

## Ancient ST 1381

### Chapter 1381 - Linghu Tui, Eight Trigrams Golden Turtle Formation, Battle

Linghu Tui was very worried that Qing Shui would say those words. However, he had the strong feeling that the possibility of Qing Shui saying those would be very high. However, he was still hoping to hear a surprised answer.

If a man, an outstanding man, were to be without the function of a man, then being able to stay alive itself was a kind of strength. This was especially true for those men who had no hopes of recovering. Qing Shui could understand his unease.

“It can be cured. I can help you connect your meridian channel directly,” Qing Shui smiled and said. He didn’t let Linghu Tui experience the agony and gave the answer straight away.

It was almost impossible for the physicians in this world to connect broken meridian channels. They could only do simple healing and thus there was a very high possibility for people to become cripples the moment they experience problems with their meridian channels. However, this place was unlike Qing Shui’s previous life. For example, if an illness in Qing Shui’s previous life was assessed to be incurable, then people would definitely think the person is a liar for saying that he would be able to cure the patient.

Things were different in this world. There were too many strange and amazing people and there were no such thing as incurable disease. It was only a matter of whether the individual had the capability to cure an illness and not of there being an incurable disease. Therefore, when Qing Shui said that he could reconnect meridian channels, what Qing Shui felt was more of surprise than of suspecting if Qing Shui was lying.

It was because he knew that he wasn’t worth being lied to. Unless he had recovered and his body and cultivation went back to their level they were at previously, then there would be changes and he would be someone that was worth being plotted against. Right now, although he was no longer on the same level as before, he felt that he still had an eye for people. This young physician here didn’t seem to harbor any evil intentions toward him. It was just that he had no idea why Qing Shui would want to help him.

“Can it really be done?” When Linghu Tui heard this reply, he was so excited that he felt that bellowing out loudly.

“I can give you treatment immediately and your condition will be fine after today.” Qing Shui smiled and took out this Gold Needles.

Qing Shui’s Life and Death Needles weren’t always used. He only used them in special circumstances. Other than being used for saving people, the Life and Death Needles were also especially domineering when used to kill.

Linghu Tui didn’t say much but just waited excitedly for Qing Shui’s treatment.

A large part of Linghu Tui’s cultivation had been crippled and his Tianyang meridian channel was broken. He was basically unable to function as a man in this lifetime, no matter what cultivation level he

reached. For a normal man, if he were to lose his basic function as a man, he wouldn't be happy no matter how high a position he reached. He might even be happier remaining an ordinary person.

For some people, when their cultivation level reached a certain level, their condition would improve for the better. Therefore, there would be some organizations who would go to the extreme to push their members to cultivate. The effects were quite good. However, the disciples would tend to live a tough life, being unable to sneak some sex even if they wished to. They could only enjoy for a short while after they had attained a breakthrough in the cultivation and regained their abilities to function as a man. Then, the cycle would repeat as they become impotent once again.

Although Linghu Tui's cultivation was crippled, his foundations were still there. As long as his fighting spirit was lit up, he could return to how he was in the past or even surpass his own self. After all, the circumstances he had landed in was like he was given a new lease on life. That was, if Qing Shui could treat him.

The duration of the treatment wasn't very long. With Qing Shui's abilities, he could tackle the condition at its roots, allowing what that seemed to be an incurable disease to heal very quickly. Linghu Tui was no fool. He could sense that he was healing but he wouldn't feel that this wasn't a precious encounter. He couldn't even remember how many physicians he himself had found in the past.

Linghu Tui was very agitated as he sensed the changes to and reactions in, his body. His heart was so agitated that it was as if it was going to jump out at any moment. This was how it was for all people. Things that one regained after having been lost once were even more important.

A gush of heat currently continued to circulate in his body. That part of his body which had no sensation at all for so many years became heated. This surprise made him even more confident in Qing Shui.

This wasn't the only thing. The power in his Dantian was also gathering. Because his Tianyang meridian channel had broken, the most primary meridian channel for a man had lost its effect and thus his cultivation suffered a big blow. The importance of the Tianyang meridian channel wouldn't lose out to the Ren Meridian and the Du Meridian.

When Qing Shui drew out the gold needles, Linghu Tui realized that his lower part had risen to form a tent. At this moment, he didn't feel any embarrassment but on the contrary, felt overwhelmed with surprise. He seemed to also have gotten a lot stronger and his obese body had also slimmed down by a lot.

"It's fine now. There are really some things that a man cannot afford to lose," Qing Shui shook his head and said.

"Miraculous Physician, why did you choose to help me?" Linghu Tui asked, feeling both happy and curious.

"There's no reason why. Alright, it's late. You should be going back," Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Miraculous Physician, you're the one who had given me my life. I'll work hard to gain some status in the Linghu Clan. If you were to need any help, no matter how tough it is, I, Linghu Tui, won't even frown." Linghu Tui said as he left, sounding very sincere.

Qing Shui smiled and didn't say anything. Some things couldn't be expressed through words but must be expressed through actions. Therefore, he was very approving of Linghu Tui's decision. He only said one line and didn't try to get into Qing Shui's good books or keep trying to show that he was trying to pay him back in kind. Moreover, Qing Shui had never thought that Linghu Tui could help him in anything. Qing Shui didn't need other people's help. Of course, if friends were to help him, he would still be very welcoming.

Linghu Tui left but Qing Shui left a word, "Wu`er, take good care of Sister Su. I'll head out for a while."

Qing Shui then left.

Standing in midair in the night sky, Qing Shui looked around and said, "Since you're here, then don't be hiding yourselves. Come out!"

There were no motion after Qing Shui had said anything. No one came out either. However, Qing Shui didn't say anything else but took out a 10,000 Years Coldsteel Bead and shot it out toward an area of dark clouds.

Ding!

A crisp sound resonated for a very long distance. Although it was a bright sound, it also broke the silence in the night sky. A figure stumbled out. Although Qing Shui's physical strength wasn't very strong, the hidden weapon he sent out was definitely very powerful. Even a Peak Grade One False God would suffer greatly from it.

After one of them came out, he was gradually followed by over ten more people. All of them were wearing loosely fitted cultivator clothes which had no symbols on them. When Qing Shui saw this, the killing intent in his eyes grew even stronger than before. The other party had come with the intention to kill.

"Do it! Kill!"

A low voice rang out and more than ten people dashed out toward Qing Shui with an overwhelming aura. Qing Shui felt very solemn. he didn't know who these people were but he had the feeling that the only ones in the continent's capital who wanted to deal with him would be the Yelang Clan. However, Yelang Qiankun didn't seem to be a despicable person who would go back on his words.

Qing Shui didn't give it much thought and dashed out toward the person charging toward him.

Nine Palace Steps!

Nine Palace Laws!

A faint layer of cage came down. In the Nine Palace, Qing Shui had a powerful grasp in the control and in the power.

Hundred Birds Worshipping The Phoenix, Emperor's Qi!

Qing Shui didn't hold back.

Shadowless Paragon!

Qing Shui's silhouette moved one again and instantly appeared before a person. The Primordial Flame Dragon Whip lashed out on a person's head.

Pfft!

Even with the defense from the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation, it wasn't enough to withstand such destructive power. Speed was power. Moreover, Qing Shui's Primordial Flame Dragon Whip was made from primordial flames. After the people had been weakened by Qing Shui, most of them were only left with Early Grade Two False God level and those who were even weaker were only about Grade One False God level.

Instant kill!

"Get into formation!"

Qing Shui's movement was very fast, instantly killing one of them. His opponents' reactions weren't slow and they immediately got into formation.

Over ten people moved quickly, forming the shape like the eight trigrams. A circle of faint glow encompassed them.

Eight Trigrams Golden Turtle Formation!

When Qing Shui saw this formation, he was also stunned. This was a huge turtle that was several hundred of meters in size, exuding faint golden glow... It appeared as if it was a small mountain.

To think that their abilities had increased by over three times.

For some formations, different people would bring out different prowess. This formation here could directly allow these people to be united as one, with their prowess getting close to 14 million sun. This was even after their prowess had been weakened.

Qing Shui had the Golden Armor and thus there were no problems with his defense. Furthermore, he still had the Arhat Rosary Beads and the Nine Continents Mountain. Therefore, he didn't panic. However, there was a need for him to break through this formation.

The greatest trait of turtle-shaped formations was that they had superb defense. Therefore, it wouldn't be easy for him to break through this formation. Furthermore, this golden turtle wouldn't just willingly be hit. It would retaliate.

Whipped!

Qing Shui lashed out his Primordial Flame Dragon Whip on that golden colored turtle shell formed from Origin Qi. A crisp sound rang out but there weren't many changes.

Old Turtle Sucking Pearl!

The huge golden turtle abruptly opened its mouth wide, its huge head stretched out like a flexible snake. A mysterious power caused Qing Shui to be uncontrollably sucked in toward its mouth.

Qing Shui didn't dare to take any risks. With a thought, the Nine Continents Mountain was summoned and it smashed toward that turtle's mouth. Qing Shui took this opportunity to dodge. He wasn't very worried. The depletion from sustaining a formation was huge.

Nine Palace Laws!

Nine Continents Mountain!

Abruptly smashing down!

Seal of Xuantian!

Although the Seal of Xuantian wasn't very strong now, it still had a tremendous impact and was very domineering. Compared to how it was before, the Seal of Xuantian had also attained a breakthrough and had quite a good prowess. However, it could only work as a support.

Qing Shui suddenly thought of the bloodthirsty demonic vines. It's ability to entangle and its flexibility was many times stronger than his. Would it be possible for him to use his bloodthirsty demonic vines to entangle the huge golden turtle?

Bloodthirsty Demonic Vines!

The turtle had its speed reduced due to the Nine Palace Laws and to top it up, turtle-typed beasts tend to not have fast speed to begin with. Of course, there were also turtle species which excelled in speed, such as the Lightning Turtle, the Flowing Light Turtle...

That old turtle that was with the Demon Lord should also be one that excelled in fast speed...

Boom!

The huge bloodthirsty demonic vines sent out explosive force and in that instant, the brilliance exuded was really breathtaking. It was an intoxicating feeling.

The huge golden colored Origin Qi turtle was entangled and the bloodthirsty demonic vines which headed straight up into the clouds wrapped many layers around it into a huge dumpling. Although its sharp reverse spikes couldn't bring down its opponents, the bloody and eerie feeling it exuded still let one feel the shivers.

Seeing that the bloodthirsty demonic vines had completely entangled the huge golden turtle, Qing Shui felt very happy. It was because with this, he would be able to stand his ground if he were to encounter a cultivator of this level. After all, that Paragon Strike in from his Paragon Heavenly Technique could only be used once. It was how like now, when against a power of the huge golden turtle's level, he wondered how the Paragon Strike would fare.

Test it out?

Since Qing Shui thought of this, he circulated his power without any hesitation and attacked with the Paragon Strike.

Qing Shui sensed that the little golden armored person in his Dantian swung the Big Dipper Sword in his hands with the same movement that Qing Shui waved with his hand. A brilliant seven-colored

longsword struck out toward the huge golden turtle that was wrapped up by the bloodthirsty demonic vines. It carried with it a terrifying confining power.

An attack which couldn't be avoided...

Qing Shui smiled. He hadn't expected that this was an attack that was sure to hit.

Boom!

Although this sword attack didn't slash apart the golden turtle's shell, the glow on the golden shell became a lot dimmer and even had a hint of a tremble.

### **Chapter 1382 - Killing Everyone, Linghu Yu, The Phoenix Dance Organization Is Huge**

The Paragon Strike was one that had a 100% hit rate and this made Qing Shui very happy. Furthermore, its prowess seemed to be more powerful than imagined. The Paragon Strike seemed to be similar to attacks that could neglect certain defenses. It was because by rights, it should be impossible for this power to be able to beat that huge golden turtle into this state.

The bloodthirsty demonic vines continued to wrap around and lash out against the golden Origin Qi turtle, slowly depleting away its energy. Qing Shui didn't call out the Treasure Hunting Pig but had instead used the Nine Palace Laws and other reinforcements to increase the turtle's rate of depletion.

He knew that they couldn't afford to have their powers depleted at such a rate.

Just then, Qing Shui used some battle techniques to increase the pressure, controlling the bloodthirsty demonic vines. The Five Elements Divine Refining Technique was really a heaven defying existence. It seemed that there was a need for him to also cultivate the other elements. They might prove to be very powerful in the later phase.

Golden Sword!

This was the sharpest attack. When cultivated to the highest level, it was said that there was nothing which it couldn't destroy. This attack was one that was meant to be put to use together with the bloodthirsty demonic vines and cultivated together with the Five Elements Divine Refining Technique. The cultivation of the Golden Sword required one to be able to slash through the bloodthirsty demonic vines to be considered a success.

Qing Shui's bloodthirsty demonic vines was one that had gone through a mutation before and thus it wasn't easy to be able to cut through it. Even he himself felt that it was a little impossible. However, he still felt that it could be cultivated. Currently, he focused his primary power on the Golden Sword.

Ever since Qing Shui had gotten the Treasure Hunting Pig, he had felt that there was no need to cultivate the Golden Sword anymore. It was because the prowess of the Treasure Hunting Pig was even greater than his current Golden Sword. However, he would need to work together with the bloodthirsty demonic vines and render the target unable to move. Otherwise, the Treasure Hunting Pig could be easily sent flying. Right now, the Treasure Hunting Pig's speed was still increasing. In the future, after it had become a Spiritual Medicinal Beast of an even higher grade, its prowess would be even more terrifying.

However, Qing Shui had now decided to cultivate the Golden Sword. Its speed was unrivalled and the sharpness of the Golden Sword couldn't be matched either. Killing people with it was something that could be done with great ease. The Treasure Hunting Pig could remain being the Spiritual Medicinal Beast it was, occasionally helping out to kill other beasts.

The Nine-Nine Divine Nebula Formation and other things he had didn't just increase the bloodthirsty demonic vines' sturdiness but also the sharpness of the Golden Sword...

It was a pity that he couldn't increase the prowess of the Nine Continents Mountain any further, otherwise, it would be even better...

Qing Shui felt that he was being a little too greedy and smiled. Then he continued to slash out the Golden Sword toward the huge golden turtle relentlessly. With a flash, the Golden Sword let out a crisp sound but there was no change to the huge golden turtle at all.

Qing Shui wasn't surprised. He would be surprised if he could break through the golden turtle's Origin Qi shell. He was waiting for the right time. During this period of time, the Devouring Laws and the bloodthirsty demonic vines had both been increasing the opponent's depletion ceaselessly. The depletion by the formation was already several times or even ten times that of the normal rate of depletion in battles. Right now, it was even more terrifying and they wouldn't be able to hang on for long.

The huge bloodthirsty demonic vines were blood red in color and so thick that they seemed to be like big trees soaring up into the sky. However, the blood spikes appeared extremely terrifying. As it continued to lash out relentlessly, the feeling and visual impact it gave made Qing Shui feel exhilarated. It was a feeling that once anything was entangled by the bloodthirsty demonic vines, it could forget about ever getting itself free.

The people who had formed the formation were extremely anxious now. The rate at which their Origin Qi was being depleted made them feel at a loss. With the bloodthirsty demonic vines tangling them, they had already entered a desperate state. The Eight Trigrams Golden Turtle Formation could only sustain for not more than 30 minutes. The prowess of the formation was so strong that it could increase their abilities by multiple times. However, the well-known weakness was that it couldn't be sustained for a long time.

Once the Eight Trigrams Golden Turtle Formation was broken through, then they would have to face Qing Shui and the bloodthirsty demonic vines as they were. The bloodthirsty demonic vines were also considered a spirit energy attack. When that happened, they wouldn't even be able to fend off the sharp attacks of the bloodthirsty demonic vines.

However, what else could they do now? It would be useless even if they were to admit their loss. They were here to kill Qing Shui. It wasn't a matter of whether they could admit their loss or not.

Boom!

With a loud sound, the golden turtle exploded. Without the protection from the Eight Trigrams Golden Turtle Formation, these people were all tangled up by the bloodthirsty demonic vines. Some of the people who were already in a weakened state to begin with just died and disappeared...

Amidst numerous cries of agony, silence fell. Only a rare few people could still barely hang on with the Demonic Beast Armor Manifestation.

“Go on, say it. Why are you here to kill me?” Qing Shui smiled and said. However, his refreshing smile made him seem like a devil to his enemies.

“We underestimated you. But there’ll be more people coming.” After saying that, an old man gave up resisting and the bloodthirsty demonic vines pierced through him instantly.

The remaining people didn’t even hang on for the time for half an incense to burn before they were all turned a large pool of blood, absorbed by the bloodthirsty demonic vines.

Everything fell quiet, leaving nothing behind. Qing Shui didn’t even get a single drop of blood on him. After he patted his hands and was about to head down, Yehuang Guwu and Yuan Su came over.

“They’re people from Yelang Clan,” Yehuang Guwu said.

Qing Shui guessed it as well and thus smiled, “No matter who they are, as long as they dare to come, I’ll let them disappear forever.”

“Qing Shui, you don’t plan on taking the initiative to attack?” Yehuang Guwu smiled and asked.

Qing Shui shook his head, “Right now, we can only take what’s thrown at us. We’re unfamiliar in this continent’s capital and there are many people who don’t take a liking to me. I don’t want to have to run away together with the two of you. Therefore, I’ll put up with it for a little longer.”

Yehuang Guwu smiled, “This young man is now mature and knows what tolerance is.”

Qing Shui was stunned and pulled her over, slapping her once on that well-rounded and perky beautiful butt. The crisp sound was very clear in the silent night sky and Yuan Su blushed even though she was just standing at the side.

Yehuang Guwu felt anxious as well and bit on her lower lip as she looked at Qing Shui with her beautiful eyes misted, “Can’t you save me some face? Sister Su is still around...”

“Then let’s go back to the room in a while.” Qing Shui grinned.

Yehuang Guwu’s face blushed even more and she got out from Qing Shui’s grasp and took Yuan Su’s hand as she said to him, “We’ll be going back first. You should go back to have an early rest as well.”

...

There was no clan that could remain calm after losing over ten False God cultivators. Therefore, it was easy for Qing Shui to find out who had took action against him last night. He would only have to ask around a little.

Yelang Clan!

The Imperial Cuisine Hall was opened for business and the regulations were set once again. There would be a day in every ten days where free medical treatment would be provided. The Imperial Cuisine Hall’s unique regulations were still being spread out at a rapid rate. Because there were limited products, they



weren't put up for sale to the public and only the Imperial Cuisine Hall's customers could purchase them.

The Imperial Cuisine Hall's customers would have to pay an annual fee but not with money. The payment would be done through precious stones, medicinal herbs, rare items and other things. Right now, Qing Shui had a great need for medicinal herbs as well.

However, the operations for the Imperial Cuisine Hall didn't go on as smoothly as expected. Right now, the business wasn't considered good. There was an invisible power that caused many people to stay far away from the Imperial Cuisine Hall. This was what Qing Shui was feeling. He had no idea if it was those regulations the Imperial Cuisine Hall had that had scared the people away.

Regardless of whether business was bleak, Qing Shui didn't care. If it was gold, it would shine sooner or later. He wasn't worried.

One day, an old man appeared. There was a fatty next to him. Compared to how he was the day before, the fatty was already a lot thinner.

Linghu Tui!

The old man was dressed plainly but there was a sense of prestige that was coming from him. He smiled and entered the Imperial Cuisine Hall together with Linghu Tui.

"Miraculous Physician!" When Linghu Tui saw Qing Shui, he greeted him happily.

Qing Shui smiled and walked over, "May I ask if the two of you are here to seek treatment or for something else? If you're here to seek treatment, then you must become a customer of the Imperial Cuisine Hall."

"Customer?"

Linghu Tui was stunned. It was because Qing Shui was acting as if he didn't recognize him.

Linghu Tui could only look at the old man and smile bitterly.

The old man's eyes were gleaming as he looked at Qing Shui with a gaze as if he was looking at the most beautiful piece of jade in the world. He smiled softly and said, "May I ask what condition must one fulfill to become a customer of the Imperial Cuisine Hall?"

Qing Shui shot out a whole list of medicinal herbs as well as the weight and the age they were required to be.

The old man smiled, took out an interspatial silk sachet and handed it to Qing Shui, "Take a look and see if the things in here are sufficient."

Qing Shui didn't even check it before he put it away it, "It's enough!"

"Linghu Yu thank the Miraculous Physician for saving Tui'er. Although Linghu Clan isn't that great, we know that we must repay the kindness that had been extended to us." The old man smiled as he looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui smiled softly and shook his head. "Although I have often provided treatment in exchange for some conditions, I have my way of doing things. If I need the patient's help for something, I'll tell the person before providing the treatment. If I don't say anything before that, I won't be asking him for payment for the treatment."

"Isn't this because you're trying to catch a bigger fish?" Linghu Yu smiled and said.

"Is there a need for me to do that? My aspirations aren't in the Dancing Phoenix Continent." Qing Shui sighed and said.

His statement carried a lot of impact. How many people would dare to say that they didn't think much of the Dancing Phoenix Continent? This was definitely arrogant. However, Linghu Yu had a strange feeling that this young man didn't seem to be joking. However, a larger part of him was still disbelieving.

After all, these words were like a fantasy. For his aspirations to not be in the Dancing Phoenix Continent would mean that the level of the Dancing Phoenix Continent was low and area was small. He wanted to develop in a bigger place. Then, there would only be one place.

The Haohan Continent!

"I assume that Miraculous Physician Qing is already aware that the person who had attacked you was the Yelang Clan. I wonder if you need Linghu Clan's help?" Linghu Yu looked at Qing Shui and said slowly.

"Not for now. However, I want to know some information. Will you be able to help me?" Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Of course. I can tell you everything that I know of."

"Is the Phoenix Dance Organization very big? Linghu Clan should be part of it as well, right?" Qing Shui had always been curious about this group.

Linghu Yu hesitated for a second before saying, "It is very big. One-third of the powers in the continent's capital are part of it. The Linghu Clan as well."

The one-third wasn't referring to one-third of the population in the continent's capital but of the powers. The power of an army was not in their numbers but in their quality. Therefore, there were some people who could stand up against over a million or even tens of millions of people...

"Is the Phoenix Dance Organization controlled by one power or by multiple?" Qing Shui felt that Linghu Clan should be able to give him an accurate answer. Otherwise, he would have to wait to pay a visit to the Dongye Clan in the future.

"The Phoenix Dance Organization is like a sect with multiple clans in it. Powerful clans can take up important positions such as Custodians and Elders. However, even the clan which takes charge of the entire force would have to get everyone in for discussion before making any decisions. After all, the clan that controls the Phoenix Dance Organization can't go up against the entire group by themselves."

Qing Shui finally understood. He smiled and said, "How does the Dongye Clan compare with the Linghu Clan?"

“Linghu Clan is slightly weaker but both clans hold the position of Elders in the group,” Linghu Yu gave it some thought and said.

Qing Shui’s eyes lit up. “Then that’s good. I’d like to ask you about a person. Previously, someone had suggested for me to look for the Dongye Clan. I’d like for your help!”

Qing Shui smiled, took out Yan Zhongyue’s portrait and placed it on the table.

Linghu Yu’s countenance suddenly turned very strange and he looked at Qing Shui for a very long time. “You should have a very close relationship with this person, right?”

### **Chapter 1383 - He Is Yan Di ? He Is In Soaring Dragon Continent, The Demon Lord Palace Is One of the Four Evil Influences**

Qing Shui didn’t deny this but didn’t say much either. He merely nodded.

“I don’t know much, only that many people call him the Yan Di. He’s a powerful existence in the Soaring Dragon Continent. I don’t know the details,” Linghu Yu looked at Qing Shui and said, smiling.

Yan Di... Qing Shui was stunned. Was this his name or how others addressed him? Soaring Dragon Continent... How did the Soaring Dragon Continent compared to the Dancing Phoenix Continent?

They say the dragon soars and the phoenix dances... The two of them should be about the same!

“Thank you for telling me this,” Qing Shui gave his sincere thanks.

“You’re welcome. But the relationship between the Soaring Dragon Continent and the Dancing Phoenix Continent isn’t good. Therefore...”

“I know. Don’t worry. I know what I should do.”

Qing Shui heaved a sigh of relief as well. He finally had news of him. This was also considered a breakthrough. He had initially thought that that man was in that vast and endless Haohan Continent. It was better for him to be in the Soaring Dragon Continent. It would be easier for him.

“Sir, I have another question to ask.” Since Qing Shui found someone who knew of a lot of things, he couldn’t help but want to ask more.

“There’s no need to stand on ceremony. Go ahead, as long as it’s things that I know of, I’ll tell you,” Linghu Yu said, being very friendly.

“I’d like to know about the situation regarding the Demon Lord Palace.” Qing Shui hesitated a little before asking.

“The Demon Lord Palace?” Linghu Yu once again looked toward Qing Shui strangely. He knew that Qing Shui would definitely not ask about things for no reason at all. Since he asked this, they must have some relationship. However, how was he related to the Demon Lord Palace? It was clear that they weren’t enemies. Could they be friends? Family?

At that moment, Linghu Yu couldn’t make up his mind.

Qing Shui seemed to have seen Linghu Yu's hesitation and said, smiling, "Sir, you just need to tell me the truth."

Linghu Yu nodded, "The Demon Lord Palace is one of the four evil powers and are at bitter ends with those righteous powers. The Demon Lord Palace is situated in the intersection between the three continents and their territory expands out to many areas in each continent."

Linghu Yu didn't say much but gave the most generic reply as he looked at Qing Shui's expression.

"Is the Phoenix Dance Organization enemies with the Demon Lord Palace?" After Qing Shui asked this, he realized that his question was a little stupid.

"We must be. It's because the creed of the Phoenix Dance Organization is to be righteous..." Linghu Yu said softly.

"I'd like to know if the Demon Lord Palace is really one of those evil influences that would commit all kinds of evil?" Right now, Qing Shui didn't even know what answer he wanted when he asked this.

"There's no clear distinction between justice and evil. Those on the path of evil can't possibly kill everyone they see either. The bad guys would also need a reason for killing. Righteousness and evil are just relative. It could be that to the people from the Demon Lord Palace, the righteous influence are just hypocrites and are even worse compared to those evil powers. Therefore, there's actually no clear distinction of the good and the bad. There's only enemies and vengeance." Linghu Yu smiled and looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui smiled as well. "You're truly wise. Are there no powers in the three continents that can wipe them out?"

"There must both good and evil in this world. This is a balance. No matter how peaceful the times are, there will still be bandits. No matter how rich a city is, there'll be people who are poor. There are both good and evil powers at each level and they each have their own means of survival. Therefore, their existence alone keeps up with the laws of the world."

Qing Shui nodded. He agreed a lot with what this old man said.

...

In the Yelang Clan's hall, an old man, who was like a lion, appeared with an extremely grim expression. Yelang Qianyuan was grovelling before him, terror-stricken. The clan had lost over ten False Gods and to the Yelang Clan, it was as if they had lost an arm. How could the old man not be infuriated? Yelang Qianyuan was a sinner.

Yelang Qiankun stood at the back, remaining very silent. He wore a very sad expression. He had reminded them repeatedly previously, trying to stop them. However, the many years of superiority and arrogance they had felt had blinded their eyes. This time around, Yelang Clan would be up against their greatest tribulation.

Even if they were to utilize the power of their entire clan to wipe out Qing Shui, what good would that do? Yelang Clan would be dealt a severe blow and they would probably end up being wiped out by other powers and disappear into history. They might even end up being wiped out by that young man himself.

The old man at the top understood this well and was now extremely infuriated. He decided to take action himself.

“If I don’t get rid of this kid, I won’t be able to remain calm. This will result in me being unable to attain a breakthrough either.” The old man was extremely infuriated.

When Yelang Qiankun heard what the old man said, he sighed once again. Although it wasn’t loud, many people in the hall heard it, including that old man.

“Qiankun, what are you sighing for?” The old man was now a little regretful. Right now, he felt that this junior was more reliable compared to Yelang Qianyuan. This is the time for them to protect the clan’s development, therefore, he felt that Yelang Qiankun was more suited for the job. However, he seemed to have been too hotheaded previously.

“Old Master, with you around, Yelang Clan will be able to develop peacefully and rapidly. There won’t be any problems for the Yelang Clan to reach new heights. If anything were to happen to you, then it’s really the end for the Yelang Clan.” Yelang Qiankun no longer held any reservations and went straight to the point.

What he said was a little bold and many people in the hall were perturbed. At the same time, they also admired Yelang Qiankun’s bravery. Another reason was also because Yelang Qiankun was really thinking for the sake of the Yelang Clan.

The old man didn’t blow off his top and remained silent. He had lived very long and had learned to accept many things in life. To be looking down from a high position was an attitude. Right now, the Yelang Clan had reached a position where it was hard for them to turn back.

“Qiankun, then what do you propose that we do? To accept this setback just like this?” The old man had now calmed down.

“Old Master, that young couple’s future achievements aren’t something that the Yelang Clan can catch up with. I’m not trying to intentionally bring down our Yelang Clan. It won’t have to take them long, not even three to five years. Old Master, even if we can’t be friends with him, we mustn’t make an enemy out of him,” Yelang Qiankun said solemnly.

“Yelang Clan has been too superficial. I’m old now. Qiankun, Yelang Clan will be left for you to take charge of. You’ll call the shots for any matter concerning the clan. Unless the clan is facing a life and death situation, then don’t come and disturb me.” With that, the old man disappeared.

Yelang Qiankun didn’t feel too happy. In a big clan, things like this were very common. He was already very disappointed with the Yelang Clan. The safety they had been enjoying for so many years had caused them to lose their sanity.

If it wasn’t for this, Yelang Clan wouldn’t have had to sacrifice over ten False Gods for nothing. It was still not too late. The later they stopped, the harder it would be for them to salvage the situation. Thankfully, Yelang Qianyuan had kept a low profile in this operation. Although there were people who knew that it was the Yelang Clan, there weren’t many of them.

However, he was worried that Qing Shui would bear enmity toward them and take the initiative to find trouble for Yelang Clan. Rubbing his head, Yelang Qiankun headed outside.

...

The next day, what took Qing Shui by surprise was that Yelang Qiankun had come to become a customer of the Imperial Cuisine Hall. This was the only person from the Yelang Clan which Qing Shui was still willing to talk to. He didn't even wish to look at the other members from the Yelang Clan. If it wasn't because of Tianhe Renmo, Qing Shui would probably have killed Yelang Wuji the previous time. However, he wanted to leave Yelang Wuji for Tianhe Renmo.

The Yelang Clan was meant to decline. Qing Shui wasn't one who would allow himself to be bullied. The fact that he wasn't planning on taking action now didn't mean that he wouldn't do so in the future. He wouldn't mind paying them back in kind for what they had done to him.

Yelang Qiankun was a clever man and didn't try to talk Qing Shui out of anything. It was because right now, Qing Shui had yet to say that he was going to do anything. He could only take practical actions and use time to neutralize Qing Shui's thoughts toward the Yelang Clan.

He had previously promised Qing Shui that he would give the Imperial Cuisine Hall a good environment and had now started to work on this. Yelang Clan's regulations were also stricter now. This was especially true if the younger members acted arrogantly, they would be seized and dealt with harshly.

However, all this was of no concern to Qing Shui. He had no mood to care about what they did. Many people now felt that the Imperial Cuisine Hall wasn't simple due to the visit from the Linghu Clan as well as what the Yelang Clan had done for them.

In a few days time, the reputation of the Imperial Cuisine Hall was now stronger. It was because Linghu Tui, had, like his name, gone through a transformation. His body, which was previously fat, had now completely recovered to be how Linghu Clan's number one genius had looked in the past. He had regained his abilities as well. Everyone knew that these were all thanks to the Imperial Cuisine Hall's Miraculous Physician.

Another thing was that the fragrance that came out from Imperial Cuisine Hall was so nice that some people had the urge to barge in and snatch the things for themselves. It was a pity that the place wasn't one that just anyone could enter. Only the people with the "Guest Card" given out by the Imperial Cuisine Hall could enter and the one entering could only be the person themselves.

The fragrance was naturally from things like the Jade Steamed Bun.

When Qing Shui came out, he was surprised to find a little kid with tattered clothes. The child was seated at a corner near the door and had fallen asleep.

Qing Shui was stunned. This child only appeared to be about three years old and was wearing torn and tattered clothes. The child was very thin and weak. Qing Shui walked over slowly. The child had very long hair and seemed to have a pale countenance. However the child had exquisite features. It was a girl.

As if sensing that someone was around, the lass opened her pair of big eyes. They were very clear but appeared to be very lost. There was some dirt on her little pale face.

"Lass, where's your mother?" Qing Shui squatted down and asked softly.

The lass shook her head softly and her eyes appeared even more lost. However, she didn't cry. Her gaze would tug at one's heart.

Rumble~!

The lass' stomach growled loudly and she reflexively touched her stomach, twitched her nose and then looked toward the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

The lass blinked her pair of big eyes as she looked at Qing Shui. Qing Shui also heard the sound of her stomach growling and quickly took out two piping hot Jade Steamed Buns, handing them to her.

She was still a kid after all and she wasn't even at the age at which she could remember stuff.

The girl took the buns and started eating them in big bites. However, her actions didn't appear abrupt but only made one feel pity for her.

Just then, Yehuang Guwu walked out and squatted down next to Qing Shui. She looked at the little girl and her eyes grew increasingly brighter, "Qing Shui, look at how young she is. She must have been separated from her mother. Why don't we take her in? I'll have a child that way."

Qing Shui smiled and said, "Alright!"

Yehuang Guwu didn't mind that the little girl was dirty and just carried her. What was strange was that the little girl didn't seem to mind Yehuang Guwu either.

Qing Shui felt helpless too. With Yehuang Guwu's physique, it wasn't easy for her to get a child. He stood there for a very long time before he went back, headed up to the highest story and walked into Yehuang Guwu's room. Yehuang Guwu and the lass had already cleaned up and was wearing a new set of clothes, the lass appeared to be like a beautiful crystal doll. Yehuang Guwu and Yuan Su were playing with her.

The lass only smiled but didn't say a word. Qing Shui felt that something was wrong and took her pulse. She was born without a vocal meridian.

"Qing Shui, how is it?"

"She fine. It's just that she can't talk. She will never be able to talk."

Can also mean Swallow Emperor.

The character 'Tui' forms the word 'transformation' when paired with another word.

### **Chapter 1384 - Yehuang Guwu's Motherly Love... Troubles Arise Once Again, The Powerful Che Clan.**

Hearing Qing Shui's words, Yehuang Guwu was stunned as she looked at this exquisite lass in a daze. Even though she was so beautiful, she was unable to speak, ever. Yehuang Guwu felt that the heavens were being too unfair. Even though she was alone without anyone to rely on, why did she still have to be a mute?

It wasn't that Yehuang Guwu despised her. When she heard what Qing Shui said, what she felt more was pity. She rubbed the lass on the head. When Qing Shui saw Yehuang Guwu's expression, he knew that as long as the lass' birth parents didn't appear, Yehuang Guwu would treat her as her real daughter.

“Although she doesn’t have a Voice Meridian, she is very strong in other aspects. You win some, you lose some. And to be taken by Little Wuwu as your daughter, this is already considered to be a great blessing for her.”

“What ‘my daughter’? In the future, she’ll be your daughter as well. You’re not allowed to not like her,” Yehuang Guwu said angrily.

“Of course. It’s not as if I have never adopted a child before? My eldest child is adopted and is already in her 20s,” Qing Shui smiled and said.

Yehuang Guwu was stunned for a moment before she smiled. Although she was now very close to Qing Shui and knew that he had a number of wives, she didn’t know that he had children who weren’t his own. She didn’t know how many children he had either and only knew that he had children.

“Oh right, how many children do you have now?” Yehuang Guwu got Qing Shui to sit down on one side while getting the lass to be seated between herself and Yuan Su.

“Including this, I have 11,” Qing Shui smiled and said.

“Alright, give this lass a name!” Yehuang Guwu gave it some thought and said.

“We’ll call her Qing Jun!” Qing Shui thought about it and replied.

Yehuang Guwu smiled, “Alright. This is our daughter. You’ll have to give her some gifts!”

Qing Shui took out a set of things that were the same as what he had given his other children. He squatted down before the lass and placed them before her. There were also small bangles and the Longevity Lock which he helped to put on her.

Qing Jun looked at Qing Shui with big eyes and a happy smile broke out on her exquisite little face.

At her age, there would be some children who might still retain some faint memories but most children wouldn’t be able to remember things that had happened at this age.

Earlier on, Qing Shui told Yehuang Guwu that one would win some and lose some. Although she lost her ability to speak, she was powerful in other aspects. She had a strong aptitude, powerful memory and a great bone structure.

“Qing Shui, can the lass be treated?” Yehuang Guwu looked very happy when she saw Qing Shui bringing out so many things. She was initially afraid that Qing Shui wouldn’t like the lass.

“I don’t have the ability to do that now. She was born without a Voice Meridian and it’d be useless even if you were to use a medicinal pill which can revive the dead. Because she was born without it to begin with.”

Yehuang Guwu was a clever lady and didn’t say more. She already knew the answer. If even Qing Shui couldn’t treat her condition, then no one would be able to. She had the feeling that this lass had been abandoned.



Qing Shui looked at Yehuang Guwu. This lady had been showing too much motherly affection recently... However, he liked to see her kindhearted side. When she was together with the lass, she appeared especially beautiful.

Qing Shui had never expected to have so many children, regardless of whether they were of his blood or otherwise. However, Qing Shui could really treat them all the same. It was like how Luan Luan and Yuchang were treated no differently from Qing Shui's own children.

...

As time passed, half a month went by. During this period of time, Qing Shui had headed back to the Qing Clan once. Yehuang Guwu had also gone back to the Western Oxhe Continent once. However, both of them only stayed for three days. Yehuang Guwu had missed the lass and returned very quickly while Qing Shui was worried about Yehuang Guwu and Yuan Su.

During this half a month, Yehuang Guwu and Qing Jun were really like mother and child, staying together all the time regardless if they were living, eating or sleeping. It made it hard for Qing Shui even if he wanted to spend a more intimate time with Yehuang Guwu.

Although Qing Jun couldn't speak, the frequency of the smile on her face had increased. Qing Shui also started to try to communicate with her through sign language and also taught her words.

Qing Shui didn't know of a lot of signs, but he knew of some basic ones. Qing Shui's current train of thoughts were something that couldn't be compared with how he was when he was in his previous life. All the things that he had seen before were all imprinted clearly in his mind. Therefore, Qing Shui could come up with a set of simple signs...

Although the lass didn't have a Voice Meridian, she could hear. In Qing Shui's previous life, those who were generally born a mute tended to be deaf as well.

Since she could hear, it was easier to teach her. Sign language was only a tool for communication.

Qing Shui would spend some time with her every day to teach her sign language, learn words, counting...

Every time Yehuang Guwu saw Qing Shui and the lass learning together happily, she felt extremely happy. Although there were no sounds of laughter, she could see that lass' quiet smile and the lass' exquisite little face was one that could invoke feelings of pity.

On this day, Qing Shui had only come out from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal for a short while when he heard some commotion outside. He frowned and headed outside.

"Get him out quickly! Our Old Master's condition can't be delayed! Otherwise, you people won't be able to be held responsible for this!"

"I'm sorry, please produce your Guest Card," a person-in-charge of the Imperial Cuisine Hall said politely.

"Guest Card? What's that?" the man asked, puzzled.

“The Imperial Cuisine Hall isn’t open to the public. Only those who have a Guest Card can receive treatment.”

“Then quickly give me a Guest Card!” the man said anxiously.

“I’m sorry, the Guest Cards are all given out personally by the Miraculous Physician. I don’t have one either.”

“Ahh! I don’t care anymore! Call him here! Say that Che Clan is asking him to come over!”

“I’m sorry. Without a Guest Card, the Miraculous Physician won’t meet you. Please return!”

“Smash this place up! I don’t believe that he won’t come out then!” the man shouted out loudly.

“Che Lang! This is the Imperial Cuisine Hall, don’t be impudent!” A voice rang out.

Qing Shui was heading outside when he heard this voice and was stunned. It was because that voice was Yelang Qiankun’s voice.

“Yelang Qiankun, you guys may be scared of this kid, but I am not. Why, are you planning to go against our Che Clan?” the man’s voice was full of contempt.

“I promised Miraculous Physician Qing that I’d ensure Imperial Cuisine Hall’s safety,” Yelang Qiankun said with a struggle.

“You’ll ensure their safety? Do you think that Yelang Clan is able to do it? What a joke. You guys have been beaten up, shamed and yet you’re still sticking your face to his butt. Do you feel that you’ll be able to become friends like this? Why are you still so childish despite your age? Our Old Master’s condition is very serious. Will you be able to take responsibility if anything were to happen?” It’s very easy for Che Clan to wipe out your Yelang Clan. If you don’t believe, why don’t you try us?” Che Lang’s voice was extremely cold.

Yelang Qiankun knew that Qing Shui was very close with Tianhe Clan, especially Tianhe Renmo. Even now, the Imperial Cuisine Hall was also situated in the Tianhe Clan’s manor.

It was impossible for Yelang Clan and Tianhe Clan to resolve their feuds. With Yelang Qiankun’s understanding toward Qing Shui, it was impossible for him to work together with a clan like Yelang Clan. To make it simple, it meant that Qing Shui wouldn’t hold the Yelang Clan in high regard.

It might be a little funny but Yelang Qiankun didn’t find this funny at all. It wouldn’t take long for this young man to be able to reach a height at which he could look down on a clan like the Yelang Clan.

Qing Shui had already reached the second story, but he stopped. He wanted to see Yelang Qiankun’s decision. He had also heard of some of the situation in the Che Clan. They were an extremely big clan and in the Dancing Phoenix Continent, they were definitely an extremely powerful existence, one of the top-notch ones. They were more powerful than clans like the Linghu Clan and the Yelang Clan.

Although Qing Shui hadn’t thought that he would have any connections with the Yelang Clan, if Yelang Qiankun were to step forth toward, Qing Shui guarantee that he would take it on himself to settle this case.

“Smash this place up! I don’t believe that he won’t come out.” After a while, the arrogant voice rang out once again.

Qing Shui smiled and headed out. When that voice rang out once again, it meant that Yelang Qiankun had made his choice. Qing Shui wasn’t surprised by this decision. For the sake of Yelang Clan, Yelang Qiankun didn’t have a choice.

There was nothing wrong with this decision. If Qing Shui was in his shoes, he would do the same as well and not step forth.

“Who are you? Scram out of this place! This isn’t a place for you to kick up a fuss.”

Qing Shui let out a cold bellow as he walked down. With a wave of his hand, all the people were pushed out. Those who were weaker even ended up spurting blood.

In Che Clan, Che Lang was only considered to be a profligate son of the side branch. However, as long as he had the Che Clan’s name to back him up, then he would bask in glory. Even Yelang Qiankun wouldn’t dare to go up against him.

Qing Shui walked outside casually. They were just a bunch of profligate sons. Although their cultivation levels weren’t bad, it depended on who their opponents were. While they appeared extremely powerful when compared with ordinary people, they were like ants before Qing Shui.

“How dare you beat up people from our Che Clan! You can wait to see your entire clan wiped out!”

Pa!

Qing Shui lashed out a slap across space, causing Che Lang to lose all of his teeth and blood was flowing out from his mouth, nose and ears. He immediately fell unconscious, his face swelled up to be like that of a pig’s.

“Scram! If I see you guys again, I wouldn’t mind taking your lives. Who do you think you are?”

With that, Qing Shui immediately turned back and headed to the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

Yelang Qiankun, who was in the distance, watched in a daze. Eventually, he sighed and left.

Many people saw this scene and were in admiration of Qing Shui’s way of handling the situation. However, they were also worried for him. Of course, there were some aristocratic clans and wealthy families who were happy to see this. No matter who killed the other, it didn’t concern them at all. Many people enjoyed watching a good show.

The people who came to create trouble left, carrying the unconscious Che Lang.

Qing Shui didn’t know why Che Clan had let these arrogant and brainless people come to look for him.

Qing Shui really couldn’t understand someone like this. However, it was a fact that people like these existed.

Would it kill them to have a better attitude and not be so arrogant?

It could be because Che Lang himself had taken the initiative to request Qing Shui to head to Che Clan. It was impossible that everyone from Che Clan was like this. For a big and powerful clan, it was impossible for them to rely on people like these for their development.

Qing Shui felt that these people set their eyes too high and when they spoke, they were foolishly arrogant. He wondered if people like them were considered to be the same as those who would snatch women and bully the weak. They were all proud “foolish second generations” who thought highly of themselves.

Qing Shui knew that what he had done could force him into dire straits. However, if they were to come again, he would still do the same.

Che Clan was also an existence in the Phoenix Dance Organization and held the position of Custodian. The positions that were considered to be the upper echelon in the Phoenix Dance Organization were the Elders, Custodians, Supreme Elders, Left and Right Custodians. There was also the true head of the group and the deputy head.

There were one Left Custodian and Right Custodian respectively and they held extremely dignified positions. Even the deputy head didn't have the rights over them. For the other positions, there were more clans taking up.

The Custodians' status was a lot higher than that of the Elders, thus the Che Clan's position was highly respected. They were slightly more powerful than the Dongye Clan, at least on the surface. Therefore, Qing Shui was considered to have gotten himself involved with a powerful force.

### **Chapter 1385 - Qing Shui was also capable of cultivating the Phoenix Cry Sonic Attack. Phoenix Form Phoenix Finger, Che Clan**

Qing Shui wouldn't be surprised at whatever power he provoked. In order to stand firmly in a continent's city, he would need to stamp on some of the powerful forces in it. Or rather, establish himself with his medical expertise. But now, things weren't going as well for Imperial Cuisine Hall, he had already captured the attention of some of the forces,

If all went well, it was unlikely that Yelang Clan would try to challenge him once again.

The Linghu Clan was a clan which he was able to get along quite well with. Even though he didn't expect them to do anything for him, if anything was to happen, he could still seek them for some help.

As for the Che Clan, Qing Shui was unaware of what kind of attitude he would get from Che Clan. Judging from the fact that they were able to become a Custodian within the Dancing Phoenix Organization, it could be seen that they were still quite a considerably strong clan. Logically speaking, there should be very powerful existences within Che Clan.

However, the person whom he had a conflict with, was nothing but a wastrel from one of the branches of Che Clan. The only problem was that despite it being a branch family, it still had the title of Che Clan. Furthermore, Che Clan took care of the weak ones from their clan really dearly. Otherwise, the branch clans wouldn't have dared to act so arrogantly.

As for who got sick or injured, Qing Shui has expressed little concern for it. He was reluctant to treat people from this kind of clan and let alone back then, the Imperial Cuisine Hall already had such a rule. Hence, naturally, they wouldn't try to break the rule for a mere branch of the Che Clan.

Speaking of making exceptions, Qing Shui was certain that there would be times when he would make exceptions. Furthermore, there would be quite a lot of circumstances which would require him to do so. But one thing that was for sure was that he would definitely not do so for situations like today.

.....

Now, Qing Shui had already completely mastered the Hundred Birds Worshipping The Phoenix. This technique didn't require any grades. It was fine as long as he managed to use it proficiently. It would be perfect as long as he managed to unleash it instantaneously.

Recently, Qing Shui was also trying to learn the Phoenix Cry Sonic Attack. Even though he wasn't that talented in music, he still decided to give it a try upon seeing that it was a battle technique from Phoenix Form. But after a period of time, he started to notice that the pace at which he picked up the skills of Phoenix Cry Sonic Attack was not inferior to Luan Luan.

Since Qing Shui got the chance to learn it, naturally, he wouldn't want to abandon such a good battle technique. Even though it was a bit awkward for a man to play a zither, it didn't really matter at all.

The Five-string Zither and Seven-string Zither of Phoenix Form were both simple yet imposing. Everyone could be suited to play the tunes.

With his legs crossed, Qing Shui was sitting in the middle of the air with the Five-string Zither floating horizontally in front of him. If he had done this in his previous incarnation, he would have been regarded by others as a magician or if not, a god. But when done here, it wasn't really a feat to be surprised over.

Qing Shui squinted both of his eyes as he began to play various music notes with the Five-string Zither. As he did so, a chilly aura started spreading through the air. That was an ancient feeling. People who heard the melodies would sense a strong feeling of solitariness. It made people feel as if they had lived alone for thousands of years, rendering them no longer able to contain the loneliness within their heart.

Clang!

A stirring noise rang. Like before, the aura being emitted around the area was still chilly. It was just that this was a kind of feeling of wealthiness. It was as if a magnificent army with thousands of men and horses had appeared across the sky. Sword Qi, as well as Origin Qi, were shuttling across the sky, destroying and snapping the victim's limbs. It was as if the air was filled with smells of blood. The intense music notes replenished the people's fighting spirit, it was as if their entire bodies had been filled with strength. It was a kind of aura capable of tearing the entire sky apart as well as sweeping off an entire army of a thousand people.

.....

Without himself being aware of it, Qing Shui realized that he had taken a liking to Phoenix Cry Sonic Attack. It felt really majestic, so much so that at times, he was able to silently assassinate his opponents. And that was not all, Qing Shui had also noticed an important factor.

The Phoenix Cry Sonic Attack shared a relationship with Spirit Energy. The stronger the Spirit Energy, the stronger his capability to exercise control over the attack. The effect would be even more significant if he could manage to achieve a state where their minds resonated with each other.

When Qing Shui had time on his hands, he once again reviewed the Phoenix Form. He was surprised to discover yet another new battle technique revealed.

Phoenix Finger!

Qing Shui looked through it once. This was an unusual battle technique. It was used for melee combat. The primary use of Phoenix Finger was to destroy the blood vessels, meridians and acupoints in a person's body. It was a technique which was specifically invented to counter against Demonic Beast Armor Manifestations and opponents either with powerful defense or were stronger than the user themselves.

Qing Shui felt deeply stirred. He was really happy.

The reason being that the Phoenix Finger required a very precise body motion. If the user was unable to engage in melee combat, the Phoenix Finger would be useless. However, Qing Shui had the Nine Palace Steps, he had significant advantage in terms of speed.

Seeing that there was still time, Qing Shui begun to cultivate the Phoenix Finger and Phoenix Cry Sonic Attack. He realized that his speed of cultivating his own Nine Animals Mimicry Technique was very fast. This should be something to do with his Inheritance. Additionally, he had the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal assisting him, which made it really easy for him to cultivate.

Actually, Phoenix Finger only had six techniques. The first one was a normal heavy strike. This attack could cause damage worth a few times more than that of the user's original strength to the opponent. Also, due to the enormous pressure exerted from the finger, its actual damage was even stronger than what was stated. The second one was striking the acupoints. Acupoints were scattered all across a human's body. Each and every one of them had different functions. When one of the vital acupoints were hit, the damage of the Phoenix Finger would be multiplied. But similarly, experts also had their methods of protecting their acupoints. For example, true masters were able to shift the positions of their acupoints.

The third one was striking the meridians. It could temporarily cut off the meridian's across the victim's body. Of course, with sufficient strength, the user might also be able to permanently cut off the victim's meridians.

The fourth one was striking the organs. The attack was specifically aimed towards the humans organs, internally damaging them.

The fifth one was striking the blood vessels. It had the strength for lacerating, or even destroying the opponent's blood veins.

The sixth one was striking the opponent's vital essence. It could destroy a part of the opponent's vital essence. There was even a certain chance it could make the opponent collapse.

Qing Shui was really happy upon seeing the abilities of Phoenix Finger. He should be able to master it quite quickly once he started cultivating it. Despite this, the technique itself was still really profound. It

might seem like a simple single finger strike but when performed, one would know that it was actually more complex than they thought.

Retrieving a pillow just as he had started yawning, this was how Qing Shui was feeling right now. Upon encountering a clan like Che Clan, even the Paragon Heavenly Technique would be useless against them. His resistance towards attacks on the other hand, was quite strong. The technique raised his defense by three times. His speed was already really terrifying to begin with. With the additional boost provided by Shadowless Paragon, it became even more formidable. The only thing he lacked was a powerful battle technique with fatal injuring power. Paragon Strike could only be used once. Now, with Phoenix Finger, by combining it with Nine Palace Step and Shadowless Paragon, they would definitely be a match made in heaven.

Single Finger, Heavy Strike. The attack contained tremendous Divine Force. It was a simple yet significant ability. He must blend this ability into his own strength.

Very quickly, Qing Shui had already mastered it. This was the basic skill of Phoenix Finger. The reason being that the following finger techniques were all centred around this fundamental skill. Hence, Qing Shui spent a lot of time on this Single Finger.

By the time Qing Shui was barely able to use Second Finger, which struck the acupoints, time was already up. After brushing his teeth and changing into new clothes, he went out. It was yet another new day, would today be a peaceful day?

Qing Shui, who had nothing to do upon coming out, taught the two girls his Phoenix Finger. Of course, he started off with the First Finger. He once again emphasized the importance of the body motions. Other than that, Qing Shui had a higher accomplishment in terms of his Phoenix Cry Sonic Attack compared to the two girls. He was able to investigate and research it with the two girls.

Upon learning that, the two girls were dumbfounded. Back then, the two of them started to learn it earlier than Qing Shui. Originally, they thought that they would be ahead of Qing Shui but to their surprise, there was now already a huge gap between Qing Shui and themselves. Furthermore, they also learned that his wasn't the strongest. Qing Shui's daughter was able to play it even better than him.

This had agitated the two girls a bit.

Qing Shui felt that Phoenix Finger suited him really well. The reason being that his weapons were now already in possession of the Paragon in his Dantian. Not holding a weapon shared the same effect as him holding a weapon. This way, he could constantly change between his fists and fingers. He could draw out the same effect of the Thousand Hammer Technique with his fists.

Linghu Clan joining the Imperial Cuisine Hall had caused a slight change to the situation. However, only one "Guest Card" was available to be handed out per day. Furthermore, it also had to be someone whom the Imperial Cuisine Hall recognized.

Even though the 'doorstep' to Imperial Cuisine Hall was really high and a lot of people also accused them for favoring the rich and disdaining the poor. The free medical treatment which Imperial Cuisine Hall carried out once every ten days managed to shut these people's mouths. As a matter of fact, Imperial Cuisine Hall had also stated specifically what kind of people they wouldn't cure.

On this day, news came. Che Chong from Che Clan had passed. Che Chong was the clan's owner of one of the branch clans of Che Clan. He was also a powerful existence among the branch clans of Che Clan. Among all of the branch clans, Che Chong's branch was undisputedly one of the top, which was also why Che Lang was able to stay so arrogant. It was also why he imperatively came to Qing Shui the other day.

As long as Che Chong was around, this branch would have unlimited glory. Without him, there might still be no one who dared to bully Che Clan but despite this, they would fall significantly in their ranks. Maybe after more than ten or a hundred years, this branch of Che Clan would disappear entirely from Che Clan.

Che Clan was an enormous clan. Despite this, not all of their branch clans could remain as branch clans forever. Over time, as their branches expanded with more generations, only those strong ones could remain as branch clans of Che Clan. The weaker ones would slowly break away from Che Clan. In fact, in every one of the Che Clan's generations, there would be people from the main clan who would settle down and get married, forming a branch clan of their own. As far as that was concerned, some people from the branch clan might also end up getting married into the main clan. This was to ensure that Che Clan's bloodline was being passed on. For the people who became a part of the main clan, some of them would hope to be the clan's leader. All of the aristocratic clans were like this. This was a society where only the strong ones were respected. At the end of the day, this was also all just so that Che Clan's bloodline could be passed on.

Che Chong died. It had nothing to do with Qing Shui. Even if Che Clan was to seek trouble with him, they wouldn't come during these few days. That Che Lang got beaten up by him to the extent he lost one tooth. If not mistaken, there should be people heading here to seek justice from him.

The days went on one after another. In the blink of an eye, it had been three days. Qing Shui had also adapted himself to cultivating the first four fingers of the Phoenix Finger. If the time was to be converted, it would have been a year and a half. The two girls were improving at a really slow pace. But at the moment when they saw the prowess of the Phoenix Finger when Qing Shui unleashed it, they made up their mind to learn it. They also wanted to learn the Nine Palace Steps.

.....

At the moment when vibrating noises and noises of things breaking came through from downstairs, Qing Shui revealed a cold smile on his face. He immediately jumped down from top floor.

As he thought, they had come. Judging from Che Clan's temper, it was certain that they would show up.

"Since you don't cure diseases, what kind of physicians are you trying to be? Smash it! Kill whoever who tries to stop you," a middle-aged man with white hair shouted loudly.

"This place is only for curing patients. What right do you have to smash it?"

Qing Shui's voice came through from the back.

To his surprise, more than a hundred people came. As of now, the first floor had already been totally destroyed.



The middle-aged man turned around. He was quite a handsome man. He wore a light purple colored attire and he was quite noble. However, his eyebrows and his eyes were too sharp, which as a result, ruined his overall look.

Upon seeing Qing Shui, he once again knitted his brows, "Are you accusing us, the people from Che Clan?"

Qing Shui let out a sigh in his heart, "Would it kill you to stop mentioning the words Che Clan even once? Within the span of one breath of time, if they don't stop, I will make sure they are unable to come out forever."

"Damned brat, you are indeed quite courageous. You actually dare to hurt the people from Che Clan, well then, you will have to prepare yourself for a battle against Che Clan."

Qing Shui felt really funny about it. They were still unable to change their habit. It's like he was really afraid that people wouldn't know that he was a member of Che Clan and hence he found constantly emphasizing it something of utmost importance. It left Qing Shui to wonder if they would still continue to have the name Che Clan hanging around

BOOM!

A series of tragic screaming and colliding noises came through. The people who were inside Imperial Cuisine Hall were all getting blown out of the building with fresh blood spurting out of their mouth. Soon after, Yehuang Guwu and Yuan Su came out.

### **Chapter 1386 - Powerful Phoenix Finger, Complete Slaughter, Tianhe Renmo Arrived!**

Yehuang Guwu and Yuan Su came out. When they saw people smashing the hall, they didn't hesitate to join in. It's unknown whether their enemies were still alive or not. Yehuang Guwu wasn't a person who would show mercy. She wouldn't hesitate to act if she saw one after another of these arrogant and unreasonable people smashing the hall.

Once Yehuang Guwu decided to attack with no restraint over her own strength, the only thing which awaited these people would be death. To put it simply, the chances of survival for these people were minute. A majority of them died on the spot.

The people who entered Imperial Cuisine Hall to cause a ruckus were all classless bullies. The world didn't lack people of this caliber. They were just bluntly following Che Clan's order and smashing whatever places Che Clan told them to, which was what led to this kind of circumstances.

In the blink of an eye, only slightly more than ten people from Che Clan remained. The person taking the lead was a white-haired middle-aged man. He didn't reveal any dramatic expression seeing the people getting beaten up and out of Imperial Cuisine Hall.

"Young man, you are indeed really reckless. You are just seeking death." While looking at Qing Shui, Che Yidao shook his head and said calmly.

"You are such a good actor. It's as thought, you guys are nothing but a bunch of disappointments to your clan. It's precisely because of you people who always try to show off using Che Clan's name that it ends up in bad reputation. It really leaves me to wonder how long more Che Clan can continue letting you

people use its name.” Qing Shui despised people who used the name of their clan to find satisfaction the most.

“You have truly underestimated Che Clan. Do you really think that Che Clan is a clan which you can stand up against?” Che Yidao unsheathed a blade as soon as he finished speaking.

A fiery red bird was carved on top of the blade. The blade was two meters long and half a foot wide. Its handle was one inch long. From its appearance, it seemed really heavy. The blade was also shining with red light. The spiritual fluctuation on it also seemed unusually strong.

Qing Shui shook his head, “ You are no match against me. It’s better for you to go back. I don’t feel like killing so many people.” Qing Shui shook his head. Che Yidao was really infuriated with the way he spoke.

“Beware of my sword! Die! Firecloud Change!”

Che Yidao charged out abruptly swinging the huge blade in his hand. Fire clouds that were about ten meters huge appeared around the blade. They were shaking very vigorously while they charged their way towards Qing Shui.

Water Wall!

Qing Shui immediately unleashed the Tidal Cloud Waves Seal and formed an enormous watery wall in front of himself.

Peng!

In the five elements, water owns fire. Unless the fire itself was very powerful, it’s unlikely to be able to suppress water. It would only suffer the fate of being suppressed instead. Once that happened, its prowess would be weakened by at least one time.

A heavy noise of collision came through and the fire clouds disappeared entirely. Qing Shui’s current strength wasn’t something which Che Yidao could stop. Qing Shui didn’t intend to hesitate at all. He took a step forward.

Golden Sword!

A ray of golden light shot out towards Che Yidao. It was very fast. Che Yidao immediately, almost instinctively placed the massive sword in front of himself.

Dang!

A thunderous noise came through. Qing Shui managed to push back Che Yidao. Fresh blood started flowing down the corner of Che Yidao’s mouth. Despite the fact the fire suppress metal, Qing Shui was too fast. As soon as he extended his hand, yet another golden ray shot out. It’s just that this time, there were already two men standing in front of Che Yidao. They blocked Qing Shui’s golden sword with their weapons.

“Wouldn’t it have been better if you guys come after me all at once from the very beginning? You would rather choose your face over your very life. It’s no wonder that you have such a hell of a life.” Qing Shui smiled and moved swiftly towards them.

Both of the elderly men as well as Che Yidao got really infuriated at the moment when they heard what Qing Shui said. Prior to this, because Che Yidao got hurt, his face originally looked pale with there being a bit of redness on it. But now, his face has turned completely red.

“Try out my finger technique!”

As soon as Qing Shui finished speaking, he began to form a seal with his hands. He finished the complicated seals very quickly. After that, he disappeared immediately far away into the distance.

Nine Palace Step, Vanish!

Peng!

Following on, a heavy noise was heard. The elderly man on the left side immediately spurted out fresh blood and flew away backwards. The old man on the right side on the other hand, quickly stepped back and looked at Qing Shui in panic.

Phoenix Finger, Single Finger!

This was basically just a heavy finger strike. But under the influence of Phoenix Finger, it's prowess was significantly increased. It immediately blew the old man backwards. Because the attack was directed towards the chest, even though the old man's organs didn't get damaged, he has still been heavily injured.

“Let's go together and kill him!” Chi Yidao roared with rage.

Upon hearing Che Yidao's roar, Qing Shui narrowed his eyes and focused his sight on Che Yidao. Against people who tried to kill him, Qing Shui has never once shown mercy before.

The remaining people acted very quickly and immediately surrounded themselves around Qing Shui.

“You chose death yourself. Please don't blame the others.”

Qing Shui stared at Che Yidao and revealed a cruel smile on his face. After that, his figure started to become blurry.

The only thing Che Yidao felt was a chill across his body. After that, he sensed an energy binding around himself. Following on, a bright finger seal appeared. The seal was really faint and resembled a phoenix that was opening up its wings to fly.

Phoenix Finger, second finger!

Shanzhong Acupoint!

Ming!

It was a sharp and clear bird's screech. Although it didn't sound really loud, it was sharp and clear. A bright seal the size slightly smaller than a fist was marked on Che Yidao's chest.

Phoenix Finger, Second Finger

This was Qing Shui's first time using the Phoenix Finger in a battle. At that instant, he felt as if his fingers were filled with bizarre strength. It's as if he could penetrate a hole through the sky itself.

Nothing different was seen from Che Yidao's body. Despite this, he still fell.

He died. The Phoenix Finger was very powerful. Let alone there was a huge gap between Qing Shui's strength compared to Che Yidao. With Qing Shui's current defense, even if he was to stand still and not do anything, Che Yidao would still be unable to kill him.

.....

After the breakthrough, the most powerful feature of Qing Shui was his resistance against attacks. It's as if the Paragon Golden Armor has put on the toughest turtle shell on Qing Shui.

Che Yidao might not have been the strongest warrior among the people who came, he was their leader. His death has immediately caused the people present to feel like a host of dragons without a head. In the blink of an eye, there was already one death and one injured.

Qing Shui eyed at the people who surrounded him. For a moment, they seemed to find themselves in a position where there was no room for them to advance or to retreat. But one of them didn't

Qing Shui smirked. He quickly disappeared and approached the person charging towards him with unusual footsteps.

He continuously thrust out the Phoenix Finger.

It's just that because there were a lot of people and Qing Shui was in the stage of practicing it, he still made a lot of mistakes. But the current him wasn't worried that these people would hurt him. Hence, with nothing to worry about, he unleashed the Phoenix Fingers as much as he liked.

This martial technique was very powerful and caused very deadly damage. But to use it, one would need to have powerful footworks and the ability to accurately point out the positions of each acupoints, meridians as well as blood veins. The hand techniques of the Phoenix Finger was also very complicated. Hence, it wasn't really as useful as thought.

Among the battle techniques, it's always those with fast speed which would cause insufficient damage. As for those that caused deadly damages, they were easy to be interrupted due to their slow speed. The more powerful a battle technique was, the more shortcomings it would have. Even a divine technique was no exception. But they could be matched and be used together with some subsidiary techniques compatible to it.

Even though he was unable to unleash the prowess which Phoenix Finger was supposed to have, with the amount of power he was able to draw out for now, it was still already enough to put these people in a tough situation. Once they got hit by it, things wouldn't end well for them. They would immediately either get heavily injured or die.

Pa!

Qing Shui flew past like breezing cold wind. He struck the fiery red finer seal on one of the old men's arm. As soon as he did so, that arm immediately hung down.

Phoenix Finger could be used against people many times stronger than the user himself. It could be used against people and demonic beasts with very powerful resistance against attacks. Now, Qing Shui felt

like he was practicing more. Hence, all of his finger seals were aimed at the less significant spots across the body of the people from Che Clan. He did so so that he could hit them more times.

By the time Qing Shui stopped, there was no one left around him. The only thing he felt was that after unleashing the Phoenix Finger so many times, it has helped to raise the use of Phoenix Finger up to a powerful level.

Against warriors with inferior strength, he could kill them instantly. But against powerful warriors, he wouldn't be able to do so. He would need to accumulate his strength. For example, the Phoenix Finger, he would only be able to see its effect once he attacked the deadly acupoint, meridians or organs of the warrior a number or even more than ten times. The larger the gap of strength between them, the more times he would require to attack them.

And now, the only thing Qing Shui wanted was a chance to practice his skills. His uses of the Phoenix Finger this time was very important. He has also benefited a lot from it. After that, he slowly lowered down his hands and looked for a few people to tidy up the place.

There were people who were specially assigned to do this within the city. Hence, it didn't really require Qing Shui to worry about it. They would burn all of the corpses or deliver them back to Che Clan. In any case, they would make sure to clean up the place. This was a very normal thing across the continent. It wouldn't really cause influence to anything.

"Miraculous Physician Qing is really powerful. That is a False God Warrior. He is the fundamental existence of the Che Clan branch. And he is gone just like this. Great, they are no longer able to serve even as a branch of Che Clan."

"Yeah but the Clan's Head of Che Clan will definitely look for Miraculous Physician Qing. After all, the Che Clan branches are also considered to be a part of Che Clan. He has totally embarrassed Che Clan, they will definitely not tolerate this."

"\*Sigh\*, i wonder if Miraculous Physician Qing is going to be able to make it through. No clans would let Miraculous Physician Qing go if such a thing happened to any of them."

"But you don't really have to worry about it. Miraculous Physician Qing isn't an idiot. The fact that he dares to do such a thing already means that he has the ability to defend himself."

"True, why didn't I think about that."

.....

While these people were talking, Qing Shui and the girls had already gotten up and made their way into Imperial Cuisine Hall.

It was just that soon after, there was already someone looking for Qing Shui. The woman servant came up and informed him that a person by the name Tianhe Renmo had come.

Qing Shui went down himself. The person he saw was indeed none other than Tianhe Renmo. Although it hadn't been too long since they last met, he was able to feel something different upon meeting him again this time. He was able to tell right away once he began to carefully sense it.

He had actually gone through one False God Tribulation and advanced to become Second Grade False God.

But his foundation has gotten even more unstable. Luckily, the False God Tribulation for Grade One False God wasn't particularly dangerous. Maybe he had used some kind of unique items to help him through his False God Tribulation.

"Brother, let's go up."

Tianhe Renmo nodded and smiled, "Alright!"

"Brother, Che Clan will definitely come after you." By that, Tianhe Renmo meant the clan's head of Che Clan.

Naturally, Qing Shui also knew about it, "Bring it on, I want to see how strong the Clan's Head of Che Clan is."

"We will face him together as brothers." Tianhe Renmo said in a sincere tone.

Qing Shui felt quite touched when he saw the determined look in Tianhe Renmo's eyes. Those eyes of his were filled with resolution like he was ready to die any second. From this, Qing Shui could tell that he definitely knew about how terrifying Che Clan was.

Qing Shui smiled, "Actually, big brother, you don't have to involve yourself in it."

"Little brother, what are you saying? It's my Martial Sect. My master can't decide for things, nor did I have the power to change anything. Hence, the only thing I could do was to assist you," Tianhe Renmo let out a sigh and said.

"Brother, what are you talking about? You have done enough by being able to make it here. I am really happy to see you here." Qing Shui didn't mention anything about letting him leave. Actually, if the Martial Sect could be delayed for a few more days, he wouldn't have had to make this kind of choice.

Qing Shui and Tianhe Renmo prepared some food and drink and started eating with each other.

"Congratulations brother, for making it through the False God Tribulation." Qing Shui smiled as he congratulated Tianhe Renmo.

"Thank you!" Tianhe Renmo didn't speak more. He feared that Qing Shui would overthink things.

"I've said before, when you travel of the sect, you have to come and find me. I have a pleasant surprise to give you."

### **Chapter 1387 - Confronting Grade Four False God Cultivator, The Dividing Range of False God Realm, Fengming Yinsha**

Qing Shui's words shocked Tianhe Renmo. The main reason he had come here was to assist Qing Shui. He still clearly remembered the words he had told him before. Everything he had today was given to him by Qing Shui. Therefore, he had to show up here no matter what.

Therefore, he didn't come here this time so that Qing Shui could give him a surprise. Although he wasn't too surprised to hear Qing Shui's words, he still spoke very happily. "I'm really looking forward to your surprise, brother."

Qing Shui brought him to a hidden chamber and started helping him to refine his body and establish his foundation by using Spring of Life, Five Elements Spring of Life, Gold Needle Constitution Nurturing and Nine Yang Constitution Nurturing. Tianhe Renmo was a worthy friend to keep, so Qing Shui didn't hold anything back when helping him.

By the time he was done with everything, half of the day had already passed. Tianhe Renmo was slightly disbelieving, just as how he felt when Qing Shui had healed him back then.

Usually it would be very difficult for him to make it through another False God Tribulation unless he possessed a heaven-defying object. Even if he managed to break through, unknown danger would still be lurking around as long as his foundation was still unstable. It would have been better if he didn't have a breakthrough in the first place.

Normally, if there were no unexpected surprises, this was the highest realm that Tianhe Renmo could ever attain in his lifetime — Grade Two False God realm.

But right now, he felt different. He was overwhelmed with a sense of complete control, as if he could control every fiber in his body. Furthermore, his strength had not only been increased after establishing his foundation this time but also stabilized within the Grade Two False God realm, very significantly raising his destructive power in actual battle.

"Brother, try to get used to your own body first. I will go take a look outside in the meantime." Qing Shui informed him before exiting the hidden chamber.

Tianhe Renmo responded with a smile and watched Qing Shui's retreating figure. He was still a little at a loss. Qing Shui was not only a lot younger than him in age but also a very enigmatic man.

He watched him as he left and had a feeling that nothing could ever stop this man in his tracks.

Everything he had now was all thanks to him. Apart from dying of old age, he would only die for Qing Shui's sake. Tianhe Renmo's lips formed a tight line and then started to try moving and jumping around in the hidden chamber.

Word about the Imperial Cuisine Hall and Che Clan were circulating around the Imperial Cuisine Hall region at the continent's capital. As soon as Qing Shui stepped out, Linghu Yu was here. He smiled very broadly when he spotted Qing Shui.

Likewise, Qing Shui was also very happy to see Linghu Yu. At least he could say that he had a friend here. Under such circumstance, whoever could come was a true friend because they were taking a great risk by coming here.

"It's truly a great pleasure to see you here, Old Master." Qing Shui had changed his way of addressing the old man to 'Old Master' before he even realized it.

Hearing the way Qing Shui addressed him, Linghu Yu's smile grew bigger. "I've told you before, the core of Linghu Clan lies in comradeship. Although sometimes valuing comradeship may put us on the losing side, the Linghu Clan has weathered through the storm all these years."

"It's true that valuing comradeship will sometimes put one on the losing side. However, there are times when one might gain some benefits instead too." Qing Shui chuckled.

The smile on Linghu Yu's face remained unchanged. "The Linghu Clan believe that valuing comradeship can be very rewarding. Therefore, this has been a virtue of utmost importance to us. Perhaps this is also why Linghu Clan can last until now!"

"Oh right, Old Master. If I were to fight with Che Clan, do you think anyone else from the Phoenix Dance Organization will join in?" Qing Shui had been concerned all this while.

"They will, if the Che Clan requests for assistance." Linghu Yu replied with a smile.

"Do you think the Che Clan will ask for assistance then?" Qing Shui asked.

"From the understanding I have of Che Clan, they probably won't for now because they see seeking help as a humiliation for them. The people from Che Clan are much too proud for that. They probably won't ask for assistance even if the entire clan is wiped out."

Qing Shui felt relieved after thinking about it. Although he had created some trouble for the Che Clan, it wasn't to the extent where a clan like Che Clan would seek help from others, at least not anytime soon since seeking for help was an act of weakness, especially going up against someone without any reputation like him.

Qing Shui's heart calmed down after knowing that Che Clan wouldn't look for help for now. He had yet to fully grasp the Phoenix Finger technique, but he felt like it was enough for now. Six fingers referred to the six aspects. After all, acupoints were not points of weaknesses for some people. If clearing acupoints didn't work that well, then one could alternatively clear their meridians, blood vessels, five viscera and six bowels or vital essence.

"So how is it going to be? Do you need my help? I'm not being courteous. I'm serious about it." Linghu Yu looked at Qing Shui and offered him earnestly.

Qing Shui looked back at Linghu Yu and shook his head. "I'm not being courteous with you either. I will definitely not be shy should the time of need arise. True friends will not drag others into a mess."

Linghu Yu smiled when he saw Qing Shui's smile. "True friends do not fear being dragged into a mess."

Linghu Yu left. Qing Shui had no plans of dragging the Linghu Clan into this. They were inferior to the Che Clan and were also part of the Phoenix Dance Organization. He didn't want to draw support from anyone either. His main focus now was to make his power known and also to temper himself.

Not long after this time, about twenty people came in the afternoon. Qing Shui wasn't certain if they were from part of the Che Clan but the strength of this group of people were slightly stronger. They were all cultivators of at least Grade Two False God realm. The few who led the group were already beyond Grade Three False God realm, probably around Early Grade Four False God realm or slightly stronger than that.



Beyond Grade Five False God realm itself was a dividing range. Grade One False God was two million sun of strength. Grade Two False God realm was the strength of Grade One False God realm plus two million sun, which was four million sun. Grade Three False God realm was four million sun of strength from Grade Two False God realm plus three millions sun, which was seven million sun. Grade Four False God realm was the strength of previous realm plus four million sun. This pattern in strength only applied all the way up to Grade Five False God realm.

Thus, Qing Shui wasn't aware of the strength beyond Grade Five False God realm. He had only gotten to know that it was a dividing range after asking around but no one was certain about the exact amount of strength.

Raising one's strength would be increasingly difficult towards the end, so one would find themselves lingering around the same level most of the time. Therefore, attaining the False God realm didn't guarantee a smooth ride ahead. Every False God Tribulation was as challenging as trying to breakthrough the False God Realm.

Peak Grade Five False God required a strength of 16 million sun of strength. Although Qing Shui could almost reach this amount of strength using the Paragon Heavenly Technique, he was worried that his opponent would possess the same technique too.

Grade One, Two and Three False God cultivators wouldn't possess the heavenly technique. Only cultivators whose strength had exceeded 10 million sun possessed this technique. Cultivators would possess only one heavenly technique or one killing battle technique after attaining every 10 million sun of strength. This meant cultivator would receive one heavenly technique upon attaining 10 million sun of strength, another additional heavenly technique upon 20 million sun, then another additional heavenly technique upon 30 million sun and so on.

At this point of time, Qing Shui already had three heavenly techniques in his possession. Furthermore, the Paragon Golden Armor technique was a passive heavenly technique that cost no energy consumption. Compared to his other heavenly techniques, Qing Shui favored this more. With the Paragon Golden Armor technique, his body could instantly be turned into an indestructible diamond body.

He had not met a Grade Four False God cultivator in the continent's capital so far. At least two among the three leaders of this group had attained the Grade Four False God realm, possessing about 10 million sun of strength. However, it was uncertain if they possess any heavenly techniques.

Qing Shui didn't allow Yehuang Guwu and Yuan Su to step out. He tasked them to look after Qing Jun. Initially, Yehuang Guwu insisted on stepping out but Qing Shui stopped her and asked her to believe in him.

Tianhe Renmo stayed beside Yehuang Guwu since Qing Shui requested for him to protect the two ladies and Qing Jun.

"Do you want to kill yourself or do you want me to do it for you? If I have to do it, you will die a terrible death."

One of the leaders was an old man with snowy white long hair and eyebrows that reached all the way down his waist. His cloudy eyes were void of emotions, not even anger.

The others stayed silent. However, some were glaring at Qing Shui pointedly while the others were giving him a death stare.

"I am very curious. How does such an arrogant clan manage to survive up to now?"

Despite Qing Shui's words, he knew that these people weren't actually showing too much arrogance. After all, considering the fact that he had killed so many people from Che Clan and the high position where these people had always been in, their words had merely expressed their anger over this incident.

"Whether or not Che Clan is arrogant is none of your business. Since you have killed people from the Che Clan, you will need to be ready to face us." The old man wasn't angry or at least he didn't seem to be angry. His voice was extremely icy, firm but very calm.

"I'm getting really lazy to talk about this. I won't provoke anyone on my own accord but I'm not afraid of anyone who is blind enough to provoke me either. If a mad dog bites me, I will beat it to death so that it won't be able to bite anyone else again," Qing Shui said softly but his words were very clearly conveyed.

"Young man, you are the arrogant one. You don't know patience. It will be very easy for you to end up on the losing side. Only the powerful are entitled to arrogance. Even if you want to be arrogant, you will also need to learn how to do it appropriately. Otherwise, you will be beaten to a pulp soon." At this moment, the old man's eyes lit up but the death Qi around him was very thick.

Qing Shui could sense that the old man's cultivation must be very special. Otherwise, he couldn't have such intense death Qi around him.

"The inheritance of Che Clan has gone on for quite a long time. Long enough to diminish the magnificent aspiration and ambition it once had in the past. The rise and decline of a clan is a repetitive cycle. Perhaps this time, Che Clan is at the decline of its cycle." Qing Shui wasn't provoked.

"You think too highly of yourself." The old man trembled. He wasn't the only one. Qing Shui's words had made the other people feel very unpleasant too.

"Well then, let me present you a song. Perhaps all of you might be able to feel something."

Qing Shui didn't bother to hear their response and immediately pulled out a five-string zither. The instrument was silently placed in front of him. Qing Shui then reached out and effortlessly strummed it downwards, producing a cheerful melody in the air. It gave off a tranquil feeling that transported people into a world with blooming flowers, beautiful spring sunshine, and little animals playing with each other, accompanied by melodious birdsong and the fragrance of flowers...

Zheng zheng...

The scenery transitioned the very next moment into a dangerous place, deep in the mountains. Wilderness stretched as far as the eye can see. Standing alone in the midst of this empty barren land that was completely void of vitality between the heaven and earth, the wind blew violently...

Zheng zheng...

Many ferocious, lofty and huge demonic beasts with deadly jaws suddenly appeared in the surroundings. These demonic beasts were sinister and terrifyingly disgusting with an overwhelming

stench. Meeting any of these in a desolate and hopeless circumstance could make one give up on even resisting.

“AAAHHH!”

One of the old leading men suddenly yelled very loudly. Some other people in the surrounding snapped back to reality as if they had just woken up from a dream. Those with lower strength were still lost in the illusion and seemed to have lost the spirit in their body.

“What is your relation to the Divine Sound Sect?” The leading old man asked with a frown.

Divine Sound Sect?

Qing Shui didn't make a move or any sound. He was clueless about the Divine Sound Sect. However, he could see fear and hostility in the old man's eyes.

### **Chapter 1388 - Blood River Chariot Formation, Che Qi's Sure Kill Heavenly Technique, Blood Saber Death Seal**

Hearing the Divine Sound Sect being mentioned, Qing Shui did not say much. He had never heard of the Divine Sound Sect but it seemed rather formidable. He decided he would remain silent. If the Che Clan was wary about the Divine Sound Sect, then Qing Shui's silence would cause them unnecessary worry.

“The Divine Sound Sect and I have no relation. You can be reassured that they would not interfere because there will be no need for it.” Qing Shui said with a smile.

His way of speaking caused further uncertainty within the hearts of the members of the Che Clan. It was already past the point of no return. The elder's face paled as he looked at Qing Shui, “The Divine Sound Sect is a sinister and evil force, to join forces with a sinister power, the Dancing Phoenix Continent would not allow the likes of you to go about unscathed.”

Qing Shui remained calm and collected, he had already guessed as much. Previously, he had heard of the Four Great Evil Powers. Demon Lord Palace was one of the four, it would seem that Divine Sound Sect was amongst their ranks as well. However, Qing Shui did not know the remaining two.

“Those who walk straight would not be worried about their shadows being slanted. However, there are people who could be under the light of the sun but could have an evil heart,” Qing Shui said with the least bit of concern.

“Regardless of what your relationship with the Divine Sound Sect is, you killed someone within the Che Clan, now you will be buried with them.” The elder's voice was loud. The elder belonged to the Phoenix Dance Organization. If the Divine Sound Sect was to intervene, then the Phoenix Dance Organization would not stay idle. The Phoenix Dance Organization and the Four Great Evil Powers were in opposition to each other.

“If that is the case, then we should just talk about our abilities. Will all of you come at me all at once or will it just be you?” Qing Shui provoked him again.

The simplest provocation was usually the most effective. Right now, the surroundings were filled with members of the Che Clan. It would be easily misunderstood as if they were bullying the weak with their numbers.

“Do you have time to care if we were all attacking at once? You can come at us with your full force too. Do you know how pitiful you are? Just like a fool rushing to challenge an entire clan, then asking for one on one fights. Who do you think you are? Do you think after saying a few words things will go as you wish? I am a busy man, I do not have time to play with you. My only goal is to take your life to account for the lives of the Che Clan that you have taken.” The elder looked at Qing Shui and said with disdain.

Qing Shui stared back blankly, to think this old man was so thick-skinned. Qing Shui laughed, “You know no shame. To say those words without any strength to back it up. Alright, then come at me all at once. I will not look down on you guys. If you all come at me and die together, your ancestors on the other side won’t recognize you as their clansmen.”

“Boy, to be so cheeky at death’s door. Attack, Blood River Chariot Formation!”

The elder waved his hand after yelling those words. Everyone pulled out a blood red long sabre. They were grouped together in a strange formation, as if it was a giant blood chariot, releasing an intense killing intent. The elder, with a blood sabre in hand, stood on top of the chariot, as if he was the driver.

Yehuang Guwu would soon come out, Qing Shui slightly raised his hand. This formation was different from the formations he had encountered before; it had no aura. The formations before that were all enveloped in an aura were all considered small formations. Their weakness was in the consumption level, the bigger it was the higher the consumption. Most could not last more than fifteen minutes. However, the Blood River Chariot Formation in front of Qing Shui was different.

This formation was like the ones used by Qing Shui. It chained together all the Origin Qi, using the elder as the eye of the formation. In battle, the elder was the only one who would attack, the others would not show their hand. This way, the elder’s strength could be fully utilized. The elder’s strength would be more formidable, regardless of it being his attack, defense or speed...

“This is our Che Clan’s inherited battle formation, Blood River Chariot Formation. We will put you in your place, with your lack of outlook and experience. Your sole efforts are nothing more than a fool’s bravery. Of course, what you have shown can’t even be considered bravery.” Che Qi looked at Qing Shui and slowly raised his blood saber.

The elder’s name was Che Qi, his position within the Che Clan was not low. These people were all his strongest partners, Blood River Chariot Formation had enabled him to kill many formidable martial artists.

“Then I will show you what a simple man’s bravery is. A real man’s bravery can surpass the strength of a battalion of 100,000,” Qing Shui said after seeing the opposition’s formation and letting out a sigh of relief.

“Make your move, don’t say I didn’t give you a chance.” Che Qi’s killing intent was slowly spreading to the surroundings.

Hundred Birds Worshipping the Phoenix!

Emperor’s Qi!

Qing Shui naturally was not going to waste anytime shredding their power with a potent debuff, then transitioning with steps.

Nine Palace Positions!

Nine Palace Laws!

Five Elements Steps!

Qing Shui's silhouette moved, after such a long time, the stone that acted as the eye of the formation had no fluctuations. However, the power increase was doubled for formations and Nine Palace Steps.

The least of his worries was a position type formation. Since Qing Shui knew that there were not many that could exceed his knowledge in positioning, especially when it came to formations that required many people to cast. Even if it was powerful in strength, it was still intertwined with both strong and weak members. Therefore, Qing Shui can cast Formation Intercept to break their formation.

Formation Intercept!

This ability extends from formation techniques. Once a formation was intercepted, its power is reduced. This is exactly why Qing Shui wanted to intercept the formation.

Qing Shui's speed was fast or it could be described as smoothly drifting and changing unpredictably. His silhouette would flash by and appear on the left, his fist would strike the head of the opponent.

Bang!

Another loud pitched noise resounded. Qing Shui's fist struck his opponent leaving behind a wavy mark on the head of his victims. Suddenly, a giant sabre Qi like that of the speed of lightning slashed towards Qing Shui, carrying an intense killing intent.

The debuff from before had already shocked Che Qi. 30% strength was still frightening, it left him feeling that Qing Shui was evil. Even with his weakened strength, it was not something that Qing Shui could easily resist.

Qing Shui quickly retreated using Five Elements Steps.

At the same time, the entire formation fiercely advanced forward with Qing Shui's retreat. Compared to Qing Shui's speed, the formation's advancement was not slow by any means. An overwhelming Bloodwave Qi rushed towards Qing Shui, at that moment even Qing Shui felt like he was being smothered. This was not a feeling related to breathing or not.

Blood Saber Death Seal!

The elder slashed with the saber in his hand again. His blood saber transformed into a vibrant color, a grey cloud-like entity appeared in the surrounding, as if it was engulfed in the air. It was too sudden that he had not seen it before but now he could clearly sense it.

Bang!

A dull noise resounded as Qing Shui was sent flying. The moment Qing Shui's body was struck by the Blood Saber, a golden aura blocked the sharp attack.

Qing Shui was surprised but he immediately understood that the Paragon Golden Armor had the effect to withstand one fatal attack.

Che Qi was more astonished than Qing Shui because the Blood Saber Death Seal was Che Qi's number one Sure Kill Heavenly Technique. It was a certain killing blow, even if the opposition was to avoid the attack, the Blood River Chariot Formation could continually advance until the Blood Saber Death Seal hit the target. During this time, the target was locked on, there was no escape. There were exceptions but Che Qi had never known of an exception.

Blood Saber Death Seal could double the strength of this certain killing blow but this slash had not killed the young man.

Qing Shui was stunned, he had thought of using Sacred Jade Divine Stone Ring to dodge but it had malfunctioned...

Moreover, Paragon Golden Armor's effect had already appeared, thus implying that slash was enough to threaten his life. Suddenly, Qing Shui thought of Heavenly Techniques.

Only a Heavenly Technique could do that, otherwise, his Paragon Golden Armor's protection would not activate. Without a doubt, he was using a Heavenly Technique and it could only be used once.

Che Qi had thought of taking the young man's life under his saber, even using his Sure Kill Technique. However, he had not thought that it would be ineffective.

At this moment Qing Shui did not move and Che Qi did not advance. The stare down continued for a moment as both found their answer.

Qing Shui made his move, this time directly towards Che Qi.

Seal of Roc!

Qing Shui used Seal of Roc in midair. Seal of Roc was a spiritual sense lock on but it was not an absolute lock on.

Che Qi laughed as he saw Qing Shui attack. It was especially frightening to have a smile on the Che Qi's face that looked like death. He slashed with the blood saber, the sabre Qi that was red like a fiery blaze spun in the air like a giant sabre and dissipated the Seal of Roc. The red sabre Qi continued to rush towards Qing Shui.

Qing Shui's silhouette disappeared into the distance, then suddenly he appeared at the tail end of the Blood River Chariot Formation.

Knowing Qing Shui was about to attack, Che Qi was more relaxed, "Even if I don't move you would not be able to do anything, you attack cannot break the defence of my formation."

"Really?"

Qing Shui laughed, he raised his hand to form complicated seals. Finger Seal!

Phoenix Finger Acupoint Strike!

Bang!

Qing Shui's hand was fast, after one low pitched noise resounded he raised his other hand to strike with a hand seal.

Bang!

Pa!

Qing Shui's movement was fast. Three strikes happened within the time of taking a breath. The time to take a breath was not long but Qing Shui's level by a martial artist's standard was considered slow.

Had the opposition stopped him, Qing Shui would have only struck once and retreated, then he would find an opportunity to strike the same location on the next attack.

One clear cracking noise resounded. The old man that was struck by Qing Shui dropped like a rock!

Dead!

Continuing, Qing Shui's silhouette moved on to attack the next target.

Che Qi's face changed immediately, in a flash, he tried to slash Qing Shui once again.

Blood Saber Soul Reap!

Che Qi utilized the Sure Kill Heavenly Technique. Though he had formidable battle techniques, he could only utilize the Sure Kill Heavenly Technique once, so he cannot be over-reliant on it.

Nine Continents Mountain!

Qing Shui controlled the mountain with his consciousness. The Nine Continents Mountain came at a crashing speed!

Since the Nine Continents Mountain's power did not threaten Che Qi, its shielding force could be used for blocking.

Break!

Che Qi hollered in a loud voice and heavily slashed toward the Nine Continents Mountain!

Ding!

Nine Continents Mountain was deflected without receiving any damage.

Qing Shui took the opportunity and controlled the Nine Continents Mountain to crash towards the centre of the Blood River Chariot Formation.

Bang!

With Che Qi's powerful strike, adding in Qing Shui's opportunistic guidance, given Qing Shui's perfect positioning, it was a perfect chance to direct all that energy into the Blood River Chariot Formation. Had Qing Shui guided the mountain in the opposite direction from Che Qi's strike, he would not have been able to control the Nine Continents Mountain. However, this was the perfect opportunity, he could even add a bit of his own force.

Immediately, several elders within the Blood River Chariot Formation was sent flying out of the formation as they spewed blood. Even with the formidable defense of the formation, there were heavy casualties.

They were the weakest amongst those in the formation, even in formation technique they were relatively weak.

At this moment, Che Qi wanted to vomit blood. His anger shot up his head. Did he not just shoot himself in his foot?

At the same time, Qing Shui did not forget to cast Phoenix Finger to attack the acupuncture point he had struck before. He had tried to protect the acupuncture points that had been struck but Qing Shui attacked his other acupuncture point. However, this time it took five finger strikes before he could take care of that person.

### **Chapter 1389 - Complete Victory, Cloud Flutter Organization, Coming Forth**

Qing Shui could feel that with them having lost six cultivators at once, the prowess of the Blood River Chariot Formation had weakened greatly.

Che Qi felt the most gloomy about this. This young man was too demonic. To think that he could break through the Blood River Chariot Formation's defense. Moreover, he was very quick-witted to be able to launch a counter attack while using his opponents' power.

When Che Qi came charging over once again, Qing Shui had already dodged. Qing Shui had no idea if this formation could stand up to the Phoenix Cry Sonic Attack, but he knew that Che Qi wouldn't give him this opportunity. Therefore, right now, Qing Shui could only move about and look for chances to breakthrough.

"You only know how to escape. What's so good about that? If you dare, then come have a real fight with me head-on." Che Qi was extremely infuriated as he bellowed out toward Qing Shui.

"You're already of such an old age. Should I say that you're naive or foolish? Do you really think so highly of yourself? You can choose to run as well. Are you thinking that you're very pitiful? A whole bunch of you are coming at me, yet you want me to fight you head-on? Who do you think you are? Do you think that I'll listen to you just because you asked for it? I don't have time to be squabbling with you here. My aim is to kill you." Qing Shui basically threw back what the old man said earlier right back at him.

Che Qi was angered by what Qing Shui said and with his mouth agape for quite a while, he couldn't say anything at all.

Endless fury turned into a stream of flames, charging into this body. Che Qi's saber trembled.

Blood Ignition!

The old man's arm suddenly turned very red and spots of blood were coming up. They then formed a line of blood, trickling onto the Blood Saber, before he then swung out toward Qing Shui.

A sword body that was like it was in a liquid state slashed out toward Qing Shui, emitting rumbling sounds that sounded extremely creepy. The deathly stench of blood was extremely strong and piercing.

Tidal Cloud Waves Seal!

Water counteracts fire!



Qing Shui's abilities were not too far off from Che Qi and he had killed six of them earlier, causing the Blood River Chariot Formation's prowess to be reduced a little. Due to this, even though Qing Shui felt that he might not be able to hurt Che Qi, he felt that he would have no problems in protecting himself.

Monstrous Wave!

Although water counteracts fire, Qing Shui's attack still couldn't fend it off entirely. However, it did weaken a large part of its prowess and when the remaining impact hit, Qing Shui's Nine Continents Mountain could easily fend it off.

Qing Shui had already used his Paragon Heavenly Technique once and he was left with two more uses. Right now, Qing Shui felt that he could use it now.

Other than Che Qi who had the Heavenly Technique, the next to most powerful of the were also at Grade Four False God. It was a pity that their strength were still a little bit off from 10 million sun and thus they didn't have the Heavenly Technique. Therefore, to Qing Shui, the damage they dealt wasn't that bad. After all, in principle, they couldn't even break through Qing Shui's defense.

Shadowless Paragon!

Qing Shui felt that it was time and maybe the real battle should now be taking place. His speed instantly increased to be three times what it was and was so terrifying that even Che Qi felt that he couldn't catch up.

Boom boom boom!

Phoenix Finger!

With such a speed, Qing Shui was much more powerful than he was earlier. He managed to perform the Phoenix Finger with a high level of proficiency. If the opponents were to let down their guard, then someone would die at Qing Shui's hands.

Losing one person would cause the prowess of the Blood River Chariot Formation to be reduced by a little. Right now, the Blood River Chariot Formation's prowess had been reduced by 30% in all. As Qing Shui became stronger and his opponents weaker, Qing Shui felt that the battle was getting increasingly easy.

Right now, Qing Shui's great increment in speed caused Che Qi to panic. He tried very hard to give chase, performing powerful martial techniques one after another. However, Qing Shui would manage to dodge them all skillfully. However, as he dodged each time, he would take away one more cultivator's life.

In the blink of an eye, another five people lost their lives!

"Disperse the formation! Surround and attack him!" Che Qi was so angry that his entire body was trembling as he bellowed out.

Out of the 18 people who had formed the Blood River Chariot Formation, Qing Shui had already killed 11 of them. Che Qi held back to not spurt blood as his eyes seemed as if they were spewing fire. He had a strong urge to cut Qing Shui into many pieces.

Qing Shui was now thankful that he had learned the Phoenix Finger. Otherwise, he'd only be able to passively escape today. And he might not be able to do so successfully.

Che Qi couldn't say a single word. On the contrary, as the battle went on, Qing Shui's fighting will got increasingly stronger, his actions became even more proficient and he was able to progress and retreat with great ease.

"It's too unbelievable. To think that even though Miraculous Physician Qing is so young, he can fend off Che Qi's Blood River Chariot Formation..."

"Miraculous Physician Qing's finger seal is so beautiful!" A lady looked at Qing Shui with a glow in her eyes.

"This young man is too terrifying. After 10 or 20 more years, who would be able to stop him?"

"These are already the experts from Che Clan's main branch. I wonder if Che Clan's foundation is able tolerate Miraculous Physician Qing... Will they take action? Will they request help from the Phoenix Dance Organization?"

Linghu Yu looked at this scene from afar, his expression unchanging. However, great turbulent waves were surging in his heart. This young man wasn't someone they should offend. He was really a demonic existence.

From afar, Yelang Qiankun also felt that he had lost the best opportunity. There was nothing to stop the decline of Yelang Clan anymore. When he saw Tianhe Renmo, he knew that this man would definitely cripple Yelang Wuji.

Qing Shui didn't say anything and made his move. When his figure wasn't far from his opponent, he stomped down fiercely.

Mighty Elephant Stomp!

The Shadowless Paragon could sustain for 15 minutes and 7.5 minutes had passed by. Qing Shui still had time and thus didn't wish to waste it. He attacked actively.

Nine Palace Steps, Nine Palace Laws!

Nine Palace Prison!

Qing Shui instantly appeared behind the person at the very back. Phoenix Finger!

Lingtai acupoint!

This was also one of the most important acupuncture points. When the old man was struck by Qing Shui, he died immediately without having the chance to resist.

The Blood River Chariot Formation was gone. Other than the three old men, the rest were not Qing Shui's match at all. While they appeared to be on par with Qing Shui's abilities, under the powerful Phoenix Finger, many of them died with just an attack of his finger.

To bring a person down, one must first deal a blow to their confidence. Che Qi was overwhelmed with fury. Seeing how the people around him, who were his most trusted and were also a part of the Che

Clan's foundation, falling one after another, the hatred yet helplessness that Che Qi felt made him want to stab himself.

Without the Blood River Chariot Formation, after being weakened, Che Qi's strength was only around eight million sun... The other people's abilities were even weaker...

Qing Shui had a strength of over five million sun and his defense was even so terrifying that it exceeded 1.5 million sun. Right now, he had unparalleled speed and defense.

Qing Shui was elusive as a ghost, performing the Phoenix Finger without any care.

In less than the time required to take ten breaths, only Che Qi was left standing.

18 people... 18 experts from the clan... and now, he was the only one left standing. Che Qi stood in midair in a daze as he looked at Qing Shui without a single word or a single movement.

He couldn't accept this, he couldn't accept this even if he were to die. Even after he died, he would have to carry a tremendous humiliation. However, what could he do? Right now, he felt that this young man before him was like a tall mountain which couldn't be surpassed.

By this time, Qing Shui clearly wouldn't hold back. He made his move. No matter what the other party did, there was no reason for Qing Shui to not kill him.

Paragon Strike!

Locking onto his opponent, Qing Shui dealt a fatal move.

The Paragon Heavenly Technique's Paragon Strike was a type of combination between physical and mental strength. Therefore, the prowess of this attack surpassed 1.5 million sun. It was a pity that Qing Shui's physical strength was too weak. Otherwise, the prowess of the Paragon Strike would be even more terrifying.

However, the prowess that was over double Qing Shui's strength caused Che Qi to disappear entirely.

The place fell quiet, deadly quiet.

This attack had stunned far too many people. How powerful was this attack to be able to blast Che Qi to his death, such that his body completely disappeared.

It took only a short period of time for the news to spread out. However, Qing Shui didn't stay for too long. He entered the Imperial Cuisine Hall with the two ladies, Qing Jun and Tianhe Renmo. Earlier on, Yehuang Guwu had sealed up both Qing Jun's vision and hearing. She was now asleep.

Tianhe Renmo was extremely agitated now. He had no idea why he was so agitated. Looking at this young man who wasn't extremely tall but yet had an upright aura that seemed to reach all the way to the heaven. He was like a tall and powerful pine tree.

After Qing Shui and the group went back, some people in the crowd headed back as well. However, there were still others who refused to leave and were talking amongst themselves, as though they were waiting to watch the next show.

...

Qing Shui had no idea what the Che Clan would do next. Although things had come down to this, he was still a little on the passive side. He wondered if the Phoenix Dance Organization would take action. He did feel a little uneasy.

“The situation with the Che Clan isn’t considered to one where there must be one party to die and is irrecoverable. However, I wonder if they will be conceited to come fight with me without asking for assistance.” Qing Shui rubbed his head.

Just as Qing Shui’s thoughts were running wild, a female attendant walked in, bowed to Qing Shui and said, “Sir, someone’s requesting for medical treatment. The person claims to be from “Cloud Flutter”. The person says that you’ll let them in if you hear this name.”

Cloud Flutter!

It was true that Qing Shui had heard of this name before. He heard it through Linghu Yu in their conversation last time. Cloud Flutter was an agglomeration that was a competitor against the Phoenix Dance Organization. They could even be said to be at loggerheads with each other. While they were not as powerful as the Phoenix Dance Organization, the latter couldn’t do anything to them either.

Qing Shui had no idea why they had come. After giving it some thought, he said, “Bring them to the sixth story.”

“Yes!”

After the female attendant headed down, he headed toward the sixth story as well, in contemplation. He felt that the reason Cloud Flutter had come to look for him was definitely related to the events that had occurred today. Could it be that they wanted him to join them?

Qing Shui felt that this possibility was very high but he won’t be joining other organizations with the exception of the Demon Lord Palace. If that lady were to let him join, then he would do so without any hesitation. It wouldn’t be long for him to be able to look for her. Before that happened, he must first get the things here settled.

Qing Shui walked very slowly. The fifth story all the way to the highest story were not open to the public. By the time Qing Shui slowly walked up all the way to the sixth story, he already saw two people there. There was a man and a lady.

The man seemed to be middle-aged. Qing Shui knew that this man was very old but had actually used some Youth Retaining Arts. Although he seemed like a middle-aged man by his appearance, Qing Shui knew that this appearance couldn’t be sustained for very long.

The man was very handsome and manly and tall and his long figure exuded an explosive force. His eyes were very warm, giving the feeling that it was easy for one to believe his words.

Compared to the man, the lady was clearly much younger. This was a mature lady who was in her 30s. Her dressing was sexy and mature, her hair tied up high. It complemented her snow-white neck to make it appear longer and sexier.

Her eyes were very charming, yet had a feeling of one who was very persistence. Her upright nose appeared to be very sexy and her closed lips gave Qing Shui the feeling that this lady was very strong headed.

Qing Shui had no idea what the background of the Cloud Flutter Organization was but he knew that these two people before him could fully represent them. They were husband and wife, a couple that would make many people envious.

### **Chapter 1390 - Working Together With Custodian, Phoenix Dance's Left Custodian Will Take Action?**

The Cloud Flutter Organization was very interesting. It wasn't very big relative to the Phoenix Dance Organization.

The Cloud Flutter Organization was very lean, filled with elite members. These two members were also experts, especially the lady, who was slightly stronger than the man.

"May I ask who the two of you are? Why have you come to look for me?" Qing Shui smiled and walked up to the two of them, signaling for them to take a seat.

Qing Shui brought out some tea sets from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, getting the tea ready almost instantly without any delays. It was as if the tea was prepared in advance. He filled their cups.

The two of them politely gestured the same. The man smiled and said, "I'll cut to the chase. We're from Cloud Flutter and our Organization wishes to become friends with you."

"Oh, right, I'm Yun Yijian and this is my wife. We can represent the Cloud Flutter. I wonder if you have any plans to consider our request," the man smiled and said again.

Qing Shui smiled. While they only said that they wanted to be friends, they were actually looking to work together with Qing Shui. This was only a more indirect way of saying things. Qing Shui smiled and looked at the two of them, "Are there any benefits for us to become friends? Why don't we just talk openly?"

"Are you aware that the Phoenix Dance Organization already has their eyes on you? Do you have the confidence to stand up against them?" Yun Yijian looked at Qing Shui as he continued to smile.

"The Phoenix Dance Organization has targeted me?" Qing Shui was surprised. Linghu Yu said that as long as the Che Clan didn't ask for assistance, the Phoenix Dance Organization wouldn't take any action. Could it be that the Che Clan had requested assistance? He felt that this couldn't be the case. Although they had lost quite a number of experts, that was only enough to let Che Clan lose an arm or even not being able for them to have lost an arm.

"The Che Clan shouldn't have requested assistance from the Phoenix Dance Organization, so why would they have their attention on me?"

"The Che Clan really didn't request for assistance from the Phoenix Dance Organization but the Phoenix Dance Organization will definitely take action. It's because their Left Custodian is a relative by marriage with the Che Clan. Therefore, they will be sending people after you even if the Che Clan doesn't ask for assistance."

Hearing this, Qing Shui understood. Relatives by marriage... Che Clan's relative was really powerful. Left Custodian... Qing Shui knew of the status of the Left Custodian. In this world, left comes before the right. Although on the surface, both the Left and Right Custodians were on equal ground, if there must be one side who was stronger, it would definitely be the Left Custodian.

There was no number one in literary world and there was no number two in martial arts. No matter how evenly matched two parties were, there would always be a winner in a battle. Therefore, the position of the Left Custodian was on equal grounds with the deputy head. They were also considered to be reporting to one, yet above many.

It would be a lie for Qing Shui to say that he wasn't worried. He lifted his head and looked at Yun Yijian. "Go on. How can we be friends?"

"I have an elder in my clan whose lifespan is nearing his end. I hope that Miraculous Physician can help to extend his lifespan by a little. As friends, we'll help you to stand against the Phoenix Dance Organization," Yun Yijian looked at Qing Shui and said seriously.

"Can Cloud Flutter stand up against the Phoenix Dance Organization?" Qing Shui asked, not completely trusting.

"The Cloud Flutter isn't as powerful as the Phoenix Dance, but they can't do anything to us either. If they were to wipe us out, then they wouldn't be able to survive either. Since I gave my word, I'll definitely be able to do it. However, it'll be very hard for me to help you on the matters concerning the Che Clan. Why don't I get a few people from the Cloud Flutter to stay with you and to protect you?" Yun Yijian gave it some thought and said.

"There's no need for that. It's fine as long as you guys can help me to fend off the Phoenix Dance. Oh right, I'm a person who cares a lot for my friends. I shall have to trouble Brother Yun then," Qing Shui said very seriously and then raised his tea cup toward Yun Yijian.

"Then I'll take it that you've agreed," Yun Yijian smiled and said.

"I'm Qing Shui, you can just call me by my name!" Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Alright, Brother Qing Shui. I shan't stand on ceremony then," Yun Yijian also said happily.

Qing Shui felt that he had a decent judgment for people. This man was bighearted and had great manners. He was definitely a powerful existence in the Cloud Flutter Organization. This was because he was very strong and still had a lot of potential.

Power. Only when one's power reached this level would they be able to come into contact with people of the same level. In the past, False Gods were like legendary existences but now, they truly existed. If you hadn't reached this level, you wouldn't know that the other party was a False God no matter how close the two of you were. Birds of a feather flock together. This was what influence circles were like.

"How much more lifespan does your elder have? Is his condition urgent?" Qing Shui gave it some thought and asked.

"There's still half a year."

By this time, the person himself would almost be able to accurately sense how much life they were left with.

“You have such great trust in me?” Qing Shui smiled and asked.

“I trust you as a person. You didn’t say that it was impossible, meaning that it’s definitely possible,” Yun Yijian smiled and said.

Hearing his words, Qing Shui smiled, “Do I pay a visit to the old man or is it convenient for him to come here?”

There were other people here. Qing Shui didn’t wish to leave this place.

“You’re busy. We’ll be the ones to come over. Although the Old Master is only left with half a year worth of lifespan, his abilities are as strong as ever,” Yun Yijian said directly.

“That’s good too. Then Elder Brother is welcome to come anytime.”

“Alright, I’ll head back first then. If it’s possible, I’ll come again tomorrow with Old Master,” Yun Yijian stood up and said.

The lady stood up as well. She had only smiled to greet Qing Shui at the beginning and hadn’t said anything thereafter.

“Alright!”

“I’m already the elder sister-in-law of the Miraculous Physician.”

Saying that while smiling, the lady left. As she sashayed, her well-embodied figure set off flames in one’s heart.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose while Yun Yijian smiled, “This is just the way she is. Please don’t take it against her.”

“Why would I? Elder Brother has good fortune.” Qing Shui could tell from Yun Yijian’s expression that he adored this lady a lot, much more than he did himself.

“You’re very blissful as well. Both of your wives are unrivaled beauties.”

“Hmph!”

Yun Yijian hadn’t finished his words when he heard the soft grunt from the lady. He choked back whatever he hadn’t said and smiled awkwardly when he saw Qing Shui’s teasing smile.

“Sister-in-law really has a way of teaching her husband!”

...

The Yun couple left and Qing Shui headed back to the Imperial Cuisine Hall. Yun Yijian hadn’t said a lot regarding the Cloud Flutter and Qing Shui wouldn’t ask either. They were barely considered friends now but it was a working relationship. If the relationship was a happy one, then they would become friends, good friends.

Having Cloud Flutter coming into the picture let Qing Shui heave a sigh of relief. After all, if he had to deal with the Phoenix Dance now, Qing Shui felt that his only option would be to escape.

Cultivate... The Phoenix Finger was now considered Qing Shui's greatest reliance. It was because the people he would be up against would subject him to only be able to take their attacks. If he were to wish to win, then he would have to rely on the Phoenix Finger.

The Paragon Golden Armor allowed Qing Shui to be able to fend off the attacks from Heavenly Technique's killing moves. Formations were an exception as well. Qing Shui wasn't very afraid of formations. He was more concerned about Heavenly Technique's killing moves that would catch one off guard. It was an unknown fear.

...

The night passed by peacefully. Late morning the next day, Yun Yijian came. There was also an old man who looked like an ancient wood. The old man wasn't considered to appear amiable. He appeared very out of the picture just by standing there but yet seemed to be very ordinary-looking. He would be easily neglected and yet could easily attract attention. It was a very strange feeling.

The old man got himself a "Guest Card" from Qing Shui.

"Brother Qing Shui, come, let me introduce you. This is my clan's Old Master. Old Master, this is Qing Shui. His medical skills are very amazing," Yun Yijian said happily.

"Sir, you've reached a crucial point. If you can try a little bit more, then you'll be considered to have reached great heights!" Qing Shui smiled and greeted the old man.

A hint of surprise flashed on the old man's face as he assessed Qing Shui seriously. A smile broke out on his not-too-amiable face. This made him appear to be a lot more gentle.

"Miraculous Physician Qing is the most outstanding young man I've seen. The geniuses whom I've met in the past are only at the level of being able to help to carry your shoes. Your identity as a Miraculous Physician is really good," the old man said happily.

"I'm flattered." Qing Shui led them upstairs.

"I'm known to be harsh with my words. Having lived for so many years, the number of people I've complimented can be counted with a single hand," the old man smiled and said and then stopped there.

Yun Yijian knew this. Even he himself only received an "acceptable" rating from the old man. However, this appraisal was already something that would make many people extremely jealous. While others had praised Yun Yijian to the skies, he had only gotten an "acceptable" from the old man.

However, what Qing Shui received had surpassed him by too much. Their gap was something which couldn't be closed.

Sixth story!

Qing Shui helped the old man increase his lifespan in one of the rooms here. The effect was good and the speed was very fast as well. In less than four hours, the old man seemed rejuvenated, exuding vigor. Impurities were expelled and his vitality was extended.



The old man was stunned for a very long time, before he let out a sigh and looked at Qing Shui, "This is too heaven-defying. Your medical skill is as heaven-defying as your cultivation. People from your clan will probably wake up from their sleep with smiles to have a member like you in the family!"

"Sir, I can only increase your lifespan by this much for now. However, under normal circumstances, you should be able to attain a breakthrough and then your lifespan will increase by a lot more," Qing Shui smiled and said.

"I'm already prepared for death. Little Jian has been trying to find ways to help me extend my lifespan and also approached many physicians. However, all of them couldn't do anything when they assessed my condition. I hadn't been holding hopes today and just didn't want to disappoint this child. This result is too much of a surprise. I apologize for having doubted you earlier," the old man said very seriously.

"Old Master, there's no need for you to be so serious about this. This is very normal and isn't much." Qing Shui hadn't expected that the old man still had this side to him.

"Qing Shui, can I call you this?"

"Of course. It's what should be done."

"Alright, I'll get straight to the point. Cloud Flutter will always treat you as our greatest friend. What we value is your unrivaled potential. Don't blame me for being practical. As you moved on, the people around you have been changing constantly as well, right? The ones who won't change would be your closest kin and closest friends. Therefore, I hope that we can become the closest friends. One day, when you've managed to toss Cloud Flutter far behind you, then Cloud Flutter will disappear by itself. However, this old man still hopes that if it's convenient, you can extend a helping hand as well."

Putting other things aside, with just Qing Shui's medical skills alone, if some elders who were the pillars of the clan were to reach their end of their lifespan, what would it be like for their lifespans to be extended by several hundred years?

"Alright, I promise you. As long as others don't let me down, I'll never let them down," Qing Shui said surely and didn't stand on ceremony.

"Alright, I'll fight for your life even if it's at the expense of my own. I won't even hesitate to put Cloud Flutter on the line," the old man said.

"Is the Phoenix Dance Organization planning to go all out against me?" When Qing Shui heard what the old man said, he was astonished. After all, what the old man said had already revealed sufficient information. For Cloud Flutter Organization to go all out... Everything was clear now.