

Ancient ST 2331

Chapter 2331 Marry the Two Women, Vice Sect Leader's Poison Relapsed

Qing Hanye was perturbed by Qing Shui's action, but she could only stare at him in mock anger as she flushed red. Her exquisite features and her enchanting eyes were watery, while her small yet attractive lips had Qing Shui recalling another soul stealing scenario.

This alluring woman... Qing Shui couldn't wait to right her once and for all. However, there were so many people around them. Even though they were all her women, he wasn't that thick-skinned.

Qing Shui pulled her closer, gently placing a kiss on her forehead. "I'll satisfy you tonight!"

Qing Hanye's flushed even redder at that; her petite body lightly pushed against his. The gesture had Qing Shui's mind running wild without control. Qing Hanye could feel Qing Shui's drastic change, especially when she felt something of his pushing against her. She smiled before speaking by his ear, "I'll wait for you, no matter how late."

Naturally, Qing Shui assigned a location here in his Five Elements Heavenly Chess.

There was a link between the two Five Elements Heavenly Chess; their realms didn't differ by much. Once Qing Shui had set a location here, Yehuang Guwu would be able to access it as well. However, each change must have a year's gap between them.

Hence, he had changed the locations, leaving the one in the Central Continent untouched. With his speed, going anywhere from the Central Continent would be easy.

Qing Shui felt happy watching the women chat and left to visit the bloodthirsty demonic vines.

Qing Shui's might had increased tremendously by now. Even so, he still couldn't tell the depth of the bloodthirsty demonic vine's power. This meant that it was much stronger than him.

After half a month's stay, Yehuang Guwu returned to the Dancing Phoenix Continent while Qing Shui returned to the Eight Desolates City. Witnessing how easy it was to get there, the women proposed that Qing Shui return at least once every two months.

Qing Shui naturally agreed. It would be easy for him to travel to and from here in the future. There were still a few empty slots in the Five Elements Heavenly Chess. Thus, he could set destinations at the Middle Three Regions and the Upper Three Regions in the future. As for the year's gap cooldown in between, he usually stayed at a place for more than a year, so that was not a problem either.

The most crucial thing was that each destination could only be visited up to five times in a month. In this case, the cooldown for each use was much shorter; this would aid them a lot in escaping bad situations. Once it was unleashed, it would take just three seconds to activate and couldn't be interrupted. There would be a dome of protection around it. Although it could still be breached, as long as the user still had his last breath, the user and the companions would still be transported.

Back at the Eight Desolates City, the people at the Divine Palace and the women had settled down. Chi Ao and Chi Feng often came by as well once they were aware of Qing Shui's return.

The Chi Clan's position in the Eight Desolates City had risen. After all, they had annihilated the She Clan, the Wu Clan, the Demonic Elephant Sect, and the Divine Buddha Sect. Even the Divine Rain Sect couldn't affect the Chi Clan and instead, had some of their members killed.

As for Qing Shui, he was regarded as a member of the Chi Clan.

Qing Shui knew that he couldn't stay long in the Lower Three Regions and had planned on leaving after a fleeting stop. However, the reporting aspect of the Divine Palace still needed improvement.

Thereafter, he stayed for two months just like that. He attended to a few matters in between, which was bringing the two women back to the Qing Clan in the Dancing Phoenix Continent and went through with his wedding with Shen Huang and Beihuang Fan. Beihuang Yu, Beihuang Liefeng, and others from the Divine Palace joined the celebration as well.

It was an event celebrated by many, and of course, there were people who envied Qing Shui's 'supple' fortune. Beihuang Liefeng was the happiest; the young girl of his had finally found someone to settle down with. He had been always worried that she was too competent, to the point where she might not be able to find someone to marry.

Qing Yi was exhilarated as well. Thinking back about the past, she thought it was hilarious. Qing Shui had been frail during his younger days; forget about marrying such a woman, he would've found it hard to court even a regular lady.

It was great now. Every single one of his women was refined, and Qing Yi had a family filled with children and grandchildren.

Qing Shui's father traversed between the Dancing Phoenix Continent and the Soaring Dragon Continent. There was a dynasty to take care of there, but half of his time would still be spent at the Qing Clan.

Most of the people from the Divine Palace followed Qing Shui to the Lower Three Regions. There were only a few who stayed at the Northern Emperor Domain.

The Divine Palace had migrated to the Lower Three Regions where there was a denser Spiritual Qi. It aided in their cultivation. These days, the Massacre Battle God's strength had been increasing rapidly; he was now the strongest warrior in the Divine Palace.

The Mighty Strength Battle God, the Hill Moving Battle God, the Diamond Battle God, the Mighty Spear Battle God, and his two women were also powerful warriors.

Moreover, Qing Shui's abilities couldn't be measured in conventional ways.

The Berserk Dragon Fist was unique to the Battle God Palace. The Diamond Battle God needed just half the effort to learn the Berserk Dragon Fist producing twice the results; after all, the technique had a strong relation to his body constitution, hence, it was more compatible for him to train.

The Divine Rain Sect was as quiet as always. Qing Shui hadn't paid another visit. Although he wouldn't stay here for long, the Chi Clan still needed the help of the Divine Rain Sect. The Vice Sect Leader was an important figure as well, as well as an enigma. Qing Shui still wanted to help her. This way, he would feel much more at ease leaving his allies here.

The only thing deterring him was that Qing Shui wasn't sure how to go about it. Since she had already rejected, claiming that she was used to it, he didn't want to overstep his boundaries.

However, only a day passed when they heard whispers of the news that the Divine Rain Sect was seeking medical assistance. Poison had relapsed in one of the important figures within their clan.

Someone found the Chi Clan and requested to meet Qing Shui. A member of the Chi Clan informed the latter; that was how they heard about the news.

Qing Shui agreed, of course, and followed the two middle-aged men who visited.

"Brothers, may I ask who it was who suffered a relapse?" Qing Shui asked. Due to the strong toxin he had felt previously, his instincts pointed to the Vice Sect Leader. There was no doubt that it would erupt at some point, but it might not be to the extent of being fatal. Still, it would be terrifying. For example, her face might rot, reducing to just bones.

"We don't know, we're just following orders," one of them replied politely.

Knowing that he wouldn't be able to get any answers, Qing Shui gave up on questioning. Soon, they arrived at the rainforest and advanced deeper in.

At the gates of the clan stood Yuchi Ding. At the sight of Qing Shui, Yuchi Ding was elated. Tugging Qing Shui along, he spoke up, "I requested for you behind the Vice Sect Leader's back. Young brother, the Vice Sect Leader's poison has relapsed. We don't know why. Please help her, she has suffered much."

Yuchi Ding could tell that Qing Shui was concerned about the Vice Sect Leader; he kept it in mind since their previous encounter. The Vice Sect Leader had saved his life once, and he had always been searching for a way to repay her. He was aware of the basic information regarding Qing Shui and knew he was a Miraculous Physician.

"Let's go take a look," Qing Shui said.

"Young brother, are you confident?" Yuchi Ding asked in concern.

"This is not the time to ask this. However, I can guarantee that even if I can't fully heal her, I would be able to improve her situation." Qing Shui was still confident in his medical skills.

At this moment, an elderly walked down, shaking his head as he did.

The elderly carried a medicine chest. Another woman followed him, speaking as she walked, "Take care, Elder Yang!"

The elderly sighed, waved his hand and left.

At this moment, the woman spotted Qing Shui and Yuchi Ding. "Custodian Yuchi!"

Chapter 2332 - The Woman's Tale, The Culprit

"Him?"

The lady looked at Qing Shui with doubt. After all, the old man from before was a well-known miraculous physician, and he was old. On the other hand, this person before her looked far too young.

However, Custodian Yuchi was someone under Young Miss, a person who wished for Miss to be safe the most, and this was his sentiments. At this point, there was no other way out. As long as there was some hope, then this young guy should give it a try.

"Is it that I don't look like it?" Qing Shui smiled and asked.

"That's not the case. Miraculous Physician, please come with me!" the lady said softly and turned to head for the bamboo building.

This was Qing Shui's second time coming here. Everything remained the same as before. After entering the room, he didn't smell any scent of medicinal herbs. The smell was still refreshing and elegant. Walking over, Qing Shui looked at the woman on the bed. Right now, she was seated and resting against the wall of the bed.

The scar-filled face was in a greenish black color. The black color gleamed. It was an extremely eerie color, a sign of skin having been invaded by lethal poison. If this were to continue, her flesh would likely start to rot soon.

The woman looked at Qing Shui and was stunned. "Why are you here?"

"Didn't I say that if you were to have any trouble, come and look for me. Could it be that you really don't believe that I'll be able to cure you?" Qing Shui walked to the bed, and the woman signaled for the lady to leave.

"There's no way to cure my face. This poison is too complicated and no one can cure it, not even the person who poisoned me," said the woman in a very pleasant-sounding voice. It sounded both mature and beautiful, but there was a hint of bitterness in it.

"Who is that? What feud does that person have against you to be so vicious," Qing Shui asked curiously.

"It's someone who used to like me, but I don't like him back. He said that a woman he can't get his hands on shouldn't exist, and then my face ended up like this." The woman smiled as she said this.

Qing Shui was surprised. "How is this liking someone? If a person likes someone, they won't act like this."

"He is a proud and selfish Poison Master and is also my martial senior. There are only a few people in this world who can surpass him in the field of poison. He's really a genius, but it's a pity," the woman said slowly as if she was trying to find someone to confide her thoughts to.

"A person like this really deserves to die. This isn't just being selfish; it's wiping out a person's whole world. If I were to come across him one day, I'll help you take revenge," Qing Shui said.

"He's in the Upper Three Regions. If you can really cure me, he'll definitely go and look for you." The woman didn't say anything about Qing Shui not being a match for that guy but merely mentioned that he was in the Upper Three Regions.

Qing Shui didn't feel anything special even after she mentioned that the guy was in the Upper Three Regions. Not everyone there was an expert, and there were only a couple of them who could be considered to be top-notch. Therefore, he only smiled and continued, "Let me treat you; I have confidence in my abilities. Moreover, I can also help you to regain your original appearance."

The woman was stunned. "There's no need to console me. I'm already used to it. Don't let me experience disappointment after giving me hope."

"Don't worry. I shan't say anything more and treat you first. I'll help you to detoxify today." When Qing Shui was speaking earlier, he had already used the Heavenly Vision Technique to assess the poison on the woman's face. He was taken by surprise. Her martial senior was really an expert in the field of poison.

There were a total of 81 types of poisonous elements, each being extremely vicious. But even then, with all of them mixed together, the target won't die immediately. Slowly but surely these poisonous elements would release their toxins. The body that had been affected by this deathly mix of poison for a prolonged period of time would have developed a very strong resistance to poison, and the person would experience greater agony. They would eventually die a torturous death.

"Your martial senior is out to kill you!" Qing Shui sighed.

"He said that I can live for ten years, and then I'll eventually die a torturous death." The woman could only smile bitterly once again.

"From what I see, you still have a lifespan of 1.5 years. I know you feel that you're capable of withstanding the torture. However, if your condition isn't cured, you'll feel increased pain over this 1.5 years before dying in agony," said Qing Shui

"I'm not afraid. I just don't want to see my disgusting appearance at the very end." The woman shook her head.

"Don't worry, your poison isn't an issue. I can neutralize it. However, it'll take three months for you to regain your appearance. Even in the fastest scenario, it would still take one month." Qing Shui gave it some thought before giving a conservative timeframe.

"You're really able to recover my appearance and cure me?" The woman looked at Qing Shui, feeling obviously surprised.

It turned out that she hadn't believed in Qing Shui all this while.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose. "Alright, I shan't say anymore. Let's start."

Qing Shui took out the gold needles and put out his hands. His pair of hands became translucent like jade, appearing to be even more beautiful than a woman's hand. However, it looked unnatural and would only make one feel surprised.

Qing Shui used a few of the gold needles to seal up her pain receptor.

"I'm really very curious. Why do you say that even your martial senior won't be able to cure you?" Qing Shui inserted a needle as he asked.

"It's because he has never planned on letting me recover," said the woman.

"Why?" Qing Shui felt very curious. If he liked a woman, he wouldn't dare to destroy her face completely even if the other party didn't like him back.

"It's very simple. It's because he suffered a backlash while concocting poison and has become impotent."

With this reply, Qing Shui understood everything. By this time, he had already inserted 36 gold needles.

A wisp of coolness went through the woman's face, and her heart started to throb. This guy might really be able to cure her. However, she soon felt that this thought was preposterous.

Moreover, she seemed to have realized that she had said a lot to this guy. Could it be because her life was reaching its end? It didn't feel that way to her. Previously, she had seen quite a few physicians yet she hadn't said anything to them. She couldn't help but assess him seriously.

He was very young, probably younger than she was. He looked very nice as well. He wasn't considered a super handsome guy, but his gaze was clear and warm, having an indescribable feeling of affection. He emitted a natural aura and was a man whom others could get close to the most easily. He gave off a very attractive feeling.

"Am I nice to look at?" Qing Shui smiled and asked.

The woman replied calmly, "Mmm, it's acceptable. You're the man who makes one feel the most comfortable out of everyone I've met."

"Then do you want to marry me?" Qing Shui teased.

"You dare to marry me?" The woman had to hand it over to Qing Shui. There were many people who would tease beautiful ladies, but he was definitely the first who would dare to ask her to marry him despite her appearance. He was likely to be the last person as well. It was because even she herself didn't dare to see her reflection in the mirror. She would scare herself.

"Of course I dare to!" Qing Shui smiled and replied. This woman had a great figure and a pair of wonderful eyes. If one were to take a closer look, they would be able to realize that her eyes were very beautiful. It was just that the scars all over her face had covered up 90% of her beauty and thus not many people could tell that her eyes were beautiful.

"Alright, you're the one who said this." said the woman while smiling.

Qing Shui had actually wanted to give this woman hope, or rather, some kind of consolation.

He placed a small table in front of her and put a few bowls on it. At this moment, pitch black venom started to drip out from the tip of the gold needles, releasing a piercing stench.

Even the woman's brows knitted together.

Chapter 2333 - Neutralizing Poison, Sky Fox Race

Right now, the woman was feeling very emotional, but her attention was soon attracted by the venom in that bowl in front of her. Other than having a foul stench, it was pitch-black like ink or dripping oil. However, it was thicker and had a sticky consistency.

Qing Shui was very confident in his capabilities. With his medical skills in addition to the Nature Energy, as well as his Force of Rebirth, he had the confidence that he would be able to cure this person.

In the beginning, the woman felt that her face had a very cool sensation, but soon, she felt a hint of heat. She didn't notice it at the start, but as the intensity of the heat became increasingly higher, she started to realize that it wasn't a delusion. It was because she felt as if she was being scorched by fire.

For someone her caliber, an ordinary fire wouldn't be capable of making her feel hot at all. Very soon, it didn't just feel hot but also very painful, and yet the woman didn't make a sound. This pain was really nothing to her.

This pain was due to Qing Shui channeling the Area Dominance and Nature Energy, all in order to purify the poisoned area of her face.

Without realizing it, the woman's entire body gradually relaxed, and she somehow felt as if she had gotten stronger. Her face had never felt so comfortable before. In the past, it had always felt a little numb.

On the contrary, Qing Shui's face was covered in sweat. He drew back the needles and didn't realize that his sweat was dripping down. They landed on the woman's hand and despite him not noticing it, the woman did. She raised her head, and her heart throbbed when she saw Qing Shui being very seriously taking out the needles.

"Go ahead and feel it. Are there any more venom remaining?" Qing Shui said happily after he kept all of the needles.

This was it?

The woman felt as if she was dreaming. This poison had always been a sharp sword that hung over her head all this while. Under such a situation, who would be able to live a relaxed life?

She sensed it and realized that she had never felt so relaxed before. She had regained the sense of touch on her face like how it had been in the past. However, she knew that those scars were still there. Therefore, she decided to not look at her reflection in the mirror and instead said to Qing Shui, "Thank you very much!"

"I asked for your help previously, and you didn't say much back then either. There's no need to stand on ceremony. You should rest today after I applied some medicine for you. From tomorrow onwards, I'll start to help you remove the scars, but it'll hurt a little. I'll need to shave off those scars."

"Is that really possible?" the woman was surprised again.

"Yes. The new skin that grows out will be exactly the same as it was before," Qing Shui said seriously. The reason he dared to do this was because he had a powerful regenerative touch as well as some medicinal pills. Otherwise, this wouldn't have been possible. Even medicinal pills that could bring a person back to life or regrow the flesh might not have been able to allow her to regain her previous appearance. After all, the affected area was her face, and there were many small details. In this aspect, his Bones of the Living Dead was a very powerful regenerative ability.

"I'm not afraid of pain. That little pain won't mean much." A strong hope rose up in the woman's heart.

Qing Shui applied some medicine on her face just in case of any remnant venom left behind.

After applying the medicine, Qing Shui took the two bowls of poison. The woman stopped Qing Shui and said that she would do it herself, but Qing Shui smiled and said, "I'll ask for these two bowls of poison. I'll return it to your martial brother in the future."

The woman sighed. "Suit yourself."

Qing Shui didn't go back but stayed in the Divine Rain Sect. After all, the treatment would take several days. During the treatment, she would need to recover and have the medicine reapplied every few days.

The Divine Rain Sect's sect leader had yet to come out from his seclusion, and Qing Shui merely asked about him casually.

Yuchi Ding came to look for Qing Shui to have a drink together. Their relationship was more of a blossoming friendship after an exchange of blows. Qing Shui had gotten quite a lot of benefits from Yuchi Ding. That Divine Battle Puppet was definitely a heaven-defying treasure. Oh, there was also that rod that looked just like a whip.

Qing Shui had put it aside after taking a quick look at it back then. He hadn't felt the need to take a second look. It was because after getting the Divine Battle Puppet, Qing Shui didn't care much about the whip. He realized that he had yet to see what kind of item it was and had forgotten about it during this period of time.

After drinking some wine and eating some food with Yuchi Ding, Qing Shui returned to his accommodation, a bamboo manor not far away. He then entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal directly.

Having recalled that whip, Qing Shui entered to take a closer look at it.

This whip was about two meters in length. It looked like a staff but possessing the characteristic of a rubber band, being slightly softer. However, it had about one foot of its length that was real solid. Therefore, it was really a whip.

Heavenly Vision Technique!

Qing Shui still needed to rely on the Heavenly Vision Technique after all.

God Striking Whip!

At the sight of these words, Qing Shui was stunned. This name was too domineering. This place was different from Qing Shui's previous world. Therefore, some of the existences in his previous world didn't have any relation with this place, and this whip wouldn't be able to suggest anything.

Qing Shui quickly looked to see what it was.

God Striking Whip

A divine whip from the ancient times. Legend has it that it could strike down gods, but it is now damaged and its prowess isn't comparable to how it has been before. However, it is still quite a good divine whip.

Requires owner recognition. After owner recognition, it can recover by 20%.

Additional passive ability--God Striking Power!

God Striking Power: Increases the ability to ignore defensive abilities and attacking prowess of the opponents by 30%. With each attack, it has 30% chance of increasing attacking prowess by one fold, 10% chance of increasing attacking prowess by two folds, and 3% chance of increasing attacking prowess by three folds. It can ignore 20% of the target's damage reduction abilities.

Method for owner recognition: Insert three drops of blood essence and temper with the origin divine power for one week.

Qing Shui felt very agitated. It was yet another item from the ancient era and was a domineering one at that. However, it was also damaged. There was no need to talk about how domineering it had been. As expected of its name of being able to strike down gods. This weapon would give the user a great exhilaration when used to strike the opponent. The chances, especially the 30% chance of a one-fold increment to the attacking prowess was too great. Even the 3% chance mentioned at the end wasn't low either. After all, when two experts on the same level exchanged blows, the speed of the battle would be very fast. They could instantly strike out many attacks, and in such moments, chances played a huge role. If the user of this whip were to hit the lucky chance of damage multiplier, the battle would turn into a slaughter instantly.

However, when Qing Shui read to the very end, the few words on it made him speechless.

Only to be used by the Sky Fox race.

Just these few words alone made Qing Shui toss this whip into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. It was completely useless. In usual circumstances, even if he didn't use this whip, he could give it to someone around him. Now it was hopeless since it could only be used by the Sky Fox race.

Only someone from the Sky Fox race could go through the owner recognition process. Otherwise, the user wouldn't be able to enjoy those abilities, and he/she wouldn't be able to unleash its true prowess.

The Sky Fox race... Qing Shui had heard of them before. It was said that there were people from the Sky Fox race in the Upper Three Regions. The Sky Fox race was a great clan in the nine continents, yet their numbers weren't great. However, each and every one of them was a powerful fighter, especially when they had reached the level of a Nine-Tailed Sky Fox. Their figures would be able to easily cover up the sky and the sun, and they would have powerful Heavenly Techniques.

Another thing was that all members of the Sky Fox race were females with unrivaled beauty. Many tribes would feel proud to have a woman from the Sky Fox race. They were definitely an exclusive existence that wasn't to be shared or tainted by others.

That meant, people who could treat the Sky Fox race as their exclusive belonging were all extremely terrifying powerhouses. Qing Shui shook his head and didn't give it much thought thereafter. It was such a waste of a divine artifact. This feeling of guarding a gold mountain yet dying of hunger was the most uncomfortable.

Qing Shui looked at the Divine Battle Puppet in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He opened the cave behind him and let it returned into the cave. The gold cave could nurture the Divine Battle Puppet but sadly was unable to fix it.

Chapter 2334 - Divine Rain Sect's Sect Leader

When Qing Shui came out from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal the next day, the sun was already up. Although the accommodations here were simple, each house had their own courtyards. Qing Shui practiced the Taichi Fist while facing the sun. His Taichi Fist was no longer the earliest version he had been practicing. There were hints of the Back Connecting Fist, Yu Emperor Fist, Berserk Dragon Fist, yet also seemed as if there was nothing at all.

Qing Shui had no idea what realm he was considered to have reached. It was no longer the same stage as when the emphasis was on the intent and not the form.

During the practice, he seemed as if he wasn't exerting any strength at all, occasionally being soft and gentle, occasionally being flamboyant, occasionally being fierce and violent, occasionally being dignified...

The rising sun in the east cast down endless golden light, dyeing the entire land in the color of gold. This place was a rainforest. Although there would be a drizzle most of the time, the sun would still be out in most situations.

Rainbows weren't a rare sight here and could be seen once every few days. Moreover, there would be many of them hanging up in the sky in different forms. They were beautiful and dreamy. Combining the bamboo houses, the rainbows, and the light drizzle, the scenery of this region filled the heart of the observers with a poetic feeling.

It was not only a place with terrific terrain and great calming aura, but overflowing Spiritual Qi could also be felt all over, a sign that there was a strong Spiritual Vein here. This place was definitely considered as one of the best areas in the Lower Three Regions.

When one of the ladies saw Qing Shui downstairs, she smiled and said, "Miraculous Physician, please enter!"

Qing Shui smiled and headed over.

This time around, the woman stood in the middle of the room. When she saw Qing Shui, her eyes lit up, appearing more lively than they were before. Previously, they were dull and dark, but they were completely different now. It was as if pearls that were covered in dust had been cleaned and were emitting their original radiance.

"Mmm, you seem to be in quite a good condition. We can start on the scar removal."

"I'll have to trouble you," said the woman. She didn't show any particular expression as she knew that in her current state, there was nothing that she was suited for. Even her smile would appear very ugly.

"A bright pearl that's covered in dust. It's no trouble at all." Qing Shui signaled for her to lie down.

It wasn't the soft and comfortable bed from before; it was made of bamboo instead. Qing Shui covered up her eyes. Her face required multiple treatments, but for now, he was only going to focus on the spot below her eyes. He used the gold needles to numb her nerves before taking out a small knife. It was a small knife that was specially made from pure silver.

This knife itself had a self-purifying effect, thus saving the need for Qing Shui to do so. When it was about time, Qing Shui circulated his Qi and Force of Rebirth. He then started to slice off those scars. Qing Shui actually didn't know about the exact process of scar removals, but his powerful abilities allowed him to do this.

If this situation had occurred to him in his previous life, people would have died from surprise.

Before the treatment, Qing Shui had given the woman the Aptitude Pill, Growth Pill, and other supplements. He was being very serious while he was slicing off the scars, doing every step so meticulously.

Medicinal powder from the Flower of Life!

Qing Shui applied this medicinal powder he had made and started applying acupuncture. He even used the Life and Death Needles.

To be safe, Qing Shui applied the acupuncture for over two hours. Then, he put on bandages over her face, revealing only her mouth. The bandages could be taken off after a week. And in ten days, they would be able to treat the portion of her face above the eyes before eventually tackling the area around her eyes.

The woman looked at the bowl beside her that had so many of the removed scars and felt very relaxed. It was as if she had a lot of burdens removed. Regardless if her face would get better or not, she felt that she would undergo a change. The poison was gone, and there was no threat to her life. Thus, she thought that it was fine for her to remain ugly. With Qing Shui attempting to remove her scars, no matter how things turned out, it would probably be better than how it had been before.

After the treatment, Qing Shui made some food. Her condition required food therapy, for her to take medicinal cuisine. The woman felt a little bad as she saw Qing Shui busy in the kitchen.

"This is medicinal cuisine. It'll be of great help for your recovery," Qing Shui said as he prepared the food.

There was no lack of medicinal herbs, and Qing Shui had even greater confidence in his culinary skills than his cultivation. Qing Shui felt that he was definitely considered top-notch in the field of medicine and culinary. Even if he were to head to the Upper Three Regions, he didn't believe that there would be people who would be able to surpass him in these two areas.

Although he felt that he was a little arrogant, more of it was contributed to his confidence.

Very soon, fragrant medicinal scent drifted out, tempting every soul around the area. An exquisite set of medicinal cuisine was brought out. It was just a small bowl, but its appearance and its delicious smell alone would cause one's appetite to perk up.

The woman didn't expect Qing Shui to have such great culinary skills. Qing Shui placed this bowl of medicinal cuisine on the table and poured out a cup of plum blossom wine. The fragrance from the wine didn't clash with that of the medicinal cuisine. Instead, they seemed to have integrated together perfectly.

The woman took a sip of the wine before trying the medicinal cuisine. After a moment of silence, she looked at Qing Shui in disbelief and then quickly finished both up.

She ate very quickly with her head lowered, not showing any elegance at all. However, her figure was still extremely alluring.

"This is the best food I've ever eaten and the best wine I've ever drunk." The woman wore an expression as if it hadn't been enough.

"Thank you for your compliment, I'll give you some after you've recovered. I believe that when you eat it then, it'll taste even more delicious." Qing Shui also felt very happy although he had no idea why.

Qing Shui had this feeling that the woman had an enticing aura, even when her face was covered in scars. By right, her face should make others detest her or feel horrified, but why was there an enticing feeling?

Suddenly, the view before Qing Shui changed. The woman was still herself, but there was a blurry shadow of eight fox tails behind her.

Sky Fox?

Qing Shui closed his eyes for a while and when he opened them again, she returned to her original appearance. However, Qing Shui knew that this wasn't an illusion. He had the Heavenly Vision Technique and what he had seen earlier was through his Heavenly Vision Technique.

Qing Shui thought of that God Striking Whip and then this woman. He seemed to have understood something.

"The Divine Rain Sect doesn't really have a sect leader who is training in seclusion, right?" Qing Shui asked casually.

"How did you know that?" The woman looked at Qing Shui in surprise and didn't deny that.

"I guessed it. You should be the Divine Rain Sect's sect leader." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"I'm only doing this to give the other members of the Divine Rain Sect hope," the woman sighed.

Qing Shui now understood why the Divine Rain Sect hadn't been so forceful previously and why they would agree to some of the conditions which might have seemed overboard. Back then, the Divine Rain Sect had quite a number of problems on their own as well.

In the end, Qing Shui didn't say that she was from the Sky Fox race.

Qing Shui felt that the position of Divine Rain Sect's sect leader had been owned by the members of the Sky Fox race since ancient times. The Divine Rain Sect had been passed down from ancient times, and that God Striking Whip must have been the weapon belonging to one of the sect leaders. It wasn't known how the whip had been damaged, but Qing Shui had the feeling that the owner of this God Striking Whip should have fallen. After all, even the God Striking Whip had been severely damaged.

It could have been that since then, the God Striking Whip had been treated like a spoilt item and tossed in the Divine Rain Sect's storage.

Qing Shui naturally had no idea what the reason had been, nor did he wish to pursue the root of this problem.

Maybe due to the severity of its damage, the owner recognition process couldn't be conducted. And since the treasure couldn't be put through owner recognition, it was naturally treated like trash. However, they couldn't bear to throw it away.

Chapter 2335 If You Avoid Me, Then I'll Live The Life of a Widow for You

A week passed quickly. Qing Shui didn't visit in that whole week; the amount of time was insignificant and she needed time to recuperate as well. Qing Shui's emotions were high today though, as it was finally time to remove the bandages on her face.

Qing Shui realized that the woman was ill at ease but still looked well on a whole.

"Would you be disappointed if it didn't heal?" Qing Shui smiled.

"No. It wouldn't be any worse than how it was before. I could face reality previously, so there's nothing to be disappointed about now." She sounded calm.

"Good attitude, not bad!"

Qing Shui extended his hand and slowly removed the bandages as he spoke, slowly unraveling her face. Her face was revealed not long after, covered in a layer of white, flaked skin.

However, he could still see the smooth skin. Although it wasn't to the extent of beautiful, it was healed. If they continued with the treatment and recovery, there wouldn't be any issues healing it back to normal.

The woman looked at Qing Shui, her heart still in turmoil.

"Go wash your face, then find a mirror and have a look," Qing Shui encouraged.

The woman nodded. After a long while, she came back out. After washing her face, the lower half of it had smoothed out. Perhaps because the skin was new, there was a tiny bit of pink to it. At this moment, she looked agitatedly at Qing Shui before lunging forward and hugging him.

The beautiful woman who was in his arms wasn't like in the past; only the area surrounding her eyes and forehead was still littered with scars. The area beneath her eyes was now, beautiful.

The beauty of the sky fox race went without saying. The mature, enticing appearance had an impeccable charm, exuding an aura that was fatally attractive.

"Alright. You should be happy, why are you crying?" Qing Shui noticed as the woman began to sob softly.

"I'm alright, I'm just happy." She straightened from his embrace and replied softly in embarrassment.

"Go bask in the sunlight for the next few days if you're free. We'll start again once you've recovered. At this rate, you should be able to heal completely after a month." Qing Shui passed some Beauty Pellets and Youth Retaining Pellets to the woman.

The woman didn't think much about it and thought that those pellets were for the recovery of her body or injuries. She had taken many of these pills during this period and didn't question him. However, she felt a unique sensation after eating them. She only realized what Qing Shui had given her when she saw herself in the mirror.

The number of times she looked into the mirror today surpassed the sum of her past when she hadn't dared look as she had been too ugly, and before that, when she had been too confident to need it. Now that she recovered what she had lost, she would check it ever so often, afraid that this was a dream and would revert once she awoke.

If that really happened, then she would be even more upset. There was a difference between losing something and never having it, just like a pauper who had always been poor, compared to a billionaire who was reduced to one. The former might be able to live well and happily, while the latter would live sadly, perhaps even preferring death.

Qing Shui started his work again after three days. Without realizing it, a month passed just like that.

Even Qing Shui was a bit dazed when the fully recovered woman stood before him. She was alluring. Her face was exquisite, smooth as jade with the most beautiful, coquettish eyes he had ever seen.

Perhaps there were people who wouldn't find her type of eyes pretty. That was how he felt before about sloe-eyed woman as well. However, he realized he was wrong when he met Qing Hanye. Likewise, looking at the woman before him, he understood the beauty behind it.

Her pair of eyes seemed pleased yet annoyed at times, with a hint of playfulness and coyness. She looked like a mature woman. Even if she were ten years younger, she would still have the maturity to her appearance. It was a natural elegance.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose awkwardly. "Alright, you're one of the sky fox race. I wouldn't be able to hold myself back at this rate."

The woman was startled. "You knew about my identity?"

"I have an ability which allows me to distinguish unique existences." Qing Shui didn't hide it.

"I suppose that's a good thing too, as I didn't know how to tell you before this. Hmm, did you say you want me?" The woman smiled and it was more beautiful than anything he could imagine.

Qing Shui froze. "I was just joking, you don't have to take it seriously. Many men would lunge forth if you make a call now."

"Would you?" The woman asked bluntly.

"I already have wives," Qing Shui replied in haste.

"I know that without you saying. If you don't, I would wonder if you even liked women. It's normal for men to have multiple wives, so I don't mind. Or could it be that you do mind?" This was the first time she met a man who pushed her away.

“Let me put it this way. I’m not a saint, and my luck in love is doomed. They are filled with debts which I wouldn’t be able to repay.” Qing Shui smiled bitterly. He was in a dilemma; he had a strong body and which man wouldn’t want a group of wives?

“I’m only one person, so it wouldn’t make a difference either way. In any case, If you don’t want me, then I would never marry. I’ll observe widowhood for you. I’ll stay here waiting for you.” Despite her enchanting gaze, no one would doubt the sincerity of her words.

Qing Shui didn’t think that the woman would be so aggressive; he was at a loss...

“If you dislike me because you think I am too casual... I... I’ve never had any experience with men,” the woman spoke up shyly, her face flushing as the words escaped her lips. It would be easy to take someone’s life with her looks and red face...

“Am I such a superficial person? That... let’s not talk about that now. I haven’t gone back home for a long time, so I’ll take my leave for now. I’ll come back and look for you later, alright? Let’s talk about it then.” Qing Shui began to retreat. As for the fact that she had never been with a man, it was something that he could also tell.

“Do you plan to never return after leaving?” the woman said softly, her eyes looking a little despondent. She didn’t know if Qing Shui liked her. This was the first time a man had wanted to escape after seeing her healed appearance.

“How is that possible? My heart’s a little confused right now. I just find it a little hard to compose myself in front of a beauty like yourself...” Qing Shui quickly comforted her.

“It’s not like I will force you, you don’t have to avoid me. We’ll let nature take its course alright? If it doesn’t end up that way, then we’re not fated and I don’t have the fortune.” She smiled.

“It doesn’t have to be this way just because I cured your face. You don’t owe me anything,” Qing Shui snickered and said.

“I’m not someone who would repay others this way. I don’t know what’s going on either. I realized this on the day you neutralized my poison, but I wouldn’t have said anything if the scars couldn’t heal.”

“My pride is going to swell if you put it that way...” Qing Shui rubbed his nose.

Chapter 2336 Poison Wolf King, Gifting the Whip, Middle Three Regions

Qing Shui stumbled at her words. She was serious? He hadn’t even done anything with her, why would she do that for him...

“Alright, alright... Miss, consider me afraid. What exactly do you want?”

“I want to be friends with you,” the woman replied sheepishly.

It was clear to Qing Shui that friendship was just the beginning. It would develop gradually in the future. It wasn’t that he didn’t like the woman, but he felt that he had enough women by his side. Likewise, it was difficult for him to reject them too. After all, they all had beauty enough to destroy a country.

The woman must have been confident in herself too, she wouldn’t do this otherwise.

'Men are visual creatures.' On top of the woman's initiation, it was putting Qing Shui in a tough position.

"We're already friends." Qing Shui smiled.

"I would like to ask you to establish a formation in the Divine Rain Sect." The woman reciprocated his smile.

"That's not a problem, I'll teach it to you. Before that though, I have something to give you. Perhaps you'll like it." Qing Shui thought it through. This was the first time he met someone from the sky fox race, and she might be the last. After what had happened, the woman was his friend; he was confident about that much.

Since they were friends, then there were many advantages to having powerful friends, especially in the Lower Three Regions. It was possible that some of his bases would migrate here in the future.

"You're giving me something." The woman watched Qing Shui gleefully.

Qing Shui took out the God Striking Whip, then began the process of recognizing owners. It would take some time for it to finish, around a week. Just like that, the woman dripped her blood essence and continued for a week. Qing Shui accompanied her through the process.

The woman had immense trust in Qing Shui's words. She knew that this had belonged to the Divine Rain Sect, an item passed down from ancient times. However, it was an obsolete item. Since it was in Qing Shui's hands, she deduced that it was something the Divine Rain Sect had given to him as compensation. She didn't expect herself to be the one recognized as its owner right now.

Frankly, she didn't know this was an exclusive Divine Artifact for the sky fox race.

After a week, a bright ray of divine light rose and shot towards the sky. Multicolored sunlight illuminated the rainforest but lasted only for a short while. The woman was surprised. Now, she knew what this was exactly, it was a Divine Artifact for her sky fox race.

While damaged, it had recovered about 20% from the last time Qing Shui saw it. There was no doubt that it was one of the strongest Divine Artifacts present. He didn't know if it would ever be fully repaired. If it did revert to its original state, then it would be invincible.

The woman felt as though she had become one with the God Striking Whip. With just a shift of her consciousness, it appeared in her hand and disappeared accordingly. There was a miniature and exquisite, inch-long God Striking Whip around her wrist.

The God Striking Whip looked pale gold now, exuding great divine might. It was more striking than before as it glowed in gold. It didn't lose its rustic feeling and had instead had grown stronger.

The woman was frozen with shock for a long while. She didn't expect Qing Shui to give her such a great gift, to the extent where she couldn't even reject it.

"Do you like it?" Qing Shui smiled.

"Yes, this is too precious," the woman replied.

“This belonged to Divine Rain Sect, and you’re the only sky fox race I know. Besides, this belonged to your ancestors, so you’re the most suitable recipient for it.” Qing Shui was honest. However, if it wasn’t exclusive to sky fox race, would he still have given it?

“If I had this earlier, then my senior wouldn’t even be my match.”

“Your senior is...?” Qing Shui was curious.

“He’s a Poison Wolf King with a naturally poisonous body. His entire body is filled with poison, and he has an extremely strong cultivation as well.” She didn’t hide anything from Qing Shui.

“Alright. I’ll avenge you in the future when the opportunity comes by.”

It was only natural that Qing Shui didn’t favor someone who could be this ruthless. Besides, he knew that the other party wouldn’t let him go either; they wouldn’t let anyone who cured this woman go. So, it was better for Qing Shui to kill them when there was a chance.

Qing Shui established the formation and taught the woman how to do it. It would take some time for her to master it. Qing Shui left thereafter. The woman knew of the relationship between Qing Shui and the Chi Clan, as well as the Divine Palace. She knew what to do even without him bringing it up.

The only thing which left her unsatisfied was the fact that he had never asked her for her name.

She understood that he would only run away if she chased too tightly at the back of his heels. Everything should be done slowly. She had already given up on her woman’s pride in front of him.

.....

Back at the Divine Palace, Qing Shui set up several Spirit Gathering Formations. This would hasten the training process for everyone. The Divine Palace had taken shape now with powerful warriors joining them from all over, as well as the number of weapons and treasures which were stacking up. Massacre Battle God and Mighty Strength Battle God’s attacks were almost on par with Qing Shui’s full defense.

Of course, That was the case when they were also in the state of full strength given by Qing Shui’s strengthening skill.

There was less than a hundred people in the Divine Palace, and this was including Hill Moving Battle God and the others. Qing Shui, on the other hand, was planning on advancing to the Middle Three Regions.

The time he had spent at the Lower Three Regions wasn’t long, and he did not check out many places. This was normal; it would have taken too much time to visit every single site, perhaps a few decades to a century’s time. Besides, he didn’t intend to linger for long. Going to the Middle Three Regions now was a little later than he had predicted.

Qing Shui broke the news of him going to the Middle Three Regions to the Divine Palace. Inevitably, there were many who wanted to follow only to be met with a shake of his head. “I’m going there alone this time. The Middle Three Regions isn’t like here. I’ll fetch you over when the opportunity comes.”

The Sky-Obstructing Crow once had told him that he could’ve reached the Fourth Region with its previous evaluation of him. Now that he was significantly stronger than before, with the addition of the Divine Puppet, Qing Shui thought he would be able to have a firm footing in the Middle Three Regions.

He wondered if there were Demon Gates in the Middle Three Regions. At the very least, it should have a branch from the Nine Continents Demon Gate. However, how many would there be?

Through the sky fox race leader of the Divine Rain Sect, Qing Shui knew that the Middle Three Regions consisted of the Demon King Domain, the Forsaken Earth Region, and the Forsaken Heaven Region.

Those were the Middle Three Regions, and it was different from the Lower Three Regions. Each region in the Middle Three Regions had a great discrepancy with each other, and each had its own paradise. There were many strong warriors and empires, along with ancient sects, unique powers and races who lived together. Everything was equal.

Qing Shui bid them farewell, letting them train in peace at the Lower Three Regions to increase their powers, as well as to expand the Divine Palace. This was just a base, and they were going to advance towards the Upper Three Regions in the future.

While the two women couldn't bear for him to leave, he consoled them and said that he could set a destination at the Middle Three Regions upon arrival and visit them often from then on.

Chapter 2337 Demon King Domain, Village

Demon King Domain!

This was a place where great demons ran unhindered. Of course, not everyone here were demons. In a world like the Middle Three Regions and the Upper Three Regions, nobody cared if you were a demon or a human as long as you were powerful.

There was an endless horizon of barren mountains once Qing Shui entered the Demon King Domain. He used Nine Continents Steps before realizing the vastness of the mountains. After several days, he still didn't manage to reach the end of it. He didn't keep count on the number of demonic beasts he killed during this period, with some powerful ones included.

'What an expansive Demon King Domain.'

Even the entirety of the Lower Three Regions wouldn't be able to compare, and his Nine Continents Steps seemed less than useful here. He had thought that a day's time would have been enough.

Now though, Qing Shui deduced that he would need half a month, perhaps even longer. It was fortunate that he didn't meet any Heaven Rebellious Beasts, thus, this trip was easy enough. During the trip, he didn't meet any humans; the only thing he had met was a Demon King which he had killed easily.

"Hm, there's chimney smoke up ahead."

Qing Shui was startled at the sight of rolling chimney smoke from afar, indicating that there were humans in there. He advanced in haste, noting that it was a village when he neared. It was a small village with hundreds of households from the looks of it.

It was such a small village, yet it could survive in such a dangerous area. This surprised Qing Shui. Even though it was near the outskirts, it was still dangerous. Unless the villagers were powerful?

The strange thought floated into Qing Shu's mind. Qing Shui didn't notice anything as he neared the village either. On the contrary, with his appearance, many turned their attention to him as they sized him up.

The guileless and folkways could be seen on their faces. Everyone here had some form of cultivation, and though they weren't high, there were several Xiantian cultivators. Some men were Martial King and Peak Martial King grade, with at least three Martial Saints among them.

This existence in a village seemed against nature, but with the village's location, Qing Shui didn't find it all that weird either. Still, even with that, it would be difficult to survive in this area.

"Young man, do you have any business here?" An elderly smiled as he approached him.

"Elder, I'm on an adventure and passed by your village. Apologies on my intrusion." Qing Shui thought the people in the village seemed alright and didn't instigate any bad feelings.

"Oh, since that is so, then come rest in our village. Have some food to eat. It's just a small place, hope you don't mind." The elderly welcomed Qing Shui warmly.

"Thanks, Elder. My hometown is a village too, why would I mind? It feels familiar this way, as though I'm back home." The place reminded him of the Qing Village.

Soon, they began to slaughter chicken and wild beasts and began preparation of wine and dishes. Qing Shui felt a little embarrassed by it. After all, they were so welcoming despite having no relations with him, making him feel apologetic.

A row of dozen people entered the village. He could tell they were villagers at first sight; they were all young men returning with wild beasts and a few demonic beasts. Each of them had a blissful smile tugging at the corner of their lips.

They knew they had a guest at the sight of Qing Shui. Among them, a strong and outgoing man walked over. "What's your name? To come here alone, you must be strong. I'm Da Zhuang."

"How do you do, Da Zhuang. My name is Qing Shui. My cultivation is so-so. You, on the other hand, seem formidable. It seems to me you're pretty strong."

Qing Shui didn't look old, but Da Zhuang was surely younger.

"Haha, Brother Qing Shui, I suppose you should be a few years older than me. Although we all have the Clan Technique and brute force, we only hang around the sidelines. If we did meet Demonic Kings, then it would be a struggle to cope," Da Zhuang said forthrightly.

"Brother Qing Shui, I'm Da Xiong, I wish to compete in strength with you." A young man snickered.

"Go, go. This little brat wants to compete with everyone he meets just because he gained a bit of strength," Da Zhuang scolded teasingly.

"Hm, not bad. Your body isn't bad at all. It's a pity that you don't have the essentials and can't unleash your potential." Qing Shui clicked his tongue as he observed Da Xiong.

"Oh!"

Many villagers looked at Qing Shui, surprised. They could tell from the start that Qing Shui wasn't a normal passerby, but now they were sure.

"Compete in strength? How about this, you can use any methods. If my feet leave the ground, then we'll count it as your victory, alright?" Qing Shui chuckled.

Qing Shui was strangely calm ever since he had arrived at the village. The attitude of its villagers was peaceful. It was as if they had forgotten about many things, relaxed and content.

"Don't belittle others, Brother Qing Shui. Be careful now!" Da Xiong got into position and said.

Da Xiong wasn't an adult yet, but it wouldn't be long before then. At this age, he was fearless. Da Xiong was also the strongest among the children here and hadn't met many others. He was like a frog in the well and thought himself to be the strongest.

Though the village had always warned them that there were more talented people in the world beyond, they had never taken the words to heart.

"Come at me! There's a prize for winning, even when losing, too," Qing Shui said after some thought.

"Ah!"

Da Xiong roared and ran sturdily like a bear towards Qing Shui. Following his steps, the earth beneath seemed to tremble.

Even though Da Xiong was young, his innate strength was decent. Once his potential got unleashed, it would be impressive.

Bang!

Qing Shui allowed Da Xiong to collide against his own body. The latter yelled out in misery, feeling as though he had just collided against a mountain. The pain surging through the impact left him shrieking in pain and didn't dare to attempt again. Standing up, he looked at Qing Shui as though he was a monster.

"Heh, heh... You have yet to mature. I have something which would suit you, do you want to learn it?" Qing Shui smiled.

"Yes, yes..."

Da Xiong was almost seeing stars now. He didn't have any hobbies; he just liked eating and training. He could eat a lot too. He was one of the greater eaters of the village and could eat a whole cow.

Qing Shui taught him Bear Form without hesitation.

As though he had just received a treasure, Da Xiong neglected sleep and food, going straight to train...

The villagers were even friendlier to Qing Shui now. There were a few bold children who mentioned that they wanted to learn too. Qing Shui saw that they weren't suited with bear forms and taught them Yu Emperor Fist, Back Connecting Fist, and Taichi Fist instead.

Qing Shui taught them all. Since he was here, then he might as well incur some good karma and gift them with something. This would allow them to survive better here. However, Qing Shui didn't wish to disrupt the current peace. Though, peace wasn't something that would be that easily broken, either.

Tiger Form, Bear Form, Deer Form, Crane Form, and Elephant Form... Those were something that they wouldn't be able to learn.

Without realizing it, he had been staying here for three days and made acquaintances with quite a number of villagers. Even so, it was time he left. The villagers persuaded him to stay but he knew he had to go sooner or later. It was already decent that he stayed for a few days.

Clatter, clatter...

Chapter 2338 Water Nation, Water Emperor, Duke Palace, Heishui City

Clatter, clatter...

It was then when a clatter of hasty beast hooves sounded. Dust lifted and filled the air a distance away, as a big group of demonic beast riders headed towards them.

Qing Shui didn't manage to adapt to the situation momentarily. He didn't know what was going on, but all was answered with a look at the villager's expression. Could it be that these were bandits?

"What are these ruthless devils doing here? Young lad, you better leave. Go to the back. These people are merciless in their murders." The old village chief told Qing Shui in haste.

"Elder, who are these people? What are they doing here?" Qing Shui didn't leave and had instead asked calmly.

"They are the Black Armored Army. We've only heard about them before. They are the army of the Water Nation on the surface but are just bandits at the core. They burn, murder and plunder, there's nothing evil they wouldn't do. Countless of secluded villages have been annihilated by them. They robbed them of their women and riches and killed the old and weak. Whereas the young and strong were sold to the labor market," The old man sighed and said.

As the stomping sound gradually slowed down, these people stopped moving forward, and the dust around them began to settle.

"Sirs, I wonder what business you have at my village?" the village chief asked as he approached slowly.

"Old thing, hand over all the beast skins, bones, money, and your young women. Otherwise, don't blame us for not being courteous," The leader, a black-faced man, who had donned a full-body black armor, said coldly.

The old village chief was startled as though he wanted to say something but couldn't let it out.

Piak!

The man landed his whip on the elder's face. "Old thing, don't spout nonsense. If you make me lose my patience, I'll kill you all."

“How dare you hit my Father! You have a death wish!” With that, a man holding an iron rod lunged towards the black-armored man.

These people were all riding on Wind Pursuing Beasts, a type of black beast which looked like horses, except a few times bigger. They were strong and fast, able to cover thousands of miles when traversing in day time. The man’s iron rod created an arc towards the black-armored man.

A howling of wind sounded as it cut through the air. The attack was child’s play to the black-armored man though. Without a blink of an eye, disdain slipped through his demeanor when he looked at the aggressor as though the latter was an ant.

Thereafter, the whip in his hand filled the sky with its traces, wailing as it slashed toward the man.

“Since you are so ignorant about life and death, then let me fulfill your wish!”

“Hu Zi, step back. Don’t make any moves.” The village chief knew that these people were ruthless killers.

Once they angered these people, they would not show mercy to any of them. In the worst case scenario, this would be the absolute end to their village.

The blood-curdling scream he imagined didn’t happen though. On the contrary, the iron rod landed its hit on the black-armored man’s nose, splattering it like raindrops.

It was then when everyone saw Qing Shui holding the other’s whip. However, nobody knew how Hu Zi’s iron rod had managed to land a hit.

“Ah, you have a death wish. Who are you?” The black-armored man glared furiously at Hu Zi before roaring at Qing Shui.

“You’re the Water Nation’s army?” Qing Shui smiled.

“Who are you? It’s best not to seek trouble for yourself.” The black-armored man’s sinister gaze was fixated on Qing Shui.

Piak!

Qing Shui didn’t move much. Without hesitation, he slapped the black-armored man as the latter tumbled along with the Wind Pursuing Beast underneath him. If Qing Shui wanted, he could have popped his skull with it.

The intruders were ready to attack at first but had now inhaled a cold breath at the sight. Their leader was the strongest among them but couldn’t even retaliate. They had definitely kicked an iron board now.

“Yes, yes. We’re the Water Nation’s army.” The expression of the black-armored man changed immediately. Though there was still a trail of blood at the corner of his lips, he couldn’t help but act politely right now.

“The Water Nation allowed you all to burn, murder, and plunder,” Qing Shui spoke up again.

“No, no...!”

"If not, that means you did this on your own." Qing Shui's voice grew cold.

"It's not our fault either. We were just following orders..." The black-armored man was close to tearing up now.

"You all seemed well-practiced earlier. The feeling was right too. It seems you've done this for quite a lot of time." Qing Shui's intention to kill was growing thicker by the second. He wasn't a savior, but he would still rage when witnessing such incidents.

"We were just following the Duke's orders. Please spare us."

Qing Shui wouldn't be merciful to people like that; he annihilated them in a matter of seconds. An apology wouldn't be enough to atone for all the crimes they had committed for the past few years.

"Thank you, Sir, for saving our village." The village chief led the villagers to bow to Qing Shui.

"I can't accept this bow! I've stayed and eaten here for the past few days. It's only right that I do things that are within my powers in reciprocation. Elder, let them train the techniques I've taught them. I think those might be able to help you guys around. There are also a few of them with great aptitudes; they would be able to protect your village."

"They will, they will. Don't worry about it," replied the Village Elder in haste.

"I will go check out the Duke Palace. I swear there will be peace here from now on." Qing Shui knew that these people didn't feel at peace and reassured them.

They tried to persuade Qing Shui to stay, but he left anyway, rushing toward the area's strongest power.

The Duke's Palace!

This was the Water Nation. There was a Water Emperor here and lords beneath it. As lords, they had reached the highest official position and had the ability to pursue the position of King. The position of King wasn't by succession but through the proof of power.

The governing ministers were under lords in hierarchy, followed by dukes and such. Everything was based on power and abilities.

The place Qing Shui was heading to was a Duke Palace, a palace at the edge of the Water Nation. They were the local tyrants in the area, the dictators. It was unlikely that the Water Emperor would know about the existence of such a duke. After all, their region was way too vast to keep tabs. The Water Emperor just needed to manage the lords, while dukes were managed by them.

The village was a mountain village on the secluded end of the region. Qing Shui encountered many villages and towns on his way and found out about the cruelty of the Black Armored Army. They were the personal army of the Duke Hei's palace. According to what he had seen, it was easy to instigate frustration in this city. After all, there were many who were eyeing at the people from Duke palace, and many clans weren't inferior to the Hei Clan. Incurring the wrath of their residents would cause them to strike when the opportunity allowed.

Hence, some of the crimes which shouldn't see the light were done at places further away from here.

The duke's spiritual land was decent, but such area at the edge was usually the poorest and most secluded in an empire. While it wasn't small, its population was scarce and the same applied here. The area of the city was only one-hundredth of the entire land and gathered at the most northern part of the empire. The rest of the land was filled with villages and towns, which located in an even more deserted location. In order to protect the city, there were many who did things that they wouldn't do in broad daylight.

Heishui City!

This was the biggest and busiest city in this area. Great clans and powers, as well as wealthy merchants, all gathered here. There was safety and a higher quality of life here, which directly related to better handiwork. Everything was of optimal quality, resulting in a bustling city. However, in the shadow of this glory hid infinite unspoken misery.

Chapter 2339 Well-doer of Nine Lifetimes, Bai Sheng, a Gift for You

Heishui City was huge, but it was still easy for Qing Shui to look for the Duke Palace. Furthermore, with its isolated location, nobody would notice even if it was destroyed. Of course, he wouldn't do something so heartless.

Now, he had to think of a way for these people to do fewer of such atrocities, but he couldn't think of a good way even after a long time pondering. Every power and every domain had its own set of circumstances. He couldn't just do as he willed; he didn't have that sort of abilities.

However, since he had already promised the villagers, he would have to do something about it. Some things couldn't be terminated completely, but reducing them was possible. Hence, Qing Shui planned on observing the Hei Clan. It would be good if they could exercise restraint; otherwise, he would find another clan to replace them.

"Brother, send me to Duke Palace!" Qing Shui waved down a beast carriage which served as his choice of transportation.

The cart driver was a young man who had noticed that Qing Shui's appearance was out of ordinary, and most importantly, he had great manners. It was possible that he was a member of the aristocracy, but these people usually had their own demonic beasts as transportation. It wasn't possible that they would ride a beast carriage like his.

Still, even though those were his thoughts, he still smiled and said, "Alright! Sit well!"

Qing Shui nodded and shut his eyes to regain some energy. His thoughts went back and forth about what to do. This Hei Clan had committed many sins, but their powers were at the expense of the blood from countless others, with bones standing still and tall. A General's accomplishment was built upon thousands of withered bones, much less than that of a powerful clan.

"Sir, we've arrived at Duke Palace!"

Qing Shui stepped down and paid the fares before fixing his attention on the luxurious manor in front of him.

That was the situation in the World of the Nine Continents. The extent of power and clan could be deduced from the manors. The greater their influences, the bigger their manors as well as the number of members. The manor in front of him was huge with doors standing at almost twenty meters high, fifteen meters wide. There were words written in gold.

Duke Palace!

The words were written in flamboyant and cursive calligraphy, with an indescribable arrogance. Qing Shui observed the forceful strokes which were filled with haughtiness. The words were well written, but there was something lacking. Words were just like humans, with just a glance, you could tell that the person who wrote it was domineering and brash.

Qing Shui could also feel what it was lacking too. It was reserve strength.

They were lacking in reserve strength!

The Hei Clan was the owner of Duke Palace, where the tyrant dwelled. With that logic, there should be great reserve strength here, why would they be lacking it? At this moment, a voice sounded. "Is there something wrong with the words? They were written by the owner of the Hei Clan; he's an Art Maestro at Heishui, and writing is his forte."

Qing Shui turned around and was met with a handsome, young man.

"It's well written. You are?" Qing Shui smiled.

"I'm Bai Sheng. You don't look familiar; how do I address you?" Bai Sheng laughed as he asked.

"I'm Qing Shui. I'm here to seek justice from the Hei Clan. Are they here?" Qing Shui retained his smile.

Qing Shui wasn't afraid of letting his presence known. Qing Shui didn't have anything to fear in the Demon King Domain, besides, this was a Duke Palace in the Water Nation. He didn't mind much about Bai Sheng either. He didn't care if he was a real member of the Bai Clan or someone from the Hei Clan pretending to be one.

"The Hei Clan runs the Duke Palace here. Brother Qing, I suggest that you don't advance further. How are you going to fight the Duke Palace alone?" Bai Sheng frowned as he spoke sincerely.

"Thank you for your concern, but there's no need to worry about me. If you're really from the Bai Clan, then I don't mind giving you a huge gift." Qing Shui smiled.

Qing Shui had long since realized that Bai Sheng's karmic luck was overflowing. It was superimposing perfectly with his physique of the legendary Well-doer of Nine Lifetimes. Most importantly, his might was truly decent. This was also why he figured that Bai Sheng wasn't part of the Hei Clan.

"Brother, it isn't worth it to die in vain," Bai Sheng continued to persuade.

"Can you tell me what's the strongest aspect of the Hei Clan? Do they have a formidable force backing them?" Qing Shui asked after some thought.

"The Hei Clan's strongest power lies in its Guardian Beast. Without the Guardian Beast, they wouldn't be able to stay in their position of power," Bai Sheng replied.

Qing Shui laughed. "Actually, you can ignore the Hei Clan's Guardian Beast."

"What?" Bai Sheng responded in disbelief.

"Do you know when did the Hei Clan write these words? Approximately?" Qing Shui probed.

"Five years ago!"

"Then, did anyone see the Guardian Beast for the past five years?" Qing Shui asked confidently.

"Well, I've not heard anyone who claimed they did. However, it's normal to not see Guardian Beasts and the like for a decade," Bai Sheng responded.

"That's why the powers in Heishui City didn't dare to make a move on the Hei Clan. None of you knew that the Guardian Beast of the Hei Clan had disappeared for five years. This could be because it died, or because of losing its will to fight. In any case, it's useless now."

Qing Shui realized this the moment he had seen the words written by the Hei Clan. He was an Art Maestro himself, at a higher level than the Hei Clan's patriarch. Qing Shui didn't care about the existence of the Guardian Beast when he came for the Duke Palace. He might even be looking for a reliable power to rule this Duchy instead. Now that he had seen Bai Sheng, the Well-doer of Nine Lifetimes, he had decided that Bai Sheng would be the one.

That was how the World of Nine Continents worked; they let their strength speak on their behalf. Even the previous standing in Duke Palace wouldn't know who the duke was. Anyone who was strong enough would be able to take over the position. However, lordship was different. You couldn't claim the title on your own even if you killed an aristocrat. Only the Emperor could bestow the title of lord.

"Go back and inform your clan. Tell them to get ready to take over the Duke Palace. Once you've taken over, I would help you out. This way, you'd be able to suppress this place." Qing Shui brought Bai Sheng to a mountain, awakening his physique and power of benevolence.

The power of benevolence allowed his might to increase tremendously. This unique body constitution held a shocking potential. Along with Qing Shui's medicinal pills and Gold Needles, he allowed Bai Sheng's powers to increase at an alarming rate.

Bai Sheng believed in Qing Shui completely now, regarding him as though he were a fairy.

"I'll go to the Duke Palace. You and your people prepare to head over. Remember, you'll be Heishui City's duke from now on." Qing Shui smiled as he brought him to Heishui City.

Although Bai Sheng had regarded Qing Shui as a fairy, he still found it inconceivable. He seemed to be at a loss as he watched Qing Shui.

"You're a Well-doer of Nine Lifetimes and have done many good deeds, right? To be honest, it takes too long for you to accumulate those good deeds in that manner. If you were a duke and perhaps even became an Emperor, then every decision of yours would be of a huge virtue," Qing Shui tempted him.

Qing Shui's words did its work in tempting Bai Sheng. He knew that too, but the Bai Clan hadn't had the ability to take over the Duchy in the past. It could be said that Qing Shui's appearance had him eager to give it a try.

Chapter 2340 - Things Resolved and Left, Ancient Purebreed Thunderbird

“Stop hesitating. It would be a piece of cake for me to harm you. Not only you, but Heishui City is also nothing to me. I have nothing against you.” Qing Shui knew he had to say something heavier.

Qing Shui’s words were quite effective. Bai Sheng knew he indeed had this power. Hence, he nodded and left quickly.

At that time, Qing Shui walked to the Duke’s mansion.

“Hey, who are you? How dare you break into the Duke’s mansion?” The guard at the gate blocked Qing Shui and yelled.

“I have something to discuss with the Duke.” Qing Shui stopped and replied.

“Who are you, do you think you can meet the Duke so nonchalantly? Go away. The Duke said he is not seeing anyone!” The guard sounded impatient.

Qing Shui was surprised to see a servant acting so arrogantly. Was it the servant or the Duke that was arrogant?

It seemed like the Duke really looked down at the people of Heishui City. Qing Shui was here for trouble anyway so he would not leave. He pushed the guard away, “Since you won’t bring him to me, I’ll find him myself then!”

“How dare you be so presumptuous! Stop him! Aim to kill with no mercy!” The one who was pushed away screamed loudly.

Qing Shui stopped and watched the man screaming on the floor. That arrogant and pompous look. That attitude which took others’ lives so casually. Qing Shui gave a slap straightaway.

Bang!

It was better for someone like this to die. Qing Shui had zero considerations for the Hei Clan now. It was obvious that the Hei Clan was arrogant and reckless, judging by these people. Hence, it was better to wipe out this Hei Clan. After all, their sins were great. It was not a bad thing but rather, a good deed to kill bad people and wipe out the evils.

He recalled a similar situation in the story of Buddhism. Sometimes, you would attain merits by saving only one person, the reason was that the saved person was of great virtue.

Likewise, your merit would drop substantially by killing one person because this man had great virtue.

Another case was a large increment of merit by killing someone. The killed person was an absolute devil with enormous sins. It was a great merit to kill him.

Hence, sometimes, he would kill people mercilessly.

Qing Shui killed a man and the rest were terrified. Then, they dispersed and shouted while running, “Somebody is killing people in the Duke’s mansion!”

At once, the Duke’s mansion was lit up.

“Who is that? How dare he be impudent in the Duke’s mansion? He is asking for death!”

“Kill him!”

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Soon, many people emerged and slashed toward Qing Shui. Qing Shui was not in a hurry, neither anxious. He instantly settled all who aimed their weapons at him. Arrogance made the Hei Clan’s people lose their minds and underestimate the situation.

The huge commotion in the Duke’s mansion made many people think that Heishui City was about to undergo a world-shaking change.

Yet, at this moment, no one would take action. The leading bird got shot first. It was the wisest to observe the situation calmly under unknown conditions.

However, a force began its move.

Bai Clan!

The Bai Clan and the Hei Clan were nemeses. Though the Hei Clan was strong, they had to pay a painful price to break the Bai Clan completely. They might not even be able to sustain such a great loss.

The Bai Clan was straightforward. They dashed into the Hei Clan and the Duke's mansion. Then, they continued the massacre. However, peace returned very soon.

The battle was short, but the Bai Clan saw Qing Shui’s the frightening strength. He killed the strongest man in the Hei Clan with one move. That made many men of the Bai Clan to draw cold breaths. What kind of scary creature was this? Could it be a demon in human form?

In addition to the previous encounter, Bai Sheng’s status in the Bai Clan was extremely high. Bai Sheng was currently the strongest in his clan so Qing Shui asked Bai Sheng to take over the Duke’s mansion. Nobody from the Bai Clan had a second opinion.

Qing Shui looked at Bai Sheng and said, “I wish that you manage this place well. I met the Black Armoured Army in the remoted Yang Village and stayed there for a few days. The people are humble and honest. It was great.”

“Mr. Qing, no worries. I know what to do. I will stop this Heishui City from doing those things under broad daylight. Whoever dares to do that, I will make them regret.” Bai Sheng said earnestly.

“I believe in you. Do it well and perhaps we can meet again next time. By then, you'll probably be some duke or even higher.” Qing Shui tapped on his shoulder and then vanished in front of Bai Sheng and the rest.

Qing Shui knew some of the Water Nation’s situations after these troubles. It took a short time when he was around Heishui City. Qing Shui wanted to head to the Emperor City of the Water Nation directly and check out the most flourishing and strongest place of the Water Nation. With that, he could roughly know about the Demon King Domain.

Besides, he wanted to see if there was a Divine Palace and a Demon Gate present.

The Middle Three Regions. Qing Shui was not sure if Tantai Lingyan was in the Middle Three Regions. Also, he wondered what was her strength now. It was a headache to think about her. The Demon Saint Blood was too brutal. Initially, it was fine. They probably would have celebrated their wedding by now if they were together all this while.

Qing Shui was upset to think of that. This woman had enough pain. He did not want her to continue her sufferings. Yet, why did she forget about him? She seemed to have forgotten everything related to him...

This time, Qing Shui used the Nine Continents Step. The Water Nation's land was too wide so the Emperor City would take more than just one or two days to reach. On the first day, he arrived at a summit. This was a huge mountain range. As soon as he arrived, Qing Shui watched the distant place out of alertness.

A huge bird was flying towards him. This was a purebreed Thunderbird.

In the legends, the Thunderbird had the Phoenix's and the Golden-Winged Roc's bloodline. Yet, Qing Shui felt that it was meaningless. He only knew that a Thunderbird was powerful. Moreover, it was an ancient heritage purebreed Thunderbird.

This Thunderbird was purple in color, about a hundred meters big. It was full of purple lightning, giving out scary beams of thunder. Then, it flapped its wings toward Qing Shui at once. Thunder with the size of a water pail flashed at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui cursed. "What is this dumb bird attacking me for?"

Yet, Qing Shui still evaded elegantly. He took out the Golden Battle Halberd and dashed against the Thunderbird.

The distance was too far for him to use the Stellar Transposition. He wondered if he had to kill it now.

The gigantic winds waved and the thunder became more rapid and powerful. A scary typhoon appeared in the air. The wind could absolutely tear down any weapons. It was incomparable by the wind in the past life.

Nevertheless, Qing Shui's body was so strong that this wind could barely itch him. Seeing that this dumb bird was so unaware of the situation, he slammed his Golden Battle Halberd.

Bang!

The Golden Battle Halberd hit the Thunderbird, but lightning exploded from its body. It did not hurt the Thunderbird. Contrarily, an intense electric flow conducted to Qing Shui's body.

Instantly, a thunder beam sparkled on his body.

Luckily, it would not affect anything despite the slight numbness of his body. This was the performance of a strong body.

Qing Shui kept the Golden Battle Halberd, the power of it was still behind the Berserk Dragon Fist.

Cry!

The Thunderbird seemed to be furious when it saw that Qing Shui was not burnt into ashes by the thunder. It let out a loud cry before a colorful violet thunder struck the red sky. It was very thin, only the size of a wrist. It was like a long and slender snake falling from the sky and roared toward Qing Shui.