Ancient ST 2111

Chapter 2111 - Upgrading Divine Weapons

The elite man left. Qing Shui didn't ask him about his name. With the Divine Square Cauldron in his hand, Qing Shui proceeded to examine it.

"What's this?" Nuo Lan approached Qing Shui. Everything at the Imperial Cuisine Hall was sold out. There were very few people who came every day to cure their terminal illnesses. On some days, there might not even be a single person turning up. The reason was that not everyone could afford the price for the treatment.

To be more precise, it was not that they couldn't afford it but instead, it was because they were unwilling to do so. Qing Shui wouldn't just blindly help them for free, unless the person truly had nothing on him. It was as said, one must sacrifice something to get another thing in return.

Qing Shui felt that he did nothing wrong. This was a kind of threshold. If Qing Shui were to attend to every patient for free, he would tire himself to death. He never viewed himself as some kind of savior.

"I don't know. For the time being, I am unable to confirm it just yet. But since I can feel decent Spiritual Qi from it, it should be something quite useful.

In the end, Qing Shui still noticed it. He only had to mix the cauldron into the Divine Weapon and everything would have been fine. However, he didn't try it right away. Instead, he tossed it into the Treasure Basins in the realm.

By now, the Treasure Basins had also ascended by a lot of levels. It seemed to have reached its maximum state. For the time being, it was able to increase the quality of the objects twice. Unless it went through some mutated changes, it was not likely that there would be any more improvements.

Three times, one would turn into three, two would multiply into six. This was natural. There was no doubt in how powerful the Treasure Basin was.

Qing Shui's plan was to first increase the quality of the Divine Directional Cauldron by a few times. By then, if he were to use it to upgrade his Flying Weapon, it would receive a larger boost from it than from an ordinary cauldron.

It was no longer necessary for Qing Shui to remain in the hall. There were professional staffs in charge of it at the moment. Even if some people came asking for treatments, the illnesses they got were unlikely to kill them immediately. Hence, Qing Shui could get someone to reserve their names and inform them when he was free to get on with their treatments.

As for those dishes, Qing Shui handed over his ingredients to the chefs in the Imperial Cuisine Hall. Other than Nuo Lan, there were two other people assisting her in selling them. For the time being, a system ran by him had already been formed. Though it was not that huge, the volume of work was also not that high either.

From the start, Qing Shui had already thought that he mustn't stay here for too long. Thus, for the time being, even without a physician, the business of the Imperial Cuisine Hall wouldn't be halted.

"Big sister, there are some things which I may need to settle in Northern King Domain. Please help me look after this place for a while." Qing Shui requested of Nuo Lan.

"The Northern King Domain? Qing Shui, the Northern King Domain is on hostile term with the Northern Emperor Domain. Considering that you have the aura of a Battle God, you will very easily be targeted by other people while you are there." Nuo Lan said after a moment of thought. Her eyes were filled with worries.

"I know. I will be careful. Considering how big the Northern King Domain is, I may not necessarily run into them. The chance of it happening is too small. Besides, my ability to escape is not to be made light of." Qing Shui was telling the truth.

Nuo Lan still seemed worried. Her eyes then sparkled, "I assume it's about the Five Tigers Immortal Sect.

Qing Shui never expected for her to know about it. Yu Wenda must have been the one who told her about it. Since she already knew, Qing Shui felt that he might as well just admit it and nodded, "Yes, the main reason I am going there this time is to gather some information which Five Tigers Immortal Sect may know about."

"You have underestimated the Five Tigers Immortal Sect. It, along with the Demon Gate, was an existence that could rival against the Divine Palace, as well as Taiyi Immortal Palace. The fact that these forces could balance out with each other had said everything. There might be Immortal Sects Aristocratic Clans that were under the Immortal Sects, but acting like this now might alert the enemies instead." Nuo Lan said seriously.

Qing Shui hesitated for a while. Nuo Lan was right. There was a high chance that he might end up inadvertently alerting the enemies. But at the same time, he also couldn't just sit still and do nothing. It took him so much effort to find some evidence.

Nuo Lan noticed Qing Shui's hesitant expression and proceeded to say, "Don't worry. Leave it to me. I will help you gather information regarding the Five Tigers Immortal Sect."

"Are you sure you can do it?" Qing Shui asked curiously.

"Of course! I have all the information provided by the Divine Palace. Me helping you may be even better than you trying to look for the information yourself." Nuo Lan lifted up her chin and said.

"Alright then. Sorry for troubling you, Big sister." Qing Shui chuckled.

"Call me Sister Nuo Lan." Nuo Lan clenched her teeth and said.

"Why? Don't you like it when I call you big sister?" Qing Shui smiled.

"You are doing it on purpose, aren't you? Call me Sister Nuo Lan in the future. I will continue to call you little brother." Nuo Lan said in joy.

Qing Shui rubbed his forehead and said seriously, "Do you know what little brother mean?"

"Yes I do. It means a very, very young boy." Nuo Lan said, thinking that she understood it perfectly.

"Actually, back in where I am from, it is also a word that's used to cuss other people." Qing Shui said.

"Ah? I don't mean to offend you." Nuo Lan felt a bit embarrassed seeing Qing Shui being that serious. She was aware that after so many days of being together, they should already be considered great friends with each other.

"Of course I know that. It's just that I don't feel good hearing it."

"Erm, isn't it normal if I don't know how you guys address that thing on the lower part of your body?

It was often said that curiosity could kill a cat. Women were the most curious animal. Qing Shui had expected her to ask that. To stop her permanently from calling him her little brother, he clenched his teeth and said, "We men often call the thing below as our 'little brother'."

By the time Qing Shui finished speaking, both of them went blank. After quite a while, Nuo Lan laughed. Her laughter was charming. But right after that, her expression changed immediately. She shot a glare at Qing Shui before leaving the place.

Her face flushed red as soon as she left. It was very red and she looked tender and beautiful like that. She immediately went up the stairs.

Qing Shui thought that Nuo Lan was angry. That made sense. Even though he was only trying to explain things before when he said that, but she was still a woman in her prime youth. Saying that would certainly put her in an awkward situation.

Qing Shui sat there, not knowing what to say. After a while, when it was about time for dinner, he went up to call her down. He believed that she would have calmed down by now. Even though he might have been a bit impolite earlier on, it wasn't too excessive.

Qing Shui didn't know that no one had ever dared to talk like this in front of her. At one time, there was a foolish person who said some vulgar words to her. Without any hesitations, Nuo Lan immediately made him ran around the city naked for three consecutive days.

Even the people from Divine Palace were also aware of how bewitching this woman could be. She had many ways to make you feel embarrassed to the point you would feel like burying your head into the ground.

During dinner time, as usual, Qing Shui and Nuo Lan would have a good time talking to each other. Nuo Lan spoke while eating, "Qing Shui, listen to your big sister and do not head off to the Northern King Domain."

It was nice to know that someone cared about you. Qing Shui then nodded, "Alright then, we will wait for a little while longer. For now, let's just focus on making the hall successful first."

"Good boy!" Nuo Lan chuckled.

Qing Shui was speechless, hearing her words.

At night, Qing Shui entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and began refining medicines again and his cultivations. It was only when half of the time had passed that he walked to the place where the Treasure Basin was located at. He took out the Divine Square Cauldron. Throughout the time of being inside the basin, the quality, as well as spiritual qi of the cauldron, had reached its maximum level. By now, the Divine Square Cauldron Qing Shui had was enough to compare to three normal ones at once.

Qing Shui took out the Flying Sword and Demon Refining Furnace and right away started refining them to raise the grade of the Flying Sword.

Immediately, a bright light shone. At the same time, Qing Shui could also feel something unusual emerging from his body. It was a very weird sensation, like different kind of feelings mixing together into one.

All of these happened very swiftly. Moving on, the entire place fell into silence. Qing Shui immediately examined his Flying Sword only to be frozen in shock.

Flying Sword, Divine Weapon, awakened. Current state: Third Grade.

Chapter 2112 - The formidable Divine Weapon, Divine Weapon Crystal

Flying Sword, Divine Weapon, awakened. State: Third Grade.

Qing Shui was stunned. As he suspected, his Flying Sword was a Divine Weapon. This was great! It had gone up all the way to the third grade. Qing Shui didn't find it weird as things were usually upgraded easily at the beginning. Considering that the effect of his Divine Square Cauldron had been boosted by two times thanks to the Treasure Basin, Qing Shui felt that it was safe to assume that to ascend through the first three grades of a Divine Weapon, it would only require one Divine Square Cauldron.

After being cleansed by the Treasure Basin, his Divine Square Cauldron alone could stand up against three others ones that haven't been soaked inside the Treasure Basin. In just a moment, his Flying Sword ascended up to the third grade thanks to it.

Driven by excitement, Qing Shui read through the explanations for the Flying Sword Divine Weapon.

Reduce the injuries inflicted to allies by 10%. The effect lasted throughout the entire fight.

Qing Shui was very happy. The allies mentioned here should include his comrades, as well as his demonic beasts. It was just that he wasn't sure about how the weapon could recognize whether or not a person was his comrade. Could it be they had to stand within a certain formation, or could it automatically recognize the partners by their auras? For example, usually, when two enemies faced off against each other, they would stand on opposing sides. This made it easy to recognize friends and foes.

Qing Shui found it a bit weird but since this was how it was explained, he felt that there shouldn't be any problem with it.

Increased the recovery speed of the user by 30% and raised the overall offensive and defensive prowess by 0.6 billion Dao Force. The extra wounding prowess caused to, and by the enemies, were also increased by the same amount. The user's allies were able to reduce damages inflicted to them by 3%.

For a third grade Divine Weapon, just these external factors already made it so powerful. Qing Shui was stunned for quite a while as he didn't know how he should express the surprise he was currently feeling. Initially, he was already satisfied enough having the Flying Sword. Its speed, as well as its sharpness, had made up for the things which Qing Shui lacked. However, he had never expected for it to actually come

with such fearsome additional abilities. All of these supports helped increase the owner's physical power.

A 0.6 billion Dao Force increase to the overall defense and offense. It didn't take Qing Shui much time to figure out that for each grade it ascended to, the weapon would provide an additional 0.2 billion Dao Force worth of boost to the user's offensive and defensive prowess.

Other than that, the 0.6 billion increase to damaging prowess was almost the same as boosting the offensive prowess. However, as stated, the wounding prowess here was only an additional effect, thus, it couldn't be counted directly as the user's default strength. However, the external damaging prowess could be even more terrifying. The reason was that the attacks that made use of it were mostly capable of neglecting the opponent's defense.

Reduced the damage caused externally by 0.6 billion Dao Force. This was even better than having his defensive prowess increased by that amount. About the last thing which mentioned about reducing the overall damage caused to the allies by 3%, this should be the same as reducing the injuries which the allies suffered by 10% that was mentioned above. They were both aimed for a group of people. Adding them up, they would be able to lessen 13% of damages altogether.

Qing Shui already had the Emperor's Qi, Art of Pursuing, as well as Area Dominance. Now that he also attained the ability of the Divine Weapon, his strength once again was increased by a significant amount. Qing Shui's defensive and offensive prowess could already be considered to be very terrifying.

Qing Shui's initial defensive prowess counting in the Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda was worth less than 15 billion Dao Force. But now, thanks to the additional stack provided by his Divine Weapon, it immediately achieved as much as 23 billion Dao Force. Furthermore, the Divine Weapon was able to help neglect up to 0.6 billion Dao Force worth of strength and reduce the damage caused to the user's body by 30%.

The Emperor's Qi was capable of reducing the opponent's strength by 20%. The Area Dominance also did the same thing, only that it also reduced speed in addition to strength. The 'strength' mentioned here only stood for offensive prowess.

By now, even an opponent with fearsome strength wouldn't pose a threat to Qing Shui thanks to his absurd defensive prowess and resistance against other attacks.

Qing Shui couldn't wait to get a few more Divine Square Cauldron. Unfortunately, this thing was quite rare. However, Qing Shui had already come up with plans to collect it. He would draw out the Divine Square Cauldron itself and then add it into the list of things which he was willing to purchase for.

Suddenly, Qing Shui remembered the ore which he was given with the other day when he saved an ordinary person. Back then, he only glanced through it and knew that it had to do with upgrading the grade of the Divine Weapon. Driven by excitement, he took out the ore quickly.

Seeing that, Qing Shui wasn't sure if he should feel happy or upset.

The Mystic Crystal Ore!

It could support the Divine Weapon Crystal. Used for ascending realms beyond the 13th grade.

It was a very simple explanation. Qing Shui felt heated up. Though he had not yet able to use it for the time being, it was telling him that the Divine Weapons could ascend beyond the 13th grade. He wasn't sure about the maximum level it could attain but he could confirm that there were more than 13 levels.

After the joyful moment, Qing Shui started worrying about how he should track down more Divine Square Cauldron. So long as he had enough of them, he would be able to upgrade his Divine Weapons. By then, Qing Shui's strength would also be increased significantly.

A mere third grade Divine Weapon had already helped Qing Shui raised his defensive prowess from 10.5 billion Dao Force up to 20.3 billion Dao Force.

Other than that, Qing Shui's current Nine Continents Mountain had achieved an offensive prowess worth 10.5 billion Dao Force. By combining it with the formidable Shield Attacks, his Nine Continents Mountain would turn out to be a powerful killing machine. The advantage it had as a Supreme Treasure was already starting to show.

At the moment, Qing Shui was feeling very relaxed. Even if he was currently in the True Nine Continents World, he felt that he was starting to feel more and more secure around here. What he was secured about wasn't his own heart, but his fundamentals.

Across the continent, whether or not a person was rich wasn't judged by how much money they had, but how strong their fundamental was. With a strong foundation, money would come to them waves after waves.

It was the same in his previous incarnation. Sometimes, it was not about how much money you had. There were a lot of people who lost everything in just one night. Instead, the most important thing about a person was how capable he was. So long as he was capable enough, money wouldn't be a problem.

For the time being, Qing Shui decided to take his mind away from the things regarding Five Tigers Immortal Sect. After all, since he had already a promise with Nuo Lan, he should have faith in her and let her be in charge of it. At the very least, she should be able to give him an accurate answer.

On the next day, a good thing happened to Qing Shui. Someone had managed to bring him the Redcloud Grass. In exchange for that, they accumulated 100 points for themselves. The person had brought a total of 100 Redcloud Grass.

These medicinal herbs were only found deep within the Redcloud Valley. That place was a bit more dangerous. The price which Qing Shui suggested wasn't that high, but to him, he felt that it was already good enough. After all, 1 point wasn't worth as simple as a hundred gold. Even if a person wanted to accumulate points, they wouldn't necessarily sell it for 200 golds.

Qing Shui didn't find it weird. "Food is the god of all people". Gluttony and lust were the most important things in one's life. Furthermore, a lot of people didn't just eat to survive, but treated it as a way to enjoy themselves.

Even though Nuo Lan found it normal as she knew how alluring the food could be, she still couldn't help but be surprised by it.

"Who is the Miraculous Physician here?"

Right at this moment, a voice came through. The voice sounded firm and loud.

"Is there anything which I can help you with?" Since Qing Shui was already here, he felt that he might as well ask him directly.

"I am looking for the Miraculous Physician, who are you?" The man seemed a bit displeased when he was looking at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui laughed. What kind of an idiot is he? With just one look, Qing Shui could already tell that this man had set his eyes high up on top of his head.

"I am the person you are looking for." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Ah, so you are the Miraculous Physician? But you look so young! You wouldn't happen to be lying to me, could you?" The man widened his eyes to look at Qing Shui.

"I don't have that much time to lie to you." Qing Shui didn't know what to say to people like this.

"Since you are the Miraculous Physician, would you mind following me to a place? There is a favor which our Young Master would like to ask from you." The man said in a tone which sounded like he was giving Qing Shui an order.

"If your young master is looking for me, tell him to come here himself. Alright, you can leave now." Qing Shui waved his hand and gestured him that he could go.

Chapter 2113 - A Retard Is Here For Collaboration

"If your young master is looking for me, tell him to come here himself. Alright, you can leave now." Qing Shui waved his hand and gestured him that he could go.

The man apparently did not expect this. He stared at Qing Shui in confusion and said, "I didn't expect that you're this boastful. Do you really think you are the Miraculous Physician just because the others call you this way? Do you know who is our young master?"

"I have no interest to know. If you don't leave, I don't mind to send you out. By that time, I can't guarantee that your limbs are complete," Qing Shui hated these people the most. A servant who used the master's name to play tyrant and act pompous.

"Alright, you! Just wait!"

This man gave a fierce glare at Qing Shui before leaving.

Qing Shui was not surprised, it was not the first time that such an incident happened. Although the Divine Palace members came during the opening, the Divine Palace Sect was relatively obscure and seldom known by the people. Hence, most people only knew that the Imperial Cuisine Hall was founded by a man and a woman. Besides, the woman was exceptionally beautiful like a vixen. Many people came solely for this woman.

For sure, these people did not end up well. Still, these people kept coming like a moth rushing into the fire, they would appear alternately after several days. Many of them were proud of their backgrounds

and underestimated the founder of a small clinic like this. They reckoned someone who had a strong background would open a bigger clinic.

Nuolan smiled at Qing Shui, "Someone is coming after you again. Why are there so many narrow-minded people?"

"All of them came for you previously. I wonder why are they here this time. How about us making a guess?" replied Qing Shui with a smile.

"Alright, I guess they are here to seek your treatment," said Nuolan directly.

Qing Shui looked at this woman. This answer was actually the most accurate one. Anyhow, it was the Imperial Cuisine Hall here, most people came to seek treatment. Basically, most people were here for medical consultation or selling goods to Qing Shui. Yet, today's situation was unlikely to be the case.

"Can I make the same guess?" asked Qing Shui.

"No, that would be meaningless then," replied Nuolan firmly.

"Is there any bet?" Qing Shui smiled.

"Definitely, or else there's no point to guess," Nuolan giggled and looked at Qing Shui.

"Let's state a bet then," Qing Shui was direct with it.

"What kind of bet do you mean?" Nuolan smirked.

Qing Shui licked his tongue, "You see, as a man. I have not tasted meat for ages."

"That's not true, you had deer meat this morning," Nuolan blinked her beautiful eyes and gazed at Qing Shui. Her eyes were extremely clear. It was Qing Shui's first time seeing her eyes as bright as this time.

"Alright, say your bet!" Qing Shui knew she did that on purpose. He had exaggerated his moves and the word 'man'. Thus, she must have understood what he meant. Since she avoided this topic, Qing Shui should not cling to it anymore. Moreover, Qing Shui was just kidding. It was not his first time joking like this.

Apart from that, Qing Shui felt challenged to control himself when he met a beautiful woman, especially for a matured lady who looked proper and nice. Qing Shui was embarrassed after being turned down; he felt like an ugly toad going after a graceful swan.

"Don't be like this. Are you hurt? Come and let Elder Sis hug you," Nuolan saw Qing Shui lost in trance for a moment. She felt sorry and said this.

Qing Shui knew Nuolan cared about him, but there must be stories behind a woman like her who kept her virginity until now. If he could get her so easily, he would not be her first man anymore. She might probably have children then.

"No, I don't mean sideways. I have wives and children, am I a retard?" Qing Shui smirked.

Actually, Qing Shui came to the realization that in this world a man would never stop chasing a woman because he already had one. This was not the reason. A woman would never think that it was an obstacle too. Even if she felt bothered, that was not an issue. That was how this world worked.

Qing Shui acted this way because of his memory of past life and his personal reasons.

"Of course I know you have wives. It would be strange if someone like you is single. Tell me, how many women do you have?" Nuolan smiled and looked at him.

"Let me count....." Qing Shui gave an awkward smile.

Nuolan rolled her eyes but smirked, "Alright, stop counting. They are here."

The previous men led several people here. The leading one was a young and handsome guy. He looked very young, his corner of eyes were slanted upwards with a sense of pride. Qing Shui wondered which Clan did this young master belong to.

"Young master, that's him. He did not take you seriously and wanted to hit me," The man pointed at Qing Shui and talked to the young guy.

The young man held a hand fan and wore a snow-white robe, giving out a slight casanova vibe. He stared at Qing Shui without looking at the man beside him. Then, he looked at Nuolan. The beam in his eyes was interesting. That was how a man looked at a woman.

"You are the Miraculous Physician here?" The young man asked Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was upset as he hated such attitude very much. In his past life, he was a person who had a strong inferiority complex but still a man with dignity. There was a saying, the more self-abased a person was, the stronger the dignity he had.

This saying was right, Qing Shui was less self-abased now, but he still disliked a trash from a strong Clan acting boastfully.

In his past life, Qing Shui did not meet a spendthrift son like this. Many people envied these spendthrift sons and younger generations of the rich. They truly deserved it, but Qing Shui was too far away from them that he had no opportunity to be envious. Those were people in the legends who he couldn't imagine to meet.

Yet, these spendthrift sons lived really good and luxurious lives. The ordinary men who had nothing could only drool over the women from pictures, but these rich sons slept with countless of them. They owned luxurious cars and different young models every night...

At the Nine Continents, Qing Shui was very much higher in status than the rich sons. He could have the lives he once envied, but he did not. Still, he obtained even more than they did, people envied him for his current wives and women.

"Why did you come to me?" asked Qing Shui calmly.

"Actually, I'm here to collaborate with you," The young guy smiled.

"Collaborate?"

Qing Shui startled, there was someone looking for his collaboration now. He was on the right track and much better than the riches. He wondered what would this guy offer to make the collaboration?

Qing Shui smiled without a valid reason. Looking at this young guy, Qing Shui wondered if the young guy would dare to show him what a retard is?

Chapter 2114 - I Will Buy Your Recipe

The young guy smiled after seeing Qing Shui's surprised face, he nodded, "Yes, to collaborate. It would definitely benefit you. Don't worry, the Zhen Clan has the ability to do that."

"Oh, how would you like to collaborate?" Qing Shui did not know the Zhen Clan, but he asked with a smile.

"I think your Imperial Cuisine Hall is too small. How about this? I will give you a better place and I'll publicize you so that more people know about you. Then, we divide the profits by 80:20," said the young guy seriously.

"80 for me, 20 for you?" Qing Shui smiled.

"80 for me, but you won't be at a disadvantage for sure. By that time, the sales will be plenty. Though you get 20, it will be a lot more than what you have in total now," elaborated the young guy.

Qing Shui would definitely not collaborate with anyone. He was not doing a business, why would he bother about quantity? Needless to say that he only got 20%. Even if he got 99% of the share, he would reject the young guy. As for a bigger land, it was very easy for Qing Shui to get one. There were too many people who owned a vast land in this world. It might be a luxury to others, but it was meaningless to a capable warrior.

Listening to the young guy's words, Qing Shui had yet to speak when Nuolan started giggling. Her alluring look made the young guy drool. As Nuolan gave him a glare, this young guy rolled on the ground like a dog all of a sudden...

Qing Shui knew Nuolan did that, but it still gave him a deep chill. This alluring power made the opponent lose his spirits, even the remaining little soul was controlled.

This was related to one's spiritual energy and mindfulness. The mindfulness here referred to the soul in common saying. A man's soul was actually the mindfulness. It was just a consciousness, nothing so mysterious. A man in the vegetative state was a man who lived without a soul.

Perhaps, his soul was destroyed.

As the young guy regained consciousness, he looked at himself in disbelief. How come he rolled on the floor out of nowhere...

He looked very upset, feeling odd but remained calm. He looked at Qing Shui and said softly, "I wonder what is your decision, Miraculous Physician. Otherwise, there is an alternative. I would buy your recipe and you have to promise not to spread it and not to use it again."

"Oh, how much would you offer to buy my recipe?" Qing Shui was curious.

"One million gold," The young guy hesitated and uttered an amount that he sounded satisfied with.

Nuolan was about to say something, but Qing Shui spoke, "I can simply make thirty thousand gold in one day. Now you want to buy my recipe with only a million gold and don't allow me to use it? Are you sick?"

"Five million gold. We can make money together and you can still open your Imperial Cuisine Hall," the young guy clenched his fists.

He indeed knew about this. Everyone knew the things were expensive here.

"Okay, but I would only give you one recipe. We can have a deal if you agree, but forget about it if you don't," Qing Shui bargained.

The young guy thought of the popularity of this place. It was enough to only have one of the recipes, five million gold was worth the price. He could open a huge dining place. No! Many of them! He could earn back the capital in a few days.

"Okay, I agree. I want the recipe and ingredients of your crystal steamed bun," The young guy smiled.

"Alright, give me the money and I will give it to you. I can show you how to make it once. Free of charge if you're not satisfied," Qing Shui smiled.

Nuolan smiled, she knew Qing Shui wanted to screw this kid up this time. These dishes, including the crystal steamed bun, had herbs as its core. The herbs were something Qing Shui made by himself specifically. Without the herbs, it was the same as the usual dishes in the restaurants.

The young guy was exhilarated and agreed fervently while secretly scolding Qing Shui as a fool. Then, he took out five million gold immediately. The money was fine, it was usable throughout the Nine Continents. Qing Shui reckoned that the force behind this Nine Continents bills was extremely terrifying.

Qing Shui gave the recipe of crystal steamed bun to the young guy and showed them a few ingredients. Qing Shui's exclusive herbs looked the same as the ordinary herbs. The fragrance was not too strong without being cooked.

The recipe was delicate and luxurious, many procedures stated were tedious. The young guy seemed to be prepared. He brought along his own chefs to replicate it instantly. It was undeniable that these chefs had good culinary skills. The dish tasted and appeared similar to the ones from the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

The young guy was excited. He secretly thought, 'This fellow was so dumb to limit his daily sales. He did not know how to expand the Imperial Cuisine Hall and earn a lot more money, and now he gave this chance to me...'

After successfully replicating the dish, the young guy from the Zhen Clan left with the recipe.

"Xiong Gang, get ready to open three large-scale restaurants of steamed buns. Get all the ingredients and stock up. Also, don't tell the rest of the Clan, I want to give them a surprise."

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"Qing Shui, you're actually quite bad. That retard is badly framed," said Nuolan while giggling.

"Do you think he will find out that he can't make the steamed bun before or after he opens the restaurant?" asked Qing Shui with a smile. The young guy would definitely find out sooner or later.

"He will find out soon under normal condition. Although this retard can't be regarded as a normal person, I guess he will find out soon about it," replied Nuolan with an even wider smile.

"Why?" Qing Shui had an answer, the same as hers.

"Because he felt successful, he will surely want to eat their own crystal steamed bun. He will want to taste the sense of success beside the beautiful flavors," Nuolan sounded certain.

Qing Shui agreed too!

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Zhen Song asked his men to prepare for the opening of his restaurant. Soon after, he could not hold back his appetite. Previously, he only had one crystal steamed bun in the Imperial Cuisine Hall. After a while, the chef returned.

Zhen Song ordered him to make some buns. The chef followed his instruction and started to cook.

The subsequent event was obvious. The chef told Zhen Song that he could not make it. The appearance was the same, but the taste was ten thousand miles away. Initially, he thought that the chef did that deliberately to monopolize the recipe. He nearly killed the chef out of rage.

Suddenly, he thought of Qing Shui and the woman. Zhen Song realized instantly. The man, who he thought was dumb, cheated him in his own game. He was the real fool!

The next day, the young master from the Zhen Clan returned to the Imperial Cuisine Hall. This time, he brought two hundred men with him. His eyes were blazing like a burning fire as soon as he saw Qing Shui. He had never suffered a great loss like this, on top of being played like a fool. Today, he had to claim justice. Besides creating a mess, he would get all those recipes.

"I will give you a chance now. Give me all of the recipes and apologize. Then, I can let you go; otherwise, I will make you vanish from the world."

"This bastard. What a true bastard," Nuolan was speechless.

Chapter 2115 - Break Your Own Legs, Get Lost

"I will give you a chance now. Give me all of the recipes that you own and apologize. Then, I can let you go; otherwise, I will make you vanish from the world."

"This bastard. What a true bastard," Nuolan was speechless.

Killing intent could be seen gushing from Qing Shui's eyes. He was staring at this Young Master Zhen. At this level, Qing Shui could kill someone with his killing intent, but Qing Shui did not want to kill him that way.

The intense killing intent made Young Master Zhen's legs shaky and he fell to the ground. He was as pale as a paper and his sweat was pouring like rainfall. Most importantly, a smell of ammonia came out. This Young Master Zhen was scared until he pissed in his pants.

Qing Shui walked towards this Young Master Zhen slowly. Not only Young Master Zhen, but the men around him was also lethargic and trembling even though they were not targeted by Qing Shui's killing intent. Now, it was needless to say about their abilities to stop Qing Shui. They were practically useless.

"How did a fool like you survive until now? While the others didn't act on me, why did you have to act like a smart-ass?" Qing Shui stared at this Young Master Zhen like watching a retard.

Zhen Song regretted ten thousand times now. Now that he thought of it, it was impossible that he was the only one who knew about this profit-making place, anyone would know at first glance. The Imperial Cuisine Hall would gain a lot of attention, but it must have its own reasons to survive well until now.

He just wanted to prove to his family that he was not useless. He was about to inherit the leading position, but he did not seem to have even the slightest chance now. Later, he would be called a fool, a retard, and this name would follow him for his entire life.

Yet, these were not the most important things. He wondered if he could make it out of here alive and kicking. It was a great offense to a capable warrior and he deserved to be killed. He could take a warning this time if that was necessary, as his acts were a big humiliation to a strong warrior.

Zhen Song thought that the target did not have any strong backers, so even if he took an obvious advantage out of it, the opponent could do nothing. Now that the opponent was an expert, his previous acts were mirroring that he was a retard. It was still fine if he was really retarded, but he was not. He did something so foolish and forced others to do everything according to his will.

Now, he met this hurdle. The opponent would never let him go after he was doing an almost robberylike act.

"I will give you a chance today. Kneel and break both of your legs! Get lost!" Qing Shui stood in front of him, he had no mercy towards a rubbish.

Zhen Song trembled exaggeratedly, he knew he had no ways to avoid it today. Yet, he did not want to lose his legs. At this age, he had never suffered so much. He looked at Qing Shui with his terrified and pleading eyes.

"It seems like you're not moving. I can't be sure that you can stand up again if I do it personally," Qing Shui finished his words and raised his leg.

"I'll do it!"

Zhen Song rolled over and knelt before Qing Shui. He bowed and said to the man beside him, "Do it!"

"Young master"

"Faster, do you freaking want me to die?" Zhen Song got anxious.

A man clenched and broke both of his legs. Initially, he didn't dare to be too forceful, but that still made Zhen Song scream tragically too. Knowing that Zhen Song would suffer even more if he did not break the legs, he clenched his fists and broke them off.

These men came and left hastily as if they were here so that Qing Shui could break Zhen Song's legs. This was Qing Shui's first time forcing someone to kneel down. However, it was mainly because of what Zhen Song said. Qing Shui never liked to force anybody to kneel. A man's knees were precious, he could kneel before Heaven and Earth, he could kneel before his parents, but once he knelt before others, he must be in desperation. Qing Shui reckoned that he would never do that just because his life was threatened. Even if he did, his life would be ruined because of depression.

Perhaps, it was normal to kneel down sometimes. If that could be a solution, it was perfect. Sometimes, it could be a waste but there was no other choice. In the past life, a great man experienced such humiliation and gained the title of a flexible and resilient man.

Sometimes, it was easy to kneel down; Sometimes, it was so tough that one would rather die. Qing Shui would never be able to imagine such things until such a day arose. If a person had his family members' lives in his/her hand, would he kneel down?

Qing Shui became quiet thinking about that. Things did not seem to be absolute.

"Qing Shui, the Zhen Clan is not worthy to be mentioned. We are considered strong in this Northern Emperor City and Domain. Now, the Divine Palace and Taiyi Immortal Palace are apparently the strongest. Some forces are extremely weak and will definitely lose miserably to act against them in a real battle. As for the hidden forces, nobody could tell if they are stronger than Divine Palace and Taiyi Immortal Palace. It is possible, but since they are hidden, they won't get involved in the matters of the mortal world," Nuolan noticed Qing Shui's expression and thought he was worried about the Zhen Clan.

"I'm not worried of the Zhen Clan. We have probably invited jealousy now. Previously, I was in other rural places without strong people. Yet, it is different here. I'm afraid that someone will go all the way and it will be troublesome. Besides, we have enemies too. The others don't know that the Divine Palace is behind the Imperial Cuisine Hall, but people at our level will find out quite easily. I'm afraid that some people will use this and go against us together," Qing Shui realized a problem suddenly.

If it was not the Divine Palace that was behind Qing Shui, many people wouldn't pursue him. But knowing that he belonged to the Divine Palace, he had many enemies instantly. Friends would be happy for Qing Shui, but enemies would not. They would be dying to kill Qing Shui.

One would say, 'If you could not recruit one person, you should never let others do it. Moreover, this person was already recruited by others, you certainly shouldn't let him be.'

Fortunately, Qing Shui was already powerful enough so he was not overly worried. However, he disliked troubles. He had no better ways too, he could only wish to find more Divine Square Cauldron and Divine Weapon Crystal. With that, his strength would be greatly improved.

As Qing Shui said that, Nuolan looked a little different. Yet, she was back to normal very quickly. She smiled at Qing Shui, "No worries, Elder Sis will protect you. Nobody here would be bullying you."

Qing Shui was speechless. Her tyranny, her mighty power, this alluring and charming woman was so mature. Qing Shui felt his blood raging just by looking at her. Qing Shui had a good self-control; otherwise, he would have turned into a wolf.

Nuolan knew this man had a strong self-control too. Rarely did people act so casually in front of her. Many of them pretended to be polite but were only faking it. They looked awkward and their eyes became extremely offensive when she lowered her guard. They looked as if they craved to strip her clothes off.

After so many days, this young man was very chill. Though he sometimes misbehaved, she felt that was more dependable than those kinds of men.

Chapter 2116 - Elder Sister Had The Biggest Heart, Martial King Origin Essence Pill

"You're the best, Elder Sis. You have the biggest chest...heart," Qing Shui nodded seriously.

Nuolan blushed at once, she did not feel the magical vibe like Shen Huang. Looking at Qing Shui's serious face now, she was unsure whether this guy was teasing her or not. She could not help but look at her chest, very tall indeed. Even she thought that they were full and round...

Nuolan glared at Qing Shui with a grudge. The meaning behind her stare was unknown, but she blushed slightly. A normal woman would feel lonely and empty sometimes, no matter how she protected her dignity. It was impossible that a woman never thought of a man by her side.

It was just like a normal man thinking about a woman, but they were different. A man emphasized on visual and could have desires on his first glance of a pretty woman, but a woman would not usually have a strong feeling like this.

A woman like Nuolan thought of a man too, but she would not settle for a lesser one. She would rather be alone than to offer herself like that. In this matter, she would not let herself loose. Otherwise, she would not be an inexperienced woman now.

Nevertheless, she longed to meet her Mr. Right someday too. She was unsure of her preference. Over these years, her experiences grew along with her age. She used to think that she liked a certain type of man, but now she realized she was too childish at that time.

Hence, she was even more lost now. She was afraid to find out someday that her standards today were still immature.

Despite her insecurity, she did not change his standard of man for ages, implying that her thoughts were matured now. Once she met someone she liked, she would surely go for it. Still, she knew that this man already had other women. If a man could stay single until they met, he would certainly have some problems such as hating women or unable to mate...

Thinking of that, Nuolan felt helpless. As for the young man in front of her, she reckoned that he was slightly younger. She could not tell if she liked him for now, but he was at least the closest one to her heart for the time being. In her opinion, this man never hid the fact that he had more than one woman and children.

This was not a big deal in the Main Continents, it was not an excuse. It was not in a woman's consideration regardless of her power and excellence. Unless, she forced her man to cut off his past to only be with her.

Things like this existed too. However, this strong woman was eventually unhappy. She could never be happy when the man she loved was unhappy.

The stronger a person was, the more selfish he or she was, especially in love affairs. When a woman was stronger than her man and she had great beauty and strength, could she take it if her man kept finding other women?

In most cases, the man was stronger and the woman had no rights to object. In the Main Continents, many women from rich families married with the men of stronger families. These women would be handling the family affairs while the man could lose his dignity and status.

In short, the strength made the difference, especially for the warriors. The family force was one of the strengths of a warrior.

Qing Shui waved his hand before Nuolan's eyes, "Wake up, did the little girl get aroused?"

Qing Shui noticed her flushed red face and that she lost in her thoughts while watching him. He knew she was entranced by her thoughts, but he wondered what she was thinking. The initial thoughts must have to do with affection.

Nuolan seemed uneasy and pushed away Qing Shui's hand, "You are the one who gets aroused. You are just a little kid. How dare you call me little girl, call me Elder Sis Nuolan!"

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After this incident, the Zhen Clan did not create chaos here. The head of the Zhen Clan even made an official apology here. Qing Shui didn't take the offense to his heart and the incident settled down.

The influence of Imperial Cuisine Hall expanded ceaselessly and Qing Shui received more and more treasures. Yet, there were no Divine Square Cauldron, Divine Weapon Crystal, Lightning Fruit, and Tilted Moon Branch. He received some Redcloud Grass and could skip the trip to the Red Cloud Valley.

He continued collecting the Redcloud Grass but lowered the points in exchange. Initially, a Redcloud Grass could get one point in exchange. Now, three Redcloud Grass equalled two points. Qing Shui planned to stop collecting, but he changed his mind. After all, he might refine other stuff using this herb.

Today, a customer brought in something Qing Shui was deeply interested in, the Martial King Origin Essence Pill! Qing Shui asked for it for some time since he only needed this last ingredient to refine the Golden Martial King Pill. To his surprise, he got it today.

The Martial King Origin Essence Pill was rare and required luck to find it. Theoretically, any Martial King level demonic beast could have the Martial King Origin Essence Pill, but the possibility was low.

Besides, the Martial King Origin Essence Pill was not very useful. Commonly, people would not check for the Origin Essence Pill in the Martial King Demonic Beasts' corpses. Even if they saw it, they would only feel strange. They would probably throw it away since it was not very beneficial.

"You have the Martial King Origin Essence Pill? Can you tell me how you get it?" asked Qing Shui curiously.

The man was middle-aged with the strength of Peak Martial King. He was well-built and wore an ordinary outfit, his identity was unknown.

"I'm Zhang Dali, I have a butchery shop of demonic beasts, just a small shop. Hence, I collect the demonic beasts' corpse. Many people would sell their demonic beasts at Xiantian or Martial King level to me. At that time, I discovered this Martial King Origin Essence Pill and kept it since then, as it did not occupy a large space. I didn't expect that you will want to collect it," said the butcher with a smile.

Zhang Dali thought that it was a great destiny to have some sort of connection with the Imperial Cuisine Hall, so he was excited.

Qing Shui smiled, he did not see that coming. However, that was really great. He nodded, "I wonder how many Martial King Origin Essence Pills do you have?"

"I have 43 of them," replied Zhang Dali.

"I want all of them, what price do you want?" Qing Shui skipped the bargaining. As long as the price was reasonable, he would accept it.

"I heard the Miraculous Physician can help people to have a breakthrough in their strength. I was thinking if you can help me to... If it is too hard, I'll change the request," Zhang Dali sighed as he saw Qing Shui frowning.

Qing Shui smirked, "Not too hard, but you have to endure some pain," said Qing Shui after a brief thought.

Zhang Dali was already at the peak of Martial King. He would be a Martial Saint after breakthrough. Despite being a Peak Martial King, the obstacle was very tough. Qing Shui frowned previously when he felt that it was almost an impossible request, but with his Heavenly Vision Technique, he noticed that many meridians were open in Zhang Dali's body. Only the Yangguan Acupoint on the Yangyuan Meridian was closed. Previously it was impossible, but Qing Shui felt it was achievable now. He would break through instantly once the Acupoint was open. This was a trivial matter for Qing Shui.

Chapter 2117 - A Talented Genius, Beihuang Yu, Ultimate Rival

Zhang Dali heard that it was possible with some pain and said excitedly, "I'm not afraid of any pain. No one in my family has ever achieved a breakthrough to Martial Saint. Mr. Qing, I know I can't help you much, but as long as I'm alive, if you need this Martial King Origin Essence Pill, I will collect it for you."

Zhang Dali was extremely excited, the difference between a Martial King and Martial Saint was similar to the gap between an ordinary person and Xiantian level. A Martial Saint was considered a skilled warrior everywhere as the normal people would not meet a warrior as capable as Qing Shui anyway. Even if

they meet one, they would not realize it. Zhang Dali would never know that Qing Shui was a Divine warrior.

Qing Shui used the power of Shield Attack to forcefully open Zhang Dali's Yangguan Acupoint. He even helped Zhang Dali to stabilize his constitution. Then, using the Origin Qi, he led Zhang Dali. With the Strength Infusion, Zhang Dali achieved the breakthrough.

It did not take a long time or cause a chaos. Zhang Dali felt his body improved several times stronger. He knelt before Qing Shui and bowed instantly, "Thanks for fulfilling my wish, Mr. Qing"

Qing Shui was stunned, this guy was really honest to treat him as a Master. Qing Shui led him into the Martial Saint realm. Hence, he did not stop Zhang Dali. After a few kowtows, Qing Shui dragged him up.

Qing Shui did not say much. He surely would not allow this honest guy to bow for nothing. Moreover, Qing Shui liked his honesty and taught him the Tiger Form. He even explained it meticulously to Zhang Dali.

Zhang Dali was overwhelmed with joy but he was out of words. A person like him would usually keep the favors in his heart. He would show his appreciation through actions instead of sweet words.

"Alright, when I'm here, you can find me if there is anything you don't know, go!" Qing Shui smiled and said to Zhang Dali. Then, he waved.

Zhang Dali nodded and bowed deeply before he said his farewell.

Qing Shui always wanted to open his Imperial Cuisine Hall to all corners of Nine Continents and spread his Tiger Form together with other techniques.

However, that was quite impractical. People usually valued their own techniques and inheritances very much, but Qing Shui did not. He believed that a different man could practice the same technique in different realms. Thus, it depended on the person instead of techniques. Yehuang Guwu practiced Qing Shui's Tiger Form to the Divine grade.

Mingyue Gelou also practiced Tiger Form and it became her strongest and main technique now. Unlike Yehuang Guwu, Mingyue Gelou practiced the actual Tiger Form, but her realm was almost comparable to Qing Shui's. She spent all these years practicing Tiger Form and it paid off. Now, she mastered the moves of Tiger Form.

The Tiger Form was an easier technique to master but it was very powerful among the other skills of Qing Shui. Most importantly, it was a technique of undefined grade. Since Yehuang Guwu could train until the Divine grade, the Tiger Form should be at least a Legendary or Divine grade technique.

Subconsciously, he thought of the Zhen Clan. Though the Zhen Clan was a big Clan, it was far behind the Divine Palace in terms of class. Hence, he was not worried about being threatened by the Zhen Clan. Besides, a simple man could not easily threaten him now.

Qing Shui was unsure if he had mercy on the Zhen Clan. He punished Zhen Song in that incident and if he requested the Zhen Clan to be responsible, they could only be called unfortunate. However, Qing Shui did not do that. He did not actually take the Zhen Clan seriously. Apart from that, Qing Shui did not blame on the family in every case unless the Zhen Clan wanted to seek justice for Zhen Song.

After Zhang Dali left, Qing Shui started to refine the Golden Martial King Pill. However, he had yet to refine it when this man came. Qing Shui looked at this man in surprise, it was a man with a handsome and scholar-like appearance. He did not seem like a son of the riches; contrarily, he seemed to be casual and approachable. His eyes were sincere and bright. He wore a clean and plain attire which looked extremely ordinary. Yet, he had an indistinct aura.

Qing Shui was not surprised by the good appearance of the young man, he was not homosexual. He was surprised by the young man's strength which was definitely stronger than him. It was Qing Shui's first time seeing a young man who was steadily stronger than him.

He had a vague feeling. All these while, Qing Shui had the Ancient Strengthening Technique, the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal and some treasures. He was definitely ahead of others at the same age. Now, he met a powerful rival. This man appeared as young as he was. They had similar ages if the age gap was within a hundred years.

The young man was surprised to see Qing Shui too. They stared at each other and the young man walked forward, "Hello, I'm looking for Nuolan. Is she around?"

Qing Shui felt a little strange, but he nodded, "Yes, who are you. Is there anything you need from her?"

"I'm Beihuang Yu. I have something to tell Nuolan," The young man smiled to Qing Shui.

Beihuang Yu, Qing Shui knew that the Taiyi Immortal Palace was ruled by the Northern Emperor Clan and heard of this man before. He was so well-known, no wonder he was so powerful. The rumors seemed to be real.

Beihuang Yu was the young master of the Taiyi Immortal Palace without a doubt and had an irreplaceable position in the Taiyi Immortal Palace. He was the one in a million genius which was rarely found in the Taiyi Immortal Palace. His Taiyi Divine Sword was at a miraculous level. His sword was the sharpest and he almost attained the state of 'one with the sword'.

"Qing Shui, this is the young master of the Taiyi Immortal Palace," At that time, Nuolan stepped out and smiled.

"Nuolan!" The young man looked at Nuolan with fiery eyes. Yet, that was not a lusting look but pure admiration, it was sincere and frank.

"I said it. I don't like you like that," replied Nuolan gently.

"I said I will wait for you. As long as you're unmarried, I will be waiting for you. I will marry after you get married. I have my rights to like you and so do you have the rights to dislike me. However, you can't stop my passion," said Beihuang Yu to Nuolan seriously.

Qing Shui did not expect a man like this to exist. He was uncertain of Beihuang Yu's temperament, but it seemed like this Beihuang Yu was a good match for Nuolan now. He reckoned that Beihuang Yu was a far better man than he was. After all, Beihuang Yu stayed single for this woman, regardless of his status with other women. Surely, he would have touched many other women with his trait of royalty.

Qing Shui felt he was unrivaled previously in terms of strength and love, as he had yet to meet someone who was threatening enough. Yet, he met one rival now in both aspects.

Of course, if Qing Shui wanted to make Nuolan his woman, he met a true rival now.

Nuolan sighed, "I admit that you're excellent, at least half of the women in the Northern Emperor City would think you're the best man, but I don't know why I have no feelings for you."

"I know I'm a little bit stubborn and uninteresting. I don't know how to please you. Perhaps, in your mind, I'm just a training fanatic. But, I really like you and want to protect you," Beihuang Yu was slightly upset, but he continued sincerely.

With his strength, it was no surprise that he was a training fanatic. He must have extraordinary treasures too; otherwise, he would never attain his current level. Qing Shui was certain about this.

Chapter 2118 - Beihuang Yu Invited To Battle

Qing Shui felt his presence redundant at once. He had no idea why the feeling came in. He admitted that he liked Nuolan, it was easy to like a beautiful woman, but it was not up to an extreme extent.

He was definitely unwilling to let this young man own Nuolan. Firstly, his instinct told him so. Secondly, he did not know Beihuang Yu well enough.

If Nuolan liked Beihuang Yu too, that was a mutual affection and he had no excuses to stop them. Even, for now, he had no rights to stop them. He was not Nuolan's man and as Beihuang Yu said previously, he had the freedom to like Nuolan.

Surely, Nuolan had her freedom to reject him.

Listening to Beihuang Yu, there was a gentle look in Nuolan's eyes. Staring into Beihuang Yu 's clingy and sincere eyes, she was confused. Over the years, the two men by her side now were the closest to her. Besides, most people would think that Beihuang Yu was better than Qing Shui.

Apart from being the young master of Taiyi Immortal Palace, he was a talented genius of the Northern Emperor Domain. He was young and good looking. The key point was that he had no other women and he only liked her alone. In this case, he was certainly better than Qing Shui.

Seeing the struggle in Nuolan's eyes, there was a strange beam in Beihuang Yu's eyes. He said softly, "Nuolan, I don't want to watch you suffer. I only wish that you will give me a chance. I will never force you to make a choice, my heart for you will remain forever. Even if you are not my wife this time and even when we both have our own families, you are always the one I love the most. No matter what happens in the future, I will be with you. I will keep the most important place for you here."

Qing Shui was speechless. This guy looked honest and not the foppish son of the rich, but he was so good at saying flirty words. His strongest feature was the confidence in his expression, gesture, and tone. Qing Shui could see no flaws in him. The essence of lover's talk was the sincerity and originality, it would be disgusting if one was being pretentious.

Nuolan nodded, "I have not considered about this yet so let's leave it to the future. You really don't have to do this, I might not marry anyone for my entire life."

"I'll accompany you. I said it before, I won't stay single for you, but I will think about these after you get married," replied Beihuang Yu gently. The determination of his tone was stunning enough.

Qing Shui felt like watching the TV main characters' conversation from his past life. It seemed like they would get together eventually. It was written in the script and he felt this way right now...

"Nuolan, this is?" Beihuang Yu only looked at Qing Shui now.

"He is Qing Shui from the Divine Palace. We collaborated and opened the Imperial Cuisine Hall here," Nuolan introduced Qing Shui to Beihuang Yu.

"Hello, I was thinking the whole time that Mr. Qing has a great strength. Now that I know you are from the Divine Palace, it's no wonder. I'm Beihuang Yu, glad to know you," Beihuang Yu sounded graceful.

Qing Shui had a feeling that this man was here to snatch his woman away in an obvious and polite way. Yet, he had no choice, the woman never admitted to be his...

"Hello, I'm Qing Shui. Glad to know you too. Mr. Yu also has a formidable strength."

Qing Shui observed the situation as he spoke. This man had several women regardless of his marital status. He had a Yang and tough constitution, though his Origin Essence leaked out, it was nothing and harmless to him. In short, this man had different women every night. One woman could not satisfy him; thus, he had several women despite being single. However, it was normal for a person like him to have many women.

Qing Shui could sense that this Beihuang Yu had a strong interest in Nuolan. He did not say it wrong, he said he would wait for Nuolan but never promised to stay away from women because of her. Hence, Qing Shui would not make a big fuss over it. Some things were already obvious and well-known, even Nuolan knew about it. It would be anti-climatic to say it out.

"Hoho, let's practice together if you are free. I haven't fought for ages and I can't help to have an urge to battle when I see Mr. Qing," said Beihuang Yu with a smile.

Qing Shui scolded secretly. This was freaking obvious, he wanted to beat Qing Shui. Initially, this man looked honest. But perhaps, he was just being warlike as a training fanatic would enjoy battling with others.

"Sure, I want to have a battle with someone too," Qing Shui laughed.

"Let's do it today instead of another day. I wonder if Mr. Qing is free now. My hands get itchy as I say this, how about a battle for three hundred rounds?" Beihuang Yu smiled. He looked serious without any hidden motives.

Again, Qing Shui realized this guy had a harmless expression. He was originally very strong and together with this manner, he emitted a unique charm. Thought he sounded rather pushy now, it did not feel like he had any bad intentions. Everyone knew he was warlike anyway.

Qing Shui was not someone who would back off. Even though he might not be a match for Beihuang Yu now, nobody knew the winner in the real battle. Qing Shui was lacking in his attacking power, but he could reduce the opponent's strength to a non-threatening level.

That was in theory, but Qing Shui had no idea how it would be exactly. However, as Qing Shui was a Battle God of Divine Palace, Beihuang Yu would not kill him considering the relationship between the

Taiyi Immortal Palace and Divine Palace. Moreover, Nuolan was around too. Still, there was a possibility that he would hurt him "accidentally".

"What are you doing, battle as soon as you know each other, a fight? No fights allowed," Nuolan saw Qing Shui hesitated. In fact, she decided to stop them from the beginning. She knew that Qing Shui could not fight against Beihuang Yu at this level. Beihuang Yu was the strongest one among the younger generation in the Northern Emperor Domain. He was also one of the top powerhouses even if everyone of all ages was included. He was the top ten in the Taiyi Immortal Palace.

Taiyi Immortal Palace was stronger than Divine Palace. If Beihuang Yu was in the Divine Palace, only the Lord could win over him.

However, together with Qing Shui, at least five persons could defeat Beihuang Yu if they fought in pairs.

"Since Nuolan said so, we won't fight then," said Beihuang Yu so simply and casually, but everybody, who heard it, would tell that Qing Shui was hiding behind a woman.

"Actually, it's fine to have a battle sometimes. I can probably find out about my weakness. Elder Sis Nuolan, it's alright. You know I'm tough, I will be fine," Qing Shui smiled.

Beihuang Yu's heart skipped a beat as he watched Qing Shui without any movement. That statement made Beihuang Yu feel that Nuolan was close to this kid. Though he had endless women before and knew that Nuolan was still pure, he still felt uncomfortable listening to Qing Shui's statement.

Chapter 2119 - Qing Shui's Skills

Nuolan was brilliant and knew about men's affairs. She knew that she could not stop them. If she insisted, she would hurt Qing Shui's pride despite her good intention. Since she could not stop it, she said, "I don't wanna see anybody hurt."

The battle in Nine Continents was different from Qing Shui's the past life. There was no such thing as playing touch. At this level, Origin Qi was the capital. It was not a battle if one did not use the Origin Qi. Thus, Nuolan was just being courteous when she said she did not want anyone to hurt, as it was hard for anyone to hold back in this situation.

Qing Shui and Beihuang Yu nodded. There was a strong and true battle intention in Beihuang Yu's eyes. He said to Qing Shui, "Please!"

"Please!"

Qing Shui and Beihuang Yu appeared in the sky of the Imperial Cuisine Hall. They flew very high up until the ground was not visible. Nuolan followed too, she could stop them in the case of emergency.

Beihuang Yu took out a snowy white sword which was three feet long. The sword felt unparalleled in his hand and incorporated into his body. That was a feeling, or so to say, a realm.

Qing Shui didn't dare to be careless as the opponent was a lot stronger than him. Even Qing Shui's current pride, the resistance power, was much weaker than this man's. His defense could be broken in one single move of the sword. As Qing Shui rose, he used his total performance boost.

Qing Shui boosted his defensive power completely. The Battle God Halo, the strongest halo which provided a 40% increase of his defensive prowess.

The Battle God Halo was applicable to many people, but it could be used alone too.

He used the One Origin Steps first. Only one person could use this Formation and the ability boosted was limited. 10% of a single ability was increased such as a 10% increase of defensive power, attacking power, or speed.

Qing Shui increased his defensive power, but with the Formation Eye Stone, Qing Shui increased about 50% of it. It was a surprise, the single Formation became more powerful with the aid of the Formation Eye Stone. Theoretically, the other Formations could increase their power by seven folds, but usually, it could only increase by three folds or so. It could hardly achieve four folds. When there were many people, other Formations would be used.

With that, Qing Shui doubled his defensive power. The increment only applied for the existing defensive power and was non-accumulative. For example, Qing Shui's existing defensive power excluded the Hell Nightmare Beast's Foolish Loyalty and others. To be precise, Qing Shui's existing defensive power was 12.6 billion Dao Force. The defensive power of the Paragon Golden Armour was included since it was the innate energy which infused in his entire body.

Hence, Qing Shui had a total of 35 billion Dao defensive power now. That was not everything. With the Buddha Diamond Seal, his defense increased tremendously again. That was intangible and the increment was unknown. However, his entire thickness was apparently increased.

Qing Shui took out the Golden Battle Halberd and wrapped it around his body, increasing 20% of his speed and attacking power. Qing Shui did everything within seconds, but he felt the aura of Beihuang Yu improved substantially too. The opponent seemed to have many boosting abilities too.

Qing Shui was not in a hurry. He would definitely show the opponent some fights.

Beihuang Yu nodded to Qing Shui, "Come on!"

Qing Shui nodded and raised his hand. The Buddha Wisdom Seal was performed immediately.

Qing Shui's Divine Weapon and Flying Sword could block a large amount of damage.

The attack of Buddha Wisdom Seal was Qing Shui's raw attack, but it could reduce the damage of the opponent's attack. Yet, the attacking power would not reduce, only the damage would be reduced as it reached Qing Shui.

Qing Shui's attack definitely did not harm Beihuang Yu.

At that moment, Beihuang Yu's figure flashed and made endless distinct shadows in the sky. He dashed in front of Qing Shui and slashed casually.

Meteor Attack!

Qing Shui opened his eyes widely while using his Heavenly Vision Technique and Minute Subtlety!

Qing Shui evaded the attack closely and used the Area Dominance.

Qing Shui knew the discrepancy between them now. The opponent mastered the Heavenly Dao better than him. He only entered this level of Heavenly Dao recently but Beihuang Yu seemed to have attained it for a long time. He was not weaker than Beihuang Yu in terms of Heavenly Dao, but he was a lot weaker in strength. With the aid of Heavenly Dao, the discrepancy was very prominent now.

After the Area Dominance, Qing Shui used the Emperor's Qi and Art of Pursuing!

Qing Shui felt much relieved after that. The Area Dominance could reduce 20% of the opponent's speed and attack. Besides, it could hamper the boosting ability of the opponent by half. With that, Qing Shui weakened the terrifying speed and strength of his opponent greatly.

Beihuang Yu appeared very cautious now, he did not expect Qing Shui to have such a powerful reducing ability. Still, he was confident that he could defeat Qing Shui.

Taiyi Water Splitting!

Beihuang Yu's speed remained scarily fast, but Qing Shui felt indifferent. After all, Qing Shui was using the Heavenly Vision Technique and the Golden Battle Halberd.

Bang!

Qing Shui could not resist the attack, but he was not hurt because of his powerful defense. He was extremely cautious as he used the Diversion technique in Taichi to its peak.

Beihuang Yu was like a sharp shadow of the sword, he was sharp yet exquisite. Every attack was stunning and amazing. Qing Shui avoided and retreated continuously. The track was a circle; hence, he returned to the starting point after a couple rounds of battle.

This was the essence of Taichi, Qing Shui had a prominent realization.

Dragon-Capturing Hands!

Qing Shui advanced abruptly.

Gouging Strike!

Repulsion Move!

Qing Shui used the Repulsion Move again when he realized no other move could harm Beihuang Yu. His attacking power was still too weak and could not break his defense.

Buddha Bright Seal!

Qing Shui's continuous attack pushed Beihuang Yu away but he was not harmed. He was only thrown out by Qing Shui's Repulsion Move.

Beihuang Yu's defensive power was comparable to Qing Shui's before the boost. However, Qing Shui could not break his defense with his current attacking power.

Even the Nine Continents Mountain could do no harm, but Qing Shui used it nevertheless.

The Nine Continents Mountain had a strong Shield Attack ability. Though the Absolute Shield Attack was not applicable every single time, there was a slight tendency for it to happen and certain times of Absolute Shield Attack could happen every day.

Qing Shui's controlling skills coupled with the Repulsion Move and the Shield Attack of the Nine Continents Mountain drove Beihuang Yu into exhaustion at once. He only looked confounded to be beaten, but he was not physically hurt.

Qing Shui smiled, if he called upon the Dragon Slaying Beast and Flying Sword, could he kill Beihuang Yu?

Chapter 2120 - Giant Monkey, Dragon Spider, Surrender

Qing Shui definitely would not kill Beihuang Yu, so he did not call out the Flying Sword nor the Dragon Slaying Beast. Yet, they could not keep fighting like this. Not all of his moves were effective, and the controlling moves consumed more energy than the other moves. Otherwise, it would be against nature to keep controlling the opponent.

The Gouging Strike, Buddha Bright Seal, Dragon-Capturing Hands, Repulsion Move, and Nine Continents Mountain could hardly control him with such high energy consumption. If Qing Shui was any other man, he would probably faint because of the consumption rate.

Qing Shui had many consumption-canceling techniques, so he liked the high energy consuming techniques and moves. If the energy requirement of an ability was high, the ability would also be strong, including the output power or the controlling power of the said ability.

Beihuang Yu was extremely irritated and wished to kill this young man with a single move. He was now being shamed, what a great humiliation. However, he remained calm in his heart. This young man was extraordinary. Although he could hardly be harmed by the young man's attack except for the heavy move, he was slightly afraid of the unstable attack now.

Beihuang Yu was afraid of the Repulsion Move. The attack was slow and heavy, but it was really powerful. The attack would only be effective when the opponent was defenseless and only Qing Shui could use the Repulsion Move to its max.

This was also the most effective move against Beihuang Yu. Since they were only sparring and testing their skills, it was unnecessary to go to the bottom line. Qing Shui reckoned that he could kill Beihuang Yu if he used his trump card.

Roar!

Suddenly, a gigantic demonic beast appeared in front of Beihuang Yu, an enormous monkey?

Qing Shui took a glance, it should be a monkey instead of a gorilla. It was like a magnified golden monkey, about the size of a hundred meters. It was not really well-built, but it gave out a dash towards Qing Shui instantly.

Qing Shui's face changed after seeing its speed. In a flash of consciousness, the Nine Continents Mountain blocked in front of this gigantic monkey.

Bang!

In a loud noise, the Nine Continents Mountain was thrown away.

Qing Shui dared not to be negligent, he activated his consciousness. Dragon Slaying Beast and Dark Phoenix appeared.

At this moment, the monkey dashed towards Qing Shui again. Qing Shui waved and used all of his weakening skills rapidly. Simultaneously, the Dragon Slaying Beast went up.

Even the strong monkey took caution about it, but suddenly it grabbed the Dragon Slaying Beast like a man holding a fish directly. The Dragon Slaying Beast could only struggle but he could not get away.

Qing Shui was new to this scene. The Dark Phoenix turned into a gigantic black phoenix and use a weakening skill on this giant monkey.

Qing Shui made this giant monkey dizzy by using the Dragon-Capturing Hands, but before he could do anything, Beihuang Yu's sword came.

Previously, it was not stated that the demonic beasts were prohibited, so this act was not over the limit. Nevertheless, whoever called out the demonic beast first was already at a disadvantage.

The giant monkey had terrific strength. Even after the weakening, the Dark Phoenix and Dragon Slaying Beast were not his rivals. The Dragon Slaying Beast was strong, but the giant monkey was too fast. Most importantly, the monkey's claws were so agile, it could grab the Dragon Slaying Beast in a whim...

The monkey was totally its nemesis by nature.

Qing Shui evaded Beihuang Yu's sword and called out the Dragon Spider.

Upon its emergence, the giant monkey was trapped in its spider web.

Of course, Qing Shui used the Dragon-Capturing Hands and Buddha Bright Seal once in between.

The Dragon Spider only had 5 billion Dao Force worth of strength, but the spider silk was very terrifying. After absorbing the ability of the giant water monster, with its own talent, the hardness and insane entanglement of spider silk made the giant monkey lose its battle spirit immediately.

After a while, it was tied up into a dumpling, unable to move...

Qing Shui was dumbfounded. He saw the power of Dragon Spider for the first time. Surprisingly, it could trap something at least four times stronger than itself in a brief period of time and made it unable to escape. Certainly, Qing Shui made the monkey giddy; otherwise, it was not so easy to trap this speedy monkey. Now, Qing Shui reckoned that the Dragon Spider could conquer the giant monkey alone as long as the giant monkey did not escape.

Beihuang Yu stopped. After seeing his demonic beast being conquered, he knew he was defeated. He did not want to end up like the giant monkey. While Qing Shui was present, the big spider could trap him easily. If even his demonic beast could not escape from the spider web, then neither could he...

"I surrender!" said Beihuang Yu bitterly.

These three words sounded extremely hard as he was someone who would not succumb to anyone. Yet, he felt that he met someone weird today, an evil existence, someone who was even more fascinating

than him. This person was abnormal and extraordinary; his demonic beasts were even scarier. Once the demonic beast stepped out, he lost all of his battle spirits. That was a painful helplessness.

Qing Shui kept his demonic beast away, the Dragon Spider disengaged its spider silk too. Beihuang Yu looked very awkward and uneasy, but Nuolan walked over with a smile, "Very nice. Qing Shui, I didn't know you know so many things, are you a Beast Tamer?"

"No, my culinary skills are my pride. I'm a cook," said Qing Shui seriously.

Listening to Qing Shui, Beihuang Yu looked at Qing Shui angrily, "The Beast Tamer would be frustrated to death after listening to you."

"Mr. Yu, don't be upset. All the skills that I have learned was very strange and you don't know me well initially. It could be said that I had the advantage of the first strike." Qing Shui decided to leave a bit of the man's face intact.

"I lost, I truly admit it. I'm sincerely convinced. The skills that you have learned were tricky. My strength was reduced by half. Plus, you're very tough and also have a lot of tricky moves. If your attack were sharper, you could end this battle instantly," Beihuang Yu shook his head bitterly.

"Practically, it is. There are many changes in an actual battle. If you knew beforehand that I have such skills and use your strongest moves with your demonic beast, it is hard to tell who is the winner."

"That sounds about right, but you know too many things. The mountain-like object could block my attack. I have treasures too but I had no chance to use them. I did not even use the strongest moves of my Taiyi Divine Sword," Beihuang Yu felt more depressed the more he talked about it.

"My current strength is weaker than you. I would have been finished if you used it earlier," Qing Shui was being frank.

Friendships were often made after fights. Both of them seemed to be closer after the battle. Beihuang Yu became more talkative, looking at Qing Shui, he said, "Younger Brother, tell me honestly, do you like Nuolan?"

Nuolan gave a fierce glare at Beihuang Yu, "What are you talking about, don't talk about this!"

"I like beauties. I have wives and women but I still like beauties. Yet, I feel guilty."

"Guilty? Why?" asked Beihuang Yu curiously.

"My women are beautiful, as beautiful as Nuolan. They are excellent, but they can't get a complete love from me. Even though I like them very much and can risk my life to protect each of them, I have a bigger responsibility as well. I feel guilty for not being able to spend all of my time with them," Qing Shui shook his head, feeling helpless.

"You're really a weirdo and a Casanova," said Beihuang Yu slowly after some time.