

## **Ancient ST 2261**

### **Chapter 2261 Heavenly Golden Bull, Dragon Slaying Force**

This was the Primordial Golden Bear's tomb palace. It was incredibly spacious, and they were almost at the end of the walkway. The view ahead looked even more spacious. At this time, the grunts increased and a strong and young demonic beast appeared.

Powerful demonic beasts and warriors wouldn't typically come here. After all, their powers would be reduced to the Peak Saint state when in here. For a powerful being to die in this place, he reckoned it wouldn't have died in peace. It must have felt wronged.

Hence, Peak Saint and Martial Emperor grade warriors flooded the place more than others. Of course, the stronger existences would sometimes appear as well.

Numerous gigantic demonic beasts charged forward. They were huge in stature and there were some who looked like beautiful human beings. They looked young, about twenty to thirty years old with an arrogant expression, seemingly belittling the human beings who crowded them.

The Primordial Golden Bear was a demonic beast and a powerful one at that. Its skull was something that these beasts felt belonged to them. For human beings to set their eyes on the prize displeased them, and hence, their eyes were filled with murderous intent.

Many halted in their steps. These demonic beasts were at least half-blooded creatures with great forces backing them up. Several came from the Ancient Divine Beast Mountain with a few exceptionally strong contenders among them. There was a Heavenly Golden Bull who looked as if gold was plated throughout its body. Qing Shui didn't think that a bull could look this good.

Its entire body radiated in gold with a pair of horns which reached to the skies. Its limbs were muscular and strong, and the pair of golden eyes exuded an aura which would make one's heart palpitate upon sight. Most importantly, Qing Shui found another horizontal eye between them that was shut.

The distinctive Heavenly Golden Bull seemed to have its mind set on obtaining the Primordial Golden Bear's skull. It held utmost importance to it, and he needed it more than anyone else.

Not far to its side was a snow-white tiger, about ten meters long. In comparison to the Heavenly Golden Bull, it was exceedingly graceful. The Heavenly Golden Bull was majestic and formidable, while the white tiger was beautiful. Its body emitted a jade-like radiance.

Roar!

The resounding roar shook the area. The mystifying power spilled from the white tiger, giving off an inexplicable demonic charm.

There were others with the two beasts which were just as strong. None of them held a friendly gaze towards the humans.

"It's the Western White Tiger!" Someone exclaimed.

"Look there, it's part of the Divine Hog King. And that's from the Heavenly Elephant race..."

Those beasts from the Ancient Divine Beast Mountain had a bloodline that was stronger than the others. Many of which were pure-blooded with invincible innate skills. They had inheritance abilities, unique battle techniques, and their own cultivation methods. Each of them was formidable, far more than those standing on the opposing side.

Despite being at the Peak Saint level, those among the same ranks had a great discrepancy in power. Pure-blooded demonic beasts were able to annihilate human beings on the same level and even those who were slightly stronger.

However, it was fortunate that the number of human beings was more than those of the other side by several times, and so they didn't back down. Demonic beasts had always been fighting against human beings; while humans devoured demonic beasts, the same situation applied to demonic beasts towards humans.

"Don't be scared, everyone. We have a greater number. Since we're all on the same level here, there's no need to fear them as long as we fight as one," At this time, a handsome man spoke up. He had donned a set of white battle armor and held a white halberd.

"Fang Gongzi is right. We are not afraid of them," concurred someone else.

"Fang Gongzi is the prodigy of the Star Plucking Immortal Palace. It was said that he could destroy pure-blooded desolate beasts that were on the same level," someone continued.

"How do you do, Fang Gongzi? Please count this little sister in," a pleasant voice sounded.

She was beautiful, like a genie. Her eyes were her most unique feature, looking like a pair of black gems. She had an agile air to her, holding a longsword as she stood among the crowd around her.

"That's the princess of the Beiming Clan. It's said that she's genius, a rare sort whom you might not even meet in a millennium. She's incredibly agile; her sword has slain countless demonic beasts. Her Yin pupils are the source of her amazing ability," Wang Ping told Qing Shui.

Qing Shui realized that Wang Ping was decent, equipped with much knowledge about the existences around. This would allow them to take shortcuts and receive much information. All of these were important.

"Since Lady Beiming has joined, then so shall I," A young man with flaming red hair offered.

"Haha, good. Since Lady Beiming and Ming Shao have both joined, then that's great. Let's head in together, we'll advance and retreat as one," Fang Gongzi said and laughed gleefully.

"That Ming Shao is a member of the Sea Moving Immortal Palace. He is the one who got the stalk of Spirit Grass," Wang Ping informed Qing Shui. He wasn't sure if the latter knew about these.

Xigong Duzai didn't announce his intention of joining. This man was a dangerous figure. Nobody in his right mind would be willing to come to an agreement with someone like that. It would be hard to guard against such a person in close distance. Who knows, with such a character, one may already be poisoned during a discussion on their alliance.

There were many who chose to remain with their own alliance instead. Hence, little teams were formed all over. While they would follow the powerful team, they had to be cautious as well.

Qing Shui and Wang Ping were being pulled into a team as well. There were eight of them, increasing to ten with the inclusion of the pair. Among them, there were three women, young and pretty with bright eyes and white teeth. They were decent in appearance and filled with energy.

Qing Shui had seen many of these energetic women in his past life. His women were far more beautiful than them, even their grace was beyond comparison. However, none of them had this carefree radiance of glee. This was the temperament of youths.

It was difficult for Qing Shui to be grouped in their age group. He had the nagging feeling that he was far older than them. In all honesty, he was about twenty or so years older; this wasn't a huge gap in the Main Continent.

The oldest of the three with beautiful hair was called Xu Qing. Another with white knight armor was named Liu Yi. The one who looked the youngest had a ponytail and was the most eccentric; she was called Gu Yaoyao.

The remaining were all men. The leader was tall and manly. While he couldn't be considered handsome, he wasn't ugly either. He would have been considered good-looking in his past life with a great body and height, filled with a masculine aura. There were many women who would like this type of guy.

Pan Gang!

His name was Pan Gang, the leader of the eight. They called themselves Dragon Slaying Force.

Pan Gang was the one who got Qing Shui to join them. Pan Gang was decisive and upstanding; this was also why he joined upon their invitation.

As for the reason behind Pan Gang's invitation, they weren't sure and neither did he ask.

### **Chapter 2262 - The Big and Tough Golden Primordial Bear**

"Big Brother, with so many people and the powerful pure-blooded desolate beasts, along with the alliance of those strong contenders, what can we get out of this? I am bewildered by the number of people here, aren't they just seeking death?"

Hearing Gu Yaoyao's words, Qing Shui smiled and said, "Humans will die for riches just like how birds will die for food. This is but a matter of course. Everyone here are gamblers who hope to strike it rich. If you don't believe me, go and ask them. There'll definitely not be anyone who will tell you that they are here to court death."

Gu Yaoyao laughed with a crisp and energized voice. She then said, "I won't say that I'm here to court death either. With there being so many people, it can't be that everyone here will die. Therefore, if we're careful, the chances of surviving are still very high. It'll be even more than worth it if we can get our hands on some treasures. Big Brother, do you think the same way too?"

"If I were to tell you that I didn't intend on coming here and was only passing by, would you believe me?" Qing Shui asked.

"Of course I won't. I'm not a fool," Gu Yaoyao said as a matter-of-factly.

Qing Shui knew that she wouldn't believe what he said and followed the group to the hall. He then once again saw the image of the Golden Primordial Bear. It was still so astonishing. And because it was so close to them, many people were groveling down, worshipping it.

There was the entrance to a huge stone cave below the huge image. It was pitch-black inside and chilling wind kept blowing.

The Golden Primordial Bear's influence remained for 15 minutes before it disappeared. At that moment, someone shouted in a loud voice, "This cave is the Golden Primordial Bear's grave. Everyone, go in! Those who go in earlier will be able to get that powerful skull."

These idiotic words had an effect, and over ten people rapidly charged in toward the cave.

Pfft pfft...

Blood splattered and agonizing cries rang out as most of the people were instantly killed. There was only one person who managed to charge his way in despite sustaining injuries. The ones who had made a move were the group of demonic beasts. Many people cursed the demonic beasts, but no one dared to charge out toward them.

Seeing that someone had entered and feared that others would get their hands on the skull, people didn't want to be the last in case that there were teleportation arrays or other things. Therefore, no man nor demonic beast made any further moves against each other but instead charged rapidly toward the cave.

Of course, Qing Shui dashed toward the cave as well.

Upon entering, you would find yourself in a pitch-black place, so dark that you could not see your own fingers. Agonizing cries, beastly roars, and curses kept ringing out. After a while, everyone had gotten accustomed to this place, and they started to be able to see the things there clearly. When they dashed in, they had been through an area filled with black fog which rendered the night vision ability useless.

Therefore, under such a situation, everyone would just dash forward, trying to leave the place that was densely packed. Otherwise, there was a high chance that they would be stabbed in the back by others.

Traveling through that very short distance, many people had died. Even two of Qing Shui's group had died. Qing Shui didn't even manage to remember their names, and he didn't feel good about this. The group, which had ten people with Qing Shui included, was now left with only eight.

Pan Gang felt very disappointed and upset. Those two were his brothers. Seeing that they hadn't caught up, it was practically sure that they had died. During that chaos earlier, their first instinct would have been to rapidly kill other strangers who were close to them to ensure their own safety.

Qing Shui felt a little upset too. Earlier on, he had been the victim of at least ten assaults, and as a result, he didn't hold back either and crippled those ten people. He had no idea if anyone amongst them had managed to kill the two from their group.

Right now, many pure-blooded Desolate Beasts were covered with traces of human blood all over their bodies. The traces were particularly evident in their mouths, horns, and claws. There were also some demonic beasts who had taken on human forms and were fully covered in blood.

The demonic beasts also suffered some losses but not as great as the human's. However, there were many humans around to begin with. To come here, one had to be prepared to face death; there was no one to blame. In this place, it was survival of the fittest.

The place before them started to become brighter and faint golden light shone.

"This is the light on the Golden Primordial Bear..." Someone said in surprise.

"What? The light on the Golden Primordial Bear? Is this Golden Primordial Bear still alive?" Someone asked with a trembling voice.

"It's definitely dead. But this Golden Primordial Bear was indeed very powerful, for its fur to still be able to emit such a glow, despite being dead for so many years."

Many people charged forth once again. The Golden Primordial Bear would definitely be split up between many people, split into countless pieces. It would be of great use to them even if they could only snatch a mouthful of blood or a piece of bone. At the very least, they would want to get their hands on a piece of its flesh. It was said that even the Golden Primordial Bear's flesh could be used to temper the body.

Many people charged forward, and in this case, the pure-blooded demonic beasts or Great Masters took the lead. They were thinking of keeping whatever they saw into their interspatial equipment and then running off. This time around, they came with quite a lot of good things on them which could be used to protect their lives or for them to escape. As long as they could get the most precious thing on the Golden Primordial Bear, they would be able to gain a lot of time to escape.

There were a lot more spiritual plants on the way. Dark Infernal LingZhi, Black Orchid, Lightless Flower... Many people couldn't be concerned with the spiritual plants and were all thinking about getting their hands on some part of the Golden Primordial Bear. However, there seemed to be some people who were very rational. They didn't dash that quickly and even stopped to collect the spiritual plants.

When the people recognized the intensity of the competition, there would naturally be quite a number of them who could accept the situation. Therefore, even though they were still going to be part of the competition, they went for things with lesser competition. Despite that, there were still quite a number of them who broke out into fights. This made the atmosphere a little strange. Many alliances started to become unstable. At the very least, they no longer trusted each other. The Golden Primordial Bear was already about to appear, and these spiritual plants were like a fuse for an explosion. There were already some cases where people launched sneak attacks on their partners over some medicinal plants.

This made everyone be on guard against the people next to them, especially those who had formed alliances at the last moment. Since such tricky thoughts had appeared, it showed that the alliances were over.

"Look, it's the Golden Primordial Bear. It's so big..."

Someone saw the Golden Primordial Bear and couldn't help but gasp.

When Qing Shui saw it, he was also surprised. This was a Golden Primordial Bear that laid down in a prostrated pose. It was about 5,000 meters in height and was indescribably thick and massive, just like a mountain.

It was almost impossible to store something like this into an interspatial equipment. Putting aside that most people's interspatial equipments wouldn't be able to handle its size, even if they could store it into their interspatial equipment theoretically, they lacked the spirit energy to move it. This was the Golden Primordial Bear and even if it was dead, it wasn't something that Peak Martial Saint's spirit energy could move.

"Can't store it!"

Hearing someone shouting that, a young man laughed, "You fool, this is a Golden Primordial Bear. Yet, you're thinking of storing it just like that? Idiot!"

Right now, everyone was half circling the huge Golden Primordial Bear. No one dared to make the first move for fear of being the target for others. In the end, they all turned their gaze toward the few large forces amongst the humans and demonic beasts.

Qing Shui looked around and silently brought out the Dragon Slaying Beast. Earlier on, Qing Shui had sensed that this Golden Primordial Bear's fur was extremely tough that even blades wouldn't be able to tear it apart. However, the main characteristic of the Dragon Slaying Beast was its sharpness and thus, it would be able to break through it. Moreover, the Golden Primordial Bear had died for a long time after all, and thus the toughness of its hide had plunged a lot as compared to when it was still alive.

Qing Shui used his thoughts to tell the Dragon Slaying Beast to get close to the Golden Primordial Bear. He might have to be the one to start this excitement today.

### **Chapter 2263 - Unrestrainedly Eating the Primordial Bloodline, Sea Moving Art**

Qing Shui wore a faint smile. Although he had only finished tempering his physique before this trip, his body definitely surpassed that of an adolescent pure-blooded Desolate Beast. The pure-blooded Desolate Beasts here were still young and below 100 years of age or even possibly below 50 years of age.

Qing Shui would be able to defeat them easily even if he were to go against them head-on. This was despite the fact that it was harder for Qing Shui to temper his body as compared to a Desolate Beast.

No one noticed that the Dragon Slaying Beast had slowly gotten closer to the Golden Primordial Bear.

The Golden Primordial Bear was too big and thus, no one noticed anything even though a good-looking demonic beast that was the size of a cow was slowly creeping towards it. There were many demonic beasts in the world which looked good, thus no one really noticed this Dragon Slaying Beast.

The few strong forces, who were being stared at, were also feeling a little bit at a loss. No one wanted to make the first move.

However, at that moment, an agile figure dashed out toward the Golden Primordial Bear's body. It was the Dragon Slaying Beast. Its movement was at the speed of lightning, and its sharp spiral horns made a tear on the Bear's body directly. Then, it opened its mouth to take a bite at its flesh. Its entire body darted inside the Golden Primordial Bear.

This entire process was very fast. It was penetrating through the bear's guts and not the head where the 'skull' was located. Despite so, this still took many people by surprise. It was almost instantly that over 1,000 people struck out toward the Dragon Slaying Beast.

The powerful attacks were like lightning flashes and rumbling thunders. At this moment, everyone here seemed to be in sync as they charged out toward the Golden Primordial Bear.

The Dragon Slaying Beast darted into the back of the Golden Primordial Bear only to realize that its flesh was extremely sturdy. Despite its great sharpness, the Dragon Slaying Beast was also extremely tired out. If it was a Golden Primordial Bear that was still alive, then the Dragon Slaying Beast wouldn't have been able to pierce into its body.

The Dragon Slaying Beast wasn't planning on making itself a living target and thus, it continued to move further into where the bear's heart and guts were at.

It was a huge heart and guts. These things were too precious, and the Dragon Slaying Beast just unceremoniously started chowing down on them. Despite that the Dragon Slaying Beast was only the size of an elephant, it had no problem eating a piece of meat at its body size.

Qing Shui naturally knew what the Dragon Slaying Beast was doing, but he felt that it seemed a little too extravagant. The Golden Primordial Bear's guts were definitely good things, so much so that they could be said to be divine. The Dragon Slaying Beast had only taken a few bites of them before feeling that they weren't tasty and instead, it went to the heart. It then proceeded to eat a large part of the heart.

The heart contained a huge amount of energy. It was the organ that produced blood, and the Dragon Slaying Beast's body had absorbed a tremendous amount of energy by eating it. The Dragon Slaying Beast itself was a strange existence to begin with and now, it had taken half of the Golden Primordial Bear's heart.

The source of the Golden Primordial Bear's Primordial Bloodline was the heart where the blood essence was created. It was the Golden Primordial Bear's core and if some other demonic beasts had eaten half of it, they would probably explode and die.

However, the Dragon Slaying Beast didn't feel any discomfort. It only sensed that there was a large amount of energy clashing about in its body, and some strange changes were about to happen in it.

Right now, everyone outside had dashed over to where the Golden Primordial Bear was at, their weapons out. They started slashing out at the Golden Primordial Bear, hoping to get their hands on its flesh and blood, hide, bones, and others. As for the skull, many people knew well that they wouldn't be able to get their hands on them and thus, they hoped that they would be able to get a piece of its flesh or hide. They might even be able to get their hands on its organs if they were lucky.

"How hard. This hide can't be cut open."

"That's right, what should we do? Brother, your saber is so sharp, can you lend it to me for a while?" A person saw that someone's blade could successfully cut through the Golden Primordial Bear and got himself a big chunk of flesh.

That man smiled and asked, "Are you sure you want to borrow it?"

The man who asked earlier saw the cold gleam in the man's eyes and quickly said, "I'm just joking. I won't be bothering you..."

Many of such cases happened, but elsewhere, people were just snatching the blades and flesh. The demonic beasts had joined in as well, and a chaotic battle broke up. Very soon, agonizing cries and curses filled up the place.

The two bear palms had been taken by the group of people from the Azure Dragon and a group of demonic beasts. The palms were extremely big and were good stuff as well. Qing Shui got himself one as well. During this process, he also got into contact with the Dragon Slaying Beast to store the remnants of the heart and the almost intact guts into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

"Brother, you really have great means. That demonic beast that started in the beginning is yours, right?" Just as Qing Shui stored the bear's guts and other things aside, a voice rang out.

Qing Shui smiled and looked at this young man. He was the young man who had used the Wind Dragon Kick, and he was now smiling as he looked at Qing Shui. He appeared very calm, not showing hints of fluctuations on his face. Right now, his voice wasn't very loud, but many people heard him and were now looking at Qing Shui in surprise.

"Is anything the matter? If not, I'm going to get some flesh for myself. Although I have no idea how long this Golden Primordial Bear has been dead for, its flesh is still extremely fresh and delicious." Qing Shui neither admitted nor denied but just said that he wasn't free.

"Can we have a talk about something?" The young man smiled and said, still extremely peaceful.

"Not interested," Qing Shui said outright.

"It's about the skull. There are those people and those pure-blooded demonic beasts out there. If we were to work together, we might be able to get our hands on the skull. Otherwise, the skull will definitely end up in one of their hands." Although Qing Shui said he wasn't interested, the young man still carried on speaking.

Qing Shui saw viciousness and decisiveness in the young man's eyes. He knew that this person wanted to use him to get the skull. It was likely that the young man wanted to make use of his Dragon Slaying Beast.

"How do we work together?" Qing Shui saw that there were many people around them. If he didn't agree to the co-operation, the young man would probably have the means to make him a target for the others around them. For example, the young man could shout out what Qing Shui had gotten, or that the demonic beast was his. When that happened, those pure-blooded demonic beasts would first come to get rid of him. After all, he had the chance of stealing away the skull.

"There would definitely be conflicts between these people and when something a little better appears, such as the Origin Essence Pill, there would definitely be a great battle. At that moment, I'll create a chance for your demonic beast to sneak in to dig out the skull." The young man seemed to be certain that Qing Shui would agree to the co-operation.



There were no technicalities involved in this co-operation. This meant that this guy wanted to let Qing Shui get the skull and then he'd think of a way to get it from Qing Shui. This would make Qing Shui target for many, becoming a scapegoat while he would be able to escape unscathed.

Qing Shui wasn't an ignorant kid and could see what the young man was planning. However, he still nodded, "Alright, we'll do it this way!"

"The Origin Essence Pill! Look! That White Tiger has gotten the Origin Essence Pill! That's good stuff!"

Someone had just shouted this when someone from the Sea Moving Immortal Palace charged out, raising his hand and forming a huge palm imprint.

Boom!

The White Tiger was lifted up by the huge palm imprint and flew toward where the humans were gathered. The Star Plucking Immortal Palace's Young Master Fang, the Beiming Clan's lady, and some mysterious people were there. Suddenly, all of them unleashed their killing moves.

The White Tiger instantly tensed up. Earlier on, it had been pulled over by the Sea Moving Immortal Palace's Sea Moving Art and was suppressed by a lot of people. It was unwilling to accept things when he saw so many great killing techniques targeted toward it and it suddenly burst out in white light.

Self-explosion!

When this pure-blooded White Tiger saw that it couldn't escape death, it self-exploded, wanting to blow up all these people along with it.

Speaking to a complete stranger in a friendly tone.

### **Chapter 2264 - Scapegoat**

The pure-blooded Western White Tiger's descendant was extremely decisive, but it really ended up in a bad state to be forced to self-explode.

Huge and majestic energy rapidly spread out and in that instant, the countenance of everyone in the surroundings changed.

Some people weren't sure yet what the situation was like when an extremely terrifying vortex extended out. People who knew what was going on rapidly retreated, but it was too late, a huge explosive bang rang out.

Boom!

A huge area of white light extended out from the explosion, getting the people nearby involved and they rapidly vanished into thin air.

Although that Young Master Fang and the lady from the Beiming Clan had retreated on the first sign of danger, they were still inflicted with quite a huge damage. That man from the Sea Moving Immortal Palace depleted a great amount of his powers from performing the Sea Moving Art. To be encountering such a thing right after he had just performed his move was out of his expectations. After all, self-explosion required too great of a determination.

It was also because of this that Young Master Fang and the lady from the Beiming Clan spurted out fresh blood and received quite serious injuries. The Sea Moving Immortal Palace's Young Master Ming was also severely injured with a considerable number of his internal organs crushed. He had lost an arm with a large part of his shoulder as well.

An area of intense light appeared in the area where the White Tiger had detonated. There weren't any people there and just then, no one saw that a thin and long spider thread had entangled that Origin Essence Pill and retrieved it.

Right now, the Dragon Spider was in the form of a lady who was wearing a green dress with a mantle over it.

The Dragon Spider's voice was no longer that of a young girl. She sounded like a young lady now. Her voice sounded a little androgynous but was also very pleasant to the ears. Qing Shui treated her like his own daughter. Not only Qing Shui, but even the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant, the Dark Phoenix, and the others treated the Dragon Spider very well. Her mental age was the youngest and when she possessed intelligence, she was still too young.

When the environment returned to its original state, the Dragon Slaying Beast had already disappeared. The Golden Primordial Bear's Origin Essence Pill had also disappeared. It contained all of the Golden Primordial Bear's Origin Essence and even though it had died for very long and much of it had dissipated, it still held a terrifying amount of energy.

It would be impossible for ordinary demonic beasts to swallow it in one go. Otherwise, they would really explode. The Origin Essence Pill could be refined into medicinal pills and broken down. Otherwise, even an existence like the Dragon Slaying Beast would explode after consuming it.

This was just the beginning. The White Tiger was forced to self-detonate, and the humans didn't get much out of this. Three of the human masters had lost their battle prowess and that Young Master Ming from the Sea Moving Immortal Palace might even have a problem to get out of that place alive. He was so seriously injured, and the demonic beasts would definitely not let him off.

Roar roar!

Waves of ferocious bellows rang out, and that Heavenly Golden Bull dashed into a sea of people, crashing about. Terrifying gleams of light shot out from its feet, and the people who were hit by the light were mutilated as if they had been cut by a sharp blade.

There were also many humans who went all out to massacre the demonic beasts around them. The true chaotic battle started from when the White Tiger detonated, and it worsened the state of the situation. On the other hand, there were still people or demonic beasts who were still laying their hands on the Golden Primordial Bear's body. However, once one of them found something that wasn't bad, they would become a living target regardless if they were humans or beasts.

It was a terrible state. Regardless if they were humans or demonic beasts, they had tremendous greed and hoping that they would be lucky enough. Therefore, even though many of them had found something good, they would all lose it in the end. Their only crime was that they were in possession of a great treasure. But when the treasure was before them, how could they resist?

There were too few of them who could turn away from the temptation when it was right before them. It was something that could allow them to soar to great success, have everything they wanted in life, to enjoy their life in riches, and be surrounded by wives, concubines, and beautiful ladies. It was just right in front of them! Without it, they would become useless.

During times like these, many people would choose to take a gamble, even if it was at the risk of their lives. If they were to die, it would just mean that this wasn't meant to be and they had no one to blame for it. But if they were to succeed, they would soar to great heights immediately. It was worth it no matter what price they had to pay.

Qing Shui stood near their group—the Dragon Slaying Force. Many things had happened earlier, causing many teams that were formed at the last minute to break down.

Qing Shui and Wang Ping took the initiative to stand a little apart from the Dragon Slaying Force. It was because a few of them already had their guards up against Qing Shui and Wang Ping.

On the other hand, Gu Yaoyao was unwilling to let Qing Shui stand so far away. However, seeing that Qing Shui still chose to stay a suitable distance away, she commented on it a few times. But sometimes, words were useless. Facts spoke louder than words.

Moreover, they were really only a group that was formed at the last minute and didn't have much of a bond between them, let alone strong feelings.

The Dragon Slaying Beast had entered the Golden Primordial Bear's brain, seemingly having come into contact with the skull. Its sharp teeth had already bitten off everything around it. Even with the Dragon Slaying Beast's terrifying bite, it would still need a large amount of effort to break off the Golden Primordial Bear's skull.

Since the Dragon Slaying Force team had come all this way, they also hoped to be able to get their hands on something. Each of them got themselves some bit of hide or flesh. Just this little bit would not garner any jealousy from others. They would at most get bits of the bone. Not only could the bones be cooked into a broth, but they could also be turned into weapons or added into other things to forge weapons or armors.

Such a scene could only be seen in this world—rivers of blood flooded the place. However, the ones alive would try hard to look for things. Even the dead would be robbed. It didn't take long for the corpses to pile up into a mountain.

The piles of large demonic beasts were taller than humans. After all, the size of a demonic beast was many times that of a human.

The Heavenly Golden Bull was very domineering and strong, and it took up a large area for itself. Other than the Heavenly Golden Bull, there was also the Divine Hog King. That huge Divine Hog had tusks that were bigger than that of big elephants, sharp claws, and a body that was like a small mountain. Its big mouth could bite through even the Golden Primordial Bear's hide. It had eaten quite a lot of the Golden Primordial Bear's flesh, and its body was now glimmering in a golden color. It had received a lot of benefits and quite a number of people around it had been killed by its tusks.

There were many Heavenly Elephants with endless strength. Their huge and sharp tusks could pierce through a mountain. They had a powerful defense as well, as thick hide and flesh. They were said to be the favorites of the gods, and each time their four huge legs stomped, they would be able to bring down an area of people.

Qing Shui got his hands on a bear palm in addition to quite a number of other things. However, he chanced upon the man from the Nine Continents Martial Association who had wanted to work together with him. He suddenly tossed out something toward the Dragon Slaying Force that was near Qing Shui.

It was glimmering in gold—one of the four bear palms!

Qing Shui's countenance changed. This guy was trying to shift the blame!

Pan Gang caught it by reflex and when he saw it, he seemed to be pleasantly surprised. However, he was no fool. The bear's palm was a very precious part of the Golden Primordial Bear. Although it couldn't be compared to the Origin Essence Pill, the skull, and some other parts, it could definitely be considered as one of the best things available.

The bear's palm was extremely sharp and tough. If it was added into the process of forging a weapon, the weapon would definitely end up becoming a small Divine Artifact, and there might even be an unexpected surprise.

As expected, the situation was very complex. Many people and demonic beasts were in a rage from all the killings. The moment a target appeared, they would just kill before doing anything else.

This spot immediately became a target for all demonic beasts, and even some humans as well.

Seeing that there were so many demonic beasts and humans, if Qing Shui wished to save the Dragon Slaying Force, he would need to kill a demonic beast with sufficient power. With that, he might be able to shock the others and then either take the bear's palm or toss it out to change the target onto someone else.

### **Chapter 2265 - Killing the Divine Hog King Instantly, Receiving the Skull**

The one that was charging at the very front was that Divine Hog King which was the most ferocious. Qing Shui had no idea how strong the Divine Hog King was on the outside, but it was only at Peak Martial Saint here. However, he saw that it had an oily body and a hide several meters thick. Its hide was like steel, with its fur standing up like a porcupine.

Emperor's Qi!

Stellar Transposition!

Qing Shui didn't use the other techniques. His physical body was only at the level of a Martial Saint. So, this was already his limit, and there was no way for him to reinforce it any further since there was a restriction imposed there. However, he could apply reinforcements to other people. At the thought of this, Qing Shui rapidly activated his formations and the Battle God Halo.

There were still differentiations amongst those of the same level. This was a matter of the individual's limits. Many people were unable to reach the limits of their cultivation realms as it was far too difficult. Therefore, during times like these, supporting and reinforcing abilities could be put to use.

Boom!

An astonishing sound rang out. Qing Shui could cause the Divine Hog King to explode at his current realm. The Stellar Transposition ignored the opponent's defense, striking into the interior of the Divine Hog King, destroying its most fragile parts.

Roar!

A short agonizing cry rang out, and the Divine Hog King's huge body that was like a mountain suddenly collapsed. It rolled several rounds on the ground and stopped moving anymore; it had charged on at a very fast speed earlier.

Instant kill!

The powerful and domineering Divine Hog King died just like that. This made all the demonic beasts come to a stop. Qing Shui went up to grab one of the Divine Hog King's huge legs and lifted it up...

This took many people by surprise. What kind of strength was this? There were quite a number of people here who could actually lift this amount of weight, especially people who tempered their bodies. However, there were definitely not many who would be able to lift this weight so easily with just one hand. Even adolescent pure-blooded Desolate Beasts would only barely be able to achieve this.

Many people backed off. If they were struck by this huge Divine Hog King's corpse, they would probably be crippled even if they didn't die.

The sudden appearance of a powerful existence like Qing Shui stunned every man and demonic beast. What kind of existence was the Divine Hog King? There were only a few here who could harm the Divine Hog King. And most people would probably not even be able to break through its terrifying defenses. But to think that this young man had managed to kill it in one blow...

When Pan Gang saw this, he tossed the bear palm to Qing Shui, "Thanks!"

Qing Shui received it and after some thought, tossed it into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. "Don't stand on ceremony. We're on the same team."

The countenance of the man from the Nine Continents Martial Association turned grim. He had sacrificed this bear palm in order to get rid of Qing Shui. He had wanted to toss it to Qing Shui but felt that it would make his intentions too obvious. He knew that Qing Shui was on the same group with these few people and that it would produce the same effect to toss it to another member in the group.

This was what he had planned, but the result was too astonishing. It felt as if he had just thrown away something good for nothing in return. Moreover, their agreement was considered to have fallen through. It'd be useless for him to shift the blame anymore unless Qing Shui got his hands on the skull. Otherwise, no one would be willing to offend Qing Shui.

"Who is this? He's too tough. To think that he can deal with the Divine Hog King instantly."

"I feel that he's more like a pure-blooded Desolate Beast. Hell, he's even more violent than those Beasts!"

"I think so too. But this is a good thing. At least, those demonic beasts will have to be more cautious now. This time around, there's going to be a lot more humans who can get out of this place alive. This is good news for Kaoshan City."

...

Things didn't turn out to be different from Qing Shui's expectations. After all, there were so many demonic beasts and humans. In the event that all of them were to attack him together, it would be a horrible plight.

Qing Shui looked toward that man from the Nine Continents Martial Association who was also looking at Qing Shui very calmly, as if the previous action had nothing to do with him. At this moment, the man turned his gaze toward the Golden Primordial Bear's head. It was because he knew that the Dragon Slaying Beast was inside.

Although no one dared to make a move against Qing Shui right now, he wasn't sure what would happen later. If these people were to find out that he had gotten his hands on quite a lot of good stuff, there'd probably be quite a number of people who would take action against him. People were willing to die over money after all.

Qing Shui utterly detested this young man from the Nine Continents Martial Association. He felt that this person would definitely not leave things be, but Qing Shui wasn't afraid. If the young man wished to offend him, then Qing Shui would let him stay there forever.

At this moment, the Dragon Slaying Beast had gotten his hands on the skull and sent a thought to Qing Shui. Qing Shui broke into a smile. Right now, what he needed to do was to send the Dragon Slaying Beast into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal without other people noticing. After that, he would become the greatest winner amongst everyone present.

Qing Shui took out the Golden Battle Halberd and then cut off big pieces of the Golden Primordial Bear as if there wasn't anyone around him.

The Golden Battle Halberd was very sharp and sometimes, it had the ability to pierce through defenses regardless of the condition. Qing Shui had enough strength and thus managed to get away with quite a big piece in a short period of time. The piece of flesh still had the bones and blood vessels intact with no blood leaking out. However, even the blood was something good.

As Qing Shui moved, the others did so as well. All of them started to cut away the Golden Primordial Bear's body. Its body was too big and many people weren't able to break through its defense. However, they were still unwilling to give up and would continue to grind away, hoping to be able to get away with a chunk of the Golden Primordial Bear's flesh or hide.

Qing Shui was strong and thus managed to take up a spot near the bear's chest. He knew that the Dragon Slaying Beast had eaten quite a bit of the Golden Primordial Bear's flesh and organs, refining them and becoming a lot stronger. Most importantly, the Dragon Slaying Beast now also possessed 50% of the Primordial Bloodline. The large part of the Golden Primordial Bear's heart that had been eaten by the Dragon Slaying Beast was the source of its Primordial Bloodline.

Therefore, right now, the Dragon Slaying Beast was able to advance and break through the interior of the Golden Primordial Bear's body more easily. It had become even more terrifying than before.

Many people had their eyes on Qing Shui, and at this moment, he called out the Nine Continents Mountain and smashed it directly toward the Golden Primordial Bear's head. Qing Shui, on the other hand, glimmered in brilliant gold light.

The Nine Continents Mountain smashed at the Golden Primordial Bear's head, the spot where everyone was most concerned about. Even if many people were unable to get their hands on it, they wanted to find out who got it. At this moment, many people were shocked to see something like a small mountain smashing out toward the Golden Primordial Bear's head.

The man from the Nine Continents Martial Association was also taken by surprise. However, he didn't see where the Nine Continents Mountain had smashed into but looked toward Qing Shui instead. When he saw that piercing golden light, he knew that things weren't good. He quickly lashed out a kick toward Qing Shui.

The corners of Qing Shui's lips curled up into a hint of smile and he kicked out as well.

Tiger Tailwhip Kick!

Then, something that was like an afterimage darted into Qing Shui's body. It was the Dragon Slaying Beast. At the same moment, Qing Shui's leg collided with the leg of that man from the Nine Continents Martial Association.

Boom!

They were evenly matched. Qing Shui's attacking prowess wasn't as terrifying as when he was outside, but it was still considered terrifying at the Martial Saint level. The Tiger Tailwhip Kick's damaging prowess was quite good, and it was a little vicious. However, the man's kicks were also strong, and he managed to stop Qing Shui's.

Qing Shui was surprised, and so was the man. However, Qing Shui had already called back the Dragon Slaying Beast and he was now the greatest winner in the Golden Primordial Bear's tome.

"Hand over the Golden Primordial Bear's skull. Otherwise, the people here won't let you leave." The man smiled coldly and looked at Qing Shui.

"What? He has already gotten the Golden Primordial Bear's skull? How is that possible?"

"He had a demonic beast that darted into the Golden Primordial Bear's head earlier. It was a Dragon Slaying Beast. Do you guys know about the Dragon Slaying Beasts?"

"What? It's a Dragon Slaying Beast? If that's really the case, then it's for sure that the Golden Primordial Bear's skull is gone."

### **Chapter 2266 - So Angry that It Makes One Want to Puke Blood, Leaving the Tome**

Qing Shui entered the limelight once again. But he looked at the man from the Nine Continents Martial Association and asked, "Do you guys know why he tossed the bear palm here earlier?"

"Why? That's something good!" There were no lack of people who would chip in their opinions.

"If you only bear the small sacrifices, you won't be able to reap great rewards. He's from the Nine Continents Martial Association. Everyone should know what organizations with 'Nine Continents' on their names mean, right? They signify the strongest experts in the Nine Continents. You guys might think that I'm strong, but I have no confidence in winning against him at all. He wanted to shift the blame to us earlier, distracting everyone. Why did I smash the Golden Primordial Bears head? It's because I want to crush the demonic beast inside. It's because the demonic beast inside is his, but it isn't the Dragon Slaying Beast." Qing Shui said very seriously.

"That's true. The people from the Nine Continents Martial Association are very strong. If he wishes to shift the blame onto someone else, he'd have to do it to someone strong. The target he found isn't bad!" Someone else chipping in as well.

"That's right. This guy from the Nine Continents Martial Association harbors malicious intents. Don't fall for his tricks."

...

Qing Shui's story was very vague but still had some basis to it. What he had said were the things that had happened earlier. It was unlike the story given by the man from the Nine Continents Martial Association which held no truth to it.

When the man heard Qing Shui's words and saw the reaction from the people around them, he had the urge to puke blood. Qing Shui was too shrewd. When had this man ever suffered such a big disadvantage before? Qing Shui was even more shameless than him, not even batting an eye when he lied. He had a feeling that he had found his match...

"Everyone stop him! Don't let him escape! He definitely has the Golden Primordial Bear's skull on him!" shouted out another guy.

This shout made the man from the Nine Continents Martial Association panic and he quickly explained, "Don't listen to his gibberish. Alright, I'll say the truth. We were working together, but that Dragon Slaying Beast is his. I saw that he wanted to keep the good things for himself and thus I stopped him. I can swear that what I've said is the truth"

"The ones I'm working with are from the Dragon Slaying Force. I am a part of this group. So, who are you? I can also swear that I have no idea who this guy is or what his name is. Do you think I'll work with him when this is the case?" Qing Shui said with a solemn expression.

The man from the Nine Continents Martial Association was so angry that he felt like puking blood. He shouted loudly, "I don't know you either! Neither do I know what your name is..."

"Everyone, you've heard what he said. I never speak to strangers, let alone work with them. You've also said that you don't know me, yet you claim that we're working together. What are you planning? I'm sure everyone can tell." Qing Shui said angrily.

"You... you..." The Nine Continents Martial Association was almost driven crazy. Judging on this situation, no one would believe in what he said at this point. He quickly turned and ran off. The Golden Primordial Bear's skull was already in Qing Shui's hands, and he probably would be unable to get it today.



"Thinking of escaping despite getting your hands on the skull? Stay here!" At that moment, the Heavenly Golden Bull charged out toward the man.

Many other demonic beasts joined in as well.

Qing Shui charged over as well, dealing moves in secret, damaging quite a number of this guy's meridian channels. The man would be fine in the short term, but things would take a downfall after one month. He would lose a lot of his cultivation, and it would be all over for him.

Qing Shui wasn't against fighting or seizing something, but he just didn't like this guy. He was scheming and pushed the blame onto him even at the expense of implicating the people from the Dragon Slaying Force. There was no way that Qing Shui would go easy on someone like him. It might not be very painful to just kill him, so he decided to cripple a large part of his cultivation. The man would only be able to use an early Xiantian level of power in the future. This would be a great blow to him, and he probably won't be able to stay on in the Nine Continents Martial Association.

Qing Shui had about enough of the good things from the Golden Primordial Bear. He had also gotten about 1% of its hide and flesh. The Golden Primordial Bear was about 5,000 meters tall and the chunk which Qing Shui had gotten was 50 meters in length and 10 meters in width. This was enough. Qing Shui kept feeling uneasy to stay and thus planned on escaping in the chaos.

Qing Shui secretly made a move on the man from the Nine Continents Martial Association but skillfully used his strength to negate dangers to avoid him being killed on the spot. Otherwise, if the man was killed and they couldn't find the skull, they would probably change their targets to him instead. With so many people around, there was no way that Qing Shui would be able to fend them off.

Although the man managed to escape, his injuries didn't allow him to return to the Nine Continents Martial Association. This was something Qing Shui hadn't expected. It was only after some time had passed that his corpse was discovered at Kaoshan City, with his stuff all robbed from him. Therefore, everyone was stumped over who had been so lucky to get their hands on the Golden Primordial Bear's skull. This was something that happened half a month later.

Qing Shui left after leaving the place with the others. As for why the man had died near Kaoshan City, Qing Shui had no idea either.

After Qing Shui left, the Golden Primordial Bear's tomb remained open for a week. The massive Golden Primordial Bear was cut up, and there was nothing left of it. Many people departed happily as there were basically not many experts left toward the end and there weren't great conflicts either. They were all snatching the Golden Primordial Bear's hide, flesh, and bones. All of these were good stuff and of great help to one's cultivation.

Qing Shui wasn't too sure about this either since, at the moment, he had already arrived in another side of the Northern Death Demon Mountain. He went there to train and gain experience but encountered such an event instead. Before Qing Shui left, he handed the bear palm to the Dragon Slaying Force.

The palm was very big and was enough for the group to eat for a long time. They could also forge complete sets of weapons and armors from the bones. When Qing Shui handed it to them, he passed them an interspatial silk sachet. Other than the palm, there were also medicinal pills that weren't bad in

quality. Since he had a lot of them accumulated, he decided to just forge a friendly relationship to use them as a gift.

Qing Shui gave it to Gu Yaoyao. This young lady had a mysterious power in her body with unknown potential. This was why he had given it to her. He wasn't worried about her safety and most importantly, Qing Shui trusted in this lady's character.

After walking for a bit, Qing Shui found a cave and entered. This place was very quiet. He had already arrived in a dangerous zone, and he wanted to sort out the things he had obtained. He then needed to make preparations for his training.

The cave was naturally made and the moment Qing Shui entered, his hairs stood up. Then, he saw a bunch of Bone-Corroding Rat Worms charging out. Qing Shui turned and bolt off without any hesitation. He mustn't come into contact with them. What were these creatures? When coming into contact with them, a person would have a layer of his skin removed even if he managed to survive.

The Bone-Corroding Rat Worms were about one foot in size and had the head of a mouse but the body of a long worm. They had sharp teeth that had a powerful corrosive ability, and they liked to gnaw on bones. Most importantly, there were over 100,000 of them right now, and this could count as a beast tide. Wherever they passed by, the place would be completely wiped clean.

Qing Shui was only at the Martial Saint level at the moment, and thus he was also very worried to have encountered these. The moment one fell into a swarm of these disgusting small creatures, even a Martial Saint would be dead in no time. There were too many of them and their most interesting feature was that they could attach themselves onto a person's body, skillfully avoiding attacks. Some cultivators would strike out at them crazily, but as these creatures were on their bodies, they would inflict serious injuries on themselves as they attacked. In the end, they wouldn't be able to escape death.

Many people would rather fight a life and death battle with a powerful demonic beast rather than being caught by the Bone-Corroding Rat Worms. These things were especially fast and if one wasn't fast enough, the only route left for them would be death.

### **Chapter 2267 - Refining Gold Caves and Refining Origin Qi Pills**

The Bone-corroding Rat Worm was very fast, and even had a small pair of wings, just like a bat's. It was capable of flying short distances and increasing its running speed. These disgusting rascals were not strong, but very evil and could corrode a strong fighter's Origin Qi.

When Qing Shui was first getting chased, he was in a very difficult position. He dared not fly up lest he attracted an even stronger being. If that happened, he would be in real danger then.

Fortunately, Qing Shui still had the Nine Palace Steps and the Windwhisk Willow, which helped him lose those rascals with less effort.

It was still the Northern Death Demon Mountain where he was being suppressed. If he wasn't, those Bone Corroding Rat Worms would have been nothing at all.

Qing Shui found an open space this time. Seeing that there was nothing around him, Qing Shui went into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He was too lazy to even pitch his tent. It could wait until he came out of the Realm.

There was a gigantic piece of Primordial Golden Grizzly meat. Though it was raw, it still had a strong Spiritual Qi with an especially nice smell. Qing Shui was famished and started cooking a piece of bear claw.

Golden brown. Qing Shui sprinkled on some spices, salt, and whatnot and continued slow roasting it. Its fragrance grew stronger, as though it could fill the entirety of the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. A Bear claw was sought after and a Primordial Gold Grizzly's claw, even more so.

After a while, Qing Shui's beasts started to gather around. His Dragon Spider, the Dark Phoenix, and the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant were all in human form and were attracted by the fragrance. Qing Shui laughed at the looks that they had, and took a bottle of wine. He then laid out a piece of cloth for everyone to sit on.

This wasn't the first time so everyone had a rapport. Though originally beasts, they were also intelligent. Qing Shui didn't treat them as beasts but instead, he treated them as partners, as brothers. As the Dragon Spider was relatively young, Qing Shui treated her even more like a younger sister, or even as a daughter.

His Dragon Slaying beast couldn't change forms, but still remained nearby. The bear claw that Qing Shui had was big, but these rascals could eat a lot. The Dragon Slaying beast put a piece of the golden-brown skull beside Qing Shui, a pure piece of Primordial Gold Grizzly skull.

"Delicious!" The Dragon Spider exclaimed while happily eating away.

"This bear claw is one of the best things I've ever tasted! We can try the other food later," Qing Shui said as he looked at the Ninth-Grade Divine Chicken and the Mountain Boar Spirit and such, all of which were food treasures.

After Qing Shui was done speaking, he picked up the piece of golden-brown bone and revolved his spirit energy. He was surprised to discover an entire mountain dwelling behind him, exactly seven of them. And that wasn't all. It was even more shocking that all of them were gold and almost exactly identical. Furthermore, each of the dwellings had a golden silhouette.

This silhouette was familiar. It was the Primordial Gold Grizzly's!

The mountain dwellings could cultivate beasts or some inherited war stories. Qing Shui did not know if it was the Primordial Gold Grizzly's story or a beast. It was like the White Tiger's Divine Legs in a White Tiger Cave. This was an inherited life battle technique and perhaps, could be called a Heavenly Technique.

Two of his caves were golden, both of which belonged to the Thunderous Beast and the Primordial Gold Grizzly Beast respectively. The remaining ones belonged to the Divine Weapon Flying Swords, the Dragon Slaying beast, the Dark Phoenix, and the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant as well as the Dragon Spider. However, this was just the start. More suitable ones would replace the previous beings. All of them were temporary except for the Thunderous beast, the Primordial Gold Grizzly, and the Divine Weapon Flying Swords. The rest would be replaced by other suitable strong entities.

Some beast spirits were more unique where it needed not to be the strongest beast. Taking the Thunderous beast for example, it was a control-type beast. Today, it was even more deserving of the golden cave as there was only one ability that could be put to use from this cave.

Violet Lightning Strike!

This Violet Lightning Strike was different from the Thunderous Beast's Violet Lightning Strike, as the Thunderous beast's strike's attack was not high. Its main use was to numb and make the opponent dizzy. The stun duration was affected by both parties' abilities.

On the other hand, the Thunderous Beast in Qing Shui's cave had great attacking power, as well as the ability to make the opponents dizzy. Once again, the duration of dizziness depended on both parties' power, but the frequency was different. The cave's Violet Lightning Strike cooldown was not shorter than a moment's time.

Qing Shui then took another look at the Primordial Gold Grizzly's cave before going into thoughts for a while. The appearance of such a gigantic Primordial Gold Grizzly was just like the real one. Its colossal body with its thick strong limbs, a brilliant golden glow shines from the bear as it roared towards the heavens.

The flesh possessed the Primordial Bloodline's power. With that terrifying pair of claws and that enormous chest, not many could go against it. The Primordial bloodline's power was that it could attack any entity's existence. Furthermore, it could absorb any attack and turn it into its own Origin Qi, using the battle exchanges to fuel itself.

The violent Primordial Gold Grizzly only had its own body. As for its special abilities, they were currently unknown and Qing Shui required more enlightenment.

The most important part of the cave was to use it for oneself. This idea flashed past Qing Shui's mind but he still could not process it. He thought about it for a long time, and had some progress made, but was still currently unable to process it. He could not stop thinking about it. He felt as though he could think of a better solution in the future.

The Dragon Slaying beast also grew much stronger; its bloodline had also been reforged. Unfortunately, the ancient demonic fruit had already been used on it so currently there was no way to further improve its bloodline and abilities.

For the remaining hearts, Qing Shui did not let the beasts use it. This was because if used on beasts like the Dragon Slaying beast, it would have been a waste. He decided to put it in the treasure basin, including the heart's Origin Essence Pill.

He then started to train his own newly appeared cave.

Gold Cave Refinement was used once again. This made Qing Shui very excited. He did not expect to be able to see a cave become golden. This made him aware that as long as there was luck, all of them could become golden caves.

The second time training golden caves was more familiar and successful. It was not long until the training was finished and his power increased once again.

This time Qing Shui further enlightened himself. The dark skies allowed for him to temper himself. Entering the Primordial Gold Grizzly's grave could also be considered an experience that allowed him to benefit quite a bit, and improve his abilities as well.

The remaining time was used to refine the Origin Qi pill.

This Origin Qi pill, naturally, was made from the Primordial Gold Grizzly's heart, Origin Qi pill and blood, as well as its powdered bones. Qing Shui then added the Spring of life, the Flower of life, and the Crystal Physique...

Qing Shui had already refined a few types of Origin Qi pills, but the ingredients this time were the most precious kinds, definitely worthy of being called a treasure pill. It was not inferior to any typical heavenly pill. It was a pill that could also change one's bloodline and increase one's power.

However, Origin Qi pills were typically used by beasts and Qing Shui did not dare to try it. The prescription was also meant for beasts. Fortunately, the Primordial Gold Grizzly's Origin Qi pill was big enough. The power it contained was also sufficient, allowing Qing Shui to be able to refine some Origin Qi pills which were consumable by humans as well.

Soon after, it was almost time to exit. Qing Shui packed up and left the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

During this time in the Realm, he had only been eating Primordial Gold Grizzly meat. This kind of meat was very nourishing, and greatly benefited a training individual. Even if one was not training, it could also increase one's physique, also bringing about great benefits in the process.

### **Chapter 2268 - Fruit Forest, Plucking Fruits, Demonic Monkey**

His strength returned to normal in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, but not soon after, he suffered heavy suppression in this area. As long as the Heavenly Laws here remained unbroken, he could do nothing but suffer.

Qing Shui randomly picked a direction and headed out. Since he was here to train, he would experience harsh and grueling training while facing danger, battles, and comprehending the truths of life walking the tightrope, allowing himself to burst forth with the power of life and experiencing a rebirth at the darkest hours.

Not a single cultivator could skip a cultivation stage without facing difficulties and tempering. Many major clans would allow their disciples to face danger under their watch, intervening when it seemed insurmountable, all without letting the disciples know, resulting in them chalking it up to luck.

This was done only when it was actually life-threatening, and only for the most important juniors in the clans. However, the reality was that those receiving protection would never become the strongest ones.

Simply as a preventive measure, this sort of strategy was employed by the major clans, only with a slight variation. Those receiving protection would be the second-tier geniuses, meant to replace and carry on the legacy, should anything happen to the supreme geniuses.

Along Qing Shui's path, he had taken many winding roads and shortcuts, experienced countless training and temperings, countless battles and deaths, all step-by-step as he walked along the path. Though he had no real master, many people had given him guidance along the way.

Pu!

His thoughts were disjointed amidst his daydreaming, as he reflexively sent an object flying away with his palm. With a poof sound coming out, it seemed like something had been smashed.

Qing Shui had just smashed an apple.

He had unknowingly walked to the edges of a forest, as the culprit behind the apple gave Qing Shui a shock. A Long-armed Ape.

It had a large body that was three meters tall with its arms at twice that length. Qing Shui had never seen such a massive specimen with its beautiful snow-white hair and abnormally bright, clear eyes. It looked at Qing Shui and bared its fangs menacingly.

This was a titanic forest. Though it was like a fruit forest, it was honestly more of a jungle. As Qing Shui couldn't see any semblance of an end in any direction, as though he did see an end facing another direction, hence, he deduced that this was merely a growing jungle.

Upon further inspection, monkeys seemed to have heavily populated the area, both in terms of the varying species and the actual numbers. In just a single area, Qing Shui could spot up to ten thousand of them, with some being particularly strong leaders.

There were many different fruits with equally varied colors, each letting off an incandescent brilliance under the radiant sun. These fruit trees were immensely old, as not even ten people huddling together could completely surround one of them. They seemed to possess some spiritual Qi, though insignificant individually, the jungle's accumulation of Qi was shocking.

As Qing Shui was in a daze, the white Long-armed Ape threw yet another apple at him. With its arm strength, the human-head sized apple flew at breakneck speed.

These monkeys were slightly sentient, but it was still impossible to communicate with them. Though Qing Shui wanted to leave without harming them, he had a sudden impulse to obtain the fruits for fermenting wine as these were the finest fruits he had ever seen.

Qing Shui tried to take a detour, but he was completely surrounded, frustrating him. He didn't want to concede, so he decided to send the monkeys packing, before attempting to pick the fruits.

With a flick of the wrist, Qing Shui created powerful shockwaves, sending them all flying while avoiding killing simply because he had no desire to do so. Else, he could have casually massacred them.

Zhizhi.....

A flurry of screeches, as the naturally cowardly monkeys tended to go with the flow. If you retreated, they would gang up on you. On the contrary, if you displayed strength, they would even compete with each other in retreating, completely dispersing in an act of cowardice.

Finally, it was clear and Qing Shui could enter the forest. As he traversed the forest, he picked the ripened fruits. The season was perfect. There were apple trees, pear trees, pine cones, white fruits, blue fruits, sweet fruits,.....

Qing Shui couldn't pick all of them, so he grabbed as many as he could since the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal could hold just about everything.

He slowly inched into the depths of the forest.

Zhizhi.....

The monkeys wanted to stop him, but they could only watch him helplessly, as they couldn't best him. As he edged further in, the monkeys got even more restless as more and more powerful monkeys began following him.

Qing Shui was still strong enough to deter them but others would have a tough time getting mobbed.

Four shining snow monkeys holding tree branch-like cudgels barred his path.

"Human, trespassing upon the sacred ground is an offense punishable by death!" One of the monkeys screeched.

It was the same height as a human with sparkling snow-white hair, smooth and perfect proportions, giving off a silver light. It exuded immense power, with its eyes glistening with a faint bloodlust, giving it an air of savagery.

"Sacred ground? Isn't this just a fruit forest?" Qing Shui was shocked, but happy that there was a monkey capable of communicating.

"This is the Snow Monkey Sage's territory, a sacred ground. Your act of trespassing is truly contemptuous and worthy of death," That monkey added.

"No matter what, I'm the guest here. Not receiving a guest and even attacking him, you guys are too petty. There are so many fruits here that my picking would not be problematic at all." Qing Shui smiled.

"Stop blathering. Face my cudgel!"

The Snow Monkey didn't bother reasoning anymore and directly swung his bat at Qing Shui at an astonishing speed, a part of their natural advantages as a Snow Monkey.

Great Buddha Imprint!

Qing Shui stretched out his palm as a giant palm imprint descended to suppress the monkey.

Qing Shui's level of enlightenment was higher than the monkey's as he used a killer move of the Buddhist schools. The monkey instantaneously fell from the sky, unable to move as Qing Shui noticed that the Snow Monkey's body carried a hint of demonic power.

Although it was very faint, the feeling was very real, which confused Qing Shui as the other monkeys didn't have this slight demonic power but only the four.

“Release me at once. Else when our king arrives, he’ll make you suffer a miserable death.” The other three simply held back as their companion was suppressed, knowing they could not defeat the intruder.

Qing Shui smiled and remained silent as he opened his Heavenly Vision Technique to look at the monkey. He was shocked as this was a demonification of the monkeys’ pure bloodline, hinting that something sinister was lurking in the forest.

This was definitely a treasure, able to increase physical strength and bloodline strength. However, it carried a hint of demonic power. Once the demonic power and attributes rose to a certain level, it would morph into a Demon King’s Bloodline, turning them evil and their foundations shaky. Once they couldn’t withstand the corruption of the bloodline, they would be controlled by the blood and could even become an evil demon with no future ahead of them.

### **Chapter 2269 - Divine brew: Monkey Wine, Immortal Fruit Tree, Taking Everything**

Qing Shui couldn’t figure out the reason behind the demonification of the four snow monkeys. Demonification would be most obviously seen by leaps in strength, but the degree of demonification was relatively low for the monkeys. The gap between them and Qing Shui was still an uncrossable chasm.

Suddenly, a flurry of screeches could be heard from afar as a massive troop of monkeys charged forward.

With a single glance, Qing Shui identified over five hundred monkeys of varying species, each one was much more demonified than the four Snow Monkeys before, and had even greater strength to boot.

This kind of stratification seemed like the act of someone wanting to control the area’s inhabitants.

Qing Shui thought a little harder, recalling a unique existence amongst the Demon Kings. The Demon Matriarch, able to create Demon Kings. They were usually females, with extremely regenerative blood that could allow them to use a single drop to gradually control other existences, giving them demonic powers and even having a slight possibility of granting one a Demon King’s bloodline. This had a minuscule chance of success so a Demon King Inheritor would only emerge in a few years.

This was Qing Shui’s conjecture which was most likely true.

“Fine. I’ll wait here to look at your so-called great king?” Qing Shui smiled and said.

“If you wish to see the great king, you’d better beat me first,” a confident voice rang.

Qing Shui saw a massive, golden monkey standing tall at ten meters. It wasn’t an ape, just a truly full-grown monkey, awing others.

“Just get your king to come out. You are indeed strong, but not strong enough to be my opponent.” Qing Shui was shocked as this monkey was already a true Demon King Inheritor with an awakened Demon King bloodline.

“Whether I’m sufficient or not is something that can only be decided by battle. Take this!” The golden monkey’s demonic aura flared as its eyes grew bloodshot, its paws growing sharp claws and its blood started to boil.



It even grew three meters larger, as it cocked back its body, letting loose a noxious gas before charging at Qing Shui. Its sharp claws were aiming straight for the throat.

The claws carried a faint bloody mist, as blood-red claw marks appeared with its shadow.

Qing Shui shook his head, seeing the monkey revealed its cruel nature. He didn't hold back and immediately used the Stellar Transposition.

Pai!

This was an instant kill. These monkeys were very powerful, as everyone who arrived here would be restricted to the peak of Martial Saint. At this level, a Demon King Inheritor was practically untouchable.

Yet a single move had ended its life. Though it maintained its outward appearance, its innards had been blown to smithereens. Even its bones were destroyed.

Its chest bones had also completely shattered.

This was one of the forest's nine kings, and this area was under the rule of the golden monkey.

The remaining monkeys immediately scattered, wanting to escape and perhaps to report to the great king, since a mere king had been dispatched already.

He began to grab a few of the strongest monkeys remaining.

"Speak. Who demonified you, and why are they trying to control this place? Qing Shui was a straight shooter.

"Demonify? What demonify?" A monkey trembled in fear as he whimpered.

"The power in your bodies," Qing Shui said.

"You are talking about the sage power. This is a Saintly Bloodline bestowed to us by the Sage Lord. Only the most exceptional ones can obtain it." The monkey said with fervor and worship.

Qing Shui could figure out that it was definitely the Demon Matriarch Inheritor that was pulling the strings, only that he couldn't figure out her intentions.

"What does she usually want you to do? Remember that lying will make you lose your limbs. Especially since, if I'm guessing correctly, that person isn't here at the moment." Qing Shui looked at the monkey.

He used his immense spirit energy and spiritual pressure, especially the power of the Primordial Gold Grizzly, to suppress the monkey and almost causing it to totally freak out.

"They don't make many requests other than asking us to brew some wine and requesting for us to hand in over ninety percent of it as a tribute," The monkey trembled as he replied.

"Brewing wine?" Qing Shui was unconvinced with the fact that they actually wanted the wine that the monkeys brewed.

Thinking to this point, he slapped his head as he remembered that he came to get fruits to brew wine, but forgot that there was actually a supreme wine that could be brewed in that place. It was the Monkey Wine, which could rank in the top three; a divine wine.

This was naturally beyond the capabilities of a monkey.

“Take me to where you brew wine,” Qing Shui ordered.

The monkey didn’t dare to reject, as its life was still at the opponent’s mercy.

Reaching the brewing grounds, Qing Shui was stunned as there were two massive pools, with a fragrance of wine wafting around the area covered by the fruit trees. Only the people who made it past the trees could smell the intoxicating aroma.

The pools were ten meters in area and ten meters deep, with one of them being half-filled with smashed fruit, the upper surface covered with a condensed fruit juice-like substance the color of amber and nearly ready to be sealed.

The other pond was even larger. It was also almost full. This was Monkey Wine, and it had already been brewed crystal clear, like heavenly nectar with a pulsating spirituality. It contained a fierce aura.

It was truly good stuff.

Qing Shui with no hesitation, took all of it into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal before getting the monkeys to guide him through the forest.

If these monkeys had not been demonified, Qing Shui would just take a little, just enough to piss off the Demon Matriarch. He planned to collect all of the Monkey Wine, focusing on his second destination, the Demon Matriarch’s own area.

Only when he went there did he recognize a true immortal brew. The pool here was small, but the quality of its contents exceeded that of other areas by ten times. There was even an immortal fruit tree poolside with a recently ripened fruit falling into the pool.

Qing Shui had never met the Demon Matriarch, but they definitely knew their wines. Not only was it just tasty, but it also brought about unimaginable benefits to cultivators. With further brewing, it could even become a reviving divine brew.

Qing Shui did it thoroughly and viciously, taking the wine, the pool, and even the tree. He put the tree next to the Immortal Peach Tree and the two pools right next to the trees in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal

The Demon Matriarch was missing, so he continued his plundering, occasionally trying to purify the demonic blood. If the Demon King Inheritors were too fierce and unyielding, he would just take action and get rid of them.

### **Chapter 2270 - Demon Matriarch, Yin Yang Duality Swords**

Sweeping through the area, Qing Shui managed to obtain a large amount of Monkey Wine and wine vats, with the best coming from the Demon Matriarch. These were all gifts of very high quality.

The Demon Matriarch probably didn’t know of Qing Shui’s robbery, or else they would be vomiting blood from losing decades of hard work and the Immortal Fruit Tree.

He used three days to completely clear the entire area, waiting for the Demon Matriarch to return. However, there were no signs of her doing so. Therefore, Qing Shui decided to continue on his tempering journey, as there were many Demon King Inheritors. There was no need to be fixated on one.

Qing Shui was also a wine brewing expert, so he knew adding a few drops of water from the Spring of Life wouldn't ruin the beauty of the Monkey Wine, and would even add to it.

Just as he left the forest, Qing Shui felt the ripples from afar. A shadow then quickly darted towards him like a meteorite.

That roiling demonic aura allowed Qing Shui to be certain that this was the Demon Matriarch.

On a closer look, the Demon Matriarch seemed to be a human, perhaps even a male. Though uncommon, it wasn't a bad thing. He had a frail, stick-like figure. Wearing a snowy white beast pelt, he let off a graceful, devilish charm.

"You are the one who took my Immortal Fruit Tree and Monkey Wine." The man glared at Qing Shui, the anger and killing intent clear in his eyes.

He had a very sharp and piercing voice, extremely displeasing to the ear. One of the worst Qing Shui had ever heard.

"Demon Patriarch, what are you plotting, hiding around here?" Qing Shui rebutted with another question.

"I'm surprised you can discern my identity. You must be a Battle God. This is even better. Why don't you stay here forever?" The man's eyes lit up as the killing intent in his eyes intensified.

"Sure. Let's see who will be the one to have an eternal rest here." Qing Shui displayed the Emperor's Qi at once.

Emperor's Qi!

The man's face turned ugly as his eyes turned crimson, the noxious Qi covering his entire body gave off an intense aura as he brandished a dagger in each hand.

Art of Pursuing!

Qing Shui smiled as he displayed the Art of Pursuing. He then quickly rushed forward.

Gouging Strike!

The man naturally wouldn't wait for death. He used one of the daggers to aim for the heart, and the other for the throat.

Qing Shui dodged the one going for his throat while ignoring the other one, as his defense was tough enough to simply take the hit. Besides, he had many protective treasures stored in his heart, but if the man was knocked unconscious, he could end the battle with a single strike to the man's neck.

The man, however, was very resistant to stunning. Although the Gouging Strike had connected, he immediately woke up and quickly avoided Qing Shui's fist as his legs made a crescent motion.

The man was shocked, seeing how Qing Shui was stronger than he had initially expected. Immediately after, one dagger turned red, giving off heat, while the other gave off frigid Qi as it turned blue.

Yin Yang Duality Swords!

Qing Shui had mistaken them as a mere pair of daggers. Only now did he realize that they were the Yin Yang Duality Daggers, also known as the Icy Inferno Dual Daggers, a set of legendary weapons. There were unproven rumors that the souls of an Ice Dragon and a Fire Dragon were sealed within, which wasn't out of the realm of possibilities as anything was possible within the Nine Continents.

Go!

The twin sword tips fired off blasts of fire and icy Qi, like sharp swords, yet like silk threads, spiraling towards Qing Shui.

Primordial Flame Dragon Whip!

Qing Shui's hands manifested into two Primordial Flame Dragons spanning tens of meters, as thick as his arms with their Origin Qi hidden, as if there was no heat.

Serpent-Elephant Maneuver!

The Primordial Flames were the hottest of all flames, even better than Qing Shui's Nine Yang Flames. He combined the two as the Primordial Flame Dragon Whip's two Primordial Flame Dragons clashed with the Demon Patriarch's Ice and Fire Dragons.

Peng Peng!

A massive shower of sparks was created, seemingly lighting up the entire sky. The Fire dragon danced in the sky, roaring as the clashes ignited all the nearby flora. Luckily, they were far away from the forest, or else the entire place would've burned down.

The Demon Patriarch was also suppressed to the peak of Martial Saint, and was definitely a formidable foe under these conditions as they were even. The opponent's Yin Yang Duality Swords were really impressive.

Another factor was the Realm. Qing Shui wasn't sure of his strength, but the opponent's realm was definitely very high, as the two could only restrain each other.

This meant that the Demon Patriarch's realm was probably higher than Qing Shui's.

Kong!

The Demon Patriarch waved and created a massive, smoldering dragon. It started charging at Qing Shui, as if it were blotting out the sky. Its massive body was soaring in the sky, releasing dark clouds.

Hu!

Its massive tail was like a whip as it shot towards Qing Shui.

A violent gaze blew by, carrying a typhoon towards Qing Shui's head.

Kong!

Qing Shui opened the Cave and a massive Beast soul came out amidst the mist.

A thunderous roar, a broiling aura, with a killing intent that reached through the roof.

It was the Dragon Slaying Beast's Beast Soul, much larger than its actual body. It began to devour the heaven and earth, causing the dragons to become minuscule. Suddenly, something that shook both Qing Shui and the Demon Patriarch occurred.

The Dragon Slaying Beast Soul let off another roar before charging towards the gigantic dragon, opening its mouth and casually swallowing it.

Then, the Dragon Slaying Beast Soul charged towards the Demon Patriarch.

Great Demon Palm Imprint!

A pitch-black palm imprint carried sky-enveloping demonic Qi as it shot straight at the Dragon Slaying Beast Soul.

Hong!

The air began settling, as everything had been dispersed. However, the Great Demon Palm Imprint still shot towards Qing Shui.

"Kid, die!"

Qing Shui's face lit up with a golden light, as he started becoming serious. He returned with another palm.

The area was enveloped with golden Qi!

Nine Waves Great Golden Buddha Palm!

Parting the mountains and splitting the seas, multiple Golden Buddha Palms came forth to meet the inky black palm.

Boom!

Constant collisions and constant explosions, resulting in a fizzling out of everything, which shocked Qing Shui as this demon's strength was really surprising.

The Demon Patriarch was also shocked that someone at the Martial Saint level could block his Great Demon Palm Imprint.

His face turned grave. As his bloodshot eyes began to shine, a pair of black and red lights began coursing through his arms into the Yin Yang Duality Swords. With a single impact, they let out a crisp sound.

Twin swords fusion!

The two swords strangely fused into one, with red and blue lines crossing throughout the sword's surface, seemingly unable to mix, yet perfectly coiling around one another. He cleaved downwards, a giant sword shadow struck Qing Shui with the perfect fusion of ice and fire, carrying with it an explosive power.

