

Ancient ST 1371

Chapter 1371 - Excellent Situation, The Future Path Lit Up

Qing Shui was stunned for very long. His Dantian had once again gone through a tremendous transformation. His Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation and Big Dipper Sword had both merged into one with the paragon vessel. The Nine Continents Mountain could be used like before, and it had become extremely powerful due to the increase in Qing Shui's abilities.

When he had just reached the Heavenly Dao the other time, the things that Qing Shui could see had materialized. The golden pellet turned into a paragon vessel. In the past, it was in the form of Qi, and then a liquid state, before eventually forming a pellet. Right now, it could be considered to have taken form!

Right now, if he were to use the Seal of Roc, he could increase his powers to be at the strength of five million sun. Even if he were to use the Snake Elephant's Movement instead, he would be able to reach a strength of over two million sun. If he were up against the False Gods from Yehuang Clan right now, Qing Shui would be able to eradicate them with ease all by himself.

He was quite satisfied with the strength of over five million sun. At this level, it was impossible to continue to grow stronger by multiple folds. When a Martial Emperor reached False God, the individual's power would increase by three times, but these three folds did not imply that three Peak Martial Emperors would be able to defeat an Early False God. Even if there were 30 of them, it would be impossible for them to defeat a single False God.

This was the gap between False Gods and Martial Emperors. Yehuang Guwu didn't have the Heavenly Technique and neither did Puyang Qing. They seemed to need to reach a higher realm before they would be able to comprehend the Heavenly Technique.

Right now, Qing Shui had reached the eighth heavenly layer and had attained the elementary Heavenly Technique. The Paragon Heavenly Technique could definitely provide a fatal blow, but it could only be used once a day. However, this was something that one should already feel happy about. The Elementary Heavenly Technique was already so amazing. Once used, it wouldn't be something that Martial Emperors and Early False Gods could withstand.

The Golden Armor was passive, allowing Qing Shui to have a defense that was so powerful that others could only cry helplessly when facing it. It had zero depletion and allowed one to permanently have defense that was three times stronger than their own base defense. It could fend off a fatal blow once a day.

Even if Qing Shui stood still and didn't move an inch, Early False Gods were no match for him. It was because they wouldn't be able to break through Qing Shui's Golden Armor.

The Paragon Strike was sufficient to let Qing Shui wipe out Grade One and Grade Two False Gods instantly!

The moment Shadowless Paragon was utilized, it could change many things within 15 minutes.

The powerful now displayed absolute power. Qing Shui was able to stand up against 100 people around his level single handedly. If they weren't strong enough, numbers alone wouldn't be able to defeat Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was satisfied. He had finally reached the eighth heavenly layer. He could be considered to have reached False God level. However, he had no idea what grade he was at, but did he give it much thought. He was only concerned with his own Ancient Strengthening Technique.

Yehuang Guwu left. She was not considered an outsider anyway. Qing Shui just got some water and then added in some of the Five Elements Spring of Life. Qing Shui needed to stabilize his power. This act wasn't one which could increase one's strength directly, but was much more effective in increasing one's abilities.

This was akin to turning a cup into a bucket. One way was to increase the water in the cup. While the water in the bucket might not be as much as the water in the cup at first, the cup would be filled to the brim very quickly while the bucket would be able to hold more water than the cup in the long run.

Qing Shui hadn't expected that he had also caused the water in his bathtub to become so cloudy. It was even more turbid than usual, as Yehuang Guwu had used some as well.

After changing into a new set of clothes, Qing Shui felt that his body had never felt so refreshed. This was how it really felt like to be glowing in health. His entire body felt very refreshed, as if all the pores on his body were opened up and the Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth was entering his body.

Reaching the eighth heavenly layer changed a lot of things. He might be able to do a lot of things he couldn't before.

When Qing Shui came out from the room, Yehuang Guwu, Sousearch, Yuan Su, and Li Ji were all around. When they saw Qing Shui coming out, they smiled and greeted him. They knew that Qing Shui was fine. Only Qing Shui and Yehuang Guwu knew of the danger from earlier.

Therefore, to others, everything seemed to be very peaceful.

"Mmm, Brother, you seem to be different from usual." Sousearch looked at Qing Shui and said. However, he couldn't really tell what was different.

Yehuang Guwu looked at Qing Shui. This man was a little bewitching, but that didn't affect his manliness. His body was very proportionate as well. Yehuang Guwu knew well that Qing Shui's body was very strong. Thinking of this, she blushed. She had spent a very long time with him earlier on.

Right now, the Imperial Cuisine Hall had grown very powerful. Yehuang Guwu was now also considered a member of the Imperial Cuisine Hall. She wasn't a physician, but had 10% ownership of the place. This was because Qing Shui felt that he should be leaving soon and there had to be someone to watch over the Imperial Cuisine Hall's development. There were no problems with Sousearch's and Yuan Su's medical skills. With Yehuang Guwu here, this place would definitely be safe.

Yehuang Guwu had attained a breakthrough to False God. Right now, she was practically able to hold her weight against the entire Yehuang Clan. Right now, if Yehuang Guwu called out six White Tigers, even Qing Shui would find it a little hard to manage. Of course, this was unless he activated the Paragon Heavenly Technique.

Since he went into the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal in the day, there wasn't a need for him to head there at night. Moreover, he had crossed the last line with Yehuang Guwu. Usually, Qing Shui had to hold it in and suppress his occasional desires through cultivation. However, Yehuang Guwu had just gotten a taste of sex and could be said to have been given a brand new lease on life. She kept on asking for more.

"Qing Shui, let's not go on. The sun is going to come up soon." Yehuang Guwu curled up in Qing Shui's arms. This mature lady was like a demoness who would make one crave for her no matter what pose she took.

"Then is our little demoness full now?" Qing Shui smiled and nibbled on her earlobe.

"I'm full, very full."

Earlier on, whenever she said that she wasn't full, what came for her would be Qing Shui going on a rampage. Right now, her entire body felt limp, and she had not even a single ounce of energy left in her. "Qing Shui, do you know that Sister Su likes you?" Yehuang Guwu asked softly. She didn't look at Qing Shui, but as they were in each other's embrace, she could sense that his body moved a little unnaturally.

"I don't. Does Little Wuwu know about what has happened between us?" Qing Shui smiled and asked. To be honest, Qing Shui did have some feelings for her back then, but in the end, it seemed as if they had gone on their separate ways on a sour note. If they hadn't met here, they would probably never have met each other again in this entire lifetime.

And for them to have met each other now... Could it be that their affinity with each other wasn't over yet?

"I know. She told me all about it. Back then, she did what she did because she was afraid of falling in love with you. Even though the two of you hadn't met each other for so many years, she didn't forget about you. However, she's also a person with great pride and thus didn't go to look for you. When she met you here, everything seemed to make sense to her now. She said that if time could go back, even if the same thing were to happen, she would look for you again." Yehuang Guwu smiled and said.

"Aren't you angry that someone is snatching your man from you?"

"I am. Of course I am. There's no woman who would be willing to share a man with others. It's the same as a man being unwilling to share a woman with other men. However, this is how society is. Which man with some abilities isn't with multiple wives and concubines? I like you, I love you, and thus I'll accept everything about you. As long as there's a woman you like, I'll be willing to bring the two of you together." Yehuang Guwu spoke in a soft voice, but Qing Shui could sense that what she said was true...

Qing Shui hugged her tightly, feeling very thankful toward her. It wasn't because he was thankful that she could be his wingwoman, but rather he was grateful towards the love she had for him.

"Qing Shui, Sister Su is a good lady. I have spoken with her before and can feel that her love for you is very deep. If she isn't able to be together with you, she'll probably find it very hard to feel happy in the future. She might even live the rest of her life alone." Yehuang Guwu lifted her head and said, looking at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui lowered his head and looked at this woman whose charms could cause the fall of cities. He could also see the deep trench between the twin peaks.

“We’ve already waited for so many years. There’s no need for us to be anxious right now. Since we meet each other often, let’s just take things as they come. What do you think?” Qing Shui gave it some thought and said.

“Alright, but won’t you feel that it’s a pity to leave such a great beauty?” Yehuang Guwu blinked her sexy and sacred looking beautiful eyes.

“A demonic, mature elder sister like you is the type that I love the most. For you, I’m willing to be sucked dry to death.” Qing Shui then turned over and intoxicating cries rang out in the room once again.

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Three days later, Qing Shui used the Five Elements Divine Flag to head back to the Qing Clan. As for the Dancing Phoenix Continent, he could wait a little more. There was no hurry.

This was the first time he had gone back after reaching the eighth heavenly layer.

No matter how busy he was, Qing Shui would always return once a month. Since he had told his family that he would return once a month, they would worry if he didn’t. Since he had kept to his words and returned monthly, anyone would assume that Qing Shui had gotten into trouble and wasn’t able to leave if he were to suddenly not return one month. What if something had happened to him and he would never be able to return?

Therefore, Qing Shui would always try his best to return. However, this time around, Qing Shui would tell them some things so that in the future, even if he couldn’t come back, they wouldn’t have to worry. He had also said something similar in the past. However, if he could let his family know of his abilities this time around, they wouldn’t feel too worried even if he didn’t come back.

Qing Shui would come back once a month. Although he felt very happy each time he did, he also felt that this chance wasn’t something that had come easily. If he didn’t have the Five Elements Divine Flag, he would have no means of coming back every month. Then, the development of his clan would have slowed down by several decades or even longer.

However, right now, that wouldn’t happen. Whenever Qing Shui got his hands on something good, he would be able to share it with the people at home, thereby increasing the rate of their cultivation. He could also help to strengthen the foundations of the clan’s younger generation. If it was in the past, moving across the continents would have taken over ten, or even up to twenty years. The impact was tremendous.

Very soon, Qing Shui arrived at the Qing Clan. Although everyone felt very happy to see him back, as time passed, everything became habitual. Despite this, they still felt very happy to see him. After all, the ladies were only able to meet their husband once a month. For a loving couple, one would always feel great yearning and anticipation if they were only to meet once a month.

The Qing Clan’s development was very rapid. This time around, Qing Shui was primarily planning to help them strengthen their foundations using the Five Elements Spring of Life.

There was still no news of Yiye Jiange. The two young kids were the ones who changed the most each time he came back. Right now, Qing Shui's branch alone had quite a number of people. However, the entire Qing Clan stayed in a big manor and were on very good terms.

Qing Shui was the pillar of the entire clan. There wasn't even a clan head amongst them. Qing Luo had long washed his hands of things and although Qing Yi was Qing Shui's mother, she would always let Canghai Mingyue and the others discuss first to see what should be done. Right now, it was the time for Qing Shui and his generation to lead. She was happy to be free from dealing with all the troubles. Qing Yi would spend her time playing with her grandchildren and was very happy. Qing Yi was good with educating the kids and the children were all very close with their young and beautiful grandmother. Even Qing Ming, who was the hardest to manage, would rarely go against Qing Yi.

Qing Ming knew that his grandmother had the greatest say in Qing Clan. As long as she gave the word, there was no one who wouldn't listen to her. Moreover, their grandmother had always treated them the best.

Chapter 1372 - Yelang Clan in the Continent's Capital, Nine Animals Phoenix Form, Hundred Birds Worshipping The Phoenix, Phoenix Cry Sonic Attack

This time around, Qing Shui stayed for a full ten days at Qing Clan. Other than the time he spent in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he would use the rest of his time to help his family members increase their abilities.

This place was like a bottomless hole that couldn't be filled to the brim no matter how hard he tried. Each time Qing Shui came back, he would have things to do. This time around, the work waiting for him was much better than before. The Five Elements Spring of Life was undoubtedly very powerful and even the picky Qing Shui felt that it was perfect.

After Qing Shui left, he couldn't head to the Western Oxhe Continent. After all, Yehuang Guwu was at the Dancing Phoenix Continent. Therefore, Qing Shui used the Five Elements Divine Flag's teleportation abilities between the husband and wife flags and appeared at the Imperial Cuisine Hall directly.

When Yehuang Guwu saw Qing Shui, she gave him a hug happily. They were in Yehuang Guwu's room. Ten days was considered to be a short absence and there was a saying which said that a short absence makes the heart grow fonder. They spent half a day embracing each other in the room.

Food and sex are human nature. Most men would need to have sex at least once every two to three days and many powerful men required the companionship of women every night. Of course, the prerequisite was that there were no special situations.

Qing Shui had the Nine Yang Golden Body and it had even surpassed the Grand Perfection Stage. Back when he was at the Grand Perfection Stage, he was still unable to fend off Yehuang Guwu's ice-flame aura. However, right now, he felt that she was no different from other women. If he must say there was some difference, it could be that Yehuang Guwu was more horny because she was a White Tiger.

In Qing Shui's previous life, people tended to say that the White Tiger would bring catastrophe to her husband. Qing Shui had no idea if that was true but after coming to the nine continents, Qing Shui saw for himself that this saying about the White Tiger was true. However, if the man's life and physique were tough enough, then the White Tiger would bring great fortune to the husband instead.

After spending some time thinking about it, Qing Shui knew the reason. The main reason was that women who were White Tigers were very horny and women with the “White Tiger” physique would cause men to find them irresistible. There was no chance that the man would wither and the “White Tiger” woman’s desires were also very strong. There were no men who would be able to withstand the temptation and thus, if a man who wasn’t powerful were to indulge in such an act every night, he would of course die. Therefore, this was the origin of the saying that White Tiger women brought catastrophe to their husbands.

In the nine continents, “White Tiger” women were like the vixens in Qing Shui’s previous life.

“Little Wuwu, you’re becoming increasingly like a demoness.” Qing Shui smiled as he embraced that beautiful figure which was like white jade.

“Do you like it?” Yehuang Guwu said happily.

“I do, I like it too much. Thank goodness your husband’s physique is good, otherwise, I’d definitely be dried up by you.” Qing Shui didn’t exaggerate.

“Do you think that we’ll be able to have kids?”

Qing Shui knew that Yehuang Guwu often played with Sousearch’s child. Right now, she was the child’s godmother, because he was the child’s godfather.

With this identity, the kid would often be brought out to play by Yehuang Guwu. Even Sousearch felt a little jealous that his kid was blessed. Before the child could even walk, he already had a godfather and godmother who were both at the False God level.

“In the future, we’ll have a few rounds every day. There shouldn’t be any problems.” The chances for False Gods to get pregnant were even lower but it wasn’t impossible. This was the world’s rules.

Qing Shui wasn’t very worried. He had confidence in himself. It was just that the chances of getting pregnant were low. When the attempts increased, the chances would also naturally increase.

When Yehuang Guwu heard what Qing Shui said, she threw him an annoyed glance that made her look very charming.

“I’m serious.” Yehuang Guwu said, at a loss for words.

“I’m serious, too.” Qing Shui meant what he said...

Yehuang Guwu gave it some thought and then bit down on Qing Shui’s face, leaving behind a bite mark. It wasn’t painful for Qing Shui but the moment she did so, she felt a little regretful. It was because she was worried that if Qing Shui didn’t remove the mark, then other people might see it when he headed out.

Qing Shui teased Yehuang Guwu for a while before he removed the bite mark. This was the enjoyment the couple had in the bedroom. Of course, he wouldn’t bring it out to let people make a joke out of it. This was regardless of how close the other party was to them.

“Tianhe Renmo came to look for you but you weren’t around. He said that he’ll come by at a later time.” Yehuang Guwu helped Qing Shui tidy up his collar and said.

“Oh, right, do you know which clan the Tianhe Clan has a feud with in the continent’s capital?” Qing Shui gave it some thought and asked. Back then, when he was at the Tianhe Clan, he had heard some news but didn’t probe further. After all, the matter was none of his concern.

“I didn’t spend a long time in the Dancing Phoenix Continent. Master brought me to the Putuo Mountain very long ago. I have basically been staying in the Western Oxhe Continent all this while. However, I heard something earlier as well. After all, Tianhe Renmo is one of the strongest amongst the younger generation and thus news about him is well-known. It was that event which gave him a huge blow and resulted in the situation which you saw. His fiancée was taken by someone else as a concubine but he was no match for the person. It was impossible for the Tianhe Clan to take any action just for the sake of a junior over affairs concerning women either.”

“What clan was it? Are they that powerful?”

Qing Shui was even more curious now.

“It’s the Yelang Clan in the continent’s capital. They are a clan that’s even more powerful than the Tianhe Clan. That’s what everyone says. As for whether it’s true or not, I have no idea.” Yehuang Guwu gave it some thought and said.

Qing Shui wasn’t very concerned over whether the rumor was true or not. He only wanted to know more information. At the very least, he now knew that the Yelang Clan had quite a good standing in the continent’s capital. The continent’s capital was a bigger platform for powerful clans. Most of the powerful clans in each country’s capital were the side branches of the greater clans, while those who were in the continent’s capital were even more powerful in comparison to these side branches.

It was because the continent’s capital was the place which took up the most prosperous area in the region. Every country’s capital would have to hand over 20% or more of their profits to the continent’s capital. It was like how those cities that had a lower standing than a country’s capital would have to provide them with a portion of their profits.

The amount given would be a designated amount. If the amount given wasn’t enough, the continent’s capital had the ability to take away the ability of the country’s capital.

The continent’s capital was composed of a group of powers. It was a bit hard for a single clan to dominate over an entire continent and thus the continent’s capital was dominated by a group of powers. A group of clans and other powers that had common interests would form something like an alliance, sharing all their benefits and resources.

However, there would be a leader amongst a group like this, coming from one of the clans. The leader would be someone picked by the others and must be able to convince others with his own cultivation and prestige.

Not only did these people receive the money and treasures from others, they must also continue to suppress cities or countries who didn’t bow down to them. When the region got bigger, with the formation of a leading alliance, there would naturally also be other groups forming. While it appeared that some powers seemed to be the ones dominating an entire continent, there were some countries that had maintained a neutral standing. It was the same for some cities. It was impossible for all of them

to remain silent and abiding. Generally, those that were dominated by the dominating alliance would be about one-third. This was already considered quite a big amount.

The remaining two-thirds were a chaotic mix of all sorts of people. This was something very normal.

Since the area was too large, power would be delegated downward and places that were further away were practically independent.

“Do you know which clans in the continent’s capital belong to which respective powers?” Qing Shui was referring to the powers that dominated in name.

“There are many. It’s no secret. So many years have passed and I’m not too sure either. When you reach the continent’s capital, you’ll be able to get this news easily,” Yehuang Guwu smiled and said.

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The next day, Qing Shui entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal very early. It was because after attaining a breakthrough to the eighth heavenly layer, the Phoenix Form in the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique had lit up, indicating that Qing Shui could start cultivating it.

Dragons and phoenixes were legendary creatures but they did exist in the world of the nine continents. In Qing Shui’s previous life, there were many descriptions which associated dragons with men and phoenixes with women. The characters used to describe male and female phoenixes were different but people were used to using the two characters together when referring to phoenixes. When used to describe people, the phoenix was generally associated with ladies. Viewed as the king of all birds, the phoenix held a very high status.

When Qing Shui saw the battle techniques which he could learn, he was stunned. Right now, he could only learn two of the battle techniques.

Hundred Birds Worshipping The Phoenix, Phoenix Cry Sonic Attack!

Hundred Birds Worshipping The Phoenix was a kind of Qi technique that could reduce all of the opponent’s abilities by 10%. It could be stacked with other Qi related techniques.

Was it that simple? It was what its name suggested: Hundred Birds Worshipping The Phoenix, the aura of a sovereign. Furthermore, it could be stacked with other techniques which weakened the opponents. The first thing that came to Qing Shui mind was the Emperor’s Qi. When the two of them were stacked together, he would be able to weaken his opponents by 30%.

30% was considered to be quite significant. The Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant’s 10% wasn’t something that could be guaranteed but this 30% was sufficient to deal a huge blow to his opponents, since it was a reduction to their overall abilities.

The description then went on to the cultivation method. It wasn’t very difficult but Qing Shui wasn’t in any hurry to start now. Instead, he turned to look at the Phoenix Cry Sonic Attack.

Music score?

Qing Shui saw that the thing there was actually something that looked like a music score. Cultivating this required the use of a zither and it must be one that was made from the wood of a Chinese parasol tree.

Qing Shui had the required wood. The resting place of the Fire Bird in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was definitely considered to be the best wood from the Chinese parasol tree. It was just that the method of making the zither seemed to be very special as well.

Qing Shui didn't take a close look at that but looked toward the few types of Phoenix Cries.

Phoenix Cry (Battle): Can increase the target's battle will, allowing the target's abilities to be fully unleashed or even to bring them beyond their full potential.

Phoenix Cry (Eruption): Can increase target's battle prowess, giving a certain chance of letting the attacking power be doubled.

Phoenix Cry (Break): Can increase target's chances of bypassing the opponent's defense, to a certain degree.

Phoenix Cry (Retreat): Can reduce the target's battle will, causing the target to be unable to perform as well as usual.

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When Qing Shui saw this, he was overjoyed. To think that these were possible. It seemed to be very amazing and powerful. Qing Shui had no idea what it was really like when put into use. He decided to make a zither during this period of time. As for the Phoenix Cry Sonic Attack, he didn't feel like learning it, at least, not at the moment. It was nothing for a man to be holding a zither. On the contrary, it was very normal. However, Qing Shui knew nothing about music and melody.

Moreover, Qing Shui felt that it was still better to learn the domineering Hundred Birds Worshiping The Phoenix. With his current abilities, after further weakening all of the opponent's abilities by 30%, his opponents would all be left demoralized and crying.

Qing Shui started to cultivate. It could be due to the martial techniques he knew or maybe due to the existence of the Emperor's Qi, that the rate at which Qing Shui learned the technique was very fast, with no challenges. It was a technique that was strangely similar to the Emperor's Qi but just wasn't as domineering.

One day passed by. Qing Shui hadn't succeeded in learning it completely but the progress was going smoothly. Qing Shui took a rest and then took a branch off that huge Chinese parasol tree. This tree had received the nourishment from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal's spiritual Qi. Moreover, having the Fire Bird resting on the tree was also, in a way, a nurturing of the tree's spiritual intelligence.

There was of course no need to consider whether the tree was of the appropriate age. Qing Shui first studied the method of creating the zither. As he read through the description, the information seemed to have been imprinted into his mind. He quickly managed to remember all the small details and then tried to simulate the production process in his mind.

Feng and Huang refers to the male and female phoenixes respectively but people generally combined the two to form Feng Huang when referring to the phoenix in general.

The Chinese parasol tree is often associated with the Phoenix with the saying that Phoenixes like to rest on them.

Chapter 1373 - Preparing to Head to the Continent's Capital, Setting Up A Branch, Five-string Zither, Hundred Birds Worshiping The Phoenix

Qing Shui cultivated the Hundred Birds Worshiping The Phoenix and during interims when he was taking a break, he would attempt to make the zither. When Qing Shui saw the different variations available, he was quite pleased. These few instrument options were a good match with Qing Shui's preferences. They were all zithers which appeared to be rustic and dignified.

Qing Shui didn't know much about zithers, nor had he come across them in his previous life. However, there were two types of zithers here, five-string zithers and seven-string zithers that were one meter long and close to one foot wide.

They didn't look very complicated but beautiful and dignified. Even though Qing Shui had no interest in music, when he saw a zither like this, he could not help but hope to have one for himself. It would be even better if he could play a piece.

The strings for the zither were made from the silk of the Ice Silkworm. Of course, many strands of the silk would have to be condensed together to make a single string. The Ice Silkworm didn't end up staying in Qing Shui's blood essence pool but was now living in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Qing Shui planted some mulberry trees for them and they were the most expensive kind. Iceshade Mulberry Tree.

Although the Ice Silkworms which Qing Shui had received weren't that numerous, it was more than sufficient for him to make a few ancient zithers. He made everything carefully down to the very last detail, not allowing for any mistakes. A zither like this would be very sturdy yet light and after completion, it would basically be very hard to be damaged.

Qing Shui continued on like this and by the time he had to leave the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, he had just completed a five-string zither and he had also more used to the Hundred Birds Worshiping The Phoenix. It was just a pity that he had yet to successfully learn it.

Qing Shui's Emperor's Qi was a technique that was like a legacy and it wasn't something that he could impart to others. However, the same couldn't be said for the Hundred Birds Worshiping The Phoenix. He could impart that to others. Whether or not the others could pick it up would depend on themselves. The Hundred Birds Worshiping The Phoenix was still considered to be relatively domineering.

Even with Qing Shui's great foundation, he had spent about three months in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal to learn it but had yet to succeed. He would probably still require another two days. If it was someone else, they would need about a year. Furthermore, they wouldn't have the advantage that Qing Shui had in such techniques. Therefore, if other people were to wish to learn the Hundred Birds Worshiping The Phoenix, they would need to take at least three years. And this would still be a conservative estimate.

Of course, some unique people might be able to learn it within a day.

After walking out, Qing Shui needed to find someone to test out the Phoenix Cry Sonic Attack. Yehuang Guwu was the person most suitable for the job. He took out the five-string zither as well as the cultivation method for the Hundred Birds Worshiping The Phoenix and the Phoenix Cry Sonic Attack, handing them to Yehuang Guwu.

Yehuang Guwu felt very strange. She had no idea why Qing Shui was giving her a zither. Did he want her to practice the zither?

Could it be because she wasn't refined enough?

Women are said to overthink things. This wasn't considered much. All humans would be like this. When she saw the martial technique, her eyes lit up and she said, smiling, "Can I practise it together with Sister Su?"

"Sure. There are requirements for the Hundred Birds Worshipping The Phoenix. It isn't easy to cultivate and has a requirement for one's cultivation level. Otherwise, no matter how hard one tries to learn it, it will be useless," Qing Shui smiled and said.

"I know this. A domineering technique like this isn't that easy to learn. Even I am not planning on learning it. I'll only be looking into practising the zither with Sister Su. In the future, I'll play the zither with Sister Su while you dance," Yehuang Guwu smiled and said.

Qing Shui almost choked. Looking at his expression, Yehuang Guwu chuckled. When a mature and charming woman wears such an expression, it's especially tempting and irresistible.

Three days later, Tianhe Renmo came. After not meeting him for some time, this man's cultivation had improved. When he saw Qing Shui, he was also taken aback. It was because he realized that he couldn't see through Qing Shui.

"You've attained a breakthrough?" Tianhe Renmo asked in astonishment.

"I was quite lucky and finally attained a breakthrough."

Right now, Qing Shui was considered to be on quite good terms with Tianhe Renmo and neither of them stood on ceremony with the other. Everything that Tianhe Renmo had today was given to him by Qing Shui. Right now, no matter what Qing Shui asked of him, he would definitely agree. Qing Shui could be said to be his benefactor.

A person's trust in their benefactor could be said to not lose out to the trust that they put into their family, it even compared with their closest family members.

"For you to be looking for me so urgently, what's the matter?" Qing Shui indicated for Tianhe Renmo to take a seat.

"I know that Brother will definitely head to the continent's capital but I'm just aren't sure when. I hope to head there together with you. I want to go to the continent's capital as well," Tianhe Renmo gave it some thought and said.

The two of them had quite a lot of contact during this period of time and Qing Shui had also mentioned that he was going to head to the continent's capital. Right now, Qing Shui was considered to have established a relationship with Tianhe Clan, primarily because of him knowing Tianhe Renmo, as well as with the pair of grandfather and grandson, Tianhe Yu and Tianhe Hao. These three people from the Tianhe Clan were all very unique existences.

"I should be going next month. I need to take care of some matters this month and it won't be easy for me to leave."

Qing Shui hadn't planned to let Yehuang Guwu go with him since the Imperial Cuisine Hall still needed her. Otherwise, if Yehuang Guwu was at the central region, it would just be an instant for him to head there. However, since this couldn't be done, he needed to head back to the Central Continent to tell his family and tell them that in the future, his visits would be irregular.

"Alright. Next month, I'll come to look for Brother." Tianhe Renmo wasn't a person of many words.

"Let me be the one to look for Elder Brother before we head there directly." It was considered to be on the way for Qing Shui.

"Alright, then I'll be waiting for you at home."

...

"Qing Shui, why don't we move the Imperial Cuisine Hall to the continent's capital?" When Yehuang Guwu mentioned this, her face was a little flushed.

"Why? You can't bear to part with me?" Qing Shui smiled. He had thought of this previously. The Imperial Cuisine Hall had already established a reputation in the Yehuang Country and if they were to move out right now, there would definitely be many people who would not approve of this. It could even cause many sarcastic remarks to be hurled at them.

Qing Shui wasn't afraid of these. However, doing this would cause all the effort from earlier to go down the drain. Therefore, Qing Shui gave it some thought and eventually decided on setting up a branch in the continent's capital. To be honest, it would be hard to say which of the shops would end up being the branch and which would be the main shop.

"Yes, that's right, I can't bear to part with you. Are you satisfied now?" Yehuang Guwu chided.

"Let Elder Brother and Yao Qubing stay here and have Sister Su head to the continent's capital together with us and set up another Imperial Cuisine Hall somewhere," Qing Shui gave it some thought and said.

"Really?" Yehuang Guwu was only suggesting this and hadn't thought that Qing Shui would agree. This was not within her expectations and she looked at Qing Shui, stunned.

"I only wanted to try saying this. Even though I'll miss you a lot, if you have things to do, then it's better for you to attend to your own things first. Will I be able to help you?" Yehuang Guwu was stunned for a moment before she quickly said.

"I've always had this plan. I'll miss you a lot as well and I'll feel more at ease with you by my side. I'll be less worried as well. With your abilities, you'll be able to suppress many people and it would be a lot more convenient as well," Qing Shui smiled and said. Right now, he needed to establish the foundations so that his family would be able to have a stable life when they come here in the future.

"That's great!"

Yehuang Guwu happily hugged Qing Shui and gave him two kisses.

It'd be good that Yehuang Guwu would also be heading to the continent's capital. The teleportation ability between the husband and wife Five Elements Divine Flag was very useful and it was really like how a wife would follow what the husband wished. As long as Yehuang Guwu was next to him, he would

be able to return home and then come back. Of course, he would only be able to return home once a month.

Now that things were decided, Qing Shui had to discuss this with Sousearch and the others.

With Puyang Clan around or even without, no one would dare to come and create trouble. Qing Shui spoke to Puyang Clan to get them to help take care of the Imperial Cuisine Hall if they could.

Right now, Yao Qubing was like a completely different person from before. In the past, he had been too proud. Although he wasn't the son born from the legal wife of his father, he had the ability and thus was proud right down to his bones. However, staying in Imperial Cuisine Hall made him gradually feel that the pride he held was extremely ridiculous. His abilities were a far cry from the people here. What was there for him to be proud about?

He was a clever person. After such a long period of time, he had never thought of being treated on the same level as them again. Staying here could let him learn a lot of things and when Qing Shui had good things, he would also receive a lot of it. This made him feel that he had really benefited a lot for life.

"You want to head to the continent's capital to set up a branch?" Sousearch asked in astonishment.

"We still don't have many physicians in the Imperial Cuisine Hall. With your medical abilities, you'll be able to hold your standing in an area. Many clans in the Yehuang Country will help to take care of you. Moreover, I'll also come back often," Qing Shui gave it some thought and said.

"Sigh, I knew that this day would come. I just hadn't expected it to be so soon. No matter where you are, you'll remain the closest person to Li Ji, Little Yi and myself." Sousearch knew that once Qing Shui headed to the continent's capital, they would have less time to see each other.

"There's no need to be like this. When we've found someone suitable, I'll bring the person here and bring you over. You still have to improve your medical skills further."

"I know, don't worry!"

Right now, Yao Qubing had already become a physician and no longer had to do odd chores like helping to bring things around.

The trials he had been put through during this period of time could be said to be a tremendous turning point in his life.

...

When Yuan Su knew that Qing Shui was going to bring Yehuang Guwu and her with him to the continent's capital, she was very happy. Yehuang Guwu was the one who had told her about it. When Yehuang Guwu saw Yuan Su's expression, she knew that this lady had completely fallen for Qing Shui.

The two ladies then happily went on to study the Phoenix Cry Sonic Attack together.

Not only did Yuan Su have unrivaled talent in creating alchemy recipes but she also had extraordinary talent in music. She was slightly better at it than Yehuang Guwu.

Very soon, the two ladies managed to make something out of it!

...

Time passed by very quickly and in the blink of an eye, 20 days had passed and it was time for him to head back home again. Within the 20 days, Qing Shui had managed to learn the Hundred Birds Worshipping The Phoenix. For such techniques, it would be sufficient to just pick it up. One would be able to get familiar with it very quickly.

The two ladies also managed to finish the first part of the Phoenix Cry Sonic Attack and wrote down their thoughts and experiences. It was because Qing Shui knew that Qing Yin liked music a lot. For the past 20 days, Qing Shui had also made quite a number of zithers. Yuan Su and Yehuang Guwu each had one now.

It only took less than two hours for Qing Shui to return to the Qing Clan. This was something he wouldn't have dared to think about but it was now something which could be easily accomplished.

The moment he entered, he saw that Qing Zun and Qing Ming were sparring. After such a long period of building up their foundations, their foundations were completely established. It wasn't just the two of them. The same went for most of the people here.

Qing Zun's foot techniques had a stronger inclination to the Free Spirit Steps while Qing Ming's was toward the Ghostly Steps. However, the two of them were both using the Nine Palace Steps. It was just that the feeling each of them brought out was different.

Solitary Rapid Fist!

Back Connecting Fist!

Qing Ming used the Solitary Rapid Fist while Qing Zun the Back Connecting Fist. Right now, the fight went on very fiercely. Although Qing Ming was crafty and seemed to have the upper hand, Qing Shui smiled.

His eldest son wasn't someone to be easily dealt with either. Qing Zun had remained calm and unmoving like a mountain. Each time around, he would deal with Qing Ming's attacks with just the right power. There was an aura of justice in his movements and punches. It was like the Nature Energy.

It was considered to be quite good for him to be able to reach this level at such a young age. Although Qing Ming couldn't win against Qing Zun, Qing Zun couldn't do anything against him since Qing Ming had the advantage in speed. Therefore, all in all, Qing Ming was the one who held the initiative in the fight.

There was only one thing. Qing Zun's aura seemed to be more sustainable and compared with Qing Ming, as he was slightly stronger.

The other children suddenly noticed Qing Shui. Qing Yu was the first to notice and after happily calling out for her father once, she ran over. Qing Zun and Qing Ming stopped as well.

Chapter 1374 - The Great Power of the Heart of Seven Orifices, Heading for the Dancing Phoenix Continent's Capital

Qing Shui carried Qing Yu and the other children also ran over to him.

Carrying Qing Yu in one hand and holding Qing Yan's hand in another, Qing Shui headed for the living hall. They hadn't walked for long when the family came out. For quite a long period of time now, the people in Qing Clan would try not to travel too far away since Qing Shui was able to come back once a month.

Even Qing Clan's businesses were also handled by others. They now had enough money to get by. Moreover, if they were to come across good things, the items might not be measurable in terms of money. There were things which were impossible to buy no matter how much money was offered.

Power determined everything. And as Qing Shui continued to progress forward outside, power was the one which had guided Qing Shui on his path. With Qing Shui around, the members of Qing Clan could reach new heights which they would not dare to imagine in the past.

"Yin'er, I'll be giving you a present this time around. I'm sure that you'll like it." Qing Shui said happily. Qing Yin had been a quiet child since young and would seldom fight with others.

Her character remained the same even as she grew older. However, those who were close to her could all sense that she was in fact very competitive.

"Oh? What present? Father, you can't be biased. I want it too," Qing Yu smiled and said.

"Alright, you'll get one too. It'll be good if you'll like it as well," Qing Shui smiled and said as he took out a smaller five-string zither.

Qing Yin was very happy when she saw that it was a zither. Qing Yan was also very happy. However, Qing Yu and the other children didn't find it to be a nice surprise and merely smiled bitterly.

In the past Qing Yin liked music but Qing Shui only knew of a few pieces. By now, Qing Yin had already learned all of them and the light melodies she played were as if they had souls of their own. Some of the melodies she played sounded dignified, some dreary, some lonely...

"Father is the best!" Qing Yin received it happily and went on tiptoes to plant a kiss on Qing Shui's face.

This small action made Qing Shui felt touched. Qing Yu would often do something like this but such acts were rare from Qing Yin, especially in the past few years. However, he now knew that this daughter of this was still very reliant on him and it was just that this feeling didn't show.

Qing Shui reached out his hand to pat her on the head before he brought out the score for the Phoenix Cry Sonic Attack. "Take a look at this melody. This is a very unique melody. Your mother and aunties will all be learning this as well."

Qing Shui then took out an identical copy for Qing Yan. Qing Yan was very happy as well. This time around, Qing Shui was the one to give her a light kiss. This lass was an introvert and thankfully, as time passed, she had now grown to be closer to him.

"Father, can I not want it?" After saying that, Qing Yu pursed her lips together and shook her head. Her exquisite little face appeared to be very helpless.

"Learning this will also allow you to beat up the bad guys. Do you want to learn?" Qing Shui smiled and said. He found the lass' expression to be very funny.

He had no plans of forcing her to learn this. If they showed no interest, he wouldn't force them. He knew one could only learn something well if it was something they were interested in. Therefore, he had always let the kids learn whatever they were interested in. For example, Qing Yin, like her name, showed a great interest in music. Therefore, Qing Shui let her learn music directly.

Thankfully, she had also shown an interest in the Nine Palace Steps and in the Taichi Fist. She had elder and younger brothers, so even if Qing Shui wasn't around in the future, no one would be able to bully her. Therefore, even if Qing Yin wasn't interested in cultivation, Qing Shui would let her be.

Of course, this was only for areas that would be beneficial. Qing Shui was still not approving of spoiling his children. Pampering children itself was a skill. Every parent would pamper their own children. Who else would if they didn't? However, everyone had their own means of pampering their kids. With pampering, some kids could grow to be good but some would just turn out to be spoiled.

Canghai Mingyue and Huoyun Liu-Li had both received a five-string zither each of which was the same size as the ones which Yehuang Guwu and Yuan Su were using. They also received the cultivation method for the Phoenix Cry Sonic Attack. The means of cultivating was to produce the killing melodies using the Phoenix Cry Sonic Attack.

Qing Shui also handed the ladies the Hundred Birds Worshipping The Phoenix. There was great surprise in their eyes when they received it but their interest wasn't that high. Canghai Mingyue and Di Qing both seemed to be interested but they also got to know that the chances of them succeeding in learning this technique would be less than 1%.

Qing Shui no longer made any requests of them and decided to let them decide for themselves. However, he soon got a surprise.

Luan Luan!

Luan Luan, who had the Heart of Seven Orifices, seemed to have reached the Divine Connection Realm in her grasp of music. After practicing a few times, she seemed to already be able to produce the Phoenix Cries, stunning everyone.

The melodies seemed to be exactly the same but made one feel that it was irresistible. They would move together with the melody and even Qing Shui had the feeling that it would be possible to use music to control and kill people.

Of course, that might be possible. However, the prerequisite was that the person playing the melody had to be powerful enough. If the opponent was strong, he would be able to get out of the situation very easily. For example, through sealing up his sight and hearing and to only be using his spiritual sense.

This was unless the practitioner had cultivated music to a stage in which the melody would be able to penetrate through everything and wouldn't require the target to sense it through their ears but was able to send the melody straight into the target's mind.

Luan Luan had been practicing in a slighter further location and so were the others. However, everyone came to a stop and quietly watched as Luan Luan played.

They could almost see the rate at which Luan Luan was improving very clearly. Luan Luan seemed as if she had entered an amazing realm. To think that the great power of the Heart of Seven Orifices was also so terrifying in terms of music. It was an extraordinary talent.

Earlier, Qing Shui hadn't expected that Luan Luan would display an abrupt performance in learning the Phoenix Cry Sonic Attack. After all, she was already a powerful Beast Tamer and the other time, she had completed the final stage of strengthening her foundations through using of the Five Elements Spring of Life. In the future, she would also be growing much stronger at a rapid rate.

There were still not many people in the Qing Clan who could use the Greencloud Up-step Pellets, Origin Returning Pills and the Yang Pills. Their physiques and talents had gone through a tremendous change. If they could use the Greencloud Up-step Pellets, a portion of them would probably be able to reach the State Master level. Of course, in the short term, most people would be unable to reach the state where they could meet the conditions to be able to take the Yang Pills and the Origin Returning Pills.

Qing Shui didn't feel depressed. In the future, there would be more alchemy recipes and medicinal pills. All these things might create new possibilities.

For a small clan to become a great clan, it would require several generations or even tens of generations worth of hard work. Qing Clan was only on its fourth generation. Powerful clans all had their legacies and it was only with their legacies that the clan would be able to remain prosperous and not wither and depreciate. As long as they had legacies, throwing out a few of them during times in which they were facing the threat of being wiped out would give them a new chance to live on. This was the power of legacies and this was how powerful clans with legacies were.

Qing Clan didn't have any legacies and until now, it still remained the case. Although Wenren Wushuang's and Di Qing's children had slightly better aptitude than the older children, they still didn't show any obvious signs of having inherited any legacies.

Right now, Qing Shui had already reached the False God level and his Nine Yang Golden Body had surpassed the Grand Perfection Stage. However, Qing Shui felt that it wouldn't be possible for the Nine Yang Golden Body to become a legacy which could be passed down.

The Nine Animals Mimicry Technique, Tiger Form, Roc Form, Phoenix Form...

He wondered if there would be any legacies appearing from these battle techniques?

After staying for a few days, Qing Shui left. Right now, Qing Clan was already on track and he would definitely get a huge surprise in the future. Anyway, he could still come back every month and thus only stayed for a few days. In the future, he would stay for two days. Staying for over ten days was a bit too long. He still had things he had to do.

When Qing Shui returned to the Dancing Phoenix Continent, Yehuang Guwu was already prepared. However, they still stayed at the Imperial Cuisine Hall for one more day and Qing Shui gave more instructions before he left with Yehuang Guwu and Yuan Su, heading toward the continent's capital.

This time around, when using the Nine Continents Steps, Qing Shui didn't take their hands. Yuan Su looked curiously at Qing Shui. When she saw Qing Shui's awkward smile, she smiled as well. However, in her heart, she was feeling very happy...

Tianhe City!

Qing Shui did remember that he still had to call upon Tianhe Renmo to join them. Tianhe Renmo didn't have much to prepare.

"Do you want to stay at my place for a day?" Tianhe Renmo asked politely.

"Elder Brother, that's fine. There's no outsiders here. Let's head off earlier so that we can reach the continent's capital earlier," Qing Shui smiled and said.

"That's fine too!" Tianhe Renmo didn't insist. He bade goodbye to the other members of the Tianhe Clan and they went on their way.

After consecutive uses of the Nine Continents Steps, Qing Shui called out the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant. Right now, the space on the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant was still quite big. The two ladies sat at the back, chatting amongst themselves, while Qing Shui and Tianhe Renmo sat in the front.

"Brother, why are you headed for the continent's capital?" Tianhe Renmo asked casually. With their close relationship, this was still a question which he could ask.

"I'll first set up an Imperial Cuisine Hall at the continent's capital and then take a look around before I do something else. Elder Brother, what about you?" Qing Shui smiled and asked.

"I... I'm going to look for my Master. He asked me to go look for him after I've attained the False God realm. He can help to bring me up a level higher." When Tianhe Renmo spoke, there was a craving for power in his tone.

"Elder Brother, although your foundation isn't bad, if you wish to improve further, it would be extremely dangerous." Qing Shui spoke the truth. A person would have to experience a False God Tribulation with each increased grade after attaining False God.

The False God Tribulations. Each tribulation would cause one to be faced with the dangers of life and death.

"I can't be bothered with so much. It has been several decades. I had originally thought that there was no more hope but I hadn't expected to encounter Brother. Since I've gotten better, I'll need to get back everything others owe me," Tianhe Renmo frowned and said.

"How's Yelang Clan?" Qing Shui asked softly.

"They are a powerful clan in the continent's capital and are even more powerful than the Tianhe Clan. However, Yelang Clan would also have to pay a huge price if they were to wish to wipe out the Tianhe Clan. Therefore, no matter how big I blow the matter up, it wouldn't escalate into a large-scale battle."

"Then what will Elder Brother do after reaching the continent's capital?" Qing Shui looked at Tianhe Renmo and asked.

"Fight. I want to pay him back for what he did to me back then with interest." Tianhe Renmo said firmly.

"You've already waited for several decades. Why can't you wait a little longer?" Qing Shui looked at Tianhe Renmo and said.

“After reaching the False God realm, it’s much too hard for me to wish to level up. With each increment in grade, one would have to take a huge risk and face a life-threatening danger. It seems that from the Grade Three False God onward, it would be a close shave from death. I’m worried that I might not have the chance to do what I wish to do,” Tianhe Renmo sighed and said.

“Is your Master able to bring you up to Grade Two False God?” Qing Shui asked curiously.

“Peak Grade One False God. No one can escape the False God Tribulations,” Tianhe Renmo shook his head and said.

Hearing this, Qing Shui was even more astonished. It was because he had no idea what level he was at now. He should be considered to be Peak Grade Two False God. However, he hadn’t experienced any False God Tribulations.

He had reached the eighth heavenly layer. Could it that he didn’t have to go through the False God Tribulations?

Wasn’t it such that when one’s power come into contact with a certain level of heavenly and earthly Origin Qi, the person would experience a tribulation?

Why did he not experience the False God Tribulation?

The ‘yin’ in Qing Yin’s name is the character that stands for music or sound.

Chapter 1375 - Arriving at the Continent’s Capital. Manor, Wicked Servant, Showing Off Strength As A Form of Warning

Qing Shui didn’t know why. Could it be because he cultivated the Ancient Strengthening Technique?

At the False God realm, with the increment to each additional grade, one must go through a False God Tribulation. The False God Tribulation didn’t serve to create disasters for the individual but was a tempering of the physical body. One would only be able to advance to the next grade after passing through the False God Tribulation.

Therefore, the False God Tribulation was a qualitative improvement to a person’s power. It served to stabilize one’s power after the person had attained a breakthrough. Only by passing through the False God Tribulation would the person’s body be able to withstand the explosive increment of powers from the breakthrough.

Could it be that his physical body was strong enough and thus there wasn’t a need for him to go through the False God Tribulation?

It wasn’t as if there was no one who didn’t have to go through the False God Tribulations in this world. There had been some people who didn’t have to experience the False God Tribulations before Grade Five False God.

“If Elder Brother believes in me, come look for me after you’re back from visiting your Master. When the time comes, I’ll talk to you more about it.”

Qing Shui had originally wanted to help Tianhe Renmo strengthen his foundations now. The Five Elements Spring of Life was very amazing. However, on thinking that Tianhe Renmo still had a powerful

Master, he didn't want to let them see what he could do. He didn't wish to attract unnecessary trouble. Right now, he wasn't sure how his standing was amongst the strongest in the continent's capital.

Therefore, Qing Shui decided to render his help after Tianhe Renmo had come back from his Master's place. By then, with just a little bit more time, Qing Shui's abilities would progress even further. At that time, he might be able to firm his standing in the continent's capital.

The continent's capital shouldn't be too far from the Demon Lord Palace. The Demon Lord Palace was located in the intersection between the Dancing Phoenix Continent, Soaring Dragon Continent and Haohan Continent. It didn't belong to any of the three continents.

It was only now that Qing Shui knew that the intersection point between the three continents was also very, very big. There was also the existence of some very powerful forces and Immortal Demons.

Right now, using both his Emperor's Qi and the Hundred Birds Worshipping The Phoenix, he should be able to help her out, right? He wondered if the things he had given her previously were of any help. This time around, heading to the continent's capital, he should have more chances to meet her.

Toward her, this lady who was like a goddess of an ice mountain, Qing Shui didn't know if his feelings were that of love. However, he was after all, her first man. No matter what the situation was, he had to help her. He wanted to help her.

She was the Demon Lord. Qing Shui had no idea if she was someone good or bad. It wasn't easy to judge if a person was good or not. While a person might appear to be good to one, he might appear to be bad to another.

Qing Shui had the feeling that she wasn't a bad person. She was classified so for things that were meant to be from a very long time ago. Many of the people who seemed to be on the side of justice were just people wearing the hide of beasts and were worse than bad people.

Moreover, even if she was someone bad, Qing Shui still wanted to help her. In this world which revered power, there was no good or bad. There were only the strong and the weak. Those in power are seen to be the good. There was a reason for every cause. It was just like the rascals in Qing Shui's previous life. Even if they were to bully people, they would select who they would bully. They tended to like to bully people who liked to put on a facade, even more than they themselves.

Of course, this was just an analogy. Interests were placed above everything and there was no classification of good or bad. The most important thing was survival and development.

"Of course I trust Brother. Alright, after I come back from my Master's place, I'll come to look for you." Tianhe Renmo was full of admiration for Qing Shui's medical skills and he now was even more admiring of Qing Shui himself.

In their conversation earlier, Qing Shui had confirmed that there was definitely bad blood between Tianhe Renmo and Yelang Clan. However, this seemed to be a matter concerning only the younger generations and the seniors in the clan wouldn't involve themselves in this. However, the other time, Tianhe Renmo had still brought shame to the Tianhe Clan.

Having lived with such great humiliation for so many years, Tianhe Renmo hadn't expected that he could still attain a breakthrough to False God. As if he had been born with a new life, Tianhe Renmo's fighting

spirit had increased and he now had plenty of confidence. The event that had happened was when he was still at Peak Martial Emperor.

Therefore, as long as he could reach Grade Two False God, Tianhe Renmo definitely had a chance. At Peak Grade One False God, he could ensure that he would at least not lose. This was the reason he had come to the continent's capital. So many years had passed. He had no idea how that person in Yelang Clan was doing right now. And there was also her. She was the pain that would stick with Tianhe Renmo for life.

...

They continued to travel for over a month, even with the Nine Continents Steps. In the middle, Qing Shui had gone back to Qing Clan once but only stayed for a night before he returned.

With Yehuang Guwu around, it was easy for him to come and go. At night, they would rest but they would continue to travel at all other times. The Nine Continents Steps had allowed them to reduce the time by several fold.

Dancing Phoenix Continent!

The Dancing Phoenix Continent was too vast. Looking at the majestic mountains and rivers, the vast and boundless city seemed to exude a dignified aura. A man must hold great aspirations. Standing in the air and looking at this scene, Qing Shui felt an indescribable sense of comfort.

"Elder Brother, you should go to visit your Master first. We'll first look for a place to stay before we think of the place where we'll set up a branch for the Imperial Cuisine Hall," Qing Shui gave it some thought and said.

"There's no need for that. Although the Tianhe Clan isn't located in the continent's capital, we have quite a number of assets in the continent's capital. There's a manor that we have that's very suitable for you to set up the Imperial Cuisine Hall. I'll bring you guys there," Tianhe Renmo smiled and said.

"Oh? Then we shan't stand on ceremony then," Qing Shui smiled and said.

"I'll feel bad if you do. I don't have many friends but you're definitely my best friend. My life and what I have today are all given by you. Even if you were to take them away, I wouldn't say a word."

Tianhe Renmo was saying that no matter how Qing Shui treated him, he would still be considered his greatest friend.

Qing Shui could understand Tianhe Renmo's feelings. This man was one who was clear of his friends and foes. People like him were the best and most suitable to be friends with.

Three days later, they arrived at the inner city!

The continent's capital was far too big and was split up to be the outer city and the inner city. However, these two areas were both further segregated into many cities, with the most prosperous being the continent's capital. It was the true continent's capital, just like how it was for capital country of xxx continents and main cities.

Right now, the group had arrived at the continent's real capital. Some of Tianhe Clan's assets were here as well but they had been suppressed so much that there wasn't much left, with the exception of some manors and businesses. These assets were considered to be negligible for a clan like the Tianhe Clan.

The prosperity of the city was totally different compared to the other cities. There were many rustic and great manors concentrated together here, all of them being symbols of clans with a long running history.

Tianhe Renmo brought Qing Shui and the ladies to a manor that didn't appear to be rustic but seemed to have a longer history than the buildings owned by ordinary wealthy merchants. For trade, it was still better to be more luxurious looking. The rustic feelings from buildings were things that were left behind for a very long time, being marks left behind by powerful experts over the many years. It wasn't something that could be created at the time of construction.

The manor here was very big, with ten very big and tall pavilion buildings. The manor here was also worth a lot of money and was situated in a good location.

"Brother, I'll give this place to you. I still have to head over to my Master's place." Tianhe Renmo hadn't plan on going in.

"Alright. If there's any problems, remember to come and look for me here. Remember what I said earlier. Come and look for me here after your trip to visit your Master. When that time comes, I might be able to help you a little," Qing Shui reminded him again.

"Mmm, I will." Tianhe Renmo said firmly. Since Qing Shui had said that, he knew that Qing Shui still had things backing him up. This young man whom he couldn't see through gave him an unfathomable feeling.

Tianhe Renmo bade goodbye to Yehuang Guwu and Yuan Su before leaving.

There were a few maids who were cleaning up and a steward as well. This steward was a man who was about 40 years old and his gaze was unfriendly when looking at Qing Shui. In the past, the money that Tianhe Clan had sent him for managing the maintenance of the manor was already sufficient for him and his family to lead a good life. However, if an outsider were to come and become the owner of the place, it would be very hard for him to live in the place as easily as he hoped to do. He stayed very comfortably here but if someone else were to come, things would be different.

Qing Shui looked at this man. Although the latter had tried very hard to conceal himself, Qing Shui could still tell what he was thinking. Qing Shui smiled and said, "What's your name?"

"Zhao Yaowu."

The man didn't seem to have heard Tianhe Renmo telling Qing Shui that the manor was now his. It could be due to the long time he had been spending in this manor which made him even feel like the manor was his. It might still be more acceptable if the one coming to take over the place was a member of the Tianhe Clan but he knew that the people from Tianhe Clan wouldn't come. After all, the most outstanding young man from Tianhe Clan had been defeated and the fury and anxiety he had felt had caused him to experience Qi Deviation. Therefore, there would always be people coming to find trouble if they were to come and stay.

As for selling of the manor, it was even more impossible. It would only be done if they were at their wits end. This was especially so for a great clan. As long as they still had the means to progress, they wouldn't sell the manor, even if it meant that they had to leave it idling by the side.

The man didn't know if this young man was a member of Tianhe Clan but he knew that the young man wouldn't be staying for too long. Toward a person who would find it hard to keep his own life, he wasn't planning to show him a good attitude.

Even though the man didn't show too much of this on his face, Qing Shui knew that this man was a wicked servant or might have already been driven by greed to the extent that he no longer knew of his own standing and wasn't aware that Qing Shui could get him to scam at anytime.

"How many years have you been staying here?" Qing Shui smiled and asked.

"30 years."

"It's been 30 years. It hasn't been a short while," Qing Shui continued to smile and said.

"That's right. No one is more familiar with this place than myself. No one has more feelings for this place than myself," Zhao Yaowu said proudly.

"But you're only a steward here. It just takes one word if I wish for you to leave this place." After saying that, Qing Shui smiled and headed to the pavilion buildings at the back together with the two ladies.

Zhao Yaowu looked at the two ladies of unparalleled beauty and his lustful gaze landed on their beautiful butts. At this moment, Qing Shui suddenly turned back and with a wave of his arm, Zhao Yaowu was sent flying as he spewed out blood.

"Scram. If you take another step in here in the future, then you'll bear the consequences yourself." Qing Shui was infuriated. His women were his reverse scales. If this steward didn't show such an expression, then he wouldn't have chased him out right now.

Zhao Yaowu threw a fierce glare at Qing Shui before leaving in a pathetic state.

Qing Shui was deliberately showing off his strength as a warning. This Zhao Yaowu was definitely related to some powers. Otherwise, being just a servant, he couldn't possibly be so audacious.

Therefore, Qing Shui wanted to see who were the ones who didn't know any better. Even if it wasn't the Yelang Clan, they would definitely have a very close relationship with the Yelang Clan. He still needed some time before he could set up his Imperial Cuisine Hall. Therefore, right now, Qing Shui wanted to keep a high profile. It would be even better if he could get some people involved. If that were to happen, the starting up of the Imperial Cuisine Hall would come naturally.

Chapter 1376 - Qing Shui's Peak Martial Emperor Demonic Beast, A Sect With A Long History, the Divine Beast Sect

Zhao Yaowu left and Qing Shui didn't feel anything about it but just took a walk around the manor with the two ladies. There weren't many people here to begin with. Including Zhao Yaowu, there was only just over ten people, with one person in-charge of the cleaning up of a building. Since there was no one staying in the place, the cleaning wasn't done once a day. Qing Shui had no idea if the reduction in staff

was Zhao Yaowu's wishes or if it was a decision by the Tianhe Clan. It was impossible for ten people to clean up the entirety of the ten buildings once through daily.

It could be because Qing Shui's earlier action had stunned some people that three of the maids left, quitting the job. Qing Shui wouldn't force them to stay either. He knew that the people who had stayed here would definitely be people who were on quite good terms with Zhao Yaowu.

There were still five or six of them left. Qing Shui wasn't bothered to say anything to them. If they wished to stay, Qing Shui wouldn't be against it. If he couldn't even deal with maids, then how would he be able to set up the Imperial Cuisine Hall?

The interiors of the pavilion buildings were still quite clean with not much dust. The wooden floor was so clean that it could reflect a person's image. The place at which Zhao Yaowu and the maids stayed wasn't within these ten pavilion buildings but no one knew if Zhao Yaowu and the others had stayed here before.

The facilities in the courtyard weren't bad. There was even a place that catered to young children's entertainment. There were artificial mountains, ponds, flowers and trees. There was nothing to complain about the environment. They just chose the place they would be staying in the pavilion buildings at the back.

"Qing Shui, then what shall we do now?" Yehuang Guwu watched as Qing Shui helped put Sister Yuan Su's bed in the room. All the other furniture was readily available and was all brand new. The bed was the only thing which the two ladies insisted on having replaced.

Qing Shui had many things on backup in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. There was sufficient space in there for him to store things and thus he had a variety of things and quite a number of them. There were no exceptions for beds, blankets and things like that.

These were things that the two ladies had chosen to put in for use on while traveling.

"Let's go take a look at the building on the extreme end. We'll be setting up the Imperial Cuisine Hall there in the future, so let's go and see if there's anything we need to prepare." Qing Shui gave it some thought. Even if he didn't set up the Imperial Cuisine Hall now, he would still need a general plan so that everything would be ready for the operation.

At the point of construction, this building had been intended to be used as a trade association or something similar. Therefore, the structure was of a higher quality than Yehuang City's Imperial Cuisine Hall. At the very least, Qing Shui felt that it was of a much higher quality than Soulsearch's Imperial Cuisine Hall.

The building was also very tall. They went up to the tenth story. Each story was about ten meters or so and thus this entire building had a height of 100 meters. Generally, in a prosperous city, a height like this wasn't considered to be short. Of course, there were even higher ones, with even some which exceeded 1,000 meters. However, those buildings tend to be located in forests. They were immense structures and were a form of symbol.

Heading upward from the lowest story, they just continued to take a look. This manor that Tianhe Renmo had given them was extremely suitable. There was basically nothing that they had to prepare. All the facilities were already available.

Of course, as for shelves, counters and things like that, Qing Shui had quite a number of them in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. He just needed to bring them out.

The corridors and stairs here were built in a circular winding fashion and there was also a spot which allowed one to head upward or downward directly. However, it was located at the back. In the front, one could only take the winding stairs or choose to fly up into the hall of each story directly.

However, a method like this would generally be stopped by the owner of the building.

Qing Shui decided to put his residence on the highest level of this building and also left a room for the two ladies. Earlier, they had already cleaned up a room for them to stay in temporarily. Of course, they could stay in whichever room they chose to in this manor.

The day passed by without any troubles. They spent the entire day in the manor. Qing Shui was like a small and nameless pebble, tossed into the great sea of the continent's capital, not creating even the slightest ripple.

"We've been traveling for such a long time, the two of you should have an early rest. We'll go take a look around the continent's capital tomorrow," Qing Shui looked toward the two ladies and said.

"Mmm, then I'll go and take a rest. The two of you have an early rest too!" Yuan Su smiled and left first.

"Wait for me! Qing Shui, you should have an early rest too!" Yehuang Guwu said to Qing Shui and ran after Yuan Su.

On the way, Qing Shui had plenty of sex with Yehuang Guwu but it was generally in the middle of the night. Qing Shui would use the Sacred Jade Divine Stone to send them to a very far place before they then headed back. Yuan Su had discovered that on two occasions. After all, what could the two of them be up too in the middle of the night...

After the two ladies went back, Qing Shui entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal directly. He put in the Five Elements Spring of Life in the bathtub in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and started to have a soak.

This was the sixth time he was soaking in this after he had attained a breakthrough to the eighth heavenly layer. It could be because the time in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was very much longer than the outside world that he would soak once in awhile. The effect was especially good.

Qing Shui's foundations were very firm and his internal organs were very powerful as well. The same went for his muscles and bones. However, there was still room for improvement. Therefore, Qing Shui decided to have a soak like this once in awhile. He had also let the people around him try it out before but there weren't any effects.

Qing Shui had basically finished the Four-Yang Pills before he attained the breakthrough. Therefore, he could only place his attention on the Five-Yang Pills now. It was a pity that the medicinal herbs right now were still insufficient for him to refine the Five-Yang Pills.

He reckoned that he still needed some time. After reaching this degree, the herbs should only be a little off from the required years. Moreover, there were also the effects of the Spiritual Medicinal Beasts and the Flower of Life.

During this period of time, Qing Shui hadn't forgotten about his demonic beasts. Although he hadn't gotten his hands on powerful medicinal pills, the speed at which they were getting stronger was still very, very fast. This was the power of blood awakening. The demonic beasts' legacies were much more powerful than that of a human's.

The size of the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant was a lot larger now. Even if Qing Shui could see it often, he still felt that both its power and size had increased by a lot.

His physical strength had reached 80 sun...

Qing Shui quickly read on. He was full of anticipation to see if the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant's Dragon Elephant Force had any changes.

Dragon Elephant Force: Passive battle technique, permanently increases physical strength by 80 times!

Having this increased by ten more times, Qing Shui was very happy. It was good as long as there was some kind of improvement.

Mighty Elephant's Recklessness: Increases random attacks by three times for a maximum of 50 targets.

There was no change to the attack numbers but the attacking prowess had increased by a lot. Qing Shui was already very satisfied. He didn't have high expectations for this battle technique.

Mighty Elephant Stomp, at the great perfection stage. It increased physical attacks to be ten times as strong and there was a certain chance for the surrounding targets' limbs to appear numb and render them unable to move.

Its prowess had increased once again...

Instantaneous Diamond Evasion: Instantly leap across a distance within 3,000 meters!

Diamond Sword Qi: Instantly spew out Core Qi to attack the opponent and harbors powerful killing prowess. It can decrease the target's speed by 20% for a period of 2 hours.

Vajra Subdues Demons: After technique is performed, multiple targets within a 1,000 meter range would have their strength reduced by 10%. The number of targets cannot exceed 50 and the duration of the effects could last for 2 hours!

There were no changes to these three battle techniques, they weren't out of Qing Shui's expectations.

Ferocious Dragon Elephant Attack: Launches an attack at one target in an instant. Can raise offensive power by fifteen fold!

From the initial ten fold to the current fifteen fold... Qing Shui already felt that the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant was able to become a Heaven and Earth Battle Beast. Its battle technique legacies were far too domineering.

Dark Infernal Flames: Dark Infernal Flames under the feet allows the Dragon Elephant's attack to possess a 20% armor breaking offensive power. At the same time, it increases the Dragon Elephant's speed in the skies by two fold.

Dragon Scale Armor: Allows Dragon Elephant's defense to increase by four times. Having a powerful physical body and attacks were the foundation to the Dragon Elephant's greatest abilities.

When Qing Shui saw the last one, Qing Shui smiled happily.

The last Dragon Scale Armor was an especially important ability. To increase by four times would mean that it would be his physical strength multiplied by five. With this, the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant's Ferocious Dragon Elephant Attack could already reach 480,000 sun in power...

Demonic beasts were different from humans. They didn't have to undergo False God Tribulations and could directly attain a breakthrough past its bottleneck and enter the False God realm directly, becoming a demonic beast of the immortal demons level.

Immortal demons would have a strength of 600,000 sun or 700,000 sun. As long as their strength surpassed one million sun, then the demonic beast would become a immortal demon directly.

Compared to humans, demonic beasts were more blissful in this aspect. However, due to the effect of spiritual intelligence, it was very hard for demonic beasts to attain the level of immortal demons. This was in a way, a balance of the Heavenly Dao. Demonic beast's spiritual intelligence were lower and thus wouldn't experience False God Tribulations.

Earlier on, Qing Shui had already reached his maximum capacity and thus didn't refine the additional power. Therefore, he waited until he attained a breakthrough to the eighth heavenly layer. When he first attained a breakthrough, his foundations weren't that stable, thus he hadn't been able to absorb the additional power until now. The Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant's physical strength had increased by 35 sun and when reflected on Qing Shui, it was seven sun.

Right now, with a physical strength of 200 sun, seven sun was nothing to Qing Shui. However, it was still an increase. It was just that the increase wasn't considered a lot when looking at his overall power.

Having a little increase was better than not having an increase at all. Qing Shui didn't know when it started that the reflection from the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant was already 20% of its increment in its physical strength. Was this a good thing or a bad thing?

The Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant was a Heaven and Earth Battle Beast and in the future, it might not lose out to Qing Shui. If the increment continued to be at 20%... thinking about the seven-colored pellet and the paragon vessel, Qing Shui shook his head. The current state might be the best.

The abilities of the Fire Bird, the Thunderous Beast and the Seven-Headed Demonic Dragon Spider were all also increasing at a rapid rate. Although they weren't comparable to the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant, they weren't that far off. The Fire Bird and the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant were progressing at a similar rate while the Seven-Headed Demonic Dragon Spider was slightly slowly. However, it was already many times stronger than it was in the past. Right now, it was also showing some signs of going to attain a breakthrough.

Amongst the four beasts, the Thunderous Beast as the weakest. However, it had the strongest control and to Qing Shui, it would mean that he could work together with the Thunderous Beast to achieve an instant kill with a single move.

Right now, if he didn't encounter any False Gods, Qing Shui would be able to deal with his opponents just with these four demonic beasts. Furthermore, he could do so even if he was up against multiple Peak Martial Emperor cultivators. Qing Shui was very happy. He then thought of the Divine Beast Sect.

The Divine Beast Sect was in the continent's capital and was one of the top few powerful sects, a sect with a long history and ancient legacy. They had a powerful means of taming beasts. This place was very close to the point at which the three continents intersected. There were many demonic beasts there of varying power. Therefore, as long as one had the path of beast taming, one would be able to tame their own beasts. Therefore, the power of the Divine Beast Sect in the continent's capital was very strong. A False God from the Divine Beast Sect could even go up against ten or more False God cultivators from elsewhere. If they were lucky, the tamed beasts would be one grade more powerful than its owner or could be even stronger. This was how terrifying the Divine Beast Sect was.

Qing Shui didn't know what level the pair of genius brothers had reached. With the Heart of Demonic Beasts, they could tame demonic beasts which were much more powerful than themselves and they could also gain the abilities their demonic beasts had. He had no idea if they had attained False God. Both Yehuang Guwu and himself had already reached False God level now.

Chapter 1377 - Beaten Up People From Yelang Clan, Want to Cooperate? Yelang Qiankun

The next day, Qing Shui woke up very early. When he walked out, he saw that the two ladies were already awake and were going about with their morning practice. Yehuang Guwu was still practicing the Tiger Form. Right now, she focused primarily on practicing the Tiger Form and the Nine Palace Steps.

Yuan Su on the other hand, was practicing her sword. Qing Shui had no idea what she was practicing but it looked very nice, especially the charm and the essence of the technique she was displaying.

After taking a look for a while, Qing Shui started with his Taichi Golden Qi. In the morning, he usually didn't practice anything other than the Taichi Golden Qi. Right now, his Taichi Golden Qi was already very powerful but there had not been any new changes to it.

After they were done with their morning practice, the three of them had their breakfast and were about to go out and have a walk around the continent's capital, a group of people entered the manor.

"Where is he? Zhao Third, where are they?"

A coarse voice rang out. It sounded to be from a tall and burly man.

"They should be coming out very soon. Steward Chen, this person is very arrogant." Zhao Yaowu's voice sounded very weak. He had suffered from injuries after being beaten up by Qing Shui yesterday and hadn't recovered. He was now being carried in by others.

"Too arrogant. Regardless which Young Master of the Tianhe Clan he is, he has no right to be arrogant before the Yelang Clan. Tianhe Renmo is Tianhe Clan's most outstanding talent. But what of it? Hasn't he still been beaten by Young Master into a cripple?"

Qing Shui's, Yehuang Guwu's and Yuan Su's hearing were still quite sharp and could hear their loud blabberings clearly. The three of them didn't let their guard down as they headed for the door.

After passing by the building in front, they saw the people who were making a commotion. There were over ten of them, two of whom were lifting Zhao Yaowu with a wooden plank. The person in the lead was a tall and burly man who was like a steel tower. He seemed to be middle-aged and seemed to have a compatible appearance with the voice they heard earlier.

"That's him! They are the ones!" When Zhao Yaowu saw Qing Shui and the two ladies, he started shouting loudly.

"You're the one who injured Zhao Third? Which Young Master from the Tianhe Clan are you?" The man who was like a steel tower had tanned skin but it seemed to be glowing as if he had applied oil to it.

"Zhao Third?" Qing Shui was stunned for a moment. This person should be referring to Zhao Yaowu. It could be because Zhao Yaowu might be ranked third in his family!

"Zhao Third is someone working for our Young Master Yelang. How are you going to compensate for having injured him? Come, let's have this sorted out right now!" The man looked at Qing Shui then at the two ladies of unrivalled beauty, feeling an itch creeping up in his heart.

Men could be said to be visual animals. Furthermore, it was instinctive for opposite genders to attract. When men came across beautiful ladies, all of them would want to get involved. It was an amazing feeling that couldn't be described clearly using words.

"Go on. How do you guys want me to compensate him?" Qing Shui smiled. Both sides were actually trying to make a fool of each other. Qing Shui probably was aware of who was the one being made a fool of.

"If our Young Master were to find out that you've injured Zhao Third, he'd definitely kill you. How about this, let us have the manor." The man said without blinking an eye. His tone was so calm that it gave one the feeling as if Qing Shui was the one who had gotten the longer end of the stick.

Qing Shui continued to wear a faint smile on his face. "Did Young Master Yelang really say that?"

"I'm a person close to Young Master Yelang and my words do carry some weight." When the man said this, he sounded very proud. Many influential people in the continent's capital had to treat him with care when they met him.

A dog's status is raised if the owner holds a high status. If the owner is powerful enough, the dog next to him would also hold a high status.

"Oh? Then it seems like I'm the one getting the better end of the deal. Is the debt settled if I were to give the manor to you guys?" Qing Shui gave it some thought and said.

"The two ladies next to you are very beautiful. Our Young Master likes them a lot." The man's gaze flickered.

In the continent's capital, Young Master Yelang was well known for being lecherous. If he were to take a liking to a lady, he would make sure to do everything he could to get them. With his outstanding

appearance and talent, in addition to his background, all his attempts had been successful. Most ladies would practically be the ones who come onto him, even if it was just for a one night stand...

Qing Shui's eyes narrowed as he looked at this man who was like a steel tower. Taking one step forward, he sent an immense pressure pressing down on the man.

Boom...

Everyone, including Zhao Yaowu, were sent flying by Qing Shui's invisible essence, spurting out blood. Zhao Yaowu got the worst of them all. He had suffered from heavy injuries from the start and after being dealt this blow, he was on the verge of death. For him, it was hard to say if he could remain alive.

Qing Shui walked over slowly. All these people were sent flying out of the manor by Qing Shui and had landed on the streets outside. The streets were bustling with activity to begin with and this place was also one of the most prosperous areas in the continent's capital.

Yelang Clan's steward was well-known and thus many people immediately could recognize him to be the Yelang Clan's steward. However, what they were surprised about was who would dare to beat up people from the Yelang Clan?

People who found this curious all came over to watch and very soon, the place was filled up with people. Qing Shui was also taken by surprise when he saw that so many people had already gathered around. Since that was the case, then he might as well blow up the issue.

"Kid, how dare you beat me? I'm from the Yelang Clan! You can just wait to be killed!" From the beginning to the very end, the man's air of superiority had not disappeared. It was as if he felt invincible just because he had a circle of light above his head which was from his status as Yelang Clan's steward.

"If Yelang Clan will take action for someone like you, then their reputation would be far too disappointing. Is the entire Yelang Clan as rubbish as you are? If that's the case, then I won't be afraid of them anymore." Qing Shui smiled and walked up.

"Just you wait. If you can live past three days, I'll give you my head." The man looked at Qing Shui viciously.

"I don't need your head. Scram. If you hurry, you'll still be able to tell your Young Master about this. If you're any later, than you'll end up dying on the way back." As Qing Shui spoke, he kicked at the man's Central Palace, locking onto his lifespan.

If one was powerful enough, they would be able to unlock it themselves. It could also be done if the person were to find someone who was more powerful than the person who had locked it. Otherwise, the only thing that would be left for the victim would be to die.

Hearing this, the man clenched his teeth and stood up, taking his leave rapidly with the others. After they had travelled a distance, they called out their rides and left at an even greater speed, disappearing into the distance.

"Isn't this Tianhe Clan's manor?"

"That's right. Who is this young man? To think that he would dare to beat someone from the Yelang Clan. Could it be that the Tianhe Clan is preparing to have a big battle with the Yelang Clan?"

“It can’t be. The battles between great clans tend to be a competition between the same generation. There wouldn’t be an all out fight. Could it be that this young man is a genius from Tianhe Clan who has attained a high level of cultivation?”

“That should be the case. This fight is between those in Tianhe Renmo’s generation. The seniors won’t be able to take part. I wonder how many people from Tianhe Clan have come this time around.”

...

With the commotion, Qing Shui and the two ladies no longer had any interest to take a walk around town. After all, if they were to head out, there would definitely be many people following after them. Of course, it would be easy for Qing Shui to throw them off his tracks but with his mood affected, he decided to give up on the idea of heading out.

Moreover, if news of today’s matter were to spread out, there would definitely be some powers from the continent’s capital who would know of his existence and conduct checks on him. They should be able to find out quickly where he was from and who he was.

This was only their second day in the continent’s capital and they had already encountered such troubles. Qing Shui wasn’t afraid of trouble but that didn’t mean that he was willing to encounter such things.

Yelang Clan was considered to have been shamed. Great clans could lose anything but not their reputation. Therefore, Qing Shui knew that very soon, someone from the Yelang Clan would come to talk it out with him.

He made up his mind to start the business for the Imperial Cuisine Hall after this matter was over. Initially, Qing Shui had wanted to get a few powerful clans to support him before he started the business. With this matter with the Yelang Clan, there should be some clans who would know what Qing Shui did in the past and they might end up giving him some help.

The period of peace they enjoyed was beyond Qing Shui’s expectations. They went through three days peacefully. Just as Qing Shui thought that they wouldn’t be coming, someone arrived.

It was an old man or rather, a man who was starting to enter into old age. He appeared to be very elegant but had an air of superiority on him. Qing Shui had encountered many people with such auras, especially people from great clans. However, the aura on this old man was the strongest amongst all the people Qing Shui had encountered in the past.

“Physician Qing, have you been well?” The old man said directly the moment he saw Qing Shui. It went to show that there were now many people who knew of Qing Shui’s identity. If Qing Shui didn’t appear at this place nor had he beaten those people up, others wouldn’t think of checking up on his background. However, what Qing Shui had done had surfaced him to the public and thus many people would be checking on him.

“How may I address you?” Qing Shui smiled, greeted the old man and invited the old man to head over with him to a resting pavilion.

“My name is Yelang Qiankun. I’m sure that Physician Qing is aware of the reason why I’m here!” The old man smiled and said as they walked.

“Are you here for the few people who were beaten up previously?” Qing Shui asked calmly.

“Of course not. If I was here for those few people who commit all sorts of misdeeds in the name of the Yelang Qiankun, I wouldn’t have waited until today,” Yelang Qiankun smiled and said.

“Then what’s the reason that you’re here today?” Qing Shui had already guessed the actual reason. Since they knew who he was and was showing a different attitude, it must be for his medical skills.

“Yelang Clan wishes to work together with Physician. What do you think about it?” Yelang Qiankun looked at Qing Shui, smiling very confidently.

Qing Shui smiled and looked at Yelang Qiankun, “How would you like for us to work together?”

“Yelang Clan will assure that everything will be smooth sailing for Physician in the continent’s capital. We’ll provide a stable environment. Physician will have to share everything you gain with Yelang Clan,” Yelang Qiankun gave it some thought and said.

Qing Shui smiled. Yelang Clan was really greedy. Everything he gained would include connections. Yelang Clan wanted those as well. What they provided was merely stability. And whether or not it would really be stable was unknown.

Qing Shui smiled and looked at Yelang Qiankun, “Since you know who I am, then you should know that I don’t work with others.”

“I know. But there’s always an exception to everything.” Yelang Qiankun looked at as if he was bent on having his way with Qing Shui.

“What if there aren’t any exceptions?” Qing Shui gave it some thought and asked.

“There’ll definitely be. Today, I’m here to discuss this matter with Physician. The continent’s capital is different from the Yehuang Country. Yehuang Country is nothing in comparison. In a new place, you must follow the regulations of the new place. Otherwise, you’ll end up being on the losing end.” Yelang Qiankun smiled very confidently.

“You should just say things out right. I don’t really understand what you’re saying.”

“This area is the continent’s capital and is very chaotic. If you don’t have sufficient power, then you’ll need to work together with some other forces. Otherwise, you won’t be able to make it big. There’ll be many people who won’t allow you to make it big. They deploy all sorts of means to bring you down.”

“If I don’t work with Yelang Clan, will Yelang Clan also try to bring me down?”

Chapter 1378 - The Distinction between False God Realms, Battle, Yelang Wuji

Qing Shui was very calm when he spoke. He was clueless about the influence circle in the continent’s capital or to what extent it could reach. Even so, Qing Shui wasn’t that worried right now.

That was why he asked the question. By now, he still wasn’t certain about the old man’s intentions.

“I’ve said this before. If Physician Qing won’t cooperate with us, the Yelang Clan, you will definitely find it difficult to establish yourself here because you have made Yelang Clan lose face.” Yelang Qiankun was still happily smiling.

Qing Shui knew this answer. He was initially wondering why Yelang Clan didn't try to get even but had instead suggested for a cooperation with him. But now, he understood. As long as they cooperated with each other, everything that had happened before would be dissolved because this cooperation would make it appear as if the Yelang Clan was powerful and that naturally, would make people feel that Yelang Clan wasn't humiliated.

Qing Shui knew that if he didn't want to cooperate, the Yelang Clan was probably the first who wouldn't allow him establish here. The Yelang Clan was an influential clan. He reckoned that they normally wouldn't be bothered with nobodies as those people would definitely be eliminated immediately.

However, Qing Shui wasn't a nobody. The influential clans would definitely find out what Qing Shui had done in the Yehuang Country had they paid attention to him. Therefore, Qing Shui wasn't someone to be trifled with, regardless for his strength or his art of healing. This was also the reason behind Yelang Clan's initiative in treating him with due respect.

The Yehuang Clan was destroyed by this young man and another young woman. Although Yelang Clan was powerful, they didn't want to simply provoke anyone. Now that word about this had gotten out including Qing Shui's reputation, Yelang Clan couldn't weaken their own reputation either.

"Let me tell you that I am capable of bearing the consequences of what I dare to say. Old man, the Imperial Cuisine Hall will not cooperate with anyone." Qing Shui's words had clearly conveyed his attitude. However, the choice was still Yelang Clan's to make.

"I still hope you will reconsider about it, Physician. If you have made up your mind, feel free to pay a visit to Yelang Clan." Yelang Qiankun stood up, without showing any signs of surprise. He seemed to have already expected Qing Shui's answer.

After Yelang Qiankun finished speaking he stood up and went out.

Qing Shui neither moved nor spoke. When he had already conveyed his intention, he wasn't going to change his mind anymore. Therefore, he didn't feel the need to say anything else. He wasn't going to show any mercy if anyone blindly came for him.

Since he had no position, then he would need to make a name for himself first. However, he was clueless of the greatest strength among Yelang Clan. Were there any martial cultivators beyond Third Grade False God?

The strength of a Peak First Grade False God cultivator was two million sun, a Peak Second Grade False God was four million sun, a Peak Third Grade False God was seven million sun and a Peak Fourth Grade False God was 11 million sun...

The peak strength of every realm was the sum of previous realm's peak strength and the current grade multiplied by a million. For example, the strength of Peak Grade Five False God realm would be strength of Peak Grade Four False God, which was 11 million sun plus 5 million sun of Grade Five, which was equivalent to 16 million sun of strength.

Qing Shui possessed a paragon vessel now. The Paragon Heavenly Technique allowed Qing Shui to instantly kill any Peak Third Grade False God and below. Besides, there was also a weakening effect and being weakened by 30% was enough to demotivate anyone to hell.

He wasn't too worried. He watched as Yelang Qiankun left. Not long after that, the other two ladies also returned to his side.

"Qing Shui, what should we do? The Yelang Clan is obviously trying to overpower us," Yehuang Guwu said and took a seat beside Qing Shui.

"It's no bother. I would really love to see how Yelang Clan plans to do this," Qing Shui laughed. He wasn't too worried. Even with the other two ladies with him, he still had room for maneuvering.

When the two ladies saw Qing Shui's attitude, they weren't too worried anymore either. Without realizing it, Qing Shui had already become their pillar of strength.

.....

The next two days passed uneventfully. But Qing Shui had a hunch that something would definitely happen today. It was an intuition; an indescribable feeling. On top of that, it was very intense.

When it was late in the morning, Yelang Qiankun showed up once again. This time, not alone but along with more than ten others. Most of them were elderly but two among them appeared to be middle-aged.

Moreover, they didn't come here alone this time. Before anyone realized it, many people seemed to have gathered around the courtyard. They seemed to know that something would happen here since long ago.

Qing Shui could tell where this was going. The Yelang Clan had come here to redeem their reputation.

Yelang Qiankun stood in midair. Qing Shui slowly ascended. Yehuang Guwu wanted to follow but Qing Shui made her stay down there and asked her not to get involved for now. He knew that as long as Yelang Clan couldn't take him out and if Yehuang Guwu didn't strike out on her own accord, they wouldn't provoke Yehuang Guwu on their own accord either.

Qing Shui went up there and stopped less than a hundred meters across from Yelang Qiankun and the rest. To cultivators who had attained such realm, this distance hardly amounted to anything. They would still be able to converse without any issues.

"Physician Qing. So, have you given it a thought? As long you cooperate with us, Yelang Clan, you will definitely have nothing to lose." Yelang Qiankun said with a smile.

The world of a cultivator was very simple. They sometimes appeared a little dim-witted to others and would brandish their weapon upon disagreement in the name of defending their pride. However, he recalled a saying from his previous world — excessive pride was just another form of inferiority.

Logically speaking, an influential clan should usually have a large capacity for tolerance. Yet he had no idea why in the World of the Nine Continents, the glorious ones simply couldn't tolerate any dishonor. For the sake of their clan, a person's life would seem so insignificant to them.

To Qing Shui, the current current state of affair was neither good nor bad. This was the culture and custom in World of the Nine Continents. Whoever didn't comply would incur a certain loss and the extent of this loss might not be estimable.

"I've said that I will not cooperate with anyone and there's also no need for me to do that. And also, I forgot to inform you that I hate to be forced the most. So now, let me give you a warning. Do not try to threaten or menace me with anything. You won't be able to bear the consequences." Qing Shui felt like it was necessary to give them a warning in advance since they knew about his existence would mean that they also know about Soulsearch and the rest.

"If that's the case, the Yelang Clan shall get even with you. Give us an explanation for killing our people." Yelang Qiankun replied calmly. He wasn't really agitated from the arrogance in Qing Shui's words.

"Explanation? I have none. I have the rights to do anything to the people who had barged into my courtyard and that includes killing them.

"What benefits have the Tianhe Clan given to you? I will offer you double." Yelang Qiankun hesitated for a moment before offering.

"The Tianhe Clan didn't give me anything. I don't need anyone to give me anything either. I can get my hands on anything I desire through many methods." Qing Shui said calmly as he declared his position to Yelang Qiankun, making it clear to him that he could get anything he wanted without relying on others.

"If that's the case, we shall talk with our fists then. Let's make it into a best of three match. If we win, you will provide a satisfying explanation to Yelang Clan. If you win, we will write off everything that had happened and the Yelang Clan will also guarantee your stability in the continent's capital; an indefinite guarantee. What do you think?"

When Qing Shui heard Yelang Qiankun's words, he knew that he was a sly old fox. By doing this, he could choose to stay in an offensive or defensive position. If they won, then it was still up to them to decide if they wanted to kill Qing Shui. If they lost, their clan wouldn't be involved either way and by offering Qing Shui impermanent assistance, they could not only form some ties with Qing Shui but also show the generosity of Yelang Clan.

"Three rounds are too many. Let's keep it to one only. All of you can come at me at the same time too." Qing Shui smiled.

Qing Shui was knew that there was no point in making it into three rounds. He only had a total of three people on his side but Yuan Su could be taken out of the picture. Since that was the case, he might as well fight alone.

"Two rounds, how about that?" Yelang Qiankun insisted seriously.

Qing Shui was really amused right now. During the battle with Yehuang Clan back then, both him and Yehuang Guwu weren't even cultivators of False God Grade. Only the few white tigers condensed by Yehuang Guwu had the strength of a Grade One False Gods.

Although it hadn't been that long since then, the strength of Qing Shui, Yehuang Guwu and the white tigers she condensed had undergone earth-shattering changes.

"Alright, fine. Two rounds. Promise me one other thing again if you all lose." Qing Shui pondered for a moment before smiling.

"What is it?"

“Help me find someone.”

“That is fine. I can promise you that I will search for that person to the best of my abilities but I can’t guarantee that I will be able to find that person.” Yelang Qiankun’s eyebrows were slightly knitted together.

“Fine. Let’s begin. Who are you sending out to the battle?”

“Let me do this!” One of the two middle-aged men stepped forward among the crowd.

He was an enchantingly handsome man. Despite his middle-aged appearance, there was no sign of aging on his face but instead, the traces of vicissitudes of life and a few charming wrinkles were visible.

His eyes shone like stars, deep and sincere but alluring. It was a pair of manly eyes that were attractive to both women and men. Qing Shui suddenly recalled the man who had defeated Tianhe Renmo.

Was he that person?

“You are Yelang Wuji?” Qing Shui inquired softly.

“Did Tianhe Renmo told you that? Although the things I have done was hurtful to him, this is how the society is. Both of us like the same thing so it’s only natural for us to fight over it. But he didn’t manage to win.” The man spoke softly. His words were arrogant but not piercing when they came out of his mouth. On the contrary, it sounded convincing.

“So what you are saying is that it’s alright to snatch the things you like as long as you have the power?”

“This is the way of life in World of the Nine Continents. When a dynasty falls, a new dynasty arises. In reality, the new dynasty has snatched the position of the previous dynasty and has merely changed its name. Similarly, if a woman leaves a man and then falls in love with another man, although it may look like there’s no connection in between these two, this is actually another invisible form of snatching. In this society, it’s all about snatching from each other. There are many forms of snatching, some barbarous and involving bloodshed, while some are disguised. To be honest, a snatch in disguise isn’t any kinder than snatching barbarously. It’s just killing without spilling any blood.”

The man didn’t speak fast but his outlook on life had certainly startled Qing Shui. His words actually made sense. If a woman left a man and then threw herself into another man’s arms, that meant that this man was more outstanding and capable than the previous man in her heart. This was a snatch in disguise and also at the same time, a competition of strength. That explained why most of the villains were rich and had beautiful women around them...

“Fine then, let us begin. Perhaps both of you can settle the matter between yourselves in the future.” Qing Shui said with a smile, then gave him the signal to start.

“You better watch out then.”

Yelang Wuji slowly drew out a longsword that was engraved with the sun, moon and constellations — the Sunmoon Constellation Sword.

A powerful wave of aura exuded from him. He was a False God cultivator.

Qing Shui also activated the strength in his own body. It wasn't odd for Yelang Wuji to not only attain the False God realm but also the Second Grade False God realm. This was the background of the Yelang Clan. As the genius of Yelang Clan, this achievement was within expectation.

Chapter 1379 - Yelang Clan's Great Loss, Phoenix Dance Amalgation, Dongye Clan

Yelang Wuji's power wasn't too much out of Qing Shui's expectations. Earlier on, he had only sensed their approximate abilities and had a rough gauge. It was just that the other party didn't sense his own abilities.

Yehuang Guwu's abilities were very vague as well. They might have been able to sense that she was only at Grade One False God but she still had six demonic beasts. Furthermore, they were Early Grade Three False Gods!

Yelang Wuji had already passed by one False God Tribulation. The False God Tribulation between Grade One False God and Grade Two False God was the easiest to break through. However, this was also where the most number of people die from tribulation. It was because there was the most number of people who reached this grade.

With a wave of his hand, Qing Shui called out the Nine Continents Mountain!

The Nine Continents Mountain could now reach a power of close to two million sun, reaching Peak Grade One False God. It had three times Qing Shui's speed and that powerful Shield Attack. Even Yelang Wuji, who had just passed through the first False God Tribulation wouldn't be able to receive the attack so easily.

"Make your move. If you don't, then I will." Qing Shui put his hand on the Nine Continents Mountain which was directly before and above him.

Sunmoon Light Void!

Yelang Qiankun's brows furrowed tightly and swung his Sunmoon Constellation Sword. The skies within the surrounding 300 meters turned extremely dark. However, the Sunmoon Constellation Sword he was holding in his hand was extremely brilliant. It was as if the sword had absorbed all the light in the surroundings.

An immense power emitted from the Sunmoon Constellation Sword. Suddenly, Yelang Wuji looked toward Qing Shui with gleaming eyes. With a leap, he charged out toward Qing Shui.

However, he charged upward at an inclination and not dash out straight toward Qing Shui.

Sunmoon Strike!

A piercing glow flashed on the Sunmoon Constellation Sword flashed and a crescent shaped Origin Energy Wave exuded the brilliance of the sun, slashing out toward Qing Shui.

"His battle technique isn't bad. To think that he can bring Early Grade Two False God to close to the level of Peak Grade Two False God." There was no anxiety on Qing Shui's face at all. This level still did not bring him any sense of danger.

Go!

Qing Shui's hand slapped down hard on the Nine Continents Mountain, which then charged out toward the energy wave, its speed fast as lightning.

Boom!

With a tremendous sound, the energy wave disappeared. The Nine Continents Mountain also was slammed back for a distance from the collision.

Qing Shui's figure suddenly appeared behind the Nine Continents Mountain and his hands brought out a huge golden roc!

Seal of Roc!

The strength of the Qing Shui's Seal of Roc had exceeded five million sun and Yelang Wuji's strength hadn't even reached three million sun. Yelang Wuji's countenance changed drastically on seeing the Seal of Roc. He could sense the dangerous aura that was exuding from it. Even if he could receive the attack, he would at least suffer from serious injuries.

Sunmoon Protection!

The Sunmoon Constellation Sword in Yelang Wuji's hand exuded a white glow that encompassed Yelang Wuji completely.

Pfft!

The huge explosive sound caused the surroundings to be blasted into smithereens.

The Seal of Roc collided against it, releasing a deep sound and then disappeared. The glow surrounding Yelang Wuji disappeared as well.

Sunmoon Divine Movement!

Two balls of light appeared under Yelang Wuji's legs, just like the sun and moon. Yelang Wuji made his move and his speed was several times faster than it was previously.

In terms of speed, there were not many people at the same level as Qing Shui who could be a match for him, let alone Yelang Wuji who wasn't as powerful as him. Therefore, even after Yelang Wuji used the Sunmoon Divine Movement, his speed was still no match for Qing Shui.

Nine Palace Steps!

Snake Elephant's Movement!

Spirit Snake Exits Cave!

Qing Shui moved, bringing out a stream of Primordial Flame Dragon Whip, launching the Spirited Snake Movement lashing out toward Yelang Wuji, striking on his body.

This lash had a strength exceeding 2.6 million sun, about the same power level as Yelang Wuji. When struck by an attack of the same power as himself, he still had to suffer from some light injuries.

Divine Dragon Tailwhip!

...

Qing Shui kept lashing out his Seal of Roc non-stop. He no longer used the Seal of Roc but used the Seal of Roc at his greatest power. This was the first time he was using his Seal of Roc against his enemy.

From the very start, he might lack a little fluency but his mastery increased gradually. At the very beginning, Yelang Wuji could handle it with ease but it got increasingly harder for him and eventually, he was lashed with wounds all over by Qing Shui.

Yelang Wuji didn't even manage to touch Qing Shui's sleeves. He was a far cry for Qing Shui in terms of speed and strength. If it was not because Qing Shui was trying to practise the Snake Elephant's Movement and was also for the sake of Tianhe Renmo, Qing Shui would long have caused Yelang Wuji to at least suffer from serious injuries and lost terribly. If he were to use the Paragon Heavenly Technique, he would be able to have an instant kill.

Pa!

With another lash, Yelang Wuji was sent flying back while spurting blood.

"You've lost!" Qing Shui's calm voice rang out.

The people from Yelang Wuji were all stunned. Yelang Wuji was one of most outstanding in their generation but before this young man, he had no means of retaliating. Another reason was that the Seal of Roc this young man had performed earlier had an even greater prowess.

"It's too unbelievable. To think that such a young man could defeat Yelang Wuji." There were people below who were stunned.

"That's right. Yelang Clan had wanted Yelang Wuji to bring them up another notch. To think that someone even younger than him had beaten him up and he wasn't able to retaliate in the least."

"There's no need to fight anymore. Yelang Clan had already lost."

"But there's still one more round. Maybe Yelang Clan may win?"

"Regardless whether they win or not, Yelang Clan has already lost. Why else would Yelang Wuji came out? As long as Yelang Wuji were to win, everything would be fine. But with him having lost, it would be considered to be Yelang Clan's lost. They have lost completely."

...

"Sigh, we've lost!" Yelang Qiankun said this line with a deep sense of fatigue.

Yelang Wuji experienced an even greater sense of loss. He was the most outstanding person amongst people of his age but he hadn't expected that someone so much younger than him would be more powerful than him. And the person was so much more powerful in comparison.

"There's still one more round. Do you guys still want to continue?" Qing Shui smiled and asked.

"We'll continue. This time around, I'll be the one to fight. Which one of you will be my opponent?" Yelang Qiankun once again lit up his fighting spirit and said.

“Me!”

Yehuang Guwu stepped on the air and appeared directly next to Qing Shui.

“Call out the White Tiger directly. Two of them to protect you and four of them to attack.” Qing Shui said that and retreated to a distance away.

“Young Miss, make your move!” Yelang Qiankun said to Yehuang Guwu.

It was the first time that the lecherous Yelang Wuji was in no mood to think about anything when he saw a beauty like Yehuang Guwu. The blow that Qing Shui had dealt him was enough to keep him depressed for a very long time.

Yehuang Guwu didn't say much and smiled as she waved her hands, condensing one White Tiger after another.

Go!

Yehuang Guwu sent four of the White Tigers toward Yelang Qiankun. The latter was a Peak Grade Two False God but the White Tigers were at Early Grade Three False Gods. Therefore, Yelang Qiankun's burning spirit only lasted him the time for a few breaths before he suffered a terrible loss.

“Did I see wrongly? To think that this lady had defeated Yelang Qiankun just like that. If this lady were to fight against Yelang Wuji, wouldn't it be an easier win...”

“Monstrous talent, demons... Birds of the same feather really do flock together. They're really a good match.”

“Like I said, there's no need to fight anymore. Yelang Wuji has lost. Yelang Clan has brought even more shame upon themselves. This couple should have an even stronger power backing them up. I wonder what kind of power would nurture this pair of demons.”

...

Yelang Qiankun had also suffered from serious injuries but he didn't seem to care too much about his injuries. He stayed in a daze for very long before he said to Qing Shui, “All the things from before will be written off and Yelang Clan will fully support your setting up of the Imperial Cuisine Hall in the continent's capital. And may I ask who Physician wants me to help to search for?”

“Get them to go back. We'll talk after we go down!” Qing Shui said that and then landed toward the manor with Yehuang Guwu.

“You guys can go back. I'll make the decision in this matter. Don't say anything else.” Yelang Qiankun spoke with a grim countenance.

The other people left and Yelang Qiankun landed.

“Please take a seat!” Qing Shui invited Yelang Qiankun to sit down. Their positions were as the previous time but it was just that the mood was completely different now.

Qing Shui brought out a portrait and passed it to Yelang Qiankun. “Take a look at this person. He's the one I'm looking for.”

Yelang Qiankun took the portrait from Qing Shui but when he saw it, he was taken aback. "It's no wonder that I find you a little familiar. You're looking for him?"

"That's right. Are you able to help me get news of him?" Qing Shui said sincerely.

"Yelang Clan is unable to help Physician on this." Yelang Qiankun let out a sigh and said.

Qing Shui didn't say anything nor ask if Yelang Qiankun knew of this person. Yehuang Clan had told him a piece of news that the continent's capital didn't allow them to investigate this person. Therefore, he merely looked at Yelang Qiankun.

"It's said that he's the head of a powerful force but I don't know who he actually is. Although I'm unable to help Physician, there's a clan that can help you. As long as you have the abilities, then go look for Dongye Clan. They should be able to give you a satisfying answer. If you aren't strong enough, it's best that you don't go," Yelang Qiankun said softly.

"Thank you. Oh, right. Can you tell me about the Dongye Clan?" Qing Shui felt that the Dongye Clan's should have a unique status in the continent's capital.

"The continent's capital has a powerful circle of forces and you may be able to enter it very soon. This Organization is known as the "Phoenix Dance" and Dongye Clan's status in this circle shouldn't be weak. The one that Yelang Clan has the most contact with is the Dongye Clan." Yelang Qiankun went straight to the point.

"Do you know what level the strongest of the Dongye Clan is at?" Qing Shui gave it some thought and asked.

"I know that they have people at Grade Four False God level and Grade Five False God level as well. I don't know if they have anyone who's stronger. The higher the grade at the False God level, the higher the chances of failing. Therefore, there aren't many people who can pass the fifth False God Tribulation."

Grade Five False God level was considered nothing to Qing Shui now. The Paragon Golden Armor had allowed Qing Shui's defense to reach a terrifying level. However, what Qing Shui was afraid of was that there would be the Heavenly Technique at the later phase of the False God realm. It could allow one's abilities to get a lot stronger. This was the thing that he was worried about.

It seemed that he would have to go pay a visit to the Dongye Clan after some time. This Phoenix Dance Organization seemed to be very powerful. It should be the group that Yehuang Clan had mentioned. Whether or not he would join this group would depend on the nature of the group.

If there was a need, he would join the Demon Lord Palace.

Qing Shui looked in the direction outside the continent's capital and thought to himself, "Wait a little longer. I'll go look for you very soon. And that person who is supposed to be my father... What kind of person are you?"

Yelang Qiankun left. Qing Shui had no idea if there would be any more people from the Yelang Clan coming to regain their reputation. Anyway, the shame that Yelang Wuji had brought was gone for good.

It didn't mean that no one else would come knocking on the door but it would have to depend on whether Yelang Wuji had sufficient influence in the Yelang Clan.

From the afternoon onward, people started coming to visit Qing Shui, inviting him to their place. There were also people from great clans. Everyone saw Qing Shui's potential and many people also knew of Qing Shui's influence in the Yehuang City's Imperial Cuisine Hall. Therefore, they were all here to get into his good books.

Chapter 1380 - Yelang Clan's Decision, Opening of the Imperial Cuisine Hall, Cold and Lifeless

Toward the people who came, Qing Shui didn't get overly close to them but he didn't keep them away either. Of course, he wouldn't attend the banquets they held either. After all, there were too many of them and it was impossible for him to attend all of them. Therefore, he could only find excuses to reject.

Although he rejected their invitations, Qing Shui told them that on the day of Imperial Cuisine Hall's opening, he still hoped that they could come and support them. Naturally, all of them agreed but whether or not they would really be present was another thing altogether.

...

"You guys have really completely shamed the Yelang Clan. That kid must be killed."

At that moment, in the hall of Yelang Clan, an old man said furiously. His countenance was very grim and his snow white hair was casually tied up by a thin rope. The old man's forehead was protruded and his eyes were slightly protruded as well, flashing with a scary glow.

Yelang Qiankun seemed to only be a junior before this old man. He said carefully, "Old Master, this kid is really unusual. Although we've brought shame on ourselves, Yelang Clan isn't lost yet. We can make use of this period of time to focus on our development. What do you think?"

"Qiankun, I know that you've always been very careful but since when has our Yelang Clan ever been so weak? How do you expect people from our Yelang Clan raise our heads high when they go out in the future? How will the people from the "Phoenix Dance" look upon Yelang Clan?" The old man looked at Yelang Qiankun.

"Old Master, that kid is definitely not a simple character. Please trust me this once. It won't be long before some other clan encounters him and they'll definitely suffer great damages by this young man. By then, our Yelang Clan won't feel humiliated anymore." Yelang Qiankun tried his best to fight for more.

"Qiankun, you're disappointing me too much. How can I possibly be assured to let you take over Yelang Clan like this?" the old man sighed and said.

"Old Master, you must believe me. It's not important who leads Yelang Clan in the future. What is important are Yelang Clan's legacies," Yelang Qiankun said anxiously.

"Alright, there's no need to say any further. Qianyuan, go get rid of that kid. Do you have any problems with that?" The old man interrupted Yelang Qiankun and said to another man who wasn't much younger than himself.

"No problem, Old Master." The old man said a little excitedly.

“Then it’s good. The people from Yelang Clan will be temporarily in your command. No matter what, as long as someone dares to let the Yelang Clan be humiliated, then you must take his life. If you settle this matter well, then the Yelang Clan will be handed to you. Remember, you can make use of any methods,” the old man said this and disappeared directly.

Yelang Qiankun let out a sigh as he shook his head. He had tried his best to fight for his stand but why had things turned out like this? Could it be that Yelang Clan really can’t get past this trial...?

Yelang Qiankun headed out by himself, his back view appearing very desolate. Yelang Qianyuan looked at Yelang Qiankun’s silhouette as he departed, he himself wearing a proud smile.

“Congratulations, Brother!”

“Congratulations, Father!”

...

Yelang Qianyuan felt extremely happy. He hadn’t expected that after waiting for so long, he had managed to get the position of the clan’s head. As long as he deals with this matter well, he’ll forever be Yelang Clan’s head.

However, he knew that Yelang Qiankun was no weakling, yet he had ended up suffering a terrible defeat. Therefore, he must be careful with this matter. No matter what, he must handle this matter well. The Old Master had said that it didn’t matter what methods used.

Since he was given the chance, he must hang on tightly to it.

...

The matter regarding the Yelang Clan had already pushed Qing Shui and the few of them into the limelight. Many people did now know of his existence and when Qing Shui saw this situation, he made a decision on the spot.

Opening the Imperial Cuisine Hall for operations!

The opening of the Imperial Cuisine Hall was a little abrupt but there was nothing required. Qing Shui had prepared the signboard and things like that a long time ago. The interior was ready as well. He had even found suitable attendants for the shop.

These things were easy to deal with with money, therefore, he opened the place for business without giving any heads up. The person to come earliest could not only get treated for free, their medicine would be free as well.

Tianhe Clan’s manor had a good location and a large crowd was attracted the moment Qing Shui opened for business. When Qing Shui first saw this place, he was very happy as well. It was because there were some shops of varying quality selling medicinal herbs in the vicinity. This allowed Qing Shui to be saved a lot of trouble as well.

Qing Shui had the rules of the Imperial Cuisine Hall written down very clearly. On the first day, Qing Shui and Yuan Su helped to provide medical treatment. Qing Shui would handle the male patients while Yuan Su the female ones. They each had their own private rooms for providing treatment. Yehuang Guwu’s

job was to ensure the safety of the place. The Imperial Cuisine Hall had also recruited some cultivators as guards for the manor.

“Make way. Who gave permission for you guys to start your business here?”

An extremely disharmonious voice rang out and a group of people pushed through the crowd and came before Qing Shui.

Although Qing Shui had become famous due to the matter concerning the Yelang Clan, the people who knew of it was a small minority and they were mostly some great clans. To be honest, only a small group of people would know about Qing Shui.

Therefore, it was very normal for them to encounter some problems when they opened for business.

Qing Shui lifted his head slightly, looking at more than ten young men before him. The person in the lead was a fatty. Fat people tended to give people the impression of being simple and honest but this fatty was different from others. He was a good-looking fatty who couldn't be said to be simple and honest but rather, appeared to be cold and held others in contempt.

“It's Fatty Linghu. What is Fatty Linghu going crazy about today? Why does he always have a problem with physicians?”

“It's because his illness had been worsened by physicians. In the past, he was Linghu Clan's most outstanding genius. Back then, he wasn't fat at all. But look at him now.” Saying this, the man let out another sigh.

“Do you know what illnesses it is?”

“I don't. Those who do have all died.”

The person who asked shuddered and didn't say another word.

...

“I don't need permission to start my business. Please don't interfere with my treatment of my patients.”

“That's right, he is a Miraculous Physician and he's providing free medical treatment today.”

“For free? Miraculous Physician? Have you ever encountered any Miraculous Physician who provides treatment for free? He's a quack! A quack who can kill without spilling a single drop of blood.” The fatty bellowed loudly, seeming extraordinarily furious.

“You're biased against physicians just because one had worsened your condition. But that physician who treated you did deserve to die. If I were you, I'd definitely kill him,” Qing Shui looked at the fatty and said, smiling.

The fatty was taken aback, “Who are you? How do you know about this?”

Qing Shui smiled. “Actually, many people know about this but they just don't bring it up. I wonder if you're willing to go back to the person you were in the past.”

Qing Shui spoke very softly and the fatty also trembled. He didn't know why he seemed to believe what this young and handsome man said. Because of that quack he had encountered in the past, in addition to the fact that many physicians after him were all helpless to his condition, the fatty gradually lost his trust in physicians and became demoralized. However, his yearning to get well had never changed before.

He had wanted to reject but the feeling that Qing Shui gave him made him felt that he could be trusted. After having seen so many physicians, one more didn't make a difference. Moreover, it was the first physician who could provide free medical services to the poor here. It was because it was written very clearly that only the poor are provided with free treatment.

Although the fatty wasn't poor, he still held admiration for people who could do something like this. Of course, it must be if the person was truly a Miraculous Physician and truly wanted to help the poor. It was because many people were willing to see physicians who could embrace the world with a kind heart, to save those who were dying and to help those who were injured. Physicians shouldn't be killers who could kill without spilling a single drop of blood for the sake of reputation.

The fatty nodded.

"Then leave with your people and come back a later time. You yourself must feel confident." Qing Shui said softly and didn't cast a second look at the fatty.

The fatty nodded and left. He even apologized to the people he had knocked earlier one by one. Earlier, rather than being knocked into, these people had only been squeezed to the side a little.

Qing Shui was agreeable with the fatty's actions. The reason Qing Shui wanted to help him out was because he had seen too many things in his gaze. Qing Shui had the feeling that this person wasn't bad and he had also overheard some of the comments the crowd were making.

The Linghu Clan from the continent's capital seemed to also be a powerful clan. The reason Qing Shui decided to treat the fatty wasn't because he was a person of the Linghu Clan. Qing Shui wouldn't lower his head before any clan.

It didn't take long before the number of patients reduced and they weren't left with many. At that moment, some of the clans who had previously paid a visit to Qing Shui earlier came to offer their congratulations and even presented congratulatory gifts.

Qing Shui had wanted to keep to the system the Imperial Cuisine Hall had in the Yehuang Country but since they were still new here, he merely wrote out some conditions in which he wouldn't provide treatment for now. This caused many people to feel uncomfortable.

However, Qing Shui still put up the conditions. The poor people were very welcoming of these but some people weren't very comfortable with the conditions. Treatment won't be provided to people who were rich but weren't benevolent, people whose reputation were too horrid, people who were extremely arrogant, people whom he couldn't stand, people who didn't deserve to be kept alive...

What did he mean by people whom he couldn't stand? And people who didn't deserve to be kept alive... If Qing Shui didn't want to provide treatment to them, all he would have to say was that he couldn't stand them or the person didn't deserve to live. Therefore, many people were cursing him.

“What on earth is this? Does he really think he is some Miraculous Physician? Let’s go, I can’t be bothered to support him.”

“Let’s leave as well. He really thinks of himself as god. The reason we came to support is because we think well of you. You don’t even know your standing and are thinking too highly of yourself.”

“I hope that your medical skills can justify the rules that you put up.”

...

Many people were extremely arrogant and prideful. The way Qing Shui was trying to suppress and express his contempt for the rich as well as some arrogant people caused many people to feel uncomfortable. It was because they knew that they were very rich and there were no lack of arrogant people in their clans. However, this was how people were. It was normal for them to be acting arrogant and prideful. They wouldn’t think much about it. However, they weren’t willing to hear this from someone else.

They were extremely resistant to Qing Shui’s rules and thus many people left without even entering. The business which could be bustling with activities now appeared to be a little cold. At the very least, it was a far cry from the opening of businesses of some great clans.

Wealthy people and people from great clans weren’t willing to be humiliated. Since Qing Shui was acting so arrogantly, if they were still to show they support, weren’t they asking for humiliation? Therefore, over 90% of the people left.

Qing Shui didn’t care about this nor did he feel unhappy in the least. On the contrary, he felt happy. The people who had come to offer their congratulations all received a token from the Imperial Cuisine Hall. In the future, they could bring this token to get one free treatment with no terms attached.

Although people might not know the value of this token for now, it wouldn’t be long before the people who had went back would feel great regret. And at a later time, this token would even become a priceless treasure and no one would be willing to bring it out to sell it.

At that moment, the fatty appeared alone. He hadn’t left and had been waiting not far away. Qing Shui knew about this long ago.

“Physician, you aren’t busy now, right?” Linghu Tui said, a little agitated.

“Come, let’s go inside!”

Qing Shui closed the doors to the Imperial Cuisine Hall and went in.

As Qing Shui walked, he thought to himself. If a man couldn’t be a man, nothing could bring up his interest no matter what good things were given to him. This was how it was for this Fatty Linghu.

His Tianyang meridian channel had broken!

Qing Shui’s words caused Linghu Tui to tremble. It was because the latter knew of his own condition. He was only afraid that Qing Shui would say that his condition couldn’t be treated.