

Ancient ST 2201

Chapter 2201 - Talk Only If You're Strong, Payback

Qing Shui's move was too blunt. There wasn't much of a silhouette nor did he say anything either. He simply attacked quickly.

The remaining people were scared and angered. However, seeing Qing Shui, they couldn't say anything. The Demon Gate Junior Sect Master wasn't too far away, furrowing his brow. He was in league with the Five Tiger Immortal Palace, coming and leaving together, but the problem now was that their enemy was extremely strong. One wrong step and they could end up dead.

A normal person was afraid of death. For those who weren't, they were just completely disheartened. An example would be an eighty-year-old with a full family that was all killed overnight. It didn't matter how they died, because the old man was still disheartened in the end.

These people were naturally not like that, so now they all hesitated, realizing that they could do nothing against him.

"Why did you kill him?" One of the men from the Five Tiger Immortal Palace asked Qing Shui.

There were some times where popping your head out was dangerous, but you still had to do something. There was nothing he could have done in this scenario. They were still people of the Five Tiger Immortal Palace who had received respect from the outside. Other people that met them gave it immediately, or just continued to move.

However, in this situation, they had to ask someone something apprehensively, and that person could kill them at his very whim.

"He was being too annoying like that. I couldn't take it." Qing Shui said lightly.

This made the man a little scared. Whatever type of reason this was, it was just a smack across the face, making the Five Tiger Immortal Palace lose face and forcing them to make a move. But could they even do anything? Their opponent could beat the Blazing Fire Immortal Palace Lord.

The strong could massacre the weak, and no matter what the weak did, it was useless. These were the thoughts of the man who was worried that Qing Shui would just casually kill them.

"Alright, I'm not in the mood to kill people. Just leave!" Qing Shui said casually.

The Demon Gate Junior Sect Master didn't say anything throughout the entire altercation. Not because he was afraid of saying anything, but instead, it didn't matter what he said. He had no thoughts on the matter, and if he said anything bad it could make the situation worse.

"Thank you sir, for saving me. I have nothing to offer you as gratitude except for this, which would just cause trouble for us. Since you're so strong, this gift would be much suited for you." The two men from before who weren't hurt gave Qing Shui a gift.

Qing Shui looked at the two of them and said, "I'm not here to take anything from you."

“We know. We have already thought that something like this would happen. Keeping this would only be bad for us,” the man said seriously.

“What is this?” Qing Shui asked curiously.

“These are Heavenly Magic Stars, which can increase a type of passive strength of demonic beasts.” The man explained.

That was definitely a good thing. The best part being that it was for the strongest of the demonic beasts, otherwise it would be a waste. Qing Shui furrowed his brow: “It’s good and I do want it, but it’s too important.”

“It may be important, but it can’t be used if the person using it is dead. Since you have saved my life, though this isn’t much as repayment, I wish to give it to you,” The man was sincere as before.

Qing Shui also didn’t push the matter anymore, and after accepting it, healed the wounded man’s arm. He then said: “If there’s anything urgent, you can come to the Northern Emperor Domain’s Imperial Cuisine Hall to find me.”

“Thank you sir!”

The two people were very interesting, not giving any conditions, and not beating around the bush. Qing Shui thought that the character of those two was not bad. After coming around, it was known that Qing Shui had received the gift from those two, whom Qing Shui had helped, so after this no one bothered those two.

Just like this, time passed tick by tick and the portal was already open. A lot of people rushed through excitedly, Qing Shui’s crew included.

The time they had been away was about half a month, and the outside was bustling. The Demon Gate, Five Tiger Immortal Palace, Taiyi Immortal Palace, Divine Hall, Blazing Fire Immortal Palace, North Sun, and the rest were there. Qing Shui and his crew went towards the location of the North Sun and Taiyi Immortal Palace, who were together.

“Seems like you guys had success,” Beihuang Liefeng said as he greeted Qing Shui.

“It was alright,” Qing Shui said with a soft smile.

Then he went to visit the Senior Golden Battle God, who was happy as he saw Qing Shui. They were descendants of the Battle God, and didn’t need to be worried.

“Dad, Qing Shui hurt the Blazing Fire Immortal Palace Palace Lord. Will we be okay?” Beihuang Fan asked because she worried about Qing Shui.

“What? Qing Shui hurt that guy?” Both Beihuang Liefeng and the Senior Golden Battle God said, not believing it.

“Yeah, he completely defeated him.” Beihuang Fan said.

“That is true. I saw it with my own eyes!” Beihuang Yu saw that the two of them were shocked in disbelief.

“Anyone who was in there would know, and news of it would be spreading quickly,” the Hill Moving Battle God supported their claims.

Beihuang Liefeng and the Senior Golden Battle God already believed it in the beginning. They were just in shock.

Everyone then peacefully left. First, they ate a large meal at the Divine Palace, which was the same place as last time. Only this time, it was Qing Shui who was in charge of cooking, which meant that the food was exceptionally good. Originally, Qing Shui had a clinic open underneath, and didn't know that they could enjoy such good food.

Actually, it was Beihuang Liefeng and the Senior Golden Battle God who didn't know. The rest knew a bit. Both Beihuang Fan and Yu naturally knew, and the Hill Moving Battle God and Diamond both had eaten it, since Qing Shui had cooked a few times in the Yu Royal Gate.

Delicious food couldn't be eaten continuously as everyone knew, so normally they only ate it every few days.

Continuing on, Qing Shui and a few of them talked about what happened in the Yu Royal Gate. Hearing the good things that happened made everyone happy, especially Beihuang Liefeng. The atmosphere now was as though Qing Shui was an important person of the Beihuang Family. Beihuang Yu was healed by Qing Shui, and the girl that turned away other men seemed to get along very well with this boy. Even both Beihuang Fan and Yu's strength had increased drastically.

Beihuang Liefeng and the Senior Golden Battle God only cared about a few things. As long as their descendants were strong, it didn't matter what they did. Furthermore, Beihuang Fan and Qing Shui being together wasn't an accident, something that both of them understood.

They stayed at the Battle God Palace for a day. Er Tong and Lan Lingfeng naturally staying with Qing Shui since they were both there.

On the second day, Qing Shui and Beihuang Fan went back to the Imperial Cuisine Hall; Beihuang Liefeng and the people of the Taiyi Immortal Palace had returned the day before.

Beihuang Yu intended to go with Qing Shui, but he was brought there with Beihuang Liefeng already.

Going back to the Imperial Cuisine Palace was just like before, but this place was now well known. Its name was becoming even stronger due to the news of Qing Shui defeating the Blazing Fire Immortal Palace Lord spreading around.

Chapter 2202 - You Are a Female Hooligan

Ever since Beihuang Fan arrived, Nuo Lan was rarely seen in the Imperial Cuisine Hall. Qing Shui felt that this woman was trying to give Beihuang Fan and him some privacy.

Qing Shui even recalled that Beihuang Fan liked Nuo Lan. Nuo Lan and him had acted for very long as if nothing had ever happened. Even though they had not met in a very long time, it still felt all too familiar.

When Qing Shui and Beihuang Fan came back this time, Nuo Lan was present. Upon seeing Qing Shui, Nuo Lan appeared to be very happy and said, “You guys came back! Mm, seems like there was a fast progress.”

“Nuo Lan, do you like him? If so, you should go for it as there is nothing going on between us. Besides, he already has many women throwing themselves at him. I am sure he would not mind one more,” Said Beihuang Fan as she laughed silently.

Qing Shui was speechless. This woman could have such an aggressive side to her at times. Truly aggressive. It wouldn't have crossed his mind that she would have said such things.

“Princess, I would really like to pursue him. However, it is a pity that the person he has feelings for is you, not me,” Nuo Lan said with a trace of bitterness in her tone.

“Don't all men like pretty girls? I simply do not believe that he does not fancy you at all,” Beihuang Fan said and looked at Qing Shui afterward.

“What are you girls up to? Trying to put my determination to the test?” Said Qing Shui earnestly. He left immediately after speaking his thoughts.

In face of such a situation, Qing Shui still walked out tactfully. Nothing good would come out of arguing and discussing a matter like that with these women anyways.

“You have seen it for yourself. He does not like me,” Said Nuo Lan.

“However, I do know for a fact that you like him,” Beihuang Fan said in a serious tone.

“How are you so sure about it? Nuo Lan laughed as she asked Beihuang Fan.

“I do not know. There is just something different about the way you look at him compared to other people.”

“Right now, liking someone is not about insisting on getting to that very stage. Sometimes, advancing to that stage may ruin these types of feelings and turn into extravagant hopes instead. He may possibly like me, but he will not love me. He did save me, but I can feel that there is this indescribable distance between him and me. If I am not able to surmount this distance, even though he may want me, I will not be able to stay by his side,” Nuo Lan offered her opinion.

“How complicated. I simply do not understand. Right now, I do not feel as though I need to stay by his side. I shall wait until I feel that I cannot bear to be away from him. Then, I will marry him,” said Beihuang Fan after some thought.

Nuo Lan laughed unexpectedly; she looked at Beihuang Fan and said, “Big missy is still the most dominating one. This is the real example of being domineering. Actually, I have always felt that women like you will never have the seven emotions and six desires.”

“Why?” Beihuang Fan was confused.

“Because you are too perfect, always feeling that no man is good enough for you. Big missy, just thinking about the men who just want your body makes me feel like they are not good enough,” Nuo Lan laughed mischievously.

“Ah, you are such a hooligan, only knowing how to spew nonsense.”

.....

.....

Qing Shui was now examining the Heavenly Magic Star given to him by the two middle-aged men. This was a six-tip star. It was simple and unadorned, but that was what made it look nice. Qing Shui was able to see the usefulness of this item.

It could be used instantly, allowing beasts to refine it by using strength and gain a kind of passive ability. This kind of passive ability was roughly about 20%. It was a certain kind of promotion.

Another type would be the refining of the blood essence. However, that would require a certain amount of discipline before one could proceed to the process of refining. This method can also result in an increase in one's passive ability but on regards to extent, it could roughly reach about a 30%.

Eventually, there would be nothing left. However, this was definitely something valuable. While he was looking at the star, Beihuang Fan walked in and stood beside Qing Shui.

Because Qing Shui was sitting down, he had to tilt his head to look at this woman. The more he admired her, the more he felt a kind of unattainable feeling. There was, however, this wonderful curved line, especially at the upright pair in the chest area. Qing Shui could not help but think of himself slapping those a few times, which would feel pleasurable.

Beihuang Fan naturally saw where Qing Shui was looking, but she knew that she would not be able to argue with a man like him.

"I remembered what you said. If I can defeat you, then..." Qing Shui stood up and walked towards Beihuang Fan until there was only a small distance between them.

"Oh? Did I said that?" Beihuang Fan said seriously.

"Oh, so you are acting dumb. Then I am not afraid of you anymore," Said Qing Shui as he laughed and rubbed his hands together.

"You can't bully me." Said Beihuang Fan.

"Why can't I bully you?" Asked Qing Shui in return.

"It was so hard for me to find a man willing to give himself wholly to me. Being the case, if you were to bully me next time, I am afraid that I might not like you anymore. Then, I might not ever be able to get married," said Beihuang Fan with a straight face.

Qing Shui was surprised. What did this mean? Did this mean she only wanted to marry me? If that was the case then Qing Shui would be embarrassed if he bullied her. But he should still discuss some interest, so he reached out his hand and wrapped it around her lower waist.

Beihuang Fan stood still and looked at Qing Shui silently. She did not even blink those stunningly beautiful and pure eyes of hers. She felt that she could not bring herself to let Qing Shui do naughty things to her. He laughed awkwardly and said, "I really do think that I am not good enough for you. At least, I also feel that other people are not good enough for you either. Since nobody is good enough, I want to make you mine."

"What a preposterous argument," said Beihuang Fan as she had a chuckle.

Being together with this man, be it anger, blissfulness or shamefulness, there was always a feeling of happiness. She trusted how she felt and she knew that after many years, only one man would be able to make her feel this way. Hence, she would not let such a man slip through her fingers.

This was also why she did not try to kill Qing Shui despite him grabbing her sensitive areas. This was the first time a man dared to treat her so inappropriately.

“Do you want me to give you a massage? My massaging skills are rather brilliant. Your area down below may not be open, but after the massage, it will be,” said Qing Shui. His heart had a bit of a different kind of thought and he wanted to listen to the joyful sound of this woman when she was comfortable.

Upon seeing Qing Shui appearing to be so serious, Beihuang Fan began to feel suspicious.

“Why don’t you believe me? It is not as if it is a full body massage. There is no need to take off all your clothes. It is just a simple shoulder massage.” Qing Shui’s hands gently brushed across her shoulders, causing her body to shudder slightly. However, this comfortable feeling was starting to spread throughout Beihuang Fan’s entire body.

“Fine, but if you even dare to play any dirty tricks, I will disappear forever,” said Beihuang Fan as she laughed.

Even though she was laughing, Qing Shui knew for a fact that she was not lying. She might very well do it.

Qing Shui nodded and then he hugged her by surprise.

“What are you doing?” Beihuang Fan was astonished.

“Our chests are already touching. You do not have to react in such a dramatic way when I am just hugging you. I will not do things that cross the line,” Qing Shui chuckled as he looked at the most beautiful woman in his arms.

“You are not allowed to say any vulgarities.”

Qing Shui let Beihuang Fan lie onto the bed. The snow-white bed sheets had really set the mood. The image of Beihuang Fan in her snow white outfit, lying on the bed emulated a beautiful painting. It was a hundred times more beautiful than any other piece of art that existed in the world.

Her curves were soft, yet her waist and bosom had a very seductive curvature. Her well-rounded bosom area was not too big and yet, it was outstanding and well-rounded. Qing Shui was not able to describe the beautiful form well enough.

Beihuang Fan said in that instance, “What are you doing?”

Qing Shui’s hands were on Beihuang Fan’s back but Beihuang Fan did not turn back to look at him.

Chapter 2203 - Powerful Heavenly Magic Stars

When Qing Shui placed his hand on Beihuang Fan’s body, she trembled slightly. He knew she was actually very anxious. As for the reason she agreed to Qing Shui’s massage, it was not for the sake of

opening the Quemen Acupoint. Instead, she wanted to have more contact with Qing Shui and make their stories richer.

Women were more sentimental in love. They were not as impulsive as men. Of course, there would be some women who were very impulsive and worse than men but generally speaking, the men were more impulsive and more easily affected visually.

Soul Charming Soft-Tendon Hand Technique!

Qing Shui's fingers pressed, rubbed, squeezed, and twisted on her back.

The Nine Yang Force worked out from his fingers. It was warm. Beihuang Fan's body gradually softened. She felt very comfortable and calmed down. Closing her eyes, she tried hard not to let out a noise.

The Soul Charming Soft-Tendon Hand Technique was great. It could make a person feel as if they were floating. However, that took some time to work out, or else, it would have been an ultimate technique.

A cozy feeling came and flooded her mind. It was hard to keep herself silent. Beihuang Fan bit her lips but she couldn't stop herself from letting out a soft moan. This nearly made Qing Shui strip off Beihuang Fan's clothes.

The Quemen Acupoint was open now. Qing Shui moved his hands on Beihuang Fan's back as if he were playing the zither. He tapped lightly and Beihuang Fan became feeble. An indistinguishable comfort gushed to her stomach.

It continued downward from the stomach. The sudden pleasure blanked her mind out. Then, she felt a blooming feeling as the comfort came to a satisfying end. At the same time, she made a subtle, seductive moan. She figured out what happened; she reached a climax.

She did not doubt Qing Shui as he really was just massaging her without doing anything else. Still, it was too comfortable and she had...

She was extremely embarrassed and feared that Qing Shui would find out. She was burying her head in the pillow. Though she had never been a real woman, she knew why some loose women would find men frequently. A sense of fragility ran down her entire body as she thought of that.

At that moment, she immersed in a floating sensation, with pleasure flowing continuously throughout her body. She dared not to look at Qing Shui but Qing Shui was experienced. He knew what she had experienced. Thus, he slowed down. The amazing moan and the rhythmic shiver of her body kept triggering him.

Beihuang Fan felt moist on her bottom and became even more bashful. She dared not stand up. She said softly, "Qing Shui, you can go out first."

Qing Shui knew what she wanted to do but he could not just walk out like this. He asked, "What do you need? Let me help you."

"No, no. I'll do it myself. Can you go out first?" Beihuang Fan sounded exceptionally seductive.

Qing Shui knew that she was afraid of him discovering her embarrassment.

"Tell me then. Was it comfortable?" Qing Shui smiled and whispered by her ears. The breath blew on her sensitive ears and made Beihuang Fan shiver again.

"It was." Beihuang Fan replied breathlessly.

"Your moan was so pleasing to hear. How about you moan once more and I'll go out?" Qing Shui's lips almost touched her ear.

"Get lost. Leave faster," Beihuang Fan panted angrily.

"Call me 'Darling', or else I won't go out. This is not over just yet," Qing Shui giggled.

"Save your words," Beihuang Fan knew this fellow would not leave until he got something out of this.

She knew the meaning of 'Darling' now, but she had no choice. She uttered, "Darling..."

She sounded very inexperienced as if it took all of her energy to say the word.

"Mm, Little Fan Fan, good girl. Come here and let me kiss you,"

Qing Shui said and kissed on her slightly red ear before hurriedly running out of the room.

Qing Shui studied the Heavenly Magic Stars again. After a long time, Beihuang Fan finally came out. She looked a bit alluring after the massage and her skin was fair but so lively. She slightly evaded Qing Shui's eyes.

"Let's go somewhere and help your Sun Phoenix increase some abilities." Qing Shui knew he could not keep teasing her. He had to take things slowly for when the opportunity appeared later.

They arrived at a familiar summit. Qing Shui took three drops of blood from the Sun Phoenix, divided them and added into the Heavenly Magic Stars in five times. A striking halo came from the Heavenly Magic Stars which then became smaller, converged into a beam, and entered the Sun Phoenix's body.

"What was added?"

"The attacking flame's damage increment will be permanent, adding a 30% passively from now on."

When the Sun Phoenix's attack was at grade one, the increment was 0.3. As the attack was at grade two, the increment was 0.6. It varied according to the attack increment.

This ability was daunting. The Sun Phoenix was very happy. It had benefited a lot ever since it followed Beihuang Fan. Today it had gained yet another great reward.

Beihuang Fan was delighted as well. She smiled and said, "I have obtained a lot of good stuff from you."

"When you appeared between me and the Demon Gate Junior Sect Master last time, I knew you would never leave me for my entire life. I can give everything to you," Qing Shui said casually. The affection in his eyes shook Beihuang Fan's heart.

Even her father had never said something like this to her. She kept calm and avoided his sight, "Sweet talker..."

Qing Shui felt this woman was becoming more and more like a normal woman now. Perhaps, owing to the previous incident which caused a big impact on her. After all, it was mind-boggling to release once in so many years. A smart woman like her must have known that it was because of Qing Shui and not her own fault, but she would never confront Qing Shui about it.

Qing Shui called out the Dragon Slaying Beast and took one Heavenly Magic Star. He wished to increase either the speed of the Dragon Slaying Beast or the sharpness. Even if it didn't increase its sharpness, it would be fine as it was already sharp enough. It would be a waste and meaningless to increase the might of its defense.

Qing Shui became satisfied when he managed to increase its speed by 30%. It was the same increment achieved by the Sun Phoenix.

Qing Shui reckoned these Heavenly Magic Stars increased the most prominent ability of the demonic beast. The Dragon Slaying Beast was good in sharpness and speed. Perhaps, there was no increment of the sharpness so it was replaced by the speed.

The Sun Phoenix prided itself in attacking power and about being the most violent. It gained a 30% boost. That was significant.

There were three Heavenly Magic Stars left. Qing Shui called out the Diamond White Tiger King. As Qing Shui expected, the defensive power was increased passively and permanently by 30%.

The Dragon Spider had its resilience of spider silk increased by 30% as well as its existing defense. Qing Shui was surprised that there were two abilities. He tried to figure it out but failed. Still, it was great so he stopped thinking too deeply about it.

There was another one left and Qing Shui did not know which demonic beast should use that, being torn between the Dark Phoenix and the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant. Thus, he saved it temporarily and planned to see which one of them needed it the most. It would not make a big difference to boost any of them for the moment since they were equally good. On the other hand, the Dragon Slaying Beast, the Sun Phoenix, the Diamond White Tiger King, and the Dragon Spider were different. The resilience of the Dragon Spider was what Qing Shui looking forward to the most. Unsurprisingly, the defense was increased by 30% as well.

Chapter 2204 - Chief Senior Disciple of Taiqing Immortal Palace

Qing Shui was contented with the effect of the Heavenly Magic Stars and kept his demonic beasts. He then said to Beihuang Fan, "Let's go back."

Both of them returned to the Imperial Cuisine Hall once again.

Now, the Imperial Cuisine Hall had been fully passed over to Zhang Yue. In the case of unresolved issues, Qing Shui would deal with them. The current Imperial Cuisine Hall was more holistic-treating a range of illnesses, some of them of chronic nature, instead of only the incurable kind. Hence, the Imperial Cuisine Hall was very busy throughout the day.

As for the medicinal cuisine, it adhered to the same rule. Those dishes were invaluable.

There were a lot of rich men, but they had no other choice but to cope with Qing Shui's extraordinary rules. Some of them tried to force Qing Shui to cook via violence but they ended up failing miserably.

When they found out that they had underestimated Qing Shui's identity and that he had defeated the Lord of the Blazing Fire Immortal Palace, nobody came for trouble anymore.

Plus, the Taiyi Immortal Palace and the Divine Palace were strong and many wished to get closer with them. Previously, the Taiyi Immortal Palace and the Divine Palace were also strong, but there were a lot of people who were even stronger and did not take them seriously. Now, they were trying to befriend the Divine Palace and the Taiyi Immortal Palace.

These were all because of Qing Shui. He had given hope and pressure to others. Since the Divine Palace would become powerful in the future, they had to take quick actions before that happened. Unfortunately, they did not know that it was already too late.

Qing Shui ignored all of them. It was not an attitude problem of his, as he thought these people were nothing but trouble. It was easy to add recognition to someone successful, but it was tough to give assistance to someone in need. These people would never endure the pain together with you and they were only there for the money.

“Brother Qing Shui, you're really here!”

As Qing Shui was pondering in the Imperial Cuisine Hall, he heard a loud voice. Several tens of men walked in. The leading one had big eyes and thick brows with a square face, looking very powerful. He looked at Qing Shui happily as if he had met a long-lost brother.

“You are?” Qing Shui asked dumbfoundedly. He was unsure if he knew this person since there was no one such as him in his ocean of consciousness. Hence, he asked the question.

“We are from the Taiqing Immortal Palace. We might not be close now but we will be close soon. Come, let me introduce. I'm the Senior Disciple of the Taiqing Immortal Palace-”

“Wait, wait,” Qing Shui interrupted immediately.

The leading man was slightly offended for being interrupted, but he paused.

“I'm very busy now, please leave,” Qing Shui asked them to leave.

“You... I'm the Chief Senior Disciple of the Taiqing Immortal Palace,” the man sounded annoyed.

“I don't know about the Taiqing Immortal Palace nor do I have any idea about the Chief Senior Disciple. I'm very busy now. I have no time to entertain you,” Qing Shui said unhappily.

This guy pretended to be close to him, but his expression instantly changed after listening to Qing Shui's unpleasant tone. Qing Shui disliked this kind of people from the very beginning and had absolutely no liking for him anymore. Qing Shui had never heard of the Taiqing Immortal Palace and he did not bother. Still, if the opponent sounded so excellent, the Taiqing Immortal Palace gave the impression of being strong.

“Alright, fine. I'm here to befriend you because I look highly upon you. Don't be ungrateful,” The man turned his embarrassment into anger.

Qing Shui smiled. He had been looking down on this guy the entire time. The standard of the Chief Senior Disciple of Taiqing Immortal Palace seemed to be too low.

In fact, the man also looked down on Qing Shui. He was mad at Qing Shui for being a snob with the little fame he earned. It seemed like Qing Shui was complacent for having a little money and getting flattered. Contrarily, the man felt like a richer man compared to Qing Shui. When Qing Shui acted boastfully in front of him, he got really irritated.

The only thing to worry about was Qing Shui's age. The man stopped being formal when he lost hope to become friends with Qing Shui.

"Get lost, and don't make me act on you. Otherwise, I can't guarantee that you will be safe," Qing Shui gave a cold reply.

"What an unappreciative brat. The Northern Emperor Domain is nothing. Your Divine Palace is nothing in the eyes of the Taiqing Immortal Palace."

"Eldest Senior Martial Brother, this man doesn't deserve to be friends with you. It seems that the rumors were fake."

"How dare you insult our Eldest Senior Martial Brother? You don't know your limits. Let me see how good a genius you are!"

A young man dashed toward Qing Shui with an attack, his fist was closely aligned in a row.

Qing Shui shook his head and gave him a slap.

Slap!

A palm hit the man's face mercilessly and threw the man out of the Imperial Cuisine Hall. The man rolled several times on the street outside.

"I don't care who you are, but get lost now or don't blame me for being cruel. Don't be ungrateful when the chance is given," Qing Shui looked at the leading man and said with the least respect.

"Move. Kill him!" The man mumbled in a cold tone.

Qing Shui was furious. This man was really an idiot. Still, Qing Shui said, "Don't fight here and dirty my place. Go outside."

Qing Shui led the way out with the speed of a phantom. The man and his men followed. Qing Shui was standing in the mid-air and so did a few men. They stared at Qing Shui with blazing eyes as if they could not wait to tear Qing Shui into pieces.

Qing Shui reckoned he met a foppish man. He wondered what was the Taiqing Immortal Palace about. As the fight was about to start, Beihuang Fan appeared beside Qing Shui, "You can't kill this man in front."

"Is he really the Senior Disciple of the Taiqing Immortal Palace?" Qing Shui did not expect Beihuang Fan to be here.

“Yes, he is the only man among the heirs of the Tai Clan. It will be troublesome to kill him. We can't mess with the Taiqing Immortal Palace yet. This foppish man is famous throughout the region and no one dares to kill him. In the Northern Emperor Domain, we can't kill him. Instead, we have to protect him. If he is done here, the Taiqing Immortal Palace will come for us,” Beihuang Fan explained.

Qing Shui was speechless; he nearly executed a Stellar Transposition in the Imperial Cuisine Hall. If Beihuang Fan had come any later, Qing Shui might have killed him.

“This bastard is lascivious, snobbish and proud. Many people say he is an idiot behind his back but we really cannot kill him. He is supported by many powerful warriors. In his generation, he is the only man among several women. The seniors made him marry more than 50 women and are still recruiting. He already has more than 30 children now.” Beihuang Fan continued.

Qing Shui was perplexed to find out about this. This world was full of strange events. Qing Shui was not afraid of the Taiqing Immortal Palace when he was unfamiliar with it. Yet, since Beihuang Fan stopped him, it was clear that this man from the Tai Clan was not to be killed.

“Kid, come on. I will kill you even if you don't.” The man said shamelessly.

Previously, Qing Shui wondered what kind of family background had made a person like this but he finally figured out. He could only use the alternative way since he could not kill this guy. Qing Shui smiled and said, “I really wanted to kill you but it is too easy to do so. Don't you have countless beautiful women but you can only last a few breaths? Isn't it torturing to just see but unable to enjoy to the fullest?”

Qing Shui noticed this guy was a short-lived man; it was better than those with erectile dysfunctions but he was still frustrated about it. He was big and built, but he could only last slightly longer than one minute in bed. Though that was enough to impregnate a woman and was still enjoyable, he could not enjoy the maximum pleasure. He felt defeated that he was unable to satisfy women. He wanted to escape, especially when he saw the sad gloomy eyes of the women.

Chapter 2205 - Star God Pendant

For a man and woman to be together, it would be a huge problem if a man could not satisfy his woman, no matter how much he enjoyed it. Things would worsen with time and he would eventually develop a sense of repulsion toward it. However, the elderly members of the family kept on arranging marriages for him.

He had seen countless renowned doctors and alchemists, but it was strange. This condition was surprisingly difficult to cure and he did not improve at all. He then gradually lost his confidence as a result.

Unknowingly, the news of him being useless had been spread out.

He was quite useless before this too, but that was just in terms of his cultivation. Now, it became more to do with the women. Many people took this as a casual joke on the dining table.

After Qing Shui mentioned it, Tai Dashao's face flushed red while staring at Qing Shui with his eyes full of killing intent. Qing Shui was rubbing salt into his wound. No, it was even worse. At this moment, Tai Dashao wished to kill Qing Shui at once to release his anger.

That was the power of words. A simple statement could maximize one's hatred.

Tai Dashao did not think about how Qing Shui had managed to find out about his condition. The first thought that came into his mind was that he was being humiliated. This man revealed his ugly side. With a gran wave of hands, he said, "Come on, hit him but don't kill him."

"Hey dumbass, can you stop that? What is your main point of coming to me today anyway? Don't you want to cure your illness?" Qing Shui emphasized the word 'illness' and 'cure'.

The statement was very effective as Tai Dashao stopped his men immediately. He did not come to Qing Shui for Qing Shui's power. Instead, he heard Qing Shui was a Miraculous Physician. Qing Shui seemed to be really popular here, so he came to try his luck.

Yet, Qing Shui was not very kind and said he only treated incurable or chronic illnesses. Tai Dashao wondered if his own condition was considered as a chronic illness. A lot of men who suffered from erectile dysfunction spent their whole lives with troops of wives. They even lived with wine and women outside. That was plainly cheating themselves and others.

However, he was still young and wanted to make an attempt. Hence, he went out of his way to get here. He thought that the Imperial Cuisine Hall would surely be nice if he sounded polite and showed his identity. Previously, everyone he had approached treated him as a precious guest. This time, it didn't go as he expected and it felt really bad.

"You are willing to treat me?" Tai Dashao was stunned and asked, feeling confused.

"No, I just don't want to be troubled. I'm afraid that your seniors would bring chaos here if were to kill you. I can treat you but it will come at a price," Qing Shui answered.

"You mean you can cure me?" Tai Dashao was still surprised.

"Your illness might seem difficult to others, but I can cure it easily. I can find out whether it is curable today." Qing Shui sounded confident.

"Okay, okay. As long as you can cure it, just set a price. I will treat you as the most precious guest from today onward," Tai Dashao replied instantly.

"Money has become the most worthless thing by now. You have to know my rules here. I either reject a patient, take a half of his belongings, or an item," Qing Shui looked at Tai Dashao and said.

"I'm fine with you taking half of my items, but I'm not the handler of the clan now. How should we do this?" Tai Dashao frowned as he replied.

"I mean something that belongs to you. I won't force someone to give something that is not his."

"Oh, that is great. My own belongings. Although I can't give you my women and kids," Tai Dashao sounded serious.

Qing Shui rubbed his head, "Fine, I'm not planning to do that either. Women and kids are humans. They are individuals. As such, I have no rights to ask for them."

"You're right. I've finally heard something nice from you."

Qing Shui turned around and saw Beihuang Fan's indifferent face. He then turned back and faced Tai Dashao to say, "Alright, I take back my words. I don't want anything. Come. Wait until I cure you, then get lost and never come back to give me troubles again."

Tai Dashao giggled and walked toward Qing Shui. He was not afraid that Qing Shui would do anything. Qing Shui held his hand out and tapped on Tai Dashao's body rapidly. The Nine Yang Force opened up a hidden, small meridian in his body gradually. Warm energy flowed within his body and Tai Dashao felt his lower part heat up and become as hard as iron.

Luckily, it was covered in clothes. Tai Dashao was excited. He had never felt so strong before. Though he could get hard previously, it did not feel as powerful as now. Then, Qing Shui performed the Acupuncture. All these were done while they were floating in the air. It took about an hour.

After finishing, Qing Shui kept his needles and said, "Remember what I have said. Do not trouble me unless it is a serious matter. If my woman had not spoken on your behalf, you would already be dead by now. Your family has a strong background but that is just about your family, not you. The worst thing I have to do is just run away after killing you. Nobody would be able to catch me if I escaped and nobody can do anything to me. You will find out at that time."

Tai Dashao did not care about it, "I know, I sensed your killing intent, but that is over now. I want to thank you. How should I express my gratitude to you? No matter what you say, you are my savior now. I might be a bastard and a failure, but I know how to be grateful for what I've received. I won't simply bully the weaker ones."

Qing Shui felt this guy was not as bad as he seemed. Qing Shui waved his hand, "I have said it before. I do not need anything from you."

"You must be sister-in-law. Frankly speaking, my woman is also beautiful but she is no match for you. I really have no idea how to thank him. I have something here which I'm unsure of its value so I'll give it to you."

Tai Dashao said and passed a star-shaped pendant to Beihuang Fan. Then, he looked at Qing Shui, "I know you don't really like me. Honestly, I don't like myself either. I'm Tai Dashao. That's my name. I'm from the Taiqing Immortal Palace. Let's meet again in the future. I see you as my friend."

Tai Dashao was straightforward. He left with his men soon after saying that.

Qing Shui shook his head. Some things were so peculiar. Initially, they were to fight mercilessly and Qing Shui would probably kill the opponent. Eventually, the battle turned into a peaceful encounter. An unnecessary slaughter was avoided. Perhaps, they might even meet again.

He shook his head and stopped thinking about it. At this moment, Beihuang Fan approached Qing Shui and passed the beautiful star pendant to him.

The star pendant was very pretty. It looked like an actual star. A silver string held the pendant together. It gave out a soft glow and an extraordinary charm.

The glow was very comforting. Perhaps, that was why Tai Dashao had kept it for so long. Usually, a man would not wear jewelry and this seemed to be a female necklace. However, Tai Dashao did not give it to

his women. Maybe, he just obtained it recently and did not have the chance to give it away. He ended up gifting it to Beihuang Fan.

Qing Shui looked at this star pendant and was startled. Using the Heavenly Vision Technique, he saw the wonder of this pendant.

Star God Pendant, Divine Artifact, able to be boosted!

It was a mysterious and powerful pendant which could be possessed.

To connect with it and own it, seven drops of blood were needed and they needed to be added separately in ten sittings.

Chapter 2205 - Star God Pendant

For a man and woman to be together, it would be a huge problem if a man could not satisfy his woman, no matter how much he enjoyed it. Things would worsen with time and he would eventually develop a sense of repulsion toward it. However, the elderly members of the family kept on arranging marriages for him.

He had seen countless renowned doctors and alchemists, but it was strange. This condition was surprisingly difficult to cure and he did not improve at all. He then gradually lost his confidence as a result.

Unknowingly, the news of him being useless had been spread out.

He was quite useless before this too, but that was just in terms of his cultivation. Now, it became more to do with the women. Many people took this as a casual joke on the dining table.

After Qing Shui mentioned it, Tai Dashao's face flushed red while staring at Qing Shui with his eyes full of killing intent. Qing Shui was rubbing salt into his wound. No, it was even worse. At this moment, Tai Dashao wished to kill Qing Shui at once to release his anger.

That was the power of words. A simple statement could maximize one's hatred.

Tai Dashao did not think about how Qing Shui had managed to find out about his condition. The first thought that came into his mind was that he was being humiliated. This man revealed his ugly side. With a gran wave of hands, he said, "Come on, hit him but don't kill him."

"Hey dumbass, can you stop that? What is your main point of coming to me today anyway? Don't you want to cure your illness?" Qing Shui emphasized the word 'illness' and 'cure'.

The statement was very effective as Tai Dashao stopped his men immediately. He did not come to Qing Shui for Qing Shui's power. Instead, he heard Qing Shui was a Miraculous Physician. Qing Shui seemed to be really popular here, so he came to try his luck.

Yet, Qing Shui was not very kind and said he only treated incurable or chronic illnesses. Tai Dashao wondered if his own condition was considered as a chronic illness. A lot of men who suffered from erectile dysfunction spent their whole lives with troops of wives. They even lived with wine and women outside. That was plainly cheating themselves and others.

However, he was still young and wanted to make an attempt. Hence, he went out of his way to get here. He thought that the Imperial Cuisine Hall would surely be nice if he sounded polite and showed his identity. Previously, everyone he had approached treated him as a precious guest. This time, it didn't go as he expected and it felt really bad.

"You are willing to treat me?" Tai Dashao was stunned and asked, feeling confused.

"No, I just don't want to be troubled. I'm afraid that your seniors would bring chaos here if were to kill you. I can treat you but it will come at a price," Qing Shui answered.

"You mean you can cure me?" Tai Dashao was still surprised.

"Your illness might seem difficult to others, but I can cure it easily. I can find out whether it is curable today." Qing Shui sounded confident.

"Okay, okay. As long as you can cure it, just set a price. I will treat you as the most precious guest from today onward," Tai Dashao replied instantly.

"Money has become the most worthless thing by now. You have to know my rules here. I either reject a patient, take a half of his belongings, or an item," Qing Shui looked at Tai Dashao and said.

"I'm fine with you taking half of my items, but I'm not the handler of the clan now. How should we do this?" Tai Dashao frowned as he replied.

"I mean something that belongs to you. I won't force someone to give something that is not his."

"Oh, that is great. My own belongings. Although I can't give you my women and kids," Tai Dashao sounded serious.

Qing Shui rubbed his head, "Fine, I'm not planning to do that either. Women and kids are humans. They are individuals. As such, I have no rights to ask for them."

"You're right. I've finally heard something nice from you."

Qing Shui turned around and saw Beihuang Fan's indifferent face. He then turned back and faced Tai Dashao to say, "Alright, I take back my words. I don't want anything. Come. Wait until I cure you, then get lost and never come back to give me troubles again."

Tai Dashao giggled and walked toward Qing Shui. He was not afraid that Qing Shui would do anything. Qing Shui held his hand out and tapped on Tai Dashao's body rapidly. The Nine Yang Force opened up a hidden, small meridian in his body gradually. Warm energy flowed within his body and Tai Dashao felt his lower part heat up and become as hard as iron.

Luckily, it was covered in clothes. Tai Dashao was excited. He had never felt so strong before. Though he could get hard previously, it did not feel as powerful as now. Then, Qing Shui performed the Acupuncture. All these were done while they were floating in the air. It took about an hour.

After finishing, Qing Shui kept his needles and said, "Remember what I have said. Do not trouble me unless it is a serious matter. If my woman had not spoken on your behalf, you would already be dead by now. Your family has a strong background but that is just about your family, not you. The worst thing I

have to do is just run away after killing you. Nobody would be able to catch me if I escaped and nobody can do anything to me. You will find out at that time.”

Tai Dashao did not care about it, “I know, I sensed your killing intent, but that is over now. I want to thank you. How should I express my gratitude to you? No matter what you say, you are my savior now. I might be a bastard and a failure, but I know how to be grateful for what I've received. I won't simply bully the weaker ones.”

Qing Shui felt this guy was not as bad as he seemed. Qing Shui waved his hand, “I have said it before. I do not need anything from you.”

“You must be sister-in-law. Frankly speaking, my woman is also beautiful but she is no match for you. I really have no idea how to thank him. I have something here which I'm unsure of its value so I'll give it to you.”

Tai Dashao said and passed a star-shaped pendant to Beihuang Fan. Then, he looked at Qing Shui, “I know you don't really like me. Honestly, I don't like myself either. I'm Tai Dashao. That's my name. I'm from the Taiqing Immortal Palace. Let's meet again in the future. I see you as my friend.”

Tai Dashao was straightforward. He left with his men soon after saying that.

Qing Shui shook his head. Some things were so peculiar. Initially, they were to fight mercilessly and Qing Shui would probably kill the opponent. Eventually, the battle turned into a peaceful encounter. An unnecessary slaughter was avoided. Perhaps, they might even meet again.

He shook his head and stopped thinking about it. At this moment, Beihuang Fan approached Qing Shui and passed the beautiful star pendant to him.

The star pendant was very pretty. It looked like an actual star. A silver string held the pendant together. It gave out a soft glow and an extraordinary charm.

The glow was very comforting. Perhaps, that was why Tai Dashao had kept it for so long. Usually, a man would not wear jewelry and this seemed to be a female necklace. However, Tai Dashao did not give it to his women. Maybe, he just obtained it recently and did not have the chance to give it away. He ended up gifting it to Beihuang Fan.

Qing Shui looked at this star pendant and was startled. Using the Heavenly Vision Technique, he saw the wonder of this pendant.

Star God Pendant, Divine Artifact, able to be boosted!

It was a mysterious and powerful pendant which could be possessed.

To connect with it and own it, seven drops of blood were needed and they needed to be added separately in ten sittings.

Chapter 2207 - 16th-grade Divine Weapons Are Actually Powerful?

The peaceful days passed just like that and in a flash, it was already three months later. At this moment, Qing Shui was in his Violet Jade Immortal Realm and awaiting the third level of the hundred treasure

chest to open. There were still two hours before it would open and Qing Shui was filled with anticipation.

Right now, he needed many divine crystals and divine square cauldrons to upgrade his divine weapon. He also didn't know how many treasures he would get, once the third level of the treasure chest opened. He could only hope that there would be sufficient materials for him to upgrade it twice. The time needed to open the treasure chest took longer and longer. He was worried that the next opening might need a year's worth of time, and the next might even need ten years or a few decades. The main point was, the passage of time was counted in the real world.

Hence, after the fifth-level, Qing Shui felt that it wouldn't be so easy to open the hundred treasure chest anymore. Qing Shui felt that he would at most, open it up till the fifth-level. Hopefully, from the third to the fifth level, he would be able to gain many divine weapon crystals and square cauldrons.

Unknowingly, the two hours had passed by. Qing Shui stared at the hundred treasure chest, feeling very excited in his heart. There were many treasures that came out.

There were a total of one hundred and twenty aptitude pills, a hundred and twenty potential pills, and a hundred and twenty growth pills. There were also three hundred square cauldrons, three divine weapon crystals, three hundred cultivation pills, one 4th-grade attacking talisman stone, one defense talisman stone, a recovery talisman stone, an endurance talisman stone, a power talisman stone, a tenacity talisman stone, and one 4th-grade evasion talisman stone.

Right now, Qing Shui was most worried about the square cauldrons and divine weapon crystals. He just gained three hundred of them. He didn't take them out but directly placed them inside the treasure chest. This would enable it to increase its capabilities once. You could upgrade any item by doing so. The effect was just like the treasure basin. However, the treasure basin couldn't be placed inside the hundred treasure chest and vice versa, or one might devour the other. In the worst case, they might both disappear.

In any case, he needed some time before he could upgrade his flying sword. He then turned his attention to the time needed before the fourth level of the treasure chest could be opened.

Half a year later!

Qing Shui heaved a sigh of relief. The time needed was still acceptable. In this case, to open the fifth-level, around a year of time should be required or even longer. Qing Shui was actually somewhat depressed when he thought of this. It seemed like he would still need to collect more square cauldrons and crystals from other sources.

The upgrade time of the hundred treasure chest wasn't considered too long but to Qing Shui, because it needed roughly a month's worth of time, it felt arduously long. This would be considered quite fast by others.

After upgrading his flying sword, he decided to upgrade his other treasures as well. Because now, the capabilities of the upgrade were up by 1x. His three hundred crystals and square cauldrons could be considered as six hundred.

To upgrade to the 14th-grade, he needed two hundred square cauldrons and fifty divine weapon crystals.

To upgrade to the 15th-grade, he needed two hundred square cauldrons and a hundred divine weapon crystals.

To upgrade to the 16th-grade he needed, two hundred square cauldrons and one hundred and fifty divine weapon crystals.

Qing Shui discovered that the number of square cauldrons needed didn't change after each grade. In that case, he might as well use them all up.

The number of divine weapon crystals needed kept increasing as the level upgrade increased. He wondered if the increase would remain at a constant of 50 or not...

Qing Shui stopped thinking about these things. After using up all the materials, he felt extremely happy. After that, he equipped all the 4th-graded talisman stones. Although the boost to his strength wasn't that significant, it was still better than nothing.

After that, he happily looked at the upgraded flying sword.

Big Dipper Sword, a flying sword-type divine weapon

16th-grade!

The user would take 10% less damage in combat. It also increased 16% recovery speed of the user; the damage dealt by 3.2 billion Dao, increased Dao defense by 3.2 billion, as well as minimizing injuries by 3.2 billion Dao.

Divine Weapon Seal: When activated, it can embed a talisman stone.

Attack, defense, evasion, recovery, endurance, speed, tenacity, and power were all increased by a factor of 6%.

Qing Shui's current strength ranged from 6 billion Dao to 60 billion Dao.

Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda of Defense. Increased defense by 20%. This had made Qing Shui's defense reach 72 billion dao.

Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda of Violence. It increased 6 billion Dao in blocking effect, giving Qing Shui roughly around 78 billion Dao in defense.

With the additional effect of his flying sword, he could resist another 3.2 billion Dao of injury and increase his defense. All in all, his defense reached roughly around 85 billion Dao. That, in addition to the defensive attribute that was already primary on his weapon, it could resist up to another 2.6 billion Dao with his Emperor's Qi, providing another 2 billion dao in defense. In any case, he could almost negate the strength of his opponent's attacks by half.

Unknowingly, Qing Shui had reached an unprecedented peak. Those twice as strong than Qing Shui might not even be able to defeat him. There were many factors to consider in combat. For example,

speed and endurance were all included, as well as special techniques and methods. Hence, one couldn't compare just by pure strength alone.

Also, Qing Shui had a Nine Yang Body. His bones were sturdy, his tenacity was immensely high, along with his extremely quick recovery power. He even had the Nine Yang Dragon Soul, boosting his soul power. Right now, Qing Shui could be considered a powerful body refinement cultivator. There were truly not many who could defeat Qing Shui.

After exiting the Violet Jade Immortal Realm, Qing Shui had a satisfied look on his face. Time had gone by too fast. The Imperial Cuisine Hall had expanded during these three months, as they had purchased the feudal land it was on and opened it again.

Also, they invited many doctors and physicians. Those people all had a connection with either the Divine Palace or the Taiyi Immortal Palace and were extremely dependable. As of now, he had no plans to accept any disciples but he wouldn't be stingy with his medical techniques. He would share his skills with the doctors as long as they could learn it. It would belong to them alone.

Those people were all at least middle-aged and had a very powerful cultivation base. Naturally, there were also some who had no cultivation base at all, but all of them still respectfully referred to Qing Shui as 'teacher' when they were there.

Referring to him as 'teacher' was a term of respect. If they referred to him as 'master', it would mean that he would pass down inheritances to them. Many of these people naturally wanted to have him as their master but they didn't have the fortune for it to be so.

Right now, Zhang Yue was completely in charge of the Imperial Cuisine Hall. He was a disciple of Qing Shui. Qing Shui would not interfere if nothing major happened in the Imperial Cuisine Hall; unless, of course, there were people coming here to find trouble or patients Zhang Yue wasn't able to treat.

"Qing Shui, that Tai Dashao came here to look for you." Beihuang Fan came to his courtyard and spoke.

Beihuang Fan coincidentally met Tai Dashao when she went out. Tai Dashao was extremely respectful and clearly stated his intentions for coming. This was why Beihuang Fan was willing to help him relay his message.

"Tai Dashao?" Qing Shui was bewildered. He then spent a few moments recalling that it was a person whom he had cured a few months ago. He wondered what Tai Dashao had come here for.

Chapter 2208 - Waft of Fragrance, Widow Qing

"Young Master Tai?" Qing Shui was confused. Luckily, he recalled the person who was healed by him a few months ago. Still, he wondered why the guy was here.

"You remembered," Beihuang Fan smiled.

"I do. Could it be that his balls are not working again?" Qing Shui asked in confusion.

Beihuang Fan's face flushed red instantly. This bastard did it on purpose. She did not say anything but simply glared at Qing Shui. Then she walked away.

“Not bad. You are more ladylike now,” Qing Shui said with a smile. He made sure that Beihuang Fan heard him.

Beihuang Fan’s mouth corners lifted to form a curve. She was as charming as a fairy. Meanwhile, Qing Shui started to head out from the backyard of the Imperial Cuisine, which was recently made. As he arrived at the front yard, he noticed Young Master Tai waiting there.

He stood there alone and was very happy to see Qing Shui.

Qing Shui thought of the Star God Pendant as he saw Young Master Tai. After all, this fellow had gifted a powerful divine weapon to him. So, Qing Shui smiled, “What brings you here? Is it not working?”

“What is not working? Ah, no no. You are a miraculous physician. It is great!” Young Master Tai did not know his meaning initially. He figured out when he saw Qing Shui’s eyeing his lower body part.

“Younger brother, I’m here to drink with you. I know an expert like you doesn’t care about the common things. I got two divine wines. I purposely came to share these with you,” Young Master Tai said as he took out a bottle of wine happily.

The bottle was not big. It was about 1.5kg. The bottle itself was not flashy as it was painted in a plain and worn-out color. Yet, it looked very classy and outstanding.

Qing Shui never lacked any good wine; it was something that Young Master Tai did not know. However, Qing Shui was surprised when Young Master Tai opened the wine bottle. The reason was that the quality of the wine was not bad. It was on par with his own Tiger Bone Liquor.

Qing Shui’s wine was specially made with a secret recipe and it was kept for many years. This wine seemed to be exclusively made with a special recipe too. It looked like an aged wine.

“It doesn’t smell bad huh? Let us try.” Young Master Tai poured a bowl for Qing Shui before pouring another bowl for himself.

Qing Shui smiled and toasted with Young Master Tai. It had a fresh and thick fragrance in his mouth, as if a kind of delicacy were melting inside his mouth, its wonderful taste spreading throughout the body. All the senses were awakened.

“Not bad! Where is this from?” Qing Shui nodded and asked out of curiosity.

“This was produced somewhere in my place; this kind of wine relies on its age. If it is not kept long enough, the taste will be greatly reduced. This bottle of wine was from a collection, hence it tastes so good. The wine made by this person takes a long, long time to become this good. By that time, we would probably be old by then.” Young Master Tai said.

“What is the name of this wine?”

“Waft of Fragrance!” Young Master Tai said.

“Can you bring me to the person who made this wine?” Qing Shui asked.

“Sure, but this person has a weird temper. She knows how to make good wine and she doesn’t sell it to everybody. No matter how much money people offer, she won’t sell a drop of it to them,” Young Master Tai said.

“Oh, this personality is great.” Qing Shui said seriously.

Young Master Tai always reckoned that he was abnormal but he soon came to the realization that there were many people who were far more abnormal than himself.

Qing Shui headed there straight after the conversation. After two hours, he rushed to the Pure Domain together with Young Master Tai.

The Pure Domain was further north to the Northern Emperor Domain and the Blazing Fire Land. But, it was in the same layer as the Northern Emperor Domain. However, the further north a force is situated, the stronger and the larger its land covered. Now, Qing Shui was bold because of his great skills. Thus, he headed to the Pure Domain alone.

With Qing Shui’s and Young Master Tai’s speed, they managed to reach the Pure Domain in two days’ time. That was owing to the Nine Continents Steps, Otherwise, it would take at least one week. This trip made Young Master Tai envious. He was able to save a lot of time when traveling with Qing Shui.

On the extremely wide streets, ancient and tall buildings were built and spread throughout the land endlessly. The crowd and beast vehicles were busy crossing and passing. There were people who wore the warrior and knight attires walking to and fro on the streets.

Some people were riding on demonic beasts. Some were riding on the birds. Some were holding swords while some were holding bows and arrows. Some walked alone whereas some were in groups.

There were young people wearing luxurious clothing and hugging ladies as they walked past. There were also the noble old men who went past in luxurious beast vehicles.

Qing Shui got used to a world like this, but he still had a special feeling every time he saw it. This was a world ruled by strength. This was an interesting world, filled with beauties.

“You saw a beauty?” Young Master Tai asked as he noticed Qing Shui stopping and looking at his surroundings.

“No, I don’t like to see beauties,” Qing Shui replied and smiled.

“I forgot to tell you something. The one who made the wine is a beauty herself. This wine is passed in the family, but this beauty is slightly older. She was married but her man died before she could have any children. Her parents are also gone, leaving her alone to take care of the wine shop.” Young Master Tai said.

“You like her?” Qing Shui asked.

“You will like her too when you see her. Although she was married, frankly speaking, this woman is no weaker than your women. If it were not for her marital status and her title of being a disaster, she would definitely be considered as the prettiest woman in the Pure Domain,” Young Master Tai said seriously.

“Alright, let’s not talk about this. We are here to check the wine. We will talk about the rest next time,” Qing Shui stopped the talk with this remark. He had some wine now, but there were not many types of them. This Fragrance Wine was not bad. After all, it was comparable to the Tiger Bone Liquor. If he knew the recipe, with the ingredients in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, he should be able to bring it to the next level. It would not be weaker than the Plum Blossom Wine and the Precious Dew Wine.

“How do you address this wine maker?” Qing Shui thought of that.

“Widow Qing!”

Qing Shui was surprised by this familiar-sounding name. He had a brief thought and smiled. Still, he asked, “Could it be just ‘Widow Qing’?”

“Her name is Nalan Qing,” Young Master Tai replied.

Without them knowing, they arrived at a rather remote place. It was not easy to find a quiet place in this city. It was only relatively more peaceful here. It was more peaceful in here than the most bustling places. It could also be said that the living status here was lower than the most bustling places.

Fragrance Shack!

This was the name of the wine shop; it was a very ordinary place. But, there was a little sentiment. Many people around here were selling wine and it was crowded in every shop, except for the Fragrance Shack. It was quiet there, as if there was nobody inside.

“The wine is so nice! Why aren’t there any customers?” Qing Shui asked.

“Because they only sell wine once a week. Moreover, they only sell fifty bottles. The wine shops around here borrowed the fame of the Fragrance Shack. When people can’t get wine from here, they will surely buy from those shops. Thus, all the shops nearby take advantage of its fame,” Young Master Tai explained.

“You seem to know this quite well. You come here often?”

“Yes. Otherwise, how could I get the two bottles?” Young Master Tai did not deny and replied jokingly.

The door of the Fragrance Shack was closed but not locked. However, this was indicating that they were not selling wine at the moment. Moreover, people here knew about this strange wine shop. Nobody gave face to it. Plus, the beauty was a disaster. Many people wanted to get this woman but apparently they failed. Some of them even ended up in a terrible way.

Chapter 2209 - Outstanding Beauty, Widow Qing, Asked for Wine Recipe

Young Master Tai led the way to this Fragrance Shack. The entrance was rather small, about three meters tall. Both doors were about three meters wide. It was considered a small entrance in the Main Continent.

After entering, they realized that the place was fine-looking. The buildings here did not have many floors. Most of them only had one story. However, it was still very spacious. If it was in the past life, Qing Shui would not dare to stay alone in such a spacious place.

There were many things in the compound, including many ingredients used to make wine. There were also flower petals. Qing Shui also saw a garden far away.

Just when Qing Shui was looking around, a woman walked over from afar.

Although Qing Shui heard from Young Master Tai that this woman was very pretty, he was still perplexed. She seemed to be a young married lady. This was the impression that she gave people from the first sight. It was not from the physical appearance, but her natural flirtatious aura.

Her body was no different from a teenage girl, but she was still relatively adequate in the right areas, especially her round and perky chest which stretched her clothes out. The solid shape was so prominent, the tall and round bamboo-shoots type of shape was extremely impactful.

Her body was tall and lean, slightly taller than 1.7 meters. Her legs were straight and slim. There were no traces of her being a married woman at all. The most beautiful part was her face; her dark eyes were like sparkling stars and moon. Yet, these eyes were very cold. It came from the indifference from within her soul.

Her face was as pale as jade, her nose was tall and straight; her dark and long hair was tied up simply, giving out a learned and rational vibe.

“Miss Qing, this friend of mine wants to see the wine,” Young Master Tai said humbly.

Qing Shui had bewildered feeling; he did not expect Young Master Tai to be so low profile in front of a woman.

“Hmm, have a look then,” The woman left right after talking; she did not even once look at Qing Shui.

Her voice was magnetic and melodious; it was nice to hear but oppressing, making people feel unable to stand up straight while facing her.

It had been ages since Qing Shui had been ignored like this. He was thinking about how to address her previously but she did not even acknowledge him.

Qing Shui did not get mad, but anyone else would not feel great being neglected.

Young Master Tai smiled looking at Qing Shui’s face. “Don’t make such a face. You are not handsome so that is normal.”

“I’m more handsome than you, at least,” Qing Shui said.

“What, how could you say that? I don’t mean to belittle you, but if we’re speaking of looks, you are definitely two grades lower than me,” Young Master Tai said while touching his own face.

Qing Shui looked at this big guy before finally giving up. Young Master Tai was indeed handsome, but his good appearance was far behind his narcissism.

“Oh yeah, did you come here to just look around?” Young Master Tai asked.

“I’m here to get the wine recipe, but I don’t harbor any hope after seeing her,” Qing Shui replied.

“Recipes. Usually, they won’t give them to others, unless the offer is exceptionally good.”

"I can offer something that she could be interested in, but she probably won't give me the chance. Did this woman suffer through something in her life? She seems to hate this world."

"The entire family of her husband was killed on her wedding night, leaving her alone. Not only that, it was said that someone had left a message, saying that if she marries anyone, his entire family will die."

"It's surprising that something like this happens. It seems like someone wants to marry her and doesn't want anyone else to get her."

"But no one showed up. No one got close to her so this woman has never been close to anyone up till now."

"Do you know the strength of this woman?"

"Her? Maybe Xiantian level."

Qing Shui shook his head, "She is very strong. Maybe even stronger than me. By the way, when was it that her in-laws were killed?"

"Fifty years ago."

This woman was still young, not much older than Qing Shui. She should be around Beihuang Fan's age. However, what was her strength fifty years ago? Did she only improve her strength after all those years?

"Did she not fight and kill at that time?" Qing Shui asked.

"She did, but the opponent was strong and she was weak. Yet, the opponent did not kill her or harm her," Young Master Tai said.

Qing Shui felt muddle-headed now, but he stopped thinking. Perhaps, Nalan Qing had obtained the ability to take revenge. Besides, it was none of his business to care.

Both of them looked around casually. Qing Shui looked at the raw materials. Wine mainly depended on its recipe. Without the recipe, given all the ingredients, you could not produce the same wine.

"Let's go and find her and see if we can exchange for the wine recipe," Qing Shui thought and said.

Young Master Tai smiled bitterly, but he still headed along with Qing Shui to meet the woman.

At this moment, the woman was staring blankly at a flower bush.

The person was more beautiful than the flowers, but she was cold. Qing Shui knew this was not simply that but the result of a tough and strong soul. It was as if a man saw a beautiful tiger but dared not to step forward. That was a kind of fear from the bottom of the heart, but it was also kind of admiration.

"I want your wine recipe," Qing Shui directly told the woman.

Young Master Tai rubbed his head. Could there really be someone as straightforward as him? Who would give it to you when spoken to like that, lest they were fools?

"Reason!" The woman turned around. This was her first time meeting someone so straightforward. This person was either a fool or a wise man. He should not be a fool. Though he was with the Young Master Tai, he should not be a fool...

Young Master Tai would probably bang the wall if he found out about the woman's thoughts.

"I can exchange it for something. Maybe I can offer you some wine," Qing Shui thought for a bit and said.

The woman frowned in return.

"No worries, my wine is not worse than yours. I just want to make several types of wine. Your wine takes time to age. I can increase the wine's age quickly. The duration can be shortened by several times!" Qing Shui possessed the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. More importantly, he also had the Treasure Basin and the Hundred Treasure Chest. With that, he could double it up twice.

Qing Shui finished his lines and took out a small bottle of Plum Blossom Wine. It was only a small bottle, about 250ml. It was very delicate and plain. Then, he took out a white porcelain glass. He filled half of the glass and gave it to the woman saying, "See if it is to your liking."

Young Master Tai was intrigued the second the wine was opened. The aroma was one grade better than the Fragrance Wine. One would feel refreshed by just smelling it.

Besides, this was the first time Young Master Tai saw this woman accepting the wine glass from a man. She took a little sip, though her expression seemed to have remained the same, there were slight changes. That surprise was spreading like a ripple.

"You made this wine? It has been kept for at least 10,000 years. If it is stored as usual, you would need at least 10,000 years to reach this quality," The woman still sounded oppressing, but it was charming. It was magnetic and knowledgeable.

"How about I exchange this wine recipe with yours?" Qing Shui proposed with a smile.

"I can't make this wine even if you give me this recipe. You should be the only one who owns this plum blossom. The normal plum blossom doesn't have this kind of chilling and lofty nature. I can't reach this age as well," Nalan Qing seemed to have studied the wine well. She hardly spoke so much to a man like this.

"How can I exchange for your wine recipe then?" Qing Shui looked at her and asked.

"You have such a nice thing and you're interested in my wine recipe?" The woman was confused.

Chapter 2210 - Young Master Tai's Women

"You have such a nice thing and you're interested in my wine recipe?" The woman was confused.

"Let me put it this way. I have at least three types of wine that can compare to your Fragrance Wine. However, I just want to expand my collection. Also, I can improve your recipe after getting it. I can add in some other things which should make it better than before," Qing Shui thought and said indirectly.

The woman looked at the Plum Blossom Wine in her hand. There was only less than half a glass of wine remaining. She held it close to her lips and drank it. Qing Shui felt wonderful watching the crystal clear liquid running down the moist and pretty lips.

"I can give you the recipe. Forget about your own. But, can you let me taste it when you make the Fragrance Wine later?" Nalan Qing stared at Qing Shui and said.

"This is not a demand. I will give as many as you want by then. Ask for something else; I will fulfill your needs as long as they are within my limits," Qing Shui said seriously.

"I don't desire anything else. This is the recipe. Go away, I want to be alone," Nalan Qing said as she put the recipe in front of Qing Shui and left.

Qing Shui had a look at the recipe; the ingredients stated could be easily found. Yet, there were some requisitions such as to be exposed under the sun for certain length of time, a measure of exposure to be air dried, what the ratio was and so on.

After obtaining the recipe, Qing Shui and Young Master Tai left the Fragrance Shack. They were upset and wondered if they had just been chased away.

"Younger brother, since we are here, we shall visit my place no matter what!" Young Master Tai said to Qing Shui at that moment and he walked out of Nalan Qing's.

Qing Shui initially wanted to go back, but after listening to Young Master Tai, he thought and nodded, "Alright, sorry for troubling you."

"What are you saying? Regardless of how you see me, whether as a foppish man or a useless son of a rich man, I will still treat you as my brother. I said it before; I will return the favor. Don't think that I'm unrealistic. There is no unconditional love or hate without reasons in this world anyway," Young Master Tai sounded serious.

Qing Shui never thought that this fellow could say something factual like this. This statement was very true, just like how a man likes a beautiful woman. A woman's beauty could be a valid reason, even though it was superficial and brutal. This was just an excuse.

"Alright, let's go then. I will have a friend in the Pure Domain next time," Qing Shui said with a smile.

"Haha, okay, I have a friend now too! You are my first friend," Young Master Tai said seriously.

Qing Shui gave Young Master Tai a perplexed look.

"Don't give me that look. Disreputable friends, those who enjoy the good moments with you, there are many of them. After all, I'm just a young master without much power. Those friends don't actually treat me as a friend and we all know that very well. I don't have genuine friends. Although I have a good background, maybe because of my own ability, I can't get real friends. You are my first actual friend."

Qing Shui understood. This fellow was the only son of the family after all. Great warriors would be protecting him. Qing Shui could sense that. Usually, without a real life threat, these people would not show up. As a warrior, one could not break through without experiencing dangers and obstacles.

Taiqing Immortal Palace!

It required a certain foundation to be able to bring the title of Taiqing in the Pure Domain. Taiqing Immortal Palace was one of them. In the Pure Domain, Taiqing Immortal Palace was in the top ten. The

top ten knew each other personally despite being opponents or competitors. As for the name of a Sect, if one could claim the name of Taiqing, nobody would question it.

Yet, without strength, they would not dare to carry the title even if it was given to them. In general, a force carrying the name of the domain indicated that it was able to represent the whole domain. It would face some external challenges such as the threats from the powerful forces around it.

The Taiqing Immortal Palace had been standing for ages. It was definitely an enormous thing in the Pure Domain. However, it was a great challenge for them in the Young Master Tai's generation. It was difficult to get over this generation. Young Master Tai's children were growing up too. They needed the next few generations to compensate for it.

The connection at Young Master Tai's level was nearly broken. It required several subsequent generations to compensate for the loss. The Main Continent emphasized on inheritance. It could not be stopped. The biggest responsibility of Young Master Tai in his life was to pass on the generations.

Qing Shui felt amused whenever he thought about this issue. If it were in the past life, countless people would be envious of his life.

Taiqing Immortal Palace was extremely magnificent. It was Qing Shui's first time seeing such a big sect. Previously, Qing Shui had seen many big sects, but they were still different from the Taiqing Immortal Palace.

It occupied more than half a mountain range. It was the Taiqing mountain range, and the Taiqing Immortal Palace occupied more than half of it. The enormous mountains had their summits flattened out. Some only had a small part of it flattened, some had a large portion of it flattened. Mountains were generally in a conical shape; the bottom would be wider and the top would be narrower. If a smaller part of the summit was flattened, it would be taller but there would be less land available for construction. If a bigger part of the summit was flattened, there would be more land for construction and activities.

"The higher up the mountain, the higher the status of the person who stays there," Young Master Tai said casually. Then, he led Qing Shui flying towards the highest mountains.

It was one of the highest mountains in that place, and it was the house of Young Master Tai. Although it was very high above the ground, the floor space was wide. There were several hundreds of houses. Besides, there were gardens, river streams, bamboo forests, and so on.

After entering the compound, many women were seen. To Qing Shui's surprise, these women were all Young Master Tai's wives. All of them were beauties and there were several tens of them at once.

There were some kids who were young in general, about five to six years old. There were also ones who were two to four years old; the eldest looked like eight to nine years old.

These women were obviously stunned after seeing Qing Shui. After all, it was the first time Young Master Tai brought someone to his house. Furthermore, it was a young and unfamiliar guy.

"This is my brother Qing Shui. They are all my women and these are my kids..." Young Master Tai introduced.

Qing Shui's women did not stay together. Plus, Qing Shui did not have so many women. They were several times less than his. Qing Shui greeted these women with a smile. He took out some Beauty Pellets to hand them as gifts. Women liked this the most. Qing Shui had many Beauty Pellets and he could not finish them all by himself anyway.

These women were indeed happy. They greeted Qing Shui before leaving shortly after. However, one did not leave. This woman looked mature and decent. A little boy stood beside her, around eight to nine years old. He had a slim and lean body; he looked beautiful and had a fit body.

This woman was quite the beauty; Qing Shui knew she was Young Master Tai's legal wife without even thinking. At that moment, she made a pot of tea and served it to Qing Shui and Young Master Tai, "Don't be formal in your own house."

"Sister-in-law, let us help ourselves," Qing Shui took over the teapot in her hands. Since he became Young Master Tai's friend, he had to treat people around Young Master Tai better. Treating them well showed that Qing Shui respected him and looked highly upon him.

"This is your own house, no worries. Yijian, come and meet uncle," The woman smiled and said. She did not argue with Qing Shui and let him take the teapot.

The teenage boy looked at Qing Shui curiously, "Are you very great?"

"Why do you ask so?" Qing Shui asked in response.

"A person who can make my father bring him home cannot be an ordinary person. Do you have some special abilities?" The teenage boy asked again.

"Yijian, don't be rude." The woman said softly at that time. She was very gentle even when she scolded her child.