

Ancient ST 1931

Chapter 1931 - A Cheap Disciple, Immortal Dao Divine Origin

It was not like Qing Shui wasn't satisfied with it. However, he could tell that these people must have a favor to ask from him. Besides, these people were all no ordinary people. The current Qing Shui was also able to figure out the origin of these people. They all possessed the Great Confucian Qi within their body. Also, the face of the young man was similar to the Little Prince and Crown Prince.

They all walked to the backyard. Qing Shui arrived at a pavilion and requested them to sit down. When he was passing by the main hall, he heard a few noises made by his family members. That was why he brought them to the backyard instead.

"Is there anything you would like to ask me?" Qing Shui smiled and asked.

The old man saw the warm smile which Qing Shui had on his face, "Young man, this is my great-grandson. I came today with the hope that you may take him as your disciple." The old man was very straightforward with his motive.

Upon hearing that, Qing Shui was in a great shock. He stared at the old man and didn't know what to reply.

"Patriarch... This..... This....." The young man was also greatly shocked by the old man's words.

"Thirteenth Prince, are you not convinced by it? Do you think that we will ever harm you? Besides, if you truly fail to see through our good intention, we will be greatly disappointed." The old man immediately interrupted the young man.

"Old man, you must be joking. I don't have the slightest qualification to accept a disciple. It will be no problem if you want me to teach him some medical things here. However, I would like to avoid taking disciples at all cost." Qing Shui waved his hand. This must be a joke. This kind of thing would not benefit him in the slightest. He would definitely not do something like this.

However, Qing Shui was able to tell that he was a Battle God Inheritor. Under normal circumstances, if he ran into a Battle God Inheritor, he would definitely try to get him to side with him. This also played a very huge part in it. Otherwise, Qing Shui would have definitely rejected it. However, he mustn't give in so easily this time as he wasn't sure of the person's motive.

"Haha, though I am a very old man with half-step into the grave, I will admit that I am not that bad at observing people. Please don't act humbly and undervalue yourself. I can assure you that my visit today is absolutely not accompanied by even the slightest harmful intention. Judging by how smart you are, you should be able to figure out my motive." The old man chuckled as he drank the tea which Qing Shui made.

"Old man, though ten years of life isn't really that long, but there is also no point rushing it." Qing Shui looked at the old man. He was naturally able to tell about the old man's condition.

Though the old man wasn't old to the point that he was dying, a huge part of the reason still had to do with this. Even if Qing Shui was to help him, he would only be able to live for a few more years. Besides,

taking the old man's realm into consideration, it had no difference between living ten years or a bit more than that.

The old man was stunned. Though he had heard that the young man possessed decent medical expertise, he was still shocked by the fact that Qing Shui could tell about his remaining lifespan in one glance.

"Truth be told, the Thirteenth Prince has been acknowledged to be the next Great Emperor of the Great Confucian Empire. You don't need to worry about it. About the Barbaric Emperor, I will go look for that brat and talk to him about it. It is his fortune that you are able to cure him. This was all just a misunderstanding. Also, I also wouldn't let your effort to take him as your disciple be for naught. There are some things I have which I think may pique your interest. At the very least, I will make sure that you don't lose anything from this." The old man made sure he keep the long story short.

Actually, even without the old man's money, Qing Shui would still interact with the Thirteenth Prince. It was all due to the fact that he was a Battle God Inheritor. However, if Qing Shui was to interact with him through that method, the Thirteenth Prince would naturally end up like Lan Lingfeng and Yin Tong and became brothers with him.

"Old man, let's dismiss the idea of letting me take him as my disciple. I am not as old as him." Qing Shui really didn't feel like taking a disciple.

"When you are at our age, we can already ignore things like this. The one who discovers the truth should be the teacher. There are people who are a hundred years old but still possess the look of someone at their 20s. I want him to truly pay respect to you as his master and let him view you as a father figure. Thirteenth Prince!"

At this moment, the young man walked to him with a calm face, "It is a pleasure for the disciple to meet master!"

As he spoke, the young man actually kneeled down to greet Qing Shui.

Qing Shui's expression immediately became heavy. He extended his arm and pulled him up.

He was not in the least annoyed with the tough-looking man. He seemed to be a steady man who didn't speak much.

"Old man....."

The old man swung his hand, "Consider it as me taking an unfair advantage out of you. Logically speaking, for someone at my level, I should have been able to see through things. That's also what I have always thought prior to this. But I am still a bit uncomfortable with the current Great Confucian Empire. This is for you. It will definitely bring a lot of benefits to you."

The old man took out a crystal-like box. The box was about one cubic foot and transparent. Within it was a mysterious smoke-like substance. It has managed to condense into the shape of a miniature man. It was very stately and respectful. It seemed like the Qi of a God.

The Immortal Dao Divine Origin!

Qing Shui looked at the crystal box in disbelief. At the instant he spotted this, its name had already appeared within his mind. This was the memory given to him by the Golden Battle God. Of course, he was also aware of how precious it was.

It was way too precious!

The Immortal Dao Divine Origin was born from the most powerful Divine Grade experts, and they might be even more powerful than that. They were known as the Immortal Dao and could be considered as a God-like treasure. After these people died, there would be a very, very tiny chance of their Origin Essence condensing into Divine Origin. This would then become the Immortal Dao Divine Origin. Once Qing Shui refined it, the benefits he could earn from it would be immeasurable.

However, there was one thing about the Immortal Dao Divine Origin, not just everyone could refine it. It could be said that only one genius out of millions could possibly use it. Only a person with unique body physique would be able to fuse with it. Furthermore, his strength mustn't be below the Divine Grade.

So far, the Nine Yang Golden Body was the only known body physique which could withstand the domineering might of the Immortal Dao Divine Origin.

Generally, the Nine Yang Golden Body should be able to withstand it. But overall, it was still quite unpredictable whether this would really happen. In the history of the Nine Continents, it was said that people, who made it through the process successfully, were blessed with huge benefits. However, there had also been rumors which said that some people died as a result of their body bursting. The sight was unbearable.

Qing Shui knew that the old man was aware of his Nine Yang Golden Body. Actually, to put it simply, only people with Extreme Yang Body could use the Immortal Dao Divine Origin. The more extreme their Yang Body was, the higher the chance of success was.

Qing Shui didn't find it shocking that the old men knew he possessed such a physique. As long as a person was strong enough, he would be able to roughly sense the physique of someone. The reason, why the old men knew about it, was because Tianlong has mentioned it to him before. Besides, it was very easy for people with the Nine Yang Golden Body to become expert warriors. Hence, normally, people would try to make friends with him.

"Old man, this thing must cost a lot. I can't take it." After a moment of hesitation, Qing Shui still insisted.

"I won't get a reward if it's not well deserved". Qing Shui rejected it.

It was not that Qing Shui didn't want it, nor was he being generous. Though he had already promised to take the young man to be his disciple, the Immortal Path Divine Origin was still a very precious thing.

"Who said that you have done nothing? You accepted the Thirteenth Prince to be your disciple. Besides, this thing will surely benefit you. To the majority of people, including myself, this is only something which I can look at. Sword for heroes, gifts for beauties. If you continue to deny it, I will take it as you looking down on me. To be honest, I am already very satisfied to be able to meet someone who could truly use it in my entire lifetime." The old man revealed a very warm smile.

"Well then, I will accept it." Qing Shui extended his hand and accepted it over.

“Qing Shui, you must be careful while using it. You mustn’t let your guard down even though you possess a formidable constitution. It’s best if you find a place where you will never be interrupted. Also, you must be in a very calm condition while using it.” The old man reminded Qing Shui in a serious tone.

The old man’s concern made Qing Shui very happy. He felt a sense of warmth in his heart. No matter what, he found this old man to be quite a decent person.

“Thank you!” Qing Shui carefully took it over and immediately insert it into the realm.

“Well then, we will stop interrupting you. Thirteenth Prince, you should stay here. Remember, your master is like your father.” The old man said in a very serious tone.

Deep down, the old man was at ease thinking that the young generation in his clan could grasp an opportunity like this. In the future, he would definitely bring prosper to the Xia Clan. He hoped that one day, the Thirteenth Prince would give a lot of thought to the things which he had done for him.

Chapter 1932 - A Role Model, Do Good to Others.

The old man was very straightforward. He left as soon as he said so. He seemed not so worried that Qing Shui wouldn’t get things done after taking advantages from him.

Actually, Qing Shui was aware that the old man’s eyes were very poisonous. He must have known that Qing Shui wasn’t that kind of a person. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have acted like this. Certainly, he also knew the reason behind the old man’s action. However, there was one main thing which the old man wasn’t aware of. That was, the identity which was related to the Thirteenth Prince himself.

Not only was he born with the life of an emperor. Most importantly, he was also a Battle God Inheritor.

“Thirteenth Prince!” Qing Shui smiled and looked at the man.

“Master, is there anything you would like me to do?” The Thirteenth Prince asked in a serious tone.

“Since you are older than me, it will be better if we address each other as brothers instead.” Qing Shui said while looking at him. He could feel that he was an honest man, a bit similar to the Barbarian Emperor.

“It doesn’t matter when a person starts learning, the one who discovers the truth earns the right to be the master. Before this, I have already called you my master, and I won’t go back on my words. There are a lot of people in this world who are younger but stronger than me and I am able to accept it. Master, please don’t worry about it.” The Thirteenth Prince said in a serious tone.

Qing Shui was speechless. Actually, it was because he was a Battle God Inheritor, Qing Shui felt that it would be better if they called each other brothers in the future, like how he did with Lan Lingfeng and Yin Tong. Secondly, he feared that the Thirteenth Prince might not be able to accept it. But now, it seemed like this man was quite persistent. Or rather, was he just a stubborn man?

Actually, the Thirteenth Prince wasn’t stupid. On the contrary, he was a very smart person. Naturally, he was able to understand the reasons behind the things which the Patriarch emphasized again and again. Hence, there were no more excuses for Qing Shui not to be his master. The Patriarch was willing to give him such a precious gift, just so that the Thirteenth Prince could become his disciple.

Though that thing might be useless in other people's hands, it was undeniably still a valuable treasure. Hence, Qing Shui would definitely not waste this gift.

"Since you already said that, I will leave it for you to decide. I can feel that you are a Battle God Inheritor, have you managed to feel it as well?" Qing Shui smiled and said.

In a while, the Thirteenth Prince looked at Qing Shui with a surprised look. After that, he moved on to look at Lan Lingfeng, Yin Tong, Muyun Qingge and Qin Qing before he said in shock, "Oh, so you are all Battle God Inheritors as well. This is great!"

This was the first time Qing Shui saw such an energetic look from the Thirteenth Prince's eyes. He smiled and said, "How do you feel? We are all Battle God Inheritors and we address each other as brothers. Would you like to follow us along and do the same?"

The Thirteenth Prince smiled and said, "These two things are irrelevant. You are my master, I will make sure I distinguish them well. I will recognize the others as brothers, but as for your wives, I will still respect them as my master mistresses."

Qing Shui was a bit helpless. He could only let him do as he pleased.

Regardless of what's said and done, today was a good day. Now, he was already the master of the Thirteenth Prince, and in the future, the Thirteenth Prince was bound to take over the throne as the Great Emperor of the Great Confucian Empire. This made him the master of a Great Emperor.

The Thirteenth Prince settled down in the Imperial Cuisine Hall and became Qing Shui's disciple. Actually, it was not that Qing Shui didn't have any disciples, for instance, Little Fattie, Qing Sha and more. But strictly speaking, the Thirteenth Prince was the first official disciple who Qing Shui had.

With the realm Qing Shui was currently at, being a master shouldn't pose any problem to him.

After enjoying their meal, both Qing Shui and the Thirteenth Prince sat down at the backyard.

"Thirteenth Prince, since you insisted to become my disciple, I will try my best to entrust the things I know to you. You are an intelligent man and there are many things which you know more than me. I won't force you to do anything regarding this matter, but since you are already under my wing, there are some rules which you will have to comply at all cost." Qing Shui smiled and said.

There were slight wind breezes at the backyard. The air was filled with the faint fragrance of flowers and grass. As soon as it entered one's nose, it would make them feel relaxed and carefree. Though the sky was a bit gloomy, it was different from the type of gloomy from his previous incarnation. To put roughly, it was still quite bright.

"Master, please tell me about it. I will make sure I remember it and comply with it."

"Be good to others." Qing Shui only muttered out these four words.

The Thirteenth Prince stunned. Nevertheless, he still nodded, "Alright, I understand now."

Qing Shui didn't mention anything about not bullying the weak and fearing the strong, nor did he mention anything about siding with the evils and killing the innocents. Those four words had already

taken account all of the above scenarios. The Thirteenth Prince was also aware of it. Let alone this was his true nature.

“I know quite a few things. This includes martial arts, the skill of medics and the skill of cooking. I can consider myself to have attained high level for all of those mentioned above. Though you may possess decent innate talent, I hope that you can decide for yourself which one do you want. Learning more than one of them may cause side-effects. It will be better off if you only focus on one of them.”

Qing Shui knew that the Thirteenth Prince wouldn't choose the path of cooking. As for the medical field, there was a fair chance that he wouldn't choose it as well. If there were no surprises, he should settle down with martial arts as his choice.

“I choose the path of martial arts, master!” The Thirteenth Prince responded without even thinking about it.

“Alright, if I am not mistaken, you should be the Vicious Bear Battle God Inheritor.” Qing Shui observed the slender body of the Thirteenth Prince.

“Yes!” The Thirteenth Prince seemed a bit surprised.

“I think it hasn't been a long time since you received your inheritance. Or maybe because you haven't managed to cultivate it to its optimum point. The path which the vicious bear took was more towards the strength. It should be very stable, possess a strong might and unstoppable. Let me show you some of the bear gestures today. Come to look for me again when your body has become two times stronger than it is now.” Qing Shui stood up as he spoke.

The Thirteenth Prince quickly stood up.

Qing Shui passed on the Bear Form of the Nine Animals Mimicry Technique to the Thirteenth Prince. This was to build his basics. The Vicious Bear Inheritors could bring upon significant benefits to him.

Following on, Qing Shui performed a number of Bear Gestures and went through the essentials of each of the respective gestures with him. Other than that, he didn't say anything more.

After teaching him all of these, Qing Shui left him alone for a while. Halfway through the morning, the Barbarian Emperor came. Just like usual, he was a carefree man. Qing Shui really admired people like him who were strong but at the same time carefree.

“Little brother!” The Barbarian Emperor was just like usual.

“Brother, it seems that you have made quite a recovery. Judging by how things are looking now, within a few days, I will be able to help you completely remove the arch off your brain.” Qing Shui and the Barbarian Emperor happily walked towards the main hall specifically made for the guests.

“The Patriarch has come to see you before.” The Barbarian Emperor smiled and said.

“Yes!”

“The Thirteenth Prince is quite a nice brat. Actually, I share quite a good relationship with him. Though his father had done me wrong before, this has nothing to do with him.” The Barbarian Emperor said in a helpless tone.

Qing Shui didn't ask him any further. He only smiled and looked at the Barbarian Emperor, Qing Shui knew that if he wanted to tell him about it, he wouldn't have needed to ask.

"There are many things which I have been keeping to myself. For some reason, at first sight, I can already find some familiarity with you. Just treat this as me nagging."

"Sure!" Qing Shui helped him fill up his teacup.

"Actually, the Thirteenth Prince's father is my brother. It's just that I possess a very low status. My mother is someone that's not from the empire, which is why my status is very low. To say it in a way that's pleasant to hear, I can be considered as a prince. Considering that the empire doesn't consist of a thing called family love, someone like me who is born with an inappropriate origin will naturally be hated by many."

While enjoying his cup of tea, the Barbarian Emperor revealed a bitter smile and continued on to say, "However, it seems that I also possess decent innate talents, which was why I got invited into the palace. It's also because of this issue that I caused a threat to the people's positions and ended up like this. Though you may see me as the Great Emperor at the moment, it is also just temporary. For most of the time, I am just muddleheaded. The person who drugged me was none other than my own brother, the previous Great Emperor....."

Qing Shui let out a sigh. From the history books which he had read before, he knew that things like this had the tendency to happen. A lot of people relied on killing their own father and brothers to climb their way up to the throne. Greed could drive a man crazy. It would make them no longer themselves and become very vicious and evil.

"It feels more comfortable to say it out rather than keeping it to myself. I really hope that dear brother, you will be willing to listen to me and help me relieve my boredom." The Barbarian Emperor smiled.

"Understood. Rest assured brother, we are friends. I am not that kind of guy who is unreserved with his mouth, nor do I like spreading other people's secrets." Qing Shui knew what the Barbarian Emperor meant.

"I have faith in you, little brother."

After the treatment, it was already approaching noon. However, the Barbarian Emperor didn't stay behind for lunch and left.

Chapter 1933 - An End, Making Preparation

The appearance of the old man gave peace to Qing Shui's side. It was unlikely that this place would be disturbed by other people for the time being. After all, the Great Confucian Empire was still a very threatening existence. At noon, Qing Shui was surprised to see Dongfang Zhiqiu and her brother visiting him.

They were here to bid them farewell.

"Brother Shui, my brother and I are both returning to the Heavenly Chess Immortal Palace." said Dongfang Zhiqiu in a lonely tone. As usual, her brother was wise and dull. The women would usually find men like him very attractive.

“Thank you for assisting me in stopping the Five Poisons Immortal Palace.” Qing Shui smiled and said. He was already informed about the things which the Dongfang siblings had done.

Deep down in his heart, Qing Shui had already treated Dongfang Zhiqiu as his friend, an intimate friend.

“The Five Poisons Immortal Palace was responsible for laying their hands on my sister. There is no need to thank me for it. In the future, feel free to come and visit the Heavenly Chess Immortal Palace.” The man revealed a smile on his face.

Qing Shui’s impression of this man was only decent. He nodded, “I will definitely go there provided that I have the opportunity to do so.”

Dongfang Zhiqiu was staring at Qing Shui. Her beautiful pupils were flashing with traces of sorrow which words couldn’t describe. She seemed like she wanted to say something but yet was unable to do so. Eventually, she waved her hand at Qing Shui, “You must come and visit me at Heavenly Chess Immortal Palace or else, I will hate you for life.”

Qing Shui was stunned. But then when he saw her expression, he nodded and said, “I promise you that I will definitely go to the Heavenly Chess Immortal Palace to visit you.”

“So, you managed to get another beautiful woman to fall into your trap.” Qing Hanye let out a soft laugh beside Qing Shui.

Qing Shui didn’t move his lips. However, Qing Hanye was able to hear clearly what he muttered, “You little witch, I will deal with you tonight.”

“Go ahead! As if I will be afraid of you!” Qing Hanye’s voice was clearly transmitted into Qing Shui’s ears. Upon hearing that, Qing Shui got really fired up. If there were no huge crowd at the moment, Qing Shui would have banged her immediately right on the spot.

The Dongfang siblings left. If not mistaken, the Five Poison Immortal Palace should also have taken their leave. In fact, there wasn’t really anything which involved the two great sects to begin with. The reason why things ended up like this was merely that of the Grand Elder and Dongfang Zhiqiu. Luckily, things haven’t developed to the point of no return. Basically, both the Heavenly Chess and the Five Poisons Immortal Palace didn’t make a big fuss over it.

The problems which revolved around the Great Confucian Empire could be considered as solved. Qing Shui was now the master of the future Great Emperor of the Great Confucian Empire. Not only that, but he was also a Battle God Inheritor. For a while, it was unlikely that any major wars would unfold around here.

Though the Great Confucian Empire might seem to be rich and powerful, in actuality, it was already riddled with gaping wounds. Hence, the empire has stopped expanding itself externally. Instead, it was focusing on developing its internal strength.

The girls from the Sunset Seeking Palace and the Dragon Wolf Palace were also ready to leave. Qing Shui sent them away himself.

After going through the things around the Imperial Cuisine Hall, Qing Shui took the other girls along and immediately appeared in front of the Divine Cave. After that, they rushed their way to the Sunset Seaking Palace together.

Upon arrival, the girls were pleased to find out that not much changes had taken place in the palace. They were finally able to put their mind at ease. Actually, these were all within Qing Shui's expectations. After all, the current Sunset Seaking Palace was already one of the most powerful forces around the area. Under normal circumstances, very rarely would anyone attempt to provoke them.

Qing Hanye received the Poison Dragon King. Furthermore, its strength was even more superior now. The Dragon Wolf and Sunset Seaking Palace was a complete being from Qing Shui's perspective. Nevertheless, this didn't mean that if they didn't merge into one, there wouldn't be any advantages. Of course, they could still look after one another.

Their strength was very close to one another. Maybe in the future, they might truly get to merge into one. However, for the time being, it wasn't really important.

"I can finally rest for a while now. During this time, my heart has always been feeling uneasy." Yiye Jiange let out a sigh of relief and said.

"That's because Jiange has more people that she was concerned about than me. Here, let me carry the little brat for a while." Luo Qingcheng took over Qing Xiu as she was speaking.

Even Qing Shui felt that the little brat was very blessed to have so many people spoiling him.

"Qing cheng, since you are so fond of children, why don't you try giving birth to one?" Qing Hanye smiled and made a joke about it.

Qing Shui was aware of the little witch's change. Prior to this, or rather, a long time ago, she possessed the Nine Yin Body and had a pair of amorous eyes unmatched in her generations as well as a bewitching body. The girl at that time tended to get shy very easily. But ever since then, this woman had matured a lot. Though she still retained her habit of getting shy very easily, she had become a lot more daring, or rather, charming.

For many times, Qing Shui would feel strongly about the so-called destiny between humans. It was something which words could never describe. Those that brushed past each other could only be strangers. It would be very difficult for them to meet each other again in their entire lifetime. However, when destiny came, they would become the closest person they could ever have for each other.

"Ye`Er, are you pregnant? Let me feel it....."

Luo Qingcheng was not someone who was easy to deal with. Qing Shui began to touch Qing Hanye as he spoke. As soon as he interacted with her, the first thing he came in contact with was her bulging breasts.

Qing Shui rubbed his forehead.

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Qing Shui stayed over at the Sunset Seaking Palace for a couple of days. He was very intoxicated with the tender land. Every single day, Qing Shui lived his life like a God. However, after a few days, Qing Shui still went back to the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

Qing Shui reminded the girls to work hard on cultivation. He also left behind quite a lot of the Nine Revolution Golden Pellets, Fortune Golden Pellet and the Yang Pellet.

After heading back to the Imperial Cuisine Hall and greeting the people around there, Qing Shui made his way to the backyard. Along the way, he ran into the Thirteenth Prince.

“Master!”

The Thirteenth Prince was very delighted to see Qing Shui. The Bear Form which Qing Shui taught him had benefitted him a lot.

“Yes, oh, I just remembered. How has your practice been going on? Let’s go to the backyard so that you can demonstrate it to me.” Qing Shui wanted to test how well the Thirteenth Prince was in comprehending the skills which he taught him.

“Alright!”

Qing Shui had also noticed that the Thirteenth Prince’s body had gotten a lot thicker than before, and it had only been a few days. Hence, Qing Shui was able to tell that the Thirteenth Prince possessed extraordinary talent. However, he wanted to see just up to what extent he had practiced his Bear Form.

He carried a great might and yet was very stable. Though a bit clumsy, he managed to retain his nimbleness.

It seemed that the Thirteenth Prince was quite decent when it came to comprehending martial skills. Though his realm was still relatively low, it had only been a few days which made it acceptable. As long as he dedicated his mind to it, in the future, his realm was bound to increase.

“Good, the characteristic of the Bear Form is both in its might and its force. Most importantly, you need to be steady, as steady as a mountain, an immovable mountain.”

Qing Shui only went through it briefly and the Thirteenth Prince was already able to understand it with his comprehension skills. When Qing Shui finished speaking, he left, leaving the Thirteenth Prince alone to ponder over the things that he said. After that, he continued on to try again and again. The more times he did it, the happier expression he had on his face. This was because he noticed that his Vicious Bear Battle God Inheritance’s level had begun to rise. He had already been stuck in the same realm for quite a while.

It felt just like when a person broke free from the chains which were locking him.

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All along, Qing Shui had been pondering over one question, that was, whether or not he should leave this place and travel to the True Nine Continents World. Though he was confident with his strength, he believed that there should be many people whose strength was even more superior than his.

The Archs from the Barbarian Emperor’s brain had already been extracted out by Qing Shui. The Barbarian Emperor felt reborn and now he understood a lot of things which he didn’t understand before. Furthermore, he had also made his decision to go to the True Nine Continents World together with Qing Shui. Qing Shui was the one who gave him his life; thus, he wanted to follow Qing Shui.

Qing Shui didn't reject it. Instead, he became brothers with the Barbarian Emperor like how he did with Yin Tong and Lan Lingfeng.

Until now, Qing Shui hadn't used the Immortal Dao Divine Origin. He wanted to wait, wait for his body to completely stabilize itself first. Qing Shui knew better than anybody else about the condition of his body. He had a feeling that now was an inappropriate time for him to use the Immortal Dao Divine Origin.

Chapter 1934 - Three Years Later, Immortal Dao Divine Origin Refinement

Three years time passed in the blink of an eye!

Qing Shui was currently in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal and facing the Immortal Dao Divine Origin. In three years' time, Qing Shui thought his body was strong enough and it was the perfect timing to refine the Immortal Dao Divine Origin now. Hence, Qing Shui decided to start the refinement.

The old man suggested Qing Shui to find a quiet place free from disturbance, but Qing Shui was not afraid. The Realm of Violet Jade Immortal was absolutely safe. Besides, there was a formation in the Imperial Cuisine Hall. Although Qing Shui's close friends and women did not know about formation, they could move freely in the formation.

Qing Shui was not worried, he focused on revolving the energy in his body, then he raised his hand slowly!

Saintly Hands!

Qing Shui's hands became crystal clear and almost transparent at once. Next, he reached over to the jade box. The next second, his hand was surrounded by a semi-liquid and vapor-like object.

Qing Shui took a deep breath, grasping with his fingers bent.

The Immortal Dao Divine Origin within the jade box flooded like a broken dam but vanished in no time. At this moment, Qing Shui felt a massive energy rushing into his body. That was an unyielding energy, it drifted within the meridians rapidly. A burning pain stimulated Qing Shui's brain.

As the Immortal Dao Divine Origin entered his body, Qing Shui realized it flowed within his meridians unorderly instead of being dispersed. He could sense his body absorbing it continuously as his energy strengthened incessantly. However, he felt the meridians being damaged due to the overbearing Immortal Dao Divine Origin.

Royal's Qi pellet, Yin-Yang Image, Divinity Spirit, even the Central Palace Blood Essence Pool and the Divine Nebula Formation of the Consciousness Ocean were constantly absorbing this energy and intensifying ceaselessly.

Time ticked by, Qing Shui crossed his legs and sat in silence. His face was pale and his body was slightly trembling most of the time.

Soon, a week was over!

Qing Shui appeared as pale as a piece of paper. On top of that, tiny vessels-like objects were seen bulging on the skin as if they were ready to burst at any time.

Qing Shui was depressed. It had been three years, three years of preparation and he was out of words now. In short, he was experiencing extreme torture and in essentially great danger now. Qing Shui did not mind about torment any longer since he endured so much after all these years.

Qing Shui was concerned that he would explode and die, he would die in deep agony then. Things like this happened every day. Out of greed, the wages of avarice was death, that was a norm.

Fortunately, Qing Shui was strong enough. Not only was his resistance strong, but his resilience also. Otherwise, he would have exploded.

He dared not to be distracted at all. The Ancient Strengthening Technique kept revolving.

The Ancient Strengthening Technique was Qing Shui's roots, though Ninth Heavenly Layer was achieved a very long time ago and at its peak, Qing Shui knew that there was no end to the martial arts cultivation. The Ninth Heavenly Layer could be the greatest and top-ranked realm, but that was because nobody had ever broken through the realm of Ninth Heavenly Layer.

Breaking the Shackles Realm!

It was easier said than done, it was harder than climbing the Heaven.

A precise and pure energy melted in Qing Shui's body and transformed into his own energy to resist the domineering Immortal Dao Divine Origin.

The energy rose inversely with the force, Qing Shui began to see a bigger hope now. Initially, Qing Shui worried that he was unable to withstand it.

Apart from that, Qing Shui had a very strong healing power. There was no one around, or else, that person would be surprised by Qing Shui now. Fresh blood kept oozing out from the wounds on Qing Shui's body.

Another week passed, one-fifth of the Immortal Dao Divine Origin in the body had faded and Qing Shui felt his strength increase tremendously. Although his body was already numb and unable to feel any pain, his meridians were constantly in a highly hazardous state.

Even though it was hazardous to the extent of breaking meridians at any time, he was certain that he would be fine with his high resilience. Calming his mind, he operated his Force of Rebirth.

The Force of Rebirth merged into the Qi of the Ancient Strengthening Technique and flowed in his body. This immediately made things better for those meridians that were previously in danger. While achieving higher resilience, it healed some damaged areas too.

Qing Shui looked up to this Force of Rebirth all the times. He got ruined before and recovered with the aid of the Force of Rebirth. As long as Qing Shui was still alive, he could rely on the great Force of Rebirth to recuperate. However, the time required was uncertain.

Two weeks, three weeks.....

Two months later, Qing Shui opened his eyes and stretched his body. A loud, cracking sound was heard.

Finally, it was fully absorbed and his entire body was safe now. Looking at his clothes, it was completely blood-stained and dried. It appeared to be a striking red outfit now.

Qing Shui frowned, he removed his clothes hurriedly. After a shower, he changed into fresh and clean clothes.

Two weeks' time in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal equaled half a day in the outside world, hence Qing Shui was not in a rush to leave.

The Immortal Dao Divine Origin allowed Qing Shui's strength to attain another immense boost. Through absorption, Qing Shui discovered that it was a blood-fighting Immortal Dao Divine Origin which was stronger in its attacking power. Thus, Qing Shui obtained an enormous rise in attacking power while his defense power only increased slightly.

Qing Shui tried to feel his current strength, his attacking power was around 200 million Dao Force and his total defense power was 300 million Dao Force.

In short, Qing Shui absorbed the Immortal Dao Divine Origin and it transformed into 100 million Dao pure defense power.

All these while, Qing Shui's attacking power was inadequate. This time, the Immortal Dao Divine Origin complemented the shortage completely. Previously, Qing Shui's attacking power was only one-tenth of his current one, this transformation was earthshaking.

200 million Dao Force might not be a lot for others. Those days, the Barbarian Emperor might have similar attacking power, the Old Ancestor and the two old men beside him could have it too. It was only Qing Shui's assumption, but it would not differ much in the reality.

However, with the 200 million Dao Force, Qing Shui had outshined the others. Putting aside the great Paragon Strike which was absolutely a destructive attack, even simply Qing Shui's Nine Continent's Mountain was unbearable. The Barbarian Emperor and the Old Ancestor of the Great Confucian Empire would be hard pressed to endure it.

An easy strike of the Nine Continent's Mountain would be 600 million Dao Force.

This Immortal Dao Divine Origin which focused on attacks was a timely assistance to Qing Shui. The Immortal Dao Divine Origin's energy was extremely pure and pristine, it would not affect the foundation as the strength increased. Hence, Qing Shui did not feel any discomfort at all.

Feeling the energy within his body, it was as if a human taking the T-rex form. Besides, the defense power also increased by 100 million Dao Force.

Defense power used to be Qing Shui's pride, but the attacking power was catching up now. For a normal warrior, his attacking power was five times higher than his defense power or more. Basically, it would be hard to break the defense once the attacking power was twice as high as the defense power.

Chapter 1935 - Daunting Strength and Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda

Qing Shui was rather satisfied with his current strength and despite losing some part of the Immortal Dao Divine Origin, it was not a total waste. Previously, he could only rely on his own powerful defensive

power and resilience, but now he apparently needed them no more. His current strength was daunting enough.

Qing Shui was pleased to have the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda. Before this, only less than 30 million Dao Force could be blocked. Now, literally 200 million Dao Force could be mitigated. Coupled with his 300 million defense power, Qing Shui was an invincible man now.

At this moment, the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda came in handy with its powerful effect; almost overturning the world.

Absorbing the powerful energy in his body, it was like a penniless beggar who became a wealthy man overnight. The feeling of the transformation was amazing. In fact, Qing Shui felt even greater than the situation above.

Qi flowed throughout his body and moved swiftly like a dragon. Qing Shui flashed freely across the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal. He moved rapidly up and down, leaving traces of his shadow. His hands waved and performed the Taichi Fist, Ancient God Thirteen Steps, Saintly Hands, and so on.

The precious trait of the Immortal Dao Divine Origin was its ability to strengthen one's foundation. Hence, Qing Shui didn't need to worry about his realm. Qing Shui's realm remained but it was sufficient; he could perform optimally with his current strength now.

"I don't have to be so careful as before anymore," Qing Shui said while putting up the happiest smile.

Three years of living in seclusion, or maybe not seclusion, Qing Shui had been independent of any force. The outstanding Art of Healing from the Imperial Cuisine Hall had spread further now. In these three years, Qing Shui wasted most of his time on Art of Healing. Since he intended to become the Imperial Doctor, he certainly needed to raise his reputation.

There were many Imperial Doctors and Immortal Doctors, but they were nothing. Most importantly, Qing Shui could treat anyone without being tied to any forces. He would not request payment for treating or saving people, especially for the capable ones. Instead, he would use another way, such as asking for a favor or assistance.

The stronger a warrior was, the more he appreciated his life. After all, his life and death alone could change the entire family's condition. It was common for a warrior to be injured; thus, nobody could guarantee to live without any illnesses and disasters. In this case, Qing Shui as the Imperial Doctor would play a very essential role.

Even if someone wanted to go against the Imperial Cuisine Hall and Qing Shui, a lot of people would disagree, this was also the ability of a successful doctor.

After staying for a moment, it was almost time, so Qing Shui left the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal!

It appeared to be still early outside, but it was already bright. However, it felt like cloudy days all the time in Linhai City. Stepping out of the room, Qing Shui bumped into Tantai Lingyan.

"Morning!" Qing Shui greeted with a smile.

Tantai Lingyan looked at Qing Shui in astonishment. In just one night, this man seemed to change a little. In fact, there was a major transformation. Now, Qing Shui appeared more mature. Though he still

looked young and his eyes were still bright, it was slightly peculiar and enticing. However, there was a sense of maturity, very prominent maturity.

“Mm, morning, why do you look strange today,” Tantai Lingyan said with a smile.

Within three years, Qing Shui was close to this woman, but they had yet to become an actual husband and wife. Putting aside the incident when they first met, it never happened again over these years, the furthest they had been was kissing.

Qing Shui was speechless about himself, he owed everything to his superb self-control after all. However, he was ashamed of this excuse...

“Really, Little Yan Yan,” Qing Shui stared at this remarkable beauty while wetting his lips.

Tantai Lingyan knocked on Qing Shui's head, “I noticed no change.”

Qing Shui was unsure of his personality, he was a nobleman and just person on the outside. More importantly, he was a steady man. However, he acted differently in front of his woman and was exceptionally shameless in front of Tantai Lingyan.

He did not acknowledge himself as a baffled person, but he indeed had a strong ego and little endurance. As his strength increased, his women would admire his endurance very much. Since his women were all outstanding, Qing Shui gained his confidence as well.

It was true when people said ‘one would be more shameless, confident and forgiving when he had greater strength.’ Everything depended mainly on strength nowadays and the dexterity would be enhanced as the strength improved. Therefore, everything would be more efficient.

“Mm, Qing Shui, let’s practice some sword skills,” Tantai Lingyan continued.

“Alright!”

It was not the first time Qing Shui accompanied her during the sword practice. Qing Shui smiled in joy and it made Tantai Lingyan blush. Qing Shui then grabbed Tantai Lingyan and disappeared in the corner of the yard.

Nine Continents Steps!

It was a beautiful valley and also a place he used to visit frequently.

The valley was moderate in size, but since the boundary was easily visible, they could see very far with their sharp eyesight. There were plenty of green grass and bushes which were dense and short like a trimmed lawn; they were so thick that one could step on them. Around the area, there were only a few trees, not very tall, scattering over the area.

There was a clear and small lake in the middle. Several birds were drinking by the lake; at times, some dainty beasts appeared too.

The weather was fine and unlike Linhai City, it was very bright here. The clothes billowed in the gentle breeze. Looking at the pretty woman by his side who was holding a sword, Qing Shui felt like she was almost blown away with her fluttering long cuff.

“Let’s begin!” Tantai Lingyan smiled while raising the Angelic Sword in her hands slightly.

Qing Shui nodded, his hands became crystal clear.

“Mm, you’re not using any weapon?” Tantai Lingyan experienced a massive breakthrough in three years, her Glacier Divine Sword’s current attacking power exceeded 3 million Dao Force.

Only Tantai Lingyan could practice the Glacier Divine Sword up to this level. Moreover, she only took such a short period to master it.

This was Tantai Lingyan’s improvement and transformation within three years. She was also one of those who improved greatly among the rest.

“I refined the Immortal Dao Divine Origin,” Qing Shui did not explain further.

Tantai Lingyan pondered and startled. After all, Qing Shui had not refined it for three years and suddenly he said that he had done it today. Nevertheless, she was delighted. The sword in her hand stabbed towards Qing Shui with a hint of coldness.

The temperature plummeted instantly to the freezing point. The air was so cold to the extent of freezing a water droplet. However, it did not freeze the grass on the lawn to death. This was a result of Qi refinement up to a certain level.

Mystic Ice Seal!

A three feet long, icy cold Qi spurted out from the sword in Tantai Lingyan’s hand. It came across the air following her amazing and graceful body motions. She moved swiftly and fleet like a shadow. The Angelic Sword painted the air with the traces of Qi at once.

Chapter 1936 - It Was Bad for The Body To Hold Back...

Mystic Ice Seal!

Qing Shui felt a chill all over his body. He was surrounded by a thick layer of ice and was stuck within it. This ice was no joke, it was condensed from the Cold Icy Qi instead of the normal water.

Tantai Lingyan hesitated and looked at Qing Shui who was stuck in the ice. She waved the Angelic Sword in her hand!

Bang!

The ice cube exploded with three times of the usual damage. The technique would not exceed five times which was the upper limit.

As the ice cube shattered, Qing Shui’s body was thrown away and fell at a distant place.

“Qing Shui!”

Tantai Lingyan’s heart skipped a beat. She only delivered 3 million Dao Force, but what if the maximum exploding damage of five folds had occurred? This Mystic Ice Seal’s exploding power was three to five times her normal strength and was somehow related to the mastery of skills. Strangely, Luck seemed to be a factor too.

If it was five times the damage, then the damage would be 15 million Dao Force. Could Qing Shui stand the attack? At once, Tantai Lingyan's mind was tangled and her beautiful face turned pale. She rushed to Qing Shui and shook his upper body immediately.

"Wake up, don't frighten me....." Tantai Lingyan yelled incessantly while looking at Qing Shui's pale face.

Qing Shui opened his eyes slowly and felt uneasy after seeing her red eyes, "I'm fine, I don't know how I fainted. Now I can see that you care about me so much." said Qing Shui while smiling.

Looking at Qing Shui's smiling face, Tantai Lingyan thought deeply and found out that he was pretending just now. Out of anger, she pinched hard on his cheek.

Qing Shui leaned on Tantai Lingyan's chest, feeling the amazing elasticity beneath his head. He leaned between the mountains and was surrounded by softness. At the same time, a sweet and strong fragrance could be smelled, it was exceptionally pleasant.

"Who cared about you, bad thing. Don't frighten people like this anymore," Tantai Lingyan calmed down and noticed that this guy was taking advantage of her. Yet, she did not push him away. In fact, they were already very intimate, just yet to cross the final line. Regardless, she already acknowledged herself as his woman and it would not change in her entire life.

Qing Shui turned over and hugged Tantai Lingyan in his arms, making her sit on his laps. There was a big tree behind; Just by leaning against it while sitting on the lawn, he already felt very contented.

In a scream, Tantai Lingyan realized that she was sitting in his embrace. She looked at him with her blushed face.

"Don't look at me this way, I'd be shy," Qing Shui could hardly hold himself back under her stare.

"Nonsense," Tantai Lingyan was annoyed and amused at the same time.

Qing Shui lowered his head and kissed her lips. These days, they would kiss after every sword practice. This was the reason for her blushed face earlier on, when she asked Qing Shui to practice together.

Soon after, Qing Shui's hands started to move around disobediently. Sinking his hands in between the firm mountains, he massaged the snowballs that made his blood racing. Tantai Lingyan's breasts were not enormous but very perky. Like juicy peaches, they were elastic, smooth, wonderfully shaped, and untainted. Qing Shui saw them before and never forgot them since.

Qing Shui played with them greedily and repeatedly, but he didn't dare to progress. Previously, he had attempted it, but Tantai Lingyan pushed him away. He could not even continue kissing and touching her.

Hence, Qing Shui only kissed her and stopped once in a while, to look at her beautifully disastrous face. It was absolutely enticing and alluring after shedding her coldness. At that moment, she gazed at Qing Shui with her eyes half-open while Qing Shui's hands rubbed her chest constantly.

Qing Shui felt her soft body trembling and her reflex on the tips. He was not surprised. Tantai Lingyan was a normal woman too, it was common to have reflex but she refrained from it.

"Little girl, it is bad for your body to hold back."

“Little girl, that thing is very pleasurable, in ecstasy.....”

Qing Shui sounded like an uncle tempting a little girl with a lollipop.....

“You’re just a bastard, stop talking,” Tantai Lingyan realized that Qing Shui was getting bolder with his words.

“You moaned with a lot of pleasure last time,” Qing Shui tapped his forefinger on the tip of her mountain while talking; another hand moved to her back and tapped on a joint at the end of her spine.

Along with the Soul Charming Bone Corrosion, Qing Shui could easily bring a woman to ecstasy with his Acupuncture knowledge and force. Thus, Tantai Lingyan trembled vigorously and pressed on Qing Shui’s hands. She closed her lips tight to prevent any noises from escaping.

Her slightly shaking body and her facial expression in that split second almost captured Qing Shui’s soul.

It was not Qing Shui’s first time stimulating the girl’s acupoints, but he seldom did it. After some time, Tantai Lingyan looked at Qing Shui in embarrassment. She was dying to beat this bastard at the moment, yet that feeling a while ago was really delighting. She couldn’t hold her desire now, that was an unspoken pleasure.

However, she certainly felt discomfort down there after experiencing the pleasure. Hence, she hurried back to have a shower and went back with Qing Shui.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose, it was a joyful thing to give her pleasure...

When he returned, the little guy was awake. Qing Xiu was almost four years old now and still as pretty as a little girl. His scattered long hair made him appear so beautiful that it was beyond description. He ran towards Qing Shui happily upon meeting him, while running, he yelled.

“Daddy!”

Qing Shui carried him at once and said, “Xiu Xiu woke up early today.”

Qing Shui thought the name ‘Xiu Xiu’ sounded more like a girl’s name, but since the women also called him this way, Qing Shui subconsciously followed.

Qing Xiu enjoyed being with Qing Shui a lot, they had been staying together over these years.

“I want to train my body.”

“Good, our Xiu Xiu has grown up. Come, daddy will teach you martial-art squats.....”

In the Main Continents, many three-year-old kids already started to train. The training was mostly very simple during this period. However, due to the spiritual sense of this world, some of the training in Qing Shui’s past life could be surpassed. For example, a very young kid could start lifting weights without worrying about the stunted growth in height.

Though Qing Xiu was young, he was very unbending. His tiny legs were shaking while doing the martial-art squat. After a while, he fell and sat on the ground.

Nevertheless, he stood back up instantly and continued. Sweat was all over his little face.

Out of nowhere, Yiye Jiange appeared beside Qing Shui and watched her son. Despite feeling sorry, she did not stop them.

“Feeling sorry?” Qing Shui held Yiye Jiange’s hand and watched his stubborn son.

“Yes!” Yiye Jiange looked at Qing Xiu’s little face, feeling really sorry. This made Qing Shui jealous, how did this little guy get more attention from Yiye Jiange than himself?

“He can only be a great man in the future by bearing the hardships now,” Qing Shui said with a smile. He felt sorry too, but it was alright. It was fine for a son to undergo hardships, Qing Shui would feel even worse if it was a little girl.

“Mm, let’s begin now. He should start training too, you can be his primary instructor then,” said Yiye Jiange happily. There was no one else better than Qing Shui in this task.

Chapter 1937 - Thirteenth Prince Came to the Throne, Sacred Royal Stage

Of course, Qing Shui would do it. In his past life, the rich guys would find some renowned teachers for their own children, even for primary level tutors. This was crucial, one of the essences was to attach an identity to the kid. Whenever needed, the teacher’s name would uphold the student’s status.

It was the same in the World of Nine Continents. The fundamental of a great education was to find a good teacher with great strength and high status. Even if the kid failed to be very successful in the future, his identity would act as a protective talisman. Normally, the others would never humiliate the student if he did not dare to provoke the teacher. That would be shaming the teacher, hence, no one would be so silly.

Qing Shui did not need that for now. It was pointless since being his son itself was a strong identity. Apart from that, he ought to be independent. Without the real strength, a superior identity would be meaningless. It was better to rely on oneself instead of begging for mercy.

Three years’ time was a brief period for strong warriors since they had several hundred years of lifespan. In three years, Qing Shui managed to build a steady foundation here. At least, the Great Confucian Empire and others had the inadequate strength to go against him.

Now that he refined the Immortal Dao Divine Origin, Qing Shui reckoned that he could wipe out a daunting force like the Great Confucian Empire all by himself. However, Qing Shui was unsure if he would succeed, since nobody ever knew the existence of any terrifying old monster in the Great Confucian Empire.

Nevertheless, Qing Shui’s current strength was terrific and he could hardly find an opponent of his level. The Paragon Strike could exert 1.2 billion Dao Force, that was astounding enough to overturn the ocean and brew the storms.

Thinking of that, Qing Shui itched to find an opponent and polish his skills.

In three years, not only Tantai Lingyan achieved great improvement, the others had stunning advancements too. On top of that, Qing Shui’s presence in these three years provided inestimable assistance with his medicinal pills, Art of Healing, and Origin Qi to help them breakthrough.....

Everyone around Qing Shui had distinguished constitutions. Without Qing Shui, they would end up on the path of success too, but his presence enabled them to take a much shorter time.

Initially, Lan Lingfeng and Yin Tong could probably catch up to him. Now, they had 10 million Dao Force after experiencing several Divine Tribulation. They could probably stand side by side with Qing Shui if he did not refine the Immortal Dao Divine Origin.

After refining the Immortal Dao Divine Origin, Qing Shui once again took the lead far ahead, even the strongest Tantai Lingyan, Yiye Jiange, and Qing Hanye could never catch up to him. This time, Qing Shui took a huge leap.

Qing Hanye did not get pregnant or have Qing Shui's kid in three years. Qing Shui was helpless about it since this was common among those who had achieved great improvements. Besides, one of them had the Nine Yang Body while the other had the Nine Yin Body, so their child must have a unique constitution. However, it seemed to be challenging to even have their own child.

Qing Hanye wanted to have a baby too. She was afraid that as her strength grew stronger, she would lose the chance to have kids. Thus, she was demanding and tried very hard with Qing Shui whenever they were together. However, she failed to get pregnant even after these attempts.

Three years was relatively short to get pregnant, many people took ten years, twenty years or even more than that. She was not in a hurry, but she knew it was almost time for Qing Shui to leave.

The Imperial Cuisine Hall did not open a new branch because Qing Shui had yet to find a suitable candidate. It was difficult to find someone with superb Art of Healing.

Besides, Qing Shui already lost the passion to look for a candidate. If he happened to meet one, he would definitely not cherish his own old broomstick.

"Master!" The Thirteenth Prince greeted Qing Shui respectfully.

In three years, Qing Shui taught him countless things. At present, he truly valued Qing Shui as his Master and was sincerely impressed without feeling awkward for his age. It did not matter when one started learning, the one who mastered the lesson should be the teacher. In fact, nobody cared about age in the Main Continents. Qing Shui also did not see much difference between fifty years old and five hundred years old. Only when both of them had the same strength, the fifty years old would have a larger potential than the five hundred years old.

"What's wrong, Thirteenth Prince?" Qing Shui saw something from the Thirteenth Prince's face.

"The Old Ancestor said to pass over the Great Confucian Empire to me today," The Thirteenth Prince raised his head and said.

Qing Shui startled and smiled, "Alright, I'll go with you."

Qing Shui saw this day coming. They agreed previously that the Old Ancestor of the Great Confucian Empire would let him accompany the Thirteenth Prince and announce him as the Master of the Thirteenth Prince on the same day.

In a nutshell, it was not easy to make the Thirteenth Prince the Great Emperor of the Great Confucian Empire. Other than being appointed by the Old Ancestor, they had to be convincing and received equally strong supports. Otherwise, the position of the Great Emperor would not last long.

Those days, the Barbarian Emperor got the position out of special reason. Plus, the Barbarian Emperor had excellent strength. When he was the ruler, the three forces of the Great Confucian Empire had their own different ways in everything. Moreover, the Great Confucian Empire was too huge, even several smaller Dynasty and Empire were already independent and out of control.

The Great Confucian Empire was aware of these but they did not voice it out. Anyhow, they were in no position to do so. They waited for the one who would become the Great Emperor to crack his head and deal with this matter.

Other than that, the Immortal Palace and Empire around the Great Confucian Empire were watching over the situations. The Great Confucian Empire was a large share of meat with a rich background that accumulated over generations.

Qing Shui knew that the Old Ancestor must have noticed his refinement of the Immortal Dao Divine Origin, it was not surprising. After all, it was something given by the Old Ancestor, it should be a piece of cake to find out about it.

“The Old Ancestor said there’s no need to hurry, we can take three to five months’ time,” The Thirteenth Prince thought and said.

Qing Shui shook his head, “Never mind, within these few days is okay. Go back and get ready, I’ll be there three days later.”

“Alright, Master, I’ll return to the Great Confucian Empire then.”

“Go!”

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Everybody knew that the new Great Emperor of the Great Confucian Empire would come to the throne in three days. This was irrelevant to the ordinary citizens, they were not concerned about the new Great Emperor. However, some of them cared about him too.

Many people did not want the Thirteenth Prince to become the Great Emperor and he would be doubted. Without a powerful strength and support, he would never come to the throne.

This was also the reason why the Old Ancestor made the Thirteenth Prince Qing Shui’s student.

Time fast forwarded to the big day, the Emperor City was full of crowd. Anyone could enter the Emperor City on this day, but the guards were constantly on patrol. The Emperor City was boundless, nothing from the past life could match with this. It was unimaginably huge; in a world of vast lands, the symbol of an Empire’s dignity must be very huge.

Most people were prohibited from entering the Inner City, they could only stay in the Outer City. Only those who were qualified were allowed to enter the Inner City.

Sacred Royal Stage!

The Sacred Royal Stage was the crowning place. Besides the crowning ceremony, the master-honoring ceremony would be held here too. He would have to honor his Master first before getting enthroned. This time, Qing Shui would truly be a State Master, the Great Emperor's State Master.

Chapter 1938 - Wimpy Kid As A Teacher?

Qing Shui would not be overjoyed for the title of "State Master" since it was troublesome. At present, Qing Shui would only help the Great Confucian Empire, when he is needed. Needless to say, the Great Confucian Empire might be helpful in the future too. Besides, the Thirteenth Prince was the Battle God Inheritor, it was not to be neglected. Furthermore, the Old Ancestor of the Great Confucian Empire gave him a magnificent present and he successfully refined the Immortal Dao Divine Origin. Regardless of what it might take, he had to fulfill his promise.

The morning sunlight shone onto the Sacred Emperor City. It was the Emperor City of the Great Confucian Empire, it was indeed not as gloomy as the Linhai City. Any martial artists could feel the ample spiritual sense in this Sacred Emperor City when compared to the other cities. Rumor had it that a Spiritual Spring existed beneath the Sacred Emperor City.

The Spiritual Spring and Spiritual Vein were invaluable. For example, training in the Sacred Emperor City would be faster than training in other places. Whereby in rough estimation, it should be about 20% faster. Meanwhile, staying by the Spiritual Spring, one could moisten his body with the spring water daily. Training around the Spiritual Vein would give twice the result with half the effort.

There were millions of Sects, but the bigger Sects would choose locations with Spiritual Spring and Spiritual Vein as their basecamps. Great locations were either near the mountains or the water, Spiritual Spring was usually underground while the Spiritual Vein was normally found in the mountains. That was also why some strong warriors chose to stay in caves.

The Sacred Emperor City was mysterious and unpredictable, only the royals of the Great Confucian Empire knew about the underground Spiritual Spring or Spiritual Vein, although some other people might know about them too. The Spiritual Spring and Spiritual Vein were the essentials of an Empire or a Sect; Some precious herbs grew around the Spiritual Spring and Spiritual Vein too, thus, they were the biggest wealth which symbolized the strength.

The crowds were brimming in the Sacred Emperor City today, including the Outer City and the Inner City. The Royals were not against it, this kind of promotion was great. The Sacred Royal Stage was crowded too, but it was relatively quieter than the other places.

"Old thing, how come the guy you mentioned hasn't shown up?" On the front seat just below the Sacred Royal Stage, an old man said. He sounded loud and energetic. This old man had thick white hairs blazing like a raging lion. He was rough and gaudy with a sense of mad tyrants.

The old thing he meant was the Old Ancestor of the Great Confucian Empire.

This place was different from the other places in the Sacred Royal Stage, the stage was lower than its surroundings. Besides, it was surrounded by seats which were positioned higher as they were placed further. The further back, the wider the gap between each row of the seats.

If Qing Shui was here, he would surely feel the strangeness of this design. Usually, the battlefields and stages in the Main Continents would be at higher places.

The old man sat in one of the best seats; facing near to the Sacred Royal Stage. Aside from that, the row of the seats which was half a feet higher than the Sacred Royal Stage was exclusively for the most important guests. They were either the closest friends or the biggest foes.

“Elder Sikong, what are you hurrying for, it is still early,” The Old Ancestor of the Great Confucian Empire sat in one of the seats too. The Thirteenth Prince sat beside him and a lot of royal family members sat behind.

The seats were 80% full, the front row was filled by mostly elderlies and some of them looked rather young too.

“Of course I’m in a hurry, the Xia Clan has been oppressing the Sikong Clan over several tens of generations. However, it seems to come to an end,” The old man laughed halfway while talking, he seemed to be really happy.

The Old Ancestor of Xia Clan did not appear mad, he only smiled at Elder Sikong, “How much do you know about the Xia Clan’s background, even if the Clan has fallen, an upstart like you, the Sikong Clan could never catch up.”

“Haha, you are the only old thing in the Xia Clan, you can only live another five years without an accident. I have two hundred years, two hundred years is enough.” Elder Sikong looked at the Old Ancestor of Xia Clan and said without hiding.

“I’m afraid that you would choke to death after eating, don’t you see that many people have the same idea?” The Old Ancestor of Xia Clan appeared as calm as the water, his indifferent way of handling the man impressed many people. This cunning old man was not easy. With Xia Clan’s current condition and his five-year lifespan, he still managed to stay calm and free from external distraction. This was an imposing attitude.

The Thirteenth Prince required recognition here for his ascend. Once he gained the supports and resisted the objections, he would be enthroned successfully. As for the outsiders, most of them were brought in by the insiders; some of them came only to watch the bustling scene.

“Elder Brother Xia, is the guy you mentioned so great? The surrounding forces are eyeing on our position now, the Cang Lan Empire, Moonwolf Empire, Starry Immortal Palace and the Sikong Dynasty within the Great Confucian Empire; even the Lin Clan, and the Barbarian Emperor’s land on the east,” said an elegant old man slowly.

This old man named Wen Jian was the chief of all the State Masters in the Great Confucian Empire and also the highest positioned person after the Old Ancestor. He was aged as well; he rarely intervened in the Empire affairs. Although he had powerful strength, he had no children. When he was young, he was injured and became infertile. Now, his wife and relatives had passed away, leaving him alone. The Thirteenth Prince was close to him and he treated the Thirteenth Prince as his own junior.

Perhaps, that was why the Old Ancestor gave the position of Chief State Master to someone who did not belong to Xia Clan.

“He is coming!” The Old Ancestor looked at a distant place. A tiny black dot moved forward rapidly. In a flash, he had arrived on the Sacred Royal Stage.

Qing Shui stood on the Sacred Royal Stage and bowed slightly, “Old man, I’m here!”

There were more than a thousand people around the Sacred Royal Stage, all of them were capable men. Any of them could intimidate the other forces by simply showing their skills.

“Haha, okay, time is almost up, let’s start the master-honoring ceremony,” announced The Old Ancestor of Xia Clan straightforwardly.

That statement was surprising since he had not even made a proper introduction. In fact, that was a kind of humiliation too. It was implying that the introduction was redundant and they were only invited as witnesses.

“Hold on, where did this guy come from. Old guy Xia, you can’t be so careless even if you’re rushing to die, such nonsense,” Elder Sikong talked again.

Qing Shui looked at this lionlike old guy without changing his expression, “Old man, who is this, why is he so triggered? Could it be that he wants to become the Great Emperor?”

Qing Shui sounded gentle, but the last few words were a total contempt.

Elder Sikong could not stand the depreciation because he indeed wanted to be the Great Emperor. He was irritated by the young man’s doubtful statement and said in a scornful tone, “It’s none of your business whether I want to be the Great Emperor. Speaking of which, how could a wimpy kid like you dream to become a master?”

“Haha, It has nothing to do with you whether I want to be a master or not. The saying ‘to be aged and unworthy, is to be a pest’ must be describing a misguided elderly like you,” Qing Shui realized that this old guy was a trouble. Since he was being contemptuous, Qing Shui should not be courteous anymore. One who discovered the truth should be the master, this man was nothing in Qing Shui’s eyes. One who was capable should be respected, Qing Shui deserved that position as well.

Chapter 1939 - One Move, Heavenly Vision Technique

Elder Sikong’s face flushed red. No one ever dared to treat him this way despite being scolded before. Moreover, the crowds were huge and influential here. Therefore, the old guy was extremely offended and pointed at Qing Shui, he was at loss for words.

At that moment, a middle-aged man stood up beside Elder Sikong and proclaimed, “Dad, why bother with a wimpy kid like him, let me give him a lesson on behalf of you.”

The man was Sikong Fan, the youngest son of Elder Sikong. He was also the most successful and talented one. He was also expected to be the one who could go the furthest in the Sikong Clan’s history. This was a man with various titles and nobility, an almost legendary man.

Sikong Fan started practicing sword when he was three, displayed his budding talent at seven, was almost a Xiantian warrior at twelve, and achieved the Martial King level at sixteen. Currently, he was already a strong Divine warrior and he was not even a hundred years old. A very young Divinity.

Sikong Clan was from the Sikong Dynasty, one of the Dynasties under the Great Confucian Empire which was quite powerful. It was in the top three among many other Dynasties in the Great Confucian Empire. The Great Confucian Empire had to control and suppress the Dynasties despite being on guard against the nearby Empires.

Sikong Clan had been waiting for the opportunity and could barely hold back as they saw the empty seat of the Great Confucian Empire. The Sikong Clan could reach a higher level within a brief period of time by controlling the resources of the Great Confucian Empire. In long-term, the outcome would be beyond imagination.

Sikong Fan appeared on the Sacred Royal Stage in a split second, but he did not take immediate action.

The Old Ancestor of Xia Clan only smiled and watched without talking. This situation was way too normal, it would only be abnormal if everything went smoothly.

“Qing Shui right, oh ya, Miraculous Physician Qing, why don’t you check my body and see if I need some therapy,” Sikong Fan smirked at Qing Shui. Not every Miraculous Physician would treat everyone’s illnesses. Sikong Fan had never sought medical treatment from Qing Shui. Looking at this overly young-looking man, he would rather believe that it was just a rumor.

Qing Shui smiled and looked at Sikong Fan, after a while, he said, “Your body doesn’t need therapy. If your dragon down there could raise its head, I believe you would be happier.”

The audience remained silent. Next, they burst out in laughter.

“Sikong Fan, so you’re handicapped. I’ve been wondering why would a perfect man like you stay single and have no kids at this age.”

“Sikong Fan, is that real?!”

“Was that guy kidding? They’re opposing one another anyway.”

“Exactly, could you diagnose infertility at one glance, there ain’t so many sterile men here. Sikong Fan should have treated this illness already if he really has it, with the Sikong’s background, there’s no illness they cannot cure.”

Elder Sikong’s expression changed at once while looking at his favorite youngest son as if he discovered something. However, he was back to normal very soon.

“Crap!” Sikong Fan screamed loudly.

“Haha, a young man should face his own disabilities like a man,” Qing Shui said with a smile.

The people below burst out in laughter. ‘What was he talking about?’, thought the people. Putting aside Sikong Fan’s illness, it was not even a mistake if he had it. Being asked to face his disabilities like a man, Sikong Fan would be extremely furious if his illness was true.

“You’re asking for death!”

Sikong Fan’s embarrassment turned into anger, he stared at Qing Shui in rage. At this moment, everyone could sense something fishy. The crowd began to question Sikong Fan’s qualification as a real man.

Suddenly, people looked at Sikong Fan with sympathy. Any powerful man would lose all of his glory once he lost his symbol of masculinity. Any ordinary man would sympathize with his condition.

Sikong Fan calmed himself down, but the eyes around him further aggravated his anxiety. Knowing that he misbehaved today, the raging flame in his heart could not be calmed. His stare on Qing Shui was as cold as ice.

“Listen to my advice, go down, you are inadequate. Some words are not to be said lightly, you can’t bear the consequences,” Qing Shui waved his hand old-fashionedly like swatting the flies.

Sikong Fan tried to keep his calm, but he exploded this time. An immature kid kept talking in a senior’s tone and humiliated him. Moreover, Qing Shui’s previous words made him feel like erupting. He had never felt so mad before and never hated someone to the bones like this.

“It’s useless to be only good with words, take my sword!”

Sikong Fan knew he could not win in the argument and pointed his sword towards Qing Shui immediately.

Hollow Steps!

One of the killer moves of the Sikong Clan, there were three variables in each step, all of them were interchangeable. It was unpredictable, strange, and varied. Besides, a combination of three steps or two steps simultaneously was available. Once practiced at its peak level, one could advance and retreat freely. The moves were mysterious and unpredictable.

Qing Shui looked at the flashing figure, the sword was exceptionally bright and sliced towards Qing Shui in a dense cold light. It was fast and slow at the same time, then it increased its swiftness. In split seconds, the shadows of the dashing sword filled up the sky.

Sikong Fan did not hold back once he began, he went all out and performed his killer move. In the shadows of the sword, only one was real. One would get attacked if he could not distinguish the real sword. Plus, the real sword could move and interchange in between the shadows.

Qing Shui appeared calm, he squinted his eyes!

Heavenly Vision Technique!

Instantly, the shadows of the sword were cleared out, leaving only the actual sword behind. Moreover, the sword slowed down a lot. This was affected by the recent breakthrough of the Heavenly Vision Technique, a tremendous change indeed.

Qing Shui had no idea about the current realm of the Heavenly Vision Technique. The original ability retained but it was more direct this time, for example, it was able to clear out the sky full of shadows of sword and leave only the actual sword.

Apart from that, the newest daunting ability of the Heavenly Vision Technique was to reduce the speed of the object seen.

It did not actually slow down. In fact, his own speed increased, making him feel that way. In the outsiders’ view, the opponent’s speed was constant but Qing Shui became faster.

Qing Shui's speed would increase provided that his body was strong enough to withstand it. Otherwise, the side effect would be great. Fortunately, Qing Shui refined the Immortal Dao Divine Origin this time. Perhaps, Qing Shui's strength improved enormously and enabled him to realize the powerful ability of the Heavenly Vision Technique.

Qing Shui looked at the sword which only seemed to be slow. If the opponent had enough speed, Qing Shui would feel the swiftness even if he had the Heavenly Vision Technique. For illustration, a speed of 100 and a speed of 50 were different under the Heavenly Vision Technique. The speed of 100 would become 50 and the speed of 50 would become 25, it was a reduction of about 50%.

Sikong Fan's speed was essentially slow in Qing Shui's eyes and now it became even slower. Qing Shui's figure moved abruptly in the audience's view. In Sikong Fan's eyes, Qing Shui dashed into the shadows of the sword like a lightning. The subsequent event was unbelievable.

Bang!

Qing Shui held Sikong Fan's sword in his hand while Sikong Fan was thrown far away with blood spilling out from his mouth.

Chapter 1940 - Fight Against the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master, Natural God Energy?

Fast, it was extremely fast!

Though it was very fast, many people saw it clearly and reckoned that it was weak. After all, Sikong Fan's strength was weaker than a lot from some of them despite being a gifted person.

Even Qing Shui only fought with very little force previously since Sikong Fan was indeed weaker than Tantai Lingyan. Thus, some were shocked but most of them appeared calm.

Sikong Fan was injured but it was not deadly. He stood up and saw Qing Shui holding his sword, he was so embarrassed that he would rather die. One move, he could not even stand one move while he already used his strongest move.

A total failure, he lost to this young man who was even younger than himself.

Thinking of his previous experience, he used to be complacent about being superior to the others and enjoyed being looked up to. Today, he tasted the cruel reality. Although he knew that there was always someone better, to meet one was a different story. Plus, he needed time to accept the fact.

Waving his hand, Qing Shui threw the sword and it stabbed right before Sikong Fan.

"Don't feel upset and hard to face the fact, someone like you is very ordinary and not gifted. There's nothing to be depressed. Frankly speaking, you are insignificant in my eyes. I only fought with you because of the circumstances, if it wasn't for today's occasion, I wouldn't even look straight at you," Qing Shui gave him a blow mercilessly.

Qing Shui needed to show a lofty stance today. He had to prove himself by showing his strength and Art of Healing. He ought to dominate the situation by controlling them and displaying his capabilities. Besides, he had to let them know there was a sword hanging over their head, a dreadful and life-threatening sword.

Legitimacy belonged to the victor, Sikong Fan could not even listen to Qing Shui's words now. He was muddle-headed.

"Fan'er, come back!" Elder Sikong yelled, frowning his head.

He could see that his youngest son, who had never encountered such a heavy blow, would come to his end at that moment without his help. Sikong Fan was the hope of the Sikong Clan, the future of the Sikong Clan would be substantially downgraded without him.

Listening to the old man, Sikong Fan raised his head. His eyes brightened up. Next, he pulled out the sword in front of him. After giving a deep stare at Qing Shui, he went back to the Elder Sikong's side.

"A real man would take it easy, a short-term failure is nothing, nobody can be forever undefeated. One can only reach the peak through constant improvement and hard work. Do not look down on anyone. As he said, there are countless talented persons in the Main Continent, the universe is limitless. Do not feel unbearable losing to this young man. You will find this thought ridiculous later."

Elder Sikong stopped after uttering a few sentences. Then, he looked at the stage without a word. He was pleased, perhaps this was a great thing to his youngest son. It was an opportunity, a setback could shape and change an individual.

Qing Shui looked at the audience and smiled, "Is there anyone who still doubt my ability to be a teacher, why don't we grab the opportunity to study this matter?"

Provocation, a solid provocation!

That triggered a lot of people around the Sacred Royal Stage at once. 'How could a wimpy kid like you fool around here, did you really think you are unrivaled? You really underestimated the others.'

"Bastard, you are too arrogant," A cold voice was heard.

Qing Shui looked at the direction of the voice, there was someone he knew, the Crown Prince, and the one who spoke was someone not to be neglected.

Fox-Wolf Immortal Master!

It was apparently a young man in Qing Shui's opinion, he was younger than a normal middle-aged man. He was skinny yet strong, his slim and lean body was covered in a navy blue robe. He had a long face, tall nose, and the most unique feature was his wolf-like eyes. Those were a pair of wild eyes filled with charm.

He had a fair complexion which made his eyes even more prominent.

At this moment, he was looking at Qing Shui while tapping his hand gently on the table.

Qing Shui's emergence disrupted the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master's plan. If he did not kill this young man right away, the consequences would be too dreadful to imagine.

"Who are you? Did I offend you?"

Qing Shui's words got on the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master's nerves, this bastard was a real troublemaker. 'I would not even bother if you did not insult me. Anyway, this guy was really good at talking nonsense.' thought the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master.

"I'm Fox-Wolf Immortal Master," he kept calm and said to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui kept a moment of silence. Then, Qing Shui frowned and said something that drove the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master so mad that he would choke Qing Shui to death.

"Fox-Wolf Immortal Master? Is he famous? What is the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master?" Qing Shui asked seriously. He did not seem pretentious or arrogant, he appeared just like a new kid from the countryside asking for direction.

"Bastard, there's a limit to your arrogance," The Fox-Wolf Immortal Master calmed down. This guy was a pain in the ass.

He knew Qing Shui did that on purpose. As the backbone of the Crown Prince, the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master would automatically benefit in term of status once the Crown Prince became the Great Emperor. The Crown Prince was his student and he was the person of the highest hierarchy in the Great Confucian Empire. Now, he was humiliated by a kid, no wonder he was infuriated.

"There's a trouble with me, I am honest, and also stubborn, I won't turn back even if I hit a wall," Qing Shui stared at the interesting expression of the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master.

Qing Shui was pissed by the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master. The Grand State Master that he killed and the one from the Five Poison Immortal Palace were the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master's men. Furthermore, the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master had a terrible name, his followers did all kind of evil things and most of them cleared out the traces. Hence, they were never caught red-handed but everyone knew very well who was the head behind the conspiracy.

"If that's the case, let me teach you how to be a man. Isn't it misleading to the youngsters as a teacher who doesn't know how to be a man," As soon as he finished his lines, the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master appeared on the Sacred Royal Stage.

Qing Shui shook his head, "To be honest, I am reluctant to be together with someone like you on the stage."

The Fox-Wolf Immortal Master gripped his hands tightly and released them, "You can go first, or else, you won't even have the opportunity to do so."

The Fox-Wolf Immortal Master did not talk to Qing Shui further, this guy was an insane dog. He was straightforward when he bit.

Qing Shui squinted, his smile made the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master feel sinister. Qing Shui's appearance was slightly feminine and cold, with his current expression, he looked even colder and somber now. The Fox-Wolf Immortal Master had a bad feeling.

"I'll satisfy you then!"

Qing Shui stomped his feet instantly and dashed towards the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master. He was very resolute, simple, and speedy. In a flash, Qing Shui stood right before the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master and gave him a punch.

Only a punch, a very simple punch without any fancy skills, it was not even a technique.

This was the most uncomplicated punch!

Bang!

The Fox-Wolf Immortal Master realized that he underestimated this young man because that force was a little intimidating. Hastily, he responded with a Tiger Explosion Punch, fighting violence with violence.

Both of them moved a step back, but Qing Shui advanced once again with a straight punch!

Bang!

Bang.....

The subsequent scene was beyond belief. Qing Shui threw his punches continuously without any technique. His punches were rapid and powerful; his attacking speed increased for every single punch that he threw.

The Fox-Wolf Immortal Master was busy trying different techniques, but he realized that the opponent's force became much stronger. His several attempts were blocked by the opponent's brutal force. As the clock ticked by, he was surprised that he was running out of energy, could it be that this young man had the Natural God Energy?