

## Ancient ST 1831

### Chapter 1831 - Treasure Pagoda recognizing its owner

“Women and treasures should belong to the morally upright.” The shop owner used a tone to lecture juniors.

Qing Shui laughed when he heard these words, truly belonging to the morally upright, he had obtained supreme treasures from the shop owner and wanted to see what his reaction would be if he found out the true prowess of the treasures.

“You should rethink your decision, I’m not in the mood to kill today, but if you dare to think about my women again, even if I won’t kill you, you can forget being a man any longer.” Qing Shui said gravely.

The shop owner’s face was gloomy, with his tendencies, if he really couldn’t be a man, that would be a fate worse than death as he had many beauties waiting for him at home. It seemed that the risks of seeking beauties weren’t small.

The shop owner looked at Qing Shui, before diverting his gaze to the women. Those goddess-like beauties shook him to his core, he was naturally willing to take the risks after seeing them.

“I won’t kill you either, but I’ll let you see how I play with your women.” The shop owner’s face turned even more venomous, covetously staring at the women.

“Qing Shui, kill him.” Qin Qing lightly said.

“Ladies, the greatest punishment for a man is not to kill him, but to strip him of the ability to be a man, rendering him only able to watch and never to act.” Qing Shui playfully looked at Qin Qing and Tantai Lingyan.

“Then what are you waiting for, stop speaking nonsense.” Qin Qing angrily pushed Qing Shui forward, she naturally could tell that he was mocking her and Tantai Lingyan.

Not speaking anymore, Qing Shui casually pounced forward to punch the shop owner.

“Courting death!”

The shop owner disdainfully snorted, he also raised a fist towards Qing Shui. It turned pitch black and emanating with a black aura.

“Thousand Toxin Hands!” Qing Shui was shocked.

Qing Shui never would’ve guessed that this shop owner practiced such a high-end poison technique, a legendary technique that was renowned in ancient times.

The Thousand Toxin Hands had harsh requirements, requiring one to possess a Poison Physiology, which would give one extreme resistance against poisons and toxins from birth. The special Physique was hard to find even in a hundred years.

There was another way to obtain a Houtian Poison Physiology, such as poisoning a baby upon birth or during pregnancy. If the poisoned baby managed to survive, it would obtain a bit of the Poison Qi and

formed a Poison Physiology. However, this method was difficult, with a one in a thousand chance of success.

Qing Shui was unsure if this man had a Xiantian Poison Physiology or a Houtian one. Xiantian Poison Physiologies were typically stronger than their Houtian counterpart and the Thousand Toxin Hands had to be cultivated from youth, so this man's cultivation was truly impressive.

The Thousand Toxin Hands obtained its name as it required one to bathe their hands in a mix of a thousand types of poisonous herbs. The practitioner used medicines to absorb and prevent the poison Qi from attacking the heart and slowly cultivating it. The Thousand Toxin Hands' formidability lied in the poisonous herbs used in the cultivation process, but of course, this came with its own risk, since those who had the Poison Physiology were not completely immune to the poison.

Qing Shui finally understood where the shop owner got his confidence from, as against the Thousand Toxin Hands, the cultivators of similar levels would wisely retreat against him.

However, Qing Shui was slightly unique, as he was also a poison expert. He wasn't scared of poison at all, but like others, he wasn't immune. He just had an exceedingly high resistance to poison.

Saintly Hands!

Qing Shui immediately used Saintly Hands. The Nature Energy was a counter to all evil and poisonous things.

Counters were also limited by strength, as equal strength opponents could at most suppress half of their opponents' ability, sometimes even less.

If the strength difference was too large, any form of resistance was pointless, just like how Qing Shui was able to suppress the shop owner with an absolute strength.

Qing Shui was even countering his opponent with his Saintly Hands and so the result was predictable. The shop owner was sent flying, spurting blood as he fainted.

Qing Shui didn't bother going over, whether the opponent was able to live would be up to his own luck and even if he did survive he would become a cripple. This kind of people didn't deserve sympathy, those who wanted to rob others had to be ready for death.

The three directly returned home, originally wanting to kill some time but the mood was totally ruined. Though the incident wasn't serious, it was a killjoy all the same.

Besides, they needed to refine the pagodas first, after that even if they were backstabbed or sneak attacked, they wouldn't need to worry. The pagoda would also become more terrifying with their growth in strength.

Returning to the courtyard in the Imperial Cuisine Hall, they directly locked the gates, then Qing Shui said, "Don't let anyone interrupt me, I'll give it a shot."

"It's nighttime, no one would come to interrupt you." Qin Qing hurriedly said.

"True, knowing that we're all here, who would come and interrupt us at night." Qing Shui nodded.

Qin Qing's face grew a shade redder: "Would not being a scoundrel kill you?"

Qing Shui chuckled before taking out the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda, he was using his fingers to squeeze out his Blood Essence, one drop, two drops, three drops, they all refined into the pagoda and when the fourth drop was about to enter, he used his Sword Qi to directly sever it into two. To use his Sword Qi to delicately split it in two was truly not simple.

Dissipating the top bit, he let the half drop enter the pagoda. After that, he encased the pagoda in a bubble of Yuan Qi.

Suddenly, the pagoda emanated a strong light and it disappeared in a flash. Qing Shui noticed a seven-colored and beautiful pagoda standing tall in his Dantian. It emitted a dull glow and surrounded the Paragon Vessel alongside the Five Elements Divine Flag, the Emperor's Qi Pellet etc. with it.

Success!

Qing Shui could feel an especially comfortable warmth pulsating through his body, it was a passive effect that didn't require one to raise its grade and it was even a Divine Grade artifact that could merge with oneself.

The disappearance of the pagoda shocked the two ladies and they knew what that meant. They had high expectations for the item that Qing Shui brought back, but they didn't even dream that it would be a Divine Grade item that could merge with the body.

Qing Shui opened his eyes, bathing in fragrance as he sucked in a breath of air.

"Really fragrant!"

He told the two women: "Use three and a half drops of Blood Essence to get it to recognize you, no more and no less Blood Essence."

Qing Shui emphasized the Blood essence but didn't mean anything in particular. Still, Tantai Lingyan turned to look at Qing Shui unnaturally, but with the treasure right before their eyes, the two ladies directly applied three and a half drops of Blood Essence into the pagodas.

### **Chapter 1832 - Don't leave yourself with regrets**

When the two ladies opened their eyes again, they stared disbelievingly at Qing Shui as they figured out the terrifying effects of the mysterious little pagoda.

Qing Shui and the two ladies already ranked at the top of the food chain, at least from Qing Shui's perspective and this pagoda can double their strength.

Seeing the pagoda merge with their body, the two ladies could already figure out that it was an extraordinary treasure, but to think that it had such an astounding effect.

Increasing the strength by onefold was only a temporary skill, but to negate damages from an equal-leveled opponent without any restrictions on the time or place, that was truly amazing.

"Qing Shui, such a good item, would you feel heartache with us taking it." Qin Qing was very happy and unable to resist teasing Qing Shui. Even she didn't know what state she was in.

“Giving it to my women would never give me heartache.” Qing Shui chuckled.

Qin Qing did not respond, lightly lowering her head, she was extremely conflicted as this man was good in all aspects, he was merely a bit too frivolous and there was nothing to be done about it. Therefore, she could not succumb and became his woman that quickly.

This thought made her sigh in her heart as she knew that she had completely fallen for him. She was destined to be entangled with him, or not marry at all. She would frequently think of him and her heart would feel peaceful seeing him. It was a feeling she enjoyed very much.

Tantai Lingyan was also accustomed to Qing Shui’s playfulness, a person’s greatest strength was their adaptability and since no one wanted to be annoyed to death, they would eventually adapt and get used to it. Once someone was accustomed to another person’s presence, they would feel empty in the absence of the said person.

Qing Shui wanted them to be accustomed to him and wormed his way into their hearts, to change them bit by bit.

Tantai Lingyan just had a breakthrough and now with the Deflecting Heavenly Mandate Treasure Pagoda, her strength was improving rapidly. She was now more than twice as strong as before.

With the Deflecting Heavenly Mandate Treasure Pagoda, battling others of the same level was child’s play as they could act like an invulnerable character in a game. They could keep throwing out powerful attacks without care.

The two women were still ecstatic that Qing Shui had given them such a precious item. There were only three available and he had many more women than just three, yet he gave it to them.

In his previous life, those with money loved money, as having money meant having the world. With money, one could be filial and bought presents and tonics for their parents. Of course, some refuted that claim and believed that love and kinship could not be bought with money.

This seemed logical but practically, society was materialistic and simply surviving required money, so those who were poor did not have the luxury of discussing love and kinship.

This was like what a man in his previous life had said. He was busy and though he couldn’t just use money to express his love for his parents, money was a channel for him to express it. When parents saw their children succeed, it was also a form of filial piety. If you were poor and suffering, could you still claim that you love your parents if you let them accompany you in the poverty and suffering?

Although this was slightly extreme, Qing Shui agreed with such thoughts. Money was not omnipotent but without money, one is simply incompetent. Strength in this world was equivalent to money in his previous one, they were both far too important.....

Qing Shui could finally understand why rich people could have women easily, as between women, bread and money, no one would dispute the necessity for bread.

To live, living was the most important thing. To live with someone and to walk together in life was the most blissful thing.

"It's already quite late, I'll return first, good night!" Tantai Lingyan looked at Qing Shui and Qin Qing before smiling as she left towards her own pavilion.

Qing Shui nodded as he watched Tantai Lingyan return to her own pavilion, her irresistible smile still fresh in his memory and it wasn't just him either, even Qin Qing would admit that her smile was too beautiful, like a flurry of flowers that were blooming in spring, carrying an undeniable charm.

"Isn't it a good view!" Qin Qing smiled.

"Yes indeed, but you are also a good view." Qing Shui turned to look at Qin Qing, who seemed slightly jealous.....

"You don't mean it!" Qin Qing smiled at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui suddenly felt like the gap between them was very small, he smiled and grabbed both her hands, causing Qin Qing to get flustered, as she started to struggle. However, Qing Shui, albeit still smiling at her, he refused to let go.

"Little scoundrel, what are you up to?" Qin Qing stopped struggling, turning to glare at Qing Shui.

"You were contemplating whether to be my woman, how has that been going." Qing Shui pulled them closer together.

"You promised you wouldn't force me." Qin Qing lightly lowered her head, the domineering lady suddenly turning meek and quiet.

This transformation stunned Qing Shui momentarily but not for long before he hugged her and was directly kissing those cherry lips.

Qin Qing did not expect such a turn of events and was also stunned. When she got a grip, she felt something slippery in her mouth, a gust of a man's odor and aura was wafting into her orifices.

She was extremely conflicted, as she found herself not hating this sensation and only finding it interesting. When she finally returned to her senses, she realized that she had already come up with her conclusion, but this man was just pushing the letter.

Qing Shui didn't expect her to respond after her surprise.....

Qing Shui greedily sucked on those lips, his hands constantly roaming and only until they reached her peaks did Qin Qing push him away, but Qing Shui's hands had already touched her pride.

"Still not letting go." Qin Qing coldly humphed.

Qing Shui used his strength to grope it for a while before unwillingly letting go. He took his hands out for a whiff, "Truly fragrant."

"You really are a bad person." Qin Qing quickly disappeared.

Qing Shui watched her leave, before walking to his own pavilion, while smiling and grinning at his unexpected gains. Qin Qing wasn't angry and her response told him that much. Qing Shui felt like a lot of progress was made and that it would be much simpler in the future.

Qing Shui knew that he could not give up on some people, so he did not try to force himself to reject certain notions or actions, as life was too short for regrets.

### **Chapter 1833 - Two months later, Yin Zheng, Wilderness King**

Time passed quickly and in the blink of an eye, two months had passed. When they first returned Xue Nuo hadn't been there, but she returned shortly after, while everyone enjoyed two months of peace and quiet.

In the two month timeframe, Qing Shui visited the Sunset Sea King Palace on numerous occasions. Since it didn't take much time to travel, he stayed at both places for a few days.

Today, however, Ling Fei gave birth to a son, causing Yin Tong to be overwhelmed with joy. The Imperial Cuisine Hall halted business for a banquet.

The Imperial Cuisine Hall was a transcendent existence around this region, with Lan Lingfeng from Linhai City's number one Lan Clan, the invitees were not numerous, but all of them had good relations with the Hall.

In Rome, do as the Romans do. Qing Shui hadn't been here in a while, but he knew that anyone, regardless of status, could be a lifesaver in key moments. Someone who was truly capable would make friends all around, without caring for social status.

The banquet didn't drag on, starting in the afternoon and ending just before sunset. After the guests had left, everyone in the Imperial Cuisine Hall gathered together to chat and merrymake.

"Qing Shui, name my child." Yin Tong smiled.

Qing Shui was stunned as he realized that he had helped with naming quite a few children. This world had a myth that those who were named by strong cultivators, would have great accomplishments in the future.

This was obviously not scientifically proven, but since one could be named by a strong cultivator, it meant that the child was rather well off and had a good atmosphere to grow on. Hence, even when growing up this child would not be too weak unless he was a foppish dandy to begin with.

Qing Shui was the strongest cultivator present and so the honor fell to him. He wasn't the type to push away such matters and so he smiled: "We'll call him Yin Zheng and his nickname shall be the Wilderness King."

Qing Shui recalled the Wilderness King from his past life, with an everchanging yet admirable attitude and great strength rivaling his own father the Eagle King. He named the boy Zheng after righteousness, strong and honorable.

"Good, we'll call him Yin Zheng, but this Wilderness King name seems slightly flamboyant." Yin Tong chuckled, as he was more law-abiding and cautious, yet generous and kind. Qing Shui really liked his personality.

Yin Tong was also aware of why Qing Shui chose the name he did and actually, he wasn't sure if the way he did things was good or not. As with Ling Fei, she was usually not a sweet talker.

Everyone knew that praises were sung to comfort people and women needed to be comforted. Well, to be precise, it wasn't an issue of being comforted, but a method. Most people loved praises and even if Ling Fei was beautiful, she was still joyful when receiving praise, especially praises from her loved ones.

Hence, when men spoke to women they liked, it was good to talk dirty, since it will be a good experience and a lot more exciting.

Lan Lingfeng was also very normal, but had a distinctly different style from Yin Tong. He was so cheesy with Ziche Sha to the point where even Qing Shui couldn't handle it.

Qing Shui felt like even he was rather boring, an inherent boringness, it wasn't a disease but a normal occurrence to men. From ten men, nine were boring and depressed.....

A name was merely a symbol and Yin Tong was pleased with Yin Zheng being the name. For now, Ling Fei was still recovering. She was mostly fine, given that she was a powerful cultivator at the Imperial Cuisine hall and had even joined in the festivities for a while.

"Little Sha, Lingfeng, you guys have to keep trying, this couple has already succeeded." Yu Niang smiled.

"Yes, yes, we have always been working hard, but sometimes they're hard to come by." Lan Lingfeng nodded seriously.

Ziche Sha turned beet red as she pinched him: "What did you say!"

Qing Shui laughed until he was about to spurt out his drink, while Xue Nuo had also turned red. This topic was slightly awkward to go deeper on, but the implications were already hilarious, Ziche Sha interruption made even Yu Niang feel unnatural.

Yu Niang did say that, but she didn't mean anything deeper, causing her to feel deeply embarrassed and awkward. However, she had already grown older and was recognized by everyone, including Qing Shui, as their big sister. No one could deny this.

Lan Lingfeng chuckled, his life was very great. Before, he was in the spotlight, proud and respected, but he was bitter from his one-sided love, yet now he was able to enjoy his love as well, that naturally caused him to feel elated.

This dinner lasted till late before everyone finally dispersed. Tantai Lingyan and Qin Qing finally returned a few days ago, as they had been strolling around, while following Tantai Lingyan's growth in strength and her change in mentality.

The two ladies going out together allowed Qing Shui to relax, as Tantai Lingyan was also a powerhouse able to go toe-to-toe with him, not to mention the Deflecting Heavenly Mandate Treasure Pagodas and Goddess Divine Set. Qin Qing was not quite as powerful, but she was not to be underestimated, once she was stronger than Qing Shui. Though she was weaker now, the difference was not very large.

The two women were very familiar with the ladies of the Sunset Sea King Palace, frequently going there and even sporting Sunset Sea King Palace elder tablets.

This was not a strange occurrence, as both Qing Shui and Qin Qing held numerous tablets, this was an exchange of benefits and the establishment of relations. Though, it was unnecessary given Qing Shui

was the bridge between the ladies and they were even like sisters. As women who shared a man, they would either be sisters or mortal enemies.

Blood-related sisters would still separate upon marriage while marrying the same man meant joining the same family for life. This was especially true for rural people who would have all their wives live under the same roof, given the lack of houses and extra burdens.

For a family, staying too far apart equates to not being in a family any longer.

### **Chapter 1834 - Hard to find confidants, preparing to leave**

Sunset Sea King Palace!

Qing Shui was currently living here, he returned right after Yin Tong's child turned one month old. He had been staying at the Imperial Cuisine Hall for three months and delayed it for yet another month after the birth of Yin Tong's child.

Yin Tong and Lan Lingfeng had already become powerful, but there was still much room to grow, as their strength was still rising rapidly. In this period, Qing Shui advised them to simply consolidate their foundations, without rushing or holding back.

Other than using medicinal pills to consolidate their foundations, Qing Shui proceeded to teach them fist arts to temper their bodily strength.

Even if they were Battle God Inheritors, Qing Shui still altered their course drastically, as their once-limited futures filled with hope.

Qing Shui recalled the burly man that he had cured in a month, shocking that Foolish Sage Inheritor to the core.

Even more unbelievable to him was his swift defeat at Qing Shui's hand. He was beaten down in just three moves and Qing Shui was even standing still, he couldn't hurt him one bit.

This was a severe blow to the burly man, as he felt that offering his strength as compensation for being cured was sufficient and believed himself to be decent.

However, his strength was not even worth mentioning in comparison to Qing Shui's, who didn't ask for anything, simply giving him advice and asking him to take care of the Imperial Cuisine Hall if it was convenient.

The burly man was naturally willing and though Qing Shui still didn't know the man's name, he trusted the reputation of the Foolish Sage Inheritor.

Qing Shui did not reveal his identity.

With the gradual merger of the Sunset Sea King Palace and the Easternpeak Dragonwolf Palace, they could be considered the local hegemony.

Qing Shui was still wary of being the tall tree that caught the wind, as being too high key was a double-edged sword and so he wanted the two palaces to slowly establish themselves as separate entities.



The Sunset Sea King Palace and Easternpeak Dragonwolf Palace were extremely lowkey and had yet to attract the attention of any powers, but it wouldn't be long before such a peace was broken.

Qing Shui was getting restless, back at the Sunset Sea King Palace. Muyun Qingge knew the source of his troubles, but the other women were left puzzled as Qing Shui never spoke of this after his return.

It had already been eight months, the Vampiric Empress was about to give birth to a Sacred Demoness and he was still torn over whether he should visit or not. He had been delaying the decision as there was time left, but with the date drawing near, he had to make the call.

Qing Shui frustratedly left the Sunset Sea King Palace, observing the various undersea creatures, each of which would be gorgeous treasures in his past life, beautiful tiny demons.....

Qing Shui moved behind a massive rock in a flash.

"You do miss me quite a bit, coming here to observe me sneakily." Qing Shui smiled as he looked at Muyun Qingge.

"Bah, who would miss you, I just pity you and came to comfort you." Muyun Qingge returned the smile.

"Wow, comforting me and how do you propose you're gonna do that?" Qing Shui licked his lips as he stared covetously at Muyun Qingge's peaks. They held up her clothes, incomparably soothing to the eyes even barring the layer of clothing.

Muyun Qingge grew flustered by his gaze, but he refused to look away and she covered his eyes: "You can't look at me like that."

Qing Shui could see the hand in his face, but she wasn't able to completely block his view, and Qing Shui could feel the natural charms she exuded as Drakainas. They were all stunning to begin with, able to entice others without doing much.

"You're so beautiful, how could you be so shy." Qing Shui teased this woman, whom he never fully understood.

The Sunset Palace Mistress was mature, but she still gave Qing Shui a strong impression, while Muyun Qingge was very ethereal, rarely coming into contact with Qing Shui and seemingly putting up an act as if she was not smitten with him at all.....

"I came with good intentions, but since you can still tease me, then it looks like you're fine on your own." Muyun Qingge retracted her hand, before backing off. She was about to leave.

"Don't be like this, since you're already here, let's take a walk, I need you." Qing Shui smiled as he pulled on her hand, dragging her along his walk.

They already had a thing going on before, but Muyun Qingge was sighing in her heart. She did not reject him and allowed him to pull her along. She was confused about her thoughts, neither accepting nor rejecting him.

"What do you think I should do?" Qing Shui held onto her hand tightly, as he said helplessly.

"Anything you do can be justified, just go with what your heart says." Muyun Qingge lightly said.

“If you were in my shoes, what would you do?” Qing Shui veered off at the distance.

“Everyone has their own holy land, even a wicked sinner, who is beyond redemption, is no exception. I’m not you, I can’t act on your behalf.” Muyun Qingge shook her head.

“Wow, the little lass is preaching.” Qing Shui teased her and received a beating.

“Go, I know you want to go, or else you wouldn’t be this torn. Act however you please, as long as your conscience remains clean.” Muyun Qingge looked at Qing Shui sternly.

“Okay!”

Qing Shui knew that any clear-headed person could see the truth. He wanted to go, or else he wouldn’t have been conflicted at all. Since this was the case, then he wanted to live a life without regrets regardless of the results.

Every man needed a confidant who knew him best, or it would be immensely regrettable. Qing Shui suddenly felt like he had found such a person in Muyun Qingge.

There was a saying in his previous life that men needed three women, a wife, a lover, and a confidant. From all of those, a confidant was the hardest to find. It wasn’t just heart-to-heart talks, but a true friend whom he could talk to about anything and everything. Strictly speaking, this was impossible for Qing Shui.

Hanging around the Sunset Sea King Palace for half a month, Qing Shui bade his farewells without explaining anything, only Muyun Qingge knew about it.

### **Chapter 1835 - Sacred Mountain, Luo Slaughter Palace**

Qing Shui ultimately decided to head to the Vampiric Demoness Hills, as he didn’t want to leave himself any regrets. He believed in fate as in this vast world, even enemies had to be fated to meet. It was also a form of fate to be enemies, since there were so many other people in the world, why did it have to be you?

Qing Shui first visited the Sacred Mountain as he had some connections with the mountain. It hadn’t been long since his farewell, but many things had happened since then, making this feel like a distant memory.

Sacred Mountain!

Qing Shui did not spend much time lollygagging. He rushed straight to the Sacred Mountain in around ten days and coincidentally met Ru Meng at the entrance.

Ru Meng was the head maid that he had encountered the first time he had come and she was shocked to see him, then she smiled, “What brings you here.”

Qing Shui suddenly felt that the world was always changing. This cold and unapproachable woman actually smiled to welcome him.

“I’ve come here to handle a few things, is your Palace Mistress around?”

“She’s here, she knew you would come, but you come earlier than expected.” Ru Meng smiled as she turned to lead the way.

Qing Shui followed behind her, treading towards the peak of Sacred Mountain. He was still surprised that Sheng Jun would be so certain of his return. Muyun Qingge had spilled the beans when they left and with her intelligence, it wasn’t hard to figure out what had happened.

He even asked Sheng Jun to take care of the Vampiric Empress, so her confidence was not extremely surprising.

Quickly reaching the peak, it was still the same as before and he just happened to see that woman walking out.

Sheng Jun!

This woman was like an untainted fairy, she gave the same vibes as Yiye Jiange did, but there were only some similarities. Yiye Jiange felt purer and untainted, while this woman gave off an immortal air and undeniable nobility.

A pair of starry and incandescent eyes revealed a warm friendly smile. This was the major difference between her and Yiye Jiange. Although she seemed unapproachable, she was actually very amiable.

“You’ve come!”

Sheng Jun smiled as she spoke, like a reunion between old friends, not extremely close but very natural. At the peak of the mountain, the clouds floating around her painted a picture of a gorgeous immortal.

“I hope Fairy Jun is doing well!” Qing Shui smiled as he nodded, responding to her greeting.

Ru Meng had quietly left of her own accord.

“You left so hastily last time. I’ve already prepared a banquet.” Sheng Jun invited him.

Qing Shui was stunned: “You knew I was coming?”

“I had a feeling.”

“To think you understood me so well.....”

“I don’t understand you.” Sheng Jun smiled, no longer playful and flirtatious, but a firm expression of intolerance towards anyone infringing upon her.

Qing Shui was not trying to take advantage of her, only realizing his folly after her response, but her clever words clearly spelled out their relationship.

Qing Shui awkwardly rubbed his nose and refrained from speaking as that would only further the idea that he had designs on her, so he laughed it off as he followed her into the main hall.

There were only two of them at the banquet, Qing Shui was taken aback, but not surprised because, of all the members of the Sacred Mountain, he only knew her. Hence, she naturally would refrain from inviting others, as that would just get things more complicated.

“Welcome back to Sacred Mountain.” Sheng Jun raised her wine glass for a toast as she smiled.

Qing Shui returned her toast and smiled: "Thanks!"

"It's nothing, I didn't really help with much and she is doing fine. You're slightly early, but not that early." Sheng Jun smiled.

Qing Shui knew that she was talking about the Vampiric Empress, he helplessly replied, "It has already happened, I should at least visit once, or else I'd have pangs of guilt."

"That beautiful lady that accompanied you here should be from the Drakaina race, it seems like your relationship with her is pretty good!" Sheng Jun's statement befuddled Qing Shui.

"We're good friends, why do you ask?" Qing Shui was confused.

"Having reached our level, some customs need to be broken, if you are unwilling to take that step, the Vampiric Empress is in no different situation than us." Sheng Jun put down her wine glass.

Qing Shui was aware of this fact but there was a knot in his heart regarding this issue. It wasn't that he hated the Vampiric Empress, he even saw her as a unique existence, a holy and pure Vampiric Demoness.

Sighing deeply, he smiled, "I understand, I already accepted this when I came here."

"That's good, I truly hope you're able to accept this." Sheng Jun nodded

"Thank you, my adaptability is pretty good."

"You've come at a good time, I need your help with something." Sheng Jun smiled at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui nodded, before curiously asking, "For a matter to be able to trouble you, I'd be willing to help so long as I'm able to."

"The Vampiric Demonesses have calmed down after your departure, rarely coming out to suck blood, but the Luo Slaughter Palace fifty thousand sea miles away has already begun baring their fangs at my Sacred Palace, I don't think I can handle them." Sheng Jun spoke slowly as he looked at Qing Shui, but she mentioned this naturally, without a hint of worry showing in her expression.

"Luo Slaughter Palace?" Qing Shui asked puzzledly.

He was not familiar with the local powers and simply wanted to know the rough strength of this Luo Slaughter Palace.

"The Luo Slaughter Palace is a force from the Aquatic race, they are comprised primarily of Rakshasas, a powerful race in the sea world. They are born with divine strength, powerful bones and exceptional fighting ability. Among them, there are even more terrifying Rakshasas, familiar with legacy techniques, they have at least five powerhouses on the same level as myself."

Sheng Jun looked at Qing Shui, she knew what Qing Shui was asking about, so she slowly told him all she knew.

"If the disparity is so large, then why would they wait till now to move on your Sacred Mountain?" Qing Shui was curious.

“Sacred Mountain was protected by a senior, but that senior had already left. The Luo Slaughter Palace immediately began mobilizing after hearing this news.

Qing Shui could guess that that senior probably departed the world, or else the Luo Slaughter Palace wouldn't have the guts to make a move on Sacred Mountain.

“You have such confidence in me?” Qing Shui was curious, as his strength wasn't even the equal of Sheng Jun's. The Luo Slaughter Palace had five experts on the same level as Sheng Jun, this woman had far too much faith in him.

“The combination of me and the Sacred Moon Stallion is enough to threaten them, if we add you into the mix, our chances of victories should be very high, of course, there are still dangers, so I won't force you.” Sheng Jun said sincerely.

“That's not very encouraging, but this really does feel like a battle we can't win.”

“I know you have your methods, if we really can't hold on then you can escape.” Sheng Jun smiled at Qing Shui.

### **Chapter 1836 - Yaksha, Golden Yakshas?**

To leave a friend behind and escape along was not something Qing Shui was willing to do, he felt like he was dancing to her tune and it was impossible for him to turn her down. He had obtained the greatest benefits from the Sacred Ocean, the miracle medicines and felt that he still owed it to her.

Other than the medicines, he even obtained his Golden Dragon there and he helped her tame the Sacred Moon Stallion out of guilt, but then she even agreed to help him take care of the Vampiric Empress. She was already a friend in his heart.

Qing Shui always treated his friends well, as true friends were hard to come by in the world, just having a single true friend was a life well lived.

“Don't worry, I wouldn't dump you aside.” Qing Shui said earnestly.

Sheng Jun lowered her head, making Qing Shui realize that he had spoken out of turn again, awkwardly trying to rectify the situation, “Don't think too much, I don't have that kind of thoughts towards you.”

Sheng Jun raised her head to stare at Qing Shui curiously, her expression was calm and natural, making Qing Shui seem like a clown, like a plebeian in his previous life telling a goddess that he would not fall in love with her.....

The more he tried to explain himself, the more it seemed like he was trying to hide his intentions. Qing Shui felt like his own mindset was an issue, as cultivators of his level were not as easily shaken as he was.

He slowly calmed down, while helplessly smiling and refraining from speaking anymore, as that would probably just cause more problems.

Luckily, the mood was more easy-going and Qing Shui had to control his emotions. He quickly found that this was a form of tempering, much like in his previous life. Someone who has traveled around and an

idiot who was holed up at home all day, was totally different, but if that idiot had to experience the rigorous traveling for a while, that would be a totally unique feeling.

This was the effect of experience and attainment.

Qing Shui was really enjoying himself, although he was not a chatterbox, he could still hold his own in conversations. Sheng Jun wasn't very talkative herself, but as the host, she had to be hospitable and at least initiate small talk.

This conversation inevitably drifted to the topic of family, which Qing Shui didn't bother hiding or avoiding as he simply spilled the truth.

To get a satisfactory response, it was also necessary for one to be a good responder, so Sheng Jun didn't hesitate to answer Qing Shui's questions.

Sheng Jun only mentioned her family in passing, without much detail, but Qing Shui could make out the fact that her clan was massive and her purpose for staying at Sacred Mountain was to avoid a forced wedding.

Qing Shui felt like this was a very old-fashioned custom, but such affairs were fairly common, particularly between large clans and powers. Their descendants had no say in such matters.

Qing Shui originally thought that there was no one who could control Sheng Jun with her strength, but now there might be such a person, or perhaps other circumstances had forced her here. Qing Shui did not inquire further, as he knew where to draw the line.

Sheng Jun brought Qing Shui to a courtyard, the same one he used before. "Rest well, these few days will be quite rough, I don't want the people here to suffer, so I'll do my best to resist the Luo Slaughter Palace."

Qing Shui smiled and nodded, "Rest assured, nothing untoward will happen."

To guard a place with their lives, at their level, was pure idiocy, which is why she only declared that she would try her hardest to protect this area.

Qing Shui was naturally unwilling to lay down his life to protect the Sacred Mountain, but of course, if it was the Qing Clan, he wouldn't allow anyone to harm it.

Qing Shui's words were especially comforting to Sheng Jun. When she was alone, her fear of death overwhelmed her, but with another person by her side, the fears subsided. A single person walking down a dark alley would worry incessantly, but with a companion, there wouldn't be any fear.

A woman was always a woman, no matter their strength, oftentimes they needed to have a man standing at their back, even if the men didn't do anything, they acted as a psychological pillar.

Of course, this effect wasn't limited to just her man, but friends could also grant her courage.

.....

Qing Shui felt like his timing was uncanny, as three days later the Luo Slaughter Palace marched five thousand troops towards the Sacred Mountain.

Five thousand was not a massive horde, but cultivators preferred small skirmishes between a few or dozens of men, as a massive disparity in strength could easily solve any issues. Only a few powerhouses used such human wave tactics.

Qing Shui glanced at the people from the Luo Slaughter Palace, at least they should be human, they were tall, yet uglier than even ugly humans.

Their physiques were even sturdier than the Foolish Sage Inheritor and was blue-eyed with a red blush on their cheeks. Although they had no hairs, they had terrifying fish scales all over.

Five thousand experts emitted a fierce aura, Yakshas, they were the Yakshas with fiery red hair, they had savage and cruel personalities with a craving for human flesh.

The dozen frontmost Yakshas were three meters tall with flowing red hair down to their waists and bodies covered with multi-colored scales. They were not as hideous as the others, looking more imposing instead.

They had vast and majestic auras with an air of barbaric and wildness about them. The Yakshas were gluttons, sex-crazed and battle crazed maniacs, but they possessed heaven-defying talent with the more powerful members being able to rip dragons apart.

Of course, these were merely legends of an ancient Golden Yaksha that tore a dragon apart. The Yakshas were truly powerful and brimming with talents. To have experts rising among their ranks was natural.

The number of people who inhabited the Sacred Mountain exceeded five-hundred thousand, but the number of cultivators didn't even exceed five thousand. Having too many members was also a burden. Large sects could mobilize millions, but these forces were not congregated in a single location, only by including all the other branch sects, could they reach such a ridiculous number.

"Have you thought it through? Be my women! Or else I'll flatten the Sacred Mountain then drag you back with me." A brutish Yaksha leading the pack sounded out like a large bell.

Qing Shui's eyes went wide with shock as he looked to the massive burly brute before looking back at Sheng Jun. Although she was a tall woman, she was still slightly shorter than Qing Shui. This was definitely the height of a model in his previous life, nearing 1.8 meters. However, she was still petite when compared to the three-meter giant.

Qing Shui could not imagine what kind of woman could endure his advances, with that kind of physique.

Qing Shui's gaze made Sheng Jun feel unnatural. She could see that Qing Shui was acting weirdly, making her feel uncomfortable and then she turned around, puzzledly looking back at him.

### **Chapter 1837 - Nine Heavens Constellations Formation**

Seeing Qing Shui's gaze, she was slightly speechless, as amidst his weird expression there was a hint of evilness, a little like a man staring at a woman.

"If you are really going to marry him, then you'd have to suffer." Qing Shui made a thoughtful expression.

"Who says I'm going to marry him." Sheng Jun was nearly speechless.

She was naturally unable to see Qing Shui's thoughts, or else she would've left in anger immediately. Qing Shui chuckled, "This fool doesn't even look at himself, the size difference is just too much."

Qing Shui said this very seriously and it was a normal and upright statement, but Sheng Jun finally figured out what his strange gaze was about. Her face flushed red, thinking to herself. There really aren't any nice men out there.

Sheng Jun didn't express it outwardly, but she cursed Qing Shui in her heart, truly a scumbag.....

Sheng Jun glared at Qing Shui for a while before reverting her gaze towards the Yakshas blotting out the sky. This was beneath the ocean's surface, so there was no sun to cover, but it was an apt display of their power.

Sheng Jun wasn't worrying too much, Qing Shui turned to inspect the Sacred Mountain's people and felt like their morale was too weak. There were some experts, but none at their level.

"Hey, you stone!" Qing Shui shouted at the burly leader.

"En!" The leader of the other side responded questioningly as he looked puzzled at Qing Shui. He seemed to be asking Qing Shui what he meant while looking down on him and not taking him seriously at all.

"There are so many women by your side, why do you specifically come here to find women?" Qing Shui asked curiously.

"I find her beautiful, Why? Do you want to fight with me?" The burly man blurted out, inwardly taking him more seriously as he had the qualifications to be a handsome young dandy.

Qing Shui was surprised, before he laughed, "A yaksha like you are not looking for a female yaksha, yet specifically coming over to find humans, this is disrespecting your own race." Qing Shui loudly proclaimed.

Rakshasas and yakshas were the same, merely that the name rakshasas sounded more majestic and the name yaksha seemed to be slightly embarrassing, like a group of outcasts from the main rakshasa clan.

Hence, being called yakshas grated on the nerves of rakshasas the most and the burly man didn't bother concealing his fury, while loudly shouting at Qing Shui, "To have the guts to insult the noble rashaksa race, I will ensure you die a painful death!"

"Let's discuss that later, but can you tell me first, is that pretty lady next to you more beautiful? or is the lady next to me more beautiful?" Qing Shui asked solemnly.

"What do you mean?" The burly brute looked strangely at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui wanted to see how far people's perceptions of beauty could be altered, as in his previous life, someone once believed that dark-skinned people saw other dark-skinned people as beautiful, while at the same time seeing pale-skinned people and fair-skinned people as ugly and Qing Shui was curious to find out if this was true.

A perception of beauty was slowly nurtured. Within a small circle, normal people would adjust their senses of beauty and they would all find a specific object or thing beautiful.



The army before him were definitely some of the ugliest he had ever met, so he wished to see the difference in taste. The opponents had come for Sheng Jun, perhaps due to her beauty. This was only natural given that everyone was born with an ability to ascertain one's outward beauty, especially for gorgeous fairies like her.

"I'd like to compare if your perception of beauty and mine are the same." Qing Shui said earnestly.

"Aren't you just speaking gibberish, if she wasn't pretty, what would I be doing here?" The burly brute looked at Qing Shui as if he were an idiot.

"I've been looked down upon by a yaksha..." Qing Shui felt it unbelievable,

Seeing Qing Shui fail and give up made Sheng Jun smile, not mockingly, but from a kind of happiness. Perhaps she wasn't too sure of it, but this man was already her good friend.

"Don't yakshas see other yakshas as beautiful?" Qing Shui called out again.

"Punk, you've already called me yaksha twice, I'll definitely kill you." The burly brute was enraged. The greatest insult to a rakshasa was to call him yaksha repeatedly, this was even worse than calling a lady a little miss.

Qing Shui did not get mad, he merely looked at Sheng Jun, "What should we do, do we go over, or let them come to us."

"If we run into them, we'd get annihilated in a single move." Sheng Jun looked at the men behind her.

Sacred Mountain's strength was still a far cry from the Luo Slaughter Palace, whether at the lower levels or the upper echelons, they were completely suppressed.

"Use the formation you guys train with regularly!" Qing Shui said thoughtfully.

"A formation isn't enough to bridge the gap." Sheng Jun sighed but she still waved her hand, commanding the people behind her to join up into a formation, which they accomplished at lightning speed.

Qing Shui was aware that this was the Nine Heavens Constellations formation. It had a pretty ring to it, but it wasn't something amazing, just an upgraded and improved position-based formation.

This kind of formation was particularly useful in large-scale battles, as their strengths would grow multiplicatively. Of course, it meant that the formation was harder to control. This didn't apply to powerhouses though, who could control it with ease.

Qing Shui felt that this nine-day star array was very suitable for the current battle. However, it is not flexible. It was basically a position where they could only serve as a punching bag, but this formation would add a powerful force to a specific position.

However, if a crack happened in the formation, it needed to be repaired, or else the power of the formation would be adversely affected and if a fifth of the cultivators were out of position, the formation would cease to exist.

Qing Shui suddenly took a few formation flags. The men controlling the formations were two old men. They were the Sacred Mountain's elders with high prestige.

The formation flag in Qing Shui's hand turned quickly into a three-meter tall tree as he scattered the flag around the four corners of the formation.

The four formation flags corresponded to the four cardinal directions, standing tall as they struck deep into the rocks below and grew to ten meters in height.

This was the culmination of the breakthroughs Qing Shui had made in the field of formations, although his flags couldn't cover the sky, they could still cover a massive area and the area enclosed by the flags would receive its protection.

The activation of the formation flag was catalyzed by the Five Elements Divine Flag. Qing Shui's breakthroughs in this field were caused by the discovery of this function in the flag. It destroyed the bottleneck that he had been stuck at for a long time.

The two old men's eyes shone, they were experts of appraisal, the two old men were naturally able to discern certain things when Qing Shui casually set up the flags at the four positions.

#### **Chapter 1838 - Five Village Immortal Sect, Heavenly Fate Parry's miraculous effects**

Instantly, the experts of Sacred Mountain melded into a single whole, as the flags Qing Shui set down drew the eyes of the dragon, allowing the unassuming formation to seem mystical and formidable.

Sheng Jun's shock was also spectacular. She had no idea Qing Shui was this formidable in this area, she herself had dabbled in the arts and she could set up her own formations, but she was nothing more than an ant in terms of formations when compared to him.

She finally saw where this man's confidence had come from, perhaps this formation was the key to their victory.

Qing Shui was satisfied with his current strength, the changes in the Five Elements Divine Flag allowed him to breakthrough from the rut he was in, allowing him to go further than he ever could've otherwise.

Qing Shui had been enamored with what he discovered on the other side upon stepping through the gates, the formations he knew were fragile, much like the difference between pay-to-win players and free-to-play players in online games in the past, there was simply no comparison, as one of the former could handle ten of the latter easily.

Qing Shui's methods of casually improving the formation had allowed this formation to leap dozens of times in strength, a terrifying force to be reckoned with.

"Now the two of us can work together to kill them, you can be at ease about those guys." Qing Shui smiled.

"You're becoming more and more enigmatic, do you know the strongest sect specializing in formations? Are you perhaps from there?" Sheng Jun looked at Qing Shui strangely.

"I can pledge, that I'm definitely not from there, also, what is the name of that power?" Qing Shui was curious.

“Five Village Immortal Sect!” Sheng Jun looked at Qing Shui earnestly.

Qing Shui tried to recall anything, but he shook his head: “I don’t recognize them, but with the moniker of Immortal Sect, they should be really powerful.”

Qing Shui found this name quite strange, but he didn’t inquire further, perhaps he would meet them in the future. If he did, he had to experience the specialty of the strongest formation sect on the continent.

“Powerful, they’re far beyond powerful, they’re a unique existence capable of trapping and killing experts ten times stronger than them and a thousand times as numerous as them. They specialize in subterfuge and capable of borrowing the Heavenly Dao to a ridiculous extent, making assassins look like fools.” Sheng Jun looked at Qing Shui as he said.

“So awesome.....”

Qing Shui let slip a phrase from his previous world, making Sheng Jun speechlessly glare at him. The people in the Nine Continents did not use this phrase often and even when he used to say it here, only Qing Shui himself would understand it.

Qing Shui chuckled, he didn’t know what Sheng Jun was thinking, but it seemed that the opponents were tired of waiting. They disregarded the massive formation here as they mistakenly assumed it to be of the deceptive variety.

“Punk, do you dare come out for a duel.” The lead brute hollered at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was noticeably shocked, as he didn’t expect this brute to like duels. It was obvious that he was nothing in their eyes and this result was better as he also wanted to duel the enemy, but he didn’t think that would go through.

After seeing Qing Shui’s stunned expression, the brute yelled again, “So you’re just a coward, even if I gave you a woman you wouldn’t dare touch her.”

While Qing Shui was still in a daze, this brute began taunting him, but Qing Shui wasn’t very angry with the brute’s despise and taunts, as he didn’t treat the opponent as an equal at all. Though he was powerful, at this point, he couldn’t even harm Qing Shui.

Qing Shui’s ability to take a hit was already exceptional and with the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda, he was confident he could firmly suppress his opponent.

The Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda’s effects weren’t very pronounced for Qing Shui, but it would serve him well in the future, plus he wasn’t sure if it would have any other special abilities to excavate.

Since there was a Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda, he wasn’t sure if there were other formidable treasures of the Seven Slaughter, Buddha Slaughter varieties. They were similar to the pagoda in passively boosting other aspects of strength, such as attack power and spiritual energy.

He didn’t know if others possessed similar treasures. With the long-standing existence of ancient powers and inheritances, others could’ve gotten lucky and managed to refine those treasures.

Such matters were common occurrences in this massive world, a person could get injured carrying around a Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda and accidentally refine it that way.

“Don’t you find it laughable.” Qing Shui spoke as he stepped forward.

“What’s so laughable?” The brute looked at Qing Shui.

“What’s laughable is that you force yourself upon a woman, yet this woman is probably vomiting and enduring while thinking about you.” Qing Shui chuckled.

“Courting death!”

The brute was enraged, as Qing Shui had inadvertently touched a sore spot. He had actually been vomited on by a woman he snatched. Embarrassed and in a rage, he slapped her to death with one palm and swore that if a woman dared to use eyes of disgust to look at him, he would do much worse than just peel off her skin.

The brute waved a massive golden trident and charged at Qing Shui. He felt extremely vengeful, and even killing this punk wouldn’t give him respite.

Mentioning old wounds was insufferable, much like applying salt on the wound, the brute wanted to tear Qing Shui from limb to limb.

The Golden Battle Halberd in Qing Shui’s hands viciously struck towards the golden trident.

The two golden weapons clashed brutally.

Peng!

Qing Shui was unaffected by the impact, while the opponent was sent flying. Qing Shui was dazed and he finally understood the effects of the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda.

This brute’s strength was above his own. If it was normal circumstances, even if he was impervious to the brute’s attacks, he would still get knocked around like a ball.

That was a very shameful thing.

With the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda directly blocking attacks equivalent to his strength, Qing Shui bridged the gap between their power and even exceeded him with the doubling of his strength, knocking the brute away.

The brute remained unharmed, but the result was still shocking nonetheless. Even Sheng Jun was surprised and this man had already been giving her too many surprises.

This man was making these experts seem normal and less terrifying than they were.

### **Chapter 1839 - Heavenly Arrow Hands, Crimson Phoenix Scorching Blast Arrow**

The brute looked disbelievingly at Qing Shui, before looking at himself. Everything seemed unreal, almost dream-like.

Qing Shui felt a rush of heroism and invincibility. He charged at the brute with the strength to crush the mountains. He tyrannically crashed the halberd down on him.

This attack was a good opening for establishing dominance, but the prerequisite was that one had to have the strength greater than the opponent's, or else the flaws in the technique could be easily exploited and one would die without a clue.

Peng!

Another massive blast roared out, causing the air and water to part. One had to remember that this was the deep sea where the water pressure was ridiculously high. To have parted the water was an indicator of the tyrannical force behind the blows.

The brute was once again sent flying by Qing Shui; he didn't let him catch his breath, rushing after him and sending him flying again and again.

Everyone was shocked; the brute did not expect this pretty white boy to be this fierce. He even mocked him, saying that he wouldn't dare touch a woman, yet he himself was getting toyed around. He couldn't understand how that tiny body was able to contain such ridiculous strength.

Compared to him, Qing Shui was truly a midget...

The brute still maintained his focus despite being knocked around. He had his weapon guarding his vitals. The head was the weakness for most cultivators; if he was hit in it, he would be done for.

The head was also the weakness of normal humans; if they were hit at that area, their lives would be at stake. Though cultivators had much harder heads than normal people, they were still weak when paired to another cultivator's attack, much like the eyes. The eyes were vulnerable regardless of the amount of training; even a normal knife would harm them.

Qing Shui wanted to get rid of the brute, but he was too tough. But then, his recovery rate was faster than his energy consumption, so he could do this all day.

Sheng Jun's eyes brightened, making them seem even more radiant than the moon as she looked at Qing Shui's brutal assault. His handsome, chiseled body seemed even better when compared with the large brute's.

This thought stirred her heart as her serenity had been disturbed for the first time in years, but it was merely a slight disturbance. Though slightly stirring, the foundations could easily be taken down by a mere disturbance.

Sheng Jun's emotions were well under control, but she was gradually letting them slip. Even if she would not fall immediately, or fall at all, this was a potential danger.

Qing Shui had no idea of this, as he was ferociously chasing down the brute, making him feel good, invincible and all-conquering. He was practically kicking the brute around like a ball with his strikes.

Pai!

The roar of a Golden Jiao resounded as the brute saw, with horror and disbelief. The Golden Battle Halberd came crashing down on him, aiming to split his head open.

"You've got guts, punk!"

A loud roar and a shadow sped towards Qing Shui, carrying a cold sharpness with it that threatened to split the heavens.

Qing Shui was tough and could handle the blow, but he wouldn't take the risk as some attacks carried hidden threats that could break down the body from within.

He quickly dodged away. The Golden Battle Halberd was unable to find its target, but the powerful qi that rushed towards him splattered his face with blood.

Qing Shui had been using the supreme piercing strength of the Golden Battle Halberd, intentionally hitting the same area. The brute was unable to notice this and was about to be pierced by the final attack.

After narrowly avoiding the attack, Qing Shui took note that the projectile flying towards him was an arrow, fired off by an equally burly man with a massive, pitch-black bow, radiating with coldness.

"To be able to avoid my Soulchasing Arrow, you're not too bad," the burly man said as he looked at Qing Shui.

The other brute had already escaped, but the earlier feeling of death was hard to shake off.

"Firing an arrow at someone's back and still missing, truly a wastrel that should just commit suicide by banging his head against the wall." Qing Shui snorted with contempt.

This burly archer was slightly shorter than the other and the latter looked more like a fool, while he seemed like a wily fox.

He nearly choked to death hearing Qing Shui's words, before smiling coldly, "Not shooting you to death is a sign of your luck, you should rejoice. Well, if you'd like to die I can help you with that."

"I'm afraid you won't have the chance." Qing Shui smiled, before peppering the skies with a flurry of Coldsteel Needles, forming a wall of death.

The burly man's expression immediately changed, as he quickly struck with both fists.

A thick, transparent wall was erected between the two of them, as the two stared at each other.

The sound of the Coldsteel Needles striking the wall was earsplitting.

This was the coalescence of the five elements. Once a cultivator had reached a certain level, one could detect the five elements in anything and it was simple to utilize them, even if it was only temporarily.

The Coldsteel Needles were extremely powerful and sharp, but they were countered by the thickness of the wall. Though the needles passed through, they lost all momentum.

The burly man quickly took out another arrow, with a red arrow shaft and a crimson arrowhead, on which a soaring phoenix was inscribed.

**Crimson Phoenix Scorching Blast Arrow!**

Qing Shui was also shocked as this was an arrow refined with a phoenix's blood and was rumored to be capable of piercing the defense. Of course, the ability to bypass the defense was not absolute, only

referring to a small portion of the defense. Obviously, there were some arrows that could advance shedding up to nine-tenths of it, essentially bypassing it completely.

Just the ability to bypass defense was not sufficient to kill anyone; it was still dependent on the strength which both sides had. If you couldn't even touch your opponent, any effects would simply be useless.

Qing Shui remained calm. He knew that he had been locked onto and didn't grow flustered. He still had some confidence in blocking the arrow.

"This arrow is unyielding and overbearing, all-conquering and unbending, even your godly weapons would be useless. You cannot block this arrow and trying to, would be pointless," the burly man smiled and said while slowly drawing the bow.

"That might not be the case," Qing Shui said and waved his hands, the Nine Continents Mountain appearing before them.

"Break for me!"

The burly man held confidence in this arrow, shooting it right at the Nine Continents Mountain with the intent of splitting it.

Qing Shui smirked, as of all the great treasures, the Nine Continents Mountain would not be easily destroyed.

#### **Chapter 1840 - Reversal, speed is strength**

Ding, sizzle...

A piercing sound threatened to shatter everyone's eardrums, as a meteor-like arrow carried a streak of crimson flames rammed into the Nine Continents' Mountain, causing it to fly backward.

This was as expected, but what was unexpected was the arrow had not lost any momentum, continuing to fly towards Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was shocked. After all, the arrow was blocked by the Nine Continents' Mountain. With its Shield Attack, it should've lessened the momentum of the arrow at least by a bit.

The arrow was too fast and Qing Shui didn't have the time to react. He couldn't dodge, but he discovered that the arrow's power was somewhat familiar.

His instincts kicked in!

Since he had the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda, strong defense and the Paragon Golden Armor that could deflect a life-threatening blow, he simply stood still.

Remaining unmoving was not a sign of no resistance, rather he activated his spiritual sense. A golden dragon soul rose in front of him, letting out a bright, loud dragon roar.

Sheng Jun had moved to intercept the arrow, but she was stopped by a ridiculous sight. Though she was no longer that shocked, given the surprises she had been given today.

The golden dragon soul just swallowed the arrow.....

The burly man who shot the arrow looked disbelievingly at Qing Shui, his body was trembling. The arrow was by no means normal, it carried a hint of his essence, qi, and spirit, but they were swallowed along with the arrow, causing him to suffer.

Qing Shui was already prepared to receive the blow with his body and was even ready for a razor-quick counterattack, not allowing the man to fire another arrow, but that was totally unnecessary.

Nine Yang Dragon Soul, the counter to the fusion of origin qi and spiritual energy. The arrow's power made even Qing Shui feel fear, as he had no confidence in blocking it. He didn't want to stake his life to block it.

At that moment, Qing Shui was able to detect the aura of the Nine Yang Dragon Soul on the arrow, which didn't disappoint him. In fact, it went even better than expected.

The ordinary metal cast of the arrow fell to the floor. Its power had come from the unyielding Yang energy that was consumed by the Nine Yang Dragon Soul.

The Nine Yang Dragon Soul was the most unyielding, unbreakable existence consisting of Yang energy within his Nine Yang Body. His Nine Yang Body was the prerequisite for the Nine Yang Dragon Soul to awaken.

Thinking of his constitution, he would recall Qing Hanye's Nine Yin Body, the pinnacle of yin and soft physique. They were a match made in heaven, at least in terms of their body constitutions.

Qing Shui didn't know how this came to be, as Qing Hanye had liked him back then. Perhaps due to their bodies, they attracted each other.

He used to be unaware of this fact, but if they met again today, they would be fixed together. They only hadn't taken that last step. It seemed that some things were just meant to be.

As this cluttered his head, he quickly turned to look at the enemy, discarding the wild thoughts. This battle made Qing Shui more confident, given that he had gone up against multiple opponents stronger than him, despite using the powers of the Dragon Soul and the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda.

Suddenly, all seven of the leading brutes charged together at Qing Shui, that made him speechless.

This kind of chemistry.....

It seemed like the yakshas were truly as the rumors said. A race of dirty players, using numbers to bully others, not to mention greedy, lustful and bloodthirsty.....

Sheng Jun would not sit idly, immediately rushing in to join him.

Qing Shui smiled at Sheng Jun

His hands waved, Domain of the Nine Palaces

Nine Palace Laws!

Art of Pursuing!

Qing Shui smiled, before activating the Emperor's Qi.



Upon nearing Qing Shui and Sheng Jun, the opponents found themselves weakened. Their speed cut to half as if they were mortals treading in marshes.

“Attack!”

Qing Shui immediately charged in while the burly man was still stunned. He was still wielding the previously broken weapon regardless, as the gap between a cultivator with a weapon and one without a weapon was too immense.

Tyrant’s Cauldron!

Qing Shui swept his Golden Battle Halberd diagonally, the strong suppression made the brute’s face lose color. If he was hit, he would be done for, just like that.

He dodged the first blow, but Qing Shui cleaved downwards, using his qi to suppress the burly man, forcing him to be unable to dodge further.

The burly man turned pale. In his weakened state, he could only despair at this strike.

Qing Shui was dominant in this battle due to the reduction of the opponents’ speed. To suddenly losing half their speed was equivalent to losing half of their fighting strength.

Speed is power, only the fast cannot be defeated.

There were many experts in the world who specialized in their striking speed, able to slit their opponent’s throat in the blink of an eye.

The path of assassins was similar, as they focused on attacking the weak spots, focused on speedy attacks and killing their opponents as fast as possible while retreating if they couldn’t obtain an advantage.

Of those who practiced their speed, there were those who trained in their striking speed and movement speed. These people could enter a battle and leave it just as easily.

The opponent’s movements were sluggish, causing their power to drop drastically. Not to mention the actual twenty percent decrease in strength, causing them to be on different levels.

Although there were only two experts by Qing Shui’s side, the seven weakened experts on the other sides were mere ants biting an elephant, completely incapable of doing anything.

Qing Shui was carefree, frequently peering off to Sheng Jun, who let out a grand, powerful, holy, and righteous aura with each strike.

The Sacred Fairy Inheritor’s powers.

Sheng Jun didn’t know what she was feeling now. Though she knew this man had some special skills, she didn’t think that he would have such tyrannical crowd control skills. Her heart that didn’t hold much hope, suddenly saw the light at the end of the tunnel.

She meant for Qing Shui to help her distract the enemy and allowed some people to escape, or else they would only become their food.

Now, with this man's participation, their strength had doubled, while their opponent's halved. The tides of battle had turned completely.