

Ancient ST 2401

Chapter 2401 - Old Immortal Su, Guidance

Qing Shui didn't say how he did this, since there were things that didn't need to be said. He kept his ten caves and landed.

Su Xianjun undoubtedly lost. Anyone could tell that he had completely lost and there were no questions about this. However, Su Xianjun was still frozen still. Qing Shui's appearance dealt him quite a significant blow. Anyone else would deal a much greater blow if they were in his shoes.

Su Chun's eyes gleamed. Qing Shui's appearance opened a brand new door for him. But he wasn't the only one. Luan Luan's received an even greater enlightenment. She regained her senses after very long, as if she had thought through a lot of things.

This was experience. Seeing experts exchanging blows could allow one to receive great enlightenment and it could even change one's life.

Su Xianjun smiled bitterly. It was considered good that he could smile. After all, he was Zhongyuan City's City Lord. For an expert like this to appear in his city was something which could threaten the Su Clan's status. Therefore, it was impossible for him to not harbor any ideas.

"There's no need to cry over your loss, right?" Qing Shui looked at Su Xianjun and said, smiling.

Su Xianjun's strength was undeniable. Regardless of the type of Caves, cultivators who could reach ten Caves were definitely geniuses amongst geniuses and their futures were inestimable. After all, the Cave Realm was a foundation and having ten Caves could decide whether one was strong or weak at the Nurture God Realm in the later phase.

Of course, it was impossible to reach the Nurture God Realm in Zhongyuan City.

"That's not the case. It's just that I have no idea how many days it will take for me to recover from this blow. I feel that I'm not the strongest in Zhongyuan City, but I had never imagined that there would be someone who could defeat me in the way that you did. I hadn't expected that a demonic existence like you would really appear. Comparisons really drive people crazy."

"Alright, a true man must face up to reality. It'll open up a door for you. There are many people who are stronger than me and the only way to do things is to keep on getting stronger. There's still a jar of Tyrant Wine left. Let's go and drink it," Qing Shui smiled and said.

Su Xianjun wasn't really in any mood to drink anymore, but what Qing Shui said was right. He was a strong man and it was impossible for him to become an overlord if he limited his progress and was unable to move forward. Cultivating was like sailing against the currents, where one would decline if they didn't advance since other people continued making progress. Between people of the same battle prowess, there might be moves that could instantly kill the opponent if they were to engage in a fight. There would also be differences in techniques, killing prowess, Divine Artifact's techniques, or demonic beasts.

The Su Clan had dominated over Zhongyuan City in the past. They were still such an existence now, but Qing Shui's appearance made him aware that the Su Clan and he himself had been too satisfied with

their current situation. For example, it had been very long since he had made any progress. He thought that he had already reached the peak and it would be very difficult for him to be able to increase his battle prowess. He would need a fortuitous encounter.

However, it was only after meeting Qing Shui that he realized that their differences were so great. In a situation where he was dealt a great blow, a fierce battle will was lit up in him.

This time around, neither side mentioned anything about the marriage between Luan Luan and Su Chun. Qing Shui's goal had been reached. It was still early in his test of Su Chun.

Qing Shui's side was very calm and didn't make any move, just like they did in the past. However, the Su Clan was different. It was a great deal to the Su Clan for someone like Qing Shui to appear.

The moment Su Xianjun returned to the Su Clan, he went to look for his grandfather directly, the man who was the strongest existence in the Su Clan. In Zhongyuan City, the old man's nickname was Old Immortal Su.

It was apparent from his name what kind of existence this old man was. Not just anyone would dare to use the term immortal in their nickname.

"Grandfather!"

The old man was in a corner of the Su Clan, where one would have to pass through a quiet passageway. There were few who could go there, with the exception of the Old Master's few direct descendants. Right now, the old man was practicing his fist arts slowly, just like how the elderly in Qing Shui's previous life practiced Taichi. That slowness didn't reflect anything extraordinary, but instead, made one feel that this fist technique was very lousy.

"Mmmm. Why do you have time to come here?" The old man didn't stop but asked casually.

"I met a person. I had no means of retaliating at all. In all, I wasn't able to exchange ten blows with him." Su Xianjun continued to say, feeling a little embarrassed. He felt that if Qing Shui wanted to kill him, it might not have taken him even three attacks...

The old man suddenly stopped what he was doing. He knew well how strong his grandson was and even he himself was unable to defeat this grandson within ten moves. They might not even be able to decide a victor between them even if they exchanged 50 moves. After all, there were the Heavenly Laws in the Forsaken Heaven Region and most people were suppressed to be on the same level. In such a situation, the decisive factors would be their backgrounds, fortuitous encounters, as well as extraordinary techniques.

"Are you sure that you aren't joking?" The old man said seriously as he looked at Su Xianjun.

"I'm very sure. I just came back from a fight with him. It's too great a blow." Su Xianjun said dejectedly.

"Even if that's the case, there's still no reason for you to be such a wimp. If you're a man, then stick out your chest," The old man said directly.

"Yes, Grandfather!" Su Xianjun puffed out his chest.

"Alright, tell me who this person is. I'm sure you should have some understanding of him by now." The old man was very calm and collected. It wasn't that he didn't believe what Su Xianjun said. It was more that he had lived to such an old age and had seen many things in life. He had even encountered people in Zhongyuan City in the past who could defeat him easily.

Therefore, he didn't really find Su Xianjun's words hard to accept. However, when such a person appeared, it was best to become friends with the person and even in the worst case scenario, they mustn't become enemies.

"Do you know that Chun`er likes a girl called Luan Luan?" Su Xianjun said.

"Mmm, I know. She came with Chun`er to see me before. Could it be related to her?" The old man asked curiously.

"He is Luan Luan's father," Su Xianjun looked at the old man and said.

The old man was slightly stunned and he hesitated for a moment before smiling. "This is a good thing. A person like him won't stay in the Forsaken Heaven Region. He'll definitely head up to the Upper Three Regions. Therefore, there's no need to worry about Zhongyuan City. We must make use of this opportunity. Chun`er's talent and other aspects aren't bad. Place more focus on nurturing him."

Su Xianjun naturally knew what the old man meant. He smiled and nodded, "I understand, Grandfather."

"How is his character?" the old man asked.

"Although I haven't had much interaction with him, I feel that he is very kind and isn't an extreme person. He's is carefree, polite and his cultivation realm is very high. He isn't arrogant and seems to be a person who is easy to get along with." Su Xianjun said.

"Do you know why he has come to Zhongyuan City?"

"He said that he's passing through. It might be because of Luan Luan that he's staying for a while. He's going to put Chun`er to a test regarding the matter between Luan Luan and him."

"No matter what the test is, let Chun`er work hard to complete it to the best of his abilities," the old man said solemnly.

Su Xianjun understood this as well. Luan Luan wasn't an ordinary person and if she were to become husband and wife with Su Chun in the future, she would be of a great help to Su Chun. Moreover, Luan Luan had an extremely powerful father. This would be an absolutely powerful backing for them. Su Chun might be able to bring the Su Clan to higher grounds in the future.

Qing Shui spent his time studying fist arts, but spent more time teaching Luan Luan. After all, he had time in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to cultivate and thus left the rest of his time for Luan Luan.

Su Chun would come every few days to learn from Qing Shui as well. Qing Shui didn't object to this, which made Su Chun very excited. After learning from Qing Shui for a few days, he realized that he went through a tremendous change. This was what it meant when the guidance from an expert would be equivalent to one's hard work in training for a decade. This saying wasn't an exaggeration and was also the reason why renowned teachers were able to produce great students.

Chapter 2402 - Forsaken Heaven City, Bei Clan, Old Woman

Three months passed by unknowingly and quite a number of things happened during this period of time. Qing Shui had gone to the Su Clan several times and they had visited him a number of times as well.

Su Chun passed the test and thus Qing Shui gave his approval. Qing Shui had actually approved of this from the beginning and the wedding was held as well. It was just that there was only Qing Shui and the few of them around. The other members of the Qing Clan didn't come since it was too far. Moreover, they weren't that particular and Qing Shui himself had gone back to hold a wedding in the Qing Clan on a few occasions.

The wedding and wedding banquet proceeded very smoothly and Luan Luan was wedded without any troubles. Her future path would definitely be very smooth in the future as well.

The things here were settled and Qing Shui's group left. After all, they had been here for three months. Their next stop was to head to the Forsaken Heaven Region's capital—the Forsaken Heaven City.

This was one of the three great cities in the Forsaken Heaven City, and was also the biggest one. It was even more powerful and chaotic compared to Zhongyuan City. The biggest reason as to why Qing Shui wanted to head there was because there was presence of the Demon Gate and Divine Palace there.

This time around, Qing Shui used a teleportation array directly. There was one in Zhongyuan City and the one in the Su Clan could bring them to the Forsaken Heaven City directly.

If they were to walk there, they would need to take a very long time and Qing Shui decided not to do that. They'd walked all this way and had experienced quite a lot. It would be meaningless for them to walk more in the Forsaken Heaven Region.

Forsaken Heaven City!

Qing Shui's group walked out from the Forsaken Heaven City. There were people guarding the teleportation array, and people who came out would all have to handover some unique materials as the usage fee. After all, the teleportation array was subject to attrition and the teleportation process required crystal stones.

Crystal stones were also known as crystal nuclei. They were a piece of strange crystallization in the brains of demonic beasts.

They came out after making the proper payment. Those who could own a teleportation array in the Forsaken Heaven City wouldn't be just an ordinary influence. Earlier on, the Su Clan had told him which influences this place belonged to. They were sent to the Bei Clan, one of the top notch influences in the Forsaken Heaven City.

Beihuang Fan and Shen Huang wore face veils so that they wouldn't get into unnecessary trouble. Great beauties could bring about misfortunes and troubles. With their beauty, they would definitely attract a lot of troubles.

"There are some small stalls in front. Let's go and have some food. Roadside stalls serve the best food. They are also the unique traits of a place." Qing Shui walked out and saw that there was a street filled

with stalls on both sides, with long tables and benches that connected to each other as far as the eye could see.

Great fragrances came from everywhere. There were many people and it was a little noisy, but the feeling was great. Heat was coming from those small stalls and many people kept passing by, stopping every now and then to have some food.

The others didn't object and Qing Shui took the lead, entering the street.

The food was really not bad. Even though Qing Shui possessed the greatest spices and culinary skills, some things just couldn't be compared. If it was in his previous life, it would be like comparing a five-star food with local delicacies.

Jade Tofu!

When Qing Shui saw the Jade Tofu, he was stunned. He had Jade Steamed Buns, but hadn't expected that there would be Jade Tofu here. They glistened like jade and emitted a light aroma with a hint of bean fragrance.

Many people crowded around the place and would generally leave after eating one piece. No matter how good it tasted, they wouldn't fill themselves just with this. People with experience knew that there were many delicacies to be had, and they should eat a few more different dishes.

After waiting for a while, Qing Shui's group each paid some money and got to enjoy the Jade Tofu.

It was really not bad. However, they had all tasted Qing Shui's Jade Steamed Buns before and the taste of the Jade Tofu was still far off from the Jade Steamed Bun. They mustn't compare things with what Qing Shui could offer, otherwise, it'd be meaningless. Therefore, the Jade Tofu was already considered to be quite good.

After walking for a distance, they ate quite a lot of good food. When they passed by one stall, they noticed that there weren't many people there. An old woman and a thin and weak boy stood behind the stall. The boy had a huge head, but it wasn't that his head was big. It was just that he was too thin and weak.

The boy was about eight to nine years old and they were selling some boiled and fried food, as well as seafood. The taste wasn't bad, but no one bought from them. Occasionally, some people would take a few bites and spit out, claiming that the food was horrible. There were also people who would just walk off. There were even people who requested to have their money refunded.

"Madam, give me a serving." Qing Shui smiled and said.

The old lady didn't seem to be young and had a weak body. She looked at Qing Shui, "The food I make isn't nice."

"Oh? In what way is it not nice? It smells alright to me," Qing Shui asked, puzzled.

"The smell isn't bad, but it's a pity that I'm short of a seasoning for this, so it will taste a little weird," The old lady said frankly.

"Then why are you still selling it here?" Qing Shui couldn't understand.

"I don't have a way out. I'm doing this to make a living so that we can get some food and survive." the old lady looked at the little boy.

The food was served very quickly. It looked a little bit like loach, but had the head of a fish. Qing Shui took one bit. At the beginning, it tasted very fragrant, but soon, there was a bitter taste and then a sour stench. It tasted even worse than the stench that came from this fish itself.

With Qing Shui's skills, he knew the reason behind this immediately. The old woman had said earlier as well that this dish was lacking in one seasoning.

When some things were short of a seasoning, it wouldn't be easy to make up for the taste. However, Qing Shui had some insight in this. He could complete this dish but he just wasn't sure if it would taste the same as it should have been.

Qing Shui's expression was very calm as he looked at the old woman and said, "Madam, you can add some nettle seeds to this seasoning."

When the old woman heard this, she was stunned for a moment. After some thought, she looked at Qing Shui and said, "When should they be added?"

"Add them in three parts at the eighth addition of ingredients. Add in a third each time, and wait for three breaths' time before the next addition."

The old woman looked around, brought some nettle seeds and came back. She then got to work immediately.

A nice fragrance soon came out. It seemed to be even thicker than the previous fragrance and was a thick, light one that would make one feel refreshed.

After it was made this time around, the old woman still let Qing Shui try it first. He didn't stand on ceremony and tried it. This time around, the food tasted fresh and tender, very delicious. It wouldn't lose out to the Jade Tofu at all.

The old woman was very agitated. She tried it as well. Qing Shui had done her a great favor. Otherwise, they would have problems with keeping on with their lives. Now that they had this skill, they wouldn't have to be afraid anymore.

"Mister, you've done this old woman a great favor. How can I thank you?" The old woman was very agitated.

"You're too kind. I just happened to pass by. There's no need to be too concerned about it." Qing Shui was happy that he could help someone.

When he saw the old woman and the child, he felt that they were very pitiful. If he could help them, he wouldn't be selfish about it. This was the greatest help he could give them. Giving them some "skill" would be much better than giving them money or some other thing.

The old woman saw Qing Shui's sincere look and smiled, saying, "You're a nice person. Wait a minute. I have something to give you. It's something that my ancestors had left behind. I don't know if you'll take a liking to it, but I have nothing else to give."

"There's no need for this. I didn't help you just to ask for something in return. Everyone will have times they feel troubled and we should help each other." Qing Shui quickly stopped her.

"It's not anything precious. I have no use for it. Take it as a sentiment from me. Just take it." The old woman took out a piece of rustic and simple stone that was just like an egg. It had a red dot coming from the center that emitted a faint glow. It felt warm to the touch.

Qing Shui was slightly stunned when he saw the stone the old woman stuffed into his hands.

Chapter 2403 - Divine Eye Stone, Divine Battle Puppet's Left Eye

When Qing Shui received this warm stone, he was stunned. He immediately knew what it was for.

Divine Eye Stone.

Effect: Can be used to patch up some mysterious things.

It was just that simple. Qing Shui thought of his own Divine Battle Puppet immediately. The Divine Battle Puppet was damaged. Although it could be used, it couldn't unleash all of its powers. Whether it could even unleash 10% of its actual prowess was something that even he wasn't sure of.

In the past, Qing Shui had considered how he could fix this Divine Battle Puppet, but he wasn't able to think of a way. There were Trap Masters in the Nine Continents but he hadn't come into contact with one that had extraordinary skills. He had thought that he would be forced to go and try his luck to look for a Trap Master in the Upper Three Regions in the future.

He hadn't expected to come across this thing now. It made Qing Shui extremely happy.

"Madam, this thing can fix some special things. I need it." Qing Shui didn't hide this.

The old woman smiled, "I'm very happy that you like it. This is good. I've always been using this to warm up my hands. In the winter when it's cold, we warmed up from it."

"Madam, can I go to your house to take a look?" Qing Shui smiled and said.

The old woman was stunned for a moment before she nodded. "Alright, it isn't far, but it's too rundown."

Qing Shui smiled. He told the others to stay here and wait for him while the little boy followed them to the old woman's house.

Although it was called their house, it was more like a sturdy large tent. The things in the house were very simple. It wasn't very messy. Since there weren't many things, it was hard for it to become messy.

"Madam, take this medicinal pill. It can increase your strength and let you not feel that cold in the winter." Qing Shui brought out a Xiantian Golden Pellet.

The old woman looked at Qing Shui, feeling a little perplexed.

"Madam, don't worry. I don't harbor any ill intent. How are you going to warm up your hands in the winter when you've given me that stone?" Qing Shui would never be selfish towards people who had helped him.

The old woman smiled, "I wouldn't believe you even if you were to tell me that you harbor ill intent towards me. I have nothing to my name."

The old woman ate the Xiantian Golden Pellet.

After a round of impurities cleansing, the old woman seemed as if she had become ten years younger. More importantly, it felt as if she had endless energy. After reaching Xiantian, the old woman was also able to recognize some simple martial techniques.

The old woman knew that she had met a great master and wanted to kowtow to him.

Of course, it wasn't that she wanted to become his disciple, but just that she wanted to offer her thanks.

Qing Shui quickly held her up and didn't let her drop to her knees. He smiled and said, "You mustn't. You'll shorten my lifespan if you do this."

"Mister, I had no idea this medicinal pill was so precious. If I knew, I would have given it to my grandson," The old woman said regretfully.

"Madam, you don't have to worry about this. Your grandson is still young. I'll be here for a while and will teach him some stuff. I'll be purchasing a manor later and the two of you can come over. It'll be easier for me to teach him." Qing Shui looked at the thin and frail boy. His aptitude was mediocre. Qing Shui didn't wish to change his life but only hoped that he could have some improvements to his current life.

"Thank you, thank you. Xuan`er, quickly kowtow to Mister." the old woman thanked Qing Shui before turning to say to the little boy.

The little boy immediately knelt down, "Thank you Master!"

"We don't have the affinity to become master and disciple. How much you can learn during this period of time will depend on your own fate. If you wish to change your life, then you'll have to learn what I teach you seriously." Qing Shui smiled and patted the little boy on the head.

"Thank you Master. I know that I don't have the right to become your disciple, but in my heart, you're my Master," The little boy said seriously.

"Alright, get up. I'll give you something that can change your life!" Qing Shui could tell that this little boy was very smart.

He pressed down his hand on the boy's Baihui acupoint at the top of his head and proceeded with an entry level Strength Infusion. Some things were channeled into the boy's mind, including Taichi, Tiger Form, Ghostly Steps, Basic Sword Techniques, and other things.

These things were the basics. Strength Infusion was like an experience, leaving a print into the other party's mind. It would be as if the person had practiced these things many times. It was definitely something that could change one's life.

The requirements for Strength Infusion were very high and it had a tremendous depletion for the person performing it. Most people would infuse only the most basic things.

"You must work hard to cultivate these," Qing Shui removed his hand and said.

"I will."

Qing Shui then returned to the previous place together with the old woman and the little boy. The group found a manor in the vicinity. With sufficient money and conditions, anything could be purchased. Of course, the money concerned wasn't gold or silver, but everything. For example, it could be medicinal pills, or helping one to extend their lifespan.

At night, Qing Shui entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He didn't cultivate but started to fiddle with that Divine Eye Stone.

Qing Shui walked up to the Divine Battle Puppet and looked at the Divine Eye Stone in his hand. He then placed it into the Divine Battle Puppet's left eye.

A red glow flashed. What surprised Qing Shui was that after the Divine Eye Stone flashed with that hint of glow, it merged into the Divine Battle Puppet's left eye. He then realized that the Divine Battle Puppet's left eye had changed, as if the Divine Eye Stone had been embedded there.

Qing Shui then looked at the Divine Battle Puppet's right eye. Earlier on, there had been an eye there as well, but after the Divine Eye Stone was embedded in, he discovered that the current eye was very powerful.

Qing Shui had no idea why this would happen. He couldn't help but look at it with his Heavenly Vision Technique.

Divine Battle Puppet!

Divine grade battle puppet. Damaged, can be fixed. Currently can reach a strength of ten trillion dao force.

Requires owner recognition. Controlled by consciousness!

Method for owner recognition: Obtain ten drops of blood essence and insert them onto the Tiantu Acupoint, Shanzhong Acupoint, Lingtai Acupoint, Shenfu Acupoint...

Earlier on, the Divine Battle Puppet's strength was at six trillion dao force, but now, with a single Divine Eye Stone, its strength had reached ten trillion dao force directly. The Divine Battle Puppet wouldn't be affected by the Spirit Gathering Lamp and the Heaven Shaking Drum, but could receive support from formations and the Battle God Halo.

[1 '0' makes a whole world of difference. This 100,000万万 has one zero more than what was mentioned earlier.]

However, in the Forsaken Heaven Region, its current strength had reached the peak of what one could reach in this area. Therefore, any other reinforcements were useless. However, if it was weakened, then the reinforcing effects could be applied.

Right now, Qing Shui was also stunned. The Divine Battle Puppet had surpassed him by a lot now. If they weren't in the Forsaken Heaven Region, with his help, it could reach a strength of 20 trillion dao force. How terrifying was this...

The Divine Eye Stone... Qing Shui looked at the other eye and then at the other parts of the Divine Battle Puppet. He had no idea what else was required to fully fix the Divine Battle Puppet. By then, how terrifying would it become?

It took just a hint of Qing Shui's consciousness to control the Divine Battle Puppet. It was like Qing Shui's hand, being a part of him and thus he wouldn't be distracted from controlling it.

Right now, Qing Shui's strength was quite good. Therefore, he sparred with the Divine Battle Puppet in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. This sparring took Qing Shui by surprise. Putting aside how terrifyingly strong the Divine Battle Puppet was, it was also unafraid of poison, had a body that was tough as diamonds, and had endless violent strength. It was like an undying cockroach.

A battle robot. This was the orientation Qing Shui gave to the Divine Battle Puppet.

The moment it appeared, it could wipe out the entire Forsaken Heaven City.

When Qing Shui came out the next day, the old woman had already gone up to set up her stall. However, the little boy stood outside Qing Shui's door. When he saw Qing Shui, he said respectfully, "Master!"

Qing Shui smiled and patted his head. This boy was about eight or nine years old. After washing up and having changed into new clothes, he was considered quite a nice-looking kid with a pair of intelligent-looking eyes.

Chapter 2404 - Heartmatched Fruit, News of Tantai Lingyan

In the blink of an eye, it had been three days since Qing Shui arrived at the Forsaken Heaven City. He planned to stay here temporarily and had inquired widely about the situation in the Forsaken Heaven City. The Forsaken Heaven City was different from other places since they could meet people who came from the Upper Three Regions.

In other places, even in an existence like Zhongyuan City, there wouldn't be any individuals or influences from the Upper Three Regions. At the very least, it'd appear as if there weren't any.

Both the Divine Palace and Demon Gate were present in the Forsaken Heaven City, and they were extremely powerful, among the top influences here. Another shocking piece of news that Qing Shui obtained was that it was very likely for Tantai Lingyan to be there. It was because the Demon Gate branches had been merged recently.

To be able to merge an organization like the Demon Gate in a place the Forsaken Heaven City, Qing Shui was basically certain that Tantai Lingyan had come.

Qing Shui wanted to look for Tantai Lingyan immediately. He had the confidence in defeating anyone in the Forsaken Heaven City. Of course, he wasn't planning to kill Tantai Lingyan. That woman had become very distant and Qing Shui wasn't sure if he would be able to help her recall her memories.

She was extremely cold now, but she was very kind in the past. It was just that she was no longer the person she used to be. The demonic nature in her body had caused her to undergo changes. The Demon Saint Blood was extremely dominating and Qing Shui wasn't sure how he could negate it.

Qing Shui took out the Heartmatched Fruits.

They were two bright red fruits that were glistening and tender. Qing Shui had kept them all this while. He had gotten these fruits in the past and he felt that he would never use them in this lifetime. It was because he didn't want to use Heartmatched Fruits to get a woman's love.

He looked at the Heartmatched Fruits. He had no idea if he would use them. The Heartmatched Fruits wouldn't affect anything about the person, but just make the two people who used the fruits to fall deeply in love with each other.

Qing Shui wanted to use the Heartmatched Fruits to help her regain her memories. If it couldn't be done, then the Heartmatched Fruits might cause great damage. It was because both parties would fall deeply in love with each other. It would be an irrational love. If that happened, two possible situations could occur. The first one would be that Tantai Lingyan would leave the Demon Gate for Qing Shui.

Another possibility would be that Qing Shui would throw away everything for Tantai Lingyan, and even join the Demon Gate.

Qing Shui kept the Heartmatched Fruits. He had no idea if they would be so domineering. If he had a choice, he didn't wish to use them. He would only try them if there were no other way. He felt that the chances of being able to restore Tantai Lingyan's memories were very high.

Two days later, Nuo Lan found Qing Shui.

"Sister Nuo Lan, take a seat. Do you have something to say?" Qing Shui got Nuo Lan to sit down.

"Things are already clear. She is now the Demon Gate's Sect Leader. Moreover, the Divine Palace here is unable to stand against them. They fought once, half a month ago and the Divine Palace's Palace Lord was hurt," Nuo Lan said.

Qing Shui frowned and said after a while, "I got it!"

After lunch, Qing Shui left by himself and headed north. They were still very far away from the Divine Palace. After all, the Forsaken Heaven City was very big and each great influence had their own domains.

Not long after, Qing Shui saw the Divine Palace.

The Divine Palace was built on the local Sky Mountain. There was a Sky Mountain in Forsaken Heaven City and it was the largest mountain range there; it meandered like a huge dragon. The Divine Palace wasn't the only one built on the Sky Mountain. All major influences were basically based there after all, just at different parts of the mountain.

The Sky Mountain was considered to be a Spiritual Spring. A sect could be built where a Spiritual Spring could be found.

The mountain was very big and the peak was extremely vast, just like a plateau. This showed how vast the Sky Mountain was.

The Divine Palace's buildings were also very tall. They weren't many pavilion buildings and was more like a palace.

Their colors were rustic and impressive. Currently, the Divine Palace was filled with an oppressed feeling. Even Qing Shui could feel it while standing far away.

There were four men on guard—two middle-aged men and two young men. When they saw Qing Shui's sudden appearance, they immediately stopped him and asked, "Who are you? What matters bring you here?"

The person who stepped forth was a middle-aged man. He was very strong, with a goatee and appeared very valiant. He had a pair of big cowl-like eyes.

"I'm here to meet your Palace Lord. I'm a physician," Qing Shui said.

"Our Palace Lord won't meet anyone. Please go back," The man said directly.

"I'm a Battle God. I can cure him. I'll also help your Divine Palace to fend off the Demon Gate. Go tell this to your Palace Lord," Qing Shui said directly.

The man wanted to say something but another man who appeared more scholarly smiled and said, "Then please wait for a while. I'll go in and notify him."

Qing Shui didn't wait for long before that man returned. Not only did he return, but there were also three men behind him. One of them was an elderly man with white sideburns and bright eyes like stars. He had a mysterious disposition which made it easy for one to have a good impression of him.

The remaining two were middle-aged men with mediocre looks. However, both of them appeared mature and reliable, seemingly with good skills. One of them wore a battle armor while the other wore a silver robe.

All three of them were Battle Gods.

When the old man saw Qing Shui, he frowned slightly, thinking that Qing Shui was too young.

"How may I address you?" The man smiled and asked. He could sense Qing Shui's Battle God's aura and as long as the person was a Battle God, there were basically no issues with loyalty.

This was how things were like between the Divine Palace and Demon Gate. It was hard for there to be traitors, such as for someone from the Divine Palace to be a spy in the Demon Gate. They wouldn't be able to hide their auras and there were also marks from the legacies they inherited. The price to pay for betrayal was huge and one would receive the backlash from the legacy and might even end up being crippled.

"I'm Qing Shui. I've arrived at Forsaken Heaven City five days ago. I know medical skills and am aware that someone here is injured. Therefore, I've come to take a look." Qing Shui said seriously.

"Old Master's injuries are a little serious. Do you know why the Demon Gate didn't continue to give chase? It's because he can't be saved." The old man didn't feel agitated after hearing Qing Shui's words.

"As long as he is still alive, I can help him recover," Qing Shui said confidently.

"I know that you guys don't really trust me, but it's fine. You should have looked for quite a number of physicians as well. I'm also a Battle God, so there shouldn't be an issue with my identity, right?" Qing Shui said this casually.

"I'm Zhuang Zhouyan. As for the two of them, this person who always likes to look cool and wears silver is Chen Feng. This person who always wears a battle armor is Zhang Dali," The old man gave an introduction to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui shook hands with the two of them, saying, "Hello!"

He also shook hands with the old man and the four of them walked toward a palace building. They passed by quite a number of Battle gods on the way and all of them were generally more powerful than the ones Qing Shui had encountered in the past. However, the Battle Gods around Qing Shui had also gradually gotten stronger and were now a lot stronger than most of the people here.

They had just arrived at the door when they saw an old man leaving with his medical kit, sighing. The person who sent him out was a man who was frowning and wearing yellow robes. He was emitting a sharp and imposing aura.

"Tai Lei, send off Physician Bai," The man looked at a young man and said.

"No need. I'm fine by myself." the old man waved his hand and left while carrying his medical kit.

At that moment, the man saw Zhuang Zhouyan and said, "Uncle Yan, these physicians aren't able to do anything. The Palace Lord's situation isn't good."

"Sigh, Mister Qing says that he can treat him. Let him give it a try!" Zhuang Zhouyan said to the man.

The man looked at Qing Shui and said, "Mister Qing, please follow me."

Chapter 2405 - Sacred Blue Immortal Grass, Head to the Demon Gate

Qing Shui followed the man into a very spacious hall with simple decor. There was a faint smell of medicine in the hall and there was a smaller hall within. The medicinal smell originated from the inner hall.

"We'll have to trouble Mister Qing," The man said politely as they walked in.

"It's fine. Let me take a look at the Palace Lord's condition first," Qing Shui replied, but kept thinking that the Palace Lord must have been injured by Tantai Lingyan.

They entered the smaller hall, which wasn't really that small, just a lot smaller than the outer hall. There were several tens of people here who belonged to the Divine Palace. The Palace Lord's life was at its end and everyone was in deep grief.

They saw the man walking in together with Qing Shui.

"Palace Lord Xiao, this person is...?" A lady walked over and asked.

"Sister-in-law, this is Mister Qing. He is a physician and is also a Battle God like us. He might be able to save the Palace Lord," the man introduced Qing Shui to the married lady.

"Hello, we'll have to trouble you," the married lady said respectfully.

"Madam, there's no need to stand on ceremony. Let me take a look at the Palace Lord's condition first." After saying that, Qing Shui walked up to the bed and took a look at the man on the bed. He appeared slightly old, at about his fifties. Right now, he was very pale and his vitals were very weak.

Qing Shui took his pulse and then used Meridians Knocking Soul Pulling. If no treatment was given, this person would not live past the next two days. He might even die at any moment.

His injuries were very serious and they were all infected. The inside of his body was seriously damaged from powerful attacks and ordinary physicians weren't be able to deal with them, even if they had powerful medicinal pills. It was because the vessel to absorb the medicinal effects was greatly damaged.

No matter how amazing the medicinal pills, even if they could grow one's flesh and bones or bring one back to life, they all had one condition. The person's head mustn't be separated from the body, the heart must still be intact, and the time of death mustn't exceed two hours. All of these meant that there were still certain conditions when absorbing miracle medicine.

Otherwise, why was it that some people would say that even the Great Firmament Golden Immortal couldn't save them at the verge of their deaths? Those were situations like this.

This Palace Lord's condition was that his internal body was seriously damaged, to the degree that it was unable to absorb any medicinal effects. Therefore, alchemists and physicians were unable to do anything.

It was very quiet in the hall, so quiet that one could even hear a needle drop. The Palace Lord's life or death was very important to the Divine Palace. If the Palace Lord wasn't around, it'd be all over for the Divine Palace. They wouldn't be able to survive in the Forsaken Heaven City.

After a long while, Qing Shui drew back his hand. The man on the bed woke up and when he saw the people in the room, he smiled. He was very weak, but Qing Shui's Meridians Knocking Soul Pulling could ensure that his life wasn't at risk for the next three days.

"Palace Lord, you're awake. How do you feel?" Palace Lord Xiao immediately said.

The people around also asked him about his condition agitatedly.

"I'm fine. I feel very good. Cough cough..." The Palace Lord was still wearing a smile, but he coughed out a few mouthfuls of blood.

This made the others panic once again. The married lady looked at Qing Shui, "Miraculous Physician, quick, take a look at Old Tang. Is he alright?"

Qing Shui smiled and said, "I can cure him, but I need some time. I also need an additional medicinal herb."

"Really? Go on, what do you need? I'll go look for it immediately." Palace Lord Xiao said quickly.

"Sacred Blue Immortal Grass." Qing Shui said.

"What is that? Where can it be found? What must I do to find it?" Palace Lord Xiao immediately raised all the questions everyone else had.

"Although this thing is very precious, it isn't that rare. Forsaken Heaven City's auction halls or some bigger medicinal halls should have them. However, it's hard to say if you'll be able to buy them. It's very precious and not many people know how to utilize it. However, everyone knows that it's something precious. If you can offer good conditions, it shouldn't be hard to get." Qing Shui said after giving it some thought.

After hearing Qing Shui say that, everyone felt more assured. They immediately sent people out to search for the Sacred Blue Immortal Grass.

The reason Qing Shui wanted the Sacred Blue Immortal Grass wasn't for treating the Palace Lord's injuries. With his medical skills and the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal's Flower of Life and Spring of Life, he would be able to treat him with relative ease. However, he still had to act as if he were doing something. Moreover, he happened to need the Sacred Blue Immortal Grass. It wasn't that much to ask as compensation.

Qing Shui then started to treat the Palace Lord, applying the Gold Needle Acupuncture. He first treated one of the Palace Lord's major internal organs. After doing so, he would be able to use the theory of mutual reinforcement to continue the treatment using the Five Elements Divine Needle.

After bringing out a drop of the Spring of Life and dissolving a Flower of Life into it, he let the Palace Lord consume it. He then used his powerful vitality and Force of Rebirth to heal the Palace Lord's body.

Even Qing Shui wasn't able to cure this condition instantly. He would still need some time to do so. It wasn't that he wasn't putting in his utmost effort. Even though his medical skills were extraordinary, he wasn't a god. Moreover, there were no gods in this world.

After a series of treatments, the Palace Lord's condition and mental state was clearly a lot better. Most importantly, he wasn't hurting as much.

"Palace Lord Tang!"

"Brother, I'm called Tang Yude. You can just call me Old Tang," The man was very forthright and said to Qing Shui, who was preparing a prescription for him.

"Then I'll call you Brother Tang."

"Alright, alright. Brother, your medical skills are really amazing. There was an old physician who said that even an immortal wouldn't be able to cure me," Tang Yude exclaimed.

"You flatter me. Right, Brother, I want to find out about the situation you encountered back then," Qing Shui said casually.

"Sigh, the Divine Palace and the Demon Gate have been evenly matched all along. Although we've always had numerous small clashes, we've basically never had an all-out battle. Both parties are aware that we aren't able to destroy each other. However, a number of Demon Kings appeared one day and they are very powerful. They control the current Demon Gate and even the previous Sect Leader was willing to become their subordinate. They then brought people to the Divine Palace. In particular, she is very strong and is top notch in the Forsaken Heaven Region. I'm also at the maximum level, but I'm still a far cry from her. Her destructive power is very terrifying..."

"Then why did she stop?" After hearing Tang Yude's words, Qing Shui knew that it wasn't impossible for Tantai Lingyan to wipe out the Divine Palace. However, after Tang Yude was seriously injured, she suddenly left with her people. Qing Shui was very curious why she did that.

"I have no idea either. I only know that back then, she fell into a short daze when she saw the sword in her hands." Tang Yude tried to recall what happened.

Qing Shui knew that the sword was something he had given her.

Qing Shui left the Divine Palace. He didn't need to see Tang Yude everyday, but it was still necessary for him to see him once every few days. After leaving the Divine Palace, Qing Shui headed straight for the Demon Gate. With his current capabilities, he wasn't afraid of anyone in the Forsaken Heaven City. He wanted to take a look at Tantai Lingyan. He must see her.

The Divine Palace wasn't that close to the Demon Gate. However, it wasn't far by Qing Shui's standards. Therefore, it didn't take him long before he arrived at the Demon Gate. The Demon Gate was also located on the Sky Mountain.

The Demon Gate's buildings were different from the Divine Palace's. This was a manor with extravagant buildings. There were pavilion buildings, all sorts of plants including flowers and trees, as well as ponds and fake mountains. From afar, it looked like a huge royal palace.

The closer Qing Shui got to the Demon Gate, the more agitated he felt. However, at the thought of Tantai Lingyan not recognizing him, he felt a little upset. In the past, he had chased her for ten years, twenty years, thirty years... before he eventually succeeded. Although she had not married him, their relationship was confirmed and they were only short of completing the wedding and having sex.

However, he hadn't expected for things to turn out like this. It had been some time since they had parted ways—two or three years ago. Qing Shui had no idea if she still looked the same as when they last met.

An existence said to never grow old nor die.

Chapter 2406 - Cool and Beautiful, the Beauty Remains

Qing Shui stood in the air and gazed at the Demon Gate. He had stood there for a long time but no one had noticed him. Therefore, he spoke up. There wasn't a need for him to shout to get the people below to hear him.

"Demon Gate's Sect Leader, get out here. Come on out..."

Qing Shui's voice echoed in every corner of the Demon Gate. In response to his shout, the people below descended into a state of chaos. An enemy had appeared. Many of them saw Qing Shui standing in the sky.

"Lad, you're courting death by shouting recklessly here!" One of them charged out toward Qing Shui.

Pa!

Qing Shui kicked him down and bellowed, "Scram!"

"Who are you? Why are you kicking up a fuss here? Our Sect Leader isn't someone you can meet just because you wish to," Another person merely shouted, not heading up after seeing that the person who was kicked down had suffered serious injuries.

"Come out. Come out. If you don't, I'll destroy your Demon Gate," Qing Shui continued to say.

"Lad, you're courting death. You don't know what's good for you." A ferocious looking old man flew over from afar and dashed out toward Qing Shui.

"That's Elder Hong. This guy is in trouble today. He doesn't know his limits," When a young man saw Elder Hong challenging Qing Shui, he shouted out happily.

Boom!

In an instant, Qing Shui had kicked Elder Hong down.

Earlier on, it wasn't surprising that Qing Shui had managed to kick someone down. After all, that guy's abilities were really not up to standard. However, this new challenger was Elder Hong, the Demon Gate's Elder, a Demon King. For a Demon King to be kicked down by someone with a single move... How strong was this person?

This kick caused many people to be stunned and quite a number of Demon Kings who had come rushing over stopped in their tracks. It was because they weren't much stronger than Elder Hong, and there were some who were much weaker in comparison. They would be courting death by stepping forth.

"Who are you? Why are you bothering our Sect Leader?" An old man dressed in black clothes walked out and asked.

This old man was the previous Palace Lord—the Black Shadow Demon King. He wore black clothes and was capable of hiding his entire presence even in the day. He was extremely fast and his assassination skills were exceptional. Right now, he was walking slowly toward Qing Shui.

"Old man, you aren't my match. Although you aren't a bad person, I really don't wish to be too vicious toward you right now," Qing Shui looked at the old man and said.

"How would we know if we don't try?" After saying this, the old man disappeared.

Qing Shui's eyes gleamed and he stared in a direction. The old man's hair stood up after being stared at by Qing Shui. His aura became unstable and his figure was revealed. He then disappeared again. However, Qing Shui was still able to easily locate where he was.

The old man knew that Qing Shui had some unique abilities and decided to not disappear anymore. He charged out directly toward Qing Shui in a speed as fast as lightning, arriving in an instant.

However, under the effect of Qing Shui's Heavenly Vision Technique, the old man's speed had become a lot slower. He then used the Berserk Dragon Fist together with the Windwhisk Willow to fight against the old man.

Boom...

Densely packed clashing sounds rang out in the sky. Their speeds were evenly matched and both parties engaged in a battle of speed. Their strength were also evenly matched. In the Forsaken Heaven City, there were still people who had reached the strength of ten trillion dao force. The strongest people amongst the major influences were all at this level.

Although Qing Shui's strength was only at nine trillion dao force, he was still able to fend off attacks easily. His force was very skillful and incorporated hints of Taichi, the Back Connecting Fist, and the Yu Emperor Fists. For a moment, the old man kept being pushed back by Qing Shui and could only be on the defense.

Qing Shui's attacks were like a thunderstorm and the old man could only try to be on the defense. He kept on backing off and Qing Shui kept on attacking.

Many people on the ground couldn't see the battle clearly, but everyone could tell that the old man kept backing off.

Although the old man was no longer the sect leader, they still found it unbelievable that he wasn't a match for the young man. What kind of person was the former Sect Leader? He was a top ranked existence in the Forsaken Heaven City and there were only a rare few who could defeat him. Moreover, those able to defeat him wouldn't make it without paying a price.

However, they found the current situation hard to accept. The current sect leader was that Demon Lord Goddess and she could defeat the former Sect Leader easily. This young man was beating up the former Sect Leader to the point where he was scrambling to ward off the attacks and the young man still seemed to be very much at ease.

Boom!

Qing Shui struck a palm onto the old man's chest and sent him flying out. "You aren't my match. Get your Sect Leader to come out!"

The old man knew that Qing Shui had gone easy on him. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to leave with just light injuries. He would at least have suffered from serious damage. If he was struck on the head, he would definitely die.

Just then, a cold but graceful voice rang out, "Since when did the Divine Palace have someone like you?"

This voice was familiar to Qing Shui, very familiar. He raised his head to look at the woman who walked over from afar, stepping through the air. Her appearance had changed. Her hair that was like fire previously had once again become dark, black, and beautiful. She wore a snow-white battle dress and was like a fairy that strolled through the sky. Who would have thought that she was the Demon Lord, a Demon King who had the Demon Saint Blood?

Her beautiful hair draped down and she appeared even cooler and more beautiful than before. Her beautiful brows seemed soft and even though she didn't have any makeup on her, her face looked just like the morning glow reflected on snow. She was extremely beautiful.

She had a beautiful figure and her snow-white plain clothes couldn't hide her curves. Her shoulders were sharp as blades, and the arches before her chest were breathtaking. Her waist seemed to be smooth as silk, and her slender figure was beautiful like a great jade carving masterpiece. She emitted a

disposition as if she were an existence that shouldn't be tainted. This was the most unapproachable woman Qing Shui had seen in his life. It wasn't because she was cold, but it was that her soul emitted a sense of pride and arrogance.

It had been very long since Qing Shui had felt this way. He realized that this feeling once again appeared within him.

Her cultivation had become deeper and more unfathomable. Qing Shui realized that although his cultivation had soared at a rapid speed, he didn't seem to have any advantage before this woman.

"Lingyan, you're alright now. Could it be that you still haven't recalled who I am?" Qing Shui's aura seemed to be a little unstable.

Tantai Lingyan looked at Qing Shui calmly and said, "You're Qing Shui. I've pierced you with a sword before. I don't know you. Why did you come to look for me again?"

A sense of feebleness grew in Qing Shui's heart. He was about to say something when Tantai Lingyan spoke up again, "Don't say the things you've told me previously again. I don't know you now. It's fine to just take it as me having lost my memories. Without regaining my memories, I won't be able to recall stories from back then."

Qing Shui smiled, "Then can we leave here first? I have some things to tell you."

Tantai Lingyan looked at Qing Shui and it took a while before she nodded.

Right now, she appeared a lot better than how she had been previously. Back then, she seemed to be especially cold-blooded but she seemed to have gained something since then. It could be that with time, she might be able to slowly find her own self back.

"What matters do you want to discuss?" The two of them arrived in a spacious place. They were still on Sky Mountain. There was only a faint covering of plants there and the wind on the mountain peak wasn't very strong, but it wasn't weak either. Tantai Lingyan's hair flew in the wind and her clothes fluttered. She stood there looking like a fairy who had descended into the mortal world.

Qing Shui couldn't help but be stunned.

When Tantai Lingyan saw the complicated gaze in Qing Shui's eyes, she knew that what Qing Shui had told her before might be real—that she was his wife. However, she couldn't remember those things; it felt as if someone you didn't know had suddenly appeared before you and told you that he was either your husband or your wife.

Chapter 2407 - Helpless Qing Shui, Foolish Woman...

Qing Shui looked at Tantai Lingyan. He really wanted to ask if what she was doing now had to do with things that she had wanted to do herself. However, thinking of how she didn't recognize him, who was he to ask about her like that? Moreover, the two of them were on different sides at the moment and everything she did was very normal.

"You're the sect leader of the Demon Gate here, right?" Qing Shui let himself calm down.

"Is anything wrong?" asked Tantai Lingyan.

Qing Shui gave it some thought before he looked at her. He was puzzled. "How much of the past do you remember?"

Tantai Lingyan didn't reply Qing Shui. She frowned, "What matters made you look for me?"

"I'm asking you a question. How much of the past do you remember?" Qing Shui frowned.

Qing Shui's voice was deep and a little cold, causing Tantai Lingyan to be stunned for a moment. No one had dared to speak to her like this; she wasn't used to it. Wearing a frown on her beautiful forehead, she said, "If there's nothing important, then I'm leaving. One more thing. Don't look for me in the future. I'll make a move against you next time."

Tantai Lingyan's expression was very cold like a frozen ice statue.

Qing Shui smiled and looked at her. "I'm your man. Have you forgotten even this? Make a move against me? Have you forgotten that you pierced a sword through me last time? Look at how you've become now. In the past, you were very kind. How did you become like this?"

Tantai Lingyan appeared aloof as she looked at Qing Shui. It was as if she were looking at a person who was completely unrelated to her.

Qing Shui was feeling very displeased and upset at the moment. It was like what they said... The furthest distance was when a woman was standing before you but didn't know that you loved her...

"You've dealt serious injuries to the Divine Palace's Palace Lord. If it wasn't because I've treated him, he would've definitely died. Go on, tell me. What are you doing this for? I can help you achieve what you want." Qing Shui's voice sounded a little hoarse.

"It's nothing strange for there to be injuries in a fight between the Demon Gate and the Divine Palace. Is it really something weird? What am I doing this for? How can there possibly be so many whys?" Tantai Lingyan seemed a little lost when asked for the reason.

"Let's do this. We'll have a fight. If you were to lose, then return to my side and listen to me until you've recovered your memories. What do you think?" Qing Shui gave it some thought before saying.

"You won't be able to win against me." Tantai Lingyan shook her head, exuding strong confidence.

Qing Shui felt very gloomy. This woman had lost all of her memories about the two of them. Not only did she not remember him, but she no longer remembered the people related to him, either.

"How would we know without trying?" Qing Shui looked at her, trying to prod her into accepting his request.

"If you're able to win against me, you'll naturally be able to kill me. Would you still have to go through so much trouble like this?" Tantai Lingyan looked at Qing Shui and said.

"That's right. I can do that. But you're my woman. No matter how bad you've become, I don't wish to hurt you. I have two Heartmatched Fruits here. In fact, everything will be fine as long as I let you eat this, but I feel that it's unfair toward you. However, you've lost all memories about me and this doesn't seem to be fair toward me either."

Qing Shui said this as he brought out the two Heartmatched Fruits.

The Heartmatched Fruits were Heavenly Fruits that didn't provide one with any additional abilities. Each time, the tree would produce two fruits. As long as a couple ate the two fruits together, they would fall in love and their love for each other would be never-changing. This was why this fruit was so precious.

Tantai Lingyan looked at the fruits in Qing Shui's hands and looked at him. "I don't know if what you've said is real, I don't feel that I've lost my memories, nor do I want to know if what you've said is the truth or not. Moreover, I don't wish to fight or spar against you. I'm not interested in the condition you have raised either."

Qing Shui looked at Tantai Lingyan who didn't seem to be able to accept anything he said. He rubbed his head and said outright, "At most, we'll start all over again. Right now, I'm going to start afresh. I'll definitely make you fall in love with me."

Tantai Lingyan was stunned and she looked at Qing Shui with a strange expression. It was as if she suddenly recalled that she was a woman and that this man was trying to pursue her. She was a Demon Lord, the leader of Demon Kings. There hadn't been anyone who had tried to pursue her, nor had she ever thought about having a relationship.

She had been like this in the past, but Qing Shui was an exception in her life. In the past, she had almost become no different from an ordinary woman. However, now that she had lost all her memories regarding Qing Shui, everything returned to how it had been.

"Then you can just continue to wait!" After saying that, Tantai Lingyan turned to leave.

"Lingyan, the scenery here isn't bad and there aren't any outsiders here. It's been a long while since we've been intimate. Why don't we..." Qing Shui looked at Tantai Lingyan with a teasing smile.

"Are you trying to force me to kill you?" Tantai Lingyan said coldly to Qing Shui after hearing what he said.

"You don't believe that I'm the only man you've ever loved. If you were to kill me and then regained your memories one day, you'll commit suicide. Even after committing suicide, you might still not forgive yourself. If you don't believe me, you can ask Old Turtle. You should believe in what he says," Qing Shui said.

"If it wasn't because he had said something similar to me, do you think that you would be able to live until now?" Tantai Lingyan said outright.

"Oh, then it means you also believe that I'm your man." Qing Shui smiled.

"I do, but I've lost my memories. I don't like you nor do I recognize you. Right now, I'm no longer the same person I was in the past. Therefore, you shouldn't act like I am the same person you've known me to be. What do you think?" It was rare that Tantai Lingyan's tone had softened.

Tantai Lingyan had made a big detour in her words, but Qing Shui understood what she meant. He said helplessly, "Then, can we be friends? After all, I've chased you for a few decades before you agreed to become mine. Don't you think that you're being too cruel to me like this?"

"You're a Battle God and I'm a Demon Lord. How can we be friends?" Tantai Lingyan asked.

"You were also a Demon King in the past, but you were very rational. Why have you become so foolish now? You're really a foolish woman," Qing Shui sighed.

Tantai Lingyan looked at Qing Shui and tried her hardest to calm down. She had the urge to give him a beating. This was the first time that someone had said that she was a foolish woman...

"I'm the Demon Gate's sect leader, and you lead a bunch of Battle Gods. Do you think it's possible for us to become friends?"

"There are no friendships that last forever, nor are there people who will forever be foes. Anything is possible. Why don't we call a truce for now? This is only the Middle Three Regions and there's still the Upper Three Regions. There are too many powerful forces in the Nine Continents, and the Demon Gate and Divine Palace are just two of them. Shall we fight after you've become the sect leader of the Nine Continents Demon Gate? Right now, both of us are insignificant characters so what's there for us to fight? It's really embarrassing. If those strong people were to see this, they'll definitely think that we're foolish, foolish woman."

"You're the foolish man! You're the one who's a great fool!" Tantai Lingyan shouted toward Qing Shui angrily.

When Qing Shui saw Tantai Lingyan appear a little infuriated, he smiled and said happily, "You're really petty. You don't even know that I'm actually complimenting you. Women are cuter when they are foolish. Look at how you always carry a cold look on your face as if everyone owes you money. Who are you showing that long face to? Come on, lass, give me a smile."

Tantai Lingyan was thrown into a mess. This man was extremely flippant. She still remembered the last time she met him, as well as the time she thrust a sword through him. However, the current him seemed to appear completely different.

"If you really wish to receive a beating, I won't mind beating you up."

Tantai Lingyan got to know many things from the old turtle. Otherwise, she wouldn't have met Qing Shui given her character, nor would she allow herself to be pestered by Qing Shui for so long.

In fact, Qing Shui had noticed this as well. This was also why he was acting so unrestrained. This made him feel that his chances were still quite high.

Chapter 2408 - Shameless Moves Toward Tantai Lingyan

"If you really wish to receive a beating, I won't mind beating you up."

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In fact, Qing Shui had noticed this as well. This was also why he was acting so unrestrained. This made him feel that his chances were still quite high.

"If we really were to fight, it's not for certain who'd be the one beating up the other. Why don't we give it a try? If you can't defeat me, don't cry when you get beaten by me," said Qing Shui teasingly.

Tantai Lingyan dashed toward Qing Shui in a flash, slapping her beautiful hand at him.

Floating Cloud Palm!

When Qing Shui saw her attack, this was the feeling he got. However, he wasn't fully certain if it was really the Floating Cloud Palm. This palm technique was graceful and flowy as if no force had been exerted. Actually, this palm technique contained the profoundness of Taichi and the concept of Yin and Yang.

It didn't appear to be fast but was actually very fast. Qing Shui didn't dare to be careless. Who knew when this woman would have the sudden urge to kill him...

Boom!

Qing Shui's and Tantai Lingyan's hands came into contact but neither of them moved. Tantai Lingyan's arm bent slightly, and her body was slippery like that of a fish. She once again slapped toward Qing Shui's left shoulder.

This time around, Qing Shui didn't move.

Pa!

Tantai Lingyan's palm slapped onto Qing Shui's shoulder, but Qing Shui's resistance to attacks was still very strong. Despite so, this palm attack still felt very painful, even with the Divine Weapon Flying Sword's offsetting effect. This showed how powerful her palm technique was. It definitely had the ability to deepen the damage dealt.

Qing Shui had this plotted out to grasp the moment when Tantai Lingyan hit him on his shoulder. This time around, Tantai Lingyan hadn't thought of actually hitting Qing Shui; thus, she was a little shocked to have hit him.

At almost the same time, Qing Shui hands wrapped around Tantai Lingyan, encasing her arms within his.

His embrace was firm.

"Lingyan, it has been very long since I've hugged you. I miss you a lot." Qing Shui was very skillful in the way he hugged Tantai Lingyan, just like a roly-poly toy with a hint of Taichi in it.

When Tantai Lingyan struggled, Qing Shui would move while borrowing her force. Tantai Lingyan was very shocked; to think that she hadn't been able to get away from this guy's grip even after multiple struggling attempts. She felt very uneasy being hugged by him and now had the urge to kill the guy.

Qing Shui's words made Tantai Lingyan even more anxious and she said angrily, "You hoodlum! Let go of me!"

"I won't. I'm hugging my woman," Qing Shui said shamelessly.

"Do you believe me when I said that I'd kill you?" Tantai Lingyan was anxious.

"If you continue to speak so stubbornly, I'll continue to hug you like this and take a walk around the Forsaken Heaven City." Qing Shui wasn't angry.

"You're a bastard." Tantai Lingyan decided not to struggle and just looked at Qing Shui coldly.

"I told you that you aren't my opponent, but you didn't believe me." Qing Shui acted like a shameless person who was proud of himself.

"Do you really think that you'll be able to do anything to me like this?" Tantai Lingyan activated all her caves after saying this. There were ten caves...

Qing Shui was stunned once again. When were there so many people with ten caves? However, at the thought of how Tantai Lingyan had the Demon Saint Blood in her, it wasn't strange for her to have ten caves. However, Qing Shui still found it a little strange to see that her caves weren't golden. Nevertheless, they weren't of an ordinary color, as they had a tinge of jade.

Right now, the caves were seething with a purple aura and nothing could be seen clearly. At this moment, Tantai Lingyan said, "Each of the existences inside won't be weaker than you. Under such a situation, how many of these would you be able to fend off?"

Qing Shui regained his senses and continued to smile. "What's so special about having ten caves? I have them too."

Qing Shui opened the ten caves behind him. They shone with a shimmering golden light and had a huge visual impact. Even Tantai Lingyan was stunned for a short moment despite knowing that this man wasn't a simple character. After all, he was able to use such a simple means to have her under control momentarily.

There wasn't a hint of a gap when she was being hugged by this man. Her chest was squeezed against his. This wasn't all, his legs were also tightly entangled with hers...

"Are you going to let go?" Tantai Lingyan said once again.

"I'll let go, but you have to promise me one condition," Qing Shui smiled and said.

"You bastard. I'll kill you immediately!" After Tantai Lingyan said this, a low roar rang out from the caves. It was a suppressed terrifying voice.

"As long as you dare to let those things out, I'll kiss you. I'll even touch you. My mouth and hands are very fast." Qing Shui looked at Tantai Lingyan and smacked his lips together.

Tantai Lingyan's beautiful eyes opened wide. This guy was really shameless, he overturned everything that she knew. No man had ever done this to her before. Which guy she had met in her life wasn't one who would be very polite toward her, showing her only his best side? This guy was the only one who seemed to be unafraid of anything and wasn't scared that he would be killed by her.

"What condition? If you dare to be overboard, I won't agree to it. If you were to dare take liberties with me, I'd chop you up into pieces." Tantai Lingyan backed off all of a sudden.

She might not have noticed this herself, but Qing Shui knew. When he saw this, he felt happy. This was an improvement.

"Why don't you kiss me and I'll let go? You're my wife, so it's not overboard to ask you to give me a kiss. In the past, we often kissed and you were always the one to take the initiative. There was once when I didn't allow you to kiss me, and you ended up beating me up! You even pulled off all my clothes!"

"Scram! Shut up!" Tantai Lingyan's face flushed red. This guy was really unrestrained in words and dared to say anything. She didn't have any recollection of this memory and had no idea if what Qing Shui said was the truth. She just felt that it wasn't. But if she had been his wife in the past, then they would have done everything, and kissing wasn't something overboard...

"What I said is the truth..."

"Even if it is, you aren't allowed to say it..."

Qing Shui secretly smiled inwardly. This woman was very smart. After all, she was an incorruptible lady now and didn't even remember the event with the crystal coffin. Therefore, she could be said to be like a blank piece of paper in the area of love and skinship.

"Then have you agreed to my condition?" Qing Shui asked in anticipation.

"Dream on. Change it to something else." Tantai Lingyan turned her head, didn't dare look into this guy's anticipating gaze.

Tantai Lingyan's gaze had always been cold. However, she realized that her killing gaze was useless when used against this guy. He didn't appear anxious at all. Even when he acted shamelessly earlier, he didn't seem to feel uneasy and appeared very sincere.

"When I first met you, it was in a very unique place. The place was very beautiful and was underwater. You were poisoned and sealed up in a beautiful crystal coffin. I was the one to save you and woke you up. Back then, you forced yourself on me and I became yours since then. After that, you almost killed me, leaving after having taken advantage of me. Why don't you pay me back now? My pure body was taken by you."

This time around, Tantai Lingyan was completely speechless. She had no way of stopping him from carrying on talking, and she was also feeling completely messed up after hearing his words.

"You're not talking. I know that you feel guilty. I don't blame you since I look so lovable. Even you had bad intents after seeing me, it's totally understandable..."

"Can you be even more shameless? Let go of me. Otherwise, I'll fight it out with you." Tantai Lingyan was unable to take it anymore. If she were to let this guy continue spouting rubbish, she had no idea what else he would say.

Chapter 2409 - Unable to Mediate, Mission, Removing Obstacles

Qing Shui knew that he had to know his limits; thus, he let go of her.

Tantai Lingyan didn't continue to attack him but just stared at him. She wasn't that angry. Her feelings seemed to be different from what they were in the past, and she had no idea why. It could really be that she had some instinctive emotions toward him.

This matter brought the two of them closer together. Qing Shui knew that Tantai Lingyan was still a little angry at the moment. However, he just smiled and said, "Lingyan, why are you still angry? I didn't do anything to you."

"I'm leaving." Tantai Lingyan turned to leave.

"Mmmm, it's still early. Why are you in such a hurry? I have yet to say the things I intended to tell you. You have been too anxious just now and made me forget about the important things," Qing Shui said grudgingly.

His words almost caused Tantai Lingyan to fight it out with him again.

"What is it?" Tantai Lingyan asked.

"I propose that the Divine Palace and the Demon Gate set aside all prejudice for now. If we really wish to fight it out, wait until we're at the Upper Three Regions and you've become the Demon Gate's sect leader there. What do you think?" Qing Shui gave it some thought.

Right now, Qing Shui didn't wish to follow after Tantai Lingyan and help her clean up the mess she created, with her beating up people and he providing treatment.

"The Demon Gate and the Divine Palace are enemies."

"I know, but the hatred has been accumulating from a very long time ago. The Divine Palace hasn't done anything bad to you."

"When you inherit the legacy, you have to accept everything about it. This is the most basic thing about legacies. It's impossible to mediate between the Demon Gate and the Divine Palace. It'll never be done. This is our mission," said Tantai Lingyan.

Qing Shui nodded seriously. "I know. That's why I said it's just for now. We'll put down our prejudices temporarily. Or... you can just join the Divine Palace."

"Then you can just join the Demon Gate!" Tantai Lingyan smiled and said, looking at Qing Shui.

"That's impossible. You Demon Kings are all bad people who commit all sorts of evil. Benefactress, repent and the shores are at hand." There was no way that Qing Shui would join the Demon Gate.

"You guys are the ones who proclaimed yourselves to be righteous. There are many people who claim to be so but commit a lot of evil deeds in the background. They are worse than the people in the Demon Gate." Tantai Lingyan looked at Qing Shui.

"This is true. There are people like that amongst those on the righteous path. There are also good people amongst those who are said to be on the evil path. In the past, you were very kind and you were by my side as well. At a later time, you said that you felt a calling and had to leave. It should be to obtain the legacy you had inherited. If I knew that this would happen, I would have never let you go."

"Things are meant to happen. It's just a matter of time before they do. I'll let the Demon Gate provoke fewer massacres. We'll leave the other things for the future," said Tantai Lingyan after giving it some thought.

"Is being the Demon Gate's sect leader so important to you?" asked Qing Shui.

"It's my mission. There's nothing else to it."

"What do you have to do to complete your mission before you come to a stop?"

Hesitating for a moment, she replied, "To have the Nine Continents Demon Gate stand atop the Nine Continents."

"Stand atop? It means that the Demon Gate will have to become strong and establish a firm standing. Do you have to wipe out the Divine Palace and all the other forces?"

"No. Putting aside whether Demon Gate could do that, even if it could be done, there isn't a need to do so. It doesn't mean that we have to kill someone just because we can. The people in Demon Gate don't wish to be involved in too many massacres either and won't kill people for no reason." Tantai Lingyan frowned slightly.

"You have the Demon Saint Blood, but it seems that you're unaware of some things concerning it. The Demon King's Blood will cause one to become bloodthirsty and easily become impulsive. It'll make one crave for power and walk the path of massacres. It is in killings where one would become stronger. There would even be Demon Kings who would wipe out an entire city, and it hasn't just happened once or twice," Qing Shui said seriously.

Qing Shui felt a little happy to discover that the Demon Saint Blood didn't let Tantai Lingyan lose her rationality. It made sense. How could the Demon Lord who dominated over the rest of the Demon Kings lose all rationality? It's a pity that she had lost her memories. In the past, he was able to change her life. It could be because of this that she had lost her memories of him. It was because only by doing so would she be able to accomplish her mission.

Qing Shui understood it now but felt even more upset. What must he do to bring her back? Qing Shui knew that even the Heartmatched Fruits might not be effective. He might even end up joining the Demon Gate...

"Then are we considered friends now?" Qing Shui asked in anticipation.

Friends... This term caused Tantai Lingyan to be stunned for a moment. She didn't have friends, or rather, she didn't have many friends. She only remembered that the Demon Lord Palace's Palace Mistress was her friend. However, she felt that the person was also very distant from her now. She might even forget that person in the future...

"Friends? I think we really can't become friends." Tantai Lingyan shook her head.

"Just because we're on opposing sides?" Qing Shui asked.

"Isn't this enough reason?"

"Let me tell you a story. A man and a woman like each other. However, she was a demon and had killed many people. She also killed this man's master, even wiping out his sect. In the beginning, he didn't know of her identity. At one point in time, both of them fell down a cliff due to other people setting them up. The two of them ended up having a physical relationship. In the end, this man married another woman. Alas, this lady was an unfortunate one and had been humiliated by two men from the Demon Gate."

"You aren't making this up, right?" Tantai Lingyan looked at Qing Shui.

"I didn't. I swear it's definitely not made up."

"How did the story end?"

"The woman in the story killed the man's wife—that pitiful lady—by mistake. It was the woman's Master—a great evildoer in the past—who had forced her to turn against the man. The woman's Master ended up being killed by someone whom she had harmed in the past. The man found the woman and asked her why she had killed his wife."

"How did the woman reply?" Tantai Lingyan seemed to want to know the story's ending as well.

"The woman said, 'Since you already believe it, then there's no need for me to say anymore. If you wish to exact vengeance, then just go ahead!'"

This time around, before Tantai Lingyan asked, Qing Shui continued, "In the past, this man was no match for this woman. The woman went easy on him multiple times, but this time around, she lost. The man had become stronger than her, and his sword pierced through the woman's body. The woman asked if he would marry her if they weren't tied down by each other's background."

"How did he reply?" Tantai Lingyan asked softly.

"He said he would; then thrust the sword into himself and said that he would die together with her."

Tantai Lingyan didn't say anything and looked at Qing Shui.

"The obstacles between them are greater than the one between us. It was a feud of having killed the other party's Master. He who taught me for one day is my father for life. The feud between them was impossible to mediate. Despite so, they were also considered to have become a couple and have promised to spend their next life together. The obstacles between us are nothing. Is it so difficult to just be friends?" Qing Shui said.

"They loved each other. But I don't like you, let alone love you. Why do I have to try to remove all the obstacles?"

"You... You... You don't like me? How's that possible? You have taken such a great advantage of me and now you'll throw me aside?" Qing Shui's eyes were agape, appearing as if he had seen something totally unbelievable.

"You only know how to spout rubbish! I'm leaving!" After saying that, Tantai Lingyan left.

Monks/nuns refer to a layperson as benefactor/benefactress.

Chapter 2410 - The Old Woman Was Beaten Up, Wu Clan's Dalang

Tantai Lingyan left. This time around, Qing Shui didn't stop her as some things needed time and couldn't be forced. He was prepared. Even if he had to pursue her all over again, he would still get her heart back.

Qing Shui returned to the manor he had just bought. It was still early when he went out, but now it was almost dark.

It seemed that the old woman hadn't returned yet. It was understandable as there tended to be more people patronizing the stalls at night, and the night market was even more lively. The crowd would continue on from the afternoon all the way to 3 or 4 a.m.

At this time, Qing Shui saw the little boy was about to go out and look for his grandmother. He smiled and nodded. "Come, I'll take you there!"

"Master, I'll be fine by myself," said the little boy quickly.

"I'll go with you to get your grandmother to come back. In the future, there's no need to set up the stall till this late," Qing Shui smiled and said.

Qing Shui told the two ladies and the others that he was going out and brought the little boy to the food street. He saw that the old woman's stall had a lot of people right now, completely different from how it was when he first saw it. Right now, a queue had formed before the old woman's stall just like how it was for other stalls, although it wasn't very long.

When the old woman saw Qing Shui and the little boy, she greeted them happily. Qing Shui got the old woman to continue with her work because he saw that she didn't have many ingredients left. It would be fine to just sell everything before heading back.

"Mister, there's no need to queue. There aren't many ingredients left. You can come back tomorrow." Qing Shui saw a man joining the queue and went up to tell him.

That man smiled, nodded to Qing Shui and left. Qing Shui then stopped a few others from joining the queue.

The old woman's ingredients were all used up, and the people who had joined the queue earlier had all managed to buy some food.

"Madam, come, let's head back home. In the future, you don't need to set up the stall at night. Just open your stall until afternoon," Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Mister, but there are a lot more people at night," The old woman gave it some thought and said.

"There's no end to the money one can earn. It's fine to just have enough as the time spent with your grandson is more important. Moreover, it doesn't necessarily mean that the longer you set up your stall, the more money you will make. When we go back, I'll teach you some things so that you don't have to be out for so long but still be able to earn money." Qing Shui smiled confidently.

"Really? Thank you, mister," said the old woman agitatedly.

After Qing Shui went back, he taught the old woman how to create a type of seasoning. It was just an ordinary seasoning, but the means of making it was different. He used the same ingredients she did previously but added some others to improve the taste by many levels.

Qing Shui didn't give the old woman his own blended spices. It was fine for their own consumption, but he wasn't planning on giving them to others so that they could make a business out of them. It wasn't that he couldn't bear to part with them, but that he didn't wish to create trouble for the old woman. Although they were just spices, under the gazes of evil, greedy people, the possessor would still be in mortal danger.

Therefore, it was enough for Qing Shui to teach the old woman how to prepare this kind of basic seasoning. At this level, the food would already taste very delicious, and it wouldn't be a problem to ensure the old woman lived a great, happy life.

The old woman wasn't actually that 'old', as she was barely in her 70s. To ordinary people, it would mean to have already spent most of their lives, but Qing Shui had already helped her become a Xiantian cultivator; thus, she still had a lot of lifespan left. There wouldn't be a problem for her to become wealthy. Moreover, when he left this place, he would also give the manor to the old woman.

On the third day, Qing Shui helped to treat the Palace Lord Tang Yude's injuries. Tang Yude was considered to be quite strong already, and they had also found the Sacred Blue Immortal Grass. This time around, Qing Shui stayed there for two days and told Tang Yude that there shouldn't be any more problems after he rested for slightly over a month.

Tang Yude, Palace Lord Xiao, Tang Yude's wife, and the others were very thankful toward Qing Shui.

"Mister Qing, you're also a Battle God. What guidance do you have for our current situation? The Demon Gate is pushing in close on us, and a portion of the people from our Divine Palace have been forced to leave." Palace Lord Xiao looked at Qing Shui and said.

"I'll handle this during this period of time. There's no need to worry. They'll also be leaving this place not long later," Qing Shui gave it some thought and said.

"We'll have to trouble Mister Qing then," said Palace Lord Xiao happily.

The reason Qing Shui said this was because he had met Tantai Lingyan previously. He had no idea if the Demon Gate would lay their hands on the Divine Palace, but if they dared to do so, he wouldn't mind wiping them out. Right now, even Tantai Lingyan wouldn't be able to do anything to him.

Qing Shui felt that Tantai Lingyan shouldn't be his match in the Forsaken Heaven City. However, he wouldn't hurt this woman. He couldn't get himself to do it.

Qing Shui didn't go to the Divine Palace anymore, and in his free time, he would stroll around in the Forsaken Heaven City or guide others in their cultivation. The little boy was very hardworking and improved very quickly.

However, a week later, in the late afternoon, someone brought the old woman to the manor. The old woman had been beaten up, and all her four limbs had been broken. These people charged inside the manor violently.

"Who is this old woman's family? Get out here." A young man shouted the moment he entered.

There were about 30 of them in the group; all of them were wearing warrior attire.

Qing Shui and the others heard the noise and came out. When Qing Shui saw the old woman's state, he flared up. He looked at the young man. "Who are you?"

Qing Shui had the urge to kill this guy directly for treating an old person so harshly. The old woman was kind hearted but to think that she had been beaten up so badly.

"Who am I? I'm Wu Dalang. She put poison in the Mud Dragonfish she sold me. I want to know who incited her to do that." The young man looked at Qing Shui in amusement.

"Mister, I didn't use any poison. He wanted the recipe for my seasoning, but I didn't give it to him," the old woman said.

"Old woman, did we not beat you up badly enough? Break another chunk of her leg," said the young man casually.

This wasn't just it. He also turned his gaze to the ladies behind Qing Shui. Each of them was an unparalleled beauty.

"Grandmother! I'll fight it out with you guys!" The little boy cried and was about to dash out.

Qing Shui pulled him back. "Don't move. I'll help you to take revenge."

A man next to the old woman put out his leg and was about to stomp down on her left leg.

Qing Shui put out his hand and performed a Dragon-capturing Hand. He grabbed that man, threw him to the ground, and stomped down on him.

Pa...

Ahhh...

The man cried out agonizingly, and Qing Shui shattered the joints of his four limbs.

Right now, Qing Shui knew that this group of people had their eyes on the old woman's recipe.

It was only then did Qing Shui look toward the young man. "You're Wu Dalang right?"

Qing Shui wasn't unfamiliar with this name. It was a name that was common in the ancient times of his previous life. Thus, this name wasn't that uncommon in this world, nor was it funny. He had heard of people with this name before. There were many people called Dalang and also quite a number of people who were called Dalang and had the surname Wu.

"How dare you beat up my people. Why don't you go ask around who I, Wu Dalang, am in this Forsaken Heaven City?" Qing Shui continued to look calmly at this young man.

Qing Shui really did not care about this young man. Moreover, this Wu Dalang was merely a Martial King, a profligate son. If it wasn't because he thought that killing this guy would be going too easy on him, then he'd have just done it.

"Is he very famous?" Qing Shui walked over directly and asked as he helped the old woman fix her bones.

His technique was very skillful, and the old woman was quickly able to get back to her feet. Although she wouldn't be able to recover in such a short period of time, she was able to stand up miraculously.

"The Forsaken Heaven City's Nine Continents Martial Association belongs to my grandfather. You're doomed if you dare to offend me." Wu Dalang looked at Qing Shui as if he was looking at a dead man.

The Nine Continents Martial Association... Qing Shui hadn't expected to meet them here. In the past, he had killed a young man from the Nine Continents Martial Association. Compared to this useless guy, that person could be considered a genius. He had met that guy in the Golden Primordial Bear's grave, and in the end, that guy from the Nine Continents Martial Association died in Khaosan City.