

Ancient ST 961

Chapter 961 - I'm Willing To Do Anything For You, Dongqing Returns Home

Qing Shui stared at the quivering woman akin to the poppy flowers amidst the breeze. His heart was filled with love, as he slowly lowered his head to kiss her lips gently.

A delicate fragrance traveled to his nose, a scent that Qing Shui particularly adored. The softness of her lips was tender and lovely, sending his mind into a blank as he continued to press his lips against her delicate lips and suck on them gently. He held her in his arms, pressing her against his chest unconsciously with a gentle force.

Lady Duanmu couldn't help it, but open her mouth slightly to let out a gasp when Qing Shui embraced her suddenly. He took the opportunity of the moment and slithered his tongue into her mouth, locking his tongue with hers as they continued to share a few kisses passionately.

They continued to do so without the perception of time before they finally stopped. Qing Shui smacked his lips satisfyingly, enjoying the lovely taste of her mouth as he glanced back at the bashful mature woman in front of him.

"Ruyan!"

"Mm!" Lady Duanmu lifted her head slightly, but avoided his glance completely.

"I have to go now. Do you have anything you want to say to me before I leave?" Qing Shui held her hands and let out a few chuckles.

"Be careful on your journey!" Lady Duanmu only said one sentence and stopped. Qing Shui couldn't tell what she was currently feeling, he couldn't sense her emotions clearly.

"Do you want me to leave so badly?" Qing Shui smiled. Yu Ruyan couldn't even see the jesting expression in his eyes, as she continued to avoid his gaze.

"What are you saying, why would I do that?" Yu Ruyan replied quickly.

"Then that means Ruyan doesn't want me to leave. I don't want to part with you either..." Qing Shui said softly. He wasn't sure if that was the truth or just a moment of teasing to fluster her heart.

"Qing Shui!"

When he regained his composure, Yu Ruyan was already holding onto his neck gently. Without saying another word, she held onto him quietly. It was at this moment that Qing Shui realized the genuine closeness between both of them.

"Qing Shui, please wait a bit longer. I only have thoughts of you in my heart. Please?" Yu Ruyan pleaded softly, as she buried herself in his chest.

"As I've said before, I will not force you into a decision. But if you encounter anything in the future, remember to look for me. You will know how to contact me with the items inside the sachet I gave you," Qing Shui snickered.

"Mm, I will."

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Qing Shui left directly from the mountain peak where Lady Duanmu was still standing, as she watched him fly away. He only turned away when her silhouette began to vanish from his sight.

He didn't stop by the Cloud Adventurer Guild, but only watched from the outside, observing the finished construction of the building. He didn't want to announce his arrival to the guild members, as they were still in the middle of development stage. His arrival would only disrupt Yun Duan's schedules and arrangements unnecessarily.

Some items he left for her were useful to her cultivation progress. Nonetheless, he made his way towards Cold Ice City to visit the Hai Clan and of course, that woman as well. He wanted to check on her, whether she was living a good life and whether she was still keeping to the words she had said to him before.

That woman from the Hai Clan was definitely strong. Even if they were to become husband and wife, they would not be together most times. Qing Shui had romantic feelings for her, but he was too busy to delve himself into this relationship. If he weren't persistent in his cultivation, he would have drowned himself in the comfort of pleasures and lust of the women he met.

Even so, he had no confidence in himself after a long period of absence in her life. He had lent his help to the Hai Clan once, but that was a long time ago. He wasn't even sure if Hai Dongqing was still single or that she still had romantic feelings for a man like him after all these years.

People change, a fact that would remain until this day. Moreover, Hai Dongqing was born a talented cultivator and based on that alone, her powers would only increase faster than normal cultivators. She was one of the beauties amongst the Portraits of Beauty and she was a woman of her own wealth. He decided to pay a visit to her in order to clear some things in his mind, he wanted to know if she was still waiting for him or not.

Nine Continents Steps!

The distance between Duanmu City and Cold Ice City wasn't that far. With Qing Shui's speed and twice the usage of the Nine Continents Steps, he would only need half a day to reach Cold Ice City.

The closer he approached Cold Ice City, the more the temperature would drop. When he finally entered Cold Ice City, snow was already falling, showering the whole city in white snowflakes as if giving off a sense of purification to the living souls.

The snowflakes were falling slowly and calmly. The temperature in Cold Ice City was lower than usual, retaining the shape of the snowflakes as they fell without melting to the ground. In just a few moments, the ground was covered completely in snow, as if blanketed in a silver-white carpet. The whole world seemed white in that moment, it was majestic and pure.

Qing Shui strode in the direction of the Hai Clan without being distracted. After clearing some things up here, he would head straight to the Di Clan before finally going back home.

The Hai Residence was still the same, with just the addition of a few guards in front of the entrance. Their powers had grown exponentially as well. Qing Shui wasn't in a hurry to go inside, so he decided to roam the neighborhood and have a look around.

He heard a few things from the neighbors about the Hai Clan becoming the greatest clan in Cold Ice City after all these years. Back then, Hai Dongqing was forced into the idea of marrying into the Luo Clan as a concubine. Even if she did become one, the Hai Clan would still have perished in the end. But now, the situation had turned favorable to the Hai Clan. Ultimately, Tu Clan and Luo Clan had already been destroyed single-handedly by Qing Shui.

Because of Qing Shui's intervention, he was able to reverse the course of events with his power and will. When he recalled the situation back then, Luo Di, the strongest cultivator from the Luo Clan, had the strength of a little bit more than two stars. Qing Shui had to use all his debuffing techniques on Luo Di in order to match his strength against his. Compared to his powers now and before, it was unbelievable how much his power had grown over these years.

The number of people strolling around the street was endless. The street located in front of the Hai Clan was wide and bustling with prosperous businesses. When an umbrella stopped the snowflakes from falling onto his head, he turned around to see who had shared the umbrella with him.

The familiar graceful face capable of showing various emotions was first to catch his attention. Her hair was tied up high and her beautiful eyes gleamed with an air of elegance, as he stared into them. Her skin was as delicately white as he remembered and her neck was as slender and beautiful as always. This woman had a mature air around her, as she stood face to face with Qing Shui under the dancing flurry of snow.

Her body figure was delicately poised and graceful, with bosoms perked perfectly in contrast to her slender waistline. Her full buttocks were captivating as well, creating a perfect figure line that even a flowy dress could not hide. Even so, the flowy dress was able to bring out a sense of a celestial descending upon the world of mortals, enchanting and mesmerizing.

This woman was none other than Hai Dongqing!

Qing Shui had a *deja vu* of their meeting once more. He realized this was almost the exact situation as last time, but this time she was pleasantly surprised to see Qing Shui at Cold Ice City instead.

She was a woman of a picturesque beauty, elegance and nobility!

Before Qing Shui could say anything, Hai Dongqing quickly let go of her umbrella and leaped towards him by embracing his neck.

"Qing Shui..."

Qing Shui returned her embrace by holding onto her delicate body tightly. Naturally, even without words, he understood everything. Hai Dongqing had been waiting for him ever since the day they parted ways.

"Dongqing!"

"When I saw you, I thought you were an illusion." Hai Dongqing lifted up her head and showed him a wide dimpled smile. He felt delighted to hear those words from her mouth.

Qing Shui felt a skip in his heart. A woman who was still at her delicate age had been waiting for him even in the absence of a promise. However, he suddenly felt ashamed of not doing so in the beginning.

“Are you still well?” Qing Shui asked, as he took a closer look at Dongqing. She looked the same as ever.

“I’m fine. After you left, we made some progress in the Hai Clan. It’s all thanks to you, otherwise I don’t think I would be alive to see it,” Hai Dongqing replied with a delighted smile.

“The gods would not abandon a beauty in distress, so they sent me to punish those useless scum for you.” Qing Shui smiled. He then led Hai Dongqing through the snow by holding her hands and that began to garner the attention from the people in the surroundings.

“How about you, still well?” Hai Dongqing felt a moment of true happiness, as she clutched onto Qing Shui’s hand while walking side by side with him.

“I’m fine too. I was on my way home, so I decided to swing by and check on you.” Qing Shui retained his smile, as he glanced towards Hai Dongqing.

Hai Dongqing stopped in her tracks for a moment and tightened her grip on Qing Shui’s hand. “Qing Shui, I’ve waited for you of my own will. No matter what the reason, I only know that I like you or love... you. I don’t want you to feel burdened by my words. If you don’t love me, then we can still be friends. I will still be happy nonetheless. I’m willing to do anything for you.” Hai Dongqing continued to walk slowly, as she tugged Qing Shui’s arm.

Qing Shui wasn’t taken aback by her words because she had said something similar before. He stopped his pace and extended his hand to touch the gentle cheeks of her face.

“My heart is now filled with the thoughts of you. I’m fond of you and I want to see you happy. I want to be with you and I want to hold you... Is this love, I wonder? Even if it isn’t, I don’t want to let you go. You are mine for the rest of your life.” Qing Shui glanced at the shy expression of the woman in front of him after he was done.

“I will forever depend on you then.”

“If I have a beauty like you to depend on me, then I must have prayed to the gods a lot in my past life.” Qing Shui lifted her up and swiveled twice around the snowy grounds.

The snow was getting thicker. When they returned to the Hai Residence, the snow was already half a foot thick on the ground.

“Clan Head!”

The entrance guard called in respect when he saw Hai Dongqing approaching the door.

Hai Dongqing waved her hand and went inside with Qing Shui.

“Not bad. Hai Clan had made the right choice. Our Qing`er is still the most suitable person to become the head of the Hai Clan.” Qing Shui had gotten used to calling her Qing`er.

Hai Dongqing curved a charming smile when she heard Qing Shui calling her Qing`er. Soon after that, Qing Shui was able to meet Hai Long, Hai Dongying, Hai Shiya and the old ancestor of the Hai Clan. When they knew that Qing Shui had come to visit, all of them rushed to see him without hesitation. After all, Qing Shui had given them a chance to rise up again, a grace of rebirth. They were not the types to be

ungrateful and they would never forget those who had helped them when they were in the pits of agony. Qing Shui was a perceptive man, he would not be easily swayed by flattery.

Hai Shiya was now a mother of three and Hai Long had managed to get himself a wife, a daughter from the Cheng Clan from Cold Ice City. She was an elegant, yet charming woman.

“Qing Shui has finally come back. Dongqing talks about you every day, you know,” Hai Dongying said in a cheery voice.

“Brother, stop your nonsense or I will tell sister-in-law,” Hai Dongqing puffed in embarrassment.

“It’s good that elder brother Hai and old ancestor are here. I came here today to make a marriage proposal to Dongqing.” Even though this was not the first time he had made a marriage proposal, he still felt a bit awkward but less nervous with his approach.

Hai Dongqing’s parents had already left the living world long ago. Her brother was essentially her guardian and a father figure to her, so as a gesture of respect, he wanted to ask for Hai Dongying’s permission for his little sister’s hand.

The old ancestor of the Hai Clan gave a wide smile without saying a word when Qing Shui mentioned a marriage proposal. Hai Shiya, on the other hand, laughed out heartily and said, “Aunt, say something. I knew aunt would fall in love with Qing Shui sooner or later.”

“Foolish girl, stop talking nonsense...” Hai Dongqing was shocked, but more pleasantly surprised at the current situation. She didn’t expect Qing Shui to propose a marriage when he swung by the residence.

“Fine, I will stop. But aunt, I think you should make a chubby baby soon. By then, you will have lots of fun playing with the little kid every day.”

“Alright, fine... I will stop!”

“Qing Shui, as long as Dongqing is willing, then you have our full blessing. Dongqing, I’m giving you the final decision. Make a statement now,” Hai Dongying chuckled.

“Brother, why are you teasing me.”

“Alright, alright. Qing Shui, Dongqing and I lost our parents when we were young. She’s tough for sure, but she’s still a woman. She couldn’t tell the world her sufferings and she didn’t even have the privilege to act like a spoiled kid. All I wish for is you to treat her well. Make her the happiest woman and I will be thoroughly satisfied.” Hai Dongying said as he smiled. He already had faith in Qing Shui. If Qing Shui truly loved Dongqing, then his sister would be happy being together with him.

Chapter 962 - Clearing of The Fifth Heavenly Meridian

Hai Dongqing felt a little at a loss when she heard Hai Dongying’s words from the side. This big brother of hers was very close to her, even more than his own children. But as she grew up, there were some matters that she had to face alone and she didn’t even have anyone to consult with.

Outsiders must envy Hai Dongqing. Her clan, innate skills and appearance were perfect. They would probably feel that God had indeed bestowed too much upon this girl. But as the saying goes, ‘an able

man is always busy'. One had their responsibilities for where they stood. If it wasn't for Qing Shui, she would be a concubine to the Luo Clan and even staying alive until today would be a question.

"Rest assured, big brother. I will protect Dongqing with my life and make her happy to the best of my abilities," Qing Shui said earnestly to Hai Dongying. This was a form of promise and an insurance.

"Alright, alright. Come, have a seat everyone. Today is a joyous day." Hai Dongying entertained Qing Shui and some people who were directly related to the Hai Clan.

The table was already full of various dishes. Meat and vegetable dishes each took up half of the table, their aroma rich in the air. They had actually expected this day to come too, but just didn't think that it would come so suddenly.

Hai Dongqing had become the Hai Clan's head. The Old Ancestor of the Hai Clan had already handed over everything to Hai Dongqing. The prosperity of the Hai Clan hinged on her from now on. He had already known about Qing Shui's abilities from before, so at that time he thought that things would've been most wonderful if Hai Dongqing and Qing Shui could become husband and wife.

But then Qing Shui left. One year passed, then two years, five years..... there weren't any news about him. Under the lead of Hai Dongqing, the Hai Clan had become way stronger than before. Memories of Qing Shui gradually faded away. But she'd still feel a little pity when she thought about him occasionally.

No one expected Qing Shui's sudden appearance today, let alone the fact that he had come with an instant marriage proposal. So everyone was elated about it. This was just what they wanted. Besides, they also knew that the current strongest lady of the Hai Clan wasn't going to marry anyone, but Qing Shui and they believed that Hai Dongqing knew that too. The young men in this region had a hard time just being natural in front of Hai Dongqing. For a man to be weaker than a woman and hail from a less glorious clan, it was inevitable that he would feel inferior. Even the others would also think that these people weren't worthy of Hai Dongqing...

Everyone here was closest to her by blood and also her true family, so they were all hoping for Qing Shui to appear. It didn't matter even if he was not as powerful as he was back in the days, they only wished for Hai Dongqing to find her destiny and be happy.

"Uncle, let me propose a toast to you! I wish aunt and you great happiness!" Hai Shiya happily raised her wine cup to Qing Shui and smiled. It felt generous and natural. Hai Clan's everything and her everything were bestowed by this man. Their respect came from their innermost hearts, it wasn't merely shallow words.

Qing Shui raised his cup and smiled, "Thank you!"

The atmosphere in the great hall was amazing. Everyone offered their best blessings and enjoyed the meal and wine. An hour passed in a flash.

"Consider these betrothal gifts!" Qing Shui took out some stuff. It was basically the same set as he had given to the Mu Clan, with the Violet Jade Swords as the main gifts. Half of that large violet jade in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal had been used up.

The people of the Hai Clan accepted them graciously. Qing Shui suggested Hai Dongying distribute them on the spot. The sword users immediately took away one sword each. There were also jade pendants, scythes and sabres but only a very small number of them, about only two or three of each.

“Uncle, why do I not see the stuff for my aunt?” Hai Long smilingly asked Qing Shui when he received a Violet Jade Sword. He was very pleased with this Violet Jade Sword. Very pleased indeed. To the current Hai Clan, this thing was a Divine Artifact.

The Thunder God that Luo Di from the Luo Clan held back then could only double strength and that was already considered a very powerful weapon. Not a lot of people in the entire Cold Ice City could hold a weapon of that caliber.

“Hehe, of course there’s something for her.” Qing Shui took out a Violet Jade Immortal Sword that appeared to be more graceful and gorgeous compared to the other Violet Jade Swords. But the amount of strength increase remained the same. That was because if the strength increase was anymore than this, the user’s body wouldn’t be able to endure it. He then took out the Violet Jade Earrings, Violet Jade Necklace and Violet Jade Bracelet. They made a full set and the violet was majestic. Even without wearing them, one could definitely already tell how divine Hai Dongqing would look with them on her.

“Well, we’ve enjoyed a meal and some wine. This affair has also been settled perfectly. This old man is getting tired, so I shall return and get some rest now,” The Old Ancestor of Hai Clan stood up and announced happily.

“Old man!” Qing Shui hurriedly called out.

“Hehe, this old man is very happy. This jade pendant is very well-made. Thank you, Qing Shui.”

After the Old Ancestor of the Hai Clan left, the rest followed suit. Hai Dongying stood up to leave too. “Uncle, have a nice chat with my aunt.....” Hai Shiya left with a smile and she was the final person to leave.

Qing Shui sent them off with a smile. It was as if he had become the host now...

Hai Dongqing’s face heated up a little. She was very nervous right now and she had never been this nervous before. She had thought about this day so many times, but she just didn’t expect it to happen so abruptly.

She was sitting there, with the Violet Jade Sword, Violet Jade Earrings, necklace and bracelet that Qing Shui had given to her on the table...

She was happy and indescribably blissful at the same time. She had no more regrets after today. When she lifted her head, she saw Qing Shui standing before her. She hurriedly tried to get up, but Qing Shui stopped her by pushing down on her shoulders instead with a smile.

“Qing’er don’t move!” Qing Shui crouched in front of her with a smile and raised his head to look at her. Looking at her shy and gorgeous face, he felt extremely happy and blessed in this moment.

He slowly embraced Hai Dongqing by her waist and buried his face into her lower abdomen. Words couldn’t describe how relaxed he felt right now. The faint sweet scent wafted into his nose and he could feel Hai Dongqing’s delicate body quivering slightly.

She patted the top of his head slowly in silence, as her heart gradually calmed down. After a short while, Qing Shui gently lifted his head and stood up.

“Let me help you to put them on!” Qing Shui smiled and took the Violet Jade Necklace.

“Sure!” Hai Dongqing nodded her head in happiness.

Her fair and long delicate neck appeared even more beautiful and attractive after being decorated by the necklace. She was a jade-like beauty and the Violet Jade Necklace brought out her gracefulness and aura of extravagance even more.

He picked up the Violet Jade Earrings, next he stared at her delicate and translucent ear, he had a strong sudden impulse to kiss it. The moment his hand came into contact with her earlobe, she trembled violently. Qing Shui laughed. So this was her sensitive spot, she must have felt ticklish just now...

After the bracelet was put on her, Qing Shui scrutinized this person who was already his woman. He knew that women loved pearls and jewels because these items could add an aura of extravagance. But Hai Dongqing already possessed a very powerful noble temperament. Wearing these violet jades would merely be adding flowers to brocade. But even so, the outcome was quite decent.

Qing Shui passed the Violet Jade Sword to her. “Try it out!”

“Alright!”

Noon had only passed and the snowflakes were still dancing endlessly. The ground was already covered with snow right now. It was all a silvery white color as far as one’s eyes could see.

A sword dance!

Hai Dongqing’s feet stepped on the snow. The gleam of the Violet Jade Sword in her hands was like a rainbow. She didn’t really get the chance to sense the sword properly when she had accepted it earlier. As long as it was a gift from Qing Shui, it would be most valuable.

Hai Dongqing’s strength was initially close to four stars. With the Violet Jade Immortal Sword, it was boosted to eleven stars. Her former weapon was quite decent, but it was significantly inferior to the Violet Jade Sword.

Luo Di, who was the strongest among Cold Ice City back in the days, only possessed the strength of merely a little more than two stars. The current Hai Dongqing had already surpassed him by too much, although she was still quite a long way from becoming a Martial Emperor.

A sharp violet-colored sword beam shot out gray clouds. Hai Dongqing started before turning her head around and giving Qing Shui a smile. She whirled her body and the Violet Jade Sword gleamed, as if flowers of light were blooming on it.

Her smile was as brilliant as the starlight.

Hai Dongqing stopped and put away the Violet Jade Sword. She then walked to Qing Shui’s side and gave him a small smile. When she looked at Qing Shui with her sparkling beautiful eyes, Qing Shui was reminded of the time when he met her in the Greencloud Continent. Her old feelings had come back to

her again now. She should be happier in the Greencloud Continent compared to the time when she was in Cold Ice City.

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At night, Hai Dongqing searched for a bedroom with Qing Shui. Qing Shui was smiling, as he followed behind her silently.

This was her manor. This was her private place as the Hai Clan's head. No one else would come in if there wasn't an important matter. Hai Dongqing led him here with a red face.

"Do not laugh!" She reprimanded Qing Shui when she saw that teasing smile on his face.

"Why would I? My lady, just which room are you leading me to? I will only sleep in your bedroom tonight." Qing Shui looked at the lady who already had her head lowered before him in amusement.

"Fine, but you are not allowed to touch me tonight," Hai Dongqing said in a serious tone of voice.

"In that case, you should just find me another bedroom!" Qing Shui smiled wryly when he saw the serious look on Hai Dongqing's face.

"It's getting late. Let's go. I want to sleep in your arms tonight," Hai Dongqing's shy whisper caused blood to rush straight to Qing Shui's brain.

On the second floor!

The building's second floor was a living room that wasn't too big. The floor was covered by a violet rug. The soft sensation on his bare feet felt extremely comfortable. Qing Shui looked at Hai Dongqing's fair and jade-like feet that were equally as bare as his. She reached out to hold his hands. Her face was so red that it almost seemed like tears were about to fall down from her eyes. Qing Shui watched her with a smile. It seemed like the heart of this graceful lady was stirred.

Qing Shui suddenly picked her up in his arms. After a suppressed cry of alarm was heard, they made their way towards the bedroom.

Hai Dongqing buried her face into Qing Shui's chest. It was evident that she was very nervous from her quivering.

Her bedroom wasn't too huge and seemed to be very cozy. Her bed was very huge though and could fit three people on it. The thick snowy blanket was white, as though it was untainted by even a speck of dust. The blanket and huge pillow on the bed were entirely snowy white in color.

The bedroom had a hint of faint fragrance that smelled just like Hai Dongqing. Qing Shui immediately lay down on that fluffy bed with her in his arms.

"You're afraid!" Qing Shui laughed gently when he sensed her nervousness.

Hai Dongqing realized that Qing Shui didn't make any advances, so she lifted her head and answered with a red face. "A little..."

Qing Shui chuckled mischievously before he flipped over and pinned her down. Both of their faces were very close to each other. Qing Shui's body had an immediate reaction to the curvy delicate body that was pinned underneath him.

Hai Dongqing had clearly felt it too. Perhaps she had let out a shy yelp when Qing Shui suddenly flipped her over, but Qing Shui was already kissing those red lips the very next moment.

Both of his hands were kneading her plump, perky and perfectly round rear. He was planting kisses in between those tall mounds that were covered by a layer of fabric...

Clothes were slowly stripped away. The two naked bodies wrapped around each other!

It was going to be a long night, as they were engulfed in boundless pleasures within the room!

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Pa!

Qing Shui was the only one who heard that clear noise. It came from within his body. This time, he was very sure that one of his Heavenly Meridians was cleared.

That was the fifth among the Twelve Heavenly Meridians!

Chapter 963 - The Twelve Portraits of Beauty, The Twelve Heavenly Meridians? The Secret?

The Fifth Heavenly Meridian had been cleared!

That exact moment felt wonderful. One of the Heavenly Meridians had been cleared when he was with Mu Qing and that was the Fourth Heavenly Meridian. But he had no idea when the other three were cleared. When the Fourth Heavenly Meridian was cleared, he had just attained the small success stage.

So he had only realized that four among the Twelve Heavenly Meridians had been cleared when the Fourth Heavenly Meridian was cleared. Another one was actually cleared again this time, the Fifth Heavenly Meridian. The last time when he attained the small success stage, there were some subtle changes in his spirit energy. His strength had also been increased by ten stars. But now, Qing Shui knew that the ten stars was the outcome of his Duo Cultivation with Mu Qing.

Although there weren't any obvious changes in his spirit energy this time, his strength was still increased by ten stars. He had his woman in a tight embrace at this moment. Her strength had also been increased by ten stars...

Qing Shui didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He was weaker than his woman in the past, yet he received the biggest benefits in the end. But he realized that things had changed recently. Mu Qing had received more than double the benefits last time compared to him. And although there was a great disparity between Hai Dongqing's strength and his strength now, her increase in strength was about the same as his.

So the unnamed cultivation technique actually had this type of balancing effects...

Hai Dongqing was quite shocked too. She was currently leaning docilely in Qing Shui's arms while staring at him in shock. She had never expected that her strength would increase this way too. Furthermore, this strength increase was a little terrifying.

"Do you feel good?" Qing Shui's hands were caressing the silk-like skin. He simply couldn't stop caressing that perky and perfectly round plump rear lovingly.

"Not telling..."

Qing Shui was startled. So this woman actually had such an adorable side to her. Looking at that translucent ear, Qing Shui leaned over to suck it. He nibbled his way around her whole ear before thrusting his tongue gently inside.

Hai Dongqing visibly jumped and trembled fervently. She immediately held on to Qing Shui tightly. Qing Shui released her ear in surprise. So she could also be satisfied with just this...?

Hai Dongqing was so embarrassed that she couldn't lift her head up. Since when did this meanie know that her ears were untouchable...?

"Qing'er!"

"Hm?" Hai Dongqing responded languidly without raising her head. She didn't have an ounce of energy left in her now, but she was very happy because she was finally Qing Shui's woman.

"We're sending out the invitations tomorrow and holding the wedding reception the day after tomorrow." Qing Shui made up his mind. There were neither mistresses, nor concubines among his women. He'd given all of them equal status. In his previous world, not even a high official could brazenly do something like this. But this was the World of the Nine Continents.

Hai Dongqing was taken aback, but laughed happily, "I don't care about all that."

"I do though. I want to tell everyone that you are my woman. Otherwise, what will I do if you escape?" Qing Shui held her hands tightly and smiled.

Hai Dongqing spontaneously pecked Qing Shui's lips and laughed, "I'll listen to whatever you say!"

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Qing Shui got up in the morning to do his morning practice. His physical strength had been increased by another ten stars again now, reaching a total of 110 stars. He practiced his Taichi Fist in high spirits. Hai Dongqing was watching him from the window upstairs.

He informed the Hai Clan about holding a wedding reception in the morning and the invitations were sent out immediately. After Hai Shiya found out about it, she naturally came here again to say something. She even praised how quick Hai Dongqing was, making her unable to stop blushing.

"Auntie, did you get a good night's sleep last night?" Hai Shiya was experienced, so she could observe the changes in Hai Dongqing from just a single glance. Only someone who had turned into a woman would have this perception.

This was the first time Hai Dongqing had lost the powerful position she used to have in front of her niece.

Even Qing Shui was extremely embarrassed. After all, Hai Shiya was their junior...

"Damn lass. Hurry up and leave. Go get busy with your own things. What nonsense are you talking about?" Hai Dongqing dragged Hai Shiya away with a red face in the end.

Looking at the current Hai Dongqing, a satisfied smile broke onto Qing Shui's face.

Many people in Cold Ice City knew that the Hai Clan's head was going to marry very soon and were paying close attention to this news. The people who heard the news were also filled with wonder. They were all asking around to identify which clan's son was blessed enough to marry the Hai Clan's head.

Hai Dongqing was the top expert on the surface of Cold Ice City. The Hai Clan was also the most influential clan in Cold Ice City nowadays. Many people had received the wedding invitation. Some were happy, some were concerned.

Shangguan Clan of Cold Ice City!

A dashing young man held the invitation in his hands. His eyebrows were closely knitted together. The expression on his face was very unpleasant and there was even a trace of sadness in his eyes.

Beside him was a tall lady with slanted eyes. Her graceful eyebrows were slightly raised on the ends, causing her to appear somewhat heroic. Her straight nose was small and exquisite. She was currently looking at the man with a worried expression.

"Big brother. Although you broke through, your strength is only almost the same as that woman from Hai Clan. Besides, love isn't based on strength. It has been a few years. Just give up!" the lady urged with a sigh.

"What do I, Shangguan Fei, lack? I am willing to do anything for her and she is the only person I like. Yet why can't she just give me a chance?" the man said defeatedly.

"Big brother, things like love cannot be forced. On top of that, she's the Hai Clan's head. Do you know who is she marrying today?" Shangguan Jing looked at his big brother and said in resignation.

Shangguan Fei shook his head.

"It's that guy who eliminated the Tu Clan and Luo Clan back then. It's been about a decade. Ten years ago, that man's strength was about the same as your current strength. He was only a little more than 20 years old back then." Shangguan Jing didn't want to shock her big brother, but at the same time she wanted to give him a wake up call.

"I'm not going to take this lying down. I want to see just what kind of person can make her wait for him for a few years." Shangguan Fei clenched his teeth.

"You'll know when you attend the wedding reception tomorrow. But big brother, don't overdo it. That's the Hai Clan's wedding reception. Don't disgrace them," Shangguan Jing said after pondering for a moment.

“The strongest person in Hai Clan has about the same strength as me. Our father and grandfather are way more powerful than her. What is there to be afraid of?” The man thought for a moment and told his younger sister.

“Sigh, I knew you wouldn’t be able to catch it. It would be fine when Hai Dongqing didn’t marry back then. Even if you don’t put the Hai Clan in your eyes, don’t forget about that man. Do you know what his strength is now?” The lady shook her head, seemingly frustrated. Her big brother had always been a bright guy, but he seemed to only be dense when it came to these kinds of matters.

“He shouldn’t be that strong.....” The man seemed to have sobered up a little.

“The Lei Clan of Duanmu City was effortlessly eliminated by him. Do you think we the Shangguan Clan are stronger than the Lei Clan?” Shangguan Jing knew that he wasn’t going to wake up if she didn’t give him a stronger wake up call. She feared that this big brother of hers would get the Shangguan Clan destroyed by his recklessness.

She didn’t mention this earlier because she was afraid that he wouldn’t be able to take it. But now, she was left with no choice.

Shangguan Fei immediately wilted, like a withered eggplant after being frozen. They were neither too far from, nor too close to Duanmu City. Everyone knew some influential clans since it would be easier to deal with them whenever necessary. The Shangguan Clan was indeed inferior to the Lei Clan.

Shangguan Clan was a big clan that had newly moved into Cold Ice City. Their clan didn’t make it to the top three most influential clans of Cold Ice City. Not because they weren’t qualified but rather because they came late. Besides, they had never really thought of competing for this reputation because many knew how strong the Shangguan Clan was. This was more than enough. Superficial fame could be tiring.

He knew that the Lei Clan had been destroyed. Although it was a short amount of time, news like this spread like wildfire. After all, it could be considered a neighboring city although it was slightly further away.

The lady left without saying anything further. She believed that her brother knew what to do now.

.....

The people of the Hai Clan were busy decorating and distributing invitation cards. Qing Shui and Hai Dongqing were very free instead. No one bothered them because they knew that Qing Shui and Hai Dongqing didn’t have much time left together, so they left all the time for them.

“Qing’er, do you want to leave with me?” Qing Shui and Hai Dongqing was talking a walk on the plains.

“Qing Shui, the Hai Clan right now...”

“I know, I understand. I will support you as a husband!” Qing Shui gave her a gentle smile.

“When are you leaving?” Hai Dongqing actually didn’t want to ask this question.

“The day after tomorrow!”

“Then promise me that you will definitely come spend two days with me whenever you pass by here.” Hai Dongqing knew that he’d be leaving soon, so she forced herself to smile.

“Even if I didn’t pass by here, I’d still come to visit you. With such a beautiful and lovely lady waiting for me, I will want to come here every day.” Qing Shui loved looking at her shy face.

Wen Qing Shui looked at Hai Dongqing, he remembered about the Fifth Heavenly Meridian being cleared during the Duo Cultivation. Then he recalled that Hai Dongqing was one of the ladies on the Portraits of Beauty. 12 Heavenly Meridians, 12 Portraits of Beauty...

Could it be that the Heavenly Meridians could only be cleared by the Divine Bodies of those ladies on the Portraits of Beauty? What would happen when the 12 Heavenly Meridians were cleared? Could this be the secret of the 12 Portraits of Beauty?

Five Heavenly Meridians had been cleared. Canghai Mingyue, Lady Duanmu, that peerless beauty in the crystal coffin and Hai Dongqing, these four ladies were from the Portraits of Beauty. If his deduction was correct, one more woman among all the ones that he had ever slept with was from a Portrait of Beauty.

Huoyun Liu-Li, Zhu Qing, Shi Qingzhuang, Mingyue Gelou, Yun Duan, Mu Qing... which one?

Thinking up to this point, Qing Shui was no longer thinking about the Portraits of Beauty. He instead realized that he already had ten women...

In the World of the Nine Continents, this figure wasn’t really a surprise. A cultivator with the strength of a Martial King usually had more than ten wives and concubines. But Qing Shui was different. He was actually a very traditional man deep in his bones...

“What are you thinking so deeply about?” Hai Dongqing asked when she saw Qing Shui lost in his thoughts.

“I’m thinking about home!” Qing Shui chuckled.

.....

On the next day, many people came to attend the wedding reception. Being the city’s most influential power meant that there wouldn’t be a lack of guests when it came to holding this kind of banquet. Everyone had their own social circle and each of these standings were very stable. If the others were beyond their reach even when they had extended their arms, then they wouldn’t think about it anymore. Just like how some Xiantian Cultivators Clan would never think of getting involved with a Martial Saint or Martial Emperor Cultivators Clans. They wouldn’t even have the slightest idea of doing so. They were very content, because ordinary people still remained the largest population in the World of the Nine Continents.

The ordinary people were very content too, because they were surrounded by ordinary people. Although a powerful Xiantian cultivator might emerge among them from time to time, it was one in a million chance. Although they were envious, life still went on.

The Cheng Clan had arrived long ago. They had a close relationship with the Hai Clan and Qin Clan. The influential figures in Cold Ice City would come. Reputation was of utmost importance. The big clans could afford to lose anything except for face. If someone sent you an invitation, not attending would

mean that you were looking down upon them. Even if you attended, if your gifts were too shabby then you would be disgracing yourself.

Chapter 964 - Qing Shui's Formidable Strength, Yet Another Dispute

The wedding reception went very smoothly. The guests offered gifts and blessings. Many of them recognized him as that young man from back then. This greatly astonished them. Some wise elderly men could even tell how extraordinary Qing Shui was.

The opening speech was by Hai Dongying.....

After three rounds of wine, the Hai Clan still had to hold a fight, even if it was for mere formality. The one who went up was one of Hai Clan's core disciples and he was holding the Violet Jade Sword in his hands!

"Welcome everyone, today is my aunt's wedding banquet. As a nephew, I would like to humbly perform a sword dance to liven things up. Ladies, gentlemen and friends please enjoy the banquet!" The youth cupped his fist as a sign of respect to everyone around him.

The sword dance then commenced. Among the gifts that Qing Shui had given to Lady Duanmu were the Nine Palace Steps and Formation Techniques. How much they could learn was up to them. The gifts that he had given to Hai Dongqing's Hai Clan were the same but the people of Hai Clan hadn't started learning them yet.

The sword of this youth was vigorous and the speed was very fast as well. His strength was about Grade Five Martial King and he was also a key cultivation partner in the Hai Clan. He was a little more than 20 years old.

The host clan performed a solo sword dance first. But of course, the other people may go up too. If no one was going up there, someone else from the host clan would go up for a friendly match.

But during this period of time, if no one went up within the next 15 minutes, no outsiders would usually go up again.

At the Shangguan Clan's banquet area!

Shangguan Fei was a little agitated over there. He couldn't help but to be furious whenever he saw that man. It was as if his heart was dripping blood as he watched how intimately they stood together while toasting with others

"Big brother, there are plenty of good women in this world. Do you have to be this stubborn?" Shangguan Jing was looking at Shangguan Fei's clenched fists trembling under the table.

"I know that too, little sister. It's just so difficult to bear. Very difficult." Shangguan Fei let out a long sigh.

"Things like love cannot be forced. Even if she stays with you, you wouldn't be happy. You are infatuated with her but if she isn't happy will you be happy?" Shangguan Jing felt a little frustrated too, seeing her big brother in such a state.

Just then, a youth stood up and walked up to the arena.

“Brother Hai looks a little lonely. I shall be a your company!” A boy who looked about the same age as the Hai Clan’s youth walked up there.

The youth from Hai Clan cupped his fist respectfully. “Brother Zheng, please!”

“Please!”

That person was fighting relentlessly on the arena. Even so, the youth from Hai Clan seemed to have the upper hand. By now Qing Shui and Hai Dongqing had already finished toasting to everyone and had taken a seat together with Hai Dongying and the rest.

“That person from Zheng Clan doesn’t seem like he can hold it back anymore,” Hai Long commented unpleasantly while watching the battle happening on the arena.

Qing Shui looked at Hai Dongqing when he heard that. For a clan with such strength, it was no surprise that they’d have some conflicts with other clans. But clans wouldn’t usually make a scene out of it, regardless of whether they were within the same city, country or continent. This was because it was very rare for a clan to be exclusively dominant. There would usually be a few powerful clans co-existing with one and another.

Some would even ally themselves with the influential ones in the city. If a clan had allies, then it would be very difficult for the other clans to keep things even with them. Thus, they would compromise or similarly look for other allies to have their backs.

“The Zheng Clan is also a clan that has suddenly appeared in this Cold Ice City. They have someone behind them. But this time, I’m not too sure what the reason is behind this. Normally, they shouldn’t be going up the stage,” Hai Dongqing also said doubtfully.

“Do you know who is behind them?” Qing Shui asked curiously. He wasn’t worried who it was now. His physical strength had already reached 110 stars currently.

Diamond Qi doubled physical strength, Diamond Protection doubled physical defense and Diamond Crossing Rivers doubled physical speed!

Nature Energy raised physical abilities by 70%. State of Immovable as Mountains increased physical abilities by 60%, Frenzied Bull’s Strength increased physical abilities by 30%, Heavenly Thunder Slash increased physical abilities by 30%, Shield Attack increased physical abilities by 20%. Heavenly Talismans could increase physical abilities by 50%, this included the Godly Force Talisman, Divine Shield Talisman and Gale Talisman (that increased speed). High level Focused Concentration increased physical abilities by 20%.

Since the Combination Sword Technique required a sword, it couldn’t increase any strength right now. The Combination Sword Technique was merely a type of sword technique.

Qing Shui only needed to activate all the cultivation techniques in him to attain the strength of 530 stars. Thunder God could triple strength. Qing Shui’s strength had already reached 2,100 stars right now. When he unleashed Raging Blow, he would achieve 4,200 stars!

The most powerful strength among the five continents seemed unable to exceed 5,000 stars. Even in the face of a 5,000 stars strength, the domineering Emperor's Qi could reduce exactly 1,000 stars, rendering it down to 4,000 stars. Qing Shui was already able to achieve 4,200 stars.

Without realizing it himself, Qing Shui had already reached such heights. With his Nine Palace Steps and Formation Technique, he only had to wait a little more before he could help Yiye Jiange topple the Lion King's Ridge.

Then he also had to bring Huoyun Liu-Li to Demon Gate. Qing Shui got a little excited thinking up to this point. Too fast. It shouldn't take more than three years. It was a little difficult to go now, because he still couldn't be certain that there wasn't any being with a strength of over 5,000 stars among the five continents. He feared that a surprise might appear, so he wanted to see if he could exceed 5,000 stars himself.....

Qing Shui was distracted by his own thoughts. By the time he snapped back to reality, he witnessed the exact moment of the youth from Hai Clan being struck down on the arena and it was a different guy standing up there.

However, it wasn't the first guy from the Zheng Clan who went up.

"Brother Hai, you have let me win!"

The man cupped his fist and chuckled.

Two more people from Hai Clan went up next but they were defeated! Just when Hai Long was about to go up, Qing Shui pulled him back instead and told Hai Dongqing, "Don't let anyone go up there anymore. Let's see what he's going to do."

The action of this man was a slap on the Hai Clan's face. On a wedding reception's arena, outsiders would normally only go up to casually entertain the two juniors as a mere formality.

To be defeating the the host clan consecutively like this, it seemed like it was on purpose.

"Hai Dongqing!"

Just right at that moment, the man on the stage called out to Hai Dongqing while smiling.

Hai Dongqing remained seated as she shifted her gaze to the man on the stage. "Who are you to be calling my name this way."

"Hahahaha!" The man from Zheng Clan laughed loudly instead on the stage.

No one below the arena had any reaction but they knew that things was starting to get interesting. Humans are naturally blessed with the gifts of being an onlooker and joining in the fun. Not only that, they also love to crowd.

"Qing'er, let's drink!" Qing Shui held a cup of wine and passed it to her then took another one and emptied it after they clinked their cups together.

Hai Dongqing knew that Qing Shui was trying to piss him off, so she smiled as she slowly drank the wine in her hand.

Disregarded. They were not only completely disregarding him but they were also doing it in front of all the aristocrat clans in the Cold Ice City.

“Hehe, you are really acting like Hai Clan is the biggest clan in the Cold Ice City.”

Shagguan Fei’s heart sunk immediately after he saw that youth go up.

Hai Dongqing was actually also well aware of this. She had never once thought that Hai Clan was the most powerful in the Cold Ice City. However, it wasn’t like anyone stronger than you would definitely push you down or even destroy you. Situations like that only happened when benefits weren’t able to be obtained through ordinary means.

Qing Shui hinted at Hai Dongqing to remain silent and see what this man wanted to say. He could already determine this man’s strength. He was about the same as Hai Dongqing but the seniors of his Zheng Clan should be stronger.

“We are a branch of Zheng Clan from Tonghai Country,” the man chuckled.

“Zheng Clan of Tonghai Country. No wonder why the Zheng Clan is very powerful here. You have a powerful support behind your back!”

“Even without the support behind them, they are definitely still the strongest in this Cold Ice City,” a fatty said loudly.

“Isn’t Shangguan Clan the strongest?” Someone asked the fatty.

“Shangguan Clan falls far short of the Zheng Clan.”

.....

“Zheng Clan of Tonghai Country is very powerful?” Qing Shui smilingly asked Hai Dongqing, whose eyebrows were knitted together. Tonghai was a neighboring country. But Qing Shui didn’t know anything about the Zheng Clan. He only knew about the more famous ones like Demon Gate, Dragon Emperor Mountain and the Tang Manor of the Sky City.

“Zheng Clan’s strength is enough to be ranked the top three in Tonghai Country. They are rumored to have early a Martial Emperor among them,” Hai Dongqing replied to Qing Shui after hesitating for a moment.

They were really hidden deep enough. The Central Continent was indeed a mixture of all kinds of people. If Qing Shui was weak, he would have never come into contact with such strength. It was just like going up on a stage. One could only see a bit more of the scene as they went up the steps.

“You have me. You don’t need to worry.” Qing Shui held Hai Dongqing’s hand. A teasing smile appeared on his face.

“Today is Qing’er’s and my big day. Why are you saying all this? Don’t you feel like a 251 year old? Are you showing off?” Qing Shui’s voice wasn’t too loud but very unexpected. It immediately caused a few to spurt out the wine that they had just drunk from their mouths.

Zheng Chenglong couldn't help but to tremble at Qing Shui's words. The gazes of the people down the arena from him made him felt a little uncomfortable about being the center of attention. He stared at Qing Shui with an ashen face.

"My surname wouldn't be Zheng if I allowed you to marry her without a hitch. You can't blame others when you are the one courting death." Zheng Chenglong calmed down instead while he watched Qing Shui.

"With just you alone? An idiot like you can be Zheng Clan's representative? You ought to take responsibility for the words you utter. If a trash like you caused the downfall of the Zheng Clan, I don't know if the main clan will let you get away with it even after they have become ghosts." Qing Shui remained sitting, showing no signs of moving. But the words he spoke were bone-chilling.

In the World of Nine Continents, every word carries the weight of a nine tripod cauldron. Spoken words are akin to spilt water. If Zheng Chenglong were to take his words back, it would be fine if he offered an apology but he and the entire Zheng Clan would forever be disgraced.

Zheng Chenglong had no idea why he felt as if he was standing there bare naked under Qing Shui's stare. He felt extremely uneasy!

"How dare trash like you come to bark furiously at Qing'er's and my wedding banquet. Break one of your own arms and I will spare you." Qing Shui stood up slowly.

Zheng Chenglong looked at one direction before turning his gaze back to Qing Shui. "Who do you think you are? Don't think that you can scare someone off with just one or two lies. If you have balls, then come up here and fight me."

"If I go up, only death awaits you!" Qing Shui slowly walked towards the arena. He felt that it was necessary for him to help the Hai Clan instill fear to the others at least once and let others know that Hai Clan had him behind them.

When Qing Shui was halfway there, he lifted his feet and then appeared behind Zheng Chenlong who was a metre away in a flash. But Zheng Chenlong was still staring blankly at the spot where Qing Shui was at earlier, as though he was searching for him.

This movement caused everyone to gasp. Just what was this technique? Why weren't there any traces to be seen? Usually a trail of afterimages would be left behind no matter how fast the speed was. It was true that there was an afterimage but Qing Shui only left one single afterimage on the spot where he was standing which instantly disappeared the moment he reappeared behind Zheng Chenglong.

Zheng Chenglong was frightened to death. He instantly swept the longsword in his hands behind him without any hesitation.

Chapter 965 - Instant Kill, Establishing Authority With A Name As Backing, Zheng Clan's Choice

Looking at the sword that swung in his direction, Qing Shui reached out one of his hands!

Ripping Tiger Claw!

A powerful tiger's roar rang out and he smashed against his opponent's sword, creating a crisp sound together with a low sound. It was like the sound of a watermelon being smashed.

Pfft!

Zheng Chenglong spewed out a mouthful of fresh blood and flew out. The spot he was falling toward just so happened to be where Zheng Clan was at.

An old man in his fifties went to catch him and did so successfully. It was just that he hadn't had enough time to see if the person he caught was still alive when he sensed a powerful strength coming down from above.

Boom!

The old man was hit by the attack. He was dealt a serious blow and he spewed out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Everyone was stunned. This was unacceptable. Many people knew of Zheng Chenglong's abilities. He was the top amongst all of the youngest generation in Zheng Clan, an absolute genius. He was frivolous, domineering and arrogant. However, he was strong. He had defeated all the profligate sons in the west of the city and when a senior who had the strength of eight stars came out, Zheng Chenglong killed him as well.

From then onward, everyone got to know how powerful Zheng Chenglong was. He was handsome and somewhat of a player by nature but many ladies were willing to fall prey to him anyway. He had always had Hai Dongqing on his mind but his seniors at home at not allowed him to do anything.

It was because it wasn't time yet. Back then, Zheng Clan was still having interactions with the main clan. They were just a branch and just had the rights to join the main clan. This was why they didn't wish to have any problems. As long as they could join up with the Zheng Clan's main branch, it would be easy to deal with Hai Clan.

Moreover, Hai Dongqing had not gotten married and thus he could still keep his cool. Although he had his share of fun with women outside, he had always decided that Hai Dongqing would become his. He could have his fun outside but if he were to get married, it would definitely be to Hai Dongqing.

However, he hadn't expected Hai Clan to suddenly send them a wedding invitation. When he saw that it was for Hai Dongqing's wedding banquet, he had wanted to kick up a fuss. Moreover, the two Elders from Zheng Clan from Tonghai Country had also thought well of Zheng Chenglong. When they knew of the situation, they were very supportive of Zheng Chenglong going to snatch the bride.

This was how humans were, helping those who were close to them and not what was logical or right. For some conflicts, there was no right or wrong. The standards to determine if one was right or wrong were dependent on how close one was with the person involved. It was that simple.

Zheng Chenglong was extremely happy to have received the support of the two Elders. The seniors from Zheng Clan had still wanted to say more but when the two Elders had spoken, they merely smiled. With them around, there wouldn't be any accidents.

To them, a marriage between Zheng Clan and Hai Clan was a situation where Hai Clan was connecting with someone of a higher status than them. Therefore, they decided to snatch the bride on this day. There wasn't any need for Zheng Clan to fight to determine their rank in Cold Ice City, they would just subjugate Hai Clan who was ranked first in the city.

Everything was possible because Zheng Chenglong had a high status in Zheng Clan. Otherwise, he wouldn't have dared to be so reckless. However, he hadn't expected himself to fall so hard that he'd never be able to get back on his feet.

"No one can come cause trouble for Hai Clan, no matter who they are. Even you, Zheng Clan, are but ants to me," Qing Shui looked toward where Zheng Clan was and said coldly.

This time around, Qing Shui had stunned them completely, telling them that no matter who they were, if they wanted to lay their hands on Hai Clan, they would need to consider his existence. Before they could do anything to Hai Clan, they must first get rid of him.

And at his current state now, he was unafraid of anyone coming up to challenge him.

When the people around heard Qing Shui's words, they turned their gazes toward Zheng Clan. They wanted to see what Zheng Clan was going to do. What Qing Shui was saying was reasonable and Zheng Clan was the one who had challenged them in the first place. Now, the problem would lie in who was stronger.

Zheng Chenglong was dead and the old man who had caught him earlier was his uncle. However, he was also dealt a serious blow, causing him to be both astonished and furious now and he fainted on the spot.

Two old men with a strong and muscular built sat at the head positions of the table. Right now, they were looking at Qing Shui. After a very long time, one of them leaped up and landed on the arena.

He didn't say a word but continued to look at this young man which gave him a strange feeling. but should be quite strong. To him, these young men were all but arrogant clowns. However, this young man before him did have the right to be arrogant.

Earlier, the old man estimated that the strength this young man had hit out with was at 50 stars. Most importantly, he had a good grasp of his strength. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to injure another person who was about the same level as Zheng Chenglong.

With such power, even if he were to be put into an aristocrat clan, he would be considered one of the top three amongst the younger generation. Even in a great clan, a person with his talent would be prioritized for nurturing and would be a candidate of becoming a future pillar for the clan.

"Young man, since you said that people from our Zheng Clan are like ants in your eyes, I'll see what right you have to be so arrogant today." The old man was very calm. There was no way he could sit back in such a situation but he still had to be on guard. If it was any other people, after hearing what Qing Shui had said, they would have already be engaged in a battle.

However, this was not the case for the old man. He wanted to understand a little bit more or find some flaws. Right now, the best thing was to be able to kill in a single move. He would also have to consider what the repercussions would be if he wasn't able to kill him in a move.

"I haven't heard of Zheng Clan. Is it stronger than Demon Gate?"

"How is it when compared to Mo Zitong?"

"I wonder if an Elder from Demon Gate would be able to wipe out the entire Zheng Clan," Qing Shui looked at the old man and said gradually. He spoke very slowly but everyone could hear him very clearly. With each word he said, the other party's countenance turned even paler.

Demon Gate was a top notch faction in the Central Continent and Zheng Clan was not even fit to hold their shoes for them. Why was the young man saying all these? However, he knew that it was not useless for Qing Shui to be saying these.

"Ahh, there were rumors that Demon Gate's number one genius, Mo Zitong, had been defeated by a young man and even the sect's Elder Wu was seriously injured."

"It should be true. It's said that the Marionette Sect had been wiped out of half their strength by a young man and the Demon Gate had stood up for Marionette Sect. However, it seemed like they suffered a defeat and didn't make any other moves. However, that young man didn't kill anyone from Demon Gate. He must still have some hesitations."

...

The old man's clothes were drenched in perspiration. It was better to believe in rumors than not to believe anything at all. Moreover, he had also heard about this in Tonghai Country. After all, Zheng Clan was a great clan and they had good news sources. It was just that they hadn't expected that this young man was the one mentioned in the news.

Right now, the more he thought about it, the higher the likelihood was that this was true.

This was a grave issue. If Zheng Clan was put into a bad state due to this trifling issue... The more he thought about it, the more scared he was. Suddenly, he suddenly did a deep bow.

"Mister Qing, this old man didn't know any better and have brought you unhappiness on the day of your wedding. I'm offering my apologies to you here. If you have any requests, I'll make sure that all of them are met. Even if you're asking for my head, I'll guarantee that I'll give it to you immediately without any complains." Bent over, the old man's voice was not soft in the least and everyone around could hear him.

He had lowered down his attitude the best that he could.

The people below the arena were stunned as well. In fact, many people didn't believe that Qing Shui was that powerful, when they saw the people from Zheng Clan lowering down themselves so, they believed it now. Right now, many people's gazes at Qing Shui was that of excitement.

"It's no wonder that Hai Clan's clan head has been waiting for him for several years."

"That's right, only a person like him could match up to Hai Clan's clan head."

"It's all over for Zheng Clan now. They've brought such great humiliation to themselves that it wouldn't be possible for them to hold their heads up high in Cold Ice City and in Tonghai."

"It's not a humiliation to have been done in by this young man."

Commotion broke out.

...

Qing Shui hadn't expected things to change like this either. He looked toward the old man who was not far away from him and was bent over but felt no pity for him. The strong was revered and if he wasn't strong, he might not have been able to protect Hai Clan today, nor his own woman.

"Break off one of your arms and scam back to Tonghai with your people. Get your clan head to come here before noon tomorrow. If he doesn't arrive before then, don't blame me for being vicious," Qing Shui continued to speak calmly.

His words caused everyone to be astonished, including Hai Dongqing and the others. People from the other clans found this to be unbelievable and they felt that Qing Shui was being too arrogant. After all, even they weren't certain that Qing Shui was able to defeat an Elder from Demon Gate because he was far too young.

Just as they were feeling that Qing Shui had gone overboard, the old man on the arena swung his sword and chopped off one of his arms, not even letting out a grunt.

"Mister Qing, I'll definitely get my clan head to rush over here before noon tomorrow to offer our apologies," the old man's countenance was very pale but he still forced out a smile and said.

"You can leave now. Remember what you've just said," Qing Shui waved his hand and said.

Together with members of the Zheng Clan from Cold Ice City, the old man bowed toward Qing Shui and then toward Hai Dongqing and the others before leaving. The place fell quiet, with no one saying a word.

Qing Shui returned to his seat while Hai Dongqing looked at him blissfully. Her beautiful and graceful eyes now had a faint charm to them and was glowing, giving Qing Shui the urge to just leave with her immediately.

During the banquet, many people kept on coming up to toast to him. Out of all of them, many of their motives were to check out the descendants of Hai Clan to see if there were any of them whom they could have the members of their family get married to.

This was a rare sunny day and the afternoon sunlight lit up the place. It was hard for there to be a sunny day in Cold Ice City, at least, not to this extent.

When the sun set, the banquet ended. Hai Dongqing and her branch were all in the hall and so was Qing Shui. However, Hai Clan's Old Ancestor wasn't around. He had already handed everything over to Hai Dongqing and he now knew that under her lead, Hai Clan would definitely prosper. Even if they were to offer Hai Clan and its properties to Hai Dongqing and Qing Shui, they wouldn't want it either.

"Qing Shui, do you think Zheng Clan's clan head will come to apologize?" Hai Dongqing continued with some unease.

"Don't worry. You just focus on managing Hai Clan and when Hai Long is able to take over, just hand Hai Clan over into his hands. Let's not be apart from each other anymore, okay?" Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Uncle can't bear to part with aunt," Hai Shiya chuckled. She had gotten addicted to teasing Hai Dongqing.

...

The group didn't stay for long but left the time for Qing Shui and Hai Dongqing to spend alone. After all, today was their big day and before she left, Hai Shiya had still wanted to say something but was pushed out of the door by Hai Dongqing.

"Even you're laughing at me." Hai Dongqing said to Qing Shui in slight annoyance.

"Why would I? How could I bear to? I'm very happy to see you like this." The Hai Dongqing Qing Shui had seen in the past had never smiled so happily from the bottom of her heart before.

"I'm very happy. It's Qing'er's greatest fortune to have met you." Hai Dongqing smiled gracefully, appearing to be very charming.

"Come, let us go back. Today is our big day." Qing Shui led Hai Dongqing toward their building.

Hai Dongqing smiled shyly and her grip on Qing Shui's hand tightened.

Chapter 966 - Apology, Protection for Hai Clan

It was yet another day of not waking up early, not having morning practice and just enjoying the embrace of a beauty. Such life was like opium for the mind. Many people who could afford to would spend their time indulging in the company of women and even Qing Shui, with his strong determination, could barely keep himself in check.

Looking at the woman who was hugging him tightly like an octopus, Qing Shui felt very happy. He hadn't thought that she would be like this as well. When he first met her, he'd never thought that there would be this day.

Qing Shui didn't know if he had a Nine Yang Body but he knew that his sexual prowess was very strong. As long as he was awake and he had direct skin contact with a great beauty, that part of his would be upright like a javelin.

He had not gotten much rest through the night and just did it with her slowly, chatting with her, saying occasionally something shameless, causing her to be extremely embarrassed.

Qing Shui liked to see her beautiful and embarrassed look, do the most embarrassing act with her. It was a visual impact, a deep connection between their souls, especially when it was with such a graceful lady like herself...

Even if Hai Dongqing was a cultivator, she was still not able to take the drain and midway, they might stop for 15 minutes or so. However, they continued to embrace each other tightly and then continue after a short while...

It might be because Qing Shui was going to leave soon and knowing that they were going to be apart for a very long while, Hai Dongqing was very proactive. She continued to embrace Qing Shui, asking more and more from him. She wanted him to leave marks from him both on her body and on her soul.

"It's morning now. If we don't get up, someone is probably going to call us for breakfast." Qing Shui moved a little and said smiling. However, they were still embracing each other tightly.

“Let me hug you for a little longer. I’m afraid that you’ll be leaving today.” Hai Dongqing snuggled in Qing Shui’s arms.

“Don’t move, if you move, I won’t be able to control myself.” Qing Shui held her tightly, feeling an evil flame burning in his body.

“Make love to me one more time! Don’t hold back!” Hai Dongqing’s voice was very soft.

Qing Shui couldn’t contain himself any more. He flipped over to have her leaning down on him, showing her most beautiful face and body before Qing Shui.

...

Qing Shui and Hai Dongqing had their breakfast alone, with no one else around to disturb them. They had only sent for food to where Qing Shui and Hai Dongqing were.

After breakfast, the moment Qing Shui and Hai Dongqing stepped out of the courtyard, they saw a young man from Hai Clan standing there, waiting for them. When he saw them, he immediately came up and said, “Clan head, Mister Qing!”

“Is anything the matter?” Hai Dongqing said softly.

“Zheng Clan’s clan head is here,” The young man said quickly.

Qing Shui showed no reaction but Hai Dongqing was still a little astonished. To think that he really did come. The fact that someone could wait here calmly with no sound of trouble, it seemed that the situation had not worsened. Could it be that they were really here to offer their apology?

Qing Shui had only asked them to let Zheng Clan’s clan head come but didn’t say it was for them to apologize. However, his intentions were very clear. Back then, that Elder had also said that they would get their clan’s head to come and apologize. No one knew how that Elder had managed to convince the clan’s head nor if he was still alive.

When Qing Shui walked up to the front courtyard, he saw a elegant and handsome middle-aged man. However, he didn’t look young. He was like Canghai, with a similar dress sense and had caused Qing Shui to fall into a slight daze.

He had the aura of a leader and also the graceful disposition of an aristocrat. However, all these were sheet to Qing Shui. Anyone who was born and brought up in that kind of environment would have the same disposition. Moreover, Qing Shui didn’t have any favorable impressions for them. He didn’t like these things that people had gotten after they were born. It could cause discomfort and a true gracefulness would only cause others to feel admiration and surprise for it.

Right now, Hai Dongqing was accompanying him. Both parties were smiling, not having daggers against each other. And this time around, there seemed to only have been one person from Zheng Clan who had come.

When Qing Shui and Hai Dongqing appeared, the man sensed it and when he saw the sharp glow and battle will in Qing Shui’s eyes, he looked at Qing Shui without trying to hide anything.

When Qing Shui met his gaze, he didn't show any changes to his expression nor did he stop in his tracks. He merely walked over.

It was true that this guy was more powerful than that Elder and Qing Shui already believed that he was Zheng Clan's clan head. It was because this man who wasn't considered old had a strength of just nice 100 stars.

Of course, one who could become the clan's head couldn't be an ordinary guy. In Central Continent, there was also differences in the countries' abilities. Some Martial Saint cultivators in certain countries would be able to do as they wish while for others, even those with a strength of 100 stars could lose their lives if they weren't careful.

"This must be Mister Qing!" The man looked at Qing Shui with a strong battle will but yet still smiled. However, toward Hai Dongqing, he merely threw her a glance and didn't even greet her.

As the Zheng Clan's clan head, he didn't care for a clan like Hai Clan. If such a thing hadn't happened, they might not even have a chance to have any interactions. But yet, he still had to put down his pride to offer his apology today. Even though he was prepared for it, he still didn't feel good.

"You're Zheng Clan's clan head?" Qing Shui asked calmly.

"I'm Zheng Tongxuan, Zheng Clan from Tonghai Country's clan head." The man said seriously.

"Haha, do you think that your Zheng Clan from Tonghai Country is very powerful?"

"Do you know what you're here to do today?" Qing Shui looked at Zheng Tongxuan and slowly exerted his spirit energy.

Zheng Tongxuan only felt a tremendous pressure pushing down on him from the young man. He tried to fight back without any change to his expression but gradually felt that the pressure was getting stronger and stronger.

In this moment, he finally realized that this guy was very powerful and the rumors should be true. After all, they were but rumors; however, given that his young man could suppress him with just his spirit energy alone, it showed that the young man was much much stronger than he was.

Zheng Tongxuan's body started to tremble slightly and the perspiration on his face was as if he had just washed his face and hadn't dried it. They continued to drip down on the ground.

Qing Shui continued to look at him, smiling as he increased the impact of his spirit energy at a constant rate. He wanted to crush this guy's sense of superiority and let him understand the reason he was here now.

Zheng Tongxuan tried his best to hang on, hoping to at least be able to withstand the pressure from Qing Shui's spirit energy. If he couldn't even withstand this, it would be a great humiliation. His battle will from earlier had disappeared and right now, he didn't dare to fight against Qing Shui.

Qing Shui continued to look at the man and after a short moment, Zheng Tongxuan's eyes flowed as he looked at Qing Shui. There was a bitterness and beseechment in his eyes.

Now that things had come down to this, Qing Shui would usually give his opponents some leeway. This was also why he didn't use his spirit energy to cripple the man directly. Some people could possibly end up doing crazy things, that was, unless you were to eradicate every single person.

If he hadn't planned on eradicating right down to the roots, he would try to give some leeway. What he had done was sufficient. Regardless if it was ordinary people or an aristocrat clan, everyone showed admiration for the strong. Qing Shui had demonstrated his horrifying powers and Zheng Clan's clan head had come down himself. This was enough to explain everything. Earlier, he just didn't believe Qing Shui's abilities.

Right now, Zheng Tongxuan really couldn't take it anymore. He felt helpless and resigned himself to be subjected to humiliation. He was not as strong as Qing Shui and was even the one to provoke him to begin with. However, if he were to be forced to his knees today, it would leave a shadow in his heart in the future, causing him to come to a standstill in the pursuit of martial arts.

The moment his legs bent, the tremendous pressure disappeared. Zheng Tongxuan abruptly lifted his head and looked at Qing Shui gratefully.

"I trust that you know what you should do in the future. If anything were to happen to Hai Clan, I'll look for Zheng Clan," Qing Clan smiled and said, releasing a great amount of aura.

This time around, his aura was not directed at anyone but he had just unleashed all the aura from his body. Zheng Tongxuan almost dropped to the ground and he put his fists together, bowing down to Qing Shui in great fear.

"I trust that you know what you should do. Qing'er is my wife and Hai Clan is Qing'er's home. Today, I won't keep you here any longer," Qing Shui said calmly.

"Sir, Madam, I'll leave right away. This time around, Zheng Clan is at fault and we thank you for showing us mercy. In the future, if anyone were to do anything to Hai Clan, they'll have to get past our bodies first." With that, he bowed repeatedly before leaving.

Zheng Tongxuan was extremely clever and thus he wouldn't let go of this great chance to suck up to Qing Shui and to show his loyalty.

Hai Dongqing and the others had not regained their senses yet. They had also felt Qing Shui's aura from before and only felt that it was very powerful. However, they had no idea how powerful it was. They only knew that Zheng Tongxuan was very strong and it was said that he had just attained a breakthrough to become an early Martial Emperor. To think that he had been pinned down by Qing Shui's aura earlier.

"How strong is he actually?" Hai Dongqing looked at Qing Shui in a daze.

"Alright, stop looking. Haven't you seen enough yet?" Qing Shui grinned and said to Hai Dongqing.

When Hai Dongqing saw Qing Shui's smile, she rolled her eyes and turned away.

In the late morning, a few beast carriages stopped at Hai Clan's entrance. The people who came in said that they were from Zheng Clan and were here to present gifts as an apology...

With that, everyone in Cold Ice City knew that Zheng Clan had apologized and the bigger clans even knew that Zheng Clan from Tonghai Country's clan head had gone to Hai Clan personally!

...

"If you really can't bear to part with me, you can leave with me and let your elder brother take care of Hai Clan." Qing Shui smiled and said to Hai Dongqing who couldn't bear to let him leave.

"I can't bear to part with you but I can't leave. I might go and look for you in the future." Hai Dongqing said gloomily.

"Your husband is leaving. Cheer up. I promise that I'll definitely come to visit you." Qing Shui tapped on her straight and upright nose.

"I'm already very happy. I had thought that you'd never come," Hai Dongqing smiled and said. This time around, her smile was very brilliant.

Qing Shui gave her a kiss and left. Since he was going to leave, he should be more decisive. He didn't wish to see Hai Dongqing's sad look.

Hai Dongqing smiled gracefully, sending Qing Shui off. It was only after she couldn't see Qing Shui anymore that the smile on her face had disappeared.

...

Qing Shui had left. The reason he had left Zheng Clan alone was so that they could be a shield for Hai Clan. At least for now, this was still necessary for Hai Clan. Therefore, Qing Shui gave them leeway. And with Zheng Clan's clan head expressing his determination, it was all good.

Qing Shui wasn't planning on heading for Di Clan but flew toward where Old Madam Mo was. After so many years had passed, he wanted to see if she was still fine and if she had made any plans. Now, he had gotten stronger, so he wanted to see if there was anything he could help her with.

His Nine Continent Boots was something which Old Madam Mo had given to him.

From here to Old Madam Mo's Village of Mo Clan and from there to Di Clan, the journey was not very far. There wouldn't be any detours. Seeing that it was late, Qing Shui decided to just use the Nine Continents Steps.

After using the leveled up Nine Continents Steps twice, he wasn't that far away. He called out the Fire Bird and it didn't take him long for the familiar mountain peak to come into view.

Chapter 967 - Entering Seven Stars Country Once Again, Alchemy Recipe for the Violet Qi Pellet

The setting sun was hanging on the west side of the sky. After leaving the Cold Ice City, the weather was sunny outside and it was beautiful. It was just that to Qing Shui, this gave him a lonely feeling.

Looking at the setting sun was like looking an old man in his final years or a beauty whose youth was gone. He shook his head. It could be because he was on his way home. He missed them even more now.

He walked toward Old Madam Mo's place and on the way, he also encountered the people from the Village of Mo Clan. They all looked at him in surprise and upon knowing that Qing Shui was looking for Old Madam Mo, they warmly pointed him in the right direction.

There was no change to the location!

Walking up to Old Madam Mo's doorstep, he saw a young man practicing fist techniques in the courtyard. The young man had red lips, white teeth and was very handsome. He was wearing tight clothes made from beast hide and he looked very capable. His Tiger Leopard Fist was also well-mastered.

A short distance away, an old lady was standing and looking at him. Suddenly, the old lady's gaze turned to look outside and when she saw Qing Shui, she was stunned. She then walked over in great surprise.

"Old Madam!" Qing Shui quickly went over and greeted her warmly. Although he had helped her before, he had also requested her help to fight against his enemies. Even though she had to take care of her grandson, she agreed without batting an eye and was even planning to help him at the risk of her life. It was because she was indebted to Qing Shui and she would go even if she were to be put through immense dangers and difficulties.

"Qing Shui, it's really you!" Old Madam Mo didn't change much or it could be said that she appeared slightly younger than before. After all, back then, Qing Shui had healed her injuries and she was now much more stronger than before. Although she appeared to be old, she wasn't really that old. She was very happy to be living together with her grandson. Everything she had now was something this young man had given to her.

"Qi'er, come over here. Greet Uncle Qing. Your life was saved by Uncle Qing." Old Madam Mo said to the young man.

"Uncle Qing, I've heard my grandmother mentioned about you before. Thank you!" The young man said.

"Haha, the last time I met you, you were only a few years old. You're so big now. I see that your training in the fist technique is not bad. Come, take this. There're things that you'll need inside. Take it as a gift of our meeting." Qing Shui passed a Interspatial Silk Sachet to the young man.

"This..." The young man looked toward Old Madam Mo.

"Be more straightforward. Your grandmother is just like my senior, don't stand on ceremony with Uncle Qing." Qing Shui pushed it into the young man's hands.

Old Madam Mo smiled, not saying a word. The young man looked at Qing Shui and said happily, "Thank you Uncle Qing!"

"I told you not to stand on ceremony with me. Later, I'll show you a few sets of fist techniques. You can go take a look at what's inside the sachet first!" Qing Shui smiled and said. He felt very happy too.

"Old Madam, have you been well?" Qing Shui and Old Madam Mo sat on a bench in the courtyard.

"It's been good. It's very quiet here and everyday, I'll teach Qi'er and some villagers martial arts. They would hunt and take turns to send some game to us, saying that it's to thank me for teaching them skills. The people here are like one big family. Everyone is on good terms with one another." When Old Madam Mo said this, she wore a happy smile. It didn't matter if one was rich or poor. What matters was that one lived a happy and fulfilling life.

"There's still no news about Qi'er's parents?" Qing Shui hesitated a little before asking. It was because he seemed to have sensed something.

“Haha, I was just about to tell you that they are back. They were trapped in Evil Dragon’s Valley and had a narrow escape from death. Heaven was kind and let them come back. However, after they returned, they went to Seven Stars Country and set up a trading company there. Since Qi`er is still young, he stayed here to train.” Old Madam Mo seemed especially happy at the mention of this. What that was most important to old people was for the entire family to be safe.

Even if they weren’t living together now, they wouldn’t have any problems setting up a trading company in Seven Stars Country since there was Di Clan there to offer them protection. Moreover, there was still him too. Most of the people involved in the company were the experts from the Village of Mo Clan.

Qing Shui sensed Old Madam Mo’s abilities and discovered that it was at a strength of about one star plus to two stars. In the past, she was stronger than Lady Duanmu but after so many years, the increase in her abilities was considered to be quite slow.

“Old Madam, take this!” Qing Shui took out a Violet Jade Cane he had forged on the way in his free time. It had the same abilities as the Violet Jade Sword but had the appearance of the Pure Gold Dragon-Headed Cane.

“I have no use for it here. Give it to someone more suitable!” Old Madam Mo saw the violet gleam on the cane and knew that it was very precious.

“Old Madam, I had made this especially for you. Take it. It’s good for your body to have this as well. I’ve given others their share too. Qi`er’s one was given to him earlier.” Qing Shui smiled and handed the Violet Jade Cane into Old Madam Mo’s hands, removing her black steel cane and putting it aside.

“This is really good stuff. I shan’t stand on ceremony then.” After Old Madam Mo held the Violet jade, she was stunned for a short moment before she spoke happily.

“You’re too polite. In the future, no matter what it is, if you need my help, just let me know. Although I’m not considered too strong but I do have some capability now. I’ve treated you as a senior and you shouldn’t stand on ceremony with me either.” Qing Shui said seriously.

Old Madam Mo looked at Qing Shui and smiled. Although she wasn’t strong, she had a good eye for judgement. Back then, he had told her to look for him if she were to need any help. Now that he has become stronger, this hadn’t changed. He had taken the initiative to come forth. This was true friendship. She was very happy.

“If I were to need help, I’ll definitely look for you.” Old Madam Mo’s wrinkled face broke into a gratified smile.

“Let’s go take a look at Qi`er. You should come too. I think his mastery of fist techniques isn’t bad and would like to teach him some things.” Qing Shui smiled and stood up. It was not early anymore and he would like to leave soon.

Qing Shui spent the next six hours guiding Mo Qi on his fist techniques and on the Tiger Form. He hadn’t taught him anything else. After all, Mingyue Gelou had only relied on just the Tiger Form alone to become extremely outstanding. If one excelled in a single move, he would be able to win against the world.

Qing Shui had wanted to continue his journey through the night but couldn't win against Old Madam Mo and thus stayed for a night.

At the later half of the night, Qing Shui entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

After going through one round of cultivating and tempering, Qing Shui started on alchemy. It was because the alchemy recipe for the Violet Qi Pellet was going to be out soon. He was also slightly agitated and had spent a large majority of his time on alchemy.

Right now, Qing Shui had accumulated a lot of medicinal pills because he needed to accumulate experience. In the past, he refined the Golden Medicinal Salve to accumulate experience but after he had enough supply of those, he started on refining other pellets, including the Tiger Vitality Pill, Constitution Nurturing Pill, Aroma Concentration Pill...

Ding!

Qing Shui wasted the cauldron of medicine he was refining. He was already so tired that he couldn't take it anymore. If it wasn't because the alchemy recipe was going to be out soon, he wouldn't have been so persistent. For the past few days, the amount of medicine he had refined was what he had done for over ten days in the past.

Lying on floor, Qing Shui entered his consciousness!

He saw that the Violet Qi Pellet had lit up and looked toward the alchemy recipe at the bottom.

Alchemy recipe for the Violet Qi Pellet: Purple Qi Star Grass, Mysterious Fruit, Five Elements Fruit, Golden Bull Grass, turtle blood of 5,000 years or higher, Core, blood and bone powder of a demonic beast which was at least Martial Saint level or higher...

Qing Shui quickly glanced through it and then continued to read on to see the effects.

Effects: Increase one's physical strength by 20%, increase the density and strength, strengthening the user's body based on his individual condition, allowing the body to be put in the optimal condition. It could quickly heal both external and internal injuries, as well as reduce the damage inflicted from fatal injuries. Has a 20% chance to breakthrough current bottleneck.

Only the first pill would only increase one's physical strength by 20% and would have the greatest difference to the modification to one's body. As more pills were taken, the effects would gradually diminish. Only the healing effect as well as the chances of breaking through current bottleneck would continue to work.

Qing Shui was stunned for a short moment before he smiled. The amount of strength added was not bad. Of course, that was so to a Martial Emperor cultivator. It would be a waste to a low level cultivator. The Violet Qi Pellet was an all-rounded medicinal pill which could increase one's strengths, have healing properties, changes one's physique and increase the chances for one to breakthrough their bottlenecks. This was definitely a powerful existence but there were many restrictions to using it.

Most importantly, he had no idea how much he could refine in a go. It shouldn't be too many, otherwise, one would be able to continue taking it until they have gotten through their bottlenecks.

Qing Shui didn't know what the Purple Qi Star Grass was but from its name, he knew that this was the main ingredient for refining the Violet Qi Pellet. It would be possible to refine the pill without it. Another thing was that the Mysterious Fruit was required. Even in his Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, there wasn't enough Mysterious Fruits to go around.

He continued to read on. There were not much restrictions and even ordinary people would be able to use it. Seemed like it should be related to changing one's physique and even a baby would be able to use it.

He then continued to read all the way to the bottom.

There was still one million experience points required to the next "Spiritual Liquid"!

It was another one million experience. Qing Shui shook his head helplessly and left his consciousness. He didn't even try to think of what the "Spiritual Liquid" was. It was better to think about how to refine the Violet Qi Pellet.

Many of the medicinal pills he had in the past increases his strength but there were restrictions to them. For example, when one was a Martial Saint, it would only increase a strength of a few countries and when one was a Martial Emperor, there would be no effects at all. However, the Violet Qi Pellet increased one's physical strength by 20% and it was considered a miracle medicine in this world. A cultivator who had a physical strength of 200 stars could gain an increase of 40 stars. If anyone were to be found in possession of a medicinal pill with the effects similar to the Violet Qi Pellet, many people would definitely set their sights on him.

The next day, Qing Shui woke up very early and heard motions at the backyard. The courtyards in villages were all very big and even the walls were very tall so as to prevent wild beasts from entering.

He heading to where he heard sounds coming from. It was still early and the sun hadn't risen yet. He saw that Mo Qi was practicing the Tiger Form. His talent wasn't bad and most importantly, he had great determination and was able to take hard work.

After seeing him practicing for a few rounds, giving him some guidance and pointing out some main points, Qing Shui started his own morning practice.

After breakfast, Qing Shui bade his farewell and left. This time around, Old Madam Mo didn't say anything and sent him to the entrance of the village together with Mo Qi.

Waving his hand, Qing Shui went up the Fire Bird and left.

"Grandmother, when will I be able to have a flying beast for myself?" Mo Qi looked at the back view of the Fire Bird and said enviously.

"Train hard and you'll get one soon enough. As long as one has power, one would have everything. No matter what happens, don't ever stop training." Old Madam Mo knew that the stronger one become, the more dangerous it was. However, when she saw the determined look in her grandson's eyes, she knew that she could only guide him on.

...

Qing Shui felt a lot of emotions running in him when he stepped into Seven Stars Country once again. He had said before that he'd never step into this place again to a lady called Yuan Su. Right now, he felt very distant from that lady. It was because she had cured his hidden illness before and she also had great talent in creating alchemy recipes.

He had come today to see Di Qing. After all, he had passed by and there was no reason for him not to enter. Moreover, he was Di Chen's man and this was made clear when he came to Di Clan the other time.

As for Di Qing, the hint of heart throb between them back then now seemed to be slightly distant.

Chapter 968 - Bringing Di Qing Along, The Vast Sea of Love

Qing Shui stood in front of Di Clan but the guards didn't recognize him. As time passed by and the guards had changed shifts for quite a number of times, one of them went up and approached him politely.

"Sir, may I ask who you are looking for?"

Qing Shui found it a little funny. After all, he was Di Clan's son-in-law. It was just that Di Chen had basically not stayed at Di Clan much. After so many years, many of them either didn't know about her or had only heard some news about her.

"I'm Qing Shui. I'm not sure if you've heard of me before." Qing Shui looked at this middle-aged guy with a strong built.

"Qing Shui? Why does this sound so familiar?" the man mumbled to himself.

"Ah, Young Master, he is Young Master!" someone behind him shouted out in surprise.

"So it's Young Master! Please come in, please come in!" the middle-aged guy quickly said respectfully. He had heard a lot of rumors about this Young Master. He was like a legendary existence.

Reputation was a good thing. It represented one's identity and status. For example, it was sufficient for him to be recognized as Di Clan's son-in-law. Moreover, Qing Shui had left a legend here after his Ultimate Fight of Life and Death...

Qing Shui smiled and walked in.

There hadn't been many changes to the structure of Di Clan's manor and a group of people walked over after a short time. The one in the lead was Di Fentian, the elder brother of Di Chen and Di Qing.

Earlier, someone had already gone to notify him of Qing Shui's arrival.

"Qing Shui!" Di Fentian smiled, his voice arriving before he did.

"Elder brother!" Qing Shui chuckled.

They patted each other on the shoulders before they headed indoors.

In a building in a side courtyard, a lady with beautiful brows and black shining eyes was exuding a dreamy charm. She was tall and slender, her curves soft but well-rounded. Her plain clothes gave her an elegant charm.

She stood at the railings and look far into the distance little expression on her face. She wasn't a cool beauty. She had an aura that lay between assertiveness and coolness. Her beauty was an ethereal one!

Just then, a lady ran over. "Miss, Eldest Young Master told me to inform you that Young Master is here!"

"Young Master?" Di Qing was stunned.

"Eldest Young Miss' husband, Mister Qing!" The lady who was wearing a maids' uniform quickly said.

"Okay!" After a slight tremble, Di Qing quickly headed for the front courtyard. Although she wasn't running, her speed was faster than her running speed. She quickly disappeared from sight.

"Why is Second Miss so agitated to hear that Young Master is here..." The maid mumbled to herself.

Qing Shui and Di Fentian entered the hall and sat down.

"Qing Shui, Chen`er isn't together with you?" Di Fentian asked calmly and casually. They both knew Di Chen's personality well.

"She isn't. Chen`er has her own things to settle and I have things I have things to deal with too. That's why we're usually not together." Qing Shui smiled and said. He didn't know if this was considered a lie. Right now, he didn't even know if Di Chen was back yet.

Just as Qing Shui was chatting with Di Fentian and the other cousins in the family, the door to the hall was opened again. Di Qing walked in and her gaze immediately landed on the man who she had been thinking of day and night.

Although she hadn't seen him for several years, he hadn't changed much. However, the same couldn't be said for his charms. It was just that the feeling he gave out was still the same. That warm gaze that was looking at her caused her to ignore everything else as she wrapped her arms around his neck.

She still remembered the scene of their parting. After these few years, she had thought it through. Her elder sister knew about her feelings and wasn't against it. On the contrary, she was even supportive of her...

Although Qing Shui was astonished, what surprised him was that even though her family members were here, she didn't seem to plan on hiding anything from them. Qing Shui looked around and noticed that Di Fentian didn't seem to be surprised in the least. Together with the others, he bade Qing Shui goodbye and left.

This caused Qing Shui to be a little surprised. However, thinking about it, in the World of the Nine Continents, it was common for sisters to be married to the same person. It seemed that the matter with Di Qing wasn't a secret in Di Clan either. However, he didn't know why all her family members knew about this. Could it be that she said something when she came back?

Only the two of them were left in the hall.

“Qing`er, aren’t you afraid that your elder brother will beat me up after seeing this?” Qing Shui smiled and said to Di Qing who was hugging him tightly.

“Why?” Di Qing lifted her beautiful head and looked at Qing Shui without blinking.

“I’m afraid that they couldn’t bear to see the two precious daughters of the Di Clan being snatched away by me.” Qing Shui smiled as he looked at Di Qing who was now more charming than before.

“Qing Shui...”

Looking at the slightly embarrassed Di Qing, Qing Shui touched her beautiful face. “You look a little pale!”

“I thought that you’ve forgotten about me. Did you specially made a trip to visit me?” Di Qing looked at Qing Shui with her beautiful eyes.

Qing Shui smiled and nodded. “Of course, I’m here to see our Qing`er.”

Qing Shui hadn’t expected this step to be taken so naturally. He didn’t have such a mentality in the past and he didn’t know if this was a good thing.

“Have you been well? I’ve heard about the thing with Demon Gate.” Di Qing looked at Qing Shui with her bright eyes.

“I’m very powerful now... Right, do you want to go back with me to the Greencloud Continent?” Qing Shui smiled and said.

Di Qing smiled and nodded.

“Then you should go and pack up!”

...

Qing Shui stayed in Di Clan for a day. Because of Di Chen, he didn’t spend the night together with Di Qing. Di Qing didn’t seem to give him the opportunity to do so either. At night, Di Clan put up a feast to welcome him.

There weren’t many people. Initially, Di Fentian had wanted to call everyone to come back but since Qing Shui and Di Qing were both leaving tomorrow, there wasn’t even enough time. Therefore, they could only drop the idea. Moreover, Qing Shui was no outsider. There would be many chances in the future.

Before he left, Qing Shui also left the same set of gifts for Di Clan. Not only Di Clan. Even Nian Clan, Qianyu Clan... Regardless of who they were, as long as they were friends he could share weal and woe with them.

Now that Qing Shui had the ability, he naturally would not forget about them.

Qing Shui and Di Qing left Central Continent on the Fire Bird, flying for Greencloud Continent. Qing Shui thought of how he would be able to reach home soon. This trip had taken him about three years!

Three years. It brought up many emotions within him when he thought of the past three years. These three years were the most crucial years and had changed his destiny. It was only now that he could be considered one of the top notch cultivators in the world.

"I wonder if elder sister is back. It's been a few years." Di Qing suddenly said to Qing Shui.

"We'll see when we get back. Normally speaking, she should be back." Qing Shui knew that not everything would be calm in this world. There would definitely be some ripples around. Therefore, even though he had reached his current strength, he still felt that there was a need to become stronger.

He could already strike out a violent force of 4,200 stars at full power. He was getting close to 5,000 stars. He wanted to see if it was true that 5,000 stars was the maximum. If that was the case, in these five continents, he would definitely become a formidable existence.

As long as he could reach a strength of 5,000 stars, after using his Emperor's Qi to weaken his opponents, they would have a strength of 4,000 stars or even weaker. The difference of 1,000 stars together with his Nine Palace Steps and formations would allow him to really do things the way he wanted to in this world.

He felt agitated just thinking about this. Qing Shui wasn't afraid that he'd be weakened by other people. His Nature Energy was already at level seven and it wasn't that easy to weaken him. There definitely were not many people who'd be able to train a weakening martial technique that would affect him. There might even be no one who could do this. This, at least, was one thing that Qing Shui was confident of.

Nine Continents Steps!

Right now, Qing Shui could naturally use the Nine Continents Steps together with Di Qing. He thought of how there was an indescribable warmth between him and Di Qing now. In the past, she was Huang Qing - a Sword Demon.

Sword Demon Huang Qing. She was Sword Tower's Guardian and even Southern City's Furniture Store was hers. Thinking of the things he had experienced together with her, he now felt very happy.

"What are you thinking about? You look so happy." Di Qing asked when she saw Qing Shui smiling for no reason.

"I was thinking of the days when you were Sword Demon Huang Qing. Back then, you were much more domineering." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"You didn't even give in to me at all. You knew that I wouldn't dare to do anything." Di Qing recalled the past and couldn't restrain her smile.

Back then, Qing Shui was still not her match and they were on opposing terms. Back then, if it was someone else, she didn't know if she would hold back. Moreover, this guy who wasn't strong back then still dared to say some infuriating stuff.

After so many years had passed, they were now basically together. It hadn't been a short period of time. Additionally, Di Qing knew that even if Qing Shui liked her, if she wasn't the one who had first brought it

up, he would have kept to himself forever. If she had not let go of everything else, this day would have never arrived. She couldn't really understand this.

"Life is so amazing. To think that two people who are separated by such distances could still get to know each other and eventually grow to love each other." Qing Shui said while full of emotions. Fate was something which couldn't be explained. There was no fixed path and relationships were something that would form when the conditions were right. It was actually something very amazing.

"That's right, it's very amazing. It's a very happy thing too!" Di Qing stood next to Qing Shui and smiled. The strong wind blew up her hair, making her appear really charming.

...

Twenty days passed by very quickly. They set up tents to rest at night and traveled in the day. Qing Shui would enter the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to train at night and later lie on the back of the Fire Bird with Di Qing to chat. Of course, most of the time, he would talk to her about martial arts. At night, he would use the Aroma Concentration Pill. In the morning, they would train for two hours.

During this period of time, although were traveling, Di Qing's abilities had improved very quickly. He hadn't met Di Qing for three years and she had grown stronger by quite a bit and was close to becoming a Peak Martial Saint. However, it was a pity that her strength was less than two stars. After taking into consideration the things that Qing Shui had given her, her strength hadn't even reached seven stars. However, this was considered quite good as it was. This made Qing Shui recall the Portrait of Beauty. He felt that the ladies in the portraits would be able to be quite strong as long as they trained.

Thanks to the Fire Bird's speed increasing and the Nine Continents Step leveling up and allowing it to be used an additional time daily, they drew rapidly closer to Greencloud Continent. On the way, they came across quite a number of demonic beasts and got through them smoothly. Most of the time, they would use the Nine Continents Steps. Qing Shui wasn't in the mood to battle. After all, they came in groups and there was also Di Qing next to him.

Comparatively, the journey between Greencloud Continent and Central Continent was much safer than the journey between Central Continent and Eastern Victory Divine Continent. It could be because Greencloud Continent was much weaker. After all, even Martial Saints would be able to pass by and those who could travel here tended to have their own means.

"Qing'er, how did you pass by this area in the past?" Qing Shui was very curious as well.

Chapter 969 - It's Good To Be Home, Daughter Qing Yu

"Haha. Actually, I know of an especially safe route. It's further away but very safe." Di Qing smiled and said.

Qing Shui still frowned slightly. "You're too daring. Aren't you afraid that some powerful demonic beast might appear?"

"I still have a few tricks up my sleeves and will be able to save myself even if I were to encounter danger." Di Qing smiled and took out a porcelain bottle then shook it.

“This is?” Qing Shui didn’t understand what this porcelain bottle could do if she were to encounter some powerful demonic beasts.

“This is 恐兽粉. When one comes across a powerful demonic beast, one would just need to apply a little of this on one’s ride. It releases a powerful aura and most ferocious beasts with limited strength would choose to run away. However, there’s a time restriction to this effect.” Di Qing smiled and passed the porcelain bottle to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui took it and opened the cap. He could smell an agitating and strong scent. It wasn’t smelly but it was definitely not a pleasant smell. Qing Shui suddenly smiled.

“Do you know what’s in this thing?” Qing Shui looked at Di Qing teasingly.

“I don’t. I bought this item at an auctioned and it wasn’t cheap. I’m only left with this little bit now.” Di Qing looked at Qing Shui and said, not understanding the reason behind that smile.

“Do you want to know? I’m able to refine it as long as I have the ingredients.” Qing Shui handed the bottle back to Di Qing.

“Tell me!” Di Qing appeared to be very interested.

“It’s actually very simple. This kind of medicine is separated into different grades. For example, the one that you have is made from the bone powder, blood, feces, muscles, and the life essence of Peak Martial Saint level demonic beasts.” Qing Shui chuckled.

“Ew! That’s disgusting!” Di Qing let out a cry and tossed the porcelain bottle towards Qing Shui as if it was some venomous bug.

“You don’t need to have such a big reaction. Actually, these things aren’t dirty. All of them are actually treasures.” Qing Shui caught the bottle.

“You shouldn’t have told me anything about it then. I feel uncomfortable with just the thought that the stuff I’m carrying is made from those things.” Di Qing pouted.

Qing Shui was amused by her reaction. It was usually hard to come across such a cute action from a lady like Di Qing. This was also the first time that he had seen her behaving like this since they were lovers now.

This was her way of acting spoiled. Qing Shui thought of Hai Dongqing and what she had said before. Although girls would usually act spoiled, she didn’t have a person to act spoiled to. However, now she did. At least for that few days, she had behaved like a docile lady before him...

He couldn’t help but think of Lady Duanmu at this moment. When he first went to Duanmu City there was still Jin Clan but he wasn’t sure how it was right now. Qing Shui thought that Lady Duanmu must be really tired. Although he was tired, he still had his mother and children. Whenever he thought of home, he would feel very warm inside and all the hard work he had put in felt worth it. For Lady Duanmu, Duanmu Lingshuang must have been her support.

“Qing Shui, you must be happy to be reaching home soon!” Di Qing looked at Qing Shui’s happy expression and said with a grin.

“Yes I am!”

After half a day, the Fire Bird entered Greencloud Continent.

The Heavenly Palace was on the east of Greencloud Continent and thus it didn't take too long to arrive there. After two hours, Qing Shui's Fire Bird stopped at the foot of Heavenly Palace Mountain. Although he was very anxious, he didn't directly fly to the peak. It wasn't because he couldn't but because he chose not to do so.

Qing Shui and Di Qing walked up the stone steps and when the disciples of Heavenly Palace saw Qing Shui, they all greeted him respectfully.

Qing Shui smiled and nodded while Di Qing smiled besides him. Each time they came across such a scene, she would always find it funny for such a young man to be called a Patriarch.

Very soon, they arrived at the location of Qing Clan. Thankfully, on their way here, they didn't come across anyone who would stop Qing Shui in his tracks.

He just got to the entrance when an exquisite looking young lass came out. She was just like a beautifully carved piece of jade, wearing pink colored clothes and she had a high braid. She was only slightly over two years old and when her big eyes landed on Qing Shui, she was also stunned.

Qing Shui was even more stunned. When did this little kid come to his family? It's been three years and his children should be about five or seven years old respectively. However, he felt that this lass was related to him because she looked a little like him and there was a hint of familiarity.

The lass' bright eyes had a hint of playfulness to them. At that moment, another person walked out, her voice arriving before herself.

“Lass, slow down a little...” However, she suddenly saw Qing Shui.

Qing Shui now understood. During the period he was gone, he had another child, and she was already at the age at which she could run...

“Mother!”

Seeing Huoyun Liu-Li, the lass immediately ran over and pounced into her arms.

Huoyun Liu-Li carried the lass and walked over with great surprise. Di Qing looked at the lass, then looked back at Qing Shui and smiled. She then walked over and said, “Liu-Li, your daughter is already so old now. Seems like this father doesn't even know.”

“Liu-Li!” Qing Shui was also very happy. He walked over and took up one of Huoyun Liu-Li's hand while reaching over with his other hand in an attempt to carry the lass.

“Wah!”

The lass hugged Huoyun Liu-Li and broke into tears. Qing Shui rubbed his nose and took one step back awkwardly. However, he continued to hold onto Huoyun Liu-Li's hand.

“Lass, don't cry. He's your father! Greet him!” Huoyun Liu-Li said to her daughter.

The lass was slightly over two years old and could say some simple words. Children tended to be bad with strangers and would cry easily. However, because Qing Shui had his Nature Energy, such situations were rare. Most children wouldn't cry when Qing Shui hugged them. He hadn't expected that his daughter wouldn't allow him to carry her.

After she heard Huoyun Liu-Li's words, the lass lifted her head and looked at Qing Shui. Qing Shui also smiled and looked at her. After knowing that this his daughter with Huoyun Liu-Li, he was very happy. He knew that Huoyun Liu-Li had always wanted a kid.

"Who are you?" Her childish voice was very pleasant to the ears. Usually, children would greet people when they were told to, or not speak at all. However, this lass questioned him.

Regardless, Qing Shui was still very happy.

"I'm Qing Shui. You can call me Qing Shui. Who are you?" Qing Shui smiled and said to the lass.

Pffftt...

Not only did Di Qing and Huoyun Liu-Li laugh, more voices also came from the entrances. Qing Shui lifted his head to see that it was Canghai Mingyue, Yiye Jiange and Shi Qingzhuang.

There was also his mother and the other members of Qing Clan.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose and greeted them happily!

Qing Shui first walked over to Qing Yi. From his memories, Qing Shui felt that she had not changed. She was still the same intelligent woman who affected Qing Shui the most. She was the resting spot for Qing Shui's soul.

"Mother!" Qing Shui hugged Qing Yi as if he was a kid. Qing Yi smiled happily.

"Elder sister!" Qing Shui then hugged Qingqing and called her too.

"Father!"

...

Qing Shui bent down and picked up both Qing Yan and Qing Ming. The two of them were over five years old. After giving them each a kiss, he took out a few things like the Multi-fragrant Fruits and gave it to them.

He then carried Qing Zun and Qin Yin. The two of them were over seven years old and Qing Shui felt that they seemed a little unfamiliar. After all, kids grow up very fast. Due to their good body structure and genes it was clear that they would become extraordinary in terms of both appearance and cultivation.

He gave them some fruits as well. After all, they were still kids. However, other than giving them some fruits, he also gave each of them a one foot long Violet Jade Sword.

"Father!"

Both Luan Luan and Yuchang also hugged Qing Shui. They had grown up, but to Qing Shui, they were still kids. Back then, Mingyue Gelou had appeared and was carrying Yuchang who was on the verge of her

deathbed... When he met Luan Luan, she was only about four to five years old. However, Luan Luan already had three Xiantian demonic beasts back then. It had been over eighteen years since that time.

When he left, Yuchang had gone through the coming of age ceremony. Over three years had passed and she was about to turn 20. Back when he first met her in Hundred Miles City, she had been so small.

“Brother Shui, now that you have wives and kids, you’ve forgotten about me!” Qing Bei pouted.

“Come, our Little Bei’s the most important one.”

...

After seeing Yiye Jiange, Qing Shui hugged her as well. After all, she was his earliest ‘wife’ and Luan Luan was his eldest child...

When Qing Shui hugged her, he felt more relaxed. It was because very soon, he would be able to bring her to Lion King’s Ridge.

Yiye Jiange smiled and hugged Qing Shui too. The two of them were like teacher and disciple, they were also like friends, yet they were also like soulmates...

Wenren Wu-shuang had left and she hadn’t mentioned when she would come back. However, she would definitely come back. Qing Shui shook his head and dismissed this thought. He felt that it was a pity that she was nowhere to be found.

Di Chen didn’t come back either. Qing Shui felt that he would have to go and look for her slightly later.

Just then, Qing Shui felt someone tugging his clothes. He turned and didn’t see anyone and only saw that it was the lass after he lowered his gaze. She was pouting as she looked at Qing Shui, as if she had suffered from great injustice.

“Liu-Li, what is our daughter called?” Qing Shui squatted down and asked Huoyun Liu-Li.

“Liu-Li said that she wanted to wait for you to give her a name when you come back!” Canghai Mingyue smiled and said.

“She is as beautiful as a finely carved piece of jade, and Liu-Li is like a translucent piece of crystal jade. Then, let’s call her Qing Yu!” Qing Shui chuckled, feeling extremely happy.

Huoyun Liu-Li turned red but said happily, “Lass, you have a name now!”

Canghai Mingyue also smiled and said, “Yu`er, quickly greet your father. You have a name now.”

The lass tugged Qing Shui’s clothes and pouted for a very long before she finally spoke. Just as everyone was waiting for her to call Qing Shui father, she said, “I want that fruit!”

The lass pointed to Qing Zun and the others who were eating fruits. They had wanted to give some to Qing Yu but they were stopped by Huoyun Liu-Li. She wanted the lass to ask Qing Shui herself.

“I’ve completely forgotten about this little ancestor of mine. Since you’re so young, we’ll give you something good. Call me father and I’ll give this to you?” Qing Shui took out a Wondrous Fruit and gave it to Qing Yu.

“Father!” The lass called out clearly.

She then took the fruit and started to munch on it before running back to Huoyun Liu-Li.

“Qing Shui, get her to call you father again!” Canghai Mingyue smiled and said.

“Lass, can you call me that one more time?” Qing Shui didn’t understand but did as Canghai Mingyue said.

The lass took a look at Qing Shui before turning her head away towards Huoyun Liu-Li.

The ladies laughed. Shi Qingzhuang then smiled and said, “Qing Shui, you can try and bribe her with more good food.”

Qing Shui took out a fragrant fruit, “Lass, if you call me father, I’ll give this to you.”

“Father!” She then took the fruit and ran off.

Qing Shui: “...”

“This lass totally has the potential to be like Liu-Li!” Qing Shui chuckled.

“Stupid Qing Shui, I’m not like that! This lass is totally like you.” Huoyun Liu-Li complained.

Chapter 970 - Sons must be raised poorly, while Daughters must be raised richly

Everyone laughed and headed inside. Everyone was in a great mood because of Qing Shui’s return. Cang Wuya and the others knew that Qing Shui must be tired since he had just returned. Thus, they didn’t come over immediately. They decided to give Qing Shui some time to reunite with his family before coming over the next day. Or maybe Qing Shui would go over.

“Father!”

Qin Yin called out for Qing Shui softly. Three years was sufficient for her to feel distant toward her father. It wasn’t only for her but for the others as well. Especially in the case of Qing Ming and Qing Yan, who had almost zero recollection of Qing Shui. Qing Zun and Qin Yin had a least some impression of Qing Shui, but they still felt a little distant from him.

“Lass, come!” Qing Shui grasped one of her hands and the young lass smiled happily.

Qing Shui’s heart warmed up from her smile. This was his own daughter. Although he had treated Luan Luan and Yuchang as if they were his own children or even closer, this moment still felt especially touching. It should be due to their blood connection.

Unknowingly, another small hand reached out towards his other hand. Qing Shui saw that it was Qing Yan. The beautiful little girl smiled and called out to him, “Father!”

“Good girl!” Qing Shui carried her.

Qing Yan was very similar to Shi Qingzhuang but wasn’t as cold as her. Her exquisite little face was like that of a porcelain doll’s. Carrying a daughter in one hand while holding the hand of another made him feel a great sense of achievement.

“Qing Shui, why do you only care about your daughters? You still have two sons.” Di Qing smiled and said.

“A true man must be able to hold up the world. In the future, you must protect your sisters and always give in to them. We’re all true men.” Qing Ming smiled and said to Qing Zun and Qing Ming.

The others were speechless. Shi Qingzhuang looked at Qing Shui and said, “Careful that you don’t spoil your daughters.”

“That’s right, Qing Shui, you can’t spoil your children like this.” Canghai Mingyue added, not really smiling.

“Daughters are meant to be spoilt, while sons are meant to be beaten.” Qing Shui smiled and said.

Qin Yin laughed softly, while Luan Luan spoke out with a crisp laughter, “Father is the best. What father says is absolute. Don’t you think so, Yuchang?”

“Elder sister said just what I wanted to say. It’s totally right. I support what elder sister says.” Having spent a long time with Luan Luan, Yuchang also grew a little sly.

Qing Zun didn’t feel anything but Qing Ming pouted. As for Qing Yu, she was still too young, she didn’t show any reaction to Qing Shui’s words. She was only interested in the fruits that she was holding.

Looking at them, Qing Shui felt a great sense of satisfaction that he hadn’t felt before. They said that sons must be raised poorly while daughters must be raised richly. For boys, one must give them a sense of danger from a young age. Only then would they constantly remember that they would need to strive upward and work hard.

And as for girls, one must do their best to give them whatever they wished. Only then would they be hard to deceive when they grew up. Qing Shui recalled how some girls in his previous life were able to sell themselves for things that were only worth tens of dollars. At least a rich young lady wouldn’t sell themselves for the sake of money or items. This was why daughters must be raised with a rich life.

“Father!” Qin Yin lifted her head and called out again.

It was only this time around that Qing Shui felt that this lass was being a bit strange. He took her hand and asked, “What does Yin`er want to say? Father will fulfill all of your wishes. I’ve been busy for the past few years and haven’t been able to take good care of you.”

When Qing Shui saw his daughter’s intelligent looking eyes, he was also stunned. Yin`er was very similar to Canghai Mingyue and was very collected despite her age. However, she was looking at him curiously. This was to be expected. After all, a father had suddenly appeared before her.

“I also want father to carry me!” Qin Yin said a bit shyly.

“That’s easy. You’re my daughter. Even if you wanted the moon in the sky, I’ll find a way to pluck it down for you.” Qing Shui bent down and carried her up.

Looking at this scene, Canghai Mingyue continued to smile faintly. However, the blissful glow in her eyes became brighter than before.

They arrived at the hall soon after. Almost everyone in Qing Clan was here. Thankfully, the hall was large enough. Qing Shui knew that he would need to share what he had been through and thus began to talk naturally.

He even brought up the matters involving Mu Qing and Hai Dongqing. However, he didn't say anything about Lady Duanmu and the lady in the crystal coffin. For now, he didn't bring up the matter of Yu He either.

"Our husband is very capable. Thankfully it's only two, a bit fewer than what we guessed." Huoyun Liu-Li chuckled.

When he heard Huoyun Liu-Li's words, Qing Shui asked gloomily, "How many did you guys guess?"

"We guessed that there would be four. At least four." Mingyue Gelou also smiled and said.

Qing Shui laughed with them but was secretly astonished. If he counted Yu He and Lady Duanmu, wouldn't there be four? As for Di Qing, they should have already have counted her as one of them...

The more the few ladies didn't blame Qing Shui, the more burdened he felt. In the end, he said to them helplessly. "Am I a real bastard? To think that I don't know how to feel content even when I have you guys with me."

"Yes, you're really quite a bastard. In the past, I was quite worried that you wouldn't be able to get a wife when you grew up. I guess that I was wrong." Qing Yi smiled and said helplessly. Although she said this, she didn't really blame Qing Shui. A mother was the most understanding toward her own children and it could even be said that there would always be some spoiling involved. She would be even happier if her son was able to marry all the good women in the world.

"When we've decided to be with you, we've never thought that we would be able to keep you to ourselves. There's no need for you to feel guilty either. If you have time, just spend more with our kids. Yin'er often thinks about you."

Qing Shui looked at the quiet daughter in his arms. He felt especially happy and satisfied to be looking at this beautiful young girl. On his other arm, Qing Yan was eating something and would also look at Qing Shui with her big blinking eyes.

"Father, fruit..."

Qing Shui looked at Qing Yu, who was grabbing his leg. She stared at Qing Shui with her clear crystal-like eyes. Kids were very simple-minded. They would become close with anyone who had food.

Qing Shui naturally fulfilled this request and gave her a small bag. It was a pity that she didn't have the strength to hold it. She then squeezed into Qing Shui's arms, found a comfortable spot, and started eating...

Qin Yin got off and carried Qing Yu, passing her to Qing Shui. The little lass smiled happily as she ate the fruits. Qing Shui dotingly patted her head.

"I can tell what you guys want from your gaze. Catch it. Go split it up amongst yourselves." Qing Shui smiled and tossed Qing Bei an interspatial silk sachet.

Qing Yu and the others happily received the sachet and then extolled Qing Shui, who didn't know whether he should laugh or cry.

After three plus years had passed, the improvements of the people in Qing Clan were quite big. Canghai Mingyue and the others hadn't slacked at cultivating either. Both Yiye Jiange and Canghai Mingyue were Peak Martial Saints, about the same as Di Qing previously. Right now, the two of them only lacked a weapon.

Mingyue Gelou, on the other hand, surprised Qing Shui. She now had the strength of two stars. However, she was trained in the Tiger Form and didn't require any weapons. This was something which made Qing Shui feel helpless before he suddenly recalled a weapon that she could use.

Gloves or claws!

He didn't know what level Mingyue Gelou's Tiger Form was at but he had a feeling that it might match his. This was only a feeling. Qing Shui had attained a greater level of achievement with his abilities, while Mingyue Gelou had done so through her comprehension. Her level of comprehension was related to the fact that she was born with all her meridian channels cleared.

Shi Qingzhuang was now a Grade Ten Martial King as well. Huoyun Liu-Li was a Peak Martial King with the strength of ten countries. Qing Bei was also a Grade Ten Martial King, Qing Hui was a Grade One Martial King, Qing Hu was a Grade Three Martial King, Qing You was a Grade Eight Martial King, Qing Zi was a Grade Six Martial King, Qingqing was a Grade Eight Martial King... Unknowingly, the Qing Clan's abilities had begun to stand out.

Luan Luan was the limelight amongst the fourth generation, stunning even Qing Shui. Luan Luan was now a Grade Eight Martial Saint. This was also the reason that Qing Shui felt that it would be safe when he left. Luan Luan could stand her ground here.

At her level, it would usually be harder to raise her cultivation level. However, Luan Luan's advancement continued to be smooth sailing. The Heart of Seven Orifices was truly very powerful. Within three to five years at most, she would become a Martial Emperor. The only flaw in this was her short lifespan. When she reached the early stages of Martial Emperor, she would have spent at least three quarters of her lifespan. This was a sort of balance. However, since she had a father like Qing Shui, there wasn't a need to worry about her lifespan.

"Very soon, this daughter of mine will be able to share my troubles with me." Qing Shui felt consoled.

He wondered how Wenren Wu-shuang and Di Chen were doing. He hadn't seen them for very long, and just as he was thinking about this, Qing Yi spoke up.

"Qing Shui, I have something to discuss with you."

"Mother, feel free to just say it. It sounds like something major." Qing Shui smiled and said.

He saw that Qingqing seemed to be a little unnatural and thought of something.

"The Guo Clan came to ask for Qingqing's hand in marriage. It's that Guo Polu." Qing Yi looked at Qing Shui and said.

Qing Shui could never forget the pain that Qingqing had gone through in the past. If not for Guo Polu, she would have had it much worse. He had always remembered this name and this time around, he had also planned on helping Guo Clan.

“Sister, no matter if Qing Clan is strong or weak, everyone has the freedom to decide their own marriages. There’s no need for you to feel burdened or think about our Qing Clan’s development. We don’t need to form relationships through marriages. With regards to Guo Clan’s request, you just need to consider whether you’re willing or not. If you’re not, I’ll make it up to them through other means.” Qing Shui smiled and looked at Qingqing.

“Qing Shui, I...”

“If you don’t like him, then we’ll just reject it. Your younger brother will help you look for someone better...” Qing Shui smiled and said slowly.

“I’m willing!” Qingqing said anxiously, feeling embarrassed.

“You’re really willing?” Qing Shui smiled and asked.

“You rascal. How dare you tease your elder sister.” Qingqing smiled back with a flushed face.

“Mother, as long as Qingqing is willing, everything is fine.” Qing Shui said.

“Alright, then this matter is decided.” Qing Yi smiled as well.

“Qingqing, go ask if Guo Polu has any plans on coming to the Continent’s Capital for further development. It doesn’t matter what his choice is. If he prefers to stay in Yan City, I’ll let Guo Clan become the strongest Clan in Yan Jiang Country. It’s good if he wants to come here as well, since we’ll be closer and it’ll be convenient.” Qing Shui gave it some thought and said.

He was very satisfied with that young man. Although he was slightly older than Qing Shui, those who were stronger were revered. Even some old men would have to address Qing Shui as a senior.

In fact, Qing Shui had never forgotten about Qingqing’s marriage. The Qing Clan owed her and so did the Yan Clan. Therefore, Qing Shui had always wanted to make it up to this elder sister in multiple folds. For the past few years, she had also been very happy.

“Mmm, I’ll go ask him,” Qingqing said softly.