

## Ancient ST 61

### Chapter 0061 Salivating

Shaking his head, Qing Shui threw caution to the winds, as he released all the remaining little fishes and river turtles into the crystal pond. He hoped that the mystical properties of the crystal water which was infused with boundless spiritual energy would somehow be able to evolve them.

With a huge grin plastered on his face, Qing Shui cackled while rubbing his hands in glee. He knew that in the near future, these little fishes and river turtles would be his source of income.

Qing Shui cultivated inside the spatial realm, while observing the growth of the little fishes and river turtles, after about three days, he noticed from his experiments that not only the sizes of the fishes and turtles grew a lot bigger, they seemed to be brimming with vitality, even emitting a imperceptible black shine in their eyes, as if they had somehow gained intelligence. This discovery caused Qing Shui to be dumbstruck. If this was the truly the case, after 10 years in the spatial realm, wouldn't they evolve into demonic beasts?

However, he suddenly paused as he felt that something was off. "Hmm not right, after all, how could the lifespan of fishes and prawns exceed that of 100 years? Only turtles would be able to have such a long lifespan."

As he stepped out of the spatial realm, the neurons in his brains were rapidly firing. Qing Shui needed to think of a way to maximise his profits, and to keep this a secret. The best way to do so, was to actually rear fishes, prawns, crabs and turtles in the pond inside the Hundred Medicinal Garden.

Now, there was a fiery blaze in Qing Shui's heart. Only when there was a goal, would there be motivation. The glow in Qing Shui's eyes shone brighter and brighter as he envisioned various scenarios as he try to find a solution to his problems. Unknowingly, it was already night time when he returned back to the Qing Clan's Medicinal Store.

"Qing Shui, you are back, we were all waiting for you to have dinner together. Today, aunty Qing Yi cooked her best dishes - grilled fish, as well as your favourite turtle nourishment soup!" Qing Shi excitedly exclaimed, not noticing that Qing Shui's face turned a shade paler at the mention of his favourite soup.

However, at this exact moment, it was as though a switch flipped on in his mind. "This was it! An opening that I can use, damn it I'm a genius!"

"Mother, are the ingredients expensive?" Qing Shui asked while gesturing to the grilled fish and turtle soup.

"Yes, they are even more expensive compared to some of the prices for beast meat. It is not ideal to rear species of fishes in the Hundred Miles City, and as such, most of the supply came from external sources. As for turtles, they grow too slowly to be sold as a commodity, even if you want to hunt them in the wild, turtles are relatively rare. "

"Perhaps the environment in Hundred Miles City is unable to support rearing of species of sea creatures?"

“No, not unable to support, but the time it takes to rear them is too long, hence, the supply for Hundred Miles City come from external sources.”

“Mother, I wish to try rearing some fishes in the pond in our Hundred Medical Garden.”

Qing Yi was puzzled, didn't she just explained the difficulties of rearing fishes? Why would Qing Shui still be interested in the prospect? Her son was getting increasingly mysterious indeed.

“Hehe, Mother, don't you worry, I can guarantee that the fishes I rear, would definitely be better than those you bought outside.” Qing Shui smiled, looking straight at Qing Yi, with a very honest expression in his eyes.

The following day, Qing Yi passed banknotes worth 300 taels of silver to Qing Shui, giving him the authority to do what he deemed necessary. Qing Yi grinned happily, it seems like Qing Yi was still the one who knew him best.

As he wandered the streets, looking for more live fishes to buy, he suddenly thought of the words Ni`er said to him. Qing Shui's eyes gleamed with excitement as he rushed off to the creekside which Ni`er had mentioned.

The golden dusk creek, was the creek near the valley of a nearby mountain. Although it was very wide, the water level was shallow. It was relatively near the outskirts of Hundred Miles City. Travelling on foot, the distance was still reachable after 15 minutes of brisk walking.

The water level was only knee deep, and the water was extremely clear. One could see numerous water species such as little fishes, shrimps, crabs and even turtles. However, they were not homebred, and the largest size of the creatures, was even smaller than the size of a palm.

“Ai! Isn't that Ni`er?” Qing Shui spotted Ni`er together with two other kids that were similar size to her, holding on to their small little fishing nets.

“Ni`er!” Qing Shui shouted.

The little girl turned her head back, as an adorable smile broke out as she ran over.

“Big brother, why are you here?” Ni`er stared at Qing Shui as she blinked her eyelashes curiously.

“Big brother, do you need more fishes and turtles? Is that why you are here today?” Ni`er excitedly pulled on Qing Shui's hand as she led him towards the two other kids.

“Let me ask more of my friends to help fulfil big brother's request! This way, the speed would be faster.”

Qing Shui was moved after hearing how enthusiastic Ni`er was in helping him.

“Okay little sister, just ask all your friends to help, I will pay 10 copper coins per bucket of water is that okay?” Qing Shui offered a price that was about 5x time higher than the normal cost.

“Big Brother, the price is too high, just a copper coin or two would do.” Ni`er frantically refused Qing Shui's offer.

“Be obedient, listen to big brother, even though big brother is not rich, I won't ill treat you guys.”

After hearing Qing Shui's assurance, Ni'er smiled happily as she ran off, gathering her friends.

After a short while, Ni'er brought along 10 others, and spent about half a day catching countless little fishes, prawns and turtles.

Qing Shui felt his heart soften looking at how hard these poor kids are working. In the end, he gave them a tael of silver for each water bucket that was filled with sea creatures

Now that Qing Shui was more accustomed the concept of money in this world, he knew that a tael of silver was roughly equivalent to \$100 in his previous world!

After half a day more, over 20 buckets of water were filled with sea creatures that the children caught. Entering into his spatial realm, Qing Shui poured in the contents of more than half of the 20 buckets into the crystal pond.

The children should really be rewarded for their efforts. Qing Shui was extremely pleased with the results of the catch. For the species of fishes, there were many varieties. Blackfish, grass carp and catfish were the majority while other fish species constituted a minority. For the turtle species, there were only a single variety - black turtles.

Qing Shui took a long wooden shaft, and balanced the remaining eight buckets of water on it, before rapidly exiting his spatial realm, hurrying back to the Qing Clan's Medical Store. Balancing four buckets on each side, Qing Shui hurried to the pond located inside the Hundred Medicinal Garden. Contained within each bucket, was water from the crystal pond. To increase their rate of growth, Qing Shui had replaced the sea water with water from the crystal pond before slipping the sea creatures back into it.

On the way there, Qing Shui met Qing Shi, who giggled uncontrollably after witnessing how anxious Qing Shui looked. His laughter drew the attention of Yuan Ying and Qing Yi, who looked over smiling kindly at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui, ignoring Qing Shi, hurriedly made his way to the pond before awkwardly releasing all the sea creatures from the eight buckets into it. He hope that his guess was right, the spiritual qi-imbued water would be able to somehow stimulate the growth.

Only after he completed that, did he feel secure in his heart. The next step, was to look for a business partner to sell them the live ingredients. Involuntarily, memories of Yu He Inn floated up in his mind. That turtle soup and that cheeky young woman. Especially that cheeky young woman, Qing Shui found himself wanting to interact with her.

As he lost himself in his fantasies, he could almost see Yu He. That look on her elegant looking face, that lithe and graceful body, decked out in the bikinis of his previous world, and that smile, filled with tantalizing promises, inching closer and closer to him. His heartbeat increased as he gulped, when suddenly...

"What are you thinking of you smelly brat, why are you salivating?!"

### **Chapter 0062 - Accidental Collision**

"What are you thinking of you smelly brat, why are you salivating?!"

Qing Shui started, and hurriedly wiped his hands on the sides of his mouth, but there were no traces of any saliva to be found. His actions were extremely comical, and caused Qing Yi to clutch her stomach as she burst into laughter.

Qing Shui stood beside Qing Yi, as he observed the fishes, prawns, crabs and turtles of different sizes swimming lazily in the pond. One day in his spatial realm was equivalent to a hundred days out here. Qing Shui's plan was to interchangeably replace a portion of the fishes in the spatial realm with the fishes out here.

However, a day later an unexpected problem occurred. The black fishes of the earlier batch that were released into the crystal pond had grown larger and more ferocious. They actually started a feeding frenzy, and devoured the other smaller fishes. "... To think that Qing Shui had considered so many aspects before implementing his plan, yet he overlooked something so simple.

Qing Shui depressedly sighed as he looked at the few remaining fishes and turtles inside the crystal pond. All these remaining fishes were the cream of the crop. It was unknown if the reason was because the black fishes were of the same species, so they cannibalised each other, or if it was because of some other factors. Despite all of this, the turtles were safe. It seems that the teeth of the black fishes were still unable to penetrate the defensive shells of the turtles.

Through the effects of the time-dilation, in the span of a few days the black fishes had already grown to be about a foot long. The black river turtles had grown to roughly the size of a palm. Strangely, while the black fishes became increasingly ferocious, the black river turtles became much more agile and nimble.

In the Hundred Medicinal Garden pond, Qing Shui slipped in some fishes and river turtles that he took from the spatial realm. Maybe it was the existence of the water lilies, or perhaps there were more varieties of sea creatures in this normal pond, or because the environment had changed, but the black fishes seemed to be less ferocious. They weren't showing any inclination to devour the other fishes now.

Cultivating, was always the main focus for Qing Shui. So the majority of the time spent inside the spatial realm, was used by Qing Shui to attempt to break through the barrier of the 48th cycle of circulated Qi. Despite Qing Shui being stuck at the 48th cycle, the years of relentless cultivating had already enlarged his energy channels and strengthened his bones and muscles by a large margin. After all, there was a technique that focused on the tempering of one's body. It was not surprising for Qing Shui to acquire other benefits despite being unable to break through. In addition, Qing Shui had a very strong intuition that once he broke through the 49th cycle of circulated Qi, he would at the very least be at the peak of Houtian.

The dreamless night passed swiftly. In the morning, as usual, Qing Shui would guide Qing Shi on the intricacies of the Solitary Rapid Fist. After breakfast, Qing Shui left the clan store, walking to a remote place before entering the spatial realm, and retrieved two black fishes and transferred them into a half-filled water bucket. Qing Shui covered the water bucket with a lid, before slowly strolling the streets, making his way to the Yu He Inn. Of course, he did not forget to admire the sights of the pretty ladies out on the streets.

In no time at all he arrived at the Yu He Inn.

“Sir, are you alone?” A young girl, wearing a sexy waitress outfit, smiled professionally as she attended to Qing Shui.

No wonder the business of the Yu He Inn was so good! All the waitresses here, not only were they wearing the sexy outfits, they were all cream of the crop top-rated beauties! Previously when Qing Shui was here, he had focused his attention to much on Yu He, and did not have the chance to admire these beauties.

“Oh, I’m here to find your boss. You can just say my name is Qing Shui, she should be willing to meet me.” Qing Shui lightly smiled as he admired the beauty of this waitress.

“Alright, please wait for a moment.”

After the waitress left, Qing Shui, calmly and collectedly, without batting an eyelid, continued to feast his eyes on all the waitresses at the inn. Those tight outfits were sexy in the sense that they did not reveal everything. They only showed peeps of some of the crucial areas such as half of the bust area, the neck, shoulders, the knees. They invoked wanton desires, leaving little to the imagination. Especially the contours of their shapely bottoms, snow white legs, and the shapes their bursting cleavage. These combination of factors would definitely entice men into visiting here even if the food sucked. In his previous world, Qing Shui knew that as long as you tipped the ladies, you could fondle them a little. However, he did not dare to try that here.

Those perky butts and long shapely legs, along with the snow white skin of the waitresses, caused Qing Shui to feel an itch in his heart.

“Are they nice looking?” A charming voice filled with magnetism whispered in Qing Shui’s ear.

“Extremely!” Qing Shui spontaneously blurted out. After which, he turned his head and saw Yu He staring at him with an expression that could only be described as smiling, but yet not a smile. “Sheet!” Qing Shui glugged.

A graceful figure, decked in a white-colored female warrior attire gave Yu He a charming and holy feel. Oozing incomparable sex appeal, those plump red lips, and with that smile-yet-not-a-smile expression on her face, left Qing Shui slacked-jawed.

“Ehh, you are much better looking!” Qing Shui hurriedly exclaimed, albeit somewhat awkwardly.

Yu He glanced at Qing Shui with amusement twinkling in her eyes. Still, looking at his clear eyes, Yu He could feel that Qing Shui was being sincere. How adorable, to think that a hundred sentences of praises from other men could not be compared to one sentence from this young man.

“Let’s go, today let elder sister treat you to a meal!” Yu He happily said.

“Okay, pass this to your chef, these are the raw ingredients for our meal today. It will definitely give you a surprise.” Qing Shui passed the small bucket of water over to Yu He.

Yu He suspiciously glanced at Qing Shui, before opening the lid of the water bucket. After which, she gasped slightly in shock. In the water, were two black fishes, seemingly filled with vitality. The luster of their scales, and brightness in their eyes... these were two top-grade quality fishes that couldn’t even be

bought even if you had the money. However, she had a feeling that the reason behind Qing Shui's visit, was nothing as simple as just eating a meal with her.

"Xinyue, pass this to Uncle Hong; get him to personally cook for us".

Yu He passed the small bucket over to one of the waitresses as she instructed her.

"Let's go, follow elder sister up" Yu He pulled Qing Shui by his hand as they ascended the stairs.

Qing Shui took his time, admiring that elegant and graceful figure of Yu He. With her walking in front, he could take his time to enjoy admiring the light trembling of her shapely bottom as she ascended up the stairs.

Entranced by that vision, Qing Shui did not realize that Yu He had stopped. Lost in a daze, Qing Shui continued moving, and suddenly "Ploff", the blissful sound of something ascending to the Nine Heavens rang out. Qing Shui had accidentally pressed his face, right into the shapely bottom of Yu He. In that instant, Qing Shui felt like he was floating. The feeling of that softness as well as the well-toned elasticity of the muscles, coupled with a sense of mind-numbing fragrance, stole his soul away. This left him in an overwhelmed state of ecstasy.

### **Chapter 0063 - Dining with a beauty**

Time momentarily seemed to stop, as Qing Shui unconsciously lingered in that awkward position, his hands automatically extended out and held Yu He by her waist. Unbidden, Qing Shui seemed to have lost all sense of conscious thought as his instincts took over. Gently, he began rubbing his nose and lips on the area of contact, mesmerised by the fragrance. He lamented the fact that a thin piece of smooth silky fabric was blocking him from ascending to the heavens.

"Hey, you smelly brat, that's enough!" Yu He cried out frantically in a panic, momentarily shocked out of her wits with a slight hint of anger clouding her tone.

Qing Shui, stunned, embarrassedly removed his hands as he gradually inclined his head. Only to see a pair of ruddy red lips pursed in displeasure. Hints of cold anger could be seen from her eyes. "How beautiful" the thought was fleeting as it crossed Qing Shui's mind before he recovered. He managed to stammer out "ummm it's n...not my fault, you suddenly paused, so I bumped into you. It was an accident!" Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he avoided the eyes of Yu He. After a while, the fiery countenance of Yu He visibly softened. Who could manage to stay angry for long when Qing Shui was so adorable.

Yu He speechlessly looked at Qing Shui, and could not help thinking, "Is this little guy destined to be my bane? Even though he is younger than me, he could already be considered an adult. If it was some other guy who did that to me, I would have instantly crippled him..."

Yu He could not help lightly blushing at Qing Shui's actions. There was even a moment of unexplainable climatic excitement at the earlier contact.

Pausing to steady herself, Yu He said somewhat abashedly "Let's go, if you dare do that again, I'm going to castrate you."

Qing Shui, with his brilliant acting immediately assumed a submissive posture, and replied with puppy eyes, "No can do, I still want to get married and have kids in the future, so I still need my little bird."

"Enough, let's go. You only know how to take advantage of me. Still acting pure? Hmph, you must think that this elder sister's eyes have gone blind. Your acting is not bad, but not good enough. I'm going to ignore you from now on." The words of Yu He left Qing Shui flabbergasted. Even though it was true that he was normally a lusty guy, but he truly had no control about what happened earlier!

After which, they proceeded to the top level of Yu He Inn, and went to the chamber beside the room which the Qing Clan had dined in previously. The moment they entered the chamber, Qing Shui had a strong impression that this place belonged to a lady. There was a fluffy sofa that had space for three, a yellow table made of pineapple wood, wallpapers of blue skies and clouds and wooden panels for the floor. There was also a faint smell of orchids that permeated the whole room, giving off a refreshing feeling to the occupants. Yu He closed the door after they entered, as she lightly smiled to Qing Shui.

This chamber, possibly belonged to Yu He. Qing Shui deduced.

Turning his head back, he saw Yu He reclining on that fluffy white sofa. Her jade white skin when complemented with her white warrior attire, those beautiful black eyes set in that exquisite face, bordered on elegance almost to the point of nobility. That graceful and lithe figure that was leaning backwards made his blood boil in excitement.

Looking at the reaction Qing Shui had after glancing at her, Yu He could not help but smirk slightly. However that smirk was quickly gone from her face as rosy redness tinged her cheeks quickly after. Apparently, the memories of what happened earlier were still fresh in her mind. Qing Shui felt surprised at the reaction of Yu He, and to spare her from the embarrassment, he quickly changed the subject.

"Elder sis, can I peek inside your room?" Qing Shui already knew the answer, but still, he could not resist asking Yu He.

"No." Yu He directly rejected the request. Indeed, her elegance mixed in with a touch of straightforwardness, gave off an extremely comfortable feeling to Qing Shui.

"Knock knock!"

"Come in." Yu He stated, after hearing the knocking at the door.

Xinyue entered the room, bearing a large plate with a delicious smile wafting from it. Qing Shui knew that this should be the two black fishes that he brought earlier.

"Little missus, Uncle Hong could no longer control himself, and he had already eaten one of the fishes. If it was not for me reminding him of your orders, I'm afraid that there would be nothing left of the two fishes."

After Xinyue set the plate down, Yu He invited her to try the fish out with them. After all, if Uncle Hong's cooking skills were considered ranked 2nd in the whole of Hundred Miles City, then there would be no one who dared to say that they were ranked first.

“It’s okay, just now when Uncle Hong ate the first fish, he offered me some too. The taste was really beyond my expectations, both of us had never tasted something so scrumptious before.” Xinyue cheekily replied, before she ran off.

“This cheeky little brat!” Yu He smiled.

The atmosphere got slightly... weird. A guy and a girl, alone in one room, where the guy was just silently gazing at her. This caused Yu He to be slightly frantic because she could feel that the gaze used when Qing Shui was looking at her was akin to someone staring at his own woman. There were traces of doting, love, admiration and pride...

“What am I thinking about, he is just a little kid. After all, I’m older than him by 10 years, why am I still fantasizing. In a few years time after I grow older and wrinkled, I bet he couldn’t even bother to give me another look.” Yu He silently berated herself.

Feeling hot in her cheeks, Yu He hurriedly said “Come, let us try Uncle Hong’s cooking skills!” Yu He used her chopsticks and picked up a piece of fish meat, before elegantly placing it in her dainty mouth. Such graceful actions were very pleasing to the eye. Qing Shui had no inclination to eat, as he stared at Yu He. Merely watching her eating brought to him a sense of satisfaction that was filled with enjoyment.

“It is too delicious! When did Uncle Hong’s cooking skills became so good? Even other famous chefs in this world, wouldn’t be able to produce such a taste!”

All of a sudden, Yu He finally noticed Qing Shui was not eating, but still gazing at her idiotically. She knew that Qing Shui had come here with some other motives, but she was unable to figure out what he really wanted.

After contemplating, Yu He wasted no more time and began to dig in again. Qing Shui was extremely depressed when he saw that a third of the fish had already been finished by Yu He. How could he miss this chance to dine with a beautiful girl?

Coming to his senses, Qing Shui started devouring voraciously, akin to a ravenous wolf. While Yu He on the other hand, was still eating gracefully. The disparity between their eating styles was made even more obvious by the mess Qing Shui was making on his side of the table.

“Yummy!” Qing Shui rubbed his tummy.

Yu He glanced at Qing Shui with an expression that lay between amusement and suspicion. “You can go ahead and tell me the real reason why you are here today. Although I’ll admit that this fish is one of the best I’ve ever eaten, I don’t believe that is your only purpose in coming here today.”

“Hehe, I just wanted to be able to enjoy dinner with you. If there’s no beautiful ladies for company, no matter how heavenly the dish tastes like, it would still taste like ashes to me.”

“Silly kid, beautiful ladies floating left and right every time you open your mouth. Do you know what beautiful girls are for?” Yu He couldn’t help it, and teased Qing Shui.

“Beautiful girls are there to be cherished!”

**Chapter 0064 - Have you hugged enough?**



“Beautiful girls are there to be cherished!”

Yu He was stunned, as she stared strangely at Qing Shui. She only saw the clear eyes of Qing Shui looking back at her. Encompassed in his gaze, was accommodation and tender protectiveness. How could this young man already possess such a gaze. Other than that, from his eyes, she could see wisdom and foresight. There was also purpose, yet all of these qualities were also adorned with layers of gentleness. It was extremely attractive!

“Oh, so do you know how to cherish woman?” Yu He laughed, she felt extremely elated at this moment, but was uncertain why she felt this way. She only knew that she felt at peace in her heart, and a sense of security.

“I will do things for her, take over her burdens, protect her, and make her happy.” Qing Shui was caught unawares by Yu He sudden question. Without much time to think, he hurriedly blurted out a bunch of nonsensical stuff.

Yu He could not help but laugh at his inane replies. At this moment she felt that Qing Shui had a really pure heart. She felt that he would be a good husband to his future wife.

“If elder sis wants you to dote on me, would you do so?” Yu He continued teasing Qing Shui, and yet, it had some traces of seriousness hidden in it.

“Elder Sister Yu He should be one of the top few ravishing beauties in our country. I think the number of suitors you have would constitute almost half of the entire population. Are you serious that you need me to dote upon you?” Qing Shui glanced at Yu He seriously, and in his heart at this moment, he was thinking - If Yu He was serious, Qing Shui didn't mind at all. After all, Yu He was exactly his type of tofu. A mature lady older than him by 10 years, yummy.

“Hehe, sister is just teasing you. Sigh... a woman like me, who would still want me, who would still cherish me?” Yu He bitterly smiled, as if there was something on her heart, as she glanced at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui did not reply, he knew that Yu He was from the Yu Clan, and had a high status. To say that Yu He truly fall in love with him? Only if Qing Shui's brains were damaged, would he believe it. Maybe in her eyes, he was just a youngling, someone to tease, to laugh with. What she really needed was a strong man capable of protecting her.

The more beautiful a woman is, the more it was likely they would be surrounded by lecherous wolves . There were two ways to get beautiful girls you desire. One, was both parties were willing. Second, to be so strong to the point where no one would dare to say a thing. A person with sufficient strength, would have millions of ways to break apart a loving couple, or could directly pressure the male party to leave.

“Okay, we should not be digressing so far from our main topic. Qing Shui, elder sister should be able to guess your intentions for coming here today. Tell you what, as long as you are willing to provide the same type of fish that we ate earlier, whatever conditions you have, I would satisfy you.” Yu He blinked her beautiful lashes as she looked to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui laughed lightly, as he looked at Yu He, who was reclining lazily on the sofa. “A merchandise is only valuable if it is rare. This type of fish was bred using a special method, and there are a limited number of them. At most, I would be able to supply you with 10 of such fish per day. But, if beautiful

ladies like yourself want to dine with me, then no matter how many of the fish you need, I would still be able to provide.”

“Only 10 such fishes everyday, although the amount is somewhat meagre, but still, I believe if I set the selling price at 100 taels of silver per fish, the customers would still be raving for more.” Yu He murmured to herself.

“You already know how delicious the fish tasted, and I can guaranteed that other than me, no other supplier would be able to provide this kind of fish. What we need now, is a good marketing strategy. Not to mention 100 taels, I believe even if it was sold for 1,000 taels, there would still be people willing to try!”

Yu He’s eyes flashed, “Wow, I didn’t think that a little brat like yourself would have a business-oriented mind too.”

Qing Shui almost fainted when he heard Yu He referring to him as a little brat. Feeling stabbing waves of depression assailing his heart, feeling wretched beyond measure.

This fish is reared by you?” Yu He randomly asked a question, while observing Qing Shui closely.

“This can be considered so I guess. However, if there are others who ask you this question, please keep my identity a secret. After all, this has a lot to do with money.” Qing Shui embarrassedly replied.

“Are you so lacking of money? Hehe, elder sister will not take advantage of you. How about 30% of the proceeds to you and 70% to me?”

Qing Shui gently smiled as he rejected the proposition. “It’s not that I’m lacking for money, I have no money! How about a 50/50 split of the proceeds? Let us earn money together.”

In the end, Yu He furrowed her brows as she considered, and eventually accepted the offer. Stalking forward like a tigress after her prey, she hugged Qing Shui. Qing Shui stood there mutely, dumbstruck by her actions. Her actions caused the virgin Qing Shui to float on cloud nine, as his mind blanked out.

“Happy partnership.” Yu He whispered in Qing Shui’s ear in the instant she hugged him.

That charming and magnetic voice, gently brushed past his ear. Qing Shui could feel himself blushing as his ears went red. This type of feeling was incomparably refreshing. After the initial awkwardness, Qing Shui quickly recovered, and only joy remained.

“Happy partnership!” Qing Shui replied, and initiated the hug this time around just as Yu He was retreating, while a nefarious fire burned in his lower region.

Shock suffused the features of Yu He as she gasped. Never did she think that Qing Shui would be so daring. Although Qing Shui was 10 years younger, he was still already considered a man. However, in that embrace of his, Yu He did not show any signs of anger or rejection.

When observing Yu He at such a close distance, Qing Shui was in awe. Her beauty was capable of stirring the souls of men. Looking at her delicate face, and limpid eyes akin to the beauty of valuable gemstones, Yu He appeared like a celestial being flying in the skies. Her elegance was beyond comparison as Qing Shui continued to hug harder.

“Pfft, have you hugged enough?” Yu He gently patted Qing Shui’s back as she lightly said.

“Not enough, even if I could hug you for a lifetime, it would never be enough!” Qing Shui continued hugging as he nestled his face in Yu He’s neck.

“You smelly brat, your mouth is indeed sweet. However, you are not allowed to take advantage of me like this in the future. Hmph, you little naughty egg.” Yu He gently replied, but made no moves to free herself from the embrace.

Qing Shui unwillingly relinquished his hold on Yu He, feeling slight dissatisfaction in his heart. The scenario was not going according to the plots of the adult novels and “artistic” films he had watched in his past life. Wasn’t the lady in question supposed to eat him up like a cougar?

“Maybe I’m not the main actor.” Qing Shui frowned. “Either that or, I have not read enough adult novels or learnt sufficient cheesy lines to use yet.” Shaking his head, Qing Shui’s inner voice retorted, “No! I am the main lead! I will be in control of my own destiny and direct and produce my very own version.”

After Qing Shui left, Yu He remained in her room pondering over the matters of her heart. She felt that Qing Shui had already somehow wormed his way inside of her heart. Obviously, she did not believe that she would fall for Qing Shui, a guy who was so much younger than her. Yet, she was not disgusted or angered by his actions. She only felt joy and happiness as they joked around during the times they spent together.

The first time she met him, was out of curiosity! A young man, with a shy and bashful appearance had actually defeated Situ Bu Fan. In any case, didn’t the saying go that the relations between a man and woman would always start because of curiosity, and eventually slowly develop to the point where there was love?

The second time was this occasion, when Qing Shui had brought her two of the unique black fishes. It was the most delicious thing that she had ever eaten. Looking out of the window, and glancing at the back view of Qing Shui, Yu He could not help but feel joy, as well as how mysterious the young man who just hugged her was.

- horny men

### **Chapter 0065 - Night Fragrance Court**

Qing Shui delivered half a month’s worth of fish over to Yu He Inn. Knowing that Qing Shui lacked money, Yu He directly took out 1,000 taels of silver and paid him. Qing Shui could not help thinking about how much of a young and wealthy entrepreneur she was, as he was filled with admiration.

“Damn my granny, earning money is so easy?” Qing Shui rolled his eyes at Yu He, who easily withdrew 1,000 taels of silver without batting an eyelid.

Qing Shui accepted the money straight with no hesitation. After all, when the 150+ black fishes were sold, the total profits would be 15,000 taels of silver! After the 50/50 split, Qing Shui would still be able to receive 7,500 taels of silver.

“Calm, I must be calm!” Qing Shui repeatedly told himself as he took the money and left Yu He Inn.

Elation in his heart, he thought about all the things he could do with the money. He was distracted, and started wandering about aimlessly. When he finally came to his senses, he realized that he was lost. He was right smack in the middle of another luxurious looking street, which was filled with the sounds of people singing and laughing.

Especially from a building at the far end of the street, there were a lot of people entering it. Moving closer, Qing Shui could smell the perfumed fragrance of rouge and makeup powder drifting from it.

“Wow, I could even smell it from so far away. Could it be this is a place that sells cosmetic items for the ladies? Let me go in and take a peek. After all from his observations, all the customers that were entering the building were males, young and old. The expressions on their faces... invoked a curiosity in Qing Shui, as he was unable to guess what sort of place that building was.

Traces of a smile hung upon his lips as he made his way to the entrance of the building. “Night Fragrance Court” looking at the name of this building, Qing Shui understood.

So this was a brothel. The design was comparable to the Yu He Inn, full of bright colors and filled with beautiful ladies all around. The only difference was, in this place, as long as he had the money, he could fondle the ladies as he wished.

Qing Shui had of course heard of the infamous Night Fragrance Court before. This place was a paradise for men. Every single woman in the Night Fragrance Court, was a ravishing beauty. There were many men who gave positive reviews after trying the “services” offered by this place, and there were even those who would spend a year of their hard-earned savings just for a single night with any one of the beautiful courtesans hailing from here.

Passing by Qing Shui, were men of various ages. For those older men, they were about 50-60, and for those younger ones, about 13-14. At the entrances, were several captivating beauties about 20+ years of age who were beautifully attired, acting as advertisers, flirtatiously pulling customers off the streets, and inciting lust in them as the customers were persuaded to enter.

“This was the custom of the world of the nine continents, even young males of about 13-14 years old would already know of the matters between man and woman. It was not surprising for those who belonged to the large clans to be able to afford to visit brothels.”

Qing Shui stood at the entrance, as an old man walked past him, when a soft voice filled with awe rang out. “Sir you are so powerful in bed, please remember to look for Yan`er next time you are here.”

Shaking his head, Qing Shui stare dumbly at the old man, could his “weapon” still be erect? I wonder if there is viagra in this world.

“Young Master, why don’t you come in and try our services. We will make you very happy, no matter what kind of play you like, we would accompany you.” A ravishing beauty flirtatiously smiled at him as she invited him in.

Qing Shui could feel an aura that was remarkably different compared to the rest of the ladies from this particular brothel. She looked to be about 26-30 years, and should have been in this line of work for a long time.

“Young Master? I have become a young master.” Qing Shui wanted to laugh.

“Could it be that my age is too young?” Qing Shui rubbed his nose as he pondered.

“Men who don’t flirt around are idiots” Urgh, I will just treat it like a form of cultivating my heart. Convincing himself with no effort at all, Qing Shui stepped inside the Night Fragrance Court.

“Young Master, you are so interesting, is this your first time here?” The girl continued leading Qing Shui, as she smiled lightly.

“Ah, how did you know? Is the word “First Time” written on my forehead?” Qing Shui asked with suspicion in his voice.

“Hahaha!” Crisp laughter vibrated the girl’s busty chest as a amorous expression filled her face. Her beauty surpassed only by the sunset, her figure full and curvaceous. Especially her butt, what a perky butt, Qing Shui could not help wanting to plant his hands onto it.

“What a pity that she ended up in a brothel.” Qing Shui silently thought to himself.

“Young Master is really humorous, although the words “First Time” are not written on your forehead, from Young Master’s expression and mannerism, I was able to deduce that it was the first visit for Young Master. Furthermore, if my guess is right, Young Master shouldn’t have tasted any women before. Only virgins would have their heart beat that fast when they are here.” The girl explained, gazing tenderly at Qing Shui, seducing him.

Qing Shui scrutinized this woman closely. Her brows were like a waning moon, with limpid watery eyes, a exquisite nose, and ruby red lips. With light makeup accentuating her beauty. Her figure was tall and lithe, and her age about 26-30.

Qing Shui felt somewhat awkward as his virginity was called into question by a random woman on the streets. However, from the conversation they exchanged earlier, Qing Shui could determine that this woman had strong observation skills with powerful analytical ability that were a tier higher than ordinary humans.”

“Just looking at my expression, you were able to instantly determine that I was a virgin, this is just too disgraceful.” To think that he would get called up for being a virgin the very first time he visited a brothel.

“Young Master, there is a difference between those who are virgins and those who are not. The latter, when visiting here, would usually have lascivious expressions on their face as their smiles are filled with lust. As for you, you are different, I have been observing you for a long period of time.”

As they spoke, the girl led Qing Shui into the main hallway. Countless ravishing beauties in their revealing attires decked the entire hallway, some were talking to customers, and some simply reclined comfortably on the chairs.

“Young Master, you can take along any of the girls that catch your eye, satisfaction is guaranteed!”

Qing Shui paused, his senses were tingling. At this moment, Qing Shui could feel that the woman before him, was not as simple as she looked. What was she hiding? Could it be that she was the owner of the brothel?

“Oh, if that is so, I want you. Would you be able to satisfy me?”

## Chapter 0066 Ravishing Beauty

“Oh, if that is so, I want you. Would you be able to satisfy me?”

The words of Qing Shui caused the girl to be startled, but she soon recovered with a lewd smile before replying, “Of course I can, follow me!”

Qing Shui’s eyes roamed about as they traversed the through the main hall, capturing all the images of the beautiful girls in this place, intent on storing them in his memory.

“Hehehe, could it be that...” Qing Shui rubbed his hands in glee, feeling excitement in his heart.

Qing Shui followed behind the girl, as he silently made comparisons in his heart. The other girls in the brothel although they were beautiful, they did not emit the sense of grace that he felt from this particular girl.

Qing Shui felt bizarre in his heart. Could it be the reason for that was because he had a desire for older women? Despite so, he felt that the girl in front of him was filled with grace albeit a little bit sultry, although calling her graceful could be considered sarcasm in this place where she was working.

However, after thinking further, Qing Shui realized that it was only logical. Even in a brothel, there needed to be someone with higher ranking who would be trained in more skills and arts, giving better satisfaction to the customers. There were even some girls who started out in this place, and eventually got married off to wealthy men as their mistresses.

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Were it not for the superb hearing of Qing Shui, he would not have been able to hear the moans of pleasure being emitted from inside the rooms.

Just thinking of that, caused his blood to surge. Other than the moans of pleasure, there were also sounds of thumping resounding out, which brought to mind all the pornographic films he had watched in his past life before. Visions of a woman sexily raising her butt, as the guy behind her doing it doggy-style emerged in his mind. The vision was so vivid that Qing Shui could not help but shiver in excitement.

Qing Shui slowly followed the girl, as he continue admiring the design of the building. Pink-colored wallpapers adorned the walls of the corridors while red carpets were laid everywhere in the building.

“Extravagant!”

As he ascended the building, the higher the level, the more extravagant the design was. It was the same for the quality of the women. Arriving at the 4th level, all of the women here could be considered top quality, cream of the crop. Each and every one of the women here was capable of causing men to go crazy. No matter their look or figure, they were all of the top grade without a doubt.

Stepping onto the 5th level, Qing Shui’s eyes begin to shine. The design of the 5th level was somewhat different from the other levels. The difference was so great that it could be compared to Heaven and Earth. On the 5th level, there were only two valiant-looking women with a heroic-bearing standing guard there, and upon seeing Qing Shui and the girl arriving, they bowed as they respectfully stated, “Welcome back, Mistress.”

Qing Shui knew that his guess was right, however he was still suspicious. He was just randomly wandering about the streets before deciding to enter the Night Fragrance Court. How could it be so coincidental, for him to meet with the owner of the brothel?

Fake mountains and stones decorated the great hall of the 5th level until it resembled a mountainous region. There was even a big heated pool built for the enjoyment of guests. In the distance, there was a white-colored wooden house, and surrounding it, were flowers of different colors and varieties, giving Qing Shui an extremely surreal feel. It was as if he had stepped into a different world.

“Are you satisfied with this place?” The girl turned her head as she smiled at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui looked around him before nodding his head, as hints of a smile touched his lips.

“Let me go take a bath first. You can wash yourself in the pool over there, after you’re done, there will be people bringing you a new set of clothes for you to change into.”

Qing Shui had no objections. How could he fail to enjoy himself in such a heavenly place. He quickly undressed as he jumped into the heated pool.

Qing Shui relaxed himself totally in the pool. The water was only waist-deep but the heat caused layers of white misty swirls of steam to drift about, giving it the appearance of a celestial pool!

Just as he was done with bathing, Qing Shui proceeded to lie down at the side of the pool, losing himself in fantasies of what would happen later. “Could she want to do that with me later? But she does seem different from the rest.” Although the girl looked graceful, but still, day in day out staying in this type of environment, wouldn’t she give in to temptation and be polluted some how?

Qing Shui shook his head to organize his thoughts. Swiftly afterwards, Qing Shui heard footsteps approaching. It was a young maiden bringing a new set of clothes for him.

Wiping his body dry, Qing Shui changed into that new set of clothes as he started to closely inspect his surroundings, appreciating the art of the designer. Abruptly, a voice sounded out.

“Sorry, did you wait for long?” A charming voice drifted over.

Qing Shui felt himself petrified, as he turned his head back. An enchanting woman, with beauty exuding demonic charm had appeared before him. Unlike Shi Qing Zhuang, who was like the cold winter, in contrast, she was like the spring wind. Her clear eyes capable of rousing passion and her sexy little mouth was curled up in laughter.

That raven black hair was shoulder length, adding to her overall charm by 30%. The snow-white pyjamas that she wore fully displayed the curves of her body, and those jade-white legs seemed to shine with an unholy light that caused men to be mesmerized. At this moment, Qing Shui could barely keep himself under control. All he wanted to do was to rush over right now at this moment and fondle her to his heart’s content.

Using willpower that he didn’t know he possessed, Qing Shui clenched his toes as he forcibly restrained himself. Rubbing his nose as he asked, “Sorry, you are?”

“Wow, do you have the memory of a goldfish? It hasn’t even been an hour since we last met.” The girl lightly laughed.

“It is really you?” How could there be such drastic changes after she bathed. Qing Shui momentarily couldn’t connect the current face that he was seeing to the matured face from earlier.

Qing Shui stared unblinkingly at the girl in front of him. Were they really the same person? Although their voices were similar, the aura emitted, as well as the bearing and personality seemed slightly off. This girl that was in front of him had 30% more elegance, but she had none of that sultry aura from before.

“I don’t believe you.”

“Elder sister, I have lost. I’m not playing anymore.” The girl from earlier, stepped out from somewhere as she was called out.

“What the fuck?” Qing Shui was extremely confused now, could it be he had unknowingly participated as the subject of a bet?

The expression on Qing Shui face got more and more unsightly as he looked at this pair of beautiful sisters. “This old me is here to play around with women, how dare you disrespect customers in this manner.”

The two sisters stared dumbly at Qing Shui. Only now did they realize that they had forgotten about Qing Shui.

#### **Chapter 0067 - Xiantian, Wenren Wu-Shuang**

After Qing Shui finished his outburst, he stared at the two beautiful sisters while awkwardly rubbing his nose. Sheet, was I too vulgar? Even if I want to fool around, I can’t be so straightforward. In any case, I shouldn’t be losing my virginity in this type of place.

“Errr, that was not what I meant!”

“Understood. In reality, I approached you for another reason. Are you the same Qing Shui who defeated the bunch of self-deluded young masters that hail from the four great clans?”

Qing Shui furrowed his brows in displeasure. No one was willing to be spied upon and investigated. Even though it was him who had defeated the bunch of good for nothings, his name shouldn’t be known to the general populace, as the four great clans would most likely want to keep it a secret. Unless they made a special effort to investigate closer in more detail, there was no way that his name should have appeared.

“Don’t be mistaken, we did not specially conduct an investigation on you. That day, when you defeated the various young masters, I was nearby and witnessed everything. As for today, when I spotted you down the streets, my sister was curious. It did not appear that you are here for the services provided, and thus, the earlier scenario you witnessed, was planned to happen.” Hints of laughter could be seen from the beautiful, charming black eyes of the younger sister, as she tried to appease Qing Shui’s anger.

“A beauty capable of toppling empires!” When he saw her smile, Qing Shui felt that the description was apt.

“Are the two of you blood sisters? Is the Night Fragrant Court a business owned by both of you?” Qing Shui asked after he calmed down.



“Yup, she is my blood sister Wenren Wu-Gou, and I am Wenren Wu-Shuang!” Maybe it was a declaration of her sincerity, but Wenren Wu-Shuang offered her name without being asked.

“The Night Fragrant Court, is the business owned by my elder sister. I offered to help out as I’m just passing by.” Wenren Wu-Shuang inclined her head as she smiled at Qing Shui.

“Are there still any other questions that you would like to ask?” Wenren Wu-Gou interjected with hints of flirtation coloring her tone.

When compared to Wenren Wu-Shuang, Wenren Wu-Gou was basically a born seductress, everything about her - her personality, her features, her figure, her mannerisms, her sense of style, they all indicated that she was a man-eater. Even though Wenren Wu-Shuang exceeded her elder sister in terms of features and aura exuded, Qing Shui was still firmly sure that if he had to make a choice between the two, he would choose to bed Wenren Wu-Gou instead. After all, all men like their women to be more passionate in bed. He would rather bed a hot chick than a dead fish in any given scenarios.

“However, if I could somehow brainwash and train the younger sister Wenren Wu-Shuang to be naughty just for my sake, hehehe, I can die with no regrets!” Qing Shui started fantasizing again.

“As the saints and monks cautioned, ‘Avoid Gluttony and Lust!’ However I am just an ordinary mortal, I’m not wrong, I’m right. Amitabha!” Qing Shui started to mumble incoherent words absent-mindedly, causing the two sisters to be filled with curiosity.

“I don’t understand. In order to operate in this line of business it requires one to have a certain level of backing and strength.” Qing Shui directed the question to Wenren Wu-Gou. Even though asking this question felt somewhat like an invasion of her privacy, Qing Shui decided to still plough on ahead and ask. After all, the two sisters knew everything about him while he had no inkling of their backgrounds.

“Who says that we lack strength? Can’t you tell the strength level of my sister Wenren Wu-Shuang?” Wenren Wu-Gou blinked her beautiful eyes slowly, as she teased Qing Shui.

Upon hearing that, Qing Shui once again turned his head to inspect Wenren Wu-Shuang more closely. Her features seemed to be designed intricately by God, the epitome of refined intelligence. Her charming face was only further accentuated by those bright eyes of hers. In addition to her jade-like, high-chiseled nose, and her red-tinged sexy little lips, she could only be described like a snow lotus amongst volcanic embers.

Her figure was not as extreme as that of her elder sister, but was something more closely resembling Yu He. Shapely, but not overly so. One could see the arcs of her twin peaks clearly outlined, and the contours of her perky butt, even when covered by her pyjamas. While her long and shapely legs shined with the glow of pure jade, invoking feelings of desires in men.

This woman, in any sense of the word, was close to a level of perfection. Her whole body exuded a refined aura similar to that of a celestial being.

“This aura feels exceedingly mysterious!” Qing Shui’s clear eyes closely focused on Wenren Wu-Shuang, and his gaze continued roaming around her body, as he attempted to unravel the mystery.

A rosy red blossomed on Wenren Wu-Shuang’s cheeks. It was unknown if this was caused by the heat emitted from the heated pool, or because of Qing Shui’s inspection of her. Or maybe it was caused by

the words from her elder sister earlier, Wenren Wu-Gou, "Can't you tell the strength level of my sister Wenren Wu-Shuang?"

Although Qing Shui did not grasp the hidden meaning behind that sentence, Wu-Shuang could only go red, as she somewhat understood the lewd joke her elder sister was making.

"In Hundred Miles City, there were still quite a few publicly known figures with cultivation at the peak of the Houtian stage. But as for Xiantian cultivators, no one knows clearly how many the great clans possessed. The Night Fragrance Court, was an extremely popular place for men. To think that even those young masters from the various great clans did not dare to cause a ruckus here."

This meant that the Night Fragrance Court had strength beyond them. This meant that behind these two sisters, clearly, there was someone of immense strength and solid status supporting them in the background.

"Stop your wild guessing. Both me and my sisters were orphans, and were adopted by our teacher. However, he unfortunately passed away a few years ago. In the past, when our teacher was still alive, no one dared to make trouble for our Night Fragrance Court. After he passed away, we didn't dare to tell anyone, so we still remained under the bubble of protection provided by the name of our teacher. Luckily for us, at the beginning of this year, Wu-Shuang achieved a breakthrough. Only then did I finally relax." Wenren Wu-Gou explained.

Qing Shui's furrowed his brows deeper and deeper, as he heard the explanation of Wenren Wu-Gou. Even if Wu-Shuang broke through, so what about it? Even if she was at the Martial Commander Realm, her power would still be insufficient to stop the young masters from the various clans coming over here to create trouble. Unless...

"WHAT THE, could it be...? Xiantian?" Qing Shui gasped in shock, as he staggered backwards, looking at Wenren Wu-Shuang.

Wenren Wu-Shuang nodded her head shyly, "A moment of karmic luck, that's how I broke through. Truth to be told, it still feels like a dream to me." Rolling her sleeves, revealing her jade-white hands, Wenren Wu-Shuang extended one of her arm slowly and gently, as a tyrannical surge of energy emanated forth from her. This aura she released, was as sharp as 10,000 swords, threatening to overwhelm Qing Shui, before she quickly retracted it.

Qing Shui stood there dumbly. He knew that he had just experienced the aura of a Xiantian cultivator. What a terrifying aura, especially the pressure contained within. It felt that Xiantian cultivators could kill him as easily as a flipping a palm. This Xiantian Qi, could be utilized in such a way that it could be coated around the fist, the palms, or even around weapons.

This girl in front of him looked so young. To think she would have a lifespan of 500 years! She had already embarked onto a path, and broken through the doorway where many others had no hope to do so!

Looking at Wenren Wu-Shuang, Qing Shui could tell that she was truly favored by the heavens. How far would she be able to walk on this path on the future? With grace bestowed onto her by the Heavens, she was akin to a ferocious tiger exiting the mountain, or a flood dragon emerging from the sea.

“Congratulations! You are the first person I met that had broken through to the fabled Xiantian realm. Initially, I thought that all Xiantian cultivators were old men with white hair, or at the very least, they would be middle-aged.” Qing Shui smiled as he joked about his own ignorance.

“Thank you. Actually the reason we went to that extent to invite you here, was because we are very curious about your sword techniques. How did you manage to reach such a realm? If it is convenient, could you please tell us?” That gaze of Wenren Wu-Shuang, was something no man could reject.

“I’m not a smart man, as you can see, the sword technique I grasped were those of the most basic kind. I just practiced the same sword move, unceasingly over 10 years, and stabbed out countless numbers of sword stabs, before I could reach the level I had today.” Qing Shui touched his nose slightly as he awkwardly explained.

Both Wu-Gou and Wu-Shuang looked at Qing Shui, stunned.

After a while, Wenren Wu-Shuang joyfully exclaimed as radiance suffused her features, “I wonder... I’m not sure if you have unparalleled intelligence, or if you are an idiot.”

Qing Shui glanced suspiciously at her.

“My teacher had once said that the moves recorded in the <> book were not as simple and basic on the surface as described. Back then, I couldn’t understand the meaning of his words. However, when I saw you that day, I knew that you had already reached the realm of sword truths, and comprehended the true meaning of the sword.”

Note: The meaning of their names. Weird, I know it.

Wenren Wu-Gou - Famous people has no disgrace

Wenren Wu-Shuang - Unparalleled famous

### **Chapter 0068 - Realm of Sword Truths**

“It felt truly bizarre at that time, as though my vision was blurred. How could someone like you, at such a young age, and with a cultivation level not at the Xiantian realm be able to reach the Realm of Sword Truths? Although the move you trained in was extremely basic, it would still take uncommon wisdom, as well as many years of grinding before one could even remotely sense the doorway to the Realm of Sword Truths.” Wenren Wu-Shuang stared questioningly at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui embarrassedly rubbed his nose when he noticed the expression of awe on Wenren Wu-Shuang’s face when she looked at him. “I’m just a one-trick pony, I only know this basic move, and I only obtained some insights due to being stubborn, and relentlessly practicing just a single move for over 10 years. There is no way anyone else would want to expend such a huge amount of effort into perfecting just a single, basic strike.”

Wenren Wu-Shuang smiled, “That’s why I said, it is either you are an idiot, or you are a genius. However, you are correct, there is no way anyone else would be willing to do what you did.”

Qing Shui could only smile awkwardly. Back then, I could only learn through books, as well as experimenting by myself without a mentor to guide me. To me, seeking perfection was something normal, and thus, I only felt that what I did was right. Perfecting a single move, albeit derived from the

basic techniques, and turning the ordinary into something extraordinary. It seems that somehow, unknowingly, he had managed to venture his way, and gain insights into the Realm of Sword Truth! But, what does Sword Truth mean? Only now did Qing Shui learn of this term - Realm of the Sword Truth

“What does the true meaning of Sword Truth signify?” Qing Shui inclined his head as he asked.

Wenren Wu-Shuang cast a glance at Qing Shui, before replying, “The levels of accomplishment in martial techniques could be classified as: Initial, Well-versed, Nimble, Master, Ancestor, Truth, Creation, Heaven, and lastly, Divine Perfection! The limits of the martial techniques of those at the peak of the Houtian Realm, was at the Ancestor level. Even for the Truth Realm, only a precious few of those in the Xiantian Realm would be able to gain sufficient insights and comprehend such a state. So tell me, do you think that you are worthy of our curiosity now?”

“The Realm of Truth, signifies a turning point from Houtian to Xiantian. To think that I met someone younger, whose cultivation was not even in the Xiantian Realm, and yet he already comprehends insights from the Realm of Truth. How could I not be curious?”

“Hey, let’s move the discussion over to behind the fake mountains. Platters of fruits and desserts are already ready for us to enjoy.” Wenren Wu-Gou interjected, as she fluttered her eyelashes at Qing Shui.

The three of them proceeded to the back of the fake mountain. With two ravishing beauties accompanying him, how could Qing Shui not feel joyful. However, he fully understood the distance between the current him, and the Xiantian Realm. The majority of men would immediately stop their advances upon learning the fact that Wu-Shuang was at the Xiantian level, but not Qing Shui.

After the three of them were seated, Qing Shui stole numerous glances at both Wenren Wu-Gou and Wenren Wu-Shuang. One was the incarnate of a succubus, while the other was holy and pure like a celestial maiden.

“Actually, there is something that I would like to request your help with.” Wenren Wu-Shuang candidly spoke.

“Help? But you are at the Xiantian level, what could I help you with?” Puzzlement shone in his eyes, as Qing Shui looked at Wenren Wu-Shuang

“It is precisely because of your sword techniques. I wish to personally experience a sword technique at the Realm of Truth. It would surely aid me greatly in my understanding of insights to reach the Realm of Truth. Of course, I won’t be expecting you to help me for nothing, I will compensate you.” Wenren Wu-Shuang seriously spoke.

Using my sword technique to spar against her shouldn’t be a problem, but she said earlier she could compensate me? Could the compensation be... Qing Shui began to laugh pervertedly with his inner voice as he imagined the possibilities while maintaining an outwardly calm appearance.

“Yup yup, hey little fellow, what are you thinking of? Why are there hints of lust in your eyes.” Wenren Wu-Gou teased Qing Shui.

“Damn, I was seen through?” However, Qing Shui decisively replied, “I’m already an adult, not a little fellow. Call me a man.”

Qing Shui somewhat hated the fact that he was young, because this kept leading to many girls who were between the age of 20+ to 30 considering as him nothing but a little boy. His heart grieved at the thought. How could they think that my weapon has no killing intent? It was already imbued with all my lust, and polished, ready to go at tip-top condition ages ago. Just give me a chance, I will show you what my weapon can do, anytime.

The words of Qing Shui, caused the two sisters to be stunned before bursting out into laughter, causing Qing Shui to feel even more helpless.

“Why don’t you let elder sister find a woman for you, transforming you into a real man.” Wenren Wu-Gou cunningly smiled as she teased Qing Shui.

Wenren Wu-Shuang stood by the side, smiling as she watched the back-and-forth between her sister and Qing Shui. This was the first time in a long while she had seen her sister this happy. If not for the fact that Qing Shui was so young, she would have thought that her elder sister had fallen for Qing Shui.

“There is no need to trouble elder sister to find others. Anyway this is my first time, rather than benefiting others, why don’t I benefit elder sister instead.” Qing Shui refused to let Wenren Wu-Gou off so easily after suffering her teasing, so he decided to openly state his intentions while allowing lust to fill his eyes as he laughed somewhat perversely.

Regretfully, that perverted laughter and that lust-filled look didn’t really suit Qing Shui. The “killing intent” emitted from Qing Shui was insufficient, and gave him a slightly adorable look instead.

(Note: The killing intent referred here, means sexual aura)

“Okay okay, let’s stop joking. You accompany Wu-Shuang to practice her sword techniques. I have to go get busy elsewhere! Let’s dine together later.” Wenren Wu-Gou stared suggestively at Qing Shui, before she left.

Looking at the seductive back view of Wu-Gou’s swaying hips, and those white shapely legs beneath her gown, Qing Shui grimaced. What a seductive woman indeed.

“Let us go to the training hall at the top of the building, and spar with each other.” Wenren Wu-Shuang said softly.

Qing Shui inclined his head in agreement as he followed Wu-Shuang to the top of the building. While on the way, Qing Shui could not help sneaking peeks at this holy, saint-like maiden.

Her beauty would be insulted if you compared it to mundane things like other women in the world. Instead, her beauty was on a far greater scale, like that of the setting sun, or the vastness of nature. She was akin to a snow lotus, holy and pure, incomparably graceful and elegant!

Looking at the snowy-white pyjamas Wu-Shuang wore, as she withdraw two wooden swords before passing them to Qing Shui, he couldn’t help but to ask:

“Er, don’t you need to change clothes?”

“It’s fine, if what you are wearing is uncomfortable, there’s another set of clothes over there. However, those clothes are only worn by women...”

Speechless, Qing Shui could only mutely accept the wooden sword. He began to fantasize again. What if I “accidentally” slashed through the fabrics of Wu-Shuang’s pyjamas, hehehehe, what a great view it would be then.

“What are you looking at! Don’t think I don’t know what you are thinking. Why are all men filled with lust.” Wenren Wu-Shuang was not only not alarmed, there was even faint hints of light laughter coloring her tone. Giving a sense of hope embedded in that smile, also filled with confidence, elegance, understanding, and acceptance.

“Beautiful things should be admired by everyone, only the other saying went, pretty women are akin to troubled waters. However, you seem to be an exception to this. I wonder which lucky male in the future would obtain your favor.” Qing Shui cheekily smiled.

“Hmph, what are you saying? Are you praising me or cursing me, you shouldn’t be so focused on chasing women at such a young age. After you are stronger, there would be countless beautiful women waiting for you out there in the world.”

“I’m afraid that you would be led away by another filthy male before I get stronger.” Qing Shui said, as his acting skills enable his face to be filled with bitterness and sorrow.

“You are still teasing me! I don’t want to get married so early anyway.” Wenren Wu-Shuang pouted playfully.

Looking at the holy and pure maiden behaving in such a way, almost caused Qing Shui to scream “God, save me!”

Now, Qing Shui could finally relax. As long as she was not in a hurry to get married, after he was strong, there would still be plenty of chances for him.

“Are you ready? I’m going to start.” Qing Shui wielded his wooden sword as he looked towards Wenren Wu-Shuang.

Wenren Wu-Shuang nodded her head, as she similarly brandished her wooden sword.

“Xiu!” Although it was just an ordinary sword stab, it’s speed was as fast as lightning. However, Wenren Wu-Shuang dodged it easily, as she shifted her jade-like white legs lightly. She swayed her body like a willow dancing in the wind, while attacking Qing Shui concurrently, slashing her sword horizontally, targeting Qing Shui’s wrist.

Wenren Wu-Shuang did not use her Xiantian Qi!

The Solitary Rapid Fist and the Iaido Technique at the realm of sword truth stage, had long melded together. Qing Shui’s strikes, other than being as fast as lightning, were also comparable to a fierce gale of wind during a raging storm. Incomparably agile and nimble, like a fish swimming in the ocean!

### **Chapter 0069 - The Miraculous Xiantian Golden Pellet**

Wenren Wu-Shuang could feel that the intensity of Qing Shui’s strikes were getting swifter and swifter, while the force behind them got stronger and stronger!

Looking at how easily Wenren Wu-Shuang dodged his attacks, he couldn't help but feel gloomy after spending so much time perfecting his sword technique. After all, what was the use if he can't even land a single strike.

What Qing Shui didn't know was that, Wenren Wu-Shuang was actually the one that was feeling the pressure. The shock in her heart was indescribable. She could already tell the difference between them the moment Qing Shui had started his attacks. Only by utilizing her Xiantian level technique, the Moondance Steps, did she managed to avoid his strikes. If not for that, Wenren Wu-Shuang could tell that she wouldn't even be able to last three moves against Qing Shui.

"So this is the gap between the Ancestor and the Truth realm." The sword techniques of Wenren Wu-Shuang, although she had not broken through to the Truth realm, were already at the Great Perfection Stage of the Ancestor Realm. The realms could be further divided into four stages: Initial Stage, Middle Stage, Peak Stage and Great Perfection Stage!

Although the distance between the Great Perfection Stage of the Ancestor Realm, and the Truth Realm was only the width of a single hair, the breadth of that width could also be comparable to the distance between Heaven and Earth. It was the same thing when a peak Houtian expert, no matter how strong he was, was in front of a person who just stepped into the Xiantian realm. The peak Houtian expert was equivalent to trash, and would be unable to stand a single attack.

The Moondance Steps of Wenren Wu-Shuang had already reached the Great Perfection Stage of the Ancestor Realm! Despite this, she could only barely manage to dodge the sword strikes from the <> of the Truth Realm. This clearly showcased the difference in power levels between the two realms.

Qing Shui did not know that Wenren Wu-Shuang was going all out when sparring against him. She even resorted to using one of the more valuable types of Xiantian techniques - Body Movement Technique.

"Stop!" Looking at the sword strikes of Qing Shui, it appeared that were akin to the waves of the ocean. Each strike was stronger than the last, and with no signs of a broken rhythm, the strikes linked together as one. Other than that, she learned that Qing Shui was able to unleash his attacks from all angles, and was mysterious and crafty when he chose his path of attack. Were it not for her Moondance Steps technique aiding her in evasion, she would have lost long ago.

What a pity that he could not use Xiantian Qi. If he was at the Xiantian level, the speed and force of his attacks, in addition to that Xiantian Qi, would truly be able to unleash the true might of the Truth Realm.

Qing Shui stopped his attacks, as he looked towards the slightly out of breath Wenren Wu-Shuang. A line of sweat could be seen across her forehead, as her cheeks were flushed with redness. Qing Shui felt that the current Wenren Wu-Shuang, was more like a mortal woman, instead of the unattainable celestial being earlier.

Wenren Wu-Shuang speechlessly looked at Qing Shui, as depression set in her heart. Although he was slightly red in the face, he was not breathless at all! An hour of strenuous exertions was actually nothing to Qing Shui? What she didn't know was that the which Qing Shui cultivates in, strongly emphasizes on tempering the body. If she knew, she wouldn't have found it strange. Under the circumstances of not using Xiantian Qi, Wenren Wu-Shuang could actually last for such a long time, and this was not so simple

at all. However, if she did use Xiantian Qi to aid in her attacks, then without a doubt, be it in speed or power, she would have overbearingly trounced Qing Shui.

Although she was depressed, a shine could still be seen glowing in her eyes as she looked at Qing Shui. She has already decided to make Qing Shui into her sparring partner in the future. As long as she suppressed her strength level down to match with Qing Shui, it would surely greatly aid her in her understanding of sword techniques. As for breaking through to the Truth realm, this would have to depend on her level of insights and karmic luck.

“Can I ask you a question?” Qing Shui looked towards Wenren Wu-Shuang, after she walked out of the training hall.

“Of course you can, stop being so formal, we are already friends now.” Wenren Wu-Shuang joyfully smiled, a smile that was as warm as the spring wind.

“Do you know how many methods there are for one to break through to Xiantian? Also, what was the feeling like when you first broke through?” Qing Shui, finally met a Xiantian lifeform, so there was no way he would be shy about asking questions. After all, even if one searched for Xiantian cultivators, and even if one were to search till the cows came home, it was not a guarantee that they would be able to find any. Now, not only a Xiantian Cultivator was in front of him, that Xiantian Cultivator was a hot babe too, how could he give up this chance?

Wenren Wu-Shuang blinked her beautiful eyes, as she closely inspected Qing Shui.

“Are you at the peak of Martial Commander Realm?”

Qing Shui bitterly smiled as he shook his head, “I’m not sure myself, on the surface I’m only at the 3rd Grade of Martial Warrior Realm. However, even if I have to fight against a peak Houtian expert, I don’t think I would have any trouble against them.”

“Shameless!” Wenren Wu-Shuang laughed.

This was the first time Qing Shui saw such an expression of laughter on Wu-Shuang’s face. Words were insufficient to describe it and thus, he could only stare at her, slack-jawed. Time, momentarily seemed to pause as the expression of her laughter, akin to the blooming colors of the rainbow, fully occupied Qing Shui’s mind.

“From what I know, there are only two surefire methods to break through to the Xiantian Realm. The first method, one must be able to find “that moment” of destiny, breaking through enlightenment. The second method, is to consume a “Xiantian Golden Pellet” concocted by Alchemists. As long as someone who was at the peak of Houtian, ingested the pellet, they would surely be able to step into the Xiantian Realm.

“Xiantian Golden Pellet?” Puzzlement shone in his eyes as Qing Shui looked at Wenren Wu-Shuang, he had never once heard of such a miraculous medicine, that could allow someone to step inside the doorway of the Xiantian Realm which had restricted countless others.

Looking at how shocked Qing Shui was, Wenren Wu-Shuang lightly laughed, she could easily guess at what Qing Shui was thinking. “Xiantian Golden Pellet is indeed a miraculous medicine. However, do you know of the ingredients needed to concoct it?”



Qing Shui had some expectations in his heart. After all, for such a miraculous pellet, the ingredients needed shouldn't be too common right?

"The first, most crucial ingredient, is a core from a demonic beast!"

F\*ck! Demonic beasts, and only desolate beasts who have lived at least for 500 years would have a core form within their bodies. A beast of the Xiantian level would be much stronger than human cultivators of the Xiantian level. Human Xiantian Cultivators might not even be able to defeat a Xiantian Beast even if it was two on one. Of course there are exceptions, but almost all the time, Xiantian level beasts would be much stronger than Xiantian Human Cultivators.

"Other than a demonic core, to concoct the golden pellet, the alchemist would also need other extremely rare ingredients such as, the immortal wolf flower, deer antlers, ginseng, lingzhi... And those ingredients all need to be at least above 1,000 years. As for ingredients such as the deer antlers, the animal must at least be at the demonic beast level."

Qing Shui was speechless, he was no longer excited after hearing the ingredients. The difficulty of gathering all of those ingredients listed, was as tough as getting a demonic core.

"The Xiantian Golden Pellet does sounds like good stuff." Qing Shui stated with a mix of helplessness and hatred after half a day.

Wenren Wu-Shuang couldn't help but laughed when she saw the flummoxed expression on Qing Shui's face.

"Oh, there is one more thing I forgot to mention. Those who depend on the Xiantian Golden Pellet to reach the Xiantian realm would be infinitely weaker than those who broke through on their own. After all, they did not obtain the necessary moment of epiphany when they broke through."

The words of Wenren Wu-Shuang almost caused Qing Shui to sob.

"What the fuck, obtaining the Xiantian Golden Pellet is already so difficult, and in the end, you are still destined to be weaker than the other Xiantian cultivators. This is so unfair!" Qing Shui raged.

"No spewing vulgarities allowed." Wenren Wu-Shuang extended her hand and lightly rapped on Qing Shui's head.

At that moment, Qing Shui stood there dully as that light rap by those jade-white hands seemed to cause him to enter into a mysterious state of mind, a state of mind that he had not felt in a long time.

### **Chapter 0070 - Figuring out Alchemy**

Qing Shui froze, as he stood there dumbly. That gentle little hand that lightly rapped on his head caused him to instantly enter into a mysterious state of mind, as various emotions surfaced - contentment, peace, happiness.

Other than that, there was also a feeling that was akin to an epiphany, causing knowledge to once again bloom in his mind. Qing Shui focused on his inner state, on his sea of consciousness, having no inclination of what's happening outside.

Enlightenment! This is enlightenment!

The beautiful eyes of Wenren Wu-Shuang stared incredulously at Qing Shui. He was just standing there, lost in a state of mind. Radiant joy blossomed on his face, and his eyes were not glazed over like they were entranced in another dreamlike world, but were instead exceptionally clear, and emitting a sense of extreme peace. Wenren Wu-Shuang, who had already went through a bout of enlightenment, knew that Qing Shui was undergoing a bout of enlightenment as well.

At this moment, the area of content for alchemy that was previously greyed out in his mind, began to blaze with a golden yellow radiance within Qing Shui's sea of consciousness.

Qing Shui did not know if the alchemy in this world was similar to the information contained within his mind. Although he did previously identified a herb in this world that could be found inside the [Western Fantasy], he was unsure if the pills concocted would be any similar.

Qing Shui swiftly inspected the newly unlocked information, but to his dismay, the contents that were unlocked, were only of the preliminary grade. Before this, Qing Shui was feeling extremely excited, because he discovered there was actually alchemy recipes that were unlocked as well. Even if one had an abundance of spiritual herbs and ingredients, there was no way for an Alchemist to concoct a pill if he did not have a recipe. But...

Alchemy Recipe? Why was there only one!?

Golden Ointment Alchemy Recipe, the ingredients needed are: Blood-Cease Plants, Ginseng, Angelica Sinesis, etc...

Golden Fragrance Jade Pills Alchemy Recipe, Mastery Level Insufficient, Information locked!

Martial Dragon Pill Alchemy Recipe, Mastery Level Insufficient, Information locked!

Small Revitalizing Pellet Alchemy Recipe, Mastery Level Insufficient, Information locked.

Refined Revitalizing Pellet Alchemy Recipe, Mastery Level Insufficient, Information locked.

Glowing Buddha Seed Alchemy Recipe, Mastery Level Insufficient, Information locked.

9 Souls Reincarnation Pellet Alchemy Recipe, Mastery Level Insufficient, Information locked.

When Qing Shui finished inspecting all the Alchemy Recipes, there were over 10 others, and he realized that there were plenty of other types of medicinal pills that were not in [Western Fantasy]. After all, at the end of the day the game was still just a game. There are bound to be things in reality that were not fully captured by the game.

Qing Shui then looked at his Mastery Level experience bar, pitifully, it was at 0%. The him now could only concoct Golden Ointment Medicine but even so, he did not have sufficient ingredients.

"Hmm, I have not seen the concoction methods yet." Qing Shui hurriedly began to look at the contents unlocked again.

Methods of Pill Concoction: requires a suitable type of flame to purify the ingredients. Other than that, when all the ingredients are placed inside a cauldron, one must continually activate the Ancient Strengthening Technique, to increase the rate of pill concoction success. The higher the Mastery Level, the higher the rate of success.

Other than mastery experience, taking into account the grade of the pill concocted, the grade of the ingredients, in addition to the type of cauldron, and the type of flame used, they would all affect the rate of success!

“Pill Concoction Cauldron? Types of Flame? Qing Shui once read about these in one of the medical books. A good quality cauldron was something that alchemist couldn’t do without, but the type of flame used was even more important.

The type of flame required, at the very least, had to be originated from one of the specially manufactured items named firesoil. Other than that, stonefire, earthfire, and after reaching the Xiantian realm, one could also use the flame of Xiantian to refine the pills. It was impossible to refine pills by using the normal fire from firewood or charcoal.

It is not impossible, so to speak, but flames arising from firewood or charcoal simply had too low of a temperature to be able to refine pills. The flames that were more frequently used by alchemists, were the flames from stonefire or earthfire.

To use Xiantian flames continually, was just too draining on the cultivator. For pills concocted whose grades were not especially high nor valuable, alchemists would usually just use stonefire or earthfire to refine the pills. As for firesoil, it was usually used by those alchemists who had yet to reach the Xiantian level. Needless to say, the effects were far inferior when compared to stonefire and earthfire.

The current Qing Shui, was in a miraculous state of being. Losing his sense of his worldly body, and becoming something more like an Astral Projection. The current him, could actually enter into his sea of consciousness physically, when previously, he could only view it like a spectator.

However, Qing Shui himself did not know that he was in the midst of enlightenment. The most fundamental state of being in enlightenment, requires the subject to enter into a state of obliviousness, a state where one forgets everything - even oneself.

Wenren Wu-Shuang stood by the side as she stared at the motionless Qing Shui. This fellow is just too lucky, just a light rap on the head and he obtained such huge benefits?

She decided to leave Qing Shui alone as she descended. After all, there was no way to tell how long Qing Shui would take to finish processing his bout of enlightenment. Initially, she almost mistook the stunned look on Qing Shui’s face to be him suffering from attacks of heart demons, and had almost woken him up. This would have destroyed the benefits that he would have obtained from the full bout of enlightenment.

“Wu-Shuang, why did you come down alone? Where is that little fellow?” Wenren Wu-Gou laughed with a hint of craftiness.

“He is undergoing a bout of enlightenment.”

“Oh, okay.” Wenren Wu-Gou replied nonchalantly.

“WHAT?!” She shrieked, as the pupils of her eyes widened, looking at her sister Wu-Shuang.

Wenren Wu-Shuang smiled as she explained, “This little fellow, seemed to have the luck of the devil, he actually entered into a state of enlightenment after I rapped his head with my hand, unbelievable.”

Stunned for a moment, Wenren Wu-Gou drew in a breath as she recovered, “The state of enlightenment, is something that cannot be sought after. There is no absolute guarantee that one could enter that special state. It is only brought about by karmic luck, and various combinations of the right circumstances. There were many who were interrupted before they could obtain the full benefits brought to them, and had their cultivation stuck there. This guy, just what is going on with him.”

“That is true. Lucky for him, he met me today. If not, who knows how many years in the future it would have taken him to experience that bout of enlightenment.” Wenren Wu-Shuang slightly blushed as she smiled lightly.

“Wu-Shuang, this little fellow is destined to be someone extraordinary. You know my judgement is never wrong. You would do well to consider him as your future husband. After all, good men are hard to find.” Said Wenren Wu-Gou.

“Hmm, I have no intentions to do so in the near future. I have no wish to marry so soon. What I want to do now is to focus on increasing my strength, and wait for elder sister to reach Xiantian before I consider matters such as marriage.” Wenren Wu-Shuang seriously replied.

Wenren Wu-Gou ignored the cheeks which were reddening on those angelic features of Wenren Wu-Shuang, as she continued on unabashedly.

“Me reaching Xiantian? Forget it. Having a sister like you at the Xiantian level could already be considered a gift from heavens. As for Xiantian, I have never harbored any hopes of breaking through to that realm. My only wish, is for you to live happily. With greater power, comes greater danger, that was why I wanted you to get acquainted with that little fellow. Being able to reach the realm of the Truth before Xiantian, I have never heard of anyone that has been able to do so. It would only do you good to be friends with him. As for matters of marriage, I will leave it to your own discretion.”