

Ancient ST 2321

Chapter 2321 - The Divine Rain Sect Isn't Simple, Rain Sword

"I'm really curious. Can you tell me if the Divine Rain Sect is filled with people like you?" Qing Shui asked, puzzled.

The old man's eyes were bright and deep. The fierce flames in his eyes which seemed tangible looked very weird, albeit having the feeling of astonishing power coming from them.

"Lad, you talk too much. Do you really think that just because you can wipe out a few forces like the She Clan, you will be able to dominate over the Eight Desolates Region? What a joke. What a joke indeed. But you're still young. If you're ignorant, then so be it. Only this time, your ignorance has left you with no way out." The old man seemed to say this with great sympathy.

"I know this is something you aren't interested to hear, but you're really not my match. It's really easy for me to kill you. I wonder who will come to take over this mess after I've killed you," asked Qing Shui seriously.

"There's no need for you to worry over this. It's time for you to be on your way."

This time around, the golden-robed old man refrained from talking further. He was afraid that he would be infuriated. He didn't take out any weapons and just made a grabbing motion toward Qing Shui.

The sky changed and dark clouds covered the entire sky. The dark clouds then rapidly turned into seething thunderbolts that shot out toward Qing Shui.

Thunder Palm!

This was the Divine Rain Sect's Thunder Palm. When cultivated to the greatest height, it was able to fill the entire world with powerful thunderbolts. It could then be used to blast the opponents into smithereens.

Boom boom...

Water Screen!

Qing Shui also waved his hand and a huge Water Screen appeared in the sky above him, protecting him. At the same time, the Water Screen extended out directly toward the old man. The thunderbolts in the sky smashed on the Water Screen and then were deflected. Qing Shui had no idea how powerful the thunderbolts were, but he didn't wish to test them out.

Golden Sword!

Qing Shui charged out rapidly and at the same time, a stream of golden sword Qi pierced out toward the old man. It was the Five Elements Golden Sword and the extremely sharp Yang golden sword.

Qing Shui's spirit energy was still very powerful. Moreover, what he learned was the Five Elements Divine Refining Technique and the Five Elements Essence, thus the prowess of this golden sword was still very powerful.

"Interesting!"

The golden-robed old man's aura suddenly burst out, and the clouds in the sky rapidly gathered there. He moved slightly to dodge the golden sword. By this time, the sky was filled with lightning and thunder—a thunderstorm was about to come very soon!

Even if the thunderstorm were to be many times heavier, Qing Shui would still not feel uncomfortable. Unfortunately, the golden-robed old man was becoming increasingly powerful in the rain.

The Divine Rain Sect's Rain God's Gift.

It was said in the legends that in the ancient times, the Divine Rain Sect was the force of a god. However, this was merely a legend, as everyone knew that gods in the Nine Continents were just powerful humans. When one was powerful to a certain extent, they would be called gods, thanks to their powers, similar to the ones that legendary gods possessed.

When Qing Shui saw that his opponent was gaining strength, he broke into a smile and threw out an Area Dominance.

His condition was already at its peak.

The golden-robed old man's additional increment in strength was gone by half, and this made the old man feel a little gloomy. He was a bit stunned by this young man's powerful weakening abilities; however, he still didn't think much of Qing Shui. To the old man, Qing Shui's strength wasn't enough to break through his defenses.

Buddha Wisdom Seal!

After performing Area Dominance, he then tossed the Buddha Wisdom Seal toward the old man.

A sacred Buddha light surrounded the old man. Although he discovered that this Buddha was just a harmless silhouette, he still put up a block instinctively. Somehow he just felt an uncomfortable feeling from it.

With the weakening effect from both the Divine Weapon Flying Sword and the Buddha Wisdom Seal, the old man's terrifying prowess lost its threat. Right now, even the Mighty Strength Battle God, Chi Yang, or the two ladies would be able to block the old man's attacks easily with their Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda, let alone Qing Shui with his terrifying defense.

Berserk Dragon Fist!

Qing Shui didn't dodge and charged straight toward the old man's fist. When both of them collided together, they were evenly matched and pushed back from the impact.

The current prowess of Qing Shui's attack under the effect the Buddha Wisdom Seal was a little stronger than Chi Yang's, but to think that the old man still had so much power after being weakened by about 50%.

The Buddha Wisdom Seal could weaken the opponent's ability, but usually they wouldn't be aware of it. The opponent's attacking prowess wouldn't change, but the damage dealt to others would be reduced by a little.

This old man's strength should be at 2.5 trillion Dao Force or slightly higher.

This fact astonished Qing Shui deeply. To think that an Elder in the Divine Rain Sect had such a high level of ability. How strong were those who were above the Elders in the Divine Rain Sect? What about the Sect Leader? The Guardians? The Divine Rain Sect would definitely have Guardians...

Compared to Qing Shui's astonishment, the golden-robed old man was even more surprised. He looked at Qing Shui in disbelief. He didn't know about Qing Shui's Divine Weapon Flying Sword nor did he know the ability of Qing Shui's Buddha Wisdom Seal. Therefore, he misunderstood Qing Shui's strength. He didn't know that half of his battle prowess had been weakened from the start by Area Dominance.

The old man's powerful attack was casually blocked by this young man. How could he not be surprised by this?

Qing Shui's surprise was due to Divine Rain Sect's background and powers. It was a good thing that he had become stronger after cultivating with the two ladies. Otherwise, he wouldn't be that confident when facing this old man purely with his weakening abilities.

He was still depending on them, but at least, he was more reliable now.

After all, Qing Shui used formations and the Battle God Halo to increase his defense by about 80%. In battle, his defense had surpassed four trillion Dao Force.

These were Qing Shui's best traits, and he had actually thought it through very carefully. Considering his powerful defense, as long as he was standing there, the opponent would not dare make a reckless move. Qing Shui felt that he could hold his ground like this. This was also why he dared to lay a hand on the Divine Rain Sect.

Qing Shui's Battle God Halo and formations could provide quite a large amount of strengthening for him. The formations could only boost one of his basic abilities, but after it mutated, it was applicable for all abilities. For Example: In the past, it could increase either attacks, defense, or speed by 30%. But after its upgrade, it increased 40% of all abilities.

Formations' effects were singular and passive. They directly increased abilities in Qing Shui's body and were applicable to a certain area, similar to the Battle God Halo. Battle formations needed to be controlled by people and were very versatile, affected by the Formation Eye Stones.

The Battle God Halo and the formation that Qing Shui had on him weren't affected by Formation Eye Stones, but Qing Shui was satisfied. If the Formation Eye Stones could also increase their effects, it would be too heaven-defying. Of course, if the effects could really be increased, Qing Shui wouldn't care if this was heaven-defying or not. He would only feel happier.

Qing Shui naturally used all his defense-upgrading formations and the Battle God Halo.

Right now, the golden-robed old man was covered in an area of rain, but there was not a single drop of water on him. He had calmed down by then. He put out his hand once again, and a sword appeared from the rain. It was a sword condensed from rainwater; it was shiny, translucent, while emitting a silvery-white glow and an intense blood-thirsty aura.

"Young man, try out this Rain Essence Sword!"

Chapter 2322 - Terrifying Stellar Transposition

The prowess of this sword was very strong, but Qing Shui did not care too much about it. In the meantime, the Rain Sword's aura was getting increasingly sharp, and Qing Shui felt as though he had been locked in place by it.

Boom!

This sword smashed onto Qing Shui but didn't break through his defense. As a response, Qing Shui raised his hand and struck him with a Stellar Transposition.

Pa!

With the reinforcement of his powerful defense, the Stellar Transposition struck the old man, and its terrifying power caused the old man to explode directly.

Without him realizing it, his Stellar Transposition had already become this terrifying. After all, it had an attacking prowess that surpassed four trillion Dao Force, and it could neglect the opponent's defense. Even if the old man gave his all to block the skill, he would still explode in vain.

This abrupt outcome froze the battlefield, causing everyone around it to fall into a state of silence. They looked over in disbelief—the old man was killed just like that! This person was a powerful Elder from the Divine Rain Sect. It was unbelievable that he had been done in so easily.

Of course, the most astonished one had to be Chi Yang. His mouth was wide open to the extent that an egg could fit inside. He still couldn't believe that his powerful and omnipotent Master had been killed just like that.

However, Chi Yang wasn't the only dumbfounded person around. The people from the Chi Clan were also extremely surprised. As for the people who had come along with the golden robed old man, others could practically see their unhinged jaws, dropped. They had always been the side to beat up others. When had they been so easily defeated by others? Moreover, the person crushed was a powerful Elder to boot.

Qing Shui seemed as if he had done something that wasn't worth mentioning and then clapped his hands. "I'm giving you guys a chance. Scram. Otherwise, all of you can just stay here forever."

Everyone from the Divine Rain Sect wore strange expressions. They had never been scolded or bullied like this before by outsiders, especially when there were so many of them together.

At the very least, they felt that they were being bullied.

"Alright, I'll count to three. If you don't leave, then I'll just start killing!" Qing Shui said calmly.

These people were in a huge dilemma; they were very proud and if they were to leave now, they would bring humiliation to the Divine Rain Sect. However, if they didn't leave, they might really be killed.

"One!"

"Two!"

Boom!

No one knew who took the lead to escape, but when someone did, everyone else started fleeing for their lives. And before Qing Shui made the third count, all of them had escaped. Someone even shouted, "Run quickly! Go back and report this!"

"He is a devil! Elder Ye has been killed!"

"Someone dared to kill an Elder from the Divine Rain Sect!"

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"To think that they won against the people from the Divine Rain Sect. Moreover, it's a group led by an Elder," exclaimed a guy.

"This time around, the results might really be unpredictable. How great of a wave can this young man bring?"

"This is hard to say. No one can offend the Divine Rain Sect. No matter who is in the right or wrong, the Divine Rain Sect won't let this be. Otherwise, their reputation will be greatly affected."

The Divine Rain Sect left and the people from the Chi Clan were extremely happy. They managed to send the Divine Rain Sect off without suffering any losses. Moreover, the Elder who led the group had been crushed like an ant in front of their manor. If it were in the past, this Elder would have been able to wipe out the entire Chi Clan.

In the past, Chi Yang's strength had only been at one trillion Dao Force, and this Elder had been over two times stronger than him. Just comparing those facts, they realized that the disparity between the two forces was very big.

Therefore, with the Chi Clan's strength, they wouldn't be able to fend off this Elder.

But right now, an Elder of the Divine Rain Sect had been nicely wiped out by Qing Shui, an instant kill at that. This impact was immense and filled many people within the Chi Clan with confidence. Right now, even if someone were to say that Qing Shui could wipe out the Divine Rain Sect, they would believe it.

Qing Shui also knew that things had come down to a crucial moment. The next time the Divine Rain Sect came, they would definitely crush them with their elites. Only after getting through that would things be considered over, and they would be able to invite Chi Ao and Chi Feng to come around. If the Chi Clan could get the two of them to acknowledge their roots, in the future, they could definitely help the Chi Clan in getting back to their previous glory.

The Chi Clan knew that their next battle would be their hardest ever. But their confidence in Qing Shui was overwhelming!

After returning to his small courtyard, he could see the two ladies having their tea session in one of the pavilions.

Looking at this scene, Qing Shui was relieved. He could hear their waves of laughter and see them chatting; they were getting along well. They sat across each other, and there was a teapot with two cups on the stone table. It was just like a normal tea time; they were leisurely drinking tea and chatting.

Seeing Qing Shui's arrival, both ladies blushed unconsciously. After all, the bewitching 'accident' last night made them feel a little at loss, but there was also an indescribable sweetness in it.

Qing Shui also felt extremely satisfied. He sat between the two ladies, took out a teacup and poured himself a drink. "What are you guys talking about? You look so happy!"

With a naughty grin on her lips, Beihuang Fan answered, "Elder Sister says that she would like to have a son!"

"Younger Sister, you're too bad." Shen Huang chided in, obviously feeling embarrassed.

"We'll work hard on this. If we don't get one after one try, we'll try a second time. There's no hurry!" Qing Shui chuckled.

"Ahh, you rascal! You're the one who's in a hurry!" Shen Huang felt both embarrassed and angry.

"Alright, alright. I'm the one who is anxious." Qing Shui grinned.

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Peaceful days followed and right then, the Chi Clan felt that they were very influential. There were not that many people who associated themselves with the Chi Clan at the moment. After all, the Chi Clan had yet to really tide through this danger. No one was willing to take the risk.

Of course, there were still people who weren't afraid of death. No one knew if these people decided to gamble on the Chi Clan being able to tide through this problem or if there were some other reasons.

Furthermore, Qing Shui had sent people to collect more information around the Eight Desolates City. He wanted to see if there were any news of the Divine Palace and the Demon Gate.

After receiving the intelligence, he realized that the two parties really did exist in the Eight Desolates City. However, they were a little rundown and could only be considered as weak forces. They weren't that significant, but Qing Shui still decided to make a trip there. If he encountered suitable people, he would try to get them on his side and strengthen his Divine Palace.

The local Demon Gate was on the same level as the Divine Palace, and they were still on opposing sides. It seemed that wherever there were Divine Palaces, Demon Gates would exist. Moreover, as long as both sides were in the same place, their power would be at the same level.

This was a kind of balance. Otherwise, one side would have destroyed the other.

From the information that the Chi Clan obtained, Qing Shui found out about the location of the Divine Palace. Luckily, it was also located in the Eight Desolates City, so the journey didn't take that long. Seeing their manors now, Qing Shui understood the reason why the Divine Palace here was only considered a second-rate force. Even in terms of their building structure, they were still a notch lower than a force like the Chi Clan.

"Who are you?! This is the Divine Palace!" said a man as he stopped Qing Shui at the entrance.

"Go and tell your Palace Lord that a friend has come," said Qing Shui after giving it some thought.

Qing Shui had only said this casually but felt that the other party might not necessarily go to report his arrival. However, he was wrong this time as the other party replied, "Alright, please hold on for a moment."

There were only two guards guarding the entrance, and their strengths were mediocre, being only Xiantian cultivators. Although it was already considered a great deal to be able to use Xiantian cultivators as guards, this was the Eight Desolates City and it was still a far cry from existences at the She Clan's or Wu Clan's level. They weren't even comparable to the previous Chi Clan.

That man quickly returned, with three people following behind him. The person in the lead had a violet complexion. With his thick brows, round eyes, and big nose, he appeared like a slightly ugly middle-aged man.

To think that he was a Battle God with the Violet Golden Bloodline—the Violet Battle God.

And as for the two men behind him, one of them was thin and tall with a height of about 2.5 meters. He wore loosely-fitted clothes, and the way he walked made him appear like he was slithering around. Surprisingly, Qing Shui's eyes shone like the stars when he saw the thin, tall guy.

Chapter 2323 - To Think That He Is the Massacre Battle God

This tall, thin man was too skinny, as if he only had skin and bones. Moreover, he was very pale. Qing Shui smiled when he noticed this. He was almost like the exact same replica of a Battle God in his memories.

He was the Massacre Battle God's Inheritor.

Qing Shui was stunned for a moment. He hadn't expected that the Massacre Battle God would be like this. Most of them tended to have their power sealed, and to become powerful, they must undo the seal. Undoing the seal would strengthen the Massacre Battle God's abilities by half at least.

The Massacre Battle God! Just from the name alone could one assume that this was a very bloodthirsty Battle God. The Massacre Battle God was the Battle God with the nature closest to a Demon King. The stronger the inheritor, the closer he would resemble a Demon King. In fact, he might potentially become the Massacre Demon King.

Luckily, the Massacre Battle God's primary cultivation technique was powerful. Powerful in the context that it could strengthen the user tremendously, and it could also suppress their bloodthirsty nature. Therefore, there wasn't an actual need to be too worried.

The greatest problem for the Massacre Battle God was the undoing of the seal. If the seal wasn't undone, the Massacre Battle God's strength would only be about the same as how the Might Strength Battle God had been—being able to only unleash 20% or less of their strength. However, it was very difficult to undo the seal for the Might Strength Battle God. There might not even be one case of undoing the seal even across 1,000 years.

Qing Shui was very happy. He was right to make this trip. He had really found a treasure. He already had the Might Strength Battle God on his side, and now, there was the Massacre Battle God. In the future, his Divine Palace would be able to put up a fight against the Nine Continents Divine Palace and also go up against the Nine Continents Demon Gate.

Qing Shui was the Golden Battle God himself and was a spiritual existence amongst Battle Gods. He was absolutely essential. The Massacre Battle God would be ranked next after the Golden Battle God, and the Mighty Strength Battle God would also be ranked amongst the top. Therefore, Qing Shui felt that his foundations were going to be established very soon.

"Mmmm, you are from the Chi Clan?" The Violet Battle God looked at Qing Shui in surprise. He clearly recognized him.

Qing Shui looked at the third person. This person appeared very ordinary, and his inheritance was also ordinary as hell. He was the Speed Battle God's inheritor. He was a control-type Battle God specializing in agility.

"I'm a Battle God Inheritor, so I've come to take a look." Qing Shui smiled and said. He didn't say he was a member of the Chi Clan, but he didn't say he wasn't either.

"Oh? Are you here to join our Divine Palace? That's really great!" the Speed Battle God said happily.

"Brother, it can't be that there's only the three of you, right?" Qing Shui couldn't sense any other auras around.

"Mmm, Only the three of us." the Violet Battle God said, seemingly a little embarrassed.

"Brother, I'll go straight to the point. I'm here to invite you to join me. The Divine Palace I joined previously now has quite a good foundation, and if the three of you were to join us, we'll be able to put up a fight even against the Nine Continents Divine Palace," Qing Shui smiled and said.

"A match for the Nine Continents Divine Palace? This seems a little impractical!" The Massacre Battle God frowned as he said.

"I didn't have a lot of confidence previously, but it's not that I'm not confident at all. Now that I've seen the three of you, my confidence has increased by a lot." The more Qing Shui looked at this tall, thin man, the stranger he felt. The Massacre Battle God looked like the White Impermanence .

"Us? We really can't do it. We're only a second-rate or even third-rate force in this Eight Desolates Region," the Violet Battle God said. He was a little embarrassed by his own statement.

"It's fine for us to join you. We already had the intention to join a stronger Divine Palace if we happened to encounter one," the Massacre Battle God said.

"That's awesome. By the way, I'm able to let you regain the vigor of the Massacre Battle God." Qing Shui smiled and looked at the Massacre Battle God.

Even though the Massacre Battle God had been very calm previously, he seemed to be very agitated now to the point of trembling. He looked at Qing Shui in disbelief, "You can undo my seal?"

"I should be able to!"

The Massacre Battle God's seal wasn't very difficult to undo. The greatest problem was being unable to find the variable to undo the seal, like for example, those Treasure Pagodas. Treasured Pagodas were precious to begin with, but under the situation where a person hadn't gotten it to recognize him or her

as their owners, they would only be useless items. Under ordinary circumstances, one wouldn't know the variable to activate the Treasure Pagodas.

At this moment, the Massacre Battle God became very agitated. It was only after a while before he said, "If you can really undo the seal for me, I'll listen to whatever you say."

Qing Shui smiled and shook his head, "I don't wish to control others. We're all Battle God Inheritors. This is a matter of affinity. In my Divine Palace, everyone is as close as brothers and sisters. Come with me to the Chi Clan. There are a few Battle God Inheritors over there as well. You'll find out after going there."

"Alright, we'll pack up!" The Massacre Battle God was straightforward with this.

After the Massacre Battle God made the decision, no one else objected. They packed up very quickly since there wasn't much to pack. When Qing Shui saw them walk over, he smiled and said, "We're on opposing sides with the Divine Rain Sect. If you were to come with me now, aren't you scared that you'll be dealt with by the Divine Rain Sect?"

"A little, but for some reason, we believe that you'll be able to deal with the Divine Rain Sect," The Massacre Battle God grinned and said.

"Haha, since you believe me, then come with me. Oh, right. Where's the Demon Gate here? It'll be good to wipe out the Demon Gate in passing." Qing Shui suddenly recalled that there was a Demon Gate in the city.

"Alright, then let's go. The Demon Gate also has three people there." The Violet Battle God was stunned for a moment before he smiled and said.

Over the years, the three of them had been constantly fighting against the Demon Gate's three Demon Kings. But neither side could come as a clear winner.

The Eight Desolates City's Demon Gate wasn't far from the Divine Palace. However, it was still several hundred li away.

The local Demon Gate was like a castle. When Qing Shui and the three Battle Gods arrived, the people from the Demon Gate sensed the Battle God's aura and thus came out from the castle. They held their weapons as if they were ready to just fight it out. It had always been like this in the past.

Amongst the three black-clothed men, the person in the lead was a non-human species. Qing Shui was stunned. This man's figure was tall and muscular, and he had a pair of long and thick arms. He held a huge club that was as thick as a human's leg, and he appeared very valiant.

"The three of you... Haven't you guys had enough? No wait, it's four of you now. Why? Do you think that with one more person, you'll be able to win against us?" said the man in a low and muffled voice.

Qing Shui didn't say anything and charged out directly toward the man.

"You're courting death!"

Seeing Qing Shui's attack, he smashed his black club toward him as a response. Although his arms were twice as long as ordinary people to begin with, his attack seemed to be very smooth. That club that seemed a little too big also didn't seem to be moving awkwardly.

Boom!

Qing Shui used his punch to fend off the club. He continued to advance forward thereafter, without backing off.

Windwhisk Willow, Berserk Dragon Fist!

Boom!

The Berserk Dragon Fist sent the man's club flying, and a punch landed on the man's chest.

Kacha!

It was clear that a large area of the man's breastbone and rib-cage had shattered even without looking.

The man was sent flying while spurting blood. He looked at Qing Shui viciously, but only death awaited him now.

Qing Shui knew that the three of them had done quite a lot of bad things in this area, including killing and seizing women. They had even ridiculously seized several tens of women to play with and killing them after they were done, refining them into Demon Pellets to increase their blood Qi.

This was also the reason why Qing Shui made a move without saying anything. These losers should have been killed a long time ago.

"You've killed our boss! Wait for it, we'll be seeking vengeance!" said a man at the back with a pair of vicious eyes.

"Jackal Demon King... Poison Wolf Demon King... the two of you won't be able to escape either." After saying that, Qing Shui dashed out toward them and then used the Nine Continents' laws of heaven and earth to confine space.

Also known as the Bai Wuchang. The Heibai Wuchang are two deities in Chinese folk religion in charge of escorting the spirits of the dead to the Underworld.

Chapter 2324 Return of the Divine Rain Sect

Qing Shui didn't take the risk of letting them go and directly annihilated the two Demon King Inheritors.

After looting the place, he left. The place looked untouched as though nothing had happened. But all of a sudden, a great fire had taken over and burned the place clean.

The weather was great with a clear, cloudless sky. There was a hint of freshness in the atmosphere. Qing Shui took in a few satisfied breaths and proceeded back to the Chi Clan with the Massacre Battle God, the Violet Battle God, and the Speed Battle God in tow.

The three of them were stunned when they saw the Mighty Strength Battle God, the Mighty Spear Battle God, the Golden Roc Battle God, and the others. Thereafter, glee filled them as they exchanged greetings. All of them were in disbelief when they found out that the scrawny man was a Massacre Battle God.

No matter how strong he was, they hadn't expected a Massacre Battle God to take on such an appearance.

"He may be weak now, but his seal has yet to be undone. Once that happens, his strength would increase explosively, as will his physique," Qing Shui could decipher the thoughts in their minds and decided to explain.

"Oh, so that's the case. You said his physique would change too? Will it be a huge difference from his current self?" Hao Tian asked, intrigued by the information.

"It won't be much. For example, his height may not change and neither would the length of his limbs. However, he wouldn't be this skinny. You'll know when you see it." With a smile, Qing Shui held out the Golden Needles.

"I'll lift the seal on you. Let's have a celebratory meal after that to congratulate you on joining the Divine Palace," Qing Shui said to the Massacre Battle God.

The process wasn't quick by any means but it wasn't slow either. It took less than two hours. In that time, Qing Shui went through a complex procedure of pressurizing the seal until it was finally dispelled.

The Massacre Battle God felt something akin to a gust of wind flowing through his body, as well as a surge of energy filling him up as it went. Muscles began to form where his skin wrapped around his bones. It was as though his skin and flesh had been regenerated. The sight was shocking.

In about ten minutes, the bamboo-thin, scrawny man from before was now toned and muscular. His appearance changed as well; he became much taller than before. With his muscles, he was no longer skinny, his muscles made him look slender instead.

Especially his pair of arms; they seemed to be as long as his legs.

"Your strength should have more than doubled now. However, that's not your greatest potential yet. To reach your maximum potential, I estimate you'll need another month or so," Qing Shui informed the Massacre Battle God.

"Hm. I can feel it too. I will save the courteous words, but I'll remember it in my heart," Massacre Battle God replied sincerely.

In all honesty, the others wanted to give the Massacre Battle God a little pinch and touch as well. After all, he seemed to have completely transformed into another person. Even the Violet Battle God and the Speed Battle God were curious.

Thereafter, Qing Shui assisted the Speed Battle God in luring out his hidden capabilities. There were also some restrictions within the body of unique inheritors; this was a type of balance. Many would be able to unravel them by themselves while others required external help. While they weren't difficult, they had to find a strong warrior to do so, or they might never be able to unravel them in their lifetime.

The assistance towards the Speed Battle God was done in a shorter time, about fifteen minutes. The Speed Battle God could feel his speed increasing immensely and held much gratitude towards Qing Shui's abilities in his heart.

Following that, they introduced the people present. Most of them were from the Divine Palace, as well as people from the Chi Clan, including the Chi Yang couple and others.

Fragrant wine, a scrumptious meal, and the company of brothers—all of them stayed until late at night before dispersing.

Qing Shui returned to the small courtyard with the two women. As though he had been devouring without being able to taste, Qing Shui headed to their rooms. Only Qing Shui would know how delicious it was; the moment it had happened for the first time, subsequent times were much easier to come by. The two women could feel it too as they welcomed Qing Shui's assault with delicate moans.

Like the fluff of clouds soaring upon great waves, the feeling of undulation captivated them.

Qing Shui was like a ferocious beast, assaulting the beautiful existence beneath him tirelessly. He immersed in the feeling and forgot about everything else. His eyes locked onto their gorgeous expressions; they were filled with the greatest satisfaction and enjoyment.

The charming sounds floated from those sensual lips. Their blurry eyes were tinted with shyness and glee. Qing Shui was unable to restrain himself as a hand hugged her neck and another palmed against her perky butt.

Qing Shui held Shen Huang in his embrace as she suspended in midair in a reclined position. Her arms were tangled around his neck.

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There were no movements in the next few days. Qing Shui wasn't flustered either. He had the strength and peace of mind; he wasn't worried about their return but he knew that someone would definitely come. After all, an elder from the Divine Rain Sect had been killed. Someone should be paying them a visit soon.

On the third day, they were visited by two people wearing violet gold, the cloudrain attire. There was a layer of a hazy shadow on them. As they approached, a vague pressure seemed to shroud the area.

They looked like middle-aged men, elegant and noble-like when they approached the entrance to the Qing Clan as though they were royalty by birth.

They had a great aura, and many were subconsciously attracted by it. The two of them were like miniature suns.

Qing Shui and the others had realized this as well. In fact, they had been paying attention to it all this time. Hence, they headed towards the entrance as well. Though there were formations in place, they weren't activated.

Qing Shui sized up the two men across him. He could see them clearly, unlike the others who would see them as a blur. They looked like middle-aged men, but Qing Shui could tell that they were old, much older than their appearances seemed to indicate.

"You are the one who killed Elder Ye!" one of the men said with a smile.

"I would like to know the purpose of your visit. If you're here to seek a fight, then let's not waste our breath and proceed on with it," Qing Shui replied with a smile of his own.

"Young lad, don't be so hot-tempered. Perhaps Elder Ye and the others were wrong. We are here to discuss the matter; I wonder what do you think about it?" The man seemed calm and didn't seem to bother about the Divine Rain Sect's reputation.

Qing Shui broke into a smile after a moment's surprise. "Please, come in."

"What a decent formation!" The man on the right complimented.

"Brother Ye Lu, you're a master of formations. What do you think of it?" The man on the left continued the conversation.

"The formation itself is superior, but they must have complemented it with treasures. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been this powerful," The man known as Ye Lu laughed.

Qing Shui was inwardly startled by this. The man was exceptionally sensitive to formations. This was a crucial prerequisite to being a formation master.

Chi Yang and his wife, as well as the others didn't know how to greet the two men from the Divine Rain Sect and looked blankly.

"Greetings, clan head of the Chi Clan. With such a friend, I'm sure your Chi Clan is destined for success," The man on the left smiled at the couple as he greeted.

"Greetings. Thank you for your auspicious words." Chi Yang was inwardly surprised as well.

Chapter 2325 Great item, "Divine Battle Puppet"

Everyone was seated in the middle of the living room and served with tea. With a glance toward Chi Yang, Qing Shui realized he had no intention of speaking up. Hence, he had no choice but to start. "Since both of you would like to talk, how should we go about with this?"

The man on the left laughed at Qing Shui's words and said, "You have truly humiliated the Divine Rain Sect."

"Respect should be earned, not given. I didn't think much of the Divine Rain Sect before, as we've never had any contact. I had the chance to later on, especially with your so-called Elder Ye and grown to realize that I truly detest the Divine Rain Sect," Qing Shui responded calmly.

"It's only normal to have vermin among you when the sect has expanded and the numbers increased. Our Divine Rain Sect with its organization and strength is no exception. However, that doesn't mean that we can just eliminate an entire group of people, right?" answered one of the men gently.

"The problem is that we don't know if this only applied to those under that Elder Ye, or you are all the same. Regardless, I'm prepared to confront the entire Divine Rain Sect." Qing Shui was honest in his words.

"Young lad, you're strong, but you're overestimating your own capabilities by saying those words," The quiet man on the right spoke up.

“That may be so, but I can guarantee that you won’t be able to do anything to me,” Qing Shui retorted seriously. With his confidence, even the man known as Brother Ye Lu was a little inclined to believe it.

“Our Divine Rain Sect doesn’t wish to continue fighting others this way. Regardless of the reason, we’d like to resolve this peacefully. How do you think we should proceed?” asked the man gently with a smile on his face.

“Sure. Resolving peacefully is good for us too, but the Divine Rain Sect would have to compensate the Chi Clan for their losses,” said Qing Shui bluntly.

The married couple was startled by this request. It was great news that the other party was willing to resolve this peacefully and so they didn’t expect Qing Shui to still request compensation from the Divine Rain Sect. Their Chi Clan didn’t actually lose much; on the contrary, the Divine Rain Sect had lost an elder and several disciples.

“What? You want compensation? I didn’t even mention a word about it and yet you are countering us with it?” The man who had chuckled couldn’t help but spew his words derisively.

“You want compensation? Do you have no shame?” Qing Shui retorted in shock.

The two men from the Divine Rain Sect were surprised by this. They had wanted to mirror the exact sentiment onto Qing Shui as well—they had never met someone this shameless! But be that as it may, it was their mission from the Divine Rain Sect to resolve this peacefully. One of their upper echelons had a strong prophetic ability, and this mission was entrusted to them by that prophet. If they didn’t handle this well, the Divine Rain Sect would definitely face great losses.

This was just how things were at times; they would rather believe it to be true than not,

Chi Yang held his breath.

Eventually, the man on the left spoke up, his face still twitching. “Fine, what sort of compensation do you want?”

The fact that Qing Shui requested for compensation was shocking enough, yet the two men had actually agreed. This was even more surprising. The married couple couldn’t believe what they were hearing; the invincible Divine Rain Sect agreed to it even though the Chi Clan killed their people.

“Just ten Divine Artifacts as a token will do.” Qing Shui replied after a moment of pondering.

The two men’s face twitched aggressively as did the Chi Yang couple. After a pause though, the man on the left coughed before replying. “Mister, your joke isn’t funny!”

The man had been referring Qing Shui as Young Lad before but changed to ‘Mister’ now.

“You had brought trouble to the Chi Clan over and over again. We’ve lost several brothers as well. This was a matter of life and death, how do you expect to not compensate after killing these people? Ten Divine Artifacts may be a little too many. How about this, we’ll settle with five. You can bring some of the strange and unique items to make up the number. Of course, we’ll have to like them,” Qing Shui chuckled and said.

Five Divine Artifacts wasn't a small number, but they weren't expecting something that was extraordinary. For the Divine Rain Sect, this wasn't an impossible request as well, just a little soreness-inducing. However, it would be fine if they could make up the numbers with unique items instead.

"I'll try. It was just a coincidence that I have some unique items on me now. See if they are able to make the numbers." The old man seemed to recall something before pulling out an item.

It was a wooden figurine of a person, covered in black. It exuded a strong aura of battle intent. Other than that, there was nothing much. Its material was really sturdy. The Divine Rain Sect had tried to wreck it before, but it was impossible to even scratch the surface. This was why it felt extraordinary as well.

This item had been in the Divine Rain Sect for a long time, but no one could figure out its use. Many thought of it as some sort of treasure; however, even that sentiment died down with time.

Eventually, the two men took it out of mere interest. With their status, they were naturally able to get it.

"How about this? This item is sturdy, it can't be ruined even with all my weapons, and it was imbued with a strong murderous intent." The man seemed to be afraid that Qing Shui wouldn't like it and continued recommending it to him.

Qing Shui was indeed frowning but not out of distaste. He was surprised; there was a name to this thing, it was called Divine Battle Puppet.

Divine Battle Puppet!

Divine Battle Puppet, damaged but repairable. Its battle prowess could reach up to 4 trillion Dao Force.

It needed to recognize its master then it was controlled consciously.

The binding method was to obtain ten drops of blood essence, dripping them respectively in ten different acupoints: Tiantu, Shanzhong, Lingtai, Shenfu...

This was great stuff without question. It was damaged but still held such battle potential. If it was restored, then wouldn't it be even more terrifying?

As Qing Shui was deep in thought, he heard the man on the left speak up again. He nodded and said, "Alright, this item seemed pretty exquisite. I will research on it and take it as a Divine Artifact. Did you discover anything after exploring for so long? Why don't you tell me?"

The man was surprised by Qing Shui's words. This item could actually replace a Divine Artifact? However, he was embarrassed as well; he didn't find out anything about the item. Otherwise, why would he have given it? Embarrassedly, he laughed. "This item seemed great, sturdy and resilient. It had a unique aura."

"Alright, that's good. I'll keep this. You guys better hurry and pay up with the other four." Qing Shui threw the item into Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

"Don't worry about it. Oh right, I'm Yuchi Ding." The man smiled.

"I'm Qing Shui!"

"I have a question for you. If you don't wish to answer, would you bear a grudge and resent me?" Yuchi Ding snickered.

"Do you wish to ask how strong I am, or if I have any powerful forces backing me up?" Qing Shui smiled as he looked at the man.

"You guessed right, hehe!" Yuchi Ding snickered again.

"How strong I am? I can kill you in an instant." Qing Shui reciprocated with his own chuckle.

Yuchi Ding froze at that. Although subject to disbelief, he knew that the other party wasn't just bragging. Elder Ye was killed instantaneously and gone without a trace. This meant that the attack which killed Elder Ye had been an overkill. This person was stronger than Elder Ye by that much; on the other hand, he truly didn't know how strong Qing Shui's attack had been. He only kept in his mind that Qing Shui's secret ace seemed tough to evade.

Chapter 2326 Recognizing its Master, Terrifying Divine Battle Puppe

It was difficult to distinguish truth from lies in Qing Shui's words, but Yuchi Ding's heart still lunged at them. The Nine Continents Demon Gate and the Nine Continents Divine Palace both had the words "Nine Continents" in them, which proved their abilities to be in the Middle or Upper Three Regions. Divine Rain Sect was only located in the Lower Three Regions and wouldn't have any advantage in the Middle Three Regions.

The two men left and Qing Shui didn't understand why they would agree to his conditions either. He had felt his own conditions demanding as well and did not expect them to agree. Not only that, but they truly gifted them a unique item. Moreover, he wasn't expecting it to be a Divine Artifact like the Divine Battle Puppet.

It was beyond doubt that this was a Divine Artifact, as it was already this powerful while still damaged. How terrifying would it be if it was in perfect condition?

Qing Shui felt that he had truly earned from the exchange. This item was terrifying in power. In his hands, it would definitely become an invincible tool and be able to crush many adversaries with it. In fact, Qing Shui thought that the Divine Battle Puppet would be able to crush the Divine Rain Sect easily after his refinement. It would be as easy as sweeping autumn leaves with a gust.

"Younger Brother, you're amazing!" Chi Yang was impressed as he complimented in glee.

"Elder Brother, don't worry. Chi Clan's standing is unwavering in the Eight Desolates City. I will pay a visit to the Divine Rain Sect later, so I can have peace of mind. Thereafter, I'd fetch Chi Ao and Chi Feng over."

Chi Yang seemed to recall something and proposed, "It'll be a long travel. Why don't we go with you?"

"I think it'll be better if I go alone, it'll be much faster this way. Going together would take too much time." Qing Shui could return directly to Yehuang Guwu if he went alone and arrived straight to his destination.

Chi Yang pondered for a moment and spoke no more. While he wanted to see his children, a few more days didn't matter much after years of not meeting.

.....

Within the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui observed the Divine Battle Puppet. It was as black as ink and was only the size of his palm, but it emitted an overbearing aura.

Qing Shui suddenly remembered that the Treasure Basin could increase an item's grade. In that case, would it be able to completely restore the Divine Battle Puppet?

With that in his thought, Qing Shui placed the Divine Battle Puppet into the Treasure Basin. If this were possible, then it could at least double its strength...

Qing Shui couldn't believe that, though. If that was really the case, then it would be too terrifying.

Qing Shui practiced his Berserk Dragon Fist and refined the treasures in a methodical manner. Also, he didn't know if the Divine Battle Puppet would be affected by the Spirit Gathering Lamp and the Heaven Shaking Drum either. It wasn't alive and would require his consciousness to activate it; hence, he thought that the possibility was slim.

Time went by quickly in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. When Qing Shui retrieved the Divine Battle Puppet, his eyes widened—it had actually changed!

Divine Battle Puppet!

Divine Battle Puppet, damaged but repairable. Its battle prowess can reach up to 6 trillion Dao Force.

It needed to recognize its master to then control it with the mind.

The binding method was to obtain ten drops of blood essence, dripping respectively into ten acupoints: Tiantu, Shanzhong, Lingtai, Shenfu...

It didn't actually double in power, and Qing Shui realized that it was still damaged. However, compared to before, its strength increased by about half, from the original 4 trillion Dao to the current 6 trillion Dao. This wasn't a matter of time. After a long while of pondering, he realized that it was the issue with the puppet. Perhaps it was because it was severely damaged or its grade was too high. If the Divine Battle Puppet's grade was too high, then the effectiveness of Treasure Basin might be reduced like this.

Still, he was satisfied by the fact that its strength increased by this much. The next stop would be for Qing Shui to extract his blood essence and have it recognize him as master.

Everything was smooth-sailing. When the last drop of blood essence was applied, a faint halo appeared above the Divine Battle Puppet. It increased in size and in an instant, turned into a six-meter-tall battle puppet. It looked as though it was made from Black Gold and looked similar to a human being. Its body was more flexible than before and its eyes were opened. They seem to have a bottomless depth.

There was a cold aura to it, like a ferocious, ancient beast. With a shift of Qing Shui's mind, some of his consciousness lunged toward the puppet.

His consciousness was poured into it successfully. Thereafter, Qing Shui felt a jolt and an ability to control the Divine Battle Puppet. Just like moving his limbs, he didn't have to consciously multi-task in order to do it. It was much simpler than that.

Following that, Qing Shui began to control its movements and unleash his own power. The main point was to display Qing Shui's strength with it. After some tries, he could only exhibit some skills. For example, he couldn't use Emperor's Qi.

All of a sudden, Qing Shui's eyes lit up. Berserk Dragon Fist!

The technique was practically made for the Divine Battle Puppet. Its defense was much greater than Qing Shui's, and the latter realized that the puppet's abilities were balanced; every aspect could reach this amount of prowess.

Qing Shui tried using the Berserk Dragon Fist with the Divine Battle Puppet. While its proficiency wasn't as astounding, its strength still increased by much.

Thump, thump!

The Divine Battle Puppet unleashed the Berserk Dragon Fist in midair, and Qing Shui felt as though the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal would collapse. This was the deflection of boundaries. The power of every attack gave Qing Shui palpitations. His defense had reached his max, and with the wave of his divine weapon, he appeared midair in a flash.

Thump!

There was a great blast from the collision of Qing Shui and the Divine Battle Puppet's Berserk Dragon Fist. It was a dull ring which reverberated through his body. It was fortunate that 40% of the damage was waived off, but this fist wasn't weakened in the least. After all, there was the amplification of the Berserk Dragon Fist. While Qing Shui would be able to handle it, it still felt uncomfortable.

Windwhisk Willow!

Subsequently, Qing Shui had the Divine Battle Puppet exhibit the Windwhisk Willow while attacking. This time, Qing Shui felt like he couldn't tolerate it anymore. Every attack felt as though he had been hit by a mountain. He had applied the Battle God Halo Formation on himself and didn't dare add it on the Divine Battle Puppet. He supposed he would be severely injured if he did.

Speed was strength. The Divine Battle God's powers increased tremendously after using the Windwhisk Willow. This increase in prowess was hidden; with greater speed, its strength had naturally increased as well.

Thump, thump...

Qing Shui felt as though he was reaching his limits.

Strength Stripping Force!

Qing Shui combined Taichi with his Berserk Dragon Fist. It reduced his opponent's strength the moment it landed its hit.

It was said that Strength Stripping could completely melt away the opponent's strength when it reached its peak. However, this was just a hypothesis, as attaining this would be even harder than climbing to the Heavens. Besides, it was also dependent on the abilities of both engaging parties. It would be difficult to strip their strength if the opponent's abilities were greater by a drastic amount.

If your strength overpowered the opponent by a great amount then it would be much easier. However, in this case, stripping their strength wouldn't serve many purposes.

Chapter 2327 A Whip, Eldest Mistress in the Divine Rain Sec

Eventually, Qing Shui stopped only after he could barely contend against it. He was incomparably satisfied by this result; he could hardly counter it even with his strongest defense and offense. This showed just how powerful the Divine Battle Puppet was. If he complemented it with the Battle God Halo and formations, how great would the power be?

Yuchi Ding from the Divine Rain Sect returned in less than three days and brought along the remaining items. He took out the unique and strange items for Qing Shui to choose. There was a huge variety of items though most of it was useless. However, there was a decent range of choice.

There was a whip. It looked like a pole, boring and gray in appearance. You couldn't tell what was amazing about it by just a glance, but there was a subtle overbearing pressure to it. While subtle, it could still be felt if one paid enough attention.

"This item is already resilient and sturdy. I saw that you were alright with the puppet from before, how do you feel about this?" Yuchi Ding said with a smile.

"Let's count this one, then. However, I didn't find any treasures that I like among the others. I suggest you bring out the valuable stuff for the next three. You can't possibly use all of these to make up the number!" That was what Qing Shui said, however, he knew that he had earned much from this. The Divine Battle Puppet was stronger than even ten Divine Artifacts.

Yuchi Ding laughed awkwardly before bringing out a few weapons, armors, and other stuff. Qing Shui had Chi Yang, Massacre Battle God, and Mighty Spear Battle God choose one each.

Mighty Spear Battle God and Massacre Battle God each chose a weapon while Chi Yang took a set of armor.

These were all Divine Artifacts. Their grade wasn't as strong as one would imagine, but they should be stronger than the others. They held a mystical power and could be considered a premium batch of items.

These items could increase their combat powers by a great amount. Take Massacre Battle God and Mighty Spear Battle God for example, with an additional weapon, their attack powers were much stronger than before. How terrifying was it to be able to increase even further at this level?

Since the incident had concluded, Qing Shui suggested taking a trip down to the Divine Rain Sect. Yuchi Ding had naturally welcomed his presence and just like that, he followed him back to the Divine Rain Sect.

And while he was at it, Qing Shui didn't feel bad taking the decent items from the Divine Rain Sect either.

Rainforest!

This was where the Divine Rain Sect was located, within a land of a fantasy-looking forest. It was decorated with rainbow colored trees; a mystical halo could be seen surrounding each of them. There

were also several fruit trees. These trees were upright and strong yet pleasant looking. They held a hint of ancient aura.

Drizzles of rain filled this place endlessly. However, it was difficult to drench your clothing in this rain, and the air was fresh. There was a clear and wide pathway in the rainforest, paved by cobblestone-like materials. However, it was wide enough for carriages to go through.

Following the pathway, they advanced forward. It was a winding route, as though it went through different worlds; every turn presented them with a different type of tree. It felt like the change of seasons.

From afar, he could see a building in the rain. The buildings here were made of multi-colored bamboos among the forest of bamboos. It was elegant and grand.

At the sight of the building, Qing Shui wondered how much deeper did it extend into. Only when they arrived did he realize that the drizzle had stopped and the sun had brightly illuminated the area. The place was bustling, crowded with people who were wearing cloudrain attire. It was well-equipped with stores and restaurants, just like a small world on its own.

“This is our Divine Rain Sect!” Yuchi Ding announced with a smile.

“This place is pretty good. Are all these people from the Divine Rain Sect? There are so many of them!” Qing Shui observed their surroundings, noting that they looked like regular folk.

“This place belongs to the Divine Rain Sect. You’ll see a lot of common people. They are the descendants of our Divine Rain Sect. This is just the external gate; they can only pass through the inner gates if they pass the assessment.”

“Oh. I’d like to take a look at the inner gates, I wonder if that’s convenient?” Qing Shui asked.

“Sure. There’s nothing inconvenient about that.” With that, Yuchi Ding led Qing Shui forward.

The bustling area was about the size of a town in his previous life, about a few dozen miles in perimeter with tens of thousands of people around. This was considered small in Nine Continents; tiny in fact.

About a few hundred miles in, and in no time at all, they reached their destination by foot.

The people here were all strong warriors. There were fewer in numbers than the people out there; however, the buildings were grander and bigger. They were also more thinly spread out.

“Custodian Yuchi!” Two Divine Rain Sect disciples saluted with their waist bent.

Yuchi Ding nodded his head and then led Qing Shui inside.

“Eldest Mistress Bu!” Qing Shui was surprised by the woman in front of him. She was none other than Eldest Mistress Bu.

She had a slim waist and perky butt. Even though she wasn’t as beautiful as Shen Huang or Beihuang Fan, the woman’s mannerism was quite unique and magnetizing. At the sight of Qing Shui, she broke into a smile. “We meet again, Mister. Hello, Custodian Yuchi!”

“You know Mister Qing!” Yuchi Ding exclaimed.

“We met once!”

“Eldest Mistress Bu is a member of the Divine Rain Sect?” Qing Shui looked at the woman who was clad in a snow-white cloudrain attire, giving her an additional, inexplicable gracefulness.

“Hm, I am!”

“I’m here to have a look at the Divine Rain Sect. Does Eldest Mistress Bu want to accompany us?” Qing Shui felt sorry towards her. After all, Wu Xingyun had passed away.

“Sure!” She looked over at Yuchi Ding before nodding her head.

“I’m very sorry!” Qing Shui whispered.

“Your words are too heavy, Mister. This is not your fault. I know that it was the work of the She Clan with intention of pinning the blame on you.” Eldest Mistress Bu shook her head.

“I heard that there seemed to be some discord between the Bu Clan and the Wu Clan.” Qing Shui smiled and added.

“Mister, the Wu Clan has been annihilated, and I don’t wish to speak further about it. Let us leave the past behind, is that alright?” She shook her head once more.

Qing Shui nodded his head. “Alright!”

Eldest Mistress Bu was just a normal disciple in the Divine Rain Sect, and her master wasn’t considered an elder here. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have been engaged to Wu Xingyun. She didn’t like Wu Xingyun, but the Wu Clan was much stronger than her Bu Clan. If Wu Xingyun wasn’t Elder Ye’s disciple, then just by the fact that Eldest Mistress Bu was a part of the Divine Rain Sect would deter them from provoking the Bu Clan.

However, not only had the Wu Clan bullied the Bu Clan, but Wu Xingyun also had his master suggesting their marriage to her master. And the reason why Eldest Mistress Bu hated Wu Xingyun was because a cousin of the Bu Clan was killed off after being toyed by Wu Xingyun, and he was planning on making a move on her as well.

Wu Xingyun’s strength wasn’t that different from Eldest Mistress Bu. However, she knew of his character; he wore a human appearance but was as malicious as a beast. He could do anything and was a sick pervert. Hence, she had thought of many ways around it. When she saw Qing Shui, she felt that perhaps he would be able to help her.

Chapter 2328 Ugly Woman? A Person Shouldn’t Be This Devious!

Qing Shui didn’t know about what Miss Bu had done and neither did she plan to divulge the details. The Wu Clan had been annihilated and she felt it was deserved. However, she knew that in this world, if a beautiful woman couldn’t be strong enough, then they would need someone who was. This way, they would be able to live life as they willed.

Her abilities were decent, but there were many who were much stronger than her. Wu Xingyun was gone from this world, and as his fiancée, she would be affected by this even if they weren’t married yet. She reckoned that there were people who planned to make their moves on her soon...

Miss Bu's master didn't hold a high position in the Divine Rain Sect, and to make things worse, the Bu Clan was very reliant on her...

"Mister Qing, may I know why you're here at our Divine Rain Sect?" Miss Bu asked with a smile.

"I'm Qing Shui, do address me by my name, Miss Bu." Qing Shui spoke up after some thought.

"Brother Shui! You should be a few years older than me. My name is Bu Feiyan." Miss Bu had a tendency of seizing an opportunity to gain an advantage.

Qing Shui was startled by this. Addressing him as Brother Shui reminded him of Dongfang Zhiqiu. She was a beautiful and unique woman with an imposing aura. It wasn't long before they parted ways though. There are many people whom you'd interact with in this world, but some were mere passersby in the end. Some interactions were longer than others, and the only people who would walk with you until the end of the journey were some family members and true friends.

"What a great name. Come visit me at the Chi Clan when you're free, I'll be there for a while. Let me introduce my wives to you. If you need my help in the future, I'll be sure to help in any way I can." The reason why Qing Shui felt as if he owed her was because his name was tagged to Wu Xingyun's death. Regardless of whether Wu Xingyun was good or evil, even if Qing Shui wasn't the one who killed him, he still had his own reasons in wanting to compensate Bu Feiyan.

"Then, this little sister thanks Brother Shui." With a gentle chuckle, she nodded. She had reaped many benefits today—Qing Shui was well-known now; forming relations with him would deter others from harming her.

At this moment, Yuchi Ding held out a pass for her. "Let's go. Let's head over to the Divine Rain Sect!"

Bu Feiyan's heart leaped as she held onto the pass. "Thank you, Custodian Yuchi. I'll look for you when I have time, Brother Shui!"

Qing Shui nodded and Bu Feiyan left. That silhouette of hers was beautiful as it swayed gently. There was an inexplicable subtle feeling which seemed to arouse him. It was subtle but clear.

"Why? Do you have your sights set on our Divine Rain Sect's beauty?" Yuchi Ding laughed.

"It's just a feeling." Qing Shui neither admitted nor denied it.

"Your two wives are obviously much prettier than Bu Feiyan. Hehe, you really do have great luck with women." Yuchi Ding grew casual with Qing Shui once they were better acquainted.

"I wish to meet your Sect Leader, will that be possible?" Qing Shui asked after some thought.

"The Sect Leader is in seclusion and hasn't appeared for a while. Our Vice Sect Leader is around though, would you be interested in meeting?" Yuchi Ding replied.

"I'll have to trouble you then!" Qing Shui knew that their Vice Sect Leader must have been the person who made the decision about everything that had happened. It was also this person who agreed to his unreasonable request and allowed Qing Shui to obtain such great items.

Qing Shui wanted to meet them; he wanted to meet the highest position in the Divine Rain Sect who saw through this incident. If their Sect Leader was in seclusion, then their decision maker must have been the Vice Sect Leader.

Traversing through the rainforest, they arrived at a unique bamboo building. It was purple in color and not that tall in height; about the same as its surrounding buildings, but it exuded an exceptional aura.

“Please head in, my Lords!”

There was a guard on the ground floor of the building. He had gone up to report their visit and came back down.

Yuchi Ding led Qing Shui into the building. There was a pleasant and faint, refreshing scent of bamboo in the air. The vastness of the building could only be seen when they entered; it looked different from its exterior.

The flooring looked similar to high-quality wooden materials from his previous life, and the walls were like wallpaper. The room was decorated with antique-looking items; there was a wooden table, several stools, and they all looked exquisite.

There was an alluring woman in the room. Qing Shui noticed her slender legs first, followed by her round butt, and her thin waist. However, he noticed her face soon. It was a terrifying face...

Scars haphazardly littered her face, from her cheeks, chin, to the area behind her ears, making her look exceptionally sinister. These scars avoided both of her eyes, making it apparent that this was deliberately inflicted by another.

Just by her figure, no one would expect her to be ugly. However, there wouldn't be many who would have the courage to look up for an elongated period of time.

“Sit!” The woman spoke up.

Her voice was pleasant to the ears. It was a tad raspy but still nice. She had a mild temper. Qing Shui could understand that it was difficult enough for women like her to remain undistorted in the psychological sense.

“Thanks!” Qing Shui's facial expression didn't shift from seeing her face. He didn't show any contempt, discrimination, or surprise. This, on the contrary, shocked the woman. This was a first.

Her face was sliced by a unique weapon, mixed with equally unique venom which penetrated through the skin. Even miracle pills wouldn't help with the removal of scars. Otherwise, with the mystical elements of this world, she would be able to remove them at her level.

She had tried to counter the toxin as well, but seeing as it was used in conjunction with a unique weapon, it was an almost impossible feat to figure out what toxin it was.

Hence, she had given up on healing it.

“Mister Qing, you're one who engaged in major happenings. While the Divine Rain Sect isn't a top-tier clan, we still have quite a number of members. With these numbers, it was inevitable to have scoundrels

in its midst. Even though he received his deserving punishment, I wonder if Mister Qing still isn't willing to let it go?" The woman spoke gently.

"Your words are too severe, my Lady. I was just visiting. I hope the Divine Rain Sect will cease placing the Chi Clan in a difficult position in the future."

"No one would dare do so with you around, what are you worried about?"

"I couldn't possibly stay at the Chi Clan forever. It's easy to dodge an open attack than prevent a sly move. There are some who love these scheming games like getting others to do their dirty work. Even if they could be annihilated, their deaths would have no meaning if tragedy strikes again."

"I understand now. If you are willing to trust me, I can help you to look after the Chi Clan. I can still do that in the Lower Three Regions," replied the woman.

"I can rest assured after hearing your words. How should I thank you for your help?" Qing Shui wondered seriously.

"There's no need. There's nothing I need and I don't like accepting gifts from others." The woman responded calmly.

"Your body has been poisoned. Why don't I find a way to repel the poison as gratitude?" Qing Shui suggested.

"Thank you for your good intentions, but I'm used to this. There's no need for that." The woman shook her head, not revealing any signs of being persuaded.

Chapter 2329 Meeting Miss Li Once Again

Since the woman rejected Qing Shui, he didn't insist either. He offered the gesture as a form of reciprocation; he supposed the woman didn't think too highly of his skills.

Qing Shui flashed a smile and said, "In that case, feel free to pay me a visit when you change your mind. I won't disturb you any longer."

Qing Shui intended to leave now that the incident was resolved. It was time he fetched Chi Ao and Chi Feng over; this would fulfill his own wish as well. He hadn't expected to be able to locate their parents for them. After all, he didn't know if their parents were still alive, much less their whereabouts. It was more difficult than finding a needle in a haystack.

Who would have expected this? It was as though destiny was at work as a form of fate. These things were beyond explanation.

The woman didn't persuade him to stay. Instead, she got up and sent Qing Shui on his way.

After exchanging a handshake, he disappeared without a trace. Qing Shui believed that the woman was the type who held enormous weight to her words; disagreement meant just that, however, once agreed, she'd make sure to do it right.

“Vice Sect Leader, why didn’t you let him heal you? He’s rather knowledgeable and is a Miracle Physician, the cream of the crop among them. Perhaps he will really be able to heal you,” Yuchi Ding asked softly.

“I do not wish to face disappointment again. Besides, I’m fine the way I am; I’m used to it,” she replied just as gently.

Her eyes were as radiant as the stars. However, the scar-ridden face had seemingly distracted the people from its brilliance.

Qing Shui left. He hadn’t expected the Vice Sect Leader of the Divine Rain Sect to be a woman and one with a story at that. However, Qing Shui didn’t hold much interest in the stories of others. With a trip back to the Chi Clan, he notified Chi Yang that he’d soon fetch Chi Ao and Chi Feng back.

The couple was agitated by the news and wished to accompany Qing Shui on his journey.

“Qing Shui, let us go with you. It may be good to go slower anyway,” Chi Yang’s wife offered.

Qing Shui could understand the heart of a mother; she felt like she owed her children. Hence, she preferred going to them instead of having them brought back. Even if they were to fetch them them back, she’d want to personally do it, too.

After some thought, Qing Shui nodded. “Alright. We’ll leave this place to Third Uncle Chi and the others for a while. Don’t worry, nothing major will happen again in the future.”

Qing Shui didn’t explain, but everyone knew that he went on a trip to the Divine Rain Sect. Furthermore, the Divine Rain Sect was forced to compensate with several Divine Artifacts despite having their people murdered; this was unheard of. Since the Divine Rain Sect had already done this, there was no one else who would dare provoke the Chi Clan. They would be courting disaster otherwise.

After a simple round of preparation, Qing Shui had a realization just as they were about to leave. The Five Elements Heavenly Chess still had slots for designation, making it much easier for them to get back. Elated, he set it for the Eight Desolates City.

As for the location, it was in the huge manor surrounding the She Clan which was under reconstruction now. The She Clan had completely perished, and the area was now owned by Qing Shui, his two women, and the other Battle Gods.

Chi Yang kept the manor for Qing Shui and the others; it would belong to Qing Shui forever.

Once the location had been set, Qing Shui smiled at the couple. “I missed this out earlier. Now that it has been set, we’ll be able to make it back quickly. In fact, it will take about the same time for me to travel back alone, perhaps even faster.”

It was still morning when Qing Shui led the couple on their journey with the Five Elements Heavenly Chess and arrived at the Dancing Phoenix Continent instantly. Along the way, he visited Sou Hun and his wife.

A look of disbelief painted Sou Hun’s expression at the sight of Qing Shui. Gleefully, he lunged forward with a bear hug. “It has been so long! Thankfully, you didn’t forget about me.”

“How would I forget Elder Brother? I’ve just been too busy; I could barely return home. I’m returning home this time around too and look, I even visited first before going home,” said Qing Shui as he laughed. He was ecstatically happy.

Entering Sou Hun’s Jade Mountain Hall, Qing Shui’s heart skipped a beat. There stood a familiar figure who was diagnosing others in the room. The elegant silhouette, well-rounded body, sexy lips, and her enchanting eyes. Her appearance held resemblance to Huoyun Liu-Li, perhaps even slightly inferior, but he had never forgotten about her.

This woman looked like a replica of another woman he knew from his previous life, down to her voice and personality. She was Li Yan, the lady from the Li Clan. Qing Shui didn’t know why she was here. At this moment, Sou Hun spoke up, “This girl has a great aptitude. She has already mastered half my knowledge. Perhaps she’d be able to open her own Imperial Cuisine Hall in the future.”

“Oh, is that so? That’s great. Right, where’s that godson of mine?” Looking around, Qing Shui saw no traces of Sou Yi.

“He went to his grandparents’ place with his mother. Let’s not bother about him. Come on, we’re all brothers here. Let’s have a drink!” Sou Hun was already acquainted with Chi Yang and his wife at this point.

“Don’t drink too much!” Qing Shui smiled.

“Younger Brother, Sister-in-Law, don’t worry about the delay in your journey. Rest assured, you’d be able to see your children by tomorrow.” Sou Hun patted Chi Yang’s shoulder as he spoke.

Li Yan was clearly startled by the sight of Qing Shui as well; she hadn’t seen him in a long time and almost didn’t recognize him at first glance. Now that she remembered who he was, she flashed a smile. “You’re back.”

“Hm. Miss Yan’er, you’re also a Miraculous Physician now.” Looking at her, Qing Shui was filled with a sense of happiness.

“Don’t mock me. I’m aware of my abilities. I’m too dumb.” Li Yan said, abashed.

“You’re a smart girl. Here, have this. Learn it first, then pass it on to your teacher. I’ll demonstrate it in a bit.” Qing Shui passed her a book of acupuncture. This included practical acupuncture techniques which could be learned by regular folk, too.

“Younger Brother, aren’t you being too obvious on your interest in the girl? Why don’t I be your matchmaker?” Sou Hun laughed.

“Do I need a matchmaker? Come on, let’s drink up first. Yan’er, read that first. You can ask me anything you’re unsure of.” Qing Shui seized the opportunity and added.

Li Yan’s face was decorated with a hint of red. This rascal had addressed her as Yan’er now instead of the initial Miss Yan’er...

She grew flustered. After so many years, she had never forgotten about this young man. She had rejected many proposals for marriage but didn’t know what she had been waiting for. She hadn’t liked

the art of medicine initially, yet she did now. At this thought, she couldn't help but drift her sights to the man who was now happily drinking.

Qing Shui turned around and met her beautiful eyes. They were filled with a deep sense of camaraderie, or at least that was what it looked like. Qing Shui stood up as he felt a tremor in his heart.

"Younger Brother, it's your time to drink. Hm? What are you doing?"

"Just a moment!" Qing Shui didn't turn back when he replied. He walked straight to Li Yan and engulfed her in his arms.

Li Yan thought of struggling against his embrace until his voice sounded out. "Yan'er, I'm just going to hug you. I don't know if you'd believe me, but I loved you to death in my past life. Sadly, we weren't fated to be together in the end. That was like a dream, and you look just like her. Do you know I would have such a reaction at our first meeting? I like you, I really do."

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In all honesty, she had been burying her thoughts all this while. In front of this man, she didn't have any outstanding qualities and so she had never revealed her feelings. Instead, she kept it all in her heart like a wonderful memory.

She didn't expect Qing Shui would say these words to her, and she froze for a moment, completely surprised by his gesture.

She had felt something different about Qing Shui's gaze since the first time they had met. Eventually, she had found out that it had been all due to her resemblance to someone he knew. She stretched out her hand and curled it around Qing Shui's neck, a shy smile on her face.

"I already said this rascal had his sights on the girl. See, it's all exposed now!" Sou Hun snickered.

"She's my wife in our previous life. To meet her again in this life must have been Heaven's will for us to wed again," Qing Shui said gleefully.

Li Yan's relaxed body jolted at that, not expecting his words. Gently, she removed herself from his embrace and gazed up at Qing Shui. "I don't wish to be another person's replacement."

Qing Shui rubbed his nose and smiled embarrassedly. "Actually, she wasn't my wife in my previous life; she didn't like me. She was already attached to someone when I met her."

"Do you like me because you want to fulfill your wish? A dream is just a dream; it's different from reality." Li Yan did not have any wish in becoming a replacement.

"You're thinking too much in that little head of yours. Am I such a person?" Qing Shui reached a hand out to stroke her head.

Li Yan peeled his hand off, obviously annoyed. "You're not allowed to stroke my head."

Thereafter, Qing Shui continued drinking for a bit before bidding farewell to their company. He rushed towards the Qing Clan with the Chi Yang couple. Qing Shui understood how anxious they were, hence, he only stayed at Sou Hun for a while before heading to the Qing Clan.

Arrival at the Qing Clan!

Not much time had passed since his last visit to the Qing Clan. Moreover, the Qing Clan had the protection of their Guardian Beast now, along with a strong warrior like Yehuang Guwu. Within the Dancing Phoenix Continent, Qing Clan was invincible.

Qing Shui didn't give any warning before his return. At the sight of him, the members of the Qing Clan froze before breaking out into a chorus of surprise.

In just a short moment, they gathered over while Qing Shui introduced the Chi Yang couple to the clan members. It was then when Qing Shui tugged a young man and lady over.

In all honesty, Chi Yang and his wife both realized that they were their own children during the introduction. Children whom they had separated from for decades.

"Foster Father!"

Chi Ao and Chi Feng respected Qing Shui very much and were close to him, especially Chi Feng. She hugged his arm like a little girl.

"They are your real parents, are you happy?" Qing Shui smiled.

"Actually, we really did want to know who our parents were. After all, we have been abandoned and we'd like to know why. Other than that, we didn't have many thoughts about it. We are used to it. Foster Father, you're our father. Grandmother and Foster Mother are like blood relatives to us too," Chi Feng said calmly with a chuckle.

"Girl, don't you want to know what happened? Your parents abandoned you both to give you a chance at living. They have been surviving on a fine line between life and death all these years, suffering and tolerating through how much they miss you both." Qing Shui was a father too; he knew how hard it must have been for them to make that decision at that time.

From there, Qing Shui explained what happened with the Chi Clan in details. Chi Ao and Chi Feng's eyes reddened as they listened. Chi Yang and his wife turned their gazes towards their children. "It's our incompetence that caused your suffering."

"I'm sorry, Father and Mother, for not understanding your actions." Chi Ao felt much for them, holding back his tears as he spoke.

"Mother, I'm sorry!" Chi Feng tugged at her mother's hand and said softly.

Chi Yang's wife jolted before holding tightly onto Chi Feng's hand. "It's our fault, we let you down. But you... you still acknowledge me as your mother."

"You're the one who gave birth to us. No matter what happened, you did it because you love us. We're happy to have parents like you." Chi Feng couldn't stop her joyful tears from falling down.

Despite decades of not meeting, the sight of their joyful tears warmed Qing Shui's heart. He was happy too as though something had solidified in him.

Chi Yang and his wife kowtowed to Qing Yi. Chi Yang and Qing Shui were like brothers, and their children addressed Qing Yi as grandmother. Therefore, they were more than willing to do that.

Qing Yi hastily held them up. "Please stand up, I can't bear this gesture!"

"You're their grandmother and Qing Shui's mother. You're no different than a mother to me." Chi Yang smiled as he stood up.

With the reunion, the room was bustling. Qing Shui stayed at home for a few days during this return. Yehuang Guwu, Mingyue Gelou, Zhu Qing, Yuan Su, Huoyun Liu-Li, Canghai Mingyue, and others were all waiting here. Qing Shui felt indebted to them and 'pampered' them in various ways at night.

However, upon his return, Qing Shui found out that the locations of the Five Elements Heavenly Chess could be altered. Hence, Qing Shui swapped its position in the Dancing Phoenix Continent to the Qing Clan's manor. This way, it would make it much easier for him to return home. Yehuang Guwu's Five Elements Heavenly Chess could also fix a location in the Haohan Continent. Qing Shui decided to have her set a location in the Sea King Palace, as well as around the Chi Clan in the Lower Three Regions. They could alter it in the future when they got to the Middle Three Regions or the Upper Three Regions.

This made things much easier. The people in their clan could travel to and from places more conveniently now.

Chi Ao and Chi Feng were also going to return to the Chi Clan officially. However, their relationship with the Qing Clan would never be severed.

During his return, Qing Shui brought Yehuang Guwu and a few others with him. The former would be able to bring them back thereafter.

The Five Elements Heavenly Chess could transport any living thing within a small circumference.

In an instant, they arrived at the Eight Desolates City. There was a huge manor now, bigger than that of the Qing Clan's. He allowed time for Yehuang Guwu to set this as a checkpoint location. That being said, Qing Shui didn't wish for the Qing Clan to move here.

Speaking of it as a whole, the Lower Three Regions was safe. However, Qing Yi was already used to living in the Dancing Phoenix Continent. Although Qing Yi would like to meet up with her son often, she knew that Qing Shui would never linger at one place for long. In that case, it didn't matter where they stayed. After so many years in the Dancing Phoenix Continent, the Qing Clan had taken root there. Several members of the clan had also wedded and settled their families there.

Qing Shui didn't want to force the notion any further. It was easy to travel here anyway. At the very most, they would have to return on their own, but even that wouldn't require much time.

Following that, the group of people lived in the Eight Desolates City for a while before the Qing Clan's members returned to the Dancing Phoenix Continent. Qing Shui, on the other hand, brought Yehuang Guwu to the Northern Sea King Palace. After a while of travel, they finally arrived.

Yiye Jiange and the other ladies were naturally happy to see Qing Shui and Yehuang Guwu, especially after finding out that the latter could help them get to both to the Qing Clan and to Qing Shui's current

location quickly. They weren't sure what to talk about while they were gathering. From time to time, a peal of teasing laughter sounded, making each of the ladies' face flush red.