

Ancient ST 81

Chapter 0081 - Sorrow

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

Qing Shui's words were blurted out without any semblance of conscious thought, and were wrapped in truth and sincerity.

Yu He bowed her head, not saying anything.

"I know that this should be the time where I apologize to you, but I still have to tell you this. I truly like you very much. I like your looks, I like your personality, I like your wits. I don't wish to find any excuses. I admit that I'm full of lust, a horny guy, and would lose myself whenever I see beautiful babes. Still, I only feel a tugging sensation in my heart whenever I look at you. If you fell in love with some other guy, the pain I would feel, would be unbearable. I don't know what else to say." Qing Shui explained somewhat self-mockingly and in a distressed manner.

Yu He went slack-jawed as she look at Qing Shui. Although she knew there were many types of people in this world of the nine continents, this was the first time she had heard somebody outright calling themselves horny. Not only that, this guy admitted to a woman that he loved that his heart would be moved when looking upon other beautiful women. Is he crazy or sincere?

Is he an idiot, or he is truly sincere, or is it that he is extremely confident?

However, these were no longer important, what was important was that in her heart this guy had already left behind an indelible mark. Yu He, regarding this situation, was totally at a complete loss.

Looking at the troubled expression of Yu He, after a slight hesitation, Qing Shui reached forward to straighten her crumpled clothes. A gentle look appeared in his eyes, causing Yu He's heart to quicken again. Why are his eyes so clear?

"Qing Shui, Elder sister thanks you for your feelings. You like me, and I'm very happy to hear that, but what you don't know is that elder sister is a widow... In this life, I can never be together with another man again." Yu He forced out a smile as she gently caressed Qing Shui's face.

Widow. Qing Shui was not extremely shocked by this news, seeing that Yu He was almost near 30, with such a elegant and graceful figure, how could she still have been single? However, he was still slightly surprised by the revelation.

The customs of the world of the nine continents, even though there can't be said to be absolute equality between the opposite sex, in this cultivation-oriented world, there are still some females who were the matriarchs/sect leaders of their respective groups.

However there were some people whose status were slightly awkward - and those were widows. Widows in the world of the nine continents are considered to be an unlucky existence, the younger a widow was, the more of a jinx she is. No matter how ravishing, nor how charming, most men would still be unable to accept this.

If a widow wanted to marry again, then they would have to seek the approval of her ex-husband's family. This was an iron-clad custom that was set ages ago. However, over the passage of time, this rule

was slightly tweaked. It slowly became the sole right of rich families. This meant that once a lady was married to a family of status and power, even if the groom were to die, the woman was not allowed to remarry. Even if the lady and the man were not truly married, and only had the status of engaged, if the guy died, the women would still not be allowed to be remarried. The woman would then enter the family of the male counterpart as a toy, suffering a fate worse than death.

Of course, if the female's family had equal amount of power and authority, there would be no other restrictions.

Looking at that tear-stained face of Yu He, and that sexy neckline and cleavage, Qing Shui wondered. Who was the lucky yet unlucky guy who was her ex-husband?

"I don't mind the fact that you are a widow. I just want to protect you, and I would like you to hang out with me more often. Interacting with you, seeing your smile, hearing your voice, and every time you blush, my heart trembles. I don't think I can live without you!" Qing Shui held on to the hands of Yu He, who was still caressing his face.

Yu He did not struggle, hearing Qing Shui's confession, the elegant face of Yu He, stared at Qing Shui with a complicated look in her eyes.

Bitterly shaking her head, "Qing Shui, you are still young... After a few more years, you will forget this feeling you have for elder sister. You should concentrate on your career and cultivation right now. I am but a flower that's about to lose its bloom, and not only that, but those people would never allow me to remarry again."

Qing Shui furrowed his brows, although he knew of the customs, this was the first time he had come face to face with it. It could be considered that he was in a sticky situation, because Qing Shui really wanted Yu He to be his.

Initially, Qing Shui determined that before he stepped into the Yan Clan, he would not have any relationships. However, after meeting Wenren Wu-Shuang and Baili Jingwei, he slightly changed his way of thinking. Qing Shui from his previous world, knew of the power of influence. It was the same for this world of the nine continents as well. Although Qing Shui did not wish to depend on external factors to eradicate his enemies, he also did not want to suppress his own feelings. If one day, his strength reached the peak, then he would set his own rules, and create his own customs.

"What strength do I have to attain to deal with those people? Qing Shui gently cupped his hands around the delicate face of Yu He as he asked.

With an even more complicated look upon her face, she shook her head as she gazed at Qing Shui.

"Don't waste your strength, or your life. Elder sister appreciates your thoughts, it's just that they don't wish for elder sister to remarry, and....."

Yu He stuttered unnaturally as she struggled to complete her sentence.

"And what? Could it be that they still want something more from you?" Qing Shui felt the rage from his anger building up, as his tone got increasingly louder.

"No... They don't allow me to openly date another man." Yu He said softly, while looking away.

“What?” Qing Shui was dumbstruck. Unable to openly date a man meant that she could secretly date one? Qing Shui was extremely curious about this particular family.

Yu He shyly kept her head bow, as she surreptitiously glanced at Qing Shui to note his reaction.

“But you are still so young, how could they condemn you to a life of loneliness.”

Yu He fell silent, as the color in her cheeks reddened, before saying, “You must be at least a Xiantian cultivator before the other party would be willing to relinquish their hold on me. Because only if you are a Xiantian, they would not feel there’s something shameful about that.”

Xiantian, at least a Xiantian. Qing Shui hated that he was so weak now, a natural moat that had restricted countless others from stepping into Xiantian. Would he be able to surpass the barrier? Who knows how long it would take! Marrying Yu He was going to be as tough as ascending the heavens.

Chapter 0082 - Golden Extract Essence

“Elder sis, give me some time, and I will definitely marry you.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose, as he put on a dependable atmosphere.

“When did I agree to marry you!” Yu He protested in a coquettish tantrum.

Following her protest, Yu He solemnly added, “Cultivate hard. Don’t just indulge in flights of fancy. Elder sister no longer wants to find a man, and has no intentions to marry. In the future, when you have some accomplishments and capabilities, there will be plenty of good women waiting for you. At that point, in your eyes, I will just be a nothing.”

Yu He’s gaze drifted outside the window, looking far off into the horizon. That lonely and helpless back view of hers caused Qing Shui to feel as if a needle had been stabbed right into his heart. But what could he do? With his meager strength, he had no rights to speak of protecting her at all.

Power, everything had to do with power. It’s fine even if Yu He doesn’t love him, but as long as he has sufficient power, then he would be able do something that would make her happier.

Qing Shui knew that everything he had said just now were just lies. Without power, anyone could promise anything. Moreover, to let such a mature woman like Yu He to fall in love with him now, even Qing Shui couldn’t believe it. Maybe she felt that he wasn’t strong enough, wasn’t mature enough, or was undependable. It’s very tough to fall in love with a man lacking in so many qualities.

There was no hatred without reason, and there certainly wouldn’t be love without reason. The majority of women in this era loved powerful men, which was just following the logic in his previous world where the majority of women who loved men with riches.

Although that last sentence by Yu He, almost caused Qing Shui to eat Yu He, right here and now.

“In the future, if I were to sneakily fall in love with a man, I would choose you. After all your skin is as smooth as jade, even causing women to feel jealous. Also, your looks are pretty good too, and more over, we are still familiar with each other. It’s just that your kissing skills are still too

Qing Shui was extremely speechless, after all that was his first kiss. How could he be good at something he had never practiced before.

Qing Shui left, he wasn't one who would coax and weedle the other party to get what he wanted, and in any case, he had to admit that the body of Yu He was something that was very appealing to him. Although his feelings for Yu He had not reached the realm of love, but at the very least, he knew that his liking for Yu He, had reached a very high level.

Love was build on the basis of liking something, if there wasn't even any liking at the start, how could there be love? Even if one were to turn hatred into love, during that span of time there would still have to be a period of liking first!

It was already noon when he arrived back at the Qing Clan medical store. Seeing the knowing look in Qing Yi's eyes caused Qing Shui to laugh embarrassedly.

"Our Qing Shui has grown up!" After which Qing Yi gently let out a breath, "However, there are some women that are better left untouched. Although they might be pretty, their inner-selves might really be like poisonous spiders and scorpions. You are still young, and your heart wavers easily, so do not let beauty fool your eyes. " Qing Yi pulled Qing Shui's hands as she calmly explained.

Qing Shui knew clearly what Qing Yi meant, she was worried that he would lose himself in the process of getting obsessed with beauty, and was worried for him. If his weakness was lust, he would be easily controlled by any beautiful scheming woman, and would end up with scars in his heart, or worse, enter into a rampage, turning into a shadow of his former self.

"Mother, don't worry, your son is an intelligent man!" Qing Shui displayed a re-assuring smile.

"Qing Shui, how much do you understand about Yu He? Mother is not trying to interfere in your affairs. If you have the capabilities, no matter who you like, no one would dare to say that she's a bad woman who brings ill-fate to her husband? As long as you love her, and she's sincere towards you, mother would definitely support you. I just hope that you wouldn't be burdened by beautiful women even before you are fully grown up." Qing Yi reminded warmly.

Looking at Qing Yi, Qing Shui could only sigh. She had placed all her hope into the body of her son - him. Since his childhood, Qing Shui had no father, and he would never acknowledge that man as his father. No matter how helpless he was, he still indirectly caused Yu He to suffer immensely and undergo so much pressure.

In the afternoon, Qing Shui went to the Night Fragrance Court and practiced his swordplay with Wenren Wu-Shuang. His skill with the sword had sharpened during all the sparring sessions he had with Wenren Wu-Shuang. Even if her sword skills were unable to match him, she was after all a Xiantian Cultivator. Qing Shui understood the essence of the "piercing" stance of the sword. The essence was simply the word "pierce". As long as he could concentrate all of his power onto a single point, then he could magnify the strength by a few times, maybe even over 10 times!

Just like now, when he unintentionally focused his strength onto the tip of his wooden sword, when it came into contact with the wooden sword of Wenren Wu-Shuang, he accidentally caused the sword used by her to splinter into two.

This incident caused both Qing Shui and Wenren Wu-Shuang to be dumbstruck. Qing Shui was dumbstruck because from this, because he discovered the effect and the method to properly distribute his strength, while Wenren Wu-Shuang was shocked because, other than the laido Technique, Qing Shui

still had an additional technique. What's more, is that this technique was also at the "realm of sword truths".

It was also only now that Qing Shui fully understood the essence behind that move. If he was at Xiantian level, and imbued his weapon with Xiantian Qi, there would absolutely be no question that he could pierce through armor as easily as a hot knife through butter.

During the night, Qing Shui entered into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Just as he was about to begin his cultivation, he suddenly saw that hard black stone which he had bought from the old man earlier, and also the branch that was planted inside the earth. There were water droplets on the surface of that slick black-colored branch, but it still showed no signs that it was going to germinate anytime soon.

Walking a few steps forward and approaching the black stone, Qing Shui grabbed the black stone that was said to be unrefinable even by normal blacksmiths, when suddenly a thought appeared in his mind. Don't I have the primordial flame technique now?

Making his decision, Qing Shui decided to use his flame techniques on it, to see what exactly this black-looking stone was.

Activating the Qi from the 48 cycles of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, and utilizing the Ancient Yin-Yang Flames technique, a grey-colored primordial flame spark appeared in his palm causing the black-colored stone to be enveloped by the flames caused by the primordial spark.

Slowly, Qing Shui discovered that a portion of the stone actually melted, causing him to be incomparably excited.

"Indeed, my guess was right, and the Ancient Yin-Yang flame can melt everything!

He allowed the refinement process to go on until all the Qi in his body was used up. Sitting down crossed-legged, he rested while recovering back to his optimal state, before he activated the primordial flames again.

As the refinement process continued, finally, after part of the black-colored layer of the stone was melted away, there was a glint of yellowish within the black. Now, the color of the stone was a dull blackish yellow, causing Qing Shui to scratch his head in puzzlement. What the hell was this? He initially thought that it was iron-essence, but the presence of the color yellow meant that it was impossible for the black-colored stone to be iron essence!

"Bronze Essence Extract?" Qing Shui was somewhat bewildered, as he continue the refinement process.

Qing Shui spent his time wisely, and other than refining the stone, he would also spend time in cultivation, and practicing his other techniques - Solitary Rapid Fist as well as the Ghostly Steps.

After three days in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui discovered that the stone had changed color again. It went from a dull blackish yellow, to a somewhat purplish yellow!

After another three days had passed, the purplish yellow color started to transform into a golden yellow.

Now, after the golden yellow color appeared, Qing Shui could safely deduced that it was not Bronze Essence Extract.

However, what could this be? Could this be Gold Essence Extract? After all, only gold would have this sort of color.

Gold Essence Extract was the purest form of gold. Looking at the peach-size Gold Essence Extract, Qing Shui knew that in order to refine such an amount of Gold Extract, one would need at least a 100 tonnes of gold to be able to do so.

Qing Shui was thunderstruck!

Looking the priceless Gold Essence Extract, Qing Shui went slack-jawed. If a iron essence needed a 100 tonnes of iron before it could be refined, the price of the iron essence would undoubtedly be many times more than the price of the 100 tonnes of iron. This was the same for Gold Essence Extract, with just a rough estimation, he gauged that the peach-sized extract in his hands was worth at least 2 million taels of gold.

Chapter 0083 - Firecloud Blacksmith Store

This little glob of Golden Essence Extract was actually worth 2 million taels of gold. The feeling of striking nouveau riche all of a sudden, caused Qing Shui to temporarily be unable to accept this.

Golden Essence Extract, besides needing a huge volume of gold to refine, it could also appear naturally in the deepest level of a gold mine. However the amount that occur naturally was so miniscule that it was insubstantial.

Golden Essence Extract was the purest form of gold, and had additional effects such as absorbing poison or even driving away demons. Not only that, but using the golden extract for the forging of weapon, or merely coating a layer of golden essence extract on the weapon's surface would cause the weapon to become incomparably sharp, and even elevate it a few grades. After all, of all the five elements, metal (gold) was the sharpest.

Looking at the Golden Essence Extract in his hands, Qing Shui gauged that it weighed about 1 jin as he mumbled, "What can this be used for? Forget forging weapons, I don't even know if it's sufficient to coat a weapon!"

Actually, Qing Shui had been mistaken. In reality that amount of Golden Essence Extract was sufficient for him to forge at least three pieces of weapons or armor, and he would still have enough remaining to refine and elevate the grades of the crafted equipments.

Any one of the crafted equipment, would be considered priceless treasures. If he used the Golden Essence Extract to craft a full set of battle armor, it would definitely cause an uproar in the world of the nine continents. Not many were capable of such extravagance.

"En, there's no need to think about crafting or coating weapons. I don't even have any weapons, so what else can I do with it?" Qing Shui pondered as he looked towards the Golden Essence Extract in his hands.

"I've got it! Golden Needle! Golden Essence Needle!" Qing Shui happily called out.

Qing Shui smiled, finally, he knew what he needed - golden acupuncture needles! In his sea of consciousness, he could see records of seven golden needles which were as fine as hair, yet tougher than steel! It seemed that he could finally create them now.

If he refined the golden essence further and created needles manufactured from pure golden essence extract... Qing Shui grinned, even if the weapons created were smaller and thinner than the majority of weapons, it would still be considered an extremely priceless treasure.

Qing Shui had never intended to exchange the Golden Essence Extract for money. He knew that once the golden needles were crafted, it's usefulness and worth would far exceed that of money.

After coming to a decision, and deciding to craft the divine golden needles, Qing Shui was immensely pleased. Of course from his experiences in two worlds, he knew that wealth with no power would only lead to disaster. That was partly why he didn't want to exchange the Golden Essence Extract for direct wealth. After all, wouldn't it be better if he had something that would aid him in treatment, which could cause strong powers like Baili Jingwei to owe him a debt of favor instead?

Suddenly, a frown appeared on Qing Shui face. How is he going to craft the divine golden needles that existed in his sea of consciousness? There wouldn't be molds or casts fine enough for the hair-thin divine golden needles in his consciousness.

Forget it, and just ignore it. For now he will just continue refining. Activating the primordial flame to his utmost limits, Qing Shui grit his teeth and set about doing it. Although the primordial flame was able to burn and refine all things in existence, based on Qing Shui's current strength, there were still things that he would be unable to completely refine. However, the refinement of the Golden Essence Extract was still something that he was barely able to do.

Gradually, the Golden Essence Extract in Qing Shui's palms transformed into a liquid state with no signs of impurities, which shone with a golden yellow, as resplendent light radiated out from it.

Qing Shui slowly extinguished the primordial flame. He intended to look for a blacksmith store tomorrow to find a mold that was similar to the divine golden needles in his sea of consciousness. That way, he would then be able to craft the golden needles.

Unknowingly, he had already spent 10 over days within the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, and during the refinement process, he had gained even more enlightenment from the usage of the primordial flame. This could be considered killing two birds with one stone - refining the golden essence while improving his Ancient Yin-Yang Flames technique.

After which, Qing Shui began practicing his piercing sword techniques while paying attention to the control of his strength, as he gathered his Qi onto the tip of his sword. Practicing it to the utmost limit would even enable him to reach a realm of using an egg to smash a rock!

During the time when Qing Shui crossed swords with Wenren Wu-Shuang, it seemed as though he had understood something, but that feeling was extremely illusive, seemingly there but not there, and caused him to be unable to fully comprehend the insights gained.

Practice after practice, contemplation, trying to find that exact feeling he had when he splintered Wenren Wu-Shuang sword.

Angle of attack, the right amount of strength, the flick of the wrist, Qing Shui finally understood. It was only through a myriad of factors combined before he could unleash such a strike!

Eventually, after countless amounts of practice, Qing Shui could finally approximate a feeling close to that strike he used against Wenren Wu-Shuang. Although it started out clumsy, that feeling was getting stronger and stronger.

Qing Shui knew that, practicing alone wouldn't be able to benefit him as much as directly sparring. The time it took, and insights gained during solo practice could never be compared to having someone that could react to your attacks.

Soon after, Qing Shui was ejected by the spatial realm. The tired Qing Shui fell asleep straight after his head landed on the bed

The second morning, after breakfast, Qing Shui hit the streets, with the intentions of looking for a blacksmith store.

"Is there any blacksmith store nearby?" Qing Shui asked Qing Yi, before he left the house as he did not want to waste time getting lost!

"Blacksmith store? There are plenty of stores selling weapons, but the most famous one would undoubtedly be the Bai Clan's Firecloud Blacksmith store. They have over a 100 years of history", Qing Yi explained.

Soon after, Qing Shui rented a horse carriage, just like how he would flag a taxi down back in his previous world, and told the driver what he was looking for.

Very quickly, Qing Shui saw the big red-colored signboard of the Firecloud Blacksmith Store. Above the signboard, there was also the carving of a strong man wielding a hammer, while below the sign board there were also carvings of various completed weapons.

After paying money for the transport, Qing Shui walked towards the entrance of the store. The store's black gate were wide open as streams of customer flowed in and out of the store.

"Wow, business seems to be booming." Qing Shui mumbled with a smile as he entered into the Firecloud Blacksmith Store.

Upon entering, only one word was sufficient to describe his feelings - spacious!

The spacious main hall had a plethora of weapons ready for sale. There were rows of weapons such as sabers, spears, swords, halberds, hatchets, battle-axes, hooks, tridents, whips, truncheons, hammers, claws, rods, lances, cudgels, throwing stars, bows, crossbows, pikes and shields.....!

Qing Shui could feel that the temperature within was much higher as compared to the temperature outside. In anycase, it was better to be warm instead of cold, as it was still the winter season.

Looking at the sea of customers checking out the weapons, "They wouldn't all gather here just for keeping warm right."

Qing Shui pondered in his heart.

“Hi Sir, may I help you with anything?” A lovely voice rang out, causing Qing Shui to turn his head!

Chapter 0084 - The Seven-inch Gold Needle

“Hello, how can I help you?” Qing Shui heard a beautiful and melodic voice.

Surprised, he lifted his head. In his sight stood the young woman who had let out that angelic voice, but when he found the owner of that voice, he felt a strange sensation. The woman was not exactly stunning, as she looked more ordinary and plain. However, her slender and graceful figure added to her beauty.

She was about twenty with pale skin and had a pair of narrow, fox-like eyes. Although her features by themselves were nothing out of the ordinary, they gave off an erotic feeling when placed together on her thin oval face.

Her breasts were full but not oversized, with her two mounds pushing up into her clothes it would give any man the urge to reach out and grab them. Her butt appeared even more plump compared to her thin waist, and her full yet slender legs also added to her feminine appeal.

Altogether, she was more alluring than beautiful.

“Hello, I wanted to see if you have a mold that can create an instrument that’s as thin as a strand of hair.” In reality, Qing Shui had only spent a short amount of time to check out the woman.

“Oh, yes, you have found the right shop. On this street, there are no more than three blacksmith stores, but this shop is the only one that can meet your needs. I hope that we have what you are looking for. Please come with me.” The woman chuckled as she replied.

Qing Shui looked at this chuckling woman and felt her enchanting charisma. Her sexiness was in her casual attitude. Although her appearance was only mediocre, her hands, neck, shoulder, and even the distance from her neck to her collarbone to the curves of her chest and her buttock were beautiful and refined.

One could stare at her for hours on end and not get tired, and her memorable figure would be branded into one’s mind.

Qing Shui smiled as he followed behind the woman and walked towards the inner room, which was normal since he was looking for a mold and not a finished weapon.

They crossed a grey iron door, and entered one of many rooms on the north side of the shop. The room was not too big, about five meters deep, three meters wide, and five meters tall.

“Here are some of the smaller molds and containers that we have created. Oh, and over there are the needle molds that you were looking for.” The woman pointed at tens of black unidentifiable objects that were sitting in an inconspicuous corner, which were as thick as an arm, and had many small holes in them.

“Can these objects withstand high temperatures?” Qing Shui asked doubtfully while holding a mold that fit his demands. He was worried that the mold wouldn’t be able to withstand the high temperature of the Golden Essence Extract.

The woman laughed at Qing Shui's question, which baffled Qing Shui. However, at the same time, he felt that the woman's chuckling expression was truly beautiful. Though her appearance was not astounding, there was a dull beauty about her. Though her face was not exquisite, it possessed the grace of any other beauty. Combined with that refined and sexy body, she gave off a strongly seductive charm.

"Molds are basically all the same, as long as their specifications are suitable. Don't worry about its ability to withstand high temperatures. If you can find a way to melt fine iron, cold iron or darksteel, then this mold will help you shape the instrument. The material for molds are special, and all molds are disposable, so you don't have to worry about this problem."

The woman's voice which was filled with a light laughter seemed like music to Qing Shui's ears. Her voice was especially melodic with an addicting quality. What made her voice even more beautiful were the words that helped soothe Qing Shui's doubts.

"Oh, so that's how it is! I'm just an amateur, so I don't know much about it. Thank you for your advice. How much is this?" Qing Shui picked up a mold that fulfilled his requirements and asked.

"Haha, twelve taels of silver!" The woman said with a laugh.

Qing Shui was not sure whether it was expensive or not, but he since he had thousands of silver taels, he happily paid for it and walked out of the store. The woman walked him out with a smile.

"Do you manage this Firecloud Blacksmith Store?" Qing Shui saw several other people in the store, but they were obviously newly hired because of their lack of grace compared to the woman.

"Haha, my family has run this blacksmith store for so many generations that it is considered a landmark in the city. I'm just here to help out my father for today." Her buttery voice had an almost supernatural quality.

"Your voice sounds really nice!" Qing Shui complimented her while rubbing his nose and looking at the woman seriously.

Qing Shui knew from his past life that women loved to be praised, and that they liked to receive compliments from men. When men had figured out this detail, they would give out compliments like there was no tomorrow. Many women had fallen for these sweet nothings, which were dug up by men like how pigs dig up tubers.

In his past life, Qing Shui did not want to stoop to that level because he felt that that was fake. However, after thinking about it, it did not seem that bad after all.

The noble will always be noble, and the dishonorable will always be dishonorable. Life in the world of the living was just about making the most out of it. Why did we care so much about the means of getting there? In the end, the winner takes everything, and the one who can laugh in the end is the happiest!

The woman became a little startled after hearing Qing Shui's words. However, she quickly changed her expression and started smiling like a flower. "Thank you for your kind words, I like your compliment."

Qing Shui left with a smile. He didn't ask for the woman's name because he knew the chances of meeting her again were miniscule. He didn't want to leave her feeling melancholic and add more trouble to himself.

When he walked to a place without any other people, Qing Shui directly entered the Violet Realm, and put the mold for the golden needles down in front of him. Qing Shui observed the tiny holes for the needles. The distance between each of the holes was a little apart, but the needle holes were not transparent. They only stuck out a little on the other side of the mold. Qing Shui knew that was the tip of the needle. The mold felt a little cool, and the material unknown.

Qing Shui, activated the Ancient Strengthening Technique, and slowly circulated his Qi to the 48th cycle, after which he activated the Yin-Yang Flame Technique in order to refine the Golden Essence in his hands. Qing Shui could already control the primordial flame to a large degree.

When he had finally melted the Golden Essence Extract in his palms into a tiny liquid ball, he didn't stop. He kept applying heat until the liquid ball of gold reached a density so high that the liquid was giving off an enormous amount of heat.

Qing Shui then carefully filled the holes drop by drop. He saw the hot Golden Essence Extract liquid slowly fill each needle hole, which slipped in easily because of the inclined edges.

Qing Shui knew that approximately one drop could fill one needle hole. Although these needles were thin, they were dense, and each of these thin needles weighed about one or two taels.

Qing Shui kept activating his primordial flames, and carefully filled each little needle hole with a drop of the liquid Golden Essence Extract.

Nine. Qing Shui checked and saw that he had filled exactly nine needle holes.

After a while, the needles had completely cooled down. Qing Shui slowly shattered the mold, and nine shining seven-inch golden needles appeared in front of Qing Shui. They were only a little bit thicker than a strand of hair, but they were solid and sharp. Unlike silver needles, these golden needles were more dense and heavy. Qing Shui tested these golden needles, and they easily pierced a silver-coated wooden sword.

Weapons made with Golden Essence Extract must be really powerful!

Chapter 0085 Shi Qing Zhuang

Qing Shui had always wanted a weapon made with Golden Essence Extract because of the high density of the Golden Essence Extract; even a weapon like a regular three-inch Indigo Sword made with the Extract would weigh about a hundred Jin. His own physical strength, the weapon's sharpness, his own speed and his Truth Realm sword skills could help improve his strength.

However, he could only fantasize about it. It's a fact that he would not be able to achieve that yet. The truth is that not many people would be willing to spend for the luxury of having Golden Essence Extract weapons, armors, and the like, especially when in other situations there were many other alternatives. For example, there were other materials that cost much less than Golden Essence Extract, despite the fact that the results were almost the same.

Qing Shui collected his golden needles, and left the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Outside of the realm, not much time had passed. He pat off the purple dust from the ground of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, and slowly headed towards the Qing Clan Medical Store.

The plain but feminine face of the woman Qing Shui met at the Firecloud Blacksmith Store kept reappearing in his mind. Qing Shui shook his head as if to clear his mind of the image.

Suddenly, Qing Shui heard the sound of hooves. Qing Shui curiously looked at who was riding the horse. When he saw it, his eyes lit up because that horse was Shi Qing Zhuang's Emberlion steed.

Because he had not seen Shi Qing Zhuang in a long time, Qing Shui could not help but keep staring at the steed. He saw Shi Qing Zhuang, wearing her fiery-red corset, and was lying face down on the steed while her face was flushed with anxiety, and filled with giddiness. She was so ill at ease on the steed that it seemed like she could fall down at any moment.

"Something doesn't feel right!" Qing Shui muttered to himself. Activating his Heavenly Vision Technique, he couldn't help but examine Shi Qing Zhuang.

"Hmm, her blood flow is quickening, and her breathing is irregular. There is also some sort of gas that is obstructing her nervous system and her consciousness in her brain..." Qing Shui's brain quickly analyzed Shi Qing Zhuang's condition.

Suddenly Emberlion steed was next to Qing Shui. At this moment, he heard the sound of a wave of hooves coming from behind him. Qing Shui knew that Shi Qing Zhuang was drugged because at this moment Qing Shui could see Shi Qing Zhuang's eyes glaze over as she slowly lost her consciousness.

Shi Qing Zhuang looked as if she saw Qing Shui inadvertently. Her mist-like eyes sparkled. Suddenly, she held out her hand to hold onto Qing Shui. "Come on up, help me escape the people who are chasing me."

Qing Shui originally wanted to protest, but when he heard the second half of her sentence, he quickly mounted the steed behind Shi Qing Zhuang. Because he only took a moment to mount, the Emberlion steed did not even need to slow down.

Although there were two people riding on the Emberlion steed, its speed was still the same as if there were only one person on its back. It rapidly galloped at an immense speed. No wonder it was considered the best of the best; in Qing Shui's eyes, the tall and strong Emberlion steed could be compared to the lions and tigers of the past.

Although the Emberlion steed was not riding roughly, Qing Shui and Shi Qing Zhuang felt uncomfortable. Since Qing Shui was not a good equestrian, he could only hold on tightly to Shi Qing Zhuang's thin waist. The feeling of her softness and heartbeat at that moment put Qing Shui into a daze.

What followed seemed to put Qing Shui in an even bigger daze. Although Qing Shui was holding on to Shi Qing Zhuang's waist, instead of scolding Qing Shui, she put her weight entirely in Qing Shui's embrace, turning Qing Shui's mind into mush.

Qing Shui hugged the beautiful body that he had been dreaming about, feeling her fiery body's finesse and softness. However, when he saw her clouded eyes, Qing Shui felt as if a bucket of ice water had been dumped onto him.

Qing Shui could now be sure that Shi Qing Zhuang had been drugged with an aphrodisiac, and an especially strong one at that. He just didn't know how someone as cautious as Shi Qing Zhuang could have fallen into this kind of trap. Qing Shui hugged Shi Qing Zhuang's body, feeling unease in his heart. Should he take advantage of her, give her medical attention, or do something else?

"How can I save her?" Qing Shui was confused. Right now he could rightly hug and kiss her, or even f*ck her, but he felt like rejecting it...

"Hmm, the pursuers caught up?" Qing Shui heard the sounds behind him growing increasingly louder as he glanced back.

"F*ck!" Qing Shui couldn't help but cuss out. He quickly whipped the horse to speed up because Situ Bu Fan and several others were riding on a huge Wind Flame Leopard, and were closing on them.

This Wind Flame Leopard's body was a combination of red and white. The front half of its body was flame-red, and the rear end was snow-white. It was five meters long, and two meters tall. Although its body was muscular, it was extremely agile. Though its grade was only at the ferocious beast level, its speed and strength were pretty good. Its only flaw was that its stamina was more suited for short bursts of speed rather than long distance running.

Qing Shui looked at the unconscious Shi Qing Zhuang in his arms. How she looked now was the opposite of her usual ice princess attitude, but that made her even more attractive.

Now Shi Qing Zhuang's hands were starting to touch random parts of Qing Shui's body. Qing Shui could only use one hand to hug her willowy waist, and the other hand to grab onto Emberlion steed's head, transfusing energy from the into its body.

Qing Shui knew that he just needed to last a little longer. They would outrun the Wind Flame Leopard which was carrying many people on its back, as it would soon run out of stamina.

Qing Shui pressed himself against Shi Qing Zhuang's back. Since Shi Qing Zhuang was slumped over on the steed, Qing Shui's entire body was on Shi Qing Zhuang's back. His reaction was so strong that he felt that his desire was about to burst. His rock hard thing was pushing between Shi Qing Zhuang's round and plump peach buttocks, and the grinding caused by the rocking of the steed brought waves of ecstasy.

Emberlion steed, with the stimulation of Qing Shui's energy from the Ancient Strengthening Technique, sped up as if he was on steroids and quickly escaped the pursuers. Qing Shui could even hear the relentless bawling and curses from them.

Qing Shui did not feel any sense of goodwill towards this scum of society... Presumptuous, arrogant, defiant, showy, and even willing to stoop to this kind of method to obtain his fiance, he was nothing but a beast.

The Emberlion steed, carrying Qing Shui and Shi Qing Zhuang, crossed several wide avenues and headed out of the city.

Suddenly, Qing Shui sucked in a gust of cold air, "Oh my goodness!"

Shi Qing Zhuang's hands unknowingly grabbed onto Qing Shui's penis, almost leading to an accidental discharge.

"You took my first grab away! I must return it double!" Qing Shui's hand that was on Shi Qing Zhuang's waist directly grabbed her breasts.

"Wow!" Qing Shui moaned in satisfaction. So that's that how it feels, full, soft, smooth, and bouncy. That feeling was very comfortable, an inexplicable feeling of contentment, that made his heart race and his mind go blank.

Maybe it was because Qing Shui was touching her breasts, maybe it was because of her instincts. Shi Qing Zhuang's eyes had suddenly become clear again, and her pink face had a seductive expression as a result of the drug.

Qing Shui knew that he could only see this ice princess's expression under this circumstance, but witnessing Shi Qing Zhuang's moment of clarity scared Qing Shui witless.

"You took advantage of me so much, but I only took advantage of you a little," Qing Shui muttered, and then squeezed a few times, unwilling to remove his hand. The feeling of her breasts made it impossible to stop.

Shi Qing Zhuang's breathing suddenly quickened into a melodic moan, then she flipped herself and wrapped her arms around Qing Shui's neck. She started to nibble Qing Shui's lips, leaving wet stains all over Qing Shui's face.

"Should I eat her or not?"

Chapter 0086 - Detoxifying Poison

"Should I eat her or not?"

Complications arose in his heart as Qing Shui gazed at Shi Qingzhuang, who had abandoned all restraint after getting poisoned with an aphrodisiac. Although he had a way to cure her, that method was too beastly.

His own medical skills may be sufficient to detoxify the poison within Shi Qingzhuang, but if he really did that, then he wouldn't be any different from a beast. Despite this, Qing Shui really wanted to be a beast for once.

The dark side of his heart surfaced, or more accurately, the selfish side of his heart, as a thought appeared in Qing Shui's mind. Not taking advantage when it's right in front of you, are you stupid or an idiot!

The thought of lust got increasingly stronger!

He tightly embraced Shi Qingzhuang, as the horse galloped towards the exit they managed to swiftly exit the city. As the guard manning the city entrance saw the horse of Shi Qingzhuang, he didn't dare to bar the way. Not only that, Shi Qingzhuang was tightly embracing a man atop the horse. He was so shy that he didn't dare to incline his head. It seemed like she was on extremely close terms with the guy riding the horse.

After exiting the city, Qing Shui allowed the Emberlion steed to run free. After they left the city, his hands had not been idle, as he constantly caressed the beautiful contours and outline of Shi Qingzhuang's body.

"F*ck, the weather is so cold. I should find a good place to f*ck her, so as to detoxify the poison. Or should we just engage in public sex out in the wilds? I'm not afraid of the cold, but I'm afraid her tender skin might get damaged." Qing Shui contemplated his surroundings as he cursed in a low voice.

"Let me go!" a hoarse voice sounded out.

Qing Shui got a shock as he heard the voice, and lowered his head only to see Shi Qingzhuang. Her face was enraptured in ecstasy. She shook her head furiously, trying to regain her senses, as blood seeped out of the corners of her mouth.

She bit her tongue to regain her clarity. Qing Shui couldn't help but feel an unknown sense of pain in his heart. He stopped the steed, as he gently carried Shi Qingzhuang before dismounting, still holding her tightly in his embrace.

All intentions of sex with Shi Qingzhuang disappeared from his head. In Qing Shui's heart, other than feeling a slight bit of depression, a hint of admiration also arose because of her unbending determination!

"You were poisoned by Situ Bufan." Qing Shui had to remind her. He knew that Shi Qingzhuang had understood too. Earlier she had been kissing Qing Shui madly, and even grabbing and caressing his manhood with no intention of stopping.

Qing Shui regretted that he did not take the time to properly enjoy the taste of Shi Qingzhuang's dainty little mouth. He should have taken the initiative to kiss her more, tasting her tongue and lips, but there wasn't any opportunity to do that while on the horse.

"I know!" A look of extreme pain and helplessness flashed in her eyes, as she struggled to maintain her clear-headedness. However, desire gradually suffused that tender looking face, as her eyes started misting over.

Just as Qing Shui wanted to explain some other methods that he had at his disposal that might help cure her, Shi Qingzhuang who was cradled in his arms, whispered in his ears. "Mount the horse, about 10 li from here there is a small manor I own. My horse knows the way, quickly...I... can't... control it anymore..."

Qing Shui's thingy almost exploded out of his pants upon hearing those words. The gentle voice which was filled with hints of desire was so comfortable to hear. So many twists and turns, "My spring days are finally coming soon!" Qing Shui hurriedly carried Shi Qingzhuang as he excitedly mounted the horse.

A distance of 10 li would normally require a travel time of about one hour on foot, but it only took around the time it takes to brew a cup of tea when travelling on horseback! Halfway down the road, Shi Qingzhuang had lost control and started kissing Qing Shui's face and lips again. This time, Qing Shui had no more hesitation, as he immediately took the initiative and locked his lips with Qing Shizhuang while caressing her body as she moaned, losing herself in ecstasy.

Perfect!

Suddenly, the Emberlion steed halted its steps, as Qing Shui evaluated the surroundings. This place was truly well out of the way. There was no way for people to discover it unless they already knew of its existence.

Qing Shui carried Shi Qingzhuang in his arms as he kicked open the door. The door was made of stone, and was extremely heavy. It was impossible to open it unless one possessed a few hundred Jin of strength. Most probably, it was used to prevent wild beasts from coming in.

Qing Shui after entering, closed the stone door, and left the Emberlion steed in the garden.

The inside of the courtyard was extremely clean and tidy. There were no weeds growing anywhere, and it seemed that Shi Qingzhuang visited here often. The manor consisted of two levels, with two rooms on each level. Upon seeing that, Qing Shui made his decision and sprinted to the second level. He entered a room near the stairs, and arrived near a bed with a snow-white cover.

Looking at Shi Qingzhuang in his embrace, who had already started to disrobe, hints of uncertainty flashed in Qing Shui's eyes. He knew that if he missed this chance, he would regret it his entire life.

"I'm afraid that she will hate me after this, but even so, if I can't obtain her love, then I might as well make her hate me forever."

"Hatred only starts from love. If I can't make her fall in love with me, then I shall let her hate me instead. Hating me to the point of gnashing her teeth with fury, with me filling her thoughts every night before she sleep!" Qing Shui decisively decided.

With no more hesitation, Qing Shui gently put Shi Qingzhuang on the bed. The fragrance from the flowers permeated the room, but Qing Shui didn't notice it, as he was too engrossed in the fragrance of Shi Qingzhuang.

From the start, the nefarious fire in his loins had never been extinguished, and his manhood had swelled up to the point that he was afraid that it might explode. Shi Qingzhuang, under the effects of the aphrodisiac, had already totally lost control, and was madly kissing Qing Shui, and wildly clawing at his body.

That passionate kissing caused the blood of Qing Shui to surge, and very quickly both of them laid naked on the bed. Only now did Qing Shui understand the power of the nefarious fire. With his blood surging, he couldn't even think straight anymore. Lying on top of Shi Qingzhuang, he inserted his manhood inside her as he began to pump and thrust his hips for all he was worth. That feeling... It felt so natural. Moans of pleasure echoed all about, as both Qing Shui and Shi Qingzhuang joined their bodies together, writhing madly in passion.

Now, Qing Shui finally understood the taste of women...

Chapter 0087 - Second Level of the Violet Jade Immortal Realm

Qing Shui glanced at Shi Qingzhuang who had fallen into a deep and peaceful slumber. Only while sleeping, would her ice-cold face become so warm and gentle. Qing Shui furrowed his brows, he knew that the pain left behind by him was something of an enormous magnitude. However, he had no regrets upon thinking back on the comfortably numb sensation that he was feeling in his loins. To think that women were so delicious.

Qing Shui hugged Shi Qingzhuang who was sleeping, feeling the smoothness of her skin, and enjoying the feeling of silky softness as he kissed her cheeks softly.

Now, Qing Shui surveyed the room he was in carefully. The room was facing the south, and it seemed to be about noon-time now. The warmth of the winter sun seeped in through the windows, creating an enjoyable atmosphere.

Qing Shui gently covered Shi Qingzhuang with a blanket, covering the alluring figure of Shi Qingzhuang. He sighed in his heart. If only she was his wife...he would definitely be blessed to have a wife as ravishing as her.

Looking at Shi Qingzhuang who was in an extremely deep state of slumber, Qing Shui estimated that she wouldn't be waking up any time soon. He slowly donned his clothes, and then walked to the windows and cast his gaze far off into the horizon, lost in his thoughts.

He had just popped his cherry. The current emotions of Qing Shui were extremely complicated. He just couldn't put it into words. There was joy, after all, his way of thinking was influenced greatly by his previous life. Shi Qingzhuang, was even more ravishing compared to all the great movie stars and actors from his previous life. Of course, after screwing her, there was also a sense of accomplishment. However, there was also a type of longing, which stemmed from his liking of her, and a feeling of loss...

To women, nothing was as precious to them as their first time. Don't be surprised, but this holds true for men as well. Even if a man's first time was given to a hostess at the stripclub, the man will remember that woman forever!

Qing Shui turned his head back, glancing at the soundly sleeping Shi Qingzhuang, before sighing. Did I do the right thing? Will things ever be the same between us again?

After that, he made his way to a remote corner before entering into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

The scene which appeared, caused Qing Shui to be dumbstruck.

Because the current area of the spatial realm that he was in had expanded multifold, more spacious when compared to what it was previously by about 1.5 times. Qing Shui stood right at the center, blankly staring at his surroundings.

"Right, I must have somehow leveled the spatial realm up!" Qing Shui happily rushed towards the Stone Steele. Before reaching the inscription steele, Qing Shui had noticed that even the crystal pond had doubled in size, and increased in depth. The originally densely packed fishes and turtles in the crystal pond were now spread far apart, no longer as clustered.

During this period of time, the black fish had bred and populated quickly. From baby to adult, in a period of only three days, their scales would shine with a radiant luster. While as for the turtles, they were still palm size, and had not populated any more. Qing Shui couldn't help but wish for the turtle to grow like the fish, but he knew that this couldn't be forced. The ordinary life-span of turtles was measured in centuries or even millennia.

Looking at the over 200 turtles swimming about inside the pond, Qing Shui had a gnawing desire to feast on turtle soup again. Turtles were not only nutritious, they were also considered a symbol of good luck

in this world. He thought back to the time at the Yu He inn when he ate his first helping of turtle soup. That heavenly taste, and the effects it had had: boosting blood circulation and Qi, collagen for smoother skin, reducing cholesterol and increasing calcium. Only fools would not choose to eat it. In addition to those benefits, there were many ways of cooking it: boiled, steamed and deep fried with veggies.

Thinking of this, he suddenly realized that Shi Qingzhuang had not eaten anything yet. She would need to nourish her body following the aftermath of the poison detoxification, as well as the enjoyable sex. Why not he prepare turtle soup for her to drink?

Qing Shui caught a turtle in his palm, broke apart its shell, removed its internal organs, and obtained its meat. Qing Shui used the water from the crystal pond to cleanse and cook it, adding various seasonings to improve the taste.

Although Qing Shui didn't know the actual method of cooking turtles, all he had to do was to boil the meat until it was cooked. Not only that, but he could be assured of the quality and taste. After all, the turtle meat originated from a turtle living in the crystal pond of his Violet Jade Immortal Realm.

Abruptly, Qing Shui remembered that he had not viewed the inscription steele yet. Qing Shui slowly set the flame level to low, and hurriedly walked towards the stone steele.

On the top of the steele, the words Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal were still engraved atop of it.

Qing Shui continued glancing downwards. After the first level of the spatial realm has been unlocked, there would be an energy-enhancing tree which will bear 10 fruits every 100 years. Each of the fruits would be able to grant a human an additional 500 jin in strength, and would be able to be used as an alchemy ingredient. However, the effects would be useless after consumption of two.

As for the 2nd level, there would be a agility-enhancing tree, which will bear 10 fruits every 100 years. Each of the fruits would be able to increase one's original speed by 50%, and was able to be used as an alchemy ingredient. A person would only be able to enjoy the permanent increase in speed and agility of consumption of two fruits. However, if you eat an additional one after the consumption of two, then your speed will increase by another 50% for a time period of 15 minutes.

The 3rd level of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was still locked.....

"Wow, the agility-enhancing fruit, a free increase of speed and agility. After the permanent increase from the consumption of two of the fruits, I can still temporarily boost my speed after that!" Qing Shui's eyes gleamed with unmatched excitement. His speed would truly be going against the heavens if he could increase it by 150%...

The importance of the agility-enhancing fruit, Qing Shui was very clear. The martial arts under the Heavens all placed emphasis on speed. Speed, was also a form of strength!

"Eating two would enable my speed to increase by one fold. Even if I'm not at the Xiantian level, even without breaking through to the 4th layer of the Ancient Strengthening Technique, this increase in speed would be sufficient for me to achieve victory in unexpected situations."

Chapter 0088 - The Power of the Agility-Enhancing Fruit

After Qing Shui looked at the description on the Stone Steele, which clearly indicated that the second level of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was unlocked, Qing Shui looked at the agility-enhancing tree, trying to see if there was any difference.

Next to the energy-enhancing tree, there was another tree which didn't look much different. The fruits on the tree were almost exactly the same as the energy-enhancing fruits, only their color was green. It was a beautiful dreamy shade of green, unlike the green shade of an unripe fruit.

This fruit looked out of the ordinary just from its appearance. The exterior of superior things were usually detailed, stately, or grand and spiritual.

Qing Shui still didn't understand why he had unlocked the second level of the spatial realm, but he just shook his head and stopped dwelling on it. It didn't matter anyways since it was good news!

"Didn't I just f*ck a beautiful woman?"

A light bulb seemed to turn on in Qing Shui's mind.

Because of the existence of the strength-enhancing and the agility-enhancing fruits, Qing Shui could assert that the next level of the spatial realm would probably bring stamina-enhancing, physique-enhancing, and magic-enhancing fruits. Of course, there could always be other fruits that he couldn't think of at the moment, since these were just from a beginner's guide from the game he played, and not really accurate.

There was a Yin-Yang design in his spatial realm. Could it be that he and Shi Qingzhuang were combined like Yin-Yang today?

Qing Shui dropped his jaws in shock. "Could it be that I have to make love to a woman in order to upgrade the spatial realm?"

Qing Shui suddenly became expressionless, with only one thought on his mind, "This spatial realm is so lewd!"

Qing Shui shook his head, "Maybe it's a coincidence? It must be!"

Qing Shui looked towards the green agility-enhancing fruit again. There were ten in total, and each was about the size of an adult's fist. With the experience that he had last time, Qing shui just directly picked a fruit.

It was quite heavy in his hands, weighing approximately half a jin, but it didn't come as a surprise to him because of the experience last time with the energy-enhancing fruit. After all, the agility-enhancing fruit was basically the same as the energy-enhancing fruit except for the color.

Qing Shui looked over the clean agility-enhancing fruit, and took a bite. "Hmm, it's pretty crispy, but I don't taste anything."

Qing Shui knew that it was an excellent fruit, although tasteless. He quickly finished the agility-enhancing fruit, and ate another one since Qing Shui knew that he had to refine it later.

"Last time I felt a wave of warmth after eating the energy-enhancing fruit. Why is there no feeling this time?" Confused, Qing Shui sat on the ground, and activated his Ancient Strengthening Technique.

Just when Qing Shui was wondering why there was no reaction, a wave of clear qi rose from his abdomen and spread all around his body. That comfortable feeling was like walking out of sludge.

The three million and six hundred thousand of his pores all felt great.

“This feels so much better than when I ate the energy-enhancing fruit.”

“My body indeed feels much lighter.” He took a step, a casual step, but this step stunned Qing Shui because this step was about twice the distance as a regular step. That feeling was excitement! So fast, so far, so profound!

“This is the effect of the agility-enhancing fruit!” Qing Shui could clearly feel that his body was lighter, as if he thrown away a heavy package. His entire body was filled with power!

“Speed is strength, but now I know how it feels. I could only comprehend before that a faster speed would increase the strength of a hit, but if I did not experience it myself like I did today, I really wouldn’t understand how deeply it could affect me!” Qing Shui was pleasantly surprised, as if he stolen another man’s wife.

He plucked all eight fruits to prevent them from taking the place of future fruits. After all, a hundred years later he would get ten more!

Next Qing Shui walked around the spatial realm for a bit. He would need time to get used to the sudden doubling of his speed.

He first tried to walk, then slowly jog, run, and sprint. There were many time when Qing Shui almost fell, or crashed into the barrier.

When Qing Shui could finally barely use his speed right now for ghostly steps, three days had passed in the spatial realm. The pot of delicious turtle soup was already in Qing Shui’s stomach.

He thought about that fragrant smell. The taste which was like the ambrosia of the immortals, and was comparable to sucking Shi Qingzhuang’s saliva when he was kissing her. This clearly showed just how delicious the taste of the turtle soup was.

Grudgingly, Qing Shui caught another turtle, broke apart it’s shell, removed its internal organs, and obtained its meat again. Compared to the first time, Qing Shui was much more skilled, and his speed was much quicker.

When Qing Shui exited the spatial realm, the time outside had not even been four hours. Qing Shui held the pot and slowly walked towards Shi Qingzhuang’s room.

He walked in the room quietly.

Shi Qingzhuang was still in a deep slumber, her brows wrinkled. Her expression seemed as if she could wake up any moment. Qing Shui put the pot, along with a bowl and a small spoon, and placed them on the wooden table in the room.

After setting the food down, Qing Shui slowly walked next to the bed and sat down sideways, and quietly gazed at Shi Qingzhuang. He knew he would probably never have this kind of opportunity again, so he decided to take advantage of it.

Qing Shui wanted to gaze at her this way forever, but another thought told him to leave. He didn't know why he would have that thought, but he felt that was the right thing to do.

Just when Qing Shui decided to leave, he glanced at the the weak and delicate Shi Qingzhuang on the bed. Qing Shui was worried that a bad person or beast would enter the room and make him feel regret for the rest of his life.

It was just that Qing Shui felt unrest in his heart. He was scared of what she would do when she awoke because of the way that he treated her, especially since she had a fiance. In addition, she was drugged with aphrodisiac by her fiance, and was taken away halfway during her escape...

If her stupid fiance talked nonsense in Hundred Miles city, Shi Qingzhuang's reputation might be lost. However, he most likely wouldn't spread the rumor. Qing Shui was just hoping that the people around him wouldn't talk.

When he saw Shi Qingzhuang's clothes lying around the bed, from outerwear to undergarment, Qing Shui slowly tidied up her belongings. He picked up Shi Qingzhuang's undergarment, a small and shiny silk-like fabric. Although it was nothing outrageous from his past life, like lace or a thong, it still made a man's blood vessels expand.

The blanket just could not cover the sexy curves of Shi Qingzhuang's naked body, and Qing Shui had a complicated look as he stared at it. He didn't want to own it just for a moment. He liked owning things forever, only for him, especially when it involved women. No one can take away his woman after he claimed ownership, unless the woman didn't love him and left voluntarily.

While Qing Shui indulged himself in his fantasy, Shi Qingzhuang on the bed opened her pair of clear eyes.

Chapter 0089 - Ice Princess, Shi Qingzhuang

While Qing Shui indulged himself in his fantasy, Shi Qingzhuang on the bed opened her pair of clear eyes.

Seeing that pair of clear and cold looking eyes, caused a stab of pain in his heart. In her eyes, there was only coldness and no other expressions. There was no joy, no anger, not even hatred.

She silently regarded Qing Shui, without blinking. Qing Shui could not look her in the eyes, as he felt guilty for what he had done.

"You must be hungry, let me get some soup for you!" Qing Shui didn't know what to say, and thus he could only try to find some other topics to break the silence, and try to break the awkward atmosphere.

Qing Shui tried his best to soften his tone, lacing it with warmth and gentleness. However, Shi Qingzhuang's brows were creased, as she remained silent, and continued gazing at Qing Shui, causing Qing Shui to fear that she was somehow out of it.

Suddenly, Shi Qingzhuang shifted her gaze to the tidy pile of clothes before looking at Qing Shui. After ascertaining that the clothes belonged to her, traces of panic began to show in her eyes.

This slightest bit of panic calmed Qing Shui down. At least, she was still capable of feeling something, and anything is still better than that state she was in before.

"I want to wear my clothes... Please go out first." Shi Qingzhuang recovered as she calmly stated. Her voice was akin to that of celestial music, causing Qing Shui to feel extremely comfortable.

"Do you need me to help you put on your clothes? Your body is still unwell." Qing Shui worriedly added, he was worried that she had yet to recover from their wild love-making from earlier.

"No, I'll do it myself. Just leave first!" Shi Qingzhuang sat up, as she used the blanket to cover her lower body, before sighing, with her head lowered.

Her appearance now looked very fragile, causing those who looked at her to feel sadness and pity. Qing Shui cast a long glance at Shi Qingzhuang, before slowly exiting the room, thinking of how to interact with her in the future. What if she didn't want to be his woman.

Sounds of her donning her clothes alongside the sounds of intermittent sobs filled with sadness echoed out in the room. Qing Shui couldn't take it anymore and decided to rush in, only to see that Shi Qingzhuang was wearing her panties halfway. She let out a gasp of surprise upon seeing Qing Shui rushing in.

It was unknown if that gasp of surprise was filled with embarrassment, shyness or anger!

"Get out! You are not allowed to peek!" Shi Qingzhuang manically exclaimed, as finally, the tears of helplessness rolled down her face.

Qing Shui felt a burst of sourness and pain in his heart. That jade skin, those twin peaks. Qing Shui didn't even register the body of Shi Qingzhuang as he went forth to embrace her in a hug.

"Don't touch me! Go away! I don't want to see you ever again." Shi Qingzhuang finally broke down, as she sobbed in his embrace.

"I'm sorry, I was too forceful." This was the first time Qing Shui came across such a situation, so he couldn't help but panic as well. Qing Shui continued embracing Shi Qingzhuang, while helping her with her clothes. After several moments, Shi Qingzhuang regained her calm, and she glanced at that exquisite face of Qing Shui every now and then, not knowing what to say.

Initially, in his embrace, Shi Qingzhuang had struggled against him. However, after he expended tremendous effort in putting on her clothes for her, she had finally calmed down.

On Qing Shui's forehead was a sheen of perspiration. It was as if he just fought in a great battle for three days, and a short while later Shi Qingzhuang was finally fully clothed.

"Umm, I will get some soup for you." Qing Shui gently said, as he extended his hand to wipe the tears gently from her face.

Qing Shui removed the lid of the pot, and immediately, a fragrance permeated the room. Even a girl with zero desires in her heart like Shi Qingzhuang, couldn't help but to be moved by the delicious smell of food.

Qing Shui dished out the hot piping bowl of turtle soup. He sat on to the bed, and scooped the soup with a spoon, and cooled the soup by blowing on it before gently spoonfeeding Shi Qingzhuang.

Maybe Shi Qingzhuang was hungry, or maybe she was unable to resist the fragrance of the turtle soup, but she involuntarily opened her mouth and drank it.

Qing Shui felt satisfaction in his heart as he observed Shi Qingzhuang drinking the soup which he fed to her. Everytime she opened her mouth, Qing Shui couldn't help but be reminded of the kisses they shared during their throes of passion.

Even after she finished eating the turtle soup, Shi Qingzhuang's appetite was still not sated. She shyly glanced at Qing Shui before glancing at that pot of turtle soup again. Upon seeing that, Qing Shui knew that Shi Qingzhuang still wanted to eat, but was too embarrassed to bring up that request.

In his previous world, there was a saying - The best way to a man's heart, was through his stomach. Seems like this was true for this world too.

"I still want more." Shi Qingzhuang finally spoke, as she blushed. That expression of hers was so delicate that it caused Qing Shui to be unable to look away.

Just like that, Shi Qingzhuang, drank three more bowls of turtle soul. "This is so delicious, was it made by you?" A bright light flickered in Shi Qingzhuang's eyes.

"Yeah, hmmm, are you still in pain?" Qing Shui opened and closed his mouth a few times before awkwardly gesturing to the area of her womanhood.

Shi Qingzhuang lowered her head as she bit her lips.

"Okay, okay, I won't say any more. I was just worried that you would be in pain..... I have something for you to consume, it should be able to aid you in recovery." Qing Shui awkwardly laughed.

"What thing is that?" Maybe it was still very painful for her, as Shi Qingzhuang inclined her head, as she shyly asked Qing Shui.

The thing Qing Shui had mentioned, was none other than the agility-enhancing fruit. He had long retrieved two of those in preparation for giving them to Shi Qingzhuang. After all, after what he did to her, no matter what happened in the future, he still had to take care of her, and share his happiness and benefits together.

"Clear Wind Fruit!" Shi Qingzhuang exclaimed in wonder.

Qing Shui was filled with a sense of bewilderment again. This fruit also existed in this world of the nine continents? It was the same situation for the energy-enhancing fruit!

"Clear Wind Fruit? Is this very famous?" Qing Shui asked, puzzlement evident in his tone. The clueless Qing Shui had no choice but to use the "Ancient Old Man" as an excuse again should Shi Qingzhuang question him on the origins of the fruits.

"The Clear Wind Fruit only grows on perilous cliffs where the windforce is extremely strong, and torrential winds are constantly raging. It is extremely rare for it to be harvested. This only matures after 100 years, and is exceedingly precious. Normally, only flying beasts would have a chance to discover this, and for every fruit consumed, the user would be able to increase their speed by 50%, however, the stacking effect stops after consumption of two fruits. How did you obtain two of such a precious fruit?"

“An ancient old man once gifted these to me. He only said that it was something beneficial, asking me to consume two and give the rest to someone who’s very important to me.” Qing Shui replied without even blinking.

Chapter 0090 - Immediate charm and gentleness

An old man once gifted me this, and told me that this is good stuff. After I had eaten two of these, I should pass the remaining to those that are important to me. There’s no additional benefits even if I consume more than two.” Qing Shui exclaimed without blinking.

That unknown old man, was being used relentlessly by Qing Shui as his excuse. Every time he had no other possible explanation, he would start talking about that “powerful” old man.

“For me to consume?” Shi Qingzhuang was a little surprised as she asked.

Qing Shui resolutely nodded his head in agreement.

“Am I your most important person?” Shi Qingshuang looked at Qing Shui strangely.

“Nope, you are my 2nd most important person.” Qing Shui rubbed his nose, as he passed the agility-enhancing fruits over to her.

Shi Qingzhuang couldn’t accept it. She stared at Qing Shui curiously, as she murmured in her heart, “This little fellow is a worm filled with lust, but just now he and me..... He didn’t even pause to consider before replying, it seems like the weight of the most important woman in his heart, is extremely heavy indeed.”

“Who’s the most important in your heart then? Why don’t you give these Clear Wind Fruits to her?!” Women, no matter how logical they were, would also have times where they were emotional.

“The most important person in my heart is my mother Qing Yi. I have already saved two for her. If there were only two of these fruits left, then I would only save them for her.” Qing Shui apologetically replied, as he seriously stared into Shi Qingzhuang’s eyes.

“Hehe, I don’t blame you. In fact, I admire those who are filial. No matter how evil or how tyrannical a person is, as long as there’s filial piety in his heart, then he is still human. In my eyes, no matter how much he has sinned, as long as he is filial, all can be forgiven.” Shi Qingzhuang sincerely added.

“You are so beautiful when you smile, why don’t you smile more often?” Shi Qingzhuang’s smile fully displayed her splendor, so beautiful that it caused people to be numb. Only after a long while did Qing Shui finally regain his senses.

Shi Qingzhuang was stunned as she glanced at Qing Shui from the corner of her eyes, “Smooth talking, I once thought you were a gentleman, but you are a beast instead.” Her tone held no traces of malice, but only helplessness.

“I’m still better than a beast. Anyway, I was helpless too... you know what your situation was that day, I wanted to be more gentle... but you...”

“You... this little rotten egg, stop talking...” Shi Qingzhuang shyly interjected, while her face was as red as the setting sun.

Qing Shui laughed. To be able to melt the ice-princess to such an extent could be considered an extension of his capabilities. Also, knowing that she was his first woman, filled him with pride.

“Are these really for me?” Shi Qingzhuang reclined herself on the pillow as she asked.

“Of course! Didn’t I say that you are the most important person in my life aside from my mother?” Qing Shui passed her the fruits.

“Sweettalker! Anyway you already claimed all the big advantages from me.” After which, Shi Qingzhuang accepted the fruits.

“But... it was also my first time!” Qing Shui exclaimed in a low voice.

“Go to hell!” Shi Qingzhuang replied.

After eating the agility-enhancing fruits, Qing Shui discovered another effect of it. It was able to heal injuries as well. After his body was clawed by Shi Qingzhuang who was in the throes of passion, Qing Shui decided to consume another to aid in the healing of injuries on his body. But who knew that Shi Qingzhuang recognized the fruit.

“Don’t tell anyone regarding the truth of these Clear Wind Fruits!” Qing Shui smiled as he reminded Shi Qingzhuang.

“En, of course, I don’t want to bring trouble upon myself.”

“Can I still look for you in the future?” Qing Shui lowered his head, waiting for Shi Qingzhuang’s reply. It would not be strange if she hated him forever.

Shi Qingzhuang glanced at him complicatedly, before shaking her head, “May be there’s no fate between us. Qing Shui, just let nature takes it’s course. Don’t ask me why, you will understand it in the future.”

The words of Shi Qingzhuang was within his expectations. Despite this, Qing Shui couldn’t help but feel downcasted.

Looking at the crestfallen expression of Qing Shui, Shi Qingzhuang unexpectedly added, “However, in the future I want to drink this soup you make every week. No wait, I want to drink it every three days instead.”

Qing Shui smiled wryly as he looked at the serious Shi Qingzhuang. Women were unpredictable indeed!

“Let’s leave. What about Situ Bufan though? That scum, why don’t you annul the marriage engagement?” Qing Shui asked while walking out.

“There are many things beyond my control. Sometimes, humans don’t only live for themselves. Even if they knew that there was a fire pit in front of them, they would still jump in with no hesitation.” Shi Qingzhuang replied.

The words of Shi Qingzhuang struck a chord in Qing Shui’s heart. He had long guessed that the marriage engagement was out of her control. In that instant, many thoughts flashed past his mind, but the most

important thing was that he couldn't aid her in any of these! Because, Qing Shui knew that despite all, she still willing to do the things she didn't want to do.

Qing Shui really wanted to ask her why that was the case, but this was not the right time. If she wanted to talk about it, then she would have told him.

Once again, the two of them mounted the emberlion steed. Only this time, the feeling was vastly different. When they were riding towards the manor, Shi Qingzhuang was in a semi-conscious state. However, now that they were returning, both of them were clear-headed, which gave rise to a slight feel of romance in the air.

Especially when Qing Shui was hugging the waist of Shi Qingzhuang, his loins thrust against the full and perky butt of Shi Qingzhuang, and getting erect because of the stimulation. The awkwardness of the situation made Qing Shui felt extremely thrilled, as Shi Qingzhuang became speechless.

"I can't control it. If I don't have the slightest bit of reaction when I'm grinding against the world's most beautiful lady, I might as well go and die. It's only normal, why don't we both take a step back and endure it. We should reach the city very quickly." Qing Shui randomly sprouted nonsense again.

"Your warped logic is killing me! You are blatantly taking advantage of me!" Shi Qingzhuang exclaimed as her body arched slightly.

That arch of hers, caused her perky butt to slightly incline in the air. In that instant, Qing Shui shifted his position, and that hard rod of his angled towards her, pressing against her pussy. Even though they were both clothed, both of them still let out a moan.

The body of Shi Qingzhuang became soft as she relinquished control, while Qing Shui pressed in even further. Along with the movements of the emberlion steed, with Qing Shui's hard rod constantly grinding against her... although it was not as satisfying as sex, it was still extremely stimulating.

Because this time round, Shi Qingzhuang was clear-headed!

Looking at the shy smile on her face, Qing Shui enjoyed this feeling immensely. He felt Shi Qingzhuang's body slightly shudder, as a moist and warm sensation wrapped around him.

Shi Qingzhuang had already abandoned all concern, and guided Qing Shui's hard rod inside her, as she climbed atop the mountain of happiness.