Ancient ST 561

Chapter 561 [Kill, Divine Connection Realm of the Tiger Form, Xing Hai Country of the Central Continent]

The Diamond Gigantic Elephant was kept in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal by Qing Shui. For it to compete against a peak Grade One Martial Saint demonic beast, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant's strength was far from sufficient. It also lacked the ability to fly. It was a good thing that the Diamond Gigantic Elephant had sufficient potential for growing stronger.

The flight abilities of the Fire Bird and its Hellfire let Qing Shui see some hope, even the strong Three-Headed Dark Cloud Armored Beast was fearful of the Hellfire.

However, the strength of the Fire Bird was just too low. Qing Shui felt that when it reached the Martial Saint Realm, just one Hellfire would be sufficient to force the Three-Headed Dark Cloud Armored Beast to flee...

Qing Shui did not care about anything else now. He did not even notice the stunned Di Qing in his embrace. He carried her and leaped onto the back of the Fire Bird. Quickly, he took out a stack of Heavenly Talismans, including Binding Talismans, Body Securing Talismans, and Armor Break Talismans. Without hesitation, he threw them at the Three-Headed Dark Cloud Armored Beast.

"En! It got hit!"

Qing Shui looked at the Three-Headed Dark Cloud Armored Beast that was stuck in its original location!

He looked at Di Qing, who was in a daze, took the Crimson Dragon Bow from her hands, and nocked and drew back the Poison Dragon Arrow. All of these were done in a single breath.

"Xiu!"

It was a pity that it did not cause the demonic beast much harm!

"Why did this Poison Dragon Arrow not affect it much?" Qing Shui continued to throw out talismans while feeling depressed and continued to shoot out some arrows!

Soulshake bell!

Qing Shui held the Soulshake bell, from time to time, when the demonic beast drew near, he would hurriedly throw out a stack of Body Securing Talisman. One to three breaths of time was sufficient for the Fire Bird to flee a few thousand meters.

Qing Shui got the Fire Bird to fly higher, the arrows shot out by the Crimson Dragon Bow targeted the Three-Headed Dark Cloud Armored Beast's last eye on its the middle head.

Suddenly, Qing Shui sensed the Three-Headed Dark Cloud Armored Beast's body stop. He felt joy in his heart, he knew that the poison of the Poison Dragon Arrow had started to take effect.

However, Qing Shui felt that this Poison Dragon Arrow's poison was not strong enough. It was not lifethreatening, at least not to the big fellow below him.

The Fire Bird flew higher and higher!

The Three-Headed Dark Cloud Armored Beast reluctantly pursued doggedly. It continued to roar and relentlessly spat out a black fog.

Suddenly, the Three-Headed Dark Cloud Armored Beast's body stopped again, it even dropped down by a meter!

Qing Shui knew that the time was right!

Body Securing Talisman!

Armor Break Talisman!

He ferociously leaped from the back of the Fire Bird and changed the weapon in his hands to the huge Heaven Shaking Hammer!

He attacked with all his strength!

"Bang!"

The Fire Bird caught Qing Shui!

He once again chased after the descending Three-Headed Dark Cloud Armored Beast and used the Violet Gold Divine Shield in his hands to use a Shield Attack on the Three-Headed Dark Cloud Armored Beast!

The Three-Headed Dark Cloud Armored Beast's reaction already became slow!

Ripping Tiger Claw!

The remaining eye on the middle head was destroyed, even the smaller head on the right was shattered.

It quickly fell downwards as it roared miserably!

Qing Shui struck it once again with the Art of Pursuing!

With the 20% increase in weight, Qing Shui was planning for it to fall to death. He would not give it a chance to make a desperate counter attack while dying, that would be a great loss.

As it fell from that unknown height, it's falling speed got faster and faster, Qing Shui's Fire Bird was no longer able to keep up with it. When it reached the bottom, there was a loud boom, which proved that the Three-Headed Dark Cloud Armored Beast had hit the ground.

A 50 meters long, 20 meters tall huge demonic beast, its weight would be in the hundred thousands of Jin. Falling from that height in addition to the increased speed would result in an extremely horrifying impact.

Qing Shui finally descended and saw that the huge demonic beast was smashed to a pulp, but that black beast armor was fine. Qing Shui was very happy, a Martial Saint beast was truly extraordinary.

He actually killed a Martial Saint level demonic beast by himself!

However, he did it using tricks!

Qing Shui did not bother about the details, instead, he leaned on the body of the Three-Headed Dark Cloud Armored Beast without moving. This battle took a total of 2 hours, and the eastern sky already had a trace of the approaching dawn.

From the start to the end, Di Qing did not say a single word. Her mind was filled with the scene of Qing Shui calling her a stupid woman. When she remembered the anxious tone behind the words coming from that figure fighting with the huge beast, despite being called a stupid woman, she did not feel angry. Instead, she felt a little comforted.

When he was escaping, he did not abandon her. The first time she got hugged by a man, it was a young man, one whom her elder sister had feelings for.

She felt very weird, she did not hate the distance between them, and even when she was hugged, it did not evoke a hateful feeling. Di Qing felt very confused.

"Am I really stupid?" Di Qing asked as she walked to Qing Shui's side and watched him as he panted with his eyes closed.

Qing Shui opened both his eyes and smiled bitterly at this woman who was as pretty as a fairy from the moon palace. He was in too much of a rush earlier and had even called her a stupid woman a few times.

[Note: fairy from the moon palace is a reference to Chang'er, she is supposed to be very pretty]

Di Qing looked at Qing Shui, although she did not blame Qing Shui for scolding her. However, ever since she was young, everyone only lavished praise and love on her, no one had ever called her stupid, yet he called her a stupid woman.....

"That was circumstantial, when you came back, it caused me some inconvenience, that nearly killed me, as such, calling you stupid was normal." Qing Shui smiled awkwardly.

"Heng! This lady will forgive you this once, but you are not to call me stupid again....." Di Qing looked at Qing Shui as she panted with rage.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose and smiled bitterly!

When Di Qing saw Qing Shui's expression, Di Qing could not help but laugh, causing Qing Shui to be very puzzled.

"Thank you!" Di Qing leaned against the Three-Headed Dark Cloud Armored Beast like Qing Shui did, nearly touching Qing Shui.

"There is no need to thank me, you are the younger sister of Sister Chen, this is what I should do." Qing Shui slowly closed his eyes and said peacefully.

Di Qing felt slightly disappointed in her heart, although she did not know why... Di Qing thought that she did not want to be involved with Qing Shui but she did not know why she was disappointed.....

Following that, Qing Shui opened up the chest and abdomen of the huge beast. In order to dissect the demonic beast corpse easily, Qing Shui used Gold Essence to refine a pair of 30 centimeters long Gold Essence scissors and a small Gold Essence knife!

Although the thick armor was difficult to break, but by following the lines, it became like splitting wood along the grains. With the Gold Essence Scissors and Gold Essence Knife, the job of dissecting the huge beast was completed very quickly.

The Inner Core and the miscellaneous items which included the beast's blood, bones, and blood vessels were obtained in large quantities. They were parts of a Martial Saint level beast, thus they were valuable beyond compare.

By the time he finished everything, the sky was already bright!

He once again set up the tent, then he looked at Di Qing and said: "I'm too tired, let's rest for another 4 hours before traveling again."

"En!"

Qing Shui entered the tent and left the Fire Bird and the Diamond Gigantic Elephant outside, then he entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Things can happen suddenly, he had to use up an hour of time first while he could. Or else, if anything were to happen, he might not be able to enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal early enough to use up the remaining time.

After practicing a round of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, he practiced a round of the Tiger Form!

Now that he had broken through to the Great Perfection Stage of the Tiger Form, Qing Shui did not know what stage he was in. However, that was not important, what was important was that his might had increased significantly.

"Let's call it the Divine Connection Stage!" Qing Shui gave the new stage a name. Now that his Tiger Form was in the Divine Connection Stage, it would be a long time before he could break through to the next stage.

Mysterious Fruit!

To be able to kill this Martial Saint demonic beast, asides from the Poison Dragon Arrow, the Mysterious Fruit and the Obscure Realm of Heavenly Thunder Slash would not be able to slash it apart.

Having many skills would not put him at a disadvantage. Qing Shui felt especially happy, if he did not have these skills, he could forget about leaving in one piece, he might even lose his life. All of this was a result of the advantages of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

When he finally came out, it was mid-morning, and Di Qing was already waiting outside. Qing Shui looked at her, knowing that she did not sleep. When Di Qing saw Qing Shui, she turned her head and smiled.

"You are done resting!"

Qing Shui nodded his head, he felt that Di Qing seemed to have suddenly changed, and seemed a little different from before. Qing Shui just could not tell exactly what it was, she just felt a little more real, unlike the Misty Hall Palace Mistress, who was impossible to get a hold of.

"En, you did not rest?" Qing Shui looked at Di Qing and casually asked.

"I'm not tired!"

When they rode on the Fire Bird again and were about to make their way to the Central Continent, Qing Shui's mood was different from before. The Divine Connection Stage of the Tiger Form had allowed Qing Shui's strength to stably reach the level of a Grade One Martial Saint. It was a pity that he had not reached the 6th Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique. Qing Shui felt that once he reached the 6th Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, he could have handled that peak Grade One Martial Saint Three-Headed Dark Cloud Armored Beast with his bare hands!

Xing Hai Country of the Central Continent!

After their three months of hurried traveling, Qing Shui and Di Qing arrived at the Xing Hai Country of the Central Continent. Xing Hai Country was located at the borders of the Central Continent. The terrain was strategically situated and easy to defend. The people were valiant, however, it was a messy place with many bad people mixed in with the good people.

"We have arrived at the Central Continent, let's go to the Xing Hai Country to take a look!" said Di Qing with a warm look on her face as she looked at Qing Shui.

"Sure!" Qing Shui also wanted to see the differences between the Central Continent and the Greencloud Continent.

The Fire Bird landed on a piece of empty ground in the Xinghai Country. Maybe because it was near the borders, there were fewer people than the Greencloud Continent City. When he thought of that endless expanse of wilderness outside, he felt relieved.

There were frequent demonic beast attacks in Xinghai Country, thus life here was like living on the edge. For those who thought they were strong but were forced to live here or those who grew up here, the most important point was that they needed a strong sect or family clan to oversee them.

In this martial cultivation oriented World of the Nine Continents, everyone respected strength and worked towards it. Basically, everyone cultivated, but those who had some accomplishments were one in ten thousand. Out of them, only one in ten thousand would stand out and could accomplish great things in the future.

Maybe because it was a city at the borders, the streets of the city were unusually wide. The human traffic was not high, and the style of the buildings here were low but very sturdy.

Qing Shui discovered that the walls were made of a special type of rock, even the doors were made of a special type of metal, they were extremely thick. The doors even looked like they were a solid piece.

"Do you feel that the architecture here is very weird?" Di Qing watched as Qing Shui looked around in interest, laughing at the man beside her.

"En, yes, the buildings look very sturdy!" Qing Shui did not see any tall buildings.

"Outside this city is the millions of miles of wilderness, there are occasionally some demonic beasts coming in. If regular demonic beasts came in, then the people just had to return home and they would be safe."

"Right, how is the Central Continent distributed?" Since Qing Shui arrived at the Central Continent, he wanted to know a little more about it.

"The Central Continent is the same as the other continents, there are 81 countries, each country has 81 cities. The Central Continent is a necessary place for traveling within the World of the Nine Continents. The Central Continent is the center of the World of the Nine Continents, in order to travel between continents, you must travel via the Central Continent. Thus the Central continent is the most bustling and the messiest continent." explained Di Qing to Qing Shui as they walked shoulder to shoulder on the streets of Xinghai country.

"What is the difference between the Central Continent and the other continents?"

"In the other continents, the Continent's capital is the biggest city and most lively place. The strongest sects and family clans have influence in there, but the Central Continent is different. Aside from a few countries, most of the countries are not inferior to the Continent's Capital. In the end, the Continent's Capital is the center of communications, thus it is still the most lively place, but as for strength, they are the same as the other countries on the surface."

When he heard Di Qing's words, Qing Shui felt that it was truly so, in such a big place, it was not easy to move a family. Moreso, a sect or family clan with many youths, would not easily leave their ancestral home. Those homes were the results of thousands of years or even tens of thousands of years of effort. It was very complicated and messy, not to mention that they would lose all their connections. When a region got big, naturally, there would be an increase in people, and there would always be family clans or sects on the rise.

It seemed that the center of communication between the different countries would be Central Continent City. Qing Shui guessed that the Central Continent City would have either a very strong sect or family clan leading the city, or else the Central Continent City would have turned into a battlefield long ago.

"What about the Xinghai country?" After all, Qing Shui had only just arrived at the Central Continent and the Xinghai country, he could not make any judgments based on what he saw.

"Xinghai countries is not among those weak countries, thus the Xianhai country is a very strong country."

"Elder sister, look, that's big brother."

A lofty and somewhat familiar voice could be heard!

Qing Shui saw a 16 or 17 year old girl, she was very pretty with big eyes. She brimmed with the energy of spring, and her exquisite complexion could be compared with Yan Ling`er. She had the air of someone from an influential family. An ocean blue embroidered shirt outlined her slender waist, her figure was tall and was full of energy, just that she seemed young and inexperienced.

Qing Shui felt that she was familiar but could not recall her, Qing Shui did not know anyone in the Central Continent. However, this girl's eyes were joyfully looking at him, it could even be considered ecstatic.

Qing Shui puzzledly shifted his gaze to the other girl beside her, who had shouted elder sister, then he understood everything.

Qianyu Qingqing!

She was the one Qing Shui almost mistook for Qing Qing, the 5 or 6 year old girl from back then had grown into an outstandingly slender and elegant woman.

Since they said goodbye in the Hundred Miles City, it had been more than 10 years.

Qianyu Qingqing's face had not changed much, but her tall figure now had a trace of poise and noble air, her face seemed to have matured and had a certain charm to it.

"Big brother!"

In the time he was distracted, the girl had already happily ran in front of Qing Shui, as though she wanted to hug Qing Shui, but she resisted.

"You have already grown so big, if you weren't with your sister, I would not recognize you." Qing Shui smiled and naturally rubbed her head. It had been ten years, it was not surprising that she grew this much.

"Big brother!"

The girl hugged Qing Shui and happily cried out. Her life was saved by Qing Shui, and she was very attached to Qing Shui. Although it had been a long time, this kind of affection would only grow with time.

Patting the girl's back, he looked at Qingyu Qingqing, who was walking over, and said: "It's been a long time, how are you doing?"

Chapter 562 - The strength of Seven Stars City! Meeting the aristocratic clan Qianyu Clan in Xing Hai Country!

Being able to meet an old friend in a foreign place, Qing Shui felt that it was really something special and unforgettable. No wonder it was included as one of the three happiest moments in a person's life. There must be a reason behind why people said that it was comparable to the occasions when one got married or passed a test with flying colors.

It was a feeling which came from deep within his heart.

"I'm good, so you made it to Central Continent." Qianyu Qingqing smiled as she looked at Qing Shui. Her beautiful eyes were shining clearly with a happy expression.

Back then when Qianyu Qingqing left, Qing Shui still remembered her telling him to visit the Qianyu Clan to look for her if he ever made it to Central Continent. Who would have thought that he would run into her as soon as he stepped into the Central Continent?

"Your house is in Xing Hai Country?" Qing Shui smiled and looked at Qianyu Qingqing. The girl had already let go of Qing Shui. She was looking curiously at the incomparably beautiful woman beside Qing Shui.

Di Qing was only surprised for a while. Very quickly, her expression went back to normal.

"Big brother, is this my sister-in-law? She's so beautiful!" The girl asked as she looked at Qing Shui and Di Qing.

"No, little brat, stop making random guesses." Qing Shui smiled as he pinched the little girl's nose.

Di Qing, on the other hand, remained calm and collected as she shot a glance at Qing Shui.

"I haven't even thanked you for treating Little Fei. Who is this? Why don't we head to the Qianyu Clan together so that I'll be able to treat you guys properly?" Qianyu Qingqing looked at the two and smiled once again.

"Her name is Di Qing. I think it will be better if we don't go to your house. In any case, we can't really stay here for too long anyway......" Qing Shui's priority was to send Di Qing to her house.

"But you guys came here from so far away. Or are you guys just looking down on me and not treating me like a friend?" Qianyu Qingqing looked at Qing Shui happily.

"Big brother! Sister rarely tries so hard to get a man to come to her house." Qianyu Feifei laughed happily.

"You damned brat! What kind of nonsense are you speaking!"Qianyu Qingqing she turned around and glared at Qianyu Feifei.

Qing Shui laughed awkwardly. Since Qianyu Qingqing had put it this way, it would be hard for Qing Shui to reject it. After all, it's true that he was only able to make it here after traveling a few millions miles. This could be considered as a kind of fate.

At that time, Qianyu Qingqing had traveled a few million miles to Green Cloud Continent with Qianyu Feifei who was only five to six years old. When she was there, not only was she able to meet him, he even managed to help cure Qianyu Feifei. And now, after ten years, he too similarly traveled to Central Continent and to one's surprise, he actually got to meet her again as soon as he arrived!

Even Qing Shui who had never believed in fate was starting to feel convinced that it really existed between him and this girl.

Fate was indeed a really strange thing.

"Qing Shui, why don't we go!" Di Qing smiled at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui's original plan was to send Di Qing home as quickly as possible and his mission would have been considered accomplished. However, it wasn't his choice to run into this kind of incident. Hence, he nodded his head: "Sorry for disturbing."

"Don't mention it, I don't feel disturbed at all. Every single one of my family members are really looking forward to meeting you." Qianyu Feifei laughed joyfully.

"Yeah yeah, even our little princess from Qianyu clan was treated by you." Qianyu Qingqing twisted Qianyu Feifei's face and smiled.

When she mentioned this, it made Qing Shui remembered the time when Qianyu Qingqing brought Qianyu Feifei alone and passed through the million miles of desolated land to Green Cloud Continent.

Qing Shui couldn't hold in his curiosity. He used his spiritual sense to sense Qianyu Qingqing's strength.

Peak Martial King Grade!

With around four countries worth of strength!

Qing Shui didn't know if Qianyu Qingqing had a mount with her. If she had only relied on this kind of strength, it shouldn't be possible for her to make it through the million miles of desolated land peacefully. Therefore, Qing Shui felt that she might have had a formidable mount or some kind of unique treasures. For example, she might have something which was similar to the Soulshake Bell. Perhaps, it might be even stronger than Qing Shui's current Soulshake Bell.

After a while, a long luxurious beast cart stopped in front of Qing Shui and his companions.

"Young lady!"

"Uncle Dong! Please bring us home!"

"Alright!"

Qing Shui, Di Qing, Qianyu Qingqing and Qianyu Feifei climbed inside the beast cart which appeared really comfortable.

The beast cart was really steady as it drove along the level and wide road. There were no signs of it shaking. The internal compartment of the beast cart was also considerably wide. It was just like a room. The small windows on both sides of the cart were left open. They were able to see the buildings and large beast carts that were rapidly passing by from time to time.

"Qing Shui, what's your purpose for coming to the Central Continent? Is there anything I can help you with?" Qianyu Qingqing sat opposite to Qing Shui and Di Qing and asked casually.

"Nothing much, I'm just here to take a look at the world. I'll also be staying here for quite a while."

"Oh, if that's the case, why don't you stay in my house for a period of time?" Qianyu Qingqing smiled.

"Yeah, big brother, there are a lot of empty rooms in our house. Furthermore, only sister and I are living in her courtyard." said Qianyu Feifei happily.

Qianyu Qingqing seemed like she wanted to say something, but she didn't open her mouth.

After a more than hour long ride, they had already traveled about a thousand miles. Qing Shui was already used to this kind of beast cart. Its speed was as fast as the wind.

At this moment, the style of the buildings outside had changed completely. It was as if the entire place was filled with pavilions, manors and bejeweled jade palaces.

"Di Qing, I still don't know which country your house is located in yet!" Qing Shui suddenly thought of Di Qing's clan. He only knew that it was in the Central Continent but he didn't know which part of the continent it was in.

"Seven Stars Country!" Di Qing said joyfully.

"Di Qing, are you a member of the Di Clan from Seven Stars Country?" Qianyu Qingqing glanced towards Di Qing and said in shock.

"Yeah!" Di Qing smiled and answered her.

"Wow, so Sister Qing is actually someone from the Seven Star Country! Furthermore, you are even one of the members of one of the Seven Stars, the Di Clan, and I thought that Sister Di Qing was also from Green Cloud Continent just like big brother." Qianyu Feifei said happily.

"One of the Seven Stars, Di Clan?" Qing Shui glanced towards Qianyu Feifei in confusion. Qing Shui was aware that the easiest way for him to dig deeper into this topic would be to ask this little girl herself.

"The Seven Stars Country is the name of the country. But actually, the Seven Stars in the term 'Seven Stars Country' represents the seven sects and aristocratic clans which have had really long histories. They are the Di Clan, the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord and the Medicine Sect." Qianyu Feifei explained eagerly, which gave the impression that she was really happy to be able to answer Qing Shui's questions.

This time, Qing Shui had finally come to know that both Di Clan and the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord were from Seven Star Country. Furthermore, he also felt that the country itself shouldn't be too far away from Xing Hai Country.

There was also a place called the Village of Longevity. Despite being a village, it was capable of being included as one of the Seven Stars in Seven Stars Country. This made Qing Shui suspect that there must be something extraordinary about it.

Longevity should be the main aspect of this village. Any places that could prolong one's life span would definitely have an abundant spiritual energy. It would be a place with an outstanding ecosystem. Other than being able to prolong one's life and grow valuable crops, places like these were also really suitable for cultivating.

Hence, it wasn't really unexpected for the village to be named as one of the Seven Stars.

Actually, there was still one more possibility. It could be that the villagers currently residing in the village weren't actually the original villagers. Maybe formidable warriors slowly mixed into the village after they discovered the place or they just kicked the original villagers out.

The possibility of the latter happening was a bit higher. As for when it happened, it could be millions of years before or even longer. But if it was something which happened within a million years, he should be able to find it in historical books or some unofficial histories. In any case, the people currently residing in the Village of Longevity should have been people who had lived there for more than a million years. Hence, it's unnecessary to think about whether they were the original villagers.

In addition, Qing Shui found the Village of Longevity quite familiar. After all, the name of the village was mentioned countless times in his previous incarnations. In fact, he had even come across it countless times while he was in the virtual world.

After yet another half an hour, the beast cart came to a stop.

"Young lady, we're here!"

Qing Shui and his companions got out of the beast cart one by one.

The first thing that filled their vision was an extremely luxurious manor. It was even more luxurious than the one in Hai Clan. Moreover, the area of the land was also a lot larger. Perhaps, it might be because there were really few people in Hai Clan.

The manor was located in the south. In front of it was an extremely wide road. The black jade colored large door looked fairly luxurious too. The huge door was more than ten meters tall and twenty meters wide. Below the door were two armored men. Both of them exuded sharp and valiant auras.

"Young lady! You can't bring strangers home!"

The person who took the lead was a middle-aged man wearing an armor. He bowed his head to greet Qianyu Qingqing. The man had a well-proportioned body. He exuded an inexpressible aura.

Qing Shui felt that it wasn't just the people who were tall and burly that were scary. Often, the truly terrifying warriors who had achieved an extremely powerful level would only have a well-proportioned build. They tended to look really pleasant and gentle. Even if they had been tall and brawny, they would still manage to maintain a well-shaped body overall.

But the look the man gave when he looked at Qianyu Qingqing made Qing Shui feel really weird. It felt like he was looking at a servant.

"One of my really good friends!" Qianyu Qingqing answered a bit grumpily.

"You dog! Since when did you have the right to question my sister! Piss off if you still want to live!" Qianyu Feifei lashed out at the man.

Qing Shui was really puzzled. Qianyu Qingqing and Qianyu Feifei were siblings, so why would they get treated so differently? Qing Shui looked towards the middle-aged man with doubts.

After getting lashed out at by Qianyu Feifei, the man retreated with a 'tail' between his legs. This made Qing Shui feel all the more suspicious. But since this was something which happened in the Qianyu Clan, he felt that it wasn't his place to ask. Nor did he find it necessary to do so.

As soon as they stepped into Qianyu Clan, the first thing which the saw was a fake mountain in the distance. The fake mountain was surrounded by water. It was a really enormous man-made lake.

There were three bridges above the man-made lake to let people pass. To the west of the lake was an entire area filled with maples trees and green bamboo trees, making the place look really romantic and elegant.

"Qianyu Qingqing! The clan had set up the law before to not let any men in! What are you doing now? Trying to ignore the rules?" A loud voice suddenly rang.

"Qianyu Ji! Since when did you have the rights to accuse my sister?" Quanyu Feifei knitted her brows as she asked the men who were approaching them from far away.

Qing Shui felt that he really should have rejected Qianyu Qingqing's request at this time. Just what was happening?

Since things had taken such a turn of events, Qing Shui looked towards the young man who was heading towards them. The man was more than thirty years old. He wore a white colored satin and possessed a pair of bright and sharp eyes. His nose was quite straight. His face looked pale and was cleanly-shaved, giving off a fresh and clean feeling. He was a man with an outstanding appearance.

"Feifei, I just don't understand, why are you trying to defend her? She isn't even really blood-related to us....."

"Shut up, she is my sister, we are both from the same mother. Dad mentioned before that he would punish anyone who dared to mention this again according to the house law. Have you forgotten about it?" Qianyu Feifei looked at Qianyu Ji indifferently.

Qianyu Ji gave an awkward smile: "Feifei, I don't mean it that way. Hasn't father mentioned before? The females in Qianyu Clan are not allowed to bring men back on their own."

"Hmph! You think I don't know what you mean? At the time when father met my mother, she was already pregnant with my sister! But despite that, father still loved mother! He even treated sister like his own daughter, do you seriously think that you are in a higher position than my sister in the Qianyu Clan?" Qianyu Feifei looked at Qianyu Ji disdainfully.

Qianyu Ji was stunned. He quickly changed his arguments and muttered secretly: "You're the little liar that father spoils the most. As for Qianyu Qingqing, eventually, she will just turn out to be a marriage tool for the clan."

"Wow, look at this, both Qingqing and Feifei are here too!" said a clear and bright voice that could lighten up people's mood.

"Brother He is here!" When Qianyu Feifei saw that man, she looked particularly happy. Qianyu Ji, on the other hand, ran away with his tail between his legs.

Qing Shui looked at the man who was not in the least bit inferior to Qianyu Ji yet was exuding an aura much stronger than his. He was really surprised at the fact that Qianyu Clan had really good genes. Each of them looked extraordinarily good.

"Qingqing, who are these two?" The man looked at Qianyu Qingqing with a smile.

"This is the person who cured Feifei at the time when I went to Green Cloud Continent. Since we met him today, I invited him to our house." Qianyu Qingqing still maintained a neutral expression. Since the beginning, there were no changes at all.

"You should have done it earlier. So it's you who saved my little sister. Actually, father had wanted to go to Green Cloud Continent to meet you so that he could thank you properly. It's just that he is always busy, that's why he wasn't really able to take out some time to do so. Since you have come to Central Continent, you must give the Qianyu Clan an opportunity to properly express their gratitude." The man laughed in joy. The way he spoke was really friendly.

"I have forgotten to introduce myself! My name is Qianyu He!"

"Brother He, you can call me Qing Shui!" Qing Shui responded.

"Brother Shui, believe it or not, I have got really good instincts. I have a feeling that we will get along really well. As soon as I met you, I already felt really comfortable. I hope that in the future, we will be able to support each other." Qianyu He looked at Qing Shui with a smile.

"I wouldn't mind as long as Brother He is fine with it." Qing Shui smiled and responded.

"Of course I won't! Let's go! I believe the clan dinner is ready!" Qianyu He happily informed Qing Shui and Di Qing. He even passionately walked with them shoulder to shoulder towards the main hall.

Qing Shui had a feeling like he was amidst the fog and mist. He just wanted to relax here for one day and a half before leaving. Not long after they started walking, they could already see a handsome middleaged man and a few other males and females behind him.

Qing Shui could already tell that the courteous looking middle-aged man was their father. They just looked way too alike. Unfortunately, Qianyu Ji and Qianyu He didn't look as elegant as this man.

"Mister, since you have saved my little daughter, I, Qianyu Dingjun will definitely thank you properly."

Qing Shui was shocked with how well-informed the Qianyu Clan was. The news about him had been passed on so quickly even though it had only been a while since he arrived.

"Feifei addresses me as big brother, as for senior Qianyu, you can just call me Qing Shui." Qing Shui smiled and told the unpredictable middle-aged man.

"If that's the case, Qing Shui, you can call me Uncle Jun if you don't mind."

"Qing Shui greets Uncle Jun." Qing Shui naturally wouldn't let off such a good opportunity since he just arrived in Central Continent. From the moment he met this middle-aged man, he could already tell that Qianyu Clan was an aristocratic clan. If there had been a Seven Star system in the Xing Hai Country as well, the Qianyu Clan should be able to make it into such a list.

Chapter 563 - The powerful Martial Saint Qianyu Dingjun, Differences between the Grades of Martial Saint

"Alright, alright! Come, everyone let's go inside. There are no strangers in this household."

.....

Indeed, there were no strangers around the dinner table because all of them were direct descendants of Qianyu Dingjun. Qing Shui also knew that this place was Qianyu Dingjun's mansion. There were also a few dozen buildings similar to this mansion in the Xinghai Country. However, the master of this Qianyu Clan was not Qianyu Dingjun, but the chances of him becoming the master were very high according to sources.

"Qing Shui, you saved Feifei's life. So please accept this as a token of our small gratitude," said Qianyu Dingjun as he pointed at an adorned box that was being brought to Qing Shui.

"Uncle Jun, what do you mean by this?" Qing Shui shook his head gently as he stared at Qianyu Dingjun.

"She was born frail and weak, and there were numerous times where she could barely live. I didn't know what to do, Qingqing was adamant about bringing Feifei to find a cure in the weakest part of the World of Nine Continents - the Greencloud Continent. Even with the best facilities in the various regions of the Central Continent, there was nothing that could cure her. Well, she said Feifei's savior lives on the west side of the world. And you, that savior, is here now. You must accept this. It makes me the happiest person in the world knowing that Feifei can still live on healthily."

Those were the words that came straight from his heart - those were the words of a father. Qing Shui liked two kinds of people - a person who respected their parents, and a person who would protect their children with their life. These two kinds of people had something in common, and that would be kindness. They would never lose their nature, so even if they did something wrong, Qing Shui would still be able to forgive them easily.

"Uncle Jun, when I saved this little girl, the intention of taking these fortunes had never crossed my mind. Even if she is a kid from a normal family, I still would have lent my hands to her without hesitation." Qing Shui smiled and refused the gift. There were some principles he still needed to maintain. Otherwise, things would become awry very quickly and easily.

"You didn't know who we were at that time. You only knew about our clan today, right?" Qianyu Qingqing grinned.

"Qing Shui, whether you accept or not, I still want to thank you." At this time, a woman appeared behind Qianyu Dingjun and spoke out. Qing Shui had been insistent on refusing the gift, which pushed Qianyu Dingjun to give up his attempts to persuade Qing Shui any further.

She was an attractive and elegant woman with a charming demeanor that could put all other women to shame. She could easily rival other women with her charm that seemed to have accumulated with experience and practice over many years. Qing Shui looked at Di Qing who was standing beside him. He was having thoughts about how she could become as beautiful as this woman as she grew older.

This woman was Feifei's mother. Qianyu Dingjun married her willingly even when she had Qingqing by her side.

"Madam, please don't go through so much trouble for me. I treated Feifei as my little sister and nothing else. If you were in my shoes, I don't think you would accept either." Qing Shui said as he gave her a smile.

Qing Shui's insistence on refusing the gift had impressed some of the members of the Qianyu Clan. Anyone who had half a brain could see that he was not a trickster or someone who intended to profit from the wealthy people. Of course, there would be others who thought Qing Shui intended to seek better benefits by playing humble.

"Uncle Jun, we shall take our leave first. We will come back some other time!" Qing Shui looked over to Di Qing, signaling to her that they were to take their leave. Then he stood up and politely excused himself.

"No, no. You just came and now you are leaving so soon? I know you are rushing on your journey, but it won't be much to take these two days off, right? If you need anything, the Qianyu Clan might be able to

offer their help. As long as it's something I can do, I will do it." Qianyu Dingjun said calmly after he pondered for a while.

Qing Shui chuckled when he heard those words. He shook his head lightly and politely refused. He could tell that these words were spoken with sincerity and kindness. Even though he wasn't a physiognomist by nature, he could still sense the intentions of other people. This may be one of the signs that Qing Shui's Spiritual Sense had grown stronger.

"Uncle Jun, it's alright. I can solve my problems by myself. If I can't do it, then I will be in big trouble. By then, I will come back and seek your assistance. Please don't disregard this 'nephew' of yours if I come back later on." Qing Shui chortled.

"Haha. Qing Shui, I cannot speak for the others, but my words do carry their weight. When I have chosen my words carefully, I will never take them back once I have said it. If I make a promise, I will fulfill them even if my bones were to be crushed into tiny pieces."

Because of that, Qing Shui had no choice but to stay at the Qianyu Residence for one night. Because of his stay, he was able to know some important things about the Qianyu Clan as well.

The current master of the Qianyu Clan was Qianyu Dingjun's father. The Qianyu Clan was also densely populated. This was because his father had a dozen siblings who lived under the same roof. Some had passed away, but a few remained. Qianyu Dingjun also had a handful of siblings, cousins from his father's side, and cousins from his mother's side. Then they also have a few members from Qianyu He's generation, which totaled up to about a thousand members altogether. However, some of them did not live under the same roof with Qianyu Dingjun, otherwise, their family would overflow the mansion within a thousand years.

This was the definition of a great family. The birth of the master would eventually lead to the birth of his grandchildren. Just like Qianyu Dingjun; he had about ten sons and six daughters. His other wife still had the other five children with her.

The women in the World of Nine Continents were known to have an average of two children. However, a powerful man would always have dozens of women by his side. Even if each of the women were to give birth to only one child, it would total to about a dozen as well.

In essence, a commoner would only have one wife. They would have an average of two to four children, and up to five or six children. These parents would raise their children to support them in their old age. Moreover, martial arts was highly encouraged in the World of Nine Continents, so it would be common for someone to die from fighting in the path of cultivation. As a result, the more children they could bear, the better. If one was met with an unfortunate event, the remaining children would still be able to support their parents.

At the same time, the fact that Qianyu Qingqing was not Qianyu Dingjun's biological daughter lingered in his mind. Before he met that woman, she was already a mother to her child. But Qianyu Dingjun was madly in love with her, so he decided he would marry her. This incident was rumored to have caused quite a stir in the family, especially to the master of the Qianyu Clan, who was greatly enraged at his own son.

And for that reason, Qianyu Dingjun was not considered for being the next successor of Qianyu Clan. If it wasn't for that incident, he would have been the most ideal successor to take over Qianyu Clan among his siblings.

Even so, Qing Shui still had a lot of respect for Qianyu Dingjun because of his manly resolution and his sense of responsibility towards the matters of his family. During the day, Qianyu Dingjun had witnessed a middle-aged gatekeeper's unforgivable actions, and in a fit of rage, he killed that man on the spot. He even beat Qianyu Ji who instigated the issue in the first place for about a hundred times using a plank. Qianyu Ji was then grounded in his room for a month. After that, no one dared to say a word about the incident.

Qing Shui did not know the reason for the gatekeeper's spontaneous execution and Qianyu Ji's detention until recently when he gained knowledge about their family. If he knew about it earlier, he wouldn't have let them boldly bully Qianyu Qingqing in front of the gates. Regardless, Qingqing would not say anything about being bullied to her father, and Feifei wasn't allowed to tell Qianyu Dingjun as well. She knew she wasn't his biological daughter, so she chose to keep quiet about it.

Unfortunately, Feifei was driven mad by her sister being bullied, so in a fit of rage, she inadvertently told Qianyu Dingjun about the incident. This, in turn, made Qianyu Dingjun furious. He went to beat Qianyu Ji without hesitation. The woman he loved could only shake her head in disappointment. Qianyu Ji's mother and the others pleaded for Qianyu Dingjun to stop beating Qianyu Ji with a plank, but he kept going. He had a certain technique when he beat his son; he would beat his son on the flesh, but not on the bone areas. The plank beating was a kind of punishment passed down from generations to generations. It took about a hundred beatings before Qianyu Dingjun stopped. Qianyu Ji's flesh was battered and torn, but his bones were still fine.

Even Qianyu Ji's mother could not make a sound. She just stood at one side and wiped her tears!

After the incident!

"Xuan Yu, even if Qingqing kept quiet, why didn't you tell me about it? Plus, I have given you all the rights to all the family matters. Why didn't you help Qingqing? Do you feel good watching her suffer like this?" Qianyu Dingjun said after he had finished beating Qianyu Ji.

Qianyu Dingjun must have felt uneasy when he beat Qianyu Ji a hundred times. Even though Qianyu Ji was worthless, in the end, he was still his son. All these years no matter how much he tried to control him, he was still a good-for-nothing child. He was a narrow-minded, intolerant, short-sighted, and stingy. Sometimes, Qianyu Dingjun would question how he could have raised such a worthless son during his lifetime as a father.

The woman sighed: "Qingqing wouldn't let me say it, otherwise, she would leave Qianyu Clan. You know how she is!"

"Since Qing Shui is here with us today, I will make this clear now. I wasn't afraid of people laughing behind my back 30 years ago, and I am still unafraid of that now. Qingqing is my daughter, and she is undeniably related to me more than my own biological daughters. In the future, if anyone dares to trouble my daughter any further, I will scrape off their skin." Qianyu Dingjun held Qingqing by her hands and spoke in a roaring tone. These words were meant for the members of Qianyu Clan as well as the present outsiders. Some disciples from other clans who were equally matched in terms of strength with the Qianyu Clan would sometimes use this topic to tease the disciples of the Qianyu Clan.

"Father, please don't be like this. How am I supposed to stay with you like this?" Qianyu Qingqing looked at Qianyu Dingjun's eyes. She tried her best to hold in her tears and maintain her calm composure, but in the end, she couldn't keep her cool and ended up crying in Qianyu Dingjun's arms.

Qing Shui was happy for Qianyu Qingqing because she has a great father. He sighed in relief after things had finally wrapped up. Everyone had their stories to tell, just like himself. No one would know about another's past if their story wasn't told to anyone.

So it wasn't weird that this would happen in front of his eyes!

"Uncle Jun, can I ask you something regarding the matters of cultivation?" Qing Shui could feel that Qianyu Dingjun could rival the Sky Tyrant Lord's power despite being uncertain of his real strength. However, these two were both Martial Saints. As to which level Qianyu Dingjun belonged to, Qing Shui was uncertain as well.

"Of course you can. Follow me, let's talk in my study room!" Qianyu Dingjun was very welcoming and friendly. He brought Qing Shui with him and they waved goodbye to the other members of Qianyu Clan before leaving the living room together.

They walked along the narrow and flat stone path surrounded by fauna and flora. Because of the abundance of plants and flowers alike, the air was filled with a clear fresh scent. Within a few moments, they had arrived at a secluded courtyard.

Qianyu Dingjun opened the door to the study room, and went inside together with Qing Shui. This was a study room with an ancient style. The room was surrounded with rows of bookshelves crammed with books and works of literature. The books were neatly arranged, but the number of books was beyond measure.

The two of them sat opposite to each other around a study table. The room was filled with a subtle smell of books and papers!

"Uncle Jun, I want to know the difference of strength between each Martial Saint warrior." Qing Shui didn't want to think about the right time for his breakthrough to the Martial Saint level anymore. It didn't matter whether he needed the physical strength of ten countries or needed to consume the Five Elements Heavenly Fruits to surpass a Martial Saint, because he felt that the breakthrough to the Sixth Heavenly Layer of was more important than the breakthrough to a Martial Saint.

"The weakest Martial Saint only has the strength of ten countries. A Grade One Martial Saint would have the strength of ten countries to 200 countries. A Grade Two Martial Saint would have the strength of 200 countries to 400 countries; a Grade Three Martial Saint would have the strength of 400 countries to 600 countries, and so on. The next grade proceeding until Grade Ten would always add the strength of around 200 countries. As for the rest, I am not sure anymore." Qianyu Dingjun said in a calm manner.

Chapter 564 - Parting with Di Qing

Qing Shui found out that the difference in strength between each Martial Saint Grade were all really balanced after listening to Qianyu Dingjun. Each and every grade differed by the strength of two hundred countries. The strength wasn't actually multiplied. As Qing Shui thought deeper about this, he began to understand why.

The stronger a person was, the more significant their rate of increase in strength would be if compared to an ordinary people. For example, it was a lot faster for a Martial Saint to increase their strength by one country's worth of strength compared to an ordinary warrior. But similarly, the amount of time and effort they needed to put in to grow stronger would be extremely terrifying.

For two Martial Saints whose strength differed by around two hundred countries, it would almost be impossible for the weaker one to bypass his grade and challenge the higher grade Martial Saint. But if it were two Martial Saints with almost equal strength battling each other, the chances of winning would depend heavily on their skills.

"Uncle Jun, is there anyone in Central Continent who is above the Martial Saint Grade?" Qing Shui looked at Qianyu Dingjun with a humble smile. He wanted to know badly what was the highest cultivation level that a warrior had achieve across the World of the Nine Continents.

"Actually, I am not so sure about this as well. This is because I haven't really reached that level yet. There are countless people all across the World of the Nine Continents. Anything would be possible, what do you think?" Qianyu Dingjun looked at Qing Shui and chuckled.

"You've got a point too, Uncle Jun, how much do you know about the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord?" Qing Shui asked after thinking for a bit.

"One of the Seven Stars in Seven Star Country, the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord?" Qianyu Dingjun looked at Qing Shui doubtfully.

"Yeah!" Qing Shui nodded his head and answered.

Qianyu Dingjun stared at Qing Shui for a while. After that, he said:"Qing Shui, is there anything on your mind? I mentioned before that I will definitely lend you a hand if there is anything that you need help with."

Qing Shui smiled as he looked at Qianyu Dingjun. Qing Shui clearly knew that Qianyu Dingjun has begun to realize something. But even so, he still insisted on helping him. This made Qing Shui feel that Qianyu Dingjun was truly someone that was worth befriending.

"Uncle Jun, I know, I won't act rashly. If I'm really left without any options, I will come to look for Uncle Jun. For now, I am hoping that I can do things myself. Without these experiences, how will I improve?" Qing Shui smiled as he rejected Qianyu Dingjun's offer.

"Haha, alright! That's what I like about you! He`Er is still slightly inferior to you." said Qianyu Dingjun randomly.

"Brother He looks quite good. Furthermore, he is really open-minded and is born with a profound insight. Don't worry about it Uncle Jun! In the future, Brother He will have achievements that belong to himself."

When Qianyu Dingjun heard Qing Shui's words, he laughed really happily. Which father wouldn't want their sons to be more successful than themselves? Most importantly, the compliments from the young man in front of him that made him feel really happy. From the first glance, Qianyu Dingjun could already tell that Qing Shui was really unusual.

"Qing Shui, Seven Star Country and Xing Hai Country are only separated by one country. Across the Central Continent, the strength of the Seven Star Country is considered to be fairly average. After all, the strength of the countries in Central Continent are almost equal. I'm not saying that every single one of the countries are strong. However, the Central Continent is the biggest one among the nine continents and it is also the most advanced. Regardless of whether it's in terms of wealth or power, it can easily be included in the top three among the continents."

Qianyu Dingjun explained slowly. After stopping for a while, he continued on: "The Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord is the weakest one among the Seven Stars in Seven Stars Country. However, they share a really good relationship with Di Clan. The Di Clan isn't the strongest among the Seven Stars. Although the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord is the weakest one among the Seven Stars, it doesn't necessarily mean that they can't compare to the others in terms of strength. The fact that they are able to be named as one of the Seven Stars proved that they aren't actually that weak. But then again, there may also be formidable individuals in the Seven Star Country who are capable of sweeping across the entire Seven Stars. These things are all really unpredictable. There are also a few clans and sects that aren't included among the Seven Stars, yet aren't actually weaker than them. Therefore, the exterior doesn't necessarily mean everything."

Qing Shui strongly agreed with his point of view. This situation was exactly like some of the artists who became famous in his previous incarnation. There were artists who weren't actually inferior to them, yet were unable to become popular. Hence, when Qianyu Dingjun said that the Seven Stars might not necessarily be the strongest clans and sects in the Seven Stars Country, Qing Shui strongly agreed.

"Uncle Jun, do you know what kind of strength the strongest warrior from the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord possesses?" Qing Shui was really concerned about this problem.

"In regards to this, I can't really give you an accurate answer. What's shown on the outside doesn't necessarily mean anything. As far as I know, the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord has warriors who are fourth Grade Martial Saints."

When Qing Shui heard this, he felt relieved. He felt that reaching that level wasn't a faraway dream. Not to mention this was only the strength that the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord had shown to the public.

•••••

And thus, Qing Shui and Di Qing stayed over in the Qianyu Clan for a day. Despite the Qianyu Clan's continued effort in convincing them to stay, they still decided to leave. However, even though it was only for a day, the relationship between Qing Shui and the Qianyu Clan had improved significantly. Both sides really appreciated this friendship.

They sent Qing Shui and Di Qing off and watched until they left their sight.

"Daddy, how's big brother?" Qianyu Feifei embraced one of Qianyu Dingjun's arm and asked charmingly.

"He is really good, it's just that you're still too young. Or else, I think you would have been a great match with him." Qianyu Dingjun responded after thinking for a while.

"Daddy, I don't mean it that way! Bad daddy, you only know how to make fun of me. Big brother is someone who already has a few beautiful wives! Each and every one of them are beauties who can topple over countries!" Qianyu Feifei stamped on her feet grumpily.

"Alright alright! We will stop talking about this!"

"He`Er, Peng`Er! I remember you guys telling me that there weren't many young men who were superior to you guys. So, how do you feel about Qing Shui?" Qianyu Dingjun asked without even turning his head.

"Regretfully, I have to admit that I'm not a match for him!" Qianyu He gave a bitter smile. As soon as he met Qing Shui, he already had a feeling that there was a huge gap between him and the young man.

"I won't really know unless I get to fight him." The other young man said indifferently. He was the second son of Qianyu Dingjun and a well-known figure among his generation in Qianyu Clan. He was a peak Martial King despite his young age and was also a warrior who possessed the strength of ten countries. He was an important and outstanding young successor to the Clan Head of Qingyu Clan and the other old men. He was just like Qianyu Dingjun, a weird young man. It's just that his personality was as cold as ice.

"You're no match for him!" Qianyu Dingjun smiled softly.

"I'll use the Soul-Reaping Sword!" Qianyu Peng responded after thinking for a while.

"You still lack something which he has!" Qianyu Dingjun maintained his smile as he responded.

Qianyu Peng's personality was extremely cold. Despite this, he really admired his father, it was to the point that he only held admiration for his unyielding father, but not for anybody else, not his grandfather, the Clan Head, nor the other elderly men of the clan. He always felt that whatever Qianyu Dingjun said was right. But then again, that was because Qianyu Dingjun had enough strength to convince him of that.

.....

"Qing Shui, will you come into my mansion?"

The Fire Bird flew towards the Seven Stars Country. After three days of flight, the Seven Stars City was already within their sight. The pair were standing on the back of the Fire Bird when Di Qing asked Qing Shui this question.

Qing Shui remained silent. It might have been because of Di Chen, but Qing Shui really despised Di Clan. Furthermore, they were on good terms with the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord. If he tried to battle against the Sky Tyrant Lord one day, would the Di Clan interfere?

"Forget it, I won't force you, since even sister has accepted you secretly. We've arrived, let me go down!" Di Qing smiled gently as she looked at the unusually sincere man in front of her who was not good at lying. Throughout this three month journey, the more she interacted with him, the more she found him unusual. He could always manage to keep his head cool whenever he ran into precarious situations. He also showed a degree of mercy to himself but also his opponents. However, if it was a really serious problem, he wouldn't hesitate to eliminate them.

Di Qing was a bit distracted. Could it be that the reason why he cared so much about her was all just for her sister? During the times when she was with him, she felt that his abilities far exceeded those of the descendants from Di Clan as well as other aristocratic clans.

The arrogance and pride of the descendants from aristocratic clan was something that could never be abandoned completely, despite their utmost effort in trying to cover it up. This was because they didn't feel the need to abandon it, and very few were able to realize that this kind of pride would harm others.

Qing Shui could already see an incomparably luxurious mansion in the distance. He could distinctly see an enormous fake mountain in front of the gate. Under the sunlight, the two large words 'Wu Jin' shone very brightly.

Di Clan!

The two large words were at least ten meters tall, directly facing the broad gate of the Di Clan. In front of the wide Wu Jin broad gate were two stone statues of towering beasts. They resembled the fire qilin from the legends in his previous incarnation.

"Are you sure you don't want to come in?" Di Qing looked at Qing Shui.

"I'll pass!"

"Then where do you want to go? Do you have any places where you can go?" Di Qing knitted her umberblack brows.

Just as Qing Shui was about to say something, a few young men started approaching them. Judging by their stance, Qing Shui could already tell that they're coming for him and Di Qing.

"Qing`Er! Qing`Er! It really is you! You're back! This is great!"

The person taking the lead was a tall and sturdy cheerful man. The light armor which he wore made his body looked really well-proportioned. He exuded an explosive aura from his body.

"Helian Wei, are we that close to each other? If you still don't know the right way to address me, I don't mind hitting you until you get it into your head." Di Qing knitted her brows as she glanced towards that man.

Around him, there were still four men around the same age. Each and every one of them looked really dignified. They exuded an arrogant aura and from the way they were dressed, people could already tell that they're the disciples from aristocratic clans.

Even if one were to reject somebody, they would still have to think about the person's family background. However, in the Seven Stars City, there weren't many clans which could go face to face against Di Clan or show them attitude.

Qing Shui stood at the corner. After he came to the Central Continent, he realized that there weren't any places where he belonged. Even the Seven Stars Country was really huge. All the Seven Stars resided in the Seven Stars City.

The areas where continent's capitals were located in were usually areas which were really outstanding. For example, just the Seven Star City was already more than enough to take up one tenth of the space in Seven Star Country. In other words, among the eighty one countries, the Seven Star City itself was almost as big as eight to nine normal cities.

This was a normal phenomenon. The clans that ruled one part of the continent would gather their strength with the other clans and live together. For example, the Seven Stars chose to rule the Seven Stars Country and avoided the Continent's Capital which people paid the most attention to. But naturally, in the Seven Stars Country, there would be a few formidable clans that gathered within the Seven Stars City. Even though they were quite distant from each other within the city, with the existence of Demonic Beasts and Flying Beasts, transportation didn't really pose too much of a problem to them.

When they stayed together in one city, they would be able to look after each others back. Despite them being aristocratic clans for more than ten thousand years, they would still come short if it came to supporting a city or country by themselves. It would be really easy for them to be toppled over by other clans if they tried to forcefully support a city or country by themselves. Hence, instead of seeing each others as foes, the Seven Stars shared a friendly rivalry in order to protect the Seven Stars Country.

"Young lady Di Qing, may I know who this is?"

"My friend!"

"Where is your friend from? Green Cloud Continent?" Helian Wei looked at Qing Shui. He remembered that Di Qing had returned from Green Cloud Continent. For a moment, he looked at Qing Shui with a really complicated look.

To Qing Shui, this kind of gaze was quite familiar. It wasn't the first time he saw this kind of gaze that held the intention of eliminating him. Despite that, he didn't really bother much about it.

"It's Green Cloud Continent! Are you that interested to know where I'm from?" Qing Shui looked at Helian Wei. Of course, Qing Shui knew what kind of intention this person had. Across the nine continents, the Green Cloud Continent was the poorest and weakest one. Furthermore, it was also the only continent without any Martial Saints. Compared to the other continents, their strength had a big gap.

"Hehe, since we are both lady Di Qing's friends, that means that you and I are friends too. Shouldn't friends be sincere to each other?" Helian Wei nodded his head as he said with a serious look.

"Yeah, then how should I address you?"

"Helian Wei, from the Helian Clan, didn't lady Di Qing just mention it before?" Helian Wei looked at Qing Shui. He felt that Qing Shui was a really bad listener.

"Oh yeah, I have forgotten about it. Didn't you just say that we have to be honest with each other? I'm also afraid of getting it wrong. So how many members are there in your clan? What do you guys do? Are you guys strong?" Qing Shui smiled as he looked at Helian Wei with a serious expression.

This left Helian Wei completely speechless. Why would someone ask this kind of question? In addition, Qing Shui even mentioned that part about being honest with each other. Hence, if he didn't answer it, he would appear to be unreasonable. If he were to say that this was a secret, then wouldn't he have lied when he talked about being honest with each other? For a moment, Helian Wei felt incomparably annoyed. How could he tell when there were so many members in the clan? Put aside this problem, even if he wanted to answer this string of questions, it would take him half a day to collect the information to do so.

"Brother Helian, is this question that hard to answer? Do you not want to be honest with me?" Qing Shui chuckled.

Helian Wei carelessly fell into Qing Shui's trap. He was aware that Qing Shui was purposely trying to make things difficult for him. The more he thought about it, the angrier he felt. He was only a brat who came from Green Cloud Continent yet he was being so arrogant.

"Brother Helian's house is too crowded. Why don't we go to a place where we can sit down and talk properly?" A thin and handsome young man beside Helian Wei attempted to resolve the awkward situation and made a suggestion.

The most eye-catching features about this young man were his super bright eyes. It gave people the impression that he was a really knowledgeable person.

"Let's do it next time! I still have a few things I need to do!" Qing Shui wasn't really interested in their endless pestering.

After he finished speaking, Qing Shui glanced towards Di Qing: "Alright, I'm leaving!"

Di Qing felt really depressed. The two had been together for more than three months. This was what people called 'familiarity breeds fondness'. Even if no feelings were built, they would still end up really, really close with each other. Especially after Qing Shui sacrificed everything and faced the Martial Saint Grade Demonic Beast to give her a chance to escape. Even if he was severely injured, he still didn't care. At that moment, she felt that something in her heart was moved.

Was this considered as sharing pains together?

But she knew that Qing Shui was doing all these for her sister. She couldn't see the same familiar look he had when he was with her sister in his eyes when she looked at her. But what made Di Qing feel even more puzzled was that he too didn't harbor any thoughts of that kind towards her sister. Other than feeling depressed, this has also caused her to feel a bit confused.

So, he didn't harbor that kind of thought for her. As for her sister, it was more like he respected her. So then... How did she feel about him?

"Be careful along the way. If you have free time or feel lonely, you can come and look for me. At least I'll be able to talk with you!" Di Qing looked at Qing Shui.

Chapter 565 - Courting Death, Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb

"Mmm!"

Qing Shui nodded. He glanced at the nameplate of the Di Clan's residence once again, as if he was confirming that Di Qing had arrived home before he left!

Helian Wei gazed at Qing Shui's back, his eyes narrowed.

"Don't go find trouble with him, or else you'd just die a meaningless death!" Di Qing warned as he headed for Di Clan's main door!

"Why would I go look for trouble? Aren't we friends?" He revealed a hinting glance before following Di Qing to Di Clan.

Due to the fact this was Seven Stars City, Qing Shui did not wish to stay here for an extended period of time. After all, this was where the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord was located. The Seven Stars Country was extremely vast and there was a population of tens of billions. Therefore, it was almost impossible to come across someone from the Residence of the Sky Tyrant Lord. However, Qing Shui still decided to leave. After all, his first goal was to look for an opportunity in order to achieve a breakthrough to the 6th Heavenly Layer.

Back in Xing Hai Country, Qing Shui had received a rough map of the Central Continent from the Qianyu Dingjun. In the end, Qianyu Dingjun decided on taking a look in a few countries nearby.

Jade Sea Country

This was the first country Qing Shui had decided to visit. This was due to the fact that he had heard of the unique existence which resided there, the Jade Sea. This was also what made Jade Sea Country famous.

The Jade Sea Country was approximately two countries away from the Seven Stars Country and Xing Hai Country. If he were to take Fire Bird, it would only take him about a week to arrive. Confirming down his direction, Qing Shui rode Fire Bird and quickly left for Xing Hai Country's direction.

He left the Seven Stars City in the evening. In each Central Region, the cities were separated by a piece of barren land. Qing Shui had now arrived approximately a hundred li into the barren land.

"Brother, please wait!"

A clear voice rang out. Qing Shui smiled and gazed at the four pitch-black Harpy Eagles. Qing Shui had known for a while people were tailing behind him.

Qing Shui slowed down gradually and smiled at the four young men behind him. It was the four young men who were with Helian Wei previously. He sighed, "Since you guys came knocking on the door to court death, there's nothing I can do."

The Harpy Eagle was considered a mutated beast, and it was also considered a Peak Xiantian demonic beast. However, its flying speed and endurance was astonishing, it was commonly used by members of reputable clans. However, a tamed Harpy Eagle's value in the market was approximately 300,000 silver.

The 4 Harpy Eagles silently surrounded Qing Shui. Although they were only at Peak Xiantian level, when their wings were spread out, there were about 10 meters long. Although they much smaller than Qing Shui's Fire Bird, a demonic beast's powers were not ranked by size!

Qing Shui took a glance at the four men. Helian Wei was not around and these four's level were only about grade 5 Martial King. They were considered quite good for their age.

"I wonder what is the reason you're looking for me?" Qing Shui smiled and looked at them.

"It's not convenient for us to talk here. Let's descend first." The young man with especially bright eyes suggested.

Qing Shui looked at the young man quietly and then said, "We're all clear what are your motives for coming. No need to put on a facade anymore. I'll just say one thing, don't come courting death."

Qing Shui spoke casually as he smiled toward that intelligent looking young man.

Qing Shui's words caused the others to frown. It was because they could not tell Qing Shui's cultivation level, and it was just like he was a person without any cultivation level at all.

Of course, they would not be so foolish to think that Qing Shui had no cultivation level at all.

"Since brother is so straightforward, I'll get straight to the point. Young Master Helian hopes that you can stay away from Miss Di Qing. It would be best if you can return to Greencloud Continent and don't ever leave again." The young man with bright eyes gazed at Qing Shui, not blinking in the slightest.

"Hahaha, idiots! I've already told you earlier, yet, you still refuse to leave. You really don't care for your life. A bunch of fools!"

"Do it!"

After instructing, the young man abruptly released a lump of black stuff. The other three did the same concurrently, creating swooshing and explosive sounds.

A tremendous black-colored web fell from the sky and headed toward Qing Shui and the Fire Bird! The black fog with a weird smell also spread out very quickly!

Nature Energy!

A strong surge of Nature Energy was sent out and the lump of black fog was forced to scatter outwards. However, that web was still gradually descending. The strong spiritual energy it released told Qing Shui that it was a treasure.

"That's it! Leaving you guys alive is a sin in itself!"

Qing Shui waved his hand!

Buzz...

Qing Shui let out the hundred Jade Emperor Queen Bees out from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, unleashing a deafening buzzing sound. All of them charged crazily towards the four pale-faced men. Even their Harpy Eagles were screeching out in panic.

It was a pity that there was nothing they could do about it. Qing Shui and the Fire Bird dodged the big web which seemed like a giant black jade. He then looked at the four men who were completely wiped out in just an instant and at those four Harpy Eagles were killed, all of them were dropping down toward the ground.

All hundred of them were Martial Saint level demonic beasts which possessed great speed and excelled in poison. There were not many people below the Martial Saint level who would be able to fend off these hundred Jade Emperor Queen Bees. Qing Shui called them back, feeling satisfied as he let the Fire Bird descend. Earlier, Qing Shui did not forcibly fend off that black-colored web since he had once read from the <> and learnt of the existence of a corrosive lustre which had an extremely strong corrosiveness.

He gazed at the Black Jade Web which had landed on the ground, it still had a very strong spiritual fluctuation to it. However, it was now just a very small lump!

He circulated Nature Energy throughout his body!

He then reached out his hand to picked up this lump of web. Qing Shui was puzzled on how it was used until he felt an aura from it, just like a human's aura.

Divine Connection?

Qing Shui gazed at the black web in his hands in surprise. Divine Connection was a case where an item had been used for a prolonged period of time, eventually leading to a kind of bond forming between the object and the owner.

For example with the Divine Weapon, other than it being extremely powerful, it could also form a Divine Connection, allowing a terrifying teamwork to be formed between the owner and the object.

When Qing Shui was holding it, he even felt the spiritual rhythm it was exuding. Qing Shui felt that this object must definitely be extremely poisonous. But why was he not able to feel it now?

Heavenly Vision Technique!

Qing Shui was overjoyed upon seeing its name. The things the Heavenly Vision Technique could tell the names of were generally very good items. Of course, there were exceptions as well. For example, there were items whose name could not be seen but yet they were still excellent stuff.

Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb: A web the legendary venomous Blackjade Poisonous Spider had made from condensing its life into the threads. It is extremely poisonous and has an extraordinary tenacity and corrosive characteristic.

It is not poisonous in its normal state, but once infused with Qi of Xiantian, it would activate the venom in the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb. The size of the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb was also related to the Qi of Xiantian infused.

It could be nurtured with venom and tempered with Qi of Xiantian!

Qing Shui channeled the Qi of into it, and, immediately, the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb shot out!

Boom!

The Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb opened up widely and covered up the two Harpy Eagles' corpses. Very quickly, they were dissolved into a puddle of dark liquid, but none of it touched the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb.

Repeating the process, Qing Shui corroded the other corpses into liquid as well!

He then leapt onto the Fire Bird and headed for the Jade Sea Country. Standing on the Fire Bird's back as it flew at great speed, Qing Shui held onto the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb and continue to endlessly tempered it with the Qi of Ancient Strengthening Technique.

When tempering, he was gentle like flowing water, and when he channeled in the energy, it similar to shooting a laser. Therefore, when he was tempering it, the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb did not expand and activate its venom.

After a period of gentle tempering, Qing Shui felt that this web had become even more firm and had even greater expandability. As for the venom, it did not undergo any changes. This was nothing weird. He would need to nurture it with venom.

Now, Qing Shui also felt that this Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb should be a treasure like the Soulshake bell. After tempering it for a while, he had cleaned off the spiritual sense left behind by the previous owner of the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb.

...

"Chang`er is in trouble! The Poisonous Spiderweb's spiritual sense has been wiped off!"

A middle-aged man in Seven Stars City's Tang Clan said to an elder.

"Go investigate, do it fast!" The elder bellowed out furiously.

Concurrently, in Sun Clan, Li Clan and Lu Clan, everyone received the news that something had happened to the few young men who were often seen together.

This news spread quickly to Helian Wei!

Everyone knew that the four of them were often seen together with Helian Wei, and that they were still together the day before. Therefore, all four clans were straight to Helian, causing him to be in a shock. He knew that the four of them must have died, and it was in the hands of that young man. If he were to let the four clans find out that the deaths of their descendents were related to him, even Helian Clan would not be able to save him.

Now, the only thing he could do was to pretend to be ignorant, insisting that he did not know anything!

"Brothers, please wait for a moment. I'll call Wei`er out and find out what had happened." Seeing that the four men from each clan had came, Helian Bo spoke as he led them to their seats.

Helian Wei was called over and he looked toward the four middle-aged men with a puzzled expression, "Uncles, may I know why you have called for me? If there's anything you need, you can just call me over."

"Chang`er and the others are dead!" Tang Clan's middle-aged man spoke slowly as he glared at Helian Wei.

Helian Wei looked in disbelief at the middle-aged man who spoke up, and then at the others. He dropped to the floor, "Uncle! Tell me who did it! It's my fault... I didn't take good care of them!"

"Brother Helian, we've disturbed you!" The few of them returned in disappointment. Now that things had came to this, there was nothing much they could say. The man from Tang Clan could not find any information from Helian Wei's eyes.

Moreover, Helian Wei and the others had quite a good relationship. If someone were to say that he had harmed them, even they would not believe it.

After everyone had left, Helian Wei continued kneeling there while his father, Helian Bo gazed at his son in a daze.

"Speak up, who killed them?" His voice was very calm.

"It was the young man which Miss Di Qing had brought back from Greencloud Continent!" Helian Wei replied, his voice trembling.

"Were you the one who asked them to find trouble for that young man?" Helian Bo asked.

"Yes, father!" Helian Wei's head lowered even more.

"Wei`er, do you know what you've done wrong today?" Helian Bo walked up to Helian Wei and squatted down in front of him.

"I've caused their deaths."

"No, no. So what if they're dead? It's just a few lives." Helian Bo shook his head and smiled.

"I implore father's guidance."

"Bearing. You're still lacking in bearing and boldness. When I asked you earlier, you should have insisted that you do not know anything, just like what you did earlier, to adapt to the circumstance. Know what you want and see through the situation clearly. Only with this, would you be able to live longer."

Chapter 566 - Arrival At The Jade Sea Country, Drunken Immortal Restaurant, Nian Feng

"Alright. Since this incident has already involved the Di Clan, it'd naturally be endless. It's about time you temper yourself. Follow your Third Uncle to the mountain valley and learn through experience."

"Yes, father!"

.....

The Jade Sea Country!

After a week, Qing Shui flew into the Jade Sea Country. The moment he entered the Jade Sea Country, he landed the Fire Bird on the 'Sky Platform' of the city.

The 'Sky Platform' was the place where big carriages and flying beasts transited. Since it was too crowded in other places and it was very easy to cause a traffic jam, this place was built specially for parking big carriages and flying beasts.

"Sir, where are you headed to?" The voice of the coachman rang out clearly after Qing Shui climbed up onto a beast carriage.

"Take me to the best inn nearby!" Qing Shui answered after thinking for a moment.

"Aye!" The beast carriage quickly sped off!

Qing Shui gave the coachman an ingot of silver before he climbed up the carriage. At least the coachman was honest, the beast carriage galloped for almost an hour before coming to a halt.

"Sir, this is the Drunken Immortal Inn. It's considered the best inn in this area." The coachman introduced the place to Qing Shui politely.

Qing Shui had given the coachman a nod as a silent approval for him to leave and to express his satisfaction about the place that the coachman had found.

A majestic inn stood before him in its glorious splendor. The tallest buildings in the World of Nine Continents were most often this kind of inn that had rooms and restaurants.

The inn spanned over a large area, and although it was tall, it only had about ten floors. Qing Shui had always thought that the Earthly Paradise in the Canglang Country was the best, but now he thought that it was slightly inferior to this 'Drunk Immortal Inn'.

Eight gorgeous and sexily dressed waitresses stood at the entrance. They were wearing clothes with the same design. They smiled at the people who were coming and going while greeting some of them from time to time.

Uniform?

Qing Shui chuckled. It seemed like no matter which era it was, self-taught techniques like these would emerge. Inns would basically use the same methods to attract customers.

He saw some people stuffing a silver note into the deep cleavage of the waitresses when they went in. Qing Shui rubbed his nose. Wasn't this kind of thing old-fashioned?

There was an endless stream of horse and carriages at the front entrance of the 'Drunken Immortal Inn'. The people who visited this place were rarely commoners, but rich tycoons or cultivators that were armed with weapons.

Due to the fact that martial arts were worshiped in the World of the Nine Continents, the positions of even poor cultivators were not inferior to those of businessmen. This is because a truly rich tycoon was backed up by powerful martial forces.

"Welcome!"

The eight ladies dressed in their uniforms bowed and clearly greeted Qing Shui when he reached the entrance.

This was the first time Qing Shui had experienced such an enjoyable treatment. He looked at the few youthful and beautiful ladies and he felt his mood being greatly lifted. He pulled out a few silver dollar notes and stuffed them in between those large bosoms like the others had done, as he enjoyed the act of a rich man.

Qing Shui didn't think any less of these people. Perhaps it was because he had spent a long time in the World of the Nine Continents and had gotten used to the open existence of brothels, but he didn't feel that they had a lowly status. Prostitutes were their own breadwinners and were mentally stronger than bandits who robbed. Furthermore, most of them were forced into this position by circumstances.

Besides, he felt that it was essential to have all kinds of people in this vast world. The world was only splendid and interesting because it was made up by a diversity of people.

Everyone thought lowly of prostitutes, but those patrons and people who had forced the prostitutes were actually more lowly than them.

No harm was done if she was willing!

Qing Shui had no idea if those waitresses were that kind of prostitutes. But judging from what he had observed, they seemed to be in a somewhat better situation than that. The guests only copped a feel at most!

Qing Shui found himself in a grand lobby as soon as he entered the 'Drunken Immortal Inn'. Many waitresses like those at the entrance stood there. They'd step forward to entertain the guests who came in.

"Sir, are you here to enjoy a meal or have a rest?" A tall and slender young woman came forward to Qing Shui with a smile on her face.

"Get me a room first. As for the meal, I will eat at the lobby later," Qing Shui replied after thinking.

"Sure, please follow me!"

The woman led the way and Qing Shui followed behind her, admiring how her hips swayed alluringly as she walked. As expected of the best inn, even the quality and appearance of their waitresses were top notch.

"Sir, the rooms below the fifth floor are all occupied. Do you prefer to stay on the fifth floor or above the fifth floor?" The woman turned her head around and inquired.

"I'd like the highest floor!" Qing Shui replied after pondering for a moment.

"I'm terribly sorry, sir. The highest floor is not open to the public," the woman apologetically informed him.

"Find me a room one floor below the highest floor then!" He hadn't expected that the highest floor was not open to the public. He had wanted to stay on the highest floor so he could enjoy the night scenery whenever he was free and could also get a wider view.

"Alright!"

The woman slowly led Qing Shui upstairs. Watching the woman slowly going up the beautiful staircase reminded him of a familiar scene where he was also following behind a woman up a staircase.

Yu He!

The wonderful scene from that time replayed in Qing Shui's mind. He could still remember the soft and tender sensations that he felt in his hands. But everything felt very distant now. Only that willful and delicate face clearly lingered in his mind.

When he remembered the stubbornness that she had shown when they parted ways, he felt as if his heart was being pricked by a needle. He had given her hope, but then destroyed that hope with his own hands...

Qing Shui had always been passive in affections and was very rarely initiative. He was only considered proactive when it came to Shi Qingzhuang. He knew that it was because of the circumstances of their meeting and on top of that, Shi Qingzhuang was the very first woman who had touched his heart when he saw her at the Qing Residence a long time ago. The adoration he had for her had no other intentions in it.

"I'll go with the flow!" Qing Shui sighed inwardly.

Without realizing it, they had reached the ninth floor. There were way fewer people here compared to the earlier floors. There was a huge living room right in the middle with a few gorgeous rectangular tables and chairs neatly arranged. A few groups of people were there enjoying their meal or wine.

The corridor surrounded the room in the shape resembling something like 回. This was the World of the Nine Continent's architectural style. Perhaps because of the height, Qing Shui could tell with his spiritual sense that the guests staying above the fifth floor were all cultivators.

"Sir, what do you think of this room?" The woman didn't talk much, but her every word was on point. He presumed that even bad tempered or unpleasant guests would hardly feel dissatisfied in her service. Besides, this woman was quite a beauty.

Qing Shui stood at the entrance and observed the room. He could see a fully furnished small living room that looked like it would be a cozy home. There was also a bedroom, a kitchen, and a bathroom. However, the kitchens here were most likely just decorations because you could eat anything here. People who could stay here would surely be able to afford to order whatever they wanted to eat on the menu.

"I'll take this room then. Bring me a few of the signature dishes here!" Qing Shui gave the woman a smile and then walked towards the table on the side.

"Alright!"

Qing Shui took a seat at a table near the corridor and observed the people around him. There were only less than twenty people scattered around the room. Perhaps this was because it wasn't lunch time yet.

"Have you guys heard that a lot of treasure beasts have been appearing at the Jade Sea?"

Just when Qing Shui was getting bored, a very interesting story rang out from another table. This was the first time he had heard of treasure beasts.....

"Treasure beasts? What treasure beasts? It's not surprising that there's a treasure beast in the vast Jade Sea. There has always been a rumor about it over the past few years," a middle aged guy who was sitting at one side asked. He seemed to be slightly interested in this topic. "It's different this time. Many people saw it. It was a Crystal Lion," a youth spoke up for the first time.

"Crystal Lion? What is that?

"I'm not too sure myself. That time, I saw a little azure lion with a crystal-like body. It was only about the size of a fist and its entire body was covered in scales. I heard a lot of people say that it was a Crystal Lion, a type of treasure beast that could secrete a crystal from its body. According to them, this item was very valuable. It was a priceless treasure....."

Qing Shui eavesdropped with a frown. He had once again picked up news about the Jade Sea. The Jade Sea was his main objective for coming to the Jade Sea Country. It seemed like he had to make haste to the Jade Sea.

Just then, the waitress from earlier came over carrying a large tray that was wrapped in a brocade fabric. "Sir, these are the Jade Sea specialty dishes. We have steamed conch, braised Jade Whitefish, Five Spices Twin-headed Turtle meat....."

"Is the Jade Sea very vast?" Qing Shui felt like he had just asked a very childish question.

The woman pursed her lips up in a smile. "Yes, it's boundlessly vast."

"Are these aquatic products caught by yourselves somewhere or do you actually buy these from some sellers who are specialized in this industry?" Qing Shui motioned for the woman to take a seat.

"I shall remain standing as it's a rule," the woman smiled.

Qing Shui gave her a smile and didn't insist any further!

"It's not easy to catch aquatic products from the Jade Sea unless you are a veteran hunter. Most inns purchase these from those professional hunters, unless they have their own team of hunters. Fortunately, our inn has their own dedicated team, so you can rest easy, sir."

Qing Shui smiled. This woman was really dedicated to her work. Even in the process of explaining, she didn't forget to advertise for the Drunken Immortal Inn!

"Is the Jade Sea dangerous?"

"Yes, it can be. But it is usually not dangerous under normal circumstances, unless you venture into the deep sea region. It is said that some especially ferocious water beasts dwell there."

Qing Shui liked the way the woman talked. Her appearance, mannerism, and virtue were all top notch. It was as if there was an invisible cordial air surrounding her. He felt extremely relaxed talking to her. She was your typical girl-next-door, which Qing Shui liked the most in his previous life.

"Since this inn is known as the Drunken Immortal Inn, how about serving the best wine you have?" Qing Shui laughed.

"No problem at all!"

The woman nodded her head with a smile and left!

When the wine was served, Qing Shui discovered that the wine was named the 'Drunken Immortal Wine'. He immediately took a sip and thought that it was quite delicious.

It was aromatic, rich but not overwhelmingly so. Just a taste thoroughly refreshed him from inside out. However, this wine had a cold-attribute. Although it could actually strengthen the drinker's constitution, its effects were neutralized by this cold-attribute. So the Drunken Immortal Wine was nothing more than just a delicious wine without any benefits.

"Is your boss around? I would like to discuss something with him about the wine," Qing Shui asked after thinking for a moment.

He had a feeling that the person who could establish the Drunken Immortal Inn was definitely not an ordinary person. He would either be someone from a big clan or a local tyrant. The moment he arrived at the Jade Sea Country, he had felt the need to get acquainted with some important people.

The woman frowned slightly. She looked at Qing Shui as if she didn't know what to do!

Qing Shui realized the reason after thinking a bit. If she had to bring anyone who said they wanted to meet her boss, then her boss would be really busy. So normally if there was nothing important, the boss was not to be bothered.

Qing Shui smiled at the woman. "Tell him that someone can help him get rid of the cold-attribute in this wine and would like to meet him!"

The woman nodded happily and left after hearing Qing Shui's words!

After fifteen minutes, the woman from earlier returned with a young man. The man looked like he was in his thirties. He was plainly dressed, yet appeared to be very refined. He had a very dashing appearance and was a very standard handsome man.

"The boss of this Drunken Immortal Inn was this young?"

"Hello, I am Nian Feng, the manager of this inn. May I know your name, sir? How about we go upstairs and have a chat?" The man looked at Qing Shui with a smile as he went straight to the point.

"Sure. I am Qing Shui, and you may call me that!"

"Then you may call me Nian Feng!"

"Kewei, ask the kitchen to prepare a few dishes!"

"Alright!"

Nian Feng and Qing Shui walked side by side to the highest floor. "Brother Qing Shui, I'm guessing that you are not a local."

"That's right. I have just arrived at the Jade Sea Country today. This is considered my first stop, so I feel like it's fate that we met each other." Qing Shui smiled.

"That's right, I feel the same too. To be able to meet and exchange a word with someone among the sea of people could be considered a great fate itself. Even to be able to just see someone is also considered fate since you can't really see that many people over your lifetime. Maybe a hundred thousand? Two hundred thousand?"

Nian Feng laughed lightly, as a trace of sadness could be heard from the tone of his voice. It was a pity that Qing Shui didn't continue this line of conversation but he instead changed the topic. "Brother Nian Feng, it must not have been easy to manage an inn!"

"It's still alright. It gets a little busy so I have less time to cultivate!" Nian Feng laughed embarrassedly, perhaps because he recalled how emotional he was just now.

The two of them arrived on the highest floor very soon. There wasn't anyone else there. A big field entered into Qing Shui's field of vision and he immediately knew that it was a place for cultivation.

They walked into a very big living room. Nian Feng asked him to take a seat on the sofa as he sat across him.

"Brother Qing Shui, can you really get rid of the cold-attribute in this wine?" Nian Feng asked without beating around the bushes.

Just then, two waitresses came in with a tray of wine and dishes. They skillfully placed them on the tea table in order and then slowly took their leave. The wine served was still the Drunken Immortal Wine that he had just now, but Qing Shui could tell that it was of a higher grade.

The dishes was different and obviously not on the same level as just now. Their flavor and quality were way better.

"I have another type of wine with me, would you like to have a taste?" Qing Shui took out a jar of Tiger Bone Liquor!

He immediately opened it and poured out two glasses. The sweet fragrance of the wine was even more tempting than the intoxicating fragrance of the wine, but it was very similar in flavor to this Drunken Immortal wine.

"Sure!"

Nian Feng picked up a glass and looked at Qing Shui in amazement!

Qing Shui gave him a nod as he picked up the other glass from the table and downed the content in one gulp!

Nian Feng smiled and gave him a nod. His smile was very sincere as he similarly downed the content of the glass in one gulp. After that, he stared at Qing Shui dumbfoundedly as amazement filled his eyes.

Chapter 567 - Jade Sea, Crystal Lion, Priceless Crystal Treasure

This situation was within Qing Shui's expectations because the taste of the Drunken Immortal Wine and the Tiger Bone Liquor were exactly the same. It was just that the Cold Qi in the Drunken Immortal Wine canceled out the original effect of increasing the body's constitution, and the Tiger Bone Liquor was very nourishing. Although the taste was the same but the price and the impact would be very different. Just this fact alone, If Qing Shui opened a restaurant across the Drunken Immortal Inn, he could openly squash the Drunken Immortal Inn out of business.

"Sire, Why did you help me? I know the value of this thing, please enlighten me."

At this moment, the way Nian Feng addressed Qing Shui changed to Sire, this increased Qing Shui's good will towards him. Had he continued to address Qing Shui as brother, Qing Shui might have had a very different opinion of him.

Most importantly, Qing Shui saw his expressions, this was a smart man, he knew what to do. The things that would be yours, even without asking for it, it will come to you. However, the things you are fated to not have, no matter how hard you try, it will not be yours.

"Like you said, it is fate. Brother Nian Feng, I tried this Drunken Immortal Wine, and I have to say that it is very coincidental that the recipe for these two wines are very similar. The ingredients in my wine are some 1,000 years Tiger Bone and Astral Fire Grass. However, one of the ingredients in the Drunken Immortal Wine should be the one of the essential Cold Dew, a cold attributed herb, furthermore, if this herb was not used, the quality of the wine would be severely impacted. Here, take this recipe!"

Qing Shui directly gave the recipe for the Tiger Bone Liquor to him, Nian Feng received it with a flurry. After all Qing Shui had already revealed the most important components, he had to accept this goodwill and he was happy to accept it.

"Brother Qing Shui, stay here for two days, I will prepare some things for you!" Nian Feng said seriously.

"Brother Nian Feng does not wish to be friends with me?" Qing Shui smiled and looked at Nian Feng.

"Who says so, being friends with you is more than I can ask for. However, Qing Shui, your Tiger Bone Liquor Recipe would be priceless to anyone. It is even more so to me, how can I just take it for free?"

"Like you said, we are friends and brothers. Money does not matter between us. I am going to be staying in the Jade Sea country for some time, I may have to rely on brother Nian Feng." Qing Shui smiled.

"That's nothing, if brother Qing Shui needs any help just say a word. In this area, I, Nian Feng, can be considered to be of influence." Nian Feng was especially serious when he said this.

.....

Jade Sea!

The endless expanse of jade green seawater looked especially aesthetically pleasing, and there was a faint Spiritual Qi flowing in the air. Around the beach, there were many villas, but the beach separated them from the sea by at least 5 kilometers.

There was no lack of people on the beach, especially during summer. Regardless of whether it was day or night, there would be a crowd of people moving together. However, many of them were either hunters or the descendants of rich families.

The rich descendants usually brought women here to relax and chase skirts, after all, the view and mood here were pretty good. The rest were people seeking treasures.

There were plenty of treasures in the sea, there was also millions of species of living creatures there as well. There could be some precious creatures with medicinal properties, rare fishes, or even special treasured stones.....

The sun had already risen up, Qing Shui stood at the beach. The Fire Bird flew for half a night to arrive at the Jade Sea. The number of people on the beach was not little, and there were plenty of people of both genders. However, there was a lack of people wearing clothes that exposed a lot of skin.

The vast seawater that seemed like bejeweled nectar made Qing Shui feel that it was inconceivable. Looking at the surface of the sea, there were many small boats, and occasionally there was the laughter of some men and women.

Many of the people wore something similar to full body swimsuits, and swam around freely. Only a portion of children would be playing around in the water naked.

The biggest difference from the beach in his previous life was that the Xiantian cultivators could walk on water, although they had to use a lot of Xiantian Qi. Martial King cultivators could walk on the surface of the sea for a whole day without any problems.

Qing Shui wanted to see that Crystal Lion as well as see what rare or strange things there were in this Jade Sea!

Looking at the sea was an experience, and standing at the seaside could raise one's horizons. It could also raise a person's mood, allowing one to be carefree. Climbing a mountain and looking at the view from the top also had the same effects, thus many people enjoyed looking at the sea or climbing mountains.

"Do you think that the Crystal Lion will appear? I hear that just a single Crystal Lion would be able to exchanged for a villa here." A voice traveled to Qing Shui's ears.

When he turned his head, he saw a few youths near him, four males and two females. They seemed to be about 25 or 26 years old, around the same age as Qing Shui.

Qing Shui felt that they did not look like those rich descendants but he did not find it strange, there were not that many rich descendants. When Qing Shui looked around, he felt that these people should be from a regular family.

"Tian Yuan, you fool, how could the Crystal Lion appear at the seaside? I hear that the nearest appearance was 5 kilometers away from shore, you will never see it at this seaside." one of the other youths faced and told him.

"Sister Lan Tong, the Jade Sea is so big, I hear that there are only a few hundred Crystal Lions, where are we going to find one?" Tian Yuan turned his head and asked a girl with long hair.

"The girl looked at the sun in the sky: "prepare a small boat and fishing nets!"

Qing Shui had only just noticed this girl, her figure was pretty good. She was exquisite and delicate, her skin was white as snow, and her eyes were black and bright. She had dense long eyebrows, her nose was straight, small and delicate. The way her lips stuck out a little seemed to give her a special character.

His heart was moved, Qing Shui felt that this girl definitely knew where the Crystal Lions would appear!

"Hi, can I join your group?" Qing Shui walked over and asked.

The four boys and the two girls looked strangely at Qing Shui, especially that sister Lan Tong. She squinted her bright black eyes and looked at Qing Shui.

The appearances of the few men were pretty good, they seemed strong, tall and sturdy. At this moment, some of them were staring at Qing Shui.

"I do not have any ill intentions, I just want to partner up. I can take care of you. My cultivation should be higher than yours by a little, if anything happens, I can help out." Qing Shui smiled, maybe they would agree to let him accompany them if he used this bargaining chip.

Lan Tong Looked at Qing Shui for a while before she smiled: "Welcome to the team!"

Qing Shui was stunned for a moment, originally this girl could only be considered beautiful, but when she smiled, Qing Shui felt as if a hundred flowers blossomed at the same time. This was a unique and comforting feeling.

"It is almost time, let's go!" After a while, the girl told the crowd.

Earlier, Qing Shui had found out that they were the exploration group of the Jade Sea Country, and that they sought treasures and hunted for a living. Amongst the two girls, the one that was the leader was Lan Tong, and the other was Ya Rong.

Of the four boys, one was Tian Yuan, and the one who called Tian Yuan a fool was Tie Dong. The remaining two were brothers, the older one was Da Wu, and the younger one was Xiao Wu, their names were quite strange.

[Note: Da Wu and Xiao Wu in Chinese means big five and small five, the names could be strange because the do not share a family name but a given name.]

Five people rode on a small boat, tied behind the small boat was another small boat used as a backup! They rowed slowly into the water. At the same time, there were many other small boats headed into the deep water regions.

"Sis Lan Tong, the Crystal Lion is only the size of a palm, but I hear that it is also very poisonous, is that true?" said Tian Yuan naively as he displayed his curious spirit.

"The body of the Crystal Lion is not poisonous, but it creates a kind of crystal, this crystal is very precious. This crystal alone is useless but when combined with poison, it can raise the effect of the poison by onefold, sometimes even manyfold. When combined with medicine, it also has a similar effect of increasing the potency. It is a true treasure of the heavens and the earth. I hear that some special medicinal pellets can be combined with this crystal, gaining a similar increase in effects, thus this crystal is priceless. It is a pity that a Crystal Lion can only produce one crystal the size of the pinky every 500 years. Thus, the crystal is much more valuable than the Crystal Lion itself."

At this moment, Qing Shui discovered that this girl was very well learned, she seemed to know a lot of things. This was what his intuition and the air she emitted told him.

Lan Tong occasionally looked at the sky, then directed Tian Yuan, Da Wu, and Xiao Wu to row the boat in a certain direction. At the same time, Qing Shui realized that there were many people in the distance doing similar things.

Now, Qing Shui finally knew why Lan Tong frequently looked at the sun. It was because that it was said that the Crystal Lion would appear in the area that the sun lit up late in the morning. However, Qing Shui saw that the area lit up by the sun was not small, good thing it was not noon, or else there would be sunlight everywhere, they would not even know where to look.

A long and narrow beam of sunlight extended into the deep sea region. Although it was described as narrow, its width was not small, thus many small boats continuously moved back and forth within it.

There were only a few hundred Crystal Lions in such a wide area. In order to meet one, it would require luck. In addition, although the Crystal Lion was not a demonic beast, it could travel very fast in water. It was very smart, had a mouthful of sharp teeth, and legends said that a regular treasured sword would not be able to break through its defense but it could bite it into scraps. Thus, when regular demonic beasts ate it, it would eventually bite its way out of the demonic beast's stomach. It had a strong life force, it ate meat, and it was amphibious, however, it stayed in water most of the time. It was not a demonic beast yet regular demonic beasts feared this tiny creature.

Lan Tong and the others came to catch the Crystal Lion so that they could exchange it for some wealth or cultivation resources. However, with their strength, they should not be able to capture any Crystal Lions. However, Lan Tong had a special net passed down from her ancestors. It was unknown what it was made from, but the threads were silvery white, abnormally strong, and had a very sticky characteristic. It was a good treasure to have when fishing for anything.

However, they did not expect to have an additional Qing Shui!

The Crystal Lion was precious but not many people could wait for 500 years, thus they did not set their hearts on capturing a Crystal Lion, unless it was one that was about to produce a crystal.

"It appeared!"

"Where!"

Chapter 568 - Obtaining the treasured beast, The beautiful beach of Jade Sea

"It appeared!"

"Where!"

•••••

Everyone was shouting chaotically!

"No way! My fishing net passed down from my ancestors was bitten through....."

"What a crappy net, how disappointing, it was already in the net but it actually escaped, what a pity!"

"How do you catch this....."

In an instant, the scattered sounds of raucous discussion entered Qing Shui's ears. The others may not have the time to wait for this Crystal Lion to produce a crystal, but Qing Shui had the time.

Thinking of that powerful Crystal, Qing Shui quietly made a decision, he needed to get hold of a Crystal Lion today. It didn't matter how he obtained it, he would purchase, exchange or even snatch it.

Qing Shui spread out his spiritual sense because he felt that this kind of treasured beast would have a dense spiritual Qi, once he felt that strong spiritual Qi fluctuation, he would make his move. With his current strength, catching it should not be a problem.

It was a pity that after the earlier people shouted out, there were no other people shouting that they saw the Crystal Lion, This caused an itch in Qing Shui's heart, he wanted it more than anyone else.

Lan Tong occasionally looked at the sun in the sky, after stopping for a while, she would again adjust the position of the small boat. As for the shouts of people that claimed they had found the Crystal Lion, it did not even cause her expressions to change. Her face was like jade, as calm as still water, this caused Qing Shui to quietly admire her temperament.

"The time is almost over, let's go back!" someone shouted after a while, then left on his boat. Once someone left, there were others who would look at the sun then leave as well.

"Sister Lan Tong, should we go?" Tian Yuan looked at Lan Tong and asked.

"Move another 500 meters into the deep sea region on the west side." Lan Tong told the group of five people.

Qing Shui quietly stored up his strength, as long as the could find the Crystal Lion, he would be able to catch it. Looking at Lan Tong's confident expression, Qing Shui was surprised to find that he had an indescribable trust in her, he felt that she would definitely be able to find the Crystal Lion.

"Stop!" Lan Tong held the small net in her hands and looked at the seawater without moving!

"Look, there is a small boat there that has not given up hope yet, they probably did not know that time is almost up, it is better to just come back tomorrow!" someone said in a loud voice, it was uncertain whether he was trying to remind Qing Shui's group or to tell others about it.

"With just one glance you can tell they are from poor families trying to strike it rich. They are probably not aware that they are heading into the edge of the deep sea region, they are risking their lives there."

"Brother Feng, let's go and come back tomorrow!"

"Coming!"

In a short moment, a large group of people left. However, perhaps it was because of the shouts of that person, there were a few small boats that sailed towards them. When Lan Tong saw them, she frowned.

"It is Wang Biao and his group, Sister Lan Tong, what should we do? Even if we caught the Crystal Lion, it will be snatched away by him." Tian Yuan said sullenly.

"Anyone who dares to snatch from me will suffer my wrath!" Tie Dong took out his Golden Backed Machete and emitted an imposing air. However, he only had the strength of a High Grade Martial Commander.

"Tie Dong, please keep your machete, we are here to capture the Crystal Lion, not to fight." Lan Tong faced Tie Dong and scolded him.

This big, tall and sturdy person immediately turned into a little lamb. This allowed Qing Shui to infer that this determined man had tender feelings for Lan Tong, but it was a pity it was an unrequited love.

Soon, three small boats approached, Qing Shui felt that this situation was quite relaxing. This was because to him, these people were like ants. This feeling was what experts felt. Such people were confident because they had everything under control, regardless of the situation, he would be able to manage it. Qing Shui finally felt such a feeling of confidence and calm, nothing could cause his expressions to change.

Actually everyone, when placed into a relative perspective, could be experts, just like how Qing Shui is an expert now to them, however, in the eyes of Martial Saint cultivators and above, he was just an ant.....

"My dear Lan Tong, why bother struggling like this, if you follow me, you will live well, don't you feel tired like this?" A fat youth leading them laughed loudly.

Qing Shui look at the youth, his height was about 1.8 meters, but his waist was also about 1.8 meters wide...... He was literally a huge meatball. If he laid on top of a beauty, it would kill her.....

He had triangular eyes and a pair of eyebrows that looked depressed, and when he laughed, it looked like he was crying. He had a lewd expression on his face and when he saw Lan Tong, he almost drooled. this led Qing Shui to wonder what kind of people his parents were, how could they give birth to such a wretched thing?

"How many times has my Sister Lan Tong said 'dream on', stop harassing my Sister Lan Tong." Tian Yuan stood at Lan Tong's side and angrily shouted loudly.

However, Lan Tong did not say anything, she only frowned, and looked at Wang Biao in annoyance then just continued to stare at the seawater!

"Consider for a moment, am I, Wang Biao, really that bad? Within an area of 500 kilometers....."

"You are very irritating, go away, stop interrupting my business!" Lan Tong interrupted Wang Biao's endless streams of words in displeasure, she did not even bother to raise her head to look at him.

Qing Shui could tell that Wang Biao did not dare to use brute force, this caused him to feel that it was strange. Seeing that this thick skinned person had no intentions to leave, Qing Shui took out a piece of stone and silently threw it.

"Pu!"

"Young master, the boat is leaking water!" Very soon, an alarmed cry was heard!

"Quickly change the boat, quickly, if I, the young master, drowns, your whole family will be buried together with me." Wang Biao turned pale and shouted loudly.

Qing Shui guess that this Wang Clan was not one of those big clans, either that or Wang Biao was just a piece of trash that his family had forgotten, none of the people around him were Xiantian cultivators.

It was normal for Wang Biao to panic, he had no cultivation and he could not swim. If he fell into the water, his fat body would definitely sink, and if the others wanted to save him, they would not have the strength to do so.....

Lan Tong looked thoughtfully at Qing Shui and smiled, her smile was very beautiful. However, Qing Shui pretended to know anything, nor did he look at Lan Tong.

The stone that Qing Shui threw out carried a vibration power, not only did it break a hole in the boat, it also caused the surrounding area to break like glass, it was impossible to stopper the hole.

"Quick, there are demonic beasts....."

Wang Biao dragged his fat body over to another small boat, the originally spacious small boat was now full, the whole boat even sank 15 centimeters deeper.

"You and you, go to another small boat!" Wang Biao pointed to two people and said.

Qing Shui stretched out and prepared to 'gift' them another stone but he was stopped by Lan Tong: "forget it, although he is the trash of the Wang Clan, he is still a person from the Wang Clan, it is better to have less trouble."

"It appeared, it appeared....." Tian Yuan suddenly pointed at the water and shouted loudly!

Lan Tong threw out one of the small nets in her hands but Qing Shui just leaped into the sea ferociously like an arrow leaving the bowstring. He created a large splash when entering the water, this was done on purpose by Qing Shui.

Qing Shui's current eyesight and speed were terrifying, in a flash, Qing Shui saw three Crystal Lions, each about the size of a fist. Their body was as transparent as crystal, it's body was covered in scale armor, its facial features and limbs were extremely lifelike.

Just like that, Qing Shui did not even have the time to look carefully before jumping into the water. His arms were like flood dragons in the deep water. He accurately grabbed a Crystal Lion with his hands each and rapidly threw it into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Only after searching around and not seeing any others did Qing Shui come up to the surface. However, he actually came up just in time to see the Crystal Lion in Lan Tong's net actually escaping from that strange net in midair.

Qing Shui did not hesitate to stretch his hand out and catch it. He caught it in his hands, as though catching an iron drill. The Crystal Lion emitted a sharp delicate beast cry. Lan Tong and the others were surprised that Qing Shui could actually use his bare hands to catch it. Although they knew that Qing Shui's strength was not normal, but they still felt that it was inconceivable.

Qing Shui just grabbed the Crystal Lion in his hands just like that and boarded the boat, then the extended his hands to Lan Tong and said: "yours!"

Although it was just a simple word Qing Shui could still feel how they felt, it was the feeling of joy. Although it was not obvious but he could clearly feel it.

"I don't want it, it is yours!" Lan Tong smiled at Qing Shui, she was unable to accept the Crystal Lion.

Qing Shui went blank for a moment, then he said: "I have some uses for this Crystal Lion. How about this, let's take it as I purchased it from you, how about that? I will give you something that will satisfy you."

"No need, this is yours. If you did not catch it, it would have escaped, we should be congratulating you instead."

Although it was said like that, Qing Shui knew that his earlier actions of jumping into the water was very rash, and had showed that he had an intention to snatch it away.

"I am an alchemist, I am lacking a certain ingredient, maybe this Crystal Lion can replace it. If you just reject me like that, it is equivalent to chasing me away. I am willing to make this trade, or else I would feel uncomfortable about it, my cultivation would end up being halted......"

"Teehee!"

Lan Tong giggled, this was the first time she saw such a person. Others would have a greedy face, but this man was the opposite, it was as though he was a wastrel who felt uncomfortable at not being able to give something away.

"Then just simply just us some immortal pills, Great Alchemist." Lan Tong laughed till her bright eyes turned into the shape of a crescent moon, she seemed to be especially happy.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose: "I do not have any immortal pills but here is the Constitution Nurturing Pill, and this is the Tiger Vitality Pill!"

Qing Shui gave those to them, each person received ten Constitution Nurturing Pills and ten Tiger Vitality Pills. The Tiger Vitality Pill can increase one's strength by 1000 Jin, when used together with the Constitution Nurturing Pill, it's effects are remarkable.

They received it but they seemed to be at a loss, Qing Shui smiled at them: "let's go back to the beach first, you will know the effects after you consume it. Eat one Constitution Nurturing Pill and one Tiger Vitality Pill. Take the Constitution Nurturing Pill first, then eat the Tiger Vitality Pill. Stretch out the time, take it once a month and that will do.

The time for hunting Crystal Lions today had passed, they could only turn back and return to the beach!

Very soon, the few of them returned the beach. Qing Shui had already thrownn the Crystal Lion into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. There were many people on the beach who saw the actions of Qing Shui and his group, but they were unsure if they caught a Crystal Lion or not.

As for Qing Shui's clothes, it was made of Lunar Silk from the Heavenly Palace, it was resistant against water and fire. His hair that was soaked and the water that was brought up had already dried long ago.

It was still early when they had returned to the beach, however, there were already many tents pitched on the beach. These were pitched by those who were here for leisure, as well as those that were here to hunt or to capture Crystal Lions.

Lan Tong and her group, as well as Qing Shui, walked toward an area with three tents, their tents were pitched there. Lan Tong and Tie Dong each had one each. The brothers, Da Wu and Xiao Wu, shared one.

"We still have tents, should we help you pitch one? Lan Tong looked at Qing Shui and smiled.

"I have one already, I'll do it myself. You can go do your own things first. Oh, you can take those pills already. Don't worry, there is definitely no problems with those pills." Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he smiled.

"It sounds like you frequently give others pills with problems." Lan Tong smiled as she entered her tent.

Qing Shui quickly pitched his tent. After a while, four people came out with shocked expression as they gazed at Qing Shui.

"This pill was really refined by you?" Lan Tong looked at Qing Shui. She was pleasantly surprise.

When Qing Shui saw her expression, he already guessed that this girl, whose cultivation was not high, knew a lot of things. She should be able to figure out that this was no ordinary pill, this was something that not even a Xiantian Alchemist could refine. Even if it was a low grade pill, the effect of the pill refined by different grades of Alchemist were different.

"I don't seem to gain anything by lying to you right?" Qing Shui laughed.

Lan Tong had an unnatural expression on her face but it quickly changed, she smiled at Qing Shui and said: "It feels weird to suddenly have a strong Alchemist by our sides."

.....

When it was evening, everyone came out to walk on the beach. They already felt the strength of the Tiger Vitality Pill, but actually, the strongest one was the Constitution Nurturing Pill. It was just that it does not take effect that fast.

1000 Jin of strength was something more measurable for them, especially after ten pills. In ten months, it would result in a total increase of 10000 Jin of strength. Even at the peak of Houtain realm, a cultivator would not have that much strength.

"Qing Shui, why did you come to the Central Continent?"

Lan Tong already knew Qing Shui was from the Greencloud Continent, furthermore, there was no need to lie to her about it.

"I suddenly felt like coming to take a look or else I would not have obtained the treasure today." Qing Shui said happily. This Crystal Lion was a heaven defying creature, if he had obtained it earlier, then the effects of the pills he had in the past would have greatly increased. However, it was not too late either, there was no needs for regrets. If he did not take those pill that raised his strength, then he would not have traveled that millions of miles of wilderness, thus he would not have been able to obtain the treasured beasts.

That's why the most important thing was to eat the pills, that would pave a foundation for him being able to refine even better pills.

The sun was about to set in the west and there were amber clouds appearing in the red horizon. There were many people on the beach. There were the sounds of laughter, the sweet voices of women, and even the sound of cultivators practicing with their swords. The red glow of the sunset turned everyone's figures into a red shadow, making them seemed a little hazy, a faint attraction.

.....

When it was night, Qing Shui entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he was eager to see the Crystal Lions, there were three pretty clear blue little things at the pond taking a nap.

Looking at these Crystal Lion, Qing Shui got very excited, although these things were each only the size of his fist, their whole bodies were covered in elegant scale armor, it looked extraordinarily beautiful.

The fish and prawns in the pond became the food of the Crystal Lions. However, due to their small size, the three Crystal Lions only ate blackfish about 30 centimeters long a day.

Looking at the enlarged Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui used this time to plant a few other things. However, he left a large area empty, that place was for the Diamond Gigantic Elephant to rest and for Qing Shui to cultivate.

Chapter 569 - Everlasting Pellet Recipe, Three Tailed Immortal Fox Blood

The Fire Bird was on the Chinese Parasol Tree, while the Jade Emperor Queen was in the Beehive on the Hundred Blossom Tree. However, they would be scattered around the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal collecting nectar from flowers. The plants here were all above a thousand years, therefore the Jade Emperor Queen Bee Nectar obtained would be stronger. The next generation of Jade Emperor Bee would have a stronger growth potential as well.

Following that, Qing Shui practised the Ancient Strengthening Technique. Aside from the practising the Ancient Strengthening Technique, he continually damaged his body and spent most of the time he had left on refining medicines.

The recipe for the Everlasting Pellet was about to be revealed, Qing Shui was excited. Due to unforeseen events, it was delayed for quite a long time, the recipes obtained before this were all practically been refined before already.

When the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal increased to the sixth level, the amount of time he could spend in there and increase, in addition, the Everlasting Pellet was the strongest pill till date, thus Qing Shui had great anticipations.

In the middle he practised the to recover some Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, at the same time, he practised a round of the Heavenly Thunder Slash, drew a few talismans and even researched the Hidden Weapon Technique.

"Ding!"

After that clear sound rang, Qing Shui felt especially excited, the recipe for the Everlasting Pellet was about to be revealed. Qing Shui took a deep breath and looked that this recipe that took such a long time to be revealed.

Everlasting Pellet recipe: Five Elements Fruit, Peach of Immortality, Core of a Martial Saint Demonic Beast, blood of a Martial Saint Demonic Beast, tendons of a Martial Saint Demonic Beast, 5000 year old Lingzhi, Rainbow Trout Fish, 3000 year old Milkvetch, 3000 year old Thousand Orchid, 3000 year old Blood Jade Ginseng, 3000 year old White Jade Lotus, Phoenix Tail Grass, Qianji Wood, Wind Water Primordial Pellet, and Three Tailed Immortal Fox Blood.

Seeing this, Qing Shui smiled, everything he has seems to be related to the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Previously, because the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had not leveled up, he did not have a Beauty Fruit to refine the Beauty Pellet. The matter of refining the Beauty Pellet was delayed till the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal leveled up.

If it was not for the fact that his training got delayed, the ingredients required would have caused him to have a headache. It was a good thing the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal leveled up at this time, saving Qing Shui lots of trouble.

What led Qing Shui to be especially happy was that he managed to kill that Martial Saint Grade Demonic Beast. Now he had a source of Demonic Beast materials, or else he would not know where to find Martial Saint Grade Demonic Beast Materials.

It was a blessing in disguise!

This time, he only had to look for the Qingji Wood and the Three Tailed Immortal Fox Blood, only, Qing Shui was not optimistic in doing so. He had heard of the Three Tailed Immortal Fox before, but he had never even heard of the Qingji Wood.

In the World of the Nine Continents, this number 'three' was the usual maximum number of tails. As for the heads, it was four, that is to say, if a Demonic Beast had four or more heads, it was a strong mutated Demonic Beast. As for the tails, it was three, that is to say, if a Demonic Beast had three or more tails, it would similarly be a strong mutated Demonic Beast.

The Demonic beast that had the most occurrences of many heads are the snake type Demonic Beast. As for the Beast that has the most occurrence of many tails, it was the fox type Demonic Beasts.

Amongst the Fox species, the Immortal Fox was the one with the most noble bloodline, it was already a Martial King at birth. It was a natural wind attributed beast, the wind attribute falls under the Wood Element.

The Three Tailed Immortal Fox Blood was at least a Martial Saint Grade Demonic Beast. It had an extremely fast speed and it could fly using its Martial Saint powers. If Qing Shui went to fight it, it would be as good as sending himself to die.

•••••

The Immortal Fox normally lives deep in the mountains, mostly in areas where people rarely goes. It like to live in caves and it's intelligence was amongst the demonic beasts was considered good, it was not inferior by much to the ape type demonic beast. Qing Shui rubbed his nose, he was worried this time.

"Never mind, we will see how it goes in the future!" Qing Shui sighed, but he still carried hope in his heart. Like maybe he could exchange for it in the big sects and clans of the Central Continent.

"Right, I have not checked out the effects of the Everlasting Pellet."

When he thought of that, Qing Shui impatiently looked down to check out the effects!

Effects: raise the body's strength by 100 percent, open the Zhongfu acupoint!

The two effects were simple, but they caused Qing Shui to be wild with joy. It was a pity that he could not refine it now. He shook his head and looked down to see what the next pill was.

He was 200 thousand experience away from the next pill, the 定神香!

Qing Shui was now at a loss, why does it require so little experience? Could it be that his theory that the pills that appeared later would be stronger was wrong?

Over a long period of time, Qing Shui had refined many types of Medicinal Pills, from his experience, he could tell if a Medicinal Pill was good or bad.

From this one look, it seems that the Medicinal pills would not get stronger and stronger, however, Qing Shui was happy with this scenario because if the experience required was little, then it would be easy to find the ingredients for the recipe. Now that he had the Crystal Lion, if pills of the same grade as the Beauty Pill appeared, it would not be a bad thing.

The second day, Qing Shui stood at the beach, facing the rising sun, slowly practising his Taichi fist. Similarly, there were many people practicing as well, both males and females. Looks like everyone knew that the Spiritual Qin in the morning was denser, although, it does not result in more results from less effort, it would be faster than usual.

There was constantly people watching Qing Shui practise the first technique that was as slow as a snail, original there were some that wanted to laugh, but they could not, even people who did not know any martial techniques could feel that the grace exuded was not ordinary.

It seemed to be in the Heavenly stage, a divine skill. The awkward movements seemed to be filled with an simple and unadorned atmosphere. Slowly, many people were attracted over the grace exuded by his technique.

When Qing Shui stopped, Lan Tong and her group was already by his side!

"Can you teach us some martial techniques." Lan Tong now asked in an unrestrained manner.

Qing Shui smiled, martial techniques were valued as precious treasure by other, Qing Shui had not reached the stage when he wished to teach people when he met them, if it were so, wouldn't it be lunacy? However, knowing them was a kind of fate, Qing Shui believed in karma, this when Lan Tong raised this issue, Qing Shui naturally would not refuse.

Actually, Qing Shui had a dream, he hoped to one day be able to start his own sect!

"Oh, I'm sorry!"

While Qing Shui was daydreaming, he suddenly heard Lan Tong's apologetic voice. While one look, Qing Shui knew what was going on and smiled: "what are you sorry for?"

"I should not have raised this unreasonable request."

"Who said that this request was unreasonable, I am trying to figure out what to teach you." Qing Shui smiled.

"You really will teach us?"

"Of course, why would I lie to you!"

"Don't cultivators their their Martial Techniques like their lives? You could you teach it to them so easily?" Ya Rong, who was the one who did not say much, asked in distrust.

"Martial techniques are the life of cultivators but I have many martial techniques. Furthermore, including you guys, I know not more than six people in the Jade Sea. Even though we just met, I am willing to teach you."

Lan Tong smiled and look at the sky and said: "Let's go catch Crystal Lions first, then you can teach us afterwards. We can help you locate the Crystal Lions, but we are unable to capture them, we still need to rely on you for that."

"Being able to find it would already be a great help to me."

Many of the people on the beach set out to sea once again. There were salvagers, hunters, tourists, adventurers, and many cultivators bringing girls to walk on the sea, as though taking a walk on the clouds, there was the consistent laughter of girls.

Most of the people were here the look for Crystal Lions, it was a good thing that not many people did not know the spots where the Crystal Lions appear. However, it was not as though the Crystal Lions can be found elsewhere, just that it was like looking for a needle in a haystack.

Today, they changed to another location, Lan Tong went to a place with relatively little people, they had set off earlier today as well.

Today's harvest caused Qing Shui to be happy, it was better than yesterday, he actually caught four. Just when Qing Shui and his group was about to leave, there was a lively cry.

"I caught it... Two Crystal Lions....."

"Let me see"

"It's true, how beautiful, you struck gold!"

.....

"Come, let's go and take a look!" Qing Shui suggested.

"En!"

There were a lot people surround them, there was chaotic discussions being carried out, there were even offering people offer to buy the Crystal Lion. However, there a lot of people with greed in their eyes.

"Are you selling these two Crystal Lions?" A clear voice rang out, In this chaotic group of people, his voice stood out, his voice seemed proud and disdainful.

"Oh, it's the third young master of the Ximen Clan, there will be a good show to watch."

"Looked like he is very unfortunate, since he met the third young master of the Ximen Clan, he is going to be in serious trouble."

At this moment, Qing Shui also came over, he saw that the people, who caught the Crystal Lion, was two middle-aged man. One was tall and sturdy, the other was skinny, but the two of them were Xiantian cultivators.

"Young Master Ximen, there are lots of people who wish to purchase it....."

"Who wants to purchase it?"

The handsome and outstanding youth looked around the surrounding, the only people who are able to stand up against the Ximen Clan in Sea Jade City were limited to the few powers around. Everyone had seen it, he did not even put the people around here in Ximen Langyuan's eyes.

After Ximen Langyuan looked at them, many people was frighten and said: "I did not say that, I did not say that....."

The two man who caught the two Crystal Lions looked at their surrounding feeling depressed, they were unsatisfied in their hearts. If they sold it to the third young master, they would only earn a pitiful amount of money.

However, they wanted to exchange it for some Medicinal Pill that could increases their cultivation, but it looks like their plan was foiled.

They could not afford to antagonist the Ximen Clan!

"Gentlemens, please sell these these two Crystal Lions to me, just state a price, or anything items you would like to exchange for, both are alright." Qing Shui smiled, he saw the scene from outside and went over.

"Who are you? Do you have a problem with my Ximen Clan?" The youth used a cold gaze to look at Qing Shui, the Ximen Langyuan had never been slighted like this before

"If the Ximen Clan produces scum like you, then they are not likely to survive for much longer, isn't that right?" Qing Shui said without even turning back.

"Who are you?" Ximen Langyuan may be proud, but he was not foolish. He knew that they were the people of the Ximen Clan yet he dared to behave as such, he had to have a great background.

"It does not matter who am I, I only noticed that the Ximen Clan is so poor till they have to bully people into selling. Are the people of the Ximen Clan all scums like you? I wonder if the elders of the Ximen Clan are aware of your actions?"

Chapter 570 - The powerful elderly man, Qing Shui's turning point

Ximen Langyuan frowned upon hearing Qing Shui's words. He stared at Qing Shui with a deep anger. However, he tried not to let it go over his head and composed himself quickly.

More and more people were beginning to surround the beach, which caused an obstruction to the traffic. The crowd was getting noisy as well; discussions and gossips were thrown around fiercely. On the other hand, Qing Shui had a malicious smirk plastered on his face.

"Young master Ximen has been buying things without paying. If he doesn't pay you, it means he thinks 'highly' of you." Someone from the crowd shouted fearlessly.

"Who said that? Come out if you don't wish to die!" The expression on Ximen Langyuan's face went pale in an instant.

"Haha, was it wrong to say that?"

"That's right. Not only is he not paying you, he will hit you without mercy too. That means he also thinks 'highly' of you if he hits you."

.....

The crowd began to make more unintelligent noises as the conversation began to heat up. The sound was like an enormous amount of food frying wildly in a wok. After a while, Ximen Langyuan and his men slipped away quickly and left the scene. Before he left, he gave Qing Shui a menacing stare filled with hatred and ill intentions.

Qing Shui remained calm and collected. His heart was telling him to steer away from trouble by avoiding direct confrontations with other people. Otherwise, he would have easily killed someone and caused a ruckus in the beach.

These rich disciples were groomed from a young age to look down on others. Most people would start to avoid them at all cost and not cause a ruckus for their own sakes. Eventually, they have treated the rich kids as if their eyes were structured at the top of his head.

"I was wondering, is there anything I can trade for two of your Crystal Lions." Qing Shui asked after Ximen Langyuan had gone far away from the stall.

"I want to trade as well. We are all civilized people, so state your price and we shall compete for the Crystal Lions fairly!" A man with a bulging belly walked towards the stall while putting his arms around the waist of a woman with big bosoms and wide hips.

"You are very shameless. Why didn't you compete fairly with Ximen Langyuan just now when you had the chance?"

"Yeah, you have the nerve to talk about fairness right now. Your face is thicker than your ass!"

"If he competed with Ximen Langyuan, that woman beside him would probably flee to the Langyuan's side even before the trading could even take place."

•••••

Public opinion could be a powerful thing. Once the discussions had started, it would be unstoppable. Even if someone with a proficient persuasive ability intervened with the crowd, it would be hopeless because their words would not be able to reach the public's ears.

That aside, it was more amazing that the fat man was able to handle all the bad-mouthings the crowd was throwing at him!

Qing Shui absolutely despised this kind of shameless man. He decided to ignore the fat man and focus on the two men who were looking for a trade.

"I would like some healing medicines and some medicinal pills that can enhance my cultivation base." The scrawny man gave a welcoming smile to Qing Shui. He could tell that Qing Shui was reliable in many ways.

Qing Shui sighed in relief when he heard those words. He was able to at least show his Constitution Nurturing Pills, Spirit Concentrating Pills, and Tiger Vitality Pills for the scrawny man to choose.

"Fatty, show him your item quickly. What if that man managed to trade for two Crystal Lions?!" A woman with a sweet nasally voice nagged the fat man. Her voice gave Qing Shui some goosebumps.

He looked at the woman's appearance. She was neither pretty nor ugly - she was quite average-looking. Her voice, however, was able to melt the hearts of all the men around her. It was a bit creepy, but it was undeniably seductive. Qing Shui wondered if her voice would intensify in bed because she reminded him of a frivolous woman who would sleep around with men.

"Wait, I have medicinal pills too. Take a look!" The fat man was determined to get a Crystal Lion, so he took out a delicate bottle and passed it to the scrawny man.

"Lohan Rosary Beads!"

The scrawny man gasped in surprise. But after pondering for awhile, he finally said: "Each of you will get to trade for one Crystal Lion!"

Qing Shui observed the scrawny man's expression carefully. He could tell from his face that the Lohan Rosary Beads were an item of high value, perhaps even more powerful than the Constitution Nurturing Pills and Tiger Vitality Pills he had shown to the scrawny man.

Qing Shui knew the scrawny man wanted to trade with him because of his help earlier. But he also knew that scrawny man could not give up on trading the Crystal Lion for the Lohan Rosary Beads, which was why the scrawny man came up with this deal to satisfy both customers and his own desires.

Qing Shui smiled and accepted the trade on the spot!

"Ah, don't be so hasty. Look closely, these are Lohan Rosary Beads. It won't be a problem if I can trade this one for two Crystal Lions, right.....?" The fat man tried desperately to negotiate a trade.

"My wares, my rules. If you don't want to trade, please leave." The scrawny man cut straight to the point.

"Fatty, just trade it away. One for one isn't bad. If you wait any longer, there won't be anymore Crystal Lion to trade with." The woman with a sweet nasally voice appeared once more. The surrounding people shuddered for a moment when they heard her voice as if their bodies had gone limped for a brief second. Qing Shui's perverted thoughts were going wild; he imagined the woman's overwhelming moans during her sexual intercourse with the fat man. The fat man would have crushed her if he was on top, but what if she was on the top instead...

"Trade, of course I will trade..."

The fat man's eyes spunned around in reluctance for a while before he traded his Lohan Rosary Bead with the scrawny man. The scrawny man then handed a small cage with the Crystal Lion and said: "Don't open this, or else you will get hurt, or even it might even run away. Don't blame me if it runs away, yeah."

"Alright, alright. I understand!"

After the trade had finished, the two man left in a hurry because they knew it wasn't safe to stay any longer. Even the tent covering their stall was gone.

"Let me see, let me see!" The woman wiggled her hips and whined in a sweet nasally voice.

The fat man beamed with smiles as he was handed over the small cage to her. However, at that moment, a bunch of young men appeared and snatched the small cage from the fat man's hand before running away hastily. The fat man was robbed in broad daylight.

"Those guys were Xiantian martial warriors!" Qing Shui laughed!

"Catch them, they stole my Crystal Lion!" The fat man screamed in a piercing tone, almost as if he wanted to instigate the surrounding people to catch those men.

However, not only did they stood by watching, they were also looking at the fat man with amusment as he shouted at the top of his voice. The way he screamed felt like his flesh has been chopped off with a knife.

"Whoever gets back my Crystal Lion will get a hundred gold, no, a thousand gold!" The fat man shouted with determination.

After he had mentioned a reward, a crowd suddenly went after the thieves without hesitation. It wasn't clear whether they were in it for the gold or for the excitement of watching the situation unfolding. Even though a thousand gold sounded impressive, that amount of monetary value could only get a person one small-sized estate.

"I will go and take a look!" Qing Shui said to Lan Tong and the others before flying off quickly. He was more than willing to loot back the stolen Crystal Lion from those thieves.

Although there were a lot of people chasing the thieves, Qing Shui knew some of them did not intend to catch the thieves for the sake of returning the Crystal Lion to the fat man, but for the excitement of

following the crowd. They didn't chase the thieves because of the fat man's gold, they chased the thieves because they could trade the Crystal Lion for a price higher than a thousand gold.

Money has value, items have none. "Money would always triumph over items. The better the item was, the more priceless it would be. Just like the medicinal pills Qing Shui had with him earlier - they are beyond valuable, because selling for a thousand gold would not justify their trading value.

Those without a heap of gold would not buy anything expensive, and those who were able to refine medicinal pills would not sell their wares. At this rate, no one would be short of anything, so they would rather trade their wares for better desired items.

At that moment, Qing Shui knew the young men who had stolen the Crystal Lion were sent by Ximen Langyuan. A lot of people distanced themselves away from the members of Ximen Clan as soon as their eyes met. Some people were curious as well, so they spectated the scene from far away.

Qing Shui didn't want to stand out too much. After all, this was the Central Continent where a Martial Saint could appear anytime and give him the trouble of his life.

Buzz buzz buzz...

Suddenly, about a hundred Jade Emperor Bees swarmed above the sky in a fear-inspiring formation. After seeing this, the chasing mobs below ran away quickly in panic, including the people from Ximen Clan. The young men who had stolen the Crystal Lion also fled the scene and left the small cage on the ground.

The one responsible for holding the cage was smart. He knew the one who released the bees was chasing after him because of the Crystal Lion, so it would be mean death if he kept holding onto the cage. He quickly abandoned the cage to avoid confrontations in hopes to save his own life.

After the area was cleared of people, Qing Shui quickly fetched the Crystal Lion and ushered the Jade Emperor Bees back into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. When he had stored both the Crystal Lion and the bees into the realm, he went back to the beach to meet up with Lan Tong.

"How was it?" Lan Tong asked with a beaming smile on his face.

Qing Shui returned the smile and said nothing. He then called everyone together and started teaching them the Tiger Form technique. As always, he would start guiding them to cultivate the Tiger's Roar first.

Lan Tong and the others already had basic battle skills prior to their meeting with Qing Shui, so they were able to learn very quick. Qing Shui was particularly impressed by Lan Tong's adeptness and proficiency in learning everything that was thrown at him.

Their training continued on for more than five days. Qing Shui had managed to gather 30 Crystal Lions by purchasing from stalls and from asking the locals. At the same time, Lan Tong and the other were already at a proper stage of their cultivation. They were noticeably stronger than before.

"Teacher, can we reach Xiantian with this Tiger Form?" Tian Yuan asked with eyes full of curiosity.

After a few days of Qing Shui's guidance, the others had already started calling him 'teacher'. There were many ways of addressing someone respectable in the World of Nine Continents. 'Teacher' was one of them.

Master: This would be a more serious title given to those who wished to establish a relationship similar to a parent and children.

Sir: This was a very common form of address worldwide. 'Sir' could be used to address someone unfamiliar but was respected. It was also a normal form of address used for those high up in the command chain.

Teacher: This would be a form of address that was between the margin of a 'Master' and 'Sir'. It could be used for those who had given someone a certain impact, or had contributed something useful towards their learning and understandings.

In the current situation, Qing Shui had taught them some martial techniques, which was why he had received such a form of address from these youngsters. He was happy to teach them some techniques, but he had no idea how long he would be able to continue his teachings. Qing Shui also didn't accept them as his disciples, so being called 'teacher' was more or less appropriate.

If Qing Shui grew up with them as a childhood friend, then that would be a different story. They would not call him a 'teacher' because it should be used for unfamiliar people who could provide help in any way.

"My little sister took a few years to master the Tiger Form until she reached Xiantian. My wife took two years to reach Xiantian, and now she was able to reach Martial King Elementary Grade in less than ten years."

The others were staring blankly at Qing Shui except for Lan Tong, who was smiling from ear to ear. She had an unusual feeling about Qing Shui: "I see. So he already had a wife."

For the next few days, there would be no Crystal Lion to obtain. However, they would be available to obtain once more after ten days, in which their availability would last for a duration of five days. After that, the Crystal Lions of this generation would cease to exist for another hundred years before the next generation emerged.

"I have some important business I need to attend to. If you guys have nothing else to do, feel free to train here. Take these medicinal pills and banknotes. I will come back in a few days time." Qing Shui carefully instructed his pupils.

All of them nodded silently!

Qing Shui hopped onto Fire Bird casually, and slowly made his way to the Drunken Immortal Inn!

Qing Shui arrived at the Drunken Immortal Inn around evening. When he went inside the inn, he saw the woman from his last visit smiling and nodding her head as a sign of greeting.

"Sir, the boss said you should go see him as soon as possible when you come back to the inn." The woman grinned as she walked towards Qing Shui.

"Alright!"

Qing Shui gave her a polite smile as he went upstairs. It felt really weird for a woman like her to have an affinity with him. Her affection for him was quite uncomfortable as well.

"Brother Nian Feng!"

Nian Feng cameout from his room when Qing Shui came upstairs.

"Brother Qing Shui has come back, I see. Come, I will bring you to see my old man." Nian Feng quickly led Qing Shui to the direction of the living room. It was the room he had been in before.

"His old man?" Qing Shui was skeptical, but he followed Nian Feng to the living room anyway.

When they entered the room, there was an old man standing in the middle all by himself. Qing Shui's first impression of him was that the old man was an immortal being living in a mortal's body. He felt like a real sage who had descended to the mortal world.

The old man was clothed in simple plain garments. It was difficult to guess his age with a glance. He had a full head of silvery white hair, which drooped down to his ribs. His long white eyebrows were about the same length as well. His face was flushed with a healthy pink glow, and he didn't have any wrinkles either.

The old man had a pleasant face and a pair of kind eyes. His eyes were as bright as the gleaming stars in the sky. The glistening in his eyes was calming and serene. He also emanated a comforting aura from his expression. Despite his appearance, Qing Shui knew from his senses that he was a Martial Saint warrior.

"Hello, grandfather!" Qing Shui knew that the old man was part of Nian Feng's family, but he would like to respect Nian Feng's old man by greeting him politely, as he would greet his own grandfather.

"Good, good. You must be Qing Shui!"

The old man laughed happily.

"Grandfather, this is Brother Qing Shui whom I have acquainted with recently. The wine you kept drinking was hand-brewed by him, you know." Nian Feng chuckled.

The old man lit up instantly and said in amazement: "Kid, you are the most outstanding young man I have ever seen in my entire life. Tell me, have you not had a breakthrough for a really long time?"

Qing Shui's eyes widened. He already knew that the old man was a Martial Saint, but at that moment, he also felt that that old man was more powerful than a Martial Saint warrior. He might be even stronger than Qianyu Dingjun himself.

Perhaps he could help him surpass the bottleneck of his breakthrough......?

"Grandfather, is it possible for you to help me?" Qing Shui bowed at the old man with respect.

The old man pulled Qing Shui by his wrist and said: "Come now, everyone sit down. I like you a lot. Maybe I can help you out a little."

Qing Shui was getting excited. He had been seeking for a Martial Saint to ask for a few pointers in surpassing the bottleneck of the breakthrough. However, he had no such luck until now. Qianyu Dingjun was a Martial Saint, but unfortunately, he was unable to help Qing Shui any further.

Nian Feng had already gone to prepare food downstairs in the kitchen. The sun was setting and soon it would be night time. It was almost time for dinner!

"Qing Shui, do you know why you still couldn't bypass the bottleneck? Your strength had already reached the pinnacle of the bottle neck, its almost time for a breakthrough to occur. There will only be one like you in every 500 years in the World of Nine Continents, you know." The old man was smiling as he looked at Qing Shui's eyes.

"Please tell me why, grandfather." Qing Shui was getting worked up.

"Is there a stubbornness inside you that you can't let go off?" The old man was still staring at Qing Shui when he asked the question softly.

"Stubbornness?" Qing Shui was puzzled. He couldn't understand what this old man was getting at.

"Qing Shui, you are a special case. When I look at you, I can see a stubbornness in your heart. At times, your stubbornness will become impossibly hardened, which will often lead you to close your mind and heart. If you cannot come out of your stubbornness, you will never have a breakthrough ever again." The old man said in a calm tone while maintaining his gaze at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was shocked. His back was drenched in cold sweat, as if he had just woken up from a nightmare. He tried to cover his shocked expression by forcing a smile because he knew it would be difficult to simply let go of his stubbornness.

"Family love and romantic love!"

It was easy to let go of the stubbornness in a family love. 'Letting go' would be an overstatement because he could settle his stubbornness properly when it comes to family matters. He wasn't particularly worried about the stubbornness of his love for his family, but the stubbornness in a romantic relationship would be difficult to resolve.

Qing Shui had approached a lot of woman in his life, but not once had he experienced an 'equal' romantic relationship from any of them. From the beginning, he had experienced a romantic love with Shi Qingzhuang, Wenren Wushuang, and after that, Huoyun Liu-Li and Canghai Mingyue. The others didn't really count...