

Ancient ST 1881

Chapter 1881 – Discrepancy, Defeat, Leave One Arm Behind

Qing Shui was startled by the situation, this Elder Jian Nu was very powerful. If his Nine Yang Dragon Soul had not undergone a striking breakthrough, Qing Shui predicted a massive and miserable loss with his previous strength.

However, his strength now was like Heaven and Earth compared to before. Hence, the old man's swift, fierce, and revolutionary attack seemed like a piece of cake to Qing Shui. He could not feel any deadly life threats.

Dragon-capturing Hands!

Qing Shui used the Golden Battle Halberd while performing Dragon-capturing Hands. A gigantic golden dragon dashed towards the Elder Jian Nu. It was a clash of spiritual attacks and Qing Shui's Nine Yang Dragon Soul was several times more destructive against spiritual attacks.

Plus, Qing Shui's Nine Yang Dragon Soul had greater attacking force than the Elder Jian Nu. Hence, the collision was violent. The white rays' explosion and gold rays' condensation painted a colorful and magnificent scenery.

Qing Shui paused, he did not use techniques like the Emperor's Qi and the Art of Pursuing against the Elder Jian Nu. They were yet to force Qing Shui into desperation with their current strengths. Nevertheless, the Elder Jian Nu was the most powerful man Qing Shui had ever met. To have such a daunting strength, no wonder these people were arrogant and confident.

As the halo dispersed, Qing Shui stopped. Elder Jian Nu stood far away while looking flustered. There was a slight blood stain at the corner of his mouth and his face was pale, indicating that he was injured. He stared in disbelief at Qing Shui from far, was unable to face the reality till the very moment.

He was not someone who could not afford failures, but this opponent was too young to be true. In the previous fight, he sensed that the opponent had been lenient. Thus, he could not even feel Qing Shui's actual strength.

Devil, the absolute devil. All the genius youngsters he met before did not even deserve to be mentioned.

There were a lot of geniuses in the Great Confucian Empire. Yet, upon seeing this young man, Elder Jian Nu realized that they were nothing. As a powerful Alchemist, he was aware of Qing Shui's whereabouts.

"You lost!" Qing Shui said with a smile. He sounded calm and not surprised at all as if he had predicted his victory.

"Mm!"

After a long time, Elder Jian Nu answered softly. It sounded more like a long sigh of ratification. It was the helplessness of being forced to accept the cruel reality. Raising his head, he asked Qing Shui, "Why did you go easy on me?"

Under normal circumstances, a serious injury or even death was expected in a battle like this. Meanwhile, Elder Jian Nu only suffered light injuries. For his own safety, Qing Shui was not overly

lenient, or else, it would have been cruel to himself. He would die in grief if a careless mistake took his life away without making his best attempt. It was a taboo for the warriors in a battle.

"I never kill without discrimination. Besides, I don't think you're someone I should kill," Qing Shui answered directly.

"I lost, I can't possibly invite Mr. Qing anymore, can we leave?," Elder Jian Nu looked at Qing Shui in despair.

"Absolutely. However, you can't just come and leave so casually. It's not a place for you to mess around. You, leave an arm behind or keep your life, it's your choice," Qing Shui pointed at the man who wanted to kill him initially.

"You, you....." His arm was already disfigured, but still was better than to chop it off. At once, his body was soaked in cold sweats. He stared at Qing Shui, looking dumbfounded and speechless.

"I'll give you three breaths' time, I'll do it if you don't. Yet, it is hard to tell whether I'll take away your arm or your life," Qing Shui gave this middle-aged man a cold stare. Qing Shui disliked people who wanted him dead, he must at least give this man a profound lesson as a future warning for the men of the Great Confucian Empire.

Qing Shui remained silent. He closed his eyes and raised his head slightly while the clock was ticking. Elder Jian Nu took out his sword without a word.

Ahh!

With a painful scream, one arm fell onto the ground. Qing Shui opened his eyes and turned around, "Go, bring your arm along!"

"Let's go, we shall go back!" Qing Shui said to Lan Lingfeng and the others. Qing Shui did not bring Yiye Jiange this time because she had to babysit Qing Xiu and the battlefield was not suitable for kids.

This fight also made Lan Lingfeng and others realize their strength discrepancies. Initially, they thought they could catch up with Qing Shui by practicing hard these years. They only wished to bring the gap closer, but they never dreamt to outperform Qing Shui one day.

Nevertheless, they could never keep up with Qing Shui now. Some of them were happy for Qing Shui's improvement, but each of them wished to grow stronger. Thus, they held their breaths and swore to train hard.

Tantai Lingyan stood beside Qing Shui, her strength was the greatest besides him. Yet, she could not gauge Qing Shui's actual strength. She knew it was not Qing Shui's full strength that she felt previously since his combat skills were much stronger than his graded strength.

Yet, she could not even feel his graded strength today.

Qing Shui held Tantai Lingyan's hand and headed back. Qing Shui's personality changed gradually and subconsciously. This time, Qing Shui experienced a huge realm transformation, he could now look clearer into some issues.

Tantai Lingyan struggled but failed, after all, there were many people around.

Though everyone kept quiet, it was known that these women were not only ordinary friends with Qing Shui. Everyone knew it very well.

Qing Shui noticed Tantai Lingyan's gesture which showed that she was bothered. Looking at her softly blushed and beautiful face, Qing Shui smiled. Tantai Lingyan spotted his smile and understood his meaning.

She stopped resisting and had a strange feeling. This was no longer new to her. This man brought her too many 'first time' and she gave him almost every 'first time' she had. She wondered if the biggest misunderstanding in their first meeting was still regarded as a mistake.....

"Qing Shui, you beat the Elder Jian Nu today, they will send a stronger man next time," Yin Tong initiated a conversation.

"Let them come, oh ya, anyone knows who fell ill in the Great Confucian Empire?" Qing Shui skipped this question previously as he was pissed.

"I am not sure too, it seems to be a State Master," Yin Tong shook his head.

"Hmm, State Master. The State Master of an empire could rule the world. A State Master is the master and guardian of an empire with powerful strength and high prestige. The Great Confucian Empire is a strong force, this State Master should be no ordinary man," Qing Shui said with a smile after thinking shortly.

Chapter 1882 – Five-colored Luan Phoenix, Mysterious Female State Master

Qing Shui recalled there was a State Master in the Western Oxhe Continent too, it should be similar here. They were similar in their status in an empire, but the State Master here was much more powerful than the Western Oxhe Continent.

State Master, the master of an empire. The State Master of the Western Oxhe Continent was a symbol of strength. Meanwhile, the State Master here was a symbol of status. Though the incident today was over, it was not the end yet, something would be coming up soon.

If this State Master had an ineradicable disease, they would surely return. The next time, however, the identities of the men they would send remained unknown.

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In a luxurious hall of the Great Confucian Empire's Xiling, a beautiful fairy-like woman sat in a chair languidly, while she was resting her eyes. Her eyelashes were very long, dark, and thick. Her fair complexion was crystal clear and flawless. Her slender body was enchanting and attractive. Her figure was not exaggerated but complemented with a perfect curve, not voluptuous but finely proportioned.

Standing behind, it was the Second Young Master Hua. At the moment, he was just standing quietly and looking at this remarkable beauty. There was no lust in his eyes, but only admiration.

At this time, the woman opened her eyes. They were like black sapphire, bright and pure but slightly bewitching. Coupled with her long lashes, they were as pretty as the sparkling stars.

Following a patter of footsteps from far, Elder Jian Nu and several men appeared.

“Honored to meet you, State Master!” Elder Jian Nu stepped forward and bowed to the woman three steps away. The other men followed.

“Talk!” The woman who was called the State Master gave them a glance. She did not stare any longer even for the one who lost his arm.

“I’m useless, I’m no match for him, please punish me, State Master,” Elder Jian Nu dropped on one knee as the rest knelt down.

The woman did not seem surprised at all. Rising from the chair, she stood tall and lean. Her purple gown sewn with golden outlines and a pale green crane added a luxurious and domineering sense to her fairylike appearance.

She stretched out gently and held him up at a distance, “Uncle Jian, how many time have I said, you don’t have to greet me this way. No matter what happened, I would not blame you.”

Elder Jian Nu sighed and said nothing. He had been her follower for ages and saved her life once. All these while, she would settle all his troubles and would never blame him for his unfavorable work regardless of the mistakes he made.

Elder Jian Nu was extremely devoted to this State Master, he would rather die than to sell out or betray her. In his heart, this woman was his master. Besides, he took her as his junior, like his family. He didn’t dare to think of her as his daughter or granddaughter because he knew he did not deserve it.

“Alright, go and rest, don’t bother about this anymore.”

The woman did not question the middle-aged man who lost his arm. She did not mention it at all from the beginning, the man did not tell as well.

“Second Young Master Hua!”

“State Master!”

The Second Young Master Hua hurried to the woman.

“Come with me to the Imperial Cuisine Hall, I would like to see how magical is this doctor you said,” said the woman slowly.

“Yes!”

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The Imperial Cuisine Hall was founded neither for livelihood nor profit. Qing Shui, Tianyi, Lan Lingfeng, and the rest were not short of money. Those days, Qing Shui built the Imperial Cuisine Hall for charity. The rewards of good and evil could gather the religious energy, which could lead to the cause and effect.

Secondly, he could associate with some powerful forces by the means of strong medicinal skills. The Imperial Cuisine Hall opened more branches as he grew stronger. Eventually, he hardly showed up in the Imperial Cuisine Hall anymore.

It was not easy to travel back and forth over long distances. Qing Shui could not clone himself, so he only stayed a while in each place. It would have been harder without the Five Elements Divine Flag and Nine Continents Steps. A ride was necessary for strong warriors as the Main Continent was vast and boundless.

It was not necessary for a ride to be ferocious and powerful, but stunning speed and endurance were mandatory. Higher strength was useful if the speed and endurance were stronger. Qing Shui's Dark Phoenix was already powerful and it would further improve proportionately with his strength.

In the legends, the Dragon had nine offsprings and so did the Phoenix. For instance, Roc was from the Phoenix bloodline. Roc Spreading Wings, Roc Traveling Thousand Miles and soaring 90,000 miles up in the sky. These were all descriptions of the Roc's marvelous speed and aviation.

Qing Shui looked at the approaching bird from afar. This was the most daunting ride he had ever seen, even his Dark Phoenix and Golden Dragon were no match for it.

It was a Five-colored Luan Phoenix!

Covered in five-colored feathers, it had a gigantic physique which looked like a phoenix. A huge crown on its head gave out five-colored divine rays that outshined the sun in the sky. Though the sun did not shine brightly every day in Linhai City, this Five-colored Luan Phoenix could almost mask the sunshine. Of course, it was only a visual impact since nothing could ever do that.

The Five-colored Luan Phoenix gave out an immense oppressive power. The Phoenix was the king of birds, the greatest among the desolate beasts. They were not as gentle as they seemed. Though beautiful, they had an overflowed, terrifying, and malicious aura.

Qing Shui was surprised to see the person on the Five-colored Luan Phoenix. It was a woman dressed in a purple gown with golden outlines. Her graceful figure was perfectly revealed. On her head, her long black hair was tied up using a golden hair tie.

A sacred and alluring sense was given out, blended with a composed and captivating atmosphere.

This impact was nothing weaker than Canghai Mingyue. This was a contradictory woman whose body would emit an enchanting sense while combining two extremes. Her charm was irresistible.

State Master!

Qing Shui had a sudden feeling that the mysterious woman was the State Master. It was a common saying that women had strong a sixth sense. In fact, every human had the sixth sense regardless of gender and strength. This was something more magical than the spiritual sense. The instinct, sixth sense!

In a flash, Qing Shui appeared in the air. In another flash, he was not far away from the Five-colored Luan Phoenix. Qing Shui did not want them to stop above the Imperial Cuisine Hall, so he could only block this person.

The Five-colored Luan Phoenix stopped and the woman stared at Qing Shui. She had never met Qing Shui, but she had seen his portrait before. Hence, she could easily recognize that the man in front of her was the one she was looking for.

Qing Shui then noticed the Second Young Master Hua standing far on the back of Five-colored Luan Phoenix. There was a large space on its back, so Qing Shui did not look out properly. He was reluctant to observe it even though he felt the presence of others. This woman was able to grab everyone's attention, not through her looks, but her charisma and fatalness...

Chapter 1883 – I won, You Have to Leave The Great Confucian Empire

None of the beauties Qing Shui met before could match this woman. It was hard to say which one was prettier when they were all impeccable beauties in everyone's eyes.

The woman folded her hands at her back, it was an uncommon gesture among the women. However, it was impressive when she did so, it made her stand out from the other women. Qing Shui could not find the perfect description, but she was extremely gorgeous and awe-inspiring.

Standing on top of the Five-colored Luan Phoenix, she watched the world disdainfully. She observed Qing Shui calmly without the slightest change in her expression. Qing Shui had a nice complexion but he was not alone. For example, the Second Young Master Hua was as beautiful as a lady and definitely more good-looking than Qing Shui. However, she preferred Qing Shui over the Second Young Master Hua since the latter lacked in masculinity.

Qing Shui's masculinity was more than enough because of his Nine Yang Body. Despite looking soft, his strong manly aura could be sensed. Especially by those with powerful spiritual senses, such as this woman on the Five-colored Luan Phoenix.

For a brief moment, the woman gaped in disbelief. The Nine Yang Body was a rare constitution which could hardly be found in 1 million people. Besides, she felt the strong spiritual sense of Qing Shui.

"You are Qing Shui!" said the woman, facing towards Qing Shui.

Her voice was slightly deep and charming with a soft melody. It was much more wonderful than listening to music in his past life. It seemed like the Creator God had preferences on the good-looking people since they usually owned beautiful voices. In fact, that was not the case. Good appearance came from good health. Corresponding to the norm, good health led to an amazing condition in other aspects. Besides, the shift of mindset made people forgive any mistakes the beauties made.

Perhaps, it was rather despicable, but everyone was like this. Everyone would curry favor unconsciously, regardless of them being forced to or was doing so willingly. The emotions came from the bottom of the heart.

The heart flowed with the mind, the mind followed the heart!

Qing Shui's mind freshened up, he felt extremely comfortable as if the energy channels in his brain were linked at once. Even his eyes appeared clear and deep now.

"You must be the State Master," Qing Shui smiled.

“You're quite a big snob despite your small body. I sent my men to invite you for a medical consultation but you rejected all of them,” The woman looked casual with a slight smile on her face. However, only she knew the truth behind her smile.

“I have three No's in seeing patients and I hate people who wanted to arrest me to treat someone,” While saying that, Qing Shui observed the woman and the Five-colored Luan Phoenix.

The Second Young Master Hua gave Qing Shui eye signals several times but Qing Shui ignored it. He was trying to stop Qing Shui from offending this woman. Also, he told Qing Shui this woman was very powerful.

“Three No's, I wonder what are they,” said the woman curiously.

“I don't treat the vicious and evil people who oppress the kinds; I don't treat those who go against the natural law; I don't treat people when I'm not in the mood,” Qing Shui answered. These days, he was aware of some natural laws. So, it would be against the law to save some individuals.

It sounded a bit fishy and no one could be sure about it. For instance, there was a popular doctor in past life who could revive a life by killing another. Only then, would he not be accused by the underworld later on.

Indeed, these were all legends. However, that was how things work sometimes. For example, if you saved an evil man from the dead, you would be the indirect cause of all his future badness.

“Interesting, I wonder how good you are and whether it deserves your three No's,” The woman looked at Qing Shui with a smile.

This time, Qing Shui knew her smile was genuine. It was a smile that was truly alluring and enchanting.”

“Hahaha!” Qing Shui laughed softly.

“What are you laughing for?” The woman stared at Qing Shui.

“What a tragic end of a beauty. I wonder if you will be able to see the moon on Mid-Autumn Festival,” Qing Shui watched the woman.

It was March now. He was impressed by the woman's calmness. As a dying person, she didn't show the slightest sense of uneasiness. Even her expression and breaths were as peaceful as the water, that attitude could not be faked.

The woman gazed at Qing Shui with her bright eyes. At that moment, she was stunningly beautiful. She knew this young man was good at the art of healing just by looking at him. No one knew that her life would end one day before the Mid-Autumn Festival, so she did not suspect anyone revealing her illness.

“You seem to be better than the legend. Say it, what requirement do you want for treating me,” she was straightforward.

“Besides the three situations above, there's another condition, I would take away the most precious thing for the patient after treatment,” Qing Shui added spontaneously after listening to her.

The woman was not any little girl in the mountains, she stared at Qing Shui coldly and said, “You want to take away the most precious thing I have for treating me?”

“Initially, I wouldn't treat someone like you,” Qing Shui gave an irrelevant reply but somehow answered her question.

“Do you know what is the most precious thing I have? I have a lot of treasures, money, weapons, martial art cheats.....”

“I don't need money, I'm not interested in weapons and martial art cheats as well,” Qing Shui interrupted.

“What do you want then?” The woman smiled with charm. Her gentle charm gave out a profound feeling.

“You should know very well what I want,” Qing Shui said with a smile.

“How dare you, do you know what happened to those men who talked to me this way?” The woman stared at Qing Shui.

“Dead!” Qing Shui giggled.

“Aren't you afraid of death?”

Qing Shui looked at the fairylike woman who folded her hands behind, “I'm afraid of death, but I'm not afraid when I wouldn't die.”

“Such confidence. How about this? Let's fight and you have to treat my illness when you lose.”

Qing Shui could not hold back his laughter, “Someone like you would act shamelessly too. I have to treat you when I lose, what about when you lose?”

“I have a request and indeed need your help if I win. But since you don't need my help with anything, you can punish me as you wish if I lose,” said the woman casually.

“If I win, you definitely wouldn't allow me to do anything. By that time, you might even commit suicide. Besides, even if I win, you can still find your way to escape. I don't want to waste my effort,” Qing Shui giggled.

“Say it then, what is your requirement?” The woman did not expect that Qing Shui was so thoughtful.

“If I win, you have to leave the Great Confucian Empire.”

Chapter 1884 – The Great Confucian Chess Piece Killing, Life is like a game of chess

What Qing Shui said still stunned the woman. Just when Qing Shui thought that his opponent was angry, he didn't expect that they were unfazed. She just questioningly asked Qing Shui “Why?”

“There's really no reason, I don't have any good feelings towards the Great Confucian Empire, would that count as a reason?”

Qing Shui really didn't have any good feelings toward the Great Confucian Empire. After all, he didn't really like any great empires with too much ambition. In fact, this wasn't a big deal since it was very normal. The dynasty itself wasn't very ambitious, but each person in it was.

Ambition could be a very strong motivation. It was a trend of desire and hope and it was an indispensable thing to promote one's growth, but if it was too much. It would work against them, even resulting in an early death.

"Of course it counts, but could you tell me the reason why you don't really like them? It seems to me that you're not really familiar with the Great Confucian Empire!" the woman said playfully.

"Do you need a reason? I just don't like it. Just like you, can I say that you're not beautiful at all?" Qing Shui said after some thought.

"Ho ho, did I ever say I was?" the woman's laughter had a presence, this presence made her emanate an irresistible charm.

Qing Shui shook his head, this woman was confident in herself and won't let his words affect her. What she said was for the purpose of refuting him, even to the point where he would despise himself. Perhaps he could use this strategy to pique her interest.

Of course, Qing Shui didn't really think that she wasn't cute, but not everyone would say that she was. Even then, he knew it would be hard to find someone that wouldn't like her.

"All right, we're getting off topic. It seems that letting you leave the Great Confucian Empire wouldn't benefit me much, healing you also wouldn't help me. Since this transaction doesn't have much meaning, I'm not going to do it," Qing Shui smiled.

"I say you're very boring and I also feel that you are a hypocrite. Don't you feel ridiculous doing this? It would only make me look down on you," the woman said this serenely, her gazes were also extremely calm.

Qing Shui rubbed his head: "and why do I feel as though you were a narcissist? I'm not exactly in the best mood right now and I did say before that I don't heal people when I don't feel good."

"Then I'll just capture you, for each day that you don't heal me, I'll imprison you for a day more."

After these words the woman rushed toward Qing Shui in a straight line, leaving behind a long shadow. This wasn't an afterimage. It was very clear, like she had conjured them all.

A pair of clean, snow white hands slapped towards Qing Shui. Incisive, with a severe killing intent.

Great Grief Hands!

Qing Shui didn't dare be careless and returned the technique with his Taichi Cloud Hands.

Beng!

Without much of a gaudy movement, a muffled noise and that strong force collected at the center. This strong aura did not exceed three feet around the body. This was why strong people could still fight in

confined spaces without destroying it, otherwise, with their current strength, they could easily shake the mountains and seas.

The cultivation level of Qing Shui's Cloud Hands was very high, so much that it could be counted as first class. Of course, its reliability didn't need to be mentioned. The most important aspect of the skill was the strength of its diversion, but despite that, he was still continuously pushed back.

His strength now wasn't enough for this woman!

Qing Shui had to accept the reality. Fortunately, his natural defense was strong enough. Even if he was being continuously pushed back like this, he wasn't taking a lot of damage. Just like a little bear pounding a person back, although it had enough strength to beat the person back, it still wouldn't hurt the person.

That was what Qing Shui felt now. That strength was comparable to a little bear, beating a person out of position, but not hurting him.

In the blink of an eye, the two exchanged over a thousand blows and Qing Shui backed up a few hundred kilometers. The woman also noticed many things, she knew that this man's defense was very strong and he was also very patient. Even after all these blows, he seemed to be completely unaffected.

Qing Shui was also very gloomy. If this continued, he could only take the blows and the advantage would be firmly in the woman's hands. But even then, he didn't use the Emperor's Qi. His unconscious mind didn't want to use it continuously, he didn't want to rely on it. Actually, he could rely on it since it was his own strength, potent, and following him forever.

"You need to be careful now!"

When the woman finished saying this, she made a circle with her hand in the air. A snow white light enveloped her body, then shot toward Qing Shui.

Qing Shui seemed to enter another world at that point. The surrounding area was much more spacious than anything, just that there were many strong beasts around. There seemed to be only a few dozens, but then came a few hundred, even a few million...

Each one emanated a frightening evil aura.

Great Confucian Piece Killing!

Life is like a game of chess!

At a glance, Qing Shui knew that this was an illusion. Although it was an illusion, these monsters seemed to be real. This was how strong the illusion was.

Qing Shui moved, the Nine Palace Laws appeared along with the Nine Palaces!

Then on the Nine Palace squares appeared something resembling the white and black pieces, this was the Great Confucian Chess Piece Killing.

Qing Shui wasn't alien to chess similar to the ones from his previous life, but he also wasn't particularly familiar with it. Qing Shui's mind from his previous life wasn't dull, in this life even less so. Qing Shui now

was like a chess piece of the woman, only being able to fight the opponent. What his opponent wanted to do was to trap Qing Shui, while Qing Shui needed to rush through the barricade, throwing the pieces into a riot, then find the woman behind everything.

It was like chess, but the opposite player was right in front of him. Her position was from the king chess piece. Qing Shui needed to win.

Life was like chess, life was like a war!

Qing Shui took everything around him into the Nine Palaces. So when Qing Shui moved, the woman knew that the Great Confucian Chess Piece Killing couldn't hit him. It was because Qing Shui's moves affected by the Nine Palace steps and so he could move however he wanted. Just like the king piece in chess being able to leave the boundaries, it moved as though it were a rook, and attacking as though it were a cannon...

The woman knew that her Piece Killing Law couldn't finish her opponent. Instead, it was putting her in a bad position.

When Qing Shui moved again the surroundings returned to normal. The woman attacked again and a handsome white horse rushed toward Qing Shui.

Great Confucian Armoured Horse!

Qing Shui watched the white horse. It was pure and beautiful and much stronger than the "best" horses of before. It was completely snow white without even a single dark hair on it. It was two meters tall, five meters long with its tail waving towards the back. Its speed was very quick but also light at the same time.

It came close and Qing Shui smiled again. He rushed out a palm filled with a scary Force of Dragon Soul.

Roar!

Chapter 1885 - Combining the Nine Yang Dragon Soul, Wounding

And immediately scattered that white knight!

Qing Shui's Nine Yang Dragon Soul was able to deal much more damage to Spirit attacks. The woman was definitely stronger than Qing Shui, especially on the attack strength. Otherwise she wouldn't be able to beat him back consistently, even to the point where he would falter.

But on the defensive ability, the woman and Qing Shui was very different, but strength wins against variation. Qing Shui's moves were actually very interesting, but he was being pressed back by the woman.

The woman was also very annoyed with him. Her attacks could push him back, but it couldn't hurt him, so she tried with a Soul attack. This white knight was used to test Qing Shui, to see whether it had a stronger effect on him.

She didn't plan on killing him, all in all, she still needed him to heal her.

When the white knight was shattered, the woman was stunned momentarily. It must be known that Divine Martial artists are very strong, but Soul attack wasn't an attack that anyone could learn. The strongest attack power of the Divine realm was Soul based.

This attack couldn't be avoided, only sustained or blocked. Only his own Soul based attack could be used to fight against it. If that couldn't be done then he could only use his body, this way his body would be thoroughly trashed.

The woman didn't think that Qing Shui knew Soul Based attacks, so her own attack wasn't very strong and could be rescinded if she wanted to. But when she saw Qing Shui's use of the Nine Yang Dragon Soul, she knew she was wrong, though it didn't matter that much.

In that moment she also felt the fierceness and power of Qing Shui's attack. That type of destructive power made her a little scared, but quickly her eyes lit up as though she has found a treasure. Then a long sword appeared in her hand.

This was a snow-white long sword, but quickly, the sword was covered with Soul Force that released from a snow white jade dragon. It looked at Qing Shui.

At Qing Shui's silent command, the Golden Battle Halberd appeared in his hand. A golden light of the Nine Yang Dragon Soul appeared at the tip of the Golden Battle Halberd. There's a slight difference, it was not winding like the woman's. Qing Shui appeared to be very awkward, anyone could see that he was trying to imitate the woman.

Pfffffft!

Watching Qing Shui's moves, the woman laughed out loud. She sounded charming and magnetic. This woman's aura had an unspeakable goading effect, not like the one of nakedness, but it was one that came from the inside.

Qing Shui raised his head and glared at the woman. Then he tried again, this time it was different from before, but this time it scattered immediately, this type of combination seemed to be harder than he thought, and Qing Shui furrowed his brow.

"You don't need to force it in on purpose, it should just flow naturally," the woman said this time.

Qing Shui also didn't think more. He tried again according to what the woman said. First he relaxed. He was already the master of the Golden Battle Halberd, so their blood was intertwined. Then Qing Shui released it slowly, after that, the Golden Battle Halberd and his hand seemed to disappear. It wasn't disappearing, but combining, as though it had become his arm.

Qing Shui seemed to be able to find a way, although it was recommended by the woman. This was like a piece of window paper. After understanding it a bit, it became clear. If it couldn't be understood, then it would have been just like a concrete wall.

Qing Shui now seemed to understand it now. Actually, even if the woman didn't say anything he would have understood but it would have taken longer.

When Qing Shui successfully combined the Golden Battle Halberd with the golden Dragon Soul, he raised his head toward the woman. It didn't take a long time, but it wasn't short either. Nevertheless, the woman did wait silently and she also said something that benefited him for no reason.

It also must be understood that the woman's message was very cryptic, if Qing Shui didn't understand, then what she said wouldn't have helped.

"Do you need to practice a bit before we fight again," the woman saw that Qing Shui already got the hang of it and she was impressed by his wits.

"No need, just come. I can only tell you that my Force of Soul is stronger than normal people," Qing Shui said.

He was courteous, the Nine Yang Dragon Soul's power could deal damage multiple times stronger to any Soul type attacks.

"I already knew about it, but you also can't be careless. Perhaps your power won't fare as well against me," the woman already knew the power of the Nine Yang Dragon Soul.

"Then I hope you're ready!"

Now Qing Shui also wanted to see whether this newly obtained power was stronger than before. All in all, the Nine Yang Dragon Soul and the Golden Battle Halberd had combined, so the increase in power was definite. The only unknown part would be how much stronger was it?

Dragon Rising from the Depths!

Qing Shui attacked first. He was rushing towards the woman with a long cruel shadow. The Golden Battle Halberd in his hand stretched out with the Nine Yang Dragon Soul. Now all that could be seen of the Golden Battle Halberd was the Nine Yang Dragon Soul, the two seemed to be combined.

A large Golden Dragon rushed toward the woman in a shower of light.

The woman didn't dare to be careless. She was shooting the sword in her hand forward, then a large White Jade Dragon appeared rushing toward the large Golden Dragon.

Hong Hong...

There was a large rush of power, but it was all controlled to be within a hundred meters. Within those hundred meters, however, there was almost no trace of light, simply indescribable.

Qing Shui was surprised to find that even like this, he was barely keeping up with the woman. This was with the power of the Nine Yang Dragon Soul, but against the woman's White Jade Dragon it seemed to not have its advantages. It was stronger only by onefold. This proved that the woman's Force of Soul was stronger than his own by one fold or more...

Fortunately, Qing Shui's defense against Force of Soul was also strong, so it should be better than the woman's.

The woman also couldn't believe what she was seeing. She had attacked with the strongest attack of her own, but found that it wasn't enough to subdue him. Now it seemed that her own stamina was faltering

and the young man in front of her was like a giant beast that didn't know when to quit. He was fighting without any fancy moves and intercepting the hits, as though he never knew fatigue.

Qing Shui was a little shaky at the start, but the woman didn't use her full strength. This was perfect for Qing Shui, as it allowed him to get used to it quickly. As the fight progressed, the woman used more and more strength, and Qing Shui became more and more accustomed to his newfound power.

All in all, what Qing Shui has learned, was to practice many, many times. There was no reason for him to fear combinations. He could cope up with it very quickly and was also a genius in a fight.

Dragon Battle in the Starry Wilds!

Dragon Swimming Through the Sea!

Qing Shui and the woman each used their moves against each other. There were loud sounds of fighting, pushing them each back a few kilometers. Qing Shui's body was strong and even he felt a little dizzy, but he quickly recovered and wasn't even hurt.

But when Qing Shui saw that at the corner of the woman's mouth was a line of blood. He thought of her body. He was thinking that he had taken advantage of her, "I forgot that you were sick, how are you feeling?"

Chapter 1886 - You don't have sincerity, Heavenly Chess Immortal Palace

The woman seemed to be surprised by Qing Shui's care for her, but at the same time, it wasn't too strange. She shook her head, "I'm not going to push this, I lost."

Since she lost, the previous conditions were void. There was no way for her to be healed now. She didn't know what she was feeling. After all, she has lost the battle, but she didn't know about Qing Shui's recent boost of power. If it was Qing Shui from before, he could only yield.

She was a State Master of the Great Confucian Empire, one of their strongest. At the same time, she was a member of the Heavenly Chess Immortal Palace. This place was too far from it and with the amount of time she had left, she wouldn't be able to reach it.

So in these few days, she didn't know who had hurt her. She was poisoned with something that she didn't recognize. She didn't even know who she had wronged and if she was correct, it would be someone inside the Great Confucian Empire. Unfortunately, she couldn't find that person and thus couldn't find the antidote.

There was something she could do at the Heavenly Chess Immortal Palace. With the power of the Immortal Palace, even if she couldn't get rid of it, there wouldn't be much of a problem for her to save her own life, but the time was too short.

This time when she met Qing Shui, he could determine how much time she had left with one glance. She even suspected that he was the one who had poisoned her and later found out that his strength was also very suspicious. Even now she was suspicious of him.

Because she knew that she was beautiful, many people went for her, but they didn't have the courage to face her directly. All in all, when a person was trying to show their face to a woman stronger than them, it required a lot of courage. Even more so to the State Master, which had a high status.

Therefore, the woman was suspicious that Qing Shui was trying to get close to her through the poison, even to the point that he had ulterior motives. After all, she was the State Master of the Great Confucian Empire and what she did as a part of the Great Confucian Empire had encroached into the happiness of the young man in front of her.

"I can heal you!" Qing Shui said after some thought.

"Can you tell me if there are any strings attached, I know you're not going to just heal me," the woman wanted to know what conditions there were, then try to find out whether he was the one who poisoned her. The greatest doctors in the world were the best at poisoning people and also knew how to use the strongest poisons.

"I wonder what benefits you are willing to give me?" Qing Shui seemed to be very relaxed. After all, this fight had brought him many fortunes.

"You're not lacking in money, based on your surroundings you seem to be well off. Do you think that I'm beautiful?" the woman smiled at Qing Shui.

"Yes, very beautiful," Qing Shui praised her.

"Then I'm not sure if you would..." the woman wasn't used to say things like this. Therefore, she wasn't sure how to continue, but Qing Shui understood what she was trying to say.

Qing Shui wasn't that young now. He was able to determine emotionally related things well and could determine that this woman wasn't that casual. Actually, she was the type that believed death was preferable than dishonor, therefore, she normally wouldn't say things like this. Although she was trying to cover up something, Qing Shui could feel something else there.

"I admit that you're beautiful and I have a little desire towards you. If any man didn't desire you then he must be a eunuch, perhaps even worse, but I don't like using this tactic to get women. I also have wives and children," Qing Shui smiled and shook his head. He returned after finishing what he wanted to say.

The woman's expression changed to one of astonishment, but she still said: "I don't know how else to pay you back."

"Sincerity, you need sincerity. Miss, if you are such a wanton person, how would you still be a virgin?" Qing Shui said without turning his head.

The woman's face grew red. What is this kid saying, also he could tell that she was a virgin. It seemed that only a bad boy would...

Sincerity, the woman watched the fading body of Qing Shui. Before she was suspicious of him, she never thought that he would see through her. Although she still wasn't sure whether he was the one who had poisoned her. The suspicion wasn't as strong as before.

"Why don't you go back first!" the woman said to the Second Young Master Hua, who stood at the distance.

"Madam State Master, there's something I'm not sure whether I should say," Second Young Master Hua said after some thought and didn't leave immediately.

“Say it!”

“I’ve had some dealings with him before, some that we haven’t even resolved now, but he did heal me. Before this, I hated him to death, even to the point where I wouldn’t let him go even after I died. Although I couldn’t beat him, I didn’t want to become bitter enemies with him and he is also a pretty good man, especially towards friends and is definitely a very dependable ally,” Second Young Master Hua said to the woman slowly.

“He healed you?” the woman said with a surprised expression with the knowledge of his previous condition.

“Almost, I’ll be completely healed in a few days,” Second Young Master Hua said while nodding his head.

“Mm, it seems that his skill in healing is really good. All right, Now I know.”

“Then I will leave first,” Second Young Master Hua bowed lightly and left.

The engagement with Qing Shui before had already hurt her a little, although it wasn’t serious, it also wasn’t very light. Standing in the vast expanse, the surrounding wind blew her hair up. From afar she seemed to be Xuan Nu that had fallen into mortality.

Ever since Qing Shui left the woman, he didn’t move. He was watching the Imperial Cuisine Hall in the distance. The distance to the Imperial Cuisine Hall wasn’t that far. She could vaguely see him softly went back onto the ground and walked toward the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

When other people saw Qing Shui come back to the Imperial Cuisine Hall, they relaxed. They knew that Qing Shui was strong, but not exactly how strong. Besides, the person he was facing was the state teacher of the Great Confucian Dynasty, so they had even less of a base. Now that they saw him come back completely fine, they were happy and relieved. Happy that he was alright and happy because of this strength.

Qing Shui got Qing Xiu from the hands of Yiye Jiange. Now the little one had already gotten to the stage where he was learning how to walk. It was nearing noon and a lot had happened, but in the end, nothing bad occurred. Therefore, everyone was happy and the few women went to cook something.

“Was that State Master strong?” Lan Lingfeng asked curiously.

“Have you seen that State Master?” Qing Shui answered back.

“State Master? No, my brother, why don’t you tell me what that State Master is like?” Lan Lingfeng said quickly.

“She’s right there!” Qing Shui pointed at the woman who was approaching.

Lan Lingfeng and Ying Tongshun looked in the direction that Qing Shui indicated and saw the woman coming over. Her two arms carrying some indescribable aura. The purple and gold bag was very rich and even more so on her, this stunned Lan Lingfeng greatly.

Chapter 1887 - The Two of you are Really Beautiful

Yin Tong was also dumbfounded, but he was a little more frank. His heart was with Ling Fei and he had his own child, so it was easier for him to control. Liking beautiful women was the innate power and character of a man. Just like the saying “everyone loves beauty”. Some only enjoyed it from afar, whereas some had lustful thoughts and some would even act upon them.

Some people have said: Without strength or confidence, a person would be very bland. Someone with confidence but without strength would be a hassle, at the end nothing would come out of their jokes. And someone with both strength and confidence would have their wishes fulfilled. Of course, some people within that category would do things out of the ordinary, this would be like committing a sin.

Whether Yin Tong had strength and confidence, that would depend on who was answering the question. If it were normal women then it didn't need to be mentioned, if it were against the woman before him then it wouldn't be a contest. If they really compete, be it status or cultivation, this woman before him would outclass him immensely.

Lan Lingfeng and Yin Tong didn't question what Qing Shui said when they saw the woman. As soon as they saw her, they knew what he said was true. This woman was that strong State Master, her aura had already impressed them.

Then the two looked at each other. They smiled then left, leaving Qing Shui alone there. This was the outside courtyard of the Imperial Cuisine Hall and also the place people arrived as soon as they stepped through the main door.

Qing Shui stood there holding Qing Xiu. Although he expected the woman to come, he didn't think that it'd be that quick.

The woman had a soft smile. She was walking very close to Qing Shui before stopping. In this close proximity, Qing Shui could see the long dark eyelashes of the woman clearly. There was an indescribable sexiness. Even her straight nose was like a God's carving.

“Your son is really beautiful,” the woman said, her beautiful eyes was watching Qing Xiu.

“Mm, how do you know that it's my son and not my daughter,” Qing Shui asked, because many people had at first thought that Qing Xiu was a girl.

Then Qing Shui saw the look in the woman's eyes, she was looking at the bottom of the boy. Although it was gold, the little one was still wearing clothes with an open bottom. Naturally this explained everything to Qing Shui, so he nodded his head, “I see.”

The woman's face turned red and she avoided Qing Shui's gaze. She felt very embarrassed, Qing Shui was a small child so it didn't matter, but being next to Qing Shui, the situation was different.

The woman really wanted to say ‘so what if you knew’, but she didn't. She looked around her surroundings, and was surveyed the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

This was the first time she went to the Imperial Cuisine Hall. To the point where she didn't know that it had already closed its doors. She only heard of Qing Shui's expertise from word of mouth, and came on purpose, but now she felt that maybe this young man's expertise was really good.

“Do you want me to show you around?” Qing Shui said with a smile, no matter what this woman had helped him a little. She teaching him on how to use the Golden Battle Halberd and the Nine Yang Dragon Soul in tandem. It would give him more protection.

“Alright!” the woman said happily, nodding her head.

When they entered the backyard, the few women were there. As they saw Qing Shui and the woman come in, they naturally came to greet them.

When the woman saw Yiye Jiange take the child from Qing Shui’s arms, she knew that she was his mother and was struck by her beauty. Actually, she was really surprised that the women here were all above average and she felt that the women and the men here had an extraordinary relationship.

As they say, if you want to see how a person is, then you must look at his company. Actually, more specifically take a look at his woman or man.

“Qing Shui, aren’t you going to introduce me to this wonderful woman?” Qin Qing said mischievously.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose, “All I know is that she is the State Master of the Great Confucian Empire.”

Then Qing Shui introduced the women to her.

Looking at the time, he realized that it was almost noon. The women also didn’t say what they wanted to do and Qing Shui also didn’t ask. But he could guess that by asking her to eat with them she wouldn’t say no.

Qing Shui didn’t know the name of the woman. She also didn’t reveal it and Qing Shui didn’t think of having any sort of deep relationship with her, therefore, the name didn’t matter that much. All he needed to know was that she was the State Master of the Great Confucian Empire.

“Are you interested in her?” Yiye Jiange said with Qing Xiu in her arms, she was the last to leave.

Qing Shui reached his arms out and touched her shoulder without changing his tone, “Now what are you thinking?”

Yiye Jiange didn’t dare to speak since there were people in front. All she could do was shooting Qing Shui a glance and that was enough.

Qing Shui still enjoyed Yiye Jiange’s little antics. After all, she was the type of woman who had an attitude. Even though they had been married for such a long time, even had a child together, this attitude hadn’t diminished. It had even increased.

When there was nothing much to do, Qing Shui liked teasing her. He liked seeing her become embarrassed beyond belief, as though she was a Goddess that was pulled into the mortal world.

“Am I such a bastard?” Qing Shui thought about him going after other women even though he had so many of them already.

Of course, Qing Shui wasn’t thinking of teasing this State Master, his relationship with her hadn’t reached that point. What he meant was the Vampiric Empress, but they still didn’t know. Qing Shui wasn’t trying to hide it, but there were things that would cause harm if revealed.

But having multiple wives was a normality in the Nine Continents, even women could accept that.

“You’ve already done well, I could understand other women, so I won’t interfere with you. They also wouldn’t interfere, but would you forget me after getting more?” Yiye Jiange said lightly, only both of them could hear.

Yiye Jiange felt that she couldn’t leave him, the road they had walked together was not easy. Qing Shui and Qing Xiu were her everything, so she could understand Qing Shui’s other women, so she wouldn’t interfere with this aspect of things and didn’t even think about it. She felt that everything today was enough. She didn’t dare think about the past.

“My dear, even if I went crazy, I wouldn’t forget you,” it was rare for Qing Shui to say something like this, but it was the truth.

Yiye Jiange’s mouth turned into a smile, the fortunate expression on her face was showing.

If a man made their woman happy from the inside out, they would be very happy. Especially on the inside, because that was what really mattered in terms of feelings. At least the most important part of their partner was happy, their spirit and body...

Chapter 1888 - She was Princess Dongfang.....

Qing Shui was quite thoughtful when it came to treating the woman, also known as the State Master. Before this, the fact that the woman felt fine telling him about all those crucial things had shown that she was a kind-hearted person. Thinking up to this point, Qing Shui looked at the woman. As expected, she did have outstanding breasts. Not only were they plump, but they also stood upright on her chest, giving people the urge to strip her off to look at them.

This was certainly just a thought he had in mind. In fact, Qing Shui couldn’t exactly be considered filthy to think like that, it was perfectly normal and fine for men to harbor such kind of thoughts in their mind as long as they didn’t do something beyond the line. A man wasn’t considered an evil man when he had both the idea and the strength yet chose not to do anything about it.

This was how Qing Shui felt. However, he was also aware that he wasn’t anything good. The problem was that even if there was truly a good man like that, he would be considered as old-fashioned or not a man.

The woman wasn’t really talkative, nevertheless, she was still able to communicate well with Yiye Jiange and the others. Just as the saying went “A hero often cherished another hero”, such case also applied when it came to beautiful women. Just like how birds of a feather flock together, similar people would also be drawn towards each other. An expert would be surrounded by other experts, whereas a beautiful woman would be surrounded by other beautiful women. This argument was still true up to a certain extent.

“Dongfang? Why are you the State Master of Great Confucian Empire?” Luo Qingcheng asked curiously.

The woman had a two-character surname, Dongfang. However, she didn’t actually reveal what her true name was, hence, the girls would usually call her by her surname. Though Qing Shui also didn’t know what her true name was, he wanted to give her a name very badly, Bubai.....

Dongfang Bubai, an extremely formidable expert in his previous incarnation whom also lived as a legend. He has also seen actresses played the role of her in movies to a very perfect extent. That was a kind of presence and appearance. Legend has it that Dongfang Bubai was an unusually beautiful woman who disguised herself as a man. She didn't turn from a man to a bisexual by castrating herself.

Qing Shui didn't think too much about it. The person who acted as Dongfang Bubai in his previous incarnation was a woman and since then, Qing Shui has always believed Dongfang Bubai to be more like a woman.

Actually, all these weren't really related to the State Master. No matter how beautiful the actresses might look back in his previous incarnation, they couldn't be compared to the woman in front of him. The reason why she reminded Qing Shui to Dongfang Bubai wasn't only because she had the surname Dongfang, it was her very presence that reminded Qing Shui about it.

Out of all the women whom Qing Shui had met before, this woman had the most unusual presence. She had a very magnanimous and heroic spirit, but her magnanimity wasn't the same as Canghai Mingyue's. Qing Shui didn't know how to describe her. She was very beautiful. She was the product of the two incompatible temperaments that perfectly combined with each other.

"You might not believe me if I say it. Actually, I only intended to stop by the Great Confucian Empire due to some emergency situations. During that time, they noticed that I possessed decent strength and hence, made me their State Master. Of course, I didn't reject it and in the end, I made up my mind to stay there for a period of time." The woman had an expression as if she also found it a bit absurd.

"Why wouldn't we trust you? We believe what you said." Luo Qingcheng said with a smile.

The woman was stunned and moved on to look at Luo Qingcheng and the other women. Eventually, she only settled her sight on Qing Shui, "Do you also believe what I said?"

"It doesn't matter whether I believe it or not. In fact, who you are is also not important." Qing Shui said.

He didn't mean to hurt her with what he said. What Qing Shui intended to say was, it was not important who she was and it didn't matter whether she lied to them or not. They were also not interested in it.

The woman's nice-looking brows could be seen jumping a few times. It was a very small action. Considering that she was a smart woman, she was naturally able to interpret what Qing Shui meant. She thought back to the sincerity which Qing Shui mentioned back then before he left. How could she possibly treat the others sincerely, considering how unfamiliar she was with the things around here?

Since they were unfamiliar with each other, what obligation did he have to cure her illness?

The food was delicious. Without a doubt, this was the most delicious food which the woman has ever had. She remembered that the food was prepared by Qing Shui and was actually very shocked. Only very few men would cook, not to mention dishes as tasty as this.

The reason why Qing Shui cooked was because he didn't want to let his women do it. Though the woman was a guest, he was quite reluctant to let them prepare food for other people.

The food in Imperial Cuisine Hall was all self-made. Logically speaking, they were supposed to have a chef working for them instead and that had actually been applied for a short period of time before. It

eventually stopped because Qing Shui wasn't used to it. Besides, the ingredients used to prepare the food also posed a problem. Though it was not to the extent that Qing Shui would add his own ingredients every day, they would still eat it at least twice every three days.

The woman stood up and bid them farewell not long after they finished their food.

From the beginning until the end, the woman had not once mentioned to get her illness treated. Qing Shui sent her off. He didn't notice anything different about the woman. She seemed not to mind at all whether or not he would help her cure her illness.

"Alright, Brother Shui, you can stop here." The woman turned around and calmly said to Qing Shui.

She knew Qing Shui's name, but this was the first time she actually called him by his name. Qing Shui was a bit weirded out by it, but at the same time, he also felt a bit special. It was a seemingly reminiscent feeling that words couldn't describe. Deep down, he always hoped for a person to call him that.

This wish came from a story in his previous incarnation. The story was made into a movie and Qing Shui really enjoyed it. The man and woman in the show might be enemies, but deep down, they loved each other. The ending turned out to be not that great. The woman would often call the man Brother Yin. It sounded great and felt unusually good as well.

Back then, Qing Shui really enjoyed the movie. The actors were also very professional. And now, the way the woman called him had left him a deep impression. In fact, he was also qualified to be called this way by now. It was even better than the movies back in his previous incarnation. The feeling of success made Qing Shui feel a bit moved.

"Brother Shui, what's wrong?" The woman saw Qing Shui looking back at her without blinking his eyes. She trembled and called Qing Shui.

Qing Shui came back to his senses, then rubbed his nose and shook his head, "I didn't promise you to help cure your illness. Have you ever thought of killing me?"

"A physician doesn't have the obligation to help others cure their illness. Why would I blame you for it? Before this, I have even gotten to enjoy the most delicious meal of my life. In this sense, I can be considered to have one less regret in my life. I have to thank Brother Shui for this."

The woman seemed to like calling him that way. She was also starting to sound more and more natural.

"You have even started to call me Brother Shui. If I still refuse to help you cure your illness, it will be a bit cruel on my side." Qing Shui looked at the woman. She seemed to be smiling.

Actually, the woman wasn't really younger than Qing Shui. Though Qing Shui could be considered as a middle-aged man in his previous incarnation, he was still a young man in this world. As to the woman calling him Brother Shui, it was just a way to address a friend.

"Unfortunately, I don't have things which I can give you. As for my sincerity, I am even more clueless on how to give it to you." The woman smiled and said.

"I have already sensed your sincerity. I can help to cure you without anything in return." Qing Shui smiled and said.

“Really?” The woman looked at him in disbelief.

“Of course, there is no way I will lie to you. Let’s go to a clean place so I can help you cure your poison.” Qing Shui operated his Nine Continents Step.

This was a small island located at the Northern Ocean. It was surrounded by boundless ocean and had the size of about a few tens of square kilometers. The place was filled with mountains, rocks and waters and was covered in plants. Waves of sea breezes could be felt around here and even the air around was also filled with fragrance. This place had decent sceneries, once one climbed up the mountains, they would be able to see the sea.

There were numerous small islands on the Northern Ocean. Qing Shui’s island wasn’t close to the seaside, hence, not many people actually lived here. Qing Shui and the woman were both at the peak of the mountain. Under their feet were stones which looked as smooth as mirrors. They were washed up by sea wind and seawater.

Chapter 1889 - Five Poisons Immortal Palace, I am Gongma

The smell of seawater in the air wasn’t really that strong. On the contrary, it felt very refreshing.

The woman found herself a bit unable to see through the man in front of her. Since when had she shown him her sincerity? But before this, she also didn’t really feel like she was insincere... Hence, she was a bit lost. Nevertheless, if this man was willing to help her cure her poison, it would be quite a great thing if he truly succeeded.

She was a beauty unmatched in her generation. Naturally, she wouldn’t want to be one who suffered unhappy fates. Unfortunately, she no longer had the time to return to Heavenly Chess Immortal Palace. Throughout this time, she has been very conflicted. It would be great if she could find some ways to drag on the time. But all this time, it hadn’t been that lucky for her.

But now, she felt that the Goddess of Luck had once again stood beside her. Though she hasn’t been cured yet, she had a feeling that this man might actually succeed in doing so.

“Do you know about the overall situation with your body?” Qing Shui turned around and looked at the woman who was just about as tall as himself. A beauty unmatched in her generation.

“The only thing I am aware of, is that my Inner Force cannot last long. Furthermore, whenever I use it, its effect will be greatly reduced. One more thing, all my organs are also failing at an unusually fast rate.” The woman shook her head and said.

“You know about the effect of the poison, but you don’t actually know what poison you affected with?” Qing Shui asked.

“There are up to millions of kinds of poisons. At the same time, there are also numerous that specifically targets the victim’s organs, but I haven’t encountered many poisons that have such fearsome effect, even more so when it is one that causes the organs to fail. According to the rumors, this poisonous medicine is precisely the cause of death behind the beautiful women from Five Poison Immortal Palace. But I can’t confirm it just yet.” The woman said after a moment of thought.

The Five Poisons Immortal Palace, Qing Shui once again came across this Immortal Palace. It was an existence more formidable than Immortal Sects. Certainly, there would be some Immortal Palaces that were inferior to Immortal Sects. But under normal circumstances, a real Immortal Palace tended to be stronger than Immortal Sects unless an Immortal Sect ended up having the strength of an Immortal Palace.

The way to examine a sect also had its own specific standard. For example, it was required for them to have a certain number of warriors at Divine Grade. These were all their standards. They didn't care about the excess Divine Grade Warriors as long as the particular sect had the necessary warriors in it. For instance, how strong must the guard in an Immortal Palace be and how many guards there were in it.

"Do you happen to have some grudges with the Five Poison Immortal Palace?" Qing Shui asked casually.

"If I am not mistaken, the poison which I received should be from the Five Poison Immortal Palace. As to whether the people from Five Poison Immortal Sect is responsible for it? That, I don't know."

"If the poison is truly from Five Poison Immortal Palace, this would mean even the Five Poison Immortal Sect themselves won't be able to cast it away completely." Qing Shui said casually. He then proceeded to take out his Gold Needle Jade Box.

He didn't question too much about the bad blood between the woman and the Five Poison Immortal Palace, nor was he interested in it. He was only curious about certain Immortal Palaces.

"Are you really able to cure a poison like the Fatal Death of Beauties?" The woman asked in disbelief.

"Count it as giving medicines to a dead horse!" Qing Shui smiled and said.

"You are the horse....." The woman was speechless.

"Well, I am a male horse." Qing Shui smiled as he took out the Gold Needle from the jade box.

The woman firmly shut her mouth. She wasn't weirded out by the man's action. Qing Shui was the only person who would dare to say things like that in front of her. She wasn't angry, she just didn't know how to reply to it. She couldn't fight back, argue back, and couldn't even get mad at him.

Qing Shui stopped teasing her. He took out the Gold Needle and looked at the woman. He observed her breasts, they were upright and plumped up. That perfect shape and curve could cause people to go wild with their imaginations even if she had her clothes on. They were stunningly beautiful.

The woman sensed Qing Shui's fiery eyes. She knitted her brows and looked back at him. She wasn't used to this man staring at her like that. She was even more worried that this man would take advantage of her and use curing her as an excuse. If that was the case, should she try to cure it or not?

Qing Shui didn't need to ask or helped her feel her pulse. With his Heavenly Vision Technique, he had managed to see through the entire situation of the woman. The woman has been poisoned. Qing Shui had a lot of methods when it came to removing the poisons, even for those that specifically targeted the organs. He was capable of curing the poisons across the entire world, hence, when he found out that she was poisoned, he automatically knew that he could help her.

"I need to inject needles into you." Qing Shui said while looking at her alerted look.

“Shall I take off my clothes?” The woman looked at Qing Shui and asked. She sounded very calm. But Qing Shui knew that deep down, the woman was feeling very nervous. If he had told her that she would need to do so, he didn’t know if she would beat the return drum and chose to not cure it instead.

“There is no need for that. But if you insist on doing so, I won’t object to it.”

“Then I think I won’t insist.” The woman was helpless. It was beyond her control to run into people like this.

“The positions where I will inject the needles might make you feel a bit awkward. I hope that you won’t make a huge fuss about it.” Qing Shui told the woman in advance as a preventive measure.

After a moment of hesitation, the woman nodded.

Qing Shui began injected the needles. He took out a Gold Needle and immediately his Primordial Flame flashed across the needle itself. Following on, Qing Shui immediately injected it into her Shanzhong position. The entire Gold Needle that was nine inches long almost went in all the way to her body.

Qing Shui did it very skillfully with his hands, so much so that it gave people a feeling that they were observing an art. At that instant, Qing Shui used his Saintly Hands. His pale hand became almost invisible like a crystal.

At that instant, the woman trembled. This was because if Qing Shui had wanted to take her life with this needle, she wouldn’t be able to avoid it.

“You fear that I will kill you.” Qing Shui said while picking up the second Gold Needle.

“I don’t fear death. I only fear running into bad people.”

“How do you consider a person to be bad?” Qing Shui followed along her Shanzhong Acupoint and injected the second needle on a position three fingers below that acupoint.

“A bad person is a person who forces others to do things that they are reluctant to do or do things that offend the Heaven and reasons under immoral situations.” The woman said after a moment of thought.

Qing Shui continued to take his needles, “There are many kinds of bad people. One of them is those that is sneaky and tend to do robberies. Though these people are bad, they are unable to alter the climate too much and hence they can only be considered to be unimportant bad people. They won’t affect the majority of people in the surroundings. There is also another type of unimportant bad people who take liberties on women, though they may sound very bad, their evil way can only be considered to be insignificant.”

“If there are good people, naturally, there will also be bad ones. Without bad people, how can we notice good people?” The woman responded. She didn’t actually say anything much.

“Erm, to think that you are a philosopher, what a coincidence, I happen to also be one.” Qing Shui said in an exaggerated tone.

The woman got delighted upon hearing it. Qing Shui’s expression was very exaggerated, making people felt like laughing. She knew that Qing Shui was just joking and hence she shook her head, “Then tell me, how exactly is a person bad?”

Qing Shui also shook his head, "I am not sure how a person is considered a bad person. But with my current realm, I can safely assume that those that are capable of slaying an entire city worth of people, should be considered bad guys. In a city, they can slaughter as they like, burn, kill, and steal. But other than that, there is also one more kind of people whom I think are bad people."

"Oh, what kind?" The woman seemed to be very curious.

"Your future husband will definitely be a very bad guy." Qing Shui said seriously.

The woman got surprised. She then asked a bit embarrassed, "Why?"

"Normal, handsome and outstanding teenagers will never manage to catch your eyes. The only people you will pay some attention to are bad people. It's those that don't walk the righteous path that will pique your interest." Qing Shui said in a mischievous tone. Particularly the words "not walking the righteous path" made the woman felt a bit weird. She kept having the feeling that there was a deeper meaning in Qing Shui's words than how it sounded. All was because Qing Shui used a heavier tone when he mentioned those words.

Chapter 1890 - Vulgar, narrow and shallow, curing the poisons

Speaking of walking the immoral path, there were actually many kinds to it. There was a joke in his previous incarnation, it was about a woman who insisted on dissecting her stomach to give birth to her child. She feared that once she successfully gave birth to her child, it would influence her life with her husband. At the moment when the child was born, the child's grandpa already mentioned one thing, he said that the child wouldn't walk a righteous path and that he would have a pathetic future.

There were also some other that didn't walk on the right path. For example, the happy moment between men and women. Other than just an ordinary happy moment, there were also some that were related to the imperial harem. That was meant by not walking on the right path. These were all self-taught. Even if this woman didn't know exactly what was going on, she could still feel that it was not something good.

"I don't need men." The woman said straightforwardly.

Qing Shui was stunned. To think that this woman would act so dominantly. Nevertheless, he still smiled and continued on to joke, "The reason you don't need men is because you have yet to feel how good a man can be. In the future, once you have found yourself a man, you will know that women can't live without men."

The woman stopped saying anything. Qing Shui injected the needle into the top part of her breast. It didn't hurt, but it made her feel numb and ticklish. It felt like someone used their hand to rub it. That feeling was difficult to bear. It was even harder to endure than pain.

The woman blushed. After all, Qing Shui injected the needle at quite an awkward position. Though there was a cloth in the way, she still felt a bit unnatural about it.

"You have gotten enough asset to be proud." Qing Shui once again injected three needles as he spoke. The reason why he talked, was to make the situation between them less awkward. However, at the moment he said that, he only made the situation even more awkward.

“You aren’t anything good too.” The woman lifted up her head and shot Qing Shui a glare.

“That’s so unreasonable. I am trying to compliment you. Back in where I live, those that have huge breasts often tend to be very confident. It’s only when they are big that a woman is considered to be a true woman.” While Qing Shui was injecting the needles, it was unknown whether he did it on purpose or by accident, his fingertip slightly rubbed past the top of her breast.

“You vulgar and shallow man. What a woman has from the inside is what makes them even more beautiful.” The woman slightly trembled. But then she noticed that Qing Shui didn’t seem to know that he had touched her, making her also unsure whether he did it intentionally or by accident. At that instant, she almost moaned. Luckily, she managed to control it. That feeling was very hard to bear, but at the same time, there was also a kind of comfort which was indescribable. It even caused her to subconsciously feel like letting Qing Shui go and squeeze both of them.

This intention made her feel as if she was being burned. Deep down, she had even begun to blame herself. She was an ordinary woman, hence, she would naturally have emotions just like other humans. Her only difference was that she wouldn’t look up to ordinary men. Even if it meant she would have to live a solitary life, she would still be unwilling to let those men take advantage of her. This was because she wouldn’t feel happy about it.

Since she couldn’t find happiness in it, why do something unnecessary?

Every woman tended to be very emotional, no matter how rational they might be. On many occasions, they would use their feelings as a guide. They would rather believe in their own feelings than facing the truth.

As Qing Shui extended his arms, a formless energy carried up the woman and brought her in front of him. Qing Shui’s head was almost at the same level as the woman’s underbelly. This caused the woman to feel even more embarrassed.

The woman had slender legs. While in the air, she looked very attractive. Though it was separated by a cloth, her beautiful and goddess-like body could still make people go wild with their imagination.

“Put me down.” The woman quickly said.

“Well, do you want me to squat down in front of you instead?” Qing Shui lifted his head and looked at the woman. He moved his sight from the bottom to the top. Her upright breasts were soul-takingly attractive. Both of them were bulging and were perfectly shaped. Qing Shui was unable to control himself and took a gulp of his saliva down his throat.

What Qing Shui was awkward about, was the sound of him gulping. It was also a bit loud. Being in a place where the surrounding was so quiet, the noise was even more obvious. Furthermore, both of his eyes were fixed on the woman’s breast. The woman witnessed all of these things happening.

She was a bit panicked and scared. If the man in front of her was to lose control over himself, she wouldn’t have any ways of stopping it. Other than that, it was also because she felt something she has never felt before in her life. It was the fact that this man could still act a bit arrogant despite being in front of her.

“That’s a normal reaction, please don’t overthink about it.” After finding an excuse for himself, Qing Shui quickly continued injecting the needles.

Qing Shui who turned serious stopped looking at the bulging spots on the woman’s body. This caused the woman to let out a sigh of relief. Now, she was the one looking back at Qing Shui. He didn’t look that bad, in fact, he could be considered handsome. Though looking a bit gentle and reserved, he didn’t make people felt that he wasn’t manly. He also looked a bit bewitching, but not to the point that people would find it awkward. That was a very unusual temperament and attractiveness.

His strength was very obscure. Despite his young age, he had formidable cultivation which wasn’t in the least inferior compared to herself. Even if she was at her peak, she might not be that much stronger than him. However, she was considerably older than him. Nevertheless, to them, people beyond the age of a hundred was still considered young, let alone the woman’s age wasn’t beyond a hundred. It was just when compared to Qing Shui, she was considerably older.

At the moment when Qing Shui injected the needle into her perineum, the woman’s face turned totally red. Her face at that moment looked extremely gorgeous. Qing Shui, on the other hand, remained silent and lowered his head. His face also looked a bit red, because of the very close distance and the position in which the Gold Needle was injected in. Despite there was a cloth in the way, the part which the needle was injected into was still one of the most embarrassing position. That soft and spongy sensation caused Qing Shui’s hand to tremble.

Five Elements Art!

Five Elements Compatibility, Qing Shui’s Gold Needle which he injected into the woman’s body turned into Five Elements Compatibility and boosted the toughness of her organs. The organs across a human’s body were originally already equipped with the function to remove poisons. Particularly, the organs of experts, they were even tougher than ordinary people. However, there would still be a limit to how tough it could get. Once a person got affected by poisons, their organs would only fail gradually. As time went on, their organs would become weaker and weaker.

There was no medicine which could treat the poison Beauty Fatal Death which the woman received. The only way for her to recover was for her to remove it herself. Hence, Qing Shui adjusted her organs to its peak so that it could be strong enough to remove the toxin.

Actually, it could be said that many physicians would know about this method of treating illnesses. The sole problem was that they couldn’t manage to make adjustments to the woman’s organs. Actually, Qing Shui was also unable to do it. In the sense that, he couldn’t make her organs resist against the poison within her body. However, it wasn’t necessary for Qing Shui to do so. All he needed to do was to make adjustments to it for just a temporary period of time, long enough for her to remove the poisons out of her body.

The woman closed her eyes. She seemed to be able to feel Qing Shui’s eyes which made her feel a bit nervous. She could also vaguely sense that Qing Shui was staring at certain parts of her body. Actually, it was true that Qing Shui was looking at it, but he knew his limit. Nevertheless, he didn’t intentionally try to avoid it. Her cloth was in the way, but he still needed to inject the needles into her, and hence, he would casually take a look at it, which was a perfectly normal reaction from a man.

A warm sensation started spreading out across the woman's body. It felt very comfortable. The woman clenched her teeth to prevent her expressions from changing. She also refused to let herself make any noise. The reason was because at the moment, both the comfortable feeling from within and the numb and ticklish feeling from the outside made her feel as if she was in the amalgamation of ice and fire. It was a mixed feeling of pain and at the same time a pleasure.

The Gold Needle outside could be seen constantly shaking, making soft buzzing noises. From time to time, Qing Shui would poke the woman's body. Naturally, it was unavoidable that he would poke some of the sensitive spots of the woman's body. The soft and spongy sensation made Qing Shui almost lost control over himself.