

## Ancient ST 391

### Chapter 391 - The third Portrait of Beauties, she is the woman in the drawing

"If I want to attack the Yan Clan, will Brother Lai help me?"

Qing Shui's words surprised Lai Chusong. He looked at Qing Shui with a serious face, and found himself speechless. Finally, he shook his head with a difficult smile.

"It isn't that I don't wish to help, it's just if you really want to attack the Yan Clan, I don't have that sort of ability to help."

Qing Shui responded unexpectedly with a smile. As he looked back at Lai Chusong, he replied amiably, "I was just kidding. But I really liked your response."

After he sent Lai Chusong off, Qing Shui returned to the courtyard where his family was. When he entered, he found that there was a commotion in hall. They stopped once Qing Shui returned.

"We'll be staying here temporarily!"

"I want to meet Qingqing. Qing Shui can I meet Qingqing?" Tears rolled down Qing Yi's face uncontrollably as she finished her sentence.

Qing Shui was stunned. He peered over at Qing Luo, then Canghai Mingyue and lastly at Huoyun Liu-Li.

"I'd say. Now that things have reached this point, shouldn't you inform your mother about this." Huoyun Liu-Li said this to Qing Shui's face.

Qing Shui sighed lightly.

"Mother, I didn't meant to hide this from you. We have endured so much over these years. I am just afraid that you will suffer more."

"I know. I know. I just want to see her. I won't do anything. I can't do anything. I will just look at her..." At this moment, Qing Yi was just a mother. Just a mother who wanted to see her child she had not met for 20 years.

Qing Shui could not refuse the earnestness and expectations in those eyes. He too greatly missed that obstinate silhouette of that girl who held on unyieldingly to her convictions.

"We can't introduce ourselves yet. We will just go and see her. However, we can't tell her that we're family yet. Also, you mustn't let her see you, Mother. She resembles you too much." Qing Shui said bitterly. He could really understand Qing Yi's feelings so he could not bear to refuse her.

After she heard what Qing Shui said, Huoyun Liu-Li nodded, "That's right. She really looks like you!"

Qing Yi nodded her head emotionally. Some moments before, due to the slip of her tongue, Huoyun Liu-Li accidentally revealed to Qing Yi that her daughter was forced by the Yan Clan to sell tea in the streets and was even bullied by some people. It was so heart-wrenching that Qing Yi just wanted to bring her daughter home immediately.

She insisted on seeing her daughter. Qing Shui's grandfather, Qing Luo had to step in to explain the various concerns and events, and he also consoled Qing Yi as he told her not to trouble Qing Shui further.

Now, Qing Yi knew that her son's constant travels and brushes with death was all for his mother and their Qingqing who was suffering in Yan City.

She felt assured and touched. Even though she knew that her son had suffered these few years. It pained her even more to know that her son, who was well-regarded in Hundred Miles City had such a challenging time outside as he embarked on his journey to become stronger, and had even tempted Death on many occasions.

"Qing Shui.."

Qing Yi looked at Qing Shui with eyes which bespoke gratitude, and confidence and happiness towards Qing Shui. While the ladies beside her - Canghai Mingyue, Huoyun Lui-Li and Shi Qingzhuang glanced at Qing Shui quietly with indescribable emotions.

Qing You looked at Qing Shui with eyes full of admiration, at the same time, it was also filled with a zealously that he would not lose to him!

"Mother, please rest today. I will bring you to see Qingqing tomorrow."

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Qing Shui then took some time to explore the city. It was now mid-winter and the weather was extremely cold. Qing Shui walked out of the Lai residence and walked toward the adjacent street.

The street had the greatest number fabric stores. clothes stores and such related businesses in the whole of Yan City.

"Yan Clan's Fabric Store!"

Qing Shui observed that the best situated shop in the street was the Yan Clan's Fabric Store.

"Well, I should look around. Maybe I could get something." Qing Shui hesitated a moment before he stepped into the Yan Clan's Fabric Store.

Yan Clan's Fabric Store occupied a large space. There were many bolts of fabrics and rows and rows of shelves with clothes. This made it impossible to know how big the area was. From what Qing Shui estimated from the exterior, the store was even larger than many other emporiums in other cities he had been to.

Half of what the store carried were fabrics and half were clothes. The clothes created a dazzling plethora of colors. There were clothes for each season. There were more women clothes than men's and they were generally much more lustrous.

There was a small counter near the entrance. Behind a counter, there was a beautiful lady who concentrated on counting some numbers. The customers in the store were mostly women.

There was an easily identifiable staff member in each segment of the store. They were young women who wore the same uniforms and their looks were all above average.

The store was thus filled with a warm youthfulness as the fair, gorgeous young ladies sashayed around like blossoms in breeze, while the male customers looked with great thirst.

“Hi sir, do you need any help?”

Just as Qing Shui was distracted, he heard a sweet voice. He turned around to find one of the staff smiling at him.

Qing Shui looked at the tall, svelte and seductively charming lady. Her best qualities were her porcelain white skin, voluptuous figure, tiny waist and those sexy slight upturned eyes. From Qing Shui’s point of view, he couldn’t tell if they were sexy or handsome.

Qing Shui read somewhere that such women had exceedingly strong sexual desire. Qing Shui did not hold any intentions for her as she still couldn’t be compared to the women around him.

“Does your store carry fox coats or fox fur?” Qing Shui asked.

Fox coats were not considered a luxury in the world of the nine continents. However, fox fur coats made from Fox beasts were a different class altogether.

“Come with me!”

The girl smiled and turned as Qing Shui followed behind.

Qing Shui could see that the woman in front of him was intentionally walking with a sway that emphasized her well-shaped butt. It was captivating and her figure from the back was as sexy as Huoyun Liu-li.

After multiple twists and turns, Qing Shui followed the woman to a different section. There was a long shelf filled with fox coats and fox furs . It was real eye opener for Qing Shui. There were white fox furs, red fox furs, black fox furs, green fox furs and purple fox furs

The clothing also came in a multitude of colors. The designs were beautiful, stylish, sharp and elegant!

It was no wonder that there is such a saying: “Clothes make the man.” Even just when he looked at the clothes, Qing Shui could see that they were special.

Qing Shui reached out to touch the nearest white fox fur coat, he could feel that it was made from genuine fox fur. Suddenly, he thought of the obstinate silhouette of his sister, whether she was felt cold in such a weather, and whether her heart could still discern the coldness and warmth in the world.

In the end, Qing Shui selected a few fox furs and left. Unfortunately, he could not find any Fox Beast fur, though he already expected that.

He got one purple fox fur and one fire fox fur. For the rest of the furs, they were all snow white.

As Qing Shui left, the woman looked at him longingly.

“Yan Yun’er, are you interested in him?”

Just then, another girl walked in and witnessed the whole event and joked.

“He is most handsome man I’ve ever seen. Those superficial self-centred casanovas from influential families look like dog sheet beside him.” the tall, svelte and voluptuous woman said truthfully whilst smiling.

“ Usually you will tell me stop checking out guys but even you have such moments. But he does look good.” laughed the beautiful, quick-witted girl.

The girl looked exquisite and carried an air of mischief.

“Yes, Xing’er. So why are you here and not practicing your cultivation at home?”

Yan Yun’er did not look abashed at all as she questioned the girl, of equal beauty, and smiled.

“Guess?” Yan Xing’er winked her pure-looking pair of eyes.

“ Little lass, you are at it again. Come on, just say it!”

“My big sister is back!”

“Ling’er is back? Why is she back from the Heavenly Palace so early?” Yan Yun’er was amazed.

“Come on, let’s go back. Third uncle has already decided to stop punishing you by having you come here to sell clothes. Let’s go.” Yan Xing’er chuckled.

“I have to change first!”

It was a pity that Qing Shui had already left. Otherwise, he would have found out that the Ling’er they were talking about was the Yan Ling’er he had met outside the Heavenly Palace.

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When he returned to the Lai residence, he went straight to the courtyard where they were staying.

But in one of the study rooms of the Lai residence...

“Chusong, I don’t sense any power from that friend of yours. Yet, it doesn’t seem like he is a man without cultivation.” A scholarly, middle-aged man who stood in front of Lai Chusong commented cheerily.

“He has the most proficient healing skills I’ve ever seen! However, I really can’t tell why he had brought family with him to Yan City.” Yan Chusong replied respectfully to the middle-aged man.

“But he had told me something.” Lai Chusong continued.

“What is it?”

“He asked if I would help him if he attacked the Yan Clan.”

A sharpness flashed in the scholarly man’s eyes, and he looked at Lai Chusong for for a brief moment, as thoughts raced in his mind.

“Chusong, do you think he is telling the truth?” the man asked as he suddenly laughed.

Lai Chusong shook his head. "I am not sure. My first impression was that it was a lie yet at the same time I feel that he could be telling the truth..."

"Do you think he'll be successful?"

Lai Chusong shook his head!

"Then, do you think it is a good thing that he's staying with us?" the man continued to chuckle gently. He said this like a statement rather than a question.

"Ha ha. I trust your judgement. Don't worry. Father will support you!"

The man's refined and scholarly face did not change yet he exuded an aura of ostentatious and willful dominance. Anyone who knew him well will know that was not just for show, he had the power and assets. He was the head of the Lai Clan, Lai Jiutian, and could have an impact on Yan City even if he made a small fuss.

Lai Chusong looked at the man happily and he felt exceptionally proud.

"Thank you, Father!"

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At night, Qing Shui entered the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. As he thought about tomorrow's plan to bring his mother to meet the obstinate woman, and about how the Yan Clan's issue will finally come to a close, he felt slightly excited.

Ancient Strengthening Technique!

Art of Pursuing!

Taichi Fist!

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While he ate dinner, he looked at his golden calligraphy brush. The calligraphy brush belonged to an art maestro and it was a brush with a lot of character. He also admired his Moonstone Ink Stab. They were both extraordinary items.

He suddenly remembered that when he gave Canghai Mingyue his Interspatial silk sachet, he took one rolled up Portrait of Beauty out from it and placed it in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal.

It was the only item in the Interspatial silk sachet that interested him!

He looked for it anxiously. He had forgotten about it but remembered now. He easily found it in the realm once he swept through the area with his Spiritual Sense. However, he was stunned when he saw the woman in the picture.

The woman in the portrait had a pair of resplendent bright eyes which drew people to her beauty and exception remarkable aura. Her hair was pinned up with an ivory-like white jade hairpin.

She had an unexplainable refineness, as if a goddess with unworldly beauty. Her slender body was well covered by her celestial-like clothes yet it could not conceal the gentle beauty of her well-defined figure.

She had the most beautiful figure which did not even deviate a bit from perfection. The perfect contour of her curves made other women with overly large bosoms and fleshy butts look intolerably vulgar.

She was like a light-footed goddess, apart from her mythical appearance, and she gave people a feeling as if she lived in an isolated valley cut away from the world.

Yiye Jiange!

She was one of the ladies in the Portraits of Beauty!

Qing Shui was shocked. Even though he had never thought that his goddess-like master was ever inferior to the beauties in the Portrait of Beauty. But when he saw that familiar face in the Portrait of Beauty, he felt oddly proud about that and surprised...

### **Chapter 392 - Buying All Her Tea Leaves... Qingqing!!**

It was unknown what Qing Shui was feeling as he carefully hung the third Portrait of Beauty. The three portraits reflected each other's exquisiteness, and for a second, Qing Shui was totally amazed.

At the same time, he had a profound feeling: he was uncertain whether he could actually collect all of the twelve Portraits of Beauty. But what was the purpose of collecting all of them? Furthermore, it must just be a coincidence that she looked like the lady in the portrait. It must be...

Qing Shui also could not help but think about the Palace Mistress of Misty Hall. He remembered the fantastic Sea of Flowers Dreams and the mysterious Fate that brought them together. She had even saved him once.

Looking at the pieces of fox fur that he bought earlier, Qing Shui decided to start working on them. Even with minimal effort, Qing Shui could create something much better than what was sold in the stores. Furthermore, in his Ancient Art of Forging, there was a specific skill just for creating fox fur coats.

Creating a fox fur coat did not require any thread or needle, as he only needed everything from the fur itself.

Qing Shui found a style called Art of Regality in his Ancient Art of Forging. He started to use the Qi from to wash and treat the fox fur.

The process of crafting fox fur or beast hide armors were actually quite similar to that of battle armors. There were only some differences in technique, as well as the amount of heat used. The heat needed was different due to the nature of the materials.

Right now, as Qing Shui was using fox furs, his purpose was very simple. The coats just had to look luxurious and protect the wearer against the cold. Thus, he crafted them with this in mind, not adding much additional attributes to them. Regardless, he could not imbue any fantastic attribute using fox fur as a material.

Fox furs were not a type of tough hide. They were vastly different from the tougher-than-steel skin of the Golden-Ringed Snake King.

Crafting was a very dry yet strenuous process...

After Qing Shui was pleased with creating the shape, details, buttons and collars, he used his hands as hammer to continue tempering the fox coats.

He had to use his palms, the back of his hands, and even his fingers.

Time passed quickly. He was fully immersed in crafting the particular fox coat.

In this world, Qing Shui could be considered a master tailor, but this was not because he was particularly gifted in this area.

It was only because he knew the Ancient art of Forging.

The coat flashed with a white brilliance which was mixed with a slight hint of color. Only under scrutiny did Qing Shui realized that there were two other colors mixed into the white.

Usually, it was difficult for the color white to overpower other colors. However, this white brilliance was so intense that it could conceal the two other type of colors. The pure white was so distinct that it could overpower even the beauty of the other colors.

Qing Shui could feel the lightly imbued Qi flow on the fur coat. He scanned it with his Heavenly Vision technique.

The fur coat provided a gentle warmth, like that of spring. The defense attribute was +10%, limited to only the areas it covered.

The speed attribute was +10%.

Strength attribute was +100, Stamina attribute was +50, Agility attribute was +100, and Endurance was +100.

Qing Shui did not know if he should feel happy or regretful. He felt that the forging process was extremely smooth this time around. Unfortunately, he was only crafting this fox coat and its ability to protect against the cold had already met his expectations.

The +10% for both the defense and speed attribute made it comparable to his battle armour. His battle armour had a +30% defense attribute, but speed was more important.

Qing Shui did not know what to feel. He could only guess that the success in crafting was because fox furs were the exact matching materials for the skill. He looked at the remaining fox fur.

It was getting late, so Qing Shui washed up and left the realm.

He had a night of dreamless sleep.

On the second day, the Lai residence provided a sumptuous spread of breakfast. Even though it could not be compared to that of what they have at Qing Residence, they were now at Lai residence. One would feel tired if they eat exotic delicacies everyday, so this was a good chance to eat something different.

Qing Yi looked distracted as she ate a little. Qing Shui could see the slight red rims around her eyes, and she did look tired. Qing Shui grimaced a little as he knew that his mother did not sleep last night.

Finally, Qing Shui and Shi Qingzhuang accompanied Qing Yi out. As the three of them left, Qing Luo stopped Qing You, who was very adamant on following.

They left the Lai residence in a carriage and sped toward the once familiar location.

Qing Shui was not sure if he will be able to meet Qingqing at that location, as the news he had was from some time back.....

Qing Yi held clasped her hands tightly together. There was a hint of worry on her taut face. And she hadn't realized that her fingernails were already buried into her skin.

"Mother, don't be too anxious. Soon, everything will work out fine!"

Qing Yi nodded her head vehemently.

It suddenly started to snow; the weather turned colder and colder.

Qing Shui saw his mother shivering a little.

Qing Shui took out the fox fur coat from somewhere in the carriage. This did not surprise them, as they were all desensitized from the number of unexpected surprises that Qing Shui gave.

"Mother, wear this!"

Qing Shui did not say much as he draped the coat over his mother.

Instantly, a warm feeling enveloped Qing Yi. It was strange. The fox fur coat was unnaturally warm and she could feel that her speed and strength had increased.

This was what her son gave her. She could not resist examining it. She found that the fox fur coat was a seamless one piece. She had never seen such a meticulously crafted coat. Such craftsmanship seemed almost impossible for mere mortals.

The snow was getting heavier.

Within a short time, it was snowing heavily. The ground was dyed white by the snow very quickly. Grey clouds hung in the skies as a piercing north wind began to blow.

"Today's weather is so cold, and it is even snowing. Qingqing wouldn't be on the streets today." Qing Yi anxiously remarked. She was worried, yet disappointed. She felt conflicted as she wanted to see Qingqing, yet she did not want Qingqing to be out on the streets.

The weather was just too cold!

"We are reaching soon. If we don't see her today, we will come back again. Anyway, we are bring Qingqing back with us soon." Qing Shui consoled with a smile.

"Will she take me as her Mother? I have never raised her. She is already an adult. Will she hate me? Qing Shui, I am so worried..." Qing Yi said worriedly.

"Mother. Qingqing can survive till today because she is waiting for her mother to save her. If she only had those Yan bastards, she would have chosen to depart from this world." Qing Shui gently consoled his mother, not forgetting to curse the Yan Clan.

The beast carriage stopped after some time. Qing Shui, Qing Yi and Shi Qingzhuang got down from the carriage.

“Please wait here for awhile. If we don’t return after some time, you can leave. Here is the payment.” Qing Shui told the driver while he paid for the trip.

“Okay.”

There were some people on the streets, but most of them were wearing very thick clothing as they admired the falling snowflakes. Every now and then, a few “ball-like” children ran past them. They were wearing such thick clothing that they probably wouldn’t feel a thing if they fall.

The three of them were quickly covered in snow from head to toe.

Qing Shui and Shi Qingzhuang were already seasoned martial artists, so such cold did not bother them much. Qing Yi, who was wearing the fox fur coat, felt even warmer than the both of them.

However, Qing Yi’s face felt painful as the piercing knife-like wind blew against her.

But this was all unimportant!

This was because she could see the very skinny woman at a far distant. There was a small size carriage next to a tea leaves booth, one that the figure was tidying. It was unclear whether she was keeping the tea leaves or arranging them. There was a large umbrella-like shelter over the booth, but the woman’s body was still covered in a thin layer of snow as the wind blew at her.

Even though this was her first time meeting her, Qing Yi had a strange feeling. Facing Qing Shui, she asked, “That is Qingqing...”

Qing Shui was also upset by the scene and he nodded silently.

Perhaps it was because the snow was so heavy that everyone’s head was covered, perhaps it was because she was standing a little too far... Otherwise, Qing Yi would have been able to tell with one look that the skinny woman standing in the middle of the freezing cold, the person who was seemingly ajar with the world, was her very own daughter.....

Qing Shui walked towards her unhurriedly. Approaching the tea leaves carriage, he could see that the woman was so cold, her face and hands have already turned red as she shuffled her feet on the spot.

Qing Shui felt a lump in his throat. He could not stop his eyes from watering up.

Real men bleed and do not cry. That was a load of bullshit! Qing Shui believed that he was mentally strong, but looking at the scene in front of him, he could not control himself...

Men who do not cry are only people who have not felt emotional pain at that level of intensity...

Qing Shui’s heart was filled with anxiety as he stood in front of the tea leaves carriage. He watched the woman, his blood-related big sister, silently. At that moment, he felt an indescribable bond between the both of them.

It was a vague and undefinable mysterious feeling, and it was coupled with a warmth in his heart. He wondered if he felt this telepathy because they were related.

The woman looked up to face the snow-covered man. He was very handsome, and his most captivating feature was his pair of clear eyes. But they seemed a little red now.

“How much is the Red-maple fish tea?” Qing Shui queried softly.

“Ten copper coins!” the woman answered in a gentle quick voice which carried a sense of loneliness. It was a kind of deep loneliness that reached to her inner soul, and not something that can be showed through pretence.

“Mountain-flower tea?”

“Ten copper coins!”

“What about Mountain-pear leaves?”

“Ten copper coins!”

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After inquiring, Qing Shui found out that the tea leaves were all ten copper coins each. What can you get with ten copper coins? You can't even get a filling meal with ten copper coins.

Qing Shui felt as if his heart was sliced and he slowly attributed the cause of these emotions to Yan Clan...

“I want this, this and this...” Qing Shui ordered all the remaining tea leaves. He only wanted her to be able to go back “home” to the shelter that would definitely be warmer than standing out here.

In total, it was merely two or three taels of silver. Qing Shui received the tea. He did not dare to pay her more or look at her face once more. He was afraid that she will see the tears that were falling from his eyes.

“Qing Shui, please let me go over there. I don't need anything else, I just want to let her wear this...” Qing Yi sobbed with tears streaming once she saw Qing Shui. If Shi Qingzhuang had not literally held Qing Yi back, she would have done that in a heartbeat.

Qing Shui did tell them not to go over. It wasn't the right time. They just had to hold back a little while more. It will just take a while.

“Qing Shui, you told me that she was waiting for me, that I was her hope. Then, why do we do have to let her suffer like this? Qing Shui, I feel terrible, really terrible...” Qing Yi has already long taken off her fur coat, wearing it made her heartache worse. She could not care, even if the freezing cold wind made her shiver.

### **Chapter 393 - Who Said Her Mother Isn't Coming, Who Said She No Longer Has Anyone To Rely On?**

Qing Shui's heart was also in excruciating pain, especially after seeing saw the look of longing in his mother's eyes. He had originally intended to gather more information on the Yan Clan before making his move.

He more or less knew about the Yan Clan's situation from Lai Chusong!

The Yan Clan was divided into six branches. There was no direct inheritance in the Yan Clan. This didn't mean that one would automatically succeed the position of Clan Leader if one was in the Main Branch. Yan Zhongyue was from the Sixth Branch.

Qing Shui's father, Yan Zhongyue, was the greatest among the three generations of Yan Clan. The Yan Clan's Head was Yan Zhongyue's grandfather. With his outstanding performance, it has already been decided that he would become the future Yan Clan's Head without doubt, under the one condition that he marry a woman from the Xiao Clan.

But everything changed ever since the woman of the Xiao Clan entered the Yan Clan. Yan Zhongyue didn't show any interest in that woman from the Xiao Clan. He had only married her because he was forced by circumstances and was under the clan's pressure.

Only the key people within the Yan Clan knew some of the reasons, such as the true powers of the Xiao Clan, as well as the fact that the woman from the Xiao Clan loved only Yan Zhongyue, thus insisting on marrying him. The Yan Clan had no choice but to agree.

However, during that time, the Yan Clan was already aware of Yan Zhongyue's situation in the Qing Clan...

But that woman from the Xiao Clan didn't care and was persistent about her choice. She wanted to conquer Yan Zhongyue with her charm, then conspire against the entire Yan Clan.

After Yan Zhongyue was brought back to the Yan Clan, he became depressed. When the Yan Clan was at the Qing Clan's residence, they held the little girl as a hostage and once again used her to threaten Yan Zhongyue.

They could only guarantee the little girl's safety after Yan Zhongyue and the woman from Xiao Clan completed their wedding ceremony! At that time, Yan Zhongyue looked at his daughter, who was only a few months old, nestled within his arms. She was the child of him and his beloved woman. In the end, he had no other choices than to surrender, surrender in defeat...

Although they had completed their wedding ceremony, Yan Zhongyue had never "touched" the woman from the Xiao Clan. Just like this, time slowly passed by and Yan Zhongyue relied on his daughter to cope with his thoughts of Qing Yi.

But things weren't as easy as one would expect!

Yan's Clan Main Branch had originally been the strongest lineage. Yan Zhongfeng was the eldest grandson of Yan Clan's Main Branch, the same generation as Yan Zhongyue. Although his strength was slightly inferior compared to Yan Zhongyue, he was not in the least inferior in other aspects. He had harbored resentment in his heart towards Yan Zhongyue, since he was young.

But he had been concealing it very well because he knew that he must tolerate in order to turn things around.

He unintentionally knew about the fight between Yan Zhongyue and the woman from Xiao Clan from the maids. The reason of the fight was because Yan Zhongyue never touched her. It had been three years and he had never touched her. The woman from the Xiao Clan who could no longer bear it finally exploded that time and started a fight with Yan Zhongyue.

Things remained unresolved, however, and from that moment onwards, the woman from Xiao Clan had also started to change.

Yan Zhongfeng tried to win over the woman from the Xiao Clan through every possible means, even getting involved with her under the right situation. Before they knew it, both of them had been seeing each other and had delightful trysts. This kind of thing was not uncommon among the aristocrats and great clans.

Another few years passed and Yan Zhongyue had become even thinner than before, but he had great relief within his heart when he saw that his daughter had grown to be more and more like Qing Yi. She was very clever and witty, much like her.

Seeing the adoration and some other affections that made her envious of his gaze towards Qing Qing he was able to calm her heart, which had previously been filled with a little bit of guilt and uneasiness. It even aggravated her to fool around further with Yan Zhongfeng as a revenge to Yan Zhongyue.

Then, Yan Zhongfeng had the first breakthrough to the Martial King realm when he was 45 years old. This had made him the lead among the three generations of Yan Clan instantaneously, which allowed him to shake off Yan Zhongyue who was at the pinnacle of Xiantian and earn himself a position while he was at it.

The age of 45 was still considered to be very young, since it was an age within the 500 year lifespan!

On the same day, Yan Zhongyue accidentally caught the little acts between Yan Zhongfeng and Xiao Shiyun. The flirty glances they exchanged made Yan Zhongyue boil with rage.

Despite everything, she was still his wife in name. So he decided to follow her in secret on that same night. Little did he know, he would lose his life from doing this.

Yan Zhongyue's died an unknown death. Not long after he passed away, the woman from the Xiao Clan got pregnant and later delivered a baby boy who was said to be the son of Yan Zhongyue. Even so, many had suspicions in their hearts. After all, she didn't get pregnant for so many years and only got pregnant shortly after Yan Zhongyue's death.

The people who were allowed to talk didn't want to disclose it, and the people who weren't allowed to talk didn't dare to!

Regardless, Yan Zhongyue was part of Yan Clan. He was the son of Yan Haoran of the Sixth Branch and the direct grandson of the Yan Clan's Head. Back then, Yan Haoran had helplessly done his youngest son, Yan Zhongyue, wrong under the pressure of his own father and the Xiao Clan. But even so, he was killed by the lineage of his elder brother.

Before anyone could even take any action, Yan Haozheng from the Yan Clan's Main Branch had teamed up with the Xiao Clan to strip Yan Shiqiu of his title, the latter having been Yan Zhongyue's grandfather and the Yan Clan's Head at that time.

Xiao Shiyun then became his concubine. His wife died an unknown death half a month later, which allowed Xiao Shiyun to naturally become the primary wife of the Yan Clan's Young Master.

The Yan Clan was now under the rule of Yan Haozheng's lineage!

Qing Shui discovered from Lai Chusong that Qing Qing was able to survive without marriage relation thanks to Yan Haoran's efforts. He had used a death threat to make Yan Shiqiu step in and "announce" that the Clan's Head title was to be passed down to Yan Haozheng.

This was also the reason why the Xiao Clan would let Qing Qing off the hook, yet didn't allow her to enter the Yan Clan's door.

"Qing Shui, let me go over there. I just want to drape this over her, I won't say anything else."

Qing Shui watched as the snowflakes outside danced even faster and the cold wind was blew even stronger!

Shi Qingzhuang took off her cloak and draped it on Qing Yi.

"Qing Shui, let auntie go!" She looked at Qing Shui tearfully.

Right at that moment, the sound of galloping hooves came towards them!

Five figures who wore fox fur robes dashed over on their built horses. Their horses were not in the least inferior to the strong Emberlion Steed that Shi Qingzhuang rode!

Before Qing Shui could say anything, those horses that had been riding against the snow had already surrounded Qing Qing and were neighing endlessly.

Everyone on the street scrambled away in panic when they saw what was happening.

"Those horses are specialized horses of the Yan Clan, the "Flaming Blue Steed"!"

Qing Shui was still able to get a clear view of the desolate figured being surrounded in the middle, and was able to catch a glimpse of "Qing Qing"'s face. Her facial expression however remained unchanged and she didn't even bother to lift her head up to look at them.

Qing Shui could feel his heart tighten once again as the blood in his body slowly heated up. He could feel the evil intentions of those people.

"Little Sister Qing, why are you doing this to yourself? What's bad about being Young Master Xiao's concubine? Look at how you're living right now," a young-sounding voice rang out.

All he got in return was absolute silence, along with the sound of the cold wind blowing by like blades. The youth who clearly seemed to already be accustomed to receiving such indifferent treatment didn't do anything about it.

"Young Master Yan, this is our 10th time coming here. Young Master Xiao had ordered for us to definitely bring her back this time, even if we have to do it by force. There's no need to care about that old geezer of your clan. Furthermore, do you think he'd even have a fall out with the Xiao Clan over one uncultured girl?" A haughty voice said to the man addressed as Young Master Yan.

"Xiao Tian, be a little more respectful to my grandfather when you are speaking in public."

"Yes, yes....."

“Little Sister Qing, are you going to willingly follow us or do you want me to personally bring you there? Sigh, this is too easy for Young Master Xiao.” The man known as Young Master Yan sneered, disdainfully glancing at the girl that was in the center. The tone of his voice was slightly mocking.

“Stop counting on that Guo Polu to help you again. I’m guessing that by now, he couldn’t even move!” Young Master Yan chuckled.

“Oh, I forgot. You are waiting for your mother. Ahaha. She doesn’t even want you. They must be gathered around a warm stove on such a cold day. You no longer have anyone to rely on so why go on a wild goose chase?”

“Bring her back!”

Young Master Yan shouted after he was done!

Three horses immediately dashed towards Qing Qing who was at the center.

Just at that moment!

Xiuxiuxiu!

Pupupu!

Three garish and beautiful flowers of blood blossomed; so gorgeous in this cold and piercing world of ice and snow.

“Who, who, who!? Do you know who we are...? We are from the Yan Clan and Xiao Clan...!” The youth named Xiao Tian from just now yelled with a pale face.

Young Master Yan was already drained of colour. Cold sweat broke out on his back even in such a frigid weather and he was uncomfortable whenever the cold wind blew.

“Who said her mother isn’t coming? Who said she no longer has anyone to rely on?!”

The calm and peaceful voice was imbued with flames that scorched the heavens.

“You are from the Qing Clan.....” Young Master Yan’s voice trembled. Seems like this incident was not kept a secret to the Qing Clan or maybe because they didn’t even take the Qing Clan seriously and only treated them like a joke.....

Qing Shui, Qing Yi and Shi Qingzhuang finally came forward to them!

“Qing Qing.....”

Qing Yi wrapped a fur coat around her without a care in the world, her tears fell like loose pearls. Qing Qing just sat there dumbfounded, and looked at everything around her before she looked at the woman who was calling out her name. No one had ever cried in front of her like this.....

Qing Qing was quite perplexed, looking at Qing Yi blankly was all she could manage. She was amazed to look at this woman who was so similar to her.

When she looked at the contours of Qing Qing’s face that was very much similar to her own, Qing Yi was certain that she was indeed the daughter who was taken away from her 20 years ago.

“Qing Qing, I’m so sorry.....”

Qing Yi’s heart ached even more as she looked at Qing Qing who didn’t utter a single word. She didn’t know what else to say. Twenty years... For twenty years, she hadn’t done any duties as a mother. She had not only failed to make her existence known to her as a mother, but even made her struggle to survive under such a harsh and difficult condition...

“Is meeting me her faith? Why is she still behaving like this even when I have come? Could it be that she hates me?”

“She should despise me!”

These thoughts were flashing through Qing Yi’s mind right at that instant. Heartache, confusion, panic.....

Qing Qing pursed her lips. She just stared at Qing Yi with those emotionless eyes on her apathetic face before a drop of a tear unexpectedly formed gradually.

A singular crystal teardrop!

Anyone familiar to her would definitely be shocked. This girl didn’t shed a drop tears when she was chased away from the main door of the Yan Clan. For her to shed a drop of a tear here and now...

It was a crystal clear tear drop!

“Qing Qing, I am mother. Qing Qing...”

Qing Yi wrapped Qing Qing tightly in her fox fur coat and called out to her. Her tears never stopped since the beginning even though they were mostly tears of joy. She couldn’t even describe the overwhelming surprise of meeting her daughter.

“Do you all want to kill yourself or do you want to wait for me to do it?”

Qing Shui’s voice was void of any emotions. These words were to make them suffer a little more before their deaths.

“You can’t kill me. Not only am i directly related to the current Yan Clan’s head, I am his disciple as well...” Young Master Yan shouted at Qing Shui in panic. This was the biggest trump card up his sleeve. Just by having this status was enough for him to do anything he wanted in the Yan City.

“You can’t kill me, I am from the Xiao Clan! Our Xiao Clan has a Martial King Grade 8 cultivator and also.....”

Puuu!

Xiao Tian’s head was already immediately smashed in by Qing Shui who burned with scorching anger before he could even finish his sentence. The only one remaining was Young Master Xiao. At this moment, he was left trembling, and unable to speak another word.

**Chapter 394 - Acknowledgement, who doesn’t know how to write the word ‘death’?**

Xiao Shao became extremely pale after Qing Shui had beaten Xiao Tian to death in an instant. He stood there amidst the chilly weather with cold sweat rolling down his back. There was a void in his terrified gaze.

It was at this moment that Xiao Tian felt that his own death nearing. He was the “young master Yan” who could get what he wanted as he pleased, and any woman he fancied would be considered lucky. He might just be a lower disciple of the Yan Clan, but he was the most nurtured one of them all.

However, he felt that all these luxuries would soon fade away from him. He didn’t want to die just yet, because he still hasn’t enjoyed himself enough!

“I don’t want to die, I cannot die! I will do anything you want, just don’t kill me!”

Xiao Shao quickly prostrated himself on the ground as he shouted with a deafening voice. His thirst for life and cowardly demeanor had been completely exposed!

“Useless. You are only making a fool out of yourself!” A cold grunt pierced through the atmosphere.

Xiao Shao, who was crawling on the ground, suddenly stood up when he heard that voice. It were as if he had heard the sound of a celestial being. He called out with a surprised tone: “Second brother, second brother, you have come. Thank goodness...”

Xiao Shao stood up happily and laughed as he spoke!

Qing Shui looked on with an unwavering expression at the sudden appearance of the young man. The young man was handsome and elegant; he had nice skin and a sharp nose, as well as a pair of cold eyes.

He was about 30 years old. Qing Shui had already analyzed his power within a single glance.

“The peak of the Xiantian!” Qing Shui shook his head lightly.

“Where did this wild one come from? You’ve got guts. Do you even know how to write the word ‘Death’?” The young man stared at Qing Shui coldly with murderous intent overflowing.

“Do you know who she is?” Qing Shui gently pointed at Qing Qing as he asked the young man.

“Just a bastard.....”

“Pa!”

Qing Shui’s figure shifted, as if he had just swayed on the spot. The young man, however, was knocked out from where he was standing. His right cheek was heavily swollen as he regained his composure. Some of his white teeth were knocked out as well. The handsome young man has become a pig head in an instant.

Blood was dripping out from the corner of his mouth as he looked at Qing Shui with terrified eyes. One move from Qing Shui had clearly told him everything he needed to know. The young man could not even see how Qing Shui had made his move towards him.

He was clearly in pain, but he couldn’t utter a sound! The blow to his heart was more painful than his physical wounds. He even acted almighty in front of his opponent, asking if he could write the word ‘death’.....

“She is a member of the Qing family. Her surname is Qing, not Yan. She has nothing to do with Yan Clan anymore the moment she stepped out from the Yan Residence.” Qing Shui said softly.

“I will not kill you so that you can relay this back to Yan Clan. The debts from 20 years ago have all been paid. Also, anyone who was involved in kicking out Qing Qing will die, no matter who they are.” Qing Shui then shot out two stones!

Pu pu!

One stone pierced through Xiao Shao’s head, and the other broke the testicles of the young man. One life has been lost, and the other one lost half of his. He would be crippled for the rest of his life.

“Remember, my surname is Qing. They will remember what they did back then if they hear this name!”

After Qing Shui finished, he went straight to where Qing Yi was!

“Mother, let’s go back!”

“Okay!”

Qing Yi felt happy, really happy. This would be the happiest day in the past 20 years of her life. At least part of the hollow space in her heart had been filled up once again. However, it pained her to see her apathetic daughter by her side. She has made up her mind to spend the rest of her time and give all her love to Qing Qing. Although it would not compensate for what had happened during those times, but Qing Yi could at least feel better about it.

Qing Shui looked at Qing Qing who was wearing the fox fur robe they put on her. His dear sister may be a year older than him, but all her wanted to do now is to treat her like a little sister.

Because he wanted to protect her!

“Sis... Big Sister!”

Qing Shui stuttered as he shouted! He had to be the one to clear the path to reunite their relationship!

Qing Yi could not possibly allow her to call her ‘mother’ for now. She couldn’t hope for it! All these years she had never once given her anything but suffering...

But Qing Shui could call her his big sister, and so he did. However, it was difficult to imagine a man stutter and be so straightforward when he had just displayed the expressions, actions, and words of a murderous man.

Qing Qing stared blankly at the man who had similar features to herself. She nodded on an impulse and said: “You are the man who bought the tea leaves earlier.”

Qing Shui laughed awkwardly and said: “Big sister, let’s go back first. I will explain everything to you later, alright?”

Qing Qing nodded her head. Even in this harsh cold weather, she was still calm. Qing Shui wondered, would anyone else except Guo Polu buy the tea leaves she was selling?

Qing Shui was surprised that the beast car was still in the same spot where they had left. He quickly went inside the car with everyone!

“Master, take us back to where we came from. Here’s the money!” Qing Shui handed him twice the money he had given him the first time.

“Mister, this is too much!” The burly old man quickly said as he drove his car hurriedly.

“It’s not easy for an old man like you to drive in this snow-covered land. You deserve it!”

.....

Yan Residence!

When Yan Yidao came back, he immediately grabbed everyone’s attention with his disfigured face. A lot of people exclaimed in shock, and soon enough, the news had spread to the elders of the Yan Clan.

At the same time, the spies of the Yan Clan had reported the incident to the Yan Clan master Yan Haozheng!

The senior branch of the Yan Clan quickly convened a family meeting. Only the senior branch members will be in the meeting as the other five branches had nearly been annihilated!

The meeting convened in the big hall!

Hundred of seats had been filled with people who ranged from youngsters to elderly men. The refined man who sat at the head of the table was around his 50s. His hair and brows were all white, but his face was free of wrinkles. The most distinctive feature were his eyes. They looked wise and bright.

He looked like a high-ranking person as he wore a yellow brocade robe. The man has a fierce aura that could cut through anyone like a knife, which was why nobody dared to look him in the eyes. This man was the master of the Yan Clan!

Yan Haozheng!

“Today we have gathered everyone here for the obvious reason. You all should know what has happened earlier. Those who are out of the loop, you may state your questions or ask around right now. Do not take more than 8 minutes!” Yan Haozheng said without much exaggeration.

However, all the members below were deathly silent. Yan Haozheng nevertheless closed his eyes and waited for the time to go by. When the 8 minutes was up, Yan Haozheng slowly opened his eyes and swept his glance across the hall.

“The people from the Qing Clan came earlier. This is a consequence left by Yan Zhongyue’s unfortunate love from the sixth branch. The man claimed to demand the debts the Yan Clan has owed to the Qing Clan, as well as demanding the death of those who were involved in the matter of kicking out that little brat from the Yan Residence!”

Yan Haozheng observed the expressions from the crowd below as he spoke!

“Insanity!”

“Ignorance!”

“What could a lowly country folk possibly do to us.”

.....

Another man in his 30's who looked similar to Yan Haozheng was ghostly pale as he clenched both of his fists tightly.

“Zhongfeng, do you have anything to say on this matter?” Yan Haozheng tilted his head towards his most outstanding but very shrewd son.

“Father, Yishao has passed away, and Yidao has been crippled for the rest of his life. I will tear apart that bastard into pieces. As for that little brat, we shouldn't have kept her in the first place if this was what was going to happen.” Yan Zhongfeng said furiously.

The relationship between relatives in a large influential clan can be brittle. Even blood-related brothers will seek to kill each other. However, Yan Zhongyue and Yan Zhongfeng were not related by blood. Yan Haozheng and Yan Haoran, on the other hand, were blood-related brothers, but none of that mattered anymore. Would Yan Haozheng even care for his brother when he had forced his own father down from authority?

“Do you think you are able to kill him?” Yan Haozheng was still calm, as if he didn't care for his grandsons.

“He was just a puppet that hadn't fully grown out his hair. If I cannot win against him, I might as well commit suicide!” Yan Zhongfeng replied without hesitation. He was very furious, since his own son had died, and his most outstanding son had become crippled.

“Uncle Li, what do you think about this!” Yan Haozheng asked the shaky old man at the bottom left corner with great respect.

“We can't let him go. But there is something fishy about this, yet I don't know what. I'm getting too old!” The old man shook his head gently.

A middle-aged man dressed in black came forward to Yan Haozheng and bowed: “I have a message from the Xiao Clan!”

He had been sent by Yan Haozheng to gather a report from the Xiao Clan!

“Just report it. With everyone here, I don't need to repeat the message afterwards.”

“Master, this is the reply from the Xiao Clan. They have checked the background of this man. He is the youngest Elder in the Heavenly Palace. They have asked us not to act rashly and alert our opponents. The Xiao Clan has also take on the responsibility to take care of him.” The man dressed in black bowed in front of Yan Haozheng as he relayed his report.

Like a ripple from a tossed stone, the whole meeting room became instantly silent!

The Heavenly Palace was one of the strongest sects in the Greencloud Continent. Moreover, that young man was the youngest Elder of the century. This meant that he had influential support behind his back. Otherwise he wouldn't dare to cause a ruckus and have said all those things.

"This meeting is adjourned. Nobody shall act recklessly!" Yan Haozheng quickly left as he finished the meeting!

.....

Qing Shui and the others got back to the Lai Residence very quickly. The ground was already covered with a thick layer of snow. Luckily, all of them had cultivated to withstand the snow and cold, including Qing Qing who possessed the power of a Martial Commander Elementary Grade.

When they reached the main doors to the residence, Lai Chusong and a few men were already at the entrance!

"You are back, sir!"

Qing Shui had met with the master of the Lai Clan when he first came over. The refined middle-aged man who spoke to them now was indeed the master of the Lai Clan, Lai Jiutian. He was a martial warrior who was extremely powerful.

"Uncle, please just call me Qing Shui. Brother Chusong and I are friends!" Qing Shui said with a smile when he saw the expression on the middle-aged man.

"Qing Shui, can we talk?"

Qing Shui gestured his mother, Shi Qingzhuang and Qing Qing to leave first!

"Qing Shui, come with me!"

Qing Shui, Lai Chusong and the other few men followed Lai Jiutian into a pavilion!

### **Chapter 395 - Yan Clan, Yan Ling'er's Tears**

The few of them arrived one after another at the highest pavilion building of the Lai Clan and entered a brightly lit, spacious room. An expensive table was neatly placed without a speck of dust on its surface!

"Qing Shui, I am aware of your situation. Yan Clan has now made enemies with the Lai Clan too, so I ought to tell you something now." Lai Jiutian said after pondering for a moment.

"Uncle, don't you worry. I will not allow any harm to fall on the Lai Clan. Please don't worry!" Qing Shui assured him seriously, and the tone of his voice was quite assertive.

"Since you are Chusong's brother, how can just I watch without lifting a finger? I am here to discuss something with you!" Lai Jiutian gave him a smiling look.

The sky of the Yan City is about to change!

Lai Jiutian thought to himself. His blood was already boiling, but he didn't show it.

“By now, you know quite a lot of things about the Yan Clan, so I will get straight to the point. Otherwise your wish will be most likely difficult to achieve.” There was a trace of indescribable look in his eyes, but it wasn’t scheming. This was just something difficult to put into words.

“Please go on, Uncle!”

“Qing Shui, you are the youngest Elder in the Heavenly Palace and, at the same time, also the one with the most potential. Although the Yan Clan is the controller of the Yan City in name, Xiao Clan is the most powerful among all, and this is due to Xiao Clan’s second master. He is an Elder from the Sword Tower, a very senior one.”

Qing Shui finally understood why the Yan Clan was so adamant about having Yan Zhongyue to marry the woman from the Xiao Clan. After he was murdered, the woman from Xiao Clan was remarried to Yan Zhongfeng, and his first wife died an unknown death.

It all came down to the fact that the Xiao Clan had an Elder in the Sword Tower. To put it simply, this was all due to the Sword Tower’s influence. Now, what worried Qing Shui most was a premonition that things were unlikely to go smoothly this time.

“Qing Shui, I am pretty sure you have an idea of how this will go, so I will not comment any further on that. I, Lai Jiutian, will not reject any help you require as long as it is within my capabilities. If you need anything, just tell Chusong directly,” Lai Jiutian offered for Qing Shui with a smile.

After bidding his farewell to Lai Jiutian and the others, Qing Shui headed towards the courtyard where the Qing Clan stayed. There were a lot of things going through his mind right now. The Yan and Xiao Clan should be aware of this situation, but would the Sword Tower take the opportunity to exploit it?

This incident would get the Sword Tower involved again. This Sword Tower was like a thorn stuck in Qing Shui’s throat, and it pained him whenever he recalled that Mingyue Gelou was taken away because of it.

“This Sword Tower needs to be rid of sooner or later.” Qing Shui secretly made up his mind!

Most importantly, Qing Shui was aware that the Heavenly Palace and the Sword Tower were sworn enemies. He had defeated 9 people from the Sword Tower before, and there were 2 casualties. With that, Qing Shui was sure that the Sword Tower would definitely want to get rid of him. Even Cang Wuya had warned him about the same thing.

This incident had already made it clear that the Elder from the Xiao Clan wasn’t going to let him off the hook. He would even use this incident to slaughter him, but perhaps he wouldn’t believe that he had improved so rapidly.

Qing Shui wasn’t too worried about the rest from the Sword Tower because he had the Heavenly Palace behind his back. It wasn’t in the least inferior to the Sword Tower, so now Qing Shui only needed to focus on defeating that cultivator from the Xiao Clan.

The cultivator in question was a Martial King Grade 8, as mentioned by Lai Chusong. However, Qing Shui felt that this information might not necessarily be accurate!

By the time he arrived at that small courtyard, he had raised his head. It had already stopped snowing outside and the piled up snow on the ground was knee deep. On the World of the Nine Continents, this could be considered a heavy snowfall.

He entered the courtyard and made his way into the living room. The living room was as warm as spring, and bedrooms were all located on the second or third floor. Everyone from the Qing Clan was chatting and enjoying some desserts in the living room, creating a harmonious atmosphere.

However, Qing Qing only sat beside Qing Yi very quietly, without speaking at all. Though everyone wanted her to speak up, they didn't pester her to. They mostly talked to her while she listened.

Qing Yi told the stories about her when she was very little and then mentioned Qing Shui. Huoyun Liu-Li also recounted the incident when Qing Shui passed by the Yan City with them.

In the end the stories they shared revolved around Qing Shui. Qing Shui hadn't been living an easy life for so many years. He suffered as much as Qing Qing, especially the psychological struggles and physical stress that were inflicted upon him and his body.

Qing Yi was extremely miserable. Her son and daughter were bearing the consequences of her actions in the past.....

Everyone changed topics and started to randomly talk about their daily lives the moment Qing Shui walked in.

Qing Qing's eyes slightly wavered when she saw Qing Shui. This man that had been a hot topic among them was a genius from the Qing Clan. It also seemed like there were quite a number of beauties by his side, and they all possessed the type of beauty that could topple kingdoms.

She stared at this man in amazement, the man who shared the same mother as her.

Qing Shui greeted with a smile before taking a seat beside Huoyun Liu-Li, a seat which happened to be just right beside Qing Qing. She turned her head and looked at Qing Shui who had settled down beside her.

"Big Sister, shall we kill everyone from the Yan Clan?" Qing Shui asked tenderly while he peered into those beautiful eyes that held no warmth. Regardless, Qing Shui still found a little bit of warmth from Qing Qing, who looked quite like his own mother.

Qing Qing listened to Qing Shui's calm words. So much confidence was needed to be able to say those words. The person who was sitting beside her, someone whom she should call mother, had been longing to meet her. Just how much efforts did this younger brother of hers, whom she have never met before, have to put in before he could come to this day.....

"Daddy, who had cared the most for me, passed away. It was the work of Yan Haozheng, them and the Xiao Clan. Daddy didn't die a peaceful death....." Qing Qing slowly said to Qing Shui.

The grievance in those eyes made her feel even lonely.

"Sister, can you promise me one thing?" Qing Shui asked calmly.

"What is it?"

“After everything is settled, return with us. Sever your ties with the Yan Clan.”

As Qing Qing nodded, the corner of her mouth slightly twitched. Qing Shui was uncertain whether or not she was trying to smile, because he couldn't find a trace of it. He was wondering whether she had even forgotten how to smile.

“Sister, we are going to the Yan Clan tomorrow to help mother and you to get back what they have owed!”

.....

Meanwhile, in the Yan Clan's Sixth Branch!

Yan Haoran gathered with his family. Although he didn't participate in major affairs of the Yan Clan, he was still aware of many things now: the arrival of Qing Shui, the fact that he was the child of his own son, and also the fact that he was the youngest Elder of the Heavenly Palace in history.

The Sixth Branch was not very big. Yan Haoran had only three sons, with Yan Zhongyue being the youngest who was currently no longer around. His daughter in law had also become the primary wife of the Main Branch.

His granddaughter, who was left alone in this world, was forced out of the Yan Clan without anyone to depend on. As her grandfather, he was helpless. Family bonds were something insignificant to the great aristocratic family, and for the sake of allowing the little girl to survive, he could only be indifferent about her.

But now, her mother had come!

Qing Clan had the strength now. They already possessed the strength to bring Qing Qing back!

Yan Haoran felt sad and happy at the same time, and his eyes turned moist with tears. His son's misfortunes were finally about to be settled. It had only driven his son to a pitiful death.....

Yan Haoran had other two sons, but their strength was only common. Other than that, they had a little more than 10 young people, but they were made up by 80% of female.

If it were Qing Shui, he would definitely be able to recognise one of them!

Yan Ling'er!

She was currently sitting there dispirited.

She was unconsciously recalling everything that had happened between her and Qing Shui!

“Thank you, I am Yan Ling'er. A pleasure to meet you!”

“I am Qing Shui!”

“Thank you, Brother Qing Shui!”

.....

“My Clan is from Yan City, which is in Yan Jiang Country. They should still have some powers in the Yan City. If you ever go to the Yan City, I will definitely properly entertain you well.”

“I passed by the Yan City on my way here and saw a Young Miss from your Yan Clan selling tea leaves. Do you know anything about that? I am very curious!”

“You wouldn’t know... actually I am also just a junior. Sister Qingqing is already..... Brother Qing Shui you seem to be very concerned about Sister Qingqing!”

“Don’t you feel sorry for her? For a Young Miss of Yan Clan to be selling tea leaves on the streets, and on top of that, be bullied by some guy called Young Master Xiao... I wonder how the Yan Clan could simply just watch this without doing anything.”

“Sigh, you wouldn’t know. You only saw the surface. There are good people from the Yan Clan.”

“Hurrhurr, I could care less about that. Don’t even bother to find me from now on, because I don’t have any good feelings towards the people of Yan Clan.”

.....

“Brother Qing Shui, are you still mad? I know that Yan Clan is at fault in this matter too. Actually many have criticised the Yan Clan, but what I can I do?”

“What have the Yan Clan’s issues got anything to do with me? I just don’t like to be involved with people from such a cold blooded clan.”

.....

“Brother Qing Shui, let me tell you some stories about the Yan Clan. Perhaps after that you’d understand why Sister Qingqing is selling tea leaves on the streets.”

.....

“When Uncle Zhongyue was still around, nobody dared to bully Sister Qingqing. Even Mistress Xiao had to tread carefully on the surface...”

.....

“Brother Xi Ri is a talented cultivator of the Heavenly Palace, although I think he might be slightly inferior to you. I would like Brother Qing Shui to go easy on him.”

“I’ll promise you that, and don’t call me Big Brother from now on. You will know why in the future.”

.....

She had understood everything... The reason why he wouldn’t let her call him Big Brother, why he despised the Yan Clan so much, why he was so concerned about a lady selling tea leaves on the streets of Yan City.....

Yan Ling’er could no longer hear anything else they were saying. Everything was clear to her now. He was her brother and he had come to collect his debt this time. She was not allowed to fall in love with him.....

Two trails of tears streamed down her cheeks!

She had already known that there was no hope in this, yet why was her heart still aching like this...? Why did her tears still fall?

Yan Ling'er secretly dried her tears!

"Father, do you think Qing Shui will still acknowledge us?" A middle aged man asked Yan Haoran.

"Acknowledge us? Do you remember how the Yan Clan had treated the Qing Clan back then? They had a knife to Qing Shui's grandfather's throat. Haven't you heard Qing Shui's words? Anyone who is involved with Qingqing needs to die, no matter who they are." Yan Haoran sighed despondently.

"If only I have a younger brother like this, that'd be good," Yan Xing'er muttered.

Yan Ling'er wasn't allowed to go to Heavenly Palace again. This was a decision made by the Xiao Clan because someone from the Xiao Clan was the Elder of the Sword Tower. Things may intensify between the Heavenly Palace and the Sword Tower, and it wouldn't be a surprise if a war was to break out between them.

"But Grandfather, we are not involved in that incident," said a burly youth. He was considered to be heavily built among the Yan Clan, extremely built on top of that.

### **Chapter 396 - She is part of the Qing Clan, Her surname is Qing, not Yan**

"Grandfather, we didn't have anything to do with Qing Qing getting booted out from Yan Residence."

"I am her grandfather. You all are her uncle, brother, and sister. Let's forget about whether or not you are involved. The fact that you didn't do anything is already a crime to Qing Shui. Even if you did, don't expect to live for long," Yan Haoran said angrily.

"But the blood in his veins is of Yan Clan. He is your grandson!" said the graceful young man shockingly. He was the young person other than the burly young man in the sixth branch.

"Do you think the blood flowing through our veins is precious? Do you think he looks up to the blood of Yan Clan? Do you even know what he said to Yan Yidao after he had killed Yan Yishao?" Yan Haoran looked at his ignorant grandsons disappointingly.

"She is part of the Qing Clan. Her surname is Qing, not Yan. From the moment she stepped out from the Yan Residence, she has no relation with the Yan Clan whatsoever."

These words were considered a humiliation towards the entire Yan Clan. Alas, this was the relationship between Qing Shui and Yan Clan! An irreconcilable relationship.

.....

Inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal!

Qing Shui completed his training for now. His power had grown slightly, but he was still in its 136th cycle of circulating Qi. However, it will reach the 137th cycle very soon.

Although he was only accumulating energy for the breakthrough, the time needed to do that became longer. However, the power gained also increased progressively for the subsequent breakthroughs. In this case, it will take more than three years for the 136th cycle of circulating Qi to reach 137th cycle. In the real world, it would take about a month or more with continuous diligent trainings.

As he was washing his face and rinsing his mouth, he saw the three portraits of beauty hanging on the folding screen, which was painted with the scenery of magnificent rivers and mountains. He recognized two of the women in their respective portraits, except the ethereal one in the middle. He wasn't sure if such a person really existed in the world of nine continents.

The next thing Qing Shui needed to do was start on making the remaining fox fur. It was difficult when he first started crafting the furs, but it became progressively easier as he continued. He saved quite a lot of time from crafting as his workmanship slightly improved. In the end, it was a success.

One purple fox-fur robe!

One red fox-fur robe!

Two snow-white fox-fur robes!

The quality of the robes was very similar to the one he made before. Qing Shui was already pleased with the end result. When he first made the robe, he felt like he needed to indulge himself in the realm of 'selflessness'. He was really happy when he made the next four fox-fur robes with the same quality as the first one.

Other than the robes, Qing Shui took the time to make a pair of boots. The outer layer of the boots was made with a snow-white fox skin, and the inner layer was constructed with a couple of Level 50 skeleton frames made with tempered metallic essence.

He made the boots specifically for Qing Qing. His mother had already received a full set of battle armor and boots...

During the forging of the boots, Qing Shui was not able to calm his emotions. He kept on thinking about Qing Qing, especially the image where she was bare-footed in the cold harsh winter...

Qing Shui couldn't help but think of those depressing images inside his head. His hands trembled as he gradually calmed his emotions. He decided he would try his best to make it up to his elder sister.

He will give her all the happiness and freedom in the world.

.....

Suddenly, a dazzling bright light lit up the whole area. Qing Shui was forced to close his eyes as the light became brighter!

It was a pair of snow-white long boots. Qing Shui could feel a strong Qi energy fluctuating within the boots. Suddenly, he remembered about the bright light a few moments ago, and quickly analyzed the boots using his Heavenly Vision Technique.

Fox-fur Battle Boots; it has the ability to increase the user's speed by 30% with an additional increase of 300 units to the user's strength, agility, endurance, and energy as well as an additional increase of 100 units to the user's stamina! Additional skill bonus: Flickering Light Passing Shadow!

When the Flickering Light Passing Shadow was activated, the speed of the user will be doubled for a duration of 15 minutes. This skill can be activated once per day!

.....

Qing Shui was puzzled. The special skill imbued in the Seven Star Armored Vest was determined by the choice of his weapons. But what about the boots? He never even heard of the Flickering Light Passing Shadow skill before.

Qing Shui made these boots with Qing Qing in mind. Men have larger feet than women, so it was impossible to fit into women's boots. He wouldn't have thought in a million years that these boots could come with such a strong skill.

Qing Shui felt exhausted as he came out from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. So he went straight to bed!

Without the concept of time, Qing Shui felt like he had come to a strange place. What was this strange feeling? Qing Shui then remembered about the dreams in the sea of flowers he had last time.

Dreams in the sea of flowers?

However, this was not the same place he had remembered. Furniture was scattered everywhere, including some unknown legendary furniture that Qing Shui heard about before. Nevertheless, this place bore some similarity to the dream of garden.

Where is this place?

Qing Shui looked around suspiciously!

"Hmm, Southern City Furniture Store?"

Qing Shui was confused when he realized he was inside the Southern City Furniture Store from the Greencloud Continent. He knew for sure that this was the same situation as the one last time. In an instant, his heart was beating fast.

There was no way that the Southern City Furniture Store would be this huge. He surveyed the magnified furniture store and followed the stairs leading upwards. Qing Shui felt like someone was calling him.

Last time, he was blocked from going up to the third floor. But now, there were no obstruction. In any case, he walked up the stairs cautiously!

The third floor was still a large hall, but the size of the hall was significantly smaller than the floors below. The first two floors felt huge, almost like the size of the wilderness. However, the third floor seemed normal.

There seemed to be a Red Sandalwood Carved Cabinet, a Red Sandalwood Carved Chair, a Hundred Beast Demonic Table, a White Tiger Rug...

These all were the furniture and decorations that Qing Shui greatly adored. His eyes followed the trails of the endless valuable furniture towards the end of the hallway. His head slowly lifted up as he scanned the display. And then, Qing Shui froze.

At the far end of the hall, a woman stood up and stared at him!

She was a fancy woman with dark eyebrows and a pair of dark mesmerizing eyes. She was also tall and slender, but with a full feminine figure. The woman was surprisingly elegant despite the plain clothes on her body.

Her elegance reminded Qing Shui of Yiye Jiange. Her aura was not as cold, but somewhere in between assertive and cold. Her beauty, however, was bewitching!

As Qing Shui stared into her mesmerizing eyes, he felt like was being possessed. She seemed like a noblewoman who would not be easily influenced by anyone.

She was the woman in the second portrait of beauty that he had acquired. It was as if she came to life from the portrait. Qing Shui was very shocked to see her in person.

He couldn't believe that he would be in a similar situation when he first saw Misty Hall Palace Priestess. He wouldn't dare make the same mistakes he did back at the dreams in the sea of flowers.

Because of that, Qing Shui did not wish to go near her. He was content looking at her from ten metres away.

"It's you!" The woman was surprised when she saw his face.

She had a gentle voice, similar to the sacred voice of the Misty Hall Palace Mistress. However, Qing Shui was more surprised at the words that came out from her mouth.

"Do I know you?" Qing Shui asked with curiosity lingering his mind. Her eyes were mesmerizing as he stared into them. He was surprised that she recognized him.

"You bought some furniture from here before!"

"So you are from the Southern City Furniture Store?"

"What is going on, why are we connected by telepathy?" The woman frowned as she gazed at Qing Shui.

"What do you mean by telepathy?" Qing Shui asked.

"Like how we are communicating right now..."

As she finished talking, her figure began to turn hazy. The entire furniture store slowly became hazy as well. Qing Shui was no exception. After that, he woke up.

Qing Shui sat up on his bed and stared into the blank space. He pondered on what had happened just now. The reason he was able to connect to her by joint consciousness was because of the portrait of beauty. Most importantly, he found out that the woman in the portrait was currently at the Southern City Furniture Store.

When he thought about the furniture he saw on the third floor, he contemplated on whether he should go back to the furniture store next time. However, his subconsciousness was trying to fight that thought away from his head.

Qing Shui still couldn't understand what had happened just a few moments ago. He felt very confused because the art maestro said the portraits of beauty were great treasures. Misty Hall Palace Priestess was the woman on first portrait of beauty he acquired. She was the one who helped him break through the 5th Layer of and saved his life.

Other than her statuesque figure, Qing Shui figured that her assistance would be the great treasure the art maestro mentioned. All things considered, there was nothing more valuable than being able to break through his technique and having his life saved by the Misty Hall Palace Priestess.

Qing Shui shook his head and promptly perished all those thoughts. There were still more important things to do. He got out from bed, washed his face, and brushed his teeth. After having breakfast, he returned to his bedroom and went into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Then, he changed into his battle armor.

He grabbed a few fox-fur robes and a pair of boots and came out from his room. The old man, Qing He, and Qing You wore a fullbody of battle armors, which were made by Qing Shui back in the Hundred Miles City.

Qing Qing was wearing the fox-fur robe that Qing Shui had initially given to Qing Yi. So he gave two of the snow-white fox-fur robes to his mother and Canghai Mingyue.

He gave the red fox-fur robe to Shi Qingzhuang!

And the purple fox-fur robe to Huoyun Liu-li!

"This one is for you, sis!" Qing Shui took out a pair of beautiful snow-white boots in front of Qing Qing.

Qing Qing stared at the spotless snow-white boots. She looked at Qing Shui, who was now smiling at her. Everyone had been showering her with a lot of care and love since yesterday, but she still wasn't accustomed to all the affection. However, she was still grateful at the man who called her 'sister' and everything he had done. She was slowly opening up, as if a gap had been cracked open in her ice-cold heart.

It was a small gap, but she could feel the warmth seeping inside her!

"I made it myself. If you like it, just wear them. We will be going back to the Yan Residence in a few minutes." Qing Shui handed over the boots with a warm smile.

Qing Qing grinned at him, but he felt the grin lacked a sense happiness. Her hands were shivering as she received the boots. She felt conflicted. All her life she had been waiting for her mother to take her back home. But now having met her own mother and being treated well, she couldn't adapt to her new life.

After taking the boots from Qing Shui, Qing Qing went upstairs to change!

Right at this moment, someone knocked on the door!

It was Lai Jiutian and Lai Chusong!

“Qing Shui, I have prepared a few of my best men for you. Let them accompany you and see that everything is in good order.”

“Thank you, uncle. But I have said this before, we Qing Clan will settle the matters with the Yan Clan ourselves!” Qing Shui declined Lai Jiutian’s offer.

Qing Shui refused because he didn’t want to rely on others, and more importantly, he would owe them a big favor if he were to accept their offer!

Not long after Lai Jiutian and Lai Chusong left, Qing Qing came down wearing a snow-white fox-fur robe and a pair of snow-white boots. There was a certain enthusiasm in her movements.

However, all Qing Shui could see was sadness on her beautiful face!

“Let’s go back to Yan Residence!”

His words were calm but infuriating. The day had finally come!

### **Chapter 397 Kill A Few, Let The Massacre Begin**

“Let’s go to the Yan Clan.”

Qing Shui’s statement was calm, but it made everyone’s blood burn with righteous indignation. The day had finally come!

Qing Yi’s body couldn’t help but tremble slightly. There was a flame dancing in Qing Luo’s eyes, but there was also another hint of conflict within them.

All of a sudden, tears were cascading down Qing Yi’s face!

“What’s wrong, mother?” Qing Shui saw the crystal tears on his mother’s cheeks. She had cried when she saw Qing Qing. She didn’t even shed a tear when she received news about Yan Zhongyue’s death, but she was crying now.

“We can finally go to the Yan Clan today, but he’s no longer there.....”

“But he’s no longer there.....” Qing Shui hardly had any memory of Yan Zhongyue. Resentment was all he had for him. He was the one who brought twenty years of pain to his mother, made Qing Qing and the entire Qing Clan suffer.....

Qing Shui knew that his mother was still missing him when he saw her tears. Perhaps she was suppressing it before. But now that they were about to wipe out his clan, she was reminded of his pitiful death and even knew that he still loved her. It pained her so much.

For the past twenty years, Qing Shui knew that his mother had been longing for the day when he would return for them both. But she ended up waiting for twenty years and didn’t expect that he would already be dead and that their daughter had suffered so much.

Qing Qing, who was beside her, was equally desolated. He was the most important person to her. Although it had been ten years since he left her, it still pained her whenever she thought about him. She was staring when she first saw Qing Shui, not because he was good looking or he looked similar to herself, but because he was so much like her father.

.....

With Lai Jiutian and the others sending them off, Qing Shui and the rest got onto a lavish beast carriage and headed towards the Yan Clan slowly.

The day had finally arrived!

“Yan Clan, I’m coming!” Qing Shui sighed inwardly!

“Qing... Shui.....”

It was Qing Qing’s first time calling out to Qing Shui. This made Qing Shui extremely excited, even more so than the time he broke through to the Fifth Heavenly Layer. Since their first contact, Qing Shui have not observed any initiative from his elder sister to talk to anyone.

“What is it, sister? I will listen to anything you say,” Qing Shui said with a smile.

“Please spare father’s lineage. They are the weakest branch among the Yan Clan,” Qing Qing said quietly.

Qing Shui nodded hurriedly. He had gained much knowledge on the Yan Clan by now, especially on the Main Branch. Although it was important to dig up the roots when weeding, he had gotten Wenren Wugou into trouble because he didn’t do so properly in the past. He had almost regretted it for the rest of his life.

Qing Shui had originally planned to weed out the entire Yan Clan. When he heard that Yan Zhongyue had died, he was even more determined.

But since Qing Qing had voiced out, Qing Shui could only comply because he didn’t want her to once again shut the door to her heart, which had finally cracked open a little.

It would be difficult to reopen it once it was shut off!

The beast carriage stopped abruptly!

“Mister, there’s someone up ahead,” the driver informed Qing Shui who was in the carriage.

Qing Shui immediately knew what was going on when he heard “someone up ahead”. They weren’t too far from there now, and there was no way the Yan Clan would let them have an easy time on their journey there.

“Let’s get off. We’re not far from there now. Let’s just walk,” Qing Shui said softly before leading everyone off the carriage.

Qing Yi and the other ladies got off one after another. Qing Shui and a few other men from the Qing Clan were fully dressed in armor while the ladies were in fox fur coats. They were attracting a lot of attention from their surroundings under the winter sun.

Many stopped in their tracks. So many beauties appeared all of a sudden so it was only natural for men and women to stare in envy. This type of obsession towards beauty was just human.

“How gorgeous. This is my first time seeing quite a few beauties of this grade, especially the one in white.”

“Look at the one in violet fox fur coat. She’s of the obsequious type. This type of ladies are best in bed.”

“The one in red is the pretty one. She has a cold exterior yet she’s dressed in fiery red color. This type of cool beauty is the one that will definitely bring you pure ecstasy. I wonder who is lucky enough to get a ‘taste’ of them.”

.....

Qing Shui looked at a row of not less than twenty people standing in the distance. Three youths were standing in front, two were attractive youths that were about thirty years old while the other one was a fatty. It was too bad that he had a pair of slanting eyes which instantly made him into a fierce looking fatty.

The most eye-catching thing about him was the twin hammers in his hands. Each of the hammer heads was as big as a car tyre, and they exuded a domineering air that attracted a lot of discussion among the surrounding people.

“This Yan Yixiong from the Yan Clan was said to be born with unnatural strength. He’s heavily built and was rumored to be able to take on demonic beasts of the same level as himself,” said someone enviously while looking at those gigantic pair of hammers in Yan Yixiong’s hands.

“The two standing in front are the talented ones from the Yan Clan’s current generation.....”

.....

“So you are Qing Shui. You really don’t know the immensity of the heaven and earth !” said one of the handsome youths disdainfully. Qing Shui seemed very young to him. Although he had heard of him being the youngest Elder in the Heavenly Palace, he just did not believe that Qing Shui was a truly capable individual. He was also referred to as a prodigy since he was little. On top of medicine, natural talent and diligence... He lacked nothing.

Especially experience from real battles, he wouldn’t lose compared to people from his own generation. So after knowing that Qing Shui’s age was just a little beyond twenty years old, he looked down on him even more and even felt that his reputation was undeserved.

“Sister, are they from that line?” Qing Shui turned his head around and asked Qing Qing.

Qing Qing shook her head lightly!

Seeing Qing Qing shaking her head, the youth across them started to verbally ridicule, “So she found someone to have her back. What a slut. A bastard she is.....”

Bam!

The distance of a about ten meters was nothing. The youth was put to an abrupt stop before he was even done with his insults. Qing Shui was now standing at the spot he was previously standing, as the blood of the youth rained down the sky.

Everyone on the scene froze!

Qing Shui was extremely furious!

The two other youths from the Yan Clan standing beside Qing Shui were a little dazed and their bodies even swayed slightly.

“Yan Yifang was a cultivator of Martial King Grade 1, one of the Martial King grade cultivators among the younger generation whom the Yan Clan have put countless of efforts in nurturing. He couldn’t even withstand a technique from his opponent.....”

“To be able to instantly kill a Martial King grade cultivator with one technique, his strength has already far exceeded the younger generation,” The tallest middle aged thin man among the crowd softly spoke to the short fatty beside him.

“That’s an understatement. If his strength is compared to the rest in the World of the Nine Continents, he will definitely still be one of the outstanding ones among his generation. He wasn’t even displaying his full strength just now.” The short fatty looked at Qing Shui with a smile, never once taking his eyes off him.

“Just one technique. That’s simply too outrageous!”

“That’s what they call an annihilation.”

“The sky of Yan City is going to change!” someone yelled, causing an uproar to immediately break out on the streets of Yan City!

.....

“Kill him!” the remaining handsome youth suddenly yelled, but then quickly fell back.

Unfortunately Qing Shui didn’t let him do so!

It was simply too easy to kill a cultivator of Martial King Grade 1 who had completely lost his will to fight with his improved Art of Hidden Weapons Techniques.

A piercing noise could be heard when the stone sliced through the air, and it even generated a little bit of fire sparks.

Pu!

It pierced through the neck of the youth and then blew up. The destructive impact of the big stone was enough to break his neck.

Right at that moment, the fatty who had been holding his twin hammers finally made a move. His body may be fat, but the strike he delivered was like a thunderclap.

He performed the sinister “Ear Reverberation Twin Hammer Attack” with his hammers to ambush Qing Shui, who was exceptionally fast, from behind!

In this instant, Qing Shui realized that this fatty was the most cunning and wicked among the three of them, and he was very decisive, too. It was too bad that he had to meet him, and the Yan Clan would be wasting such a talented guy just like this.

They could only blame themselves for being under Yan Zhongfeng's lineage and blame himself for being the grandson of Yan Haozheng.....

At the same time, Qing Shui activated the Taichi Cloudhand with both of his hands!

Then he protected both sides of his head!

THUMP!

A dull noise rang out, those gigantic and domineering twin hammers could not budge an inch further after coming in contact with Qing Shui's hands. Just then, Qing Shui lifted his leg behind him.

He then delivered a kick with a series of afterimage like a drilling bit.

Tiger Tailwhip Kick!

.....

The remaining ten people from the Yan Clan at the back quickly dispersed. After witnessing Qing Shui's display of tyrannical strength before them, nothing else really mattered. They immediately fled for their lives.

These clan cultivators that the Yan Clan had hired were insignificant to Qing Shui because they were only hired thugs. However, this did not mean that Qing Shui will let them off the hook.

Yan Clan's thugs were the people who had pointed a knife to his grandfather's throat back then, and forcefully took his elder sister away. The Yan Clan was the most powerful clan among the Yan Jiang Country in name, so it was still relatively easy for them to scout for these Xiantian cultivators.

Xiu xiu xiu.....

Qing Shui shot out a handful of small stones, like a celestial maiden scattering blossoms. This was also his first time exhibiting this kind of Hidden Weapon technique over such a large area.

Pu pu pu.....

A mind-manipulating sound resonated with occasional fleeting blood curdling screams, but everything quickly returned to normal soon enough.

By now there were quite a lot of people crowding on the streets of Yan City, but Qing Shui had already gotten used to such weird phenomenon. In his previous world, people would avoid getting involved in fist fights, and even flee from scenes of murders. No one would surround like this as everyone was scared to be made into a scapegoat.

However, the World of Nine Continents was in an era that advocated martial arts. Situations like this played out almost everyday in many places so this was a matter of common occurrence.

"This young man is sharp! His techniques are very ferocious, too!"

“Karma finally hit the Yan Clan! Especially the lineage of the current Yan Clan’s Head! Look at what those disciples of theirs have been doing everyday. The evil we bring upon ourselves is indeed the hardest to bear.”

“I wonder if this young man can turn the sky of the Yan City over,” a youth muttered in great interest. His eyes were sparkling with excitement.

“Quickly inform Young Master Polu that Lady Qing Qing is here.”

“This man is really good looking. What do you think, Sister Fei?” a woman smiled at the other tall lady.

“He’s indeed very attractive. A very fine cute guy he is.”

.....

Qing Shui ignored the discussion going on around him as he turned around and walked towards Qing Yi and Qing Qing. He looked at Qing Luo who was beside them and said, “Let’s go, we still have some way to go.”

Qing Shui stood next to Qing Yi with Qing Luo on the other side. They were slowly making their way towards the Yan Clan’s residence, which was just far up ahead within their sight.

The crowd automatically parted to let them through, but as soon as Qing Shui and the rest passed, they slowly trailed behind them. After all, it would be too much of a pity to pass up on something like this.

The Yan Clan!

“Clan’s Head, the three young masters.....”

A refined elderly man suddenly stood up from his Taishi Chair!

“Ignorant fools who didn’t know the immensity of the heaven and earth.....”

Yan Haozheng’s hand was trembling!

“Bring me those from the Sixth Branch here. Hurry!” Yan Haozheng snarled angrily with a flushing red face.

“Right away.....”

Yan Haozheng struggled with a pained expression on his face. “The Sixth, to leave this bane of existence was the mistake made by your son back then. You shall be the one to handle this.”

\*\*\*\*\*

Qing Shui and the rest continued walking towards the Yan Clan. Qing Yi did not seem to be too excited about it. She had dreamed of stepping into the Yan Clan countless times before. Now that this day had finally come, she found out that it was not quite like how she had wished for back then.

Qing Qing still had the same apathetic look on her face. She did not feel anything when the people from just now were killed. She did not have any strength. But if she did, she would not mind finishing them off with her own hands.

To her, family ties were something that had become non-existent after the death of her father, Yan Zhongyue. The reason behind her request to Qing Shui in sparing the Sixth Branch lineage was because that was the home of her father. Her father's family was there.

### **Chapter 398 - A Debt of Twenty Years, The Death of Yan Haozheng**

Qing You felt hot-blooded as he witnessed Qing Shui's massacre. He knew the humiliation that the Qing Clan had to endure. In Qing Shui's words, Qing You had so much animosity towards the rich, especially those that were like the Yan Clan.

"Qing Qing!"

At this moment, a young man with a limp walked towards them. He was about twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, and although he could not be considered handsome, he was pleasing to the eyes. He had a pair of quiet eyes which made him appear quite level-headed.

The young man looked at Qing Qing with some adoration and patience. Qing Shui intuitively knew who the man was. He had never seen him before, but he remembered his name.

Guo Polu!

Qing Shui remembered him as he knew that Polu had cared for Qing Qing.

"Did Yan Clan do this to you?" Qing Qing asked with a cold expression.

The young man gave a pained smile.

"You have suffered because of me. Thank you. I have already found my family." A tiny expression rippled on Qing Qing's face, but it was so slight that it was almost indiscernible.

Guo Polu felt a slight bitterness in his heart. She had found her family, so he should be happy. However, he would not have any chance to see her or be close to her in the future.

"Congratulations."

"Thank you."

Guo Polu smiled bitterly as he turned to leave.

"Please wait!" Qing Shui could see that there was a vague emotion in Qing Qing's eyes. Qing Shui did not know what she was feeling, but he did not want her to regret this in the future. It was alright if he misunderstood her, as he wanted to thank Guo Polu anyway. Considering Qing Qing's personality, she would not mutter a word even if she harbored any feelings for the other party, so Qing Shui felt obliged to create an opportunity for her.

If they were still unable to make any progress in their relationship, then they really did not have Fate on their side.

Guo Polu turned his head and looked at Qing Shui curiously. Facing the good-looking man with unrivalled talent, he knew that Qing Clan would steadily rise riding on Qing Shui's coattails of success. Their clan was definitely not inferior to his own.

"Thank you. I've heard about what you've done for my sister. When all of this has been settled, we can have a conversation together. What do you think about that?" Qing Shui asked in a friendly tone.

"Sure! Please come to the Guo Residence so that I can properly host all of you. You definitely have to come..."

At that very moment, there were some commotion from the crowd in front.

"Move aside. Members of the Yan Clan are arriving."

"Members of the Yan Clan's sixth branch have arrived."

"That is Qing Qing's paternal grandfather by blood."

"He is also Qing Shui's paternal grandfather, it seems!"

"There'll be a good show."

"The Yan family's main branch sure is wicked. They actually got the members of the Yan Clan's sixth branch to come over to intercept them."

.....

Qing Shui saw a stream of people approaching. There were just over twenty people in the group. They were led by a thin old man and about 80% of the group were women.

Amidst the group, Qing Shui spotted a familiar face.

Yan Ling'er!

She was the lady who called him Big Brother Qing Shui.

Both parties were about ten meters apart. Qing Shui stared at the desiccated old man with razor sharp eyes devoid of any emotion.

"Big Brother Qing Shui!"

Yan Ling'er knew that Qing Shui was younger than her. However, she was too accustomed to calling him Big Brother Qing Shui.

"I told you that you'd regret it," Qing Shui said dryly.

"Can you..."

"Well, I don't have time. Can you get out of the way," Qing Shui aridly interrupted Yan Ling'er.

The corners of Yan Ling'er's eyes turned red with humiliation.

"Qing Shui, he is your paternal grandfather. We are your brothers and sisters. How could you speak to us like this?" A handsome youth with low voice muttered out.

"If Qing Qing had not pleaded for mercy for this branch, do you think that you will still be alive? Get lost!" Qing Shui's aura abruptly gushed forward, forcing them to back away. Even the youth was pushed back a few steps and fell backwards on the roadside, blood leaking from his lips.

This time, Qing Shui had really stunned all the members from the Yan family. Even the surrounding bystanders who had circled to watch the scene fell silent; it was a piece of cake for Qing Shui to dispose of them if he wanted to.

For a second, not even a single comment was uttered.

Then, another group of men on horses appeared, accompanied a burst of loud shouting.

“All irrelevant people get out of here in fifteen minutes or face the consequences!”

.....

“Members of the Yan Clan are here. Let’s leave, let’s leave!”

“Why are you still here?”

“Are you courting death?!”

“The Yan Clan are a bunch of degenerates, you are all going to die!” Someone cursed out.

.....

The surrounding crowd of bystanders scrambled to leave and before long there was nobody left. Qing Shui could not imagine that Yan Clan could do such a thing in Yan City; it seemed that such occurrences were not rare.

This was nothing. They even had over two thousand armored warriors riding on battle horses to drive out people from the surrounding the area. There was now a swath of emptiness in the usually bustling main street.

Qing Shui could not help but shake his head. Yan Clan's action was too outrageous. Even if he did not touch Yan Clan today, they probably would not last much longer.

At this time, another hundred people appeared. Qing Shui knew that the true clan head had arrived. His eyes were locked on the elder man who was leading. He was an old man who looked similar to Yan Haoran.

His name was Yan Haozheng. However, the difference was that this old man was actually strong. He was a top Grade 7 Martial King. Qing Shui remembered Lai Chusong telling him that Yan Clan’s strongest person was their previous Head. It seemed that there was a high possibility that the rumors about Yan Haozheng having collaborated with Xiao Clan to force his paternal grandfather down from his position were true.

After all, Yan Haozheng did have the ability.

“Sixth Brother, so there is a genius in your branch. Too bad he is just a bastard. He looks like Zhongyue, so he’s probably a bastard from your family.” Despite looking like a cultured man, Yan Haozheng spoke in an uncouth manner.

“Your talk is full of sheet. Why would you even care when you are already at your deathbed?” Qing Shui said with disdain.

“You are a disgrace. Is that how you speak to your elders?!”

This rebuke was exceptionally strict, so much so that the others could not tell if Yan Haozheng was acting or being serious.

Qing Shui laughed out loud maniacally in response.

“Elder?! Who do you think you are? All my elders’ surname are Qing. Old dog, don’t tell me your name is Qing Haozheng? Unfortunately, you are not even worth the surname.” Qing Shui looked at Yan Haozheng unwaveringly.

“You... You...”

“In the past, when your Yan Clan threatened my maternal grandfather with a sword to his neck, did you think that you’d see this day? When you snatched my older sister, how did you treat her? Twenty years. Twenty years! I, Qing Shui, will be the one to collect this debt.”

As he finished saying all of this, Qing Shui gave Yan Haozheng a piercing glare.

“Haha. How arrogant! You think someone like you can touch the Yan Clan?”

“You’ll see.” Qing Shui slowly pulled out his Big Dipper Sword!

There was commotion in the back. Then, over ten warriors appeared, each holding a civilian, some were children and some were women, each with a sword held to their necks.

A child of about two or three years old started crying and screaming that he wanted his mother.

“Yan Haozheng, are you still human?!” Yan Haoran said furiously.

“I’ll kill you!” An angry sturdy young man behind Yan Haoran howled angrily.

“Yigang, come back!” Yan Haoran held back the young man.

“But that’s my child...”

“You people from the sixth branch caused this trouble. Now you want the first branch to clean up your mess. This is your wishful thinking, Sixth Brother. I told you to bring me Qing Shui’s head to exchange for all this, but you failed. So I am bring them to exchange for his directly,” Yan Haozheng said impassively.

“You monster!”

“You’re worse than a beast!”

.....

“Stop doing all these unnecessary things. I don’t care about a single person in Yan Clan.” As he completed his sentence, Qing Shui started to take action.

Using the impetus of Divine Feet Clearing with the core Qi method of the “Black Armored Jumping King”, with the addition to the effective moves of Perfection Stage Soaring Crane Steps, he was so fast that it almost appeared as if he had disappeared in front of the crowd.

The fistful of rocks in his left hand were once again shot out just like heavenly maidens scattering flowers.

Pu! Pu! Pu!

Qing Shui's intentions were unknown, but ten odd warriors who were holding the women and children as hostages were all killed. The remaining stones flew towards Yan Haozheng with a sharp whistling sound.

A cold blaze rose in Yan Haozheng's eyes. It was only now that he knew how formidable Qing Shui was. Previously, he knew that Qing Shui was a genius, but still underestimated him. With a heavy stomp, his own clan members surrounding him were pushed aside by the force. He raised the massive sword in his hands to block Qing Shui's forceful cleaving strike.

Art of Pursuing!

Immovable Mountains!

BOOM!

Both of them took a step back at the same time!

Qing Shui did not use his full strength. If he had used his strength of over 8 million, he could have wounded him badly, but Qing Shui did not want to alert his opponent prematurely.

Qing Shui wanted the person from Xiao Clan to appear. That person must die!

"You're good but I can't let you live. Yan Clan could have had a genius like you." Yan Haozheng looked at Qing Shui with a complex expression.

The reply he got was Qing Shui's sword hacking down. It was an intolerably tyrannic stroke.

This time, Qing Shui used more strength! Yan Haozheng's speed was down 10% and his burdened weight was up by 10% under the effects of Qing Shui's Art of Pursuing. 10% was not a small amount for people at their level.

Clash!

Qing Shui added even more strength to his attack!

And sped up a little! He slowly widened the gap between their capabilities.

.....

When they crossed swords again, Qing Shui used a considerably larger amount of strength. However, in everyone else's eyes, it looked as if Yan Haozheng did not have enough endurance. As if the old feared the young. At the point when Yan Haozheng was jolted backwards by the force...

Qing Shui increased his speed again! It was time to end this!

Basic Sword Techniques!

Piercing Sword!

It was a fast piercing thrust. It hit like a spark and everyone could see it so clearly yet it was so quick, so direct!

Pu!

The sword thrust through Haozheng's chest!

No one could believe their eyes. It was such a direct and clear stroke. Even though the style was uncommon, it was unimposing, unsophisticated and had profound casualness that was incomprehensible.

But that was the precise reason why most of the people could not accept the outcome. That thrust was simply Piercing Sword from the Basic Sword Techniques, how could a Martial King level martial artist be killed by a move from Basic Sword Techniques?

.....

"Father!"

"Father!"

.....

Momentarily, cries could be heard. Yan Haozheng was the pillar of Yan Clan's main branch. Now that he was dead, Yan Clan fell into disorder, even to the point that it was on the brink of total collapse.

Qing Shui knew that that person was in the vicinity. If he did not appear before him, Qing Shui decided that he will take an extreme route. Anyway, he had to use this method.

He would massacre everyone in Xiao Clan. That way, that man would show himself.

But now, he had to kill Yan Zhongzheng and that woman from Xiao Clan!

### **Chapter 399 - Shook the entire Yan Jiang Country single-handedly... That woman from Xiao Clan**

Just like sheep without a shepherd, the entire Yan Clan flew into utter chaos when Yan Haozheng died. Qing Shui searched for the two of them amongst the fleeing horde with his keen eyes while committing a massacre.

"We were forced into this by the people from the main branch. We are innocent! Yan Haozheng and the others are the ones you should be looking for. They are the ones who resented Qing Clan!" A woman stood in the crowd and cried out in agony.

"That's right! They are the ones controlling our children. We had no choice! They never took us as part of their family, you have nothing to gain from killing us! We have been wishing for Yan Haozheng to die for a long time."

.....

Qing Shui remained silent. He was still looking around!

"Qing Shui!" Qing Yi ran up towards Qing Shui.

“Mother!”

“Please just kill the people from the main branch and Xiao Clan. These people here will not prevail in this massacre. They have nothing to do with Yan Haozheng and the others...”

Qing Shui suddenly remembered Situ Clan. It was because of his negligence over the matter, Wenren Wugou had to die. He had to regret his decision for the rest of his life!

“Mother, do you remember about the matters with Situ Clan? I do not wish to make the same mistake again.” Qing Shui scowled as he looked into his mother’s eyes. Women, after all, are soft-hearted creatures.

Qing Yi remained silent for a moment, then softly said to Qing Shui, “But you promised Qing Qing you would let the sixth branch go.....”

Qing Shui let out a forceful smile. He understood what his mother meant to say. She was suspecting whether her son would really spare the lives from the sixth branch. However, Qing Shui had thought about it earlier, but he ultimately decided he would rather leave no one alive than letting them go.

He was not worried about the consequences that it would bring to him, but the consequences that would affect the people close to him. It seemed like this would be the time to expand Qing Clan’s power. He did not need to massacre the entire clan to show that. As long as everyone understood the strength of his clan, there was no need to openly kill everyone. Massacre is a form of weakness as well.

But there were some people who needed to die!

People like Yan Haozheng!

And the Xiao Clan!

Qing Shui made a decision. He gathered up all his energy and shouted towards the crowd, “Those who are not from the main branch, stand to the left!” In an instant, the crowd dispersed and around two hundred people came forward...

Before, there were about a hundred, but now there was an increase of four hundred people. The remaining two hundred people were from the main branch of Yan Clan.

There were less than two hundred people altogether in the other five branches. The members from the main branch and the martial warriors from the Yan City added up to about a hundred people.

Qing Shui was about to shake the whole Yan Jiang Country single-handedly...

Qing Shui spotted a woman amongst the group containing a hundred people. She was beautiful beyond compare. She seemed to be in her twenties or thirties.

The woman wore a sky-blue fox-fur robe with her hair tied up in a high bun. Her skin was smooth as flawless jade, her brows as crescent as the moon, her teeth as white as snow, her eyes as clear as water, and the most prominent feature of all, her voluptuous body.

She was a mature and charming woman. Huoyun Liu-li was without a doubt, very charming, but this woman gave off a vibe of 'pink dried bone' - which meant she stood out from other people due to her features.

Her bosoms were big and perky. Qing Shui was never fond of over-exaggerated bosoms, especially if they looked like two volleyballs. Those were not his type, and the woman from Xiao Clan definitely had humongous bosoms with perfectly rounded tips. They were large but plump.

The wobbling movement of the bosoms would trigger the beast within a man. She had a slender waist and full rounded hips. Even the view of her back could seduce people. After analyzing this woman, Qing Shui was very sure that she was indeed the woman from Xiao Clan.

A woman from the Xiao Clan!

However, the woman ogled at Qing Shui with lustful eyes, as if she was unaffected by the death of Yan Haozheng.

She was born a beautiful woman of virtue and delicacy. Her mature aura still had a big effect on Qing Shui.

He shifted his attention to the man beside her as a way to avoid her lustful gaze. The refined and dignified man looked about thirty years old. His gaze right now was different than the woman's. He had a deep hatred in his eyes as he looked at Qing Shui.

"You must be Yan Zhongfeng!" Qing Shui smirked. These two were the reason for his father's death and Qing Qing's dreadful life, as well as the despair they brought to his mother.

There were about a hundred martial warriors surrounding Yan Zhongfeng and the woman from the Xiao Clan. Surprisingly, all of them were at the level of the Peak of Xiantian and Martial Kings.

He noticed that one elderly man with full white hair is different from the others. Qing Shui could vaguely estimate his power to be about the same or more than Yan Haozheng. There were a few elderly men who were comparable to Yan Haozheng as well.

Now it was all clear. Qing Shui observed the martial warriors surrounding the couple. Each of them was equipped with weapons, and they seemed to have made preparations for a showdown.

"Qing Shui, you shall die today!" Yan Zhongfeng said with a voice of deep hatred. He knew that once his father had died, he would not be able to hold on to his position and status in the Yan Clan. His grandfather had never been supportive of him. Yan Zhongfeng had been under pressure to preserve his relationship with the Xiao Clan. Moreover, the woman beside him was beginning to lose interest in him.

Ever since Yan Zhongfeng successfully hooked Xiao Shiyun from Xiao Clan, not only had he gained control of her body, but he had also brought out her flirtatious behavior.

She would have gone for someone else if they were bold enough to seduce her. Even so, she would still be restless. Yan Zhongfeng knew this well, but because of family matters with Xiao Clan, he would have to be patient with her.

Yan Zhongfeng was not an ambitious man. All he ever wanted was to conquer the entire Xiao Clan with his own ability so Xiao Shiyun would live to please him, not the other way around...

“You have no right to say that. You know better than anyone why I am here. Do you think you can kill me with these people by your side?”

“Such conceited words, but they suit you well. If I said it I would be seen as a fool.” Yan Zhongfeng twitched. “Kill him. If anyone can kill him, I will grant them one wish as long as it can be fulfilled.”

The martial warriors surrounding him knew they had to fight with everything they had. They did not flee when they had the chance because the only way to survive was to kill the young man before them.

One of the middle-aged men shouted, “Everyone work together and kill him, otherwise you will die by his hands!” No one was dumb enough to flee from the fight. The atmosphere immediately tensed up.

“He’s just a young person. How strong can he be? Four hands are better than two fists, so everyone grab your swords and kill him.”

.....

Qing Shu held the Big Dipper Sword with his right hand and a bunch of stones in his left hand. These stones could cause a fatal death when they hit the opponent's vital points!

Roar!

Qing Shui lifted his head as he let out a deafening roar. He shot out all the stones from his left hand with his maximum speed!

About a dozen of Xiantian martial warriors instantly fell to the ground.

This was the true power of a strong furious Xiantian martial warrior. There would be moments where he would be able to land a single blow towards his enemies. Life was indeed a fragile thing.

Seven Star Armored Vest!

Qing Shui unleashed the power of the Big Dipper Sword and combined it with his armor. He had already gained three times the defense from consuming the Pure Gold Mystic Turtle Core earlier, and with the double defense from the basic sword technique, he had gained an overall six times of the defense...

The main purpose of the was to strengthen the physical strength of the body!

With the combination of Qing Shui’s terrifying power, he had become a frightening killing machine!

This was worse than tigers among a flock of sheep!

Or even death by a single blow!

This could even result in total annihilation!

.....

In just a few moments, Qing Shui had wiped out the hundreds of martial warriors with just his brute force.

His armor was stained red from killing those men. The Big Dipper Sword was still clean. There was not a single blood stain on the blade. The only ones left were Yan Zhongfeng, the woman from Xiao Clan, and a few old men.

“Come out!”

Qing Shui said abruptly without looking around!

“Cough!”

After a sigh, an elderly man came forward. His head was full of white hair. His body looked very frail!

“Grandfather, save me!”

Yan Zhongfeng shivered and pleaded his life when he saw the old man!

He was afraid. Qing Shui’s madness had extinguished all his will to fight!

“Father!”

“Father!”

“Grandfather!”

“Great-grandfather!”

.....

In an instant, everyone cried. This man was the master of Yan Clan, as well as the father to Yan Haozheng and Yan Haoran...

“Qing Shui, I don’t hope much from you. But what can we do for you to free these people? I will gladly give my life in exchange for theirs.” The elderly man looked at Qing Shui with mixed feelings.

Qing Shui shook his head gently!

“Laibao!”

The old man shouted with a soft voice.

An old man with a head full of white hair emerged from the back. He looked slightly old despite his age!

“Sir!” Laibao greeted the old man with respect as he shivered.

“Go in front of old man Qing so he may have a better look at you. Back then, one of your hands pointed the knife at his neck. I want that hand cut!” The old man said in a dignified manner despite his soft voice.

Laibao lowered his head as he held the knife in his left hand. He stopped at a distance of five metres in front of Qing Luo and abruptly chopped off his right hand!

He sweated bullets as he held back his voice so no one could hear his pain!

The elderly man turned back to Qing Shui for an answer, but Qing Shui just shook his head and remained silent.

“Yan Hong!”

“Sir!” Another old man stood up!

“You were the one who brought back Qing Qing. You shall atone your sin with death! Don’t worry, I will take care of your family,” The elderly man said casually.

And so, Yan Hong took his own life!

Meanwhile, Yan Zhongfeng shivered with intensity!

Qing Shui remained unmoved but his expression was calm. He observed the elderly man quietly!

“Qing Shui, the blood flowing through your body is of Yan Clan’s blood. There is no need to kill the ones of the same clan as you. I am deeply hurt by this,” The elderly man said weakly.

“Who was the master of the Yan Clan when it happened?” Qing Shui asked.

The elderly man was startled by his question. His expression turned apathetic as he opened his mouth: “It was me.”

“The main branch killed Yan Zhongyue. Then let me ask you this: Why do you still allow these people who killed the man from the same clan to live? When Yan Haozheng used the children and women from the sixth branch to coerce me, did you do anything about it?” Qing Shui smiled at the “kind and honest” and “pleasant” elderly man.

Men who are merciless, cruel, and willing to build their success at the cost of many lives cannot achieve great things in life. For a family that held its clan on the top by eliminating other clans of comparable power, it would be easy for them to hit rock bottom when everything started to fall.

“Then just tell me your conditions and I will allow it. Whatever it is, I hope the Yan Clan will still be able to leave a legacy behind.” The elderly man seemed to be tolerating Qing Shui as he grudgingly made his offer.

“I will give you an answer after I have eliminated these two.” Qing Shui was already on the move to eliminate his targets: Yan Zhongfeng and that woman from Xiao Clan.

He could tell that the elderly man was trying to keep Yan Zhongfeng alive when he made his offers. All the direct heirs to the Yan Clan were gone. He wanted Yan Zhongfeng alive because of his status as the husband of the woman from Xiao Clan. With that relationship established, Yan Clan will be able to get all the support from Xiao Clan. However, if Yan Zhongfeng and the woman died, Yan Clan will be finished.

Xiao Clan will never forgive Yan Clan for that!

Qing Shui quickly used the “Core Qi method” on his legs as he went straight for the couple. His speed immediately increased!

Ripping Tiger Claw!

“Don’t you dare!” The elderly man’s expression changed in an instant. He quickly gave chase with a burning anger!

Qing Shui used the “Ripping Tiger Claw” on Yan Zhongfeng. Yan Zhongfeng is a Grade 4 Martial King martial warrior. He was considered a genius to be able to advance from a Grade 1 Martial King to a Grade 4 Martial King in a span of twenty years. However, his advancement required a continuous consumption of precious medicinal herbs and a whole lot of money to purchase the Spirit Concentrating Pills from the “Refined Medicine Sect”.

With the effects of the Seven Star Armored Vest currently active, he intended to kill Yan Zhongfeng no matter what it took!

Tiger Tailwhip Kick!

He used the Tiger Tailwhip Kick on the woman from Xiao Clan!

#### **Chapter 400 - Viciously Destroying The Flower, The Fall of Yan Clan, The Changes to Qingqing**

While Yan Zhongfeng was panic-stricken, he still, as a martial art practitioner, instinctively raised his longsword and pierced towards Qing Shui's throat! It was just that the impact was heavily discounted.

Qing Shui was undaunted. A surge of slight golden colored Qi appeared on his palms and with a flash, it clashed with the tip of Yan Zhongfeng's sword!

Ding!

Ding!

When Yan Zhongfeng saw that his longsword had broken, he knew that he was done for!

The Big Dipper Sword in Qing Shui's right hand flashed and pierced into Yan Zhongfeng's chest, at the same exact spot as Yan Haozheng.

At almost the same time, Qing Shui's Tiger Tailwhip Kick kicked onto the Xiao Clan's woman's chest!

Boom!

At this moment, the elderly's palm had also landed on Qing Shui's back!

Qing Shui was directly sent flying out!

A trickle of blood flowed down the corner of his lips!

With Qing Shui's current defense plus his agile dodge, he did not receive too much damage. While light wounds were inevitable, Qing Shui knew what he was doing. Otherwise, he would not choose to go head on against the elderly's palm.

This was after he had taken the Pure Gold Mystic Turtle Core and then used the Seven Star Armored Vest. If he did not have the Pure Gold Mystic Turtle Core, or did not have the Seven Star Armored Vest, Qing Shui would definitely suffer from serious injuries after receiving this blow, and might have even lost his life.

After all, it was a vengeful attack from a Martial King who was at the pinnacle of grade 7. Compared to the old blind chap from back then, he was much stronger.

Yan Zhongfeng had died, smashed. So had the Xiao Clan's woman! From the beginning to the end, the woman from Xiao Clan who had not spoken a single word died just like that.

She had not resisted in the least, because she was confident that Qing Shui would not attack her. When she first saw Qing Shui's gaze towards her, she had caught a hint of lust as well as a feeling she was familiar with. Young men tended to be lusty, and the woman was very confident about her looks.

Qing Shui really did like women like her best. They looked dignified, intelligent and had a kind of charm to them. However, it was a pity that she had overestimated herself, and Qing Shui decided to try his hands on viciously destroying a flower for once!

Viciously destroying a flower!

Xiao Shiyun did not even have the opportunity to say anything before she was killed!

Qing Shui turned to look at the elderly man behind him. He wiped off the blood from the corner of his lips and stared at the elderly man. However, the elderly man only stared at him in a daze before he said something which stunned Qing Shui.

"If you add a Yan to your name, I'll let you achieve your goal. Not only would you be able to inherit Yan Clan, this old man will also repay everything with my life. What do you think?"

After saying this, the elder's gaze burned as he stared at Qing Shui. It was for sure that the blood that flowed in Qing Shui was from Yan Clan's. It was because Qing Shui looked too similar to Yan Zhongyue.

Qing Shui knew that the world of the nine continents belonged to the sects and reputable clans. Therefore, if martial art practitioners hoped to receive protection, or to be able to reign over an area, they would tend to get the support from certain sects or reputable clans. They would also tend to have a strong sense of belonging to their sects and clans.

Qing Shui looked at this elderly coldly. Qing Shui cared not for the Yan Clan. Therefore, his gaze at that moment had clearly reflected his intentions.

"The blood that flows in you is from Yan Clan. It doesn't matter if you take up the surname Yan. Haha, anyway, the end of Yan Clan's time is nearing. Even if you did not come today, we would not be able to hold up for another generation. This is for the best. One more thing. You need to be careful of 2nd Master Xiao from Xiao Clan. He's Sword Tower's Elder and is very strong. I'm very happy to be able to help you achieve your goals today."

Qing Shui felt as if he was making arrangements before his death, but did not know who he was handing it over to.

The elderly seemed to be laughing very happily, but suddenly his laughter stopped and he gradually fell down. A shiny silver short sword pierced into his chest, immediately dyeing the sword red.

...

The moment the elderly fell, Qing Shui felt a pang of grief in his heart.

Qing Yi, who was standing from afar, looked at this scene and was overcome with tears...

Qing Qing stood in a daze with tears in her eyes, as if she did not know what to do.

...

This elderly, Yan Clan's clan head had fallen. It represented that the grudges between Qing Clan and Yan Clan had basically been cleared up!

A grudge of twenty years! The burden in Qing Luo's heart had been relieved, but it felt...

Qing Yi's sufferings for twenty years...

Qing Shui's hard work for fifteen years, suffering for fifteen years... The motivation for all this was so that he could trample Yan Clan!

...

With the fall of the elderly, it represented that Yan Clan was truly falling!

Yan Clan had not fully fallen, as they must still put up with Xiao Clan's fury. Another thing was that Xiao Clan would be able to replace Yan Clan with perfect justification. Of course, the prerequisite was that Xiao Clan still existed.

Even if Qing Shui was able to wipe out Xiao Clan as well, Yan Clan no longer had their earlier status in Yan City, and most of their experts had already either died or were injured. The rest of the people in Yan Clan were basically third grade clans in Yan City, or they may even be considered worse than that.

There was just one other way out, which was for Qing Shui to take over Yan Clan. Not only would it not allow the downfall of Yan Clan, it would bring the clan to a greater glory than before. It was just that no one dared to mention this to Qing Shui.

The people from Xiao Clan did not appear, nor did that person. Qing Shui knew that he must now use the most extreme methods. From the start, he had already thought that he should not spare the people from Xiao Clan.

From killing that woman from Xiao Clan, and even back from the time Qing Shui first came to Yan City and saw that Young Master Xiao bullying Qing Qing, he had made that extreme decision.

To turn Xiao Clan into piece of flat ground!

"Brother Qing Shui!"

Not knowing since when, Yan Ling`er had already walked up to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui turned to glance at this delicate looking girl, not saying a word.

In Yan Clan's sixth branch, a tall lady, the lady who brought Qing Shui to sell those few pieces of fox hides, was in a daze. She would never have thought that the man who she had taken a liking to was actually someone who had come to Yan Clan for revenge, and he was even her uncle's child...

While that girl called Xing`er had only taken a quick look back then, she knew that it was Qing Shui. And weren't the few fox hides he had bought the ones the few ladies were wearing?

"Xiao Clan's 2nd Master Xiao is highly regarded. You must be careful!" Yan Ling`er said softly.

...

Back in Lai Clan, Lai Jiutian looked at Qing Shui with sparkling eyes. While he had held great hopes for Qing Shui, he had not expected that Qing Shui was really able to succeed.

Such a young Martial King expert, and was even a high level Martial King. He even made Lai Jiutian feel that unless a person who was at the pinnacle of the Martial King level was here, no one would be able to stand up against Qing Shui, not even a grade 10 Martial King.

This thought made his heart leap! This meant that a few years later, it was likely that he would become a cultivator at the pinnacle of the Martial King level, Greencloud Continent's strongest level, or could even become the first Martial Saint level cultivator!

"The future strongest person in Greencloud Continent..." Lai Jiutian fell into a daze!

After having a chat with Lai Jiutian and the others, Qing Shui made up some excuse and left for the courtyard with his mother and grandfather.

Lai Jiutian was very happy as he looked towards Lai Chusong, beaming with smiles. "Chusong, since when has your judgement been so good? To think that you were able to befriend such a character."

Lai Jiutian's tone sounded very impressed.

The benefits Lai Clan received just from Qing Shui having stayed at their place for the few days were sufficient. They would be able to move up a notch in their status in Yan City.

To be honest, it was not just that. After all, Qing Shui and Lai Chusong had addressed each other as brothers. Knowing that, who would be so silly to find trouble for Yan Clan?

This time around, Lai Clan had also provided quite a lot of help to Qing Shui, and Qing Shui also appreciated their good intentions. To Qing Shui, Lai Jiutian was a person with great vigor, or a sly fox who had trained and disguised itself well.

Qing Shui went back to wash up, and also cleaned up his armor while he was at it. After changing into a fresh set of clothes, he then came to the living room on the first floor.

Ever since they came back, Qing Yi had not been in the right state of mind. Qing Shui understood what his mother was feeling. She had been used to carrying the burden for twenty years, and had not even thought that she would be able to take it off.

Suddenly throwing away this huge burden in her heart made her feel very unsettled. She had let her father suffer from injustice, but her son had made it up for her daughter...

Qing Qing's gaze towards Qing Shui changed a lot. The same could be said for when she looked at Qing Yi and the others. From the moment she met with her mother and her younger brother, she gradually recalled the feelings from when she was young.

Qing Yi had almost not let go of Qing Qing's hand all this time. It was love, concern and a little bit of guilt arising from the bottom of her heart. All these made Qing Qing feel very warm inside.

Although Qing Qing did not have a mother at her side, she had a father who loved her. It was just that after she turned ten years old, her world completely changed. Only now could she feel a little hint of warmth.

The warmth from family members.

This woman next to her was the one who gave her life. The reason she had hung on for so many years was so that she could wait for her to come. Many people had told her that it was hopeless, but she did not believe that. Just like that, she kept waiting for ten years...

The day she was waiting for finally arrived!

"Mother..."

Her voice was very soft, and extremely stiff, as if it was the voice of a baby who was learning how to speak!

But Qing Yi was still as if she had been shocked by lightning!

She looked towards Qing Qing, surprise brimming in her eyes, and agitatedly hugged her tightly.

"Qing Qing, Qing Qing, you're acknowledging me as your mother..."

Beside them, Qing Shui smiled. It had been twenty years. Qing Shui could imagine that this was the first time Qing Qing had addressed her as "mother". That call had also brought about a great impact to Qing Shui's heart. For him, it had also been twenty years for which he had not been able to say the word "daddy" or father. However, in his previous life, Qing Shui lacked neither fatherly nor motherly love. Despite so, he still felt regret.

It had been hard on Qing Qing, and had been hard on his mother!

"Mother..."

Qing Qing hugged Qing Yi and broke into tears while Qing Shui smiled. To be able to cry and let it all out was the best thing for the Qing Qing now.

Having suppressed her emotions for over ten years, being able to cry it all out would be allow her to feel more cheerful. Maybe after crying it out, everything would be better.