Ancient ST 1411

Chapter 1411 - Soaring Demonic Dragon, Dragon Elephant's Might, Moyun Mountain

Shen Ling was a bit surprised, she was not someone who was so superficial but for a beautiful woman this was a particular concern of hers. Her beauty and expression could weaken an enemy's strength by 20%, this was a subconscious effect, of course those who were sadistic were exempt from this effect.

Without much thought, he thought of another question. He needed to reach the Demon Lord Palace, in general most outsiders did not go to the Demon Lord Palace.

"You want to go to Demon Lord Palace?" Shen Ling asked while being shocked.

"Mn, Miss Shen, do you know which way the Demon Lord Palace is?" Qing Shui continued to ask.

"Yes I do, the Demon Lord Palace is situated on Moyun Mountain but outsiders cannot get in." Shen Ling looked at Qing Shui.

"Not letting anyone in is not an issue, as long as I know where it is I can get in," Qing Shui said with a laugh.

"Moyun Mountain is extremely vastand it is very dangerous there, are you sure you want to go?" Shen Ling thought for a bit.

"Can the lady please explain."

"From here, head directly west. However, it is very far away." Shen Ling thought and told him the approximate distance.

The distance Shen Ling mentioned wasn't considered far for Qing Shui. It would only take a few days' time. Knowing the Demon Lord Palace location, he was very happy, "You guys should return, pay attention to your safety."

"Do you know the Demon Lord Palace? I'm afraid you will only run into danger," Shen Ling said with a bit of a complicated expression. No matter what, he was her benefactor, if there was danger she should tell him.

"I have seen the Demon Lord several times, there should be no issues," Qing Shui said after much thought.

"Oh, if that's the case, then you be careful. You are my benefactor, I would not want you to get injured from my telling you the location of the Demon Lord Palace," Shen Ling said with a smile. Her smile was inadvertently sexy to the point that it could capture one's soul but it was also an innate ability of hers.

"You're born with Bones of the Immortal Fox, this was the tune I played earlier and a zither, all as a gift to you. You are talented in music, let's consider this gift as a treasured sword matching that of a hero."

Qing Shui was not trying to buy favor but maybe he was. He wasn't trying make friends with this woman or maybe he was, he couldn't help but extend a helping hand when he saw her. In reality, Qing Shui wanted to establish rapport with the Divine Sound Sect for the future in case he wanted a partnership.

What made Qing Shui a bit surprised was that Shen Ling hesitated but actually accepted the gifts, "I already owe you so much anyway, I will not be overly polite. If I am not able to pay you back, I'll just have to pay you back with my body."

Qing Shui smiled and shook his head, "I already have a wife."

"Are you brain-dead? What's the problem of having another one? Am I not beautiful?" Shen Ling winked at him with her alluring pupils.

"Beautiful but I already have many wives."

Shen Ling was a bit stunned, this man was very honest. In the World of Nine Continents many men had multiple wives, especially powerful men. However, most men would not tell a beautiful woman that he had a woman, especially not when he had many women. She felt a bit hurt and said, "If you already have that many, then it shouldn't matter if I joined in, unless I do not have the charm?"

Sometimes women can be unreasonable.

Qing Shui could not tell whether she was deliberately trying to tease him, so he did not take offense to it. After all, this woman was very charming and could not be judged using conventional means. He did not look at her that way, but she was overly bold. This was evident from her conversations with Eternal Spring Palace's Second Elder before.

"Alright, I'll stop teasing you but remember to come find me at the Divine Sound Sect in the future." Shen Ling laughed as she looked at Qing Shui.

"Mn, alright, mark my words from before, if I can't marry I will come find you."

A series of laughter resounded, the women rode away on their flying mounts.

Qing Shui shook his head, once he found the direction he needed to head towards, he used Nine Continents Steps. Divine Sound Sect was one of the Four Great Evil Powers and Eternal Spring Place was a sect of the Soaring Dragon Continent. They were a powerful sect.

Qing Shui did not know the strength difference between Soaring Dragon Continent and Dancing Phoenix Continent, but he had heard that they should be about the same. However, he felt that this was not absolute. According to the hierarchy of the Five Element Divine Flag, Soaring Dragon Continent should be a higher tier in strength than Dancing Phoenix Continent.

Moreover, the Four Great Evil Powers had little interaction with the Dancing Phoenix Continent. Though many powers within the Dancing Phoenix Continent were against the Demon Lord Palace, the real opposition of the Four Great Evil Powers were powers within the Soaring Dragon Continent. Dancing Phoenix Continent was just assisting a bit.

Roar!

On the third day, Qing Shui used Nine Continents Steps. When he appeared at the landing location, a loud roar could be heard from the sky.

Soaring Demonic Dragon!

Qing Shui looked at the giant fellow and immediately recognized the identity of this giant beast.

Demonic Dragon could be considered an Alpha Dragon species. The Soaring Demonic Dragon in front of Qing Shui was about 300 meters long. Its menacing looking head was almost like that of a dragon's but if one looked at it in detail they would notice that it lacked the dignity of a dragon. For example, the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant's head could be considered to be a real dragon head.

Soaring Demonic Dragon's strength was decent, it specialized in speed, with a formidable body, wind element type, can use formidable battle techniques such as Wind Storm, Wind Tornado, Wind Blade, Wind Confinement...

In fact, battle techniques of equivalent strength were about the same, the only difference was in the five elements, some would counter others just like natural enemies. With similar strength, if it was a natural enemy, then it would be very difficult to overcome, after all, every move would be countered.

Boom!

A huge explosive burst resounded. A massive desert storm shaped almost like a mushroom blew up and, as if it was a solid substance, advanced towards Qing Shui with earth-shattering pressure.

Qing Shui had only seen scenes like this in pictures in his previous life, it almost felt like an apocalypse. However, right now, he was seeing it firsthand. Moreover, its power was much stronger than the ones from his previous life.

"Little guy, let the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant play with you."

Qing Shui summoned the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant.

A spirited roar!

The roar resonated in the sky, once Qing Shui arrived he was already under attack but with his current strength, this attack would not damage him.

Even Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant's loud roar and body size were stronger than the Soaring Demonic Dragon.

The roar stunned the Soaring Demonic Dragon.

It had immediately used Dragon Elephant Might right after that roar from before.

Instantaneous Diamond Evasion!

Ferocious Dragon Elephant Attack!

Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant was swift, its huge body rushed over only leaving a false image. From Qing Shui's point of view, the Soaring Demonic Dragon was huge but the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant was even bigger. This collision surprised Qing Shui for a moment.

Instant kill. Such a giant beast was rammed by the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant to the point of only leaving blood drops raining down.

After all, Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant's strongest attack was certainly horrifying, reaching nearly 30 million sun. Moreover, Dragon Elephant Might had a staggering debuff effect on the beast that was already weaker than Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant. Originally, its strength was already half of Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant, under the debuff of Dragon Elephant Might, it would be a surprise if it had not been an instant kill.

Nothing was left behind. Qing Shui looked at his surroundings then used Nine Continents Steps again. Afterwards, he summoned Hellfire Phoenix and flew directly ahead. He took a look at the scenery while thinking about what he would do in the future. For example, what would he do after he found the Demon Lord?

Once he thought of this question, Qing Shui started having a headache. If she asked him why he was looking for her, what would he reply?

This woman was not any ordinary woman. Any normal method would be rendered ineffective. If he said she was his woman, then it would make Qing Shui seem too naive. Even if they had a one night stand, it was due to circumstance. If it was due to that one time that she became his woman, then he would be like an immoral beast, once he did the deed he would get the woman.

There was no word of rape, nor was it a mistake or random relationship, because he could openly declare that this was his woman.....

Along the way he had encountered several beasts, but they were all easily taken care of. Unknowingly, he had reached the Moyun Mountain.

Moyun Mountain was as the name described. It was a huge mountain range that went all the way up into the clouds. It was taller than the clouds. The clouds located here were all very high in altitude. This entire area was a giant mountain range, it was difficult to spot where the Demon Lord Palace was located.

Now that he was at Moyun Mountain, he wandered around. He might be able to find some clues regarding that woman. Now that things had gotten to this stage he was not in a hurry, he still needed to think about how to make contact with that woman.

In his last several encounters, Qing Shui had felt that the woman was ice-cold. It was too difficult to just barge into her life.

The second day, Qing Shui shuttled between the mountains aimlessly, suddenly he spotted a bunch of buildings. There was a dozen of them situated at the base of the mountain, Qing Shui's heart skipped a beat.

"Halt, who are you?"

Several burly male voices, that were loud as a bell, transmitted over, they also tried to use their aura as a warning to Qing Shui. Qing Shui took advantage of the situation to descend, he had already put away the Hellfire Phoenix.

"Brother, you look very vigorous, I am heading towards the Demon Lord Palace. I wonder if brother knows which way the Demon Lord Palace is?" Qing Shui laughed while praising the man. Qing Shui felt relaxed, he felt fantastic talking to these people.

"Demon Lord Palace? Why are you going to Demon Lord Palace? Outsiders going to Demon Lord Palace will be killed on sight. If you don't provide a valid reason, then today will be your day of death." The leading tall and sturdy man was like a metal tower. Maybe it was due to his build, he gave off a sense of being a bandit, the muscles on his face were also very tough.

"I killed people from the Eternal Spring Palace, I am out of options, I want to join the Demon Lord Palace. Would brother be able to put in a good word for me?" Qing Shui knew from his discussions with Shen Ling, only those who killed people of the righteous powers and were left without options would join Demon Lord Palace.

"You killed people from the Eternal Spring Palace? Who did you kill, let us investigate." The burly man wasn't buying his claims.

"The Second Elder of Eternal Spring Palace, the old fart that was ugly, also some people that referred to him as eldest martial brother, the others were some young men..." Qing Shui felt he had no need to lie to them. With Demon Lord Palace's information network, they should have record of this.

"Hard to tell. I had only recently heard that Eternal Spring Palace people were all killed. Come, come, enter. Joining the Demon Lord Palace is not difficult but I have to tell you the conditions." The burly man immediately changed his expression and welcomed Qing Shui inside warmly.

"Now, you just have to prove that your strength is enough to kill the Second Elder of the Eternal Spring Palace," the burly man said explicitly.

"Oh, if that's the case, alright, then I'll fight you. You should be around Eternal Spring Palace's Second Elder's strength level." Qing Shui smiled as he looked at him.

Chapter 1412 - Mystical Gate Formation, Demon Lord Palace's First Elder

The burly man finally believed Qing Shui's strength, that was because Qing Shui saw through the fact that his strength was equivalent to that of Eternal Spring's Second Elder. This observation was better than his own.

"There's a risk of injury if we fight, brother should be careful." The burly man was very frank, as he turned towards Qing Shui and said seriously.

"Come!" Qing Shui smiled as he gripped both fists. The burly man was a body strengthening martial artist, his natural talent was also very good. To be able to guard the gates of the Demon Lord Palace, he was not some simple gatekeeper.

A gatekeeper here was many times stronger than the elite martial artists in the imperial palace. They were False God martial artists. Though it sounds derogatory to call them gatekeepers, in reality they were overseeing and protecting this region.

With a strength of 10 million sun, it was more than enough to oversee an area. Thus, Qing Shui did not dare to underestimate this burly man. He looked as though he was quick on his feet but he was also quick to react with his wit.

Eruption Fist!

What the burly man cultivated was fire element category Eruption Fist. Standing on the opposite side of Qing Shui, the moment he gripped his hand into a fist, his hand doubled in size and became red as a flame. The two fists looked like two pots.

The burly man was very honest. The people surrounding them were watching attentively. The burly man was the strongest here, the others all followed his orders.

"I will attack now!"

The burly man didn't waste any time, right after finishing what he said he struck his fist towards Qing Shui. Using roughly 70% of his strength, with subsequent force to follow up, he could chain the next attack with his full strength at any time.

Condensed energy shaped into two giant red fist prints was fired towards Qing Shui.

Qing Shui laughed as punched back.

Back Connecting Fist!

Qing Shui condensed his energy into the shape of fists, moreover he was using the Flames of Yin-Yang, which was Primordial Fire. He absorbed the fist the burly man fired at him. Qing Shui also did not hold back, his figure flashed to the left rear of the burly man.

Bang!

One punch made the burly man walk three steps forward. Qing Shui's physical force was not as strong as the burly man but Qing Shui's speed, angle, accuracy and footwork allowed him to use less than half of his strength in this one punch.

When the burly man was able to stabilize his figure and engage in a counter attack.

Bang!

Qing Shui was already waiting for him with another punch. The force in this punch was 10% stronger than the last one.

Bang Bang...

The other people watching only saw how the burly man was being punched back and forth like a sandbag. At the beginning the burly man was angry and embarrassed but after he calmed down, the number of times he was sent flying was reduced...

At the end, the burly man was tired to the point where he was panting like a dog, "I can't fight any longer brother, I won't be able to thank you enough. I could have made the decision to let you into the Demon Lord Palace but you are too powerful, I will need to report to the higher-ups."

"Natural course of things, brother, then your purpose here is to prevent people from entering the mountain?" The mountain that Qing Shui mentioned was the inner mountain of Moyun Mountain. That was the real Moyun Mountain, where the Demon Lord Palace resided.

"Actually this is just a somewhat important junction point. It would be pointless to break in even if we were not here. People who were not members of Demon Lord Palace would only get lost." The burly man showed a bit of fright when he got to this point.

Qing Shui was surprised, "Is this a formation or is it a hidden gate?"

"Mn, brother you understand quite a bit. I, myself, am not sure about this. It is probably those two things you mentioned. I am a brute, so I made the choice be the gatekeeper, the further in you go, the more abstruse it becomes."

The burly man's name was Li Batian!

Qing Shui wanted to laugh after hearing his name, it was a very imposing name but it was a bit stupid. He did not say what was on his mind but smiled as he said, "I am Qing Shui, nice to meet you brother."

"You come from the Phoenix Dance Continent, Imperial Cuisine Hall's Miraculous Doctor Qing?" Demon Lord Palace's information network was superb. Though they had not met Qing Shui in person, they had heard of Qing Shui's name but did not have his portrait.

Qing Shui once again noticed that he had a bit of a reputation. Divine Sound Sect knew of his existence, now even Demon Lord Palace knew of his existence.

At least now he knew. Imperial Cuisine Hall, his medical techniques and his battle with the Left Custodian and Che Clan, had he missed one of those he would have been neglected. It was the combination of these incidents that made the powers notice him but it was only noticing him.

Once things were settled, Qing Shui followed Li Batian into Moyun Mountain.

Li Batian felt that Qing Shui was not simply here to join Demon Lord Palace, even if he did kill people from the Eternal Spring Palace. Eternal Spring Palace resided in Soaring Dragon Continent, one Eternal Spring Palace probably can't deal with him.

Just that Qing Shui had not mentioned the reason, so he did not bother asking. After all, there was another person in his way. All he had to do was to send him over to the First Elder. Any martial artists that were beyond the False God Realm but wanted to join the Demon Lord Palace would have to be sent to the First Elder's.

"Brother, your potential is unlimited, I have walked this path before. I hope you will go down the proper path. Brother, do you know anything about Demon Lord Palace?" Li Batian asked while walking.

Qing Shui had faintly felt his intent, he was probably worried that Qing Shui was a spy. Qing Shui smiled and said, "Brother, please elaborate."

"Demon Lord Palace is regarded as an Evil Power by the outsiders but brother probably knows, to our members, the Demon Lord Palace is a sacred ground. The outsiders call our palace lord as the Demon Lord but to our members, she is a divine woman," Li Batian said slowly.

Qing Shui did not reply, he listened quietly.

"In the wasteland of the three continents, the four powers are not weak, since they have to fight with the Soaring Dragon Continent. If they did not have some strength, they could not hold their ground. Those who call themselves righteous are simply hypocrites, we would not sink to their level," Li Batian said angrily.

Qing Shui had seen Eternal Spring Palace's people, of course it could not be said that everyone was like those of Eternal Spring Palace. If that was the case, then the World of the Nine Continents would really have changed.

Only having a few of these powers was enough. Even more righteous sects would contain some bad seeds, moreover, the two powers were already in opposition from generations ago. With each generation, they probably forgot what enmity they had, they only remembered who their enemies were and they would try to find any opportunity to bring the other down.

Once he entered the inner mountain, Li Batian told Qing Shui, "Follow my footsteps, if you are lost, I will not be able to find you."

"Mn, alright!"

When Qing Shui first entered, he could sense what was happening. It was similar to Mystical Gate Escape Arts. This area was littered with mountain rock and forestry, travelling within, it would seem very normal. However, if the person entering stepped the wrong way, it would activate the formation. This was similar in structure to Qing Shui's Illusionary Formation.

It would seem that this Demon Lord Palace had some really highly skilled martial artists protecting it, they were highly knowledgeable in Mystical Gate Formation.

On the path, there were mountains and trees in the scenery, as well as vegetation and trees. However, these were all weapons that could kill someone. After an hour of walking, they finally stopped on top of a small hill, this place was an isolated small manor.

Two strong man standing by the door saw Li Batian and greeted him courteously, "Elder Li!"

Li Batian was an Elder of the Demon Lord Palace, anyone who was False God Marital Realm would be an Elder of the Demon Lord Palace. Birds of a feather flock together. Now that Qing Shui entered the False God circle, he would have to approach people of this level. This was his strength. If it had been his strength from before, he would never be able to approach the people he was approaching now.

"Is First Elder here?"

"Yes, he said if you came you could go directly in."

Li Batian nodded and took Qing Shui with him to the courtyard.

This manor did not have anything special about it. It looked very simply decorated, there was not an ounce of lavishness. The courtyard had many simple and unadorned rocks and also some dazzling flowers and plants. Once Qing Shui saw the flowers, they triggered his thoughts.

Formation, the way the flowers were positioned had to be a formation. Moreover, it was super refined. Qing Shui could conclude, the formation that was on the path outside of the manor was a product of the First Elder or had direct relation to the First Elder.

Passing through the courtyard, they saw an old man standing in the middle of some planters. Moreover, in his surroundings were several pots of planters, it was tender and beautiful and incomparably bright here.

Right now, Qing Shui could confirm that, not only was the First Elder's strength a bottomless pit but his other abilities were equally formidable. For example, the Elder was a formidable Formation Master.

"左三进五在退六,右一推三,前进五步,回去左四....."

"Left three, forward five, retreat six, right one push three, forward five steps, return left four..."

Qing Shui said casually, the Elder heard his voice but was confused. After thinking for a bit, he followed Qing Shui's instructions. He had already failed countless times.

In reality, the continuously failing Elder had sensed there must be other methods to the madness. For example, maybe what Qing Shui said was correct but he quickly dispelled this feeling. However, he still followed Qing Shui's instruction and did as he was told. He had already failed so many times, so failing again would not matter.

However, the result left him with a big shock or perhaps he was in disbelief.

Success!

Flowerwood Spirit Formation!

Recently, the Flowerwood Spirit Formation that he had been researching for a while suddenly became a success. He raised his head towards the direction of the voice that gave him instructions. He saw a familiar face and a stranger.

Li Batian was the familiar face but his sights were set on the young man next to him. This was a bewitching and quick-witted young man, he gave off an unfathomable aura of danger or maybe it was a mysterious aura.

After being stunned for a bit, he walked out with a light smile on his face.

"First Elder!" Li Batian greeted respectfully.

"Xiao Li, come!"

Qing Shui looked at the Elder, this was an aged but intelligent old man. He looked kind, easy going but wise. The Elder wore very plain clothing, with a slim figure and white hair. His body gave off an aura that was neither obsequious nor supercilious. However, no one would miss his presence but neither would it make people uncomfortable.

"Young man seems to be well versed in Mystical Gate Escape Arts, I do not remember Demon Lord Palace having a young man such as yourself," the First Elder said amiably.

"First Elder, he is Imperial Cuisine Hall's Miraculous Doctor Qing. Because he killed the Second Elder of Eternal Spring Palace, he wants to join the Demon Lord Palace."

The First Elder brightened up and smiled, "Oh, that's the case, not a problem. Xiao Li go do your things, I will talk to Mister Qing."

Li Batian left.

"Miraculous Doctor Qing, lets speak openly shall we?" The First Elder smiled towards Qing Shui.

"How can I approach the Palace Lord or rather the Demon Lord," Qing Shui thought and then answered.

"Good, you're very honest. I want to know why you want to approach the Palace Lord, I believe you are not a spy for another sect." The First Elder looked at Qing Shui and suddenly realized he could not see the fluctuations within his heart.

Chapter 1413 - Seeing The Demon Lord Again, Cold And Glamourous Like Ice

"If I said that I want to pursue your Palace Lord, would you believe me?" Qing Shui thought for a bit and then asked.

The First Elder was obviously shocked. After he looked weirdly at Qing Shui for a while, he finally said, "If it was before, I would definitely say no in front of you. But right now, I don't know if I should believe it or not."

"I want to join the Demon Lord Palace, will this be alright?" Qing Shui said with a laugh.

"Alright, I will also grant you an Elder position," the First Elder said with joy, his old eyes had a certain brightness that was indescribable.

"When can I see the Palace Lord then?" Qing Shui could care less about an Elder position within the Demon Lord Palace.

"The Palace Lord's whereabouts are adrift, she is rarely in the palace. Most matters are only passed on as a message to the Palace Lord, otherwise, it is discussed amongst us old folks." The First Elder laughed.

Qing Shui was not dejected. He knew that the Demon Lord traveled back and forth between the World of the Nine Continents. Though he did not know where she travels to, he didn't think that he would just find her immediately once he arrived at the Demon Lord Palace.

Now that Qing Shui was within the Demon Lord Palace, he knew that what he had seen was only the tip of the iceberg. The real Demon Lord Palace was something that not many could get into.

The First Elder took Qing Shui to get his uniform, weapons, and whatnot by himself. These were just tokens of status, though these things were of decent quality, Qing Shui had no use for them.

Elder Token. The Demon Lord Palace's Elder Token was pretty decent. There were only a few members in the Demon Lord Palace, but each one of them was best of the best. Even the most normal members had unlimited potential.

The Demon Lord Palace's conditions for accepting recruits were the harshest. Usually, they were people who had no other options or they carried revenge that ran too deep. It did not matter if that person had no cultivation, as long as they had good innate talent, the will to kill, and strong perseverance.

The Demon Lord Palace contained a secret Demon Fountain. Legend has it that each person's heart had a demon hidden within. Once they reached a certain requirement, they would be able to use the Demon Fountain which will awaken the demon within their heart.

The legend's saying was mysterious. Qing Shui thought that he could say it in a different way to make better sense of it. Just like Qing Sha, Qing Shui should have been well suited for the Demon Fountain. Though, it was the him before as he had no need for it now.

The Demon Lord Palace was a large sect, and it had 12 Earthly Branches. The Elder Association was independent of the branches, they take orders directly from the Palace Lord. The Elder Association did not have the power to refute the Palace Lord's decision.

This was what Qing Shui heard from the First Elder, moreover, it was a decision made by the committee of Elders. The 12 Earthly Branches also took orders from the Palace Lord, but the committee of Elders does not have command over the 12 Earthly Branches.

Basically, things were like that!

The Elder Association was a job without many obligations. There was only an Elder Association here. There was no Supreme Elder, Custodians or the like, as everyone was classified as an Elder. These people usually did not have much to do, only when a special need arises do they fight. Anything that could be resolved by the 12 Earthly Branches would not require any action from the Elders.

Qing Shui entered the Elder Association directly due to his strength and medical prowess. An exception was made, otherwise, he could not become an Elder immediately.

An Elder's duty was to protect the safety of the Demon Lord Palace inside and out.

Qing Shui was given a small manor, as Elders had this sort of status. There was no limit on the freedom of an Elder, however, there were areas within the Demon Lord Palace that were prohibited from entry.

In addition, he was permitted to enter the medical chamber of the Demon Lord Palace.

The Demon Lord Palace was very relaxed. If he wanted to go out, he could ride his flying mount out from his manor. Qing Shui was bored within his manor, perhaps he was going to kill time here by himself?

If she does not return, was he going to stay here the entire time to wait for her?

Qing Shui thought, and after awhile he had found an answer. Even if she did return, then what of it? There was nothing he could change. Qing Shui had already joined the Demon Lord Palace now. If she made enemies, or to be fair, she became an enemy of many powers within the Soaring Dragon Continent, what could he do then?

Suddenly, he felt like there wasn't much he could do.

Just like that, one month had passed. Qing Shui had returned to the Central Continent once in between, he once again brought two more family members over. The Phoenix Dance Continent had stabilized, and he already had a large family there.

Luan Luan's ability was improving significantly every day. Though everyone's abilities had increased, hers was especially scary. Moreover, her beasts were also getting more powerful.

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The second time Qing Shui returned to the Demon Lord Palace, he felt a strange, yet familiar feeling. Without thinking about it, he knew that she had returned to the palace.

This was a strange and familiar resonance.

In fact, she also felt the same feeling.

Qing Shui looked towards the deep region of the Demon Lord Palace, he felt a familiar spiritual sense and he was getting excited. He had been working hard since long ago, and this woman was one of the reasons why.

He joined the Demon Lord Palace because of this woman. Otherwise, he would not simply enter any of the established powers. But if it was this woman's organization, it did not matter what type of organization it was, he would still join. The reason behind his actions was because he did not know any means on how he could easily approach her.

With this woman's temperament, Qing Shui felt that directly looking for her was basically bringing trouble to himself. Rome was not built in one day. He did not believe that he had an amazing charm, moreover, he had absolutely no understanding of this woman.

However, Qing Shui felt that he had an obligation to let her know he was here and that she was the reason why he was here.

Qing Shui slowly followed the spiritual sense out of the courtyard. He followed the feeling towards the deeper regions of the Demon Lord Palace.

He was not moving very quickly, but he was a specialist in the Mystical Gate Formation, thus there was no risk of him being trapped. Furthermore, with his status as an Elder, there were many places he could enter and he would not be obstructed.

Just like that, Qing Shui had traversed many sceneries. The surrounding arrangements were mystical and very powerful, it was all part of a formation technique and the Mystical Gate Escape Arts. If Qing Shui was not an expert, he would not be able to pass through.

Turning past a mountain rampart, it became a world of ice. The temperature here was very low and carried a bone-chilling cold atmosphere.

Ice Palace!

Everything here was made purely from ice. It was like an Ice Palace that came from a dream or fantasy world. Before the Ice Palace were ice trees, ice supports, ice sculptures and many more.

Perhaps this was the world within her heart, an ice-like world?

"Halt, this is a place not to be trespassed by anyone, please return!"

Two women wearing black clothes were blocking Qing Shui's way. This stunned Qing Shui for a bit. These two women were strong, cold as ice, but elegant. However, compared to that woman, these two were much weaker.

These two women were probably her most trustworthy people. Their strength was high, which left Qing Shui uncertain of that woman's actual strength. Normally, she should be much stronger than these two!

"I have matters to meet with the Palace Lord," Qing Shui said.

"If you have something to say then tell us, we will pass the message on," the cool, elegant, and tall woman on the left said.

"Then say that a person from the past wants to see her," Qing Shui said after much thought.

The woman looked at Qing Shui strangely, then disappeared. Qing Shui's spiritual sense could detect there were around a dozen female martial artists inside that were around the guards' level. Though many seemed to be in their prime, many of them were already elderly.

Only Qing Shui and the other female guard remained. This female was slightly shorter than the other one, her well-rounded body almost made her black clothing to burst. She attentively stared at Qing Shui. Qing Shui believed that if he made any movements, this woman would probably take action.

After a while, the other woman returned. Her expression was weird, but she pointed to the area in front and said, "Walk forward, after you pass the small yard, you will see the Palace Lord waiting for you there."

Qing Shui was stunned, he had thought of only giving it a try. He didn't think that she actually wanted to meet him. Thus, he was excited. He thanked the two guards and walked forward.

"The Palace Lord actually wants to see him?" Qing Shui left, the woman who had been staring at Qing Shui asked the other woman.

"En, it seems like the Palace Lord was aware that he arrived."

"He said he was a person of the past to the Palace Lord, what kind of person is that?" The woman asked in confusion.

"Alright, let's not talk about this matter. We have already followed the Palace Lord for this long. Knowing who the Palace Lord is, given her character, what you are saying is impossible."

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The floor beneath his feet was covered in ice, without a speck of dust. Everything in this place appeared like it was made with crystal. Qing Shui was not walking too fast, but the distance to his destination was not far now. Soon, he had passed the small yard and entered the Ice Palace.

As he passed through the small yard, he didn't think that he would be in the inner parts of the Ice Palace.

It was like a world covered in ice, like a world within a boundary. The ice here was not normal ice. Even if a fire was to roast this place, it would not melt. All the decorations were crafted from crystals. Qing Shui felt like this place was beyond reality.

In front of him was a charming silhouette that would bewitch any mortal. It made Qing Shui thought of the first time he saw her!

The woman within the crystal coffin had her eyes closed, with her hair tied in a bun. Just like a heavenly woman, her eyebrows looked gentle, without any need for face powder or liner. She had a snow-like skin and a blush like that of a morning sun. Just like that, she looked as though she was sleeping.

An unusually beautiful woman, wearing plain white clothing that could not camouflage her heavenly figure. It was as though she was chiseled from a stone into a beautiful statue. Her body could charm the soul of men, with waists that curved with her alluring lean body. Her body appeared so tender and delicate as though it had been carved out of jade by the gods. Her feet were left bare to glimmer within the light refracted by the crystal.

Even now, as she lied there with her eyes closed, she still gave off the temperament that could not be blasphemed. This woman was someone who Qing Shui could not approach. It was not because of her cold appearance, but due to her aloof temperament that came from her soul. This nature gave off a sense of pride. That was when she was within the crystal coffin. However, doesn't the Ice Palace now act like a bigger version of the crystal coffin?

A woman like a divine goddess!

Looking at her silhouette, Qing Shui still could not regain his focus. There was a feeling within him that could not be described.

The woman slowly turned around, as cool and elegant as before. A peerless talent within the frigid cold!

The woman stared at Qing Shui for a while. She was internally surprised. Every time she saw him, he would always have an incredibly rapid increase in strength from the last time they met. Twenty years ago, he was weak and incomparable even to an ant. Twenty years later, he had finally reached such a level. It was not as simple as a miracle anymore.

She had been sealed and had been slowly gaining her strength, but he had been honestly progressing to increase his strength.

Qing Shui felt that this woman was like a bottomless pit, though right now, it did not feel as deep. This was something that he could be happy about.

Seeing this woman, Qing Shui was speechless. It seemed that saying anything would be redundant. In front of this woman, he felt unworthy. It was worse than the immaturity he felt when he was before Yehuang Guwu previously.

"Nice to see you. I finally get to meet you." Qing Shui idled for a while before saying something funny. But in truth, for a long time, to see her here was not an easy thing. These words were said with much of his feeling embedded.

The woman felt calm as she listened to Qing Shui's words. She seemed to understand Qing Shui's mood. She said lightly, "What is making you attached? You should let go."

Chapter 1414 - Vice Imperial Empress, Poison Immortal Sect, Life Poison, Hua Rumei

The tone of women since ancient times has always been orderly, in addition to that cold, unique face, it could make anyone feel pressured.

But when Qing Shui hears a woman he just stares blankly, what she said was supposed to be for him, there's no need to be like this, no need at all.

"I don't know, I think there's nothing wrong, I want to exhaust my strongest power to change everything that I want changed," Qing Shui said after pondering for a moment.

"That's your freedom, but this here is the Demon Lord Palace, as you will know in a bit, you still have business here?"

Qing Shui smiled bitterly, "Not anymore..."

He knew that she normally treats people this way, so much so that he thought that he thought she was already being nicer towards him, at first he thought that she wouldn't even meet him, had that been the case he would have done things differently,

But when she looked at herself, she didn't feel any uneasiness, as though there was nothing wrong, indifferent, she was indifferent to everyone, and it has already been mentioned that no one could melt into her heart.

The opposite of love is indifference, and not hate, with the absence of love, hate will follow out, love really cuts very deep!

"Then I'll go to sleep first, why don't you sleep earlier too!" Qing Shui said lightly.

He was once able to shamelessly give her gifts, but now with the addition of the Demon Lord Palace, he instead feels as though it were something impossible to do, even though he had planned it this way, but he needed time...

Qing Shui left, the woman stood there for a good while, but didn't look for Qing Shui's departing view, and didn't go back either.

.....

The Medical Pavilion!

The Medical Pavilion is one of the Earthly Branches of the Demon Lord Palace's 12 Earthly Branches, and also an important Branch, because all of the healing and medical related things were conducted there, Qing Shui was given special permission by the Grand Elder to enter the Medical Pavilion, and was coming in with one of the stronger Alchemists of the Medical Pavilion.

Having been here for so many days, it could be said that Qing Shui was well acquainted with the people of the Medical Pavilion, there weren't many, but it had a high status, and here it was better to go without than with a substandard choice, here the doctors were not bad compared against Soulsearch and Yuan Su, and had Soulsearch not met Qing Shui, he wouldn't even compare to the people here.

Qing Shui's strength within this group of Medical Experts has already been displayed, so his rank within the Medical Pavilion had been steadily increasing, so much so that he could be considered a teacher.

Within the 12 Earthly Branches, the Medical Pavilion had a small amount of people, but it wasn't weak, in comparison, the Alchemist normally held other posts at the same time, like the Poison Maker, which had other Old Monsters, which in turn had a few Sure Kill Heavenly Techniques.

The Medical Pavilion also had manny medical books, many of which were unheard of, and it also had a few Old Monsters that taught Qing Shui some stuff that they knew, after all Qing Shui had also taught them many unthinkable Medical Skills, and also some Medicinal Pills, the benefits were more than enough.

People all knew how to be grateful to each other, especially the ones who were older, having seen pretty much anything and everything after being alive for such a long time, the most important thing was that Qing Shui had obtained Alchemy Recipes that allowed him to continue forward.

The Quadruple Portion Alchemy Recipe!

An Old Monster gave that to him, having been in possession of it for countless years, and gave Qing Shui a portion, there were some things that counted as being given to the receiver, for example Alchemy Recipes.

"Old Monster, the Vice Palace Lord's sickness recurred, it's more serious now."

It was at this time that a hurried voice was heard.

"Qing Shui, go, let's visit there together," the Old Man left while pulling Qing Shui with him without an explanation.

The Old Monster was the Old Man that shared the Quadruple Portion Alchemy Recipe with Qing Shui.

The Vice Palace Lord?

Qing Shui thought as he walked, the Vice Palace Lord of the Demon Lord Palace?

He didn't ask since he would know in a bit.

They quickly arrived to the deeper parts of the Demon Lord Palace, not too far from the Ice Palace, this was a manor that was tranquil as a spring day, the guards were also women, very similar to the women that guarded the Ice Palace, both were powerful.

The buildings here were very luxurious, the courtyard full of flowers, grass, and residences, besides it was all arranged in an interesting way, Qing Shui was able to to conclude that this is because of the existence of an elder that was not in the least inferior.

The Demon Lord Palace still has many strong people, which doesn't seem weird after some thought, perhaps one day picking a fight with the Soaring Dragon Continent.

"Qing Shui, don't say too much, this woman's temper is very weird," the Old Man reminded Qing Shui.

Once they entered the building they smelled a faint medicinal fragrance coming from the room, the room was white in a very casual and comforting way, Qing Shui looked over and immediately saw a woman leaning on an embroidered sofa bed in the drawing room.

A mature woman, with an indeterminable age, just that her face was very cold, very indifferent, now her face turned deathly pale, as though there wasn't a speck of color, her lower half covered with a thick blanket.

"Why don't you guys go, there's no need for healing," a woman said as they entered the room.

"The Palace Lord commands that we must heal her," the Old Man said lightly, smiling.

"Old Monster, in any case you can't even heal her fully, I'll just bluntly tell you that, even though I am already crippled, but they also have many dead, if we calculated it I'd say that I profited," when the woman said this a little bit of color returned to her face, it seemed as though she was a little excited.

"Golden Jade Life Replenishing Ointment!"

Qing Shui slowly said to the woman.

"Who are you?" the woman just skipped over Qing Shui since some Alchemists and doctors would normally bring with them a Medicinal Apprentice.

"He is a doctor of the Demon Lord Palace, his Medicinal expertise is even better than mine, why don't you let Qing Shui help you take a look?" the Old man smilingly said.

"He's too young, how would he understand my situation, at least I know that the doctors that know me can't heal me, as for using a pill, there's too little of them."

The woman said serenely while shaking her head.

"Where did you obtain your Golden Jade Life Replenishing Ointment?" Qing Shui lightly asked the woman.

"I inherited it from one of my elders, it has already been used up."

"Our opponent must be very skilled to be able to create this type of poison." Qing Shui was also astonished after taking a look at the woman's poison.

"What, isn't she severely hurt? How would it be poison?" the Old Man said after standing up.

"The wound isn't life threatening, the thing that is is the poison, one similar to a goblet, which takes the life of the person along with it." Qing Shui said slowly to the woman.

"Old Monster, I now believe your claim that his medicinal expertise is more than yours," the woman said smilingly.

Her smile was very pale, but was still beautiful, a sort of beauty that comes with sickness, which makes people want to keep it and treasure it for a while, but who would dare do that, being in fear of this woman instant killing them.

"It is the poison of the Immortal Poison Sect," the woman said while looking at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui didn't care about what the poison was called, but this type of poison was life threatening, as long as the person was alive the poison would still be there, it was intractable, or at least he had never heard of anyone being able to get rid of it.

But this type of poison could be gotten rid of by other means, for example of the afflicted's body was strong enough, they could expel the disease themselves, if they couldn't expel it themselves they could transfer it, for example transferring it onto someone else, of which there were two types, one would be her man, the other her child, if she wanted to transfer it to her man her man would have to agree, but if she wanted to transfer it to her child all she had to do was wish for it.

"Qing Shui, do you have a plan?" the Old Man asked hopefully.

"He said that this is a life poison, as long as the person is alive, the poison cannot be gotten rid of."

"Although it can't be gotten rid of, but to allow you to recover, as long as I'm alive, you can live more than a thousand years with no problem," Qing Shui smilingly said after some thought.

"Really? Is this really possible?" the Old Monster happily exclaimed.

The woman skeptically stared at Qing Shui.

"Well it's supposedly possible, just that even the worse case scenario would be better than now," Qing Shui said with a smile.

"Even if you are put to death, if it is really a better result, I will definitely pay a visit to the Immortal Poison Sect, Mr. Qing, I believe you, just go do it with all your heart, there's no need to worry about anything," the woman's temperament seemed to have improved a bit.

"There's poison putting pressure onto the wound, that's why it's not getting better, if you eat this, it would allow your wound to heal," Qing Shui handed over a Golden Fragrance Jade.

The effects of the Golden Fragrance Jade don't have to be explained, this also improved their trust in Qing Shui, although it didn't completely heal her, but because it improved a significant portion, the woman's temperament improved a lot.

Life and Death Needles!

The Spring of Life!

Qing Shui took to these things very easily, this poison really couldn't be unrooted, at least Qing Shui couldn't think of a plan now, but he minimized the effects of the poison, but the poison's effects would slowly get stronger, which is when he will need to get rid of the poison again.

Violet Jade Pendant!

Carved onto the surface was the way to control the poison: "as long as you carry this, even though the poison is still on you, but it will be very hard for it to resurface, if you lose this remember to ask me for a new one, without this, the poison would most likely come back after three to five years.

The woman stood in the room, not fully awake from this huge excitement, her hand still holding the Violet Jade Pendant that Qing Shui gave her.

She no longer held hope, even though she had fallen to this stage, but the cost on the enemy was much more, just that there was a bit of regret in her heart, she couldn't kill the person that had given her the poison.

"I owe you a favor, which I will repay, no matter what, I can help you do to the most of my power," the woman happily said to Qing Shui after returning from her euphoric trance, she can now be like a normal person.

Her age wasn't young, but couldn't be said that it was old either, and could be said that she was in her prime, still having a long road ahead of her, if she had died like this it would have really been a shame.

"That's not necessary, I'm also a member of the Demon Lord Palace."

"My reputation isn't that great, having such a long list of kills, the amount of people that think well of me are rare," the woman said after a long sigh.

Qing Shui understood her meaning, thought about it a little and said: "What's your relationship with the Palace Lord?"

"The person that interacts the most with the Palace Lord here should be me!" the woman didn't know what Qing Shui meant by his statement, but still happily replied.

"Oh, then that's great, then if it's possible, hypothetically if you and the Palace Lord need anything done, remember to ask for me," Qing Shui said to the woman smilingly, with a tang of embarrassment.

The woman was distracted, then quickly became attentive, a smile forming on her face: "You really are courageous, and I'll support your way of thinking, but you should still be prepared."

"Thank you, I know."

"I'm Hua Rumei, if you wait for a bit more, the Palace Lord should return, here's your chance! The woman happily said to Qing Shui.

As she finished footsteps were heard coming from outside, and a familiar shadow came into the view of everyone, every time it creates this impact, the ice-cold and colorless beautiful eyes catching sight of Hua Rumei: "mm, seems much better."

These words were still as ice-cold as possible, but Qing Shui could feel that in comparison it was already warm as spring, unfortunately, he wasn't the subject of the conversation.

Chapter 1415 - Qing Shui at a Loss

"I'm all good now, thanks to Qing Shui. Why don't you thank him on my behalf?" said Hua Rumei, holding onto the woman's arm affectionately.

Her action gave Qing Shui quite a surprise. These two definitely have a special relationship. To Qing Shui, even among women, there are few or even none who could hold the woman's arm.

He didn't expect her to start helping him so soon.

When Hua Rumei said that, only then did the woman look towards Qing Shui, but she stayed silent. Then, Hua Rumei said, "Palace lord, I was just cured today, why don't the three of us have a meal together as thanks to Qing Shui. Let's treat it as a celebration for me, I haven't eaten well in years and it's getting unbearable."

Seeing the situation, the old monster took his leave. Hua Rumei courteously persuaded him to stay. Ignoring her, the old man nodded at Qing Shui, and left.

The woman stared at Qing Shui silently, cold and unpredictable as ever. Hua Rumei smiled and said, "Wait for me while I go prepare some food."

Qing Shui was not sure if Hua Rumei really knows how to cook or if her intention was to let him have some alone time with the woman - better make sure, so he stopped her, saying, "You just recovered. I can make some medicinal porridge for you, if you like. It's better that I go."

"It's fine. I'll go!" Hua Rumei hinted to Qing Shui.

After slight thought, Qing Shui decided to stay and Hua Rumei headed towards the kitchen.

Only Qing Shui and the woman remained in the room. Her presence gave off a cold vibe inside the room.

The two sat in the room, accompanied by dead silence. Qing Shui suddenly realised he was never talkative to begin with, the current situation made it worse. All sorts of conversation seemed weak when up against this woman.

He felt that anything he said would be pointless.

"Do you want to drink anything?" said Qing Shui awkwardly.

"You don't belong at Demon Lord Palace," the woman looked at him, ignoring what he said.

Stunned, Qing Shui replied, "Why do you say so? I don't think there's no such thing as whether or not I belong. In this land where the fittest survive, I must adapt to the land. I feel that I'm better off adapting myself to the palace."

"Do you not know of Demon Lord Palace's reputation? Being here is a lifelong curse for you, even your friends and family won't be safe," said the woman gently.

"No one would dare disturb my family, no one. I know Demon Lord Palace but I don't give a damn about the rumours outside. The one month I've been here made me feel that this place is a lot better than the supposed "path of justice" out there." That was the only thing Qing Shui could say in this conversation.

"Many forces want Demon Lord Palace gone and that fact ain't changing but I will destroy them all. Stay here, and you'll make countless enemies."

It was the first time Qing Shui heard the woman say so much. Her voice calm and cold but oddly charming. The feeling was indescribable but hearing her words somehow gave some sort of an impact.

"I'm not scared of making enemies. I waited a long time before knowing about Demon Lord Palace and since that moment, I've already made my decision."

The woman stared at him. She understood what he meant. He was not blunt, but it was clear that he came for his own sake.

"As long as you know what you're doing," she replied.

He nodded silently; the conversation couldn't go on anymore, though this much had already exceeded his expectations.

Maybe it was because of his silence, Hua Rumei came back rather quickly. The meal was ready but she did not make it, her personal chef did.

She smiled and said, "Hungry? Let's eat!"

The woman nodded.

Qing Shui stood up and said, "Let me help you take it out."

Food was served quickly. The dishes were freshly cooked and tasted good. This was the Demon Lord Palace, with Hua Rumei as Vice Palace Lord, of course the food was top notch.

"Drink some wine, it cures wounds and nourishes your skin," Qing Shui said while holding a large jar of Tiger Bone Liquor. Drinking liquor strengthens male libido, nourishes women's skin and even strengthens the body.

Of course, do not overdrink.

"What a fragrance, let me try," said Hua Rumei excitedly, looking at Qing Shui. Actually, she felt a bit uneasy. She knew what he meant but she knew the chances of it were bleak. However, she had to help him - he saved her and now the success of it depended on her.

Qing Shui poured a cup for her, then for the woman, and lastly for himself.

"Cheers, to my recovery," Hua Rumei raised her cup, but there was something behind her smile.

The woman slowly raised her cup, "Today was a joyous day,"

Qing Shui followed, "Congratulations on your recovery."

The two drank slowly and elegantly. Qing Shui finished his rather quickly, so he watched them drink. Nothing could be said for Qing Shui's wine. Hua Rumei started slowly, then finished it in one gulp. On the other hand, the women finished it slowly. Her way of drinking was fascinating, a kind of beauty that cannot be described with words, a pride worthy of admiration.

"This wine is as good as wine thousands of years old, it's the second best I've ever had," Hua Rumei said truthfully.

"There's still more of it, I can give you some if you still feel like drinking," Qing Shui laughed. Although she said it was her second best, he did not ask what was the best - he did not think that his was the best either.

He gave an Interspatial Silk Sachet when he parted with the Demon Lord last time. It contained medicinal pills and loads of fine wine.

"This is my second time drinking this wine. Palace Lord was so stingy, she only let me drink once last time, that time was the best," Hua Rumei looked at Qing Shui contemplatively.

Now he knew why her expression was slightly different, turns out the best and second best are the same wine.

Qing Shui shook his head, "I've met with the Palace Lord several times,"

"You took more than half of it," said the woman calmly.

"You don't like drinking that much anyways, it'll be a waste if they were to spoil" smiled Rumei, awkwardly.

The woman did not argue. Through this, Qing Shui learned that these two women were as close as sisters. It was just that with the Demon Lord's temper, they would not be as close as real sisters. Even so, he could feel that Hua Rumei was very important to her, though she did not say it out.

"I have plenty, I'll give you some later," Qing Shui said immediately.

The woman did not stay long and left after the meal, only Qing Shui and Hua Rumei were left.

"Qing Shui, tell me, what is your relationship with the Palace Lord. She normally does not simply accept gifts, how did you manage that?" Hua Rumei showed a hint of awe in her eyes. She was not as awed last time, she must have been holding back for a while.

"She was poisoned and I helped cure her. I don't know if we're counted as acquaintances, we barely talked to each other," Qing Shui spoke the truth but the detoxification process was unexpected.

"Okay then, I'll believe you just this once. Palace Lord has unmatched beauty but she is too cold. Plus, her talents are unmatched as well, there has never been a man who dared chase after her. All of them could only bury their faces because they felt inferior, including you, although you still have some confidence in you. Makes me wonder,"

Hua Rumei stared at him intensely, as if thinking about something. What he said just now was considered normal, just a few sentences, and that was the most normal.

Qing Shui felt lucky. Women's observation skills, along with their sixth senses, were kind of terrifying. No matter how crazy her thoughts got, she would not think of that.

"I've been with the Palace Lord for a long time. I took charge of the palace when she disappeared for more than a century. Even though she has resolved that incident, some things cannot be undone. Getting revenge is just an excuse to seek comfort."

"Does she have any unfulfilled wishes?" Qing Shui asked Hua Rumei.

"I don't know but since the incident the Soaring Dragon Continent took part in, only a few out of the dozens of major sects remain, the others have banded together and gone off faraway. So the Demon Lord Palace is the public enemy of the Soaring Dragon Continent. If not for this desolate land, Demon Lord Palace would've been flattened a long time ago?"

"Does she have other family?"

"I don't think so. Rumour has it that the Soaring Dragon Continent was not the only power involved in the incident. There was some other power, though it is unknown who it was. The Palace Lord's origins are a secret and very strong," said Hua Rumei, with some thought.

"Thanks a lot, Sister Hua for telling me all this."

"Sister Hua. Teehee. I'm glad I met a little brother like you. I have no family either. From now on call my Sis," Hua Rumei pulled Qing Shui, obviously pleased.

"After this I'll make more more Violet Jade Pendants for you, just in case you lose it," Qing Shui said smiling.

"Alrighty!"

"Is there really no way to cure this poison? Hua Rumei thought and asked.

"Well, it's not impossible, but the current me can't do it. There are other ways but I doubt you'll use them,"

"What other ways?"

"The first way is if you bear a child, you can transfer the poison the the child."

Hua Rumei blushed upon hearing bearing a child. The look on a blushing mature woman was strangely appealing but he interrupted, "Even a ruthless tiger won't eat it's on offspring. Hold that thought."

"The second way is by transferring it to your husband's body, with his cooperation. But the requirements are quite... extreme."

"Alright, I won't do it. It's not like it's bothering me," Hua Rumei said displeasefully.

In just half a day's time, they had gotten closer, called each other differently, and Hua Rumei seemed like a completely different person - the paleness and coldness from before were gone. Even though she was still a bit cold, now she can laugh. When she laughed it reminded him of the Demon Lord, a charming laugh, not sure if it could be alluring also.

.....

Even after returning to his own quarters, he felt happy. Today was a lot better than expected. Although he could not decline staying for a meal because of Hua Rumei's recovery, nevertheless it was a huge improvement. Everything always had a rough start, even with Hua Rumei's help.

Even so, Qing Shui could not quite get ahold of Hua Rumei. Someone who could get along with the Demon Lord, and was also the Vice Palace Lord, was definitely not as simple as she seemed to be.

Chapter 1416 - Quadruple Portion Medicine, Devil Suppression Tree, Devil Spring, Love Rival?

As he was in the Demon Lord Palace, Qing Shui still felt at a loss. Other than spending his time at the Medical Pavilion, he had been considering how he could get in touch with that lady.

Whenever he thought about this, he would feel defeated. He felt that he couldn't do anything...

Getting to know Hua Rumei was overall a good start. Now, what he had to do was to get stronger. When he could get sufficiently strong, he would be able to come into contact with that lady with no effort.

Because of the Demon Lord Palace's nature, they would definitely fight with other influences. When the time came, it would be hard for them not to have come into contact with each other!

Quadruple Portion Alchemy Recipe!

Qing Shui studied this alchemy recipe in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. The difference between the Quadruple Portion Alchemy Recipe and Double Portion Alchemy Recipe were that one could be that one allowed the user to use double the amount of medicinal pills, while the other allowed one to use

four times the usual amount. The other thing was that if one had used the Double Portion Alchemy Recipe before, the Quadruple Portion Medicine could be used two more times.

The effects could not be stacked. Since he had previously used the Double Portion Medicine Twice, he couldn't use it for four times even with the Quadruple Portion Medicine

Qing Shui took a look at the medicinal herbs in the Quadruple Portion Alchemy Recipe. He realized that half of them were the same as the ones in the Double Portion Alchemy Recipe. It was just that the age required for the medicinal herbs were higher.

He felt that if he were to try refining it now, the success rate would not be low. However, the rate of failure would be quite high as well. After giving it some thought, he still decided to refine it.

Recently, Qing Shui had already started preparing for the Five-Yang Pills.

The Four-Yang Pill was a critical point. There was a demarcation between the Three-Yang Pill and the Four-Yang Pill. It was relatively easier to move from the Four-Yang Pill to the Five-Yang Pills. The level of difficulty was all relative.

After everything was prepared, Qing Shui started refining the Quadruple Portion Medicine. Qing Shui had already understood that if he wished to bring change to the Qing Clan and to the people around him, he could only do it through the route of medicinal pills. As for the martial arts, he felt that he still needed to study more about them. He felt that there were many techniques which weren't suitable for them.

However, there were also some which were suitable. For example, Mingyue Gelou cultivated the Tiger Form, and Yehuang Guwu brought it to an unbelievable stage. Even Qing Shui felt that he was no match for Yehuang Guwu.

Greencloud Up-step Pellets, Yang Pills, Origin Returning Pills, Ren Meridian Strengthening Pellets and Du Meridian Strengthening Pellets, as well as the Gold Needle Constitution Nurturing. Using the Nine Yang Gold Needle to strengthen the body, as well as some wine and cooking... Most of Qing Shui's items served primarily for one's cultivation. All these were Qing Shui's foundations and, with enough time, the rise of Qing Shui was something that would eventually happen.

This time around in his attempt to refine the Quadruple Portion Alchemy Recipe, Qing Shui didn't especially care for success or failure. Even if he were to fail, he would always learn something from it and get additional experience. Then, when the time came, he would be able to refine them successfully.

Looking at the Spring of Life, Qing Shui thought of the Devil Spring in the Demon Lord Palace. He had only heard of it but hadn't seen it for himself. Qing Shui didn't know what the Devil Spring looked like, but just felt that the name sounded a little evil.

He had previously heard that it could awaken the devil in one's heart. The Devil Spring would have no effect on ordinary people. It would only affect those who had a devil in one's heart. Everyone had a devil in their heart, but the devil in question here must be one that could be awakened.

For example, a person might not dare to kill another person. But if someone else were to kill everyone else in his family, then he would dare to kill his enemies. In this circumstance, the devil in him would be considered to have awakened. The Devil Spring had a powerful effect to people like these, lighting up

the power of one's soul, allowing his or her cultivation to soar tremendously. As for how far a person could progress, it would depend on the individual's aptitude and comprehension level.

The greater one's aptitude and level of comprehension, the more powerful one would become. However, the flaw would be that one could be controlled by the devil in one's heart when entering a state of Qi Deviation. The person would end up with a desire to kill and become bloodthirsty, brutal, violent, and crazy.

However, there was a Devil Suppression Tree next to the Devil Spring. When Qing Shui heard this, he thought of the Bodhi Tree in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He had the feeling that the Devil Suppression Tree could be the Bodhi Tree.

The Devil Suppression Tree produced the Devil Suppression Fruit, which could be taken as it was or be refined into the Devil Suppression Pill. It could prevent one from entering a state of Qi Deviation for up to several years. This was the Demon Lord Palace's foundation. If the Devil Suppression Tree was destroyed, the Demon Lord Palace would subsequently be destroyed from within many years later.

However, Qing Shui thought of the situation concerning the Bodhi Tree. The Bodhi Fruit was hard to come by as luck was a factor to be considered. The tree might not necessarily produce Bodhi Fruits.

It seemed that Qing Shui would have to take some time to go take a look at that Devil Suppression Tree.

Other than the medicinal pills mentioned, Qing Shui had also refined quite a number of Heaven Secrets Academy. In the past, Yan Jinyu had given them to him and they were medicinal pills from the Heaven Secrets Academy, therefore he was able to get his hands on the alchemy recipe. It was considered decent to have been able to increase one's physical strength by one cloud, except that the restrictions were great.

After preparing everything, Qing Shui started to refine the Quadruple Portion Alchemy Recipe. He did it carefully, yet he wasn't too fearful about it. He had planned to just take it as an experience. However, the result made Qing Shui very happy. It had actually succeeded...

Quadruple Portion Medicine!

Effect: Can increase the amount of medicinal pills one can take by four times and can overlap the effects of similar medicinal pills.

Qing Shui was very happy. The overlap mentioned should be that if he had used the Double Portion Medication, then the Quadruple Portion Medicine could only be used for one two more times. If he were to use the Quadruple Portion Medicine, then in the future, if he were to use the Quintuple Portion Medicine could only be used once.

...

The Demon Lord Palace was a massive organization. Although it appeared that there were only the 12 Earthly Branches and the Elder Association. Furthermore, the Elder Association would generally not get involved in ordinary matters. However, the 12 Earthly Branches were massive. Other than the Medical Pavilion, the other leaders of the other 11 branches each had an address as a Devil Chief.

Devil Chief Jin!

Devil Chief Jin was the leader of the 12 Earthly Branches' Secret Service Palace. He was the youngest Devil Chief in the 12 Earthly Branches. He was powerful and handsome, with a very bright future. Many people knew that he liked the Demon Lord.

Devil Chief Jin had never confessed, nor had he done anything overboard. Toward the Demon Lord, he had always done his best. He could give up everything he had for the Demon Lord Palace, all for the sake of the Demon Lord.

A person like this came to look for Qing Shui today.

Recently, Qing Shui's reputation was quite good in the Demon Lord Palace. Everyone knew that he had treated the Vice Palace Lord, even the Demon Lord had a meal with him before...

The power of rumors were very strong. Right now, many people knew that the Miraculous Physician Qing Shui had come to the Demon Lord Palace for the Demon Lord.

There were people who said that Qing Shui was like a toad lusting after a swan's flesh, aspiring to gain something he wasn't worthy of having. People have said that Qing Shui was competing with Devil Chief Jin, and there were also those who said that Qing Shui's medical skills could be of help to the Demon Lord. Therefore, the rumors made it sound that the relationship between Qing Shui and the Demon Lord got closer and closer.

Qing Shui gazed at this man who looked very handsome and had a good figure. He wondered if a man like this were to go out, would he get taken advantage of by some ladies...

"Hello, I'm Jin Ci."

The man greeted Qing Shui seriously.

This was the first time the two of them had met!

"Hello, I'm Qing Shui."

"We're both members of the Demon Lord Palace, so we can talk about anything. Why don't we sit down and have a good chat?" Jin Ci smiled and looked at Qing Shui.

"Alright! This way please." Qing Shui smiled and welcomed Jin Ci.

"May I know the reason Chief Jin is here today?" Although Qing Shui had guessed a part of the reason, he wasn't very sure.

"Brother Qing, you're too polite. You can just call me Jin Ci."

"Brother Jin, I shan't stand on ceremony then."

"It's fate that we can meet. It wouldn't do for us to be so stiff with each other. Since we're together today, then I shall cut to the chase." Jin Ci smiled and looked at Qing Shui.

"I don't like to talk in circles either."

"Alright, then I'll cut to the chase. I like the Palace Lord..." When Jin Ci said this, he still sounded a little unconfident.

Qing Shui smiled. "Since Brother Jin likes the Palace Lord, then why don't you tell her that? It useless for you to be telling me this."

"Coughs... Brother Qing, please just speak the truth. We're all men. Do you like the Palace Lord?" Jin Ci was shocked by Qing Shui's words.

"Although the Palace Lord is cold and arrogant, there should be many people who like her. Yes, I like the Palace Lord, but you should know that it's useless to be liking her." When Qing Shui thought of that lady, he felt defeated. However, thinking he still had some advantages, he felt slightly more at peace.

"That's right. Therefore, I won't feel anything even if I know that you like the Palace Lord. On the contrary, I feel closer to you. It has been so many years. I know that I have no hopes, but I can't give up on my feelings. Till now, I haven't found anyone with even a hint of possibility of succeeding either." Jin Ci said with a little bitterness as he looked at Qing Shui.

"If she were to like some other guy, would you feel sad?" Qing Shui smiled and asked.

"Of course, but I'll only feel sad. It's crap to be saying that even if the lady I like likes someone else, I'll be happy if she is. I'd rather that she be with me without especially being happy than her being happy with someone else. I'm just speaking the truth, I hope that you won't make fun of me." Jin Ci spoke outright.

This was how the people in the Demon Lord Palace were like, but Qing Shui liked this about them. "What would I make fun of you? I think the same. I don't like people who are hypocrites and who would care about their own reputation no matter what they do."

"That's right. I really feel that it's an affinity to be able to meet you, but I won't be giving way to you." Jin Ci looked at Qing Shui and said seriously.

"Women are not things to be given. Moreover, the Palace Lord isn't a person that anyone would be able to give away. It might be useless for us to say anything here. If a man is able to get her heart so easily, then we wouldn't have to wait till now." Qing Shui said helplessly.

"That's true. If you can get her heart, I'll sincerely give you my blessings." Jin Ci said seriously.

"You won't be secretly cursing me, right?"

"I won't. I'm not capable of doing one thing under the surface and secretly doing another behind others' backs. If I were to really think that, I'll tell you honestly."

"The reason I'm here today is because there's something I need your help with." Jin Ci gave it some thought and said.

"Oh? Brother Jin, please go ahead." Qing Shui felt that this was the real reason why Jin Ci was here.

"I'd like Brother Qing to help me appear more youthful. I've started to grow old. I wonder if Brother Qing can help me with this. I'll definitely offer you great thanks." Jin Ci said calmly.

Qing Shui had not expected this to be the case. Right now, Jin Ci only seemed middle-age. If it was really as he said, then in another two to three years, he would become the latter phase of middle-age, where he would really appear old and weather-worn.

Qing Shui knew that Jin Ci hadn't given up on the Demon Lord. He was a person who knew what he wanted and wouldn't admit his loss easily. Therefore, Qing Shui felt that as long as the Demon Lord wasn't attached, Jin Ci would never give up.

Chapter 1417 - Mermaid Domination? Dragon Palace? Ancient Ruins

Jin Ci looked at Qing Shui. Right now the two of them are undoubtedly opposing each other. So what if Qing Shui was a member of Demon Lord Palace? So was Jin Ci. He was not obligated to do anything for him.

Since Jin Ci had come, Qing Shui guessed that Jin Ci must know of his ways of retaining youth. Helping him with it would not be a problem. He could leave a good impression as a bonus. As for chasing after the Demon Lord, Qing Shui feels that his chances are close to zero, just as Jin Ci said so himself. Qing Shui definitely has the highest chances.

No matter how you look at it, he had been the Demon Lord's first man and, as of now, was probably still the only one.

A woman's first impression of a man is of utmost importance, which is why Qing Shui felt that he had an absolute advantage. Surely he was the first person that came into mind when the Demon Lord selected a partner. He still would have had a better chance even if he was up against someone more outstanding than him - well, not that there were many people out there more outstanding than him, even excluding age restrictions.

"Sure, you don't have to say thanks. We're friends aren't we, I don't like fussing about that much." Qing Shui said calmly.

Jin Ci felt bad. After all, he had originally come to talk about the Demon Lord, but ended up bringing up retaining his youth. This made it suspicious as to what his true aim was.

"I'll leave it to you then, Brother Qing. If there's anything you need, just say so." Jin Ci said seriously.

This was what Qing Shui wanted. There were still lots of things to be done at Demon Lord Palace that needs some help. Although he is an elder, he does not have much power, unlike the 12 Earthly Branches.

Qing Shui was currently in the Medical Pavilion, one of the 12 Earthly Branches. Plus, he was an elder who helped cure the Vice Palace Lord's body. He was now second-in-charge of the Medical Pavilion and was considered halfway towards becoming a Devil Chief.

The current Pavilion Chief was the old monster. He insisted on Qing Shui becoming the new Pavilion Chief but Qing Shui refused, so he could only hold on to the position. In spite of that, almost every member of the Medical Pavilion knows that it was only a matter of time before Qing Shui takes up that post.

The Medical Pavilion had the fewest members. Even so, there were still a lot of them. After all, it was one of the 12 Earthly Branches. If there were too little members, it would not have become one of the branches.

"Brother Jin, you're being too polite. This medicinal pill can retain your youth for another century, and has healing properties too. You can decide yourself when to eat it." Qing Shui smiled and handed the Golden Fragrance Jade to him.

"Oh, in that case, I'll keep it for now. It might come in handy in the upcoming battle between Demon Lord Palace and Dragon Palace in half a month's time." Jin Ci kept it carefully, not wanting to ruin the medicinal pill.

"Battle with Dragon Palace? In Half a month's time?"

Qing Shui flinched. It seemed that his intel was not that good. The other reason was because of the name Dragon Palace - he had not known that such a thing existed.

"Dragon Palace is a powerful force in the Dragon Abyss Ocean of the Soaring Dragon Continent. Their existence is like a mirage. These people live on the ocean. They are known to have many strong warriors at sea, with a huge palace deep in the ocean and have strong immortal demons at their disposal." Jin Ci told Qing Shui frankly.

Immortal demons were as intelligent as the Hellfire Phoenix and the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant. Though not as cunning as humans, they cared a lot about their safety. Moreover, they have their own King and pride as a race.

To beasts, especially wiser beasts, humans are inferior. Humans have far weaker bodies, and have inferior weapons, agility, adaptability compared to them. The only difference is that humans are slicker, but still a formidable foe of the beasts. Therefore, they do not think of humans as superior, just like how humans do not think of beasts as superior.

Things like mounts and beast taming were almost equal once a certain level is achieved. Beast tamers were always a match with their tamed beasts.

Strong beasts in the sea were even more formidable than terrestrial beasts. Aquatic creatures usually have high spirituality, some are even close to humans, such as the Mermaids.

Mermaids are usually thought as gentle beauties. But here in the World of Nine Continents, they are different. Qing Shui had yet to see them, but rumors said that this mysterious race existed deep in the ocean.

Mermaids are the true kings of the deep ocean, and are above Hai Long. Mermaids and humans are very alike, they even have legs. Besides their anatomy, they are exactly the same as humans. For example, they are more adapted to living in the ocean, and their battle power increases greatly at sea, but decreases on land.

The legend of Mermaids had always been a mysterious one. Legends have it that they evolved from humans who had adapted to living in the ocean and were extremely beautiful. There were both male and female mermaids, living in underwater palaces.

The seas of The World of Nine Continents were just as scary as its land, maybe even scarier.

As for the Dragon Palace of the Soaring Dragon Continent, they did not know if the mermaids would be participating, or Hai Long.

According to legend, mermaids specialized in spirit energy and water element abilities, but because this race resided deep in the ocean and were insanely strong, normal people would not encounter them.

"Brother Jin, I wonder how many people will the Demon Lord Palace send and who's participating?" Qing Shui felt like he wanted to see for himself, he was now a lot stronger than he was before. At the very least, Jin Ci is no match for him, he would be an easy kill.

"Since Dragon Palace will not be an easy enemy, this time, two branch halls will be sent out, along with the Palace Lord and Vice Palace Lord." Jin Ci did not hide it.

.....

After that, Qing Shui left and went to look for the Vice Palace Lord, Hua Rumei.

Hua Rumei's complexion was pleasant and it seemed that she was in a good mood. As soon as she saw Qing Shui, she dragged him into the living room. Qing Shui scratched his nose - this woman is rather intimate. It was as if they are real siblings.

The feeling was very strong, and not at all feigned. Some things just could not be faked.

"Sister, is it true that we're making a move against Dragon Palace in half a month's time?" There was no need for him to hold back against this cheap sister.

"I knew you'd come for this matter. I've already put your name in it. My, how impatient you are," Hua Rumei smiled at Qing Shui.

A faint shyness showed on Qing Shui's face:"I knew Sister would treat me best."

"Ahem, save the sweet talk if you can't manage it. Such insincerity, it's so weird it has become obvious." said Hua Rumei, unable to hold in her laughter.

"Sister, is Dragon Palace strong?" He felt that Hua Rumei should know more than this.

"There are too many strong sects in Soaring Dragon Continent. Dragon Palace is more special, it is a strong force of justice, and is one of the people targeting the lord of Demon Lord Palace,"

"I wonder how we'll act against Dragon Palace this time?" Qing Shui asked out of curiosity.

"There's an Ancient Ruin in the Soaring Dragon Continent, and it's abandoned. It has long been emptied but it has been an ancient battlefield. Battles have always taken place there."

"Ancient Ruin?"

Qing Shui realized he had been in awe for the whole day. He had heard about Ancient Ruins and ancient battlefields before, but this time he was hearing it with his own ears - and he was about to see a real ancient battlefield with his own eyes soon.

"Yes, there's nothing much left in the ancient battlefield, but it's impossible that everything has been looted. With luck, we might find some good stuff. However, it is a special place in these lands. Inside, there are powerful and vicious beasts. Some say that the Ancient Ruins are actually the deep parts of Haohan Continent,"

Hua Rumei continued:"This has not been confirmed, it's just a speculation."

"Is it possible for people other than Dragon Palace to enter?" Qing Shui thought and asked.

"Yes, and in fact that possibility is very high. But, even entering there in big numbers isn't necessarily good. It is very chaotic inside, and extremely dangerous. Demon Lord Palace has an advantage in our formations. So, big numbers don't seem to be good, instead it will make us more cautious. No matter how strong the troops are, as long as there is someone with absolute strength, even one person would be sufficient." Hua Rumei said smiling.

"Don't we, the Demon Lord Palace, have strong allies?" Qing Shui asked with the thought of the Four Great Evil Powers in mind.

"No!"

"What about the Divine Sound Sect, didn't we work together once before?"

"Yes, we did, but we are not allies, we just occasionally have common enemies. Actually, people are saying that the Four Great Evil Powers split into two, with the Demon Lord Palace and Divine Sound Sect as a pair, and the Divine Beast Sect with the Wild Ghost Valley. If we do have an ally, it would be the Divine Sound Sect." Hua Rumei said.

"I bumped into some people from the Divine Sound Sect when I came here. They were fighting with people from Eternal Spring Palace, so I gave a hand."

" Shen Ling is very beautiful, ain't she!" Hua Rumei suddenly exclaimed.

"Yes, very beautiful indeed. Just that most men won't be able to handle her because of the Bones of Immortal Fox." Qing Shui shook his head and laughed.

"You didn't seem like you know these stuff. Here, come and see what constitution I am." Hua Rumei said laughingly.

"You really want to know?" Qing Shui thought before saying.

"Of course!"

"Sister you are of Inner Charm Physique, your husband will be very lucky," Qing Shui said seriously.

Inner Charm... In other words, Inner Coquette... Naughty~

"Oh my, you dare tease even me?" Hua Rumei pinched Qing Shui, face blushing. Only she knew whether what Qing Shui had said was correct, but by the look on her face, he probably was.

"No, I dare not. Oh yeah, these are for you." Qing Shui changed the topic and gave the Purple Jade Pendants to her.

"Meeting you during the final periods of my life has really changed my life." Hua Rumei accepted the pendants happily without saying thanks.

"You would have been fine even if you didn't ask, there will be a savior to help you."

"You are that savior of mine. I'll go whip up some food. Let's eat together." She said while laughing.

"I'll go with you."

Even though they just met, Qing Shui and Hua Rumei have strangely gotten pretty close. Qing Shui can be considered as her savior, and she doesn't hold back on the intimacy with him, and Qing Shui felt that Hua Rumei treats him very well. No matter how you look at it, she was just like an older sister.

"Qing Shui, when we go to the Ancient Ruins, let's go together. That way, you can fight alongside the Palace Lord. Just don't hold us back, kay?" Hua Rumei smiled at Qing Shui.

Chapter 1418 - Battle Pavilion, Set Off! Power Increase, Phoenix Battle Intent

After hearing Hua Rumei's words, Qing Shui laughed and said, "Don't worry, I'll definitely keep up."

"Such confidence! It seems that you have a trump card!" Hua Rumei also laughed.

"Yes, but I'm not sure if they're considered trump cards." Qing Shui said humbly. Actually, he did have trump cards like Emperor's Qi and Hundred Birds Worshiping The Phoenix. Heavenly Technique and Phoenix Finger could also be considered trump cards. In fact, Qing Shui had a lot of trump cards.

"There's no need to be reserved when you're with me. Anyways, you can show it off when the time comes. Don't ever let your guard down. Our enemy, the Dragon Palace has powerful warriors, even the Palace Lord might not find them as easy opponents."

.....

Ten days went by quickly, Qing Shui kept training as his main focus. During his free time he would refine medicine. He had some stores of Quadruple Portion Medicine. Qing Shui himself had taken two Four-Yang Pills. Hua Rumei had taken quite a lot, and he even gave a portion to the woman.

Qing Shui felt that having Hua Rumei deliver the medicine would have been better.

Plus, during this period, he had added another skill to his Phoenix Form.

Phoenix Battle Intent!

Phoenix Battle Intent, a move that increased all allies' power by 10%, increased resistance to poison and stamina by several times, and increased the morale of allies. The radius of the area of effect is 3000 meters around the caster.

Qing Shui smiled at the thought of this technique. With only five more days left before setting off towards the Ancient Ruins, he had never expected to develop such a powerful skill. This was a group battle technique that increases every ability by 10%!

Such an overpowered technique was truly frightening, especially when used with Emperor's Qi and Hundred Birds Worshiping The Phoenix. Moreover, the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant could increase power by around 30 million sun, 10% would be 3 million sun! 3 million sun was already equivalent to a Martial False God...

After using these, a Martial False God's power would be completely different, Grade 5 Martial False Gods' changes were especially frightening.

When allies' strength weakened by 30%, their strength would increase by another 10%. This did not even include the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant's Vajra Subdues Demons, nor the Hellfire Phoenix and Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant's suppression. Of course, whether or not the two suppressions could work together was still unknown, but it was very probable. Since his abilities were different than they were before, a bit of suppression was quite normal.

With this, one would be able to fight someone twice as strong as oneself under normal circumstances. Realistically speaking, Qing Shui's Heavenly Technique could pulverize an opponent twice as strong.

Phoenix Battle Intent increased the battle power of allies in its vicinity, an overpowered battle technique - the stronger the person, the more their power will increase.

This battle technique was somewhat similar to Hundred Birds Worshiping The Phoenix, so it was not hard to learn. After all, the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique was a bonus from the Ancient Strengthening Technique, it was very suited for Qing Shui to cultivate.

Currently, Qing Shui's abilities still could not be compared with the Demon Lord and Hua Rumei, but he was nevertheless a force to be reckoned with. He had his strong cripple and support, along with his terrifying Phoenix Finger and Heavenly Techniques.

Five Elements Divine Refining Technique had also received a huge boost because the Paragon Heavenly Technique could decrease Qing Shui's technique cooldown by several times.

During this period, Qing Shui took some Four-Yang Pills because of the Quadruple Portion Alchemy Recipe. Although the Four-Yang Pill could only increase base power by 1 sun or increase all powers by 100 sun.

But that was not the extent of Four-Yang Pill, it could also strengthen the user's physique. The effect would enhance when used by people with excellent physique. If Qing Shui were to use it, every Four-Yang Pill would increase his base power by more than 1 sun.

Because of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and Double Portion Medication, Qing Shui could only consume 20 more pills, but 20 pills were already enough to increase his strength by more than 60 sun.

As of now, Qing Shui's raw strength was about 3 million sun, with the Nine Continents Mountain attack reaching 9 million sun as a backup for emergencies - it could even destroy opponents with power around 10 million sun.

The strength of his spiritual force was even more outstanding, with the Seal of Roc attack exceeding 24 million sun.

Although the Paragon Heavenly Technique was still the same, the Heavenly Techniques were still quite terrifying. Both the Paragon Golden Armor and Paragon Reversal were fear-worthy passive techniques. They do more than just increasing Qing Shui's power by twofold.

This was the day, the last day of the half-month preparation. Qing Shui had almost finished all the Four-Yang Pills, and most of the remaining pills in his possession were already useless.

Even the Ren Meridian and Du Meridian Strengthening Pellets could not be used anymore. Even so, it was Hua Rumei who had gained the most without Qing Shui and the Demon Lord knowing. Since it was already given to her, they let her bring a long one portion.

During this half-month, not once did Qing Shui see that woman, but he did meet with Hua Rumei on several occasions. The two genuinely looked like real brother and sister.

In the Medical Pavilion, the Old Monster and the bunch treated Qing Shui very well. Naturally, Qing Shui returned their kindness. As the saying goes, when people gave me one foot of respect, I return them with ten feet of respect. This was how Qing Shui had always been.

Qing Shui's skills at using medicinal pills have earned almost everyone's respect in the Medical Pavilion. In the Medical Pavilion, medicinal pills are the number one priority, whereas training came second. Otherwise, it would be more practical to just enter the Battle Pavilion or the Battle Shrine.

The Battle Pavilion was the one of the best at fighting amongst the 12 Earthly Branches, and their symbol was the Battle Shrine. This time, the Battle Pavilion and the Secret Service Pavilion were the ones going to the Ancient Ruins.

Qing Shui did not know much about the Battle Pavilion. Rather, he did not know much about the other Pavilions other than the Medical Pavilion. After all, the main reason he came here was because of that woman. There was no reason for him to understand the 12 Earthly Branches at all. As for the Medical Pavilion, it was just a way for him to get closer to the woman.

.....

Today was the big day, the day of departure towards the Ancient Ruins, not the day of arrival. With their speed, they would not take long traveling to the Ancient Ruins, especially since they knew a shortcut.

Late in the morning, they set out. The Battle Pavilion and the Secret Service Pavilion set out separately, looking out for each other, and Qing Shui got to know these two pavilions.

There were only 800 people. Although it was not many, each and every one of them were elites. The Battle Pavilion striked an intimidating blood red Armour, whereas the Secret Service Pavilion dressed more normally, looking more like nobles.

Though, the reason the Battle Pavilion wore such attire was because of the battle formation.

Qing Shui stood beside Hua Rumei. He was not the only one from the Medical Pavilion being sent. In every battle, the Medical Pavilion would be there with the warriors. After all, people get hurt in battles, and it was the doctors' job to save their lives.

Hua Rumei wore a black dress. Her cold beautiful eyes pierced the veil she wore just like stars in the night sky, giving off a majestic aura.

The woman did not show up, so Hua Rumei was in command. As the men began fading away, Hua Rumei turned around and said to Qing Shui, "Let us start going as well!"

"Okay!"

A lot of people were speaking of rumors about Hua Rumei and Qing Shui. Ever since Qing Shui cured her, the pair seemed to have more than just a normal relationship.

Some say Qing Shui was using this to blackmail Hua Rumei, with her body as the condition.....

Some also say that Hua Rumei had a thing for Qing Shui and that she was the one who is being intimate with him.

.....

Hua Rumei did not give a heed to these rumors. Who was she, to be affected by small rumors?

Hua Rumei's mount is a Lightning Hawk about 10 meters high with shiny black feathers all over its body. It was only as strong as the strongest Martial Gods, but its speed was even faster than some False God Immortal Demons. This was a beast with frightening speed and endurance, specializing in stealth, flight and evasion.

"Let's go, she's already waiting for us." Hua Rumei pulled Qing Shui's arm, mounting the Lightning Hawk.

With a flash of black lightning, the Lightning Hawk vanished on the spot, speeding off as fast lightning.

Qing Shui had his hands held by Hua Rumei. They were soft and cool like jade. This sort of intimacy just had something to it, something indescribable.

"What's with you being shy, I'm only holding your hand. Don't tell me you're having thoughts about me?" Hua Rumei laughed at Qing Shui, the latter of whom seemed uneasy.

"Sister, you're also quite the beauty yourself, and I'm not that good at restraining myself." Qing Shui laughed, a bit more relaxed now.

"I can't tell if you're praising or belittling me." Hua Rumei replied with a softer laugh.

"Of course it's a praise. This isn't a word that normal women are worthy of. By the way, Sister also understands the Mystical Gates Formation, right?" Qing Shui suddenly thought of it.

"A little bit, I guess. Why'd you ask?" Asked Hua Rumei.

"I have a set of formations here, have a look and see if you're interested. I think it'll be very useful to you. Mastering formations should make learning the Mystical Gate Escape Arts much easier." Qing Shui said, handing over a Nine Palace Steps cultivation scroll.

"Oh, let me have a look then."

Hua Rumei took it, and took an hour looking through it. After returning from her thoughts, she looked at Qing Shui and said, "This formation is at least Divine Grade, it's just that mastering it would be very difficult. This is already scary enough even without mastering it. I just realized that there's so much to be gained from you."

"Ah, I too, gained a lot from you. Where else can I find such a good sister? Well, let's stop talking like strangers. You also don't want people to talk this way when they receive gifts, right? Giving someone something already means that it's okay, and that friendship exists." Qing Shui said laughing. He did not like it when someone gets cocky just because something was gained from that person. It made himself

feel like he owed the person. If that was the case, he would rather keep the gift. Similarly, Qing Shui did not want other people to have misunderstandings when helping out other people.

All of a sudden, Qing Shui spotted someone familiar. A giant Divine Turtle emerged from its hiding behind the clouds. Now Qing Shui realized that the head is that of a dragon.

It was not a dragon head the last time he saw it. Somehow it transcended.

Among the things that Qing Shui gave her were some things that beasts use, including an Ancient Demonic Fruit.

"We meet again, young man. I'm glad that you didn't disappoint me." Qing Shui heard an old voice. Qing Shui went blank for a moment, then turned towards the giant Divine Turtle - the voice just now was definitely directed towards him.

Chapter 1419 - Changes on Frame Of Mind, Another Step Forward, Woman

Qing Shui was shocked at what the Old Turtle said. He already knew that the Old Turtle was not a typical turtle, it had already become a Dragon Turtle. It was an existence that was equivalent to a dragon.

However, Qing Shui did not understand what the Old Turtle meant when it said he didn't disappoint it.

"Senior you are too courteous, I was na?ve and young before," Qing Shui communicated through his consciousness. As he thought of that time, neither the Demon Lord nor the Old Turtle bothered with him.

Qing Shui was already aware why the Demon Lord had not killed him. Moreover, he could confirm that the reason behind that was due to the Old Turtle. The Old Turtle knew what would happen if he entered, but it still allowed his entry to the Crystal Palace. This had already explained everything.

"No, I was the cause. Mister is also a man of a bitter fate. I have guarded this place for far too long just to wait for fate to bring a person to me, and you are the lucky man. That day, regardless of what happened, your life would not have been harmed."

"I now understand. I also gained a bit of strength and I want to help her. In the future, we would have to support each other."

The Old Turtle's strength was incomprehensible and impossible to estimate. It was probably stronger than the Demon Lord. While the Demon Lord's power was awakening, it was the Old Turtle who protected her.

"Yes, we will very soon. Now that you're here, I feel more relaxed. I believe in you, right now, you are the closest person to her in this world. Given her personality though, it will be very difficult for her to accept you. If you can't walk inside her life, then she would remain alone forever," the Old Turtle said as he sighed.

Qing Shui now knew the reason why the Old Turtle didn't allow the Demon Lord to kill him when they first met.

"I will try my hardest, but I'm not sure what she wants to do right now," Qing Shui said. He knew that the one who understood and was most familiar with the Demon Lord was not Hua Rumei, but the Old Turtle.

"You are better off not knowing for now as you will know it eventually. Knowing it now will not benefit you in any way." The Old Turtle sighed.

"Qing Shui, let's go, we are heading over."

At this very moment, Hua Rumei interrupted Qing Shui, then landed on the back of the giant Old Turtle.

Every time Qing Shui saw this cool and elegant woman, he felt a familiar yet distant sensation. Familiar because they had an accidental encounter, distant because of her cold demeanor.

He had once been familiar with every part of her body, having touched it all before. However, everything was a blur now. It was so blurry that it almost felt like it did not happen, thus, he sometimes questioned himself.

To the fact that Qing Shui appeared on top of the Old Turtle, the woman did not make any expression. Qing Shui and Hua Rumei greeted each other.

The woman answered with a short reply in her usual calm expression. She gave off an aura that repelled people away from her. However, Qing Shui felt that the woman and Hua Rumei were closer than normal family members. This was his intuition.

"Qing Shui is a doctor. This time we have gotten ourselves quite the help, thus..."

"En, then let's go together!"

The Old Turtle traveled at a terrifying speed within the clouds as they sped towards the Soaring Dragon Continent.

Their journey was a boring one. It seemed that the woman didn't like to talk. However, Hua Rumei would continuously talk to her and she would sometimes ask Qing Shui.

"I have an even faster way to travel. How about we go there directly and find a place to rest and do other things?" Qing Shui said after he thought for a bit.

"Oh? An even faster way to travel? That's good, this is too dull," Hua Rumei said happily.

The woman looked at Qing Shui as if she was asking him.

"Please put him away, otherwise we will end up leaving him behind." Qing Shui pointed at the Old Turtle as he spoke.

The woman recalled the Old Turtle. Qing Shui did not waste any time and used the Nine Continents Step.

After finding out the direction, he used the Nine Continents Steps until there was only one use left. The World of the Nine Continents was too dangerous. If there was any danger, he would use this last usage to escape.

"Wow, this is Hidden Dragon Mountain. So fast? What was that ability?" Hua Rumei looked at the surrounding mountain range and asked in disbelief.

The woman's expression didn't have any changes as the three of them slowly descended.

Qing Shui casually mentioned some stuff and told them that there was a limit on its usage.

This place was the Hidden Dragon Mountain. It was said that dragons exist in this place, though it was mostly rumors. There were no actual sightings since it was said that those who had seen the dragons had already passed on to the afterlife.

An actual adult dragon was terrifyingly imposing. This species was an especially frightening existence in the World of the Nine Continents. Their family would dominate anywhere they went, although their numbers were thin. Thus, it did not appear everywhere.

Being with the woman gave him feelings of being constrained. It was a feeling he could not describe and he felt like he couldn't do much. While he continued to worry about his gains and losses, the three of them were at a flat mountaintop setting up tents.

Qing Shui set up his tent at a place that was a bit further away from the other two. The tent was good to go once he retrieved it. It was set up instantly, thus Qing Shui went over to help the women.

Hua Rumei was also helping the woman, Qing Shui pondered whether to go over and help.

"Qing Shui, you are a big man. Why aren't you coming to help?" Hua Rumei yelled out.

Qing Shui was slightly confused. He knew that Hua Rumei was trying to help him, but he did not understand why she was trying so hard. Perhaps she felt that he had a chance to win over the Demon Lord?

Qing Shui knew Hua Rumei was not a simple woman, he didn't know what she was capable of. However, when it comes to the matters concerning the Demon Lord, she was fearless.

Qing Shui noticed the woman's snow-white tent that did not contain a speck of dust. He wondered if she was a germaphobe.

Hua Rumei's tent was also white, but it was not as pure snow-white as the woman's. There was just too much attention placed on the cleanliness of the tent.

The woman was still very calm. She did not show any warmth towards Qing Shui, nor was she acting distant. She simply neglected him calmly, and this made Qing Shui feel dejected.

This was very normal to Qing Shui. To him, this type of scene felt like it was the true her.

The first time they were in the Crystal Palace, they had an accident and he had almost killed him. At that time, she was angry, very angry. Her body was violated, anyone would be furious.

Qing Shui felt that even if she was still angry at him, he could have an easier time responding to her. However, right now, Qing Shui could not even spot a hint of anger. It was as though she did not recognize him.

However, the day he visited the Demon Lord Palace to see her, she seemed to have quite a few words for him. It seemed like she was concerned. As he thought up to this point, he felt a bit of warmth in his heart. She seemed to not have forgotten about him.

Her body's first time was taken by him. If she did not have amnesia, she would not forget.

Woman's thoughts were hard to guess. A woman like the Demon Lord was even harder to guess. He did not know where to start. Furthermore, Qing Shui felt that she did not know how to handle problems between a man and woman.

"I will go make some food, you guys come over after a bit," Qing Shui told Hua Rumei and the Demon Lord.

"Alright, we will come support you in a bit," Hua Rumei said with a smile.

The Demon Lord just nodded.

Her action made Qing Shui surprised. However, he realized that this woman didn't ignore him since the beginning. When he took the initiative to make conversation with her, she would still provide an answer to him by her expressions. She was not ignoring him. However, her cold demeanor made people retreat after they said one or two lines.

It made people feel uncomfortable and inferior.

As he lightly sighed, Qing Shui walked away to a location a short distance away. He knew that the matter with the Demon Lord was not an easy one to solve. He made the preparations to deal with it for a long-term, but he still felt that it was a delicate situation.

In terms of the Demon Lord, he was not in love with her to the point where he would jump into the fire and back for her. However, what he wanted was to take responsibility as a man, and he seemed to have slowly understood some things. It did not matter whether he would be together with this woman, he needed to help the Demon Lord Palace regardless. He did not care if he had to become enemies with the world.

Even the Old Turtle had mentioned that if this woman did not choose to marry him, she would be alone forever!

After he thought through some things, Qing Shui suddenly felt that a bit of weight on his shoulders had been lifted. He had released one thing that gnawed his mind. She didn't kill him before, then she would not kill him in the future. If he did not have to worry about that anymore, why is he still weighing his gains and losses?

As he thought about this, Qing Shui smiled. His demeanor had changed. He didn't need to force himself anymore, to tread around her with so much care. He could be a bit more honest, a bit more audacious. He could do no worse, to express himself according to his own wish was better than what he was doing now.

After he found an area with clean, empty grounds, he retrieved his cooking utensils from the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. He also retrieved different fish and shrimp from the pond, together with several herbs and vegetables. He was in a good mood so he would properly prepare a large meal.

The Jade Steamed Buns only needed to be reheated a bit and they would be ready.

Afterwards was the fish soup, All Aspect Nourishment Soup, Rainbow Trout Fish, and other seafood dishes. Qing Shui's cooking skill was superb. With the addition of rare spices, it was fragrant beyond imagination.

By the time the two women arrived, everything was almost ready.

The area was covered with an enchanting scenery. The air was refreshing and there was not a speck of dust. Though they were at the peak of the mountain, only a light wind blew by. The greenery was luscious and compared to the busy streets of the city, this was an otherworldly location that was like a scenery in a painting.

Qing Shui had already set up the chairs, and they were the luxurious kind. These were all collected from the Southern City Furniture Store. His also had the ability to make furniture, however, he had not practiced it. He would only research it if he was bored.

As the two ladies watched Qing Shui set up everything, plus seeing all the fragrant dishes, they thought they were hallucinating. Ignoring the fact they were in the middle of nowhere, even the highest tier restaurants would not receive such an impact on them.

Qing Shui was efficient, and as they saw the table constantly be filled with steamy, delicious dishes, Hua Rumei said after she paused for a second, "To be trained to this degree in making food, and especially for a man, this is beyond my imagination. You seem to know quite a few things."

"In the future, you will know that I can make even more delicious foods. Come, try them." Qing Shui passed a bowl of soup to Hua Rumei. He then scooped out a bowl for the woman. Qing Shui did this so naturally, as he did not require much extra thought for this.

The woman was surprised, she did not think that Qing Shui would directly pass the bowl to her instead of placing it in front of her. She reached out her hand to receive it and lightly said, "Thank you!"

This left Qing Shui in a bit of shock as he exclaimed, "No need to be courteous, I am very happy."

Hua Rumei laughed, "Everyone will be here for a very long time, being too overly courteous would make things difficult. How about I'll be the support for you and help things along, then we can all eat comfortably. How about it?"

"Alright!" Qing Shui was, of course, happy to do so.

Chapter 1420 - Entering The Heavenly Dao Again, Realm Of Drawing Breakthrough, First Level Of Drawing Souls

Of course, Qing Shui did not have any objections. It would be best if the Demon Lord could join in as well, but that possibility was low. He did not have any excessive expectations. Even in terms of Hua Rumei, Qing Shui did not expect her to help him in this front in any way.

Hua Rumei could not wait to try her first bite, she kept blinking towards Qing Shui, "The food looked delicious, but only after the first bite were you able to tell that it tastes way beyond what you can imagine."

Hua Rumei had never thought that a man could have such achievements in cooking, it was definitely a peak existence. Most Imperial Chefs in the World the Nine Continents were normal people or women, there were very few martial artists in this profession. Even if they were good at cooking, they were not this highly skilled. It could be seen that this man was not only innately talented in martial arts, but he was also talented in other areas. He was an existence beyond this world, even she felt ashamed of being inferior. This man was not only an expert in the martial arts, but also in medicine, refining pellets, and cooking. There was nothing he did not know.

Hua Rumei stopped thinking about it and just continued to eat everything.

The woman slowly ate her food, it was very natural and elegant. It was a sight that triggered the senses, an elegant, natural beauty. If not for the natural flow of her movements, it could not be considered elegance.

Though her face did not have any obvious changes, Qing Shui could see a flash of surprise on that beautiful face of hers. She raised her head to look at Qing Shui, and at that moment their eyes met.

"Delicious?" Qing Shui asked proudly.

"En!" The woman lightly nodded. She felt that this man had a small change. It seemed he was more fearless than before, he was now more mature and braver.

"Then you should eat more." Qing Shui laughed as he ate more.

Hua Rumei was surprised by what she saw. This boy's change was fast. Even the Palace Lord seemed to treat him differently compared to other men. She never ate food with men before, moreover, she would not directly receive things handed to her by men.

But today, everything seemed to have been breaking through the ice. The more it was like this, the more she felt that these two had a relationship that was not known to other people. However, it should not be something ridiculous.

However, Hua Rumei could never guess that it was indeed ridiculous. It was so ridiculous to the point where even if she was audacious enough, she would still not be able to guess it.

Hua Rumei lightly patted her full belly and said, "This was the best meal I have ever had. If someone married Qing Shui then they would be blessed for the rest of their lives, don't you think so, Palace Lord?"

Qing Shui's hands were shaking. Hua Rumei and the Demon Lord's relationship was just like sisters. Most people would not dare to make this type of joke but for her, there was no pressure at all to talk this way in front of the Demon Lord.

This time, the woman did not say anything. Hua Rumei's words had no effect. This was probably not the first time she had said something along these lines. The Demon Lord's silence did not make Hua Rumei feel anything being out of place.

After the meal, as Qing Shui cleaned the table, Hua Rumei stood up, "We should do this, the Palace Lord and I did not help much earlier. Let us wash the dishes."

The woman was stunned for a second, and Qing Shui looked at the woman weirdly. The woman nodded her head and said, "It should be so."

Qing Shui massaged his temples and decided that he should just let them wash the dishes. Watching their two soft and snow-white hands washed the dishes was a type of enjoyment. Hua Rumei took her time, at the start she and the Demon Lord washed their own bowls before washing the other dishes and pots.

At the end, Hua Rumei took her time with the last bowl she was washing, seemingly washing it again and again. Then, the Demon Lord took Qing Shui's bowl.....

At that moment, Qing Shui felt he was seeing a hallucination. He felt that she was just like his own woman. It was only natural for her to wash his bowl, but the Demon Lord was washing the bowl that he had used.

When Qing Shui thought about this part, it felt like it wasn't something special. He had already touched her body, and thoroughly at that. But thinking about what happened just now, he felt something that could not be described. Perhaps it was because they were under the influence of drugs. That cool and elegant, yet cold and bewitching beauty of hers. Together with her snow-white soft skin that was smooth to touch, and tender curves like a heavenly jade sculpture carved by the Gods......

"Qing Shui, the expression on your face is weird. What are you thinking about?" Hua Rumei smiled as she reached out her hand to wave it in front of Qing Shui's face.

Qing Shui finally got his focus back, his face blushed red. He saw that the Demon Lord was also looking at him, her expression somewhat unnatural. It seemed like she had figured out what Qing Shui was thinking about or at least guessed a little bit of it.

"I was thinking that some things that happened can't be changed. There's no room for regret, but there must be a way to redeem myself," Qing Shui said with a sigh.

"Depression setting in? Come tell older sister what you did wrong, I will give you some advice." Hua Rumei seemed interested.

The Demon Lord just gave her farewell before returning to her tent.

"Do you really want to listen?" Qing Shui asked and laughed.

"If you want to say it, then I will listen," Hua Rumei said while laughing.

Qing Shui shook his head, "It is alright, there is nothing much to be said. There's no one that has never made mistakes, these were all from the past when I was young. Maybe making many mistakes was the correct way forward."

"Why is making mistakes the correct way forward?" Hua Rumei and Qing Shui chatted at the table as the sky was getting dark.

"The mistakes made when someone was young, the heavens would forgive. Because the mistakes were made while young, they can fix it and redeem themselves when the person gets older. This way, they will have things to do. They would never feel emptiness since there was something for them yearn for.

Making mistakes when they were young, there would be good memories to look back on when they are old. It will be something memorable, and they would not feel that their life was bland..."

"I can't tell if your words sort of make sense. Seems like I should make some mistakes, or else I would feel sad," Hua Rumei looked at Qing Shui and said seriously.

Qing Shui shook his head, he had heard these words before in his previous life. Though it was usually considered as a digression in a chat, it did have some principles. He finally understood the principles of it when he was in this place. At his current age, with his children getting older, Qing Shui could understand that there were many mistakes that he could not make any more.

"There's a price to pay for making mistakes, else people would make many mistakes. Some mistakes can be made, but some should not be made at all. Even making it once would result in not even having the chance to make regrets."

"Oh? Do you feel like you just accomplished something by teaching your older sister?" Hua Rumei laughed.

"Of course. Otherwise, why would the older generations love to teach the younger generations?" Qing Shui also laughed.

After they chatted for a while, Hua Rumei and Qing Shui left to return to their own tents. Qing Shui entered his own tent, then he directly went inside the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Cultivate!

However, Qing Shui discovered that his heart was in a mess, he could not calm down. His head was filled with the Demon Lord's figure, he did not know why this was happening. His mind was just filled with the Demon Lord's silhouette from today, especially during the scene when she was washing dishes.

Qing Shui, who could not calmly cultivate, took out his Golden Calligraphy Brush and Moonstone Ink Slab. He also took out some paper, and he started drawing after he prepared the ink.

The drawing was, of course, of the Demon Lord.

Qing Shui didn't improve on his Realm of Drawing for a long time. This time, he just followed her silhouette in his mind and began drawing it.

He was no longer attached to the realm of his Drawing, what he wanted was to draw the figure of her that resided within his mind. When he was bored, he could take a look at it and reminisce.

While he was indulged in his art, he began to recall the start of the experience. He added the little bits of understanding he had gained, a bit of love, tenderness, and longingness, all of these feelings.

The brush in his hand drew on top of the beast skin, he was not drawing with overconfidence and ease, nor was he drawing with force. He was drawing with a sense of harmony, one that captivated people.

Heavenly Dao!

As someone who had already entered the Heavenly Dao, Qing Shui once again walked forward a giant step.

The Heavenly Dao was hard to grasp, it was its mysterious power. However, he could borrow power, a lot of power!

By the time Qing Shui stopped, he noticed that his remaining time within the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was more than half gone, but this drawing was the one that Qing Shui was most satisfied with. Now, he was happy. He now advanced in the level of his Realm of Drawing and had broken through the level of Drawing Bones.

Qing Shui had been at the level of Drawing Bones for too long, he had been prepared to not have any breakthrough in it. Moreover, the time he had spent cultivating his Realm of Drawing arts had been less and less. He had never thought that he would have a breakthrough now, especially since there had been no hints of it.

The level of Drawing Souls!

As he thought about it, Qing Shui felt that it was a bit surreal. He looked at the woman in the drawing, and it gave off a feeling like it was alive. He was certain about the feeling it gave off, it was even more than just being vivid and lifelike.

Qing Shui had suddenly broken through to the level of Drawing Souls. It was said that the level of Drawing Souls would be able to draw out actual souls, but it was too surreal. Qing Shui felt that it was more like a breakthrough to another realm. The drawings were even more captivating, but whether it could draw something that was alive, he did not know. The possibility was low. Qing Shui's level could bestow the person within his drawing with essence, qi, and spirit. After he thought about it for a while, he felt that this was not possible since it did not adhere to the Heavenly Dao.

Qing Shui looked at this drawing. It didn't matter who was looking at it, they would feel shocked. This was definitely the highest tier drawing within the World of the Nine Continents. Breaking through was a good thing, as Qing Shui was mostly doing it for Heavenly Talismans. He was not doing it for drawing pictures. Thus, Drawing Souls was about the essence of the drawing. Being able to draw an even deeper level of things, it could help capture unspeakable things.

Qing Shui discovered that he was not tired at all and even felt comfortable himself. This made him shocked again. This time, the breakthrough did not increase his strength but his storage of essence, qi, and spirit had doubled. This was terrifying. His burst damage did not change, but his battle endurance doubled......

As the amount of essence, qi, and spirit he could store within his body had increased, his resistances also increased. If he got one point higher he would break through again, thus, the benefits were big.

Right now, Qing Shui's state of mind was calmer. However, his heart was still in a mess, even if it got a bit better. The woman had a destructive power even just by standing there without moving. She could make men lose their appetite and completely disheartened.

Qing Shui had felt this feeling before, having her was like having the world while losing her was like losing his own life.

That was why there would be people who wanted the beauty but not their dynasty, since losing one's livelihood could make the dynasty useless. There was no one to share their happiness.

.....

The second day, Qing Shui woke up early and started to practice his Taichi Fist from afar. His Heavenly Dao seemed to have advanced by quite a bit, even his Taichi Fist seemed to also carry a natural bearing.

A golden Taichi Golden Qi enveloped Qing Shui's surrounding and just like water, it moves along with his fist. This Taichi Golden Qi was the most flexible and yet the most firm. It would moved with the flow of his movement, with firmness and Yang energy.

Each fist from Qing Shui was like in its own realm. He seemed to be practicing without the world's influence, it was a sight to behold. People would not dare to underestimate his ability.

The Demon Lord and Hua Rumei stood outside their tents as they watched Qing Shui from afar.

"How is it? Bringing him has brought our chances of victory up huh?" Hua Rumei said happily.