

## Ancient ST 2441

### Chapter 2441 The Fat Culinary God, Beautiful Women Are Like Wine

Miraculous Physician Hua was beaten up by the crowd. Even though he didn't suffer serious injuries, his face was swollen with a bloody tomato. He had even been spat on the face before leaving dejectedly.

Imperial Cuisine Hall was bustling after the incident, and now everyone recognized Qing Shui's medical skills. Many people came forward to seek treatment, but most of them were being invited by others through word of mouth. It was free after all.

Not only that, but Imperial Cuisine Hall was also giving out free Jade Steamed Buns on the other side, one per customer. The effect was actually even better than the medical hall.

"Isn't one too few? Why can't I buy it? How much for one?" Someone wasn't giving up. Who could bear it if they could only have one of such delicious food?

"That's right, Boss. How much for it? Not for free, let us buy it."

"This is the best bun I've ever had. It's even better than dragon liver or phoenix marrow."

This wasn't an exaggeration. In his past life, this was used as a description for something delicious. Why was dragon liver or phoenix marrow delicious? It was because no one had tasted it and it was too rare. And since no one had tasted it, it was something people yearned for.

In this life though, there wasn't a lack of people who had tried dragon livers and phoenix marrows. Of course, they were just regular demonic beasts which looked like the dinosaurs of his past life. Qing Shui had it before too and didn't find it special. It really wasn't as tasty as the Mountain Boar Spirit he reared in Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

"Everyone, please quiet down. This is our first day of opening, and we can't make too many of these things too. We seek your understanding, so stop creating a commotion! Anyone who continues to do so will give up the right to purchase in the future." Tang Xi announced.

They hadn't found any helpers, so Tang Xi and Nuo Lan were the only ones in charge of this place.

Her words were effective, but there were still some who were not satisfied. An exceptionally tall and huge man stepped forward at this time. He looked friendly, with a fair and clear skin. His bald head attracted attention everywhere he went.

"This stuff really is not bad, but are you just putting on an act?" said the big fatty while scratching his head.

"Ah, you're here too, Culinary God!"

It was as though no one had noticed this fatty. Perhaps it was because the Jade Steamed Bun was simply too delicious that they neglected the presence of this Culinary God in their midst. The fatty was a Culinary God and was affiliated with the Nine Continents Food Residence.

"Culinary God, so you think this bun is delicious too."

"Culinary God, will you be able to make this bun?"

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The place was chaotic and bustling with life at that moment. The fatty didn't find it strange either. With a chuckle, he didn't reply. Instead, his gaze swept across the place and landed on Qing Shui before making his way over.

"Boss!" The fatty greeted Qing Shui.

"You're a Culinary God? You must be from the Nine Continents Food Residence!" Qing Shui didn't beat around the bush.

Qing Shui was once in a dispute with the Nine Continents Food Residence, but it was just a small dispute with a branch under them. There were too many of those branches in Nine Continents Food Residence, but such issue could go both ways. If it was minor, then it wouldn't be a big deal. If it was major, then strictly speaking, Qing Shui would be the enemy of the whole Nine Continents Food Residence.

"Hm, why? Am I unwelcomed?" The fatty scratched his head and asked.

Qing Shui laughed. This fatty was straightforward and earnest, easily liked by others. "We do welcome you, but regardless of whether you're a Culinary God, you're in my territory, so you'll have to abide by my rules."

"I didn't cause any trouble though!" the fatty replied, dropping his hands.

"What are you doing here?" Qing Shui asked.

"I heard of an Imperial Cuisine Hall that has just opened and wanted to see if you live up to the title of Imperial Cuisine," the fatty answered.

"You didn't initiate the visit, right?" Qing Shui laughed. The fatty didn't know how to do this right. Someone must have sent him, and it went without saying that Nine Continents Food Residence here was behind it.

Since people from the Nine Continents Medical Sect were here, it wouldn't be surprising for the Nine Continents Food Residence to be here either.

It would be a different situation if the Nine Continents Mighty Spear Sect interfered, but Qing Shui refused to let Ling Chen do so. How would Qing Shui promote himself if Ling Chen interfered? It would be quicker and more viral to do it this way.

"I wanted to compete in culinary skills with you at first, but now I know I'm not your match and no longer wish to do so. Just... Can you give me two buns..."

Qing Shui was struck dumb before breaking out into a smile. "Sure! We'll have them for you when you visit in the future too."

The fatty mirrored Qing Shui's smile. "You're a good man!"

That was settled easily. Miraculous Physician Hua's incident wasn't terribly cumbersome either, so he was satisfied with how the day went.

The people he had summoned arrived in the afternoon. A few dozens of them would be in charge of Imperial Cuisine Hall's food department and another would be for treating people. However, they were lacking an overall in-charge person. It was a pity that Yuan Su was still at the Qing Clan. Anyway, Qing Clan's Imperial Cuisine Hall had a few hundreds of people; all of whom were under the supervision of Yuan Su.

But here, they needed someone to be the in-charge person or someone to affiliate themselves with the Imperial Cuisine Hall. It was for the case when someone challenged them. By then, the in-charge person or affiliate would step in when they didn't manage to counter it on their own.

The affiliate was there, but they would only lend their assistance when there were any issues which couldn't be resolved.

The fatty was affiliated with the Nine Continents Food Residence. Thus, His culinary skills must have been exquisite to be named a Culinary God, but he was earnest. It was precisely because of that that Nine Continents Food Residence had sent him to challenge a newly opened Imperial Cuisine Hall. For a Culinary God, it was a belittlement and humiliation, but the fatty was an easy person to talk to. In addition, with Nine Continents Food Residence's position, they would have many affiliated Culinary God, and so this wasn't strange either.

Qing Shui naturally assumed the role of the person-in-charge at this Imperial Cuisine Hall, but he knew that he must find or train someone to take his place.

Since he'd be here for some time, training someone wouldn't be a problem. The problem lied in the fact that it wouldn't be easy to find someone to train. He was on unfamiliar territory, and after much thinking, he decided to just leave it up to luck.

After busying himself for a whole day, he returned to the room with the two women in tow. Qing Shui held one in each arm and sat by the bedside. The women's faces were tinted red.

After Qing Shui had enjoyed the 'adventure' of having several partners, everything became natural. Now, he slept with the two women every night.

Their voluptuous bodies were as smooth as jade, and their tight skin had a snow-white glow. There wasn't an ounce of flab on their bodies. Their butts were perky and round, with equally ample chests and those bright flower buds which swayed like poppies against a light breeze.

Qing Shui's lips were dry as his blood shot to the roof. He realized he was just as excited every single time. There was a saying in his past life that behind every beautiful woman was a man whom she had been with until she was sick.

However, Qing Shui didn't think that those kinds of beautiful women had been gorgeous enough. They hadn't been alluring enough or had had the superior mannerisms like his women. It was said that like wine, beautiful women became even more so with time. By then, even if they were filled with white hair and wrinkles, you'd still think they were beautiful.

**Chapter 2442 Peculiar Physique, Lao Husan**

Qing Shui kissed Beihuang Fan and embraced her slim waist. With his other hand, it climbed to the divine peaks and groped gently, displaying his soul-sealing, nimble hands. The suppressed moans and panting voices circled around Qing Shui's ears, provoking his sense of hearing and touch.

Soon, Beihuang Fan climbed on top. The enchanting swaying felt as good as the swaying of waves. Qing Shui stretched out his arms and embraced Shen Huang, letting her lay on his body. In that position, her peaks looked even more magnificent.

The tender buds exuded a fatal temptation. Greedily, he tasted it, filling his mouth with the fragrance of a woman's natural scent...

The melodious sound continued well after midnight as the two women collapsed in Qing Shui's embrace.

This was the moment Qing Shui enjoyed the most: when he could quietly watch the two goddess-like women. Before this, he had never dreamt that there would be a day like this. To have wives like these, what more could he ask for? This was why he felt that this was his proudest achievement.

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The day was about the break after they had rested their eyes for a while. The women in his arms woke up and Qing Shui, who had recovered his strength after the nap, had an encore of the night before. They were simply too charming to resist. It was fortunate that he had Nine Yang Golden Body, or he would have been unable to handle it.

While the lifespan of warriors in Main Continent was long, but they were never able to reach it. Some due to undisclosed illnesses, but in reality, the vital cause was the self-indulgence in debauchery.

As long as one had the ability to indulge, they would and wouldn't stop until their last breath. Even someone who was unwavering would indulge in it in moderation. Those without control would similarly indulge in it without restraint. In that way, either they died earlier, or they stopped being able to raise it.

Qing Shui wasn't worried about this. The two women's physique was decent, but they still couldn't handle it. Strong cultivation had nothing to do with this; hence, it took them a few days to recover...

The women looked radiant after they got up. They all said women needed love to hydrate them. The balance of Yin and Yang was the way to do so.

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Imperial Cuisine Hall was going to open for business, and it was their second day. The prices were inexpensive, but they were still limited. They only had limited quantities of food and would close once they were sold out.

Qing Shui didn't do it for money, but he did it to boost reputation. Hence, it was affordable for anyone. Some people came earlier and could only buy two at most. Jade Steamed Bun was about the size of half a fist. Imperial Cuisine Hall would sell two thousand of it a day, and only about a thousand people could get their hands on it.

Those who had an opportunity to buy would always buy the maximum quota of two because of its affordability.

“Boss, we have a feedback. You can’t sell it this way, we can’t ever get our hands on it. You can increase the price on it,” said a young man among the crowd.

“What a piece of rubbish. How are we supposed to buy it then? So what if you have money? Do you believe me when I say I would beat you up?” roared a big and tall man.

“Lao Husan, a pauper yet you dare to threaten to beat me up. Do you believe when I say I’d take turns on that wife of yours?” countered that young man from earlier.

Lao Husan kept quiet at that. He had a bit of energy, but he didn’t have any money. He did have a beautiful wife who many remembered. However, he did everything he could to protect her as though his life depended on it, so they were fine for now. It didn’t stop him from worrying though.

“Haha. Say, Lao Husan, you are the epitome of a beauty being married to a vulgar husband. Why don’t you give her to me? I’ll pay you whatever amount you want.”

“Go to hell!” Lao Husan’s tiger-like eyes glared at the man.

Contempt laced the young man’s expression. Without a word, he turned his body right before the punch landed on him. His arms were like guns and his body was curved slightly. He was suddenly filled with power as he aimed the fist toward Lao Husan.

Lao Husan looked crude, tall, and powerful, but he wasn’t that old. He was a young man without cultivation and relied only on brute force.

The young man, on the other hand, obviously had cultivation albeit just a little.

Thump!

The punch landed squarely on Lao Husan’s chest but in a surprising turn of events, Lao Husan merely took two steps back from it as though nothing happened. The young man retreated in shock.

The young man’s expression shifted, his arm shaking. It was as though he had struck on a stone wall. The power of the punch had injured his own arm.

“Great physique!” Qing Shui’s eyes lit up. He knew that Lao Husan didn’t have any form of cultivation but had the natural ability of rebound. Of course, a stronger warrior would still have been able to kill Lao Husan in a second.

However, this physique was one of the scariest among those at the same level of abilities. Unless the other party used poison or confusion, they would find it difficult to defeat someone of this physique.

It was a pity that Lao Husan wasn’t that young, perhaps older than twenty years old but younger than thirty. Qing Shui could tell from his vitality.

Even if others knew of Lao Husan’s physique, there wasn’t much to do anymore. The critical period was over; even cultivating wouldn’t reach any worthwhile results. However, Qing Shui was different. He didn’t know if Lao Husan would be able to reach any decent level of cultivation, but he knew that people with such physique usually had decent innate abilities. It was why Qing Shui wanted to develop him.

“Stop, both of you. Go out if you want to fight.” Qing Shui walked over.

“Sorry, Boss. I don’t wish to fight with him. There’s no meaning,” Lao Husan replied frantically.

Qing Shui smiled. “Please follow me. I have something to discuss with you.”

Lao Husan was stunned but nodded nonetheless before following Qing Shui into the hall.

“Please sit!” Qing Shui sat down and called for Lao Husan to do the same.

“Hm. What does the Boss want to talk about?” Lao Husan sat down calmly, a far cry from the ferocious man he was before.

“I saw that you were very fierce outside.” Qing Shui smiled.

Lao Husan laughed. “I’m not afraid of being mocked. I’m just a regular man. If I’m not a little fierce, I would get bullied by others.”

“Do you have any interest in learning from me? You and your woman can stay here at Imperial Cuisine Hall. I can guarantee no one will bully you if you’re here.” Qing Shui smiled. He was confident that Lao Husan would stay.

Lao Husan was startled and looked at Qing Shui in confusion.

“Are you not willing?” Qing Shui retained his smile.

“No, I’m very willing. I just don’t believe in having something fall into my lap like this. Can you tell me why?” Lao Husan asked earnestly.

Qing Shui was delighted. If this had been someone else, especially a common folk, they would have agreed to it and not remember about anything else. Lao Husan was logical. Never belittle such a little issue, this meant that he had principles and a rational mind.

“I’ll be blunt. I’ll stay here for a few years if it’s long term and only one to two years short term. It’d be a pity to throw this place away when I go, so I’d like to choose a successor. I thought you could give it a shot after seeing you today. If you’re able to do it, I’ll let you take over. If not, then the things you learn from here would still help you be a few hundred times stronger than you are now.” Qing Shui explained with his usual smile still on his face.

“Really? That’s great. Thank you. I’ll learn with everything I’ve got. I won’t disappoint you.” Lao Husan was elated and agitated. The bow he gave was one used by disciples in bowing to their Master.

### **Chapter 2443 She Destroyed Nine Stars Emperor City’s Divine Palace**

Today, the Imperial Cuisine Hall also opened for business, and while it wasn’t a huge medical hall or food residence, Imperial Cuisine hall was a combination of both. However, there was only a small variety of dishes even though it was a food residence. Most of them were medicinal dishes to improve one’s health and were all limited. Usually, they were sold out within moments of its opening.

The reputation of Imperial Cuisine Hall was spread far and wide in a few days. Not only were the medical skills great, but their food was even more famous. This was a first. Anyone who had a taste of the food from Imperial Cuisine Hall couldn’t stop praising it. Even the dishes from the Nine Continents Food Residence couldn’t compare.

Due to this, the people from the Nine Continents Medical Sect and Nine Continents Food Residence were unhappy. They had tasted Qing Shui's food and tested his medical skills. There was only one accurate comment for it, complete annihilation! Anyone in the same line of work was an enemy, and both the Nine Continents Food Residence and Nine Continents Medical Sect were looking for another way to resolve this.

If Qing Shui joined them and gave up his medical skills and recipes, it would boost their own power greatly.

Nothing big had happened these days, but there were many small incidents that didn't take much to resolve. Qing Shui knew that these were just tiny schemes by the organizations. If he didn't have some power, these schemes could be fatal.

For example, the claim that Imperial Cuisine Hall had killed someone through their treatment or poisoned someone to death with their food, scoundrels creating trouble, or graffiti of threats on the entrance of Imperial Cuisine Hall overnight. There had even been someone who had disposed dead wild beasts at the entrance of Imperial Cuisine Hall...

These things happened daily but were all resolved by Qing Shui. For example, they found the mastermind before those troublemakers and used Soulsearch or acupuncture to make them speak the truth.

During this time, Miraculous Physician Hua was greatly humiliated once again. However, Nine Continents Medical Sect and Nine Continents Food Residence were even more embarrassed. Now, everyone knew the schemes of Nine Continents Medical Sect and Nine Continents Food Residence which were driven by jealousy and stopped believing in them.

With nobody believing in them, Nine Continents Medical Sect and Nine Continents Food Residence quietened down. However, Qing Shui knew that this stillness was only temporary. Whatever happened after this would be even more ruthless. Everything from before was to force him into serving them, but lives would be what they were going after next.

Qing Shui wasn't afraid. He wasn't fearful even in Nine Stars Domain, Nine Stars Emperor City. There were few who could defeat him here, and if he used Marrow Nibbling Golden Dragon Silkworm, then no one would be able to guarantee who would live or die.

Besides that, the Nine Continents Mighty Spear Sect would be on his side. Qing Shui had helped the Elder in Ling Chen's family increase his lifespan by a hundred years. This was important for the Ling Clan. The Elder was about to exhaust his lifespan. But after Qing Shui had helped to cure his undisclosed illness, along with the power of Spring of Life and Flower of Life, it wasn't a difficult feat to prolong it by a hundred years.

Ling Clan was the Nine Stars Emperor City's Mighty Spear Sect's supporting pillar. In this region, the Nine Continents Mighty Spear Sect in Nine Stars Emperor City was just one of the branches. They could even be called the second class division. Besides the Nine Continents Mighty Spear Sect's Headquarters, the other subordinating sects were also like them. Of course, there wasn't only one Nine Continents Mighty Spear Sect. There were dozens of them across the Nine Suns Domain and the Nine Moons Domain.

Qing Shui had met the Elder from the Ling Clan. He was an undeniably formidable person, one whom Qing Shui couldn't guarantee of winning even after using Marrow Nibbling Golden Dragon Silkworm against him.

Elder Ling was a top warrior in Nine Stars Emperor City, one of the few great old men to remain. The others didn't have much time left, and once they passed, Ling Clan's position would rise to the top.

A few days passed before Qing Shui suddenly realized that he had been so busy taking care of Imperial Cuisine Hall, that he neglected the other stuff such as Divine Palace and Demon Gate. Furthermore, he was sure that Tantai Lingyan was here and was the Sect Leader of the Demon Gate in this region.

The Demon Gate here was also Nine Continents Demon Gate. While it wasn't the scariest Nine Continents Demon Gate Headquarters, it was close.

Qing Shui sighed at the potency of Supreme Demon Saint Blood. Its potential was terrifying and now he knew that it could easily conquer other people who possessed the Demon King's Blood. Basically, it would be easy for her to ascend to the throne of Demon Gate's Sect Leader.

Qing Shui thought back at the previous Nine Continents Demon Gate. He actually didn't know if the Sect Leader was of Supreme Demon Saint Blood. Theoretically, there should only be one. Tantai Lingyan's awakening signified that the previous Supreme Demon Saint Blood had vanished, and the only possibility was due to death.

Qing Shui felt that Tantai Lingyan's succession to the throne was only a matter of time. It was like a rule, a destiny that could not be refuted.

Divine Palace, Nine Continents Divine Palace!

Qing Shui stood before the Nine Continents Divine Palace, but the scene which greeted him was startling. It was a land of ruins. Qing Shui frowned, not understanding what had happened.

Qing Shui didn't hear about any big movements since he had gotten here, and neither did he hear about any speculations. The traces of battle weren't the newest, but they weren't old either. It wasn't that long ago when the place was razed to the ground; it should have been about half a year ago.

Qing Shui stood there frowning, not knowing why Nuo Lan had failed to bring up the matter. She only mentioned about Demon Gate and the presence of Tantai Lingyan. It seemed like she knew about this too but didn't want him to feel uncomfortable.

"Three months ago. That was when Demon Gate destroyed Divine Palace." A voice spoke softly beside Qing Shui.

It was Nuo Lan, and Ling Chen was beside her.

"Why didn't you tell me this before?" Qing Shui didn't turn back.

"It's her doing. Her abilities were simply too terrifying." Nuo Lan sighed.

"Didn't Divine Palace have any support here? I thought you couldn't simply destroy a huge organization here?" Qing Shui asked as he looked back at Nuo Lan and Ling Chen.



Qing Shui was a Battle God. Even though he didn't know the people who had resided in this Divine Palace, the fact that it was destroyed left him ill at ease. Apart from that, he didn't want to deteriorate his and Tantai Lingyan's relationship to a stage of being intolerable. With the recent progress, they seemed to be nearing that point.

"Her powers are too scary. There's no way to stop her. Everyone knows about the grudge between Divine Palace and Demon Gate, so no one interfered," Nuo Lan explained gently.

Her abilities were terrifying. Qing Shui knew that Tantai Lingyan must have had a breakthrough. What realm was she at now? Level Three Nurture God Realm? Or Level Four? Maybe Level Five...?

She was of Supreme Demon Saint Blood. She held a horrifying potential and a clear mind. The cultivation of a Demon King was quick, and Supreme Demon Saint Blood's possessor didn't need to worry about being overly obsessed which could cause her core foundation to be unstable. The only pity was that she would forget about everything which could hinder her predestined fate. Hence, she was fated to forget about him because only then could she fulfill her destiny.

Qing Shui was at a loss for a moment as though his soul had multiplied and left in all directions. The only person who could change her was Qing Shui, but she had forgotten about him. More importantly, he was a Battle God who had his own destiny. If she murdered this many Battle Gods, then what did he have to do in the future? Kill her? Not only was winning against her impossible, but he couldn't bear to do it even if he could. Not kill her? Then where did he stand as a Battle God? Especially if he became the Palace Lord of Divine Palace.

#### **Chapter 2444 A Choice between Life and Death**

"Alright, you guys can head back first. I'm going to walk around," said Qing Shui to Nuo Lan and Ling Chen.

Ling Chen and Nuo Lan had confirmed their relationship and were going to get married soon. This was a piece of great news and Qing Shui was happy for them. He was pleased with the home which Nuo Lan would be marrying into.

"Qing Shui, are you going to look for her?" Nuo Lan asked worriedly.

"Alright, don't worry. I know what to do." Qing Shui waved his hand dismissively and left.

Nine Continents Demon Gate!

It was the Nine Stars Emperor City's Nine Continents Demon Gate. Upon arriving, Qing Shui just watched from afar at first. This place was built along the Nine Stars Mountain, but it was the same as the Divine Palace. The Nine Stars Mountain wasn't tall but the area atop its peak was enormous. It was flattened by someone and became a mountain city.

It wasn't far-fetched to call it a city. There were three major roads atop the peak, lined with pavilions and manors. The roads were straight along the mountain range which led outside.

Palaces stood in great numbers there, along the bend of the Nine Stars Mountain. The area was big. That was the Nine Stars Emperor City's Demon Gate Headquarters.

Qing Shui stood here for about two hours. Just as Qing Shui was in the dilemma of looking for Tantai Lingyan, a beautiful figure stepped out of the Nine Continents Demon Gate and walked toward Qing Shui.

She traversed in mid-air toward him in a light snow-white apparel. Her beauty transcended this world, exuding a cold aura. While it wasn't as ice cold as before, it gave others a sense of dejection.

She had indeed reached a breakthrough. Qing Shui knew it the moment she felt Tantai Lingyan's aura and could tell that he wasn't her match.

With an air of superiority, her eyes were like the boundless stars above; the beauty behind the coldness was stifling.

Qing Shui thought she looked familiar but felt like a stranger now. This left him ill at ease, just like how one would feel when partners had fallen out of love in his previous life. It felt like they would become strangers after this, making Qing Shui feel uneasy.

"Qing Shui?" Tantai Lingyan called out to him gently as though she didn't really know him.

Qing Shui let out a bitter laugh then sighed. "I feel like I've gone back to the time when I was courting you. Always feeling like there's a distance between us when I catch up to you."

Tantai Lingyan didn't smile and merely set her gaze on Qing Shui. She had broken through but found that there was still a shadow in her heart. She yearned for familiarity, and it felt like so. This was something she had not felt before. Now that she had seen Qing Shui, she realized that the shadow was him, and it was why she called out his name hesitantly.

"Did you look for me because of the matter with the Divine Palace?" Tantai Lingyan asked.

Before Qing Shui could answer, Tantai Lingyan continued, "If that's the case, then let's forget about it. The Divine Palace and the Demon Gate were enemies from the start. Who knows how many Demon Kings a Battle God like you has killed, or Demon Gates you have destroyed. So, let's not think that I'm cruel."

Qing Shui was stunned but thought it through. Since they were enemies, and he did destroy quite a few Demon Kings and Demon Gates, he didn't think he had the right to blame her.

After processing the thought, Qing Shui pondered over his purpose there. They had once been lovey-dovey and were close. They could've have been married after some time; yet, things slowly turned out this way. With time, even Qing Shui became a stranger toward it.

Tantai Lingyan saw the lack of response in Qing Shui as they stared quietly at each other. Qing Shui's gaze was clear. Watching the face which had captured his soul, he was suddenly filled with love, heartache, adoration, regret, and resignation...

Qing Shui's complex gaze caused Tantai Lingyan's heart to race. The shadow in her heart became clearer, suddenly feeling as though she was really close to the man in front of her. In all honesty, she was very lonely; she had no friends, much less a lover, one who was just like her kin.

"Lingyan, can I hug you?" Qing Shui asked sincerely. He was afraid that Tantai Lingyan would slice him again.

Tantai Lingyan watched Qing Shui wordlessly. She was used to her lonely days and didn't feel much about the relationships between men and women. She didn't find anyone she fancied and neither did she feel anything in this regard. It was true now too, but her interactions with Qing Shui made her feel that this man was different from the others.

He was indeed different. Because subconsciously, she knew that he was regarded as her man. Whether she remembered it or not, she knew this to be true, especially now. On one hand, there was the shadow in her heart; on another, there was Qing Shui's gaze.

He did not retaliate when she had attacked him previously, and he had nearly died under her blade. This incident had a great impact on her.

Suddenly, she realized that she was in a light embrace. Instinctively, she wanted to attack and had many methods in her mind to kill the man, but she didn't move.

The light scent of the man engulfed her. It felt natural and the scent was a little familiar to her. It was comforting and it shocked her. How was it possible for her to quietly lie in a man's arms? Without realizing it, she curled her arms around his waist.

Qing Shui was relieved, but he didn't do anything. Just like that, he quietly hugged her shoulders.

"Lingyan, my wife. You don't know how much I miss you. That impulsive desire to see you, to see your familiar smile was tearing me apart. How I wish to hold you in my arms tightly, to keep you near me." Qing Shui's voice was low as though he was holding back something.

"I'm sorry. I know what you say is true, but I..."

"I understand. You don't have to apologize. Heaven's pulling a prank on me." Qing Shui laughed in resignation.

"Didn't you say you want to hug me tightly? Hug me as tight as you want then," said Tantai Lingyan gently.

Qing Shui's heart leaped at it and hugged her tightly, holding her close to his own body as he buried his face into the crook of her neck. Taking deep breaths of her scent, the pair was stuck close to each other. The feeling relieved Qing Shui from some of his heart's desire.

Tantai Lingyan felt exceptionally peaceful at that moment. The man and her were supposed to be enemies; yet, she didn't have an ounce of worry that he would attack her when locked in that embrace. Not worried that he'd kill her or the like. Furthermore, she could sense that he didn't guard himself against her either; it would have been easy to kill him right then.

Qing Shui calmed down only after a long time, releasing his grip on her slightly but couldn't bear to let her go completely.

"Thank you, Lingyan. It has been a long time. I guess there was still some feeling from last time." Qing Shui smiled.

"Qing Shui, I'm a little scared now," Tantai Lingyan replied softly.

"What are you afraid of?" Qing Shui was puzzled.

## Chapter 2445 Lingyan, Did You Pee Your Pants?

It wasn't like Qing Shui hadn't thought of this problem before, but he didn't know how to answer something like that. He wouldn't like it if he stood there unmoving while Tantai Lingyan killed him; this wasn't love, it was ignorance. It wouldn't be fair to his wives, and it would be stupid of him.

If any of his women were in danger, he would save them without a single care about himself. He wouldn't regret if he died and would do the same if given a second chance.

"I don't know. Things have already reached this point, and I can no longer allow you to kill me without retaliation." Qing Shui watched Tantai Lingyan.

Tantai Lingyan wasn't surprised by Qing Shui's answer. She nodded. "Since we both have our own destinies, there's no use forcing each other. Let's sever ties with each other from today onward. Otherwise, you'd only suffer in the future."

"Sever ties? Would you suffer then?" Qing Shui was stunned as he stared at her beautiful face.

"I don't know. Even though you're an enemy, you feel more like a friend," replied Tantai Lingyan.

"I don't think there's a need for severing ties nor a need to kill each other. I want to woo you all over again. Who said that Battle Gods can't fall in love with Demon Kings? Who said we can't get married?" Qing Shui spoke seriously.

Tantai Lingyan was startled. His words affected her a lot. Although nobody forbade Battle Gods and Demon Kings from marrying, they were nemeses. Hence, it was only natural to assume that they couldn't.

"I love you, Lingyan. I will make you my wife again," said Qing Shui gently. It wasn't up to the brim with feelings, but there was determination in his eyes.

Tantai Lingyan grew a little frantic from it. As a woman, having a person whom you had feelings for to spill these words to you, it was inevitable that she would be affected. She wasn't in love with the man yet, but she was a woman still. Although she didn't feel much about relationships, she didn't discriminate.

"Qing Shui, what's your destiny? To destroy the Demon Gate?" Tantai Lingyan was the inheritor of the Supreme Demon Saint Blood and could naturally feel that Qing Shui would rise to the top. Once that happened, he'd be the opposition.

"Although my destiny didn't state it this obviously, it has that meaning. Yours should be the same right?" Qing Shui asked.

"My destiny is to eradicate the Divine Palace," said Tantai Lingyan.

How blunt. She was a demon indeed.

"Lingyan, have you ever thought that even with the absence of the Divine Palace, there would be new forces going against Demon Gate? The world is progressive and has many elements. Good and evil coexist. Without evil, there wouldn't be justice. The massacre of Demon Gate in my heart is evil..."

Qing Shui met Tantai Lingyan's gaze and grew embarrassed.

"Good and evil aren't black and white either. Which powerful organization didn't get to where they are without stepping on millions of skulls? What is justice? What is evil? If killing and arson are evil, then you are all evil too, only disguised as the good. What do you say?" Tantai Lingyan said to Qing Shui, displeased.

They were still in an embrace with their faces less than an inch apart, breaths fanning against their faces. Tantai Lingyan's refreshing scent circled around Qing Shui and it was more alluring than anything. Her soft body was glued against Qing Shui's body, making his heart race.

Her voluptuous peaks were pressed against Qing Shui's chest. Qing Shui had hugged her tightly before, and although it wasn't as tight now, they were still pressed up against him. The pressure and bounciness were comfortable, and Qing Shui's body began to go through some changes.

This made Qing Shui nervous. He felt something pressed up against a soft spot and was afraid Tantai Lingyan would get angry.

Tantai Lingyan exchanged glances with Qing Shui. Clueless as to why, she didn't say anything when he met his clear gaze either. However, she felt something warm pressing against her private area.

Nine Yang Golden Body.

"Alright, alright. I'm wrong. No matter who's good or evil, the worst thing is that we're at opposing ends. I don't know if we could find a good solution between us, such as coexistence. There's no need to fight to our deaths and let others gain the benefits of it."

As Qing Shui continued, his arms tightened their grip around Tantai Lingyan and used his soul sealing, nimble fingers.

Of course, he didn't move. He couldn't move when using the skill. It would let a particular area feel good and achieve its effects still. However, it wouldn't be as quick as being in a sensitive spot.

Qing Shui hugged Tantai Lingyan's slim waist. It was said that a man's head or a woman's waist was an off-limits territory. Upon touch, things could go wrong easily. Qing Shui knew that Tantai Lingyan's waist was a sensitive spot, and it was enough.

Tantai Lingyan didn't know when she started to feel comfortable in Qing Shui's embrace. It was an indescribable feeling. She felt an itch all over her body, her pores opening, absorbing the Spiritual Qi from around them.

Even her eyes began to close slightly as she watched Qing Shui. "What are you trying to do?"

Qing Shui jerked at that. Did she find out what he was doing? Just as he was about to stop, Tantai Lingyan continued, "Why don't we wait until you have control over the Divine Palace before we discuss this?"

Qing Shui sighed with relief then nodded with a smile. "Alright, then let's just conclude it here then."

"Hm!"

Tantai Lingyan's hummed before realizing the sound which had escaped her wasn't normal. It was like a moan. Her face grew redder as her body felt strange. It was as if her chest was growing warm, but her body felt good. It was a feeling she couldn't put a finger to as she subconsciously held Qing Shui tighter around his neck.

With that gesture, Qing Shui could feel himself being stuck even closer to her as his asset beneath entered about half an inch. The clothing separating them seemed to sink into the fertile land as well.

Tantai Lingyan seemed to realize something but recalled that he used to be her man. Now, she didn't push Qing Shui back either, as a feeling of euphoria erupted in her body. Now, she felt like there was nowhere to hide in shame.

Qing Shui felt a ceaseless trembling from the body in his embrace. The waves after waves of tremors had his lips curling into a smile. He didn't believe that there was no place for him in her heart anymore. At least she would remember him, and this would greatly help him in wooing her in the future.

Qing Shui wasn't sure if she would be able to regain the memories of him, but he had thought about it. Even if she couldn't recover them, he would woo her again, regardless of whether she was a Demon King or the Nine Continents Demon Gate's Sect Leader.

Qing Shui felt that the lower part of his body was wet by her. At this point, Tantai Lingyan buried her head, too embarrassed to look at Qing Shui. While she was pure, she knew about these things as well. As a cultivating warrior, they still had some knowledge about meridians, being involved in yin and yang balance and others which they knew by instinct.

#### **Chapter 2446 She Recalled a Little Something, Cultivation Partnership**

Tantai Lingyan had already been embarrassed initially and grown even more so after his words. Still, deep in her heart she was still hiding a little and hoped the man wouldn't know. It would be better if the man didn't notice, but he did and that terrible person had actually called her out...

Qing Shui watched her neck grow red and whispered lightly by her ear. "You haven't been like this in a long time. Don't you feel much better now? You used to behave this way in my arms last time..."

Tantai Lingyan's body trembled slightly from embarrassment and a lack of strength. It was a long while before she lifted her head. Her pair of beautiful eyes were bashful yet teary, as if about to cry.

"Why, girl? Don't cry. I didn't bully you. You're the goddess in my heart; you can't cry." Qing Shui was startled.

"You jerk. You're doing this on purpose." Tantai Lingyan couldn't actually be sure if this was Qing Shui's doing.

"How fragrant." Qing Shui smiled and took in a few breaths greedily.

Tantai Lingyan flushed even redder, sending a glare in Qing Shui's direction. There was a moment when she felt as though her soul was about to leave her. It was a sense of indescribable bliss and euphoria, something she had never felt before. She knew that this was how men and women felt together.

Due to her loss of memories about Qing Shui, she had forgotten her past feelings, even the first time she met Qing Shui. She lost all memories of him; hence, she remained the girl who had never seen the world

in her bones. Likewise, she had never been affected in this way, just like how Qing Shui helped awaken the things that happened before.

The asset below Qing Shui was like a gun pressing up against softness. Now though, it felt wet like it was sticking to it without obstruction. Besides the wetness, it was also slick. The apparel didn't seem too thick compared to the wrap in his previous life...

It was why Qing Shui felt that his asset had entered by that many inches. Tantai Lingyan had a great physique. Although she couldn't be considered a virgin anymore, the last time it happened was a few decades ago. Its elasticity was shocking, as beautiful as jade.

Tantai Lingyan didn't seem to feel like how she had been previously. After all, she had the feeling of being on cloud nine. Her expression was both embarrassed and strange. However, it wasn't long before she seemed to recall something. She agreed to a hug previously, now she had bared herself. Regarding their current situation, she was a little unsure but didn't feel that it was unacceptable.

Qing Shui cleared his throat awkwardly. "I..."

Qing Shui didn't say anything and neither did he dare to progress further. Instead, he slowly stepped back. The feeling of being held onto tightly left Tantai Lingyan trembling as he stepped away. The gradualness had a great impact, frustrating Tantai Lingyan.

The frustration caused her to do something which left Qing Shui gaping.

"Hypocrite!"

With a soft huff, Tantai Lingyan stepped forward and Qing Shui felt as though he had just entered a tighter spot but only halfway through. Tantai Lingyan frowned. After all, her body was almost like a virgin's. Along with the previous slickness, she was slightly uncomfortable.

With the layer of clothing between them, this was the most they could do.

Qing Shui was in a daze as he watched Tantai Lingyan. He stayed in this state of trance for a while before lowering his head and kissing her lips, prying them open expertly and tangling his tongue with her own.

Tantai Lingyan coiled her arms around Qing Shui's neck and closed her eyes. Her mind was a blur and didn't even know how to cooperate. To her, this was still her first time...

Qing Shui kissed greedily, his hands caressing her bottom. It went without saying that he was still using those nimble fingers of his and could use them to their full potential this time. Tantai Lingyan's body twisted and turned, saving Qing Shui from the effort.

After a long while, Qing Shui stopped. Tantai Lingyan collapsed against him like water. During this period, she rose to the Heavens five or six times...

Arriving at a secluded spot, Tantai Lingyan washed up and changed into a fresh set of clothes. Qing Shui returned to the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, to wash up as well. His eyes landed on the radiant woman; Tantai Lingyan's beauty was stunning at this moment. It was indescribable, making Qing Shui indulge in it. Though it was through apparels, Qing Shui had managed to enter fully.

That wasn't the most important part. The fact that both their powers had improved drastically was.

The double cultivation this time around was through his own effort, and the effect was not inferior to when he had been with Qing Hanye. This surprised Qing Shui. He had cultivated this kind of double cultivation before, but Qing Shui thought it through quickly. This must have some relation with the Supreme Demon Saint Blood.

Tantai Lingyan received the greatest advantage. Her abilities became even more stabilized, and she seemed to have recalled something. For example, she remembered Qing Shui as a person but not the affairs between them.

"I remember you, but I can't remember the stuff that went on between us." Tantai Lingyan looked at Qing Shui, perplexed.

"You really remembered me?" Qing Shui asked agitatedly.

"Hm. I know you're an important person to me, and you're very familiar. That's the extent of it, however."

"That's enough. Haha, that's great. Lingyan, this must have had something to do with what just happened between us..."

Tantai Lingyan flushed in an instant. "Don't. You're not allowed to bring it up..."

"Alright, alright, I won't. Are you going to leave again? Your powers have increased by much, right? They stabilized quite a bit, too."

"The initial plan was to leave in a few days." Tantai Lingyan leaned against Qing Shui lightly. She realized that she seemed to want to stay together with this man. It wasn't a strong feeling, but it was enough for her to not bear leaving a place with him around.

"I'll look for you. You're my woman no matter what you become. However, can you promise me that you won't commit too many massacres? It's not a big deal for warriors to kill, but don't kill the innocent," Qing Shui said gently as he hugged her.

"Qing Shui, just like Battle Gods, there are very few Demon Gate's Demon Kings. Although the demonic qualities would increase greatly because of the Demon King Blood, it's not a lot. Most would be able to control it, and we really don't kill that many innocents. Heavenly Laws are the same toward our Demon Gate. Only those on the Massacre path would kill many people. Isn't that the same for your Massacre Battle God? The Demon Gate has rules; one of it includes not killing the innocent. It's not as though we kill as we want, like you seemed to think" Tantai Lingyan explained softly, her expression gentle.

"If that's the case, then that's great! I look forward to the day you become Sect Leader of the Demon Gate. Rather than destroying, it's sometimes better to guide." Qing Shui chuckled.

"You seem to have a plan. However, the Divine Palace wouldn't give up until the Demon Gate is destroyed either. If it comes down to us controlling the direction, then maybe that'll be worth a try." Tantai Lingyan looked at Qing Shui.

"Alright, I'll do my best to woo you. Once we become husband and wife, we'll be invincible." Qing Shui snickered.

"I'm not going to be husband and wife with you." Tantai Lingyan clicked her tongue.



## Chapter 2447 Three years passed, three years of changes

Tantai Lingyan left and melancholy crept up over Qing Shui. There was happiness mixed in his worry. He didn't expect things to change in this manner, for their relationship to progress so quickly in such a short time. They grew a lot closer, and while they still weren't husband and wife, they were different from before.

Humans were just this strange, especially Tantai Lingyan. The step they had taken before wasn't just a leap but an acceptance. It was good enough that she could remember Qing Shui as a person. She trusted Qing Shui. In that step, there was guilt, a sense of compensation and a feeling that couldn't be described.

The Divine Palace was gone, and the Demon Gate was about to leave. Qing Shui didn't know how much longer he would stay there.

Qing Shui sensed his own strength. The dual cultivation they had just gone through increased his might significantly, it left him more than satisfied.

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Time flew by. With a blink of an eye, three years had passed.

In those three years, Qing Shui held a firm footing in the Nine Stars Emperor City. Not only that, but the Imperial Cuisine Hall's power in the Nine Stars Emperor City could also be considered colossal.

Ling Chen and Nuo Lan got married and gave birth to a son three months back.

Lao Husan became Qing Shui's disciple, at least in the public eye. After three years, Lao Husan had become the in-charge for the Imperial Cuisine Hall and learned much in that time from cultivation to medical skills. It was important to have a famous teacher, and Qing Shui took on that role. Besides, Lao Husan had a unique physique, forming part of the reason why Qing Shui had taken him in.

The medical skills Qing Shui imparted to Lao Husan were simple, such as the Meridians Knocking Soul Pulling and the Five Elements Divine Needle. The remaining time was used to practice Bear Form of the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique. The Meridians Knocking Soul Pulling would let him diagnose the illness and the Five Elements Divine Needle could help him treat many complex illnesses.

Qing Shui understood the saying of biting more than one could chew and didn't let Lao Husan learn too much. The Imperial Cuisine Hall had quite a few physicians so Lao Husan wouldn't have to interfere for regular cases.

In addition, the cultivation of Qing Shui and the people around him had also improved at a rapid speed through these years. Qing Shui was now at Level Three Nurture God Realm. For three years, this progress was actually extremely fast, but Qing Shui had the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, so it couldn't be considered as such. Moreover, to break through to Level Three from Level One was comparatively the easiest.

Level Three Nurture God Realm allowed Qing Shui's might to improve drastically.

Qing Shui's might was at six trillion dao, and sixty trillion dao of defense.

The Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda of Defense increased it by about 20%, and so he reached seventy two trillion dao.

The Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda of Violence and the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda added six trillion dao more of resistance. Qing Shui ended up with seventy eight trillion dao of defense.

Qing Shui's Divine Weapon, the Flying Sword, could additionally reduce damage by 5.6 billion dao, which contributed to his defense, increasing it to a little above seventy eight trillion dao.

In addition, the attributes of Battle God Halo and formations, Area Dominance as well as battle techniques allowed Qing Shui to break through the level of a hundred and fifty trillion dao.

Among that, there was also the cultivation with Tantai Lingyan which helped increase it by much.

The Divine Weapon Flying Sword didn't go through many changes in three years. It increased by a grade, reaching Grade Twenty-Eight.

The others had quality progress as well, from an accumulation of the past, and finally managed to break through. Hao Tian, Shen Huang, Massacre Battle God all entered the Nurture God Realm. Massacre Battle God and Shen Huang had even reached Level Two Nurture God Realm.

Qing Shui had the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, but the others had their own treasures for training. Besides that, Qing Shui's speed was far slower than the others.

As for tribulations, Qing Shui had the Tribulation Evasion Pill. Such a thing was incredibly useful. Without it, Qing Shui speculated that more than half of them would die trying to enter Nurture God Realm. With it, they could all smoothly pass through it.

Qing Shui's ability now was still good. Beihuang Fan still remained in the Cave Realm but had opened her tenth cave. It wouldn't be long before she broke into the Nurture God Realm.

At Level Three Nurture God Realm, Qing Shui's caves were even stronger, especially his tenth cave which had six times the power...

The others' power had also increased by one and a half times.

This was just Level Three Nurture God Realm. This allowed Qing Shui's Primordial Golden Bear's might to attain a terrifying increase in power. Along with the time it had to train, the Primordial Golden Bear had reached the Grand Perfection Stage; it wasn't much different than a real Primordial Golden Bear now and had terrifying power.

Additionally, Qing Shui had refined several Blood Strengthening Pills, allowing the Primordial Dragon Elephant, the Dragon Slaying Beast, and the Dragon Spider's blood to change drastically. Their bloodline had reached forty percent in purity and above. His Primordial Dragon Elephant was the highest, above seventy percent.

Primordial Dragon Elephant.

75% primordial bloodline, 45 trillion dao of power.

Primordial bloodline was the origin of the Primordial Dragon Elephant's powers. It reduced damage to its body by 30%, increasing 30% of its own attacks while negating 40% of any adverse effects to its body. There was a 40% increase in resistance, and four times recovery on its body's exhaustion and injury. Additionally, the increase was 40% on defense and toughness and 75% on speed and evasion. Primordial bloodline had a certain probability of breaking through before it could increase its abilities.

Mighty Dragon Elephant Stomp (Grand Perfection Stage): the aggressive attacks upon the ground had a certain probability in causing vertigo, causing numbness in its target and they would be unable to move.

Instantaneous Diamond Evasion: Able to take a leap within five kilometers in an instant!

Ferocious Dragon Elephant Attack: Attack a single target in an instant. Increase in attack, increase in penetration and strike through armor, increase in critical rate, and a small probability in bypassing defense!

Primordial Flames: Primordial Flames under Dragon Elephant's feet would bring about a 30% chance of breaking through armor, increasing its speed in the air at the same time.

Primordial Body: Can attack any type of existence, increasing its body's resistance at the same time.

Nine-Headed Demonic Dragon Spider, 55% primordial bloodline, at about 30 trillion dao of power.

Primordial bloodline was the origin of the Nine-Headed Demonic Dragon Spider's powers. It reduced damage to its body by 45%, negating 55% of any adverse effects to its body. There was a 55% increase in resistance and triple recovery on its body's exhaustion and injury. Additionally, the increase was 55% on defense and toughness and 75% on speed and evasion. Primordial bloodline had a certain probability of breaking through before it could increase its abilities.

Poison Web Entanglement: Nine-Headed Dragon Spider's inescapable net would bring about corrosive poison, stickiness, and strong entanglement with its attack and reduced target's speed while they were unable to twist out of it.

Poison Silk Tentacle: Nine-Headed Dragon Spider could attack from afar with poisonous silk and wrap around its victim. Its speed was extremely fast with increased venom and stickiness in the silk. Reducing even more speed while the target was unable to twist out of it.

Spider Silk Sky Net: Passive technique with zero exhaustion. Speed doubled and it would be able to form a huge net around it in an instant. Anything inside it would have its speed reduced.

Sharpness: Nine-Headed Dragon Spider's sharpness of its eight legs was unmatched, in addition to having extremely strong poison and piercing effects.

Unyielding Shield: The defense of the Nine-Headed Dragon Spider was exceptionally strong.

Body Regeneration: Damaged body could be regenerated, requiring a hundred days at maximum. This could be shortened with an increase in primordial blood and abilities.

Divine Spider Thread: Allows the Nine-Headed Dragon Spider's stickiness and toughness to increase significantly. A passive ability.

Dragon Slaying Beast, 45% primordial bloodline.

There weren't many changes. Its powers multiplied especially in its speed. The Dragon Slaying Beast was an assassin-type beast. Its existence was for the purpose of massacre and was likewise known as the massacre beast.

### **Chapter 2448 Sea of Death, Big Fish, Death Ghost Ship**

Today was the day Qing Shui and his company would leave the Nine Stars Emperor City and the Nine Stars Domain.

"Master!" Lao Husan was reluctant to see Qing Shui leave.

"You're my disciple. You'll be enough to oversee the things here. Furthermore, the purpose of the Imperial Cuisine Hall is to save people. Remember not to entangle yourself in disputes. From your features, you have great fortune. Remember what I told you." Qing Shui smiled as he patted Lao Husan's shoulder.

The Imperial Cuisine Hall was a notable existence in the Nine Stars Emperor City at that point. Besides, the Nine Continents Mighty Spear Sect and the Ling Clan were Qing Shui's greatest support, being among the strongest in the Nine Stars Emperor City. Excluding the mysterious City Lord, they would have been the strongest.

Qing Shui had been waiting for them to break through and it was about time. With his own improvements in might, he had decided to leave and head for the Nine Moons Domain.

Without realizing it, they had stayed in the Nine Stars Domain for a few years.

"Master, your disciple has committed your words to memory," Lao Husan said.

Apart from his allies, there were also the rest of the forces in the Nine Stars Emperor City. In three years, Qing Shui had done a few favors for them. They wouldn't dare to provoke Qing Shui, the one with miraculous medical skills and medicinal dishes.

"Alright, I'll return when I have time. It's not that far away." Qing Shui smiled, signaling for the others to board the demonic beast.

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During such scenario, Qing Shui didn't say much. The longer it dragged on, the more uncomfortable it would be. In the three years, he had become very familiar with the place. It wasn't deep-rooted, but he could be considered to have grown his roots.

The Nine Stars Domain wasn't far away from the Nine Moons Domain, and there were no boundaries. However, there was a Sea of Death between them. That was the natural boundary between the Nine Stars Domain and the Nine Moons Domain.

Sea of Death!

The sea was boundless, and the seawater was clear. There were plants and sea creatures swimming in it, and numerous birds flying above. At a glance, they were greeted by a thriving scenery. It was strange to relate it to a Sea of Death.

“So, this is the Sea of Death!” Beihuang Fan watched the sea domain.

“I can’t find anything dangerous.” Tang Xi smiled.

“The Sea of Death isn’t dangerous at the edge, but it would be exceptionally so once you arrive at the deep ends about tens of thousand miles in. There’s a terrifying island and creatures both in the air and underwater. To pass through the Sea of Death, you’ll need abilities. It is rumored that the dangers here are incomparable to others.”

“Then do you think we’ll get through this smoothly?” Beast King Battle God watched the horizon of the Sea Domain.

“Actually, no one would have 100% confidence in getting through this. However, anyone that has achieved the Peak Cave Realm will have a chance in doing so. It’ll be best if there are more people though.” Nuo Lan laughed.

Nuo Lan was married but didn’t stay in the Nine Star Emperor City. Not just that, Ling Chen had also joined Qing Shui and his group.

Ling Chen was still loyal in their relationship, unwilling to part with Nuo Lan.

“Let’s rest here today. We’ll begin our journey tomorrow.” Qing Shui smiled.

The others agreed with a smile as well. Qing Shui was their backbone. Forget the Sea of Death; if Qing Shui was there to lead them, they wouldn’t be afraid of going anywhere.

Qing Shui didn’t research on the Sea of Death. There was no need to do so. With their might, there wouldn’t be any issues crossing this place. They wouldn’t have to be afraid even if they ran into formidable ancient ferocious beasts. He was confident in fighting and didn’t think there would be any problems fleeing either.

Everything was calm and quiet overnight. Nothing had happened but sound of waves traveled from afar like a lullaby. There was no sadness or happiness. Everything was like a quiet melody.

Qing Shui woke up early and stood by the seaside, enjoying that indescribable sound. For a while, he stood there, dazed.

The Sun rose from the East, pouring golden rays of light around them, dyeing the Sea of Death in its glow. In just a moment, it was filled with life.

Sea of Death. This wasn’t like the Sea of Death they had encountered before. Qing Shui had met a few Seas of Death and in the past, the Dead Sea had been devoid of living creatures. Here though, they contained numerous terrifying creatures.

The group of people rode on the demonic monster as they traversed through the Sea of Death. Not long after, Qing Shui started using Nine Continents Steps.

There were quite a few small islands along the Sea of Death. However, Qing Shui and his company decided not to rest during the journey. One would typically not rest if they didn’t grow tired when rushing along.

This was the first time they rushed in this manner on the journey, as they didn't wish to stay on the Sea of Death any longer than it was necessary.

In the blink of an eye, a week passed.

Qing Shui, his company of people and demonic beasts had a strong aura and didn't bump into any troubles during that time. Most of the passing demonic beasts would avoid them. This was their instinct and their law of survival.

Boom!

Roar!

All of a sudden, a huge, frightening wave crashed down, bringing about a reverberating growl of a beast, charging towards Qing Shui and the others.

In that instant, Qing Shui felt a petrifying aura wave but didn't react in time before it happened. It was too fast. Qing Shui saw a huge demonic beast widening its mouth as it launched itself at Qing Shui and the others.

What a huge mouth.

Qing Shui and the others were on board an enormous demonic beast—at least a hundred meters in length—but the mouth could swallow them whole...

That was just its mouth. He couldn't imagine just how big the beast below was.

Qing Shui's eyesight was considered good and could tell that this incomparably enormous demonic beast was a fish. It looked like an enormous eel. It was too large, to the extent that it was terrifying.

Dragon-Capturing Hands!

Mountain Push Stance!

Qing Shui didn't dare to be careless, striking it with a Dragon-Capturing Hands all at once.

Dragon-Capturing Hands would be able to cripple the moves and its rushing advances. It would also be able to stun the fish but the effect's length was unclear. For such a huge fish, stunning it for a blink of an eye would have already been decent.

Boom!

It was stunned for that instant. The huge fish was relentless in charging toward Qing Shui, and it was as swift as before. Its huge body had a sort of crushing force.

At that moment though, Qing Shui's Mountain Push Stance was activated, colliding with the huge fish.

Its force obstructed the fish. At the same time, Qing Shui and their company swiftly escaped while riding the demonic beast.

Everyone atop the demonic beast was startled. That creature was a petrifying force to be reckoned with.

"What was that? Such a huge fish. A fish could be that terrifying?" Hao Tian sighed.

"There isn't a lack of strange things in nature. Not just huge fishes like these are scary, there's something called Seven Mystic Fish which are about a meter long, but it is much more terrifying than the huge fish earlier." Ling Chen was shocked as well. With just a bit of carelessness, they would have died.

Danger shrouded the Sea of Death. Carelessness could cost your life.

"What's that?" Diamond Battle God exclaimed suddenly.

Everyone turned their attention to the horizon and gasped in shock. In the distance, there was a huge black ship, decorated with the portrait of a snow-white skull.

"Death Ghost Ship!"

### **Chapter 2449 - Powerful White Bone Spirit? Remodeling A Physical Body**

"Death Ghost Ship? What's that?" Qing Shui asked, puzzled.

He saw Ling Chen's expression. It was definitely not an ordinary thing, given that it could cause an existence like Ling Chen to turn pale. Judging by its name, it was something terrifying.

"The Death Ghost Ship is a symbolic item to the Sea of Death. Or rather, it could be said that the reason the Sea of Death was given its name was due to this Death Ghost Ship. People who encounter the Death Ghost Ship basically have no chance of surviving." Ling Chen was a powerful cultivator and quickly calmed himself down. Anyway, even if it was dangerous, it would cause one to be filled with a heroic spirit. The more dangerous something was, the more people would want to venture into it.

"Oh? Is that thing so nefarious?" Qing Shui also began feeling curious about it.

Ling Chen nodded. "What should we do now? It is said that it comes from the ancient era and is a real legend. However, no one has mentioned encountering it before. They say that it is because anyone who has encountered the Death Ghost Ship has died. To think that we managed to meet it, I don't know if we should consider ourselves lucky or unlucky."

"It's really hard to tell. Fortune and misfortune come together. This Death Ghost Ship might have many divine artifacts and treasures on it." Qing Shui wasn't very scared. Still, he went on his guard and even used his Heavenly Vision Technique to look toward the Death Ghost Ship that came from afar.

At one glance, Qing Shui's expression appeared strange. His Heavenly Vision Technique couldn't see the interior and he could only see black fog inside. He was unable to see anything else.

As the Death Ghost Ship got increasingly closer, Qing Shui and the others felt that the pressure was getting increasingly heavier. This was a deadly pressure, causing one to experience breathing difficulties. Right now, everyone felt that what Ling Chen had said earlier was true.

Rather than being passive, they might as well be proactive in attacking. Qing Shui could see the Death Ghost Ship clearly by now, especially the escalating eye-piercing, snow-white bones on it. The bone image was very elegant, giving the feeling that it was both eerie and beautiful.

Qing Shui struck out a punch from afar, and this made him feel even more apprehensive. That strike seemed as if it had sunk in the ocean, not causing any waves at all. The surroundings were so quiet that

it seemed possible to hear the drop of a pin. That, in addition to the huge nefarious Death Ghost Ship, made everyone's scalp feel numb.

Qing Shui suddenly had the feeling that his spirit energy was being tugged at. His countenance changed as he looked at the surroundings. Everyone around him was also in a daze. This was a condition where their spirits had left their bodies.

Rumble...

A bright sound that was like the sound of Buddha rumbled and everyone was awakened. They were struck by fear. Earlier on, they had experienced illusions. Very beautiful illusions. Those were experiences that they yearned for the most and were the most wonderful, making one unwilling to wake up.

All of them turned flush red, and then felt terror after thinking about it.

Qing Shui quickly circulated all of his skills, including Area Dominance.

A white halo encompassed them. Qing Shui then struck out once again; this time around, he performed the Buddha Ultimate Art - Buddha Diamond Seal.

The Buddha Diamond Seal could perform attacks in addition to adding his, as well as other people's defenses. The attacks would be at the level of Qing Shui's strength and would be incorporated with the power of Buddhism.

Qing Shui felt that the Death Ghost Ship was very eerie and nefarious, therefore Area Dominance and the Buddha Ultimate Art should be very effective.

Boom!

That time around, a loud thunderous sound rang out. A lady walked out from the Death Ghost Ship. The lady didn't give off any auras. She wore pitch-black clothes and wore a bamboo hat. Her entire body was covered by the black dress.

Qing Shui couldn't see any of her features with his Heavenly Vision Technique. He could only see her great figure and nothing else.

Her hands fell down both sides of her body as she stood on the deck at the ship's bow. She didn't give off any aura or life vitality. Qing Shui was shaken by this. His Heavenly Vision Technique could occasionally allow him to see that it was a snow-white skeletal structure.

White Bone Spirit?

Ghost Cultivators existed in this world. For example, one could channel Spiritual Sense into a skeleton. They were also considered Yin Cultivators. Although they were referred to as ghosts, they were just an extension of life. The person was still the same as before, but had merely taken on a different form.

Therefore, even when they saw an existence that was like a dead person, it wouldn't astonish them as much.



Qing Shui pressed forward slightly, cupping his fists as he said to the lady, "Senior, we are just passing by and have no intentions of offending you. Please do show some mercy."

The black-clothed lady stood at the deck, unmoving. No one knew if she was looking at Qing Shui's group or not, but the Death Ghost Ship gradually came to a stop.

"I have been cursed and can only drift along the Sea of Death. Once someone passes by the Sea of Death successfully before me, I'll be punished by having ten thousand arrows shot at my heart." A cold and slightly alluring voice rang out.

Qing Shui frowned, unable to think of what to say.

"Are you planning on barging your way through?" The female voice rang out.

"Senior, we don't wish to offend you, but we don't wish to die either." Qing Shui was thinking of ways to avoid this tribulation.

"On the Sea of Death, I can quickly appear anywhere. Unless you can leave the Sea of Death within a short period of time, this will be the end of you." The female voice rang out once again.

"You are mistaken if you think that we cannot leave. I have a magic treasure that can help us leave. But Senior, why do you have to make things difficult for us? Committing more killing sins won't bring you any good." Qing Shui said.

"But I have no other way out, either. I have no idea how many years it has been since I've drifted on the Sea of Death. I've been harmed by landing in this state, unable to die nor live." The lady's voice was filled with overwhelming fury.

"I feel that Senior should still be alive," Qing Shui said seriously.

"Even though my body died, my spirit still lives on. This is just a great agony for me. Right now, I don't ask for anything else but death. Are you able to grant me my wish?" The lady looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui frowned as he looked at her. Very long later, he spoke slowly, "If you don't resist, I can kill you. But if you wish to live, that is fine as well. I can help you remodel a physical body."

The lady was stunned. This was really a surprise. She stared at Qing Shui for a very long time, "Are you sure that you're able to do this for me?"

She was just a skeleton, a divine grade skeleton without a physical body. She had been sealed onto this Death Ghost Ship.

"I'm sure, but it might be a little painful. You should know of medicinal pills that can bring a person back to life and grow new flesh on their bones," Qing Shui said.

The lady shook her head. "Those medicinal pills are ineffective against me. Young man, you're very kind."

"What if I were to add the Spring of Life?" Qing Shui smiled and asked.

The black-clothed lady shivered slightly. Her lean figure was actually just a set of bones, but Qing Shui was the only one who could actually see that through his Heavenly Vision Technique. To the others, she was an alluring lady with a great figure.

"Take this!" Qing Shui tossed the medicinal pill that was made from the Spring of Life, the Flower of Life, and other ingredients over. With the Treasure Basin and other things, the effect of that medicinal pill was much better.

The lady caught it, took a long look at it before she looked at Qing Shui, "Aren't you afraid that I could kill you after I have my body remodeled?"

"I told you, I can escape if I wish to. It's just that even after I escape, I'll still come again and that's troublesome. Moreover, you can't leave this ship." Qing Shui replied.

"After I get a remodeled physical body, I can break this seal within three years." The lady said slowly.

"Then can Senior let us leave now?" Qing Shui asked.

"I can. I can send you guys over directly to the Nine Moons Domain's borders." The lady answered.

#### **Chapter 2450 - Nine Moons Domain, Wenren Wugou?**

"I can. I can send you guys over directly to the Nine Moons Domain's borders." The lady answered.

"Then we'll have to thank Senior. However, you'll have to withstand the agony of having 10,000 arrows piercing your heart if you do so."

"This bit of pain is nothing. I've been through it countless times."

Qing Shui was stunned and didn't ask any further. They were in the sky above the Death Ghost Ship and faint black Qi swirled around them. Qing Shui wasn't afraid that the lady would pull any tricks as there was no need for her to go to such troubles.

Then, with a slight moment of blurriness, everyone appeared in another place.

They were still out, in the Sea of Death, and there was no sight of the shore.

"I can only send you up until here. Head north and in three days, you'll be able to enter the Nine Moons Domain," The lady said to Qing Shui.

"Senior, thank you for the trouble. You'll have a remodeled body very soon but you will still need to spend several years on this ship. I'll give this as a gift to you. It might be of use to you." Qing Shui gave an Interspatial Silk Sachet to her. There was food, wine, medicinal pills, fruits, and other things inside.

The lady didn't refuse and gave a word of thanks before disappearing with the Death Ghost Ship.

After seeing the Death Ghost Ship's disappearance, everyone heaved a sigh of relief. They had avoided the most dangerous place and were now heading northward.

Nine Moons Domain!

There were nine moons the size of a person's head in the sky, shining bright. It was the Nine Moons Domain and regardless if it was in the day or at night, the nine moons would be up in the sky. If this sight

was seen back in Qing Shui's previous life, it would be extremely astonishing. People might even find it terrifying. However, it was viewed as the most natural thing here.

The air was extremely fresh, filled with spiritual Qi that seeped straight into people's hearts. There was an indescribable sense of contentment and everyone was in an especially good mood.

After crossing the ocean domain, they arrived in a city, found a restaurant to take a quick break before they moved on with their journey.

Great South City!

It was an unrefined name. It was the extreme south of the Nine Moons Domain, a region called the Grand Cang Dynasty.

The Grand Cang Dynasty was one of the countless influences in the Nine Moons Domain. It wasn't even considered an Empire by the locals, but was just a small dynasty that was a subsidiary of the Grand Tang Empire.

The group appeared in the Great South City. With so few of them around, they managed to avoid causing any commotions. After arriving, Qing Shui's heart was very calm. He didn't have any pressing matters at the moment, but moving around in a city like this was disadvantageous for everyone's cultivation.

"Hmmm?" Qing Shui suddenly looked toward the distance and saw a familiar figure.

The figure entered a weapon's shop. It seemed to be a blacksmith store.

"Go and look for a manor in the vicinity. I'll go and join you guys in a while."

"Alright!"

Qing Shui grabbed the two ladies' hands, "I think I just saw a familiar face. I'll go and take a look."

"Mmm, go ahead. We'll go look for a place to stay first. Be careful."

"Yeah, I know." Qing Shui grabbed their hands for a while before he headed to the blacksmith store.

Chengnan Blacksmith Store!

It could be that there were many risky places around the Great South City, given the many blacksmith stores and medicinal stores. There were probably many people who required weapons or got hurt.

Qing Shui walked into the Chengnan Blacksmith Store.

It wasn't very big but it wasn't very small either. Qing Shui took a glance and it appeared that there wasn't much good stuff around. However, it was sufficient for the use of ordinary cultivator. The weapon's hall had all sorts of weapons laid out, with not less than 1,000 pieces. The many weapons were placed on the rows of weapon racks.

Ding ding...

Heavy blacksmithing sounds rang out from the inside. Qing Shui looked around and didn't find the figure he saw earlier. He was very sure that the person was still around and thus he wasn't anxious at all. He looked around at the weapons here while paying attention to the surroundings.

There were quite a number of people present, but most of them left after taking a quick look. However, there were also some people who bought a few weapons. Most of the sales were for sabers, swords, and hammers.

The one receiving the payment was a lad. He was very agile and was good at saying pleasant sounding things.

"Sir, which item have you taken a fancy of?" The lad smiled and walked up to Qing Shui.

He noticed that Qing Shui had been there for quite a while.

"Other than these weapons, do you have other better weapons around?" Qing Shui smiled and asked.

The lad was stunned for a moment as he looked at Qing Shui. This man was very young but was warm and smooth as jade, giving off a mysterious charm that gave off a very pleasant feeling. He smiled and nodded, "Sir, please wait a while. I'll go in and ask."

Not long later, the lad came out with a lady. When Qing Shui saw her, he was stunned.

Wenren Wugou?

The lady looked exactly the same as Wenren Wugou, but her expression wasn't as alluring as the real one. Very soon, Qing Shui knew that it wasn't her. Wenren Wugou was no longer around, and it had been so for many years.

There were all sorts of mysterious things in the world. To think that there were two people who bore such a huge resemblance to each other, to the extent that they could be said to look exactly the same. It was too amazing.

When the lady saw Qing Shui staring at her in a daze, there were no changes to her expression. However, she said, "Sir, you wish to look at better weapons?"

"Ah, sorry. Miss, you look very alike to a friend of mine. Or rather, I could say you look exactly the same," Qing Shui said softly.

"There are too many people in the world who look alike. It's nothing." The lady said slowly.

"I just find it unbelievable. It's a pity I can't bring her here to meet you. Otherwise, the two of you would definitely become good friends." Qing Shui sighed.

"Oh? It seems that she really looks like me," the lady said with some curiosity.

Qing Shui brought out a portrait of Wenren Wugou which he had drawn based on his memories of her. He had many portraits of her and it was a way for him to commemorate her.

"Look, the two of you are only different in expressions. You look almost identical in other aspects."

When the lady saw the portrait, she was also stunned. She was certain that the lady on the painting wasn't her, but they looked identical. It was just that the lady in the painting looked even more alluring. She took a long look before saying, "I thought you were just saying it casually. However is she? I also wish to meet her."

"You won't be able to. She left several decades ago," Qing Shui shook his head and said gloomily.

"I'm sorry."

"It's fine. She was my wife's elder sister. When time allows, can I bring my wife to meet you?" Qing Shui gave it some thought before saying.

"You can."

Unknowingly, they had walked into the interior. The weapons there were much lesser in numbers, no more than 10% of what there was outside. However, the weapons there were clearly many times better than the ones outside.

Qing Shui took a look. There were no blacksmiths there. He only spoke up after very long, "You forged all these weapons yourself?"

"Yes, that's right," The lady replied gently. It seemed that she didn't like to speak much.

Qing Shui took a look at the place. It wasn't that different from what he imagined it to be.

She was really a blacksmith beauty. Wenren Wugou's looks didn't lose out to Wenren Wu-shuang's by much and this lady was almost identical to Wenren Wugou. Both of them had the same maturity, gracefulness, and slight curves. Her twin peaks on her chest were perky, well-rounded, and very eye-catching.

Qing Shui didn't harbor any interest in her. Back then, he had treated Wenren Wugou as an elder sister. However, if Wenren Wugou were still alive, he had no idea how their relationship would develop. After seeing this woman, Qing Shui had a special feeling. It was as if that alluring lady was standing before him. This elder sister had left him with a very strong impression.

"Are the weapons here to your satisfaction?" The lady said softly. When she saw Qing Shui lost in thoughts once again, she felt a little uncomfortable. After all, Qing Shui was just a stranger to her and she didn't like to be stared at like this.