

## **Ancient ST 2171**

### **Chapter 2171 - Northern Cloud Waterway, Instant Kill the Golden Battle King Crab**

The Northern Sea!

Qing Shui entered the Northern Sea along with the girls. It could already be considered as the deepest part of the Northern Sea. Meanwhile, this place was already quite close to the real Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain.

As soon as Qing Shui stepped into the area, he could already sense a few Spiritual Sense testing him. They were all beings from the ocean with unique Spiritual Sense, which were capable of sensing formidable existences appearing near them.

Certainly, it was only powerful experts that would be capable of such feat. If a middle-tier warrior had appeared, they wouldn't have bothered to keep their sights on him as there were countless who would have been similar to him. There was meant to be only one shark in a sea, yet there were numerous fishes. The shark wouldn't be bothered if the number of fishes increased in the ocean. However, if another shark was put into it and it happened to be stronger than itself, it would immediately catch its attention.

Despite knowing that he had been noticed, Qing Shui knew that these people wouldn't come out right away to do something just because an expert had shown up. Usually, it was under the circumstances, for example, the intruders had come to exploit a cavern, or when they were here to steal resources and kill the innocents. Only then would these people come out in an attempt to stop them.

Qing Shui was aware that there were countless forces across the vast sea. Each and every one of the demons would have their own area where they could cause an influence. At times, these demons would have to face challenges. If they failed, there would only be two scenarios left for them to choose. One would be to leave, or if they insisted, they would suffer death in the worst case scenario.

"Qing Shui, I know a place that's really good for setting up the palace. The place hasn't been conquered, but it is owned by a Golden Battle King Crab." Qing Hanye said.

"Oh, alright then, let's go and take a look." Qing Shui said.

So long as the place hadn't been conquered, things would be easier to solve. As for the Golden Battle King Crab, it was completely neglected by Qing Shui. Qing Shui might not know exactly what kind of forces dwelled in the Northern Sea, but he knew that it was unlikely that they would be able to cause a threat to him.

Northern Cloud Waterway!

This was the name of a place within the Northern Sea. It was also the area mentioned by Qing Hanye, a decent place with wonderful sceneries such as the mountains and forests with underwater trees.

All along, Qing Shui could feel that the consciousness had never left him even once.

The consciousness must have been from the Golden Battle King Crab.

Qing Shui was satisfied with this place. He was currently at a place with groups of rocks that were about ten meters tall and a hundred meters wide. Most importantly, these rocks had been modified to have space enough for a room.

“This is a great place!” Qing Shui said in joy.

“Alright, let’s settle down here.” Qing Shui said after a moment of thought.

“If we want to stay here, we will have to receive permissions from the Golden Battle King Crab.” Qing Hanye said.

“I will kick him out if he dares disagree to it.” Qing Shui smiled.

“Wow, mind your words, that’s a cocky thing to say!” Suddenly, a loud voice came through from far away.

Qing Shui smiled. Prior to this, he already knew that this guy was around. Thus, he immediately looked into the direction where the sound came from.

This was a huge guy in golden armor. He had cold eyes, and when he looked at Qing Shui, it was as if he were looking at a dead person. He possessed tremendous killing intent — a very powerful manslaughterer!

There were countless ways to solve problems. From Qing Shui’s view, he never really enjoyed solving it through murder. To him, it was equivalent to committing sins.

“Is this place a part of your territory?” Qing Shui asked.

“Yes, would you like to stay behind?” The huge guy sounded a lot louder than before.

Qing Shui noticed that the eyes of the huge guy were constantly rotating around the girls, especially Qing Hanye. It was so obvious that anyone could tell right away. What made Qing Shui upset was that the huge guy wasn’t just doing it quietly, he was doing it right in his face.

“Yes, this is indeed a decent place.”

If the opponent had been more polite, Qing Shui might have been more reluctant to snatch it. Alternatively, he might have first tried to scare his opponents with his strength before giving them some compensations. But now, this thought was completely wiped out of his mind. In fact, he couldn’t wait to cripple this man.

There were some people whose presence would only cause dismay wherever they went. These people would be better off dead.

“They can stay here, but you, you will have to leave.” The huge guy said.

Initially, Qing Shui had planned to leave. But since the huge guy had made it so clear, Qing Shui would naturally not respond by doing as he asked. With a cold face, he looked at the huge guy, “It seems that it may be better if I say it more straightforwardly. You have killed a lot for this past few years, haven’t you?”

“Haha, I have been killing every day. What’s wrong? Would you like to get a taste of it as well?” The huge guy licked his lips and immediately, a bloody aura started emitting from his body.

Qing Shui shook his head, “If that’s the case, let’s do this. But please think about this carefully, you may die from this.”

“Wow, truthfully speaking, I might have let you live if you haven’t been so cocky. But it seems that this may no longer be necessary anymore!” The huge guy immediately transformed into a huge, golden crab with the size of a small mountain. Both of its claws were shining brightly. Every time it took a step forward, the ground would shake.

Qing Shui responded to him only with a smile before immediately using the Stellar Transposition on him.

Beng!

Never would Qing Shui have expected for the huge man to explode right away. It might be karma which had worked its way that even the Stellar Transposition couldn’t help but unleash its most powerful ability to ignore the opponent’s defense. A power that was worth 50 billion Dao Force which completely ignored the opponent’s defense. Qing Shui couldn’t help but think that even if he himself might not be able to withstand it.

If Qing Shui had known that such things would happen, he wouldn’t have used Stellar Transposition. The ripples produced from this attack was too huge. And so, he never dared to use it whenever he was sparring against people who were close to him, as he felt that he was unable to exercise any forms of controls over it. When he used it, it would usually either be at times when he had decided to kill his opponent or when he confirmed that the opponent was powerful enough to withstand the blow.

The girls also never expected that the almighty Golden Battle King Crab would be killed almost in an instant. They were all stunned but soon broke into laughter. Moving on, they examined the place and started setting up the formations and preparing the things around it.

After that, they waited for the others from the Sea King Palace to migrate. All of these took time. Furthermore, they were divided into batches to move here.

Though the Golden Battle King Crab might have been killed, Qing Shui didn’t dare to let down his guard. Fortunately, even the existence of the king crab wouldn’t really intimidate the girls, thus, he wouldn’t really worry about them. Given that even the biggest demonic beast here was unable to influence the girls, their safety shouldn’t be an issue.

Furthermore, though inferior to his, the girls were still masters in formations now. They had spent years learning some useful formations. With their qualities, it shouldn’t be a problem for them.

Killing Formation, Trap Formation, and Maze Formation. The formations which each of them learned were different. However, the formations which they learned mainly revolved around these three types of formations. When they fused each of their formations together, they could form countless combos.

Qing Shui stayed here for a few nights. After examining the area, he gave Xiaolin to Hai Dongqing. Among all of the girls, she was the weakest one. She also didn’t have a powerful demonic beast as well. So, taming Xiaolin was probably her limit as a Beast Master. Furthermore, Xiaolin did so out of its own will.

After all, though still at its premature state, Xiaolin possessed the nature of a human. To persuade it, Qing Shui gave it a lot of rewards and convincing words, for example, things like her being his woman.

Eventually, Xiaolin agreed to look after them and soon, it would reach its adulthood. With the boosts Qing Shui provided with his medicinal pills, it only lacked an appropriate time to significantly raise its strength.

Initially, Hai Dongqing refused. But after she got her butt spanked by Qing Shui, she reluctantly accepted it.

Despite how weak Qing Shui's Dark Phoenix and Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant might be as of now, he wouldn't want to give them to other people. Xiaolin, on the other hand, had only spent a short time together with Qing Shui, and it had the heart of a child. Thus, he could still find it acceptable. Most importantly, the person he was giving it to was his own woman.

### **Chapter 2172 - The Martial Emperor Origin Essence Pill, Tilted Moon Branch**

Qing Shui only stayed at the Northern Sea for a short while before returning to the Imperial Cuisine Hall in Northern Emperor Domain.

In his absence, there had been a lot of people making appointments with him. As he became more and more reputable, it was natural that more and more people would start to look for him. The majority of those were all high-born with high status and position. However, in Qing Shui's eyes, he couldn't sense any superiority from them as they were at the brink of death.

"All this while, I thought you were lying. I couldn't believe that you really do have so many wives and each and every one of them are so beautiful," said Nuolan when she saw Qing Shui.

"I told you. You were the one who chose not to believe it." Qing Shui smiled.

"I was even wondering if you would be able to get yourself a woman. It seemed that I was wrong, and you are really good around them." Nuo Lan gave him a grumpy look.

Qing Shui was speechless. Was he that bad? To the extent that he wouldn't be able to find any women.....

"Oh yeah, the Demons Gate, Five Tigers Immortal Sect, and Golden Yaksha Tribe have formed an alliance." Nuo Lan suddenly remembered this problem.

"The Golden Yaksha Tribe?"

The Golden Yaksha Tribe reminded Qing Shui of the Water Silver Dragon Tribe. Back then, he had saved Congyun Long and the pregnant Tong Nuo from their hands. It was because Cong Yunlong had killed the third prince of one of the four main forces of the Golden Yaksha Tribe that caused him to be pursued by them. It was at that time that Qing Shui slaughtered the Golden Yakshas and received the Poisonous Dragon Drill to refine his Flying Swords.

Who would have expected for them to form an alliance with Demons Gate? This had caught Qing Shui's attention. The Golden Yaksha Tribe was a unique tribe dwelled with countless experts. The combat prowess of the Golden Yakshas couldn't be matched by human warriors.

Qing Shui didn't know if the Golden Yakshas were aware of his role in helping Congyun Long slaughtering some of their kind, nor did he know if they got the information about his exact whereabouts.

This had caused him to feel a bit worried. However, following his increase in strength, Qing Shui had also become more and more confident. He believed in his abilities and his demonic beasts. Not only so, but he was also capable of raising the strength of his allies around him.

The next time he could open the Hundred Treasure Chest was in three months.

Three months in real life might not sound long, but it wasn't that short either. In any case, Qing Shui had gotten his hopes up for what he would get the next time he opened it.

As of now, the Flying Swords already contained tremendous strength. However, Qing Shui had never abandoned his Five Elements Divine Refining Technique as well as his Continuous Combo. He considered these as one of his killer moves. Also, his techniques like the Buddha Ultimate Technique still had lots of rooms for improvements.

In addition to that, the mutated 9th Lotus Manifestation Stage was also able to increase his toughness to survive in battles.

In the next morning, Qing Shui attended to three patients. Among them, one was an ordinary person, while the other two were slightly influential people. It didn't matter to Qing Shui how much they were in his debt as long as he had done something good for them. Like the saying 'A small leak will sink a great ship', Qing Shui never underestimated any small good karmas. At times, it might be these small karmas that could decide the outcome of something.

With all three of them cured, Qing Shui felt that it was enough for today... Unless they were people at the brinks of death, Qing Shui wouldn't accept any more patients.

In the afternoon, Beihuang Fan came. After having separated their ways for a month and finally meeting each other again, Qing Shui noticed that this young mistress of the Beihuang Clan had become even more beautiful. He couldn't help but say, "Such beauty is wasted on you."

"What?" Beihuang Fan seemed confused.

"Such a beautiful woman, and yet no man has ever gotten close to you. Tell me about it, is this not a waste?" Qing Shui said in a serious tone.

"Just go and die already!" Beihuang Fan said, displeased.

"Oh, I have an idea. I won't mind sacrificing myself to let you know how it feels to have a man close to you," asked Qing Shui, without even hesitating, with a face which looked like he had sacrificed a lot for her.

"Not interested."

By now, Beihuang Fan was at a loss. She knew that hitting or scolding didn't work on this guy. The best way to do it was to ignore him. If it had been other men, they would have been slaughtered right away with her sword.

It was indeed because Qing Shui knew that Beihuang Fan wouldn't do anything to him that he dared to act in such a manner. He viewed teasing a woman like her, who didn't seem to possess any sexual desires, as a pleasure. Yet, he wasn't aware that Beihuang Fan was trying hard to like him. If he had known about it, it would be interesting to see how he would react.

"You should be on guard, especially during these days. There is a chance that the people of Demons Gate or of unknown origins will attack us." Beihuang Fan's true motive of coming here was to inform him about this.

"Let me guess, the Five Tigers Immortal Sect and Golden Yakshas!" Qing Shui said.

"Yes, but not only that. The Demons Gate isn't as simple as it seems, the internal part of the organization is very complicated. All along, their true goal has been to eliminate the Divine Palace and Taiyi Immortal Palace. If they succeeded in doing so, they will then merge the Northern King Domain with the Northern Emperor Domain." Beihuang Fan seemed to be quite knowledgeable.

"Even if they want to conquer the Northern Emperor Domain, they would suffer great losses themselves. Heck, it's not even certain if they can really conquer it." Qing Shui said in a confident tone.

Beihuang Fan was reminded of the bizarre ability of Qing Shui. If he was to use it, together with the experts across both Divine Palace and Taiyi Immortal Palace, their battle prowess would rise significantly. By then, things would definitely become very exciting. However, there were too many experts in Demons Gate. It was unknown whether they were still hiding some of the even stronger elites.

The Divine Palace. Actually, there was a huge gap between Divine Palace in the Northern Emperor Domain and Demons Gate in terms of strength. Though there might be multiple branches across the continent. The Divine Palace in the Northern Emperor Domain, in particular, was significantly weaker than the Demons Gate in the Northern King Domain.

It was just like Qing Shui who could form another branch of Divine Palace with Yin Tong and the others. However, Divine Palace like this would be inferior to the one in the Northern Emperor Domain, though it still had rooms for developments. Meanwhile, it was unknown how far the Divine Palace in Northern Emperor Domain could develop to.

The Golden Battle God was one of the people who noticed that Qing Shui had boundless potential. He was aware that even if Qing Shui had been the most wicked person, he would still be able to raise the Divine Palace to its peak across the continent.

"During this time, I will stay by your side to protect you," said Beihuang Fan with her usual icy tone and serious expression.

Qing Shui stunned. So, he needed to be protected again this time? He couldn't help but smile, he said, "Well then, does that mean we will be staying in the same room tonight?"

"Don't even think about it!" Beihuang Fan tried her best to control her emotions.

"It's a waste that you don't like men since I am so cool, handsome, elegant, and attractive. I am indeed as the saying goes, 'a hero with no chance of using his might'." Qing Shui shook his head and let out a sigh.

Beihuang Fan stopped arguing. Prior to this, she always emphasized that she didn't like men, nor was she attracted to women. She was perfectly normal. It was just that she had yet to meet anyone whom she could admire whole-heartedly. Now, she could only stay completely silent.

"Actually, I am quite safe here and nothing should happen to me. If you have nothing to do, feel free to come and accompany me." This time, Qing Shui responded seriously.

"You must stay safe, with you around, we may have a chance to fight against them. After all, the opponent outnumbers us by quite a huge margin." Beihuang Fan said.

"Well then, you must make sure to always stay by my side and protect me. If a person comes to kill me, make sure you are within distance to come and save me in time." Qing Shui chuckled.

"Sure! But as a word of warning, if you ever dare to touch me, I will turn you into a woman!" Beihuang Fan smiled for once.

Qing Shui trembled, "Do you really have to be so fierce? If you ever get married to me in the future and yet is unable to do... those kinds of stuff with me, I am sure you will regret it."

"Piss off!" Beihuang Fan said in a displeased tone before leaving.

Zhang Yue told Qing Shui that he had managed to collect some Martial Emperor Origin Essence Pills and handed them to Qing Shui.

Before this, Qing Shui had instructed Zhang Yue to give him the Martial Emperor Origin Essence Pill if he ever got his hands on any of them.

Not only did he receive some Martial Emperor Origin Essence Pills, but he also got some Tilted Moon Branch. When he saw the branches, he was a bit speechless. They were just branches in the shape of a crescent moon. The only thing which made it stand out was its white color that resembled the color of a moon. It was pleasant to look at and was filled with life and Spiritual Energy.

### **Chapter 2173 - In the process of making art, a portrait of beauty was created**

Qing Shui saw it with his heavenly vision technique. It was indeed the tilted moon branch. Now all that was missing was the lightning fruit, which was all he needed to create the Calamity Evasion Pill. He had no idea what it actually did but from what it seemed, it would increase the probability of evasion. But was it False God Tribulation, or Divine Tribulation?

As for how it would evade calamity, there was no way for him to find out about it.

Even if Qing Shui himself had a predestined fate, he wouldn't use the pill. All in all, that lightning could be used to better his own body. If he lost that, it would come at a loss. However, many people would rather not have this and would rather stay in this position forever as if they made a breakthrough, it might cost them their lives.

Nuo Lan went back to the Divine Shrine since it wasn't that safe here. At the very least, the Divine Shrine was secured. The insignificant screams and shouts of the enemy wouldn't be able to infiltrate it. Zhang Yue was also a doctor with low strength, so he wouldn't bring much attention.

Those people had a clear-cut goal and wouldn't needlessly stir up trouble, nor would they reveal themselves before they were ready. As a result, Qing Shui wasn't worried. Their target is most likely him. Otherwise, Beihuang Fan wouldn't have gone to protect him.

During the last fight, Qing Shui's strength would have definitely piqued the interest of the Demon Gate and other people. Therefore, if they were thinking of waging war with the Taiyi Immortal Palace and the Divine Palace, they must get rid of Qing Shui first or their own aces would be assassinated.

There was a sea of people here, but his strength alone was able to stir the entire battle.

At night, Qing Shui naturally wouldn't let Beihuang Fan share a room with him. He still needed to go into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He knew that he wouldn't be able to do anything more than what friends would do together with her in the room, so he would rather not have to deal with that.

In the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui began to make the Golden Martial King Pill. To a normal person, this item was definitely good, but it can only be consumed by someone who had previously consumed the Xiantian Golden Pellet or was a Xiantian Martial Artist, so the requirements were a little steep. In comparison, it wasn't as valuable as the Xiantian Golden Pellet, which one could be used by normal people. However, Xiantian Martial Artists were only a small percentage even in the Northern Emperor Domain so fundamentally, most people were unable to get to that rank.

However, for those who had eaten the Xiantian Golden Pellet, this Golden Martial King Pill was naturally much more valuable. The rich people within the common populace or within the Xiantian Martial Artists would desire it so much, they would be willing to part with all their wealth for just one of these two pills.

After taking up the Golden Martial King Pill that he had just created, Qing Shui got ready to go back to let his family have it. His mother and a few of his uncles and aunts were Xiantian Martial Artists and could use this pill, which was why only the Golden Martial King Pill would be able to raise their strength.

When he came out, it was almost the start of the second day. It was early from the standpoint of a lot of other people. The build of people in this world was good, so even if they had only slept for four hours, it would be sufficient. Sleeping late and waking early was something that was distinct to the Nine Continents.

When he came out, he found Beihuang Fan calmly drinking tea in the guest room and shocked Qing Shui: "How did you get into this room?"

"Would you like some tea?" Beihuang Fan dodged the question.

Qing Shui sat across from her: "Sure. Pour me one!"

On the table, there was a tea set. Beihuang Fan poured Qing Shui a cup, which he finished in a gulp and put in front of her.

Beihuang Fan filled the cup again, and Qing Shui gulped it down once more.

This happened a few more times, until Beihuang Fan finally said: "Pour it yourself."

"Whatever, I'm going to drink some water. This teapot has too little and is not enough for me..." Qing Shui left with a smile and poured himself some water.



Beihuang Fan wanted to give Qing Shui the teapot.

After drinking some water, Qing Shui sat back down. Watching this proper woman drink tea was quite nice. He then said with a smile: "Do you do anything other than training?"

"Yeah. Drinking tea, drawing, playing the zither..."

Qing Shui was intrigued. He didn't think that this woman would be so talented in so many ways. An idea appeared in his head as he brought out a phoenix zither: "Would you like to play a song for me?"

"Out!" Beihuang Fan threw the teacup in her hand at Qing Shui, almost hitting his face. This bastard dared to make her play a song for him...

Qing Shui released a breath of air, knowing that it was the limit. However, he still wanted her to play: "Why doesn't the younger one play a song for the old folk?"

Beihuang Fan didn't say a word.

Qing Shui ended up playing a song, the Iron Horse and Golden Dragon, War Drums and Thunder Roll. This was a song that made people's blood rush, like the relaxation of an oppressed people rising up against their oppressors. That feeling would make one want to do the same.

Even though Beihuang Fan didn't appear to be moved much, at this time, he felt that her blood was rushing quicker. Qing Shui played very well. His control was extremely good, and Beihuang Fan couldn't find any flaws.

"I didn't think that you could play the zither. At first, I only thought that you would try to gulp it down." Beihuang Fan laughed.

Qing Shui also didn't think that this woman would make a joke like that, speaking: "Actually, there are many things that I know, like drawing. Since we're not really doing anything now, I could draw something for you!"

As he said this he took out the Golden Calligraphy Brush and paper, as well as the colors he needed.

Beihuang Fan was going to stop him, but she was also interested, and let him continue.

As he drew, Beihuang Fan was slowly being surprised. Qing Shui seemed to have already internalized the surroundings, just like a still life. This was a type of feeling, and his drawing also gave the illusion of life.

At the same time, there seemed to be an air of uncertainty surrounding him. His strokes were extremely smooth and purposeful. With each stroke, he started a new color, moving so quickly that his brush seemed to never leave the paper, doing it in one motion.

When Qing Shui was done the entire painting teemed with life. A faint murmur was conversing with Beihuang Fan.

Qing Shui was shocked. It was a Portrait of Beauty!

Qing Shui was extremely moved. He could determine that this must be a Portrait of Beauty and that he had created one. But he knew that it truly wasn't him who had created this, but rather that Beihuang Fan was comparable to the woman in the Portrait of Beauty, even surpassing it a little.

Along with Qing Shui's skill, even if he tried to draw another woman with the same strength, it wouldn't become a Portrait of Beauty.

Beihuang Fan was speechless. She didn't think that it would become such a lively image. She was a part of the Divine Connection Realm, and could naturally tell the special part of this drawing.

Qing Shui's realm had also increased by a lot as he drew this, immediately achieving half a step to the Divine Connection Realm.

Even his own strength seemed to have some changes. Although it didn't directly increase, the toughness, strength, and sturdiness of his bones had increased. This was an increase in material, not strength, just like the difference between iron silk and steel silk. Its thickness didn't change, but became much tougher.

Qing Shui didn't know what to do. He didn't think that a day like this would come. At that time, Qing Shui knew that the twelve Portraits of Beauty could not have been representative of all of the beautiful girls. Now that he had confirmation, the Art Maestro having created the other twelve, somehow he had created one as well.

He didn't think that creating one would increase his realm and strength by this much. As for the strength of the Art Maestro, Qing Shui naturally didn't believe that he was only the level of a Martial Saint, or perhaps he was, before he created the twelve Portraits of Beauty. But after all, he could be a Martial Emperor.

#### **Chapter 2174 - Northern Sea Water Dragon Gate, Nine-Headed Mystic Snake**

Qing Shui didn't know whether the Art Maestro was still alive or not, and didn't know whether he could meet him. Although he had never seen such a person, he really wanted to, since he had already seen all 12 of the women in the Portraits of Beauty. He had even married them.

Qing Shui knew that the age of the women would not be comparable to the Art Maestro's because what he did was taking all the beautiful women he had seen and put them together, creating the Portraits of Beauty.

Qing Shui didn't know how many combinations the Art Maestro had made of the Portraits of Beauty, but he had heard that there were twelve. If he ever had the chance to meet him, he would tell him that he had already found all twelve Portraits of Beauty, and even knew of the secret within.

Throwing these away, Qing Shui carefully stored the Portrait of Beauty in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Qing Shui looked at Beihuang Fan happily: "How is it? did I draw it well?"

"Yes!" Beihuang Fan said happily.

"Was it beautiful?" Qing Shui laughed.

"Very." Beihuang Fan answered.

"The most important part was the subject needing to be beautiful." Qing Shui laughed and teased.

“Then you must do your best to go after me. Perhaps, I might even say yes.” She said this with a bit of mystery.

“Say yes to what?” Qing Shui asked, puzzled.

“Say yes to marriage, of course.” Beihuang Fan said.

“I’m not prepared for that yet. Alright, I’ll say yes. Since it’s already late, why don’t we go to bed!” Qing Shui said, feeling a little coy.

Beihuang Fan turned red from what the rascal Qing Shui had said. Without knowing, she then squeezed Qing Shui’s ear. Before the roles were reversed, but now she was a little angry that it was her turn.

Qing Shui also didn’t think that this would happen. It didn’t hurt, but he still faked pain and held her little hand: “It’s going to fall off! If you kill me you’re going to be a widow!”

“All you know is to joke around.”

Beihuang Fan released her hand but found it attached to Qing Shui’s, who didn’t release his when she shook it a few times.

“Release me!” Beihuang Fan said.

“In order to prevent you from holding my ear, this is all I can do.”

“I’ll stop dragging you.”

“That’s not necessarily needed.”

“I want to go to bed.” Beihuang Fan said, defeated.

“Alright. Sleep well my wife. Goodnight!” Qing Shui released his hand.

After saying this, Qing Shui went back to his room and Beihuang Fan returned to hers after shaking her head a little.

In the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, it was already the latter half of the night. Qing Shui went in and hung his Portrait of Beauty on the screen.

Beihuang Fan didn’t actually specify that she wanted Qing Shui’s drawing of her, or maybe she knew that he wouldn’t give it to her, so she refrained from asking. Qing Shui really wasn’t going to give it to her because he knew that he wouldn’t be able to create something similar again, and this was his only shot.

Feeling some of the change in his body, Qing Shui was still especially happy. This type of change could kill someone, and the change within had already surpassed the value of his own strength.

He had very strong stamina, and could train till morning in a single go.

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Unknowingly, half a month had already passed and he didn't run into anyone that came to assassinate him. Beihuang Fan had also stayed here for half a month whereas Nuo Lan came to visit a few times, but didn't stay.

Yin Tong and a few others also came once, but they went back to the Divine Palace.

Beihuang Yu showed up twice, but after seeing the chemistry between Qing Shui and Beihuang Fan, he felt a little weird. However, every time Beihuang Yu and she met, they would take care of each other, so as to not fail standards.

Qing Shui also received some care, but in front of Beihuang Fan, his skin became thicker and thicker. Now Beihuang Fan couldn't do it for cheap.

Qing Shui was also puzzled that this goddess-like woman could have a face like this, which made him feel that even she had times where she would be a woman, and maybe even feel that she was truly a goddess.

"Just thinking that I'll have to call you my uncle makes me feel a chill throughout my entire body." Beihuang Yu said this as a shiver went through.

"Then don't call me that. We can just be brothers," Qing Shui suggested.

"I can't let that be. She is my aunt and I must call you accordingly." Beihuang Yu shook his head.

"You're jumping the gun anyways. Who says that we will actually become relatives?" Qing Shui said.

"Now this is something that I can be pretty sure about. You don't understand what my aunt is like. This life of hers has already been given to you and there's nothing you can do about it." Beihuang Yu said confidently.

"I also know that I have strong sexual energy but I didn't think that someone like your aunt would like me." Qing Shui said.

"I think it's weird as well, considering how long it has been that she would fall in love with someone."

"I know! I'm going to go first. You guys have a chat together." Qing Shui said as he left.

"What's up with you guys?" Turning his head, Beihuang Yu found Beihuang Fan standing behind him, staring coldly. He secretly wanted to curse Qing Shui as a result.

"I'm being crazy now?" Beihuang Fan said with a cold smile.

Beihuang Yu wanted to stop her: "How would..."

Ah...

Beng!

The prim and proper prince of the Taiyi Immortal Palace was immediately thrown onto the ground outside. His strength was sealed and the road was fine but he seemed to sit there with a few birds flying around his head...

Qing Shui decided to go on a trip to the Beiyun River to see what the few women were up to because he felt a little uneasy.

It didn't take long for him to do so and he didn't tell Beihuang Fan about this. As he got there, he found a group of people. Although there weren't many, it looked almost like the Sea King Palace.

"Did anything happen these last few days?" Qing Shui said casually.

Qinghan Ye looked at Qing Shui and said: "Now's not a good time. Remember how you killed that Golden Battle King Crab? These people behind are from the Water Dragon Gate."

"The Water Dragon Gate? What's that?" Qing Shui asked, curious.

"The Water Dragon Gate isn't just some insignificant being. It's one of the strongest forces in the Northern Sea, and the house of the Nine-Headed Mystic Snake. They are even said to have strength comparable to the Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain," Qinghan Ye glanced at Qing Shui.

"So why are they here?" Qing Shui asked.

"A few people with low influence came and got beaten, but I'm sure they will return." Qinghan Ye said, furrowing her brow.

"They don't know when to quit, do they? I'll wait here for two days before going to the Water Dragon Gate to find them." Qing Shui decided to settle things here. Otherwise, it wouldn't sit well with him.

The Nine-Headed Mystic Snake was something that Qing Shui had previously heard of. Although it was a snake, it was comparable in strength with typical dragons, even surpassing some in strength. It had a large body, and each of its nine tongues had different powers. Some were stronger than anything, some were sharper than anything, some could control water, another could shoot out poison, or create a lethal sound...

The reason it was a threat was that it was large and excessive. It was also powerful, which was its greatest gift.

On the third day, when Qing Shui was about to leave, the enemy came with about a hundred people that looked like humans, but with overly charming eyes. The males were a little lighter and the females more fierce, but there was no difference besides that.

They all looked pretty young, and their opponent stood alone, on his cuff was a Nine-Headed Snake, very detailed and beautiful.

When the man saw the few women, his eyes lit up.

"Oh boy, why is it always this trick... Can they please do something else?" Qing Shui scolded silently. This man, who could do nothing against beautiful women, was in deep trouble. The more beautiful the woman, the deeper the trouble to the point where it would be easy for him to throw away his life...

### **Chapter 2175 - You have no right to talk. Kill**

The Nine-Headed Mystic Snake was a clan, but not every Nine-Headed Mystic Snake was born that way. Instead, the increase in strength that they had would correlate with an increase in intelligence. They

were only considered to be truly strong when they had nine heads, after which the number of heads they had no longer increased. However, the strength and size of their existing heads would still change. Therefore, the ones that were truly dangerous were the ones with different sized heads.

The males with those charming eyes stared for a while before saying: "You guys killed my people and took over their land."

His voice wasn't charming. It also wasn't masculine but instead, a little feminine and yet still had a certain strength to it, so it wasn't hard to hear. This man had kept his gaze on Qing Shui the entire time.

"Then they should have died," Qing Shui's voice rang out.

When the man heard what Qing Shui had said, he furrowed his brow, this was the first time that he really took a good look at Qing Shui, and did so curiously: "Who are you to say such things?"

"A stupid idiot!"

Qing Shui said this without thinking. This guy was taking himself too seriously, thinking that he wouldn't have the authority to speak like this.

"What did you say?" the man looked up at Qing Shui with his furrowed head.

"I said that I was a stupid idiot. What do you mean I don't have the license to speak? In my eyes, you're just a piece of garbage, neither a man nor a woman." Qing Shui said with a wry smile.

"You dare call me an idiot, as well as insult my humanity? Then you deserve to die. Don't you know who I am? Insufferable child, you will die a painful death." The man screamed angrily.

Qing Shui looked at this young man, seeing that what he had said struck a wrong nerve, or that he didn't want to show any vulnerability in front of the women. This was a fault that made him really easy to provoke.

"I don't care who you are, but I advise you to get out of my sight. Otherwise, this little paradise you call life will no longer exist." Qing Shui said without backing down.

The man before got mad once again. Qing Shui already knew that he was easy to provoke, and deduced that he was one of the princes of the Water Dragon Gate. The Golden Battle King Crab should be one of his people.

"Haha, there is no one who would dare say things like this to us in the Beiyun River. You clueless fool, I will not only kill you but I will even make you become my toys and make you wish for death every day!" The man's face showed a glint of sadistic intentions.

"If you're looking to die, you're not the first to come to my woman to do so. Everyone that has come before has died, and so will you," Qing Shui threatened as he reached in front of his body with a palm, straight into one of the deep parts of the body.

"Roar!"

A large sound rang out and Qing Shui used his Dragon-capturing Hands to catch the neck of this young man, who could do nothing to escape no matter how much he resisted.

“You... release me! Otherwise, I will kill all of you.”

Pa pa pa!

Qing Shui then slapped his face three times, immediately beating his teeth out, and his face into one of a pig's.

“You dare hit me?” The man said, scrounging for any pride he could still have.

“Release my lord or the Water Dragon Gate won't let you go.”

“Please let my lord go, you unknowing person.”

“We are of the Nine-Headed Mystic Snakes of the Water Dragon Gate. Anyone who hurts my lord will be killed.”

Once they saw their lord being seized, the facial expression on the rest of them changed. Even if their lord died, they could stand there, terrified.

“I said that you were an idiot, and you still said otherwise, and even threatened me.” Qing Shui rose his leg and kicked the man's leg.

Ka-cha!

His bones cracked under the pressure, and he shrieked at the same time.

“My leg! How dare you break my leg?! I will break your legs. Mark my words!” The man was angry, seeing how their lord was being bullied.

Ka-cha!

Qing Shui then shattered the man's other leg, “Now do you know where you're wrong?”

“I shouldn't have gone after your women.” The man finally became soft, knowing that this was someone he shouldn't mess with. Even though he had brought out the Water Dragon Gate, there was no effect. He also didn't want to die at this time, and knew that he couldn't scare him anymore. He resolved to come back when he was free with a much stronger force.

“I don't care if you threaten me, but you dared threaten the people around me. People like you have no moral underlining, so you will die today.” Qing Shui gripped tightly when he finished, and broke the man's neck.

The man's face wasn't sweet, but everything seemed to go slowly. He previously had claimed that he wouldn't let Qing Shui go and that he would go after his family, his friends, his women...

The man was dead and the rest of them were in panic. At this time, there was no use for them to run, so they all rushed toward Qing Shui. They knew they were dead anyway so if they had any chance at killing Qing Shui or surviving, they were going to take it.

Unfortunately, the strength of these people was far apart from Qing Shui's. They were all defeated within a few seconds. Qing Shui continued to use his Primordial Flames to cleanse the place, burning it

so much that even the ashes were no longer present, not even a trace of smell. It was as though nothing had ever happened.

"I'm going to pay a visit to the Water Dragon Gate and resolve this business." Qing Shui announced his next move.

"Would it be too dangerous?" The women were worried.

"Don't worry. I wouldn't do anything that I didn't have faith in." Qing Shui smiled confidently before disappearing from their eyes.

The Northern Sea Water Dragon Gate!

The Nine-Headed Mystic Snakes did have a bit of Water Dragon blood in them, but if there were to be a contest, they were pretty even in strength. The bloodline didn't really matter for this.

The Water Dragon Gate was in the deepest part of the Northern Sea and wasn't very far from the Baiyun River, which was a little area in the deepest area of the Northern Sea.

The Water Dragon Gate was a large mountain stream. In the middle of two large mountains were sculptures large as arch bridges, spanning the two mountains. On it was the likeness of a large Water Dragon, but it didn't look right.

This Water Dragon had nine giant dragon heads, but the rest of the body was that of a snake, and didn't have claws either.

This must be the Nine-Headed Mystic Snake!

There was no door under the mountain stream. But there were two guards standing near, both water demons.

When they caught sight of Qing Shui, they rose their water forks, saying: "Who goes there! Anyone trying to infiltrate the Water Dragon Gate will be killed."

"Notify your superiors that if my time is wasted, the price might be a little too high to pay." Qing Shui said immediately.

"Identify yourself," They responded.

Qing Shui's words had a bit of an effect. Anyone who dared try to come to the Water Dragon Gate was at least slightly powerful, so they didn't want to fight him.

"Just say that someone claiming to be from the Water Dragon Gate was killed by me when he came to attack the Beiyun River." Qing Shui replied.

That person shivered before he hurriedly left.

After a short while, a large middle-aged and dark-skinned man came: "Who are you to have killed Lord Dong?"



“Since he used the name of the Water Dragon Gate to come and attack me, I need an explanation from you guys.” Qing Shui knew that in these situations, the first to make a move was in the better position, and he felt that they needed to hear how angry he was about this before pressing further.

### **Chapter 2176 - An Explanation Needed**

“An explanation? What explanation? You took Lord Dong’s lands, killed his people, and when he came to discuss that, you killed him without a thought. What explanation do you need?” The dark-skinned man laughed as he said this. It was a laughter that was unpleasant to hear.

He was a black shark and he seemed to be a head and responsible for the place, which meant that he could have contact with people above.

“The reason why I killed his people was because they were going to kill me first. When you said that he was supposedly going to ask me for my reasons, he tried to fool around with my women instead. If there was someone who was trying to do that to you, what would you do?” Qing Shui said.

“Try to fool around with my women? I’d kill them...” After saying this, the large man seemed to feel a little off.

“Isn’t that right? As a result, I killed him, but I still didn’t feel that great. I didn’t know what he was playing at, coming to fool around with my women, saying that he was of the Water Dragon Gate. I had to come and discuss this with you guys. Else, I would destroy this place.” Qing Shui angrily said.

“Destroy the Water Dragon Gate? Young man, you’re too confident for your own good.”

At this moment, a thick voice sounded out and a man who seemed to be around the age of an old man came. He was tall and strong, extraordinary, and emanated an unnaturally threatening aura. He looked at Qing Shui, neither angry nor amused.

“Left Vice Sect Leader!” The dark skinned man cried out.

The person who seemed to be the Left Vice Sect Leader waved his hand, telling them that they could leave.

“Whether I match up to what I say, that will be apparent later. All I want is an explanation.” Qing Shui repeated his words.

“Young man, you’re just making bogus accusations. It doesn’t matter who was right or wrong, since you have come unscathed. In addition, you have come here, who had lost Dong and the others, and you still want an explanation?” the man looked at Qing Shui with the same emotionless look that he had previously, and said this calmly.

Qing Shui found that what this man said was true. Normally, no matter what, the people directly involved were dead and the situation should be resolved. However, he had come with an agenda today, so he naturally couldn’t leave it at that.

“Seeing how that Lord Dong of yours acted, I was wondering what type of people you guys were here so I don’t know whether you would go into ruin, and wanted to resolve what I came here for quickly.”

“That’s also what I was thinking of. Although we here at the Water Dragon Gate aren’t some kind of super sect, we also aren’t one that other people can easily harass. You guys wanted to find a place, but the Beiyun River was already occupied. By staying there after beating the original owner, you have harassed them. Don’t even talk about your women being fooled around with. Taking someone else’s land is just the same. In this way, you’re just a bully who’s using his strength to justify his actions.” The man criticized Qing Shui’s actions.

It wasn’t that Qing Shui didn’t know that, but at that time he still wanted to make them compensate him. However, they weren’t falling for it. “Before that happened, I wanted to talk about that matter, or even exchange items. He didn’t give me that opportunity, and wanted to kill me.”

“None of those are reasons. At the start, you were already planning on using your strength and perhaps even be a pirate. Don’t make yourself look like some good-natured man.”

Qing Shui had nothing to say. He was berated, but that didn’t mean that he was going to become a prostitute to his reasoning...

“We’ve been talking about this for a while. Why don’t we just talk with our fists? You guys here at the Water Dragon Gate aren’t the best people either. What do you say to a duel?” Qing Shui said.

“Alright. Then we shall have a bout. If you win, I will give you anything.” The man agreed to Qing Shui’s duel.

“Then if I lose?” Qing Shui asked.

“If you lose, then you must apologize to the little Dong,” the man said lightly.

Qing Shui cursed in his heart. This sly fox wanted him to apologize to that person if he lost, which was basically just asking him to pay for the funeral. If they lost, they would give him something, but that would serve as a reminder of what had happened.

However, Qing Shui also had his own plans and said after some thought: “Where did that Dong person rank in the Water Dragon Gate?”

“He was one of the two thousand brothers, nothing special.”

After hearing that, Qing Shui felt that they were boasting. He knew that the Nine-Headed Mystic Snake was slightly strong, and this family also had many people in it, which wasn’t fake. In this way, just sacrificing one of them shouldn’t have been such a big deal, especially when he wasn’t that special anyways.

Qing Shui had a plan in his heart, nodded his head: “Then let’s begin!”

Roooooarrrr...

The man summoned a large Nine-Headed Mystic Snake, just like the one he had seen on the sculpture. Its large body coiled around, watching the tiny Qing Shui, as though it were a giant looking at its prey.

Woosh!

A powerful current built up around, as strong as the current at a delta. It terrifyingly churned indiscriminately. This was something that could be achieved by the best of the water casters.

Qing Shui stood in the middle of the current, strong as Taishan, then walked up step by step.

Roar!

A cloud of black foggy smoke poured out like water onto the current, tainting the entire body of water with a thin, bubbly layer, like a boiled kettle of water.

Primordial Flame Dragon Whip!

The whip extended over.

Snake Elephant's Movement!

It then fiercely cracked on the large snake.

Qing Shui's attack wasn't that strong, but now that his realm was not too bad, being halfway to Divine Connection, this one crack had already left a large, deep mark on the snake that was spitting out fresh blood.

Qing Shui really didn't think much of this Left Vice Sect Leader, knowing that his strength wasn't even close to Qing Shui. Qing Shui didn't dare use Stellar Transposition or the Nine Continents Mountain, lest he killed that person in one attack.

He threw the whip a few more times before finally stopping when his opponent admitted defeat.

The man's face was unnatural, his clothes ragged. The way he was looking at Qing Shui was also pretty weird. Qing Shui's strength was way too much, easily beating him to this position. He could even feel that Qing Shui wasn't using his full strength.

There weren't many people that could beat him into a pulp like that in the Northern Sea. Seeing how young this man was, the man guessed that he must have come from the Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain, or the mainland there.

If that were the case, then why would he want to fight for a strip of land here?

"Left Vice Sect Leader, was it? What are you going to say? If you're not in a position to be the leader, I'll find your superior," Qing Shui said.

"I'm fine, I can still make decisions. No matter what you want me to do, I will make sure it is done." The man said respectfully.

"A few of my women are going to be at the Beiyun River temporarily. Then they will return to the Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain. Let them stay there for that period. Another thing is that they are not to be disturbed during their stay. I'm not afraid to say that destroying the Water Dragon Gate is as easy as it is for me to flick my hand. Whether you want to believe that or not is up to you. Just know that if my women are disturbed during their stay, I will find you and the Water Dragon Gate. I will show no mercy when that time comes."

"Yes, yes, don't worry sir. I will make sure this is done to your pleasing." Zuo Yaolong swore on his heart.

Just as Qing Shui was about to leave, an old man came. That person's strength was enough to surprise Qing Shui, who sensed that it must have been one of the strongest in this area.

"Sect Leader!" Zuo Yaolong bowed in respect.

### **Chapter 2177 - The Allegiance of the Water Dragon Gate Sect Leader**

Qing Shui looked at this old man. His hair had turned white and his eyes had lost every bit of its charm, leaving behind only the coldness of a snake and the presence of a threat. Having trained to this level, he must have had the same strength as Qing Shui himself.

The old man's body was long, and he looked at Qing Shui wearing a white gown.

"You must be the Sect Leader of the Water Dragon Gate." Qing Shui asked.

"Yes." The old man said peacefully.

"I couldn't find you before, but I've finally run into you. That's good, because you have heard what I had discussed previously. I wasn't sure whether you wanted any changes or not." Qing Shui asked.

"None whatsoever. However, I believe we should have a bout." The old man suggested.

His face had a smile was a little dark, but wasn't the type that was especially scary.

"Alright, we'll have one. That way, when I leave, I will be at peace. I will come every now and then but I can't just stay here." Qing Shui said with the tone he would have used if he were to talk to himself.

"How about this? I will stay still. As long as you can hit me, you win. What do you think?" Qing Shui said seriously.

"Young man, have you gone mad?" The Water Dragon Gate Sect Leader was a little angry, seeing how he was being looked down upon like that but he wasn't much more angered beyond that.

Qing Shui daring to say this was naturally because he knew he could do it. The old man's strength wasn't much over 20 billion Dao. It was not bad and was probably one of the strongest in the Northern Sea, not counting those that hid their strength.

Qing Shui's Divine Weapon could negate damage more than twice and the Emperor's Qi could weaken strength by two times. Even if the old man was using a trump card, there'd be no use since Qing Shui could get rid of 4 billion Dao in damage. If that wasn't enough, he could get rid of another 22 billion Dao in damage...

After taking account of these, the old man shouldn't be able to do much to him.

Qing Shui really didn't move and he didn't even use the Emperor's Qi as he took the attack head-on from the Water Dragon Gate Sect Leader. He stood strong as a mountain, a thin layer of protection on his body was the only thing between him and the attack. It was the effect of the Defence talisman.

After attacking many times, the old man's face turned white. He even used his trump card to corrupt him. The attack Qing Shui used on him was even stronger than the one he had used previously, and now the lesser of the Sect Leaders was no longer feeling any pressure, having seen the Sect Leader himself being beaten like this.

“Do you need me to do anything else?” Qing Shui laughed.

“I’ve lost. I’ll admit it. I’ll comply with your wishes, don’t worry. If there’s anything you need me to do, just tell me.” The Water Dragon Gate Sect Leader accepted his loss.

Qing Shui found out that this man was really a smart person.

After thinking for a bit, Qing Shui took out an Ancient Demonic Fruit and some pills before giving it to him: “Do you want to have the Water Dragon Gate go a bit further, into the Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain?”

The Water Dragon Gate Sect Leader was very happy. Looking at Qing Shui, he knew that this young man was very scary, and had to have a lot of strength. This was his origin. Showing good intentions to someone this strong which would be very advantageous and wouldn’t be a poor choice.

“Mr. Xuan Lie will go on an errand.” The Water Dragon Gate Sect Leader said happily.

“You are still the Leader of the Water Dragon Gate, so I won’t treat you poorly. Once you’re an ally, if anything bad happens, I will make a move. The Sea King Palace is at Beiyun River, and will enter the Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain. I suppose I don’t need to talk about the basics.”

“I understand, don’t worry. I’ve been around for a while. I’ll get it done.”

“The Items I have just given you are enough to increase your strength by onefold. It would also solidify your base by one time. I view the Nine-Headed Mystic Snakes in a very good light so from now on, the Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain will have you as a part.”

Qing Shui left, and Xuan Lie was so happy that he couldn’t stay calm.

“Sect Leader.” The Left Vice Sect Leader said lightly.

“There’s no need to tell others what happened today. What you have given us today is a one in a million chance, and we will make the most out of it.” Xuan Lie was relatively good at determining the strength of other people and he saw this young man in a good light. In additions, he had also been given those pills that were obviously uncommon, especially the fruit, which was a godlike item.

His own strength had increased by one-fold, and his foundation was solidified one time just like Qing Shui said. Now, there was no one who could challenge him in the Northern Sea. As soon as he thought of his opportunity to get to the Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain, he became excited. Besides, he remembered that young man said that there would be a place for his clan there.

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Qing Shui returned to Beiyun River, explained what was going on, and told them that it was completely resolved. The entire clan of the Nine-Headed Mystic Snakes was valued highly in Qing Shui’s eyes, especially the Sect Leader, who he had looked at with his Heavenly Vision Technique. Even if he himself couldn’t help him, he could use the Nine-Headed Mystic Snakes, which meant that he could come on top this time no matter what.

A few days later, a group of people from the Sea King Palace came. There were many this time, including the Carps, and the Black Dragon Lords.

Qing Shui then returned to the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

Upon returning, he saw Beihuang Fan at the Imperial Cuisine Hall, who pouted when she saw Qing Shui: "You didn't even tell me when you left."

"You want me that much?" Qing Shui said, surprised.

"I think you're just a big headed devil." Beihuang Fan said, still pouting.

"So you were that worried about me? You've made my heart race." Qing Shui laughed.

"Alright, quit joking. Next time you go somewhere, just remember to tell me. I might just accompany you." Beihuang Fan said seriously.

Qing Shui felt a little touched from that. He felt very lucky to be cared about by someone no matter the reason.

"Alright, then you must have been fine these past few days." Qing Shui asked casually.

"I heard the news that the Golden Yakshas seemed to want to get rid of you, as though they were to make a move against you. They even said that there would be no use in hiding or protecting yourself," Beihuang Fan said this with an undertone of worry.

"About the Golden Yakshas, it seems like they have already known." Qing Shui thought that the enemy didn't believe that he would be too hard of a thing.

"Already know what?" Beihuang Fan asked curiously.

"Are you aware of the Silver Dragon Palace?" Qing Shui asked.

"The Silver Dragon Palace of the Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain?"

"I didn't think that you would also know about that. Their Cong Yunlong husband and wife were being persecuted by the Golden Rakshas. The wife had a child and came to me for help and as they were leaving, the Golden Rakshas arrived. After that, they killed the Golden Rakshas, which seemed to be a part of the Ye family. Seems like the Golden Rakshas have found out about this incident." Qing Shui explained plainly.

"This is a good thing because the Silver Dragon Palace isn't that weak and since they owe you one, it might be a good idea for us to ally with them." Beihuang Fan proposed an idea.

"Don't put your hopes on things unclear. At the very least, we have to protect ourselves, which wouldn't be a problem since I'll be doing most of that. Don't worry." Qing Shui laughed.

"I'll be the one protecting you," Beihuang Fan quickly said.

"Woman, if you are going to be like that then it will be hard for you to get married. Even if you are going to protect me, you should still fake it to make it look like it was me protecting you," Qing Shui.

**Chapter 2178 - A Battle With The Demon Gate Junior Sect Master**

“None of your business,” Beihuang Fan gave Qing Shui a fierce glare.

“Please satisfy my needs then. Act like a little woman and make me happy,” Qing Shui smiled.

“Go to hell!”

Beihuang Fan did not know how to speak sternly. After meeting Qing Shui, she could not help but say something she never tried before. Yet, Qing Shui felt that these words made her sound more feminine.

For sure, he was not denying Beihuang Fan’s femininity, but there were various types of women. Beihuang Fan was a lady in her own way; she had the most unique charisma and was extraordinarily elegant and gentle. Apparently, nothing in this world could gain her attention.

“Marry me, I will make you eat well and happy...” Qing Shui would confess once in a while; he also promised to pursue Beihuang Fan before.

“What are you talking about?” Beihuang Fan really wanted to beat him up.

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Three days later, they received news from the Divine Palace that Yin Tong was severely injured.

Qing Shui was dumbfounded. Yin Tong nearly lost his life in the sneak attack and was barely saved by Qing Shui. Qing Shui was extremely angry, Yin Tong was ambushed on his way to look for Qing Shui.

Besides, the attacker brought a message to warn Qing Shui that he would be dead in three days’ time.

Qing Shui informed Yin Tong and Lan Lingfeng to stay in the Divine Palace unless it was necessary to leave. They could just send a message if anything happened.

Currently, only Qing Shui and Beihuang Fan were in the Imperial Cuisine Hall. Zhang Yue and a dispensary assistant were around too. After all, they only treat the incurable diseases here, so there were very few patients. Sometimes, there was hardly a patient in several days.

Beihuang Fan kept her forehead crumpled. One day had passed and the opponent mentioned that they would come in three days, that would be no mistake. She did not know if she could protect Qing Shui and had no idea of the opponent’s plan.

“No worries, Miss Fan. Come, let's have a walk,” Qing Shui smiled and did not seem to bother.

“Okay!” Beihuang Fan nodded.

Qing Shui led the way out of the Imperial Cuisine Hall, as they headed to a remote area. There was also a deserted region in a bustling place.

“Qing Shui, are you trying to lure those people out?” Beihuang Fan asked.

“It doesn't matter if they would appear or not, they are just a bunch of clowns. I only want to enjoy the time being with Miss Fan,” Qing Shui held her hand and strolled slowly.

“You're just talking nonsense, let go of me.....”

“Nope!”

“I'm going to hit you!”

“If you hit me, I'll grab.....”

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“Haha, I didn't expect you to be a flirt. After these years, you're the first one who made Miss Beihuang fall for you,” A clear voice was heard.

A cool and young man appeared nearby.

“Demon Gate Junior Sect Master!” Beihuang Fan told Qing Shui.

Demon Gate Junior Sect Master? Qing Shui then looked at the young man in front of him. Wearing a black robe, he did not appear gloomy but looked cultured instead. He was as graceful as a natural nobleman.

His facial features were very good-looking and his eyes were as bright as the stars. His tall nose, fair skin, and his slightly feminine eyebrows made him look like a pretty boy.

Qing Shui had heard about the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master from Beihuang Yu, and he was stronger but older than Beihuang Yu. Qing Shui could sense that this man was absolutely stronger than Beihuang Yu. Besides, he probably owned some special abilities on top of it.

“I've been chasing her for twenty years, but she never gave in to me, needless to say, to hold her hand,” The man sounded depressed suddenly.

Qing Shui stunned and looked at Beihuang Fan, “It's a surprise that somebody would admire you.”

“What do you mean?” Beihuang Fan was so annoyed that she wanted to bite Qing Shui.

The man stared at Beihuang Fan bitterly, “Could it be that because I'm from the Demon Gate? What's wrong about Demon Gate? People from Demon Gate have rights to fall in love too. Aren't there many successful endings of people from the opposing parties?”

The man mumbled while looking at Beihuang Fan with his gentle eyes. Though Qing Shui was standing right beside Beihuang Fan, the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master did not seem to notice him.

Beihuang Fan looked at the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master this time, “Are you the one who gives the command to kill Qing Shui within three days?”

Demon Gate Junior Sect Master nodded, “I want to fight with him and I want to see what's so good about the person you like.”

Beihuang Fan did not argue whether she liked Qing Shui or not; she did not care about what others would think.

“No matter of win or lose, I don't like you and I will never like you,” Beihuang Fan said seriously.



“Let's fight then, how should we fight?” Qing Shui had a strong battle intention.

“You're the next Lord of Divine Palace and I'm the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master, so we will meet sooner or later. Since that was the case, any bet would be insignificant, it would sound even childish to request you to leave her. Let's fight simply and don't hold back!” Demon Gate Junior Sect Master replied after a brief thought.

This statement implied that they were actually betting on their own lives.

Qing Shui nodded and asked, “Did you hurt my friend?”

Demon Gate Junior Sect Master shook his head, “No, believe it or not, I would never deny the things I've done.”

“Okay, let's begin then!” Qing Shui said.

“Qing Shui, I'll fight with you,” Beihuang Fan said.

Demon Gate Junior Sect Master trembled slightly; there was a sense of sorrow in his eyes.

“This is a matter between men, woman please leave us alone,” Qing Shui said directly.

Beihuang Fan obeyed and stopped talking; this hurt the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master further. It would be wonderful if he was this man. He would love her dearly and never talk to her like this. Unfortunately, the destiny made fools of people, as he was destined to be forever alone to be on the opposing team. He was upset when he was thinking about her, and it was disheartening to think that she had a crush already.

It was nonsense to say something like ‘let her go if you love her’ and ‘be happy for her happiness’. These were just excuses, as only a fool would let someone that he or she liked to slip away. These were just excuses to comfort himself when he could not get the one he liked.

Qing Shui operated his strength to the maximum. Both of them did not use any weapon and dashed towards each other simultaneously.

A fist!

Qing Shui used the Taichi Fist.

Bang!

The strength was powerful as Qing Shui used his Taichi Diversion Technique. In a flash, he made the opponent spin and back off.

Qing Shui startled. The strength discrepancy was too great; the opponent's attacking power was much greater than his defensive power.

After canceling around 10 billion Dao Force and blocking 1 billion Dao Force, there were still more than 30 billion Dao Force left that went through him.

With Qing Shui's raw strength and the aid of his Divine Weapon, his attacking power was only several billion Dao Force. Without a Critical Strike, there was not even 10 billion Dao Force.

The Demon Gate Junior Sect Master made a strike and he was as swift as a phantom. He dashed towards Qing Shui and hit again.

Bang!

Gouging Strike!

Stun!

Qing Shui was thrown away by the strike. As he came back to his senses, the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master already regained consciousness from the Stun. He was dazzled and sprinted towards Qing Shui again.

Buddha Bright Seal!

This was applicable for a distant attack; hence, the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master was stunned and became dizzy once again without actual physical contact.

### **Chapter 2179 - Mutual Destruction, Beihuang Fan's State of Mind**

The Demon Gate Junior Sect Master was stunned again. He was only dazzled for a short while before he dashed towards Qing Shui again.

Dragon-capturing Hands!

Roar!

In a loud dragon's roar, the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master's figure split into two and moved in Qing Shui's direction.

Demon Shadow Splitting!

Snap!

The Dragon-capturing Hands crushed a shadow, but another shadow appeared right in front of Qing Shui and gave him a punch.

Demon Shadow Fist!

That fist was so fast to Qing Shui that he had nowhere to hide.

Bang!

Qing Shui was flung away while throwing his punch, and blood was spurted from his mouth at once.

Qing Shui's current defensive power exceeded 50 billion Dao Force while the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master's attacking power was only 30 billion Dao Force. Theoretically, it was hard to hurt Qing Shui. Yet, Qing Shui suffered inner injuries with only one fist.

Demon Gate Junior Sect Master rushed to Qing Shui again; his strength increased substantially at once.

Another punch struck towards Qing Shui again; it was very long like a series of continuous fist strikes. As they reached Qing Shui, they merged together into one punch.

Qing Shui turned pale, it was too late for the strength reduction aura now. Plus, he could not evade it anymore. However, Qing Shui had the Paragon Golden Armor. Since the opponent was going all out to kill him, Qing Shui had no worries left.

Stellar Transposition!

Beihuang Fan moved at that moment as she could not watch Qing Shui die. She threw a palm strike toward the fists of Demon Gate Junior Sect Master. However, it seemed to be too late. Clenching her teeth, she activated her strength to the maximum and threw her body at Qing Shui.

The Stellar Transposition was performed in a split second.

Qing Shui felt a soft body running into his embrace. Then, both of them were shaken and thrown away. Beihuang Fan's body trembled, her blood spilled all over Qing Shui's body.

A silver beam flashed on the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master's body. He was hurt by the Stellar Transposition until he puked blood too. Though it was not life-threatening, he was badly injured. It was a defense-proof attack, even if it was not the strongest strike, it was at least 40 billion Dao Force. He would have suffered more than just injuries without the treasures he owned. He might even lose his life or suffer serious hidden illnesses if he did not have the treasures.

Qing Shui's Paragon Golden Armor did not emerge. Hence, his injuries were bad, although Beihuang Fan endured most of the damage. Qing Shui was confused. This lady was willing to risk her life and save him without owning any treasures; that was literally a suicide...

Qing Shui was deeply touched despite his thoughts that a woman shouldn't bet on her life to save him.

Looking at Beihuang Fan who already collapsed, Qing Shui knew her injuries were severe. She was the most badly injured person amongst three of them.

The Demon Gate Junior Sect Master stared at Qing Shui and Beihuang Fan blankly. He was deeply hurt that he injured Beihuang Fan. What hurt him the most was neither his own nor her injuries, but the fact that she could risk her life for another man.

Looking at Beihuang Fan who had lost consciousness, he was uncertain whether she was still alive. He turned around and left slowly, feeling that his dream was crushed. He spent twenty years on her, and now that he could not own her, he had to live his own life.

Qing Shui did not stop the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master, knowing that there was no way to stop him. He took out a petal of Buddha Light Golden Lotus and put it into Beihuang Fan's mouth. Then, he carried her and headed back to the Imperial Cuisine Hall instantly.

Inside the Imperial Cuisine Hall, he was treating her injuries.

After he was done, half a day had passed. Qing Shui himself suffered serious injuries too, and he managed his wounds at once with his strong self-healing power. This time, he came to a realization that he was not the only one who had the ability to ignore the defense; the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master had it too.

For sure, it was not a total cancellation, he would not have survived otherwise.

Though the Stellar Transposition could ignore the opponent's defense, the skill could be affected by some treasures. Nevertheless, it was already a world-shaking move. Today, the Stellar Transposition fortunately exerted its effect and hurt the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master badly. Otherwise, Qing Shui and Beihuang Fan might have been killed, as they were both injured.

It was already late in the night when Beihuang Fan woke up. As she saw Qing Shui sleeping in the lounge chair by the bedside, a rare smile crept onto her face. Looking at the handsome and pale face, she felt a kind of indistinguishable warmth.

She tried hard to sit upright and pull the blanket for Qing Shui. As soon as she moved, she immediately felt pain all over her body, but still, she struggled to get up.

Qing Shui was sleeping soundly since he was injured. Or else, he would surely be awakened when Beihuang Fan had made a single move.

He woke up when the blanket came in contact with his body; he noticed that Beihuang Fan was working hard to cover his body with the blanket.

Qing Shui got up hastily, "Why did you get up? You shouldn't move now."

Qing Shui carried her to the bed without listening to her explanation.

"I'm fine!" Beihuang Fan smiled.

Despite looking pale, her smile was remarkably beautiful and unrivaled.

"Don't ever do silly things like this again," Qing Shui covered the blanket for her.

"Stop your heroic act, don't try so hard to fight with others next time."

"Aren't you afraid of death when you came over that time?" Qing Shui wasn't treating Beihuang Fan indifferently now, as nobody could fake the situation at that moment. If they did not share the damage, and everything was focused on her or in case of head injuries, she would have died. Qing Shui would never have been able to save her in that case, regardless of his Art of Healing.

"I don't know, I just can't let you die at that moment," Beihuang Fan felt shy when she said this.

Qing Shui patted her head, "Rest well, I'll treat your injuries until you recovered."

Her heart and mind twitched after listening to Qing Shui's word and his unintentional move. That was a wonderful feeling with a unique touch. She felt as if the sky became higher and brighter; her body was almost floating in the air.

Beihuang Fan knew this was a change in her state of mind. She had yet to fall in love with Qing Shui, but there was a vague connection between them.

With Qing Shui's presence and their powerful healing abilities, they recovered in three days. Qing Shui realized that Beihuang Fan's strength became more precise and advanced.

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Qing Shui's improvement was very slow as attacking power defined his overall strength. Yet, it was difficult to boost his attacking power. There was no medicinal pill that could come in handy now, and his Divine Weapons could not be upgraded yet.

He still needed some time to open the third level of the Hundred Treasure Chest.

His strength increased very slowly even after training so hard. Although with the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, his progress was still faster than the average people.

The Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant would reward Qing Shui with some energy upon its previous breakthrough, but it stopped working anymore. Thus, Qing Shui was confused. He could benefit greatly if he absorbed the Origin Essence Pill of the Primordial Boar, but he had lost that ability now.

Qing Shui didn't dare to be careless even though the affair with the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master was over. Qing Shui believed the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master when he denied being the one who ambushed Yin Tong, so there was still someone else who was secretly against him.

Qing Shui reckoned that the Golden Yaksha and the Ye Clan were not kind people. Other than that, the Five Tiger Immortal Palace was yet another threat. He was unsure if the Five Tiger Immortal Palace knew the existence of Tantai Lingyan as they might have forgotten about her. Nevertheless, Qing Shui held no likings for the Five Tiger Immortal Palace or Five Tiger Immortal Sect, they were all his nemesis.

#### **Chapter 2180 - Wait Till We Have Kids Later**

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Qing Shui could not help but think about the catastrophe as he thought of his strength. He preferred to have two catastrophes at the same time, so that he could increase his strength twice as fast and become more powerful.

That was how things happened, you would get what you feared and lose what you were looking for.

He still lacked the final Lightning Fruit for the Tribulation Evasion Pill. Many people wanted to avoid the tribulation, especially for those who were in the later stages. After all, no one wanted to endure the dreadful tribulation even if the improvement was great after going through it.

Flower of Life, Nine-Petal Lotus.....

Qing Shui looked at his collections in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal over these years. Each and every single one of them was invaluable. The vast lands of medicinal herbs held strong cultivation too. Besides, there were plenty of medicinal pills that Qing Shui stored.

Qing Shui saw the long-abandoned Pure Gold Fishing Rod; he had not been fishing for ages. This item was magical. Qing Shui could not explain how did the fishing rod get the best thing out of the water.

The fishing rod was made of magical gold instead of pure gold. It could fish precious living creatures and some still objects underwater, that was its biggest wonder.

The sky was bright when he came out from the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. Beihuang Fan was already woken up. As Qing Shui got out from the Realm, the lady just returned. After that, Qing Shui headed to the kitchen to make some food.

Beihuang Fan washed up and also came to the kitchen. Since Qing Shui was busy, she watched him preparing the meal from the door.

She had never cooked and did not know how to cook. Qing Shui turned his head and smiled, "Come and try."

Beihuang Fan tasted Qing Shui's dishes before, and she thought that they were the best. Qing Shui was good at controlling the fire. For example, he would never ruin the freshness of seafood regardless of the way of cooking. Using the great herbs, the dish was always scrumptious.

"I have never done it!" Beihuang Fan sounded embarrassed.

In the Main Continent, men rarely cook. Even the ordinary men seldom cook. It was a common saying that only useless men would enter the kitchen, but this was a long-lost male chauvinism. There were a lot of male chefs in the Main Continent, and it was not embarrassing.

Yet, there were extremely few people who were good in culinary when they achieved the same level of strength as Qing Shui.

"Come, no worries. I guarantee that your cooking won't be any less delicious than mine," Qing Qing smiled.

Then, he taught Beihuang Fan how to cut the vegetables and slice them. Although she was good at handling the sword, she had no idea how to deal with this since she had never seen it. Qing Shui showed her once and guided her by holding her hands.

With Beihuang Fan's brilliance, it was easy to make a dish. The cutting and slicing skills were nothing to her. Soon, Beihuang Fan managed to pick up the skills.

Next, she learned the steps in cooking, like the time to pour the oil and seasoning.

Qing Shui guided Beihuang Fan, and they made nearly a tableful of dishes soon. It was very appetizing only by smelling them.

They served the dishes and a pot of soup. Beihuang Fan ate happily; there were a few dishes entirely made by herself. The dishes appeared and tasted great; thus, she was extremely delighted.

She knew the herbs played a major role, or else, others could have done something as tasty as this. The greatest secret of a chef was the recipes and the herbs. These were the chef own possessions; the culinary skills would be negligible once they were produced by someone else.

Qing Shui made Beihuang Fan cook to allow her to enjoy her life better.

"These seasonings are sufficient for thirty years. Keep them and make some food when you are bored," Qing Shui took an Interspatial Silk Sachet and gave it to her after the meal.

"I don't want to. I would lose the taste of the most delicious food if I were to eat it daily," Beihuang Fan replied.

Previously, she made mainly vegetarian dishes and some seafood. Beihuang Fan was not a vegetarian, but she rarely consumed meat.

“Take it. When we have kids later, make them some food. Do you think the little fellas will like it?” Qing Shui asked with a smile.

Beihuang Fan blushed, this bastard kept making a fool of her. This time, she was flustered. She did not hate it but she was a little anxious, not knowing what to do.

She never thought about this and never imagined that she would have kids. Out of a sudden, Qing Shui mentioned it and that led her to think whether they would really be together and have kids eventually.

With that thought, Beihuang Fan watched Qing Shui with a strange look.

Qing Shui was frightened by this weird look and said hastily, “Don't be mad, I was kidding.”

“We might have kids in the future,” Beihuang Fan kept the Interspatial Silk Sachet while talking.

After a brief thought, she asked while Qing Shui was still in trance, “You already have kids. Tell me, how does it feel to look at your own kids?”

Qing Shui figured it out now, she was thinking about this previously. He warmly smiled, “You will feel extremely close to them. They are like your extension who have your blood running in their body. You will sacrifice everything for them, including your life. You won't feel lonely even when you're at an unknown place alone because you have them...”

Beihuang Fan smiled, “Could I be a mother in my entire life...”

She sounded like she was talking to herself. It was as if she were longing for that kind of life.

“You have to have kids with the man you love; then, your kids would be healthy and beautiful. They are the products of love and the bridge between a man and a woman. They can connect a couple into becoming the most intimate family.” Qing Shui smiled while replying.

“I'm still young anyway, no rush. Wait until I find a suitable one,” Beihuang Fan threw her worries away and smiled at Qing Shui.

“Miss Fan, you have to consider me first,” Qing Shui smirked.

“Tell me how many women do you have now,” Beihuang Fan said.

Qing Shui kept quiet.

“I'll not ask, don't feel bad,” Beihuang Fan said gently as if she were comforting him.

“I don't feel bad, I'm counting,” Qing Shui said in embarrassment.

“It's true that a man loves every woman he meets. What a bad thing,” Beihuang Fan said seriously.

“I have to explain about this. A man is only great if women like him. The majority's taste would be the best. If there is nobody who likes this man, he must have something wrong,” Qing Shui explained seriously.

“Although it is a false principle, it really sounds like it is true,” Beihuang Fan smiled.

She definitely knew and thought of that before. Currently, it was impossible that an excellent man had no woman. Hence, she would not mind about it. Otherwise, she would have excluded most of the men.

“It is absolutely true. Yet, I'm curious, it should apply to women too. I wonder how does it work for you? Perhaps, it is the God of destiny who gave you to me, right?” Qing Shui

“Nonsense.”