

Ancient ST 2291

Chapter 2291 - Bu Clan's Beautiful Young Mistress

The Cai Clan's business had nothing to do with Qing Shui, and he was not fond of meddling in matters that did not concern him. As for his small scuffle with the Bu Clan, he hoped that they would not also bother him.

The Chi couple's injuries were recovering quite well. At the same time, their acceptance and trust in Qing Shui began to grow. They also began to see hope in his promise.

As they were recovering, they were also getting stronger. However, this improvement in strength was not significant in comparison to regaining their original strength. Before, they were not able to use even half of their strength, but now, in just a week, they were able to use six-tenths of it.

Besides treating the Chi Yang couple's injuries, Qing Shui also took it upon himself to help to consolidate the foundation of the other people, helping them to nurture their constitution, removing their impurities, as well as teaching them some powerful formations and the Yu Emperor's fist.

Qing Shui only cultivated in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, while his morning routine was only filled with Taichi.

Hua City was peaceful, or at least the Chi household was quiet. No one came over to cause trouble, and everyone was peaceful and content. However, on the second day, people had come over and requested to speak to Qing Shui. Qing Shui could see through their intentions upon looking at them.

There were three people, and they were led by a beautiful lady whose beauty only paled slightly to that of Shen Huang's and Beihuang Fan's. She was elegant, dressed luxuriously, had bright eyes and pearly teeth—clearly a unique beauty. Shen Huang and Beihuang Fan were obviously one in several billion, but this woman could indeed be the match with the likes of Huoyun Liu-li, Mingyue Gelou, and Yun Duan.

She had a thin waist, a plump bottom, and a busty chest. The way her slender figure moved created a strong but wavering sense of pleasure to the onlooker.

At first, Qing Shui had no clue as to who this woman was. However, after taking a glance at the ugly, youthful face of the person standing behind her, he finally knew what was going on.

Bu Feihua... The young man behind her was the one and only Bu Feihua.

The other person who stood behind her was an old man. Qing Shui had already filtered the identity of this old man out of his mind. He was probably in charge of their safety.

"Greetings, Sir." When the woman saw an intoxicating smile start to form on Qing Shui's face, she inclined slightly at the waist into a small bow.

Qing Shui thought about what Nie Wu had said: that the Bu Clan's daughter was not bad. That must've been the woman in front of him.

"You recognize me?" Qing Shui feigned surprise.

“Now I do. I am here to resolve some misunderstandings with you, kind Sir.” The woman smiled elegantly before nodding towards the Chi Yang couple. “Greetings, Mr. Chi and Mrs. Chi.”

As the saying goes, don’t slap a smiling man. Since the Chi Yang couple had no history with the Bu Clan, they nodded back at her, “Greetings, Ms. Bu!”

“Sorry to disturb!”

“If there is something you need, say it. We still have other matters to tend to,” Qing Shui followed.

“This is my younger brother, and you probably recognize him. I heard that he had provoked you a few days before. I brought him here to ask you for forgiveness for his wrongdoings.” The woman said smilingly.

“Feihua, hurry up and apologize to this Sir here!” The woman turned around to face Bu Feihua, her voice stern.

Bu Feihua was clearly extremely fearful of her. He walked over and said, “I am deeply sorry. I had no eyes and have offended you, sir.”

“Haha, it is fine. I forgive you. As I said previously, we still have things to tend to. Please take your leave and do not bother me in the future,” Qing Shui waved off his apology.

“That...that...” Bu Feihua stammered a few times.

“Mister, you have already punished him, and he has already offered his apologies. Could you remove the restrictions placed on him, for the sake of the new friendship? If you ever need a favor from the Bu Clan in the future, you can just directly ask us,” The woman said matter-of-factly.

Qing Shui was impressed by this woman’s gentle and patient personality.

“I did not specially ask him to offer his apologies. Anyone who makes mistakes will have to suffer the consequences. If I obeyed what you just said, wouldn’t it be like killing someone and regretting it for a bit, before declaring everything is fine again?” Qing Shui laughed out while looking at the woman.

“Sir, we came here with a lot of sincerity,” replied the woman gently.

“Sincerity is not something that can sweep everything under the rug. Please leave!” Qing Shui shook his head.

“Sir, I know that you see little of the Bu Clan. I don’t know if the Eight Desolates Region’s Wu Clan would allow you to be generous for just once.” The woman knit her eyebrows.

The Wu Clan was extremely prominent in the Eight Desolates Region, slightly stronger than the Chi Clan in its heyday and not one whit inferior to the She Clan. Qing Shui had begun to recognize some of the more supreme powers in the Lower Three Regions, and upon hearing the Wu Clan, he knit his brows.

“What relationship do your two clans share?”

Qing Shui held no fear for the Wu Clan. However, his preparations were still insufficient, and he still didn’t know the true power of these clans.

His frown did not go unnoticed by Bu Feihua who immediately blurted, “My sister is the Wu Clan Young Master’s fiancée. If you don’t remove the restrictions, you and your kin can await the Wu Clan’s onslaught!”

Qing Shui’s brows shot up. Just at this moment, the woman turned around to slap her brother. “Shut up!”

“Sir, I have no other intentions. Feihua is insensible, I hope you’d forgive him. My parents only have this one son who grew up to be useless. Sir, I don’t know if you have any siblings, but I only have this one. Although he grew up a little foppish, he has not done any truly despicable acts. I hope you, kind Sir, can give him a chance,” The woman said.

Qing Shui couldn’t deny that this woman was intelligent. She had beauty and brains; most importantly, she was determined and could see clearly what was set ahead of her. Someone who was able to be fancied by Wu Clan’s young master could not be just an ordinary woman. She was Wu Clan’s future mistress, not just some insignificant concubine.

Qing Shui hesitated for a while before taking a step back. “Since you put up such a compelling argument, I’ll give your brother a chance, but only if he can do something for me.”

“Thank you so much, Mister. Just name what he has to do, I’ll accept it on his behalf,” said the woman earnestly.

“I don’t know if you people believe in karma. I am only able to say that it is not as mysterious as it seems to be—it is a causal cycle and it exists. Let me be frank with you, even if I remove his restrictions until it was like what he wished for before, I estimate that in 10 years, even without restrictions, he would end up like that.”

Bu Feihua’s expression immediately changed.

Qing Shui looked at him, “I’m not trying to scare you. You have a depression somewhere in your third rib. The souls of the next generation will bear a horrible disease on their right, fourth finger. I forgot to mention that I am a doctor. Whether you choose to believe me is your own problem. If I remove the restrictions, just be reminded that if your carnal desires are as rampant as before, no one can save you in ten years’ time. Besides, the Wu Clan is not a threat to me. I’m only sparing you on account for your good sister.”

Once Qing Shui finished speaking, he raised his finger, removing his restrictions.

“Doctor, that...”

“It’s done, don’t think too much. I can cure you, but you aren’t worth it. Remember my words, else, not even I can save you,” Qing Shui mercilessly cut him off.

“Thank you, Mister. If you are ever free, let me treat you to drinks,” said the woman smilingly.

“We’ll see!” replied Qing Shui indifferently.

The woman did a small bow before she took her leave. This woman was elegant, yet intelligent. Even though she was lacking by just a bit as compared to Shen Huang and Beihuang Fan, her presence and charm, in their entirety, was not at all lacking compared to those two.

Chapter 2292 - Hao Tian's Astonishment

Qing Shui recalled what Nie Wu had said before. That fella was also a player, but he was a believer in mutual love. Qing Shui had no right to criticize him since he himself had that many women...

Nie Wu was constantly talking about this Bu Clan's young mistress, and perhaps it wasn't just a joke. For the Wu Clan's young master to want to wed this woman, it seemed that the Bu Clan was truly fortunate.

Most importantly, this young woman's strength was comparable to Nie Wu's, though it was much more concealed and hard to probe. Not many could see through it, and it wasn't known how many in the Bu Clan itself knew of her power.

"This Bu Clan's young mistress is really beautiful," Hao Tian said and sighed amorously.

"She is gorgeous, pity that she's already the fiancée of the Wu Clan's young master," Zi Ye said.

"Fiancée means they ain't married yet, even if she were his wife, she could still divorce," Hao Tian said righteously.

"Right, this time you removed that kid's restrictions, was it because you like his sister?" Hao Tian looked cautiously at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui looked at Hao Tian. "Do I look like such a playboy?"

Hao Tian took a serious glance at Qing Shui before saying solemnly, "Yes, definitely. If there were a ranking, you'd be an indisputable first place."

"Indeed, boss' women are all transcendent specimens. Having just one would be a fortune bred through many lives, yet your luck seems to be able to flood an entire continent." Zi Ye chuckled.

Everyone broke into uproarious laughter hearing this.

Qing Shui smiled, "Alright, I did it because that woman's strength is at 800 billion Dao, wouldn't you suspect that she has an alternate identity?"

"What? That strong?" Hao Tian was stunned.

Beihuang Fan and Shen Huang were also surprised. This woman was actually ludicrously powerful. Though they were not bad themselves, there was still a small gap between them, even after their recent, explosive growth.

"Qing Shui, how strong are you now?" Hao Tian asked curiously.

"Slightly above 110 billion Dao." Qing Shui smiled.

"Liar, don't lie so obviously," Hao Tian was simply unable to accept this blatant lie.

"It's true, though some of my abilities are more mysterious, resulting in my defense being a tad better, at over one trillion Dao." Qing Shui brought out a conservative number as his actual defense had exceeded 1,4 trillion Dao.

"You're insane! Also, you have some abilities to increase strength right." Hao Tian was curious as he knew little of Qing Shui's capabilities.

Qing Shui nodded his head. "This curiosity about me, I'll just let you experience it yourself."

Qing Shui used the Battle God Halo and Formation, Area Dominance, etc. They directly caused Hao Tian's already formidable strength, at slightly less than 800 billion Dao, to shoot up to over one trillion Dao.

Feeling the massive power-up, Hao Tian just hugged Qing Shui, he shouted, "I'll never leave you even if you chase me away. This is just too amazing, I can definitely make others cry with this."

The others saw this and didn't know whether to cry or laugh, but they could see where he was coming from. When they first found out they also thought this way, albeit with less exaggeration.

Qing Shui rescinded his abilities, causing Hao Tian's strength to return to normal. Hao Tian just said moodily, "This is really uncomfortable, just now was way better."

"Really, then I can make your current strength a lot better." Qing Shui grinned.

Area Dominance, Nine Palace Laws, Emperor's Qi, Seal of Xuantian...

Hao Tian's strength and speed instantly dropped, making him feel like vomiting blood. His whole body was heavy as he looked disbelievingly at Qing Shui. This was his abilities, and including the buffs from earlier, if these two effects were to overlap, he would practically be invincible.

Qing Shui hadn't even shown him the Divine Weapon, the Flying Sword's power, or else his reaction would be even more exaggerated. This was one of Qing Shui's trump cards, an absolute game-changer.

After the weakening effects were rescinded, Hao Tian was once again accustomed to his strength. Truly, Qing Shui's opponents would be unlucky facing such a massive upheaval.

This meeting had also let Qing Shui understand that the rumors he had heard were not absolute, especially regarding the strongest in the Hua Clan. Every area had its own hidden powers.

For one, the surface was only a smokescreen for the hidden strength, especially for clans and sects. Clan heads and elders were simply the strength on the surface, while the strongest would always have strange titles, such as esteemed elder, esteemed protector or great protector.

For another, the estimates of the strongest in the lower regions were probably off the mark, but Qing Shui believed that he could suppress anyone. The only issue was that Chi Yang's strength was insufficient to allow the Chi Clan to survive. Even if Qing Shui provided aid, he wouldn't be able to restore the Chi Clan.

Hence, Chi Yang had begun gathering the former members of the Chi Clan at Qing Shui's behest, though it would take some time for them to gather.

The Chi Yang couple's injuries had completely healed in the last three months. Their strength was at 1,2 trillion Dao, an absolutely horrifying number. Some of the Chi Clan had already convened, including two of Chi Yang's direct relatives, his third uncle and sixth brother.

Roughly numbering thirty, the rests were all protectors and elders. They were part of the main strength of the Chi Clan back then.

There was naturally no issues with housing as they and Qing Shui's party began fraternizing.

Everyone called Chi Yang's third uncle, Third Uncle Chi. He was extremely powerful at 900 billion Daos, while Chi Yang's sixth brother Chi Lu was roughly on par with Hao Tian. The rest were between 200 to 500 billion Daos.

This wasn't a particularly powerful force, unable to hold up to the Chi Clan of the past. But the Qing Shui's party still waited, holding out hope for more people to return before officially rebuilding the Chi Clan.

Qing Shui also began to analyze the matter. There were many matters that were beyond what met the eyes. Moreover, he still needed to give some thought about battle tactics. Although Qing Shui indeed didn't need to fear anything, the ones around him would possibly be in grave danger if the enemies just gave up on attacking him. At that point, he might face experts stronger than Chi Yang, and in that case, they could definitely kill Qing Shui's companions.

He had to deeply consider his options. Matters like this called for greater numbers; numbers were an indication. At the same level, one could not overcome many, so the greater the numbers the better.

Qing Shui originally wanted to bring a small party, but this thinking was too simplistic. He had to bolster the Chi Clan in order to allow their inheritance to truly flourish.

The Chi Clan of the past didn't have massive numbers, but it wasn't a tiny clan by any means. Chi Yang's generation and the generation above him had plenty of descendants, but only two had returned, with the fate of the rest still unknown.

Chapter 2293 - My Heart Is Solely Yours

Ever since the previous incident, the Bu Clan had quietened down, and Qing Shui had almost completely forgotten about them. Now all he had to do was to strengthen the Chi Clan and grant Chi Ao and Chi Feng's wishes. This was also a good base of operations in the Nine Domains.

He walked into the backyard and saw Shen Huang standing by the pond, observing the fishes.

These few days, Beihuang Fan and Shen Huang were constantly by his side, but he realized that his intimacy with the two ladies did not improve. Instead, the two of them seemed to be inseparable. And although Qing Shui had a thick face, he found himself unable to try and flirt with both of them at the same time.

Qing Shui walked over, wearing a smile on his face. Shen Huang raised her head and noticed him. "What are you wickedly smiling for...?"

"Hey! How can I be unhappy meeting such a beauty?" Qing Shui walked over and held her delicate hand.

"Don't come any closer! You're not allowed to do anything sneaky!" Shen Huang panicked. Sometimes, this naughty thing was too daring. Ever since that one time when Qing Shui had given her a massage and the situation had escalated, she had always avoided similar encounters while calming her beating heart.

She was terrified that Qing Shui would make another move. He was very good at it, and it didn't take long for his ability to kick in. Even she was afraid that she was not able to resist him, so she spoke up in advance.

In actual fact, she was somewhat looking forward to an out-of-body bliss, but she was also panicked and scared that she would become an indecent woman. She knew that she would not become indecent, but she did not want to be looked down upon by Qing Shui, so much that he wouldn't continue liking her.

She already had a gut feeling about Qing Shui's motives. She was best at reading and controlling the heart, and she could see clearly when others might have harmful thoughts towards her.

"Miss, do you know what kind of girl guys like?" Qing Shui smiled, not allowing himself to imagine anything about her. This prevented her from reading his thoughts.

"I don't know..." Shen Huang knew Qing Shui had nothing good to say, but still played along with him.

"Hm, guys typically prefer goddess-like girls, and you happen to be a goddess. What is a goddess? It is one who can work in the halls, cook in the kitchen, and get into bed. When outside the bedroom, she is dignified and noble, elegant and aware of her actions. But in bed, she is delicate and enchanting..."

"I knew you had nothing good to say!" Shen Huang was pulled closer by his hand while she angrily glared at him.

Other than teasing, he did not know what else to do. Her charming eyes were as bright as the stars, and only Qing Shui could see the faint charm in her eyes. He pulled her into his embrace without thinking.

"Missy, I realized that I love you more and more," Qing Shui was still not accustomed to saying words like these, but keeping them in also felt unnatural.

"How much do you love me?" It was like Shen Huang caught on to Qing Shui's feelings. She quieted down and warmly smiled at him.

Both of them were very close, not even a foot apart. Qing Shui could feel Shen Huang's soft exhales, breath as fresh as orchids, bringing him an unexplainable comfort.

"If I lose you, I would go crazy," Qing Shui stated.

"That is not love; that's possessiveness."

"No, I have known you for so long, and I've been holding myself back. Do you not feel it? As long as you are by my side, I will endure it and be happy." Qing Shui smiled warmly.

"Isn't it hard to endure?" Shen Huang lowered her head and softly spoke.

"It is fine after getting used to it," Qing Shui earnestly said.

Shen Huang clung on to Qing Shui's neck, and she hugged him tight, feeling something hard down there, supported by her tender waist. Her whole body went soft, as she whispered into his ear, "Is this more comfortable?"

At this moment, Qing Shui felt an out-of-body pleasure, not a stimulation on his body but through Shen Huang's movements and body language. This kind of assault on his senses was deadly.

Qing Shui really felt a lot more comfortable, but gradual swelling down there could only be bigger. He held Shen Huang's hands before one of his hand slid down to those perfectly round, protruding buttocks. They were soft and firm as well as smooth and round under the clothes.

Shen Huang's body trembled, but she did not revolt. When Qing Shui's hands were caressing the perfectly rounded globes, he naturally used extremely gentle strokes. But not long after, the delicate body in his arms vigorously twitched a few times, a wave of moisture causing even Qing Shui's clothes to be stained.

Her lovely dimple was like a blooming flower, but at that moment, she did not dare to look at Qing Shui. She had just experienced a fleeting moment of pleasure as if she was floating in the clouds.

"I want to change my clothes..." Shen Huang shyly mumbled.

Qing Shui flashed a smile, taking her to the door of her room.

Shen Huang bit her lip in contemplation, before pulling Qing Shui into her room and immediately locking the door.

"What do you want to do? I will take the lead," Qing Shui crossed his arms over his chest and frighteningly said.

"You can decide..." Shen Huang pushed Qing Shui down on her bed blushing. "I heard you can get off by hand... I can help you with my hands..."

Qing Shui laughed, lightly hugging her while he said, "There's no need to be so embarrassed."

"I'm not embarrassed, I'm only like this with you."

Shen Huang slowly took off Qing Shui's clothes.

Qing Shui was very touched and also felt a great sense of accomplishment, having such a virtuous wife would be the dream of any husband.

Seeing Qing Shui's thing stood erect, Shen Huang was shocked. It was purple like a dragon, a little bit ugly but very impressive. Her face was heated red, and she did not dare to look at Qing Shui. Instead, she bit her lips and reached out to hold it. It was hot and was slightly palpating.

Qing Shui breathed comfortably. Watching those small hands move, comfort began to spread throughout his whole body.

.....

When Beihuang Fan saw Qing Shui and Shen Huang, she was clearly stunned. Shen Huang's face was all red. Even though she was not fully conscious of the outside world, she herself had been massaged by Qing Shui before. Once she saw Shen Huang, she laughed, "Did you eat her up?"

"What is this stupid girl saying..." Shen Huang's face became even redder.

"I understand, you've been... both his hands..." Beihuang Fan said, full of understanding.

Both of them had talked about the topic of Qing Shui's massage in private.

"I can't favor one over the other. Little Fan Fan, leave your door open tonight," Qing Shui laughed.

"Dream on!" Bei Huang Fan angrily exclaimed.

“Hm, if I dream bigger and think thoroughly at night, what should I begin thinking about...” Qing Shui looked at Beihuang Fan, both eyes traveling down to her busty chest.

“Enough, stop talking, I have a proper matter to discuss.” Beihuang Fan couldn’t tolerate Qing Shui’s gaze.

“Is there anything more proper than me thinking about you?” Qing Shui clicked his tongue.

Shen Huang stood at the side giggling before looking at the helpless Bei Huang Fan and said, “Is it about the Eight Desolates Region?”

“Mhm, now the people at the Eight Desolates Region already know that the Chi Clan is here. I’m afraid that it will not take long for those people to come over here to silence everyone,” Bei Huang Fan said quietly, recounting what had happened.

“No problem, they can come here all they want. If they don’t come, we still have to search for them. They can come over to kill and silence anyone they want. We just have to guarantee that if they come, they shall not make it out alive,” Qing Shui cheerfully said.

“Don’t be negligent! Even if you have confidence, you still have to be careful,” Bei Huang Fan warned Qing Shui.

“Mhm, to be on the safe side, you two carry on with our next planned step. After this long, I also want to see how much you two have learned,” Qing Shui thought for a while before smiling.

Both ladies nodded their head and took their leave. Seeing both their lithe and graceful figures, he almost couldn’t restrain himself and immediately thought of the previous session, when Shen Huang choppily rubbed her hand against...

Chapter 2294 - The She Clan’s She Xingyue, I’ll Fight You

Qing Shui naturally watched the two females setting up the formation. This temporarily was a place to stay, and reasonably, Qing Shui would want to make it safe. At least, upon returning and resting, one would feel safe.

The formation set up by the two ladies was a Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation. Although this was a tricky formation with lots of different variations, the two ladies were clever. If time permitted them, they could naturally learn the Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation, as well as the One Origin Formation.

The One Origin Formation was the kind of formation that a person could use that borrowed energies from the surroundings or even the enemies. The Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation was the combination of a Trap, Defense, and Death Formation. It could be adapted to every situation.

The Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation, which had been set up by the two ladies, was very standard as though it came from a textbook. Qing Shui was quite satisfied. Although it was lacking in terms of creativity, it was still decent nonetheless. After all, the Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation was difficult even amongst his vast repertoire of formations, of course, when set up properly.

Those individuals like Hao Tian, the Beast King Battle God, and the Mighty Strength Battle God had next to no understanding of formations. However, under these circumstances, Qing Shui might as well let

them learn formations; Formations were just too versatile. They were considered Divine Techniques in this world, and Formation Masters were a necessity in any major clan, akin to a Divine Protector.

Formation Masters, regardless of where they went, were honorable existences. After all, if a Formation Master turned renegade, with their capability, they might trap and murder an entire clan.

The formation set up by the two ladies didn't have much to modify. The materials they used were decent as well, and as such, this formation's power was still considerable. In addition, Qing Shui's Formation Eye Stone did not just increase the power of formations he had set up. As long as he was there, the power of any needed formations would increase.

Hence, the two ladies' formation was boosted several times.

Hao Tian looked at the two ladies enviously and then looked at Qing Shui, he said, "Just what else do you know exactly?"

Along the way, Hao Tian naturally saw Qing Shui's numerous abilities. And this was how he knew that the two ladies' formation was taught by Qing Shui. Qing Shui's cultivation was strong, and he had godly medical skills. He could help someone boost their abilities, remove shameful 'handicaps', and even make delicious food. He had top-quality wine, knew Poison Arts...

"He also knows how to pick girls up!" Zi Ye said seriously.

Hao Tian responded seriously, "I know... someone like him actually doesn't know about the art of seducing; it's the girls that was charmed by his face. If he really knew how to pick them up, the number of women by his side would probably be higher than just four."

The others just smiled but didn't say anything. Qing Shui waved his hand and muttered, "Since you have so much time, why don't you train instead!"

On the second day, close to twenty people arrived. They were led by an old man. He appeared capable and travel-weary. Upon seeing the old man, Chi Yang's eyes grew moist, and he exclaimed, "Fifth Uncle!"

"Ha ha, good good, the Chi Clan hasn't gone extinct. Yang'er, now that you've recovered, the Chi Clan has the hope to rise again." The old man exclaimed happily.

Directly after, a woman came before Chi Yang. Albeit walking timidly, she was immediately embraced by him, joy shining from their faces.

"Brother!"

"Chi Jing!"

This woman was Chi Yang's twin sister. They had been separated for ten years, and hence, their reunion was naturally joyful.

Chi Yang's wife came forward to hug the lady. In the past, their relationship was as close as sisters, and reuniting at this moment brought endless things to say and nostalgia.

After a moment, Chi Yang introduced Qing Shui to everyone. After knowing that Qing Shui had cured Chi Yang and his wife of their incurable disease, and that he had taken care of his grand nephew and niece, the Fifth Uncle bowed before Qing Shui to express his gratitude.

Qing Shui shook out of his mind, immediately helping him up. "This can't be done, senior! Aiyaaa! You will reduce my remaining lifespan!"

It was lively, and everyone was very happy. Close to twenty people had arrived, and this truly was unexpected for Chi Yang. The core strength of the Chi Clan was roughly this much, and in the future if they came back, there probably wouldn't be as many.

These were the Chi Clan's direct relatives, and everyone had blood relations. It was unknown as to how many non-blood relatives would be able to return.

The number of Chi family members had not been great in the past, but they had not been lacking either. After all, they had once been quite a powerful clan. However, the direct relatives remaining were only these few. It could be seen just how many were killed in the past. "Everybody gangs up on the fallen. When the tree falls, the monkeys scatter." Those who weren't direct relatives probably had no way of coming back now.

Everyone gathered together and thought of the sorrows from the past. They felt that to gather today wasn't easy. Upon talking about the past, they thought of their future and how the blood that flowed in their veins was all the same. They were one family, and it would be easy to move forward strongly.

Chi Yang's Third Uncle and Fifth Uncle, once they had been put together, they never seemed to run out of things to say. After all, they were brothers who hadn't seen each other in many decades.

Qing Shui knew that the Chi Clan's blood had a pernicious aura. This was the inheritance of the Chi Clan. However, it wasn't particularly strong. Upon looking carefully, every one of the Chi family members had roughly the same aura except for Chi Yang, whose aura was obviously much stronger.

Qing Shui thought of Chi Ao and Chi Feng. If Chi Ao and Chi Feng were to be in the Chi Clan, they would be the ones to carry on the family name.

The weather was good; there was even some kind of fragrant scent in the air. In this region, the lively scent was soothing to the soul, and the lifespans of the ordinary citizens were higher by about twenty years when compared to those outside the Nine Domains.

However, some people appeared today at Hua City. They could be observed from around the vicinity of the Chi Clan, and at last, they gathered at their doorstep.

Chi Yang was a little agitated and so was his Third and Fifth Uncle. Quite a few of the Chi Clan were burning with righteous fury and couldn't wait to go out and completely wipe out their enemies. However, the people outside were still very strong, and most importantly, they weren't just a single force.

Qing Shui saw that there were troops with no less than sixty people opposite of them. At their vanguard, there were several people, and those in the center looked like middle-aged men. They looked somewhat feminine and elegant and wore robes as white as the moon with a small snowy white snake embroidered onto the cuffs.

Qing Shui didn't see anyone from the Divine Buddha Sect, or perhaps he just didn't recognize them. However, those who had hairstyles or clothes that were related to Buddha were slightly recognizable, and Qing Shui still didn't see anything resembling the presence of the Divine Buddha Sect.

The people who had eliminated the Chi Clan in the past were mainly the She Clan and those from the Divine Buddha Sect. Of course, there were others who were present, and although the Divine Buddha Sect had not dispatched many people, they were all very powerful. Some of these strong fighters were from the She Clan.

Hence, at the root of the problem, it was still the She Clan.

The elegant, feminine man in the moon-white robes was from the She Clan. He held a high position, and he was currently looking at the Chi Clan. Gazing at the bunch of people who had walked out, he smiled and muttered, "There are roads for you to walk in Heaven, but you choose not to. Instead, you barge into Hell which left you guys with no door to escape."

"She Xingyue, this sentence should've rightfully been said by me." Chi Yang struggled to control his emotions.

"Ha ha ha, In the past, those who came from the Chi Clan are just these few. Since you've already escaped, why have you come back? If this isn't courting death, what is it?" The man's gaze was penetrating and vindictive, akin to a bottomless spring.

"Maybe it is you who will die. In that case, the death god's sickle will fall down on you motherfuckers." Chi Yang was not smiling. In the face of such an enemy, he couldn't bring himself to smile and couldn't wait to kill them.

"Ha ha, the likes of your bastard father were all killed by me. Today, I'll give you a chance to have your revenge. How about we have a duel? Don't say I didn't give you a chance." She Xingyue grinned maliciously.

Chi Yang looked at this man; he knew that he wasn't his match. In the past, he wasn't his match, and now, he still wasn't his match. Nevertheless, he stood out and shouted, "Fine, I'll fight you!"

Chapter 2295 - Black and White Snakes, Ominous Beast, Raging Battle

"Fine, I will fight you!"

Chi Yang immediately agreed to the opposing party's request, but deep down he knew, he wouldn't be his match. He looked at Qing Shui who merely nodded.

The effects of the Divine weapon, Flying Sword began to come up.

The Battle God Halo and Formation all gave him attack bonuses. Those were shocking Chi Yang as he felt his strength grow immensely. Qing Shui thought that this would be enough; there was no need to even cripple the enemy with the Emperor's Qi and Art of Pursuing. The disparity between Chi Yang of the past and present was like the gap between Heaven and Earth.

The sun hanged high as the spectators piled up. They all merely observed from a far distance; it was a busy place afterall.

She Xingyue wore a confident smile and appeared mid-air in a single motion, giving him an air of elegance. Not only did it feel good showing off in front of the crowd, but he was also avoiding doing damage to the buildings below.

Although this was basic morals, a lot of practitioners had a thirst for destruction, paying no heed to the casualties of the crowd.

Chi Yang also appeared midair. There was another upside for fighting midair, which was being able to avoid any hidden plot against him due to distance. With the distance between them, even Qing Shui would have a hard time trying to use the Emperor's Qi or Art of Pursuing on She Xingyue.

"Rascal Chi, do it now or I fear you will never get the chance to." She Xingyue carefully pulled out a shortsword. And it looked like a piece of willow leaf, compact and sharp, sparkling under the sun.

Chi Yang, on the other hand, took out a blade, the Scarlet Flame Saber!

The body of the saber felt extremely ominous, and it appeared bloody-red as though it had actual blood flowing on the side of it. He did not show any courtesy and immediately delivered a strike.

Chi Yang did not use his full strength in this strike, utilizing only his strength before the buffs. To She Xingyue, this saber strike was merely child's play, and he casually waved his silver shortsword, blocking Chi Yang's Saber qi.

The saber was tyrannical, emitting the aura to suppress all being!

"Have a taste my She Clan's special Sword Qi!"

She Xingyue's short sword was like a silver viper, creating several snake-like Sword Qi with just a few swings. They shot towards Chi Yang with incredible arcs.

The snake-like Sword Qis were not blindingly fast but able to change direction at will and would not stop until they reached their target or were destroyed.

At that time, She Xingyue dashed out like a ghost, continuously shooting out more Sword Qi with the shortsword.

Chi Yang looked at the increasing amount of Sword Qi as he leaped and dodged. The saber in his hand never stopped, and with each collision with the Sword Qi, he found himself using gradually more strength. However, he was still unable to halt the assault.

A stream of Sword Qi struck Chi Yang's shoulders, but to his surprise, it only scratched open a small opening on his skin.

Chi Yang finally realized what the dense aura surrounding him did; it was able to reduce the physical damage that he received.

Chi Yang was pleasantly surprised, on the other hand, She Xingyue was shocked. Although that strike should not be lethal, it should at least gravely wound the opponent; instead, it only left such a tiny wound.

Chi Yang struck back suddenly with immense force, achieving the state of one with the blade. This was one of Chi Yang's ultimate moves before, and it was powerful even with his previous abilities. To use it now would mean a whole new level altogether.

She Xingyue's heart nearly jumped out of his throat. He had thought that the Chi Yang couple would have never been able to recover from their previous wounds; now he realized that he was horribly wrong. They even had a massive breakthrough...

She Xingyue no longer acted carelessly. With a snow-white light emitting from his body, a silver shield materialized, intercepting Chi Yang's terrifying strike.

Clash!

With a crisp noise, the shield shattered and faded away like silver sparks. The strike from the saber was halted for the moment. She XingYue felt relieved but found no time to relax. He rushed towards Chi Yang with a sword in his hand. The shortsword relentlessly shot towards Chi Yang like a shooting star.

Chi Yang was not surprised by his opponent blocking his ultimate strike. He knew that She Xingyue certainly had an ability or treasure capable of doing so. As such, he also kept something up his sleeves. He leaped sideways with unexpected swiftness and flow.

He successfully dodged that meteor-like sword.

The two faced each other again, but She Xingyue had already used a crucial ability.

He could no longer keep his composure, for the events unfolding had betrayed his expectations. Silver wings appeared behind his back, and a snake shadow clouded and loomed over him, becoming one with him.

Boom!

Behind him, two caves opened. One of them was filled with thick smoke, resting within was a huge silver python. In the other hid a similar-sized black python.

Chi Yang was not being careless either. With a similar explosive sound, two caves also appeared behind him. Appearing within one of it was a mythical beast that surprised even Qing Shui.

Ominous Beast!

This beast was very peculiar with the body of a lion, the feet of an elephant, the tail of the dragon tail, and a buffalo's head. The head was particularly very menacing-looking, decorated with a single, fiery-red horn and a massive hippo mouth, along with the sharp T-rex teeth.

Kong!

A series of roars rang out as its deep, ashy voice seemed to envelop the skies.

The other cave held a massive bird that looked somewhat like an eagle, only magnified thrice with a pair of cold, bloodthirsty eyes.

Huhu~~

The twin snakes behind She Xingyue rushed out towards Chi Yang.

Both were titanic monsters with a thickness of ten meters. They looked almost like a pair of dragons soaring through the skies.

Siiiiiiii.....

Wu, Kong.....

Both of the beasts behind Chi Yang also rushed out to battle. They were equally titanic in size, especially the Ominous beast. It charged towards the black and white snakes, its hooves leaving a trail of cyan flames behind its wake.

This was Ominous Flames!

This looked like a raging buffalo charge. When this occurred in his past life, even lions and tigers had to dodge away.

The white snake suddenly grew thirty percent bigger, the white glow intensifying as a purifying Qi appeared, causing its body to harden immensely. Its enormous tail was like a divine bat as it swept towards the Ominous Beast.

The black snake remained unchanged, but it began to spit out roiling, raging rivers of black smoke, enveloping Chi Yang and his two beasts within.

However, Chi Yang was surrounded by a blanket of white light, blocking out the black smoke.

Area Dominance, this was the Area Dominance that Qing Shui applied onto Chi Yang prior to the battle. It had become extremely useful in blocking the main weapon of the black snake, the black smoke poison.

Chapter 2296 Qing Shui's Support Overwhelmed The Enemy

Despite attempting to calm himself down, Chi Yang was already at a state of panic after being surrounded by the black smoke. Surprisingly, the smoke cleared up rather quickly, and he noticed that he was glowing with a white light which seemed to dissolve the smoke upon contact.

This was not his ability, it was something Qing Shui had bestowed him.

The Black Serpent bared its fangs and charged straight towards Chi Yang.

However, it was at this moment that the Three-legged Giant Bird appeared beside Chi Yang and intercepted the serpent with a mighty peck at its weak spot.

Hiss!!

The giant creature let out a hideous hiss and fled. It was a Beast Soul Body, so it was safe to assume that it would not be back for a while. Normally, they can only be summoned once a day, and each time it died, some time was needed for it to recover to its fullest strength. The recovery time was related to the strength of the Beast Soul Body; the stronger it was, the longer the recovery time would be.

She Xingyue realized immediately that the Black Serpent was defeated, shaking him slightly. Meanwhile, the Three-legged Giant Bird switched its attention to the White Serpent. The White Serpent was putting up a fierce fight, furiously barraging the bird with attacks.

The moment the serpent disappeared, the demon began dashing towards She Xingyue. Its body was glowing bloody red and emitting a terrifying pernicious aura.

Chi Yang was already startled by the sudden ambush. It was all because the Beast Soul Body that he had encountered previously had not been as strong. But now he was absolutely stunned by this demon. Who would have thought that it was capable of emitting such pernicious aura?

Usually, the strength of a Beast Soul Body was related to the strength of its master. The stronger the master, the stronger it became.

She Xingyue could sense the intense aura closing in on him; it would be hard just to evade that monster's attack. Then he saw that Chi Yang was preparing for another attack, and he knew that he would not be able to dodge both attacks.

He started to panic.

However, he could not just do nothing. Keeping his eyes on Chi Yang, he bent his body, barely dodging the demon's attack.

Chi Yang seized this opportunity. As swift as a bird, he sprung forward, swinging his glowing Scarlet Flaming Saber down like an axe, causing a blinding explosion.

Despite the blinding light, She Xingyue lashed out his sword at Chi Yang.

Stab!

As the blinding light faded, the sky cleared up, revealing the sun. Under the sunlight stood Chi Yang, and She Xingyue was nowhere to be seen. However, there was a sword embedded in his shoulder; it had barely missed his heart.

She Xingyue had known that there was no chance of him escaping. As a last resort, he had tried to take Chi Yang down with him albeit without success.

"Are you okay?" Qing Shui suddenly appeared beside Chi Yang to bring him back to safety, as noticed that there were still enemies left.

"How dare you kill our She Clan leader! None of you should think about staying alive!" A middle-aged man screamed as he charged towards the two.

Stellar Transposition!

Qing Shui cast Stellar Transposition on the man. There was a flash of light and the man was gone, with the faint smell of blood lingering in the air.

The She Clan members stood watching in terror. Who in the world is that man? That was a high ranking member of the clan, and he was wiped out instantly!

Qing Shui brought Chi Yang back to rejoin the Chi Clan.

The two She Clan members who were killed were the strongest two of the clan. It was a big blow to them. No one else dared to lift a finger against these monsters — Chi Yang and Qing Shui. It was every human's instinct to fear death.

Qing Shui gave some simple first aid to Chi Yang. Fortunately, his injuries were not very serious. As he tended to Chi Yang, he ordered everyone else, "Get ready to charge forward! A few of you, stay behind to guard the injured!"

With Qing Shui taking the lead, the Chi Clan members were pumped.

Qing Shui had already shared the power of the Divine Weapon Flying Blade; he even cast the Battle God Halo, his Formations, Area Dominance, and the Buddha Diamond Seal.

The men cried out and charged towards the enemy.

Nine Palace Laws!

Qing Shui enveloped everyone within the Nine Palace Laws. Even though the enemy lost two strong men, they should not be underestimated. They were prepared to stand firm and hold their ground as they knew running was futile. With cries of battle, they started charging as well.

Art of Pursuing!

Nine Palace Laws!

Area Dominance!

Emperor's Qi!

Qing Shui did not participate, he just provided support.

Buddha Wisdom Seal!

Buddha Bright Seal!

Gouging Strike!

Dragon-Capturing Hands!

The enemy forces were quickly halved, while allied forces were growing stronger. They were making quick work of the enemy.

On the other hand, the She Clan felt as though they were fighting in a swamp. Their bodies felt heavy and drained of strength. They stood no chance at all.

The Chi Clan's morale was boosted tremendously as if each of them had taken a miraculous strength pill. Every one of them had incredible strength and defense, striking down enemies with just a single blow.

Some enemies started fleeing. The Chi Uncles were occupied by two strong enemies, but the fight was tilted in favor of them.

The two She Clan warriors looked lifeless. They knew that they could not escape anymore. The people that they had once toyed with were toying with them instead. And to add insult to injury, they were being taunted and insulted with verbal abuse.

Chapter 2297 - Massacre, Not A Single One Left Alive

“Shut up, Old Five! I’m already old now, so what?!”

“I really have sinned too much when I was younger, so I’m paying for it now!” sighed one elder of the She Clan.

...

The two elderly members of the Chi Clan continuously jabbed at each other with their words. On the other hand, the two strong opposing elders of the She Clan had already endured many hits from them.

This time, The Third and Fifth Uncle were able to defeat their opponents so easily due to Qing Shui’s help. Otherwise, it would have been much harder for them to win. It was possible that they might even lose.

The fight had already reached the climax and didn’t continue for that long after it. Qing Shui’s Dragon-capturing hands, Gouging Strike, and Bright Buddha Seal were all used at critical points, which was at times when the Chi Clan’s experts could deliver a deadly blow.

The enemies’ experts were confused. The attacks that should have been easily dodged came smashing at them. They were then stunned as they discovered that their bodies refused to move. And afterward, the darkness engulfed them one by one.

The battle concluded quickly as their opponents left everything and retreated. Only three people from the Chi Clan were hurt, and it wasn’t even that serious.

Cleaning the battlefield after the fight was something that made the members of the Chi Clan very happy because this filled them with a sense of accomplishment. It built their strength and their confidence that they would need to stand tall in this region.

After the fight, they also knew about the power that Qing Shui had trusted them with. But they weren’t sure about the situation as a whole.

By killing tens of people that had come from the She Clan, they knew that they would shock them a bit. However, they shouldn’t let this situation be. Without pulling out the roots of the problem, the She Clan would just come back.

Besides, Qing Shui had a guess: the next time the She Clan attacked, they would bring stronger members, stronger in the sense of better quality and quantity.

Qing Shui wasn’t afraid. Worrying about useless things wasn’t his style; moreover, the strength of the Chi Clan now was no longer ignorable. With the Formations that Qing Shui had imparted them, along with a form of sharpening their weapons before the fight, he hoped that they would be able to use them effectively.

Without realizing it, Qing Shui had been treated as a mysterious existence within the Chi Clan. He had a sort of mysterious strength. If a clan had such a strong member, it would be hard for them not to become strong. Along with the outstanding ladies beside him, they knew that he could keep forces like the Chi Clan under his control.

Third Uncle Chi and Fifth Uncle Chi were a little beyond belief when they thought about it. By raising their own strength by two folds the original, they had reduced their opponents' battle prowess by the same amount. These strengthening skills could lessen the disparity of strength between experts substantially. If they were originally on an equal level, then one of them would leave the other in the dust.

As long there was a crowd with Qing Shui in the center, these people would be like an invincible wall. No army would be able to reach him even at the cost of all of their lives.

However, what made the Chi Clan really happy was the fact that Qing Shui was their friend. He was simply the gift from God. For all of the members of the Chi Clan, rejuvenating their Clan was their greatest wish. What had happened that year had left a hollow on their heart, and they were not about to let that go even if they died.

Although their defensive formation hadn't contributed much during the battle, they still won in the end. After cleaning up the battlefield, they went on to party and celebrate.

In a while, the sky turned dark, and Shen Huang and Beihuang Fan went back to their assigned quarters with Qing Shui. The Chi Clan members thought that they would live in a little courtyard, but they only took a floor with three rooms inside.

They had a small courtyard with a pavilion for their own use. The rooms here were pretty relaxed, and Qing Shui also had the status to take a courtyard all by himself. Qing Shui took the room in the middle for himself, and the two ladies took the two other rooms beside Qing Shui's.

When they ate, they ate together. However, this time, Qing Shui took out a little bottle of wine which made the two girls very happy. They had always had the simple and elegant appeal on them, however, the little red tinge on their face complemented their attractiveness doubtlessly, simply doubling their allure.

Qing Shui felt that this mealtime was even more of a feast for the eyes, and he continued to look at the two girls. The table had already been filled with the best food, but looking around, Qing Shui still thought that the allure of the two girls was even more irresistible, especially because he felt that they had reached a new milestone in their relationship.

Thinking of the small hands of Shen Huang, Qing Shui felt the heat go over him. All of a sudden, Shen Huang returned to the room after eating a little more.

Beihuang Fan also stood up as she saw this, but she was stopped by Qing Shui. "What? am I that scary? Stay and eat with me, otherwise, I'll be lonely!"

Beihuang Fan relented and sat back down, she smiled. "No way, if you were scary, I wouldn't dare follow you."

“Little Fan Fan, I want to eat that duck wing there,” Qing Shui pointed at the full table. Hearing that, Beihuang Fan reached out with her chopsticks and took a piece of duck wing for him.

Qing Shui bit with his mouth and continued chewing, sticking his tongue out a little. It was a very vulgar gesture, as well as licentious.

Beihuang Fan shivered a little. This bad boy over here had shown her some kind of ‘book’, saying that it was a Divine Technique. However, after opening it, the nude scene of boys and girls could be seen. There was this scene of a girl using her mouth to tease the ‘weapon’ of one of the guys, and the opposite was also in there.

At that time, of course, Beihuang Fan didn’t want to look, but Qing Shui kept on saying that it was a Divine Technique and he wasn’t lying to her, even urging her to read it. Now even she knew that it was a book of Dual Cultivation. She only felt a bit weirded out seeing how Qing Shui treated it like a treasure.

“Aren’t you going to eat? Otherwise, I’m leaving!” said Beihuang Fan, not able to take it anymore.

“Aren’t these all worthy of appreciation? Want me to feed you?” Qing Shui smiled.

“No need! I’m full!” Beihuang Fan said, flustered. Watching the look in this bad boy’s eyes made her think of many dirty things. People really do turn into the ones they’re close to...

After finishing, Qing Shui shoved his mouth over to her direction.

Beihuang Fan used a handkerchief to wipe his mouth without a word. She lost her bet and needed to wait for him the whole day...

Qing Shui said, “Little Fan, go turn on the water. I need to take a shower.

“Hmm, Why don’t you come and clean my back?”

“Go die...”

After Qing Shui had finished showering, he no longer saw Beihuang Fan. Walking to her room and pushing on it a little, he found that it was locked. Qing Shui smiled. Of course, a door like this would be no obstacle for him, but if he just barged in without her knowing that would be a little too much.

“Please open the door, there’s something I want to talk to you about.”

Beihuang Fan lay on the other side of the door. “No way, I know you’re just trying to tease me.”

“By saying something like that, now I really want to go tease you.” Qing Shui’s heart was still warm.

“It’s late and I want to sleep, go to bed!” Beihuang Fan said lightly.

“I want to give you a massage. Think about how comfortable that is; the feeling as if you were high up in the clouds,” Qing Shui said this with a smile.

“Are you going to give me just a massage?” asked Beihuang Fan with a sneer, she opened the door to her room.

Qing Shui saw that she was smiling, and his heart relaxed a little. “Do you want me to?”

"Yes..." Beihuang Fan said lightly.

Qing Shui really didn't think that she would say this.

However, Beihuang Fan continued to say. "But I need to restrain myself, I can't always let you pleasure me. Qing Shui, it's alright, just go to sleep. My day and night are yours, don't rush it, or I'm afraid I won't be able to control myself."

Chapter AST 2298 - Getting Stronger, Waiting for Battle

After Qing Shui said his piece and was about to leave, Beihuang Fan opened the door, reached out her hand and pulled Qing Shui in. She then closed the door, blushing like a tomato. "Can you not shout here? Sister is right next door and can hear you very clearly. Even if you aren't embarrassed, I am..."

Beihuang Fan tugged at Qing Shui's collar with her face flushed red.

Qing Shui was stunned. To think that this great beauty had this cute side to her. Right now, she appeared to be very shy, her beautiful eyes glistening with a hint of mist in them. Her gaze seemed to be deep, bottomless, and extremely beautiful. The mystical feeling could be felt exuding from those very eyes.

Qing Shui smiled, held her by the waist, and said softly next to her ears, "I want to hear you say 'I want it!'"

Beihuang Fan shivered. Although she had yet to become husband and wife with Qing Shui, she knew that their relationship was no different from that of a married couple. It was just that they had yet to take the last step. Right now, hearing Qing Shui's intimate words, she shivered and her face turned extremely red.

Qing Shui looked at Beihuang Fan who was in his arms and refused to lift her head. He saw her glistening ears and kissed one gently.

Most women's ears were on the sensitive side. Thus, having experienced that, Beihuang Fan trembled. She was hugging Qing Shui, not letting him move, "You aren't allowed to do naughty things!"

"Then tell me, do you want me to give you a massage? If you say no, then it means that you want to do the actual thing with me. Hehe... Go ahead, take your pick between the two." Qing Shui grinned as he said that.

"Will you only feel happy after bullying me so much that I have no more pride when I'm before you? If that's the case, then I'll satisfy you now," Beihuang Fan said softly.

Qing Shui quickly let go and said seriously, "Alright, alright... I have rushed it too much. But I'll definitely work hard so that in the future, you'll tear off my clothes and violate me."

"Pah! I can't expect any proper words coming out from your mouth." Beihuang Fan almost fainted from anger.

After they fooled around a little, Qing Shui kissed Beihuang Fan thoroughly before giving her a round of massage. Time passed by very quickly as he massaged her back. Moving his hand toward her round peaks, he kneaded those fluffy 'delicacy' skillfully. This made Beihuang Fan once again feel that

ecstatic feeling; moaning sounds rang out dynamically. Toward the end, she grabbed onto Qing Shui, not letting go.

Qing Shui was stunned for a while before he carried her and laid her down on her bed. Right now, Beihuang Fan was panting slightly and was still immersed in that ecstatic feeling. At this moment, Qing Shui slowly removed her clothes that were thin to begin with. Her pajamas were snow-white in color, without any taints on it. It was a little loose, and when she wore it, she was just like an angelic fairy.

Sensing Qing Shui's actions, Beihuang Fan grabbed onto her clothes and said softly, "Qing Shui, can you wait a little longer? I only belong to you alone."

"I won't eat you up. I'll just take a look over here, okay? I'll just be taking a look!" Qing Shui's gaze landed on the protruding buns at her chest.

Her breasts were bulging, giving off a sense of dimension. They weren't terrifyingly huge but were definitely considered to be on the bigger side. Their suppleness was unmatched. Even though she was lying down on the bed at the moment, they were still protruding proudly, not showing signs of deformation at all.

Beihuang Fan released her hands softly. With her blushing so hard, she couldn't bring herself to look at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui removed her clothes gently, and the pair of snow-white jumped out with brilliance. They were very beautiful, round, and well-embodied. Their snow-white jade color, the faint fragrance of flowers, as well as the red peaks at the very top emitted a lethal seduction, causing Qing Shui to be unable to blink.

Beihuang Fan closed her eyes, feeling embarrassed. She knew that Qing Shui wasn't an innocent man. Although he wouldn't take her completely, he could still satisfy some of his cravings with his hands or mouth...

The buns were soft and supple, unable to be contained within one hand. Beihuang Fan opened her eyes and looked at Qing Shui, "You didn't keep to your words!"

"What do you mean?" Qing Shui rubbed them gently, making them turn into various shapes.

"You said that you'd only look..."

"I'm looking at them right now..."

"Fan`er, look at how beautiful they are. They look even more delicious than the greatest delicacies." Qing Shui held one in each hand and couldn't stop.

Beihuang Fan's body kept trembling and she felt numb all over. Qing Shui's hands were very hot but were filled with endless demonic grace, making her feel very comfortable. Although she was very embarrassed, she still held some anticipation that he would continue on.

In the end, Qing Shui still had a taste of the forbidden peaks. They were extremely delicious, and it stimulated his already excited nerves.

Beihuang Fan reached two more climaxes, and Qing Shui kissed her all over. In the end, he was chased away by Beihuang Fan and returned to his room. She was afraid that if she were to stay in the same room as Qing Shui, they might really end up doing it until the end.

She wasn't really against Qing Shui. It was just that for one, she wasn't prepared. Another reason was that with her cultivation, it was not good for her to lose her virginity.

...

Another week had passed by, and no one from the Chi Clan had come anymore. The news of the She Clan had spread out and even if they were to send more people here, they wouldn't arrive unless half a month had passed. Therefore, it was normal for them to not have appeared all this while.

Two hordes of Chi clansmen had come back then. By right if the Chi Clan still had their people out there, they would already have come, yet there hadn't been anyone coming this week. However, they still kept the hope that after this episode, there might still be people coming. It was because after this fight, they had a feeling that they might have the chance to resolve their grudge, their anger.

However, for people who aimed to do great things, such situations were very normal. There was no love that happened without a reason, nor was there any hatred that came without a reason. It wasn't that other people were realistic or not loyal, but that you weren't capable. Why would people follow you if you weren't capable?

Which one of them wouldn't be able to garner countless people like this with just a call after displaying strength? This was a fact. Therefore, after this fight, it would also be a good thing for those people from the Chi Clan to come back. It would be a lot better than to get new people to help out.

However, everyone was clear that the She Clan would come back again. The next time was the crucial point. If the Chi Clan could continue to fight off the She Clan again next time, many people from the Chi Clan, who were still alive, would all come back.

After all, the Chi Clan had a period of brilliance back then in the Lower Three Regions. Many of them were accustomed to that kind of lifestyle, and they were merely trying to take refuge in their decision to leave the Chi Clan. Therefore, their lives wouldn't be satisfactory. If they were to see the Chi Clan rising up once again and were calling for their return, they would naturally come back.

Right now, the Chi Clan kept on training non-stop. Qing Shui invested a lot this time around, giving the members from the Chi Clan's main branch medicinal pills. Furthermore, he also did one round of impurities cleansing for them and imparted them with battle techniques. It could be considered a present to Chi Ao and Chi Feng for their return.

Not much time had passed by, but the Chi Clan had gotten a lot stronger overall, especially Chi Yang and his wife. They were already quite strong to begin with, and now they had stepped up a notch. Moreover, with the growth of Chi Yang's pernicious aura, Qing Shui was now able to use the gold needles as a guide to help him break through his cultivation barrier. Qing Shui then gave him the Tribulation Evasion Pill that allowed him to experience a Divine Tribulation.

After successfully attaining a breakthrough, along with getting one round of Qing Shui's impurities cleansing and constitution nurturing, Chi Yang's strength right now was already similar to Qing Shui's defense.

This time around, Qing Shui had managed to push Chi Yang's potential to a decent level. In his entire lifetime, it would be hard for him to attain a breakthrough past 1.5 trillion Dao Force, but he was now close to reaching 1.4 trillion Dao Force. This was already considered to be at the peak for him, moreover, there were not many who could defeat him one-on-one in the Lower Three Regions. Even if they were to defeat him, they would have to pay quite a huge price.

Chi Yang's wife didn't grow as much. After all, she didn't have that pernicious aura. However, all in all, her strength was still considered to be quite good—even stronger than Qing Shui's two women. Of course, Shen Huang and Beihuang Fan were still growing stronger at a rapid pace. By the time they reached the same age as Chi Yang's wife, they wouldn't be mentioned in the same league anymore.

Chapter AST 2299 - Must Beautiful Ladies Really Have Tragic Ends?

Qing Shui felt a lot more relieved to see that Chi Yang had gotten this strong. After all, his Stellar Transposition could only be used once every few minutes, and during the intervals, especially while in a group fight, it was considered too inefficient. If it wasn't because he had other means and extremely powerful defense, it would be useless to just have the Stellar Transposition alone.

Everyone in the Chi Clan was motivated and had great confidence. They didn't have a lot in numbers, but their confidence was overflowing.

Three days later, Qing Clan was surprised to see that a 100-man team had come to the Chi Clan. None of them were from the Chi Clan's main branch, but back then, they were the most loyal group of people in the Chi Clan. To think that they had come back when the situation was so dangerous.

The person in the lead was an old man who had been in the Chi Clan for several generations. He also wasn't a member of the Chi Clan, but the Chi Clan had never viewed them as outsiders. They were almost no different from members of the Chi Clan from the previous generation; they had already been bestowed with the 'Chi' surname.

In Qing Shui's previous life, changing one's surname might be an embarrassing thing. After all, it would be a form of disrespect to one's ancestors. However, in this world, it was a huge glory to be bestowed with the Chi Clan's surname for people like the old man who had come from a family without any status at all. This was a glorious thing and even the old man's ancestors would be happy to hear that.

Seeing Third Uncle Chi and Fifth Uncle Chi, the old man walked over agitatedly. They were from the same generation and had viewed each other as brothers.

"Second Brother Yang, I knew that you're still alive, and you'd definitely come back. As expected, you've come back." third Uncle Chi said happily.

The old man was called Chi Yang (sheep) . His original surname wasn't Chi to begin with, but after he had been given the Chi surname, they realized that his name had clashed with Chi Yang's (sun). They then changed it to Yang (sheep). Moreover, since they weren't of the same generation, so it wasn't considered to be a big deal.

Not only had Chi Yang (sheep) came, but his son and grandson were also amongst these 100 people. This sentiment alone made the Chi Clan felt touched. They hadn't come to enjoy but had come to fight with their lives. The Chi Clan could be said to have their lives hanging by the thread. Despite so, Chi Yang (sheep) and the others still came together with the other members of the Chi Clan's main branch without any hesitations.

The 100-man team was quite strong, especially the few people with Chi Yang (sheep) in the lead. The remaining could still be said as the key personnel in the Chi Clan. Although they were a lot weaker compared to the earlier several tens of people, these people were still indispensable to the Chi Clan.

With this, the Chi Clan was even livelier now. It was just a pity that there weren't enough accommodations for all of them. Only Chi Yang (sheep) and some core members were allocated for accommodations. As for the other people, such as Chi Yang's (sheep) son, they set up tents in the courtyard. These weren't an issue for them, as there were even some who built simple houses that could block off wind and rain using pieces of rocks. Everyone understood that no matter if they ended up winning or losing, they would still have to leave this place.

Without realizing it, close to 20 days had passed. No one from the Chi Clan left the manor unless there was a reason to do so. There were only those who went out to buy food. The Chi Clan naturally had no lack of money. Although they had left in a panic back then, they had quite a number of valuable things which they carried along with them.

"Clan Head, the people from the She Clan have come again!" There were informants amongst the people from the Clan's head. Right now, this person was reporting to Chi Yang (sun).

"How many people are there?" Chi Yang (sun) was brimming with confidence. His courage was ignited by the fact that he had gotten stronger again, and most importantly, Qing Shui was here with them.

"The numbers that we saw is over 800. They come from the She Clan, Wu Clan, Divine Buddha Sect, and the Demonic Elephant Sect," the middle-aged informant said rapidly.

"Mmm, go ahead and continue to scout!" Chi Yang (sun) nodded to indicate that the man could now take his leave.

He remembered the main forces which were involved in the clash back then. They had been doubtlessly from the Divine Buddha Sect and the She Clan. However, by the looks of it, the Demonic Elephant Sect should have taken part as well. As for the Wu Clan, he had no idea why they were involved in this as well. Although the Wu Clan was quite strong, they had no reason to take part in this.

Chi Yang (sun) couldn't understand. 800 people weren't considered a large force, given that they came from four main forces in the Lower Three Region. Although they were kind of small in number, the people who had come definitely wouldn't be weak. After all, their previous force had been totally exterminated, not a single one of them went back. This time around, they would definitely not let their guard down.

Chi Yang (sun) went straight to look for Qing Shui. Right now, Qing Shui was holding onto a wine cup, drinking some wine in a relaxed atmosphere at the backyard next to the pond.

From afar, he appeared to have a slender body that wasn't very wide. However, he held a remarkable conviction. Chi Yang (sun) felt that this was the most charming man he had encountered in his life. It was no wonder that there were two ladies of unrivaled beauty by his side.

Qing Shui turned and saw Chi Yang (sun) walking toward him. Qing Shui took out another wine cup, filled it, and said, "Brother, come and have a drink. It doesn't feel bad to be drinking here."

Chi Yang's (sun) heart had felt very heavy in the beginning. After all, this matter concerned the lives of everyone in the Chi Clan, as well as Chi Clan's future. Hence, he still felt a little anxious. It was unknown whether his father was still alive, but the chances of him still surviving was basically zero. Therefore, he was now the Chi Clan's head.

However, after seeing Qing Shui, he suddenly felt very calm. This was a person who helped the Chi Clan a great deal. Without Qing Shui, the Chi Clan wouldn't have a chance to change their fortunes.

Of course, there was also the possibility of getting wiped out from quarrels. If they were to be wiped out this time around, they would disappear completely. It was just like the saying. "Wealth and riches come with dangers. Everything would have to depend on the individual's guts to take the risk."

Chi Yang (sun) had no idea if he was a person with guts, but he knew that even if there was only a 10% chance, he would also take the gamble. Otherwise, they would only live a groggy life, and there would be no happiness even if he were to live for several hundreds or even thousands of years.

Chi Yang (sun) received the cup, took a sip, and closed his eyes while he savored the taste, "This is really delicious. It always feels so unbelievable every time I drink it."

"Has the people from the She Clan come?" Qing Shui smiled and asked.

"I knew that I wouldn't be able to hide it from you. They've come and this time around, over 800 people have come. There's the She Clan, Wu Clan, Divine Buddha Sect, and the Demonic Elephant Sect." Chi Yang (sun) shared the information he was given earlier.

"Wu Clan?" Qing Shui was puzzled.

He didn't know about the Wu Clan until Bu Clan's Young Miss had mentioned them. It was her fiance's clan. At this moment, Qing Shui had the feeling that beautiful ladies really had tragic ends; the Bu Clan's Young Miss could be counted as one of them. If the Wu Clan really were to have participated in this, then they were really courting death.

Chi Yang (sun) had no idea that Qing Shui had encountered the Bu Clan's Young Miss. Seeing that Qing Shui was puzzled, he said, "Wu Clan is a great clan in the Eight Desolates Region, and they are stronger than the Chi Clan at its peak. However, I don't remember about feuds between both of our clan. I have no idea why they've participated in this either."

"It's fine. Since they've come, they can forget about returning. It'll save the trouble." Qing Shui smiled and finished up the wine in the cup.

Chi Yang (sun) could sense an assertive aura from this young man. The reason he could stand here calmly was all because of this young man. Without Qing Shui, after hearing that the other party had arrived, even if he would fight it out with them, he wouldn't be able to remain so calm. Although it was

said that he would fight it out with them, it would be a desperate fight to the bitter end. The chances of them dying in battle was over 90%, and it would practically be a situation for all of them to die.

"Then what shall we do now?" Chi Yang (sun) asked.

"Don't need to care about them. They've come a long way, and we'll leave them hanging for a few days. Since we have set up formations here, we'll let them have some fun trying to break the formations." Qing Shui gave it some thought before saying.

Chapter 2300 - Divine Elephant Vibration Wave

The next day, the people from the She Clan, Wu Clan, Divine Buddha Sect, and the Demonic Elephant Sect came to the entrance of Chi Clan's manor.

There were all sorts of people here, including monks and weird people with tall statures. Right now, one of them—a middle-aged looking monk—stepped forth. This monk had a blood-colored mark on his forehead. It was unknown if he had added it intentionally or was born with it. It gave him an indescribable sense of gracefulness.

He was calm and had an impressive atmosphere around him. Even his plain, simple monk clothes and bald head couldn't conceal his charm.

"Lord Reverend Human Buddha, the other time we sent several tens of people here. None of them has returned. We mustn't be careless." An old man stepped forth and said something while looking at this graceful monk.

"It's true that we can't be careless. The formation here isn't one that can be broken within a short period of time." Reverend Human Buddha said.

This middle-aged man was the Reverend Human Buddha, said to be an existence that was close to that of a true Buddha. He was extremely strong, deep and unfathomable, well-known as a unique existence in the Divine Buddha Sect. Rumor had it that he was the next sect lord or was an existence that was above that of the sect lord.

"This formation is brilliant. I can't see through it," the old man said.

"Four sides and eight directions don't actually include all directions, as there are also the heaven and earth. Therefore, this formation has already exceeded the eight directions. It won't be easy to destroy it. It's many times stronger than other formations similar to it." the Reverend Human Buddha took a serious look at the formation and said.

"Should we get our formation masters to come and take a look?" A man walked out from the other side.

This man was dressed very luxuriously and didn't seem to be like a cultivator. Instead, he looked like a successful merchant. He looked handsome, mature, and dignified. His brows were dark and thick, and his pair of eyes were bright and filled with intelligence.

"Wu Tianchou, is your formation master up to it? Even the Reverend Human Buddha says that this formation is that hard to break." The old man from earlier smiled and said.

The old man was from the She Clan. In fact, he wasn't that much older compared to the Reverend Human Buddha and Wu Tianchou. It was just that he didn't look as young as the two of them.

"She Chou. I have no idea if he is up to it either. Who knows until we tried it out?" Wu Tianchou smiled and said.

"What formation? I'll just cross over it directly. I don't believe that a small formation like this can stop my Demonic Elephant Heaven Trampling Stomp." That man who hadn't been talking all this while said in a muffled voice.

This person was Xiang Ba from the Demonic Elephant Sect. His height was close to three meters, and this was already when he was in his smallest form. He was the scion of the Divine Elephant Clan, born with monstrous strength and had especially strong destructive powers. This expert was a Custodian from the Demonic Elephant Sect.

"Haha, Xiang Ba, I'm not trying to bring you down, but you really won't be able to break it with your stomp," said the Reverend Human Buddha while grinning.

"I'll go and give it a try. I don't believe it. It's not as if it is some kind of Ancient Great Formation and it's not as if I know nothing about formations at all. Although this formation doesn't look bad, it's not as if it can't be broken." When Xiang Ba became stubborn, no one would be able to stop him from doing what he wanted to.

"Why don't we have a bet? I bet that you won't be able to break it with your stomp. If you didn't manage to break it with your stomp, then it'd be your loss. If you were to lose, then you'll have to let me have a go at comprehending that Ganesha portrait of yours."

"You thieving baldy. I knew that you're up to no good. Hehe, it's not an issue to get me to agree to this, but what if you were to lose?" This didn't seem to be the first time that Xiang Ba was having a bet with Reverend Human Buddha

"If I were to lose, you can get me to do anything. I'll definitely do it," Reverend Human Buddha said confidently.

"Then if you were to lose, I want you to find a woman and marry her," Xiang Ba said seriously.

The Reverend Human Buddha sighed, "I agree. Go on!"

"You can prepare to get married," Xiang Ba said confidently and then his huge figure leaped into the air. At the same time, his body also rapidly increased in size. Right now, his figure was about five meters tall. He had definitely become a giant. All the muscles on his body were bulging, becoming extremely big and strong.

Demonic Elephant Heaven Trampling Stomp!

In the sky, Xiang Ba's blurry figure revealed an image of a huge silvery-white elephant. This image had a height of not shorter than 100 meters and a length of several hundred meters. It looked very polished, emitting light all over. It suddenly stretched out an enormous elephant leg and sent it plunging down toward the Nine Palace Eight Trigrams Formation that was below.

The people from the Chi Clan were also watching. Shen Huang and Beihuang Fan looked worriedly at that huge silver elephant. After all, they had been the one to set up this formation. They were very worried, or rather, they hoped that the formation would be able to hang on.

Boom!

A deafening sound rang out. Just as the huge elephant leg stomped down on the formation's invisible barrier, a circle of brilliant glow emitted out, flicking away that huge elephant leg. The huge force caused the silver elephant to be unable to stand firmly from the tremor.

"Xiang Ba has used brute force to break quite a number of formations in the past, but this time around, it seems that this formation isn't easy to break." She Chou frowned and said.

Reverend Human Buddha looked at the sky for very long before saying, "Someone inside has a supreme treasure that can strengthen formations."

Upon hearing this, She Chou's eyes gleamed, "That's something good. We must get our hands on it."

"Let's break this formation before saying that!" Reverend Human Buddha said calmly.

Xiang Ba continued to dance around in the sky, its huge body stomping down incessantly with a strange rhythm. In the end, its speed got increasingly faster as it kept on plunging down.

Vibration waves!

This was the Divine Elephant Vibration Wave!

The silver drag kept landing on a few positions and created a huge vibration wave at the last position it landed down on. Such incessant impacts could increase the depletion rate of materials which set up the formation. After they had been completely depleted, even if the formation didn't break, there would be an opening.

Vibration waves had a destructive power that surpassed that of ordinary attacks in terms of breaking formations and creating destructions.

Qing Shui's Formation Eye Stone was a divine artifact used for setting up formations. Not only could it increase its prowess by a lot, but it could also increase its endurance and reduce abrasion by several times. Even with the silver dragon's strong destructive power, it was impossible to break the formation easily within a short period of time. The other party was not strong enough.

Qing Shui thought of his "Poisonous Dragon Drill" that he had refined into a Flying Sword. This item was really a divine artifact that could be used to break formations. At the thought of this, a thought ran through Qing Shui's mind. It seemed that his Flying Sword was also a formation breaking divine artifact.

One hour later, Xiang Ba stopped attacking. He looked at the formation and knew that it was not possible to break it using brute force. He could only back off. "This is too strange. There's almost no wear and tear to the formation at all."

"There, take it. If you were to get married and settle down, I can give this Ganesha portrait to you. I can even find two more of those for you." Xiang Ba tossed Reverend Human Buddha an art scroll.

"I still don't have plans to get married yet, but I'll do so in the future," the Reverend Human Buddha said.

"Haha, I don't understand why you aren't interested in those beautiful ladies either..." At that moment, Wu Tianchou smiled and said.

"His body has a strong Yang Qi that's even stronger than yours. It brings no benefits to his cultivation to be bearing with it like this. There's no growth when Yang or Yin exists alone ." She Chou grinned and said.

The Reverend Human Buddha acted as if he hadn't heard anything. There was no changes to his expression at all.

"Alright, no one can help you with this either. If you're happy to live like this, then that's fine." Xiang Ba didn't say anymore. It was useless to say too much about stuff like this.

"How do we break this formation?" Xiang Ba asked.

Wu Tianchou said, "I invited an expert here to break formations. Let him have a go!"

Reverend Human Buddha nodded, "Alright!"

This expert was an old man with very small but bright eyes. His frontal bone was wide and plump, and his nose was very big. All in all, this was a very ugly old man.

Xiang Ba stands for Elephant Tyrant.

Yin and Yang aren't solitary existences that remain at a standstill and doesn't change. Instead, they have a relationship that has an opposition stand while also being dependent on each other. They grow, decline, and change together. This saying is used to imply that a one-sided factor or condition won't be sufficient to cause the growth of appearance of something.