

## Ancient ST 791

### Chapter 791 - Seventh Level of Soulshake Bell, A Valuable Treasure

Elementary Martial King was ten times stronger than a Peak Xiantian martial warrior. This was no difference for the promotion of each cultivation stage - Houtian, Xiantian, Martial King and Martial Saint - as a cultivator would always gain ten times the power after breaking through to the next cultivation stage. The benefit was irresistible but it would be extremely difficult and costly for a cultivator to reach a breakthrough.

“Hahaha!”

Qing You erupted in laughter after he had been saturated with an abundance of energy from the surroundings. Not only had his wounds completely healed, the increase of his power had made him seem more masculine as well.

“I have reached a breakthrough, Brother Qing Shui.” Qing You’s eyes shone with a fire of excitement as well as the display of a modest yet unreserved love between two brothers.

Qing Shui was undeniably happy for Qing You. There was no need for words of gratitude between a family as it would be deemed disrespectful towards each other. The feelings of gratitude should always be kept inside the heart instead. There was a reason why parents would never say words of gratitude towards their children but would do anything to protect them in dire situations and why true lovers would die for each other - it was because of love, a form of extreme affection that could overpower a person beyond comprehension.

The love of a family was priceless!

The only one thing Qing Shui would never sacrifice was the love for his family, which was why he would always cherish each member of the Qing Clan for eternity. Romance and friendship would eventually be on the same level of as family love when they had reached the highest level of affection.

“Try to stabilize your power in the meantime, don’t rush for another boost to your power too quickly.” Qing Shui patted on Qing You’s shoulder as he gave advice. Qing You was now half a head taller than Qing Shui. Both him and Qing Zi were now the tallest members of the Qing Clan.

“Okay, I understand.” Qing You was almost carried away in a moment of excitement.

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After a week had passed, Cang Wuya, Fei Wuji and Bai Gui had finally made it back to the Heavenly Palace. They sighed a breath of relief when they saw that the Heavenly Palace had completed its restoration. Having witnessed Qing Shui’s ability to destroy the entire Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan, they had no concern about the potential subjugation of the Baima Aristocrat Clan on the Heavenly Palace.

With Fei Wuji’s personal matters solved, Elder Ge organized a grand feast in the Heavenly Palace as a celebration of the defeat of the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. He had also approved a three-day holiday for everyone in the Heavenly Palace as they continued to celebrate with great food and tasty wine, hoping that the late Old Ancestor would be able to rest in peace with this final closure.

Everyone felt cheerful as they celebrated with a gleeful heart. To be honest, Qing Shui wasn't worried at all. Luan Luan had finally become of great assistance to Qing Shui, which was what she had aimed to achieve. He could rest assured knowing that he wouldn't be fighting alone in future battles anymore.

Qing Shui could still remember what she said to him after her demonic beasts had a breakthrough: "Am I good enough to help daddy now?"

When she finally had Qing Shui's approval, Luan Luan hugged him immediately with a happy expression. She kept on saying that Qing Shui wouldn't have to be very tired most of the time and that he wouldn't have to try extremely hard to protect the whole family by himself.....

Whenever he thought about that conversion with Luan Luan, he would feel a pang in his heart. All this time, she knew what he had done for his family. She couldn't say it even though she could clearly see how much effort he had put on to make himself stronger for everyone's sake. Luan Luan kept those thoughts in her heart, until one day when she had finally become powerful enough to assist her father in the battle, she expressed her feelings to Qing Shui, hoping to share the burden he had to protect the Qing Clan.

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Three days had passed by so quickly. The days of calmness would always go by in the blink of an eye. Qing Shui had been home for more than half a month already but the Baima Aristocrat Clan hasn't shown up to look for him. He didn't ponder over it too much as he had been filling his days playing with his children. It was a period of happy and blissful moments.

Qing Shui held Qing Yan in his arms while Shi Qingzhuang played with her as they walked around the Heavenly Palace Mountain together. The little girl's giggles echoed in the air as she continued to do so in a distinctive laugh.

Qing Shui took a glance at his daughter before he looked back at Shi Qingzhuang. He still couldn't believe that he had a daughter with a cold woman like her. Qing Shui recalled the first time he had met her in the Qing Village many years ago.

She had a fiery red cavalier uniform underneath the cold exterior of her overwhelming beauty. At that time, Qing Shui would never have thought that he would end up with her like this one day.

"What are you thinking about, smiling all weirdly like that?" asked Shi Qingzhuang when she saw a cheeky expression on his face.

"I was thinking about the first time I met you in the Qing Village. Back then, I didn't think we would have a daughter like this one day." Qing Shui looked contently at Qing Yan in his arms before he turned to look at Shi Qingzhuang with a smile.

Shi Qingzhuang was also smiling when she heard those words. She extended her hands and gently rubbed her daughter's cheeks. Qing Shui was showing a satisfied smile on his face when she turned to look at him. Ever since she had given birth to her daughter, she realized that she was now living a more substantial life than before.

"Thinking about home?" Qing Shui asked in a casual manner.

Shi Qingzhuang was stunned by his question. She seemed confused for a while, as if she was waiting for Qing Shui to continue the conversation.

"If possible, let's go back to the Qing Village this coming New Year's Day. That way, you can go back and visit your home." Qing Shui continued.

"Really?" Shi Qingzhuang looked at Qing Shui with a shocked expression.

"Of course. After things are settled here, we can go back immediately. When has your husband ever lied to you?" Qing Shui chuckled.

"That's great. Qing Shui, you are wonderful." Shi Qingzhuang showed a joyful smile as she grinned.

She had missed her grandfather dearly. If she could go back, then she could finally introduce her daughter to her grandfather formally.

When it was already afternoon, Qing Shui went into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal straightaway. He had no choice but to enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal during the day to continue his cultivation. At night, he would be busy as he had planned to spend his time accompanying either Canghai Mingyue or Huoyun Liu-Li.

The Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal that used to feel boundless seemed more compact than before. He had gained quite a few demonic beasts and some had even grown larger, occupying the space inside the realm. Qing Shui now wished that the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal could increase in size as soon as possible so that it wouldn't seem too crowded.

Speaking of which, the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal hadn't been upgraded for a very long time after the last breakthrough to the sixth level. Qing Shui couldn't quite feel the next breakthrough coming up. He would only be able to sense it when the moment of breakthrough had approached.

He pondered for a while, knowing that the breakthrough could not be forced. It was best to allow this sort of stuff approach in a natural way. In any case, the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was of a heaven-defying treasure or to be precise, the rarest and most valuable treasure he had ever owned.

He took out the violet Soulshake Bell that had already increased by two levels since the last time he took it out to glance at it. Those who took a glimpse at the bell would think that this was a valuable treasure based on the shocking appearance of the color that exuded the aura of utmost pureness.

Exquisite and magnificent, yet Qing Shui didn't manage to use it once in such a long time, even during the time he had clashed with a group of wild demonic beasts. Back then, he decided against using it due to its ineffectiveness over the countless demonic beasts. The Soulshake Bell would not be of any help even if he had used it that time.

He continued to temper the Soulshake Bell every day in the same manner, even to this day. The violet color of the Soulshake Bell gleamed in an enchanting light that was faint and gentle.

After he was done tempering the Soulshake Bell for the day, the bell suddenly shook in an abnormal manner in Qing Shui's hand. The violet light enveloped the entire bell, slightly increasing it from the size of a fist to the size of an infant's head. The Soulshake Bell felt more solid and heavier with added quality

to its lustre, making it seem like the violet was an embodiment of the bell itself, instead of just a color of the appearance.

The Soulshake Bell had been upgraded!

Qing Shui stared blankly at the Soulshake Bell that had just increased in size. The appearance of the bell remained the same, except for the minor change in the color, as well as the size itself. He didn't expect an upgrade to happen so soon, much less after he had finished tempering it today.

Qing Shui couldn't wait any longer and used the Heavenly Vision Technique to analyze the reformed Soulshake Bell.

The Seventh Level of the Soulshake Bell could be used against demonic beasts that were no more than ten in number. The bell would emit a terrifying sound that would frighten those who heard it. There would be a 30% chance of causing the demonic beasts to flee in frenzy and a 20% of driving the targeted beasts into absolute madness and attack everything around them disregarding whether they were friends or foes. There would also be a 10% chance of causing the targeted beasts to die instantly while ignoring the ranks or levels of the targets. However, some special demonic beasts may be able to decrease the success rate of the Soulshake Bell. This bell could be used once per 15 minutes.

Qing Shui was still dumbfounded by what he saw. Even though the effect of the Soulshake Bell ability did not change, there were other minor changes to the number of targets and the success rate - maximum ten targets and increase in success rates. This bell was essentially the beast tamers' kryptonite.

Of course, when an artifact had become stronger, the limitation of use would be enforced. Once per 15 minutes wasn't a big issue for Qing Shui - he could use it again after tossing it into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal for a breath of time.....

With that in mind, there was essentially no problem if he were to face a powerful demonic beast in the future. He wouldn't have to worry for his opponent's demonic beast anymore. Moreover, the Soulshake Bell could now store a greater amount of power, so Qing Shui wouldn't need to worry about replenishing the power after a few uses.

Suddenly, the thought about the supreme sect - the Lion King's Ridge - popped into his mind. Most of their members were beast tamers with demonic beasts largely hailing from Northern Sacred Lu Continent. The majority of the beast tamers out there were considered amateurs but those with extraordinary talents, including some beast tamers and the beast tamer clans, were not far behind in number. The Lion King's Ridge was the best among the beast tamer clans in the world.

Did God just sent a preparation for him to take over the Lion King's Ridge one day.....?

Nevertheless, Qing Shui continued to temper the Second Level Demon Binding Ropes and the Third Level Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb next. He wasn't particularly insistent on their respective upgrades right now, especially the spider web, because he wanted to cultivate the toxicity of the poison to a proper level first before using the web during the battle. If he could temper the spider web to the next level, he might be able to strengthen the poison infused in it as well.

The Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb was obviously poisonous in nature. The greater the level of the spider web, the higher the toxicity of the poison would be - perhaps a few time stronger than the

previous level. Qing Shui had a hunch that if the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb was able to breakthrough to the seventh level, then it would be able to display a power on par with the Five Colored Poison. He decided to temper the spider web sufficiently every single day until it had accumulated to the point of a breakthrough.

Thousand Hammer Technique!

Sword of Sixth Wave!

Hidden Weapon Technique!

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Another half a month had passed. Ironically, when Qing Shui had almost forgotten the existence of the Baima Aristocrat Clan, they finally showed up again in the Heavenly Palace. Qing Shui was playing with Qing Yin in the courtyard when one of the disciples of the Heavenly Palace came to report of their arrival.

“Patriarch, the people from the Baima Aristocrat Clan had arrived at the Heavenly Palace. They have requested a meeting with you.” A young disciple swiftly gave a report to Qing Shui.

“How many are there? Where are they at?” Qing Shui picked up Qing Yin and asked the young disciple of the Heavenly Palace.

“They are at the square in the mountain peak. There are about ten of them in total.”

“Hmm, understood. You may go back now.” Qing Shui smiled, allowing the disciple to go back to the Heavenly Palace swiftly.

“Yin`er, go play with your mother. Daddy will come back soon and play with you, okay?” Qing Shui put down Qing Yin and knelt on his knees to speak with the little girl.

Qing Yin was still too young to be able to understand his words. He didn’t intend to make her understand either. As he was still talking to Qing Yin, Canghai Mingyue was already walking in his direction. He assumed that the others had already received the news as well.

“Qing Shui, go. Be careful!” Canghai Mingyue picked up the little girl and bid Qing Shui to stay cautious.

“Alright. Don’t worry, you can rest assured that your husband will do just fine.” Qing Shui replied with a smile and planted a kiss on Qing Yin’s cheek. He then gave a peck on Canghai Mingyue’s cheek as well, almost overwhelming her with mixed emotions.

“Daddy, I want to go with you.”

Luan Luan stepped forward and expressed her intention. She smiled and greeted Canghai Mingyue before reaching out her hand to touch Qing Yin’s small cheeks. After that she went up to Qing Shui and held him by his arm.

“Then let’s go!” Qing Shui wanted to refuse her request but thought about for a moment before replying to her with a rejection. Luan Luan had made up her mind to fight and she would be fighting with him in

the future battles. He agreed to let her come along so she would be able to gain some experience if a fight were to break out between him and the members of the Baima Aristocrat Clan.

### **Chapter 792 - Old Man's Concerns, Conflict, Opposing Each Other Heads On**

"Mingyue, then we'll go over first and take a look." Qing Shui said to Canghai Mingyue before he left.

"Mmm, be careful. When things are settled, come back earlier and inform everyone." Canghai Mingyue smiled and said while carrying Qin Yin. Her elegant and beautiful appearance was something that still left Qing Shui heads over heels for her.

"Alright, Luan Luan, let's go and take a look!" Qing Shui waved to Canghai Mingyue and then said to Luan Luan.

"Mmm, Aunt, we'll head over first." Luan Luan smiled and said to Canghai Mingyue.

"Ok. Qing Shui, take good care of Luan Luan."

"Mmm, don't worry!"

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"Come, let daddy bring you along!" With that, Qing Shui grabbed Luan Luan's wrist and leaped up while Luan Luan stepped on his foot as they flew toward Heavenly Palace's public square.

Luan Luan was about to reach Martial Saint level. It was a pity that one would not be able to fly even if they were just a little bit away from attaining the Martial Saint level. Flying was an ability Martial Saints had.

There were many people at the public square but there were no hostile auras around. When he saw where Elder Ge was, Qing Shui flew over directly.

"Patriarch is here!"

"Patriarch is here!"

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Many of Heavenly Palace's disciples could not hold themselves back and cheered. It was heartfelt admiration that everyone felt. Even more so, it was a trust in him, as they entrusted themselves to his hands.

"Elder Ge!" Qing Shui didn't look at the people from the other side but greeted Elder Ge first.

"Qing Shui, these are people from Baima Aristocrat Clan. They kept saying that they want to meet you and this is the third time that they've come." Elder Ge smiled and said.

Qing Shui turned to look at the opposite side. There were four extremely old man, four who were slightly younger, as well as a younger male and female pair who seemed to be in their thirties.

The ones in the lead were the four oldest men. Two of them appeared very tall and powerful. Although they looked very old, they stood very upright and exuded a dominating aura.

The other two were slighter shorter, having a clean appearance, giving off a knowledgeable feeling.

The younger male and female pair stood in the middle. The guy was wearing snow white long clothes and his handsome face exuding softness. Such a disposition had a lethal attraction to some ladies.

And the young lady next to him... On his first look, Qing Shui thought of an expression.

No matter how pretty a lady was, she would eventually be left with nothing but a pile of bones!

This lady was the most coquettish lady he had ever met. Her almond shaped eyes were covered with a layer of mist and her neck was long and sexy. Her body was extremely curvy and many would covet her. Matched with her slender waist, out of everyone Qing Shui had met before, this was a lady who was able to best exploit her body to its full potential.

A lady like this did not require any disposition. She would only need to rely on her body. It might be because the heavens are fair, that Qing Shui didn't notice any disposition on her. At most, she could only be said to have a bit of elegance but this should be because she was brought up in a well-to-do family.

When Qing Shui was looking at her, that lady blinked her misty almond shaped eyes not less than three times. As for what it meant, only she herself knew.

This kind of woman would be attractive to any man but she was more suited to be in a brothel. While it was good to enjoy a good time with people like her, as time passed, her charm would be lost. This was unlike how it was for women with character, where one would find more and more of their charms as time passes.

The other four behind them who looked slightly aged had half of their hair in white. However, their appearances seemed to be middle-aged at most.

When Qing Shui was checking them out, they were doing the same to him. They felt that Heavenly Palace's Patriarch was too young.

However, they didn't feel much about it, thinking that it was because there was no one who was strong that the job would be left to a young and ignorant lad. This was Greencloud Continent and there were no strong experts here. However, their attention was still on this young man. They were trying to see if there was something unique about him. After all, it was rumored that Zuoshi Clan had died in his hands.

They were very familiar with Zuoshi Clan as back then, they had escaped here after fighting with their clan for Huayang City. After so many years, their clan was forced out as well and they were here to look for Zuoshi Clan, hoping to be able to join forces and fight back. However, they were not expecting Zuoshi Clan to have been wiped out...

They did not know if this news was good or bad for them. They still had some confidence to convince Zuoshi Clan but to convince Heavenly Palace, who had wiped out Zuoshi Clan, to head to Huayang City with them, it was practically impossible.

This was their plan when they first came here. They didn't dare to be rash against them since they had the power to wipe out Zuoshi Clan. Moreover, after staying in Greencloud Continent for half a year, they realized that the place was much better than Central Continent. Therefore, their ambition to return to Central Continent had gradually dimmed. This place was very suitable for a clan like theirs, unlike how it

was in Central Continent, where those with power would be able to gain more and it was dangerous for those without.

“Why have the few of you been trying to look for me?” Qing Shui smiled and asked.

“You’re Heavenly Palace’s Patriarch?” Out of the four old men in the lead, a clean looking old man walked out and said, smiling.

“Yes. You guys are?” Qing Shui kept his eyes on their actions and silently observed their level.

These people were not as strong as Zuoshi Clan’s Old Ancestor, nor were they as powerful as Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan’s Old Ancestor. However, these few old men had the level of slightly over four stars. Even the slightly old men were at about three stars. And the young man and lady couple, were the same as Di Chen, at Grade Five Martial Saint. Qing Shui could not help but take a few more looks.

The guy had pretty good potential and the same went for the lady. However, Qing Shui could sense, through his Heavenly Vision Technique, that the martial technique the lady cultivated was Yin in nature and was one that replenished one’s Yin energy through Yang energy, slightly better than a martial technique which required her to absorb Yang energy from the male during sexual intercourse. This martial technique would require her to absorb the Yang energy from guys, turn the energy into Yin energy and from there, raise her cultivation level.

So she was such a person. Qing Shui lamented over the thought of how many guys had fallen prey to her. But looking at how coquettish this lady was, there must have been plenty of people who immediately died after intercourse with her. She was like the peony in the idiom ‘If one were to die under the peony flower, one would be amorous even as a ghost’.

Qing Shui didn’t have much thought over Duo Cultivation techniques and Duo Cultivation couples. Most people would choose a Duo Cultivation partner and they would basically be considered a married couple, where no matter what happened, usually the lady would follow the guy. Although there was equality in the world of the nine continents, Qing Shui still felt that it was about the same as how it was in his previous life. It was likely because ladies tended to be weaker than guys in general in the area of cultivation and thus it gradually led to having the guys to call the shots. Therefore, it could only be said that the equality was more than how it was for his previous life. When a man could have several wives, it showed that there wasn’t equality. There was no absolute equality, no matter where the place was.

In the books or some records in the world of the nine continents, there were places where the status of women was higher than men. In those places, there were fewer ladies and many men. Moreover, the legacy they held was different and thus the social status changed.

“That girl next to you was the one who had killed someone from our Baima Clan.” The old man said as he looked at Qing Shui calmly, not missing out on any hint of fluctuation to his facial expressions.

When Qing Shui saw the old man’s reaction, he laughed. “She is my daughter. If she has killed someone from your clan, it’s because the person deserved to die. You guys should be clearer than me over what people from your Baima Clan have done. To think that you guys have come knocking on the door even though I didn’t go over to demand an explanation.”



Qing Shui's tone was very calm but the words he chose were astonishing. Although the people in Heavenly Palace knew that the other party was doing this intentionally, they had not expected Qing Shui's reply to be so threatening.

However, Qing Shui felt that the other party was clear over the entire situation. Moreover, they knew well what their own intentions were. When dealing with such people, the more polite you are, the more they would feel that you are shrinking back. Therefore, he might as well push them into showing all their cards.

"Hahaha, it's truly a case of the rise of a promising youngster. To think that you can remain so arrogant after having killed someone." The elegant looking elder was not angered but broke into a laugh instead. However, his eyes had not left Qing Shui's gaze.

"Let's just cut to the chase. Why is there a need to be hypocritical? There's no outsiders here. We Heavenly Palace are well aware of what people we have around us and I'm sure you guys are also clear about how your people are like, just like how we understand a little about the people from your clan. Let's just talk and get to the point." Qing Shui smiled and said, looking at the other party in complete disdain.

"Young man, I can't see through you clearly, so I don't wish to take any risks. I'm really curious over how you were able to wipe out Zuoshi Clan." The old man was not angered by Qing Shui's words and he continued to say calmly.

"Do you believe that I'd be able to kill you instantly right now?" Qing Shui said softly as he looked at the old man. His tone was so gentle that many found it hard to believe.

The elegant-looking old man was also stunned by Qing Shui's words. However, he regained his composure quickly. "Young man, don't just rely on blind courage. Think through things before you take action."

When Qing Shui heard the old man's words, he smiled. The old man had already shrunk back. Qing Shui knew well what his words had meant, telling him that they had more people. Even if he could defeat the few of them alone, would he be able to defeat all of them? Getting him to think before he takes any action was to get him to think about himself and the people behind them, to see if everything was worth it.

"The fact that I can remain alive to this day, means that I'm not someone who depends blindly on my courage. But you guys have been standing on high ground for far too long. As time passes, your brains have also turned dull." Qing Shui said without showing any respect.

Qing Shui felt that he didn't have to stand on ceremony with them. These people were very careful but were still mostly arrogant. This was also why it was normal for them to be forced out of the Central Continent. However, after they came over, they still didn't know any better and it seemed that they'd probably only be able to realize their folly after they died.

"Young man, don't push it too far. Baima Aristocrat Clan has never been scared of anyone." The old man's voice was louder now as he said to Qing Clan with gritted teeth.

“Across the nine continents, Greencloud Continent is the weakest and the poorest. There’s no way that you guys would be willing to move if you had not been forced out.” Qing Shui smiled as he said to the old man.

The old man was stunned for a while. Thinking of how Zuoshi Clan had been wiped out by this young man... he wondered if Qing Shui also knew about their clan. He had not expected that the young man would point it out where it hurts, causing him to be unable to rebut. He felt that Qing Shui had probably heard it from Zuoshi Clan.

“So what? After coming to Greencloud Continent, we’re the strongest here.” The old man said with a powerful disposition as he looked at Qing Shui.

“Zuoshi Clan had said the same thing back then. Refugees know not how to treasure other’s acceptance and are still thinking of calling the shots around here. Rather than think of how to fight back to return to Central Continent, you’re trying to boss people around here. Don’t you think that you guys deserve to die?” Qing Shui said without a flinch as he looked toward them.

A chinese idiom that has the meaning that even if one were to die for a beautiful lady, it would be worth it.

### **Chapter 793 - Ruthlessness Is the Mark of A Great Man**

A dense layer of perspiration broke out on the face of that old man. Qing Shui’s words were light and explosive thunder, ringing in his heart. People who could reach his level were all of great intelligence but sometimes, a momentary weakness of the heart could cause their consciousness to waver and thus they would subconsciously shrink back in face of trouble, especially when they were unable to break through the trouble. Just like what the clan Baima Aristocrat Clan were up against.

They had only thought of staying in Greencloud Continent as they felt that it was very hard to return back to Huayang City. Their sense of superiority that they felt while they were staying here caused them to be restless again. They felt that they must let other people sense how exceptional their clan was in a weak place like this.

Now, being verbally shot down by Qing Shui caused him to feel great fury and he glared at Qing Shui.

“3rd Brother, don’t talk crap with them. Those who kill people from our Baima Aristocrat Clan must pay the price for it.” A burly looking old man next to the elegant old man saw how the latter had been showing his weakness time and time again and could not help but speak. Moreover, when they came over, the clan head had instructed them that although they needed to get the facts straight, they must get back Baima Aristocrat Clan’s pride.

To be honest, none of them believed that a young man had wiped out Zuoshi Clan single-handedly. They suspected that Heavenly Palace might have received other help and the reason they’ve dropped by so many times was so that they could find out what the level of the people supporting them was.

Back then, the fact that they could drive Zuoshi Clan away showed that their abilities were much stronger than Zuoshi Clan. Therefore, they were not really scared of the “powers” behind Qing Shui. However, they still wanted to understand the situation, since knowing the enemies well provided higher

chances of victory. A big clan like theirs could not afford any little mistakes, which was why the elegant looking man had put down his pride like this.

“You guys can actually do whatever you want to do but why are you finding such a ridiculous excuse for yourselves? Could it be that you guys are also thinking that this is something that you shouldn’t be doing?” Qing Shui smiled and look at them. From the start to now, there had been no change to his expression.

“Hongchang, don’t be spouting rubbish.” The elegant looking old man said to the burly looking one.

Before they understood all the trump cards the other party had, they should not be going all out recklessly. Moreover, the other party was still wearing a confident expression. The old man could feel the confidence Qing Shui had through his observations, which was why he chose to take a step back once again.

“Let me say one more thing today. Your Baima Aristocrat Clan can’t make it. Don’t be infuriated, I don’t wish to kill anyone. Go back and tell your clan head not to joke around with the lives of an entire clan.” Qing Shui looked at the elegant looking old man and said. He was now very sure that this old man was the leader in this group.

“3rd Grandpa, you’ve been given a scare by this lad. Could it be that you feel that he is stronger than you?” Just then, the young man in the middle spoke out slowly but his gaze was still fixed on Qing Shui.

The old man didn’t say anything. He had the feeling that the young man they were facing was far from a match for him but yet, he kept having the feeling that there was a beast hidden in Qing Shui’s body.

“Could you let us visit that strong expert?” The old man said softly.

“It’s not convenient. If there’s no other matter, please return. Remember what I’ve said.” Qing Shui knew that the ‘strong expert’ they were referring to was the one who had wiped out Zuoshi Clan.

“3rd Brother, I think there’s no strong expert at all. We aren’t even sure if Zuoshi Clan was wiped out by this lad.” Baima Hongchang frowned and spoke out again.

“No matter who was the one to do it, they’re still related to Heavenly Palace.” The elegant looking old man frowned and said.

“Then 3rd Brother is thinking of leaving just like this? After waiting for so long, we’re leaving when he has appeared? Are we not going to do what the clan head had instructed us to do?” Baima Hongchang looked at the other old man and said.

“It might be because I’m old now but I feel that we shouldn’t be fighting him. We have no grievances against him. As for reputation, it’s something we can do without.”

“Then we’re going to leave it just like that when Tongyuan has been killed by them? Many people have seen what our Baima Aristocrat Clan has done.” Baima Hongchang looked at the elegant looking old man and shouted. Even the rest of the people were looking at the latter.

“Tongyuan was always one with a bad conduct. He deserved it.” THE old man sighed and said.

“3rd Brother, that’s my grandson, my grandson! He’s been killed, a member of our Baima Aristocrat Clan has been killed! Didn’t he merely tease a lady? I want her to go accompany Tongyuan in his death!” Baima Hongchang bellowed, appearing to be extremely agitated.

In the end, he suddenly thought of pouncing toward Luan Luan.

“You’re courting death!”

With a low bellow, Qing Shui stepped to stand in front of Luan Luan. The Thunder God and Big Dipper Sword which he had prepared earlier were now in his hands and Baima Hongchang’s hammer was already right in front of Qing Shui.

Ding!

The Thunder God blocked the hammer while his Fiery Golden Eyes and Emperor’s Qi had hit the opponent before the hammer had come. He then unleashed Sword of the Sixth Wave with his Big Dipper Sword.

Since he had attacked, he’d not show leniency.

Baima Hongchang was merely at three stars after he had been weakened. The difference between Qing Shui’s Sword of Sixth Wave was a whole of difference with his Sword of Fifth Wave and against opponents of a similar level to him, it was basically an instant kill.

Boom boom boom...

Qing Shui was at three stars to begin with but with the Sword of Sixth Wave, Baima Hongchang was sent flying by Qing Shui’s impact. Spewing out fresh blood and staring with wide-opened eyes, he died just like that, his internal organs entirely shattered.

This was how domineering Wave Essence was. Opponents of a similar level would be killed instantaneously.

Everyone was shocked to see a cultivator of four star level being killed instantly. The old man had not expected the outcome to be like this. He had wanted to stop Baima Hongchang but then again, he also wanted to see the abilities of this young Patriarch from the Heavenly Palace.

In fact, when Qing Shui unleashed his attacks, the old man was astonished by Qing Shui’s aura. Not only was it pressuring, the impact it hit out with was like the endlessness of the raging river...

Since the fight had started, Qing Shui would show no leniency. He was not one who would choose to eradicate the roots of evil but neither did he wish to let go of a person who could have the ability to retaliate in the future. It would just be looking for trouble for both himself and his family.

Roar!

A deep deafening tiger’s roar came out from Qing Shui. Diamond Gigantic Elephant, Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable, Jade Emperor Queen Bee, Gold-Silver Colored Butterflies... all of them came out.

When he saw the demonic beasts next to Qing Shui, the old man’s face twitched. Now, he seemed to be able to believe that Qing Shui had wiped out Zuoshi Clan alone. However, what should he do now?

Seeing that the other party had called out his demonic beasts, it was clear that things would not be able to end like that today. Moreover, Baima Clan would not let go of this issue either. They could only fight head on now. However, he kept feeling that something was amiss.

“To think that he dares to be inflicting harm, kill him!”

“Since when has our Baima Aristocrat Clan been bullied like this?”

...

The expression of the young man in the middle was very unnatural. This time around, he had come to see Baima Aristocrat Clan kill others, not to be killed. The old man’s instant death showed him that things were not looking good.

The lady next to him had already turned pale as she looked toward the surroundings, feeling uneasy.

The four old men were brothers with a close bond and had grown up together. They had never been separated across hundreds of years, even when they got married and eventually had their children and grandchildren. Seeing that one of them was instantly killed on the spot, even the elegant looking old man who was called 3rd Brother had now drawn out his longsword.

Things had now gone out of control and even if he had to die, he would need to fight to the very end. This was an inner impulse, to push on even if he knew that what that awaited was death. Moreover, they felt that they had the ability to crush Heavenly Palace.

When the battle started, everyone else had retreated quickly. Luan Luan did not retreat but called out her Heavenly Fire-Armored Rock Bear and the ten Earth Devouring Mice. She didn’t step up but stood not far away, with the demonic beasts protecting her.

Having powerful demonic beasts made her feel much more relaxed. She even left only three of the Earth Devouring Mice and the Heavenly Fire-Armored Rock Bear next to her while sending the others to help Qing Shui. Although the Heavenly Fire-Armored Rock Bear’s level was not very high, its monstrous defence allowed it to withstand the attacks of a three star strong expert.

The person who makes the first move gets the advantage. Since he decided to leave no leniency, then he’d need to kill all of them here. These people had their eyes set on Heavenly Palace and leaving them alive would just pose a threat to Heavenly Palace in the future. In fact, Qing Shui had also always believed in one theory, ruthlessness is the mark of a great man.

**Mighty Elephant Stomp!**

Qing Shui stood on the Diamond Gigantic Elephant and launched out a Mighty Elephant Stomp, dispersing the impact of the nine people who remained. The Thunderous Beast used a Violet Lightning Strike to keep the elegant looking old man where he was.

There was no need for Qing Shui to head over himself. He shot a silver needle through the old man’s forehead, penetrating his brain. The silver needle held a violent destructive force and destroyed the brain. The old man died on the spot.

Another old man was poisoned by the Jade Emperor Queen Bee. It might be because the old man’s spirit energy was far too weak compared to his abilities. Moreover, the Jade Emperor Queen Bee was now

very powerful. The old man's energy was being depleted at a rapid rate. Moreover, with Qing Shui having weakened him earlier, he couldn't stand a fight. And just then, seven Earth Devouring Mice suddenly appeared at his feet.

In just a moment, there was nothing left but a pool of blood.

This was the first time Qing Shui had seen the Earth Devouring Mice in action. They were quick as light, extremely elusive, had a terrifying gnaw and unrivalled speed. All mouse typed demonic beasts had poison of some sort and if one was bitten, they would tend to be infected and their body would be destroyed.

A Earth Devouring Mouse went through the old man's body directly.

In the blink of an eye three out of the ten people had died and they were from amongst the four who were the strongest here. The countenance of the remaining people turned grim. They couldn't understand why they could not feel that this young man was very strong but yet...

He was a powerful Beast Tamer, with terrifying demonic beasts!

Diamond Sword Qi!

The Diamond Gigantic Elephant unleashed its ultimate killing attack toward the last powerful old man.

Boom!

Instantaneous Diamond Evasion!

Ferocious Diamond Attack!

With his attacks powered up again, the attack with a strength of five and a half stars killed that old man immediately.

In just the time taken for slightly more than one breath, this group of people was settled. Luan Luan's Earth Devouring Mice had settled the other people, even that coquettish looking lady.

Qing Shui looked at the excited Luan Luan and felt that this lass was really one who liked to fight. In the future, the lass' name would definitely be widely known across the nine continents.

#### **Chapter 794 - Post-Battle, This Battle Was of Utmost Importance**

The battle ended after only the space of a few breaths. Qing Shui's Sword of Sixth Wave had completely eliminated his opponents this time. The moment the Sixth Wave was executed, it would instantly kill opponents of a similar level on the spot. The Sixth Wave was much more formidable compared to the Fifth Wave.

The Fifth Wave was a critical point. For a person of the same strength as the wielder, enduring the Fifth Wave was already the limit. One would even require the protection of external equipment to be just barely withstand the Fifth Wave. The Sixth Wave not only had an additional wave of attack, but also its power was much higher than before. It was already almost unbearable before, so now, this one strike was definitely fatal.

The 'Wave Force' was very powerful but it was also one of the most difficult cultivation arts to cultivate. To be able to unleash the Third Wave was already considered an achievement. Without any absolutely heaven-defying defensive skills, people who met with Qing Shui's Sixth Wave pretty much had no chance of survival unless their strength was much higher than his.

On top of that, the Thunderous Beast's Violet Lightning Strike had crippled one of them beforehand. The Jade Emperor Queen Bee's strength had also increased by quite a lot after its breakthrough. That elderly man had been pretty unlucky this time. The weaker one's spirit energy was, the more effective the Jade Emperor Queen Bee's Poison Killer Sting would be.

Furthermore, Luan Luan's Earth Devouring Mice were also extremely formidable. They possessed shocking speed and were so terrifying that even Qing Shui was extremely surprised. As soon as she stepped into the Martial Saint realm, Luan Luan's flock of demonic beasts would be even more powerful.

From the beginning to the end, the two young men and four elderly men didn't even get a chance to attack before getting killed on the spot.

Very quickly, everything was cleared by the flames. Someone also tidied up the area.

This was less about destroying evidence than just keeping the public square of the Heavenly Palace's main peak clean.

"Qing Shui, now that you have killed them, I'm guessing that we are about to battle the Baima Aristocrat Clan now." Elder Ge walked over and chuckled.

"These kinds of people will cause a disaster sooner or later if we leave them alone. This can be considered a warning to some people that the Heavenly Palace isn't just relying on luck." Qing Shui laughed leisurely.

"True. The Baima Aristocrat Clan's intentions for coming to the Heavenly Palace were nefarious. Such an ending is only befitting of them." Elder Ge agreed happily after thinking about it.

Qing Shui had a feeling that, very soon, they would no longer be disregarded by the others and that they also wouldn't need to yield to others either. They would no longer have to live cautiously and could at least vent their frustrations out now. He prayed his strength would breakthrough soon, for Luan Luan to rise through the ranks, and for the rest of the Qing Clan to improve rapidly and steadily.

Other than that, the Heavenly Palace's strength had also been improving, especially considering that the ones who had stayed back in the last year were all elites. Although they had been improving very rapidly, it didn't seem possible that they would be able to become like those supreme sects in the span of a few years or decades. Perhaps he should say that they might never be able to do that.

Even so, Qing Shui was still very hopeful. Even in the most supreme sects, not everyone in the sect would possess a strength above that of a Peak Martial Saint. On the contrary, these sects still needed a large number of Martial Kings, Peak Martial Kings and Martial Saints for protection.

This battle had been a joy to Qing Shui. He was able to learn about the average strength of these aristocratic clans through this battle and also learned where he and the Heavenly Palace stood in

comparison. It was essential for him to have gone through this battle and later, similar subsequent battles.

If something like this happened once, it would surely happen again. They had to repeat the ending of the Zuoshi Aristocrat Clan again so that in the future, people who had ill intentions towards the Heavenly Palace would reconsider their choices carefully. Lady Luck would never stay by the side of the same person all the time, so the ending of the Baima Aristocratic Clan was destined to be a tragic.

“Then let us return first. Elder Ge, I will settle the issue with the Baima Aristocrat Clan.” Qing Shui smiled at Elder Ge.

“Alright, sure.” Elder Ge waved his hand to show that he didn’t mind.

“Lass, let’s return to let them know that we are safe and sound.” Qing Shui told Luan Luan who still seemed to be excited.

“Alright!” Luan Luan exclaimed in excitement. This was her first time being involved in a battle of this level. That hot blooded and brutal scene was still deeply imprinted in her heart. She now had an idea on the preparation and methods of the battle experts.

Speed is a crucial asset in war. Do things in one quick spurt of energy, like a hot knife slicing through the butter.

She had also gained some knowledge in being a Beast Tamer. As a Beast Tamer, one should continuously adjust and synergize with their demonic beasts in order to achieve the most perfect control. She had observed how Qing Shui’s Thunderous Beast had numbed the elderly man with its Violet Lightning Strike right before Qing Shui had followed up with a Silver Needle that snatched the elderly man’s life away.

This was a cooperative move. She remembered the Crimson Dragon Bow that Qing Shui had given her before, but she had never gotten a chance to use it. It seemed like she should practice with it more in the future as its decisive far-sighted use in a battle might instantly determine its outcome. Sometimes, things require precise judgment and prediction. If one could accurately predict, then a battle may be shortened and a decisive victory achieved. All this required experience and a keen sense of when to gamble.

In a Beast Tamer’s battle, the Beast Tamer usually stayed in the center, while being surrounded by their demonic beasts. The demonic beasts by their side were also their guardians. Other than ordering their demonic beasts around, the tamer could also perform some long ranged attacks or study some other battle techniques, like poison arts.

Although this battle had lasted for a very short time, it had made her understand the methods of battles and allowed her to observe how a true battle was fought. It had also awakened her battle spirit. Her strength in future battles would definitely advance by leaps and bounds, too.

That was because she possessed the Heart of Seven Orifices that no one else did.

Bidding their farewell to everyone, Qing Shui and Luan Luan returned to the Qing Residence in the Starmoon Hall. The moment they entered through the front door, the people of Qing Clan were all gathered in the front courtyard. Happy smiles broke across their faces when they saw that Qing Shui had



returned. Although they had been pretty sure that nothing would happen to Qing Shui, they had still been worried.

Qing Shui's appearance shocked them. It was too fast! Qing Shui and Luan Luan had come back way too early, so their appearance both surprised and delighted the Qing Clan members.

They were aware that they had finished off their opponents because they had felt the terrifying Mighty Elephant Stomp from earlier at the main peak. So there was only one possibility - the opponents were taken care of with a single blow.

"You've settled it?" Yiye Jiange asked Qing Shui in shock.

"Yes I did, but there should still be people coming from the opponent's side." Qing Shui looked at Yiye Jiange.

"Daddy was so impressive. He took care of them all single-handedly!" Luan Luan exclaimed in excitement.

"That's enough, lass. Our clan will rely on you very soon." Qing Shui chuckled. The real meaning behind his sentence was that she would be the leading figure of the next generation. She was extremely vital to the Qing Clan.

"Daddy promised to bring me to battles and said that I will be of help to him." Luan Luan looked at Qing Shui excitedly.

"Our Luan Luan is a good fighter now. I don't mind bringing you along to battles, but you must listen to me during battles." Qing Shui smiled at Luan Luan.

"Yes of course, you are Daddy after all! Of course I will listen to you." Luan Luan giggled while latching on to Qing Shui's arm.

"Let's return to the big lounge." Qing Shui announced as he casually scooped up Qing Yin, who had run to his side.

"Daddy, I want to eat fish. Aunty snatched them all." Qing Yin complained with a pout.

Qing Shui looked at the delicate small face of the little lass. He wanted to laugh so badly because she looked like she had been bullied. He uncontrollably gave her a big kiss. "Daddy will make more for you later. Just wait for a little while more."

The little lass was very intelligent. She was now able to understand some of the daily conversations and even knew that this man she called her daddy would fulfill any of her wishes. So she would look for Qing Shui every time she ran into something.

Qing Shui understood that a child's world was very simple. In every child's heart, there was a father who was worthy of their greatest admiration. The father an omnipotent figure to them, so as long as anything happened, they'd always look for him and Qing Shui was doing his best in playing his role as a father well.

"Daddy is the best!" The little lass wrapped her arms around Qing Shui's neck. Her sweet laughter was extremely melodious.

“Little Lass, for somebody so young, you are already so good at pleasing others.” Qing Shui laughed happily then looked at Canghai Mingyue, who was beside him. “She’s just like you,” she pointed out softly while looking at Qing Shui.

“This lass is so clever. Of course she’s like me.....” Qing Shui chuckled.

“Shameless. Lass, look at how thick-faced your daddy is.” Canghai Mingyue laughed at Qing Yin, who was in Qing Shui’s arms, and pinched her little nose.

“Daddy has a thick face. He’s not afraid of the cold!” Qing Yin pinched Qing Shui’s face with her tiny hands and screamed happily.

Qing Shui could only laugh along. The little child didn’t know the real meaning. She only knew that anything thick would be warm.....

Canghai Mingyue praised her daughter’s cleverness as she smiled. Qing Shui’s desire was set ablaze by her elegant smile and her gorgeous face. When his gaze met with Canghai Mingyue, he gave her a look that she could understand. Her face unconsciously turned a faint red.

She glared at Qing Shui with all her might. Qing Shui only laughed as he held Qing Yin. Canghai Mingyue, on the other hand, didn’t dare to look at Qing Shui in the eyes. There were still other people around, but only two people could tell what was going on through their interactions.

Huoyun Liu-Li and Di Qing!

Many people gathered in the big lounge. On top of that, there were little children around, so the atmosphere was very relaxed. Other than Qing Shui, the most powerful people that were gathered here were all women who were related to Qing Shui. Some were even already his women.

“Qing Shui, are you waiting or going straight to the Baima Aristocrat Clan?” Di Chen came over and sat down beside Qing Shui. Qing Shui was sitting on a three seat beast leather couch. Canghai Mingyue sat on his left while Qing Bei sat on his right. There was a gap between Qing Bei and Qing Shui, so Di Chen was able to fit right in between of them.

Di Chen only realized that something was off after she took a seat. Only Qing Shui and she knew about the relationship between them. The two of them were already very intimate with each other. They had embraced and kissed each other already, but no outsiders knew that the two of them could basically be considered as being in a committed relationship.

Perhaps she had done it subconsciously and only realized it after sitting down. A slightly awkward expression showed up on her face. When she saw the teasing look on Qing Shui’s face, she angrily pinched him on his waist.

Her action had obviously let everyone else know that she was actually Qing Shui’s woman. Di Qing had known about it, but Di Chen had never allowed her to tell anyone, so the others had never been able to confirm it. After all, Qing Shui highly respected this woman. Their relationship was kept very privately to the point that it was impossible for others to tell, even though some had their suspicions.

Di Chen couldn’t help but blush under everyone’s gaze. Qing Shui, who was just beside her, only looked at her with a smile on his face. It was rare to see her being this shy. This had only happened a few times.

“Sister Chen, so you and Brother Shui are...” Qing Bei teased Di Chen.

### **Chapter 795 - Preparation, Refining Poison Weapons, Jade Dragon Dagger as Weapon Core**

Now that the others knew about Di Chen and Qing Shui’s relationship, they were very happy about it. Qing Bei had actually secretly given Qing Shui a thumb-up, both amusing and embarrassing Qing Shui.

Qing You also looked at Qing Shui and secretly gave him a thumbs-up as well. The other members of the Qing Clan’s third generation also congratulated Qing Shui. This was the difference between the Qing Clan and other clans. Qing Shui could casually communicate with the Qing Clan’s third generation and they were all close and comfortable around each other. In other clans, those of the younger generation would be fighting and scheming against each other, putting on fake personalities and viciously seeking opportunities to backstab others.

Of course, Di Chen could see the interactions between Qing Shui and the others. She gave Qing Shui an angry glare before exiting the room, yet she didn’t really seem to be very upset because she still smiled at the others. She was just feeling so awkward that she didn’t know how to stay for any second longer.

“Qing Shui, hurry and go check up on Sister Chen.” Canghai Mingyue urged him at the side.

“Brother Shui, hurry up and go. Even sister-in-law is asking you to go.” Qing Bei chuckled.

Qing Shui laughed mischievously then exited the room, excusing himself from the others. Regardless of the reason, he should go for the sake of saving Di Chen’s face. After all, this kind of thing was pretty embarrassing for her.

Qing Shui walked out through the big lounge’s door to the sound of everyone’s laughter. He then continued in the direction of the rear courtyard because he had a hunch that Di Chen would definitely be there.

The moment he entered the rear courtyard, he spotted Di Chen’s silhouette not too far away. She stood as if between Heaven and Earth, fully dressed in snow white. Her extraordinary grace would make one feel as if she was very far from reach. Her out-of-this-world figure appeared to be a little lonely, but really more hard to approach.

Qing Shui shook his head. This was his inner-most heart from his previous life acting up. He now could be considered a very confident person, but somewhere deep down inside, he still felt a humble insignificance. He would only exude a strong confidence when he was protecting the people by his side during battles. He still needed to breakthrough. Only when his physical strength was powerful enough could he truly stand in front of them.

Qing Shui was well aware that he only barely deserved to have everyone around him. Then again, deserving or not deserving in relationships didn’t matter as long as the two people could be together harmoniously. Such thoughts only came to Qing Shui because his ladies were simply too outstanding, each of them like a heavenly fairy that had descended to the mortal world.

He quietly walked to her side and glanced at her to see if she was angry. Her face was still faintly tinted by red. “You’re angry.” Qing Shui pointed out with a laugh.

“No. Why would I be angry?” Di Chen glanced back at Qing Shui and gave him a small smile.

"I saw you go out and thought that you had gotten angry." Qing Shui smiled back at her.

"Are you afraid that I'd get angry or is it that you don't wish to see me angry?" Di Chen asked him softly.

"I can't bear to see you angry." Qing Shui said gently, as he pulled her jade-like hand.

Di Chen didn't resist and let Qing Shui pull her. She gave him a side glance. Although the times they spent together were relatively short, his figure in her heart was always so clear and distinct. She knew that she'd be involved with him for the rest of her entire life.

At first, she had only thought that this man was very unique. She was fond of his personality because he wasn't the least bit arrogant and willful like those disciples from aristocratic clans. Most importantly, there had been the wonderful dream among the sea of flowers that had happened twice. On top of that, during the second time.....

The wonderful dream among the sea of flowers was not real, yet it surpassed reality. Those feelings she felt were directly connected to her soul. She would never be able to forget them as long as she lived. Although they weren't really together in reality, a lot had happened between them and her heart was already with him. Otherwise she wouldn't allow him to bully her this way.

"You are mine." Qing Shui pulled Di Chen as they slowly walked in the rear courtyard. His voice was soft yet certain.

"What are you talking about?" Di Chen huffed. Her melodious voice sent a shiver down Qing Shui's spine. He turned his head to the woman who was like an immortal that had descended to the mortal world.

"I still feel like I am dreaming. God is indeed caring towards me to let such a gorgeous woman like you fall in love with me." Qing Shui linked his hands with those of Di Chen. He stood across her as he gazed into her eyes, enjoying the atmosphere around them.

"You are the best and most outstanding man I know. Qing Shui, I, Chen'er, like you!" Di Chen laughed softly.

As if her words were imbued with magic, Qing Shui's confidence instantly swelled and his vanity greatly satisfied. He wasn't going to think about whether she was speaking the truth. He was greatly enjoying the moment and really liked what she had told him.

As the saying goes, 'behind a successful man, there is a great woman'. This woman had been a great influence on his present success and had even played a decisive role at times.

The tales of 'Storming the Crown For A Beauty', 'Loving the Beauties More Than Jiangshan' and 'Setting Fire To Fool The Feudal Princes' from his previous world had shown how influential a woman could be. These women could cause the downfall of a country and thus cause its people to suffer. If they could encourage their men to follow the right path, the ending of the stories may have been very different.

stormed crowns for a femme

Qing Shui gently embraced her and felt very warm. He indulged in the warmth of her body and that feeling of soft ecstasy. However, she had made clear that she wouldn't allow him to touch her until after she broke through.....

Qing Shui had no idea to what level she wished to breakthrough to. She didn't speak much due to the embarrassment from back then, so Qing Shui didn't ask any further because he knew the reason anyway. Sometimes, he just ached for her. He wanted her so badly because he loved her.

Di Chen gently wrapped her arms around Qing Shui's neck. Their bodies and their hearts were tightly pressed together. She could feel his strong heartbeats.

"How are you planning to take care of the Baima Aristocrat Clan?" The two snuggled up to each other for awhile before Di Chen gently pushed Qing Shui away.

"There's no other way but to wipe them out. They will just become a potential threat if we let them stay." Qing Shui would be very decisive when it came to such things.

"So we're waiting for them to come?" Di Chen looked at him.

"Since nothing too alarming is happening, we shall just wait. They will come." Qing Shui had initially planned to leave for the Baima Aristocrat Clan. However, since nothing was happening right now, it was better to wait for them to come instead. Besides, if he missed the Baima Aristocrat Clan on his way there, the consequences would be too horrible to even contemplate.

If he stayed here to wait for his opponents to come, Luan Luan would also be able to help him. Qing Shui estimated that dealing with the Baima Aristocrat Clan this time wouldn't be too much of an issue. Then again, not everything would always go as planned. He needed to have a fallback plan and to keep killing techniques with him.

There were only three Five Colored Poison-tempered Frosted Iron Balls and a few poison-tempered Coldsteel Needles left. These were not enough. Since he still had some time, he decided that he ought to make some preparations.

Unexpectedly, no one bothered the two of them when they were in the rear courtyard. They had been there for quite some time now. Di Chen felt that it was about time to return, so she pulled Qing Shui towards the front courtyard.

Anyways, Qing Shui was the person who had the final say about the Baima Aristocrat Clan. If there was going to be a battle, only Qing Shui and at most Luan Luan would fight. Di Chen and the rest wouldn't be able to intervene now.

Luan Luan was already the second highest ranked figure among the Qing Clan now and she was elated about it. She knew she had been able to reach her current strength so soon because of Qing Shui and she was extremely grateful to be his daughter.

Noontime came about very soon. Ever since Qing Shui's return, everyone basically took their meals together at the same time and then go off afterwards. Qing Shui was no different. He returned to his own bedroom and entered the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal.

He was about to prepare for the next battle. He had relied on poison and Hidden Weapons Techniques to eliminate the Zuoshi Aristocrat Clan and the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. On top of that, he had the bizarre primordial flames. If he only had his own physical strength to rely on, eliminating those clans would've basically been a pipe dream.

Regardless of the methods, there wouldn't be any issues as long as he could win and survive. Poison-using sects could be found in almost every city in the World of the Nine Continents and poison had thus gained a very important standing. After all, there were a countless number of unusual plants in the World of Nine Continents and the poisonous ones were definitely not few. This contributed to the large number of poison cultivators.

The upgrade of the Fifth Wave to the Sixth Wave had allowed Qing Shui's strength to forge ahead tremendously. Any opponent weakened to about three stars could be instantly killed by the Sword of Sixth Wave. With the help of the Diamond Gigantic Elephant and the Thunderous Beast, Qing Shui had very terrifying hidden strength.

Hidden Weapons were Qing Shui's killing techniques. As long as his opponents were paralyzed by the Thunderous Beast, they basically had no chance of survival.

Qing Shui was aware that he had powerful supplementary skills. However, he had a very difficult time breaking through with the Ancient Strengthening Technique. Compared to the others, it seemed like he had yet to tap into this powerful body-strengthening technique. He was looking forward to the Seventh Heavenly Layer because he had a hunch that it would be a major turning point.

Qing Shui wasn't in a hurry to cultivate because he had to make his preparations first. The Baima Aristocrat Clan definitely had many people who were stronger than him. Still, his defence should be enough when he was under the State of the 7 Stars Armour to last against them. During that time, he must have a killing technique ready.

Poison Weapon!

Qing Shui thought it was time for him to make a poison weapon because he had the main ingredient now - the 10,000 Years Coldsteel. The 10,000 Years Coldsteel could be used as an ingredient to make a poison weapon because of the terrifying cold poison that it contained. If it could be enhanced through the right processes, it would be extremely formidable.

He remembered the Jade Dragon Battle Sabre and the Jade Dragon Dagger and quickly took the latter out. He realized that this Jade Dragon Dagger was very suitable to be used as a mold and could even be used as the poison weapon's core.

He had no idea what material the Jade Dragon Dagger was made out of. It was about thirteen inches long and two fingers wide. It could be considered to be an unusually small dagger and for this exact reason, he decided to use it as a weapon core.

Next, Qing Shui retrieved the Five-Colored Daylily Python's poison that he had previously stored and started refining it. He was going to make this Five-Colored Poison even purer before strengthening it with the crystals produced by the Crystal Lions.

He took out that big lump of 10,000 Years Coldsteel. This could definitely be counted as a treasure. A 1,000 Years Coldsteel was already considered to be quite a decent item, so the 10,000 Years Coldsteel was basically on the same level as a Moonstone.

Using the primordial flames, he began to smelt the fist-sized 10,000 Years Coldsteel. He slowly melted and purified it. After smelting it for a round, Qing Shui continued to refine the poison.

For the next few days, Qing Shui went through the same process. He didn't stop until the Five-Colored Poison wasn't any weaker than those Five-Colored Poison Pearls he had gotten from the Heavenly Palace before. The poison had already almost achieved the right saturation and state. With the help of the crystals produced by the Crystal Lions, the poison was formed into poison pearls. This made Qing Shui extremely happy.

Thirty pearls!

He was fairly satisfied with this amount. This was double the amount of Five-Colored Poison Pearls he had previously gotten from the Heavenly Palace. Clenching his teeth, Qing Shui took out fifteen of them. Since he already had the ingredients, he might as well make a terrifying poison weapon.

Creating a poison weapon first required the core of the poison weapon to be refined. The core must be exceptionally poisonous. Qing Shui decided to take out fifteen Five-Colored Poison Pearls to refine the poison weapon's core.

This was Qing Shui's first time refining a poison weapon. He was a little excited and looked forward to the end result.

He placed the Jade Dragon Dagger in the smelting vessel and started to slowly smelt it. Qing Shui didn't dare to be reckless. He wouldn't tolerate failure, despite this being his first attempt

#### **Chapter 796 - Weapon Of Destruction Completed, Refining Poison**

Qing Shui cautiously smelted the Jade Dragon Dagger to remove the impurities present in the material, thus forming a purer version of the dagger. Moreover, the poison could be absorbed better once the impurities had been removed completely.

Qing Shui had also discovered that the Jade Dragon Dagger has a distinct high-temperature resistance, a property that could determine whether the weapon was of an excellent quality. The impurities contained within the dagger seemed quite minor as evidenced by the small amount of dirt particles leaking through the fire.

After that, Qing Shui took 15 Five Colored Poison Pearls and smelted them with the Jade Dragon Dagger until the dagger had completely submerged into the liquefied Poison Pearls. The Jade Dragon Dagger would require ample time to absorb the poisonous liquid effectively.

Even though the process was halted, Qing Shui decided to use the remaining time to temper other Poison Weapons and valuable materials that he had been planning for a long time. He looked at the giant 10,000-Year Coldsteel and took a portion of it to produce an abundance of Coldsteel Needles and Frosted Iron Balls.

The 10,000-Year Coldsteel was far more valuable than the 1,000-Year Coldsteel as they were obviously not of the same level. However, because of the higher value of the 10,000-Year Coldsteel, Qing Shui had thought that the Frosted Iron Balls produced with the said Coldsteel would be exceptional sturdy. But to his dismay, he found it impossible to use hidden weapons to release the Twin Dragon Explosion. The 10,000-Year Coldsteel could not be used to inflict impact damage for now due to the limitation of Qing Shui's current ability.

On the other hand, the Frosted Iron Balls and Coldsteel Needles forged from a 1,000-Year Coldsteel were designed for single use only. Basically, after using them once, the weapons would cease to be effective, thus rendering them useless. However, the 10,000-Year Coldsteel was different - it could be used multiple times as long as the weapon remained intact and could be retrieved. Despite that, the weapon would require replenishment of the poison to be able to use it again - this was the only drawback of the weapons forged from 10,000-Year Coldsteel.

The 10,000-Year Coldsteel Needles were as fine as the hair of an ox and as poisonous as the vicious snakes and scorpions!

Refining 10,000-Year Coldsteel was more laborious than refining 1,000-Year Coldsteel. The time required to refine the 10,000-Year Coldsteel was lengthening as well. One refining session could yield about nine batches of needles, with one batch yielding about nine needles. Thus, one refining session could yield at least 81 needles in total!

As long as Qing Shui had the materials required in his possession, the refining process would be swift. The nine-inch Coldsteel Needles seemed like a small amount when he put them together. Nevertheless, he took five of the Poison Pearls from the remaining 15 Five Colored Poison Pearls and smelted them with the Coldsteel Needles. Then, with the same process as the Jade Dragon Dagger, he allowed the poisonous needles to submerge into the poisonous liquid. All he had to do now was to wait patiently for the needles to absorb the toxins from the liquefied Poison Pearls completely.

There were quite a lot of 10,000-Year Frosted Iron Balls produced as well. Luckily, these weapons could be used more than once. If they were to inherit the same singular-use property of the 1,000-Year Coldsteel, Qing Shui would definitely rage for quite a while.

Three days had passed after he had finished forging the weapons. During his free time in the past three days, Qing Shui had studied the content of the [Poison Scripture] again. Frankly, it was all because of the [Poison Scripture] that Qing Shui was able to refine a variety of Poison Weapons and tamper with poisonous substances.

He felt extremely grateful for the book. Otherwise, he wouldn't be alive until now - he would have died in the hands of the Zuoshi Aristocrat Clan.

During the span of three days, the Jade Dragon Dagger had turned pitch-black. The poisonous liquid around the dagger had vanished, most likely absorbed by the dagger itself.

Qing Shui was satisfied after he had used his Spiritual Sense to analyze the reformed weapon. The most crucial part of a Poison Weapon was its core. The supreme core could become remarkably spiritualized after a period of time, as if forming a kind of bond with its user. The better the core, the better the weapons, armor and other artifacts would be. There was a rumor stating that the core of the Divine Weapons could communicate with the user telepathically - it was said that the core has a mind of its own.

He ate some food, cultivated for a while and took a good rest. After Qing Shui got up from his rest, he went to check on the Jade Dragon Dagger and discovered that it had completely absorbed the poisonous liquid. He proceeded to take the 10,000-Year Coldsteel that had already been tempered and put the dagger into a mould that he had prepared earlier.



Not long after that, he began smelting the 10,000-Year Coldsteel into liquid form and proceeded to pour the liquefied Coldsteel into the mould, coating the entire Jade Dragon Dagger. He had also prepared a sort of utensil nearby - a slender piece of tube than could be inserted into the mould from above. Once in awhile, the pitch-black liquid would drip into the mould in a consistent manner. The liquid was formed from melting the remaining Five Colored Poison Pearls in his possession.

The Primordial Flames continued to burn for the entire lengthy process. Qing Shui knew he couldn't be force an acceleration of the progress, so he activated his Spiritual Sense and slowly closed his eyes. The 10,000-Year Coldsteel continued to drip into the mould, which would take quite a long time for the process to finish.

A day had passed!

And then two days had passed!

.....

Finally, on the ninth day, the 10,000-Year Coldsteel was left with the size of a human thumb. The density of the 10,000-Year Coldsteel was abnormally high, yet the small lump of Coldsteel could still produce a generous amount of liquid after it had been melted. There was only a slight amount of liquefied Poison Pearls remaining as it continued to produce a drop into the mould after a brief period of time.

In between the process, Qing Shui had already consumed the Vital Essence Pills twice. If he didn't, he wouldn't be able to continue the refinement of the Poison Weapons, especially during the process where he was required to release the full power of the Primordial Flames. The constant production of the Primordial Flames was able to exhaust his energy very quickly. Fortunately for him, the Yin-Yang Image and the Qi of the were constantly in effect, otherwise he wouldn't able to go through the process with the Vital Essence Pills alone.

When the last drop of the 10,000-Year Coldsteel had fallen, Qing Shui let out a sigh of relief. However, the process didn't stop there, as the liquefied Five Colored Poison Pearls needed another hour to finish its last drop. But when it did, the entire dagger subsequently released a stream of thrilling black Qi, as well as an icy dark mist akin to a cloud of black smoke to the surrounding.

That was the cold Qi released by the 10,000-Year Coldsteel. The Primordial Flames continued to burn until the moment the Coldsteel had begun its infusion with the dagger completely. When the black Qi was released, it was an indication that the refinement was a success. All he needed to do now was to allow the 10,000-Year Coldsteel and the toxins to infuse the Jade Dragon Dagger completely.

The Poison Weapon emitted a green-black color during the entire process of infusion. Despite the subtle green color emitted from the weapon, he could still see the color quite clearly. That was the color of the Jade Dragon Dagger, meaning that it had been transformed into a core. Under these circumstances, it was normal for the Jade Dragon Dagger to become the core as long as it contained an abundance of spiritual energy. It wasn't necessary for the core to contain poisonous substance, however. The Jade Dragon Dagger had already been transformed into a poisonous core after Qing Shui had tempered it earlier.

He waited until the weapon had completely cooled down before he picked it up. The dagger seemed larger than before, measuring about one foot and three inches in length and three fingers wide. The

whole structure of the weapon seemed like a broken three-foot long Greenedge Sword. It was cold to the touch but soon Qing Shui was able to feel the warmth slowly creep from his arms to his whole body. At that moment, he felt that he would be able to master the usage of a dagger due to the excellent quality of the weapon.

Qing Shui couldn't wait any longer and used his Spiritual Sense to analyze the weapon.

Poison Dragon Dagger!

Qing Shui was shocked but the name seemed appropriate the longer he thought about it. He continued below but the description had only contained a few words: Piercing attack with a poisonous effect.

He looked at the weapon with a perplexed expression. These few words were quite useless as he already had the knowledge that the attack would be poisonous to the touch. Even though he felt a little disappointed, he was still quite content with the end result of the refined weapon. He saw with his Spiritual Sense that the weapon was described to have a poisonous effect, which meant that the weapon must be quite lethal - that was all Qing Shui had ever wanted for the weapon.

It was a weapon of destruction!

Indeed, the Poison Dragon Dagger was a weapon of destruction that could be used for a strategy of surprise or even as a tool for an alternative kill during a struggle with his opponent. Qing Shui could only depend on these hidden weapons during a battle with opponents that seemed far more powerful than he was. If he could break through to the 7th Heavenly Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, then he might be able to depend on his own ability to viciously slaughter his opponents. Utilizing poisons in a battle was actually one type of ability a martial warrior could cultivate. However, Qing Shui had been subconsciously rejecting that mindset due to his preference for physical strength and power.

Qing Shui was not a man who found pleasure in killing other people. However, some people deserved to be killed. Sometimes, killing was necessary in order to survive in this world.

A true man should strive to kill, even though he was not a man who would preach death. However, as a martial warrior, killing was inevitable. The success of a martial warrior was built on the lives of his opponents - the strongest of all could only climb to the top through a mountain of corpses.

Qing Shui would not slaughter innocent people either. When he was faced with the Zuoshi Aristocrat Clan and the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan, he had only killed the powerful martial warriors that were deemed dangerous for both the Qing Clan and the Heavenly Palace. Those who posed no threat to him were given the chance to flee. Human beings were born simple - they would eventually forget. The first generation may bear hatred in their hearts but the subsequent generations would eventually forget about their ancestor's hatred. In most cases, people would choose to forget when they were faced with a situation where they could not overpower the other party.

The Baima Aristocrat Clan was fated to be the stepping stones for both Qing Shui and the Heavenly Palace. These people would reap what they sowed and they would be the ones to bring about their own destruction. Qing Shui hated those who would bully the weak and fear the strong and the people from the Baima Aristocrat Clan were definitely those kinds. Because of that, he felt unobligated to be courteous towards the cowards of the Baima Aristocrat Clan. Otherwise, he would regret for eternity if he were to treat them differently than intended.

He had finally completed forging his Poison Weapons. Despite noticing the increased development of his Art of Forging, he still wasn't able to achieve a breakthrough for this technique.

The 10,000-Year Coldsteel Needles and 10,000-Year Frosted Iron Balls would require a few more days of poison infusion. However, with the existence of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, time was of no concern, so he had nothing to worry about.

It was evening when Qing Shui came out of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. The sun had already reached the horizon, illuminating the sky with a fiery red color.

When he came out of his room, he could hear distinctive giggles outside the courtyard. It was the laughter of the twins, Qing Jun and Qing Yin. The ladies were also giggling in the middle of the courtyard with the kids.

Canghai Mingyue, Di Chen and Di Qing were being chased around by the two little kids.

The dawn had cast long shadows from their silhouettes on the ground, which seemed quite harmonious to the given atmosphere.

"Daddy....."

Qing Yin ran towards Qing Shui when she saw him. She pounced immediately before she was able to reach to her father. Luckily, Qing Shui caught her before she got hurt or fell to the ground.

The little girl wasn't afraid that she could fall to the ground. Instead, she giggled repeatedly while being cupped in Qing Shui's arm. Qing Jun had also ran towards Qing Shui, begging for a hug as well with arms wide opened when he saw his father hugging Qing Yin.

Qing Shui bent down and lifted him up with the other arm before he went towards the ladies. The two little kids were constantly bickering with each other while clinging to his chest. Qing Shui didn't mind at all - he quite enjoyed this kind of blissful moment.

"Are you done with your refinement?" Canghai Mingyue asked casually.

"Yeah, I'm free tonight to play with these two naughty kids." chuckled Qing Shui as he looked at the children in his arms.

Canghai Mingyue blushed an intense red. Qing Shui would always play with the children first before he would come to look for her. Good thing the twins had the habit of sleeping early. However, she never had a good sleep for half the night every time they had sex with each other.....

Days passed in a blink of an eye. He had already prepared what he could for the next battle with the Baima Aristocrat Clan. When he had the free time, he would guide the other members of the Qing Clan in their training, as well as enjoying the freedom and happiness of his current life.

At night!

"Qing Shui, I can't do this anymore."

Canghai Mingyue held tightly onto the unwearied Qing Shui as she pleaded him to stop with heavy breath.

He gazed at her irresistible elegance and beauty that had Qing Shui drowning in ecstasy. For a beauty like her to willingly make the most intimate love with him, it felt exceptionally wonderful. When their hearts were beating as one, Qing Shui felt that he was the happiest man on earth. At that moment, there was no envy for the immortals as he was filled with exuberant happiness.

“Mingyue, tell me, did that feel good?” Qing Shui smiled coyly at Canghai Mingyue.

“Not telling.” Canghai Mingyue chided as she blushed from shyness.

“In that case...” Qing Shui smirked as he began to move his body provocatively.

“My dear, Yue`er felt good...” said Canghai Mingyue meekly as she buried her blushing face on Qing Shui’s chest shyly. This had caused Qing Shui to fuel up his sexual desires once more, releasing all his passion on her again until she reached another climax.

### **Chapter 797 - The Eve Of The Battle**

Things had calmed down after a session of love making. Qing Shui embraced Canghai Mingyue in his arms, feeling satisfied as he desired nothing else but for this moment. He discarded all his thoughts and immersed himself in the present. He knew these moments were short lived, after all, they had just finished having sex with each other.....

Despite the brief morbid outlook, he took pleasure in moments like this and had quite enjoyed his current life. He felt extremely calm and cozy while embracing his naked wife in his arms, feeling the warmth and comfort in his heart.

Her skin was as white as snow and as smooth as jade. Qing Shui reached out and caressed her silky smooth skin, causing Canghai Mingyue to tremble slightly from the sensitivity of his touch.

“Qing Shui, no!” Canghai Mingyue grabbed Qing Shui’s hand and stopped him from caressing her further.

“I want to sleep while holding you in my arms. But that seems to have an opposite effect instead.” Qing Shui allowed Canghai Mingyue to press her voluptuous breasts against his chest. Her tender and firm breasts were the perfect shape. He couldn’t hold in his lust any longer and reached out to feel them gently in his hands.

.....

Essentially, Qing Shui did not have a good sleep last night. Canghai Mingyue didn’t manage to get a decent sleep either. He could get some rest in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, while Canghai Mingyue could only get a good peaceful sleep when Qing Shui had gone to Huoyun Liu-Li’s room or to the other ladies’ rooms for the night. Nonetheless, Qing Shui would still be in good condition even if he didn’t manage to sleep for a few days. Moreover, he could always use the Aroma Concentration Pill to gain steady progress for his cultivation even when he had gone to sleep.

Qing Shui got up from the bed while Canghai Mingyue decided to sleep in for a bit longer. The sky had started getting bright when he went to the backyard for his morning practice. The familiar silhouette of a certain lady was absent today when he arrived to an empty backyard.

Despite that, he continued with his cultivation.

Taichi Fist!

Back Connecting Fist!

A series of distinctive blasts rang out in the air. He could feel the abundance of power inside him, as well as the copious amount of the purest energy that he had absorbed from the surrounding atmosphere.

The Nature Energy and the Heavenly Dan from the Upper Dantian began circulating after that. Ever since he had experienced an abnormal breakthrough to his powers that day, he didn't experience anything similar to that from there on. The Heavenly Dan of golden sheen circulated slowly while consistently regulated with the lower parts of the Dantian, which was still in the liquid state.

Qing Shui had pondered about the possibility of the Lower Dantian forming a core like the Upper Dantian. During the first Heavenly Layer to the third Heavenly Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, the state of the Lower Dantian was in a gaseous form. It was only until he had reached the fourth Heavenly Layer that the Lower Dantian had transformed to liquid form, albeit maintaining the same form until now. However, the Lower Dantian had since gained a greater density than it had during the gaseous form - the Lower Dantian had gained the slight firmness of a gelatin, despite being in a liquid form. Because of that, Qing Shui had speculated that the Lower Dantian would transform into a core when he had reached the seventh Heavenly Layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique.

He had gained ten times the power of his physical strength during the fourth Heavenly Layer, in which he had just transformed from an elementary stage to an intermediate stage. Ever since then, Qing Shui had been hoping for the breakthrough to the seventh Heavenly Layer due to the ascension to the next stage.

The breakthrough from the sixth Heavenly Layer to the seventh Heavenly Layer was essentially the ascension of the from an intermediate stage to an expert stage. If that were to happen, he would gain a ten times increase to his power, at the very least.

Qing Shui's blood boiled with excitement when he thought about the benefits that he could reap from the breakthrough of his Ancient Strengthening Technique. If his powers were to increase ten times or more, then the final amount of his power would be.....

If that were the case, the Baima Aristocrat Clan, Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan or other supreme aristocratic clans would seem like ants beneath him. However, the reality of the circumstance quickly came to his senses, as if it had slapped him across the face.

He hadn't achieved the seventh Heavenly Layer yet and the Baima Aristocrat Clan were not ants either - Qing Shui was still expected to fight with everything he had. Moreover, breaking through the seventh Heavenly Layer would not be an easy feat. It would require a little bit of opportunity or perhaps a chock-full of opportunity, to be able to break through the seventh Heavenly Layer. He had thought about using the Duo Cultivation Technique to achieve a breakthrough for his Ancient Strengthening Technique. However, the Duo Cultivation Technique would normally be aimed for the breakthrough of the Realm of the Violet Immortal, not the other way around.

The movement of his Taichi Fist hadn't stopped ever since he had started but his mind had already wandered away from his body. The first duo cultivation would always be more effective than the consequent attempts. He already had two suitable candidates in his mind to attempt the Duo

Cultivation Technique together - Wenren Wushuang and Di Chen as both of them were women from the Portraits of Beauty. Despite the excellent candidates, Qing Shui still felt that this wasn't the time to attempt the technique just yet.

From the past experience, after the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had a breakthrough, he would follow behind and achieve a breakthrough as well. Qing Shui had a feeling that it would be the same for the consequent breakthroughs, so he decided that he would definitely upgrade the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to the seventh level first.

Di Chen wasn't quite suitable yet for the duo cultivation and Wenren Wushuang wasn't quite ready yet. With the exception of these two, there was no one else who would be suitable to perform the Duo Cultivation Technique with Qing Shui. Even if he could perform the Duo Cultivation Technique right now, the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal wouldn't necessarily reach a breakthrough to the seventh level that he had yearned for.

There was nothing wrong for two people to be with each other if they were in a relationship. Wenren Wushuang had been alone all this time, so if she were to stay by Qing Shui's side, she might be able to feel more at ease with herself. However, the incident with her elder sister had cast a blight over her perspective of life. Qing Shui felt that he might be able to diffuse the blight in her heart if he were to spend more time with her in the future.

The idea of using the Duo Cultivation Technique to upgrade the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was a bust for now. Qing Shui shook his head and decided to let the breakthrough happen naturally. With time and patience, the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal would reach the seventh level eventually.

Clap clap!

The sun had already risen to the sky. Qing Shui's silhouette shifted from being like a cunning rabbit, then to a stumpy giant bear and then to a posture of a python.....

He had been demonstrating various styles of Taichi Fist, giving off different vibes with from each form. The only thing that hadn't changed was his demeanor - calm, unperturbed, selflessness, stillness..... Qing Shui tried his best to achieve the state of an unmoving mind.

As Qing Shui continued his morning practice, the other members of Qing Clan began to gather in succession and strengthen their cultivation as well. When he was done, some of the disciples from the third generation had already left, while some were preparing to leave. Everyone came to the backyard and practiced without ever disturbing his practice.

Qing Shui would always finish cultivating his techniques a bit later than everyone else because he needed to absorb the energy from the morning sun sufficiently. And because of that, breakfast in the Qing Clan would be served a bit later as well.

When he was preparing to leave the backyard, he caught a glimpse of his elder sister watching him nearby. He smiled and walked towards her while calling out: "Sis!"

Qing Shui felt an abundance of sympathy towards his elder sister despite not being able to spend more time with her. He didn't know how to compensate her but she was lucky enough to have a mother by her side who loved her as much as he loved his elder sister. Both Qing Yi and Qing Shui had been

thinking of ways to compensate the 20 years of loneliness Qing Qing had suffered. Qing Shui wanted to make her stronger, so that she could be happier. The reason she was suffering in the first place was the lack of strength on her part.

“Qing Shui!” Qing Qing stepped forward and smoothed Qing Shui’s wrinkled clothes as she flashed out a smile at him.

Qing Qing was only a bit stronger than a Xiantian but she was content with where she was. Qing Shui decided that he would help advance her strength after he had settled the matters with the Baima Aristocrat Clan. He had the capability to do it, so he figured why not.

Qing Shui and Qing Qing walked towards the front courtyard together. Her life was simple, yet she was happy and satisfied. Qing Shui had an impression that his elder sister was the quiet type. She seemed to maintain her calmness even after she had come back from the Yan Clan.

“Sis, I haven’t been able to help you these past few days since I was busy with my training. Do you have any wish I can fulfill?” asked Qing Shui with a smile.

“I wish you and mother safe and sound. I wish to keep everyone from harm. And I wish we all can live happily together.” Qing Qing revealed a smile of a blooming flower.

“What is your dream in life?” Qing Shui continued with a gentler tone.

“I dream of becoming stronger just like you.” said Qing Qing while maintaining a smile on her face. Qing Shui realized that she wanted to become like him and Luan Luan - to be able to fight together, not just watching from the sidelines.

Qing Qing gazed at Qing Shui silently. He was the pillar of strength to both the Qing Clan and the Heavenly Palace. He was a man who would carry the weight of his problems on his shoulders by himself. He fought the Yan Clan alone but he was lucky to have come out alive due to the handful of allies who had given him their assistance.

“Sis, I promise you, I will make you stronger than before.” Qing Shui said in a serious tone but with the same gentle smile.

Qing Qing was startled. She thought Qing Shui was only trying to comfort her but when she saw the genuine expression on his face, she knew he was serious about what he said. However, she clearly knew her own situation - it would be a challenge for her to become stronger.

“It’s alright, don’t think too much. I’m here for you, so you should be happy from now on. Remember to tell me anything if you are troubled.” Qing Shui comforted Qing Qing who seemed to be deep in her thoughts.

“Okay, I will remember that.” Qing Qing replied with a smile.

All Qing Shui could think now was to find more alchemy recipes. He didn’t have many to begin with, especially the ones that could boost one’s ability. At first, he thought of asking for some alchemy recipes from Yuan Su but he felt awkward about seeing her right now. She had confessed and he wasn’t a person so thick-skinned as to ignore that either.

Moreover, it would take some time to achieve the next alchemy recipe, of which he had no idea what kind it would be. In any case, once the matters with the Baima Aristocrat Clan had been settled, he would take Qing Qing and Qing You to tame some demonic beasts.

If she were to have a demonic beast of her own, then she might cheer up and feel happier.

.....

Time passed in a blink of an eye. Autumn had gone and thus came winter. The leaves on the trees had withered. Soon another month had passed.

Strangely, the Baima Aristocrat Clan hadn't showed up yet. The Heavenly Palace had already set up their own information system that was capable of receiving crucial news in the Greencloud Continent in a short amount of time. Information regarding other continents would be received as well, albeit slower than in Greencloud Continent.

In other news, Luan Luan had finally achieved a breakthrough to Martial Saint, adding another Martial Saint warrior to the Qing Clan. Most importantly, Luan Luan was a member of the fourth generation, which meant that she had become the youngest Martial Saint in the Qing Clan.....

The Heart of Seven Orifices was indeed a wondrous artifact. Once she had become a Martial Saint, her powers were boosted to the terrifying amount of 180 countries of strength, which was stronger than when Qing Shui had just broken through the realm of a Martial Saint. Essentially, she could be regarded as a Grade One Martial Saint with that level of strength.

The breakthrough this time had increased her ability significantly, including her spiritual energy as well. To be concise, the breakthrough had an impact on her control over her demonic beasts. In other words, the number of demonic beasts she could tame - her ability to tame demonic beasts - was in correlation to the amount of spiritual energy she could contain. The stronger her spiritual energy was, the more the demonic beasts she could tame, thus strengthening her ability as well.

Based on his sources, the Baima Aristocrat Clan had already started their journey to the Heavenly Palace but would only reach the Heavenly Palace in about a week. By the time Qing Shui had received the news, there would have been four days left until their arrival.

.....

Numerous giant flying beasts soared through the sky in a swift motion. There were about five people on each flying beast, with the leading gigantic black crane carrying five elderly men on its back. These old men wore full clothing in black with the lining an image of a white horse.

The flying beasts were of the Dark Crane species!

These Dark Cranes were all Peak Martial Saints with the ability to spout the Yin Flame towards their opponents. The Yin Flame was a terrifying and deadly flame that simply couldn't be doused with water. With this ability alone, the Dark Crane was deemed to be one of the most terrifying flying beasts in the world. The Dark Crane was also a flying beast of extraordinary speed.

"Old Ancestor, you don't have to go personally for such a meager matter as this one." One of the old men on the leading Dark Crane said to the leader with a smile.



## Chapter 798 - Di Chen and Di Qing, Bewildered

“Old Ancestor, actually, there’s no need for you to do anything about things like this.” The elderly man on the Dark Crane smiled at the old man in front.

“Hong Chang and the others are in trouble, to be able to put them in trouble without any information leaking, this just goes to show that the enemies are really formidable. We know too little about Heavenly Palace and the rumored young man. I have been having a feeling that things aren’t right.” The elderly man’s eyes slowly brightened up as he looked afar.

“Old Ancestor, don’t you think that you’re overestimating the young man and the Heavenly Palace?” The other old man chuckled.

“How far off is San Lang’s strength compared to yours? Despite this, he still got into trouble. Hong Hai, do not ever underestimate any of your opponents. Even though Zuoshi Clan isn’t like us Baima Clan if they were really eliminated by one person, that person would definitely be someone we shouldn’t underestimate because even I myself wouldn’t dare to challenge Zuoshi Clan alone.” The old man said in a calm tone without any sign of emotions in his words.

“Alright, Old Ancestor, so what’s the plan this time?” Baima Honghai looked at the old man and asked in suspicion.

“We’ll talk about it by then. There are times when fighting isn’t the best solution.” Judging from the old man’s wise expression, it could be felt that he was reminiscing about something.

.....

“Qing Shui!”

When Qing Shui heard someone calling out for him, he turned around and noticed Di Qing approaching him from not so far away with a faint smile across her bewildering beautiful face. Qing Shui didn’t exactly know why but he felt a bit panicked upon seeing her.

The first time he met her was in that dreamland, a fantasyland similar to that of being in a dream among a sea of flowers except the location of the fairyland was Furniture City in Southern City. It was only after that that he knew she was the protector of Sword Tower, Sword Demon Huang Qing.

Huang Qing!

This was her pseudonym. At the time when her sister was in the Heavenly Palace, she intentionally became the guard of Sword Tower to get close to her sister. Similarly, both Qing Shui and the Sword Tower also shared conflicting views with each other at that time, hence slowly, there were some conflicts that occurred between them. Now, he became her brother-in-law.

But she never addressed him as her brother-in-law. As for the reasons why, even she herself was unclear about it.

“Miss Qing.” Qing Shui smiled

“Why are you still calling me by that? It feels so distant.” Di Qing smiled. The alluring expression she showed on her face gave her a kind of unreal beauty similar to Di Chen’s faintly discernable aura.

“Well then, why don’t you address me as your brother-in-law? In any case, everyone already knows about the relationship between your sister and I.” Qing Shui chuckled at Di Qing.

“Don’t even think about it, you must address me as Sister Qing. If you don’t like it, you can also wait until you become a famous person and a warrior who can topple over the World of the Nine Continents. Only then will I address you as my brother-in-law.” Di Qing winked and smiled.

Her smile looked graceful, indistinct and a bit cunning, looking somewhat similar to Di Chen’s complexion except the traits that they shared were really different. It was a bit inferior to Di Chen’s in terms of looking extraordinary and a bit superior in terms of possessing an elegant and noble aura.

“I’m ok with you not addressing me as your brother-in-law but don’t you think that this is a bit disrespectful to your sister?” Qing Shui couldn’t help but tease her a bit as he saw her cunning face.

As expected, Di Qing’s expression became really unnatural. She looked at Qing Shui: “Even you are forcing me, Qing Shui, even you?”

Qing Shui never thought that Di Qing would react so dramatically. In the past, she had been forced once by her dad to do so, it’s just that Qing Shui didn’t really care about this, hence he let her address him anyway she liked. Let alone she was also older than him.

“I’m just kidding, don’t take it seriously.” Qing Shui hurriedly responded.

However, Di Qing’s eyes were a bit teary and she looked a bit frustrated. This made Qing Shui panic and he hurriedly said: “Don’t cry, is me addressing you as Sister Qing not enough? People will think that I’m bullying you if you continue behaving like this.”

In actuality, Qing Shui was really not accustomed to seeing a girl frustrated. He quickly tried to comfort her. Unfortunately, he was totally not made to comfort girls, hence, he hurriedly said something out of formality.

“You bully me all the time.”

When Di Qing finished speaking, she hugged Qing Shui tightly.

Qing Shui stunned. He wasn’t actually happy that such a beautiful girl hugged him. On the contrary, he panicked. He kept both of his arms down and didn’t dare to even move an inch.

“Sister Qing, I know that I’m wrong now. Please don’t be mad. I’ll promise you whatever you want. It’ll be bad if others see this.” Qing Shui begged for mercy.

“Hrmp! It’s not like you haven’t hugged me before.” Di Qing responded grumpily. Regardless, she still let go of Qing Shui. She wasn’t really sure why she hugged Qing Shui earlier, now her face also looked really red.

During the last time Qing Shui went to Central Continent with her, he had no choice but to hug her. Not only so, he even called her a stupid woman. He didn’t know that what he did would actually leave such a deep impression in her heart.

No one had ever neglected her, nor had there been any men who dared to hug her. Furthermore, no one had ever called her a stupid woman. However, Qing Shui had done all of these before. Qing Shui

didn't do all of these to gain her attention. Of course, Di Qing wasn't someone whose attention could be caught merely with these childish methods.

The true reason was because Qing Shui was the man that Di Chen looked up to. Added on the things which were mentioned previously also had a huge part to do with it as well as the good feelings that she had for Qing Shui. Naturally, it would pique her interest for him. In addition to that, she could feel that Qing Shui really didn't have any place for her in his heart.

Humans were really weird. No matter what, they would often have a rebellious heart. For example, when a man met two women, these two women were really good friends. But one of the women fell for this man, so much so that she would throw away everything just to go for this man. The other woman on the other hand, she didn't have any feelings for this man. Under this kind of circumstances, it would be very easy for the man to develop feelings for the girl who didn't like him. This actually had a huge part to do with human psychology, to be rebellious. It might have been because those that were easy to get weren't precious and that the one that was relatively harder to attain would forever be superior because they would never know how attaining them felt.

Qing Shui was stunned by Di Qing's words. He said helplessly, "You also hugged me earlier too. So now, we're even."

By the time Qing Shui finished speaking, he realized that things were really bad. Originally, he was only planning to joke around but he felt that things have gone worse.

"Qing Shui, am I really that bad? Do you really hate me that much?" Di Qing looked at Qing Shui. This time, tears started dropping down her snow white skin.

Qing Shui didn't know what to do. This time, he realized that he has really said the wrong thing. He panicked and immediately hugged her: "Why would I hate you? So even an extreme beauty like you would be so uncertain with yourself."

"Do I look pretty?" Di Qing raised her head and asked Qing Shui.

"Pretty, really pretty, extremely pretty."

"Then do you like me? Do not lie to me." Di Qing looked at Qing Shui and asked. Qing Shui felt hurt when he saw tear stains on her face. He has a really soft heart.

"I like beautiful women."

"Then you like me?" Di Qing said gently.

"You are Chen`Er's sister, of course I'll like you." Qing Shui smiled gently.

"Don't be so sloppy, I know you know what I mean." Di Qing looked at Qing Shui without blinking.

"We're close relatives, alright Qing`Er, don't go too far." Qing Shui patted her and said.

It's as if this pat woke Di Qing up from her dreams. Her face was scarlet red. She glared at Qing Shui grudgingly and quickly escaped. However, Qing Shui stood at the side in bewilderment. He felt really confused.

At the moment, even if he has been more stupid, he would still be able to tell that Di Qing had a thing for him. However, he already has Di Chen. Even though Di Qing looked really beautiful, it didn't necessarily mean that he would need to have her. Even if she had been one of the women on the Portraits of Beauty, a woman and a man would still need to develop feelings for them to be together. Feelings was something which had to be nurtured over time. However, Qing Shui didn't want to nurture it. This was because he felt that there were already enough women around him. He didn't have time for more.

He didn't want to let his women down. In the end, love was still selfish. At the same time, it was also a wonderful thing. If he really ran into a woman whom he was willing to sacrifice everything for, he might go after her. The thing's that Di Qing was Di Chen's sister, he didn't want to leave Di Chen in an awkward spot.

"Qing Shui!"

Qing Shui's heart thumped as soon as he heard the voice. He looked at Di Chen who was approaching him with an unnatural look. She still looked extraordinarily beautiful as before. She looked at Qing Shui with a gentle smile, making him feel uneasy.

"Qing`Er likes you." Di Chen said gently.

"Chen`Er, you saw it." Qing Shui said with a bitter smile.

"Actually, I have already realized that since the time when we were in Di Clan. Do you like Qing`Er?" Di Chen smiled and looked at Qing Shui. Her eyes looked really natural and calm.

Qing Shui looked at Di Chen and panicked: "Chen`Er, you're my woman, you will forever be mine."

When Di Chen heard Qing Shui's words, she smiled. She looked at him and said gently: "Qing`Er has always enjoyed fighting over things with me since we were young for reasons unknown. As long as they're things that I like, she would fight with me over it. It's just that I had never expected her to do the same with you."

"Love is something that has to be agreed by both sides. Chen`Er, you can't force it for things like this." Qing Shui had a feeling that Di Chen was planning something. Hence, he hurriedly responded.

"What are you thinking about? Qing Shui, unless you leave me, I won't leave you. Do you really not like Qing`Er?" Di Chen looked at Qing Shui and asked.

"I love you but I don't feel the same with her." Qing Shui shook his head and smiled.

Di Chen gently smiled and pulled Qing Shui: "I'm saying, if you like Qing`Er, I wouldn't mind."

Now, Qing Shui really didn't know what Di Chen meant. He looked at the extraordinary woman in front of him in bewilderment. Even at the time when Qing Shui hugged her, he still felt really distant from her. It was only at the time when he met Di Chen at the dream among the sea of flowers that he felt like there were no secrets between them.

"Qing Shui, I'm leaving."

Di Chen's words made Qing Shui feel as if he just stepped on an explosive mine. He looked at Di Chen in shock and for a moment, felt that his mind went blank.

"Don't be like that, Qing Shui, I won't leave you. After the things with Baima Aristocratic Clan is done, I'll be gone for a while but I'll come back." Di Chen touched Qing Shui's lifeless face and said gently.

"Did you run into any troubles? Tell me, I'll come and help you." Qing Shui frenetically grabbed both of her arms.

"Don't worry Qing Shui, I'll tell you about it once the issues with Baima Aristocratic Clan is solved, alright?" Di Chen smiled. Despite this, Qing Shui could tell that she wasn't feeling that calm.

'Alright but if anything happens, you have to tell me. I mean, if you happen to run into any troubles.'" Qing Shui said seriously.

"I'll tell you everything." Di Chen chuckled.

### **Chapter 799 - Great Perfection of Mighty Elephant Stomp, The Powerful Roc Form**

Di Chen's matter was akin to a rock pressing on Qing Shui's heart. This made Di Chen feel as if she had done something wrong, that she shouldn't have said it so early to him. At least, she felt that they should talk about it after settling the Baima Aristocratic Family.

Qing Shui thought about Di Qing's previous behaviour. Could it be that she knew that Di Chen was about to leave? Rubbing his head, he carried a heavy heart as he entered the Realm of the Violet Immortal.

Cultivate!

The 10,000 year Coldsteel Needle and pearl had already been completely laced with poison. Qing Shui kept them appropriately away, as after all he still had to rely on them.

Elephant Form!

Qing Shui did not mind displaying the Elephant Form, however there was a stifled frustration within his thoughts. This was all due to having heard the news that Di Chen was about to leave.

Argh!

Qing Shui faced the heavens within the Realm of the Violet Immortal and roared. He was not afraid of people hearing in this place. Furiously taking a step forward, Mighty Elephant Stomp!

This was a random empty space within the Realm of the Violet Immortal. There were no medicinal herbs planted here. This had become a training ground for Qing Shui. This was added to his incomparable confidence with the Realm of the Violet Immortal. With a strong and powerful "self regenerative" power, as long as Qing Shui wanted to, it would quickly self regenerate. If Qing Shui did not want to keep the poison nurturing pond, it would definitely change back to its original form. Everything here was under his full control.

Bang!

A gigantic cloud of black Qi exploded out, as a enormous chasm appeared within the Realm of the Violet Immortal. The imposing grandeur felt extremely familiar to Lin Dong.

Boundary of great perfection! great perfection of the Mighty Elephant Stomp.

The next thing that happened was ecstasy to Qing Shui. Only by achieving the boundary of great perfection was he able to summon a trampling elephant. Wanting to prove his thought he immediately trampled on the air, summoning a trampling elephant out again.

Seeing the image of a trampling elephant that looked similar to his Diamond Gigantic Elephant trampling out, Qing Shui became so emotional he started to tremble. Finally he had achieved it, the Mighty Elephant Stomp had achieved great perfection.

The Mighty Elephant Stomp was able to magnify ten times the user's base strength when at great perfection. However, since Qing Shui's base strength was at 3100 counties, even with the Mighty Elephant Stomp at great perfection, he could only display slightly more than 3 stars worth of power.

It was difficult to put it to use in combat, however regardless of that this accidental breakthrough made Qing Shui feel happy and joyous. In the future, when he became stronger and his base strength increased, the might of the Mighty Elephant Stomp would also rise. Furthermore his current combat prowess had doubled. Regardless of whether it was able to be used in combat, finally breaking through was a matter to feel happy about. In addition, he still needed to work hard training and breakthrough in the other skills.

Feeling happy, Qing Shui continued to display the Mighty Elephant Stomp in mid air within the Realm of the Violet Immortal. The Realm was very special, if not this small space would have ruptured and exploded due to the immense energies radiating within it.

Qing Shui did not worry about that. Even the Diamond Gigantic Elephant displaying the Mighty Elephant Stomp did not lead to any trouble. The Mighty Elephant Stomp displayed by it was stronger than his. Therefore, Qing Shui was not afraid that his strength would do any damage to the Realm of the Violet Immortal. Explosive bangs resounded within it as Qing Shui continued to display the Mighty Elephant Stomp.

The Fire Bird, Diamond Gigantic Elephant and the rest of the demonic beasts did not panic as they knew it was Qing Shui behind the ruckus. Although the intelligence of demonic beasts was not on the same level as humans, they were much smarter than the wild beasts in his previous life. After all, Qing Shui was able to establish some simple communication and mental exchanges with them.

Although the might of the Mighty Elephant Stomp was slightly lacking, Qing Shui was happy as he could train the next martial art within the Nine Animals Mimicry, Roc Form.

This was something that Qing Shui had been looking forward to for a very long time. After all. It was ranked above the Elephant Form. At least it shouldn't be weaker than it. Furthermore, this allowed for Qing Shui to faintly grasp onto something.

The Roc Form was one of the last three forms. He had left the Seventh, Eighth and Ninth Heavenly Layer for the Ancient Strengthening Technique, while there was the Seventh, Eighth and Ninth Level for the Realm of the Violet Immortal. This was also the same as the Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm.

All of these seemed to have an invisible line of connection tying them together. If he could train in the Roc Form of the Nine Animals Mimicry, was this a sign that he could already start to open a gap in the rest?

This should be a very good start!

Thinking that he should train the Roc Form, Qing Shui hurriedly entered his sea of consciousness. If he could train in the Roc Form now, and in addition achieve a small accomplishment in it, it might have a positive impact when he crossed blades with the Baima Aristocratic Family in the future.

“Ha ha, I’ve finally learned it.”

Qing Shui looked at the familiar picture lighting up and could not resist but to shout it out.

That was a big golden roc that was spreading its wings and flying. Below it were two fighting skills that were drawn in green. The rest of them were in green and could not be seen clearly. This did not affect Qing Shui’s state of mind. There was no need for more as, if one were to train one technique to its finest one could also dominate the Nine Continents. However this was too difficult, therefore it was always good to have more skills.

Although the Baima Aristocratic Family would rush here in three to four days, with the Realm of the Violet Immortal, he had approximately half a year’s worth of time. Therefore there was a possibility for him to achieve small accomplishment in the Roc Form by that time.

Small success, large success, great perfection, these three boundaries. It was still relatively easy to achieve small success. If used properly, half a year’s worth time was adequate for it. As for the previous forms that Qing Shui had learned, the time he took to achieve Small Accomplishment did not even take half a year. However, the Large Accomplish and great perfection boundaries not only required time, they required a strong comprehension of the form.

Qing Shui set his gaze on the first combat move. The name was very simple. Great Roc Spreading Wings. After looking over a shot of it, Qing Shui was stunned. This was too powerful.

Great Roc Spreading Wings: The special flying ability of the Great Roc. Capable of shooting its user 90 thousand kilometres in the air. Small Accomplishment, increase movement and attacking speed by a fold. Large Accomplishment, increase movement and attacking speed by 500%. great perfection, increase movement and attacking speed by 1000%.

Passive combat ability, zero consumption!

Powerful, heaven defying. Only after looking over it three times did Qing Shui confirm that he had indeed made no mistakes in reading it. He knew that the Great Roc was extremely good at flying, however never did he think that it would actually have a percentage increase that was similar to the Mighty Elephant Stomp of the Elephant Form.

If he were to train it to great perfection, wouldn’t it mean that his travelling and attacking speed would increase many fold. Furthermore, it was hard to gauge the increase in strength, so speed was considered power.

However, once Qing Shui thought back about the Mighty Elephant Stomp and how many years it had dragged on before he had managed to achieve great perfection, he knew that this Roc Form would not be easy to learn. This was Qing Shui's feeling. Nevertheless, he placed his goal on achieving Small Accomplishment first. As long as he could breakthrough into that boundary, a fold increase in speed would be adequate for his strength to exceed his current strength. This was a result that was akin to consuming a Gale Pill.

Feeling emotional, Qing Shui quietly made up his mind to try his best to achieve Small Accomplishment in it before the arrival of the Baima Aristocratic Family. This kind of speed would completely increase his advantage and chances of victory. If his speed was absolutely fast enough, a single poison needle would be able to cripple all of his enemies. If his Great Roc Spreading Wings was estimated to be able to achieve that, Qing Shui knew that the difficulty of the Large Accomplishment of the Roc Form would at least be as difficult as the Mighty Elephant Stomp.

It was good to have something to strive for. This could also be considered a goal and was better than something that cannot be improved by training. Qing Shui did not wish to waste time. Hurriedly continuing to look below the green drawings, where the training methods were described.

Qing Shui jumped away and proceeded to look at the next combat move. If the next one listed here was not a good combat move, he would temporarily put it aside for the time being and focus all of his time on learning the Great Roc Spreading Wings.

Heart of the Great Roc!

This was the name of the second combat move, before he hurriedly continued to read on.

Heart of the Great Roc: "A power technique requires a strong heart. Abilities that possess the Heart of the Great Roc will increase the strength of the five elements and increase lethality of magic.

Achieving Small Accomplishment would double lethality. Achieving Large Accomplishment would increase lethality by fivefold.

Passive combat move, zero consumption!

This time Qing Shui was shocked till he gawked for a while. This Roc Form was really abnormal. The Heart of the Great Roc was actually a combat move for demonic beasts. Although humans could also learn it, one would be required to know the corresponding "magic" attacks. For example. The Primal Chaos Fireball that Qing Shui knew was considered a magical attack. A large portion of demonic beasts knew how to launch magical attacks. For example the Firebird's Nether Fireball, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant's Diamond Sword Qi, the Thunderous Beast's Thunderbolt, the Jade Emperor Queen Bee's Poison Killer Sting...

All of these were magical attacks. In actual fact there were quite a few people within the Nine Continents that knew how to launch magical attacks, however, the might of their magical attacks was not large. There were many alchemists that used their Flame of Xiantian to refine medicine. There was a relationship between the might of magic and spirit energy and also with the skills. For example, due to Qing Shui's skill and Spirit Energy, his Primal Chaos Fireball was very strong.



Therefore the importance of the Great Roc's Heart was no less than the Great Roc Spreading Wings. Thinking about the multiple increases in might in the Primal Chaos Fireball...

Qing Shui realized that both the Nine Animals Mimicry and the Realm of the Violet Immortal seemed to have an intimate connection with himself. For example the Great Roc's Heart. Qing Shui felt that there would be nobody that would thirst more for this combat technique.

This is good, felt Qing Shui. If he trained in both of them together, any one that breaks through would give him a substantial increase in combat prowess. Instantly Qing Shui felt his whole body surging with fighting spirit.

No wasting anymore time, Qing Shui immediately started on reading the Great Roc Spreading Wings and the Great Roc's Heart. He had a method used when starting to learn a new technique. He would definitely analyse and understand its intricacies before starting to practice the form. In this way, it was much easier to practice and was hard for any problems to arise.

Understanding its intricacies and comprehending were two different things. One could still train without comprehension. One might be able to breakthrough during training. On the other hand, understanding its intricacies would allow for easier familiarity.

Qing Shui spent a hour's worth of time on those pretty, short, descriptive writings before slowly retreating away from his consciousness. The day's worth of time had already passed within the Realm of the Violet Immortal before Qing Shui started to slowly train.

For the remaining time Qing Shui had naturally spent a large portion of it on learning the Great Roc Spreading Wings and the Great Roc's Heart. As for the other things, he spent a very small amount of time on them.

Qing Shui's learning process was very fast. With so many years of training coupled with a pretty good comprehension ability, it was still possible for him to achieve his goals. However, achieving a small accomplishment would still require time. The hope of breaking through in half a year was very large, however it was not definite.

Time passed slowly, day after day with Qing Shui continuously travelling to and fro from into the Realm of the Violet Immortal. The fluttering of his figure was brimming with explosive power, as he dashed forward in a strange manner. It gave an indescribable feeling as if power and overbearingness were not in complete harmony.

Qing Shui had already trained his Great Roc Spreading Wings to a very familiar degree. This was just the result of half a month.

During this half a month, Qing Shui had split his time up properly. Every day he would only rest for two hours. This included the time he spent on eating. To him, this was adequate. For the rest of the ten hours, four of them would be used to train the Great Roc Spreading Wings, four of them would be used to train the Great Roc's Heart while the remaining two would be used to train other skills.

**Chapter 800 - Hard To Guess What The Person Was Thinking, Three Days, Roc Spreading Wings At the Small Success Stage**

Under such a situation, time passed by very quickly. Very soon, it was already time for Qing Shui to leave the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. However, he was very happy. Even though he had yet to reach a breakthrough to the small success stage for both the Roc Spreading Wings and the Heart of Roc, he was already extremely familiar with both of them. Qing Shui was quite satisfied with his progress.

Before it was time to leave the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui had sufficient rest and thus would not rest after he had exited but would do some other things. When he left his room, he saw Yiye Jiange in the distance.

“Qing Shui!”

When Yiye Jiange saw Qing Shui, she smiled and called out to him. Qing Shui smiled and walked over. Di Chen gave the feeling of one who transcended the human world, while Yiye Jiange gave one the feeling of spiritual secularism.

“Jiange!” Qing Shui could now easily and casually call out her name but his respect for her had not changed, primarily because of Luan Luan. Now, she still needed to act the role of his wife.

For Luan Luan, Qing Shui did not stop this but he felt that it was very unfair toward her. It was nothing to him to have her as a wife in name but for her...

The thought of marrying Yiye Jiange had never crossed Qing Shui’s mind, as he felt that it would be a form of blasphemy. It was because he was once her disciple and to Qing Shui, she was his master, even though she had not taught him much stuff.

Yiye Jiange smiled and looked at Qing Shui, “You’ve come out? Come join me and let’s go out for a walk.”

“I can’t ask for anything better!” Qing Shui smiled and replied.

Yiye Jiange smiled and her eyes squinted slightly. The charm of that gaze was unrivalled but it was good that Qing Shui’s immunity toward beauties was now quite good. Moreover, this lady had been one he has been carefully caring for. However, he still fell into a momentary daze.

“Jiange, erm... did you have any guy you liked before?” After asking this question, Qing Shui realized that this seemed to be the second time he has asked this.

“No.” Yiye Jiange said outright before looking at Qing Shui, with a shadow of her smile. Qing Shui was stunned to discover that there was a hint of cuteness in her gaze.

“I feel that it was too unfair for you to be putting on an act with me as husband and wife. For Luan Luan, your sacrifice is too big.” Qing Shui said.

“I don’t feel like I’ve made any sacrifice. I’m very happy.” Yiye Jiange continued to reply calmly.

“Jiange, you’ve never thought of getting married and having your own children? You seem to like kids a lot too. Haven’t you thought of having kids of your own?” Qing Shui had no intentions of blasphemy, nor did he hold any evil thoughts. He just felt that if this were to continue, she would remain alone all her life. After all, they were just husband and wife in pretense.

In the future, when he had even more kids, he might end up neglecting her at times. By that time, both Di Chen and Wenren Wu-shuang would be his women and she might not feel at ease to be here. However, he felt a little uncomfortable at the thought of her belonging to another man. He didn't know why he had that thought either.

Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Shui's sincere expression and didn't know what she was feeling. She liked children but that didn't mean that she needs to have kids of her own. In Qing Clan, she does play with Qing Zun and Qin Yin very often and also carried Qing Ming and Qing Yan very often. She felt very happy with her current life.

But when Qing Shui brought up the point of her having her own children, she just realized this issue. The heavy burden of vengeance she had been carrying had made her lose any thoughts of her getting married and having her own children.

She had never considered this before, nor did she consider that she wanted to fall in love with another man. Although everything was very normal for her, she had subconsciously neglected this issue.

Yiye Jiange's silence made Qing Shui panic. However, not long later, she smiled, "Luan Luan is our daughter..."

"Let's not talk about this first. Jiange, if you have a guy you like, you must tell me. Luan Luan has grown up and she'll always be our daughter." Qing Shui smiled and said.

Yiye Jiange shook her head, "I won't have a guy I'll fall in love with. We can't separate either. Otherwise, Luan Luan will feel very upset."

"Alright, then let's not split up, not ever. I'll care for you like a woman I love the most." Qing Shui said softly. His sincere gaze made Yiye Jiange's heart throb.

This line was very flirty but she felt extremely touched. He had been treating her well for all these years but seeing how more and more ladies were appearing next to him, each of them so outstanding, she suddenly realized one thing: he did not like her.

She recalled how there were heartwarming moments between them and there were even times when her heart would throb. However, he had never shown her any obvious signs.

"What's wrong? Why would I be thinking of all this?" Yiye Jiange blushed and she lowered her head slightly.

Qing Shui saw Yiye Jiange's expression and thought that it was because of what he had said earlier. He quickly explained, "I didn't mean it that way... To me, you're still my master. I don't have that intention at all..."

Hearing Qing Shui's explanation, Yiye Jiange sighed in her heart but she still kept up a smile, "It's fine. I understand."

The two of them headed to the back of the mountain behind Heavenly Palace Mountain. Although Heavenly Palace had once been three feet into the ground, the mountain at the back was still the same as before. The familiar area that belonged to Gongsun Jianwu was no longer there. He wondered if that seductive looking lady was fine...

The north wind blew, sending Yiye Jiange's dress fluttering slightly.

When Qing Shui and Yiye Jiange were together, they didn't often share their thoughts. He didn't understand what Yiye Jiange was thinking, nor did he know what she wanted. The matter with heading to Lion King's Ridge as well, he had not gotten her to admit it herself. No matter how much he had powered up, she had never brought it up before. Qing Shui felt that it was because the gap he had with Lion King's Ridge was still too wide.

"Jiange, just wait a while more. It'll be soon." Qing Shui chose to sound very vague with his words.

"Qing Shui, promise me, don't think too much over my issues. The reason I told you was to let my heart feel at ease for a moment. I've never thought of realizing my own dreams. I've already buried it deep at the bottom of my heart." Yiye Jiange smiled and said.

"Haven't you seen Luan Luan's progress? Won't Luan Luan be able to do it in the future?" Qing Shui seemed to have caught onto something and he looked at Yiye Jiange.

"Lion King's Ridge is a great sect in Westeria Continent. It's impossible to seek for justice to be done. And Luan Luan still need a very, very long time. Moreover, it's just a hope. With her lifespan, it's difficult..." Yiye Jiange shook her head. Although she was not that clear about the level of Lion King's Ridge, she had some idea of it. There were many powerful members in the sect and all of them were strong Beast Tamers. Lion King's Ridge might have the Heart of Seven Orifices but it's not possible for her to be able to reach the same level in just a day or two. She still need to come across a great opportunity.

"How terrifying is Lion King's Ridge? Jiange, you know about it, right?" Qing Shui frowned and looked at Yiye Jiange.

"I'm not sure and I can't say it clearly either. You'll know when you get stronger." Yiye Jiange seemed to have wanted to say more but she didn't.

"Breakthrough, I must have a breakthrough..." Qing Shui told himself. In ten years, he must be able to reach a height he was satisfied with in ten years. He would then be able to know how deep the waters in the world of the nine continents were.

"You're still carrying the moonstone I gave you." Yiye Jiange looked at the silver chain around Qing Shui's neck and that faint view of that stone. She could tell at one look that it was what she had given to him back then. With his abilities now, he could carry along stones that were of much higher quality than the one she had given him. But seeing how he was still carrying the one she had given him, she didn't know what she was feeling.

"This stone had saved my life before, had given me a great encounter and this was also something you had given me." Qing Shui looked at the moonstone and said happily.

"Am I that important?" Yiye Jiange smiled and looked at Qing Shui. She might not know why she had asked this question, nor did she know what kind of answer she would like to hear.

She had once told him not to call her master and to have him treat her like a lady, a lady like any other around him. It was just that he seemed to have forgotten about it.

To be honest, she was very lonely and had wanted a friend whom she could share her heartfelt thoughts with. She had even thought of forgetting her past to start a new life, find a suitable man to live with. However, this seemed to be very difficult. The things that had happened had forced her to where she was right now and she could not draw herself out of it.

“Important, very important.” Qing Shui was saying the truth but he didn’t know how to reply. This was why he repeated his answer twice, in order to emphasize the importance of what he had said.

“Compared to them?” Yiye Jiange smiled.

“The same. You’re the mother to my child. I’ve honestly treated you like the mother to my child.” Qing Shui looked at Yiye Jiange and said gently.

“Really?” Yiye Jiange smiled and asked.

“Of course it’s the truth.” Qing Shui affirmed.

“Then you must treat me better in the future, treat me like one of your women.” Yiye Jiange smiled faintly and said.

Qing Shui nodded mechanically but didn’t know the true meaning behind those words.

...

Two days passed by very quickly. Qing Shui was moving about non-stop in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. His eyes shut tight, his legs stepping about at rapid speed and his upright and long silhouette dashed about elusively. That speed seemed to be even faster than when he had taken the Gale Pellet.

“Hahaha, to think that the Roc Spreading Wings at the small success stage could already bring me such effects.” Qing Shui came to an abrupt stop and laughed out loud. He was too happy.

Now, Qing Shui was at the stage of solidifying his progress. He had just made the breakthrough and thus needed more time to familiarize himself with it before continuing to work hard to cultivate the Heart of Roc. It was because the Heart of Roc was about to reach a breakthrough too. Qing Shui hoped that he would be able to attain it as soon as possible.

It had been about five months. It was perfectly normal to be using this amount of time. The difficulty to reach the small success stage was the smallest and therefore he would be able to reach a breakthrough for most martial arts to this stage.

It was different for the large success stage where the difficulty was higher. It was not something that one could attain just by working hard. However, even though the difficulty was higher, so was the prowess. The difference between the prowess of the large success stage and the small success stage was like the gap between that of heaven and earth.

Sitting down, crossed legged, Qing Shui controlled the flames in his hands. The grey colored flames now were still flames that were one foot long. However, compared to before, there seemed to be a little more violence in its power. The Primordial flames continued to shrink slightly. While it was quiet, anyone would be able to sense that the flames held a terrifying power.

This was the changes to the Primordial flames after cultivating the Heart of Roc!

