

Ancient ST 801

Chapter 801 - The Arrival of Baima Aristocrat Clan, Battle, The Powerful Petal Rain Under the Skies

He controlled the primordial flames in his hands until he ran out of the Qi of Strengthening Technique. It was then did Qing Shui sat down to rest and recover as he contemplated over what had not been done properly and why had the “Heart of Roc” not reach the small success stage.

Qing Shui had not manage to bring it to the small success stage even when it was time for him to exit from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. This made him feel a little helpless since the people from Baima Aristocrat Clan should be coming today.

It was already past one o’clock in the morning and Qing Shui had used up all the time he had in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. It was a pity that he still wasn’t able to bring the “Heart of Roc” to the small success stage. However, he could still sense that the primordial flame balls’ prowess had increased by quite a lot.

Of course, it was still far from comparable to if he had achieved the breakthrough and had its prowess increased to become two times stronger. Although he was just a tad away from the small success stage, the increment to its power was only at 20% but if he were to reach the small success stage, it would be two times as strong as before.

Exiting the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui laid on the bed. It was already starting to turn bright out. It was already about seven o’clock in the morning. He pushed opened the door and left the room.

When he went to the backyard, he noticed that there were already quite a number of them. Those who stood closer to Qing Shui greeted him and then continued with their training.

Although the morning sun had not risen fully, there was already a hint of red in the east. Qing Shui knew that it would not take long for the sun to rise up and he started to practice his Taichi.

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After breakfast, no one spoke but the atmosphere was clearly different. Qing Shui knew that it was because the Baima Aristocrat Clan was coming. He smiled and said to the other, “No need to be nervous, it’ll be fine.”

“Baima Aristocrat Clan is after all, a great aristocrat clan. The people coming this time would definitely be stronger than before. Qing Shui, you must be careful. We can’t help you much.” Qing Luo smiled and said helplessly.

“Grandfather, there’s no need for you to worry, your grandson has the confidence to deal with this.” Qing Shui smiled and said casually.

After the meal, everyone went back to their own stuff but none of them left the residence. Although they appeared very relaxed, no one was actually feeling so.

Qing Shui looked at the sky and then suddenly leaped up to look into the far distance, waiting for the Baima Aristocrat Clan to come. He hope to be able to get this settled as soon as possible.

After this event, Qing Shui felt that he would really be able to relax for quite a bit of time. He planned to use this break to slow down and strengthen his martial techniques.

Time passed by very slowly. Qing Shui was not anxious but just looked into the distance calmly. When he saw a few black dots flying toward them, he immediately went forth. He hoped that they could at least not fight above Qing Residence or even, not above Heavenly Palace. However, he couldn't leave too far away either.

"Daddy!"

Luan Luan shouted at Qing Shui stepping in the air to stand next to him. She was already a Martial Saint and now, standing next to him, her excited face appeared to be slightly flushed.

"Luan Luan, hold onto this." Qing Shui passed a few Gale Pellet to her and then called out for the Diamond Gigantic Elephant. He let her sit on the Diamond Gigantic Elephant and also had the Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable sit next to her.

"Lass, later on, no matter what happens, don't come down." Qing Shui also stood on the elephant and said.

"Mmm, Daddy, can I call out my Earth Devouring Mice and Heavenly Fire-Armored Rock Bear?" Luan Luan asked excitedly.

"Of course you can. You need to rely on them in the future." Qing Shui smiled and said before looking at the large black bird which was closing in.

Dark Crane!

After seeing clearly what the opponent's demonic beast was, Qing Shui did not say anything but took out the Soulshake Bell which had already leveled. After giving it some thought, he decided to use it later. After all, things would not be able to end peacefully between them and since that was the case, he might as well take action first.

"Luan Luan, call out your demonic beasts. Later on, wait for my signal and just attack." Qing Shui said to Luan Luan.

"Mmm." Luan Luan excitedly called out her demonic beasts.

The five large Dark Crane got increasingly closer and the people on top of them also came within sight. Almost all of them were elderly and even those who were younger were not that much younger themselves and were over a hundred years old.

"They really think very highly of themselves. These should be the best elites of the Baima Aristocrat Clan." When Qing Shui saw their setup, he immediately unleash his killing intent at full powers.

When Qing Shui saw these people, he was not worried in the least. He was fully prepared. And other than the old man in the lead who might be a little tricky to handle, he had the means to settle the others within a short period of time.

Ning!

Qing Shui called out the Fire Bird and then fed it a Gale Pellet. He held Luan Luan's wrist and in an instant, appeared on the Fire Bird's back. "It's better to stay on the Fire Bird, it's safer here. Feed it one of that pill I gave you earlier once every 15 minutes. Remember, don't come down. You just need to command you Earth Devouring Mice to work together with me."

"I'll listen to what Daddy says." Luan Luan hugged Qing Shui and said happily.

Softly patting Luan Luan on the head, Qing Shui returned to be back on the Diamond Gigantic Elephant. By then, the other group had already stopped two hundred meters away.

Cultivators had great vision and hearing. Moreover, those large flying demonic beasts took up quite a large space in the air. Right now, both parties were staring at each other.

Qing Shui had seen them earlier. The old man in the lead was a little tricky to deal with but he didn't feel as strong as the old man with the Dragon-Headed Cane. And although the others were strong as well, to the current Qing Shui, they were nothing.

Baima Qiufeng looked at the young man and his pupils contracted. He felt that this person was extremely dangerous. And when his gaze landed on the girl on the Fire Bird, he could tell with one glance that Luan Luan was very young and that she was a Martial Saint.

Elementary Martial Saint!

Although she was only an elementary Martial Saint, the old man felt that she was another demonical existence like that young man. She had over ten demonic beasts around her, each of them had the level of a Grade Four Martial Saint or higher. Most importantly, they were Earth Devouring Mice...

"Get to it!" The old man suddenly let out a loud bellow and five Dark Crane immediately flew toward Qing Shui.

Qing Shui didn't expect this old man to be so decisive and to be so vicious. Thankfully, he was prepared and with two whistles, the Fire Bird quickly retreated.

At the same time, Qing Shui shook his Soulshake Bell toward the five large Dark Crane.

Qing Shui had great confidence in the Soulshake Bell. Almost the same moment he had shook it, the Diamond Gigantic Elephant unleashed a Mighty Elephant Stomp.

Instantaneous Diamond Evasion!

Qing Shui looked at the effects of his attacks. Out of the five Dark Crane, one died on the spot, one escape, one went into frenzy, attacked the people around it and was slammed dead by the old man. Another old man who had been caught unaware had his head smashed by its sharp claws.

When Qing Shui retreated, he saw them scattering out and then grouping back together and charging toward Qing Shui. At this moment, Qing Shui threw out the most deadly area attack he had with his hidden weapons.

Petal Rain Under the Skies!

The pitch black 10,000 Years Coldsteel Needles shot out with a loud wailing voice. Qing Shui was the most confident with his hidden weapon attacks. To dare to challenge a great aristocrat clan, what he could rely on was his poison and hidden weapons.

The Solitary Rapid Fist which Qing Shui had picked up very very long ago was targeted toward having flexible hands and was the foundations for Qing Shui's hidden weapons. It was also because of this skill that he was able to have such success in his hidden weapon today.

Fourteen!

When Qing Shui unleashed the "Petal Rain Under the Skies", the twenty-four people from the other side split into two batches by the Mighty Elephant Stomp, with six on one side and eighteen on another. The target for his Petal Rain Under the Skies was the group of eighteen.

Fourteen of them died on the spot!

Although this result was within Qing Shui's expectation, Qing Shui secretly felt very happy. To be able to wipe out over half of them... this was sufficient to leave a shadow in their hearts.

Although the other party was quite stunned by this outcome, they quickly spread out. They did not have much knowledge of such hidden weapons but still knew a thing or two about them, especially one that covered such a large area. The poison on the hidden weapons were definitely extremely precious and when they had spread out, it wouldn't be possible for him to use the same technique on every single person.

Their guess was right. However, this was what Qing Shui wanted—for them to be separated. This would give him more opportunities.

Since the fight had started, there was no need for them hide anymore. He quickly called out the Thunderous Beast and brought out the Thunder God and the Big Dipper Sword.

Just then, the old man in the lead had charged forth!

Everything till now happened in just an instant.

Seven Star Armored Vest!

Vajra Subdues Demons!

Fiery Golden Eyes!

Emperor's Qi!

Qing Shui no longer had the time to use the Heavenly Talisman but these were sufficient. And now, with the State of One with Elephant, he unleashed the Combination Sword Technique with the Big Dipper Sword.

Boom!

Qing Shui, together with the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, was sent flying backward. What had made Qing Shui happy was that the level of this elder was not comparable to Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan's Old Ancestor, at least, not when he was holding the Dragon-Headed Cane.

Although he was pushed back, after the old man's abilities were weakened, Qing Shui's Seven Star Armored Vest was fully able to withstand the attack. As long as he could withstand the attacks, it would not be scary to be faced off against him.

It was only now that Qing Shui had seen the old man's weapons. It was a huge scythe. He had a Black Gold Devil Scythe and Evil Dragon Tooth in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal but there was no one around him who uses a scythe. He had thus decided to leave them aside for him to refine weapons in the future.

This huge scythe was very similar to the Black Gold Devil Scythe and was even more like the scythe of the death god. The moment he came into contact with it, Qing Shui could sense a huge throwback trembling force from it.

It was another good item. This trembling force could, in a way, increase the elderly's prowess by quite a bit. If not for this trembling force, Qing Shui would not have to be sent flying and he wouldn't feel any pressure in the slightest.

Art of Pursuing!

After another collision, Qing Shui used the Art of Pursuing and leaped up from the Diamond Gigantic Elephant's back. While in mid-air, he took a Gale Pellet and his speed increased tremendously.

Speed was power. Speed could counter everything!

Violet Lightning Strike!

Right now, the Thunderous Beast next to Qing Shui paralyzed an elder with a Violet Lightning Strike. Luan Luan immediately commanded her Earth Devouring Mice to swarm up...

Just then, the remaining eight people dashed toward Luan Luan. However, the Heavenly Fire-Armored Rock Bear let out a huge bellow.

A spread of pure red flames landed quickly like rain, stopping the old men in their tracks.

Fiery Meteor Shower!

Chapter 802 - Baima Qiufeng, A Very Easy Battle?

Fiery Meteor Shower!

Although the Heavenly Fire-Armored Rock Bear wasn't too strong or at least not strong enough for these people, they still didn't dare to get a taste of those falling fireballs with their own bodies.

Even when Qing Shui was in the middle of a battle, he would still constantly monitor Luan Luan's movements closely. He had put away Thunderous Beast after it had unleashed Thunderbolt on a few elderly men.

With their speed reduced a little and Qing Shui's weakening effect, the entire battle seemed to have fallen very easily into his control.

It did seem very simple but it was because Qing Shui had cultivated for very long time to achieve such outcome. If it was converted to the time within the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, the days he spent on

cultivation would be too overwhelmingly long. On top of that, his cultivation arts were wide-ranging and profound. It was no coincidence for Qing Shui to have the achievement he had today.

Everything was the outcome of Qing Shui's hard work. The Baima Aristocrat Clan was inferior to the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan. However, what they didn't know was that Qing Shui had eliminated the Eastern Palace Clan solely by himself. If they did, they wouldn't dare to provoke him no matter how courageous they were.

Baima Qiufeng, the Old Ancestor from the Baima Aristocrat Clan, was really regretting this right now. It was a disgrace that there were already casualties in the Baima Aristocrat Clan. The moment he laid his eyes on the youth, he had already sensed killing intent and the potential danger lurking within the youth. This was why he had decided to strike first without the slightest hesitation.

But he had no idea if it was a wise decision or a mistake. The decision he had made was spilt water that could not be taken back. He had no other choice but to fight until his death today.

Luan Luan sat on the back of Fire Bird. Fire Bird would constantly breathe out powerful Nether Balls. Qing Shui had also ordered the Diamond Gigantic Elephant to stay beside Fire Bird and perform a Mighty Elephant Stomp from time to time. This was quite destructive.

Luan Luan had the Crimson Dragon Bow that Qing Shui had given to her before in her hands. She would shoot at the few elderly men from time to time without much expectation as her attacks were all dodged by them.

"Old and useless. Not only that, you've made such bad decisions. I wonder how you will face your ancestors." Qing Shui snorted coldly as he shot out a 1,000 Years Frosted Iron Ball from his hand.

Meteor Smash!

The moment he forced the old man to fall back, he suddenly dashed towards the remaining few elderly men while yelling out to Luan Luan to watch out. A gray flame suddenly materialized in between his hands and quickly formed into a fireball. He then unleashed it towards his opponents.

The Diamond Gigantic Elephant performed a Diamond Sword Qi followed by a Instantaneous Diamond Evasion before it dashed towards the elderly man who had been locked on. The rest attempted to attack the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, however Qing Shui's Primordial Flame Ball had already caught up to them.

Boom!

The elderly men that had been locked on were powerless to resist and were sent flying by Diamond Gigantic Elephant's attack. On top of that the Primordial Flame Balls that had been scattered collided against each other right at this moment.

The Diamond Gigantic Elephant had already left long ago. The disintegrated Primordial Flame Balls scattered in all directions. Although the opponents had scurried backwards, two unfortunate elderly men's necks were scorched and they died instantly on the spot.

One of the elderly men who moved backwards got into trouble with Luan Luan's seven Earth Devouring Mice instead. The pitiful elderly man's eyes widened in fright. Although he struggled with all his might, it was difficult for his weakened strength to resist the attacks of the Earth Devouring Mice.

Baima Qiufeng was so pissed that he almost vomited blood. He abandoned Qing Shui and rushed towards Luan Luan.

Qing Shui was already on his guard. There was no way he'd let him do as he wished. Two Primordial Flame Balls were sent to block Baima Qiufeng's way. The opponent evaded them and pressed onwards.

Three 10,000 Coldsteel Needles arranged in a triangular formation were shot out towards the elderly man. At this moment, he was already standing in between the elderly man and Luan Luan as he calmly sent out a Descending Heavens Talisman.

It was a Descending Heavens Talisman with perfect accuracy, only that the effect wasn't really that impressive.

There were only six elderly men left, including this Old Ancestor of the Baima Aristocrat Clan. Qing Shui was less pressured. This clan was powerless in the face of Five Colored Poison. If his opponents could withstand his Five Colored Poison, he would really not have any chance in winning.

"Evildoer... You are an evildoer!" Baima Qiufeng shouted loudly. By now he had witnessed the consequences of the Baima Clan and was shouting unwillingly.

"What comes around, goes around. You should be aware of this." Qing Shui told the old man in a cold voice.

"To think that you actually used poison this way. I have miscalculated....." Baima Qiufeng's words were pale and weak.

Some poison in the World of the Nine Continents were gaseous but they had a spreading process. People with stronger strength would be able to evade because the more poisonous poison were usually vibrant in color, unless they couldn't move... As long as a Peak Martial Saint cultivator could move, he would be able to evade this with no difficulty. Other than that, trying to poison a Martial Saint through their respiratory tract was basically futile because they were able to hold their breath.

Most Poison Cultivators applied poison on their weapons, some also used Hidden Weapons like Qing Shui did. With their decent speed and force, people naturally taught themselves about how to handle Hidden Weapons. But he had never seen anyone who used Hidden Weapons in such a tricky and sinister way like Qing Shui.

It was natural for the old man of this age to have witnessed a lot of similar martial techniques. But the difference between those and the poison weapons that this young man had used were as different as the light of the firefly and the bright moon.

He'd evade Qing Shui's hidden weapons if he could. If he couldn't, he'd deflect them with a weapon but would quickly pull back. Fortunately the things that his opponent shot out would lose some power after resisting a few times. But even so, this gave him a very bad headache because it made him feel as if he was unable to exert the strength in his body.

The Earth Devouring Mice were also putting on their terrifying performance. With their extremely formidable endurance, absurd speed and their corroding bite, they were able to take away one Peak Martial Saint cultivator's life. The Heavenly Fire-Armored Rock Bear served as a shield in the middle.

The remaining four Peak Martial Saint cultivators were utterly tied down by the Fire Bird, Diamond Gigantic Elephant as well as Luan Luan's ten Earth Devouring Mice and the Heavenly Fire-Armored Rock Bear.

Qing Shui breathed a sigh of relief. The odds of winning were already decided between him and the Baima Aristocrat Clan. He knew he must win, otherwise everything would be over for the Heavenly Palace and Qing Clan.

After they pulled apart from each other once again, the elderly man looked at Qing Shui and brandished the gigantic sickle in his hands!

Neighhhh!

A loud and clear neigh of a horse rang out. Qing Shui's pupils contracted as he stared at the mythical beast beside the elderly man. Its entire body was snow white and was about ten metres long. It had the exact appearance of a white horse that Qing Shui was familiar with, only that this white horse was fully covered with snow white scales and had a violet horn of about two metres long on its head.

What was that? A pegasus? Or a unicorn?

Qing Shui was clueless about this creature. It had the strength of about one star, which was considerably powerful. What was the relationship between this creature and the Baima Aristocrat Clan? This was a white horse right.....?

Just when Qing Shui was still clueless about this mythical beast of one star, that 'white horse' let out a clear and loud neigh. A faint glow appeared on the Baima Aristocrat Clan's Old Ancestor as it gradually became apparent, enveloping the elderly man in its protection.

Baima* Protection!

[Note: Baima also means White Horse]

"Die, brat!" The elderly man brandished the sickle in his hands as he once again rushed towards Qing Shui. Qing Shui abruptly shot out a 10,000 Years Frosted Iron Ball. On top of it, it was launched out with his full strength while he locked onto his opponent.

Bang!

Out of Qing Shui's expectation, the Baima Aristocrat Clan's Old Ancestor actually made no efforts to dodge and he instead endured this attack. What made Qing Shui more surprised was that his attack was steadily resisted by the white glow on the elderly man's body.....

Sweat instantly formed on Qing Shui's forehead. What could this be? An invincible state? Or was there a limit to that layer of protection? If this rendered his Hidden Weapons Techniques and poison ineffective, not only him but Luan Luan would also be in danger.

For a moment Qing Shui was as anxious as an ant on a hot pan. He was resisting his opponent's attacks and trying to think up of something at the same time. If his opponent actually cast this protection, then he would definitely have a killing technique.

"Hahaha, let's see if you have any more tricks up your sleeves today. No need to hold back." The elderly man laughed maniacally as he once again dashed towards Qing Shui. The gigantic sickle in his hands swept towards Qing Shui leaving a trail of black flames.

Qing Shui squinted and the field of his vision narrowed. At the abrupt wave of his right hand, a 10,000 Years Coldsteel Needle was violently shot outwards and flew towards the elderly man's sickle.

Qing Shui wiped the trace of blood at the corner of his mouth but a smile broke across his face instead. It seemed like the halo on his opponent's body was not invincible after all. It just had an extremely formidable resistance.

The 10,000 Years Coldsteel Needle that was as fine as an ox hair from earlier had actually managed to penetrate an inch into the halo. It was a pity that it wasn't able to make a contact with the opponent's body. Nevertheless, this outcome had shocked the elderly man and also allowed Qing Shui to breathe a sigh of relief.

That needle pierce from just now had caused the halo to quiver slightly. This had let Qing Shui know that he still had some hope. If it was an invincible state, it'd really be over for him today.

Qing Shui's 10,000 Years Coldsteel Needles shot out continuously at different spots. He wanted to find out the weak spot. If he could smash it, then perhaps this layer of protection would collapse.

Baima Qiufeng seemed to have also realized Qing Shui's plan. His sickle movements quickened as he closed in aggressively. He wasn't going to let Qing Shui have any opportunity.

Seeing how the elderly man didn't really seem to be in a hurry, Qing Shui knew that this protection should last for only a short time. He summoned the Thunderous Beast. Without realizing it, enough time had passed.

Violet Lightning Strike!

As soon as Thunderous Beast was summoned, it dashed in the direction of Luan Luan. As soon as Luan Luan saw the Thunderous Beast, she knew that her chance was here. Another elderly man was killed by her Earth Devouring Mice with the help of Violet Lightning Strike.

Qing Shui didn't put away the Thunderous Beast for now this time. He had him continuously attack the remaining three Peak Martial Saint elderly men with its Thunderbolt.

They weren't able to evade the Thunderbolt. At first, they didn't really feel anything. But then they gradually realized that not only their reflexes were getting slower but also their movements. Unfortunately by the time they had realized this, it was already too late.

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

The Earth Devouring Mice also dashed towards the elderly man who had tried to escape by himself. With the great disparity between their speeds, the Earth Devouring Mice was like a group of terrifying devils to them.

The old man watched heart achingly as the Baima Aristocrat Clan's backbone died one by one with great sadness and sorrow. He turned his head around and locked on to Qing Shui. The gigantic black sickle in his hands gleamed with an odd silvery white as it hacked towards Qing Shui.

Qing Shui clenched his jaws. The Big Dipper Sword in his hands suddenly vanished as a jet-black dagger of about a foot long manifested in its place.

Divinity Protection!

Qing Shui neither evade nor ran as he let his opponent's sickle land on his shoulder. He waited until it sank into his flesh before casting the Divinity Protection technique.

The Baima Aristocrat Clan's old man was also shocked because his attack was evadable. Yet he had no idea why this youth didn't evade. Just when he was shocked, Qing Shui made his move.

At the same time, the elderly man realized that his sickle actually didn't split this brat in half but was instead deflected. He was alarmed as he shouted 'damn' inwardly. Baima Qiufeng had quite a lot of faith in this Baima Protection. But he didn't know why he was still extremely panicky right now. He simply couldn't shake off the feeling that something terrible was going to happen this time.

Poison Dragon Dagger!

Extremely poisonous and extremely sharp!

The Poison Dragon Dagger in his hand pierced quickly forward. On top of that, it was the Sword of Sixth Wave technique.....

The old man suddenly felt the Baima Protection waver as the waves of energy rushed forth towards him. In that moment, he clearly felt it - he was going to be finished.

Chapter 803 - Triumphant Victory

A series of Wave Essence were shot out towards Baima Qiufeng.

The Sixth Wave that was shot out abruptly had pierced through the old man. However, it wasn't enough to kill him just yet. Qing Shui was confounded for a bit. His strength was nearly drained but he couldn't afford to let this chance by pass by.

This was an unmissable opportunity that he had stumbled upon while using the Divinity Protection on himself. At the same time, the old man shot a vicious stare with a malevolent expression, gripping the scythe and swung it towards Qing Shui. Qing Shui was forced to retreat quickly afterwards.

As Qing Shui's Thunder God clashed with the old man's scythe, a force of utter rage circulated throughout his body. He was enraged but had no other way to counter Baima Qiufeng's attack. Just as he was about to give up, an enormous power suddenly rose up from his body.

The force of [Rebirth]!

Break!

The compelling force flowed instantaneously into the Poison Dragon Dagger on his hand, then he quickly used his ultimate trump card.

Critical Damage!

Bang, thump!

Despite being knocked backwards by Baima Qiufeng, he allowed a himself satisfied smile as he watched an expression of disbelief slowly emerging from the old man's face. Baima Qiufeng wobbled for a while before he collapsed to the ground.

The battle had ended with a total of 25 corpses from the Baima Aristocrat Clan in under the span of 15 minutes or so. Qing Shui looked up to the sky with a triumphant smile. It was hard to believe that he had actually won without a hitch.

"Daddy, we won!" Luan Luan jumped onto him gleefully.

Qing Shui hugged his zestful daughter as she jumped into his arms. After all, this was her first time witnessing such battle of high adrenaline. Qing Shui released his embrace from Luan Luan and said: "Go back home and tell everyone the good news. I will take care of this mess in the meantime."

"Alright, daddy." Luan Luan replied in a happy tone before she bid goodbye to Qing Shui and left.

Qing Shui descended downwards and picked up some decent weapons and a few Interspatial Silk Sachets. However, he was still confused about one thing: the white horse was nowhere to be found.

Qing Shui had no idea whether it was a demonic beast that Baima Qiufeng had tamed personally or a demonic beast passed down through generations of his clan. Most clans in the World of the Nine Continents had legacies passed down to the descendents, be it the bloodline, the battle skills or Guardian Beasts. However, this would all be possible under the premise that the the person passing down the legacy must still be alive.

Qing Shui felt that the legacy passed down to the Baima Aristocrat Clan was the white horse earlier. When the old man died, the white horse had vanished into thin air. It was just an assumption but the probability of that theory being the truth was quite high.

Items passed down from generation to generation were typically things of value. The Golden Bloodlines and Violet Bloodlines, for example, had a certain chance of passing down to the descendents. Those who inherited such bloodlines would naturally inherit their benefits. Moreover, bloodlines could not be weakened but they could still vanish from the world should the whole clan be annihilated.

Not everyone would be privileged enough to inherit such bloodlines. Amongst ten descendents in a clan, only one would have the chance to inherit the Golden Bloodline or the Violet Bloodline. This would explain why aristocratic clans preferred to breed plenteous children and grandchildren, including illegitimate children. As long as they had inherited the precious bloodline, they would be welcomed to the clan and be treated with great care and respect. Those with such a bloodline would be able to receive the greatest training and cultivation in the world.

After a brief moment of delay, Qing Shui took his spoils of war and flew back home on his Fire Bird. He couldn't see Luan Luan on his way back, so she must have already gone back to the Qing Residence.

Qing Shui wasn't in a hurry to open the old men's Interspatial Silk Sachets for now. He wasn't particularly interested in them and now wasn't the best time to check their contents just yet.

At the very least, the Baima Aristocrat Clan's Old Ancestor might have some valuable items inside his Interspatial Silk Satchet. He was in a hurry to go home now, so he planned to open the satchets and check the items carefully after he had entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

He had killed 25 people from this battle and with the previous four who came last time, those may be the last few strongest members of the Baima Aristocrat Clan. They were considered a third-grade aristocratic clan anyway, despite being stronger than the Zuoshi Aristocrat Clan by a mite. Nonetheless, a small difference could still pose a deadly threat. If the Zuoshi Aristocrat Clan were to challenge the Baima Aristocrat Clan, it would be normal for the Zuoshi Aristocrat Clan to lose the battle in this case.

When Qing Shui came back home, it was still late in the morning just before midday. The entire Qing Clan as well as the Heavenly Palace were filled with the atmosphere of celebration. The news of the Baima Aristocrat Clan's annihilation had travelled throughout the Greencloud Continent in a swift moment.

That was the supreme aristocratic clan after all!

Just like the Zuoshi Aristocrat Clan!

Everyone in the Greencloud Continent had received the news as soon as the news had been spreaded, including the powerful aristocratic clans in every city of the Greencloud Continent.

When the first news regarding the annihilation of the Zuoshi Aristocrat Clan had spread to every household, there were many who questioned Qing Shui's ability to defeat such powerful clan. They felt that lady luck was on his side when he had managed to destroy an entire clan. But lady luck would never bestow such fortune twice to the same man. Qing Shui couldn't be lucky all the time, so everyone was convinced of his power, as well as the strength of the Heavenly Palace when Baima Aristocrat Clan had been defeated.

Qing Shui greeted everyone in the Qing Clan with smiles before he went back to his room to wash his body. Cleaning himself after every bloody battle was an old habit of his. When he was done, it was almost afternoon. The Qing Clan had started preparing a variety of delightful dishes as a celebratory feast for Qing Shui's and Luan Luan's victory. The delicious aroma of the food had travelled throughout the Heavenly Palace, causing many to salivate for a taste of the food.

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A number of beast carriages dashed along a wide path in a fast speed. Inside one of the carriages, a middle-aged man spoke to an old man who was closing his eyes, "Eighth Lord, do you think the Heavenly Palace will kill us all?"

The old man who was being addressed as the Eighth Lord opened his clear yet mismatched eyes, exuding an air of wisdom and defiance through his expression. It was strange to have such eyes for an old man as he.

"Once we leave the Greencloud Continent, we will be fine. If we keep staying here, we might be killed any day." The old man didn't seem bitter, as if everything was normal.

"Then are we going to retaliate one day?" The middle-aged man asked discreetly.

“Retaliate? What are you going to retaliate with? We are lucky to be able to keep the Baima Clan alive at this point.” The Eighth Lord sighed.

“This day has finally come. And just as I thought, our clan has been cut by a few generations.” Eighth Lord spoke while he stared at the scenery outside the beast carriage, as if he was muttering to himself.

“Ah, does that mean you knew that this day would happen?” The middle-aged man asked shockingly.

“I don’t know. But I knew that this day would come sooner or later.”

“Why did you say that?” The middle-aged man was confused by the old man’s words.

“The Baima family is corrupt, inside and out. Don’t you think that death is imminent for the corrupt people in our clan? We have been obeying most of the ancestral rules of the clan but we still face great danger despite good management. It’s really difficult to survive like this. After being forced to the Greencloud Continent, not only has the Baima Clan continued to grow without caution, the Old Ancestor had also intended to show his splendor. He has always been a wise man, so I have no idea why he would do something like that this time.” The Eighth Lord shooked his head.

“Then where are we going?”

“Southern Viewing Continent. Forget about Central Continent. If they knew about our situation, we would be ridiculed further.” The Eighth Lord remained calm as he relayed his plan.

“Then the future of the Baima Aristocrat Clan rests on Eighth Lord’s hands.” said the middle-aged man softly.

The Eighth Lord’s frowns were slowly emerging on his forehead as he continued to remain silent after that.

.....

The martial warriors of the Greencloud Continent had been discussing the incident with the Baima Aristocrat Clan for days. It was considered a serious matter, as everyone knew that the Greencloud Continent was the weakest continent in the World of the Nine Continents. Any powerful aristocrat clan from other continents could easily conquer the entire Greencloud Continent by claiming the top position. However, they would not gain any benefits by doing so, unless they were forced out by their own continent with no where else to go.

The supreme sects in the Greencloud Continent feared the supreme aristocratic clans from the other continents the most. In most cases, that would mean bad news, because if they were to step into their city, the most likely casualties of the invasion would be themselves.

Heavenly Palace’s abrupt rise in power was good news for the Greencloud Continent. If the Heavenly Palace continued to show their capability in holding their position in the Greencloud Continent, then the powerful clans from other continents would think twice about causing a fuss here. At the very least, the supreme aristocratic clans would finally take notice of the Greencloud Continent if they were to travel to the other continents. Each time some clan from the Central Continent stepped into the Greencloud Continent, the locals would become timid in fear that they would conquer their land due to their reputation for hosting powerful martial warriors in the Central Continent. If someone from the

Greencloud Continent were to step into the Central Continent, however, no one would bat an eye, because martial warriors in Greencloud Continent were generally weak.....

Despite the animated discussion about the clans and continents among the public, the Qing Clan, on the other hand, was in a celebratory mood as the atmosphere was bubbling with cheerfulness and lively noises. Even though Qing Shui was putting up a smile on his face, there was something else that had been bothering him even before the Baima Aristocrat Clan had arrived to start a fight.

That something had to do with Di Chen!

A few days ago, Di Chen told him that she was going to leave the Qing Clan soon after the matters with the Baima Aristocrat Clan had been settled. Now that the battle had ended, she would be leaving soon but he didn't know exactly when that would happen.

After lunch, Qing Shui quickly pulled Di Chen by her hand and brought her out from the dining hall. She allowed him to do so while laughing at how nervous he was. Despite his tensed gesture, she felt touched knowing how concerned he was about losing her. Before the Baima Aristocrat Clan had arrived to the Greencloud Continent, he wasn't all that jittery like he was now. She felt happy to know how much she meant to him now.

"I think it's time you should tell your beloved husband where you are planning to go." He sounded serious but it wouldn't be Qing Shui if he didn't tease Di Chen once in awhile.

"Do you remember the master I told you before? She was also the previous Misty Hall Palace Priestess." Di Chen let out a smile. She didn't comment further on the 'husband' part.

"Hmm, you did mention it before. Is she still alive?" Qing Shui looked at Di Chen shockingly.

"Yes, I'm leaving to meet my master this time. I will be training under her guidance for another few years." Di Chen explained without haste.

"Chen 'er, I have confidence that I can make you stronger than ever." said Qing Shui gently as he gazed into Di Chen's eyes.

"Qing Shui, listen to me, the technique I'm learning requires a breakthrough. I will be back soon after I achieve a my purpose. After that we'll be together again." Di Chen said in a soft tone while lowering her head slightly.

Qing Shui's heart jolted, which prompted him to hug her and began to kiss her red lips passionately. Di Chen slowly reciprocated his kiss, probably because she would have to part with him soon.

Qing Shui continued to embrace her while sliding his hands down her voluptuous body. As he was caught in the moment, he slid his hands upwards and grabbed her sensuous breasts. The smoothness and supple sensation had Qing Shui quivering with excitement.

Di Chen trembled from his touch but did not attempt to stop him from continuing. She embraced him by his neck gently and moved her lips towards his ears, allowing him to kiss her neck. Then she whispered: "Don't push your luck."

“Alright, I’ll listen to you.” Qing Shui chuckled while giving her breasts the final gentle squeeze. This sensation was just like how he remembered from the time in the dream among the sea of flowers with Di Chen.

He could smell a whiff of sweet fragrance as he kissed her jade-like skin of her neck. Qing Shui could drown himself in the fragrance despite the subtle aroma. The scent was captivating and enticing to his senses, as if it was the best scent in the world.

“Chen ‘er, should I send you off by then?” Qing Shui asked with a genuine smile.

“Master will come and pick me up, so don’t worry. She has been treating me like her own daughter, so if she sought to cause me harm, she wouldn’t have to wait until a decade later to do that to me.”

Even though Qing Shui was still skeptical about her master, he gave an assuring nod to Di Chen. He vowed to meet her so-called ‘master’ one day and make sure that Di Chen would be safe no matter what.

Chapter 804 - Black Ember Flower, 10,000 Year Cold Ice

Qing Shui went back into the dining room with Di Chen after the conversation ended. He decided to spend the next few days with her after knowing that she would be leaving in another two or three days. In the late afternoon, Qing Shui returned to his room and entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

The matters with the Baima Aristocrat Clan had already been settled. Qing Shui clearly knew that the remaining members of the Baima Aristocrat Clan would flee to other continents after the defeat of their Old Ancestor. He did not plan on completely annihilating their entire clan, because they wouldn’t be able to regain their prior level of power for another 500 years, if at all.

For the rest of the week, he planned on making the preparations to refine batches of medicinal pills, stabilizing his own cultivation realm and guiding the members of the Qing Clan to further develop their powers. He excitedly looked at the score of Interspatial Silk Sachets he had salvaged from the battle with the Baima Aristocrat Clan. At this rate, almost everyone in the Qing Clan would have an Interspatial Silk Sachet of his own.

The Interspatial Silk Sachet was almost exclusively a privilege of Martial Saints. Almost every Martial Saint in the world would possess the incredibly resourceful item after breaking through to that level. When Qing Shui saw the numerous sachets in front of him, he had a feeling that every sachet would contain at least one item of value. At that point, he was overjoyed, as if he had unexpectedly struck a goldmine.

A Interspatial Silk Sachet could actually be used by any Xiantian martial warrior because the sachet didn’t have any spiritual sense-based security methods to prevent others from utilizing it - it was solely made for the purpose of storing items. Qing Shui then picked up one of the Interspatial Silk Sachets at random.

As he opened the sachet, he could see mostly items of silver and gold, as well as a large amount of money. This was normal, he thought. Human beings would bring money with them wherever they went, regardless of whether they were martial warriors or commoners.

There was also a fresh set of clothings and a bunch of bottled medicines that could heal wounds and aid in cultivation. In addition to that, there was also a collection of ores, and an uncountable number of miniscule items that seemed worthless in Qing Shui's eyes.

The next few Interspatial Silk Sachets were similar to the first one, but Qing Shui did find a set of interesting medicinal ingredients that were pre-arranged to form some sort of alchemical recipe.

Qing Shui noted the set of ingredients inside his mind quietly with his eyes closed. He tried to analyze a variety of combinations with these ingredients and the end result that each combination would yield. If he theorized one combination would be a failure, then he would move on to the next combination. Luckily, there weren't many ingredients to begin with, so he was able to quickly pin down a set of probable combinations. After an hour, Qing Shui slowly opened his eyes.

He ended up with a combination leading to an invigorative medicinal pill.....

Qing Shui took another glance into the silk satchet that contained dozens of valuable ingredients, all around 5,000 years old. After an hour of combining the ingredients together in his head, he had ended up with a medicinal pill with an invigorative ability, most likely in terms of temporarily boosting one's spiritual sense or energy.

Despite the high possibility of said combination, it might be a different story once he actually began refining the pill. The chances of failure might be high too, even if he had already deduced that it was most probable combination of the ingredients. Moreover, he only had one set of ingredients, which meant that there wouldn't be another chance to refine the pill again if the first attempt failed.

He kept the ingredients aside for now and continued to search the rest of the sachets. The remaining ones contained a bunch of useful items as well, like the cores, bones, muscles and skins of various demonic beasts.....

These items were considered some of the most valuable items found in the World of the Nine Continents. The cores and bones of the demonic beasts could be used to both refine medicines and forge equipment.

The meat of demonic beasts was known to be savory, and the skin of demonic beasts could be used to refine a type of battle armor, but for Qing Shui, he had been using it instead to draw talismans. Unfortunately, the skins were not from demonic beasts of the Martial Saint level, so he discarded them immediately. He probably could have sold them for money, but money was of no concern to him for now.

And then, in the corner of his eyes, he saw two Black Ember Flowers inside one of the sachets!

Qing Shui exclaimed in surprise when he saw the two black flowers. He actually didn't expect the old man from the Baima Aristocrat Clan to possess the Black Ember Flowers that he had been searching everywhere for a long time. Finally, he had obtained another ingredient for the Ren Meridian Strengthening Pellet. All he needed next were a few strange ingredients that, nonetheless, would still be nearly impossible to find on his own.

If he could find the remaining four ingredients - 5,000 Years Five Qi Sun Grass, 5,000 Years Sky Penetrating Grass, Eight Immortals Grass, and Ice Water of 5,000 Years, he would be able to proceed with the refinement of the Ren Meridian Strengthening Pellet.

The recipe for the Du Meridian Strengthening Pellet was almost completed. Qing Shui had a feeling that there was an indescribable relationship between the Ren Meridian Strengthening Pellet and the Du Meridian Strengthening Pellet, but he couldn't figure out why for now.

He had uncovered a lot of items from the silk sachets, but they were mostly quite uninteresting to look at. After he had rummaged through most of the sachets, he was left with the last three. Qing Shui didn't have high hopes for the remaining three, as there wasn't anything different about them.

Even though the Black Ember Flowers were not incredibly valuable, they were enough to worth the effort of salvaging the silk sachets. In addition, he had also received quite an amount of medicinal ingredients that were about 3,000 to 5,000 Years of age. Overall, the rewards were useful and good enough.

Lo and behold, something worthwhile appeared - alchemy recipes!

Qing Shui uncovered two alchemy recipes from the next silk sachet. He was delighted to see new recipes, as he hadn't found one in quite a long time. Qing Shui was almost jittering in excitement when he saw not only one, but two alchemy recipes stacked on top of each other.

Skin Tempering Pellet alchemy recipe!

Bone Tempering Pellet alchemy recipe!

There wasn't a huge reaction on Qing Shui's face when he read the names of the recipes. These two recipes could strengthen his physical body, but he wasn't quite sure whether or not these medicines would prove to be effective for him.

Skin Tempering Pellet alchemy recipe: Diamond Fruit, Endurance Pellet, Five Elements Earth Fruit, muscles and bones of a Martial Saint demonic beast, the core of a Martial Saint demonic beast, and 3,000 Years Silvermoon Grass.

The Skin Tempering Pellet could strengthen the tenacity of the consumer's skin by an abnormal amount, to the point that the skin would be impenetrable even with the sharpest sword or blade. The skin would be resistant to the corrosion of most poison as well. The pellet could only be consumed once a month, but no limitations were imposed to how many one could consume in a lifetime.

Qing Shui began to feel a little bit excited. The recipe wasn't disappointing as it was specifically made to strengthen the tenacity of the skin, not the hardness of the skin.

The Bone Tempering Pellet might be closely related to the Skin Tempering Pellet, so Qing Shui quickly read the next recipe.

Bone Tempering Pellet alchemy recipe: Diamond Fruit, Endurance Pellet, Five Elements Earth Fruit, muscles from a Martial Saint demonic beast, bones from a Peak Martial Saint demonic beast, blood from a Peak Martial Saint demonic beast, the core from a Peak Martial Saint demonic beast, and 5,000 Years Snake Bone Herb.

The Bone Tempering Pellet could strengthen the intensity of the consumer's bones, allowing the bones to become rigid like metal. The tenacity of the bones would be increased as well, enabling the user to endure powerful external impacting forces. The pellet could be consumed once per month and no limitations were imposed on how many one could consume in a lifetime.

Qing Shui knew that both of the pellets were from the same category by observing the two alchemy recipes. The recipe for the Skin Tempering Pellet required medicinal herbs that were mostly similar to those required for the Bone Tempering Pellet. The Bone Tempering Pellet, however, required ingredients of slightly higher quality, which made the Bone Tempering Pellet a little bit superior to the Skin Tempering Pellet.

Qing Shui put away the alchemy recipes with a gleeful heart. He could refine both the Skin Tempering Pellet and Bone Tempering Pellet right away, because the ingredients required were all available inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Unfortunately, the 3,000 Years Silvermoon Grass and the 5,000 Years Snake Bone Herb were limited, so he might only be able to refine a handful of medicinal pills from one refining session. However, the Bone Tempering Pellet could only be consumed once per month, so they could last Qing Shui for half a year.

Both the Skin Tempering Pellet and the Bone Tempering Pellet seemed quite decent based on the value of the ingredients required. These ingredients were the muscles and bones from Martial Saint and Peak Martial Saint demonic beasts, the Five Elements Earth Fruit, as well as 3,000 Years and 5,000 Years medicinal herbs.

He was able to get his hands on these two alchemy recipes that required ingredients that were already available in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. The chances of this encounter were actually quite slim. The supreme aristocratic clans would probably have no problem concocting these medicinal pills right away. After all, they'd likely have an abundance of ingredients in their storages to make available.

Qing Shui put the sachet down and picked up the last remaining sachet. When he saw the contents of the silk sachet, he knew this sachet had belonged to the late Old Ancestor of the Baima Aristocrat Clan.

The space inside the silk sachet was quite vast, containing bountiful amounts of medicinal herbs, medicinal pills, ores, and other uncommon items. Qing Shui, however, was captivated by one particular object inside the sachet.

A box?

It was strange to see such an item that was commonly found inside a deity shrine, rather than some old man's Interspatial Silk Sachet.

Qing Shui was stunned. How was the Old Ancestor of the Baima Aristocrat Clan able to possess a box like this? He then laughed at his own inquiry. Not everyone who was able to retrieve such a box would be able to meet a deity of their own accord.

Did he have some kind of rare treasure that could ignore any kind of suppressive forces? Or had he inherited the treasure from his ancestors?

After pondering for awhile, he pulled out the box from the sachet. He wanted to know whether the item inside the box was still there.

The box was moderately sized. Qing Shui opened the box slowly with with a bit of anticipation. The items from the deity should be worth a fortune.

10,000 Years Cold Ice.....

The azure blue ice stupefied Qing Shui. This was one of the magnificent items that he had spent a very long time looking for. The Cold Ice of more than 5,000 Years had finally appeared in his hands.

Despite being called an ice, the heat from sun and ordinary fire could never melt it. Only flames of abnormally high temperature would be able to melt the ice into puddles of water.

The 10,000-Year Cold Ice was approximately a cubic foot in size. On the side of the Cold Ice was a rolled portrait that Qing Shui was able to recognize in one glance.

Another Portrait of Beauty.

To be honest, Qing Shui was quite curious about the Portraits of Beauty. He had seen a lot of exceptionally beautiful women in his lifetime. Those who could be portrayed on the Portraits of Beauty were woman of outstanding quality. He wanted to see who it was, but this time, he was genuinely curious, not because he wanted to gain anything from it.

Qing Shui stopped himself before he delved into his thoughts too much. He took the rolled up portrait and slowly opened it up. What he saw stunned him for a few moments.

The woman in the portrait was wearing an azure blue dress. Her appearance was quite captivating, with firm bosoms that could excite any man protruding from her slender body. She seemed sultry and mature as she stood in the portrait with a posture of elegance and gracefulness.

It was Lady Duanmu.....

Her aura of beauty was incomparable, and she would only have such an aura after experiencing various things in her lifetime. She was, in his opinion, a real woman.

She was the woman in the Portrait of Beauty. Qing Shui didn't find this surprising as Lady Duanmu possessed both the appearance and demeanor of a true beauty. However, Qing Shui was in still disbelief, because had he already had an intimate interaction with Lady Duanmu after knowing her for quite a while.

There were currently six women Qing Shui personally knew who had appeared in the Portraits of Beauty - his wife Canghai Mingyue, his wife in name Yiye Jiange, his sworn confidants Di Chen and Wenren Wushuang, Hai Dongqing, who was currently in Cold Ice City, and Di Qing, who seemed to have feelings for him.

And now the seventh Portrait of Beauty was a woman he clearly knew, Lady Duanmu - Yu Ruyan.

Qing Shui was perplexed by the discovery of this Portrait of Beauty. It seemed as if every woman who had appeared in the Portraits of Beauty would stir up some sort of relationship with Qing Shui. He recalled everything that had happened, and how these women were all connected to him in a way he didn't expect. Things had happened naturally, as if it had all been fated.

Perhaps he was fated to have these women all for himself.....

Qing Shui was shocked by his own thoughts. But then, he recalled what Di Chen had said to him before, "Qing 'er likes you very much. I don't mind if you like Qing 'er too."

Hai Dongqing, Lady Duanmu...

Qing Shui remained dumbfounded for a good minute as he stared at the seventh Portrait of Beauty. That familiar appearance had been imprinted into his mind and circulated in his thoughts. She felt so near, yet so far.

Behind the portrait were words that stated there were twelve Portraits of Beauty in total. He had already acquired seven of the portraits, but had the Art Maestro really painted twelve? The World of the Nine Continents was a vast place, but he had already acquired seven, more than half of the total. It was unbelievable, to be honest. Then, another thought ran through his mind - did the portraits have anything to do with his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal?

He cleared his mind quickly and started to cultivate the Heart of Roc quietly. Even though the matters with the Baima Aristocrat Clan were done, he remained steadfast in cultivating his technique without hesitation.

As long as the Roc Spreading Wings and the Heart of Roc could reach the large success stage, then his abilities would definitely reach a terrifying degree.

Chapter 805 - Heart of Roc At the Small Success Stage

Heart of Roc!

Qing Shui felt that he was just a little bit away from reaching the small success stage but it was just hard to make a breakthrough and he felt quite depressed about this. When it was with the Roc Spreading Wings, it was still considered easy but this Heart of Roc was much more difficult. However, he felt that the Roc Combat Skills that would follow next might be even more difficult.

To a certain degree, having difficulty was a good thing. Amongst battle techniques, powerful techniques were not something which one could succeed in easily. Therefore, this was considered normal.

"Roc Spreading Wings" took him about five to six months to reach the small success stage but it seemed like it would take him seven to eight months to reach the small success stage for the Heart of Roc.

And this time around, Qing Shui felt that he was almost there. He should be able to reach the small success stage for the Heart of Roc in at most one day. He was full of anticipation for this moment's arrival. The prowess of the Primordial Flame Balls which was going to be two times stronger than before was not something which could be undermined. That killing prowess could almost be a match for the five-colored poison.

Feeling tired, Qing Shui decided to take a small break before refining medicinal pills. He had the alchemy recipes for the Bone Tempering Pellet and Skin Tempering Pellet and he had medicinal herbs on hand as well. Therefore, Qing Shui decided to give them a go.

Qing Shui first sorted out the medicinal herbs before preparing them for easy access later. All medicinal herbs needed to be refined beforehand, otherwise, it would be more troublesome later and the success rate would also be lower. Most people would first refine them into powder.

Qing Shui added them in bit by bit in turn. He activated his spiritual sense to control the primordial flames which were now very powerful. He had a powerful spiritual sense, extremely precious Golden Flint Iron Cauldron and most importantly, the primordial flames.

When refining demon, fire could even take up 50% of the importance of the project. Many people tended to fail because of the lack of control on the fire. Qing Shui was considered to be quite lucky.

This process of refining took him one day. High grade medicinal pills took an exceptional amount of time to refine. If not because of that, they would not have been so expensive. However, Qing Shui was not concerned since he had the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

When that crisp sharp voice rang out, Qing Shui came to a stop happily. Everytime he performed alchemy, he would feel proud of his heaven-defying success rate. This was the difference. What that alchemists were the most proud of was to see whose success rate in alchemy was higher.

The more precious the medicinal pills, the lower the success rate and the harder it was to refine them. Each failure in attempting to refine precious medicinal pills was a great loss and this was also why precious medicinal pills were so expensive. There were times where there might not even be a single success attempt out of ten tries.

After 15 minutes, Qing Shui opened the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron and a faint scent was released. It was not an exceptionally nice scent but gave people the feeling that one would not feel sick of it no matter how long they were exposed to it.

There were 12 greenish brown colored medicinal pills in the Golden Flint Iron Cauldron, each of them glittering and translucent. Without a second thought, Qing Shui popped one into his mouth while storing the remaining pills into a porcelain bottle.

Very quickly, he sensed that the skin throughout his body was tightening up. It was as if something was tugging it. At the start, it felt very comfortable but eventually, although it did not feel uncomfortable, he had the feeling that his skin felt very tight and tensed.

This feeling continued for one whole hour. Qing Shui looked at his skin and did not notice any tremendous changes to it. However, through his spiritual sense, he could tell that there was stronger vitality to his skin and it was slightly tougher as well.

“Mmm, there’s still effect.” Qing Shui was very happy. Although the effect was not great, it was better than having none at all. Moreover, it was something which could be accumulated. He could take one once a month and there were no other restrictions.

Qing Shui then moved on to refining the Bone Tempering Pellet. Similarly, he took one right on the spot. He noticed that the strength of his bones had really increased a little as compared to before. Qing Shui’s bones were very strong to begin with but he had not expected to still be able to strengthen it more, even if it was just a little that it was almost insignificant.

Qing Shui did not refine the “Divine Awakening Pellet”. He merely spent the rest of his time on his cultivation, waiting in anticipation for his breakthrough.

...

When Qing Shui left the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, it was just turning dark outside. A tempting fragrance of food welcomed him the moment he stepped out and he knew that they were in the midst of preparing dinner.

Qing Shui saw Qingqing coming out from the kitchen. In Qing Residence, cooking was not done by the servants but all women with time on their hands would help out, even Yiye Jiange, Di Chen and the others. That was why sometimes Qing Shui would help them out in the kitchen, taking the chance to also see what these beautiful ladies looked like in the kitchen.

“Qing Shui!”

“Sister, let me give you some things.” Qing Shui smiled and passed the remaining Skin Tempering Pellet and Bone Tempering Pellet to Qingqing.

“What are these?” Qingqing asked.

“Take one of each every month.” Qing Shui smiled and said.

“It’s for increasing your cultivation.” Qing Shui then continued to say.

The medicinal herbs for the Skin Tempering Pellet and Bone Tempering Pellet were extremely precious but the martial arts that Qing Shui cultivated were the best ones to temper one’s body and thus the effect taking these pills had on him were almost insignificant. If he had reached the seventh heavenly layer, Qing Shui felt that these pills would not have any effect on him. This was why he had given all of them to Qingqing. Although it would not have much effect on him, the same did not go for Qingqing.

Qing Shui let Qingqing go back to her room and take one of each while he went into the kitchen. It was still relatively early and it would probably still be about another hour before dinner was ready. Recently, Qing Clan had been having their dinner later. This was also why Qing Shui told Qingqing to head back to her room first to take the pills.

There was Qing Yi and Qing Shui’s two aunts in the kitchen, as well as Qing Bei, Di Qing, Di Chen and Canghai Mingyue. The rest of the people were in the hall, some playing with the kids while others were chatting.

“Brother Shui!” On seeing Qing Shui, Qing Bei called out happily.

When the others saw him, they told him to head to the hall. Usually, guys would not enter the kitchen. However, he just smiled and said, “I’ll make some food for the kids.”

Qing Shui stood between Canghai Mingyue and Di Chen. What he was making was crabs. It was good for the kids to have more seafood; they’ll grow to become more intelligent. Canghai Mingyue and Di Chen stood beside him and watched as he prepared it.

Canghai Mingyue knew that Qing Clan was making it for Qing Zun and Qin Yin. The other two kids were still too young and could not eat them yet. But no matter what Qing Shui made, he would always save a portion for Luan Luan and Yuchang. To him, the two of them were also kids.

Each of the crabs he was making now were the size of two palms and just one of them was sufficient for the younger kids to be full. Even Luan Luan and Yuchang would be almost full with that.

“Mingyue, in the past, did Qing Shui cook a lot of good food for you?” Di Qing walked over and smiled, asking to Canghai Mingyue.

“Mmm, that’s right.” Canghai Mingyue smiled and said.

Hearing this, Qing Shui knew that he needed to make more portions.

“Now, he only dotes on the kids. Whatever we want to eat, we’ll have to make it ourselves.” Di Qing grinned, seeming as if there was no implied meaning behind her words.

“That’s right. In the past, he doted on me the most. But now, I don’t even know where I stand as his younger sister.” Qing Bei pouted and said.

Qing Shui rubbed his head and answered helplessly with a smile, “Everyone will have a share tonight.”

That night, Qing Shui did not need to go back to the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. After playing with the kids for a while, everyone went back. The kids had dozed off and Qing Shui left together with Di Chen.

“Aren’t you going to sleep?” Seeing that Qing Shui had entered her room, Di Chen asked.

“I am. I’ve decided to sleep here tonight.” Qing Shui said shamelessly.

“Qing Shui!” Di Chen chided softly.

“I know, don’t worry, I won’t eat you up.” Qing Shui carried Di Chen and headed for the bedroom.

“Ahh, you rascal.” Di Chen pounded Qing Shui angrily as a flush of red appeared on her face.

This lady, who was like a goddess from the heavens, gave Qing Shui a great mental impact. Although he could not really have sex with her, he could at least enjoy the mental impact he could feel when he was together with her.

Qing Shui hugged Di Chen as he sat on her bed. The bed was soft and comfortable, pure white with not a trace of dust. The entire room had a faint fragrance which was similar to the fragrance on Di Chen.

“You’re not allowed to touch me. In the future, I’ll be yours.” Di Chen said softly.

Both Qing Shui and Di Chen were wearing thin nightwear. Under the moonlight, her beautiful figure was fully displayed.

Qing Shui hugged Di Chen and said with affirmation, “Is your husband someone who can’t hold it in? When you don’t agree to it, I won’t make you do something that you don’t want.”

“It’s not that I’m not willing to. Can you give me a little time?” Di Chen hugged Qing Shui lightly and said.

“So... you’re willing to do it with me?” Qing Shui grinned.

“You rascal. Would you only be satisfied to have me say such obscene stuff?” Di Chen pounded Qing Shui angrily.

“That’s not true. I just want you to say it only to me. Chen`er, don’t you think that saying it will make it sound special? Between the two of us, if you’re still so restrained, won’t we lose out a lot of fun? There

won't be the fun feelings a couple share when they're together." Qing Shui smiled and flipped over to be on top of Di Chen. The thin night wear was not able to hide the beautiful sensations between them.

"There's no good guys in this world. Even you're like this." Di Chen was not angry but she just chided, feeling embarrassed.

The next afternoon, a huge flying beast stopped above Heavenly Palace.

Five-headed Golden Eagle!

The Golden Eagle was about a hundred meters in size and a glittery gold. What was weird was that it had five glittery gold heads. It was a Five Fate Golden Eagle. A demonic beast's head usually represented how many lives the beast had. The legendary Nine Headed Snake King and Nine Headed Divine Bug were said to each have nine lives.

However, this wasn't something that was absolute. Ordinary demonic beasts usually had only one head and they would die with just one attack. However, for those with multiple heads, one would need to smash all of them completely. Even if one was still around, the beast would not be killed. And demonic beasts with multiple heads tended to be especially strong and one could only start attacking them from the head. This was also why it was said that the number of heads represented how many lives the beast had. If a person had the absolute power to crush them all in one go, then the beast would have only just one life.

Qing Shui was stumped. Di Chen's master should have left her for quite a while. Was her cultivation not strong enough to bring Di Chen back to Di Clan? Or was it because Di Chen must find a guy she likes to bring her back?

"Qing Shui, I'm heading off!"

Many people from Qing Clan came out. They all knew that Di Chen had to leave temporarily.

Chapter 806 - Di Chen leaving, Golden Needles Purifying The Marrow!

A lot of the people from Qing Clan came out including Cang Wuya and Elder Ge. They were all aware that Di Chen would be leaving temporarily.

At this moment, an old granny with crane hairstyle came down from the huge Five-headed Golden Eagle. Even though the old woman had white hair, there weren't any wrinkles on her face.

"Master!" Di Chen smiled as she pulled the old granny's hand.

"You're all grown up. You look matured and even more beautiful now, not to mention you have found someone that you love." The wise old woman pulled Di Chen and said gently. From her look, it could be seen that she really pampered Di Chen.

"Master, you're laughing at me..." Di Chen said embarrassingly.

"Elder Ge, congratulations on recovering and taking a huge leap in your strength." The old granny smiled at Elder Ge.

“Old Woman, you left so inappropriately at that time. You left silently and entrusted the Misty Hall Palace to little brat Chen. Now that you’re back, you want to take Little Brat Chen away. What do you want?” Elder Ge said it in a really calm tone. However, anyone would be able to tell that the two had known each other for a long time and that they were really familiar and on good terms with each other.

“The Old Ancestor is gone, yet I’m unable to come back to show my respect to him. Please let me do it today.” The old granny revealed a sad look when she mentioned the Old Ancestor of Heavenly Palace.

“Old woman, let’s stop talking about it, the Old Ancestor should finally be able to rest in peace now considering that those people from sixty years ago finally got what they deserved.” Elder Ge said happily.

“The people from Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan died?” The old woman asked in shock.

“Not only have they died, the entire clan was wiped out.” Elder Ge sounded agitated when he was saying it.

“The Old Ancestor is a good man. Good-heartedness would often be met with recompense. Who knows who the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan provoked to cause their own annihilation after sixty years?” The old granny sighed and spoke in a gratified tone.

“Haha, of course they were eliminated by the Heavenly Palace. Here, let me introduce you to Qing Shui, the person whom the Old Ancestor entrusted to take over his position before he passed away. It was also Qing Shui who eliminated the Eastern Palace Aristocrat Clan.” Elder Ge sounded really friendly.

“Qing Shui? He did it all by himself?” The old woman left her mouth open in shock and asked in disbelief.

She was in both disbelief and shock for quite a while. She was now really confused. She secluded herself from the world for twenty years, which basically meant that she locked herself away from twenty years worth of messages from the world. Now that she was out, the only thing she had in her mind was her one and only disciple.

“Hello granny, thank you for looking after Chen`Er.” Qing Shui smiled as he greeted the old granny.

The old woman looked at Qing Shui with her eyes getting brighter and brighter. She didn’t hold back with her praise for him: “Little brat, you’re truly a lucky one.”

The old woman smiled at Di Chen. She has already made her meaning clear from those words. After that, she proceeded to smile at Qing Shui: “Chen`Er and you really suit each other well. I feel really at ease. Don’t feel hurried, there is still a long way for you to go. Very quickly, I’ll let her return to your side. Bring me to burn an incense for the Old Ancestor.”

The old granny burned an incense stick for the Old Ancestor in front of his grave. This was the graveyard of Heavenly Palace. It was located a bit farther away in a relatively secluded spot on the Heavenly Palace Mountain. Otherwise, the tomb would have very likely been dug up by Zuoshi Clan.

Both Di Chen and the old granny were gone. The place they left for was in the northern part of Green Cloud Continent at a place with higher altitude. It snowed all year long in that place. The reason why the old woman told Qing Shui the location was because she wasn’t able to give him a specific time of how long they would be gone for.

Di Chen's departure caused Qing Shui to feel a bit empty. But he knew that she had gone to cultivate her martial techniques. It should be the martial art technique that was near breakthrough.

Qing Shui was suspicious of the strength of Di Chen's master. She had the strength of a Grade Ten Martial Saint, which Qing Shui was unable to comprehend because twenty years ago, she shouldn't have been at Martial Saint.

That being the case, Di Chen's strength might be able to take yet another huge leap.

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Qing Qing underwent a huge change after taking in the Bone and Skin Refining Pills. This was because one's innate talent had a lot to do with the toughness of their bones. Qing Qing was very talented and had decent innate skills. Unfortunately, she was past the best time for cultivation. Her bones were already too weak now.

During this time, a Mysterious Fruit has already been stored. In another years time, another one would ripen. These kind of things were unusually precious considering that only one would ripen every five hundred years.

The Mysterious Fruit only had a one out of a hundred chance of success. One would have been considered to run into enormous luck if they were to really succeed. However, the luck was still too vivid. The success rate might be higher if he was to use it for himself considering that the Nature Energy that he possessed also had some effect for it. Other than that, it was also because he was the owner of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Hence, the chance for him to succeed would be a lot higher.

After all, a one out of a hundred rate was too small.

Qing Shui reached the conclusion to use other methods after multiple thoughts. He could use the Gold Needle to help her cleanse her impurities and help her nurture her constitution again after that. Finally, he could also use the Rainbow Trout Fish and other stuff from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to assist her further. He also had some of the medicinal pills he made himself.

For now, the Tiger Vitality Pill was still constantly being used. In the future, he might need to use both the Plum Blossom Wine and Vermillion Fruit Wine. Prior to this, it was mainly because he never used it often but later on, he might have to consume it every few days.

Qing Shui looked at the Mysterious Fruit and eventually still put it down after multiple hesitations. Qing Shui felt that now was an inappropriate time to use it. He wanted to wait for a little while longer. Perhaps, it would have even greater use by then.

After Di Chen left, Qing Shui didn't have things to do in the afternoon. Hence, he called Qing Qing with the intention to help her perform the Gold Needle Acupuncture and Gold Needle Constitution Nurturing. Of course, most importantly, it was to help her cleanse her impurities.

Qing Shui also conveniently helped the three generations of Qing Clan to perform the Gold Needle Cleansing. In the past, it was mainly because their cultivation level was too low that he didn't do it. Now that they were at Xiantian Realm, it would be quick for the results to show. Furthermore, he was also more available now.

Qing Shui told the others to not interrupt him. He spent the whole afternoon doing it with unusually smooth progress. He stopped only after black stuff started coming out of Qing Qing's body and dirtied her pajamas.

Qing Qing screamed upon seeing the stuff and smelling the unpleasant smell on her body. She blushed and rushed into the bathroom.

Qing Shui smiled and walked out of the room. Almost half of the noon has passed. Qing Qing had a lot of impurities in her body. However, other people wouldn't have had any less the first time they cleansed their bodies. Furthermore, Qing Shui's current Gold Needle Cleansing could only be considered to be really trivial and nothing compared to epiphany. Despite that being the case, a lot of impurities were still removed from Qing Qing's body.

The mysterious features of the Gold Needle were undisputable. If other people found out that Gold Needle could actually be used for impurities cleansing, they would definitely drop their jaws. This kind of cleansing method couldn't be used constantly. It could only be used once every few years or else it would put a lot of stress to the body.

This kind of impurities cleansing acupuncture was actually quite time consuming. However, Qing Shui planned to carry out the acupuncture for two people everyday. Qing Qing also felt a bit embarrassed when she saw Qing Shui after she came out.

Qing Shui knew why. He smiled and said: "Sister, you don't have to feel embarrassed. I also went through the same thing on the first time I did it. In fact, everyone would end up the same. The more impurities that come out, the better. In the future, there will be less and less."

"Yeah." Qing Qing responded with a smile after she heard Qing Shui's words. She also looked a lot more relaxed because this was her own blood-related brother.

"How does it feel?" Qing Shui smiled and asked.

"It feels really refreshing, it feels as if my body has become a lot lighter. My cultivation level has also broken through by a grade....." Qing Qing said in joy.

"Yeah, remember to take both the Bone and Skin Refining Pellets once a month." Qing Shui reminded Qing Qing. In a way, it was counted as him looking after his sister. He gave her all of the Bone and Skin Refining Pellets. In fact, it was impossible for him to refine more of them for the time being.

The next day, Qing Shui led the group to tame some demonic and flying beasts. Qing Qing also went along. Qing Shui had already refined a few Beast Taming Pellets. He gave each of them five of the pellets.

Heavenly Palace Mountain was a really huge mountain. There were a lot of demonic beasts deep inside the rear part of the mountain. It was just that the grades of the demonic beasts weren't as high. They were all mostly around Martial King with all of them being lower than Grade Ten Martial Kings. Otherwise, the Heavenly Palace wouldn't have been so peaceful.

"Brother Shui, you need to help me tame a flying beast." Qing Bei said agitatedly.

“Brother Qing Shui, I’m ok with anything as long as it’s pleasing to my eyes. It would be even better if it looked tall and powerful.” Qing You showed an honest smile.

Qing Qing looked at them and didn’t say anything.

“That’s a red sparrow. It looks so beautiful, unfortunately, it’s too small.” Qing Bei pointed towards the bird in the sky and said in a gloomy tone.

The Red Sparrow was around three feet long. Its entire body was covered with red feathers and it had a really loud and clear chirping noise. Most of them travelled in groups and loved eating things such as locusts and worms. It had a relatively low combat strength even though its physical appearance looked quite good.

“Look at that, Scarlet Horse.” Qing Shui pointed at the war horse that was running towards them from far away.

Qing Shui felt really puzzled. He ran into two types of demonic beasts today which were both red. The Scarlet Horse was basically almost the same as the Ferghana Horse that he met in his past incarnation except its head was about twice as large as that of the Ferghana Horse. It was four meters long and almost two meters long. It also possessed tenacious muscle and had outstanding endurance. Actually, the Scarlet Horse was quite common in the market. A lot of luxurious carts were pulled by the Scarlet Horse. Not only did it look good, it also possessed decent strength and endurance. Pairing it up with luxurious carts would make them look more high-class than ordinary beast carts. Ordinary young girls and upper-class women would find sitting in such really enjoyable.

They slowly made their way deep into the Heavenly Palace Mountain. This area wasn’t really that dangerous, a lot of the disciples from Heavenly Palace would practice their martial arts here. Nevertheless, they wouldn’t do it too deep inside the cave. It was not that Martial Saint Demonic Beasts would appear here, it was because the disciples from Heavenly Palace didn’t have sufficient strength to

Since the place belonged to the Heavenly Palace, powers from other regions wouldn’t enter the place, which was why very few people would be seen inside Heavenly Palace Mountain.

“Earth Rock Beast! I want to tame this one!” Qing You shouted out in surprise.

The Earth Rock Beast was about three meters tall and seven meters long. It’s entire body was covered up with incomparably sturdy rocks and it possessed the earth element. It was slightly faster than horses in terms of speed. A Peak Xiantian Demonic Beast that was capable of executing rock type attacks.

As of now, Qing You was already a Grade One Martial King. To put it bluntly, he possessed strength which was slightly above that of the Earth Rock Beast. It was normal for Grade One Martial King to tame Demonic Beasts at Peak Xiantian realm. Unless they were Beast Tamers, it was really tough for ordinary people to tame Demonic Beasts which were even stronger than themselves.

“Be careful.” Qing Shui said with a smile. Since he was here, he would definitely not let anything happen to Qing You.

Qing You pulled out his gigantic axe and charged towards the Earth Rock Beast.

As Qing Shui noticed that the method of using an axe was really similar to using that of a sickle, he planned to make Qing You use the Evil Dragon's Tooth in the future. This would save some effort in helping him look for weapons.

Bang!

Luckily, Qing You happened to be able to suppress the Earth Rock Beast with his strength. Despite this, it didn't necessarily mean that Qing You would surely win this match. Things were really unpredictable on a battlefield.

Roar!

When the Earth Rock Beast abruptly stomped the ground, a row of sharp rocks rapidly penetrated through the rocky surface and emerged on the surface of the ground. Qing You soared up into the air. He swung the enormous axe in his hand and once again slashed the Earth Rock Beast.

Battling the Earth Rock Beast on the ground and mountains was the same as battling an Earth Dragon Beast except the Earth Dragon Beast was many times stronger than the Earth Rock Beast. However, because they shared almost the same abilities, Earth Rock Beasts at Peak Xiantian Realm were able to be evenly matched with human warriors at Peak Martial King.

The strength of the Earth Rock Beast would multiply several times when it battled on the ground and in mountains. Adding on that its strength already exceeded past that of human warriors at the same grade, it was almost as strong as Qing You who was currently at Grade One Martial King.

Chapter 807 - Taming A Mount, Four-eared Silver Macaque

This kind of battle must not be intervened by anyone. Otherwise the success rate of taming it would be zero. Qing You didn't want to kill it, so he had to restrain some of his strength so that they could truly be evenly matched.

This battle was a battle of attrition. The demonic beast must be worn out first, until it had no more strength to stand, before taming it. That way, the success rate would be increased by a lot.

However, a human cultivator was no match at all when compared to a demonic beast in terms of endurance. But Qing You was already prepared. Qing Shui had told him to consume a Vital Essence Pill when he could no longer bear it.

With the Vital Essence Pill, Qing You could exert the energy within his body without any worries until he defeated the Earth Rock Beast. He then consumed the Beast Taming Pellet and began taming it with great patience.

Qing You was still quite strong in his luck. In less than an hour, he actually managed to successfully tame it. Qing Shui gave him five Beast Pills and Endurance Pellets.

As for Nine-Headed Moon Wolf core's Crimson Pellet, he'd skip it since it was a little too wasteful to be spent on the Earth Rock Beast. Besides, the amount of Crimson Pellets was limited. Each pellet used was another pellet less.

But Qing Shui had already planned this since the beginning. The Peak Xiantian Earth Rock Beast should be able to breakthrough to the Martial King level after five Beast Pills. After all, Beast Pills were pretty

good medicinal pills for demonic beasts. Besides, the Earth Rock Beast also had the potential within it. It was rumored that the Earth Rock Beast had the bloodline of the Earth Dragon Beast.

ROAR!

A roar that was even louder and clearer than before rang out. The others were starting to get envious. The Earth Rock Beast really broke through to the Beginner Martial King realm after consuming the Beast Pill!

Qing Bei had thought that the Earth Rock Beast wasn't in the least bit attractive earlier because it was a Peak Xiantian and didn't know how to fly. But now that it had broken through to the Martial King level, it went through an immense change. Its body size had increased by one-third and appeared to be even capable and vigorous. That wave of aura had let Qing Bei know that she was no longer the match of this Earth Rock Beast.

Qing You chuckled joyously as he rode on the the Earth Rock Beast. He laid prostrate on it as he touched the beast with both of his hands, not even bothering to conceal the joy he was feeling right now. He finally had his own demonic beast now too.

It was very difficult to tame a flying beast. Many Martial King and even Peak Martial King level cultivators could only manage to tame a Beginner Xiantian flying beast. This was because it was impossible for one to fly before attaining Martial Saint level, so to tame a flying beast of the same level was nothing but a pipe dream.

There was only one way to tame a flying beast that was of a way lower level, which was to strike the flying beast down first before taming it. However, the success rate would be oddly low. If one asked for someone else to help strike a flying beast of the same level down for the tamer to tame, then the success rate would basically be zero.

That was why people would only tame flying beasts that were way lower than their own strength. Since the beast tamer was a lot stronger than the flying beast, there was still a little chance of success in taming them.

Every one of them heaved a deep sigh as they watched the demonic beasts that flew across the sky from time to time. Qing You was the only one who was happy at one side. Qing Shui smiled quietly. He was very happy to see how content Qing You was.

"Whoever wishes to tame a flying beast, go find a hilltop and work there. Remember, any that have entered the Xiantian level will do. I have already given you all the method." Qing Shui said with a smile.

"I refuse to believe that I can't tame a flying beast." Qing Bei clenched her jaws as she ran towards a mountain nearby.

"Brother Qing Shui, I also want to tame an Earth Rock Beast." Qing Shi told Qing Shui.

"Alright. The weak spot of the Earth Rock Beast is three feet below its neck. You be careful out there." Qing Shui explained with a smile. He had brought them here to tame demonic beasts to ensure their safety. But he wouldn't be able to help them in anything else.

Each of them either went to find their own spot or to search for targets on land. The atmosphere around this valley instantly grew lively. Qing Qing was the only one who stood by Qing Shui's side as she watched their movements.

"Big sister, do you want a flying beast or a land beast?" Qing Shui gently asked her.

Qing Qing shook her head and laughed. "Taming a flying beast is too difficult and I am no match for the ones on land so I am only here to watch."

Qing Shui felt a little powerless. He wasn't able to concoct the 'Divine Marionette' pellet. But he was thinking hard right at this moment, trying to come up with a way to help Qing Qing tame a demonic beast.

He suddenly remembered about that Stonegold Rabbit of Huoyun Liu-Li. That demonic beast was one who voluntarily picked its own master. Following Huoyun Liu-Li's current strength, it had also been improving quite well. But it was hard to determine to which realm that little thing would grow. It was after all a mutated species between Heaven and Earth so it would all come down to its nature and opportunity.

Zhi zhi!

Chaotic and sharp noises rang out. As they gazed towards the source, there was a group of monkeys frolicking at the mountain stream as they jumped and fooled around. These monkeys were all about the size of three metres, covered with reddish-brown fur and as strong as King Kong. It would've been frightening if such huge monkeys existed in his previous world.

A smaller monkey suddenly came into Qing Shui's line of sight as it tumbled down. Qing Shui had seen these monkey extending their paws out while they were jumping around. It turned out that they were slapping and clawing, trying to push this little monkey down.

Zhi zhi!

Qing Shui had noticed this little monkey because it was only a metre tall and was entirely silvery white in color. It was quite conspicuous among the group of monkeys. Perhaps it was because of its color, it was ostracized by the other monkeys. Although it didn't die from tumbling down all the way from halfway up the mountain, its silvery white fur was soaked crimson by its fresh blood.

"Qing Shui, that little monkey is so pitiful." Qing Qing walked towards the little monkey after she told Qing Shui.

"Big sister, pour this Jinchuang Powder on its body." Qing Shui passed Qing Qing a slightly larger porcelain bottle.

Qing Qing happily accepted it from his hands before quickly walking towards that little monkey that was coated with silvery white fur.

Qing Shui followed not far behind her.

Zhi zhi!

The little monkey screamed in fright when it saw Qing Qing approaching. Qing Shui, who was nearby and had nothing better to do, had only taken a close look at this little monkey right now.

Half of its fur had been stained crimson by fresh blood, the rest was snowy white in color. For its size of about one metre long, it could only be considered to be a small monkey. All of a sudden, Qing Shui noticed that this little monkey actually had four ears and its appearance reminded Qing Shui of a type of monkey.

A macaque!

A Four-eared Macaque!

The legend in his previous world had it that there were three powerful types of monkeys. One of them was the Six-eared Macaque. They were extremely knowledgeable and had exceptional abilities. Although it was just a legend, this had also proven that this type of monkey was the most powerful. But he wasn't really entirely certain if this monkey was of the macaque species.

Qing Qing walked to the side of the terrified little monkey and sprinkled the Jinchuang Powder on the bloodstained spot on its body. The wound that had been bleeding stopped bleeding very soon.

Qing Qing seemed to be very fond of that little monkey and started to try rubbing its head. The little monkey which had been terrified gradually calmed down. It seemed to know that Qing Qing had no ill intentions towards itself and was even trying to help so it gradually warmed up to her.

This was a young monkey. Qing Shui tried to find out something through his Heavenly Vision Technique and was struck by a great surprise.

Silver Macaque, mutated species of heaven and earth, blessed by the Heavens.

Although there were only a few words, Qing Shui was still shocked by the last few words - blessed by heaven. These few words were enough for this little monkey to rival the Diamond Gigantic Elephant.

This was truly an unintentional outcome. Qing Shui could tell from a single glance that this Silver Macaque was determined to follow Qing Qing. The main reason was because this monkey was too young. If it was a grown up Silver Macaque, it'd definitely not choose Qing Qing because Qing Qing was too weak.

The little monkey, who had once again stood up, pulled on Qing Qing's sleeve like a small toddler. Qing Shui laughed. To think that their trip out this time had actually allowed Qing Qing to have such an opportunity, it was totally worth it.

"Look, Qing Shui. This little monkey is really gorgeous. I'm going to take it with me." Qing Qing joyously told Qing Shui as she carried the little monkey and walked towards him.

"Big sister, treat the little monkey well. Perhaps it would one day become a Heaven and Earth Battle Beast." Qing Shui laughed.

"I've never thought of that, hehe. I only thought that the little monkey was pitiful. If it's willing to follow me, of course I'd treat it well. Little monkeys are very intelligent." Qing Qing said happily as she rubbed the little monkey's head.

“Sister Qing, why are you taming a little monkey that has no battle capabilities?” Qing You came over and asked.

“Big sister doesn’t like to battle. Bringing a little monkey can also be entertaining.” Qing Qing smiled as she took a look at Qing You’s Earth Rock Beast. A look of doubt that was almost imperceivable flashed across her eyes.

But Qing Shui saw it. He knew Qing Qing also wished to have a powerful demonic beast for herself. A powerful demonic beast that belonged to her. Qing Shui only smiled and didn’t say anything because there was no need to say anything. The little monkey would no doubt be able to shock everyone in the future.

The first day had passed. Looking at the sky, it was about time to return. Only Qing Qing, Qing You and Qing Shi managed to tame a demonic beast. The rest could only return empty handed.

Qing Bei was still adamant about taming a flying beast so they could only come here again the next day. Beast taming was a time consuming activity. Today’s outcome could be considered pretty good.

Qing Qing’s was an accidental gain, yet also the biggest surprise. Luckily it was a good one.

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Another half a month passed in the blink of an eye. Qing Bei had persisted for a week and was finally able to tame a White Feathered Eagle, a Grade Three Xiantian demonic beast. But it didn’t really matter as long as it was a Xiantian level. Because only demonic beasts of Xiantian level could bear a core and fly long distances over an extended period of time.

Huoyun Liu-Li was depressed because she still wasn’t pregnant. Qing Shui had spent the most time with her. She was already at loss of what to do.

“Qing Shui, are you sure there’s nothing wrong with my body?”

Huoyun Liu-Li asked softly while embracing Qing Shui at night. She knew that Qing Shui was a doctor and this also wasn’t her first time asking.

“Don’t worry. We’ll have one soon. Let’s work harder.....” Qing Shui flipped Huoyun Liu-Li over and once again pinned her down. The bedroom was quickly filled with moans of pure ecstasy.

Qing Shui was also very perplexed. He had examined Huoyun Liu-Li’s body before and everything seemed normal. Even if the fertility of a cultivator was low, it shouldn’t be as low as this. Canghai Mingyue, Mingyue Gelou and Shi Qingzhuang had all been pregnant.....

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“Qing Shui, are we really going back to the Qing Residence for new year?” Qing Luo looked at Qing Shui in surprise.

“Why would your grandson lie to you? As long as we have the chance in the future, we will surely celebrate new year in Hundred Miles City.” Qing Shui laughed.

“All of us are returning?” Qing Luo asked doubtfully.

Qing Shui pondered for a moment. He had Fire Bird and Diamond Gigantic Elephant. Canghai Mingyue had Golden Winged Thunder Condor, Luan Luan had Little Bai, Di Qing had her Azure-eyed Silver Falcon.....

“Let’s all go back. There are enough mounts.” QingShui said happily. But then again, the return journey would take a little longer. After all, their Flying Beasts’ flying capabilities were inferior to the Fire Bird and Diamond Gigantic Elephant.

Chapter 808 - Setting Out On The Return Journey, The Road to Southern City

They had already decided to return to the Qing Village but there was still some time left. The flying beasts were able to fly to the Qing Village from the Greencloud Continent’s capital in a very short time. After all, these flying beasts had been eating their fair share of medicinal pills and herbs that could raise their agility. They were all the most important people to Qing Shui, so he would definitely enhance their mounts to as powerful as possible.

Qing You and Qing Shi’s Earth Rock Beast didn’t consume any Crimson Pellets of the Nine-Headed Moon Wolf’s Core, unlike Canghai Mingyue’s Golden Winged Thunder Condor, Di Chen’s Blue Luan, Di Qing’s Azure-eyed Silver Falcon, Yiye Jiange’s Snow White Crane and Wenren Wu-shuang’s Water Cloud Swallow. Huoyun Liu-Li also owned a Golden Winged Thunder Condor now. It was a gift from Canghai Mingyue but it had been a fledgling and wasn’t suitable to be used as a mount until now. It was the fledgling of Canghai Mingyue’s Golden Winged Thunder Condor.

Taming the young of demonic beasts was very easy. They could be tamed as long as they were fed. It was a pity that demonic beasts took too long to mature so not many people could afford to wait. The Golden Winged Thunder Condor was no exception either. Huoyun Liu-Li had been riding on Canghai Mingyue’s mount everywhere she went. Besides, she had never been apart from Canghai Mingyue so not having a mount wasn’t really a big deal to her.

Although Huoyun Liu-Li’s Golden Winged Thunder Condor wasn’t fully grown yet, it had been growing quite fast under the effects of some medicinal pills and herbs. It was a pity that it couldn’t fly over a long distance with people riding on its back yet or else it would bring great harm to it.

Shi Qingzhuang seemed to have never thought of owning a mount, along with Mingyue Gelou. But now Mingyue Gelou was already a cultivator of Martial Saint level, so she could tame a flying beast if she wanted but she had just never really gotten around to do it.

Di Chen’s Blue Luan had the strength of Grade Five Martial Saint while Di Chen’s Azure-eyed Silver Falcon was a Grade Three Martial Saint. On top of that, it was a Fantastic Beast. Qing Shui had only known about this after he had previously sent her to the Central Continent. He only knew that she had a flying beast before that. Otherwise, how could she come all the way from the Central Continent by herself?

The Azure-eyed Silver Falcon didn’t have a powerful offense but it had an absurd battle technique like the Long Distance Teleportation. Every teleportation could cover about a hundred li with the usage limit of three times per day. This was also the reason why Di Qing could come from the Central Continent to the Greencloud Continent all by herself.

Yiye Jiange's Snow White Crane was also a Beginner Martial Saint level demonic beast now. This was the effect of consuming the Crimson Pellet of the Nine-Headed Moon Wolf's Core that Qing Shui had given to Yiye Jiange. So this could basically be considered the greatest potential of the Snow White Crane.

The Snow White Crane had been following Yiye Jiange around all this time. So even though Yiye Jiange had become powerful, she didn't want to change her mount either. Hence, Qing Shui had been saving a portion of anything that could raise a demonic beast's strength for her.

Wenren Wu-Shuang's Watercloud Swallow was about the same as Yiye Jiange's Snow White Crane. On the contrary, Luan Luan's Little Bai was only a Beginner Martial King due to its aptitude but it had officially become little lass's mount.

Qing Shui wasn't worried about Luan Luan. She already had the strength of a Beginner Martial Saint and her strength would continue to increase rapidly after this. So for now, she didn't need that many demonic beasts, unless there were demonic beast groups just like that group of Earth Devouring Mice. Taming a group of beasts was quite terrifying. Otherwise, she could tame some powerful demonic beasts or those with better potential instead.

Qing Shui was planning to use flying beasts of Martial Saint grade and above as method of transportation for their return journey. The other flying beasts would be put away. The Fire Bird and Diamond Gigantic Elephant had a very formidable strength and speed anyway and there weren't too many people from the main Qing Clan either.

Qing Shui still had more than ten Crimson Pellets of Nine-Headed Moon Wolf's Core on his hands. Luan Luan also had about ten of them, which were specially given to her by Qing Shui because these pellets were most precious items to Luan Luan who had the Heart of Seven Orifices.

Before they returned to the Qing Village, Qing Shui had basically performed a round of Gold Needle Marrow Cleansing and Constitution Nurturing as well as Gold Needle Acupuncture on the Qing Clan's third generation.

Gold Needle Acupuncture was also known as Gold Needle Acupoint Clearing, it gave acupuncture to the most basic acupoints. If lucky enough, a few basic acupoints may be cleared. Qing Shui knew about the wonderful benefits of clearing acupoints because most of the acupoints on his body had been cleared. Even some of his special acupoints such as the Yongquan Acupoint or Zhongfu Acupoint had also been cleared and needless to say, the effects were tremendous.

Even clearing basic acupoints could yield very tremendous effects, such as strengthening the meridians. So one would receive decent benefits as long as acupoints were cleared.

Qing Qing, Qing Bei and Qing You were better than the rest because eight of their acupoints had been cleared. The rest could only clear less than six. But after the marrow cleansing and constitution nurturing, their cultivation had been raised by quite a lot and their speed of cultivation had also been improved. This had in turn boosted their confidence immensely and motivated them to cultivate.

Qing Ming and Qing Yan were more than four months old now and already knew how to laugh. Their melodious laughter soothed Qing Shui's mood. Whenever Qing Shui was free now, he'd basically be playing with those children.

In his previous world, the thought of being able to have a few children never even crossed Qing Shui's mind. Of course, he would also never have thought that he'd have a few women, let alone women that were as beautiful as an immortal.

Shi Qingzhuang had changed the most among them. Ever since she had a daughter, a smile was often seen on her face especially when she was looking at Qing Yan. She'd have an extremely blissful and content smile on her face every time the fair little lass grinned and laughed. Qing Shui had never seen her smiling like this and had never even thought that she would be able to smile like this.

母性的伟大真的难以估计。

The greatness of a motherhood was indeed mysterious.

"Qing Shui. Look, Yan'er looks like she will be able to recognize people soon." Shi Qingzhuang told Qing Shui while holding Qing Yan in her arms.

"Oh? Lass, say 'daddy'." Qing Shui gently pinched the little lass's cheek.

"Pfft, she's still too young to speak." Shi Qingzhuang laughed at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui suddenly lifted Shi Qingzhuang up. "Come, let me hold both of you mother-daughter so you can feel the three of us being together."

"Qing Shui, be careful of the lass."

He turned a few rounds while holding them before putting them down again. The little lass seemed to be very amused. He looked at Shi Qingzhuang who was forever clad in a fiery red dress and softly asked, "Qingzhuang, can I ask you a few questions?"

"Ah, do you have to be this polite? You can just ask whatever you want to ask." Shi Qingzhuang gave him a faint smile.

"Well, I realized that all of your clothes were red. Why are your undergarments white.....?"

"What color do you like?"

Qing Shui had thought that Shi Qingzhuang would huff at him in embarrassment. Little did he expect her response to be this. He embraced her gently. "I like whatever you like. I'm just curious."

.....

A little more than a month passed again. The bitterly cold winter season had already arrived. Qing Shui and the rest were all prepared to return to the Qing Village. The matters of Heavenly Palace had been placed in Elder Ge's hands while the matters of Qing Clan were placed in the hands of the few Martial Saint elders from Qing Clan.

All of them set out on the return route to the Qing Village. Their flying speed wasn't very fast so they had to hurry back earlier. This was also mainly because there were little children with them. Although Qing Shui would use the divine energy to protect them, they still slowed down the speed. On top of that, they only hastened on with their journey during the daytime while stopping to rest at night.

The little children were all riding on the back of Fire Bird. Fire Bird had an unusual back that formed a leeward spot and Qing Shui had already pitched a small tent there for Qing Ming and Qing Yan to stay in it so they won't be affected by any wind. Qing Zun and Qing Yin could also be put in there if they fell asleep. The back of the Fire Bird was quite wide. The gigantic Fire Bird had a width and length of nearly a hundred metres. There wouldn't be any issues even if a few dozen people were to ride on it. Its fiery red and thick feathers were soft and were emitting warm heat. The two little fellows who were lying on it couldn't stop giggling.

Qing Shui had taken the route in the sky above the city. Although he wasn't worried about encountering demonic beasts now, he still hoped that they wouldn't be encountering any during their journey because there were children with them.

走城郡上空相对会安全一点，不过城与城，郡与郡之间都会有着一段不近的荒原，当然不能和州与州之间的千万里荒芜相比较，但这段距离也不近，有的更是要跨过巨大的山系，在这些山系当中也许会有强大的妖兽存在。

It would be slightly safer to travel in the sky above the cities. However, there was quite a distance of wasteland in between cities and in between countries. Although these were nothing compared to the ten thousand li of wasteland in between continents, they still spanned over quite a distance. On top of that, they still had to cross over enormous mountain ranges and there might be some powerful demonic beasts dwelling within these mountain ranges.

Powerful demonic beasts also existed on the Greencloud Continent and many places were still undiscovered. The Flowerfruit Mountain was one of them and he remembered about the Chieftain level demonic beasts there. Just how much was the restriction on the Flowerfruit Mountain? How much strength was needed to break that restriction? What was there in the deepest part of the Flowerfruit Mountain?

As the saying goes, 'curiosity killed the cat'. Once curiosity was piqued, nothing could stop it. Just like Qing Shui right now. He had a strong impulse that made him feel obligated to visit the deepest parts of the Flowerfruit Mountain.

He suddenly recalled about the palace under the Goddess Peak of the Flowerfruit Mountain and that exceptional beauty within the crystal coffin. That lady was akin to a divine being. Qing Shui remembered about the cold qi within her body and had a hunch that she must've been poisoned by a type of yin poison or cold poison. He had no idea how long had this lady been lying in the crystal coffin but he had a very strong impulse to wake her up and he didn't know why.

Perhaps it was because he had made a promise to that old turtle. He still had the Water Repelling Pearl it gave him. That old turtle that guarded the lady at the palace entrance had already been a psychic since long ago and even its strength was unmeasurably deep. But this would still have to wait, because Qing Shui wasn't too confident yet.

They only exited the continent city in a week's time. Their speed had slowed down even more than before. When they passed by the Southern City, Qing Shui and Canghai Mingyue brought the two little fellows to pay a respect to Canghai and his wife. Qing Yi and the rest went along too.

“Father, mother, look at whom I have brought to see you.” Canghai Mingyue couldn’t stop the tears from streaming down her face. She had Qing Zun in one hand and Qing Yin in the other.

“Zun’er, Yin’er, greet your grandfather and grandmother.”

Qing Yi stood at one side as she murmured something.

“Senior, rest assured. I will take good care of Mingyue.” Qing Shui said softly as he offered an incense stick.

Another month passed and they had safely arrived at the Qing Village. New Year was just about half a month away. Qing Shui and his clan landed at the foot of the mountain on the west side.

Looking at the Qing Residence, which remained unchanged, a smile appeared on everyone’s face. They entered the Qing Residence. The courtyard was mostly overrun by weeds and now that it was winter, they were all withered.

Other than looking after the children, the rest started to clean the courtyard and the house. Since the bedroom was coated in a layer of dust, they had no choice but to change the bedsheets. Canghai Mingyue, Di Qing and the others had some new bedsheets in their Interspatial Silk Sachets.

Qing Shui helped Canghai Mingyue to tidy up the bedroom so that the two little fellows, Qing Ming and Qing Yan had a place to sleep. Mingyue Gelou and Shi Qingzhuang’s room was just next door so they were able to tidy up all the rooms very fast. The rest were also able to finish tidying up very quickly.

Chapter 809 - Returning to the Qing Residence, Qingzhuang Returning Home

Qing Shui helped his few women to tidy up their rooms. Although Wenren Wu-Shuang didn’t stay with them, she still visited the ladies’ chamber very often. Then there was also Yiye Jiange.

Yiye Jiange was Qing Shui’s wife in title, so he also very naturally went into her room to help her. Yiye Jiange didn’t say anything and had the usual expression on her face. Qing Shui realized that he was also capable of being this calm.

They were involved with each other for more than ten years, along with Luan Luan coming in somewhere in between. They were not close relatives yet their relationship surpassed that of close relatives. They weren’t husband and wife, yet they had the faint affection between a husband and wife.

In front of Yiye Jiange, Qing Shui’s complicated feelings could never find an exact position to settle. Unlike with Di Chen, Qing Shui at least knew that she liked him so they would definitely eventually be husband and wife and Qing Shui could even be shameless about it.

But for Yiye Jiange’s case, Qing Shui wouldn’t know what to do even if he had grown ten more guts. Hence, they had been maintaining this strangely wonderful relationship akin to that of close relatives because other people thought they were husband and wife. Luan Luan also addressed them as ‘Daddy’ and ‘Mother’ and they would even have slightly intimate contact with each other sometimes.

Yiye Jiange didn’t reject all this either. They would occasionally hold hands and gently embrace each other. All this seemed to be very natural between them and it even felt a little warm, much like how affection grew with time.

However, Qing Shui didn't expect Di Qing to ask him to help her tidy up her room next. He had helped everyone else so he was embarrassed to refuse her. Besides, Di Qing didn't even mind having him to help her out. Qing Shui was a little hesitant because he now knew that Di Qing seemed to be interested with him.

But seeing Di Qing's slightly pitiful appearance, Qing Shui didn't say anything else and followed her to her bedroom to help out. Luckily, Wenren Wu-Shuang, Qing Bei and Luan Luan were also here to help so it was very lively here and there were no awkward situations happening.

Qing You and the rest were responsible for outside. Cultivators still had impressive strength so they were able to clean up very fast. This kind of physical labor work could hardly even be considered a warm up and they were able to do it with extremely high efficiency.

Although the Qing Residence in the Qing Village wasn't small, they only spent half a day to tidy and clean it up. Then they were preparing their meal and also the food for New Year.

Qing Shui had actually already prepared most of the things. The members of Qing Clan had already gotten used to the fact that Qing Shui was able to take out many things. Just like now, he had food and some daily supplies. It was almost as if Qing Shui was carrying a sack that could hold everything.

There were still many brand new things in the Qing Clan's storehouse.

This was Qing Zun and Qing Yin's first time here but they were still children so they didn't really mind if the place was unfamiliar to them. After they woke up, they happily played around and even ran outside.

It hadn't been very long since they were back and the people in the Qing Village had come over one after another. Their pious attitude had let Qing Shui know that the Qing Clan and them were already from two different worlds.

Qing Shui sighed with emotion as he passionately welcomed the other people from the Qing Village along with Qing Yi, Qing Luo and the rest. The Qing Clan was once a similar clan to them before but now the Qing Clan had already become a brilliant moon in their eyes. So dazzling that they could only look up to them.

Qing Shui also felt very emotional right now. He had lived here for sixteen years. Everything here was so familiar to him. The customs and traditions here in particular made him feel very nostalgic. The simple and honest life here was very similar to his hometown in the previous world.

The people who came here saw some people from the Qing Clan clearing out the weeds in the courtyard and offered to help but they were refused by the people of Qing Clan. The Qing Clan simply couldn't bring themselves to do something like this because only the few from Qing Clan's third generation were cleaning the place while most of the people from Qing Clan were still relaxing. How could they let these folks work for them?

Shi Qingzhuang said she wanted to return home so Qing Shui informed his family before accompanying her back. The others were resting since they were already mentally exhausted.

It took only a moment to fly from the Qing Village to the Hundred Miles City on Fire Bird. Shi Qingzhuang who had Qing Yan in her arms stayed very closely to Qing Shui so that Qing Yan could be completely sheltered. Besides, Fire Bird's speed wasn't very fast either.

Qing Shui could also conveniently buy some stuff for New Year preparation, such as firecrackers, fireworks and the likes, as well as some text decorations with blessings and wishes during his trip to the Hundred Miles City this time .

Fire Bird landed at the main entrance of the Shi Residence. When Qing Shui and Shi Qingzhuang appeared at the entrance, those guards were taken aback. They were dazed for a moment before shouting in surprise. "The young miss has returned!"

"Qing Shui, let us go in!" Shi Qingzhuang glanced back at him and smiled while holding Qing Yan in her arms.

"Young Miss, you have returned." One of the youths among the guards greeted respectfully.

"Yes, is my grandfather still well?" Shi Qingzhuang casually asked with a smile.

"The Old Master has been very well but he missed you!"

A few people had already come out from inside while they were talking. The person in front happened to be the Old Master from the Shi Clan, along with the middle-aged couple who were still as good-looking as before.

They were Shi Qingzhuang's parents. But Shi Qingzhuang had grown up with her grandfather, Old Master Shi, since young so she was quite cold and detached towards the couple.

"Grandpa!"

"Lass, you've returned and Qing Shui too!" Old Master Shi laughed heartily. Anyone could tell that he was extremely happy right now.

Qing Shui retrieved some expensive brocade boxes that contained some medicinal herbs and pills in them. The medicinal herbs were ginseng but they were all 2,000 years old and were grown within Qing Shui's Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

"This little lass looks quite like you, lass." Old Master Shi pointed out happily when he saw the little child that Shi Qingzhuang was holding in her arms before stretching his arms out to hold her.

Shi Qingzhuang's face was flushed as she passed her daughter over. The little lass didn't cry but was instead staring at Old Master Shi with her wide eyes.

"Little lass, when your mother came here when she was about your age." The old man chuckled.

Shi Qingzhuang saw some discomfort on the faces of the couple whom she should've called her parents. Perhaps it was from seeing Shi Qingzhuang or perhaps it was because of what the Old Master Shi had said earlier.

"Qingzhuang, you're back." The woman came up to her and said with a hopeful voice.

The man forced a smile at Shi Qingzhuang. His eyes were filled with guilt and tenderness but it was a pity those feelings didn't seem to have a target so he could only smile bitterly.

"Do you regret abandoning a child that you had given birth to? It would be better if you didn't give birth to her in the first place, then you wouldn't be in so much pain in the end. The lass has a very obstinate

personality. But you don't have to be sad, since you all didn't do anything for her either." Old Master Shi said softly while he teased Qing Yan. But anyone could tell that his words were directed towards that middle-aged couple.

Qing Shui didn't expect this Old Master Shi to have such carefree personality. But he couldn't help it either, since this couple was his own son and daughter-in-law. They didn't take care of the child and abandoned her with him so he took care of her.

Shi Qingzhuang only casually responded with a word to that middle-aged woman who still retained her attractiveness despite her age and didn't speak to her again. The middle-aged woman was very passionate but Shi Qingzhuang was as cold as an ice right now.

The man was entertaining Qing Shui with enthusiasm. Qing Shui was smiling while he had a very pleasant conversation with him. The man was very sociable. He had never made the conversation difficult for Qing Shui to carry on and was being very amiable.

"What's the name of the little lass?" Old Master Shi asked gently.

"Qing Yan!"

"Hm, good name and has a very nice ring to it. A face that was as beautiful as the jade. Come, let's all go in." Old Master Shi invited Shi Qingzhuang and Qing Shui.

Qing Shui wasn't very sure how things turned out this way for Shi Qingzhuang and her parents. The couple seemed to have failed her and even Old Master Shi felt that the couple had made a grave mistake.

The man seemed to have noticed Qing Shui's perplexity so he explained as they walked. "After Qingzhuang was born, her mother and I didn't take care of her. Not long after that, we abandoned her with the Old Master. Then her mother and I left for four years without returning. Our reason for leaving was very funny, we went off to enjoy life....."

Qing Shui seemed to have vaguely caught onto something.

"By the time we came back, Qingzhuang didn't recognize us. She has had a very cold personality since young and Qingzhuang's mother didn't have a good temper either. So when Qingzhuang was being cold to her, neglected her and even refused to call her 'mother', she beat her....."

"After that we had a son, Mushi, so we didn't spend time together again for another few years. In the end, things eventually turned out this way. We have failed Qingzhuang and made her suffer." The man sighed.

Qing Shui also didn't expect something so simple to escalate up to this point. He was guessing that they didn't expect Qingzhuang would be this obstinate. On top of that, they had also broke her heart when she was so young back then and poured all of their affection towards Shi Mushi. They had no idea this could cause a very serious damage to a young child.

Family matters were the most troublesome. He didn't who was right or who was wrong in this matter. Or perhaps this had nothing to do with being right or wrong at all.

Qing Shui loved Shi Qingzhuang and respected her, so he wouldn't intervene with any of her family matters.

Shi Qingzhuang's parents only stayed here for awhile before leaving. They excused themselves affectionately from Shi Qingzhuang and Qing Shui and even played with Qing Yan before leaving with much reluctance.

"Lass, do you really still hate them that much?" Old Master Shi laughed gently after the middle-aged couple left.

"I don't know. I think I don't hate them that much after giving birth to Yan'er." Shi Qingzhuang replied softly.

"They were young and spirited back then but it wasn't like they didn't love you. They were just all over the place so things turned out this way. At that time, your mother's bossy temper was acting up and that cold attitude of yours when you were young was indeed destructive too. On top of that, Mushi was born. All these contributed to the outcome today. You would have been able to understand that when you were a little older. After you turned seven years old, they were basically helpless about you. It was their fault anyway, so I have never said anything on behalf of them all these years." Old Master Shi chuckled.

"I know Grandpa treats me the best." Shi Qingzhuang said happily.

"Life is too short, lass. Grandpa will never make you do anything you don't like. You may do anything as long as you are sure and you won't have any regrets. Grandpa has experienced many things for his age. I hope you won't leave any regrets for yourself." Old Master Shi said gently.

"Thank you, Grandpa. I understand and I get it."

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Qing Shui and Shi Qingzhuang stayed for a little while more in the Hundred Miles City before standing up to excuse themselves, saying that they'd come stay for a few days after new year so they would be returning today first. Old Master Shi didn't force them to stay either.

Qing Shui and Shi Qingzhuang bought some goods for New Year in the Hundred Miles City. Setting foot once again in the Hundred Miles City today felt very different. The Situ Clan was no longer here and the biggest clans now were the Shi Clan, along with the He Clan and the Xiang Clan.

"Qing Shui, you saw it. What do you think I should do?" Shi Qingzhuang calmly looked at Qing Shui.

Chapter 810 - Another Year of Brilliant Fireworks

"Qing Shui, you saw it. What do you think I should do?" Shi Qingzhuang looked at Qing Shui calmly.

"Qingzhuang should decide for yourself. I will support you no matter what you do. Just like what the Old Master had said. As long as you won't regret, then that is the best choice." Qing Shui held Qing Yan in his arm while holding Shi Qingzhuang's hand while they walked around the streets of Hundred Miles City.

They were going to return after buying some goods for New Year.

"I would like to hear your opinions." Shi Qingzhuang turned her head to the side and smiled at Qing Shui.

"You know that I was also raised by my mother all by herself and I have never seen my father. My biggest goal in the past was to go to the Yan Clan to eliminate it so that man could return, because he is the person that my mother loves." Qing Shui laughed as he shook his head. The tone of his voice was very serene.

"Qing Shui, I understand now. Thank you." Shi Qingzhuang smiled happily at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui smiled back at her too. Shi Qingzhuang was an exceptionally intelligent individual. She would definitely understand even if he had only explained up to this point. She loved her grandfather the most and her father was her grandfather's son, no matter what the old man had said. But since she would wish that they would be able to live together peacefully and feel the familial affection between each other, Shi Qingzhuang would express something even if it was for the sake of her grandfather.

"Qingzhuang, I'm not asking you to do anything. I had a similar experience before. But after I knew of my father's death, I still felt the pain although I had no affection for him and have never even seen him. So I wish to give you some choices. I don't wish for you to have any regrets in the future."

"Alright. Thank you, Qing Shui. Ever since I've had the little lass, I've come to realize a lot of things." Shi Qingzhuang latched onto Qing Shui's arm and laughed.

"Is 'thank you' still necessary between us?" Qing Shui said while he teased the little lass in his arms.

"I'm not going to say that anymore in the future." Shi Qingzhuang laughed. She seemed to be especially happy right at this moment.

The two of them went into the shop that sold firecrackers and fireworks and bought quite a lot of them. Qing Shui and the rest had initially volunteered to go buy these but Qing Shui was already in the Hundred Miles City so he might as well buy them. These were also on sale at the Phoenix Dance Town.

They bought fireworks, firecrackers and some decorations with festive words then conveniently bought some food for New Year. All this took some time. After seeing that the sky was about to turn dark, he returned to the Qing Village with Shi Qingzhuang on Fire Bird.

The festive atmosphere was exceptionally heavy in the village. New Year was still ten days away but they could already feel the rich festive atmosphere. Some children on the streets were wearing extremely vibrant new clothes with firecrackers in their hands. Groups of them were running around and playing. The firecracker noises and children's melodious laughter rang out occasionally.

After Qing Shui returned, he intentionally brought Shi Qingzhuang to walk with him through the village while indulging in the nostalgic feeling. The little lass had fallen asleep so Qing Shui activated his divine energy to isolate her from outside to avoid having her startled awake by the noise of firecrackers.

It was also impossible that there would be no wind noises on their way back no matter how slow Fire Bird flew. So Qing Shui had been protecting the few children with the divine energy. Otherwise even breathing would have been a problem for them.

"You are Uncle Qing Shui, right?" A young and tender voice rang out.

Qing Shui looked at the little girl who was about five or six years old standing before him in surprise. Her little red face was like an apple and she was quite adorable. There were also a few little boys around her.

The children usually called him Brother Qing Shui before, it seemed like his seniority had risen now. He crouched down with little lass in his arms. "What's your name? Do you want something?"

Qing Shui asked gently with a smile. He had given a child a string of the smallest firecrackers earlier, the type that wouldn't cause any injuries, because some other child snatched his so Shi Qingzhuang asked him give the crying child one. Before Qing Shui left, Qing Shui told him, "When someone snatches something from you, you should snatch it back. You're a man."

Shi Qingzhuang just smiled at one side without saying anything.

These few children happened to see Qing Shui's action so Qing Shui could guess why they were looking for him.

"My name is Tongtong. Uncle Qing Shui is a big hero and a great person. I like Uncle Qing Shui." The little girl looked at him with her wide eyes.

"Pfft!" Shi Qingzhuang laughed out loud at one side.

Qing Shui scratched his head. "Is she asking for a firecracker?"

"Uncle Qing Shui is the best." The little girl chuckled.

"Tongtong already knows how to flatter people at such a young age, you will no doubt have a promising future ahead of you." Qing Shui smiled as he shared some firecrackers with them since he had bought a lot. These were also for Changfeng and Changfeng was Qing Zhi's child.

Qing Zhi already had three children now, a son and two daughters. Changfeng was named by Qing Shui. But he wasn't at home when the other two were born, so they were named by Feng Yanfei as Qing Feng and Qing Xin. It wasn't like they must be named by Qing Shui or anything. But typically, a clan would look for people with the most cultivation to name the children. This was said to be to able to bring good fortune to this child.

Qing Zun and Qing Yin were still too young. So now among the Qing Clan's fourth generation, Luan Luan and Yuchang were already adults. The slightly older one would be Changfeng. The moment Qing Shui entered the house, the little fellow ran towards him asking for firecrackers

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New Year had arrived within the blink of an eye and this was the time where friends and relatives would visit each other. This year, a lot of people came to visit the Qing Clan. Qing Luo would also visit some old men who had extremely good relations with the Qing Clan.

Of course, the Feng Clan came too. Qing Zhi's wife, Feng Yanfei, was from the Feng Clan. The Feng Clan was a very well-regarded clan among the Qing Village and Hundred Miles City these days due to the Qing Clan.

There used to be a match between the Qing Clan's third generation. Every year during the New Year, the third generation would learn from each other over the match. But ever since they left the Qing Village, there had never been any matches between the third generation up until now.

Although Luan Luan was from the fourth generation, she had attained the highest achievements. Qing You, who had the Earth Rock Beast was not in the least bit inferior to Qing Bei now. Who asked Qing Bei to tame a flying sparrow hawk that had only the strength of about Grade Two Xiantian.

The Qing Clan no longer needed to prepare for that so called 'Third Generation Match' now. When they were at the Greencloud Continent, they would compete against each other for their cultivation on the arena at the rear courtyard. But it was unnecessary to compete now that everyone clearly knew where they stood. Competing any further would be meaningless.

Tonight was New Year's eve. The Qing Clan had prepared a grand feast for dinner during the evening. Everyone from the Qing Clan was gathered together, including Di Qing though she felt a little uncomfortable.

This world was different than his previous world. There was less entertainment here, so it was very lively outside on New Year's Eve night. There were no Spring Festival Galas here but there were fireworks filling the sky. This could also be considered an impressive sight. On this night, many places would have fireworks lighting up the sky. Brilliant fireworks that were picturesque.

After dinner, everyone went out in a hurry. The sky turned dark earlier during winter. The light stones outside were glowing faintly. The moon in the sky was bright and the sky was filled with stars, just like in the fairytales.

Xiuuuu!

Xiu xiu.....

Trails of light suddenly shot up into the sky and then exploded. No one realized when the fireworks started but the sky was very quickly filled with the exploding fireworks.

The Qing Clan's people weren't slow either. Qing You, Qing Hu, Qing Shan and Qing Shi started to light up the fireworks too. Within an instant, the fireworks continuously soared into the sky with Qing Zun, Qing Yin and Qing Zhi's children excited cheers.

Qing Ming and Qing Yan stayed in the bedroom because they were too young and they might be frightened. Fortunately the bedrooms here were well soundproofed. Despite the endless noises outside, it was extremely quiet inside the room.

Qing Shui looked at the smiling faces of his family members around him and the few women by his side who were still as beautiful as always. He felt the small happiness in his heart. It was another year of brilliant fireworks with beauties around him.

It was a pity that Di Chen wasn't around around. The smiles among the fireworks were bright. Qing Shui lifted his head to look at the vast starry sky. All of a sudden, he felt a little lost about the direction of his life.

This vast starry sky stretched on endlessly. Just what was breaking through the void? Were there any cultivators of False God and Divine grades in the World of the Nine Continents? What was on the other side of the Southern Sea and Eastern Sea?

He looked at the people around him and all of a sudden, he had the thought to cease moving forward. He shook his head. It was still too early for him to be content. Yiye Jiange's problem wasn't resolved yet and he hadn't satisfied his curiosity towards the World of the Nine Continents either. God had given him this chance, so he must cherish this opportunity.

Then there was the third Treasure Map. Just what kind of a place was that otherworldly paradise depicted on it? There were nine continents and he wasn't even done with exploring three yet. He then remembered about Eastern Victory Divine Continent. That was the continent with the most eccentric people among all the nine continents, so Qing Shui decided to make for the Eastern Victory Divine Continent via the Central Continent some time in the future.

Di Qing turned her head to the side and glanced at the man who was watching the fireworks. She only realized at this moment that Qing Shui looked like someone who had been through the vicissitudes of life. He looked a little unruly and had a deep nostalgic expression on his face. At this exact moment, he was giving off the impression of a great imposing mountain. She was kind of infatuated with that figure that was not too tall yet standing straight in between Heaven and Earth. Not only that, she was also infatuated with that enchanting and earnestly handsome face of his.

"Qing Shui, do you think my wish will come true if I wished upon the fireworks?" She asked Qing Shui at this moment.

Qing Shui was startled as he looked away and laughed. "Miss Qing believes in this too?"

"I do, you don't?" Di Qing asked softly.

"I've never tried it and neither have I thought of believing it or not." Qing Shui was telling the truth. He had never made any wish so he had never thought about whether he believed in it or not.

"If you have never tried it, that means you don't believe in it." Di Qing pointed out to Qing Shui.

"Then have you tried it before?" Qing Shui asked her with a smile.

"Yes, I did."

"Did it come true?"

"No."

"Then why do you continue believing in it?" Qing Shui continued to ask.

"Because I hope that my wish will come true. That's why I believe in it." Di Qing raised her head to look at the gorgeous fireworks that decorated the whole sky. She then slowly shut her beautiful eyes.

Qing Shui was tactful enough to stop questioning further. Just then, Huoyun Liu-Li came over and laughed, "Qing Shui, I made a wish. Guess what I wished for?"

"You can't talk about your wishes. Otherwise it will not come true." Qing Shui laughed.

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New Year had passed very quickly!

“Qing Shui, accompany me home?” Huoyun Liu-Li asked Qing Shui after New Year had passed.

Qing Shui was startled before he apologetically looked at Huoyun Liu-Li. They had returned for half a month yet the thought of accompanying her home never crossed his mind. Now that he thought about it, everything about her home was unfamiliar to him.

“Sure. Are your parents still well?” Qing Shui remembered about that uncle who was a blacksmith.

“Hehe, I don’t have any parents.” Huoyun Liu-Li chuckled.

Although she was laughing, she seemed to be slightly at loss.

“What about that Huoyun Blacksmith Store?” Qing Shui was startled. He had never really asked her about this because that was her home, so naturally her parents would be there. He had always assumed that the uncle there was Huoyun Liu-Li’s father and felt happy for that uncle for having such a beautiful and refined daughter.