

Ancient ST 811

Chapter 811 - Liu-Li's Parents, Demon Gate

"The Firecloud Blacksmith Store...?"

Qing Shui asked, feeling puzzled but he immediately regretted. He should not have asked. He could tell from Huoyun Liu-Li's expression that it was not something happy for her to bring up.

"You've seen that middle-aged man from the Firecloud Blacksmith Store, right? He's my foster father. The blacksmith store was not called the Firecloud Blacksmith Store in the past. After they've picked me up, being the honest people they were and seeing the words Huoyun Liu-Li engraved on the jade pendant I had on me, it became my name. My foster parents had no kids of their own and they were so happy when they picked me up, they even changed the name of the blacksmith store they had inherited from their ancestors into 'Firecloud Blacksmith Store'." When Huoyun Liu-Li spoke about her foster father, a warm smile appeared on her face.

Qing Shui felt relieved. When he first met that middle-aged man back then, Qing Shui thought that he must had a beautiful wife, otherwise, it would have been impossible for him to had such a beautiful daughter like Huoyun Liu-Li.

"I don't know why my foster father made me continue on using this name instead of following his surname. He even told me that I wasn't their own flesh and blood. I would prefer to be never told about this."

Qing Shui now realized that everyone and every family had their own stories. It was no wonder that they said that there's a skeleton in every house. He had known Huoyun Liu-Li for quite long time, but he only got to know this story of her's today.

When faced with such matters, Qing Shui had no idea on what to say. She was usually very cheerful but she had not really feel so happy in her heart. After all, no matter who it is, no one would feel happy about it if the same situation had happened to them... To be abandoned by her birth parents, this was much more depressing than Shi Qingzhuang's situation. At the very least, Shi Qingzhuang knew who her parents were, she had her dearest grandfather, had a family and relatives she was related to by blood. However, it was different for Huoyun Liu-Li. Without a family who were related to you by blood, one would also feel out of sorts. This might be the reason why she doesn't stay at home that much.

"They should have their difficulties, otherwise, who would bear to part with such a cute daughter?" Qing Shui consoled Huoyun Liu-Li gently.

"Alright, let's not talk about them. Anyway, I've neither seen them before nor have any relations to them. Moreover, there's no way for me to meet them. I'll forever be the child of my foster parents." Huoyun Liu-Li smiled and said.

The more one acted that they did not care about something, the more it showed that they did really mind.

However, Qing Shui did not say much. He merely flew toward Huoyun Liu-Li to the Hundred Miles City, looking at her with pity. This was a lady who needed more love and concern.

The Firecloud Blacksmith Store was the same as before. While it was not considered reputable in the Hundred Miles City, no one would dare to come here looking for trouble. It was because the bigger clans knew that the man in the Firecloud Blacksmith Store had a strong daughter in the country.

Back then, Huoyun Liu-Li was managing the "Earthly Paradise" in the Cang Lang Country.

He had also met Huoyun Liu-Li there, and eventually they were brought together by marriage.

Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li walked side by side into the Firecloud Blacksmith Store. There were people around the store, looking at the weapons on display. Further in, there was a middle-aged man forging weapons as well as two young individuals who were smelting and forging iron.

"Father!" When Huoyun Liu-Li saw the middle-aged man, she smiled happily and called out to him.

Stunned, the middle-aged man lifted his head and saw Huoyun Liu-Li. Putting down his hammer, he broke into an infectious smile. It was a happiness that came from deep within.

"Lass, you're back." The middle-aged man walked out and said happily.

Qing Shui assessed this middle-aged man. He was in his fifties, with a burly and strong physique. His arms looked muscular and strong too.

Huoyun Liu-Li went up to grab this man by the arm and smiled happily.

"Lass, I'm dirty. Come, let's go in. Your mother misses you dearly and has been nagging on when you'd be coming back." The man said happily.

This was a good father, an honest and down-to-earth man.

It was only then that the man seemed to have noticed Qing Shui. A hint of surprise appeared on his face before he smiled and looked at Huoyun Liu-Li, "So our lass has someone she likes now. Why aren't you introducing him to your father?"

A hint of blush appeared on Huoyun Liu-Li's face, "He's called Qing Shui..."

"Oh, I remember you. Qing Shui who was previously in the Hundred Miles City. I've seen you, you've come here before." The man seemed to be struck by realization before he spoke.

This guy's memory was quite good.

"Hello uncle!" Qing Shui bowed and greeted the man politely.

"Come, let's go in. There's no need to stand on ceremony. Since you're someone's lass, she has set her sights on you, then you're also my kin now. Don't mind that our status is low and can't be compared to the Shi Clan." The man grabbed Qing Shui's hand and said with a laugh.

Seemed like he knew about Qing Shui being engaged to Shi Qingzhuang.

"Father, what are you going on about." Huoyun Liu-Li said reproachfully.

"Uncle, please be assured. I can swear here to god that I'll definitely treat Liu-Li well. If I were to let her down, I'll be struck by lightning." Qing Shui said with all solemnness to the man.

“Qing Shui, what are you doing...”

If Huoyun Liu-Li was this man’s flesh and blood, he wouldn’t say anything like this. Qing Shui had always felt that making an oath was a foolish thing to do. It was not because he was a type of person that would go back on his promises. However, there were some things that even making an oath wouldn’t help if one lacked the capability. People who could go back on their words would treat the most vicious oaths like just an ordinary occurrence.

However, Qing Shui felt that he needed to express himself now.

“Haha, alright. Even a country bumpkin like me can tell the sincerity behind these words. I only hope that the lass could find someone who’d be able to treat her well.” The man smiled and said. However, Qing Shui could still see a hint of worry in his eyes.

The man let the two younger guys continued to watch the shop while the three of them headed towards the back. Once they did, they heard some sounds and a plain looking lady walked out.

The lady should be in her forties and her plain clothes made her look even more amiable. When she saw Huoyun Liu-Li, she cried out in surprise. “Liu-Li is back!”

“Mother!”

Huoyun Liu-Li went up to hug the woman and called out happily.

The woman patted Huoyun Liu-Li on the back and said, “Let the guest come in.”

“Mother, he is Qing Shui.” Huoyun Liu-Li smiled and said.

“Qing Clan’s Qing Shui. It’s good lass, you’ve found a good person.” The woman smiled and looked at Qing Shui.

“Qing Shui pays respect to aunty.” Qing Shui once again bowed respectfully.

Qing Shui also took out the gifts he had prepared earlier, passing them to the couple. There were also the Beauty Pellet and two Xiantian Golden Pellets. This was his way of helping Huoyun Liu-Li’s parents.

The two of them were very happy to received such gifts. With a slight hesitation, they received the gifts, not standing on ceremony with him. This also made Qing Shui felt happy, he preferred honest and down-to-earth people like them.

Although taking the Xiantian Golden Pellet would imply that they would only remain at the Xiantian level for all their lives, to them, this was like an elixir that was even more precious than mountains of riches.

With a lifespan of five hundred years managing this blacksmith shop, even with a small sum of money, they would also be able to lead a carefree life in the Hundred Miles City.

After everyone got to know each other, they had their lunch. The woman then brought Huoyun Liu-Li upstairs to have a chat, leaving the man and Qing Shui together.

“Qing Shui, I feel that there are some things that we should tell you.” After giving it some thought, the man spoke up.

Qing Shui was stunned for a moment. However, he already knew what the man had wanted to say, it was about their relationship with Huoyun Liu-Li. He smiled and said, "Uncle, please go on."

"Lass isn't our flesh and blood." The man sighed softly and said.

"Mmm, I know. Liu-Li has told me about it."

"I don't know if it's good or bad that Liu-Li is with you. Although you've already shown your sincerity, I'd still like to say it again. If there's something that's very tough to accomplish that stands between you and the lass, will you do it?" After giving it some thought, the man said.

Qing Shui thought about it before he smiled and said, "As long as it's something that's good for Liu-Li and if Liu-Li is agreeable, I'll do it."

"This matter is extremely difficult." The man had his brows furrowed all this time, as if he was still hesitating.

Qing Shui was now experienced about the world and could tell from his expression that this must be something which could concern people's lives. Therefore, the man was considering if Qing Shui was reliable and if he had the capability to pull it off.

"I'm aware that I might not be able to accomplish it immediately, but I'll definitely do it in the future. There's no one else in the Greencloud Continent who's more suitable than me. While you might not really believe or understand me, you should understand your daughter and her judgement."

The man's eyes lit up before he smiled and said, "Actually, her real parents hadn't hope for her to be able to accomplish this affair but I'll still tell you. Regardless whether you can do it or not, I hope that you won't tell her. Only tell her when you have the ability to pull it off."

"Of course I won't tell her. Since Uncle was willing to tell me that she isn't your flesh and blood but still wouldn't mention this to her, this affair must be very important." Qing Shui felt very puzzled as well.

"Have you heard of the Demon Gate?" The man gave it some thought and said.

"Demon Gate?" Qing Shui asked, astonished.

Qing Shui recalled hearing about the Demon Gate from Lady Duanmu. It seemed to be in the Central Continent and he had once asked what was the cultivation level of the strongest person there. He seemed to hear that other than the Demon Gate, there was also the Buddha Sect, the Sky City, the Tang Manor, the Moon City, and the Duanmu City...

These appeared to be the most powerful factions in the Central Continent.

"That's right, the Demon Gate." The man said with affirmation.

"I seemed to have heard someone mentioned it before that it's in the Central Continent." Qing Shui said, sounding unsure.

"I'm not sure either. I can only tell you that if you have the power to do so in the future, bring the lass to the Demon Gate. If you don't have the power to, then don't ever go there. Don't tell the lass that her parents are in the Demon Gate either." After saying all of these, the man appeared to be more relaxed.

Qing Shui nodded. The Demon Gate was of the same level as the Buddha Sect in the Central Continent, while the Buddha Sect was of the same level as the Lion King's Ridge. Now, Qing Shui did not know if he should feel happy or smile bitterly.

Yiye Jiange's issue was related to the Lion King's Ridge and now to think that Huoyun Liu-Li was involved with the Demon Gate. The heavens were really thinking very highly of him, giving him a second existence he would need to deal with, which was also one of the strongest in a continent.

Now, even Qing Shui himself felt that he was quite a big shot to have such ridiculous stuff happened to him. However, thinking of how his soul transitioned into this world and thus made his ability to withstand situations stronger, he felt that everything in the world was possible.

Since he was reincarnated and had met people he love, then he would just work hard. It wasn't as if there was no hope at all.

The term firecloud is from Huoyun Liu-Li's surname, Huoyun.

Chapter 812 - Trivial Matters, Revisit The Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp

After he pondered for awhile, Qing Shui gave a firm nod and said: "If Liu-Li is willing, then I will bring her to the Demon Gate. To be honest, Liu-Li has always been thinking of you and your wife. Both of you are like real parents to Liu-Li, for all the love and care you have given to her to become who she is now."

The man laughed out heartily after he heard Qing Shui's words. Then, he looked at Qing Shui and said: "We aren't wrong about you. I thought hard about it at first before I finally told her the truth. Now I'm still unsure whether that was the right thing to do or the worst thing I've ever done."

Huoyun Liu-Li's foster father let out a heavy sigh as he questioned his own decision.

"I can understand how you feel. I have a daughter too, who is currently 21 years old. You see, I'm actually not her biological father. The life of her parents were taken from her during her early age, leaving her with a deep vengeance that she never knew. She was brought up by her aunt after that. I had to act as a husband to her aunt in order to show the love of a family to my dear daughter. Till this day, I still lack the courage to tell her the truth about her true identity. I fear that she might lose it if she knew about her true past." Qing Shui forced a smile as he thought about Luan Luan's tragic past.

The foster father was shocked about what he had just learnt from Qing Shui. Nevertheless, he gave a comforting smile to Qing Shui and said, "That girl Liu-Li is lucky to have met you in her life. I'm very happy and pleased to know that."

"You're wrong, uncle. It is me who is lucky enough to have met Liu-Li. We have been together through everything for about ten years already." Qing Shui recalled the time in the Southern City where Liu-Li almost lost her life. He could still feel the jitters crawling up to his spine whenever he thought about it.

In the afternoon, Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li went for a stroll around the Hundred Miles City since both of them have free time to pass leisurely. Huoyun Liu-Li was happy, she was already satisfied as long as she could always be by Qing Shui's side.

After a while, they arrived in front of the Qing Clan's Medicinal Store. Back then, the Qing Clan had allowed the Shi Clan to look after the estate before they left, so the medicinal store could still be

opened. The Qing Clan had also thought that one day, they might be able to come back and stay again for a certain period of time.

“Liu-Li, let’s go inside and take a look. It’s been a long time since we’ve been here. I feel nostalgic looking at this place.” Qing Shui signalled with a smile to Huoyun Liu-Li. He wanted to go inside the Qing Clan’s Medicinal Store to see what had changed after a long period of his absence.

“Alright, I missed this place too.” Huoyun Liu-Li smiled gleefully.

When they entered, there were three people inside the medicinal store. The medicinal garden was still in great condition, as the herbs seemed to be thriving healthily. The three people he met were the ones who had mended the garden and meticulously took care of the thriving herbs.

Even when he had not checked the garden for a long time, there were no stray grasses to be seen. The people hired by the Shi Clan had regularly performed housekeeping to this place, as evident by the clean appearance of the garden as well as the structure of the building.

Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li greeted and introduced themselves to the three caretakers before they entered the building. The rooms were remarkably clean but the bed frames were laid bare without comforters as they had already been kept inside the cabinet before they left.

“Qing Shui, how about we stay here for the night?” said Huoyun Liu-Li as she blinked her eyes seductively at him.

“Is it because this place is quiet, and no one will hear you if you make a lot of noises?” Qing Shui chuckled.

“You scoundrel. Is that all what you think about every day?” Huoyun Liu-Li scoffed shyly.

Huoyun Liu-Li was wearing a violet dress that complemented her exquisite beauty. She was naturally a woman with a flattering figure, in which Qing Shui had found irresistible. From the first time he saw her, he knew she was special. The first impression she gave wasn’t of a beauty that could captivate an entire city but merely a lady with a beautiful and attractive face. But as time went by, her inner beauty and seductiveness began to show through her elegant aura, which had caused him to be unable to resist her seduction.

Qing Shui then abruptly pulled her and left the medicinal store as he called her as a succubus. If they continue to stay in that building, he had a feeling that they would end up having sex with each other in the next second.

When it was almost dark, he hopped onto the Fire Bird with Huoyun Liu-Li and headed back to the Qing Village. On their way back, Qing Shui caught a glimpse of the scenery below and became stunned for a good while.

The Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp!

He didn’t particularly see anything out of the ordinary in the swamp but he had suddenly thought of the powerful demonic beast that lived in the waters. He remembered the valuable items he had caught during fishing, as well as the personal belongings of the Art Maestro himself. Recalling this memory had given Qing Shui a new idea.

Back then, his cultivation was moderate. After he had received an attack from the demonic beast and survived, he concluded that the beast was not very strong, perhaps around the level of a Martial Saint.

With his current ability, the demonic beast of a Martial Saint level was nothing to him. So he decided that he should go fishing in the swamp after a few days, with the hope to find that demonic beast again.

To be honest, Qing Shui wasn't really curious about that demonic beast anymore, it was just an early-stage Martial Saint. However, because he had encountered the beast in the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp, he was still a little bit curious of its ability and origin.

Most members of the Qing Clan had decided to stay in the Qing Village for a few days before they returned to the Heavenly Palace. They decided not to stay in the Hundred Miles City anymore. Besides, the only place Qing Luo had nostalgia for was the Qing Village, not the Hundred Miles City.

Those who still wished to visit the Hundred Miles City could do so by the means of a flying mount as it would be fast and convenient.

New Years had passed. Shi Qingzhuang went back to stay at the Shi Clan, whereas Huoyun Liu-Li had gone back to the Firecloud Blacksmith Store to spend more time with her foster parents. On the other hand, Mingyue Gelou, Canghai Mingyue, Yiye Jiange and Wenren Wu-shuang had went to stay in the Qing Clan's Medicinal Store in the Hundred Miles City.

Qing Luo, Lin Zhanha, and the other members of the Qing Clan remained in the Qing Village. Qing Yi with a few uncles and aunts also stayed in the village.

Qing Shui had no preference, so he could stay wherever he wanted. The time to travel between the Qing Village and the Hundred Miles City was quite short anyway.

Besides the excursion between the Hundred Miles city and the Qing Village, he had nothing much to do. However today, Qing Shi went to look for Qing Shui to speak to him, only to stumble over his words. Qing Shi took a while before he had finally calmed himself and said: "Qing Shui, I need your help this time."

He was surprised by Qing Shi's approach. It was rare for him to behave like this, unless he had encountered a real problem. Qing Shui laughed and said: "Tell me. If it's nothing ruthless, I will help you in any way I can."

Qing Shi revealed a smile and expressed his concern: "Of course it's nothing ruthless..... If Qing Shui can help me, then it will definitely work."

"Do tell. What is it about?" Qing Shui urged with an unchanging smile. He was a bit curious as well.

"I want to marry Xiang Yuan from the Xiang Clan."

Qing Shui was brought back to his memories of nearly past ten years, when he was still in the Hundred Miles City. There were two distinguished ladies in the Xiang Clan - the full-bosomed Xiang Yuan and the delicate Xiang Bao.

During those days, Qing Shi and Xiang Yuan would always play together. When the Qing Clan had to move away from the Hundred Miles City, Qing Shi was reluctant to part with Xiang Yuan. It seemed like he had reignited the spark of romance with Xiang Yuan during his few days in the Hundred Miles City.

“Then as your uncle, I will help you with the proposal of marriage.” Qing Shui happily agreed to help Qing Shi with a swift response.

“My words may have less influence to her family. Please, I beg a favor of you. You must help me with the proposal.” Qing Shi pleaded in distress.

Qing Shui said nothing more. He headed straight to the Xiang Clan and made a marriage proposal on behalf of Qing Shi to Xiang Yuan’s family. Naturally, the Xiang Clan looked forward to their marriage as they believed this virtue was blessed by their ancestor. After all these years, the current Qing Clan had become different than they were before - they had become stronger and more influential.

When he paid a visit to the Xiang Clan, he saw the girl he used to know who had become a fine woman - Xiang Bao. The delicate small face of the little girl had grown to an appearance of a delicate woman. She had grown taller, almost taller than an average woman, with an air of elegance to her demeanor. Xiang Bao had married and became a mother of two, after all, she was already 30 years old.

As long as a martial warrior had reached the strength of a Xiantian, 30 years old or even 40 years old, would still be considered as the age of a young adult. However, this would be different for the residents in the Hundred Miles City and the Qing Village. The youth of an ordinary human could only last before one could reach the age of 50, with the average lifespan of 160 years or above. Of course, some humans were able to live to the age of 200 but only a few could do that. Only those with the strength of a Peak Houtian level would be able to live past 200 years old.

So in essence, the coming of age for ordinary humans would be 16 years old. Even though that was the legal age to get married and conceived children, most people would only achieve those at the age of 25 or above. Those who got married at the age of 30 or 40 were uncommon, so to speak.

When Xiang Bao saw Qing Shui after years of not seeing each other, she greeted him with a warm smile and said: “How are you, Qing Shui! It’s been a long time since we’ve seen each other.” The cheerfulness could either be an automated response of a mother or the feelings of nostalgia to an old friend.

Qing Shui widened his smile. Her voice was pleasant as always but with an added hint of maturity. The man who was able marry someone as exquisite as her must be very lucky.

“I’m fine. How about you?”

Qing Shui greeted back with a genuine smile. He still remembered his time in the Hundred Miles City back then, especially the moments where he collided with her three times which had caused her to fall on the ground each time. It was nostalgic when he recalled that memory. Qing Shui couldn’t help but laughed at those unforgettable moments.

No wonder there was a saying, ‘Make more memories in your youth that will last forever’. Even if those memories were nefarious, one would never be alone when they had reached their prime as memories were all that were left to tell a story and relive those moments with unflagging patience. Memories were indeed wonderful things.

Xiang Bao had to leave before a small conversation was able to pass between them. Due to her current status, it wasn’t appropriate for her to be involved with Qing Shui for more than required. As he stared at the woman walking away, a subtle air of melancholy surrounded him in an instant.

A person would meet a lot of people in one lifetime. Most people would slip by, while a few would be able to cross paths and develop a relationship with one another. Some people might stay and some might go away, this was a fundamental pattern of a human's interaction with one another. Parting would always be a melancholy experience, because as they said 'Parting is such sweet sorrow'.

However, Qing Shui wasn't greatly affected by Xiang Bao as much as he thought but their meeting did caused him to remember the people he had met throughout his life, like Yu He. Qing Shui only knew about her departure from the Yu Clan days ago after he had met up with Yu Donghao in the Hundred Miles City.

Then there was Qing Hanye, Elder Yun from the Feng Clan, Gongsun Jianwu and the sisters from the Jin Clan.....

After the marriage between Qing Shi and Xiang Yuan was confirmed, the Qing Clan organized a banquet ceremony to officially announce Qing Shi and Xiang Yuan as husband and wife. This time, Xiang Yuan would be leaving with Qing Shi back to the Heavenly Palace as an official member of the Qing Clan.

As relatives, Qing Shui would never forget to treat the Xiang Clan with respect. He left some gifts that were deemed valuable by the Xiang Clan, like some precious medicinal pills and beast skins.

Qing Yi had already went to visit Huoyun Liu-Li's foster parents in the Firecloud Blacksmith Store to affirm the relationship between Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li. Betrothal gifts had already been sent and the guest list had already been made. Of course, they would never forget to prepare a banquet to signify the official status of both Qing Shui and Huoyun Liu-Li as a married couple.

.....

Qing Shi's personal affair had been settled and as with Qing You's matter, it was settled when they were in the continent's capital. The lady named Chaoyang was now officially Qing You's woman.

All members of the Qing Clan's third generation were now capable to create a family of their own. The youngest Qing Bei was getting older too. Qing Zi, on the other hand, had already reached the age of 40. Good thing that the members of the Qing Clan were now above the level of Xiantian, so even if one were to hit 40 years old, they could still be considered young. However, in terms of cultivation, Qing Zi couldn't go as far as the others did.

After Qing Shui had finished his preparations to go back to the Heavenly Palace, he decided to revisit the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp and check out the place.

He departed to the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp as soon as he had made up his mind. He wasn't really concerned with his safety as there was nothing to worry about. A pinch of curiosity was all it took to push him to make his way to the swamp. Qing Shui also wanted to try fishing again anyway.

The Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp was a restricted area of the Hundred Miles City. He would never see anyone else inside the swamp area except himself. There were some who were as curious as he was and went into the swamp area just to throw away their precious lives. The demonic beasts inside the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp were widely known by the people of the Hundred Miles City to be ferocious and unforgiving.

Qing Shui felt quite excited to revisit the swamp, he knew that he would get a lot of benefits as he had last time. The public had deemed this place as a danger zone but for him, it was a place of paradise.

Qing Shui hoped with a greedy mindset that he could reap more benefits this time.

Chapter 813 - The Sixth Grade Of Nature Energy

There were numerous turtles of different sizes, colors, and species swimming in the swamp. The name 'Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp' was more than appropriate for this place.

Qing Shui couldn't see all of the swamp clearly, even after activating his spiritual sense. His spiritual sense had grown remarkably strong, much stronger than he could remember. He could, however, generally sense the aura around his surroundings to check if there was a strong demonic beast inside the swamp. Thankfully, there was none.

Although he was able to gauge the presence of any demonic beasts, Qing Shui still couldn't clearly sense the surrounding aura, which may have been due to some kind of water distortion or some effect of the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp. After a while, he decided to go fishing in the swamp. Maybe he might be able to confront that demonic beast from before.....

He went to the usual fishing spot surrounded by swamp waters and took out his Pure Gold Fishing Rod. Qing Shui felt excited when he imagined what he could catch this time. He waited until everything was quiet before he threw the fishing line into the swamp. All that was left was to wait silently for the rod to catch something.

Time passed by slowly as he continued to wait patiently. The Pure Gold Fishing Rod possessed the miraculous ability to attract spiritualized things in the pond by grabbing onto them, and it could attract spiritualized creatures to swim towards the line as well. Ordinary aquatic creatures like fishes and prawn would instead fearfully stay away from the fishing line.

Even after 15 minutes had passed, there was still nothing. He could, however, sense a strange power from the rod flowing into his body, followed by the infusion of his spiritual sense into the fishing rod. The fishing rod and fishing line seemed as if they had become one with his body.

What a rare treasure!

The Pure Gold Fishing Rod was indeed a phenomenal treasure. When he thought about what he had just said, he laughed at his own foolishness. The past items he had fished out with the Pure Gold Fishing Rod had all been valuable. He just hadn't expected the rod's ability to combine his spiritual sense with itself, like a divine weapon trying to identify its master.

Nonetheless, the rod still remained as it should be - a rod.

He was still happy about it. The fishing rod had an important place in his heart, second to the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. It was more important than his other items, even the 'Thunder God', which he felt was inferior in quality to the Pure Gold Fishing Rod.

After another 15 minutes, the rod finally moved. Qing Shui wasn't especially excited, because after linking his spiritual sense with the rod, he was able to tell that a turtle was on the end of the line.

Blood Turtle!

The Blood Turtle was a turtle species that was rarely seen in the wild. Consuming a Blood Turtle could produce the immediate effect of replenishing the blood cells in a human's body, especially useful for those who with severe blood loss. In a sense, the Blood Turtle was considered a medicine of good quality, as it could be used as a food supplement to improve the quality of a human's blood, strengthening the physical body in the process.

The Blood Turtle wasn't what Qing Shui had been expecting, but he was still content to keep it inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He didn't have that particular species yet, but he did already possess a Scarlet Turtle, a related but more poisonous creature.

After that, Qing Shui captured a few turtle species and some uncommon aquatic animals. Unfortunately, he had already lost his interest in these creatures after a while.

Suddenly, Qing Shui could feel a spiritual presence through the line of the fishing rod that had been infused with his spiritual sense. Excitement coursed through his veins as he felt the impressive aura of a demonic beast moving through the waters.

It was the aura of an early Martial Saint demonic beast, which had Qing Shui simultaneously thrilled with joy and a little bit disappointed. He was disappointed because the current strength of the demonic beast was more or less worthless to him. On the other hand, he could tell with certainty that this demonic beast was the same one that had attacked him the last time he was here.

"Since you've come, let's see what you're made of!" Qing Shui waited as the demonic beast approached his direction.

However, the aura slowly began to dissipate, as if it were trying to escape from Qing Shui. Qing Shui was startled. He didn't think the beast would be this cunning to try and evade his grasp.

He quickly retracted his Pure Gold Fishing Rod and locked his spiritual sense onto his target. Then, he took out the Water Repelling Pearl and immediately jumped into the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp. He really wanted to know what kind of demonic beast had been able to severely hurt him back then.

The target was retreating at a progressively faster speed, so Qing Shui hastened his pace and continued the chase. The strength of his opponent posed no threat to him anyway. Even if the demonic beast was indeed dangerous, he would know beforehand through his spiritual sense.

The distance between the two was getting shorter. It was then Qing Shui discovered how deep the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp was - he still hadn't reached the bottom yet. After a period of time, Qing Shui could feel his feet suddenly touch the stone ground of the bottom swamp.

He had reached the bottom!

Qing Shui observed the uneven ground and noticed that the area within a few meters was dry. This must be the effect of the Water Repelling Pearl. Right now, he was more focused on looking for the demonic beast - he had no time to waste looking at the ground.

The aura of the demonic beast had completely vanished. He had been in the middle of his search when the aura had suddenly disappeared. It was strange indeed.

Nevertheless, Qing Shui continued to search around the bottom of the swamp for the demonic beast. The Ten Thousand Swamp seemed vast. The water near the surface was clear, but water at the bottom was sky blue and fuzzy. His silhouette flashed through the bottom of the swamp around where the demonic beast had vanished. After a while, he finally found the place where it had disappeared to.

This place seemed similar to the entrance of the palace under the lake below Goddess Peak. Without a doubt, he knew that the early Martial Saint demonic beast had gone inside, so Qing Shui quickly gave chase without thinking twice.

Inside this place was an empty space - there was no palace. There were, however, mountain-sized jade stones of the size and a bunch of trees thriving in this area. None of these were important, because Qing Shui had already set his eyes on the demonic beast in front of his eyes.

Qing Shui was shocked. The demonic beast wasn't that big, and it was pitch-black in color. With a glance, he could see that the turtle was about ten meters in size, with a large tail about 15 meters long. The head of the turtle seemed slightly longer, like a large python intertwining with a large turtle.

Xuanwu.....

A miniature Xuanwu, was it a coincidence?

In his past life, he had heard much about the legend of the mythical Xuanwu. So when he came to this world, he believed that there would be a demonic beast like the Xuanwu hiding from human sight. After all, people in this world had legends about dragons and phoenixes, so why not a Xuanwu as well? However, he was perplexed to see one right in front of him, in plain sight.

In Qing Shui's past life, the Xuanwu was known as a spirit beast - a beast created from the fusion of a turtle and a snake. It was a powerful defensive beast, known as a protector of the North.

However, Qing Shui wasn't sure whether the demonic beast in front of him was really a Xuanwu. After all, this one seemed to only possess the strength of an early Martial Saint, which was not as strong as he had thought. Even though the beast was moderately sized, it was still considered small compared to the average size of demonic beasts at the Martial Saint level.

Sssuuu.....

A panic-stricken cry was emitted by either the head of the vile snake, or the head of the turtle.

Even though it wasn't strong physically, the spirit beast possessed the strongest Spiritual Qi that he had ever seen in a demonic beast, including his Diamond Gigantic Elephant and Fire Bird. The only weakness this beast had was its weak attack power.

This was probably because it hadn't matured yet.

Qing Shui wasn't interested in its attack power. He decided to tame the beast just because it looked like a Xuanwu.

Qing Shui temporarily named this demonic beast as Turtle Snake. Qing Shui felt that he should be able to tame a demonic beast of Martial Saint level, despite the fact he didn't consider himself a beast tamer. However, he was still undeniably stronger than most beast tamers in the world.

Qing Shui could sense that the Turtle Snake was afraid of him, probably because it had sensed the powerful presence of his strength. However, Qing Shui noted that the Turtle Snake was intensely staring at the Water Repelling Pearl he was holding, as if it was being cautious of it.

The Water Repelling Pearl had been spat out by that gigantic old turtle's mouth. Perhaps the Turtle Snake was afraid of this Water Repelling Pearl?

Qing Shui waved the item on his hand and said, "Are you afraid of this pearl?"

As he waved his hand, the Turtle Snake immediately took two steps backwards. Qing Shui had a sudden thought and approached the Turtle Snake slowly, but the beast quickly retreated again. When the distance between them less than five meters, something unexpected happened.

The pitch-black Turtle Snake plopped on the ground instantly.

Did it just surrender itself?

Qing Shui glanced at the Water Repelling Pearl that he had received from the gigantic old turtle. There was a possibility that it might not be a Water Repelling Pearl at all. Curiously, he activated the Heavenly Vision Technique and examined the pearl.

Divine Turtle Spirited Pearl!

Divine Turtle Spirited Pearl: A coagulated pearl of the 10,000 Years Spirited Turtle with a miraculous effect.

Qing Shui was surprised to know that the old turtle was actually a 10,000 Years Spirited Turtle. Even though the Golden Medicinal Turtle inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was about 6,000 years old, it couldn't fight like the old turtle.

The old turtle could be considered a battle turtle, a primitive battle beast of 10,000 years. Because of the old turtle, the woman in the crystal coffin crept into his mind once again. Who was the divine-like woman exactly? How long had she been in there?

What kind of ability did the old turtle possess? The old turtle was gigantic too, unlike the much smaller Turtle Snake in front of him. Even though the Xuanwu he had seen from the illustrations in his past life had similar features to the Turtle Snake, there were also many descriptions that depicted the details of the Xuanwu. The Xuanwu was supposedly a divine turtle that possessed an exceedingly powerful strength.

Qing Shui wasn't afraid that the Turtle Snake would lash out at him as he walked straight towards it. He reached out his hand and touched the shivering Turtle Snake. The moment he touched the beast, an influx of superb Spiritual Qi abruptly flowed into Qing Shui's whole body in the span of a few seconds.

In that instant, the Nature Energy and State of Immovable as Mountains that had already been circulating nonstop suddenly achieved breakthroughs.

This was definitely God's doing.

The Nature Energy had finally reached the sixth grade! Qing Shui was excited to know that the Nature Energy had seemingly been absorbed into his body and was promptly circulating on its own. He couldn't feel it outside his body, but the Nature Energy had indeed began to circulate in full speed in an instant.

Moreover, the Nature Energy required zero energy consumption, which filled Qing Shui with all sorts of emotion. Technically, he could use the Nature Energy forever, which was way more than he had expected. The Sixth Grade of Nature Energy was also twice as strong as the Fifth Grade of Nature Energy. Qing Shui stood still in surprise for a good minute .

A fantastic spirit beast indeed.

Even though the State of Immovable as Mountains had broke through to the fifth grade, he couldn't sense an obvious change in the technique. Regardless, the dense aura inside his body had grown stronger, his overall strength had increased by 10%, and his imposing aura had increased exponentially. This all was most likely due to the effect of the State of Immovable as Mountains.

Suddenly, Qing Shui felt that he might be able to help the woman slumbering inside the crystal coffin with the energyless Nature Energy. But was she worth the effort?

He looked at the well-behaved and submissive Turtle Snake. The reason he could feel a surge of spiritual strength earlier was because of the Divine Turtle Spirited Pearl.

Since he had successfully caught the Turtle Snake, he decided to use his Heavenly Vision Technique to examine its attributes.

The Spirited Snake Turtle, a spirit beast of the Heaven and Earth with the ability of One-Sided Guard.

After looking at these few words, Qing Shui shook his head. This wasn't a Xuanwu, but it didn't really matter whether this was a Xuanwu or not. A spirit beast was already enough for Qing Shui.

Qing Shui then tried to put the Spirited Snake Turtle into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. This was an amphibious demonic beast that he had already successfully tamed, so it shouldn't be a problem to put it inside the realm.

The moment he successfully put the Spirited Snake Turtle into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui could feel a slight change occurring inside the realm itself.

He flashed into the realm immediately.

And Qing Shui was stunned.

The Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had grown twice as big as before, with the width of one thousand meters.

Could it be that the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had upgraded too?

Qing Shui couldn't be bothered to check on what the Spirited Snake Turtle was doing inside the pond that had doubled in size, and immediately headed straight to the stone monument to check on the inscribed statements.

Sixth level of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, unlocked!

Seventh level of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, locked!

There wasn't a breakthrough?

Was this the effect of the Spirited Snake Turtle's One-Sided Guard.....

Chapter 814 - Earth Element Immortal Stone Flower, Rainbow Light City

It's the One-Sided Guard effect of the Spiritual Snake Turtle.....

The Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal hadn't upgraded. It was still the sixth level of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. However, it had doubled in length and width compared to the usual. This reminded Qing Shui of the slight fluctuation of the realm that he felt at the moment when he kept the Spirited Snake Turtle. It was similar to that of the fluctuation that he felt when the realm upgraded in the past.

Hence, Qing Shui felt that there were several additional spaces in the realm now. It should have had to do with the One-Sided Guard ability of the Spirited Snake Turtle. Other than this, Qing Shui wasn't able to find any other reason for it.

The extra spaces added to the realm made Qing Shui feel really happy because he had more demonic beasts now. In addition to that, his demonic beasts would also become bigger the moment they broke through, especially when the Fire Bird opened up its wings, it was too huge.

The width and length of the realm doubled whereas its total area increased fourfold. This caused the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to feel a lot more spacious. At least the Fire Bird could now fly around the realm.

The size of the lake also more than doubled. The thing which surprised Qing Shui the most was that the size of the "Poisonous Liquid Lake" that he made a bit later had also increased by more than double.

It seemed like the things that he changed with his consciousness in the realm wouldn't only be conserved, it would even be approved by the realm itself. Now, Qing Shui was standing by the lake and looking at the stationary Spiritual Snake Turtle at the bottom of the lake. It seemed to be really at peace now. At a spot not so distant away from here, Clam and Golden Medicinal Turtle could also be seen. Qing Shui only came out after conversing with the Spiritual Snake Turtle through his Spiritual Sense.

After going through a simple telepathic communication, Qing Shui found out that the change in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was related to the One-sided Guard Ability of the Spirited Snake Turtle. Since he had tamed it, as long as it was alive, the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal would sustain its current form. But if it was to perish, the realm itself would recover its past appearance.

With the current strength of the Spirited Snake Turtle, it couldn't be much help to Qing Shui, hence, he made up his mind to let the Spirited Snake Turtle stand-guard in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. In any case, it had always been in the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp before and hadn't tired of it. This way, not only would there be a lot more space in the realm, the realm itself would be more abundant with spiritual energy as well. In other words, it would be more suitable for plants, animals and Demonic Beasts to grow.

After staying there for a while, Qing Shui exited the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Seeing that the jade-like stones and plants here had good quality and that the current Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal had a lot of extra space, he threw it in without much thought. Not only this, he even set up a philosophical decoration in the realm according to this place. After all, this place looked quite beautiful. In the future, there would be another splendid and majestic place for him to rest in the realm.

Qing Shui looked around and found a few of the Spirited Snake Turtle's collection. It mostly consisted of precious spiritual stones. It was a kind of stone filled with spiritual qi. Furthermore, it came in quite a huge quantity. The stones which he tossed into the realm previously also had spiritual qi, just not as abundant as those inside the small stones.

Qing Shui didn't hold back and immediately threw it into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Qing Shui observed the place yet again and when he found there was nothing left, he walked out of it. Qing Shui took the Water Repelling Pearls and made his way to the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp. Since he was able to get some good stuff with the Pure Gold Fishing Rod, he wanted to see if there was any precious stuff at the bottom of the lake.

Considering that he had even captured the Spirited Snake Turtle, the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp wasn't that scary anymore. Qing Shui stepped on the rocky surface of the bottom of the pond. There were stones, bones and other things on the ground.

Because of the Water Repelling Pearls he possessed, it was impossible for fish and prawns to appear in the surroundings. However, he was still able to spot a few fish and prawns at a spot not so far away. The resistance force of the Water Repelling Pearls would repel them into the surroundings along with the water.

Eh!

Qing Shui looked at the flower nearby here which was growing in between the stone crack. Its entire body was silvery-white colored. It was something which could be easily neglected if not observed carefully. It was roughly around a palm tall and a thumb thick, yet it gave people the impression that it was really sturdy and strong like a pencil.

Immortal Stone Flower!

The Earth Element Flower of the Five Elements Flower. Unfortunately, it was still too young. Luckily he managed to notice it early or else it would have been drowned by the water.

He moved the Immortal Stone Flower to the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. It's not something to be worried about because no matter what elements it was, it would still be able to grow in the soil of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. The best nurturing place for Earth Element Flower was on the ground because the stones were also earth attributed.

After that, Qing Shui continued to look through the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp. Unfortunately, he only ran into stuff that wasn't considered that precious. If he was not mistaken, the Art Maestro was the only person who came here. In fact, his stuff had also been taken away by Qing Shui.

Qing Shui didn't know what the Art Maestro came to the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp for. He actually died at the claws of a Grade One Martial Saint Demonic Beast..... Qing Shui shook his head and flew above the Ten Thousand Turtle Swamp.

He had a lot of gains on his trip this time. Both his Nature Energy and Immovable Mountains went up by a grade each. Furthermore, his Nature Energy had also reached great heights. It would revolve on its own with zero consumption, not to mention its strength had also doubled. Common poisons, illusory attacks and mental attacks, when before the heaven and earth's pure energy that Qing Shui possessed, were all only thin papers which would easily be pierced through with pencils.

His strength once again took another huge leap.

The breakthrough of the Nature Energy let Qing Shui see a ray of hope. Perhaps, he was not far away from making another breakthrough. He was yearning for the Seventh Heavenly Layer. As long as he achieved that, he had a feeling that he would have the authority to voice his opinion wherever he went.

The World of the Nine Continents was getting more and more exciting.

As he went back to Qing Clan's Medicinal Store, he happened to see Canghai Mingyue about to take the two little fellows out. Di Qing was also beside her. At the moment she spotted Qing Shui, she smiled, "Qing Shui, Mingyue is going to bring the little fellows out shopping. We're afraid that we might run into bad people, why don't you come with us?"

Qing Shui rubbed his nose. He had no choice but to go along. Qing Shui blushed as he remembered what Di Qing had said previously. Meeting bad people in Hundred Miles City... It should be relatively difficult for them to run into bad people even across the Greencloud Continent.

"Daddy, hug me!" Qing Yin opened up her arms and ran towards Qing Shui.

Qing Shui smiled and picked her up. He kissed her cheeks with all his might, causing the little fellow to let out a loud and clear laugh.

Canghai Mingyue was pulling Qing Zun while observing Qing Shui's incomparably warm smile. Di Qing on the other hand, went blank as she saw the warm scene in front of her.

Along the way, a lot of people would greet Qing Shui and the group. The two children were fascinated with everything they saw. Di Qing carried Qing Zun, she would buy the little fellow whatever he wanted.

Every time that happened, Qing Yin would also ask for the same thing. Hence, Qing Shui would go back to the place again to get her one.

When that happened, Di Qing would smile and look at him, causing Qing Shui to feel a bit confused. Canghai Mingyue on the other hand, stood to the side and smiled while looking at them. Deep down, she thought to herself that her husband was truly destined to have many women around him.

At the blink of an eye, another few days passed. Qing Shui and the group were also already prepared to go back to the Continent's Capital. On their way back this time, a lot of people from Hundred Miles City showed up to send them off. There were people from Shi Clan, Firecloud Blacksmith Store, Xiang Clan, Feng Clan, Yu Clan. Actually, basically all of the aristocratic clans in Hundred Miles City showed up. There

were also a lot of ordinary people who showed up because Qing Shui wasn't just the protector of the Hundred Miles City, he was now the person ruling the entire Greencloud Continent.

Rainbow Light City!

After twenty days, Qing Shui and the group arrived at Rainbow Light City. He planned to rest here for a few days. Even if the adults were able to bear the long journey, the children wouldn't be able to.

The Rainbow Light Country was the strongest country in Greencloud Continent. It stood firmly among the top ten countries. The strongest area in Rainbow Light Country was the Rainbow Light City. For now it didn't really bother Qing Shui if he was able to squeeze himself into the top ten of Greencloud Continent, because here he didn't fear anyone, nor did he fear any kind of presence.

Traveller's Inn!

It was a decent restaurant. Qing Shui and the group stepped into the inn. There was quite a decent amount of people in Qing Clan. But it wasn't considered to be that large an amount because the number of people in adventure groups across the World of the Nine Continents would have easily exceeded the amount of people in the clan.

"Hello, welcome to the inn!" The female servant at the entrance of the door politely expressed a smile at Qing Shui and the group.

Qing Shui nodded and entered the restaurant. Currently, the people from Qing Clan also bore an extraordinary presence. Among them, there were already a few empire-topping beauties who could topple cities. For a moment, it would trigger other people's guesses of the history of the clan.

The restaurant was top-notch in terms of both decoration and structure. The design of the building resembled that of a watchtower, giving people a unique feeling. There seemed to be very few private rooms here. However, there were multi-colored partitions in the hall to divide the large halls into rooms that served as bed chambers. Certainly, the guests who decided to stay in the inn could also choose to enjoy their meal in their rooms.

Upon entering the restaurant, a young woman led Qing Shui and his group upstairs. The female servant asked while leading them, "Mister, are you here for a meal or for an overnight stay?"

"Please help me look for a room first. We will talk about eating later." Qing Shui said

"Alright."

They walked all the way up to the fourth floor. Qing Shui booked the biggest room straight away. As soon as he went in, he found a huge living room. There were kitchen, toilet and bedrooms in the surroundings. In addition to that, there was also a huge balcony.

"Are you satisfied with this?" The female servant stood beside the door and asked with a smile.

"Yeah, I'm satisfied with it. Alright then, please serve us the best dishes you have here. Serve us two sets of each of the dishes." Qing Shui passed a silver note to the female servant.

"Alright!" The female servant bowed down and left.

Meanwhile, on the fifth floor of the hall, there were roughly ten people gathered there. Among the people there, six of them were young men who looked younger than forty years old. As for the remaining five people, three of them were middle-aged men while the other two were elderly men.

“Young Master Dan, they’re obviously no ordinary people. Are you sure that you want to pick on them?” One of the middle-aged men knitted his brows and asked.

“Uncle Xu, could it be that you’re scared? Dan Clan has never feared anyone in Rainbow Light City.” The handsome young man said arrogantly.

“Young Master Dan, in Rainbow Light City, Dan Clan might be the clan with the highest authority. No one would dare to pick on them. But have you ever thought about outside of Rainbow Light City?” The middle-aged man said cautiously.

At this moment, a young man rushed in, “Young Master Dan, it’s clear now.”

“Say it!”

“They registered it under the name Wu Ci and they are staying in room number 3,” The young man answered quickly.

“Uncle Xu, what do you think? I have already said before that the place was filled with hidden experts. From their looks, they look more like businessmen who know very little martial arts,” the man called Young Master Shao said in joy.

The middle-aged man called Uncle Xu didn’t say anything.

“Dan Peng, last time, it was precisely because of women as well. Have you forgotten about the consequences?” An elderly man said with his head down.

“Third Elder, of course not, I was grounded for three years. Don’t worry, this time, I’ll make sure to do it neatly.” Despite what Dan Peng said, he thought to himself that if he was able to get the girls, he wouldn’t mind being grounded for six years or even die.

Women was the only thing he loved. Without women, he would never feel satisfied. Even during the time he was grounded, he never cut out women from his life. There has always been people helping him in doing so. Aside from being lecherous, he has proven himself to be the most outstanding candidate among the young generations of Dan Clan.

Chapter 815 - Acting Recklessly With No Regards For Danger

“Young Master Shan, I keep feeling that this group of people isn’t simple.” A young man opposite to Shan Peng spoke.

“Yan Huliang, there’s no need to say more. If it’s a lady I, Young Master Shan, have taken a liking to, there’s no way for her to get away.” Shan Peng interrupted the young man.

“Taken over by lust... Acting recklessly with no regard for danger.”

Yan Huliang mumbled to himself in his heart, but ended up smiling and said, "Since Young Master Shan is busy, I won't disturb you any further. I believe that Young Master Shan will be able to deal with those people very easily. I hope that Young Master Shan will have a good time."

"Go, go. You're always spoiling the mood." Shan Peng said, feeling annoyed. He could tell that the guy was merely putting up a front of courtesy and a hint of hatred flashed in his eyes. He decided to teach him a lesson at some later time.

The Yan Clan was the strongest clan in Rainbow Light City after the Shan Clan. The two clans appeared to be on good terms on the surface, but only they knew that it was all a facade. If the Yan Clan ever had the chance, they would definitely stomp down on the Shan Clan, taking over their spot as the greatest clan in Rainbow Light City.

Not only did the Shan Clan had to be on guard against the Yan Clan, they also had to make good use of their assumed relationship. This was how relationships with interest involved were like. This was true even for the younger generations of the two clans. Still, on the surface, the Shan Clan was bigger, and the Yan Clan thus had to keep a lower profile.

Yan Huliang left. The remaining two young men also wanted to leave, but decided to stay behind when they saw the gaze with which Shan Peng was looking at Yan Huliang.

These two people were members of Rainbow Light City's Bai Clan and Sun Clan. Compared to the Shan Clan and the Yan Clan, these two clans were much smaller. They usually followed behind the Shan Clan, and they had to play a part in the Shan Clan's matters.

In Rainbow Light City, even if the members of Shan Clan were to bully other people, no one would dare say a word. Even if 1000 women hadn't been taken advantage of by the Shan Clan. the number was at least 800. There were also many who had just simply disappeared.

"Shan Peng, let me give you one more word of advice. These people appear to be very distinguished. A lady of that beauty is not one that ordinary people would able to lay their hands on." The old man frowned and said.

"3rd Elder, am I, Shan Peng, an ordinary person? Those who come to our Rainbow Light City, regardless of their standing, will have to bow down to me. Even dragons would have to bow." A flaming glow flashed in Shan Peng's eyes.

"Since you've decided to do this, I hope that you won't regret it."

...

Food was served and everyone in the Qing Clan was in the hall. As expected of the signature dishes of this place, the fragrance of the food filled up the entire room. Even Qing Shui felt that the food was pretty decent.

"We'll be able to meet Martial Uncle Fei's wife when we return this time." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Martial Uncle Fei is quite quick on his feet. I wonder which family the lady is from." Canghai Mingyue also smiled.

Everyone joined in the conversation as they had become quite familiar with Fei Wuji. Everyone also hoped that he could get married soon and carry on his family's blood.

Boom!

Just then, the door was kicked open and a dozen intruders dashed in. The spacious room was immediately filled with a strange feeling.

Qing Shui lifted his head to look at the people who had dashed in. Some of them were quite young, while others were old...

Wahhh!

Qin Yin broke into tears and Canghai Mingyue immediately carried her. Qing Shui took a glance before picking up some food with his chopsticks and feeding to Qin Yin, "Lass, don't cry. Come, have some food!"

Seeing that Qing Shui was feeding her, Qing Yin smiled. Qing Shui pinched her cheeks. "Mingyue, Qing Zhuang, Gelou, bring them back to the rooms and don't come out."

The few ladies smiled and carried the kids back into their rooms. Their expressions had not changed from the very start. After the door was closed, Qing Shui turned to face the group of people.

A brutal force was thrown out and series of slapping sounds could be heard! The few people who had come in first were all thrown to the ground. Shan Peng was one of them.

Loud cries filled the room!

"Damn you! How dare you bully our Young Master Shan..."

Qing Shui frowned and dashed out once again. This time, the young man's mouth was still open and he had not even finished his sentence before he was made to close his mouth forever. This man was one of the two who had originally wanted to leave, the young man from Bai Clan. He felt that upon seeing Young Master Shan had been hit, it was time for him to display his loyalty. However, he had not expected that his life would be thrown away just like that.

As he died, he regretted not leaving earlier.

"I'm from the Shan Clan. How dare you hit me! I'm going to kill you!" After releasing a furious bellow, Shan Peng wanted to dash out. He had lost some teeth and there seemed to be wind coming through his teeth as he spoke.

"Shan Peng, come back, you're not his opponent." An elder at the back grabbed Shan Peng and said.

"3rd Elder, kill him!" Shan Peng bellowed furiously.

When had he ever been put through such humiliation? To think that he had even been slapped and had lost some teeth.

"Speak up, why have you guys come? To think that you would dare to charge in directly. If you don't give me a good explanation, you can forget about leaving." Qing Shui spoke calmly while Di Qing and Huoyun Liu-Li smiled at his side. Their beauty made Shan Peng, even though he had been beaten up, infatuated.

An elder outside the door, one of the two elders from earlier, quickly left.

“You rascal, do you know where this place is?” Shan Peng gritted his teeth and said.

“I don’t care where this is. You’ve dashed in here, given my daughter a scare and made her cry, and still make impertinent remarks. If you don’t have a good reason for this, you can forget about leaving today.” Qing Shui said casually.

He did not feel anything coming across such a situation, as he wasn’t afraid of anyone in the Greencloud Continent. Qing Shui would be able to make anyone who dared to offend him feel regret for life.

“Don’t blame me, blame the fact that the women around you are too beautiful. I’m sorry to say that I’ve taken a liking to them and that you can only die.” Shan Peng looked at Di Qing and Huoyun Liu-Li greedily, having a strong urge to devour them.

“Being lusty isn’t wrong, but it’s a pity that you have bad judgement. Moreover, you’re also using such a despicable method. Therefore, you deserve to die.” Qing Shui smiled and looked at the two ladies next to him. This is what people meant by the words femme fatale.

“You guys haven’t killed anyone before, right? How about making an exception today?” Qing Shui said as he looked at Qing You and the others...

A hint of excitement flushed on Qing You’s face. The people in this world revered those with high martial prowess. Everyone was born with a tendency towards violence. Countless people from the Qing Clan dashed out.

Qing Shui followed behind them. He knew that Qing Bei, Qing You and the others were no match for these people. However, since they needed to start somewhere on their paths, they might as well start today.

Out of the group of opponents, there were three middle aged men and an elder. Just from these people’s abilities, he could estimate the Shan Clan’s influence in Rainbow Light City. Moreover, the guy he had broken the teeth of had earlier been shouting how powerful their Shan Clan was.

The Qing Shui now would not pay any heed to these people.

What he wanted was for Qing You and the others to learn to kill, and to get used to the feeling and calmness after killing people. This was not something that relied on one’s innate talent, but rather something that took some time getting used to. It might be because he was now in the world of the nine continents, where martial arts cultivators were revered and human lives were worth nothing. It was unlike his previous life, where killing someone would make one feel as if the world had crumbled down.

“Don’t kill me! My grandfather is Shan Long!” Shan Peng shouted out loudly. Seeing that the people around him were dying one by one, with him being the last one standing, he shouted out with a pale countenance.

He looked at Qing Shui in horror, face pale. In the last moment of his life, he was now afraid. Although he was arrogant and had committed many deeds of evil in the past, he was always the one watching as other people’s faces turned pale, their lives dependent on his words. That feeling of being able to

control the life and death of people felt very good. However, right now, he was the one feeling that death was approaching. It was only now that he knew how horrifying this feeling was.

Just then, a series of rushed footsteps rang out and another dozen people dashed into the room. When Shan Peng saw these people, he felt the same as a drowning person who had grabbed hold of a lifeline.

“Grandfather, save me!”

The one in the lead was an unscrupulous looking old man. The old man’s physique was ordinary, appearing long and thin. His hair was all white but his face appeared to be quite smooth, without many wrinkles.

However, Qing Shui quickly discovered that the old man’s arms seemed to be slightly longer than those of ordinary people. His hands were like withered bones, as if there was no flesh on them.

It was hard to tell that old man’s age, but he gave out a noxious aura. The people behind him were all old men, and even the youngest had white hair. In Rainbow Light City, no one dared to challenge the Shan Clan. They must be experts who were passing by and thus Shan Long had led the strongest people from his clan here without any hesitation.

Qing Shui looked at the opponents, shaking his head. These people were considered top notch in Rainbow Light City, but they were nothing to him. Qing Shui felt this looked like a ridiculous joke, but regardless, these people all deserved to die.

It was because the moment they had entered Rainbow Light City, they had heard a lot of negative news regarding Shan Clan. The people from the Shan Clan were savage and their descendents were arrogant and bullied the weak. Their acts of tyranny were nothing new. Because the Shan Clan was rich, they would tend to first try and offer monetary compensation to resolve any problems. However, if the other party still refused to give in, they would simply disappear in the worst case scenario, not even able to receive a single cent.

Qing Shui knew that he was no savior, and had never thought of becoming one. However, there was one savior-like thing about him. When he killed evil people, he would do so with great ease. It could even be thought of as accumulating good karma.

“Grandfather, they’ve humiliated our Shan Clan. I tried to talk to them, but they resorted to violence and even killed our people. Grandfather...” Shan Peng said in fury, not even blinking an eye despite speaking of all these lies.

With regards to Shan Peng’s attempts of cooking up lies, Qing Shui did not even bother to explain himself. These people were not worth his effort.

“No matter what you say today, you’re going to die.” Qing Shui’s calm voice rang out.

“B*stard! To think that you still dare to be so arrogant when you’re in Rainbow Light City! I’ll make you live a life worse than death!” With Shan Long was here, Shan Peng wasn’t afraid of anything.

Swoosh swoosh!

Pfft!

Ahh.....

Two Frosted Iron Balls pierced through Shan Peng's knees, forcing him to kneel down before Qing Shui while crying out in agony.

Shan Long's countenance changed, "Who are you guys? Why have you come to Rainbow Light City and why are bullying people from our Shan Clan?" The old man looked towards Qing Shui and shouted out in fury.

"Is it fun to make false countercharges? Don't tell me you don't know what kind of person your grandson is. Old man, when I wipe out your Shan Clan today, it will be because of what you've said today." Qing Shui looked at the old man with disdain.

"To think that you dare be so arrogant. Let me see what you're capable of."

After finishing his words, the old man pounced toward Qing Shui with all his fingers stretched out. His palms were a greenish color and green smoke exuded from them within a half-foot distance. They had a piercing smell of rotting meat and those who smelled the palms would feel disgusted.

Rotting Claws!

Qing Shui frowned. This martial technique was very vicious. The reason he frowned was not because the technique itself was vicious, but rather because of the brutality of the technique's cultivation method. The cultivation method required rotting corpses and the cultivator's hands to be submerged in the corpses for no less than four hours...

Chapter 816 - Thousand Crane Slash, Level of Drawing Bones

Normally, people who cultivated Corrosion Claws would store up a large amount of rotten corpses. Qing Shui felt ill as he looked at the palm that was getting closer and closer. He took out a few needles and channeled his Nature Energy and formidable

Zi-zi.....

Ah.....

In just a short while, the palm actually decayed. Qing Shui was first stunned before revealing a smile. He never expected for the Nature Energy to be this strong. To think that Grade Six Nature Energy would be able to annihilate sinister presences.

All of the elderly man's martial arts were concentrated on his hand. Once his hands got crippled, it would basically mean that he was done for. Besides, even if his hands weren't crippled, his strength wasn't enough to attract Qing Shui's attention.

As soon as the others witnessed the elderly man getting crippled, they all turned blank. The elderly man was the backbone of Dan Clan. But now, he was already at the brink of death. For a person who cultivated the Corrosion Claws, once they got damaged from the Nature Energy, not only would both of their hands be crippled, the Nature Energy would even destroy their five viscera and six bowels.

Dan Peng who was laying on the floor looked at everything that happened in disbelief. In his heart, his grandpa was a battle god who had triumphed in every battle. In the Rainbow Light City, as long as his

grandpa was present, he could do whatever he liked as Young Master Dan. But now, the battle god himself had fallen, which would also mean the end for Dan Clan.

“Who are you? Let us know whose hand we died in,” Dan Long gritted his teeth and spoke to Qing Shui.

Maybe because he knew that he was about to die, at the moment when he finished speaking, he looked towards Dan Peng who was crawling on the floor, “You caused the destruction of the entire Dan Clan.”

“You useless brat, what’s the point in keeping you?” A slightly younger elderly man screamed with rage. He intended to kill Dan Peng with one slap.

However, Qing Shui straight away killed the elderly man, leaving Dan Peng to turn blank on the spot.

But at this moment, a few people once again came in from outside. Similarly, they were also old men at their sixties. The person taking the lead was an incomparably wise-looking old man. Both of his eyes looked clear and bright, it contained wisdom as well as kindness.

“Mister Qing, welcome to Rainbow Light Country, I just found out that you came now. Sorry for scaring you. Please allow me to lend you a hand,” the leading old man said politely.

“Yan Dao, you ignorant old man, you set a trap for me,” Dan Long glared at Yan Dao and screamed with rage. Before he died, he suddenly leaped towards Yan Dao.

“Without a hand, you’re nothing.” Yan Dao calmly knocked down Dan Long.

Qing Shui looked at Yan Dao and felt more at ease. Even though he has heard negative things about Dan Clan before, he has also heard a thing or two about Yan Clan.

Yan Clan was the second biggest clan in Rainbow Light City. In any case, at least Yan Clan had a better reputation than Dan Clan. Now that they got an opportunity where they could benefit each other, he naturally wouldn’t reject it.

“Alright, sorry for the trouble then, Qing Shui.” Qing Shui smiled and gestured Yan Dao to do as he liked.

“Thank you Mister Qing. If there’s anything which you need in the future, the Yan Clan will definitely serve you well like a dog or a horse,” Yan Dao responded politely.

“Ah, you’re Qing Shui... You’re the patriarch of Heavenly Palace.....” Dan Long looked at Qing Shui in shock before staring at the ground with eyes filled with rage. Dan Peng stared at Qing Shui in disbelief. Slowly, his head hit the floor and he died. As that happened, purple colored blood flowed out the corner of his mouth.

The remaining people looked at the group in front of them in disbelief. They were the backbone of Greencloud Continent. Furthermore, the very young man in front of them was the person who had eliminated two Supreme Aristocratic Clans.

That’s a Supreme Aristocratic Clan, a clan which they would never catch up to even if they had patted the horse’s bottom. Their very own clan, when in front of a Supreme Aristocratic Clan, wasn’t even enough to be of any concern. The man in front of them, on the other hand, he had eliminated two Supreme Aristocratic Clans and now, they were even planning to take his women away from him... How was this not considered suicide?

Dan Peng straight away committed suicide. In the moment he found out the young man was Qing Shui, he already knew that there was no way out for him today

Yan Clan made their move. Dan Long was dead, Yan Dao went into Dan Clan like a tiger rushing into a flock of sheep. A lot of the people from Yan Clan also turned up today and the place turned really quiet in just a short while.

Under the command of Yan Dao, they cleaned up all the corpses here. They did it so thoroughly that even the bloody smell in the air was covered up with a sweet smell.

“Mister Qing, I will stop bothering you then. If there’s anything that you need, please do inform us,” Yan Dao said politely.

“Mister Yan Lao, I’ll leave everything about Dan Clan to your Yan Clan then,” Qing Shui said with a smile.

With his words, Qing Shui actually meant leaving everything that Dan Clan collected to Yan Clan. Even though Qing Shui didn’t have much interest in Dan Clan’s collection, to Yan Clan, it was still an undeserved fortune.

.....

After merely a day of rest, the group once again continued their journey back to Heavenly Palace. Everything here was just a brief interlude on their journey. It was considered a good experience for the three generations of Qing Clan because killing people was something which everyone has to learn.

Every time they stopped at night, Qing Shui would teach them ways to cultivate. Before sleeping, they would also need to take in an Aroma Concentration Pill. During the day, he would also explain to them a thing or two about cultivation on their mounts.

During this period of time, Qing Shui felt really happy. This was because Qing Qing was unusually suitable to cultivate Crane Form. This form was the form which he used the least. There were very few things in Crane Style. There were only the Soaring Crane Steps and Thousand Crane Slash.

Qing Shui had already fused his Soaring Crane Steps with Cloudmist Steps. Actually, his Cloudmist Steps was already no ordinary Cloudmist Steps from a long time ago. He started off with the earliest Ghostly Steps and made his way up to the Free Spirit Steps. After that, he fused them with Soaring Crane Steps before eventually fusing it with the Cloudmist Steps.

For the Thousand Crane Slash, Qing Shui had only cultivated it up to Small Success Stage. He felt that it was not really that useful. It only helped raise attack and speed and it was a waste that its potential for attack was too small. Since he could still cultivate the things further beyond without cultivating the Thousand Crane Slash, Qing Shui had always neglected it. Even at the time when he taught others about the Crane Form, he only made them cultivate the Soaring Crane Steps.

The moment when Qing Shui taught Qing Qing the Crane Form, he never thought Qing Qing’s speed at cultivating to be anything inferior to the time Mingyue Gelou spent on her Tiger Form.

Hence, Qing Shui also taught Qing Qing the Thousand Crane Slash. What made Qing Shui gasped in surprise was that Qing Qing was really hard working. Since the time the incident with the Baima Clan

had ended up to now, Qing Qing had told him that both her Thousand Crane Slash and Soaring Crane Steps were already at the Large Success Stage.

Qing Shui was stunned for a moment before being filled with surprise. He gently hugged Qing Qing, "I've been panicking about finding a suitable technique for you to cultivate... It seems like there's no longer any need for this."

Qing Qing, who was being hugged by Qing Shui, extended her hand and rubbed Qing Shui's head with a smile. They were blood-related family members, they had the same blood flowing inside their bodies. Both of them were a refuge for the other. In fact, this sister of his had already done a lot for herself.

"Sister, why don't you practice it? I'll have a look at it."

The sky had just gotten dark. This place was a desolate countryside.

"Alright!"

Qing Qing's figure could be seen rapidly travelling back and forth on the field. Her body movement looked natural and graceful, bringing out the agility of the Soaring Crane Steps. In the mere span of a couple breaths, she gradually thrust out both of her hands like a white crane opening up its wings. After that, she swiftly crossed her hands and threw them out.

Roughly ten palm silhouettes could be seen being thrust out. There may be a lot of needless hand movements, together it seemed as if a weird combination was formed. Each of the the claps was also different.

Pa-pa-pa.....

A series of loud and clear noises was heard. After that, Qing Qing continued on for another fifteen minutes. Only after that did she come to a stop and turn back to look at Qing Shui, "After you helped me perform the acupuncture, I've been able to cultivate this faster. At that time, even I myself was scared but slowly, I got used to it."

"This is great sister, in the future practice the Crane Form! Later on, I'm going to teach you a set of Cloudhand. For now, practice these first. Oh and remember to practice the Taichi Fist every morning and everything should be fine," Qing Shui said happily. At the same time, he made up his mind to cultivate his Thousand Crane Slash. Previously, if he had been able to execute tens of the palm images, it would definitely have been quite strong. He realized that he really couldn't neglect any of the techniques in the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique.

Not only would Qing Qing be able to achieve great things with his Crane Form in the future, she even had the Four-eared Macaque. She would become really strong in no time. Overall, Qing Clan was progressing in a healthy way.

As usual, Qing Shui made the Diamond Gigantic Elephant, Fire Bird and Ten Thousand Poisonous Violet Sable guard the night. Qing Shui on the other hand, spent his time cultivating in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and refining medicines.

The recipe of Du Meridian Strengthening Pill would be coming out soon.

Ren Du... As soon as Qing Shui heard the two words, he got excited. So what else would come after Du Meridian Strengthening Pill? Could all eight of the human meridians possibly be unlocked? If that's the case, it actually wasn't a bad thing. It's just that more time would have to be consumed for this to happen.

Now, Qing Shui was already really skilled with his Sword of Sixth Wave. Not only this, the time he needed to prepare it had also been cut down slightly. This made Qing Shui feel really happy. After all, other than Hidden Weapons and poisons, his Sword of Sixth Wave was still a really strong weapon. He could basically kill people at the same grade as him with one move of it.

In unexpected situations, the 'Critical Damage' would also be considered a killer move. But now, the defensive boost provided by the cloth was soon unable to catch up. He can only hope his abilities in forging level up quickly.

At the moment, Qing Shui was practicing his, 'Hundred Forms of Tiger'. Unfortunately, his Levels of Drawing was still at the critical point. One on his legs had already stepped into the Level of Drawing Bones, yet for reasons unknown, he was still unable to break through.

Now, he calmed his mind and stopped thinking about breaking through. Instead, the only thing he thought about was drawing the Hundred Forms of the Tiger well. He wanted to make his drawing look even more real in order for it to possess the most perfect strength and form.

With that being the case, unknowingly, Qing Shui felt as if he was more relaxed when drawing it now, so much so that he had a feeling like he was moving through the clouds and flowing waters. After such a long period of time, Qing Shui's "Levels of Drawings" was no longer something that could be looked down upon.

Just like this, Qing Shui kept on drawing and drawing as if he had forgotten about time itself. The only thing that he knew was that he felt unusually relaxed. Now, drawing had become something which he enjoyed rather than a mission which he used to always forced himself to do.

He had no idea how long had passed. It felt as if it had just been an instant, yet it also felt like it has been hundreds and thousands of years... At this moment, he smiled and put down the Golden Calligraphy Brush.

It broke through!

Level of Drawing Bones!

After such a long time, he had finally achieved the Level of Drawing Bones. Furthermore, Qing Shui also felt a slight change in his mental state. It felt as if he was now able to look over a lot of stuff, a feeling like he had just grown up and also a feeling of nostalgia. So much so that he didn't feel as helpless now when he thought about the Lion King's Ridge. It was not that his strength had increased, it was just that he had become more calm than before.

This was a kind of feeling, a kind of mood. It was just like when one remained indifferent despite whether they were being favored or humiliated. It was a feeling of looking at the flowers in the courtyard blossoming and falling without paying any particular attention to it, looking at the clouds jumbling up together and spreading out.

Chapter 817 - Improvements on the Heavenly Talismans, Success of The Heart Toxin Talisman

Qing Shui only now took a look at the Tiger Form he had painted.

This was a tiger form that depicted a vividly realistic crouching tiger. Not only did it look like the real thing, its flesh, blood and bones were so evocative they could almost be felt. Relative to the past level, this kind strength was better by ten or even a hundred times.

So this was the level of drawing bones.

No matter what, it was impossible for a tiger without bones to become bold and powerful.

Now that his 'Realm of Drawing' had increased, he could try painting the Heavenly Talismans. Qing Shui had been hoping for the Heavenly Talismans to level up. Cultivating only one type of Heavenly Talismans didn't really matter because after all, it was very difficult to cultivate it to the realm of great heights. On the other hand, even ants could kill an elephant if there were a great number of them. Perhaps other people couldn't learn many Heavenly Talismans because of their limited spirit energy, but Qing Shui was different. He didn't have to study too deeply into this either. As long as he learned a little bit more, he would be able to get a decent result.

Godly Force Talisman!

Qing Shui felt very comfortable drawing the 'Godly Force Talisman' now. His brush flowed smoothly, and he felt like he was able to draw it casually. Not only that, he even felt an additional powerful wave of force.

Talisman drawing was all about flow. Talismans didn't have to be drawn in a single breath, but the feeling was essential. If the feeling was there, it wouldn't matter even if the talisman was drawn with a hundred breaths.

He was able to complete the talisman in one breath. Qing Shui felt that he was able to draw the talisman even more naturally this time and he had become even more confident. This kind of feeling was indescribable with words. It just felt very great.

He took a look at the 'Godly Force Talisman' that was obviously different than the ones from before. He was very happy about it because he knew that the Heavenly Talismans had already broken through to Grade Five. He immediately slapped the Godly Force Talisman against his body.

50% increase in physical strength!

Qing Shui smiled happily at this result. In addition to his Nature Energy and the State of Immovable as Mountains that had broken through not too long ago, his strength could be said to have significantly increased again.

The Divine Shield Talisman's effects had also been increased by 10%. Qing Shui wasn't too sure about the Body Securing Talisman, but he could feel that the talisman's power had increased by a similar amount. The rank of opponents the talisman could secure had increased, along with the probability of securing the target.

The Binding Talisman had also been enhanced.

Qing Shui was especially happy about the Descending Heavens Talisman. After he was done drawing one, he slapped it against his body without waiting any moment longer. He was happy to discover that the talisman could decrease his opponent's strength by an additional 5 percent.

Due to the level up of the 'Realm of Drawing', Qing Shui's Heavenly Talismans that were previously at Grade Four had now risen to Grade Five. Seeing that he had learned a few types of Heavenly Talismans, he decided to learn another one again.

Qing Shui could finally draw the Heavenly Talisman that he had always wanted to draw - the Poison Talisman.

He had been eyeing this type of Heaven Talisman for a long time. He had attempted to draw it a few times before, but he had stopped after failing every time. This time, he had the feeling that he would be able to draw it.

This Poison Talisman's actual name was the Heart Toxin Talisman. As its name suggested, the Heart Toxin Talisman could poison the target's heart, but it wasn't actually fatal. Instead, this type of poison mainly confused the heart and thoughts of the target. It would lower the target's killing intentions and make him felt unsettled, thus losing the desire to continue fighting.

The Heart Toxin Talisman wasn't poisonous, but it was a type of attack on the mind. A person with lower mental abilities could immediately turn insane.

The powerful thing about the Heart Toxin Talisman was that the effects were cumulative. Just one talisman wouldn't have too large an effect, but the effect lasted two hours and could be accumulated. There was about a seven minute waiting time between each talisman usage.

This cumulative effect that could immediately attack the heart of an opponent was what Qing Shui was after. Since Qing Shui had powerful spirit energy, this Heart Toxin Talisman would definitely play a significant role against future powerful opponents.

He stared at the Heart Toxin Talisman in the [Poison Scriptures] and earnestly studied the diagram that was depicted on it. His blood raced every time he looked at it.

That was because there was an image of a beautiful lady. The lady on the Heart Toxin Talisman was dressed in a thin dress of black gauze. Her hands, delicate neck, and exposed face exposed were translucent and jade-like.

The way her plump and soft breasts lifted her gauze dress was tantalizing. In addition to her devastatingly beautiful face, the lady in the painting also had a pair of beautiful and onyx-like eyes that could drive men crazy. Her straight and delicate nose was irresistibly elegant and she had a pair of thin pink lips. The expression on her face was a little shy, but also had a trace of subtle invitation. Her reluctant yet bare temptation was deadly and could challenge the limit of any man.

This was a lady that could bring calamity to the kingdom. She had a devastatingly beautiful face which exuded an aura that could trigger one's explosive impulse.

The Heart Toxin Talisman's best tactics lay in its psychological offense. Its effect was doubled on anyone without a stone-like heart and its effect would multiply by many-fold on a lecherous person. It created a

hallucination in the opponent's brain and its impact was directly related to the spirit energy and the drawing techniques of the person who drew the talisman.

This was also the reason Qing Shui had chosen to draw the Heart Toxin Talisman. He admitted that his heart still wasn't completely stone-like, although he wasn't too far from that level. Even so, this Heart Toxin Talisman had still managed to make him absent minded and there were definitely not many who were stone-hearted.

Lecherous men could be found anywhere. The more powerful a person was, the lonelier and more affected by female charm he tended to be. Appetite and lust were only natural. It was really rare to find someone who could truly live without any lust or desire.

He also wondered if this type of Heavenly Talisman would have any effects on women, or how a person would be after being hit by this Heavenly Talisman. After thinking for a moment, Qing Shui decided to draw one so that he could try it on himself. That way, he'd be able to clear all his doubts.

Since he was learning a new Heavenly Talisman, there was no way he'd be able to instantly draw a Grade Five talisman. Then again, his realm of drawing had already reached the level of drawing bones. This meant that if he drew again now, he'd be able to get double the results with half the effort.

Perhaps because it was his first time drawing a woman, Qing Shui felt that the lady on this Heart Toxin Talisman was not at all inferior to the ladies on the Portraits of Beauty.

.....

The origin of the [Poison Scriptures] was unknown, but the drawing skills in it were equal to those of the Art Maestro, judging solely from the lady on the Heart Toxin Talisman.

He calmed himself and exhaled before he started to draw the Heart Toxin Talisman.

Qing Shui was stunned after he started painting this time. Perhaps it was because he had always been sighing at the impressive sight of the Portraits of Beauty that beautiful painting had become something divine in his heart. He had also never tried to paint before but now he discovered that he was actually able to paint the talisman with ease. Not only that, he was able to imitate it perfectly. Although he still couldn't compare the lady on the Heart Toxin Talisman to the ladies on the Portraits of Beauty, he would have been deemed way superior to those so-called famous painters in his previous world.

What made Qing Shui happy was that he actually succeeded in his third attempt. He didn't expect himself to be able to draw this well. This must be the result of the 'level of drawing bones'. He would be able to earn a lot of money if he were to paint portraits for others now...

Qing Shui had reached the level of drawing bones. This definitely made him the finest painter in the World of the Nine Continents because he had never heard of anyone attaining the 'level of drawing souls'.

A painter that reached that realm would be able to draw out souls. Legend said that the things painted by someone at that level would be alive for a short period of time and only vanish when its divine energy had been depleted.

However, this was only a legend. No one was able to find out more about it.

Qing Shui was also only at the beginning of the level of drawing bones right now. He still had a very long way to go before even thinking about reaching such a level of drawing. He had come all the way from the level of introduction to his present level. In painting, this could very well be considered as reaching the pinnacle of drawing, as the higher level of drawing souls was merely a legend.

He had succeeded. Qing Shui happily put down his Golden Calligraphy Brush and felt a little reluctant to use the Heart Toxin Talisman that he was holding. After scrutinizing it for a moment again, he stretched his hands out and activated his divine energy before slapping the talisman against his chest.

He felt a slight pain in his heart!

Although everything before his eyes still remained very clear, a person had emerged in his mind. It was a woman and Qing Shui was shocked to recognize her as that Elder Yun from the Feng Clan. The beautiful eyes on that face that could be considered remarkably beautiful were wise and farsighted. She had a slender but shapely figure that exuded a graceful bearing.

“Qing Shui, long time no see. Do you still remember me?” said a voice that sounded as if it had been through the vicissitudes of life yet had remained extremely elegant.

Qing Shui was flabbergasted for a moment before remembering that this was a hallucination. But he felt slightly uncomfortable when he was reminded of this woman. His state of mind had been influenced earlier.

He knew that if he had been in a battle, even such a tiny influence could have perhaps been fatal.

This was the effect of the Heart Toxin Talisman... it psychologically attacked a person, and shocked the opponent by causing him to see some unsettling and shocking scenes.....

Qing Shui continued drawing the talisman. The Heart Toxin Talisman was formed in Qing Shui's hands in just a very short amount of time. He didn't stop though and decided to continue drawing.

He only stopped after he felt tired. After resting for a moment, he took out another Heart Toxin Talisman. This thing's effect could be accumulated and could be used twice on a target within fifteen minutes.

This time Qing Shui saw a woman once again. He unconsciously felt extremely uncomfortable. Regardless of everything, he was once again perturbed. Perhaps it was because he wasn't confronting any actual enemies that his subconsciousness was a little weak.

Qing Hanye!

That lady who possessed a Nine Yin Body. The most beautiful lady from the Joyous Sect.....

Qing Shui didn't continue his experiments. There were seven damages in life - food damage, anxiety damage, drink damage, sexual intemperance damage, hunger damage, taxation damage as well as channel-network and construction-defense damage*.

[Note: 'channel-network' refers to acupuncture channels while 'construction-defense' refers to the mechanisms that build and repair the body and immune system.)

What Qing Shui was feeling right now was anxiety damage. He didn't really know what exactly he was feeling anxious about. Perhaps he felt like he owed her something. For him, anxiety damage was the hardest damage to heal among the seven damages because he knew how to heal the other six damages.

The seven damages were still alright, but Qing Shui felt that this talisman had already exceeded the seven damages, reaching the seven sufferings level. The seven forms of sufferings were birth, aging, sickness, death, the suffering of having to meet with hated enemies, the suffering of having to part from loved ones and the suffering of being unable to obtain what one desires.

The seven sufferings in life were the most cruel. Qing Shui had a hunch that the Heart Toxin Talisman would definitely make the target feel the seven sufferings in the future!

Before Qing Shui realized it, it was already about time to exit from the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. But he was very happy. He had gotten a big harvest from returning to the Qing Village. He was happy as long as there were steady improvements. He was no longer obsessed with breakthroughs, knowing that some things couldn't be forced.

It was already after midnight when he came out. He found himself in the wilderness. Although the sky above him was filled with stars, it was dark around him. It was already spring right now, yet it was still a little cold, especially at night.

Even though cultivators had a robust body, it didn't mean that they had no feelings. They could withstand high or low temperatures, but they were still sensitive towards extreme temperatures.

He looked at the sky. The sun was about to break soon, so he decided to forget about resting. He then slowly walked towards the place which was a little further up ahead.

Chapter 818 - Qing Shui's Medicinal Pill, Plan

Very soon, day was starting to break. Seeing that there was still some time before the sun rose, Qing Shui started to practice his Crane Form. The Soaring Crane Steps was already at the great perfection stage and he had long since merged them together with other techniques.

Now, what Qing Shui was practicing was the Thousand Crane Slash. He had thought that the technique did not have much damaging prowess but to think that its prowess was only shown when it was at the large success stage. Previously, he had spent all his energy on the Elephant Form and thus had gradually forgotten about it. When he eventually was able to cultivate the Crane Form, he did not think of cultivating the Thousand Crane Slash.

For the Crane Form, being graceful was the most important. When performing, it would look beautiful and speed was the most important. Another thing was the flow, letting it flow through your body and then release an instant explosion. What was important was the impact.

The Thousand Crane Slash, which was at the small success stage, could only leave a pair of palm prints. This was also why Qing Shui had given up at the beginning. Since it would create over ten palm prints at the large success stage, then there should be at least four of them at the small success stage. However, there was only two and the prowess was only slightly higher than his physical strength. This was the reason why he had "casually" put it aside.

In his consciousness, he felt that it was very strange as well. The description for the Thousand Crane Slash was extremely simple. The Crane's Might flowed through one's body and it followed the Thousand Crane Slash's flow in the meridian channels, accumulating essence, before hitting out with an extremely strong force.

The description was very simple. As for the rating that it would have a powerful impact at the very end, this was something which had seemed to be applicable for any technique. It was because there was no fixed standard for it.

When he saw the palm imprints created by Qing Qing at the large success stage, he knew that he was wrong. There were no rubbish martial techniques amidst the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique. Therefore, he planned to pick up the Thousand Crane Slash once again.

As he practiced it time and time again, time passed by slowly.

When he heard some motion, he turned to see that Qing Qing was walking over with the Four-eared Macaque. She was now wearing clean-looking clothes or rather, training clothes. They were a radiant white color and seemed to give her an additional hint of valiance. She now looked so different from when he first saw her. In the past, she had a silent hint of loneliness but now, she seemed to be a lady in the prime of her beauty. This made Qing Shui very happy.

"Elder sister, you've woken up so early," Qing Shui stopped and said, smiling.

"Didn't you wake up earlier than I did?" Qing Qing smiled in reply. The Four-eared Macaque had already run far away.

After exchanging a few words, they went on with their individual practice. Looking at the sky to check the time, Qing Shui started practicing Taichi. The other members from Qing Clan were also waking up in turn.

Some of them prepared breakfast while the majority of the rest looked for an empty spot to start their morning practice or to spar directly. It was very lively here and occasionally, they could hear Qing Zun's and Qin Yin's happy laughter.

...

Another month later, everyone from Qing Clan headed back to the Heavenly Palace. Everything here was as before. Qing Shui knew that he would probably not stay long here, at most a year. Therefore, he planned to make good use of this time.

It was very lively when they returned to the Heavenly Palace and he had also met Fei Wuji's wife. She was a beautiful lady with a great curvy figure, seeming to be in her thirties. The only makeup she had on was a light lining of her eyebrows, her mature and dignified charm was not something that ladies from ordinary families would have...

Thereafter, Qing Shui returned to the Heavenly Palace and the lady was then recognized as Fei Wuji's wife. If Qing Shui had not returned, she would not be considered Fei Wuji's wife. It was only then that Qing Shui knew that the lady was the daughter from Starmoon Hall's Luo Clan, Luo Tong.

...

Time passed quickly and it was already one week after their return!

Both Qing Ming and Qing Yan were nine months old and starting to walk wobbly. Occasionally, they were able to say words and the one they said the most was fight...

The two of them were even more playful than Qing Zun and Qin Yin had been, especially when they were having their meals. The two kids would be taking up a pair of chopsticks and poking around...

Qing Zun and Qin Yin were not much better. They were at the age where children were the most playful. You could try to talk sense to them but they would not understand, they would be very playful. It was good that there were many people in Qing Clan and with them taking turns to play and carry them, everything seemed to be quite fine and the atmosphere appeared to be very lively...

Qing Shui had not spoken to Huoyun Liu-Li about the Demon Gate, nor did he tell her that her parents were there. However, with all the years that had passed, no one was even sure if her parents were still alive and well.

Central Continent's Demon Gate was one of the strongest forces in the Central Continent. Even if they could not compare to Lion King's Ridge, it was not a force that Qing Shui could afford to go against at the moment. Central Continent was a place with a mix of good and bad people alike and Demon Gate needed to rely on just this point to be able to do well in the Central Continent.

Across the nine continents, Greencloud Continent was the weakest, Central Continent was the most flourishing yet messed up one, with the greatest land boundaries and thus the strength of the Demon Gate was indisputable.

He decided to wait a little more. After all, Yiye Jiange's problem was already a tricky one and adding Demon Gate was of no interest to him. Now, what was most important for him was to raise his cultivation level.

The effect of the Ren Meridian Strengthening Pellet was not bad but it was a pity that he was not able to refine it yet. The alchemy recipe for the Du Meridian Strengthening Pellet would be coming out in about another three to five days but it was a pity that he did not have the medicinal herbs for it. The reason that Qing Shui had decided to head out was to go in search of medicinal herbs.

The Eastern Victory Divine Continent had plenty of spiritual Qi and was comparable to the Southern Viewing Continent. Moreover, there were also plenty of interesting people in Eastern Victory Divine Continent with countless heresies around. The place was filled with mysteries and was a place that Qing Shui yearned to go to. There might be things there which he required.

Although he wanted to go to the Eastern Victory Divine Continent, he decided to wait a little bit more and see how much the abilities of Qing Clan improved. The medicinal pills he had accumulated all these days amounted to quite a bit too.

Dantian Strengthening Pellet, strengthens the Dantian by 20%. Only one can be taken in a lifetime. Other than himself, none of the people from Qing Clan nor the people around him had taken it before.

Tri-Acupoint Clearing Pellet, clears the three acupuncture points, namely the Zhi Yin, Kunlun and Shen Mai. Only one can be taken in a lifetime. Other than Qing Shui himself, no one around him had taken this before either.

Tiger Vitality Pill, each increases one's strength by 1000 jin, only ten can be taken in a year. This was something they had been taking regularly.

Constitution Nurturing Pill, strengthens the foundation. Everyone in Qing Clan had taken it but not the rest of the people.

The Bone Strengthening Pill was similar to the Bone Tempering Pellet but its effect was not as good.

The Endurance Pellet, which could be taken by both humans and demonic beasts. Similarly, most people in Qing Clan had not taken it before.

The Beast Pill. Other than the Spirited Snake Turtle which Qing Shui had tamed, all the other demonic beasts and mounts in Qing Clan had taken it.

Demon Beast Advancing Pellet has a 10% chance of increasing a demonic beast's current level. It's only limited to increasing the level of the demonic within the same martial realm. Other than Qing Shui's few demonic beasts, the others had not taken it before.

There were still the Small Revitalizing Pellet, Great Revitalizing Pellet, Wind Water Primordial Pellet, Beauty Pellet, Everlasting Pellet... All these were for increasing abilities. There were also the Five Dragon Pellet, Pure Jade Pellet, Vital Essence Pill, Gale Pellet, Spirit Concentrating Pill and many others.

Most of the people had not taken the listed medicinal pills, with the exception of the Small Revitalizing Pellets. Di Chen and the others had already taken the Great Revitalizing Pellet and the Beauty Pellet, so now, Qing Qing, Qing Bei, Qing You, Wenren Wu-shuang and the others could still increase their abilities by a lot.

Qing Shui had more or less put aside some of these medicinal pills. For some of them, only one or two could be taken. Therefore, even though he did not have a lot in stock, they were enough.

There was still the Fate Pill, which was primarily refined from the Mysterious Fruit. With just one Mysterious Fruit and some other medicinal herbs, multiple pills could be created.

Effect of the Fate Pill: Cultivators who were below Martial Saints could increase their strength by one to three countries and cultivators who were above Martial Saint level could increase their physical strength by 100 to 500 countries or more, depending on the individual's talent.

Prerequisite: Must be at least a Xiantian cultivator!

Every time he saw this effect, he felt excited. It was too powerful and too heaven-defying. However, the restriction was also very strong. Each person could only take one Fate Pill in their entire lifetime and the person must be at least a Xiantian cultivator.

Another thing was that the Fate Pill would definitely have effect, unlike the Mysterious Fruit. The Mysterious Fruit gave one a 1% chance of receiving a great opportunity but the success rate was truly insignificant. The reason he had refined the Mysterious Fruit previously was that he was scared that he would fail with it. It really took too long for a Mysterious Fruit to grow.

The Mysterious Fruit gave the user a 1% chance of receiving a great opportunity, which could potentially increase the user's attack or defence by multiple folds. Or it could also be a breakthrough in terms of

spiritually or in terms of one's potential or even in a martial technique. It could even breakthrough one's spiritual shackles...

If he were to attempt going for that 1% chance, it would be better to do so when one was stronger. If the effects from taking the Mysterious Fruit was too low because the person was too weak, it would not be as valuable as refining the Fate Pill.

Qing Shui had tried that low percentage and succeeded. Other people would probably be less likely to attempt it. After all, there was only one Mysterious Fruit and the success rate was too low.

The Fate Pill was more worth it for those who were around Martial Saint level. Xiantian cultivators would be able to rise up to Peak Martial Kings, saving them a lot of time. Martial Saint level cultivators would be able to have an increase of 100 to 500 countries worth of strength, depending on one's potential.

Each person could only take one of it in a lifetime but there were not many alchemists who could refine the Mysterious Fruit into Fate Pills. Moreover, the Mysterious Fruit was also something very precious and even Qing Shui only had one. However, he had two Fate Pills which he had not taken all this time. They were left over from the previous time. The last time he refined the Mysterious Fruit, he had received three Fate Pills.

Qing Shui wanted to take one Mysterious Fruit directly, betting on his luck. If he was lucky, he might be able to breakthrough to the seventh heavenly layer. There were no limits to the Mysterious Fruit but the success rate was very low.

Just thinking about it made Qing Shui agitated.

After all, each person would only be able to take one Fate Pill in a lifetime. As for the other two Fate Pills, Qing Shui wanted to give it to the people around him to increase their abilities.

He decided to give one to Luan Luan. With her talent, there should be no problem to increase her strength by 500 countries.

As for the other one, after much thought, he decided to give it to Huoyun Liu-Li. He hoped that, together with the Five Elements Fruit and other stuff, she would be able to break through to the Martial Saint level.

He had initially wanted to give it to Wenren Wu-shuang. To be honest, Qing Shui was very conflicted. Yiye Jiange, Mingyue Gelou, Canghai Mingyue and Di Chen were all suitable for it. Even Di Qing... However, for now, Qing Shui did not seem to have given her much consideration...

On the other hand, Huoyun Liu-Li was not the one most suitable for it. Therefore, Qing Shui planned to wait a little more. The next Mysterious Fruit was going to mature soon and by then, after refining it, he hoped that each person who was suitable for it would be able to get one.

With that, all of their abilities would increase by leaps and bounds. The Demon Beast Advancing Pellets could let Luan Luan's demonic beasts become stronger once again. The Demon Beast Advancing Pellet was also something which he had refined recently and he had only done so because he was about to leave.

He decided to wait it out. To be honest, none of the ladies would have any issues no matter who Qing Shui decided to give it to.

Chapter 819 - Recipe for Du Meridian Strengthening Pill

It was possible to first let Luan Luan and her demonic beasts power up. In any case, there was no need to get panicky over the Fate Pills, as there were still the Everlasting Pellet, Beauty Pellet, Great Revitalizing Pellet and other pills.

He had already taken one or two of these pills, however there were many that he had not taken. In the past he had felt that his strength was weak, and taking the pills then would be a waste. Currently, Qing Shui had also got over it. He would raise his strength as much as he could, as he would not lack pills in the future.

“Father!” Luan Luan shouted happily as she came to Qing Shui’s side.

“Lass, circulate your cultivation technique first and restore your body to its optimum condition.” Qing Shui said as he smiled towards Luan Luan.

Luan Luan replied with a single word and started to circulate her cultivation technique. As her big beautiful eyes faintly closed, Qing Shui could feel the changes in the flow of qi within her body.

“Lass, consume this. After that, don’t think about anything else. Just rapidly circulate your cultivation technique and it’ll be alright.” said Qing Shui as he passed the Fate Pill over.

Upon receiving it, Luan Luan immediately swallowed it down, before sitting down cross legged on the fighting platform in the backyard. In accordance to Qing Shui’s words, she rapidly revolved her Xiantian qi along her body’s meridians.

Qing Shui faintly closed his eyes as he spread his Spiritual sense out. Luan Luan’s meridians distinctly appeared in his mind, as a powerful energy rose from her Dantian and rapidly spread to her meridians.

Luan Luan’s body uncontrollably trembled, as the circulating Xiantian Qi suddenly accelerated. Her meridians grew taut all of a sudden, causing her to grit her teeth in pain.

Qing Shui slowly opened his eyes and saw that Luan Luan’s complexion had already turned scarlet red in color. Extending his hand, a gold needle was inserted into her Tianjing acupuncture point, blocking the violent aura.

Temporary strengthening of the meridians!

Qing Shui’s acupuncture technique was deep and profound. With just a single needle, Luan Luan was able to feel a cool and refreshing aura flow through her meridians, allowing her originally scorching hot meridians to calm and cool down.

In approximately less than an incense worth of time, Luan Luan’s complexion had again turned scarlet red. However Qing Shui did not move. When it reached an incense worth of time, Luan Luan’s entire neck had also turned scarlet red. At this moment, Qing Shui once again inserted needles to her Tianchi and Tianquan acupuncture points.

Just like that, Qing Shui would insert needles once in awhile. This was the aftereffects of a strong medicine. Ordinary people were unable to use such heavenly treasures or heaven defying medicine, as they could easily explode and die.

Luan Luan's talent was unique and profound, yet he still had to use nine needles. After the ninth needle, the energy within Luan Luan's body stabilized. What she needed to do now was to refine that energy and turn it into her own strength.

What Qing Shui needed to do now was just not let anyone disturb Luan Luan.

In less than an hour, Luan Luan opened her eyes and felt a wave of surprise. Upon seeing Qing Shui faintly smiling at her, she happily leaped toward him and hugged him.

"Father!"

"How do you feel?" Qing Shui asked as he hugged Luan Luan. He could still feel Luan Luan's strength.

"I've just broken through to Grade Four Martial Saint." Luan Luan replied excitedly. Her strength had explosively increased by multiple folds. This was something that made Luan Luan still feel incredulous.

"Our lass's talent is good, able to absorb it well." Qing Shui was also very happy as the Fate Pill had at least displayed its greatest effect, which was very critical for Luan Luan.

Within the three generations of the Qing Clan, Qing Shui had yet to see a figure that was able to be a overlord. However, Luan Luan was different. Although she was in the fourth generation, she would be able to mature to a frightening level as long as he provided her with some assistance.

"Father's the most formidable. Everything was given by Father." Luan Luan said happily as she hugged Qing Shui's arm.

There was no reason for Luan Luan not feel happy. She had parents that doted on her and her training was going well, therefore she was very happy. She worshipped the man she called father. He was omnipotent and she felt very blissful to be his daughter.

"You're my daughter, who would I give it to besides you." Qing Shui said as they walked down the platform.

Qing Shui handed her more than half of the Demonic Beast Advancing Pellets that he had refined and said, "Every pill has a percentage change of letting your demonic beast break through its current grade. Try to find a time to let your demonic beasts try them. As for the outcome, leave it to their luck."

"Ah, Father's still the best." Luan Luan replied as she received the pills. She had never been overly courteous with Qing Shui. Of course, it would be a problem if she wanted to be courteous with Qing Shui.

Luan Luan left impatiently and Qing Shui wasn't in a hurry for Luan Luan to take more medicinal pills. After all, she had just assimilated the Fate pill, and her body was currently in a saturated state, making it unsuitable for her to take medicinal pills for at least two months.

Therefore, taking medicinal pills to amass strength would still require some time.

The stronger the medicinal effect, the longer the resting period. The Fate pill could only be taken once in a lifetime. Medical pills at King grade, Emperor grade and so on also had their limitations. For example, only able to take once a week, once every two weeks or once every three days.

Another difference was strength. If one was strong, the waiting duration in ingesting pills of the same grade would be shorter than if one was weak.

Apart from Luan Luan and Yu Chang, Qing Shui had also given the others each a Beauty Pill. They had already reached maturity in their appearances, therefore they could take it. In fact, they could have taken it when they were slightly younger, as the Beauty Pill was used to preserve one's youth, not preserve one's appearance. The Appearance Preserving Pill would preserve one's appearance at the time of ingestion. However, to make sure it was absolutely safe, Qing Shu only allowed them to take it after they had become adults.

There was also the "Rejuvenation Pill" of legends. According to the medicinal pill's intrinsic effects, it permitted one's appearance to become younger. This medicinal pill was only mentioned in legends, with no evidence that it truly exists.

.....

Qing Shui did not leave, as he had to look after them for a while after they took the medicinal pill, especially those that were weaker in strength. For Yiye Jiange and the rest, there were no problems whatsoever.

The Beauty Pill could increase one's strength by 20%. Unfortunately, once they reached the level of Yiye Jiange the increase would be lesser, with the increase not exceeding ten countries worth of strength.

On the other hand, Qing Bei and the Qing Clan members had their strengths increased quite a bit, with the increase being 20% of their total strength. This made them incomparably happy. However, their increase in strength was a far cry from ten countries worth of strength.

The variety of medicinal pills Qing Shui had was not a lot, yet was not too few as well. Furthermore, they were powerful, where one had to take over a month's worth of time to completely digest the medicinal effects. Regretfully, Di Chen had already left.

After the matter with the Baima Aristocrat Clan had concluded, Di Chen had left. This caused Qing Shui to think of her from time to time, reminiscing the times spent together with her. It's said that longing for a person was a kind of illness. The current Qing Shui also agreed with that. Furthermore, it wasn't an easily treatable illness.

Longing for someone was a kind of illness, and it was a type of suffering that penetrated the soul. This made him think about his mother. All these years, she had suffered the most. Qing Shui's appearance and return had slowly eased quite a bit of pain from his mother's heart.

The greatness of his mother's love had made her throw away everything. But not to forget, it was a kind of intense repression.

Qing Shui had been brooding about his father's death all along. That man had died, and had died like that...

Within the Realm of the Violet Immortal!

At this moment, Qing Shui was refining pills. The formula for the Du Meridian Strengthening Pill was about to be revealed, therefore he at present he prioritised refining pills over training.

Du Meridian Strengthening Pill!

Among the eight extra vessels in the human body, the Ren and Du meridians were the most mysterious ones. These were the two most important large meridians within the human body. The main path the divine energy took within the human body was precisely along the Ren and Du meridians. Therefore, strengthening them would lead to unbelievable benefits.

The Ren meridian was one of the large associated vessels among the eight extra vessels in the human body. The Du Meridian controls the strength and defense of one's body. Training the Du Meridian to a certain level would increase the strength and defense of one's body.

Ding!

The crisp and clear ring in his spiritual sense made Qing Shui incomparably happy. However, he still continued to refine the Tiger Vitality pill that was mid refinement.

Impatiently, he spread his spiritual sense through his body. The Du meridian was one of the large associated vessels among the eight extra vessels of the human body. The Du Meridian controls the spirit energy and spirit energy resistance of one's body. Training the Du Meridian to a certain level would increase the spirit energy, spirit energy and magic resistance of one's body.

Immediately, he saw the formula of the Du Meridian Strengthening Pill.

The formula of Du Meridian Strengthening Pill was as follows, Black Ember Flower, Magic Fruit, Five Elements Water Fruit, Five Elements Metal Fruit, Golden Bull Grass, 5000 Years Five Qi Sun Grass, Nine-Headed Lion Grass, Sky Penetrating Grass that is more than 5000 years old, Eight Immortals Grass, Sunflower that is more than 5000 years old, blood of a turtle that is more than 5000 years old, lingzhi that is more than 5000 years old, 5000 Years Starmoon flower, Icewater that is more than 5000 years old, Peak Martial Saint demonic beast's core, Peak Martial Saint demonic beast's tendons, Peak Martial Saint demonic beast's blood, Rainbow Trout Fish, Vermillion Fruit and Peach of Immortality.

Upon seeing the formula, Qing Shui gawked, not knowing whether to be happy or to feel sad. Apart from exchanging the Strength-Enhancing Fruit and Five Elements Fruit with the Magic Fruit and Energy Fruit, there were no variations to the other herbs, with only the sequence of pairing the herbs that was different.

The effect of the Du Meridian Strengthening Pill: Increase one's base spirit energy and spirit energy control by 50 to 100%, depending on the efficiency in one's absorption. Consuming the Ren Meridian Strengthening Pill and the Du Meridian Strengthening Pill would result unexpected outcomes.

Qing Shui did not think that there would be such a description. However, this was something favorable. As long as he could refine the Ren Meridian Strengthening Pill, he would be able to refine the Du Meridian Strengthening Pill.

He still needed a million experience for the "Violet Qi Pill"!

Qing Shui did not think about the “Violet Qi Pill”. As its experience was unlikely to differ, sometimes it needed a long time to accumulate enough experience.

However, Qing Shui felt it was still best that he found the ingredients for the Ren Meridian Strengthening Pill and the Du Meridian Strengthening Pill as soon as possible. In addition, he would strive to train Roc Spreading Wings and the Heart of Roc.

...

Regardless of which skill breaking through to large success stage, his combat prowess would increase by several folds. However, Qing Shui knew that it would be an arduous journey. He now also knew that the Roc Form, Phoenix Form and Dragon Form would not be that easy to train in, so much so that even if he exhausted his whole life, he might only be able to see but not achieve success.

“Father, look at my Earth Devouring Mouse.” Luan Luan said happily while looking at Qing Shui.

This was the strongest Earth Devouring Mouse she had. Currently, it was as big as a calf. Its body looked akin to being made of metal, sleek and glossy. Its mace-like tail and sharp claws seemed to be made of steel. Its cold teeth were triangular in shape with some serration, causing people to feel a chill upon seeing it.

o

An Earth Devouring Mice of that size was incomparably terrifying, radiating a penetrating aura from this entire body.

It had actually reached the strength of Grade Eight Martial Saint.

Even someone with one star of strength would not be able to get an advantage against its true combat strength. This was the formidability of the Earth Devouring Mice. Furthermore, there were nine other mice it could coordinate with. With the ten of them, they could cover a large scope, let alone the leader had already grown much stronger.

Chapter 820 - Di Qing's tears

Looking at the nigh-invincible Earth Devouring Mouse, Qing Shui secretly felt very happy. This was Luan Luan's demonic beast, and the Earth Devouring Mouse would have an extremely bright future.

The main reason was because the Earth Devouring Mouse was a mutated demonic beast that had no limits to its growth. It could reach an extremely powerful stage, but there was no certainty as to whether it could break through to that point.

There were many spiritual beasts in the world. Although in principle, all beasts had no limits to their growths, but the further they advanced, the probability of breaking through would become more uncertain. However, from the Earth Devouring Mouse's speed of growth, it should not be garbage.

.....

Unknowingly, two months had passed. Qing Ming and Qing Yin were able to walk with a little wobbling. The strength of the Qing Clan had all increased by a level after the two months.

This was just the beginning, as the medicinal effects left within their bodies allowed them to achieve double the effects with half the effort. In addition, Qing Shui was able to solidify their cultivation foundation and wash their marrows with other pills, wines and gold needles with minimal effort.

The ones who showed the most improvement were the third generation of the Qing Clan. All of them had broken through at least two stages. Qing Bei was now a Grade Four Martial King, Qing You a Grade Three Martial King, Qing Hu a Grade Nine Xiantian and Qing Jun a Grade Ten Xiantian

Luan Luan's improvement was the fastest. After Di Chen left, Yiye Jiange just happened to break through to Grade Three Marial Saint from Peak Grade Two Martial Saint.

Canghai Mingyue and Mingyue Gelou did not break through. In the past, Canghai Mingyue had already consumed the Beauty pill while Mingyue Gelou had reached Peak Grade Two Martial Saint but had yet to breakthrough.

Huoyun Liu-Li had reached Peak Martial King with six countries of strength. She was already at the brink of being a Martial Saint and could breakthrough at any time. However, there was a small possibility that she might never breakthrough her entire life.

Therefore, Qing Shui decided to wait for a while. If she was truly unable to breakthrough, he would give her a Fate Pill. The next Mysterious Fruit was about to ripen, and he had decided to consume that fruit, leaving the remaining one to refine the Fate Pill.

Wenren Wu-shuang had broken through to become a Grade Two Martial Saint. Shi Qingzhuang had risen from Grade Three to Grade Six Martial King. This speed was already considered pretty fast, but Qing Shui felt that her increase in strength was still insufficient.

However, Shi Qingzhuang was still just a Grade Six Martial King, and the room for improvement was very great. Furthermore, he also had methods to spur her growth. Overall, he was still very satisfied by the accomplishments of the Qing Clan.

His pills on top of their usual great effort during training had allowed them to attain those accomplishments. Compared to the Qing Clan, the improvement of the Heavenly Palace was much slower. However it was still faster than before. Yet, they were still incomparable to those supreme aristocratic clans and sects.

.....

"Qing Shui, I want to go home."

Finding Qing Shui, who was currently training one day, Di Qing said these words to him.

Di Chen had been gone for some time, but Di Qing had remained here all along. Qing Shui felt that he had truly neglected her a little during this period. Ever since she was splashed by cold water in front of him, there had been very few private moments between the two of them.

She was a naturally arrogant woman. When had she been last disregarded like this, especially now it was by the only man she was close to and favorable impression of, yet the opposite party did not seem to like her. She had already tried her best, and had thickened her face and done what she could do. However, the result wasn't to her expectations, and he did not express any feelings to her.

After enough time had past, she felt staying here was just increasing her frustrations and she felt unwanted, hence she felt she should leave as soon as possible.

After hearing that she wanted to leave, Qing Shui felt slightly guilty. Di Qing had not come to the Qing Clan because her elder sister was here, if not she would not have stay for so long after her elder sister had left.

“After a period of time, I’ll also head to the Central Continent. Why don’t we head there together?” Qing Shui asked after thinking for a while.

“There’s no need. I miss home. I’ve already talked to Aunt and the rest. I’ll leave tomorrow.” Di Qing replied with a smile as she shook her head, her tone very firm.

Qing Shui did not know what feeling he had towards Di Qing, and it was definitely not love. Perhaps it was due to Di Chen that he had considered her a very good friend. Currently, he could feel Di Qing’s disappointment, bitterness as well as her complicated feelings.

If she truly loved him, Qing Shui guessed that she would definitely be in pain. This was because he knew that feeling, and also knew that everyone had their own sorrows.

Now, he actually envied those romantics. If all comers were welcomed, perhaps he could also be very happy now...

If he was truly that kind of person, the girls beside him now might not have existed.

For a moment, Qing Shui did not know what to say. After pausing for a while, he said, “I’ll send you.”

That sentence made Di Qing’s heart immediately sink. Qing Shui did not urge her to stay nor showed any expression. At that moment, her heart was in pain, as she knew that once she leaves this time round, there won’t be any chance of getting together with him.

A relationship was like a double edged sword. If it was not grasped properly, both parties would be hurt.

“Thank you!” Di Qing replied with a faint smile.

With this mention of thanks, Qing Shui suddenly felt the distance between him and Di Qing was slowly getting larger. Her current expression seemed to have returned to the time when she was the Huang Qing Sword Devil.

At this moment, she was already no longer that slightly crafty and absolutely beautiful girl. She still looked as beautiful, but the craftiness and intimate look was already gone, once again returning to being a psychedelic, beautiful girl.

Di Qing turned around and left. Qing Shui did not see the desolateness that emerged after that smile. The moment she walked out of the backyard, a clear teardrop fell from her eye.

“Qing Shui, good bye. Since I can’t be your lover, I’ll just be a passerby then!” Wiping off the tears from her eyes, Di Qing regained her usual smile.

Looking at Di Qing’s back, Qing Shui felt a little guilty. He did not know if he felt guilty for Di Qing or for Di Chen, perhaps it was a bit of both.

.....

On the second day, Qing Shui had still maintained his usual routine. Only when it was time for breakfast did he realise that Di Qing had not appeared. His heart suddenly skipped a beat and he promptly rushed to her room.

Her room was already packed neatly, the bedding was tidied up neatly. The spotless room had a faint nice-smelling fragrance. However Qing Shui wasn't in the mood for any of these. There was a letter above the tea table in the room.

On it's surface wrote three words, To Qing Shui.

Qing Shui rapidly tore it open and retrieved the silk letter.

Opening it hurriedly, he rapidly read the letter.

Qing Shui, when you're reading this letter I'll have already left. Don't chase after me. I'm alright. Besides, you won't be able to find me. Don't think too much about this. I love you, however you don't love me.

I assumed that by following by your side, you might change your view of me and will love me. I believed that I'm not inferior anyone. I love you. This is the first time I've loved a man in my life, yet I loved till I was covered all over in bruises.

Don't feel guilty. I'm alright. I'm very strong. I love your freedom and carefreeness. You also don't like my carefreeness. Maybe this is what I've owed you in my previous life, and you're my tormentor in my present life.

You're a good man. Although you're slightly perverted, you're true and genuine.

Treat my elder sister well. The past few years for my elder sister were very painful. I'm leaving and would not trouble you any more in the future.

Di Qing out!

Qing Shui was stunned for a moment, before he rapidly exited the room. Saying a word to his family, he mounted the Fire Bird and rapidly flew into the skies. However, the skies were empty, with no sign of any familiar figure.

Standing in mid air, Qing Shui did not know what he wanted to do. Even if he were to catch up, what would he do? Standing on the Fire Bird, he peered towards the distant east.

Qing Shui did not know how to regard this. Was he being indecisive? The current separation was also considered as a pretty good ending. However, Qing Shui had a gut feeling that if she leaves, there would always be regret in his heart.

He did know what this feeling was. He knew that currently he did not love this girl.

"I'll gamble once, gamble once." Qing Shui to muttered himself. He had decided to guess a direction before activating the Nine Continents Steps, seeing if he could catch up to Di Qing.

.....

Di Qing mounted her Azure-eyed Silver Falcon which was much stronger than before. She had in fact placed the letter and left at 11pm the night before, flying towards the east. She currently felt that the Azure-eyed Silver Falcon's speed was too fast, so much so that she wished it would fly a bit slower...

Time after time again, she would uncontrollably take a look behind her. She had really hoped for that figure to show up. Once, twice, no matter how many times it was, the result was the same.

Di Qing mockingly laughed at herself, "Di Qing ah Di Qing, He offered to send you, yet you rejected him. Why are you acting like this now."

.....

Unknowingly, the sky had turned bright. Looking at the unknown distance that she had already covered, she shook her head. He should know that she had already left by now. It would be impossible to catch up to her. Besides, he should be more than eager for her to leave. Being tangled with a woman he did not like was very annoying...

A bitter and astringent smile appeared on Di Qing's face. She realised she learnt today how to laugh bitterly. When did she becoming so disappointing. The first time she had liked a person and had taken the initiative to chase him, and yet she ended in such regret.

She already did not wish to look back. However after hesitating again and again, she told herself just one last time, one last time...

Standing on the back of the Azure-eyed Silver Falcon, Di Qing slightly turned her head and glanced backward. It was still empty. She laughed bitterly as she shook her head, turning around and allowing the Azure-eyed Silver Falcon to rapidly increase its speed.

However, just as she turned around, she was stupefied...

In the distance, a giant fiery bird had stopped in midair, with the man of her dreams standing on it, giving her a faint smile.

At that moment, she was unable to stop her nose from sniffing, as tears fell uncontrollably from her eyes.

The Azure-eyed Silver Falcon had already flown to the front of the Fire Bird.

Qing Shui stepped across the air, instantaneously appearing before Di Qing. That letter had made him understand her thoughts. He gambled once. If he managed to catch up to her, it meant that the two of them were bound by fate. He would try to interact with her and not reject her subconsciously. This was because he had thought about Di Qing's words and he wanted to gamble on the fate between him and Di Qing.

After choosing a direction, he immediately used the Nine Continent Steps. He was surrounded by wilderness upon arrival. Although there were the occasional beast hordes and flying demonic beasts passing by, there was no sign of that familiar figure.

When Qing Shui found that the distinct figure within his mind, he felt slightly panicky. Previously when he did not discover her in the surrounding area, he was dazed, pondering as he stood still.

When he had finally prepared to leave, he raised his head, only to see the Azure-eyed Silver Falcon coming from the west. It turned out that his Nine Continents Steps had made him appear in front of her. At this instant, Qing Shui seemed to have made a decision.

Especially when he saw Di Qing on the back of the Azure-eyed Silver Falcon, glancing backward for a long time, not wanting to turn her head back.

“Why are you crying.” Qing Shui hesitated for a while before helping her wipe her tears, yet the more he wiped, the more tears came dripping down.

“Qing Shui!”

With a shout, Di Qing immediately hugged Qing Shui lightly and started to sob. Her grieving appearance made Qing Shui’s heart hurt incomparably.