

Ancient ST 71

Chapter 0071 - Ancient Technique: Flames of Yin-Yang

The current Qing Shui, was drowning in waves of happiness. Aside from unlocking the alchemy methods and recipes in his mind, there was also still plenty of other information that was being unlocked.

<>!

The Heaven and Earth could be categorized as Yin and Yang. Heaven was Yang while Earth was Yin. Not only that, every living thing on earth could be classified as either Yin or Yang. The Ancient Yin-Yang Flame was able to burn anything in the world while merging together strength and gentleness, and was one of the most primal types of flames that have ever existed. It could be used for concoction of pills, for tempering of weapons, for creation and forging, refinement and various others.....

“Hahaha, the heavens are really kind to me. Whatever I need, I would get!” Qing Shui laughed uproariously in his sea of consciousness.

The contents and methods for cultivating the Ancient Technique: Flames of Yin-Yang, were recorded as well. Qing Shui smiled, because the Ancient Yin-Yang Flames needed Qi from the to activate it.

Hehehe, my is still the best!!

However, bizarrely, it felt as if he could learn everything he wanted to, and at a frightening speed at that. Unknowingly, as Qing Shui was reading the methods of to cultivate the Ancient Yin-Yang Flame, his body automatically circulated the Qi from the in the direction dictated on the methods. To his surprise, his progress in it could be compared to a horse galloping on a wide expanse of land, as there were no signs of hinderment.

The <> could not be measured in levels or grades. Its might was generated from the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, thus the intensity of the flames depended on the level of one’s cultivation in the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

“Ai, why is it so simple to cultivate this technique?” Qing Shui felt that his hand was gradually emitting a wave of scorching heat.

This was an indication that one had successfully managed to cultivate the Ancient Flames of Yin-Yang Technique!

If Qing Shui knew that he was in the midst of enlightenment, then he probably wouldn’t find it strange.

Qing Shui focused his entire attention on to understanding the Ancient Flames of Yin-Yang Technique. For example, during activation of the technique, what was the movement of his Qi flow, and studying how to control the intensity of the flames that were unleashed.

As time passed, the temperature of the scorching heat on his hand as well as the temperature of his body, got higher and higher. Strangely enough, he didn’t feel the slightest bit uncomfortable. If it was not for the that had tempered his body and internal organs to such a state, it would be highly probable for him to already be burnt into cinders. This was probably the reason why only those who had tempered their bodies through the or other similar cultivation techniques, would be able to train in this particular Ancient Yin-Yang Flame technique.

As the temperature slowly rose, the circulation of his Ancient Strengthening Technique's Qi got increasingly slower, yet the force needed for raising the temperature, got increasing larger as well. It was as if the Qi from the was undergoing a compression of sorts!

Gradually, roughly about 15 minutes passed. However in these 15 minutes, it felt like an eternity. Qing Shui's countenance, alternated between fiery red and icy blue. The temperature of both his hands and his body began to rise to such a state where he could only feel numbness, as they alternated between scorching heat and freezing cold. When finally, "Peng!" A flame ember, about an inch tall, had materialized like the explosion of a firework on the surface of his palm.

"So this is the Yin-Yang Flame?" Qing Shui looked at the grey-colored ember in his palm. Oddly enough, there was no sense of heat. The ember emitted a sense of frosty chill instead as Qing Shui stood there dumbly.

The Earth and the Heaven, could be classified as Yin and Yang, so could the night and day. Black for the night, and white for the day, ice and fire intermixed as one, so this is Yin Yang!

The ember only had the size of a single inch, but Qing Shui could clearly sense the intensity of the tyrannical power contained within.

This is the Yin-Yang Flame that had the power to burn everything!

As Qing Shui was contemplating about the Yin-Yang flame that was burning in his hand, he continued to study the cultivation methods of it.

"What? Separate the Yin-Yang Flame?" Qing Shui stared at the methods, thunderstruck.

The cultivation methods for other techniques of similar nature, would usually first separate the components of the Yang Flame and the Yin Flame, cultivating one at a time until a certain level, before combining them together. However, this Ancient Yin-Yang Flame technique was actually the opposite. One was supposed to manifest the union of Yin and Yang together, and then separate them into the Yang Flame and the Yin Flame!

As to why there was a need to separate the flame into two components was because all ingredients, also either had a Yin or Yang nature. Yin ingredients naturally needed a Yin-type flame to refine, while using the Yang-flame to provide minimal support for simulation purposes. While as for Yang ingredients, one had to use the tyrannical fiery energy of Yang-type flame to refine the essence within.

Many ingredients required Yang Flame in the beginning, followed by Yin Flames while ending off with Yang Flames again. Naturally, there were also exceptions. However, in order to successfully refine certain rare spiritual ingredients, one would require a flame that had the nature of both Yin and Yang.

The grey-colored ember from earlier had already dissipated, and thus, he reactivated his Qi as he tried to separate the Yin-Yang components. Eventually, Qing Shui's left hand was manifesting the Yang Flame while his right hand was manifesting the Yin Flame.

Practice makes perfect!

As time passed, it was akin to driving a carriage across a familiar route, comparable to a walk in the park. Gradually, the left side of Qing Shui's body began to get heated up while the right side of his body was

frosty chill to the touch. Yin Yang, Yang Yin, it seemed like he was going to succeed. The nature of his body was currently, left - Yang and right - Yin.

If he couldn't even master it in the state of enlightenment, then it would probably mean that the technique was flawed. However Qing Shui was oblivious to the fact that the current him was in fact, in that state of enlightenment! All he knew was that he felt like there was a god assisting him today. From a gentle rap of a pretty girl's hand, to unlocking alchemy and ancient flame techniques, it was as if he could do no wrong!

Could Wenren Wu-Shuang be his lucky star? His learning speed was lightning quick, especially after that rap of hers. Seems like he should hang out more often with her in the future and allow her to hit his head more often, who knows, maybe that was how he would achieve Xiantian.

Qing Shui quickly stopped all the distractive thoughts as he focused on mastering the <>!

Qing Shui discovered that the moment he activated his Ancient Strengthening Technique, his body would no longer feel uncomfortable alternating between volcanic heat and frosty chill. The first time when he had experienced this feeling, he felt extremely bizarre, but now he only felt excitement.

To separate the Yin-Yang flame into its two components, required one to divide one's attention, and do two things at once while maintaining a calm state of mind. How many could truly be able to do that? Focusing on two extremely dangerous things at any one given moment, while remaining in a tranquil state.

Qing Shui could be said to have had a stroke of karmic luck this time around. If it was not for the state of enlightenment he was currently in, even if he spent 20 years, there was no way that he would be able to so quickly grasp the essence of that technique.

Peng, Peng!

On the surface of both of the palms of Qing Shui, once again, manifested embers roughly the size of one inch.

The Yang flame in his left hand was white, an ember the color of snow-white. The flame in his right hand was black, an ember the color of inky-black!

Bizarre, shocking!

Qing Shui looked at the two types of opposite-natured flame embers in his hands.

One was emitting an intense scorching aura, while the other was emitting an extremely frosty aura. Legend stated that the white flame was capable of even refining the souls of humans, while the bone-chilling black flame, was capable of injuring one's soul and spirit. However, the energy contained within, even though tyrannical, was insufficient for him to start refining the various spiritual ingredients. After all, his Qi, was only at the 3rd layer.

After getting more familiar with the technique by practicing a few more times, Qing Shui stopped as he began to inspect other unlocked information.

Hehehe, yet another good thing.

Chapter 0072 - Primal Chaotic Divine Needle Technique

Hehehe, yet another good thing.

Qing Shui salivated. This sudden burst of happiness caught him unawares. Happiness did indeed occur at unexpected moments!

Primal Chaotic Divine Needle Technique!

Just looking over the name caused Qing Shui to be awed. He was sure that this needle technique definitely had connections with the <>. Could all the techniques that were unlocked use the as their base? Are they able to complement each other to perfection.

“Let’s take a look first. Not counting this, the techniques I unlocked today: Alchemy and the Ancient Yin-Yang Flame technique, were already sufficient for me to benefit through my whole life.”

“It was not a mistake to immerse myself in gaming hahaha. Thank you, [Western Fantasy]!” Qing Shui grinned.

“Hmm, what the... this is a set of acupuncture technique!” Qing Shui was startled. Initially, he thought that this was a set of attacking techniques, but who would have thought that it was a set of acupuncture techniques instead!

“The Ancient Strengthening Technique, wants me to treat illnesses?” Puzzlement shone in his eyes, as he continued scanning the unlocked information.

The Primal Chaotic Divine Needle technique, was one of the original acupuncture techniques that existed back in the ancient times. One uses the Qi from the as a base. Using the energy emitted by the Yin-Yang Flame, or otherwise known as the Primordial Fire, one can complement it with this particular set of needle technique to treat the illness and injuries of immortals and demons!

“Are you fucking serious? So overpowered!” Qing Shui almost drooled again, he definitely have to invest the time in learning this set of needle technique.

What are the problems that occurred most for Cultivators?

Injury, was one of the most common things that a cultivator would face. That was partly the reason why medical doctors and alchemists were such revered positions in this world of the nine continents. If one was able to let an extremely powerful cultivator owe you a favor, couldn’t that also be considered a form of wealth?

“Now, I could be barely considered an Alchemist I suppose. Although I can only concoct the Golden Ointment, in the future I am sure to be a peerless alchemist. Every alchemist would start out as an outstanding doctor, as only doctors would be familiar with the effects and characteristics of various medicinal pills and ingredients.”

This was really akin to being sent charcoal in the midst of a snowstorm! This surprise was just too unexpected, and the happiness that came about was too sudden. Six years... For 6 years, he had no hints of any breakthroughs. To think that now he would suddenly be entreated with so many godly techniques and knowledge. If this was a form of compensation, then Qing Shui felt he was extremely pleased with it.

The technique of the Primal Chaotic Divine Needle, the method of qi circulation, the acupoints, and the information about treatment for various illnesses flooded his mind. At this moment, Qing Shui could truly feel the awesomeness and mysteriousness of this particular set of needle technique.

Qing Shui in the sea of consciousness, envisioned faint shadows of two golden needles into existence, and slowly practiced.

How awesome is the sea of consciousness? I could create something out of nothing?

“Come, give me a beauty to hug!” Qing Shui lustily called out!

Ai, there was no response... Could it be that it only worked for things that would aid him in comprehending the techniques unlocked.....

“The techniques unlocked could really be complemented, and the agility and nimbleness gained from practicing the Solitary Rapid Fist, were all displayed. They were all tremendously effective in aiding him in the understanding and usage of the Primal Chaotic Divine Needle Technique.”

Luck, was a type of skill too. This saying was verified by Qing Shui now. Were it not for his first bout of enlightenment, in which he mastered the essence of the Solitary Rapid Fist, then it wouldn't have been so easy for him to train in the Primal Chaotic Divine Needle Technique now.

The needle technique, other than curing illness, could also ignite the potential of one's talent, smoothen qi flow, aid in recovery, strengthen the body and quality of Yuan energy...

An unknown amount of time passed, and Qing Shui gradually started to awaken from that special state. He discovered that he still stood in the training hall at the peak level of the Night Fragrance Court, which was also the last place he remembered when Wenren Wu-Shuang lightly knocked his head.

“Ai, what's that smell, so unpleasant!” Qing Shui glanced around his surroundings, before focusing on his body.

“F*ck! This is Impurities Cleansing again!?” There was a grey layered of oil-like substances seeping out of Qing Shui's pores.

After exclaiming in delight, Qing Shui proceeded to strip naked, but just as he was about to enter the heated pool, Wenren Wu-Shuang arrived as she stared blankly at Qing Shui.

“HELP! There's a pervert!!” Qing Shui shrieked, before swiftly jumping inside the pool.

“You... What are you saying!” Wenren Wu-Shuang probably wished that a hole would open up right now for her to hide inside.

Especially when she saw the thing dangling in between his legs, causing her cheeks to bloom with the redness of a sunset, shining with a strange radiance.

“Ah,” Qing Shui sobbed. “You have already seen my everything, how am I going to marry in the future! “ Qing Shui, putting on an appearance of extreme grief, and looked at Wenren Wu-Shuang as if he was just raped in the ass by 3 to 5 burly men.

“This... You naughty child, why did you strip naked without checking your surroundings, I still have yet to pursue this, you... You are a hooligan!” Wenren Wu-Shuang panicked. After all, she was a female, and that scene of Qing Shui naked, kept on appearing in her mind, unable to be wiped clean.

Qing Shui proceeded to finish washing himself. He of course, was very happy, although Wenren Wu-Shuang had unintentionally saw him naked, so what, he didn't suffer any losses.

In his previous world, scientific records showed that 80% of males and females, after seeing the opposite sex's naked bodies, would have some nefarious intentions...

“Hmm, could you help me to pass my clothes over first?” After washing himself, Qing Shui realized that his clothes were actually placed far away from the pool, so now, he could only helplessly beseech the help of this ravishing beauty, what a rare opportunity indeed.

Wenren Wu-Shuang froze as she glanced strangely at Qing Shui with a hidden bitterness in her eyes, before stomping her feet towards the pile of clothing and picking it up.

A wave of a manly smell whiffed straight into the nasal passages of Wenren Wu-Shuang, causing her already red cheeks to redden even further, accentuating her beauty even more.

“You wretched kid, you better call me elder sister. If not I won't pass you the set of clothes. I all my life, I have never passed clothing to any man before.” Wenren Wu-Shuang said in a complicated tone of voice.

Qing Shui startled, but he somewhat understood what Wenren Wu-Shuang was saying, as a slight wave of disappointment rose in his heart, but swiftly, this feeling was pushed aside to the back of his mind. He understood that it was normal. He was nothing now, how could someone at the Xiantian level fall for him?

Nevermind, with efforts, one can achieve anything. There was no rush, the current him already enjoyed plenty of advantages. Chasing girls needed time and efforts too!

“Can I call you little sister instead?” Qing Shui asked, as grief clouded his features.

“Nope, you wretched kid, hurry up and call me respectfully, if not I will throw your clothes away. At that point in time, I wonder how you would be able to leave here then.” Wenren Wu-Shuang blinked her eyes as she said, somewhat adorably.

“Elder sister be obedient okay, please pass me back my clothes...”

Chapter 0073 - Qing Shui and Wenren Wu-Shuang

“Elder sister be obedient okay, please pass me back my clothes...”

Wenren Wu-Shuang slightly froze, as she did not know whether she should react in anger or laughter. Eventually, she chose the latter as she laughed, and tossed the pile of clothes to Qing Shui before walking out.

Qing Shui hurriedly put on his clothes after he completed washing the filth off his body. Feeling extremely invigorated, he walked out of the training hall with a smile on his face.

Seems like the impurities in my body are getting increasingly smaller. The filth excreted by the previous impurity cleansing was black in color, while now it looks grey. Just thinking about it caused Qing Shui to be filled with joy.

After he had put on his clothes Wenren Wu-Shuang returned, as she gazed at Qing Shui with a mysterious look in his eyes.

“You actually spent half a day in enlightenment, but why have you not broken through to Xiantian?” Wenren Wu-Shuang asked, curiosity evident in her tone.

“Enlightenment?” Qing Shui asked in a daze.

Wenren Wu-Shuang, paused, as if she was dumbstruck. It appeared that this little fellow still had no inkling that he just underwent a bout of enlightenment. Hei, what a retarded fellow, there were many who sought enlightenment their entire lives, but have never succeeded, and there is this little fellow in front of her.

Rolling her eyes, this fellow... he didn't even know he had just experienced enlightenment. Truly, are the heavens blind? Or does he have the favor and assistance of some Heavenly Deities.

“En, you entered into the state of enlightenment earlier, to think that you would be so lucky!” A part of Wenren Wu-Shuang wanted to smile, while another part of her felt somewhat accomplished, after all, it was because of her actions that Qing Shui could enter into that special state.

“Hmm, could I trouble you to help me again?” Qing Shui seriously asked.

Looking at the serious expression on Qing Shui face, Wenren Wu-Shuang couldn't help but giggle, as she replied “Speak, no matter what, as long as Elder Sister could help, I would definitely help!”

God, seems like this woman before me got addicted to being called an elder sister.

“Could you knock on my head again, maybe this is the secret to attain Xiantian.” Qing Shui slowly extended his neck over, while making sure he sneakily sniffed at the magnolia-like fragrance of Wenren Wu-Shuang's body.

“Do you believe I'll hit you, you this big head ghost!” Wenren Wu-Shuang couldn't stop giggling as she extended her hand, and forcefully rapped onto Qing Shui's head.

“Ahh, do you really want me to die, women are truly venomous creatures” Qing Shui exaggeratedly acted as he cried out in mock pain.

“How does it feel? To think that you experienced enlightenment but did not break through to Xiantian. I assume that the benefits you've gotten should be pretty good!” Wenren Wu-Shuang curiously inquired.

“I feel pretty good. I'm truly thankful to your precious little hand. Such grace, truly the epitome of femininity! With such a miraculous effect, how could I ever repay you. Ahh I know, sigh... There's no choice, I will lower myself and marry you!”

“..... dream on!” Three black lines appeared on the top of Wu-Shuang's head.

“C’mon gimme a chance, how do I begin to chase you? Give me a condition, no matter how harsh it is, it still represents a ray of hope for me. If not, then I will pine after you to the point of sickness!” To strike the snake, one must follow the rod. From his knowledge of his past world, Qing Shui knew that one of the tactics for chasing naive women, was to stick to them like a piece of sticky paper.

“You brat, stop talking nonsense. Keke, 10 years. I will give you 10 years to defeat me. If you still like me then, I will allow you to chase me, but there’s no guarantee that I would fall for you.” Wenren Wu-Shuang replied, somewhat seriously, yet mixed with a hint of humor.

“Okay, 10 years. In these 10 years I won’t allow you to be with other disgusting males. If you fall in love with some others, when I’m stronger, I will surely snatch you back. By then, you are not allowed to cry okay! By the way, the best idea is for you to remain single for 10 years, till I get stronger!” Qing Shui shamelessly replied.

“Pft, you still dare to continue, you best be careful I don’t beat you till you cry!” Wenren Wu-Shuang, unable to tolerate it anymore, decided to give Qing Shui a scolding.

Looking at the skies, Qing Shui knew that it was time for him to leave. The things that happened here today, still felt a bit surreal, he would definitely carve this day in his memories!

“I should return, if not my family will be worried about me.”

The casual words by Qing Shui, caused Wu-Shuang to be slightly hurt. Qing Shui unintentionally noticed her downcast expressions. As a person with two lifetimes of experiences, Qing Shui could tell what people are thinking usually from their microexpressions. As for Wenren Wu-Shuang, she was just too innocent, her emotions were all fully on display on her face.

“Little Shuangshuang, next time, you can treat me as your friend, or even your kin, or even better, even as your man. However, you are not allowed to hit me anymore, okay. No matter what difficulties you face, I will try my best to resolve them for you!” Qing Shui seriously said, gazing into her eyes.

Wenren Wu-Shuang slightly shuddered, but she did not reject Qing Shui. Maybe, she could feel the trace of tenderness in his heart. She only lightly smiled, as she reached out her hand and rubbed Qing Shui on his head.

“Ahh, touching my head, means you are taking advantage of me. Fine, since you are already mine, go on, take all the advantage you can, I’m a willing party.” Qing Shui grabbed hold of Wenren Wu-Shuang’s gentle hands and held them without letting go.

“Hmmp, are you asking for a beating? This little fellow is taking advantage of me again!” Wenren Wu-Shuang pulled back her hand while lightly berating Qing Shui.

“I’m already a man, not a little fellow...” Qing Shui replied, helplessly.

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Qing Shui left the Night Fragrance Court, and when he turning his head to look at the beautiful lady in the window, he waved his hands in goodbye.

When he came out, he could still hear the slapping “pa pa” sounds of doggystyle, and moans of pleasure escaping from the other rooms.

“F*ck! I want to do it too”

The interior of the Night Fragrant Court was clad in warmth, akin to spring, while outside on the streets, one had to suffer the chill of winter. Luckily, what Qing Shui cultivated, was the tempering of his body. The chill had no way to invade his system.

He came here unintentionally, but left here with joy in his heart. It was just as comfortable as playing with a buxom lady. However, what would Qing Shui know of sex? What he knew was only through second-hand information such as films and novels from his previous world. His only physical intimate experience was with Yu He. However, earlier when he held Wu-Shuang’s hands, the feeling was not bad, actually capable of making his heartbeat quicken.

“Doing it with Wu-Shuang, should be extremely comfortable right?” Qing Shui started to fantasize again as his blood began to surge. In this state it was a miracle that he somehow managed to find his way back to a familiar street. Eventually, Qing Shui finally arrived back the Qing Clan’s medical store. To think that he reaped so much benefits just going out for one day.

“This is already my 2nd time experiencing enlightenment. For the majority of people, they would achieve Xiantian during their first enlightenment, but as for me, despite this being my second time, Xiantian still feels far away and as intangible as a dream.”

“Forget it, some things can’t be forced, maybe I would get closer to it if I stopped actively seeking it. In this world of the nine continents, how many people want to break through to Xiantian? Yet, how many people actually achieved it? Some things can’t be forced indeed.”

Chapter 0074 - Heavenly Eye Technique and Holy Sacred Hands Technique

When he returned back to the Qing Clan, Qing Shui saw Qing Yi was feeding the fishes and the turtles in the pond. Looking at the peaceful look on Qing Yi’s face, Qing Shui felt a sense of satisfaction in his heart.

Hearing footsteps approaching, a smile broke out on her face as Qing Yi raised her head and saw that it was Qing Shui. “Qing Shui, come here! Look at the size of these fishes, what happened? I didn’t seem to see them yesterday.”

“Hmm, I think yesterday the fishes were hiding beneath the water plants. However, what happened to the other smaller fishes and prawns? The black fish have a ferocious nature, and seem to be capable of eating anything, and growing at a rapid rate. I suspect that the other smaller fishes must have been eaten by them.” Qing Shui deduced.

These black fish, although bigger than the small fishes, were only at the size of a palm. When the black fish grew slightly larger inside his spatial realm, Qing Shui would sneakily transfer them out when they grew to the size of a palm. As for foot-long black fish, Qing Shui no longer dared to transfer them. They would eat everything they could see!

“Hmm, that may be so, there are too many water plants. However, wouldn’t all the other small fishes and prawns be eaten by those black fish?” Qing Yi asked, as worry clouded her face.

“If this continues, then a few days later we would have nothing left except black fish and turtles!” Qing Shui had long anticipated this result, after all the same thing happened inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

“No worries, I will go and buy more of them in the future. Let’s try out the taste of some of the bigger fish.” Qing Shui already knew the taste, but he wanted to find an opportunity to give Qing Yi a chance to taste them too. Although the black fish have not grown to a satisfactory size, they were already big enough to be eaten.

“Hmm they are still too small. There is no hurry, if you want to eat, we can buy them outside.” Qing Yi said, smilingly.

“There are so many of them in the pond, it doesn’t matter if they are a bit smaller in size, I can guarantee that those fish sold outside wouldn’t be as tasty as these,” Qing Shui laughed, as he directly caught a few fish.

“Enough, enough!” Qing Yi called out, stopping Qing Shui, who was intending to catch a few more fish.

Qing Shui knew that Qing Yi’s cooking skills were among the cream of the crop. He licked his lips, as he knew that in the future even without him saying anything, there would be something delicious for dinner every night.

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The sound of the chopsticks on the dinner table clicked at a speed that left Qing Shui astounded. He bitterly looked at his bowl of rice and his uncle Qing Hu, and Qing Shan and Qing Shi beside him who were devouring the fish with gusto.

“I have never eaten such a delicious fish, it tastes even better than what we had at the Yu He Inn!” Qing Hu rubbed his belly and mentioned with satisfaction, as Qing Shan and Qing Shi both rapidly nodded their heads in agreement.

During the night, Qing Shui once again entered inside his spatial realm. He sighed, thinking that this place was still the best. Another day had passed, and the foot-long black fish had stopped growing in size, the only difference was that the luster of their scales were even brighter, while the turtles on the other hand, grew slightly bigger and increasingly nimble.

Qing Shui could finally let himself relax. Initially he thought that the black fish would continue to grow in size, and if that had been the case, then he would have no solutions for it. After all the size of the crystal pond in his spatial realm was limited too.

As for the turtles, in normal circumstances, they would already enjoy a long lifespan. In this world of the nine continents, there were many wild beasts, ferocious beasts and even desolate beasts, who died of old age before they could form their demonic cores at the age of 500. Only beasts which could meet certain fortuitous events, such as consuming various spiritual herbs and fruits to extend their lifespans, or creatures such as turtles and tortoises. It was extremely tough to evolve into a demonic beast.

That was why, Qing Shui had no worries that the fish would evolve into demonic beasts. It was even harder for beasts to reach the Xiantian state, tougher even than ascending the heavens. As for the black turtles, there were various records of turtles over 1,000 years old, but still couldn’t even be considered

at the desolate level. There was no guarantee that beasts would evolve and form their core after 500 years.

However for meat of turtles, the older they were, the more nourishing they would be! That was why Qing Shui had no qualms about rearing them till they are a few hundred years old, or even above 1,000 years old, so he could taste their meat.

Legend has it that the meat from demonic beasts were the tastiest, but those who had really tasted it, could be counted on one hand. Qing Shui felt an itch in his heart. In the future when he was strong enough, he would definitely hunt a few demonic beasts in order to taste their flesh.

Inside the spatial realm, there were many techniques for Qing Shui to focus his training upon. However, he wasn't the slightest bit concerned. After all, what he had was nearly unlimited time.

When he was hungry, he would simply grill a fish, when he was tired, he would drink some water and take a rest. He had even moved a bed inside the spatial realm. Other than that, Qing Shui also discovered that the spatial realm was capable of keeping even seasoning ingredients fresh, and thus, he had moved a large quantity of salt and other seasoning ingredients to be stored inside the spatial realm. After all, seasoning was like the joy of life, food with no seasoning added, would only be 2nd grade at best, dull and tasteless.

"Primordial Fire!" Qing Shui extended both his palms, and on the surface of both palms were tiny grey-colored embers, rotating around. Using that flame, Qing Shui slowly grilled the fishes.

The primordial fire saps his energy level too quickly. Qing Shui could only maintain the Yin-Yang Flame for about four hours. After all, he was only at the 3rd layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

Sitting down inside the spatial realm contently, after his hunger had been sated, Qing Shui once again tidied up all the information that was unlocked after his breakthrough. To his immense surprise, he discovered two other techniques - Heavenly Vision Technique, and Holy Sacred Hands!

After studying the content of both techniques, Qing Shui discovered that the techniques were medical-based. For the Heavenly Vision Technique, when he activated the Qi from the Ancient Strengthening Technique, then it would grant him an "x-ray" kind of vision, where he could peer at the inner organs and mystical energy channels in the human body in order to pinpoint the area of injury or problem easily.

While the Holy Sacred Hands, was able to set bones, increase the accuracy of his hand movements, and increase his speed and agility. Other than that, when this technique was activated, Qing Shui could infuse his hands with the Qi from the Ancient Strengthening Technique, and transfer it to the patient's body, giving the patient's body immense benefits.

Qing Shui was already numbed from the discoveries. Merely just unlocking Alchemy would already be sufficient to last him for his life time. To think that now, there were two other innate techniques that could be used in conjunction, increasing his medical skills. Each one of them caused Qing Shui to tremble in anticipation, the was truly the best indeed!

Unlocking Alchemy through enlightenment, could it be that the other greyed-out sections in his sea of consciousness could only be unlocked after even more bouts of enlightenment?

Enlightenment! Peering into the way of the Heavens! When would it be again before he could experience another one?

Luckily for Qing Shui, both the basics of the Heavenly Vision and the Holy Sacred Hands techniques were extremely easy to be proficient in. All of the techniques had the same concept, they were all dependent on the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

What a pity that his strength was only at the 3rd Layer. If he broke through to the 4th, without a doubt, Qing Shui knew that he would definitely step inside the realm of Xiantian!

Chapter 0075 - Troublesome Black fishes

For the past two days, Qing Shui immersed himself fully into his cultivation, and understanding the techniques that he had uncovered. Now that he'd gotten a taste of how powerful Xiantian Qi was, he couldn't wait to break through to it.

These past two days, the Yu He Inn hired a new chef with extraordinary skills. Be it steaming, grilling, braising, frying, or even making soup, the taste of the dishes could only be described as as mouthwatering as a celestial banquet.

During these two days, there were many in the city, even visitors from outside the city, who had heard about the news of the heavenly food, but the majority of them merely treated it as a rumor. After all, a dish was still just a dish. How extraordinary and outstanding could the taste of a dish be?

However, truth soon prevailed, because emanating from the Yu He Inn was an irresistible aroma of cooked fish that seemed to perpetually waft out to the streets, which caused the majority of the crowd to salivate, whetting their appetites and attracting them over. The aroma of the fish were so satisfying that just by breathing in the smell of the cooked fish, one could almost imagine themselves tasting the fish.

The most important factor was that there is only a limited number of black fish that the Yu He Inn would sell each day. Even when the prices were outrageously high, there would still be people queuing in line for it. Eventually, only those with money and status, could enjoy the fish, which caused Yu He to feel somewhat helpless. After all, the supply of 10 fish per day did seem to be too little for the size and reputation of a high class inn like the Yu He Inn.

Despite the low number of fish supplied, the news regarding the taste of the fish got more and more exaggerated, drawing even more visitors in while boosting the name of the Yu He Inn.

As the Yu Clan was one of the four great clans in Hundred Miles City, although there were many customers who were unhappy with the low number of fish sold, they did not dare to make a ruckus openly. However, soon afterwards, the elders of the Yu Clan came to know about this matter, and after they had had their first taste of the meat, they were unable to stop themselves. How could a mere 10 fish per day be enough to be split amongst them?

As someone from the junior generation, Yu He was truly put in a difficult position. The various elders had all watched her growing up, and had over 10 years of an extremely deep relationship with her father. Furthermore, what was money to them? Even if the black fish was worth two times, or even 10 times more, it would still not bother them the slightest.

Yu He, under great pressure, could only cave in to the old fellows' demands. After all they were all the pillars of Hundred Miles City.

Naturally, after people saw how prosperous Yu He Inn's business was, they too wanted a slice of the cake. Using every possible means, they tried to uncover the secret behind the new chef. Although Yu He did not disclose any information, there were bound to be spies, as well as servants who were more talkative, trying to get close to her daily.

Extremely tired of their hassle, Yu He started to let out depressed sighs every time the black fish were mentioned, as involuntarily, the figure of a young man would appear in her mind. 10 fish per day were truly too little. What was going through Qing Shui's head? Why did he refuse to earn such easy money? She really felt like hitting him right then.

"Hmm, but still, he did say that these fish were reared using a secret breeding method, and thus the supply of them was extremely low. 10 fish per day was already the absolute maximum number he could afford to sell me." Yu He thought back to Qing Shui's words.

There were many who begged Yu He to sell them more black fish but helplessly, she could only use reasons such as prior bookings, immense amounts of efforts needed to cook the fish, lack of manpower etc to deny their requests.

"No, this can't be allowed to continue, after the discussion with uncle hong, the 100 black fish that were supposed to last for 10 days have already been depleted by half after three days. We must restrict the amount of fish being sold even further."

There were many scheming people within the customers who wanted to headhunt the head chef, but Yu He was not worried, after all no matter how good the chef was, it was still useless. The key point to this whole thing was that young man named Qing Shui!

At the northern region of Hundred Miles City, there were an ancient looking yet elegantly designed pavilion! The interior of the pavilion was exquisitely designed, with no considerations being given to cost, signifying that the owner of this place was someone who was extremely wealthy and had an extraordinary status.

"Have your investigations revealed who was the main chef over at Yu He Inn?" A middle-aged, tall and sturdily built man, with moustache akin to steel needles, with eyes that flashed like lightning, in a embroidered satin robe with two arms, that were longer in length compared to ordinary humans, questioned in a low voice.

"Useless trash, get lost. You better open your eyes wide and monitor the movements of anyone you deem suspicious at the Yu He Inn. Scram."

"Roger that!" The figure, who had his back bent in a deep bow for the whole conversation, rapidly retreated!

A kind looking old man, carried a black fish in a plate, walked over as he stated, "Ba`er, let us try the fish."

"Ah, Uncle Lei, you should just get the servants to serve us. Come come, let us eat. Eating with Uncle Lei is sure to bring out the true tastiness of the dish. However, this fish... is really something, even we our

statuses, we could only eat one per day. How unsatisfying!” Situ Ba angrily stated, as he led the old man to the dining table.

The old man inclined his head in agreement, as the two of them began to savor the fish, both of them were bonded by mutual understanding.

“Excellent excellent, this fish truly delicious, every time I taste it, I could never have enough. F*ck this.” The old man unhappily said.

“If we can headhunt the main chef over at the Yu He Inn, we could manage to eat this every day. However, the Yu Clan is really good at keeping mum. Till now there hasn’t been any news regarding who the main chef was.”

“Main chef my foot.” The old man snorted. “Myself, with my vast years of experiences can tell that there is no “main chef” at the Yu He Inn. The special taste, can be produced by anyone. The only secret to this, is the fish. No matter the smell, the taste, the feeling when you chew on the meat, all this originated from the fish.” The old man who was named Uncle Lei, ate rapidly as he talked.

Situ Ba was dumbstruck, this Uncle Lei was the valued guest of his Situ Clan and was an extremely close friend with Situ Nantian. This person, was a Precious-Graded Alchemist. Even in the bigger cities of the continent, his status would still be extremely revered.

“What? Uncle Lei you said that this fish is the secret? There’s no main chef?”

“Although I’m old, my eye power is still pretty good. You should know that they only sell 10 fish per day, which means that these type of fish can not be mass breed, that why they have to control the supply.” A sinister light shone in his eyes as Uncle Lei explained.

“Uncle Lei, do you think we should investigate the source of this black fish instead? If there were a huge batch, in the near future, we would all be rolling in riches. By then, recruiting Xiantian Cultivators to aid my Situ Clan would no longer be a problem.” The gleam in Situ Ba’s eyes, mirrored that of the old man.

“Although it might be difficult, we cannot give up as long as there’s a strand of hope. 10 fish to fill a bucket, arrange some men to keep watch on the main doors and side entrances of the Yu He Inn for anyone that seems to be transporting something.” Uncle Lei smiled, as he lost himself in the delicious taste of the black fish.

Qing Shui, had no inkling of the troubles his black fish had caused, and had no idea how depressed Yu He was because of this matter. Naturally, he did not know of the plans that were hatched by the Situ Clan.

Chapter 0076 - Once again, taking advantage of Yu He

Cultivating inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal before he was forced out, Qing Shui grumbled as he found himself back on the bed. After all, almost every time he entered the spatial realm, and up to the time the “entry time” ended, it would be late at night.

The second day, he awoke early, and made his way to the court yard.

From afar, Qing Shi had approached and greeted Qing Shui from a distance, as Qing Shui happily replied, “Good morning to you too!” All of a sudden, unknowingly, he somehow activated the Heavenly Eye

Technique, and the inner organs and the mystical energy channels and meridians of Qing Shi were visible to him.

However, he soon noticed that the drain on his energy reserves were even greater than the time when he had activated the Ancient Yin-Yang flames!

At this moment, Qing Shui was pleasantly surprised, in the field of medicine, there were many sickness or diseases that could be diagnosed easily through methods such as pulse taking, and cured with prescription of the correct dosage of medicine.

However, there were many others such as internal injuries, or pre-existing illnesses such as cancer that were not so easily diagnosed until after the first wave of effects appeared.

“The Heavenly Vision Technique, is even more effective than x-rays from my previous world!” Qing Shui dumbly stood there. Before this, he was already awed by the Heavenly Vision Technique, but it was only now did he truly realize how powerful it actually was.

Earlier, when he glanced at Qing Shi, Qing Shui realized that many of Qing Shi’s energy channels were many times thinner when compared to his own, and the openings of Qing Shi’s energy channels were sealed, causing the flow of energy to be very weak or even stopped by the blockage. As for inner organs, and bone structure, Qing Shi appeared just slightly better than an ordinary human. Upon further contemplation, Qing Shui guessed that the factor behind the thinner than normal energy channels was probably the reason why Qing Shi’s combat ability was so low.

“Qing Shui, what happened, why are you dumbstruck?!” Qing Shi gently shook Qing Shui.

“Ah, nothing, I just suddenly thought of something!” Qing Shui perfunctorily said.

“Hehe, are you thinking about a woman?”

Now that two young men were hanging out together, seeing as they had nothing to do, they would start to crack jokes about everything under the sun. Chatting left and right about who were the prettiest girls from which of the various clans, their looks, their figures, their mannerisms and all the way even to some downright lewd topics regarding the type of women they fancied and about their fantasies...

After their discussion, they commenced the daily morning cultivation practice, with Qing Shui guiding Qing Shi. Naturally, Qing Shui could not be bothered to practice himself. After all, with a treasure like the spatial realm, how could anyone still waste their time cultivating outside of it?

Soon after, both Qing Yi and Yuanying, called out to them, telling them that it was time to eat. From the aroma drifting towards them, Qing Shui could instantly tell that they had prepared the black fish for the breakfast.

“Haha, seems like we would have the chance to eat something delicious for breakfast later!” Qing Shi happily exclaimed after their morning practice.

As Qing Shui was about to reply, he caught sight of someone entering the Qing Clan’s medical store, and that person was a ravishing beauty!

Yu He!

When Yu He saw Qing Shui, her eyes flashed with brightness as she stuck out her tongue at Qing Shui. That adorable action of hers caused both Qing Shui and Qing Shi to be stunned, standing there like idiots.

“Wha...What are you doing here?” Puzzlement shone in his eyes as Qing Shui questioned, after all, only 4-5 days had passed, prior to their 10 days agreement.

“Oh, so you don’t welcome me!” Yu He pouted at Qing Shui.

“Nonononono, how can that be? You are always on my mind, a lady as gracious as you, it would always be my pleasure to welcome you! Only this visit is too sudden, catching me unawares.” Qing Shui quickly replied. It was true that the memory of him colliding with Yu He had always been hovering about in his mind.

That feeling, even when dreaming, Qing Shui would drool about it!

As the voices of their discussion rang out, Qing Yi and a few others, upon hearing Yu He’s voice, came out and invited her into the room. From his observations, Qing Shui knew that his mother and Yu He had quite a friendly relationship.

When Qing Shui entered the room, the first thing he saw, were seven to eight piles of money lying on the table while three black lines appeared on his forehead. “Nooo, my money.” He failed to notice the look of hidden bitterness that Yu He shot him. When he finally calmed down, he could only grin sheepishly at Yu He. After all, it was him that proposed the limit of 10 fish per day.

Qing Shui was the only one feeling uncomfortable as they began dining, the table erupted with laughter as Yu He constantly flashed the thumb up gesture, complementing Qing Yi on her cooking.

Normally, Qing Shui would feel blissful to have such a beautiful lady eating breakfast with him, and most importantly, Yu He was the type of woman that Qing Shui loved. However, from his observations, he could tell that there was a deeper meaning behind Yu He’s sudden visit.

“Sister Qing Yi, this fish is really delicious.”

“Pu!” Qing Shui accidentally choked on his food.

Qing Yi looked at Qing Shui strangely, why would Qing Shui suddenly have such a huge reaction. What was even more weird, why was Yu He suddenly calling her sister? Although their relationship was not bad, surely it hadn’t developed to the point of calling each other sisters yet.

While Yu He, was incomparably joyful, just by watching how Qing Shui ate, it already caused her to break into smiles. However, whenever their gazes met, Qing Yi would notice traces of happiness, fascination and even complexity in the eyes of Yu He.

When they finished the meal and Yu He was about to leave, she suddenly paused and look to Qing Shui before stating, “Qing Shui, how about sending me out, Aunt Yu wants to speak to you about a few things!”

Qing Shui, noticing the signal Qing Yi was giving him, instantly nodded his head in agreement as he walked Yu He out.

“What Confucius said was right, both women and despicable men are truly tough to handle!” Qing Shui mumbled under his breath as he walked towards Yu He.

“What are you mumbling about, I didn’t quite catch that.” Yu He

“I said that Auntie Yu’s charm soars all the way to the 9 heavens, and was wondering which lucky male would steal your heart away!”

“Little bonehead, why did you suddenly choke out loud during breakfast earlier, I’m very curious!” Yu He smiling asked as she looked to Qing Shui.

Looking at Yu He, Qing Shui could not help but gulp as memory of their accidental collision surfaced, how attractive she was, how beautiful she was, this was all he could think about. He felt a sudden, extremely intense impulse to hug her.

“Auntie Yu, I was wrong!” After which Qing Shui collapsed right into the middle of the deep valley between the twin peaks of Yu He, with his hands around her back, tight in an embrace. Naturally, he did not forget to take the chance to smell the fragrance of her body.

Yu He gasped, as she froze, even forgetting to push away Qing Shui who was blatantly eating her tofu.

Qing Shui didn’t know when was it that he had acquired such balls, but since the deed was already done, he might as well enjoy it, right? Closing his eyes, he began to motorboat his head about left and right, in between the twin peaks of Yu He’s chest, when suddenly, he could feel two bud-like things erect as he was drowning in ecstasy. Without thinking, he gave in to instinct. Qing Shui opened his mouth and gently sucked on one of the pointed bud-like things through the thin layer of Yu He’s robe.

Qing Shui had never experienced such a wonderful feeling before!

“Ah!” Finally after she recovered, Yu He violently push Qing Shui away, her face flushed in anger while her eyes turned watery, it seemed as though she was about to break down and cry.

“Y... you are bullying me!”

Even though Yu He looked terrified and miserable, there were no hints of hysteria. Qing Shui felt that the Yu He now, felt strangely even more appealing. Without any traces of the air of a successful young entrepreneur, but was something more like a weak and gentle little woman who had suffered a lot through her life.

Chapter 0077 - Another Xiantian

“Y... you are bullying me!”

Looking at Yu He’s expression that was akin to a weak and helpless woman, a wave of heat surged through his body. He executed the same action he did previously, and hugged her into an embrace. Although the actions were similar, there was no sexual intent in this embrace.

“I’m sorry, I will take responsibility for it!” Qing Shui’s heart slightly shuddered with pain as he glanced at the tear-streaked face of Yu He, before seriously making his statement.

“Responsibility?” Yu He was dumbstruck, as she involuntarily questioned.

“Er... Be my woman, I will marry you and treat you well.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose, as he awkwardly spoke.

After a short moment, Yu He couldn't help but laugh. That laughter, was like raindrops on a pear blossom, and she herself had no idea why she was laughing. She was not laughing at Qing Shui, who wanted to eat the flesh of a swan. After all, in her mind she was not worthy to be compared to a swan, while Qing Shui was definitely not a hideous toad. Her laughter, was directed towards herself, and it was tinged with helplessness.

“Why are you laughing? Did you fall in love with me? After spending time with me, did you realize all my good points?”

Yu He continued laughing as she stared at the serious young man in front of her. She was bewildered at herself. She had no adverse reaction towards the earlier vulgar actions of Qing Shui, and only felt that Qing Shui had somehow touched on a soft spot in her heart. Other than feeling slight discomfort, there was even a hint of excitement, Yu He was blushing as she recalled that moment.

“You are still so young, don't say things on impulse. I will forgive your naughtiness once. If there's a next time, I will not show you any mercy.” Yu He bared her teeth ferociously at Qing Shui after that.

Qing Shui could not help but feel that Yu He had the adorableness of a younger woman. He did not know should he be happy or crestfallen upon hearing her words.

“Aunty Yu!”

“WHAT?! Call me Sister Yu!”

Qing Shui, “.....”

“Do you have something to talk to me about?”

“Yeah, about the black fish.” Yu He had recovered from her shock earlier, she swept her hair behind her ears, emitting the air of a mature woman as she spoke.

“Did you find the supply of 10 fish per day too little?”

“Yes, those with money and status have all booked it. Even people from outside the city would camp around in my inn daily, and complain. Do you think you would be able to provide more fish for me?” Yu He blinked her beautiful eyes, as she charmingly beseeched Qing Shui.

The two of them walked side by side towards the Yu He Inn. There were many in the crowd of people on the streets frequently staring at them; they gave off the feeling that they would make a good couple. Qing Shui was handsome and tall, and more importantly, he emitted a sense of gentleness and poise that was lacking in most adult men, causing people to be envious and making them want to become closer. His eyes were especially charming, and that purple speck between his brows seemed to give him a slightly demonic air, capable of bewitching even more people.

Yu He, her voluptuous figure was exquisite, like jade. She was a head shorter than Qing Shui, and that smile of hers contained slight traces of flirtatiousness. Her eyes, were limpid and clear, while her nose like a jade carving. Her twin peaks and that full perky bottom of hers looked as well-rounded as melons,

and when coupled with milky white slender legs, it was a combination that all men would find it hard to resist.

The two of them chatted as they strolled the streets, and in the end, Qing Shui agreed to increase the number of fish provided to 20. This was the limit he said, if not, the black fish would no longer be as popular.

“Oh right, the matter of the black fish has already noticed by others, you better act more carefully. I’m afraid they would try to create trouble for you.” Yu He explained as worry was painted over her face.

Qing Shui felt that this was no surprise. Things that invoked jealousy, would surely attract attention!

“I suspect they are already keeping tabs on the people near us, seeing who we interact with, as they try to find the source of the black fish.” Qing Shui said thoughtfully.

Qing Shui in actuality, had already discovered people spying on him. As a result of his unique way of cultivation, his senses were many times sharper than other cultivators. Even the senses of some Xiantian cultivators may not be as sharp as him.

“Do you want to smoke them out?” Yu He furrowed her brows.

“No, let’s not alert them prematurely, after all, all these spies are just henchmen with no authority.”

“Then how will you be able to deliver the fish to me?” Yu He creased her forehead. After all, this was a very big problem, and their opponent was hiding in the dark, which means they have no intentions of clashing head on with the Yu clan.

“Don’t worry, leave this to me. I will find a way to stealthily pass you the fish.” Qing Shui blinked his eyes as he reassured Yu He.

Very quickly, they arrived at the Yu He Inn. Because it was still in the morning, there weren’t many customers. Qing Shui took a quick glance at the surroundings - two couples, three teenagers, two tall and sturdy middle-aged men, and a table of eight people consisting of three girls and five guys.

Qing Shui then glanced at the seat near the window where there was an elderly old man and a young man drinking wine together. The old man had a head full of white hair, displaying an aura of extremely old age, and was decked out in ordinary clothing. However, if one were to inspect him closely, one would notice the bright shine in his eyes, while his skin was as fair as a baby. He looked like some celestial hermit up the mountains, inadvertently causing people to look again.

As for that youth, he was handsome looking with sword shaped eyebrows, a straight nose, and thin lips. Just from a look, Qing Shui could tell that this young man before him had unwavering determination. His body was tall, and the clothes he wore were all intricately designed, which indicated that he was a person of wealth. The most attention grabbing thing was the aura he emitted, akin to that of a unsheathed sharp sword.

“Interesting!” A thought flashed past Qing Shui’s mind.

As he swept his gaze back to the old man, he discovered that the old man was also watching him with interest. That gaze of that old man was incredibly mysterious. Qing Shui lightly nodded his head towards

him, as the old man let out a smile. However that smile had no hints of friendliness in it, and caused Qing Shui to feel as if he was trapped in a cage, unable to break free.

Shock arose in Qing Shui's heart, as he could feel that the energy contained within the gaze of the old man was similar to something he had experienced before.

"F*ck, another Xiantian, why does Hundred Miles City have so many Xiantian cultivators all of a sudden? Also, it seems like he is much stronger compared to Wenren Wu-Shuang. He should have broken through to the Xiantian realm ages ago." Qing Shui silently deduced.

When Qing Shui silently activated his Heavenly Vision Technique, he could clearly see rays of rainbow flashing through the eyes of the old man, but he had no time to ponder over this. That was because Qing Shui had discovered that the Dantian of the old man appeared to be severely damaged. The shape of his Dantian had bent into a shape resembling "W". Several energy channels near his Dantian were extremely thin when compared to the other thick energy channels around the old man's body.

Qing Shui could feel that Xiantian Qi of the old man was surrounding him as he turned his head to look at Yu He, realizing that she had no knowledge of what was happening. He knew that he was the target of the old man. From the quality of his Qi, Qing Shui could tell that that old man was most assuredly an expert, it was just that he didn't understand why the old man would be interested in him.

Actually, the reason the old man was so interested in Qing Shui was because he realized that somehow, he couldn't see through Qing Shui. If Qing Shui was a old man at the Xiantian realm, the Xiantian old man would have thought nothing of it. However, Qing Shui was obviously below 20 years of age, and thus invoked great curiosity and interest in him.

"Little brother, do you mind to accompany this old man for a drink or two?"

As a kind voice sounded out, Qing Shui felt his body loosen, as he knew that the old man had retracted his Xiantian Qi.

Qing Shui froze before quickly recovering with a smile. However, the young man beside the old man, turned his sharp gaze upon Qing Shui, as if he wanted to challenge him.

eating flesh of a swan - chinese idiom meaning lusting over beautiful woman. The full idiom = a hideous toad wanting to eat the flesh of a swan.

Chapter 0078 - Baili Jingwei

"Sister Yu, could you get the kitchen to serve two of the black fish for this venerable old man?" Qing Shui smiled as he looked over at Yu He.

Yu He nodded her head, and went off to make the arrangements.

Qing Shui made his way to the table of the old man, as he asked, "May I know the reason why are you looking for me?" Qing Shui directed the question to the old man, as he sat down next to the youth.

"Oh, nothing of importance, I just feel that we were fated to meet. In any case, the first time I lay my eyes on little brother, I could feel that we share a special kind of connection!" The old man joyfully exclaimed, his voice radiated extreme kindness, causing others to feel extremely comfortable.

"I dare not accept your praises. You can just refer to me as Qing Shui, or little brother. I too, feel that it was fate that we met here today." Qing Shui rubbed the back of his head as he exclaimed.

"Qing Shui, what a good name. My name is Baili Jingwei, and this is my grandson, Baili Wufeng, and we just came here for a holiday. My surname is Baili, and I had always felt a sense of connection to Hundred Miles City. Recently, I heard that this inn was extremely famous for the black fish, and thus wanted to see if I can enjoy the taste. Alas, there is a limit of 10 fish, and all the fish have been sold out. Now I can only wait for tomorrow, how regretful." Baili Jingwei gently explained.

This old man was truly benevolent. As a Xiantian Cultivator, despite the damage his energy channels and Dantian suffered, he could easily make use of his strength and status to enjoy eating the black fish. There was no need for him to follow the stupid rules.

"Old Man, coincidentally, I know the boss here. Don't worry, you will be able to enjoy the fish very soon." Qing Shui exclaimed, feeling slightly embarrassed. After all, he was the supplier of the black fish.

"Oh, if that is the case, this is excellent, didn't I say that it was fated for us to meet here! Excellent, I can't wait to taste and see if the fish is as good as the rumors." Baili Jingwei laughed.

"If we were forceful enough, we could have already enjoyed the taste of the fish. Grandfather, you should not say so many good things to him. We should not depend on the help of outsiders!" Baili Wufeng lifted a cup of wine, as he exclaimed in unhappiness.

"Wufeng, the reason why I brought you here, was to let you see the sights and learn how to interact with other people. Strength is not the answer to everything. What if you met a problem that was unable to be resolved by strength? What would you do?" Baili Jingwei gently berated his grandson.

Looking at the wise and farsighted Baili Jingwei, Qing Shui could feel that this old man before him was someone who had already been through a lot of experiences and understood a lot of things. Looking at the clearness tinged with sadness in the eyes of Baili Jingwei, Qing Shui could not help but feel that he was staring at some hermit of ages past.

"Wufeng, remember this, if you want to build a foothold for yourself in the world of the nine continents, and to accomplish great things, human connections are extremely important. What can you do with the strength of one man? Death is the only result."

"I've understood, Grandfather!"

Baili Jingwei smiled as he continued, "You often stay at home, only focusing on your cultivation, and look down upon others. However, there will always be people stronger than you. How powerful do you think you are, among the youths of your generation."

"Baili Wufeng lowered his head as he thought, "Strength wise, there are no more than 10 people under the age of 30 in the Cang Lang Country who are able to defeat me."

"Wufeng, do you really think that you are that unparalleled under the realm of Xiantian? That way of thinking is nothing but a frog living at the bottom of the well. Not to mention that in the Cang Lang Country, there are already more than 10 Xiantian Cultivators under the age of 30. Even the youth sitting beside you could defeat you within 10 moves."

The sharp gaze of Baili Wufeng stare fixedly at Qing Shui, as his eyes were clouding over with suspicion. However, the words came from the mouth of his grandfather, and shouldn't be false, but he still found it hard to accept that in such a small place like Hundred Miles City, there could be someone that could defeat him. Wufeng found it unbelievable.

Qing Shui was surprised too, he didn't expected that he too would be dragged within the conversation of Baili Jingwei. Just glancing at the mannerisms of Baili Wufeng, Qing Shui knew that sooner or later, this young guy would come after him for sparring.

"Old man, stop joking." Qing Shui laughed out loud.

Baili Jingwei only smiled, but from the look in his eyes which encompassed wisdom, acceptance, and kindness, Qing Shui felt that all his secrets were being pried bare in front of the old man.

At this moment, two lovely waitresses brought over the black fish that caused such a stir in Hundred Miles City. The delicious smell wafted all about the inn, causing the other customers to gaze in their direction with a trace of envy.

"That smell, how appetizing, this old man has been to a lot of places, but has never smelled something like this before." Baili Jingwei lightly casted a glance at the black fish as he said.

"Come, Qing Shui, Wufeng, let's eat and chat together!"

Qing Shui stopped after two mouthfuls, as he watched the grandfather and grandson duo stuffing themselves with the delicious fish.

"I was wrong. Initially, I thought that the Heavenly Mortal World Inn in the Cang Lang Country served the best dishes and wine. However, they absolutely could not be compared to this black fish. Although the smell was similar, but the moment you taste it, you can clearly tell the difference!" Baili Jingwei, unglamorously said, with his mouth full of fish meat.

"Truly, I did not think that this trip to the Hundred Miles City would result in such a gain, not only did we manage to feast on such heavenly fish, I also get to know a friend such as you. Qing Shui come, let us toast each other!" Baili Jingwei raised his wine cup.

Qing Shui hurriedly raise his wine cup.

"Old Man, you guys are from the Cang Lang Country?" Qing Shui randomly asked.

"En, you are right; is there anything you want to know? This old man could still be considered knowledgeable about the things ongoing in Cang Lang Country. I've said earlier that we are fated to meet here, if little brother has any problems that require my help, just ask me. After all, I do still have some status over in Cang Lang Country." The old man, from observing Qing Shui's expressions, knew that Qing Shui had some questions in his heart, or even needed to execute a difficult task.

"Old man, how's the strength of the Yan Clan, in the Yan Capital of the Yan Jiang country?"

Hundred Miles City in chinese is referred to BaiLi Cheng

Chapter 0079 - Cang Lang Country of the Greencloud Continent

“Old man, how’s the strength of the Yan Clan, in the Yan Capital of the Yan Jiang country?”

Baili Jingwei gazed at Qing Shui, laughing as he answered with another question. “How much do you know about the world of the nine continents, or how’s your knowledge and familiarity with the Cang Lang country, and how much do you understand about your own power?”

Under the sudden onslaught of the three questions, Qing Shui realized that truly, he did not know much, but since he didn’t understand, all he had to do was ask! The old man in front of him was definitely not someone ordinary. He should grab this chance to broaden his knowledge regarding this world he was living in.

“Please enlighten this young one.” Qing Shui sincerely implored.

Baili Jingwei smiled as he nodded his head.

“Under the heavens of the nine continents, our Greencloud continent is located at the westernmost boundary of this world. However, did you know that at the northern and western border of the continent, terrifying danger is abound everywhere. For example in the western region is the 10 million li mountains, which no one has traversed the entirety of it before, partly due to insufficient food and water.”

Qing Shui listened calmly as his thoughts spun back to the half-a-year span of time which he had spent in there.

Cang Lang country is one of the 81 countries in the Greencloud continent, and is also the located in the westernmost region. The land size that it occupied was immense, and was in a good strategic location.

“The people in the Cang Lang country, including the cultivators, there are very few of them who have left the country before. The majority of the citizens of the Cang Lang country would at most visit the boundaries between the Cang Lang country and other countries, or they would at most only travel to one of the 81 cities located within the country. Hundred Miles City is one such city, but it was one of the weakest and smallest cities.”

Qing Shui naturally knew this, as it was extremely tough just to find a Xiantian Cultivator in this city.

Baili Jingwei drank a sip of tea from his cup, as he swept his gaze onto the crowd on the streets as he lightly said, “Yan Capital is the capital of the Yan Jiang Country. And the Yan Clan could be considered the “royal” clan of the Yan Capital, and is the protector of the Yan Capital. As for the true strength of the Yan Clan, even I could not be certain. After all the strength which they reveal could just be a facade. After all, I’m not from the Yan Jiang Country, so there’s no way I could tell you for certain. However, one thing is for sure, the Yan Clan would definitely possess more than one Xiantian cultivator.

The words of Baili Jingwei caused Qing Shui to suck in a cold breath, so the Yan Clan could be considered the protector of an entire country. This spoke volumes about their strength!

“And here I was still thinking to stomp the Yan Clan after reaching Xiantian, what a joke, what a childish joke. That promise I made to mother, saying to give me five years of time... Could I defeat the entire Yan Clan in five years?” Qing Shui felt extremely bitter in his heart.

Lost in his thoughts, Qing Shui only recovered after he saw the grandfather and grandson duo staring at him with a weird look in their eyes, before breaking into a forceful smile.

“Old man, are there a lot of Xiantian cultivators out there?”

Baili Jingwei only lightly smiled as he shook his head, resting his hands on the table before stating, “Qing Shui, this world is controlled by the various reclusive sects and great clans, whoever has the strength, would have the authority to speak. Do you understand?”

Qing Shui pondered over the words before suspiciously stating, “I still don’t understand!”

“Okay put it this way, the Hundred Miles City is a small city of the Cang Lang Country, and for certain things, the Hundred Miles City would still have to follow the arrangement of the Cang Lang Country, and would need to pay tax and all. Do you understand now? This is because the strength of the Cang Lang Country is so much mightier than Hundred Miles City. You could say that the Cang Lang Country is the backer of Hundred Miles City!” Baili Jingwei glanced at Qing Shui as he slowly explained.

“You are saying that as long as one was strong enough, he could control a capital or even a country from the shadows?” Qing Shui asked with suspicion evident in his tone.

“En, you are intelligent indeed. Did you have some dealings with the Yan Clan in the past? If needed, I could help you, although I may not be able to help much, but for the little things, I would definitely be able to help.” Baili Jingwei smiled as he sincerely assured Qing Shui.

Qing Shui could sense that this Baili Jingwei was definitely someone with an extraordinary status. After all, despite knowing that the Yan Clan had sufficient strength to be the protector of the Yan Jiang country, he was still able to casually say such words.

“Thank you, if i really need your help, I would be sure to seek you out.”

Despite the casual way the old man spoke, Qing Shui could feel the sincerity in his eyes. However in this world there was no free lunch! Qing Shui did not believe that the old man would help him due to the pureness of his heart, it was just that he had not figured out what the motives of the old man were yet.

“Fine, if you need my help, just light up this “Cloudflame Cylinder”. As long as you are within the Cang Lang country, at the very most, just in 3 days, there would be people arriving to help you. And I too would rush there.”

After thinking for a bit, Qing Shui accepted the cylinder. It was just that Qing Shui was still young and somewhat ignorant. If he knew that the thing he held in his hands were a lifesaving signal cylinder from the “Heavenly Sword Sect”, no one would be able to predict his reactions.

“Thanks, old man.”

“No need for thanks, I said that we were fated to meet here. The meaning of fate, is very simple. It simply means that we can make use of each other.” Baili Jingwei maintained his warm-looking smile on his face.

Qing Shui felt what the old man said was true, as his estimation of the old man involuntarily went up a few degrees, but the words which he said caused Qing Shui to ponder slightly.

“Old man, since you said that we were fated to meet, could there be anything I can help you with?” Qing Shui decided to go straight to the point.

Baili Jingwei slowly said, “help or not, it doesn’t matter to me, since I do not know if you would be able to mature during the years which I’m still alive. However I can feel that the current you could be compared to a carp which will transform to a dragon after leaping over a dragon gate. I’m doing this only to sow some karma, and leave a path of retreat for my descendents. “

These words caused Qing Shui to be dumbstruck. Baili Jingwei was planning too far ahead in the future. What made Qing Shui dumbstruck, was not because Baili Jingwei could tell that he was extraordinary. It was the fact that for a mere “promise in the future”, he wouldn’t hesitate to help Qing Shui against the Yan Clan!

“Do you really feel that I would have extraordinary accomplishments in the future?” Qing Shui laughed.

“Just my intuition, but it’s usually accurate. Even though I’m old, the shine in my eyes has not gone dim yet.” Baili Jingwei laughed, emitting a feel of a sage.

“I’m afraid that I would disappoint you.” Qing Shui sighed as he spoke.

“No worries, helping others is a form of joy as well. I will just treat it like an investment.” The old man continued laughing, as his clear eyes looked at Qing Shui.

“If you are right, and I become someone that was capable of shaking the world in the future, I will never forget your help and kindness.”

chinese idiom meaning someone is extraordinary.

Chapter 0080 - Kissing Yu He

The majority of the topics of conversation between Qing Shui and Baili Jingwei were started by Qing Shui, while Baili Jingwei answered him. In this short period of time, Qing Shui had broadened his knowledge, and came to understand many things, such as famous landmarks and the strong sects and family clans from the Cang Lang country. For example: the Heavenly Sword Sect, Incense Valley, Joyful Sect and Giant Sword Sect...

While this was occurring, Baili Wufeng, from the start till the finish, remained silent. Qing Shui could tell that the personality of Wufeng was extremely proud, and was a person of few words. He had no intention of provoking Wufeng.

Before the grandfather and grandson duo left, Wufeng turned back, and looked at Qing Shui as he stated, “I will be sure to look for you in the future.”

Qing Shui could only wryly smile as they left, and stored the Cloudflame Cylinder into his spatial realm before ascending the stairs.

Knock knock knock!

Qing Shui extended his hand and rapped on the door of Yu He, before pushing the door open and walking in. He discovered that Yu He was standing by the window, and as he walked to her side he

noticed the posture of Yu He, and Qing Shui could not help but feel attracted to Yu He. That graceful figure of hers, unintentionally emitted a feminine air, causing Qing Shui to be mesmerized.

Speaking of femininity, Qing Shui thought back to the explanations from his previous world. Femininity, can be just a gentle look, a graceful posture, or laughter sparkling in the eyes, a caring gesture, or even a bashful reaction. These actions would all emit the air of femininity!

Just as Qing Shui was reminiscing about memories from his previous world, Yu He suddenly spoke.

“Are you an acquaintance of that old man?” Yu He curiously asked.

“No, I did not know who he was before today. Is there a problem? Or does sister Yu know about Baili Jingwei?”

Everytime Qing Shui called out the words ‘sister Yu’, he felt as if a knife was stabbing right in his heart, as he sighed ruefully in his heart.

“Baili Jingwei? You said that old man’s name is Baili Jingwei?” The pupils of Yu He widened as she exclaimed in shock.

Qing Shui looked at her questioningly as suspicion filled his heart.

Looking at the bewildered expression on Qing Shui face, she knew that he was waiting for her explanation. Fluttering her beautiful eyelashes, she replied “I’m not very sure as well, but I once heard that the Sect Leader of the Heavenly Sword Sect from the Cang Lang country was named Baili Jingwei, but I don’t know if that person earlier was him.

Heavenly Sword Sect! Qing Shui gasped in surprise. Earlier, he had learned from Baili Jingwei that the authority behind the Cang Lang Country, was in the hands of the Heavenly Sword Sect, and not only that, the Heavenly Sword Sect was the biggest sect in all of the 81 cities which belonged to the Greencloud Continent!

Pausing to ruminate on the facts he just discovered, Qing Shui realized that what Yu He had said was probably true, and that old man earlier might have been the Sect Leader of the Heavenly Sword Sect. Despite his damaged Dantian and energy channels, the pressure he emitted was countless times more domineering than that of Wenren Wu-Shuang. If his Dantian was not injured.....

“From the looks of the old man earlier, it seems highly possible. It matches the rumors that his looks are of a kindly old man, with foresight and intelligence. It is said that he has connections with many people of authority, and his ability in gauging the ability of others are extremely accurate.” Yu He replied thoughtfully.

The words of Yu He caused Qing Shui to think back the words Baili Jingwei said to him. Could it be that Qing Shui could really become a hegemon of this world? Qing Shui had no confidence, he couldn’t even break through to the 4th layer after 6 years, was Baili Jingwei mistaken?

“Sister Yu, how’s the strength of the Heavenly Sword Sect?”

Yu He did not know about matters such as these. She assumed a natural position as she reclined on the sofa, one of her legs gracefully resting on top of the other. The graceful movement of her legs added a slight essence of a maturity, and emitted an irresistible charm.

Looking at the dazed look in Qing Shui's eyes, Yu He slightly knit her brows. Qing Shui hurriedly shifted his gaze away, embarrassed. "I didn't have other intentions. It's just that you are too beautiful, and full of elegance, so I couldn't bear it anymore."

Yu He speechless, glanced at Qing Shui from the corner of her eyes. This little brat was full of weird ideas, but all his words were so sweet and pleasing to her ears. "What? What do you mean you couldn't bear it anymore?"

"It's like when you are eating the black fish, but you are only allowed to look, but not eat. It's that type of unbearable feeling." Qing Shui seriously explained.

"Why won't you allow me to eat." Qing Shui sheepishly added.

Yu He went red, as her eyes widened, "You still want to eat me? Go to hell!" Maybe it was because of Qing Shui taking advantage of her in the past, but the words of Qing Shui caused Yu He to lunge towards him in anger.

Qing Shui was dumbstruck, and unconsciously mirrored her movements. Qing Shui stepped forwards and hugged Yu He in his embrace.

Although it was winter, the room was as warm as spring. Yu He was wearing an extremely flimsy robe, and when her body was pressed against Qing Shui, he could clearly feel the warmth emanating from her body. That feeling, caused his heartbeat to quicken as he was especially agitated.

Both of his hands were placed upon Yu He's slender waist, and his lips naturally sought out the lips of Yu He as he gently kissed them.

Yu He was thoroughly dumbfounded, and she unintentionally opened her mouth wider, gasping in surprise.

Qing Shui had no idea what he was doing, and continued kissing. Using his tongue to explore the lips and tongue of Yu He, while he strengthened his grip, and pressing Yu He closer and closer into his embrace.

"Wu Wu!"

An unknown amount of time passed, before the two of them broke apart!

"Cough cough!" Yu He was almost breathless.

"Are you trying to suffocate me to death!" Yu He's face was extremely red, and those rosy lips of hers were slightly swollen due to the kissing earlier, and looked even sexier when compared to earlier. Unsated, Qing Shui leaned his mouth forward again...

"You brat, release me!" Yu He prettily pouted, in embarrassment.

Qing Shui nervously retracted his hands, which was still on the slender waist of Yu He... Just as Qing Shui released his hold, he could not help but think back on earlier, that exquisite and soft texture of her lips which were filled with fragrance. As he raised his head, he saw the complicated look in Yu He's eyes.

What is happening to me? I keep allowing this little brat to take advantage of me, and he grows increasingly bolder. But what did the kiss earlier mean? Why did I not struggle? We can't go on like this, things will only get worse. All these thoughts rapidly flashed through her mind as Yu He panicked.

"I'm sorry, I like you, I really like you a lot!"