

Ancient ST 921

Chapter 921 - Killing with Heart Toxin Talisman, The Dust Settles, Spirit Gathering Formation

Pale faced Qing Shui had suffered quite heavy injuries and found it hard to fend off this sabre attack. He took out the Crystal Physique Card the old man had given him, slapping down two Crystal Physique Card on himself, one to increase his defense, another to increase his speed.

At the start, Qing Shui didn't want to rely on external items but eventually, he didn't have any choice about using them. After applying them, when he took out a speed reducing Crystal Physique Card and wanted to throw it out, he quickly took out a Heart Toxin Talisman and threw them toward the old man who was now not very far away.

The Heart Toxin Talisman would definitely hit and the other speed reducing item seemed like it would hit as well...

The Crystal Physique Card he had slapped down on himself instantly fused into his body and a layer of "shell casing" seemed to have formed on the surface of his skin. At the same time, his body was filled with energy, especially in his legs.

This was the feeling of having his speed augmented!

The old man gradually slowed down before he stopped not far away from Qing Shui, causing Qing Shui to feel puzzled. Even though the effect of the speed reducing Crystal Physique Card was very good, it shouldn't be to the extent of causing his opponent to come to a stop.

When Qing Shui saw his eyes, he finally understood that it was because his Heart Toxin Talisman had taken effect. Right now, that murky pair of eyes was filled with pain and regret...

In one look, Qing Shui could guess that this old man had done something which he had regretted before and it was something that was unknown to others. However, it was something which could make him regret for life. To him, it should be like a nightmare.

A scene that the old man could never forget appeared before the old man's eyes. Or rather, it could be said that he could no longer differentiate if it was reality or a dream. It was because it was something he had done and right now, he was looking right at it.

He saw the scene of him killing his wife and children. In that scene, he had totally lost his mind. He now knew that he had been framed by other people and someone had used "Mesmerizing Heart Powder" on him. He only knew of this at a later time. Back then, the other party had wanted to push him to his wits end.

His wife and kids had called out to him repeatedly, asking him to wake up. There were also two young kids who were only three years old and were crying out and calling for their father. However, he still killed them...

The old man trembled. He had gotten stronger since then and although he had wiped out the entire clan of his enemy, it wasn't enough to erase the regret in his heart, especially when he recalled the innocent cries of his three year old son and daughter calling out for him, their father...

They were still kids and they were his kids. To think that he could actually bear to do such a thing to them. For so many years, he had been woken up from his sleep due to the pain of this “mental agony”. Up to today, he had not married another woman and did not have more kids of his own.

“Daddy...”

In the scene, two helpless young kids were grabbing onto his leg, calling out to him nonstop.

A trickle of blood flowed down the corner of his lips. No matter if one was evil or good, they were still human and they would still have emotions. This event could be said to be a burden weighing down on the old man’s heart. Every time he recalled it, he would have the urge to kill himself. And every time, his heart would be as if it was being cut repeatedly.

Qing Shui saw that blood kept flowing down from the corner of the old man’s lips and heaved a sigh of relief. The fact that the old man was injured was secondary. Most importantly, a mental injury would cause more damage than a physical one.

Qing Shui had not expected that the Heart Toxin Talisman could actually cripple this old man. He knew that it could bring up what was troubling one the most. Which person could live a life without any regrets, one in which they had done no wrong? No one was perfect and the Heart Toxin Talisman could let them recall what they regretted or what that had pained them the most. In that moment the person’s mental state would become extremely fragile and might even go crazy from the agony. The Heart Toxin Talisman could also make people who were rash develop an illusion, causing them to feel numb and to do things they would never usually dare to do.

This was how terrifying the Heart Toxin Talisman was. It attacked one’s mind!

The Heart Toxin Talisman was meant to be used for dealing with evil people and it would be best if it was an evildoer who had a hint of humanity, so that it could be used to attack the person’s mind. However, if the person was cold-blooded, it would be practically useless. However, it would still be possible to numb the opponent through one’s desires. It was impossible for one to be completely void of emotions and desires...

It was evident that this old man had yet to attain the stage of “devoid of emotions”. He had already lost. Qing Shui was in no hurry to take action. Right now, he would be able to kill him easily.

However, Qing Shui didn’t do it. He wanted to let the old man think back to the past or rather to repent. Although it was painful, sometimes it was a means of recollecting the past. Therefore, he didn’t take any action.

The old man trembled slightly before he said, “Can you promise me one thing?”

His voice was very hoarse. Qing Shui also felt that the old man’s vitality was running out. He had only half a day of life span left at most.

When a person was on his deathbed, even his words would sound kind. Moreover, it wouldn’t hurt for him to listen. Therefore, Qing Shui nodded.

“I have half a day left to live at most. But you don’t have to worry. I’ll kill myself. I only hope that you don’t harm my ride. I hope to let it bring me to where I want to die.” At this moment, the old man’s face seemed very serene.

Qing Shui hesitated before he nodded.

“Sky Prison Sect has already been disbanded and will not be able to get back on its feet. This is fate” as if he could sense Qing Shui’s emotions, the old man said gradually.

Hearing the old man’s words, Qing Shui could now rest assured. The issue with the Sky Prison Sect was over. He nodded and looked at the old man. Both of them fell silent. Qing Shui was waiting, waiting for the old man to leave.

The old man looked at the sun which was as bright as ever. However, the old man’s heart was heavy. After so many years, he still couldn’t get past himself. He had always thought himself to be a heartless person, but he now knew that he had just been deceiving himself all this time.

Their fight had started in the air and eventually it was moved to the ground. The old man looked toward the other old man who had been corroded by the Corrosive Poison Web and was not far from him. The old man then thrust his Sky Prison Sabre into his chest.

He could now be reunited with his wife and children. He could now explain to them what had happened back then. He could repent before them. He missed them a lot...

Qing Shui stood there quietly, looking at the old man who slowly fell down but was wearing a serene smile. Qing Shui let out a long breath. The old man could be said to be free now.

Qing Shui placed the old man onto that Wolf-Headed Jadewater Hawk, not evening moving the sabre. He watched as the Wolf-Headed Jadewater Hawk left his vision and it was only then that fresh blood trickled down the corner of his lips.

He wiped it off. His injuries were not very serious but were not light either. However, he could treat them himself. He put away the Blackjade Poisonous Spiderweb and the other violet colored Sky Prison Sabre.

“He’s won!” Mu Qing looked at that silhouette which was not considered very tall. However, at this moment, she felt that he was even taller than the mountain peak which had reached into the clouds.

“He’s won!”

...

Many people from the Mu Clan heaved a sigh of relief. At a point of life and death, many of them felt very scared. Maybe a lot of them might not be afraid of death but they couldn’t withstand the atmosphere before death arrived. Moreover, many of them couldn’t really let go of everything and would definitely have things they couldn’t put down. It was like how people who committed suicide tended to be people who no longer had anything in this world which they would miss and they felt disheartened with this world.

Suddenly, more people came to pay their respects at the wake. As time passed by, more and more powerful sects from the city sent people over. There were even some from reputable sects and clans who were no weaker than the Sky Prison Sect who had sent representatives.

There were also people from Dong Clan and Sun Clan as well.

All the way until the afternoon, when they were preparing to move the coffin, the sounds of someone coming to pay their respects were heard.

The Godly Sword Clan has arrived!

Many people from the Mu Clan were stunned. To think that the most powerful sect in the city, the Godly Sword Clan had come. Mu Fengyang quickly stepped up, dressed in his mourning clothes. At this stage, they still got a shock when they heard that people from the Godly Sword Clan had come.

More than ten people came. The one in the lead was a middle-aged man who stood upright, wearing a set of white clothes with some parts colored gold. A crimson long sabre was embroidered on the clothes, giving the elegant and handsome man an additional sharp disposition.

“Senior, I heard that the Mu Clan’s Old Ancestor passed away. Our Old Ancestor has sent us here to pay our respects” the middle-aged man put his hands together and said to Mu Fengyang.

“Please help extend my thanks. This way please!” Mu Fengyang said calmly.

What person was Mu Fengyang? How could he not understand the reason why they had come? There could only be two possibilities. The first one was because the Mu Clan now had the right to enter the circle of the strongest factions in the city. Thus, the Godly Sword Clan had come forth to build good relations and become friends or allies with them. Another possibility was that they were here to check out their abilities and then, while they were still suffering from casualties, to nip this potential threat in the bud while it was still growing.

However the representatives the Godly Sword Clan had sent were juniors. Therefore, chances were that it was the first possibility. This was a great chance for the Mu Clan.

After the guy had paid his respects, he didn’t stay long and turned to leave. Mu Fengyang sent him off himself.

“Senior, after the funeral, Old Ancestor hopes that everyone can meet up,” when Mu Fengyang sent him to the door, the guy said softly to Mu Fengyang.

“Alright, I’ll definitely find a day and head over in person.”

“Senior, there’s no need to send us off any further. We’ll take our leave!”

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Qing Shui watched from afar as the man left. The Godly Sword Clan did very well and didn’t pursue the “insignificant” things. For example, with Mu Clan’s old man dead, who was it who had killed the two old men from the Sky Prison Sect? Even if they knew that it was him, they didn’t ask. After all, they were here to attend the funeral.

The funeral procession went ahead as planned. A good time was selected for the old man to be buried. It was a tiring day mentally for Qing Shui and he went back for an early rest.

In the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui laid down on the bed, feeling relaxed. Everything had come to a close and he had reaped a lot of rewards. It was a pity that he wouldn't be able to return for the new year. The things here should still take some time. He had promised Mu Clan's old man and he would need to help the Mu Clan strengthen their standing here a little bit more before he left.

Cultivation, creating formations, drawing talismans...

Refining poison, tempering treasures, forging...

There were many things which Qing Shui had to do. Every day Qing Shui would set up the Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation once but he would fail every single time. He was now used to it. It was as if it would be abnormal if he were to succeed.

Qing Shui didn't know he was stubborn. Right now, the Duality Minutest Formation and Nine Palace Steps had reached quite high levels. It would be very hard to bring them to a higher level. He would need more time.

The Five Elements Minor Formation was a training which required coordination with other people and thus Qing Shui didn't study too much into it after he had taught it to Mu Qing and the others. Right now, other than studying the Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation, he spent most of his effort on the Spirit Gathering Formation.

Although Qing Shui had set up the formation before and could do it despite barely succeeding, there were many benefits to the Spirit Gathering Formation. For example, if some precious medicinal herbs were used to set up the formation, it could allow the medicinal herbs to grow better and their quality would be raised greatly as well. It could also be used to improve the demonic beasts' growth. It could even be used to increase the rate of his cultivation if he were to set up the formation next to him when he was cultivating.

Chapter 922 - Helping Mu Clan, Stopping Temporarily, Heading for Godly Sword Clan

Qing Shui set up the Spirit Gathering Formation in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal where his medicinal herbs were at. Seeing his many Spirit Gathering Formations being set up, he could clearly sense that his ability to set up Spirit Gathering Formations was getting increasingly stronger. This made him very happy.

Although he had only set up small Spirit Gathering Formations, it didn't mean that their prowess was very low. They were only small in terms of their size. If his ability to create formations was to improve, the prowess of a small Spirit Gathering Formation wouldn't be something to be underestimated either.

There was still a small Spirit Sealing Minor Formation which Qing Shui had yet to look into. However, he could have a brief understanding what it could do just by hearing its name. It was just that at this moment, he didn't have any concrete information on it. This was why he didn't have any plans to study this small Spirit Sealing Minor Formation yet.

He had been away for quite a long time and the Mysterious Fruit would be ripening again soon. There was also the Ice Snow Sacred Fruit as well. Qing Shui had also collected a lot of items that he had no use

for now. As the ratio for the time in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal increased, the number of items accumulated also increased.

He had also accumulated quite a number of Vermillion Fruits. Qing Shui had made wine out of a large amount of those plum blossoms and stored it away. The fish and other creatures in the pond were also growing rapidly. Although there were a lot more spiders now, the pond was very big and the black fish and turtles were reproducing very quickly. Moreover, there were also no cases of natural deaths.

Moreover, this was the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and the things that grew here were spiritually stronger than normal ones. While there were plenty of demonic beasts such as spiders, they tended to eat once every half a month and didn't eat much each time. However, they do eat more than people.

The next day, he woke up early as usual. Based on the customs of the World of the Nine Continents, they needed to pay their respects to the dead on the second day. Qing Shui joined them to pay respect and offer incense to Mu Clan's old man.

Because they went very early and the location was not very far away, the servants had only started to prepare breakfast when they returned back to the Mu Clan. Qing Shui went for his morning practice. Mu Fengyang looked at Qing Shui, as if he had something to say but he eventually didn't say anything.

"Are you going to leave?"

Qing Shui had just finished his morning practice when Mu Qing's voice rang out.

"Are you eagerly waiting for me to leave?" Qing Shui smiled and asked teasingly.

"I'm eager for you to never leave." Mu Qing said seriously. It was after she had said this that she realized how misleading it was. Feeling embarrassed, she turned her head away.

"It's going to be the new year soon and I won't be able to reach home in time. I'm planning to stay here for the new year before I leave," Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Really?" Mu Qing looked at Qing Shui in surprise.

There was another month to the new year and if he were to be spending the new year here, he would have to stay for at least 40 days. She had initially thought that he would leave within these few days. Therefore, when she heard that he was only going to leave after spending the new year here, Mu Qing realized that she seemed to feel as if she had gained some treasure.

When she saw Qing Shui's warm smile looking at her, she threw a glance at him shyly.

Qing Shui didn't choose to stay here in order to stay for the new year, nor was it because he couldn't bear to part with Mu Qing. He had stayed in order to strengthen the foundations for the Mu Clan and thus he wanted to help Mu Qing train up a team who was strong in formations within the month.

"You won't be able to relax for the month." Qing Shui smiled and said.

Mu Qing was stunned for a moment and quickly knew what Qing Shui had meant. She said happily, "I'll listen to what you say."

When a lady like her said something like this, Qing Shui felt a tingling feeling all the way down to his bones. Today, Mu Qing was still wearing a set of snow-white mourning clothes and appeared to be so beautiful, that she was like a snow lotus flower in the snow.

“Find some people who are the most loyal to you, are young and have the most potential. Get senior and the others too. Tell senior to find the people he can trust the most.” Qing Shui said causally. He knew that Mu Qing would be able to understand what he meant.

Mu Qing nodded happily before heading off to have her meal with Qing Shui.

Thankfully, there were some people in the Mu Clan who were now at the elementary stage in the area of coordination in formation and some of them had even mastered the elementary stage.

Mu Qing was the one with the highest level of mastery and she had also been the strongest and the most hardworking of them all. The other people in the Mu Clan had also been working very hard. They were all elites and thus could be said to be very intelligent. To the Mu Clan and the others, this was an opportunity for them.

Every single one of them put in great effort to learn. They practiced, had meals and even lived together. They standardized their living schedules, eating then cultivating. What was required for formations was teamwork and the greater the teamwork, the greater the power unleashed.

The Mu Clan had sent many people away, leaving less than 10% behind. These people had been carefully picked and Qing Shui planned to do his best to train them up, to let himself be at ease too.

They continued to have their meals together. This was what Mu Qing had wanted. After they had their meal, Qing Shui gave Mu Qing a look to indicate that he was going to leave first. Mu Qing stayed behind and joined Mu Fengyang, Mu Qian and the others in a quiet room.

“Grandfather, father...”

After entering the room, Mu Qing looked at them with a complicated expression.

The people here were the direct descendants from the Mu Clan, were from the main branch and belonged to Mu Qian’s generation. There was only a handful of those who were Mu Fengyang’s generation and not many from Mu Qing’s.

“Lass, if you have anything to say, just go ahead. Is Qing Shui going to leave?” Mu Qian looked at Mu Qing and asked. He was also worried now that Old Ancestor was no longer around. If Qing Shui were to leave, the Mu Clan would be in a great fix.

Although there may not be anyone who would openly mess around with the Mu Clan, there would be some who would do so in the dark. Therefore, they were also worried now that there was no one in the Mu Clan who would be able to be the support for the Mu Clan.

Mu Qian saw Mu Qing’s disappointment and thought that Qing Shui was going to leave. He didn’t know what to say either. Judging by the situation, his daughter and Qing Shui didn’t seem to be going very well. When he thought of this, he also felt very helpless.

When Mu Qing saw Mu Qian's expression, she blushed and said, "Father, what are you thinking? Qing Shui is only going to leave after the new year. He's going to impart some formations to the people from the Mu Clan and came to ask me to find some people who are loyal to the Mu Clan."

Hearing Mu Qing's words, Mu Fengyang, Mu Qian and the other people from the Mu Clan had their eyes light up. At their age, they could see through things very clearly. For example, it was impossible to have Qing Shui stay in the Mu Clan. Even they knew that and thus they had not thought of continuing to rely on Qing Shui.

This time around, going up against Sky Prison Sect made them understand how amazing formations were. Old Ancestor was no longer around and if the Mu Clan was to get back together in the short term, the best way to do so was through formations.

This was a long term plan that they could take and all of them were looking at Mu Qing happily. This junior of the Mu Clan now played the most important role.

They knew that this was a crucial point for them and they mustn't miss out on this opportunity. Otherwise, it was likely that the Mu Clan would be devoured by other people. It seemed that they would need to go all out this time around.

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Qing Shui came to a training ground in the Mu Clan. This was the place with the widest space and there was also an arena in the middle. Even now, there were also people training here. However, there weren't many of them.

After they all saw Qing Shui, they greeted him respectfully.

Not long after, a group of people walked over. There were about 100 of them. Dong Yan, Sun Yan and the others were around as well. Qing Shui had specially called them over. Right now, the Mu Clan and the Dong Clan had joined forces. This was good as well.

There were twenty people of Mu Fengyang's age, most of whom Qing Shui had met before. It was because most of these people were the ones who had entered the Sky Penetrating Mountains previously. When they saw Qing Shui, they were very happy as well.

Currently there were over 30 people from various age groups. Although they were not exceptional, the rest of the people were much weaker. There was also a bunch of 40 to 50 youngsters but most of them were in their thirties.

These people all knew some basics to formations and were split into three groups. Mu Qing led one group, Mu Qian led one group and Mu Fengyang led the last group.

However, Qing Shui paid more attention to teaching Mu Qing, Dong Yan and Sun Yan. Of course, he wouldn't say this to the others. He paid more attention to binding formations. On the other hand, the others would be focused on starting with the Five Elements Minor Formation and the Duality Minutest Formation.

Today, Qing Shui planned on imparting to them the Five Elements Minor Essence. However, the people at the eye of formation learned a different Five Elements Minor Essence from other people. This was the

privilege of the people to be stationed at the eye of the formation. This would allow their prowess to be much stronger than usual.

This type of Five Elements Minor Essence could be merged with the original Qi of Xiantian and was like a martial technique, bringing only benefits. Qi of Xiantian imparted this to some of them, just to reaffirm the importance of the eye of the formation.

This could allow the rest to surround the eye of the formation. Only with the eye of the formation around would they be considered a powerful entity. Without the eye of the formation or if they were separated, their individual powers were nothing.

Therefore, they were now very clear and felt that it was good to be doing this. This was something they were willing to see.

Qing Shui already knew that Mu Qing had a Supreme Treasure. Looking at that "Holy Bracelet!" which was exuding a warming aura, he understood why she could improve so fast. What made Qing Shui the happiest was that she had a great talent in mastering the foot techniques.

The Duality Steps had already reached a high level of mastery.

Practice for formations was boring but they were all filled with a strong will and patience. It was because if they wished to survive and make a break for themselves, this was the best opportunity for them. They mustn't let it go and must try their best.

Qing Shui led Mu Qing throughout the Duality Minutest Formation, darting about. He would force her to be in the formation for two hours everyday and then let her set up the formation. Her speed and prowess were also changing endlessly.

In the blink of an eye, ten days passed by!

In the past seven days, the transformations that had occurred were tremendous. The Five Elements Minor Essence they were cultivating had started to bring about quite a good effect. It was because during this period, Qing Shui had also made use of medicinal pills, including performing some slight impurities cleansing.

Since he had started doing it, he decided to put in his best effort for it. He didn't care for this little stuff and thus the progress the Mu Clan's members made was in leaps and bounds. However, on this day, Mu Fengyang planned on visiting the Godly Sword Clan.

Qing Shui planned on joining him since they couldn't afford to have anything happening to Mu Fengyang. Otherwise, what they had done earlier would have all gone to waste. For a very long period, the Mu Clan still needed Mu Fengyang to be around to call the shots.

Mu Fengyang didn't reject Qing Shui's intention of joining him. The reason the Godly Sword Clan had shown respect to Mu Fengyang was all because of Qing Shui. In fact, the Godly Sword Clan wasn't interested in the Mu Clan but was only interested in Qing Shui. However, they knew that the Mu Clan played a critical role here.

The others stayed in the Mu Clan and carried on with their training. The place was still filled with Duality Minutest Formations. One of the reason was for training, while another was for Mu Clan's safety.

The Godly Sword Clan was situated along the borders of the city and they dominated the western area and was back facing the Sky Penetrating Mountains. A great river passed through the bottom of the mountain, with densely packed buildings stretching out from the bottom of the mountain to the peak. On the other side of the cliff, there was a huge carving of a saber. It was a tremendous stone saber.

Chapter 923 - Godly Sword Clan's Ancestor, Forming An Alliance

Qing Shui stared at the giant sword statue carved from stone. It was emitting a strong killing intent. Qing Shui looked over at Mu Fengyang and noticed that they had both been astonished by the sight of the stone sword.

There were many extraordinary people with varying strengths, the sculptor of this stone sword must have been someone powerful. Only the most astounding of masters could have carved their killing intent into the stone sword. The craftsmanship and strength of the sculpting could not be overlooked.

Sculpting was like Drawing. Masters of the Drawing Realm could cause people to sweat profusely from looking at one drawn word alone. This was the charm of art, not only did the master require exceptional practice but their technique must be brought to the point of perfection.

Looking up ahead at the mountain path nearby, the slope gradient was small but the path zigzags and spirals to the top. At the foot of the mountain, a group of people were standing guard but there were also people moving in and out.

These people were in uniforms, with a sword embroidered at the chest. Sometimes the color of the knife was different but it was always one sword. Even though the shade of the sword was slightly different, without much guessing one could tell these were members of the Godly Sword Clan.

Qing Shui browsed around nonchalantly. Thinking back to the funeral, the middle-aged representative from the Godly Sword Sect had a scarlet long sword embroidered on his chest. Most of the people moving about had red, green or blue longwords embroidered but their strength was weaker compared to the middle-aged representative.

"Those that have arrived please stop where you are at!"

When Qing Shui and Mu Fengyang went to the mouth of the mountain path, a youth walked up from the crowd, extending his long sword to block Qing Shui and Mu Fengyang's path.

"Young fellow can you please pass on a message that the Mu Clan is here to visit." Mu Fengyang said with a smile.

"You are from the Mu Clan? I will lead you inside. The upper executives have already notified us that if you arrive you can go directly inside," the young fellow's demeanor changed immediately and he said respectfully. His eyes inadvertently looked over at Qing Shui several times.

Everyone knew that the Mu Clan was dependent on a strong young man, but there was no way to be sure if the person standing next to him was the real deal that had razed the Sky Prison Sect.

"Do you guys think that young man was the one? He did not have any resemblance to the descendants of the Mu Clan." The young man waited till Qing Shui was gone before he spilled his thoughts.

“The younger generation of the Mu Clan only has Mu Qing and some other mediocre people, from what I have seen he is definitely not one of them,” one of the older, more mature youngsters said.

“Brother Yan, then it looks like that young man is a super master,” immediately someone said in surprise.

“Sounds about right, if not him, what use would it be for the Mu Clan to bring a younger generation member for this occasion?”

“That is certainly the case, if not for that young man, the Mu Clan would probably just be as weak as before.”

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Following the mountain path upwards, the Godly Sword Sect’s youngster was leading the way up ahead, Qing Shui and Mu Fengyang were following from behind. While walking, both of them were surveying the surrounding architecture.

There were rows upon rows of stairs here, although the gradient of the stairs was small. From the distance, looking diagonally upwards to the peak of the mountain, it was difficult to feel the gradient of the slope. While traveling on the mountain path, inadvertently, a small step would show up.

They continued towards the peak of the mountain. On top of the mountain, it was very spacious but there were fewer buildings. There were more than a dozen manor groups, the youngster that was leading Qing Shui and Mu Fengyang lead them towards the manor residing in the highest area. Even though the manor was the tallest, it was not the biggest.

The manor here could not be called luxurious, though it carried a heavy, imposing atmosphere. That is because the buildings were constructed from giant boulders. Although some of the colors looked very bright, the manor standing in front of Qing Shui seemed unchanged from its original look. It was still the color of the original giant boulders, except the surface was polished until it was very smooth.

Two people were standing guard by the manor’s entrance. Qing Shui could see that both guards had a golden sword embroidered on their chest. However, their strength was not comparable to the handsome man that participated in Mu Clan’s funeral.

“Lai San, who are they?” The bold man on the left side asked the youngster.

“Brother Hui, they are from the Mu Clan, by the Elder’s orders, I am to bring them to him.”

“So they are from the Mu Clan, please, the Elder is waiting in the back.”

Although he was smiling, that smile was very stiff, causing Qing Shui to also want to smile. This man was not one to smile much but his effort to force out a smile made people feel uncomfortable.

After the previous youngster said his farewells to Qing Shui, Mu Fengyang and the bold man, he returned downwards. The bold man lead Qing Shui and Mu Fengyang to the inside of the manor.

Similar to the look from the outside, there were not many alterations to the insides, only a bit polished up. The appearance of the manor was particularly old fashioned but it had a different style to it.

Without reaching the backyard, Qing Shui could already smell the fragrance of herbs. Qing Shui could instantly identify that it was the smell of blossoming herbs, it should be an herb of decent quality too.

Once they reached the backyard, all they could see was an area covered by a sea of flowers, about a hundred meters out stood an elderly man in plain clothing.

“You guys enter, I will not enter,” the bold man brother Hui said with a grin ushering Qing Shui and Mu Fengyang to enter.

The two of them entered together. When the Elder turned around, Qing Shui could clearly see the Elder’s appearance. The Elder’s face had a wide forehead with eyes of wisdom. His chin was perfectly round, with slightly meager cheeks. In combination with the long and slender body type, the elder gave off an otherworldly feeling.

Seeing Qing Shui and Mu Fengyang, the Elder walked over with a smile.

“Honourable guests have arrived, please excuse the lack of welcome.”

“Elder you are too kind, Fengyang thanks Godly Sword Sect’s for paying a visit.”

The Elder took a glance at Mu Fengyang and Qing Shui, sighing while laughing.

“Don’t mention it. Don’t call this old man realistic but everything on this Earth happens with cause and reason, don’t you think?” Elder said while lightly shaking his head.

Mu Fengyang smiled as well, except there was a hint of bitterness to his expression. He fully understood what the Elder was trying to get at, the funeral earlier did not happen without any cause.

However, Qing Shui was not a descendant of the Mu Clan, had Qing Shui been a member of the Mu Clan, he would not hesitate to pass the leadership to Qing Shui’s hands.

“You should be Qing Shui, a member of the younger generation that will surpass us in time, a true prodigy,” the Elder said after observing Qing Shui for a good while.

“This inferior one has seen the Elder,” Qing Shui said while bowing.

“Good, come, let’s go inside and sit!” Elder pointed straight ahead.

That place was a stone house but it was many times taller than a normal stone house. It looked rather large but it was not the size of a pavilion building. The three of them walked towards the direction of the stone house, Qing Shui still could not fully grasp the strength of the Elder. In addition, the Elder did not appear senile from old age.

Qing Shui did not weigh the strength of people based on their appearance but instead by their aura of vitality. If their vitality was weak, even if they were young, they would be like an old person. However, if their vitality was strong, even if they were old, even if they looked senile, they would live for a long time.

Although the area of the stone house was large, it only contained one floor. After entering, it gave off an air of comfort. The centerpiece of the room was a statue, not overly tall but slightly taller than a regular person. The statue was colorful, even the weapon in its hand was colorful. The weapon was a general type long sword.

Qing Shui surveyed the surroundings and concluded that this was the Elder's cultivation location. He did not understand why the two of them were brought here.

Glancing to the bedroom on the side, Qing Shui figured that was where the Elder lived. Bringing them here was a type sincerity.

There were no tables or chairs, only some light futons. Qing Shui saw the Elder's plain attire and thought it was strange. However, seeing that the Elder was a follower of Buddhism, the lifelike statue holding a weapon with such killing intent seemed out of place. If a normal person walked in, they would be frightened.

The three of them sat on the futons inside the stone house, between them was a stone table that was one foot tall. The middle of the table had a small stove, with water boiling on top, that was making bubbling noises. With a Yixing clay teapot and yixing clay tea cups on the table... ..

Drinking tea and talking about their daily lives, Mu Fengyang was also a senior, in terms of being slick and sly he would not be less experienced than the Elder. Besides, he was not talking right now, the control of the discussion was in his grasp. Although he was not sure what sort of control they had, he knew that the Godly Sword Sect had an important matter to speak with the Mu Clan.

"I know that we are all perceptive, so I will cut to the chase." The Elder placed his tea cup down and smiled.

"Elder, what would you like to talk about? If it is something that the Mu Clan can do, we will not brush it off," Mu Fengyang said seriously.

Mu Fengyang's words were as blunt as they could be. If it was within the Mu Clan's powers, they would complete it without hesitation. But if it was something beyond the Mu Clan's strength, then it was up to the Mu Clan to decide if they would attempt it.

"Fengyang, don't misunderstand. I just want to form an alliance between the Godly Sword Sect and the Mu Clan. The purpose is to increase our strength since I feel that in the coming years, there will be unforeseen change in the Eastern Victory Divine Continent," the Elder thought for a bit and said slowly.

Mu Fengyang was silently thinking.

"Elder, excuse my bluntness, there are many clans and sects within Jun City and this Continent's Capital that would want to ally themselves with the Godly Sword Sect. I am well aware of our own strength and the Mu Clan's strength is at the very bottom of that list, because Qing Shui is bound to leave at some point." Mu Fengyang did not want to take advantage of the situation. The Elder had spoken what was clearly on his mind, so Mu Fengyang also had nothing to hide. In addition, the Elder should have expected that Qing Shui was going to leave.

Given that the result could have been properly predicted, allying themselves with the Mu Clan seemed unrealistic.

"This I know, Qing Shui is one of the most talented youngsters I have seen through my years. It is unlikely that he would be content with being secluded in a corner of the continent. In the future, his brightness will shine across all Nine Continents," the Elder said while laughing.

Qing Shui never thought that the Elder would compliment him with such high praise but he remained silent. Once the Elder had proposed the alliance, Qing Shui had already predicted it would succeed.

“The alliance between the Mu Clan and I, given the Mu Clan’s potential, my terms will not change. Especially since I heard about the battle that occurred between the Mu Clan and the Sky Prison Sect before. Although Mu Clan may not be strong now, given time, the Mu Clan’s strength will not be weak. If Fengyang is to accept, we will find a good day to hold the ceremony to celebrate our successful alliance,” the Elder said while looking at Mu Fengyang.

“Exactly what we need,” Mu Fengyang said happily. He did not thank the Elder, since an alliance was mutually beneficial, this did not warrant gratitude, else the alliance would be unbalanced.

“Elder and the Mu Clan are the best of my friends, if the Godly Sword Sect has any use of me in the future, please do not hesitate, Qing Shui will not decline to help,” Qing Shui said with a smile.

Chapter 924 - Secrets of the World of the Nine Continents, Mu Qing’s Successful Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation

He was trying to explain his relationship with the Mu Clan and at the same time was expressing sincerity. Qing Shui was very sincere, even the Elder did not feel anything wrong.

The Elder said Qing Shui would have large achievements in the future. Qing Shui had never questioned his own strength, but what he required was time. However, the words the Elder said had weight and could even be taken as a promise of sorts.

Qing Shui did not think that the Godly Sword Sect was going to propose an alliance to the Mu Clan. Although he had had a hunch about it before, he had felt that it was impossible. The Godly Sword Sect was Jun City’s strongest. On the surface, the Mu Clan was incomparable to their level of strength.

However, the Godly Sword Sect had a purpose for this proposal. The Elder’s sight was set on the long term, he would not deviate from his long term plans for short term gains. Especially when this young man was a crucial existence in this plan, in the long run, the possibilities were endless.

Hearing what Qing Shui said before made the Elder happy, he really wanted to hear those words. He believed that Qing Shui would be able to fulfill that promise, especially in the future.

Thinking back to the Elder’s yard filled with a sea of flowers, Qing Shui felt he had to leave something behind. Immediately, he thought of the Spirit Gathering Formation and took several Beast Parchment directly from the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal and gave it to the Elder. “This being our first meeting, this is a gift I have brought for you, I hope the Elder will like it.”

These were things that Qing Shui had drawn. He had given them to Mu Qing, Dong Yan, Sun Yan before to assist them in cultivating.

In addition to noticing that the Elder liked flowers and herbs, giving the gift to the Elder now was more an act of reassurance. Mu Fengyang could tell, this gesture from Qing Shui was for the Mu Clan. Currently, Mu Fengyang could not put his feelings into words. Grateful? No, it had gone way beyond just being grateful. If there was ever the chance, he would not hesitate to tread through fire for Qing Shui.

The Elder declined for a bit, but received it with joy. From one glance, the Elder could determine that the Spirit Gathering Formation carried massive benefits. The Elder was especially happy about its functionality.

“Qing Shui, perhaps in the future when your strength and abilities become more refined, you will be able to enter the other four continents. Rumor has it that there are several Sects and Clans with people well versed in formations,” the Elder said while happily storing the Beast Parchment away.

“The other four continents?” Qing Shui knew all the names of each continent in the World of the Nine Continents. However, he was unsure what the Elder meant by the other four continents.

The Elder was also surprised for a moment. What had seemed to be casual talk, especially given Qing Shui’s current strength, should have been known to him. However, given Qing Shui’s puzzled expression, that did not seem to be the case.

“The World of Nine Continents is divided into two levels. Greencloud Continent, Central Continent, Eastern Victory Divine Continent, Northern Sacred Lu Continent, Southern Viewing Continent are part of the first level. Western Oxhe Continent, Vast Sea Continent, Soaring Dragon Continent and Dancing Phoenix Continent are part of the second level.” The Elder explained after seeing Qing Shui’s expression.

“Why is it that being here or even being in Central Continent, that there’s no news about the situation on the other four continents?” Qing Shui became curious; the more he thought about it, the more doubt surfaced in his mind.

“That’s because the two levels have been isolated from each other and they rarely interact with each other, thus there is almost no news about the situation on the other four continents. Although rumor has it that the four continents are their own corners that seems a bit wrong. However, anyone wanting to reach the four continents must enter through the Northern Sacred Lu Continent. But a restriction applies, people can only go through using a special method.”

After listening to the Elder, Qing Shui was stunned for a bit. Thinking back, his doubts from earlier had cleared up in his mind.

“Elder, are you always aware of the situation in the four continents?” Finally encountering someone with knowledge of the landscape of the World of Nine Continents, Qing Shui could not miss this opportunity to gain some insights.

“I know very little but I will tell you what I know. The other four continents and the five continents here are isolated but there are still powerful individuals that travel over, very little travel the other way. From what I am told, the strength that resides with the four continents is very powerful. The rumor is that the four continents are rich with Spiritual Qi which benefits cultivation greatly. Thus when the strongest of the five continents reach the minimum strength required to enter the four continents, they will travel there to cultivate. Given the natural abundance of Spiritual Qi, the quality of materials is also high. Hence, technique and battle equipment are also of high level and quality.

The following conversation described that the other four continents were powerful, but was not saying that everyone from the four continents were powerful masters or Martial Emperors. It was a similar situation to the five continents where the majority of the population were normal people. However, the major difference was that people who cultivated would level faster compared to normal. It was like how

Eastern Victory Divine Continent and Southern Viewing Continent had more ample amounts of Spiritual Qi than Greencloud Continent. Cultivating would be faster and have greater results but the advantage was very little.

Having ample Spiritual Qi could produce better quality Gifted Earth Treasures and Divine Weapons. Those things appeared naturally in the world, finding one required luck. But when someone had their hands on one of the treasures, their, along with their family's, position would often rise very quickly. This usually resulted in a family gaining power and influence.

Qing Shui suddenly thought of the girl in the Crystal Coffin, perhaps she was not originally from here...

.....

The more notorious a person's name, the more likely the name can provide protection. The incident where Qing Shui annihilated the Sky Prison Sect was already a hot topic of Jun City. Further, when the Mu Clan and the Godly Sword Sect became an official alliance people were already in an uproar. Now that the Mu Clan and Godly Sword Sect's presence was as firm as a castle, those who had animosity towards the Mu Clan were stopped dead in their tracks.

Returning to the Mu Clan's manor, Qing Shui had spent most of his mornings on members of the Mu Clan, especially Dong Yan and Sun Yan. The family members of the Dong Clan and Sun Clan had already left but since Dong Yan and Sun Yan were here, he informed them of everything.

The news had already spread like it had wings. Not to mention that the news of the existence of an evildoer like Qing Shui and the fact that Qing Shui had used formations, had exposed Qing Shui as a Formation Master with more than what meets the eyes.

Formation Masters were a powerful existence, just like the original Sky Prison Sect, riding roughshod over people. No one could oppose them because of their formations but the Sky Prison Sect was annihilated by Qing Shui.

This means that Qing Shui, as a Formation Master, was much stronger than the Sky Prison Sect. Without a doubt, it also made Qing Shui's character even more of a mystery. That's because such a powerful youngster was not just young, but also mysterious. He originated from Greencloud Continent, which was the weakest continent of them all. Which family could have had such a genius? Given all the above, it made Qing Shui more of a mystery.

In addition, people were also aware that members of the Mu Clan were practicing formations under Qing Shui's guidance. This made many Sects and Families envious. Formations were something legendary from the other four continents and were only mastered by the greatest Formation masters.

Talking with the Elder at the Godly Sword Sect made Qing Shui curious about the other four continents. What surprised Qing Shui the most was the passage to the other four continents was not in the Central Continent but was in the Northern Sacred Lu Continent.

Even he had never been to the Northern Sacred Lu Continent. Although he had really wanted to go because that place was where the Lion King's Ridge resided.

.....

In the blink of an eye, ten days had already passed by. In another ten days, it would be New Years. In these last twenty days, members of the Mu Clan had used the majority of their time, other than time spent to eat and sleep, to cultivate. In addition to Medicinal Pills, the Mu Clan had also taken their savings out.

As for the preparations for New Years, there were people taking care of it. But for those who had put their time into cultivating, they seemed to have forgotten about New Years. Their achievements from the past twenty days were big, that is in terms of practicing formations.

The one who made the greatest progress was, of course, Mu Qing. She had abruptly reached a higher grade and was barely qualified to learn Four Phases Steps. Her combat abilities had doubled. Not only was her strength doubled but her lethality was already increased.

In addition, Mu Qing had also learned how to craft formation flags. Other things like Five Elements Minor Formation, Spirit Gathering Formation and Spirit Sealing Minor formation were also drawn for her.

Qing Shui also taught Mu Qing the Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation. Qing Shui was not scared that she would be able to learn it, rather he was afraid that she could not. Qing Shui was not successful in placing the formation but taught her the method anyway. Whether or not she would be successful was entirely up to her.

“Qing Shui, why does the formation have no reaction?” Mu Qing said to Qing Shui while scrunching her eyebrows.

Qing Shui took a look and saw that she was placing the Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation. He had never mentioned to her that he had never been successful with it, but continued to let her practice and learn how to place it. She was a determined individual. In one day she had already spent a long time researching and placing the Formations over and over again.

“Maybe the technique is missing something crucial!” Qing Shui said.

“No reaction, perhaps the Eye of the formation does not have enough Spirit Power. What if I placed a Spirit Gathering Formation in the middle?” Mu Qing spoke her thoughts out loud while looking at Qing Shui.

Those words that Mu Qing uttered caused Qing Shui to freeze. Mu Qing saw Qing Shui’s expression and thought that he must be agreeing tacitly. She thought she had guessed correctly, so she went ahead to place the Spirit Gathering Formation as the Eye of the larger formation.

The Spirit Gathering Formation was unlike normal formations because it lacked killing power. On top of that, it was also a very simple formation and could be added onto other formations at will. The only exception was that the Spirit Gathering Formation could not be in the center of the Spirit Sealing Formation since they would counteract each other.

Mu Qing quickly set up a small Spirit Gathering Formation as the Eye of the larger formation. When the Spirit Gathering Formation activated, one could sense the Spirit Qi of Heaven and Earth gathering over. Although it was not much, it was a never ending supply of Qi that could continue supplying energy until the Formation Flags were exhausted.

The better the quality of the materials used for the formation, the more powerful and long-lasting the formation became. Pebbles could be used for some formations but the effect would be lessened. In addition, the formation would not last for a very long time. Some formations' energy exhaustion was too high, while others did not have much drain. For example, Death Formations were amongst the highest energy draining formations and Trap Formations had very little drain. Thus, using pebbles for some formations would be a definite cause of failure.

Some large formations use mountains as formation points. Although mountains are just larger rock formations, they are gathering places of massive amounts of Spirit Qi. Some powerful Formation Masters would consider using the environmental elements, such as mountains and rivers to form their formations. The power that resulted from these formations was ridiculously strong.

Suddenly, a stream of Spirit Qi burst out of the formation, directly causing it to activate. Since Qing Shui and Mu Qing were both within the Eye of the formation, they were exposed to the formation. Mu Qing looked over at Qing Shui with joy.

Mu Qing was pleasantly surprised, but Qing Shui was more surprised than she was. At this instant, he felt muddleheaded. The shock from seeing what was in front of him left him in disbelief. Although Mu Qing's Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation was of the lowest grade, it was successful. More importantly, Qing Shui could set up the formation now and the power of it would definitely be stronger than Mu Qing's formation.

"Why didn't you tell me that the Eye of the formation had to be a Spirit Gathering Formation. Do you know how many times you caused me to set up this formation today? Well, I guess it was not too bad. Now I am well practiced in setting this formation up."

Qing Shui was left stunned, without looking towards the overjoyed Mu Qing and said "It is not that I didn't want to tell you, but because I have never successfully placed the formation before."

Qing Shui's words stopped Mu Qing in her tracks. She could only look at Qing Shui shocked, her mouth slightly opened. Qing Shui looked towards the pearly white teeth and tender tongue, trying to control his feelings and thoughts.

Chapter 925 - Powerful Binding Formation, Eating the Forbidden Fruit

Qing Shui was still very happy. After all, he could now use the Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation. He didn't understand why he hadn't thought of setting up a Spirit Gathering Formation here at this stage. Back then, he had tried endless times and had even used the ingredients from powerful demonic beasts to make formation flags. However, he still hadn't succeeded.

In fact, Qing Shui knew that the most important reason was that in his consciousness, there was no mention of putting up a Spirit Gathering Formation in the eye of the formation. He had trusted the things that had appeared in his consciousness too much. This event let Qing Shui understand that there might be some things which might not be perfect.

"Come, let's go take a look at this formation." Since Qing Shui was in the formation, he naturally could tell what the Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation was like.

“Mmm!” Mu Qing replied happily. She knew that she had succeeded in setting up the formation and then saw Qing Shui’s elated expression and unknowingly felt happy as well. She even realized that her joy was not because she had succeeded in forming the Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation, but because she could help Qing Shui.

A world could be found in a single flower!

Qing Shui could now sense how amazing this Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation was. Taking this one step suddenly brought him into a new world and when he took one step back, he discovered that it was not the place it previously was.

This was a world of ice and snow, where the piercing cold was like sharp blades. Not far away, there was a group of ice bears which was about the size of the Long-armed Vicious Monkey King. Their tremendous howls sounded like they were going to tear the skies apart.

Qing Shui didn’t dare to go up against them head on. There were too many of them. Moreover, he still had to look for Mu Qing. He performed the Nine Palace Steps. The Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation basically was adding the Nine Palace positioning onto the Eight Trigrams Formation and only the Nine Palace Steps would allow one to be able to move swiftly like a fish in the water in this formation. It allowed one to freely move about just by taking one step, thus Qing Shui was now feeling very excited. Lifting up one foot, he directly jumped out of that area.

The place earlier should be one of the eight gates in the Eight Trigrams Formation. However, after taking this step, Qing Shui was stunned. There was a lady standing not far from there, with an amiable smile and looking at him.

“Mother!” Qing Shui shouted out in surprise and dashed over. However, he was suddenly stunned.

Gate of Illusion!

A drip of cold perspiration appeared on Qing Shui’s head. He knew that this was not his mother but he still walked over slowly. He knew that this was an illusion in the Gate of Illusion. However, this was something created from Spiritual Qi and there was also a strong killing intent. If he wasn’t careful, he could be killed easily.

Thank goodness that the illusionary character had not spoken. It might be because the level of the formation was not high enough. Qing Shui took a casual step forward and then came to a stop. After a few breaths’ time, the person dashed out, attacking towards Qing Shui...

Qing Shui calculated the time. If he had forgotten everything earlier and dashed over, even if he hadn’t died, he would have suffered some serious injuries. After all, he wouldn’t have his guard up against his own mother.

Qing Shui dodged and just looked on. In the end, he let out a sigh and left. He missed his family too much...

Qing Shui still knew some general knowledge with regard to the Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation. After a slight hesitation, Qing Shui performed the Nine Palace Steps. When he came to a stop, he realized that Mu Qing was still nowhere to be seen.

Another Nine Palace Steps...

The things he encountered in the process made him increasingly excited. The powers of this binding formation, when added with the Nine Palace positionings, were simply too heaven-defying. If it was just an ordinary cultivator, even a powerful one, would feel at a loss and could even perish in the formation.

Of course, this would be dependent on the formation's prowess. Otherwise, absolute power would definitely be able to destroy the formation.

Each time around, Qing Shui would remember the positioning and it was only on his seventh attempt that he saw Mu Qing and the 13th attempt before he arrived next to her. When he saw Mu Qing, he grabbed her hand.

The formation was heartless and if Mu Qing had come across that group of ice bears earlier, it would probably be tough for her to handle them. Formations don't recognize people and would not refrain from attacking a person just because the person was the one who set up the formation.

When she saw Qing Shui disappearing earlier, she had felt worried. However, she didn't move. When she saw Qing Shui appearing again he grabbed her hand worriedly, she smiled. This was the first time he had grabbed her unknowingly, all because he was worried about her.

Qing Shui saw the faint smile on Mu Qing's beautiful face and quickly let go of her hand. However, he grabbed her hand once again, saying helplessly, "Try using your Four Phases Steps. See how it works in this formation."

Mu Qing nodded and grabbed onto Qing Shui's hand tightly. She then performed the Four Phases Steps and darted about in the formation. With Qing Shui next to her, she was fearless. However, she would still pay attention to her surroundings.

The Four Phases Steps was too different from the Nine Palace Steps. However, it could still be used for moving about in the Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation. In fact, as long as one was proficient in the area of formations and Nine Palace positionings, even an ordinary person would be able to enter and exit the formation freely.

The formation was filled with dangers, but there were still many spots which would always be safe. As long as one was proficient in formations, the person would be able to enter and exit those safe areas freely. However, they couldn't kill enemies since once the enemies got near and also landed in the safe zones, then the user would be in hot soup.

Therefore, it was better for the person who set up the formation to be powerful. Only this would allow the user to unleash the full potential of the formations.

Although this was also the first time Qing Shui had entered the Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation, he was extremely familiar with the place. Or rather, it could be said that he could skillfully sense, as well as enter and exit whenever there was a change.

This was the result of powerful spirit energy and the Nine Palace Steps!

However, right now Mu Qing was the one taking the lead, while Qing Shui was acting as the guard while familiarizing himself with the formation. The more Mu Qing explored the place, the more excited she

felt. She held Qing Shui's hand and continued to dart about through the spaces and didn't even feel scared when they were chased by those powerful demonic beasts. It was because she knew that this guy next to her would be able to protect her at any time.

However, when she recalled how he would be leaving in about half a month, her grip on Qing Shui's hand tightened.

Roar!

Just as Qing Shui and Mu Qing used the Four Phases Steps to escape from a group of Double-Winged Lightning Tiger, suddenly a group of Blazing Flame Wolves suddenly appeared before them. There were at least 1,000 of them and the series of deafening wolf howls caused one to feel the shivers.

Mu Qing stopped and looked at Qing Shui. Her thoughts were very clear, there was no escape.

Qing Shui carried her up horizontally, unleashed a few Nine Palace Steps and arrived at a safe spot.

Mu Qing's beautiful arms circled around Qing Shui's neck and she quietly rested her head against his chest. Qing Shui was just about to put her down.

"Don't move!" Mu Qing's lazy voice rang out, causing Qing Shui's bones to feel weak.

From the first time he had met her, Qing Shui could tell that she wasn't a lady who would be cute and reliant. She was like a dignified and proud phoenix, with an aloofness that sank deep into her bones. The feeling she gave out wouldn't let one feel put off but rather, make a guy feel inferior. However, when a lady like her suddenly become like a tame sheep, that extremely visual impact caused Qing Shui to space out.

Being able to smell that faint fragrance and feel that soft body in his arms, he would be lying if he said that his thoughts had not run wild. In terms of relationships, he still couldn't make himself to take the initiative. He felt very conflicted.

"If you were to tempt me even more, don't blame me for not holding back. I'm trying very hard to hold back right now." Qing Shui lowered Mu Qing slightly and she suddenly felt that something was hitting against her butt.

She trembled and got down, looking at Qing Shui. Her heart was beating very fast. Although she didn't have any interactions with guys, she knew what went on in a relationship. She felt very anxious and a little scared.

Qing Shui was a little regretful. His actions earlier had been a little flirty. After all, the two of them were just friends. He thought of how his hand had touched her before, had hugged her and now...

It wasn't that Qing Shui didn't like her. There were probably not many guys who wouldn't like a beauty like her. Moreover, they had been through trials before. Most importantly, she liked him, but only held some restraint because of her pride. However, she was rational and intelligent and didn't want to miss out the chance and thus she had been trying to express herself to him all this while. This was despite knowing that he had wives.

"Mu Qing!"

Mu Qing looked at Qing Shui, her blush still on her face. Although she had let loose of a little of her restraint, if anything were to happen, she wasn't ready for it yet.

Qing Shui held her hand and walked slowly in the formation. Hand in hand, their hearts were palpating.

"You're very independent and I already have quite a few women," Qing Shui smiled bitterly and said.

"You're afraid that I won't be able to get along with them?" Mu Qing smiled and asked, still blushing. Her words had clearly expressed her feelings.

Qing Shui was stunned as well before he looked at Mu Qing, "You've really decided?"

"You want me?" Mu Qing's eyes lit up as she looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui hugged her tightly and said to her in a soft voice, "I want you. I don't know if I love you but I know that I like you a lot. I like your smile, I like looking at you and I don't wish to see you sad. The reason I'm doing all this for the Mu Clan is all because of you. If someone were to lay their hands on you, I won't allow it, no matter who they are. Is my desire to monopolize too strong? I'm only afraid that you'll feel aggrieved if you were to be with me."

Mu Qing's body was slightly stiff at the start but she gradually relaxed. She put her hands around Qing Shui's neck and looked at him happily. At this moment, she felt very satisfied.

"I don't feel aggrieved! I love you! But I'm not ready yet..." Mu Qing flushed and said softly.

Qing Shui also turned red because he had had a reaction. Of course, Mu Qing sensed it as well.

"Don't worry, before you're ready, I won't eat you up. I'll wait for you to ask me to eat you up." Qing Shui grinned and said.

"Stop saying rubbish!" Mu Qing didn't lift her head and pounded Qing Shui, chiding.

"Qing Shui!"

The two of them hugged for a while before Mu Qing spoke up softly.

"Mmmm!"

"Can... can you kiss me...?" Mu Qing buried her head in Qing Shui's neck and said in an extremely soft voice.

Qing Shui was taken back. He couldn't tell if this proud lady wanted to know what a kiss felt like or was trying to provide his reaction with some relief...

Qing Shui was also feeling slightly agitated and excited. After all, it had been very long since he had touched a woman. He lifted up Mu Qing's chin. Right now, her beautiful eyes were very soft and she was extremely charming.

Qing Shui felt a surge of evilness gushing up within him and he landed an intense kiss on those sexy and trembling lips...

...

Qing Shui had taken out his bed from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Right now, under the blankets, Mu Qing was in Qing Shui's arms. The two of them had ended up taking the forbidden fruit.

Earlier, Qing Shui had even given his promise, but he hadn't expected this lady's expressions to make him lose all of his senses. Moreover, they had already affirmed their relationship and were both mature adults. Furthermore, this could also increase both of their abilities. The union of Yin and Yang was the greatest bliss in this world. She was slightly older than him, but yet was still a virgin...

Chapter 926 - Raising, Finishing Touch, New Year Is Here

The union earlier was untiring and filled with wild demands. Mu Qing was currently lying in Qing Shui's arms. The flush on her face hadn't faded yet. Such a breathtaking sight was visually stunning.

"Are you satisfied?" Qing Shui's hand lingered on that fair skin that was as smooth as jade.

Mu Qing didn't say anything and only covered both Qing Shui's eyes bashfully.....

Qing Shui laughed in amusement at her adorable action. He affectionately pulled her into a tight embrace, enjoying the warmth after all this rain and wind.

"Qing'er! What's your strength now?" Qing Shui asked with a smile.

When they were engaged in the embarrassing act earlier, she discovered that her dantian felt as if it had suddenly exploded. Her strength had improved by leaps and bounds, but then she was very quickly drowned by that wonderful sensation.....

She had only recalled it now that Qing Shui was asking her. She had never expected that her strength could be raised this way. But now that Qing Shui had asked her, Mu Qing looked at him in disbelief after she tried sensing it.

She slowly got up from lying on top of Qing Shui. Since she was completely naked, those perky and delicate breasts sprung in Qing Shui's face like a pair of rabbits. Her sensitive nipples even brushed the tip of Qing Shui's nose.

Qing Shui was dazed before burying his face in those soft and fair mounds, greedily breathing in their fragrance.

.....

"More than 60 stars!" Mu Qing looked at the man who was riding on top of her. This man was like a tireless wild beast. He didn't really take a breather from the beginning until now.

Qing Shui was enjoying the pleasure that was highly addictive. He knew that Mu Qing was talking about the increase of her physical strength and cultivation arts. More than 60 stars. She was another step closer to the so-called Martial Emperor realm.

This was beyond Qing Shui's expectations. Mu Qing's strength was initially very powerful already. She was even stronger than him before he had broken through to Martial Emperor. However, that didn't mean that her destructive power was higher than his. But why was her strength raised more than twofold this time.....?

Could this have something to do with him breaking through to Martial Emperor?

Qing Shui was a little puzzled, but then he was no longer surprised. When Mu Qing's strength was raised tremendously, he could feel it. Other than that, his strength had also had a tremendous breakthrough.

Now that his physical strength had also been increased by nearly ten stars, that meant his physical strength had achieved 70 stars in total. Nevertheless, this made Qing Shui feel excited. Although the increase wasn't as much as Mu Qing, it was still quite a lot.

He just didn't understand why Mu Qing would receive that much of an increase. It must've had something to do with him breaking through to Martial Emperor. Most importantly, Mu Qing's constitution was quite a rare gem and she could absorb energy. Her speed and ability of absorbing Spiritual Qi were overwhelmingly strong. Both her constitution and beauty were not in the least inferior to the ladies in the Portraits of Beauty. This was also the first time where Qing Shui's strength increase was less than his partner during a Duo Cultivation.

But Qing Shui didn't only get an increase in physical strength, his spirit energy also had a tremendous change. Compared to spirit energy, that increase of ten stars in strength was next to nothing.

For Qing Shui, the change in spirit energy this time was a good finishing touch to this phase and a perfect one at that. It kind of felt like bringing a painted dragon to life by drawing in the pupils of its eyes. This made him feel happier than getting his strength increased by 50 stars. The Primordial Flame Ball had been very powerful before, but somehow something was lacking and he couldn't put a finger on it. It was only now that Qing Shui felt it could display its mightiest prowess. It was just like how standing higher would allow one to see further, while standing at a lower place would hinder one from seeing further. This was a type of realm. Besides his 'vision' had also been increased immensely, so the benefit he had received this time was no doubt great.

The brightness of the Yin-Yang Image in his sea of consciousness had increased by one fold compared to before. Its size had only been increased a little but its thickness seemed to have increased by quite a lot, becoming increasingly corporeal

From now on, his spirit energy could be considered a big trump card. He couldn't tell how many times his spirit energy had been raised compared to when he was in the Crystal Palace. He was wondering if it could match that woman's spirit energy.

But at least he would definitely not be confined by her again.

Everything happened in just a brief moment. When he snapped back to reality, he carried on doing the most pleasurable thing in the world.

.....

After exiting the Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation, Mu Qing's countenance appeared to be slightly unnatural. She excused herself to the bedroom and fled with a red face after throwing a look at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui secretly reminded himself to give her happiness, as he watched her disappearing beautiful silhouette.

He then started to arrange the Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation and was able to succeed very easily. He went in there to familiarize himself before coming out again. He stood there deep in thought. The realm of the formation seemed to have a relation to the spirit energy of the person who set it up. If a formation was under the spiritual sense of the person who set it up, then there was a trick to covering it up. Otherwise, the space beyond every gate of the formation was spacious. Attempting to cover it with spirit energy was easier said than done.

The days passed by!

Qing Shui had been very happy for the past few days. During the day, he spent his time with Mu Qing in the Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation to raise her strength. At night, he spent his time in her bedroom, holding the woman that all the men in the capital city were infatuated with in his arms and making her writhe in pleasure.....

Mu Qing knew Qing Shui couldn't stay here for too long, so she had been sleeping with him every night. She wanted to engrave and deepen the mark that Qing Shui bestowed to her, so that it would last in her heart.....

New Year had arrived without them realizing it!

New Year was tomorrow and it was celebrated throughout the World of the Nine Continents. New Year should be observed no matter where you were. This was a joyous day to be celebrated. Although it might be celebrated differently in some places, New Year celebrations were virtually the same. Firecrackers and fireworks were a staple.

The more flourishing a place was, the louder the firecrackers would seem to be and the more brilliant the fireworks would be. Qing Shui was a little speechless when he saw the firecrackers and fireworks that the Mu Clan were preparing. They were actually the size of an adult. These were definitely not allowed at all in his previous world.

Although New Year was coming, some people of the Mu Clan never stopped their cultivation. But Qing Shui did as he pleased. However, he wasn't interested in going out, because he still had to instruct the people of the Mu Clan.

Mu Qing looked at Qing Shui apologetically. They continued doing this until evening, before everyone stopped and went back home to freshen up. It was only now that the whole year had truly passed.

"Qing Shui, I haven't walked around the city's big streets for a very long time. Let's go together!" Mu Qing smiled when she found Qing Shui.

"Sure!" Qing Shui agreed. He wasn't going to stay much longer and he couldn't bring Mu Qing along with him when he left. So Qing Shui would agree to anything that Mu Qing asked for.

A happy smile appeared on the faces of the other people from the Mu Clan, as they watched Qing Shui and Mu Qing's retreating figures. The experienced people in particular could sense something going on between them, but they only had a little suspicion. It would be a wonderful thing if their suspicions were true.

Ever since he arrived in this city, this was officially his first time going out in the streets. Qing Shui basically wasn't worried now even if he left. With the current strength of the Mu Clan, if someone tried to swallow them now, they wouldn't be able to get away without getting a few of their teeth busted.

There were invincible powerful cultivators in the Mu Clan. It was also only a matter of time before Mu Qing set foot into the realm of Martial Emperor. It probably wouldn't take too long for someone with her gift. By the time Mu Qing became a Martial Emperor, her strength would already be terrifying if she was only relying on her Formation Techniques and Four Phases Steps in their current realm.

It wasn't like Qing Shui didn't want her to achieve the Nine Palace Steps realm, but he felt like it would be a difficult feat to achieve. The Four Phases Steps seemed to have already hindered her. This realm probably required a very long time to research and polish. The fact that Qing Shui's Nine Palace Steps was able to attain the large success stage had a close connection with his Ancient Strengthening Technique.

The Four Phases Steps must not be underestimated. Its prowess and profoundness were able to strengthen one's battle capabilities by a lot. With Mu Qing's current strength, she would be able to handle an early Martial Emperor cultivator with a strength of over 100 stars.

The big street was extremely lively now that it was nearly New Year. Some stores weren't really closed up completely because most of the owners lived inside the stores. Although things didn't sell off too fast during New Year, that was instead actually advantageous to some stores like inns and snack stalls.....

Some stores that sold accessories and jewelry would also thrive better than usual during this period of time. Qing Shui only bought some little trinkets at some vendors stalls. These people lived on the bottom rung. Qing Shui had chosen to shop here rather than those luxury stores, because he didn't fancy any of the stuff sold in those huge stores.

The stuff there was expensive and the merchants were very cunning. Most importantly, Qing Shui didn't want to contribute any money to them, because the stuff sold there was inferior to the ones that Qing Shui forged himself. Besides, those cheap trinkets sold at the vendors stalls intrigued him more instead.

They also reminded him of the old madam from the Mo Clan. He was acquainted with her because of her small vendor stall. The precious Nine Continents Boots was a gift from the old madam, as well as the Nine Palace Pendant that was worn by Di Chen.

So, Qing Shui would rather shop at the street stalls with goods laid out on the ground. He was even willing to pay extra for the good stuff rather than to shop at those luxurious stores. Qing Shui and Mu Qing were currently buying some small trinkets from one of the vendors stalls. Mu Qing looked extremely happy while holding some of the stuff that Qing Shui had bought for her.

As long it was something from Qing Shui, she'd be happy to receive anything.

"How can you buy this kind of stuff from these trashy stalls for the capital city's number one beauty?"

A disdainful voice was heard after Qing Shui passed the money to the old woman who sold him the stuff.

If the person didn't mention 'the capital city's number one beauty', Qing Shui wouldn't have guessed that the person was talking about him. But now, he knew. He was sure that the previous statement was directed at himself.

Mu Qing frowned and was about to say something before Qing Shui pulled her hand and slowly turned around. He saw a frosty youth that was in his thirties but definitely didn't exceed forty years old. He was very good-looking and exuded a sharp yet effeminate aura. His lips were a little thin, causing him to appear somewhat unkind.

There were four people behind him, two youths and two elder men. When Qing Shui laid his eyes upon this youth, he was also shocked. This youth's strength was actually not in the least inferior to Mu Qing's current strength.

This capital city actually had another figure like this? Qing Shui was very surprised. It seemed like the strength of this big city truly shouldn't be underestimated.

"Qing Shui, they are from Poison Mountain Stockade," Mu Qing reminded him from one side.

Poison Mountain Stockade was a powerful sect in this region. As its name suggested, this was a sect that used poison. One would know that this sect must be very powerful just by looking at this young man.

When Qing Shui saw the youth, he understood why he could be this calm and collected. He was currently in the limelight of this region in the city and didn't expect that someone would still come to pick a fight with him. It seemed like there were many who wanted to use him as a stepping stone.

However, Qing Shui was hesitating now because the two elderly men behind him were also of Martial Emperor grade. It was very normal for this Poison Mountain Stockade to have a few Martial Emperors. After all, they were a famous big sect in this region. But they were all early Martial Emperors. This had also allowed Qing Shui to identify the current common strength. They were usually around Grade One and Grade Two Martial Emperor. Cultivators that were able to reach Grade Two Martial Emperor were all top-notch powerful cultivators.

Chapter 927 - Enmity with the Poison Mountain Stockade, New Year, Marriage Proposal

He had gathered quite a bit of information on the Poison Mountain Stockade over this period of time. This sect was quite similar to the Sky Prison Sect in nature. After all, people who used poison weren't going to leave a very good impression on others. Not other powers would take the initiative to provoke poison-users. Even the powers of such scale like the Sky Prison Sect wouldn't provoke the Poison Mountain Stockade in the past. It was evident that the Poison Mountain Stockade was a dreadful sect.

That was because they use poison. If they didn't, then their strength would be reduced by a lot. He was guessing that they were almost the same as the current Mu Clan, with two peak Grade One Martial Emperor cultivators at most.

If they still had to rely on poison if they met him, then they could only blame themselves for having rotten luck. Qing Shui smiled at him. "She's my woman. What does bringing her to any place to buy things have anything to do with you?"

Mu Qing blushed at Qing Shui's words, yet she had a peculiar feeling in her heart. She felt very warm and happy.

As the master of the Poison Mountain Stockade, Gu Song had had his eyes set on the young miss from Mu Clan for a very long time. When he heard that the 'Flower Crusher' from the Sky Prison Sect had his

eyes set on Mu Qing, he went to the Sky Penetrating Mountains once. This woman was already the woman that he had 'secretly chosen' long ago.

In the capital city, no one dared to snatch the woman that he, Gu Song, had set his eyes on. But then he heard that a young man had come to the Mu Clan and got very friendly with Mu Qing. Not only that, he was also very shocked to learn that he had helped Mu Clan to destroy the Sky Prison Sect.

Even so, he didn't believe it. He had a feeling that this was only a rumor because the Old Ancestor of the Mu Clan had passed away. They needed someone courageous to stand up, otherwise the Mu Clan would be in danger.

So he believed that this young man was capable, but definitely not as powerful as rumor had it. Besides, the Mu Clan had an alliance with the Godly Sword Clan. This made him even more suspicious. Perhaps the Mu Clan still had a powerful old man with them.

Gu Song had always been the strongest cultivator among the younger generation. Even without using poison, he could still rank in the top three. If he was using poison, even an early Martial Emperor cultivator wasn't his opponent.

He was conceited, but he believed that he had the right to be!

When Qing Shui claimed that Mu Qing was his woman, Gu Song's face turned ashen because he saw how Mu Qing's expression actually turned bashful and happy. With his countless experiences in reading women, it seemed like the most beautiful woman of the capital city had been snatched by the swiftest.

Gu Song trembled in rage. Although the Poison Mountain Stockade was dreaded by many, it wasn't like he could kill anyone he wanted. Even though poison was a terrifying thing, one would have better poison immunity as their strength increased. Powerful cultivators also carried decent antidotes on them or even accessories that could render poison ineffective.

Qing Shui looked at Mu Qing. She blinked those beautiful autumn-like eyes of hers instead. Back then Qing Shui would have never believed that a capable woman that was as independent and refined as her was capable of displaying such an adorable expression. Just like how he would never believe it if someone had told him now that the lady in the crystal coffin was capable of making such an expression either.

So Qing Shui was very shocked right now. Both of them looked at Gu Song. Gu Song's eyes looked as though there were flames burning within them. A fierce look flashed across his eyes.

Qing Shui had a very powerful spiritual sense. On top of that, his spirit energy was no longer the same as before, so he was able to immediately sense a wave of brutal aura spreading towards him.

Poison!

Qing Shui glanced at the Violet Jade Earrings that hung on Mu Qing's ears and then sensed the poison that was rushing towards them. He knew that everything would be fine, so he stared at Gu Song.

"Poison isn't omnipotent. Do not bother me and Qing'er. Otherwise, don't blame me for being brutal."

They hadn't reached the point of having a conflict with each other yet, so Qing Shui didn't want more trouble. Besides, even in his absence the Mu Clan would still be able to handle the Poison Mountain Stockade because they still had the Godly Sword Clan on their side.

Gu Song didn't expect that the poison he unleashed would be like a stone dropped into the sea. Not only was it ineffective, but it was also discovered by his target. It seemed like his opponent was knowledgeable about poison too or had treasures that could prevent poison. He hesitated. After all, he wasn't an impetuous person. At first, he didn't really believe that Qing Shui had the strength to destroy the Sky Prison Sect. But after seeing how his poison was ineffective against him and also something that the two elderly men had told him, he stopped dead in his tracks.

"We are not his opponent. Don't bring trouble to the Poison Mountain Stockade. Otherwise, we may lose our lives here today."

"Let's go. We are going to meet again." Gu Song gave Qing Shui a look of resentment before he left with his people.

Qing Shui was initially thinking of making them stay. But then his opponent was quite powerful and he wasn't fully prepared for now. Besides, the poison from earlier was directed at him alone.

"Seems like they don't have the intention to lay a finger on the Mu Clan yet." This was also the reason why Qing Shui didn't escalate things.

The Mu Clan still needed time right now. Given enough time, they would be invincible in the capital city. Even the current Mu Clan wouldn't easily be devoured by anyone else. Perhaps in these few days time, he would leave something for the Mu Clan again.

"Seems like there's quite a number of people from the capital city pursuing Qing'er!" Qing Shui teased her. After the people around them had left, Qing Shui and Mu Qing were no longer in the mood to shop, so they turned back.

"This Gu Song is part of the Poison Mountain Stockade. His words are sharp and unkind and he is vicious and merciless. Qing Shui, you must be careful. I fear that he won't let you go when you try to leave," Mu Qing said with slight worry in her tone.

"Don't worry. Believe in your husband's abilities." Qing Shui looked at Mu Qing and smiled.

"I don't have a husband, you big meanie." Mu Qing's face turned red and hastily took a couple of steps forward. There was a hint of a smile on her flushed face and it was intoxicating.

By the time they returned to the Mu Residence, the sky had completely turned dark. Before they could make their way into the house, a trail of brilliant fireworks rose up into the sky in the distance!

That was like a signal. Countless fireworks immediately flew into the skies from the surroundings before they exploded and turned into countless specks of lights.

Qing Shui lifted his head up to watch the fireworks filling up the skies. They were still as stunning as always. He turned his head to the side to look at Mu Qing, who was standing beside him. She also lifted her head and was watching the skies. The brilliant fireworks illuminated her face, causing her to appear dreamily gorgeous right at this moment.

The fireworks in the skies were merely an ornament when they were compared to the beauty by his side. Sensing Qing Shui's gaze, Mu Qing turned her head around and caught Qing Shui staring at herself with slight infatuation. A wave of happiness rose up in her heart. So it seemed like he wasn't as unperturbed as he appeared to be after all...

"Are they pretty?" Mu Qing smiled and held Qing Shui's hand in hers.

"Yes they are, but you are prettier!" Qing Shui gave her a simple and honest smile.

"So a blockhead like you knows how to say something nice too," Mu Qing laughed tenderly before pulling Qing Shui towards Mu Residence.

When the Mu Clan's juniors saw that Mu Qing and Qing Shui had returned, they came over and surrounded them.

"Sister Mu Qing, you're back."

"Brother Qing Shui!"

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Mu Qing tried to pull her hand away when she saw the other people from the Mu Clan coming over, but Qing Shui held onto it. He had no intention of hiding their relationship. Since he had already taken advantage of this young miss, he had decided to do something here.

Before he left, he was going to ask the Mu Clan for Mu Qing's hand in marriage and hold a wedding reception to let everyone in the capital city know that she was Qing Shui's woman. This way, many would know how to behave in the future after witnessing his strength.

As soon as they saw Qing Shui and Mu Qing holding each other's hands tightly, they smiled coquettishly at them.

"Good one, Brother Qing Shui. We were just talking about how there's no one but Brother Qing Shui in this capital city who is worthy of our Sister Mu Qing," a youth chuckled. He was Mu Qing's younger male patrilineal cousin.

Qing Shui could only laugh along. This youth was indeed good at flattery, to be able to flatter both of them at the same time.

"Brother Qing Shui, when are you going to let us call you brother-in-law?" Mu Xue also giggled at Qing Shui and Mu Qing.

"You damn lass, stop your nonsense," Mu Qing quickly reprimanded her. Although she had an intimate relationship with Qing Shui, she didn't want to tie him down.

"I have already decided to bring up a marriage proposal to the seniors today. If everything goes well, we are going to hold a wedding reception the day after tomorrow," Qing Shui said in a serious tone.

"Alright, I'm going to tell Third Uncle." Mu Qing's male cousin from earlier ran away with a smile.

"Great. I was sure that Qing Shui would definitely be part of our family....."

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Qing Shui looked at Mu Qing who was standing beside him looking blank. "I had already decided on this that day in the formation," he said softly.

Qing Shui's words made Mu Qing give him a glare before she turned away bashfully. Those lips that curled up looking sexy and alluring. They were even more stunning under the skies that were filled with fireworks.

The Mu Clan had only started to light up their fireworks and firecrackers after Qing Shui and Mu Qing had returned. Everyone in the Mu Clan basically came out. The joyous occasion was celebrated along with brilliant fireworks and hearty laughter.

This continued for two hours before it was time for New Year's Eve dinner!

Everyone of different ages gathered in the great hall. The great hall was extremely lively. The dishes served on the table were also extremely sumptuous. They were exquisitely prepared and delicious, most likely the works of a famous chef. This wasn't too surprising, considering the abilities of Mu Clan. Besides, the Mu Clan owned inns and they also had a head chef stationed at their residence all year round.

Qing Shui had become the focal point, maybe because he had mentioned that he wanted to do a marriage proposal. Now, Qing Shui realized that the people around him were mostly staring at him. He must admit that he was impressed by how good the boasting skills of the youth from earlier was.

He could tell that everyone was waiting for him to make some declaration by the expressions on their faces. He stood up slowly. Mu Qian happened to be just right across him and naturally, Mu Qing was beside him.

"Senior, I would like to take Miss Mu Qing as my wife." Qing Shui wasn't too accustomed to things like this, so he could only summon up his courage and say it. He had no idea how other people would do a marriage proposal, but he knew that they would normally ask for blessings from the seniors first.

Mu Qing was so shy that she lowered her head. Mu Qian was also amused by his own daughter's expression. She had grown so much and he had never seen his eldest daughter looking this way ever since she had grown up. Although he was happy for her, as a father, the thoughts of his daughter marrying someone still made him felt a little reluctant even though he was happy.

It was said that a daughter was the lover of her father in their previous life. Father and daughter always had a special bond between them. A father's love was as great as the mountains. The husband that a daughter picked would unintentionally have some traits of her father in him. That was a formless influence. A daughter grew up with her father, so she would be influenced in some way by his speech and actions.

"I will leave Qing'er in your hands. I am not worried and I am happy. I don't have any other requests, I only hope that you will treat her well," Mu Qian chuckled.

"Daddy!" Mu Qing called out shyly.

"Uncle, I will not let anything happen to Qing'er as long as I am alive," Qing Shui promised earnestly.

"I was worried that Qing'er wouldn't get married. This is great." Mu Qian chuckled. He was very pleased that his daughter was able to find this kind of man. He was very satisfied.

"Daddy, is your daughter that bad?" Mu Qing pouted and huffed. Her beautiful face was flushed crimson.

"My daughter is the most beautiful. Come, let us toast to Qing'er for finding a good man."

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"Uncle, these are gifts for you all. Consider them presents from me for the marriage proposal. There's one for everyone in the Mu Clan. It can prevent poison and calm the mind. Wearing it will also give other additional effects." Qing Shui took out a slightly larger brocade box and passed it to Mu Qian.

Chapter 928 - The Martial Madman of Poison Mountain Stockade, Violet Jade Bracelet

Mu Fengyang and some of the elderly men smiled wordlessly at the side. Nobody would intervene in Mu Qing's wedding, as she had taken all the initiative. Naturally though, the proposal from earlier today would still have to formally go through Mu Qian.

"These are?" The items were beyond the expectations of Mu Qian, Mu Fengyang and the others. These were definitely good things, because they came from Qing Shui.

"I have forged these jade pendants. Give them out to everyone!" Qing Shui smiled, as he opened up the slightly bigger brocade box. A strong wave of Qi that accompanied a violet light emerged.

Many saw the jade pendants in the box together with the earrings, but there were very few of them. Even though there were many women in Mu Clan, there were more men. The box was emptied out in no time by everyone present.

Mu Fengyang had already found out that there were some conflicts between Qing Shui and Mu Qing with the young chief of Poison Mountain Stockade, but he didn't make a big deal of it. Now that Qing Shui had taken out all these items which could prevent the effect of poisons, it seemed that he planned in advance.

Everyone was very happy when they received the exquisite jade pendants and earrings, but they were all taken aback when they wore them. Their strengths had actually increased drastically.....

Mu Qing looked at Qing Shui blissfully from one side. At this moment, that content smile of hers was indescribably moving. Mu Fengyang, Mu Qian and the others each had also received a pendant, but Mu Xue alone received a Violet Jade Sword.

This made the little lass so happy that she couldn't stop calling him brother-in-law. Cheers and laughter rang out endlessly. Qing Shui and Mu Qing's wedding was a big deal for the Mu Clan. It was an event to be celebrated.

"Uncle, I hope to hold the wedding reception the day after tomorrow. I have to leave in a week." Qing Shui said gently, while looking at Mu Qian.

Mu Qian was not surprised by Qing Shui's words. Instead, he looked at Mu Qing, who was still standing there, smiling. He nodded his head towards Qing Shui, "I will inform the others tomorrow and send out the invitation cards."

Mu Qian naturally knew Qing Shui had to leave and this time, his departure had to be done in a grand way. He still felt grateful towards Qing Shui. Even if he didn't have to leave this time, he would still give his daughter a grand wedding.

"When will you leave, Qing'er....." Without holding himself back, Mu Qian spoke softly.

"Daddy, I still can't leave for the time being. Let's wait until the Mu Clan has settled down before we discuss this again!" Mu Qing said cheerfully.

Qing Shui smiled without saying much. Bringing Mu Qing along wasn't a problem for him but just like she said, the Mu Clan needed her right now. If he demanded her to depart with him, it would just make things difficult for her.

Mu Qian and the others didn't argue any further on this topic either. Qing Shui and Mu Qing's wedding was pretty much finalized. On the very night of New Year's Eve, some of the people made the invitation cards.

After the New Year's Eve dinner, everyone was considerate enough to not disturb the two of them. Qing Shui was standing with Mu Qing on the spacious and empty arena in the rear courtyard of the Mu Residence. The arena was a little high and the fireworks around them were still continuously rising up into the skies. They would go on endlessly for the entire night.

"Don't worry about the Poison Mountain Stockade. Just set up the Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation around the Mu Residence and wear the jade pendant. Diligently cultivate the formation technique. The Poison Mountain Stockade shouldn't be too formidable. Make full use of the Spirit Gathering Formation and those medicinal pills so that you can reach the Martial Emperor realm soon." Qing Shui chuckled while he looked at Mu Qing.

"Alright. Qing Shui, I will miss you." Mu Qing nodded her head lightly.

"I will miss you too." Qing Shui pulled Mu Qing into an embrace.

The two of them embraced, as they whispered to each other. They stayed like this until midnight before they returned.

The next day, Qing Shui came out from the building and proceeded to carry out his morning practice as usual. Today was the first day of the New Year. It was the day to visit relatives and friends. The Mu Clan was also very busy now too, informing others of the wedding in advance as well. In less than half a day's time, the news of the Mu Clan's eldest daughter and Qing Shui's wedding spread as if it had grown a pair of wings.

At the same time, the Mu Clan's invitation cards had also been sent out. There were some people who didn't believe the rumors initially but now that the Mu Clan's wedding invitation card had been sent out, nobody doubted them anymore.

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The Poison Mountain Stockade!

Gu Song had also heard the news regarding Mu Qing's wedding. He had always felt that the Mu Clan's young miss was his. The Mu Clan's young miss was arrogant and there was hardly any news of her having an intimate relationship with anyone. He had wanted to wait until he broke through to the Martial Emperor realm before he proposed a marriage to the Mu Clan.

Currently, he was only one step away from the Martial Emperor realm, but Mu Qing was about to marry someone else. This made his normally peaceful heart restless. In addition, the incident that took place on the street yesterday made him feel even worse.

The invitation cards the Mu Clan had sent about the wedding felt like a sharp blade. A thread of very poisonous light flashed across his eyes.

"Qing Shui, you're gonna die! The Mu Clan's woman is mine. Any woman I lay my eyes on won't escape from me!"

Gu Song sat in the middle of the courtyard and thought about what options he had. He could rely on the poison, but he wasn't sure if the poison would work. If it didn't work, he knew he wouldn't stand a chance against Qing Shui.

"That's right! Brother Madman! As long as Brother Madman is willing to help me, that brat is sure to die!" A sinister smile appeared across Gu Song's face.

Gu Song stood up. Without pausing, he made his way towards an isolated courtyard. He was looking for his cousin, who was called a martial maniac by others. Behind his back, he was known as the Martial Madman.

As soon as Gu Song arrived at the courtyard, an explosion rang out. A thick black smoke rose up as the entire house had been blown up. A man dressed in shabby and ragged clothes came out, looking extremely pathetic.

"Big brother! It exploded again....."

Gu Song looked at Gu Wu, who didn't seem to be surprised about it at all. It was evident this was very normal to him.

"Little Song! What brings you here?" A loud and clear voice rang out.

"It's because I missed my brother!" Gu Song laughed mischievously.

"Save it, brat! You wouldn't be here if it was about nothing. Let me clean myself up. Wait for me in this room!" Gu Wu spoke calmly and left for the other room.

Gu Song watched the tall and strongly built man leave. This was the man of his age whom he admired the most. Others said that he was a martial maniac, a martial madman. They even said that he had gone haywire from cultivating martial arts. But he knew that this cousin of his was not crazy, nor a madman. He was in fact, a prodigy.

Other than cultivating martial arts, he showed no interest in any other things. This was also the reason why Gu Song had the chance to become the young chief. He might even be able to take over the Poison

Mountain Stockade in the future. If Gu Wu had been interested in becoming the chief of Poison Mountain Stockade, the position would definitely have been his and Gu Song would never have had a chance of becoming the young chief.

The world outside knew that there was a martial madman in Poison Mountain Stockade. It was rumored that he was very strong, especially after he had once killed an entire clan by himself. Rumors said that among the murdered was a powerful man who had just broken through to the early stages of Martial Emperor.

That was five years ago.

Despite all the rumors floating outside about the martial madman, some core members of the Poison Mountain Stockade knew how powerful Gu Wu actually was. It was just that he was a bit of a vicious and merciless individual. He actually treated his relatives and friends very well. Therefore, he had the highest position among his brothers and even Gu Song admired him very much.

Gu Wu changed into a fresh set of clothes in no time and looked way better than earlier. He still looked quite young now, with a particularly bulky body. If an outsider saw him, they would never think that this man was a martial madman. He would only appear as a very calm person to others.

“Big brother!”

“What’s wrong? From the look of your face, did someone provoke you? You’re not able to settle it yourself?” Gu Wu asked lightly while he smiled at Gu Song.

He had quite a pleasant smile. Just by sitting there, his presence made others feel a little pressure. It wasn’t his bulky body, but rather the aura that he exuded.

“Big brother! That Mu Qing from the Mu Clan is about to get married!” Gu Song hesitated for a moment before speaking.

“Oh! That slipped my mind. You have always been interested in her, but this is not a very appropriate thing to ask of me, is it?” Gu Wu dully said to Gu Song. He thought that Gu Song was going to steal a bride again.

“The person she’s going to marry is Qing Shui, the young man who eliminated the Sky Prison Sect all by himself. He is a youth who is younger than you by about 10 years. Now, the entire capital city is saying that he is the top cultivator among the younger generation. Even I and the other two elders were at a loss yesterday. It was madness!” Gu Song said in a disgruntled voice.

He only mentioned the matter casually without saying much else, because he knew that this big brother of his had always considered himself to be the top cultivator of the younger generation. All this time, nobody could compete with him due to his powerful strength and poison. It must be unpleasant for him to hear that someone else had stripped him of his title now.

Furthermore, Gu Song knew that Gu Wu would definitely compete with Qing Shui if he heard this news. All he had to do was just exaggerate a little more. It would make them get into a fight for sure. He must cripple the brat, so that he couldn’t marry the woman from the Mu Clan.

“Do the uncles know about your problem?” A sharp and powerful Qi rose in Gu Wu’s eyes, as he calmly asked.

“They know but they said to let the younger generation solve this problem,” Gu Song answered helplessly. He felt that he was not Qing Shui’s opponent.

“Then I shall go with you. Come over and tell me about it. It’s been awhile since I last had a battle with anyone,” Gu Wu said with a smile.

“You are the top cultivator among the younger generation but you still have to be cautious. That Qing Shui is rumored to be very impressive,” Gu Song warned seriously.

“Alright, hopefully this Qing Shui doesn’t disappoint me!” Gu Wu’s will to fight was raging in his eyes. It had been a long time since he had such an intense will to fight.

Gu Song felt ecstatic in his heart. He knew that the more he reminded his brother to beware, the more he could demonstrate Qing Shui’s strength and provoke Gu Wu’s will to fight. Gu Wu was very strong in cultivation, but he was way inferior to Gu Song when it came to handling personal matters. Moreover, he never took these youths seriously.

The rumors that Qing Shui had eliminated two powerful early Martial Emperor cultivators previously spread like wildfire, but it didn’t seem like a big deal to Gu Wu. Besides, if he exerted the full potential of his poison, two early Martial Emperors cultivators were nothing to him either.

Although he was the “strongest of the younger generation”, he was about to lose the title at his relatively older age. Before he lost that title though, it wasn’t a such a bad thing to drag another potential holder of that name down.

.....

Qing Shui and Mu Qing spent the first day of the New Year together. Tomorrow would be the day they held their wedding reception and their wedding day. Although everything was happening in a rush, it didn’t interfere with their emotions.

Qing Shui had specially forged the Violet Jade Pendant, Violet Jade Bracelet and the Violet Jade Ring for Mu Qing. Not only were they forged exquisitely, they also had decent additional abilities. This was especially true for the Violet Jade Bracelet, which increased destructive power and damage by 100%...

This effectively doubled her damage. Qing Shui and Mu Qing each had one on. Mu Qing liked this. This made her feel like the two of them were lovers and that they were inseparable.

The Violet Jade Bracelet didn’t actually increase her strength directly. In terms of defense and energy, nothing changed, but any attack would be launched with the additional immense destructive power. Getting this effect would require some Qi of Xiantian to be channeled into the Violet Jade Bracelet.

Chapter 929 - Wedding, She Is The Mistress of Silken Web Ridge

On the first day of New Year, basically all of the influential figures in the capital city had received invitation cards from the Mu Clan in just a day.

Godly Sword Clan!

The Old Ancestor of the Godly Sword Clan was reading the invitation card in his hand. The expression on his face was tranquil, but it gradually turned grave. Recalling the things that Qing Shui had said and done before, he silently made a decision in his heart.

“Somebody!”

Two middle-aged men came in very quickly. One of them was the guard at the entrance that was addressed as ‘Brother Hui’ by that youth. The other one hurriedly bowed when he saw the Old Ancestor. “What is your order, Old Ancestor?”

“Get the Clan’s Head and the few Vice Clan’s Heads here. Tell them I have an important matter to discuss with them,” the Old Ancestor of the Godly Sword Clan spoke very slowly, yet his speech had an indescribable rhythm to it.

“Right away!”

In about 15 minutes, eight elderly men stood at the entrance of the door. However, all of them appeared to be extremely healthy and strong despite their age.

“Come in!” The old man’s voice rang out!

The eight elderly men entered in a straight line, with the Godly Sword Clan’s Head leading. The elderly man stood tall and straight. The fish tattoo covering his body, the gold sabre that he carried and the silver attire that he was dressed in caused him to appear intensely oppressive.

The other seven men were all clad in brown robes but they were all exuding a powerful aura. If outsiders were here, they would definitely sigh in amazement at the glamorous inner structure of the Godly Sword Clan. Although the Sky Prison Sect had eight sovereigns, they were of a different caliber than the eight here. On top of that, these men were overseen by an Old Ancestor.

“Old Ancestor!”

The eight elderly men bowed to the Old Ancestor of the Godly Sword Clan. The respect in their eyes came from the bottom of their hearts. The Godly Sword Clan was able to attain their current position thanks to this old man before them. With the old man in the Godly Sword Clan, their position of being the overlord in the capital city would not waver.

“Alright, take a seat everyone!” The old man waved casually.

There were nine tutor chairs in the room. The Old Ancestor of the Godly Sword Clan was sitting on one while there were eight of them across from him. Everyone slowly sat down. They knew that the Old Ancestor had an important matter to discuss with them for him to summon all of them here.

“I believe all of you already know about us, the Godly Sword Clan, forming an alliance with the Mu Clan, right?” The old man spoke slowly.

“Yes!” The leading old man, who was dressed in the silver robes with fish tattoo and gold sabre, answered.

“What are your opinions?” The Old Ancestor of the Godly Sword Clan continued asking.

“This youth is very powerful, he definitely won’t be a person of no particular talent in the future. The Mu Clan couldn’t make him stay. Don’t you think that forming an alliance with them is not entirely worth it?” The elderly man pointed out after thinking.

“How about you?” The Old Ancestor of the Godly Sword Clan asked the third elderly man, who was sitting across from him.

“With the rumors going on out there and the things that have happened, I have a feeling that this youth takes friendship very seriously. On top of that, the Mu Clan also seems to be studying on formation techniques and they were able to break the Sky Prison Sabre Formation of the Sky Prison Sect. I have a hunch that the Mu Clan will surpass the Sky Prison Sect very soon. Perhaps they are still inferior to the Godly Sword Clan right now, but it’s very hard to say the same in the future. With the unstable situations that are going to arise everywhere, joining forces with the Mu Clan is also a good thing. That Spirit Gathering Formation will benefit us,” the elderly man answered slowly.

“Hahaha. I am relieved to hear that from you. As long as all of you maintain the same vigor, we, the Godly Sword Clan will definitely be safe. The younger generation needs to be cultivated vigorously. I am here to inform you all today that we are attending the wedding reception tomorrow together.”

The rest were startled, but very quickly nodded their heads!

.....

Other than spending time with Mu Qing, Qing Shui was studying formation techniques. The formation techniques stemmed from combined attacks. For instance, if a few people joined hands they would be able to amplify the effects several times. All the battle groups in the World of the Nine Continents had combined assaults and troop formations. But they had merely scratched the tip of an iceberg and those couldn’t really be truly considered as real formation techniques.

The formation techniques that Qing Shui used required the energies of Heaven and Earth, which were the five elements of the Eight Trigrams and the Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth. The wonders of nature were boundless. Qing Shui was able to barely use it, yet he wasn’t able to thoroughly study it.

Just like the Nine Palace Steps and the Nine Palace Position’s miraculous leap. Just this step would be able to block countless people outside the entrance. No one was able to jump over it. Besides, there shouldn’t be many who knew about the Nine Palace Position, so there should be even fewer who had thought about jumping over the Nine Palace Position.

Qing Shui lay down in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, thinking about the wedding reception tomorrow. He knew that the traditions here were quite similar to the Hundred Miles City. There would be a wedding arena and guests could even challenge the groom and bride. Of course, the groom and bride could turn down the challenge, but it was very rare for someone to challenge the newly weds.

However, Qing Shui had a feeling that it would be very difficult to predict what would happen tomorrow. He wasn’t really worried about it. If something happened, then he would just settle everything here before he left.

.....

It was the second day of New Year and the joyous celebration had just started. For the Mu Clan, today was a day with two joyous events. It was still early in the morning and the guests had already turned up one after another, carrying generous congratulatory gifts with them.

Many people from the Mu Clan stood at the big entrance to greet the guests.

After about an hour!

A group of about a hundred people was coming from afar. Mu Fengyang welcomed them with a smile as soon as he saw them. It was the Godly Sword Clan. The Old Ancestor and the other eight elderly men had come. This was quite an honor.

“Old Master, you are here. Please come inside. Big brothers, please come inside too.” Mu Fengyang was also a junior in the presence of the old man.

The congratulatory gifts were carried inside from behind them. “No need to mind us, go entertain the others!” The old man chuckled.

“Old Master, you’ve come all the way here.” Qing Shui and Mu Qing came out too. They were startled when they saw the old man and the others, but immediately gave them a smile.

“Qing Shui is marrying the Mu Clan’s lass. How can I not come?” The old man laughed heartily.

The Dongfang Aristocrat Clan had arrived!

The Yin Clan had arrived!

Quite a number of guests came in one after another. They were all influential figures in the capital city. Qing Shui didn’t see that Yin Yuanjiao from the Yin Clan. The people of the Yin Clan were very courteous and respectful.

Qing Shui didn’t really have any reaction. The Yin Clan was no longer capable of causing any troubles now. If they still couldn’t tell chalk from cheese, they were going to perish sooner or later. The disparity between the Yin Clan and Mu Clan was even greater now.

There were some familiar faces among the Dongfang Aristocrat Clan, so Qing Shui immediately sent Dong Yan and Sun Yan to entertain them.....

The Silken Web Ridge had arrived!

The Poison Mountain Stockade had arrived!

Qing Shui was also startled when he heard these two names. For them to come together, it seemed like it was going to be lively today. The Sky Prison Sect had perished. Otherwise, they would definitely be standing together with those two.

The Silken Web Ridge was a powerful force from the capital city. They could be both good and evil but were slightly better than the Poison Mountain Stockade. The members of the Silken Web Ridge were all women. Their weapons were whips and they cultivated charm techniques. At the same time, they were also proficient in poison and were skilled in hidden weapons. A sect that could be involved with the Poison Mountain Stockade would not be a simple sect.

When Qing Shui saw their troops, he was also shocked. The number of people from the Godly Sword Clan that came earlier was already considered as quite a lot to Qing Shui. The only ones that went in were the Old Ancestor of the Godly Sword Clan and the other eight elderly men. The rest remained here to stand guard. This immediately let the others know the relationship between the Mu Clan and the Godly Sword Clan.

There were 400 people from the Poison Mountain Stockade and the Silken Web Ridge. The Silken Web Ridge had fewer people, probably less than a hundred of them. However, each and everyone of them were young ladies with an alluring body figure. Standing together, they were like a cluster of flowers, causing many people to stare in awe.

Qing Shui was shocked when he saw their leader.....

He simply couldn't believe his own eyes. How could she be here? On top of that, she was the leading woman of the Silken Web Ridge.

Yu He!

That stunning beauty that led them turned out to be Yu He.

.....

After Yu He left the Hundred Flowers Valley with the others, they returned to the Hundred Miles City and subsequently caught wind of Qing Shui's journey towards the Eastern Victory Divine Continent. The Silken Web Ridge of the Eastern Victory Divine Continent happened to be one of the strongholds of the Hundred Flowers Valley.

The Hundred Flowers Granny wanted everyone to know of the Hundred Flowers Valley's existence, so the Hundred Flowers Valley had strongholds in the Greencloud Continent, Central Continent, Eastern Victory Divine Continent, Southern Viewing Continent and Northern Sacred Lu Continent.

When she knew that Qing Shui had gone to the Eastern Victory Divine Continent, she hurried there too. She had now attained the large success stage of the [Hundred Flowers Secret Technique] and felt that she was worthy enough stand before him. She could be of help to him now instead of being a burden.

It was just one day before New Year by the time she arrived here. She heard much news about Qing Shui but didn't manage to find him in time. She was elated at the thought of meeting Qing Shui. She could finally see him again after she had stubbornly refused him back then. She was hoping to give him a surprise here at the Eastern Victory Continent, but she didn't expect to receive an invitation card on the very next day...

Once again seeing that apathetic face of her dreams, Yu He realized that it had become a little unfamiliar to her after such a long time. He was no longer that young man who only wanted to take advantage of her. He had grown up into a mature man.

"Sister Yu!"

Qing Shui called out in surprise. He was truly very surprised. He briskly walked towards her, while Yu He stared blankly at the man before her and seemed to be lost in her thoughts. Her beautiful autumn-like eyes were a little moist.

Qing Shui was staring at Yu He. He was also extremely shocked in his heart. Just what had happened for a Xiantian cultivator to reach such heights?

.....

Qing Shui tried jogging his memory. All of a sudden he realized that he seemed to have not seen her for many years. It had indeed been many years. Back then he wasn't even 20 years old yet, but now he was about to be 32 years old...

He felt that Yu He strength was somewhat indistinct. It was giving off a dangerous aura, to the point that he thought she would be able to instantly kill an early Martial Emperor cultivator. Her temperament had changed a lot over time. She was like a big sister of the next door neighbor back then, but now she was like a capable woman with a high position. She even had the aura of a sect's sovereign and she was still as hardworking as she was before...

"Qing Shui, today is your big day. Sister Yu is here to congratulate you!" Yu He said with a smile. Her smile was like a hundred of flowers blooming.

Qing Shui had a lot of doubts but he couldn't ask her right now, so he laughed at Mu Qing who was beside her. "I knew Sister Yu from more than ten years ago. Why don't you show her the way in?"

"Sister Yu, let us go in and have a nice talk!" Mu Qing smiled at Yu He.

Her sudden appearance puzzled many around them. No one expected Qing Shui to have such relation with the leader of the Silken Web Ridge. Among all, the Poison Mountain Stockade had the most unpleasant expression on their faces.

Gu Song clenched his fists tightly. Mu Qing had gone over to the other side. He was stunned when he laid his eyes on the new Mistress of the Silken Web Ridge, who had just arrived two days ago. But he didn't have the guts to be involved with her. He knew that this beauty was a femme fatale and one would probably not know how he had died at her hands. He had a feeling that his plans were going to be ruined today and threw a glance at the ancient thing that was frowning beside him.

If even the Silken Web Ridge got involved with the Mu Clan and the Godly Sword Clan, then the Poison Mountain Stockade would be in a precarious position.

This turn of events had wavered the objectives of Poison Mountain Stockade's visit. Many knew that the Mu Clan had made the right move in the wedding now. They would definitely be able to accomplish great things in times to come. The happiest of all was naturally the Mu Clan.

At first, the Mu Clan was still a little worried after seeing the formation of the Poison Mountain Stockade and the Silken Web Ridge. After all, these two sects that had joined together were still very powerful and it was impossible to guard against their methods of doing things.

Chapter 930 - Inborn Poison Physique, Battle at the Wedding Banquet

When it was noon, no more people came and the banquet started. The tables and chairs laid out in the backyard were basically full. Even though it was winter, large-scale wedding banquets were mostly outdoors since wedding banquets tended to come with an arena battle.

Mu Fengyang stood at the “main arena”, put his fists together and said, “Welcome, everyone. Today is the big day for Qing Shui and our Mu Qing...”

Qing Shui and Mu Qing went around, receiving toasts from some people. This was a formality, generally with representatives of those powerful sects. Right now, Qing Shui’s status and identity were very special.

Silken Web Ridge and Poison Mountain Stockade were present as well!

It might be because of where they were seated or due to other reasons but after Qing Shui and Mu Qing went to the tables with the Godly Sword Clan and some others, they first went to where Yu He was at with a few ladies from Silken Web Ridge. Qing Shui didn’t know what to feel when they were walking toward Yu He.

He didn’t even know what he felt toward her right now. There weren’t the vague feelings he had toward her in the past and the things that had happened between them were like a dream.

After all, they had not met for many years. Back then, there was not a deeply engraved love between them, but Qing Shui knew that he had taken quite a lot of advantage of her. When he eventually brought it up to her, she had rejected him.

He didn’t know if Yu He didn’t want his love, which was as if it was given out of charity. Maybe right now, Qing Shui still didn’t know what Yu He was thinking back then. He had never felt that he was trying to offer his love to her out of charity, but instead it had taken a lot out of him to have come to that decision.

Time had passed and although he was very agitated when he saw Yu He earlier, Qing Shui felt that he had met someone he knew. She hadn’t gotten married. Why had she come to the Eastern Victory Divine Continent? With her being together with the people from Silken Web Ridge, does that mean that she had been here for a very long time...

Qing Shui then thought of how he had been here for over a month. If she was here, would she have come earlier? Could it be that she hadn’t been here for long either?. But the Silken Web Ridge and her...

Since he couldn’t understand, Qing Shui decided not to think about it. Everything happened in a short moment. He raised his cup and Mu Qing did the same. Yu He and the other ladies all stood up as well.

“Sister Yu, I’m happy that you guys can come. I’ll bottom up my cup.”

Yu He also smiled and said a few polite words before letting Qing Shui and Mu Qing move onto the next table.

Very quickly, Qing Shui and Mu Qing arrived at the table where the people from Poison Mountain Stockade were seated. No matter what, they would still have to go over. There were three old men there and two young men. Qing Shui could recognize only one of them.

It was the young master from the Poison Mountain Stockade!

However, when Qing Shui saw the other young man, his brows furrowed slightly. This young man was very strong. Most importantly, he had a strange power. If not for the fact that Qing Shui’s spirit energy had attained a great breakthrough, he wouldn’t have noticed it.

Poison Technique!

Inborn Poison Physique!

This was a poison technique. Qing Shui hadn't expected that the Qi of Xiantian in this young man's body to be poisonous Qi and his body was also a poison physique. Most importantly, he was a Martial Emperor cultivator.

"Today is the big day for myself and Qing'er. I'm very honored that senior could come. We'll raise a toast to everyone." Qing Shui smiled and said.

To begin with, the Mu Clan didn't have any grudge against Poison Mountain Stockade. There were only mild disagreements with Gu Song. However, Gu Song was the reason that Gu Wu had dissatisfactions against Qing Shui, bringing up the matter of who would be the top expert amongst the younger generation.

Gu Song had exaggerated very badly to say that Qing Shui had humiliated Poison Mountain Stockade, causing Gu Wu to wish to challenge Qing Shui or rather, to fight for that useless title. However, Qing Shui didn't know about all this. He only knew that the young master wouldn't let it go at that.

The people from Poison Mountain Stockade politely met their cups with Qing Shui and then the couple quickly left. A junior from Mu Clan walked up the arena and greeted everyone with a bow.

"Everyone, welcome! I'll perform a sword dance to raise the atmosphere!"

This was a custom, for a person to first perform a sword dance before the others joined in or issued a challenge. However, since this was a wedding banquet, everything done was to raise the atmosphere and even battles would be appropriately stopped.

Therefore, generally, the people who took part would be the juniors from the clans. Most of the people who came to offer their good wishes wouldn't take part and even if they did, it would only be for fun, to raise the tension. Everything would just be for the sake of performance.

Of course, if the two parties were evenly matched, they could have a spar. However, it would only be a friendly one. Even if one was able to defeat his opponent, one would still leave some leeway.

There would still be situations where people would get hurt, but there wouldn't be many of those scenes. However, in a world where the strong were revered and with such a big event going on, it wouldn't be much of a problem even if some blood was shed. However, no one would dare to create such havoc if the host was a powerful clan.

There would also be sparrings within the clan internally, to raise the atmosphere.

The junior from the Mu Clan who was standing on the arena was performing a sword dance while using the Duality Steps. To be able to take the stage, even if he wasn't the strongest junior, the person would also have to be one of the better performers.

Everyone here was just looking from the side and even felt that everything would end after a simple performance. However, once the person had started the performance, everyone was astonished.

Although they could not see the footwork clearly, they discovered that it was very practical and had a strong damaging prowess. It immediately drew in the majority of the people's attention.

The young man on the arena was only in his twenties and was a Martial King. However, he moved in quick flashes on the arena, moving erratically, while demonstrating the Mu Clan's Brushing Willow Sword Art. Many people could tell what sword technique he was using but when used with this strange foot technique, the damaging prowess was increased to become at least twice as strong as before.

"To think that the Mu Clan has such an amazing foot technique?"

"The Mu Clan today is no longer what it was before. It must be related to this young man."

"The Mu Clan is really lucky!" That old man who was the leader of the Poison Mountain Stockade let out a sigh and said.

"Since so many of us have come today, shall we join in for some fun?" An old man next to him hesitated for a moment before asking.

"Silken Web Ridge will no longer stand together with us. This new lady who has come has taken over the position of the leader of the Silken Web Ridge and is very much against us. Where on earth did this lady come from?" The old man said, dispirited.

"Haha, of course we should fight. Why shouldn't we? Didn't they set up this arena so that we can have a spar?" Just then, Gu Wu smiled and said.

When Gu Wu said this, even the other two old men looked at him in astonishment. Gu Wu's status in the Poison Mountain Stockade was not low, especially amongst them, the core members. It was because they all knew how terrifying Gu Wu was.

"Today, if we don't take the edge off this young man, even if we were to come to this city in the future, we'll only be able to lay low," an old man who had not spoken till now said.

The old man looked ordinary, but he had a pair of especially bright eyes. He appeared very elegant as well, giving off the aura of one in power.

"There mustn't be any deaths!" The old man who was in the middle let out a sigh and said.

"Don't worry!" Gu Wu smiled.

Very quickly, a young man from Poison Mountain Stockade went up. The young man had a big build and a poison scorpion embroidered on his clothes. After he went up, he cupped his hands and said, "Wang Dong from Poison Mountain Stockade. Please give me your guidance!"

The young man from the Mu Clan was stunned for a short while before he quickly recovered, cupped his hands and said, "Mu Lin. Please make your move!"

This young man was an internal member from the Mu Clan and was from the same generation as Mu Fengyang's grandson. The young man from the Poison Mountain Stockade who had gone up was about the same cultivation level as Mu Lin, but the spar went very quickly.

Two moves!

With a leap, the opponent's black sabre was pushed back and Mu Lin then suddenly advanced with the Duality Steps. Then, with a "Brushing Willow Welcoming The Wind", his sword was held against the opponent's neck.

"Thank you for letting me win!"

The young man from Poison Mountain Stockade cupped his fists together and came down from the arena. In a battle like this, it was unfair to the Poison Mountain Stockade because they had held their skill with poison, but yet it wasn't appropriate for them to be using poison in an event like this.

However, if they were to not use any poison, they would definitely lose!

The Poison Mountain Stockade lost another two consecutive rounds. However, when someone went up once again, it was actually Gu Song. He smiled and said to the young man on the arena, "Gu Song. Please give me your guidance!"

Mu Lin knew the gap with the opponent he was up against, but he still gritted his teeth and went up. Sometimes, cultivators could not shrink back and thus, he charged forth.

The Duality Steps did still require one to be strong, but his abilities were far from a match for Gu Song's. When Gu Song saw the longsword thrusting at him, he threw out a punch which was covered with a thick layer of black fist Qi.

Ding!

Mu Lin was sent flying back, spurting out a large mouthful of fresh blood in mid-air and fell off the arena.

Gu Song's expression was weird and he smiled awkwardly, "I'm sorry, I lost control. Thank goodness Brother Mu is fine. Let's just say that this is adding on to the joy for this great event today."

Mu Lang caught Mu Lin and looked up at the arena in fury. Everyone could tell that Poison Mountain Stockade didn't come with good intentions.

"Eldest Brother, let me go up!" A member of the Mu Clan said.

"You're not his match. Let me do it!" The strong looking guy got someone to bring down Mu Lin who had fainted. With a move, he appeared on the arena and stared at Gu Song.

"Brother Mu Lang, I had already held back earlier. I didn't expect Brother Lin to still be injured." Gu Song said politely to Mu Lang.

"It's nothing. It's inevitable for there to be casualties in a fight. When I saw Brother Gu Song, I really itched for a fight too. Please do give me your guidance!" Mu Lang drew out an emerald colored thin sword and said, smiling hypocritically.

In the past, even though Mu Lang had something against Qing Shui, he had changed after knowing how powerful Qing Shui was and how much he had done for the Mu Clan. He did what he did for the Mu Clan and targeted events, not people.

He had also received a jade pendant from Qing Shui and he received a lot of advantages just by carrying it with him. Now, even if he was up against Gu Song, he felt very confident. After all, Gu Song was the Young Master of Poison Mountain Stockade and rumor had it that he was very proficient in the use of poison. Therefore, he was very nervous. On this arena, he didn't think that the opponent dared to use poison. Although it was a bit sneaky to be using poison, there were no rules which said that they couldn't be used in a battle.

"Take this!"

A stream of crimson glow flashed on Mu Lang's thin sword. At the same time, he exuded a strong aura and attacked with the Duality Steps!

Brushing Willow Welcoming The Wind!

Even though it was the same Duality Steps, when used with different techniques by people of different cultivation level, the effects were completely different. What Mu Lang had unleashed was something that even left some powerful experts stunned. It was too profound and too terrifying!

Boom!

Gu Song didn't dare to let down his guard either. Mu Lang appeared very young. Although he was the same generation as Mu Qing, he was much older than her.

Although Mu Lang was now about the same cultivation as Mu Qing, due to their difference in age, his talent was far from a match for Mu Qing's. However, as a guy, he still held a great chance of becoming the next head of Mu Clan.

On the first contact, Gu Song was pushed back several steps. His face turned pale and the black sword he was holding flashed a gleam of black glow, releasing a one foot long black aura.

"Poison weapon!" Qing Shui looked at that black longsword.