

Ancient ST 2191

Chapter 2191 - Yu Emperor Fist, You Are Unethical

When the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master arrived, the Five Tiger Immortal Palace was excited. They looked at the North Yang as if they were dead.

North Yang showed a terrified expression, a man said, "More people means nothing! Let's crush them!"

"Yes, Eldest Senior Martial Brother. We'll crush 'em all."

The Eldest Senior Martial Brother held his right hand up and gestured them to keep their calm. He looked at the opposite serenely, trying to see what their motives were.

"You have lost the ability to compete here in the Yu Emperor Temple. Leave now, I'll let you go," The Demon Gate Junior Sect Master said.

The Demon Gate Junior Sect Master looked at Qing Shui and Beihuang Fan instead of looking at North Yang as he said that. His eyes showed a complicated look; there were worries and indistinctive feelings in those eyes.

The Eldest Senior Martial Brother of North Yang noticed it and was confused. Could it be that the people standing on the opposite of them were very strong? He blamed himself for being arrogant and didn't accept their offer of alliance. He did not want to share with others previously, and now, he wouldn't be able to fight together with them even if he changed his mind.

"North Yang will never step back! Come on, brothers! A battle to the death! Kill all you want!" The Eldest Senior Martial Brother of North Yang sounded determined.

"We won't back out, the North Yang won't step back."

The North Yang had a high fighting spirit. This challenged the Demon Gate a little. Though there were only half of them surviving, these people were obviously a lot stronger than the rest. If they went all out, the Demon Gate would still suffer a great loss. Moreover, the Divine Palace and Taiyi Immortal Palace were just standing right there.

There were only several men of the Divine Palace and Taiyi Immortal Palace, but Demon Gate didn't dare to be careless. Qing Shui's previous blow had terrified the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master. He had been severely injured; thus, he was intimidated by Qing Shui now.

"I guess it is better to stop fighting now. If there is nothing in this Yu Emperor Temple, then it will be a waste. What about we check it out first and fight later if there is something nice? Otherwise, the survivors would be frustrated to lose so many men and find nothing," Qing Shui smiled.

Qing Shui's words were convincing. Nobody could guarantee the presence of treasures in this Yu Emperor Temple. As he said, if there was nothing, the fight would be meaningless and infuriating.

This time, nobody spoke out and stopped anyone. The presence of treasures was unsure anyway, and they would have to fight again if they tried to stop anyone. If there was something precious, it was indeed worthwhile to have a battle later.

The North Yang entered first, followed by the Demon Gate, Five Tiger Immortal Palace, and Golden Yaksha. Qing Shui's group was the last.

From the outside, the Yu Emperor Temple appeared small. Yet, after entering, it was spacious enough. There were plenty of stone pillars, and the most prominent thing was the stone statues.

Qing Shui realized that he gained much insight from these stone statues, including god and Buddha statue in the Nine Continents. Now that he saw a Buddha statue, he was excited. He used his Heavenly Vision Technique.

Qing Shui discovered something.

In the Buddha statue, a tall figure performing a fist move could be seen. There were some paths of practicing on it. Qing Shui looked at the next stone statue. It was also a fist move.

These drawings were stationary. Qing Shui looked at them one by one until he reached the last one. Then, Qing Shui combined them together to form a fist technique, the Yu Emperor Fist.

The posture in the drawings was similar to the statues, but Qing Shui could see the ways of them connecting via the Heavenly Vision Technique.

The others could not see that.

Qing Shui had no idea what was the usage of this Yu Emperor Fist, but it seemed to be a skill of exerting force. The exact effect was unknown; however, Qing Shui reckoned it was the greatest treasure in the Yu Emperor Temple. He did not see any good stuff other than this.

The Demon Gate and North Yang were depressed and looked at Qing Shui. He was right; they wondered if they should thank him or simply get frustrated. The damage from the previous fight was frustrating enough.

Beihuang Fan did not see anything too, she told Qing Shui, "This is just a broken temple, there is nothing here."

"Ya, let's go!" Qing Shui said casually and headed out.

"Let's go too!" The Eldest Senior Martial Brother of the North Yang said as well.

The North Yang left, and the Demon Gate did not stop them this time. There was no treasure, hence, there was no need to fight. Only fools would fight for nothing.

Qing Shui led his man towards the north, and the North Yang and Demon Gate headed this way too. Qing Shui smiled, as they were advancing together while keeping a distance from each other.

"If that was the case. Qing Shui, you should've let them fight and allow the remaining few to die out of anger," Beihuang Yu said languidly.

"Do you really think they would fight?" Qing Shui smirked.

"Hard to tell," Beihuang Yu said.

“Be it Demon Gate or North Yang, they are not fools. They wouldn't start a fight while we were still around. The Demon Gate knew it; they would lose although North Yang had only a few men left. Plus, they didn't feel like fighting, and we were there to restrict them,” Qing Shui knew they would not fight after seeing the eyes of the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master.

“Unfortunately, I still haven't found my treasure. I can't be here for nothing,” Beihuang Yu was depressed.

“The same line... it's a matter of character, do less bad things next time...”

“What are the bad things that I've done?” Beihuang Yu was upset.

“Did you have affairs with a married woman? Although she wanted it herself, you brought shame to that man. This is unethical! Even though it had yet to hurt anyone...” Qing Shui said seriously.

Beihuang Fan was right beside, staring at Beihuang Yu. He felt awkward and looked at Qing Shui in sorrow, “Couldn't you just not mention it in front of my aunt?”

“Ah, Miss Fan is here. I forgot your aunt is here...” Qing Shui watched Beihuang Fan in surprise.

Beihuang Fan knew Qing Shui did it deliberately, but she could do nothing. She looked at Beihuang Yu, “Could you act smarter now? Forget about the previous you... now that you're alright, you can pursue the woman you truly like and marry her. You should treat the girl well, what kind of nonsense is this?”

Beihuang Yu looked at Beihuang Fan in surprise; his aunt changed. She had never cared about his love affairs, but she actually preached today. He nodded happily, “I will, I will.....”

Qing Shui smiled, “Let's take a rest, we will continue to move later.”

Everybody agreed. The North Yang rested not too far away without joining them. The Demon Gate also found a distant place to rest. The Demon Gate, Five Tiger Immortal Palace, and Golden Yaksha were together, forming a close triangle shape barricade and resting.

Chapter 2192 - Only a Mature and Thoughtful Woman Would Like

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Since they were free, they made some grilled food. Beihuang Fan did not eat, and she sat alone in the corner thinking about something.

Qing Shui, Beihuang Yu, the Hill Moving Battle God, and the Diamond Battle God sat together and talked. They were reminiscing on the past when they were young and had a happy conversation.

“I'm curious, was there really nothing in the Yu Emperor Temple?” Beihuang Yu said while eating.

“There was nothing. How could there be something? The Demon Gate and the rest were there. Why would everyone leave so easily if there was something?” The Hill Moving Battle God shook his head as he replied.

“I reckon there was something, perhaps somebody took it previously,” Beihuang Yu said casually.

“It is hard to say since it only opens once every five hundred years. For example, if we take something away this time, people would gain nothing when they come five hundred years later,” said the Hill Moving Battle God.

“That makes sense. In that case, we need to be fast. Every time people come in, they will only linger around here as nobody dares to go further, or else they have to stay here for five hundred years if they can't make it out...” Beihuang Yu sounded surprised.

“Everyone knows about this, but you've seen it yourself. Even a terrifying being like the Diamond White Tiger King has appeared previously. Even if we can make it further quickly, we have to own the abilities to brace against the danger,” The Hill Moving Battle God said and shook his head.

Beihuang Yu sighed helplessly and said, “It seems like I can only take what's left.”

Qing Shui planned to try his luck since he had the Nine Continents Steps. Besides, he could always leave the Demon Gate behind.

Beihuang Fan did not join but sat quietly in the corner. Nobody thought she was lonely sitting there; she seemed graceful and elegant with an unapproachable sense of beauty.

As he caught Qing Shui looking at Beihuang Fan, Beihuang Yu smiled, “You're a lucky kid, my aunt fell for you.”

Qing Shui smiled, “Do you want to try calling me Uncle?”

Beihuang Yu was speechless; he was upset about this. Previously, they had met twice and confirmed their brotherhood, but this progress was out of his expectation. His ‘brother’ was betrothed to his own aunt. Although some rules were not to be broken, it was so wrong to even address him differently.

“Wait until you marry my aunt. By then, I will change the way I call you,” Beihuang Yu sounded lethargic.

“Why? You don't like your aunt marrying someone?” Qing Shui smiled and said.

“Nonsense! As long as my aunt likes it, I will accept and treat you nicely even if you were a bastard. I trust my aunt. Moreover, she rarely likes someone; I wonder how happy my grandfather would be...” Beihuang Yu smirked.

Qing Shui felt the wonder of this world. It was surprising that this would happen to a goddess like Beihuang Fan...

Qing Shui once again looked at Beihuang Fan's beautiful figure. She was extremely pretty, graceful, and subtle. Men would not be impulsive to go wild for her, but she was admirable and adorable, making people want to hug her and take care of her. It was the kind of gentle pampering which people wanted to give her, as if she would get hurt with a slightly stronger pat.

She had an otherworldly aura. Qing Shui knew that many people could not approach her because of that. They didn't dare to pollute her purity and pursue her.

Qing Shui had some contacts with this woman without any intentions before this. Also, he felt surreal now.

At the same time, there was also another person staring at Beihuang Fan.

The Demon Gate Junior Sect Master!

He was definitely a genius among geniuses. He stared at her with affection; he took Beihuang Fan as his woman all this while, and she had to be his own. Despite the opposition, he believed that she still belonged to him. In many stories, the opposing couple would still be together eventually.

So he believed he would too.

But now, he realized how wrong he had been. Someone had appeared, A Battle God from the Divine Palace which was the closest to the Taiyi Immortal Palace. And they seemed to be very close now. He heard that Beihuang Fan's father wished that she would marry Qing Shui. As for Beihuang Fan, she seemed to be close to Qing Shui, and she was even willing to die for him last time.

A woman willing to die for the sake of a man without any blood relation. Many lifetime couples could not even do that! Thus, his heart was completely shattered this time.

He knew he had no hope, but he was hurt while looking at this beautiful lady. He wanted to hug her, give her shelter, and live with her. He could forfeit everything for her, including the status of the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master. He could also leave the Demon Gate to live with her.

The Demon Gate Junior Sect Master thought he was too narrow-minded. He was not as foppish as other rich sons; he had only one woman now. He was indeed very restrictive in love affairs. Except for the training period, he would indulge in worldly pleasures after many days of training. His woman held a very respectable status in the Demon Gate. She was the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master's woman, and everyone knew she was the only one.

This woman was brilliant and understanding. She never asked about the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master's business and never tried to probe what she was not supposed to. She would not be proud just because she was the only woman of the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master. She was friendly and quiet. She knew he liked a quiet woman.

The Demon Gate Junior Sect Master looked at Beihuang Fan and Qing Shui. He envied this guy; he wanted to be with his love but he could not. As the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master, he could have everything, but his heart was in pieces now.

He stood up and walked to Qing Shui uncontrollably.

Qing Shui looked at the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master as if he had discovered something. Looking at this cool and handsome face, he smiled. This man is not compatible with Beihuang Fan at all. Look at his personality, they could never complement each other.

Beihuang Fan saw the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master coming, but she did not raise her head.

"Why are you here?" Qing Shui did not get up; he continued grilling his meat. He looked at the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master and asked with his head lowered.

"Why does she like you instead of me?" The Demon Gate Junior Sect Master sounded hoarse as he spoke.

Qing Shui perplexed, he answered shyly, "Perhaps... perhaps, I'm better looking."

Beihuang Yu burst into laughter as he saw Qing Shui's expression, then said, "Brother, although you're not ugly, there are a lot of people who are better looking than you. And he indeed looks better than you, so do I."

Qing Shui looked at Beihuang Yu and said, "You are not handsome; you are just a gigolo that knows how to act cool. Only a mature and thoughtful woman will like me. Hmmph, you guys look like clowns to her."

Beihuang Yu was critiqued to silence; he gaped with his mouth opened wide. Not only him, but the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master also. They felt helpless at once. The Demon Gate Junior Sect Master was just someone who cheated innocent young girls with his looks, the Taiyi Immortal Palace Junior Sect Master was just a cute boy...

Looking at their expressions, Qing Shui continued, "Frankly speaking, I would rather look like Elder Brother Yuwen or Elder Brother Diamond instead of looking like you guys."

"Great minds think alike," Diamond nodded seriously.

Beihuang Yu and Demon Gate Junior Sect Master wanted to puke blood now.

Chapter 2193 - You Are a High-class Pretty Boy, Sensitive Ears

Beihuang Fan heard their conversation for sure while sitting just beside them. The corner of her lips lifted and formed a beautiful curve without realizing it. She could not help but feel relaxed; she enjoyed listening to him talking about something annoying.

"Maybe I'm too righteous and common. She likes something unique," The Demon Gate Junior Sect Master said softly. He drew a conclusion from that.

"Qing Shui, do I really look like a pretty boy?" Beihuang Yu said seriously while touching his own face.

"Definitely, I can't be sure of others, but this is for sure. Not everyone who has fair skin can be a pretty boy," Qing Shui said seriously.

"Then how am I a pretty boy?" Beihuang Yu asked humbly.

"Do you think you're handsome?"

"Of course, I am. I'm not being narcissistic but I'm really handsome..."

Qing Shui was thinking, that was actually narcissistic. However, he really had the quality to be narcissistic.

"You tell me then, have most of the girls pursued you?" Qing Shui asked.

"Hmm, naturally!"

"Did you get intimate with no strings attached and pay them? I'm sure that they even made food for you," Qing Shui said seriously.

“You knew it,” Beihuang Yu felt proud. A man like him would feel proud wherever he was. After all, women would come to him, and they were all pretty women. This could satisfy his vanity.

“Alright, you are indeed a pretty boy. A pretty boy has a crooked mind and is a nuisance; more dangerous than a whore master,” Qing Shui smiled and said.

Beihuang Yu was stunned; that was the meaning of a pretty boy? In his opinion, a pretty boy had his living expenses covered by a woman. Pretty boys should have no dignity and status. Contrarily, Beihuang Yu was surrounded by women and living like a king. He did not think that he was a pretty boy himself.

“How could I be a pretty boy?” Beihuang Yu argued.

“Got it, you are the extended version of a pretty boy—the high-class pretty boy. You are a successful one, you made a great improvement in this career and brought advancement to all pretty boys.”

“If I could fight toe to toe with you, I would beat you up,” Beihuang Yu said while panting angrily.

“What is my weakness, why doesn't she like me?” The Demon Gate Junior Sect Master asked again.

Qing Shui's previous answer did not make sense, so he asked again.

“Didn't I say it? You just don't look good. This is heaven's decision, you can't blame others,” Qing Shui said.

“I want to fight with you again,” The Demon Gate Junior Sect Master said.

“Let me tell you why no woman likes you,” Qing Shui said.

“Hmm?”

“You are just a brutal man, you only know about fights. Meanwhile, I know something else. I know how to cook and am absolutely the best at it. I know the Art of Healing, and I can heal someone at his final breath. I know how to paint, play the instrument, refine medicines, tame the beasts, massage...” Qing Shui realized that he knew a lot of things while talking.

The Demon Gate Junior Sect Master was perplexed. This man really knew the Art of Healing and had good culinary skills. He was unsure of the other stuff, but it was probably true. He reflected on his skills; he did not know how to cook and treat illnesses. But many people did not know that either. Painting? Was it something that a man should do? The same applies to playing instruments...

“If you want a woman to like you, you have to be capable and talented. Otherwise, it is so boring to be with you who only thinks about fights. Unlike you, I can paint, play an instrument and refine a Youth Retaining Pellet for her. When we are free, I can massage her and make her happy...”

Beihuang Yu kept quiet and looked at Qing Shui in disbelief. He was similar to the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master who wasted most of his time in training to achieve his current level. After all, a genius relied on 99% of hard work and effort too.

“An Ace! Really an ace! Teach me, I don't want to be just a pretty boy!” Beihuang Yu exaggerated.

The Demon Gate Junior Sect Master indeed was different from Beihuang Yu, but he pondered silently. Perhaps, Qing Shui was right. However, you could not master two things at the same time. He would

never give up on martial arts, so he stopped asking for a battle with Qing Shui. Instead, he stared at Beihuang Fan for a while and walked away.

Beihuang Fan did not raise her head to look at anyone, but she knew everything. She knew that the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master had stared at her. She knew from the beginning that their relationship was impossible. Not only because she did not like him, but they also would never work out considering their identities.

After Qing Shui appeared, she realized that she had endless meetings with him, and this guy conquered her mind and soul.

Qing Shui tapped on Beihuang Yu's shoulder, "You must take relationships sincerely. A great man said, 'any relationship without a marriage plan is a gangster's act'."

After saying that, Qing Shui sat beside Beihuang Fan, "Woman, I chased away the man you disliked."

"You are good in boasting. Do you really know all those skills that you mentioned?" Beihuang Fan smiled and said.

Qing Shui mentioned a lot of things previously, and she knew he was mostly right. For example, the Art of Healing, culinary skills, and painting.

"Of course!" Qing Shui was certain.

"I was in a rush that day. Come, I'll teach you how to play a song, and I believe you'll like it." Qing Shui took out the Phoenix Tail Zither and played a song of the Phoenix form.

Along with Qing Shui's strength improvement and his upgraded realm, the power of his music was daunting.

Qing Shui found a charismatic and empowering song. Beihuang Fan had a higher Heavenly Dao realm than Qing Shui's; thus, the song suited her very well. She was obsessed with the song as soon as she heard it. She had a zither too, a very good one. She practiced along with Qing Shui.

Saying her talent was good was an understatement; even her foundation was well-built in playing an instrument. Yet, she needed some time to learn Qing Shui's song. Qing Shui ended up sitting behind her while sitting with their legs crossed. The zither was placed on Beihuang Fan's lap. Qing Shui played the song once from her back in a hugging posture. Beihuang Fan closed her eyes and allowed her mind to go with her heart.

She felt good. Qing Shui's masculine scent and natural aura made her realize how a man's scent could be this pleasant.

Beihuang Yu was happy to see Qing Shui and his aunt, but the Demon Gate Junior Young Master watched from afar and felt even more depressed. His heart sank to the bottom and was unable to rise again. He tasted the feeling of a broken heart now, looking at the woman he liked lying in another man's arms.

Qing Shui nearly placed his head on Beihuang Fan's shoulder; they looked very intimate. Her fresh fragrance made Qing Shui hard again. Luckily, he was just sitting, and he would not press on Beihuang Fan's body.

After playing the song, Qing Shui wanted to leave but his body would not 'allow' him to. As he pulled his head back and saw the pretty and fair ears, he blew on her ears accidentally.

Next, Beihuang Fan trembled at once, and her neck was flushed red. Qing Shui smiled when he found out that this woman was very sensitive, or at least one of her ears was.

Chapter 2194 - Strange Feeling, a Beauty Under the Moon

Beihuang Fan stood up shyly while keeping her head lowered. She didn't dare to look at Qing Shui. She had a strange feeling which she couldn't describe when he blew on her ears. A chill ran down her spine, and her brain froze up. Her heart beat fast and wanted to be hugged tightly by this man.

This feeling made her confused and flustered. She had never experienced something like this before. When she looked at Qing Shui and noticed him smiling at her, she felt like a thief caught red-handed and extremely embarrassed.

Qing Shui remained seated; his body 'changes' made him unable to stand up.

The rest were still indulging in the melody.

"I'll check out the deeper places, if it's safe I'll bring you later," Qing Shui said to Beihuang Fan.

"It's dangerous. Let's not go, I think we have gained enough. We can just check out nearby, the distant places might not have any treasures," Beihuang Fan said.

"It opens once every five hundred years. And I don't know how it will be like when I come next time and I wonder if I will still be alive by then. Since I'm already here, I'll just try my best!" Qing Shui smiled.

"Be careful then. Come back if it is dangerous," Beihuang Fan advised.

"No worries! You are not my woman yet, and we are going to have many kids. So, I won't die now." Qing Shui finished his line and left using the Nine Continents Steps, without even giving a chance for Beihuang Fan to scold him.

Qing Shui noticed the silence in the surroundings as he arrived. It was a large valley with strange peaks and stones. There were thick greens too. Qing Shui even sensed two terrifying and powerful existences here.

Roar roar!

Two loud and soaring roars were heard, and Qing Shui saw two huge demonic beasts.

Qing Shui was sure that he had never seen these demonic beasts before. They looked similar to the T-Rex in the Jurassic era, only a lot larger. They could soar in the sky and roll on the ground. Their huge heads were more ferocious than the T-Rex's, and their teeth were sharp and shiny.

Qing Shui thought his Golden-scaled Dragon Elephant was better looking than these big fellows.

As Qing Shui was taken aback, the two huge demonic beasts dashed towards him. Qing Shui stepped back and used the Emperor's Qi.

Art of Pursuing!

Area Dominance!

Qing Shui upgraded his existing strength to the max. The two demonic beasts approached Qing Shui; their thick and strong forelimbs were like the fists of a martial arts champion instead of looking small like the T-Rex's.

Another demonic beast whipped its huge tail towards Qing Shui with a daunting aura.

Buddha Bright Seal!

Bang!

Qing Shui evaded the forelimb attack but was hit by the tail whip. He was shaking as if he were an ordinary man being hit by a car. At once, his mind was blank.

It was too violent.

Qing Shui called upon the Diamond White Tiger King and boosted his abilities immediately.

The Diamond White Tiger King was indeed powerful. With Qing Shui's assistance of formations, Battle God Halo, Buddha Diamond Seal, and Divine Weapons, it could withstand the attack without getting harmed. Besides, the Diamond White Tiger King had its own Diamond Seal too. It could only apply it to itself, and its defense would be greatly increased.

With that, Qing Shui had no worries anymore and used the Stellar Transposition.

Bang!

The gigantic demonic beast shivered. The ability to cancel the defense caused great damage to the demonic beast. It was nearly severed. However, it did not affect the demonic beast's short-term fighting spirit.

Qing Shui studied more about his situation. After confirming that there was no one around, he used the flying sword instantly.

The Divine Weapon Flying Sword flew towards the gigantic demonic beast.

The speed was so fast, Qing Shui thought.

Pfft!

The flying sword penetrated the giant demonic beast. Qing Shui felt dizzy; the demonic beast was so big and strong that it consumed too much of his energy. Qing Shui was satisfied with the outcome. He reckoned it was his limit to fight like this up to ten times.

Qing Shui was satisfied with the power of the flying sword. Besides, it was the first time he used it. He was not familiar with it yet and consumed a lot of spiritual energy. After getting used to it, he would save one-third and even half of the spent energy.

Qing Shui penetrated the thickest part of the big fellow's body without enlarging the Divine Weapon. The bigger the target, the more energy was consumed. A bigger Divine Weapon was better against a huge demonic beast. If it enlarged previously, the demonic beast would have been cut off.

However, it was fine to be small. The smaller, the sharper it was. It could aim at the brain and penetrate it easily. It was a deadly weapon.

The penetrated demonic beast was getting worse now. Although the Divine Weapon was small, a wound like that would be deadly... It was as if a man were sliced; only his skin was wounded. But if a man was penetrated, every targeted part of the body would be crushed, the inner organs, bones, marrows, essence, soul...

Next, Qing Shui controlled the flying sword again. The opponent was strong but slow, thankfully. It could not evade the flying sword after Qing Shui had reduced its speed.

The brain was easily pierced through and then died.

Qing Shui checked his surroundings and made sure it was safe. Then he settled down the two demonic beasts and went back to his previous place.

Beihuang Fan stood at the same place waiting for Qing Shui. As she saw Qing Shui from afar, she felt much relieved. Qing Shui did not leave for long but they were still worried. After all, death only happened within seconds.

"How was it?" Beihuang Fan asked.

"You can go, but I'm not sure if there is a treasure. The place is quite safe," Qing Shui checked out the area and did not realize any potential danger.

"Shall we go then?" Beihuang Fan hesitated.

"Let's go, let's leave them behind," Qing Shui smiled.

After grabbing some food at night, they rode on the birds and flew to the north. Once Qing Shui left, the others packed and followed. Qing Shui smiled. After a while, he vanished from their sight completely.

The Demon Gate Junior Sect Master could not believe his eyes; he could not even sense them with spiritual sense. However, he had a premonition that Qing Shui headed to the north. Thus, he decided and headed north.

Yet, the North Yang changed a direction. They were not at an advantageous position to go against the Demon Gate now, so they skipped the hassle.

It was already night when they arrived at the big valley again. They lit up the fireplace and built the tent, getting ready to find some treasures on the next day. It was not ideal to begin the journey now as they were still unfamiliar with the place.

The moon was big and round in the sky; it was as bright as a silver dish. Under the silver light, the beauty was standing right beneath the moon. This beauty was outstanding; she looked so stunning at that moment. Beihuang Fan stood beside Qing Shui while the rest stood far away to give them more space while they were developing their relationship. Beihuang Yu avoided them too.

"You are really beautiful. Not the kind of beauty that ruins the nation, but something even better than that," Qing Shui smiled and held her hand. It was soft and tender, as fair as the jade, and the smooth texture was so enjoyable.

Chapter 2195 - Good Stuff? Passive Technique Yu Emperor Fist

"You are really beautiful, not the kind of beauty that ruins the nation but something even better than that," Qing Shui smiled and held her hand. It was soft and tender, as fair as the jade, and the smooth texture was so enjoyable.

"What are you doing...?" Beihuang Fan struggled away from his grip and whispered.

Qing Shui giggled, "What do you think I want to do to such a great beauty?"

Qing Shui emphasized on the most impactful phrase.

Actually, she was delighted when Qing Shui complimented her for her beauty, but she was flustered. She already got used to Qing Shui's casual attitude. Now, she was not as anxious as she was when her boobs had been grabbed last time.

"Don't be impolite," Beihuang Fan said gently.

Qing Shui knew that she was really intimidated. It was probably because there were outsiders here. She might really like him but she was kind of lost. If he really did something to her, she wouldn't be able to do anything and hence, she was anxious.

"I won't be impolite to you, but you have to promise me one thing," Qing Shui smirked.

"What is that?" Beihuang Fan asked.

"Call me 'lao gong'," Qing Shui said calmly.

Beihuang Fan did not know the meaning of 'lao gong' since they did not address their own husbands this way. However, she knew it must be something bad, and he was trying to take advantage of her. She could guess that from the way she knew Qing Shui.

"What does 'lao gong' mean?" Beihuang Fan questioned.

"Wait till you call me, I will tell you then," Qing Shui smirked.

"No!" Beihuang Fan was decisive.

"You refuse, huh?" Qing Shui held her hand and squeezed gently. He used the Soft-tendon Hand Technique, making Beihuang Fan tremble and feel an unexplainable heat. Yet, it was comfortable.

"Qing Shui, you can't be so shameless," Beihuang Fan said softly, she sounded like whining.

Qing Shui was pleased; this woman had more emotions now. If he could own her next time, then Qing Shui would be in ecstasy to make her the most beautiful rider...

"Don't look at me this way like a whining little girl, do you want me to pamper you?" Qing Shui hugged her while asking, then he patted on her head with another hand, "How about calling me elder brother or good brother? If you feel it's difficult to do that, then just call me brother..."

Beihuang Fan was stunned and looked at this bastard. She was helpless and speechless now, she wanted to beat him up.

“You are a bastard,” Beihuang Fan replied in anger but softly.

This time, Qing Shui was sure that she was mad, he smiled, “Fan Fan, did you realize that you have a lot more emotions than before?”

“Fan Fan? That is disgusting,” Beihuang Fan covered her ears.

She looked cute while doing that. Qing Shui seemed to discover a whole new world, he nodded, “Cute.”

Beihuang Fan put her hands down and back to normal, “Nonsense!”

Qing Shui knew that was enough, and he could not force her aggressively, he smiled, “Where I’m from, women call their own men as ‘lao gong’.”

“I knew it wouldn't be something good,” Beihuang Fan answered, but she was not mad.

“Next time, you will call me ‘lao gong’ willingly and happily. You will also hug me and do what couples do with me. Oh yeah, Fan Fan. Do you know what couples do? Do you know how to have a baby?” Qing Shui said with a smirk.

“Get lost, stop dreaming,” Beihuang Fan stood up and walked to her own tent.

“Hey, don't go. I have something to study here,” Qing Shui stopped her.

“Not interested, study by yourself!” Beihuang Fan answered without turning back.

“It is about the Yu Emperor Temple,” Qing Shui said.

“What is it? I knew there must be something. Qing Shui, tell me quickly!” Beihuang Yu rushed over when he heard that.

Not only Beihuang Yu, but the few elders and the rest, including Beihuang Fan, came over too.

“Did you see the posture of the Buddha statue? That was a fist technique, the Yu Emperor Fist. However, I don't know what is the usage. I will show you guys one time and explain the training paths. Remember, I will do it only once. If you can't, then it means you are not destined for the Yu Emperor Fist. I feel like this Yu Emperor Fist is not that easy.”

After saying that, Qing Shui started practicing while explaining the training paths. His moves seemed slow but smooth and energetic. It was almost a masterpiece. Any ordinary fist technique could not compare with its charisma.

Diamond’s eyes were bright and blinking non-stop, so were the Hill Moving Battle God’s.

Qing Shui practiced the fist technique for almost a quarter hour. Though he only practiced it once, he did that very slowly and broke down the movements into details. He was very careful and serious.

No one was a fool here, they were all talented people. They were able to memorize a fist technique in an instant. There were a lot of similarities between martial art techniques, so they memorized a large part of it directly.

After practicing, the Yu Emperor Fist appeared on the huge stone in his ocean of consciousness. There were the Ancient Strengthening Technique, the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique and now there was another technique below, a passive technique.

Only one name was listed below, the Yu Emperor Fist.

Yu Emperor Fist (grade two): Increase the attacking power and defensive power by 200 million dao (100 million dao will be added into the attacking and defensive power with each upgrade). Practicing the Yu Emperor Fist could strengthen the tendons and bones, stabilize the foundation and strengthen the body.

It was that easy. Qing Shui knew it now. The Yu Emperor Fist was not used against the opponent, it was an assisting fist technique to strengthen the base power. Its biggest trait was stabilizing the foundation and constitution, that was the most important thing.

However, Qing Shui did not know what was the highest grade. The lower grades seemed easy. Once succeeding, it would reach grade one. As you got familiar with it, you would reach grade two. Hence, Qing Shui decided to practice the Yu Emperor Fist even more.

Everyone stopped after four hours at grade one except for Beihuang Fan. They felt the benefits too, especially the Hill Moving Battle God and the Diamond Battle God. Those who trained their bodies benefited more, although the improvement of strength at grade one was not very big. Yet, it was not less than 100 million dao. Most importantly, strengthening the body constitution, empowering the bones and stabilizing the foundation would be greatly advantageous to every cultivator. They could already feel its advantage now as though their future path were boundless.

Beihuang Fan also achieved grade two in mastery. This woman indeed had a high comprehension ability. Besides, this fist technique relied on the realm. Therefore, Qing Shui was slightly amazed but not surprised.

Beihuang Yu was excited, "This trip is not a waste to have the Windwhisk Willow and this Yu Emperor Fist."

"It is your reward, it is worthwhile to just get one of those," The Hill Moving Battle God smiled.

"It's more worthy to you. My aunt and Qing Shui got the most, I'm envious," Beihuang Yu sighed.

Beihuang Yu really envied them. In fact, the Diamond Battle God was the same too. He gained the most suitable little pagoda, and it would definitely become his own Divine Weapon.

Chapter 2196 - Divine Weapon, Thirteenth Grade of Realm, Daunting Strength

It was already late night after the training, but everyone was still so excited and could not sleep. Although they were all adults, the temptation of martial arts was the biggest. At the same time, they were thankful to Qing Shui for generously sharing the good stuff with them; not every single man would do that.

Though they did not say it out, they remembered Qing Shui's kindness, especially for the Hill Moving Battle God and the Diamond Battle God. They wouldn't be able to make use of the pagodas if Qing Shui was not around.

Apart from that, they already forgot about the previous rumors from the Demon Gate. Now, they would never believe anything from anybody else. They remembered what the old Golden Battle God had said as the elderly had better judgments.

Subconsciously, Qing Shui made people around him acknowledge his presence. Even Beihuang Yu felt inferior to Qing Shui now and took him as the leader.

Initially, when they first met, he did not take Qing Shui seriously. After some time, he realized that he was far behind Qing Shui in a lot of aspects. As the saying goes, one had to win people by virtue, yet the martial ability was vital to some extent.

Qing Shui went back to his tent and entered the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal.

After training, he checked out the Divine Continent Magical Stone. Its grade doubled in the Treasure Basin and was now equal to two hundred Divine Square Cauldrons. However, he wondered if he should use it directly. If it could only be used after being refined into Divine Square Cauldrons, it would be troublesome.

After trying, Qing Shui was contented. He could use it directly; Qing Shui upgraded the Divine Weapon Flying Sword instantly without further ado.

Currently, the Divine Weapon Flying Sword needed many Divine Square Cauldrons for each upgrade. Since the Divine Continent Magical Stone equaled two hundred Divine Square Cauldrons, he upgraded the Flying Sword to the thirteenth grade, leaving behind one-third of the Divine Continent Magical Stone.

The twelfth-grade upgrade required sixty-four Divine Square Cauldrons while the thirteenth grade required a hundred and twenty-eight Divine Square Cauldrons.

Originally, the Treasure Basin could only strengthen an item. But Qing Shui had the Hundred Treasure Chest too, so he could strengthen that particular item again. The Hundred Treasure Chest changed its ability: it would double the grade of the treasure if only one item was placed. When two or more items were placed, there would be a transformation, engulfment or destruction of one or more items.

At present, the Divine Weapon Flying Sword achieved the thirteenth grade, and Qing Shui's realm increased again.

Big Dipper Sword, Flying Sword Divine Weapon!

Thirteenth-grade realm!

Able to reduce 10% damage caused to all members of the same team, lasting throughout the battle.

Increase 13% of existing recovery speed. Increase all attacking and defensive power by 2.6 billion dao.

Increase extra damaging power by 2.6 billion dao and can deflect 2.6 billion dao of extra damage.

Reduce the enemies' damaging prowess by an extra 13%.

Divine Weapon Seal: Open, able to mount the Talisman Stone.

Increase attack and defense by 5%, increase evasion and recovery by 5%, increase endurance and speed by 5%, increase resilience and Critical Strike by 5%. The Talisman Stone would increase the existing attack and add up into the actual battle ability.

5% was from the Divine Weapon's 2.6 billion dao. It was a small increment, but it was better than nothing.

Qing Shui's strength improved greatly now.

Qing Shui's current strength was 5.4 billion dao (2.3 billion dao base strength, 2.6 billion dao from the Flying Sword, 0.3 billion dao from ten Potential Pills which increased attacking power by 10%, and 0.2 billion dao from the grade two Yu Emperor Fist). So, he could explode with 5.4 billion Dao Force worth of power.

His current base defensive power was also 5.4 billion dao, and then added with the amplification of 10x from the Foolish Loyalty, it turned up to be 54 billion dao.

Counting the effect of his Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda of Defense, which increased 20% of his existing defense, Qing Shui's defense was around 64.8 billion dao with it.

Last but not least, Qing Shui had the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda with the 5.4 billion dao blocking power. Therefore, he had roughly 70 billion dao of defensive power in total.

This time, his strength increased a lot, especially for the defensive power. Qing Shui's Stellar Transposition also became much stronger. And with the Buddha Diamond Seal, it could cause a maximum damage of 70 billion dao. Plus, it was an unmitigated attack! Although it was only applicable in every several minutes, it was sufficient. It was adequate enough to use it once when the opportunity arose.

Qing Shui looked at the Divine Weapon Realm. The fourteenth-upgrade of the Flying Sword required two hundred Divine Square Cauldrons and fifty Divine Weapon Crystals.

And that was the required amount after using the effect of the Treasure Basin; it would be more than these otherwise. It went on without saying that the Flying Sword possessed extraordinary power, ability, and performance, but it had its own shortcoming which was the increased difficulty in upgrading its realm. The damaging prowess of the opponent would be greatly reduced with every upgrade it had. Now, the Flying Sword could even reduce 23% of the damage, it was terrifying! Besides, it had the extra blocking power and could increase the recovery rate of the user.

The Divine Weapon, Flying Sword could increase the recovery rate of Qing Shui by 13%; this was crucial in sustaining his battle capability.

It was already bright outside of the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. The others already woke up as Qing Shui was coming out. The Hill Moving Battle God and Diamond were practicing the Yu Emperor Fist. Beihuang Yu was honing his Windwhisk Willow, while the three elders were practicing another fist technique and were about to finish.

After a while, Beihuang Fan returned. She had trained in a quiet place.

For today, they decided to try their luck nearby. Though they had explored far enough in this trip, they still carried on with high hopes, knowing that it all depended on luck. A treasure hunt was different from a raid, where the strength was the most vital thing to possess. Of course, some treasures were guarded by the Guardian Beast. In that case, strength would have a role to play.

The group walked along the path into the mountain. Qing Shui knew there were no powerful demonic beasts here anymore, as the two stronger beasts were already killed by him. Hence, he was not too worried. And besides, he was stronger now that the Divine Weapon had already achieved the thirteenth grade. It was faster, greater, and more destructive than ever. He had tried it in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal.

Fire Roots!

Qing Shui saw a blazing red, grass-like object on the wall; it grew along with the wind and had a strong determination to survive. Qing Shui moved it into the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. This was the spiritual grass with fire attributes; it could be added into the medicine refinement or become the ingredient of some pills.

There were many herbs in this place, and they were quite decent despite not being the greatest treasure. In fact, they were very useful for Qing Shui.

Qing Shui went to take a look at the nest of the two demonic beasts which he had killed earlier. He wanted to see if there was something good inside but failed to find anything precious after searching for some time. Thus, he gave up.

The nest was very big and spacious, and so, the group decided to stop and take a rest there. Qing Shui, all of a sudden, saw four demonic beasts and was stunned. These demonic beasts were exactly the same as the two big fellows from before, but they were the mini-version of them. He realized now that the two big fellows were actually a pair. These small demonic beasts were obviously their children and unable to protect themselves. When they saw Qing Shui and his gang, the four small demonic beasts turned to watch them cautiously.

Chapter 2197 - Bloodthirsty Spirit Bear, the Lightning Fruit Is Here

As they say, smaller things are more appealing, and this also applied to these little demonic beasts. Although their little heads looked a little ugly, they were also kind of cute. However, when Qing Shui looked at them closely he saw what was different from before.

Using his Heavenly Vision Technique, which didn't need to be used consciously, things that weren't visible to most people were clear to him.

And that was exactly what had happened. The four little demonic beasts had a weird mutation in their blood, just like the one of the Blood Addicted Bear from the legend. Although the name didn't seem too impressive, one of them was able to fight against quite a number of ancient dragons.

One of the little bears had a high purity of Blood Addicted Bear's bloodline, around 70%. It meant that it would get more powerful the more it fought. The all-out attack before a Blood Addicted Bear died, could even kill an opponent three times as powerful as itself.

It also had a unique ability of its own race. During a fight, where it was hurt, it could absorb parts of the damage and use it to restore its own strength, increasing its own power.

The two large Demonic Beasts that Qing Shui had killed must have had the blood of the Blood Addicted Bear, but it just wasn't high enough for him to detect.

Out of the four, only one had such a strong gift. The rest of them had less than five percent of the bloodline, but they still had the blood of the Blood Addicted Bear.

Qing Shui looked at Beihuang Yu, "Didn't you say that you haven't gotten something good all this while? If you believe me, then tame the little ones."

Beihuang Yu was stunned, but seeing Qing Shui's serious expression, he decided to let it be. Qing Shui handed him the Sacred Beast Pill, which was actually a Super Sacred Beast Pill. It not only was able to tame Demonic Beasts, but it could also increase their strength, making them even more useful to their masters.

After they were tamed, the little ones grew a little larger. Two of them were now as large as an elephant but were still nowhere near the size of their parents.

At this time, the little one seemed to undergo a peculiar change, and it seemed to be stronger. Then, Qing Shui took out a few things related to enhancement. For example, the Aptitude Pill, Growth Pill, and etc. After it was all done, the little one seemed to be older by about twenty years.

The lifespan of Demonic Beasts was very long, thus, their immature years were about twenty. In this instant, they had grown to maturity, and their bodies had grown to more than twenty meters, making them even stronger. The most important thing was that although their character was a little mischievous, they possessed straightforward nature.

The longer Qing Shui looked at them, the more they looked like bears. After thinking for a bit, he took out the Ancient Demonic Fruit and fed it to the one with the purest bloodline.

This beast's constitution was pretty good, being able to expedite the growth of the pill which made the beast grow once more. Now it seemed to be like a large bear, dark fur covering its body with stature as large as a small mountain.

It was about 50 meters tall with two thick arms and thighs. And from head to foot, it emanated a scary killing intent, a blood-addicted atmosphere. At this time, when Qing Shui looked at this beast again, its bloodline had reached 93%.

It even had the name, Bloodthirsty Spirit Bear!

Qing Shui was stunned; Beihuang Yu was very lucky, being able to get the most horrifying of all the Blood Addicted Bears.

The Bloodthirsty Spirit Bear was the most horrifying of all the Blood Addicted Bears. It had no obvious weakness with extremely sharp claws, a stunning speed that was four times faster than the other Blood Addicted Bears', and being able to just casually kill anything.

Although the Bloodthirsty Spirit Bear hadn't matured yet, it was already very horrifying. As Qing Shui was being bewildered, the air filled with a large amount of lightning elements.

After that, Qing Shui saw the roaring thunder fill the sky, engaging and striking down continuously just like the thunder-filled waterfall. The Bloodthirsty Spirit Bear remained steadfast under the pressure, roaring continuously, filling the sky with its earthshaking voice.

The Bloodthirsty Spirit Bear didn't seem affected by the first few strikes of the tribulation and continuously absorbed the thunder, increasing its strength rapidly. At the same time, its roars also weren't short, which Qing Shui took as a sign of its strength rising like a rocket.

The Bloodthirsty Spirit Bear's body was also growing bigger gradually, as the lightning continuously rained down. It was only after a long time that the Bear began to avoid being struck by the lightning because of how large it had become.

Now its size had increased by more than 20 meters and was monstrously stronger. This imposing presence was brimming with force and intensity. Being totally dumbstruck in this instant, Beihuang Yu also knew what kind of monster he had gotten.

In other words, everyone present knew that it was the Bloodthirsty Spirit Bear, each one of them becoming a little envious. This was a good thing, as it was a prestigious Demonic Beast that really increased the status of the owner.

Beihuang Yu was so moved that he had the urge to cry, but now he was worried that he wouldn't be able to control it.

On the bright side, this torrent of lightning continued for six hours straight and could be counted as one of the longest thunderstorms, all in all, from False God Tribulation to Divine God Tribulation. Every trace of the energies was absorbed by the beast and after being hit so many times, its strength had reached a horrifying level.

Seeing the Bloodthirsty Spirit Bear go under so many strikes of lightning, Beihuang Yu was exceptionally happy. Now, the beast was able to fight alongside with him, and it was all thanks to the benefit from its bloodline. After experiencing the rushed growth, it had almost reached the stage of adulthood.

The mainland had many pills that were used for raising the beast. For example, Qing Shui's Cultivation Pill as well as the generic and common Experience Pill, they were also put under this category.

However, it was rare for those pills to be able to match Qing Shui's. With the effect of his potent medicinal pills, in addition to the fact that the Bloodthirsty Spirit Bear had been alive for about five years, the growth of the Bear was efficacious. Otherwise, it would have been hard for it to reach this level so quickly.

In order for the beasts to grow properly, they needed to be nurtured with medicinal pills. Without those pills, their growth would be limited. Fortunately, Qing Shui had plenty of Constitution Nurturing Pills.

Beihuang Fan didn't really understand this person, but she was very happy.

At this time, Qing Shui was stunned because he found something that he had been looking for all the time. He saw three trees around the tribulation when the lightning was raining down, each of them shimmering with electricity. On them, the snow white fruits that were imbued with electricity could be seen.

Thunder Fruit?!

Suddenly, Qing Shui understood. This was how the Thunder Fruit was formed. It wasn't some sort of special fruit, but as long as the fruit was struck by lightning, it had the possibility to become Thunder Fruit. In his excitement, he immediately took one of the Thunder Fruit plants into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. After checking that there was nothing wrong, he brought in the other two.

The surroundings had been hit by the lightning multiple times before, and all that remained was nothing ordinary. The three trees that Qing Shui obtained this time were the Devil Iron Fruit Trees. There used to be a whole forest here, but all that remained, were those three trees which had become the Thunder Devil Iron Fruit Trees, each having a few tens of Devil Iron Fruit that weren't ripe yet. But then they could be called Thunder Fruits now.

Qing Shui was happy because he was able to create the ancient pills in a few days. They would be useful in the future. Qing Shui was strong in the medicinal arts, but he still didn't have the ability to help others pass their Tribulations. However, that was something that could be changed with the Tribulation Evasion Pill. He could even create many strong warriors with it. All in all, many warriors had died as a result of these tribulations. The False God Tribulation alone already killed nine of ten warriors, and the Divine Tribulation was even more frightening. Each level would have an increased mortality rate of 90%. That was why a tribulation was a big deal, as it was rare for a warrior to be alive after it. And those who were, had to pass many more challenges afterward.

Chapter 2198 - The Blazing Sun Immortal Palace Wanted to Fight, Scum

Beihuang Fan knew that it was the Lightning Fruit, and also knew that Qing Shui had been looking for it for a while. Seeing that he had finally got what he wanted, she then said happily: "This is great! You've found the Lightning Fruit!"

"I may have found it, but whether I can use it or not is another question." Qing Shui actually didn't have much confidence.

"What would you be using the Lightning Fruit for? To make medicine?" Beihuang Fan took a guess.

"Nice job, you are correct! Do you want me to reward you with an embrace?" Qing Shui said with a smile.

"No thank you!" Beihuang Fan said immediately.

"Oh? I see. The most I can give then is a kiss. Any more wouldn't be allowed. I am a man of principle. Unless you beg me earnestly and make my heart go soft and to your whim, only then can you do whatever you want with me..." Qing Shui sounded happier and happier as he continued.

"Shut up!" Beihuang Fan couldn't take it. This guy would go that far? She barely said anything, but he then returned with this pile of words. What was even going on in his head?

Qing Shui looked at this beautiful woman without a word.

"Qing Shui, you really treat me too well. I definitely owe you my life." Beihuang Fan went over happily.

But then Beihuang Fan gave an embarrassed smile, "Hehe, I won't let you get it though..."

“Sure, you really are a cute one. You’re even a part of the Chrysanthemum (asshole) Clan.” Qing Shui knew Beihuang Fan was kidding, but he couldn’t resist.

Beihuang Fan didn’t know what to say now. Beihuang Yu used to be definitely the callous type, as the young master of the Taiyi Immortal Palace, who led many young men, some even copying him. He was not like this. Those who were near ink do turn black.

Beihuang Yu didn’t really care right now, he was simply very happy, and didn’t really care this time. His total strength increase was too much compared to what he had thought he’d get. He was just looking at the remaining three monsters, who were in their infancy, without a way to sustain themselves.

“What should I do with those three? Shall I let them decide their fates for themselves?” Beihuang Yu asked.

He obtained an edge from the few of them, which was why he didn’t really want to just leave them out to fend for themselves. Now that the Bloodthirst Spirit Bear had started to gain intelligence and also started to gain some of its wishes, he hoped that they would continue to live.

Beihuang Yu was now in a panic whereas Qing Shui shook his head: ‘Alright, I’ll help you. I’ll put them into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.’

This was a function that was obtained a while after. He couldn’t bring people nor demonic beasts into the Realm, but he could bring dead ones, fish types, and the spawn of beasts.

In addition, he could bring a brand that would signify that the realm was his as though it were a special number.

However, having a brand didn’t mean that it would automatically treat it as its master, so this didn’t matter much to Qing Shui.

The situation could be seen as a wrap, finding the nests of the two large beasts, which was the nest of the Bloodthirst Spirit Bear. Unfortunately, it didn’t match up to that of the Diamond White Tiger King.

Another week passed without incident, and Qing Shui and his crew had been staying there for that long, or maybe went forward a bit, but couldn’t find anything. Besides, they could no longer advance since the group of demonic beasts had become too strong. If it were just one or two of them, Qing Shui could defeat them, but since they were in a group, too many to count and not much weaker than the Bloodthirst Spirit Bear’s father and mother with some being even stronger, it would be fruitless.

As a result, they decided to return. They didn’t have much time anyways, and should return. All in all, they had been out for half a month, and could hold the door for four hours only. If they missed their shot, they would have to stay for 500 years and had to wait for it to open again before they could leave.

Qing Shui didn’t want to think about staying here for 500 years. However, there were still some things that bothered him. Since this area was under the Yu Royal Gate, it was also their world. There were many different types of things here, but no people. It should also be very large, enough that trying to estimate would be hard, but if there were cities here then it would be much different than the old world.

As for how far this world and the Nine Continents were from each other, it would appear that this was a part of the Nine Continents. Perhaps, it was some random area, like somewhere in the Haohan Continent, or maybe it was a separate world from it.

Qing Shui shook his head, not wanting to ponder such things, and led everyone back to the portal to go through it together.

Actually, there was about a day's worth of travel before they got to the portal, and they weren't able to leave until noon of the next day. Therefore, they had the perfect amount of time to travel.

But when they arrived, they found that there were already a good amount of people there. At the same time, Qing Shui said that coming back the next day would be fine since they had the Nine Continents Step, which others did not. Some had waited for three, four, or even five days to be able to leave, or tried their hand at luck, and didn't dare go too far.

"They've come out." At this moment, a sound reached their ears, and Qing Shui smiled.

Qing Shui saw a group of people looking at him. At first, he didn't recognize them, but then he noticed someone he knew, Lie Yanglie. The person who had his teeth beaten out by Beihuang Fan, who was also a member of the Blazing Sun Immortal Palace.

A group of people, almost thirty, came in front of Qing Shui, and he saw another person that he knew. It was the old person in red, who was called Miao Yonglong if he remembered correctly.

However, this time he was standing behind a middle-aged person. Miao Yonglong was an important person, but the person he was standing behind of appeared even more so.

"Daughter of Beihuang's head, you attacked my child. Now I will give you two choices." The man immediately said.

Beihuang Fan didn't say anything and wrinkled her eyebrows.

"First, I'll have you remain here forever. The second option is for you to wed my son. Choose wisely." The man said without haste.

Qing Shui thought that it was very funny, but no one else did. The reason was that the person speaking was the father of Lie Yanglie, Lie Hunren, and the Palace head of the Blazing Sun Immortal Palace. He was a legendary presence, his strength unknown.

"We choose the third," Qing Shui said matter-of-factly.

"There isn't one." The man replied, also as if it were common sense.

"I say there is. The third is that you will move unless you want to die." Qing Shui smiled, gazing at Lie Hunren.

Lie Hunren was surprised by Qing Shui's answer. In all his years, no one had dared talk to him like that. It really was the folly of the young who didn't know their place.

He looked at Qing Shui without a trace of anger: "I would like to see how you intend on making me move."

“The Blazing Sun Immortal Palace, was it? At first, I thought that you guys were something important, now that I know that the kid is yours I am puzzled. They say that a tiger as a father will have no dogs as his children. I really had no idea that this was your child, and now you’re coming out here with a request that is contrary to saving face. That made me think that you are only scum.” Qing Shui said with a strong tone.

Lie Hunren was a little provoked by Qing Shui’s words, and felt a little gloomy. This guy, Qing Shui, would dare say that his woman brought up his child in this way, and then say that he was scum? Although he wasn’t that angry, he needed Qing Shui to shut up, and the best way to do it was to teach him a lesson through fists.

Chapter 2199 - Duel with the Palace Lord of the Blazing Sun Immortal Palace

Upon hearing Qing Shui’s words, Lie Hunren looked at him as though he were a clown: “Young man, talking like this proves nothing. Let me see if you’re the real deal or not.”

As he finished saying this, he stepped towards Qing Shui.

Qing Shui felt a strong pressure coming at him as he moved, as though there was really something between the two of them.

By this time, Qing Shui had already brought his strength up to maximum, using all his formations and the Battle God Halo. He knew that this time he had met someone who was truly powerful, and one slip up would be costly.

“Not bad, young man. Let’s see what you can do against my attacks.”

Blazing Volcano!

Lie Hunren reached out and attacked Qing Shui with what seemed like a little volcano. It had the top full of fire, and was powerful enough to burn the souls of people. The volcano was also very strong in attack power.

A veteran would be able to tell how dangerous it was by reaching out. This simple motion explained the power behind it.

Nine Continents Mountain!

As Qing Shui reached out, the Nine Continents Mountain in front of him went towards the little volcano.

The attack power of the Nine Continents Mountain had already reached 27 billion Dao, and on top of that, it had the strength of the shield attack. Even if it wasn’t a true shield attack, it could diminish some of the attack power of the opposing force. If it were actually a true shield attack, it would completely suppress its attack power.

The chance that the Nine Continents Mountain would be able to completely nullify the opposing attack was low, but the shield attack was still there, about 20 to 30 percent, and could nullify another 20 to 30 percent of the enemy’s attack during this fluctuating time. But even with that, the Nine Continents Mountain was beaten away by the little volcano.

Although it was beaten away, the power that the little volcano had been left with wasn't much and under it, the large red Demonic Vines wrapped around the little volcano had disappeared in a bit.

Bloodthirsty Demonic Vines!

The main purpose of the Bloodthirsty Demonic Vines was pestering strength, toughness, and sturdiness. Its attack power was secondary. Furthermore, it had sharp and menacing bloodthirsty spikes. The Bloodthirsty Demonic Vines were very different from before, their power incomparable to the past.

When Lie Hunren saw that his own little volcano had dissipated, he couldn't help but look at Qing Shui. This young man's strength wasn't too bad, and wasn't just all talk. Unfortunately, he wasn't of his family, and was even an enemy, so he couldn't let him go.

When this thought came out, it was like a seed sprouting its roots, continuously growing. This prompted Lie Hunren to quickly make a decision.

Qing Shui felt a surge of killing intent. He didn't think that the palace lord of the Blazing Fire Immortal Palace would want to kill him. However, this killing intent was real and extremely intense.

Qing Shui clenched his two fists together, then used the Diamond White Tiger King. He then afterward also used the Dragon Spider, the Buddha Diamond Seal, and without batting an eye, put a Buddha Wisdom Seal on Lie Hunren.

He unleashed the power of the Divine Weapon Flying Sword. This way, he could minimize the damage to the people around, increasing their vitality.

"I see. You're trying to use those two Beasts to control me. Funny." Lie Hunren looked at Qing Shui without a trace of dismay.

Art of Pursuing, Emperor's Qi!

Qing Shui waved his hand and attacked with two crippling strikes, which made Lie Hunren slightly shiver. A dark colored light flashed, increasing his strength a decent amount. However, it wasn't for recovery, but only a temporary boost.

Qing Shui smiled, and as his hand moved, another white light surrounded Lie Hunren.

Area Dominance.

In this instant, a large amount of strength that was increased was cut in half.

Lie Hunren moved. He knew that he needed to get rid of this young man even more.

Buddha Bright Seal.

Stellar Transposition.

The first to strike was the one with the advantage. Qing Shui also didn't want to be careless and immediately used the Buddha Bright Seal and Stellar Transposition.

While the Stellar Transposition was still very menacing, Qing Shui was thinking of using the Buddha Bright Seal to make his opponent become disoriented for a bit, lowering his opponent's strength, while further increasing his own attack.

The Stellar Transposition bypassed defense, so Qing Shui had no idea what to suppose in the end.

What surprised Qing Shui was that this Buddha Bright Seal had a strong effect on Lie Hunren. Last time, when he was fighting the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master, his opponent had Demon Shadow Splitting so he wasn't sure whether this Lie Hunren took the attack on purpose or not. He decided not to think about it anymore.

Pop!

The Stellar Transposition hit Lie Hunren's body, blowing him away with a trail of fresh blood coming from his mouth.

Seeing this, Qing Shui knew that Lie Hunren had actually been hit by him. Still, that guy's resistance was very strong. He didn't even think about preparing defenses against an attack that would bypass them, which meant that the only thing left was his own life force. The stronger the life force, the less of an effect the attack would have and the quicker it would be to recover from.

It seemed that this Lie Hunren's life force was pretty strong. Qing Shui's Stellar Transposition wasn't anything weak. Even though it had not reached 70 billion Dao, it had the defense bypass power of about 10 billion, which was enough to injure his opponent.

All in all, his strength had been crippled a little, and now it was just enough for Qing Shui to have an effect on him. Actually, Lie Hunren's power now wasn't too low, but it also was enough to delay the fight. Of course, his strength would also continue to diminish as the fight went on.

The way the Lie Hunren was looking at Qing Shui was just like that of a devil. A large blade of fire appeared in his hand, and he suddenly rushed towards Qing Shui; his speed enough for people's hairs to stand on end.

Windwhisk Willow!

Qing Shui's heart jumped, then quickly used Windwhisk Willow.

This move had alarmed Qing Shui, because the Nine Palace Steps and Windwhisk Willow that he had combined had reached a bottleneck, unable to thoroughly combine. At this moment, however, he found that he had burst through the bottleneck like window paper. They had managed to combine perfectly and allowed him to dodge Lie Hunren's vicious blade.

Lie Hunren's eyes turned red. Someone had evaded it. Someone had evaded his own blade. He couldn't figure out what that young guy's movement technique was either, which was too weird.

Qing Shui seemed to have gone completely into his own world. He didn't have a weapon in his hand because he knew that it wouldn't matter even if he did have one. He continuously dodged, using the Buddha Bright Seal and Gouging Strike every now and then, along with the Dragon-capturing Hands, and didn't dare use anything else against a person of Lie Hunren's caliber. It was already too risky in close range. One misstep would spell his end even if he had a stronger defense.

Beihuang Fan and the rest of the people were watching Qing Shui's movements, themselves also stunned. Those movements were too peculiar. They could see that Qing Shui was using Windwhisk Willow, but it seemed to be even stronger than usual.

Lie Hunren felt an unmatched gloom. This young man had such a strange movement. It was way too scary, making him think that this guy had some weird feeling to it. Qing Shui had Windwhisk Willow, and now it had been combined with the Nine Palace Steps. Meanwhile, Lie Hunren's strength did not lie with his speed, which was now halved. Even if he struck out with strength, he couldn't hit his target, which was the power of speed.

Lie Hunren was the Palace Lord of the Blazing Fire Immortal Palace but he appeared so powerless in front of many people. When he was starting to be angered by this fact, Qing Shui moved his hand again.

A white shadow came out, directly striking Lie Hunren's body.

Stellar Transposition!

Without knowing that a while had passed once more, Qing Shui was able to use his Stellar Transposition again.

Chapter 2200 - I Killed Someone from the Five Tiger Immortal Palace

Pop!

A sound similar to the one heard when a ball was burst rang out, louder than ever, crisper than ever as Lie Hunren's body flew out again, a trail of fresh blood coming out of his mouth.

Qing Shui was surprised by how rotten this guy was. The Stellar Transposition unleashed its full power, almost 80 billion Dao of defense negation onto Lie Hunren's body. The attack also got rid of his attack power, and Qing Shui was now wondering whether he should end the fight right here.

At this time, Miao Yonglong had already helped Lie Hunren up, the rest surrounding him. Lie Hunren then looked up at Qing Shui and said: "I know you want to kill me, but even if the Blazing Fire Immortal Palace lost me, it wouldn't fall. If you believe me, not killing them will provide you with benefits."

"Are you threatening me?" Qing Shui smirked, looking at the Lie Hunren who had looked down on him, now beaten and at his mercy.

"I already have no use anymore. The Blazing Fire Immortal Palace wouldn't even care about you for a while, and I wouldn't look back to this day. Of course, whoever perishes today is up to you." Lie Hunren said this plainly.

Qing Shui didn't care whether what he had said was true or not. Either way, he had already decided not to continue. If he was saying something like this, it was because he had already accepted the outcome.

Qing Shui turned around and looked at Beihuang Fan, saying: "Let's go and rest over there for a bit. We will be able to leave tomorrow."

The rest of them didn't have any other thoughts, other than that they were all happy. It must be known that Qing Shui had completely defeated the Palace Lord of the Blazing Fire Immortal Palace through the combination of the Nine Palace Steps and Windwhisk Willows, along with the Stellar Transposition.

Without the Stellar Transposition, Qing Shui would have had to use the Divine Weapon Flying Sword. As for its effect on Lie Hunren, even Qing Shui wasn't sure how powerful it would be.

Beihuang Fan's strength and the strength of the Blazing Fire Immortal Palace's Palace Lord was still pretty far from each other. Furthermore, Lie Hunren's strength was diminished when he fought Qing Shui. Lie Hunren was a person who practiced tempering, and also had extremely powerful counters against Soul Type Attacks.

Unfortunately for him, Qing Shui's own Soul Type attacks were too strong. The effect of the Nine Yang Dragon Soul gave strong control and nullification powers.

Essentially, Lie Hunren was fighting a battle against a hero without a weapon. His strong body thrashed by the Stellar Transposition, his defenses shredded through by the strong attack, attacking him directly, as though they had hit his lethal spots. The strikes dealt critical damage to him, breaking him. If a person's life force wasn't strong enough, it would have collapsed under that barrage.

He had to endure it all, and see if he could continue taking it.

Now even, Qing Shui found out that his strength was all-encompassing, as though his strengths had molded together. After thinking a bit, he realized that his ability to take a beating was strong, and the same also went for the power he could release. If he didn't have the Divine Weapon Flying Sword or the Stellar Transposition, all he could do was take a beating, unable to defeat Lie Hunren.

Qing Shui saw the Junior Sect Lord of the Demon Gate and the rest of the people, last time being able to escape from them. It felt weird to him, and didn't know what they wanted here. Opposition was certain, but it didn't seem like they were going to be locked in combat at this time.

The Junior Sect Lord of the Demon Gate's surprise was shown on his face, witnessing the fact that Qing Shui had beaten Lie Hunren by himself, which was something that he couldn't do. Qing Shui had completely defeated him, with no gray area as to who won.

Qing Shui naturally didn't know what the Junior Sect Lord of the Demon Gate was thinking so much about. The strength that he had displayed humbled many people, so many of the ones surrounding them stepped away from Qing Shui and his crew. Picking a fight with someone this strong wasn't a good idea. All in all, it was within the Yu Royal Gate.

If they were outside, they could do a lot more, but now they just let it be. A wrong step would keep them trapped forever.

Qing Shui then went into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal nonchalantly.

Qing Shui was happy with the growth of the Lightning Fruit that he had planted. The Realm was a large treasury, with everything within Qing Shui's treasures. Unfortunately, after reaching the ninth level, there weren't any advances, so he didn't know if the tenth level existed.

Just like the Ancient Strengthening Technique, after the ninth level, there weren't any new changes, and whether there was the tenth level, Qing Shui didn't know. Just that they said that there was no limit to martial arts. If it was like that, there would be one, just that Qing Shui wasn't able to reach it.

The next morning, Qing Shui came out early with the thought that everything living and thinking had come to this point, but the number of people here almost lessened by two-thirds compared to the amount that came in.

This problem was something that Qing Shui had just noticed. Some died to the hands of demonic beasts, some to each other, and some even died because of themselves, being too greedy and killing their allies to keep treasures. This way, even if they got out, no one would know what happened inside, claiming that they had died to demonic beasts. If they sold it by hurting themselves, it was even more perfect, as there was only one person left to tell the tale.

Qing Shui didn't know what other people had gotten, and also didn't deliberately go after them. As it was said, it was better not to tell others of your treasures lest the situation became complicated.

Qing Shui also noticed that some people were startled, some apathetic. The ones who were startled must have found something special, which was why they were excited. They must not have wanted anyone else to find out lest they were killed for it, so they were like that especially on this day.

There was another hour before they could leave, and a few people stood in front of the excited man: "If you give it to us, we will spare your life."

"Give what?" the man said, shaking.

Qing Shui couldn't help but look over. Because they were close, he could see pretty clearly. Those guys seemed to be pretty normal; their cultivation wasn't too bad, but that was the same for everyone there. Unfortunately, the person they were facing was weaker.

The people of the group were recognized by Qing Shui. They were members of the Five Tiger Immortal Palace.

"Pretending to be dumb now, are you?" As he was saying this, he reached out with his hand.

Pop!

A crisp sound rang out, and that man's arm was broken, and in a low voice, someone said, "the Five Tiger Immortal Palace would bully a weak man like this?"

"Hahaha, bullying the weak? This world is about the survival of the fittest. If you know what I'm talking about, hand it over. Otherwise, we will kill you, which would be no problem either," The leader of the group said aggressively.

As he said this, he looked at Qing Shui's direction apprehensively. Whether he was worried that Qing Shui would make a move, or was merely provoking him was unknown.

Qing Shui furrowed his brow. If it was anyone else doing that, he couldn't have cared less, but he didn't like the Five Tiger Immortal Palace acting so arrogant, and didn't care about their image, so he quickly sent a Stellar Transposition over.

Pop!

The leader that was thinking of breaking the man's other arm was killed in an instant, an expression of disbelief across his face.

