

Ancient ST 1971

Chapter 1971 - Dazang City, Qiao Clan, Northern Underworld Immortal Palace?

Vampiric Empress achieved the later stage of Seventh Layer Divinities under Qing Shui's assistance. This was a surprising outcome. Her battle power was now among the top three in the Qing Clan.

It was a joyful week. Qing Shui spent his time with Vampiric Empress and his daughter Qing Xuan every day. They watched heavy-heartedly as Qing Shui left.

Nine Continents Steps!

Five Elements Divine Flag!

Qing Shui used the Five Elements Divine Flag to the point he fixed at last, which was the distant part of the Haohan Continent. Comparing to the Sacred Mountain, it was undoubtedly the deepest part of Haohan Continent. Perhaps, it was only the border of the actual deepest part.

Qing Shui appeared high up in the sky as he landed slowly and instantly arrived at a wide street. It was not surprising for someone to abruptly appear on this busy and bustling street. It was hardly noticed by anybody.

The street was very wide, much wider than anywhere Qing Shui had ever seen. Moreover, it was more classy here. The Spiritual Qi in the air was comparable to the Sacred Ocean. It was a more bustling place than Linhai City with taller buildings and wider lands. Instead of normal buildings, they were more like grand halls.

The street was covered with a hard layer of stone which ordinary swords and knives could hardly damage. Beast vehicles raced rapidly on the street.

The street was busy but not crowded. Various shops were aligned closely to one another by the street. People of all shapes and sizes walked by Qing Shui, who took a glance and realized that most of them were capable. The folkways here was tougher, but largely, they had yet to achieved Xiantian.

The majority were ordinary men in this world.

Qing Shui felt at ease upon his arrival at this unfamiliar place, so he followed the crowd while pondering.

"Ladies, do you think you can just simply walk away after hitting the Young Master Qiao's men?" A giddy voice rang out.

Qing Shui frowned for a second. The voice came from somewhere ahead of him. However, Qing Shui was really reluctant in getting involved since he was new here. Though he was currently very powerful, incidents like this were such an everyday occurrence that he could not be bothered much.

"How dare you. If you touch us, the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace won't let you go." A sharp and clear voice came out.

"Haha, how dare me? I, the Young Master Qiao, am indeed fearless. Do you think that I am clueless as to who you are? You are from the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace. Others might be afraid, but we,

the Qiao Clan, ain't scared. I am going to touch you and see what the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace could do!" The giddy voice laughed frantically.

Qing Shui overheard the phrase 'Northern Underworld Immortal Palace'. Wasn't that the Immortal Palace that Luan Luan belonged to? Could it be such a coincidence?

Thinking of such possibility, Qing Shui came forward and saw two women being surrounded by a bunch of men.

Both of them were very young, wearing green jade gowns and holding swords. They had nice looks and bodies which were qualified as beauties. However, they were staring at the young man on the opposite side with unsightly faces.

Qing Shui saw this young man who was wearing a long, white robe while holding a hand fan. He had red lips and bright teeth. He looked pretty, but there was slight giddiness and lewd in his eyes.

'Such a pretty boy.' That was Qing Shui's thought on this young man.

Though he was frivolous, there was no doubt he was good-looking. Besides, he was capable as well. He already had one foot in the Martial Emperor level.

"Come on. Grab these two women who insulted the Qiao Clan." The giddy young man waved.

Several tens of men beside him dashed toward the two ladies while waving their weapons.

Qing Shui did not step in immediately. The two ladies appeared upset. Holding their swords, they rushed toward the men in return.

The two ladies were definitely a lot weaker than the young man. However, the people who came forward were also much weaker than him. The two ladies managed to kill several men but there were too many and they got drained out eventually.

"Step back, you bitches. Not only did you hit my men, you even killed some of them. You clearly don't know your limits." The young man sprinted toward the ladies as he finished his line. He closed the hand fan and tapped it on one of the ladies.

Acupoint Clearing!

Qing Shui's eyes brightened up. This giddy young man seemed to have mastered the technique of Acupoint Clearing. It could either be inherited or self-practiced. He could not underestimate this world.

Snap!

One of the ladies staggered and made a few steps back after only one move. She fell and sat on the floor, unable to exert any strength.

The other lady was stunned, her sword trembled and drew a triangular shape, pointing at the young man's head and chest.

"Too weak. You can't be making troubles in Qiao Clan with such strength. Get lost!"

While talking, the young man used his fan to directly hit the lady.

Qing Shui knew the lady couldn't stand it anymore. If he were to stand still, these two ladies would probably be taken away by the young man. He knew that it would be tragic from the young man's eyes.

Qing Shui shook his head. In a flash, he appeared beside the lady and grabbed the fan. The fan was as slow as a snail and not powerful at all in Qing Shui's eyes.

The young man was startled to see a strong warrior had suddenly appeared. He attempted to pull it back but failed and gave up. He then looked at Qing Shui without releasing his hand, "How do I address you, friend? Why are you picking fights with the Qiao Clan?"

"It wouldn't be difficult if I wanted to kill you. Both of the ladies are my friends, and I just so happen to not want to kill today. Go away." Qing Shui gripped the fan and turned it into ashes.

The young man's face turned pale. He knew he had met someone superior and was very much stronger. No one else knew about his fan better than he did. Only a Divine warrior could crush it into ashes. The man standing before him was surprisingly a Divine warrior despite looking young.

"Come, let's go!" The young man retreated and left. After a few steps, he turned around and asked Qing Shui, "What's your name, friend? I don't remember anyone as powerful as you are in the Dazang City."

Qing Shui smiled and shook his head, "How could you meet any powerful warriors when you haven't even achieved the Martial Emperor?"

Next, Qing Shui tapped twice on the lady's body which brought a huge change in the young man's expression. His Qiao Clan became the strongest force of Dazang City for the magical Acupoint Clearing and skills of Meridians Tapping. However, the man in front of him knew it as well. Moreover, he seemed to be even more proficient than the elderlies of his clan.

"Thanks for saving us!"

Qing Shui one-sidedly said, "Go. Leave the talking to later."

The two ladies left the area with Qing Shui without any hesitation. Qing Shui was not afraid of getting trailed. He knew the Young Master Qiao would inform the Qiao Clan of the incident. His sudden presence in the Dazang City would certainly grab some attention.

"You're from the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace?" Qing Shui and the two ladies walked into a restaurant and sat by the window.

"Yes, sir. You know about the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace?" The lady who spoke looked curvier, especially her busts which her clothes could barely contain. Everyone's gaze would go to her breasts first, not because they were lecherous, but because her breasts were too huge and obvious to not be noticed.

"I don't know initially, but as I came here, my daughter told me she was the Vice Palace Lord of the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace. Hmm, the youngest one." Qing Shui thought and said.

Chapter 1972 - Qiao An, Battle Invitation

"Ah, you are Vice Palace Lord Qing's father?" Said the two ladies in astonishment.

“Yes, she is Luan Luan, my daughter.” Qing Shui knew these two ladies were indeed from the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace, which was the same for Luan Luan.

“This is wonderful! It was a surprise to meet the father of Vice Palace Lord Qing. Sir, are you here to see Vice Palace Lord Qing?”

Qing Shui shook his head, “I just came here to walk around. I only remembered after hearing the name of the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace.”

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After a casual chat, Qing Shui found out that it was the Dazang City and the Qiao Clan was the strongest force by name here. There were Divinities in the Qiao Clan. The Dazang City was huge. The cities around it were also grouped under the Dazang City and belonged to the Qiao Clan.

The Northern Underworld Immortal Palace was within the coverage of Dazang City. However, the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace was not interested in any fights so they only owned the Northern Snow City. This was an actual individual city which was huge and unique. Due to the presence of the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace, it was similar to the Dazang City.

The Northern Underworld Immortal Palace was not keen on the fights of territories. Yet, a great man cannot brook a rival. More than 80% of the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace were women. Plus, they were all beautiful. That was one of the reasons the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace and Qiao Clan could get along safely over the years.

However, in recent years, Qiao Clan would occasionally come and snatch people away from the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace. Hence, the conflicts between the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace and Qiao Clan were never-ending. Back in those days, they only minded their own businesses. Now, the situation was apparently going to change.

Somebody in Qiao Clan had achieved a breakthrough and could almost threaten the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace now. Half a month ago, he had proposed to marry the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace Lord.

The Northern Underworld Immortal Palace Lord was said to be a great beauty!

Qing Shui smirked, thinking that Qiao Clan had a good idea. One must capture the leader first, in order to get the remaining followers. Qiao Clan had intended to recruit the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace without spilling a drop of blood. It was not impossible, as long as they could make the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace Lord surrender. In that case, they could absorb more than half of the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace even if they could not conquer it entirely.

Though the two ladies from Northern Underworld Immortal Palace were not very powerful, they knew quite a lot. However, these were all common rumors. The ladies knew very little information about the Qiao Clan as he probed further.

Qing Shui decided to visit the Northern Snow City after escorting the ladies back.

The ladies did not turn him down. After all, they would get caught by Qiao Clan as soon as they returned.

Qing Shui did not ask why they would come to the Dazang City. It was the base of Qiao Clan with their men everywhere.

Just as they were about to leave, the restaurant was surrounded. Qing Shui and the ladies were just right next to the window so they spotted it immediately. The other guests left hurriedly in split seconds. It was no joke. It was the Qiao Clan's matter. If one was slow, they could get killed.

Soon after, only three of them were left behind in the large and spacious restaurant. Qing Shui stayed calm and calmly refilled his wine glass.

Two old men and a middle-aged man led the gang, three of them had already achieved Divinities. The previous young man probably gauged Qing Shui's strength as he returned. The presence of a Divine warrior in the Dazang City had called for Qiao Clan's immediate attention. Moreover, this warrior had opposed the Qiao Clan together with the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace.

"I wonder what your relationship with the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace is. Why would you go against the Qiao Clan?" The middle-aged man asked.

The middle-aged man was tall and built, standing like a mountain. He appeared resolute and manly. His eyes were steady and calm, forming a distinct contrast with the giddy young man.

Qing Shui was not surprised. It was normal to have a few who were good-for-nothing in a big family. Still, the big family would be ruined if there were no talented men. Foppery was common and symbolic in big families.

"I have no relations with the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace. It's my first day here. It was just not a nice scene, seeing a big crowd surrounding two young ladies." Qing Shui said composedly.

He did not hurt the Qiao Clan's men so they haven't treated him as an enemy.

"Friend, this is the Dazang City. They killed our men first. Can you give us some faces? The Qiao Clan and I, Qiao An, would highly appreciate that." Said the middle-aged man sincerely.

Since Qing Shui had nothing related to the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace, the middle-aged man lowered his defense after listening to Qing Shui. Everybody would show respect to Qiao Clan here. Also, it was better to befriend this man since he was very powerful.

"I have a policy that, once started, I can't stop halfway. Although I have no intentions of making enemies, these two fine ladies are already my friends." Qing Shui shook his head.

Qiao An frowned. He thought that Qing Shui would recognize the Qiao Clan's honor and concede but surprisingly, this young man was stubborn. The Qiao Clan could not lose its dignity in the Dazang City. It would be extremely shameful to allow this man to bring the two ladies away.

Qiao An was different from the Young Master Qiao. He had no evil interests on the two ladies. It was all about his honor and dignity.

“Friend, is there no room for bargain?” Qiao An asked Qing Shui once again. His instinct told him not to go against this young man. A big family should be insolent but careful. A seemingly strong family could be wiped out overnight when misfortune hit because it was not the strongest family.

However, no one dared to declare themselves as the strongest. The universe had no limits. As their strength increased, people would only realize their ignorance after getting stronger. Hence, a stronger person would be more low-profile.

“How about this? Let’s have a duel. If you win, you can bring the two ladies away. If you lose, they will stay here. What do you think?” Qiao An looked at Qing Shui and said in a serious tone.

That might have sound fair, but it was actually Qiao An’s brilliant trick. If he lost and insisted to have them stay, it would definitely lead to a grapple and even harm the Qiao Clan. If the opponent lost, he’d let the two ladies go away but he had never promised Qing Shui to let Qing Shui himself go neither.

Qing Shui certainly knew the opponent’s plan. It was normal here and he would do the same thing if he were Qiao An. Thus, Qing Shui did not object the suggestion as he nodded.

Qiao An soared to the middle of the sky immediately while Qing Shui smiled at the ladies, “Wait a minute. I’ll be back soon.”

“Uncle, be careful!”

Qing Shui’s mouth corner twitched. His status was upgraded yet again as he aged.

He already had kids despite still being young. Most Xiantian warriors would only get married at his current age. To achieve the Martial Saint level, there were very little warriors who got married at this age.

Qing Shui leapt into the air and stood before Qiao An.

“Friend, I have a special feeling that I don’t want to be your enemy,” Qiao An said to Qing Shui.

“I’m not keen on making an enemy myself. However, sometimes, thing go out of the will for the sake of undeserved reputation.” Qing Shui replied with a smile.

Chapter 1973 - Owing Your Life to Me, Kill Yourself if Unwilling to

Qiao An appeared uneasy but he did not continue. He simply held out his hand, “Please!”

Qiao An did not use weapons and neither did Qing Shui. Qing Shui needed no weapon to go against Qiao An. He could sense Qiao An’s strength clearly - the Peak Fifth Layer of Divinity.

In this realm, Qing Shui could meet the Divinities easily. Besides, it was almost the border of the actual world of the Nine Continents here. It was impossible to have no Divinities in the top family of a huge city. It was just like the rich people of the cities in past life. The more developed a city was, the more powerful the rich man’s background was.

Qing Shui smiled. He showed no courtesy. He rushed toward Qiao An instantly and held out his finger!

Qiao An pulled back his face at once. As the saying went, the expert would know one’s true strength with one glance. At his current level, he could easily identify a strong warrior with a simple move.

Qing Shui's finger was very slow. It appeared very slow and yet, it was impossible for Qiao An to evade. He gripped his fist and used it against Qing Shui's finger.

It was known that fist was weaker than palm and the palm was weaker than the finger, speaking in terms of destructive power.

But now, Qiao An felt he could only block with his fist.

Bang!

Qiao An's body was struck back as Qing Shui advanced suddenly and gave another finger.

It was almost the same as the previous move, as slow as before!

Qiao An's expression became darkened. He gave out another fist!

Bang!

Yet again, Qiao An's body was thrown out. Qing Shui haunted him like a phantom, his figure was tough yet graceful. He advanced closer and used the same move again.

This time, he closed his eyes slowly as he accepted his fate. He had nowhere to hide. This finger could take his life away.

At the last moment, Qing Shui stopped his finger. He then said while smiling, "You now owe your life to me. Kill yourself if you are unwilling to."

Ending his sentence, Qing Shui went back to the restaurant and waved at the two girls.

The two ladies came down and said cheerfully, "Uncle, you're so great!"

Qing Shui's mouth twitched again. He looked at them and said, "Let's go, I'll send you back to the Northern Snow City."

Nobody stopped them this time. Qiao An had lost in one move. Though they had fought in two rounds, Qing Shui had only used the same move to push Qiao An into desperation. The other two old men were only as strong as Qiao An. They would be no match for Qing Shui even if they combined their strengths.

Qiao An had lost his honor but he knew the Qiao Clan lost with a reason. It was not the Qiao Clan who was weak, but the opponent was too dangerous.

"Who is this man? He had defeated the Qiao Clan's Qiao An in one move. Since when did the Dazang City have such a strong warrior?"

"Mm, this man is sending the two ladies back to Northern Snow City. Could he be the man of the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace?"

"I've never heard of a strong warrior from the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace like him though."

"What would you know with your little strength? You know nothing."

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“Have you found out about the man’s background yet?” At this moment, many of the main forces sat in the great hall of Qiao Clan.

“No. This man seemed to have landed from the sky. He was never spotted in the cities around Dazang City.” An ordinary middle-aged guy reported.

“Qiao Ba, could it be the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace?” The highest elderly with grizzled hair said.

The elderly had grey-white hair while his face was bright and flushed like a baby’s face. There were no wrinkles at all. Only the experienced eyes could tell that he was aged.

“Shouldn’t be. This isn’t our first conflict with the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace. It is impossible to hide a strong warrior like this. Besides, with our previous information, it’s his first visit to Dazang City and this Northern Ice Domain.”

“Father, shall we take actions? Although we don’t know the woman’s strength in the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace, the others should not be a problem. How about giving them some pressure?” A middle-aged man spoke. He was mature and handsome with a lingering aura.

“Qiao Ding, don’t lose your mind even if you want to marry that woman. This is the Qiao Clan. Do you want the Qiao Clan to die with you?” The old man gave him a sharp glare.

Qiao Ding turned pale instantly, his back soaked in sweat. His father was extremely resolute and murderous. Before this, three brothers were announced as the heir but now they were all retrieved.

“I dare not to. Could this young man be our hindrance?” Qiao Ding whispered his inquiry.

“I won’t allow any accidents to happen to the Qiao Clan. I have always told you guys not to be swayed by personal feelings and reveal your weaknesses. Also, the dignity of a big family is not that important. The survival and inheritance are the most crucial thing. Dignity can’t be forced sometimes. It would only bring more shame.” Said the old man slowly while observing the surroundings.

Qiao An seemed uneasy and said to the old man, “I’m sorry, father. Your son is useless. He has embarrassed you.”

The old man waved, “This is not shameful. You did great today.”

Qiao Ding stared at Qiao An with a sense of coldness. It was very obscure. He did everything while keeping his head lowered slightly.

“Alright. Don’t make any exaggerated moves and don’t lead the Qiao Clan to unknown hazards. Otherwise, I’d make him regret coming to this world.” The old man uttered softly.

“What if the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace threatens us?” An old man stood up.

He was the old man’s brother, Qiao Jiang. He was one of the Qiao Clan branches who was as strong as the backbones. Rumor had it that they were planning to fight for the chief’s position.

“I did not ask you to be cowards.” The old man said to Qiao Jiang casually and left straight away.

Qiao Jiang watched the old man's shadow. There was an intense murderous flame in his eyes but it disappeared in a flash. He then lowered his head gently.

The men began to make comments as the old man left. They were divided into three branches. Though there were more, only three of them were qualified for this competition. Since it was a special occasion, everyone stayed united.

Qing Shui and the two ladies headed to the Northern Snow City which was only separated by the Xiyun City. It would be time-consuming for others to walk through these few cities, but Qing Shui only took a while to reach the Northern Snow City.

There was no snow in Northern Snow City, but the sky was snowy fair and white. The whole city appeared bright and clean. Qing Shui wanted to check out the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace as well since Luan Luan was there.

Qing Shui did not plan to stay long. He wanted to move further and ask about the Five Tiger Immortal Sect. He wondered if it was still an Immortal Sect. It could be the Five Tiger Immortal Palace by now.

Northern Underworld Mountain!

The Northern Underworld Mountain was an enormous mountain which laid across the Northern Snow City and separated it into the North and the South. It was the biggest and tallest mountain in the city. The trees were thick and appeared like a green dragon from the sky.

The Northern Underworld Immortal Palace was located on the Northern summit in the middle of the Northern Underworld Mountain. However, Qing Shui was blocked at the foot of the Northern Underworld Mountain and could not go up. The two ladies said they would go up and inform about it.

He kindly accepted the offer, saying, "Thanks!"

Luan Luan was probably still at home now or on her way. After all, he had come here with the Five Elements Divine Flag.

Chapter 1974 - Northern Underworld Palace Lord, Beiming Xue, Menstrual Cramps...

After a short while, two ladies returned, "Our Lord is waiting for you in the great hall."

Qing Shui was stunned to hear the phrase 'the Lord'. The Northern Underworld Immortal Palace Lord, whom Qing Shui had no idea of. He did not ask Luan Luan in details last time. Now that he had the opportunity to meet her, he was glad to do so. After all, Luan Luan was here. He wanted to see if the Lord was reliable. The gender of the Lord was still unknown. If this person had evil intentions, Luan Luan had better leave early.

At the summit of Northern Underworld Mountain, the routes were twisted and boundless, directing to the east and west. Standing at the peak, there was no large, green scenery over several miles in that area. There were only a few towering trees scattered around the place. The rocky steps were carved on the mountain.

Along the journey, most of the bustling people were women wearing the unique costumes of the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace. A few powerful auras were detected. Particularly, Qing Shui sensed a daunting aura coming from the back of the mountain.

It was exceptionally fierce. It could either be from a human or a beast. It was hard for Qing Shui to tell.

The journey was smooth all the way until the main hall entrance at the summit. The two ladies repeated, "Our Lord is waiting for you."

Qing Shui knew they were not coming in with him. He nodded and entered the hall.

The main hall was spacious. Nine huge pillars were aligned in three rows. There was a marble-like stone desk in the hall with nothing underneath it. Somewhere further, there were two stone stools.

Qing Shui had yet to observe the hall closely before noticing the person behind the stone desk. It was a woman.

This person should be the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace Lord.

Wearing a blood-red, floor-length gown, her pretty face was as delicate as baby skin. Her nose was tall and snow-white with silky smooth hair on her back. Her eyes were deep and clear, giving out a sense of wisdom and coldness, strangely alluring. It was cold yet captivating. Her pretty eyes were slightly long and narrow. As she squinted, she gave out endless awe, making people feel difficult to look at her.

Two dragon-like golden earrings were hanging on her full and round earlobes. They were obviously not ordinary earrings since they gave out a sparkling light. Her tall and slender figure left an exceptional impression.

Qing Shui was 1.8 meters tall based on the measurement in past life and this woman was almost as tall as Qing Shui. Her body figure was slim and proportionate with a tiny waist and long legs. A red ribbon with golden rim outlined her beautiful curves perfectly. Almost reaching the floor, a black drape with a golden border further exaggerated her elegance, grace, and pride.

She was extraordinarily busty, spreading the fabric over her chest tall and tight. The full and voluptuous curve was extremely pleasant to the eyes, making people eager for a touch.

Qing Shui did not spend long to look at her. He had adequate self-control. After meeting the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace Lord, he felt relieved. If it was a man, he probably had to figure out the man's character.

Of course, women could be very evil as well. However, the woman in front of him made Qing Shui believe that she was not one. This woman was proud. She would despise doing filthy acts.

"Welcome. Thank you for saving Xiao Mi and Xiao Yue. How can I address you?" The woman came forward from the stone desk.

While walking, her hair swayed with her movement and stirred one's heart.

She stopped three feet away from Qing Shui. A faint fragrance which was intangible stimulated Qing Shui's sense of smell. It only took such a brief period to make Qing Shui feel slightly addicted to the scent.

"I'm Qing Shui. No worries. I just happened to be there. Moreover, my daughter is in your care in the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace."

“Your daughter?” The Northern Underworld Immortal Palace Lord asked in curiosity.

Her expression was very attractive. This woman was more imposing and domineering than Dongfang Zhiqiu. Perhaps that it was because of her height, she appeared noble and unapproachable. Qing Shui had no advantages in terms of height at all.

“My daughter is Luan Luan. According to her, she is a Vice Palace Lord in the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace.” Qing Shui proudly answered.

“What a surprise! You’re the little girl’s father. We are one big family.” A captivating smile crept onto her face. A smile like this looked so nice on her cold face that it was beyond description. Qing Shui was startled by this scene.

Qing Shui smiled awkwardly as he noticed her stare, “You’re very beautiful. I hardly embarrass myself like this anymore.”

The woman did not sound mad. She did not sense any possessiveness and greed in Qing Shui’s eyes. It was not one of those that she abhorred. Contrarily, it was very bright and clear, with a slight astonishment. She saw admiration in his eyes.

“Thanks. I’m Beiming Xue!”

“Have a seat here. Though, it is rather simple and crude,” The woman led Qing Shui into a room. There was a set of stone table and stool here.

It was the grand meeting hall outside. Everyone had to stand while having discussions. Very few people were qualified to sit on the two stone stools.

She made a pot of tea and sat down while facing Qing Shui. She filled his cup on her own.

The woman had very slender and fair-looking hands, they were well-proportioned. Her fingers were also gentle, smooth, and sparkling like jade crystals. This pair of hands was so beautiful that it could win over the hand models in past life.

“Luan Luan is a genius. Don’t you take her away from me!” Beiming Xue jokingly said and filled her cup.

“Why would I? I’m so busy that I can’t even see her in eight to ten years.” Qing Shui shook his head.

“So busy?” Beiming Xue was surprised.

“I don’t even know what I am busy for. It was pointless. Miss Beiming has already built a great success at such a young age.”

“How do you know I’m young? I might be an old lady.” Beiming Xue laughed at once when she heard Qing Shui.

Qing Shui smiled at her, “I’m a doctor. I can tell that your body function is currently at its peak and it will last a very long time.”

“I didn’t know you’re a doctor. Sorry for the disrespect.” Beiming Xue was stunned. Qing Shui sounded like a doctor who was proficient in the Art of Healing.

“Bread and butter, not a big deal.” Qing Shui giggled.

“Then, please check if I have any problems.” Beiming Xue requested in a soft tone.

The people in the past life had a common habit. Once they met a doctor, they would immediately ask the doctor to examine their bodies and consult for treatment options. This was very normal and it was the same in the Nine Continents. Those who trained would have common minor troubles. These minor troubles would gradually become major problems if neglected.

Qing Shui took a quick glance at Beiming Xue and said, “You don’t have any problems.”

Beiming Xue reckoned Qing Shui was an ordinary doctor after hearing that.

“However, during those few days of each month, you won’t feel good. Though you’re a trainer, you would feel very uneasy.”

Qing Shui’s subsequent statement surprised Beiming Xue. It was unusual for her but she blushed. It was absolutely charming and enchanting. She requested a consultation, but she did not expect him to realize it.

Chapter 1975 - I Already Have a Wife... Qing Shui’s Plan

Only after actually saying it out loud did Qing Shui realize that it sounded wrong. However, as a doctor, there was no gender discrimination against patients.

Beiming Xue was in a struggle. She had this problem for ages and it was not resolved after seeing several female doctors. Initially, she believed that it would be cured easily. As the day went by, she gave up on treating it. She was surprised that self-healing was not applicable to this illness. At her current strength, she was not supposed to have such a minor illness like this.

She wondered if she should ask Qing Shui to treat her. More importantly, she wondered if Qing Shui could cure it.

“The root cause of your symptoms is the body constitution. It will be healed eventually with or without treatment.” Qing Shui said after knowing the problem.

“Heal without treatment?” Beiming Xue asked curiously.

“You’re probably not married yet. When you get married, via Yin-Yang harmonization, your symptoms would be cured naturally.”

Even Qing Shui felt that he was being rude after saying that. He had totally forgotten about the identity once he started speaking in terms of the Art of Healing. After spurted out the words, he regretted it immediately. He rubbed his head awkwardly and looked at the woman who was staring at him in anger and embarrassment.

“I was being frank. I didn’t mean to offend you.” Qing Shui said innocently.

Beiming Xue knew what he said was the truth. A female doctor used to say the same thing. However, the female doctor did not provide an alternative solution besides this. Qing Shui, on the other hand, did say there was an alternative option.

“Stop saying that... Well? What is the other way of healing?” Beiming Xue lowered her head slightly, her heart was beating fast.

Qing Shui observed at this unapproachable and noble woman. She was still a woman regardless of her status. She looked so tempting when she was shy. That gave a unique visual impact to his mental status.

“The treatment was simple. It’s just a few needle pricks.” Qing Shui smiled.

“Then, can you treat me? I’ll pay...” Beiming Xue raised her head and whispered.

Qing Shui smirked, “It won’t take too long. You don’t have to pay. My treatment is invaluable.”

Qing Shui felt her pulse, the delicate touch on her soft wrist surprised Qing Shui. In fact, there were many women around Qing Shui who were comparable to Beiming Xue in terms of skin and appearance. Still, Beiming Xue had an outstanding charisma which affected Qing Shui.

This woman had a good body, very pure and free of impurity. She was also the head of an Immortal Palace who had achieved the final stage of Seventh Layer Divinity. Frankly, she was more powerful than Qing Shui. This was a Xiantian spirit body. She had been gifted with spiritual talents. Hence, it was not surprising to have her current strength.

Qing Shui simply pricked a few needles and transferred his Nine Yang’s Qi through Acupuncture. After harmonizing the Qi of coldness, it would heal naturally. However, Qing Shui needed not to mention the mechanism of treatment. He helped her fix her internal organs, which shared nourishments like the interconnected five elements. Once one of them was down, it would subsequently affect one another.

Beiming Xue felt her body getting warm and comfortable. Though it was too early to tell if it was curable, she reckoned the result was positive.

Qing Shui stopped not long after.

“Mr. Qing, I wonder why you had come to this Northern Ice Domain. Are you here to, perhaps, visit your daughter?” Beiming Xue asked while Qing Shui withdrew the golden needles.

“Unfortunately, I’m not. I’m looking for the Five Tiger Immortal Sect. Have you heard of it?” Qing Shui asked directly.

“The Five Tiger Immortal Sect? There are simply too many Immortal Sects and Immortal Palaces in the Main Continents. I’ve not heard of it till now. Maybe there will be many Five Tiger Immortal Sect or Five Tiger Immortal Palace in the future.” Beiming Xue shook her head.

Qing Shui did not place much hope.

“You’re here to find the Five Tiger Immortal Sect?” Beiming Xue continued asking.

“No, it’s not a rush to find the Five Tiger Immortal Sect. It cannot be rushed. I actually have nothing much to do but to walk around. I have heard that the actual world of Nine Continents is around here so I’m here to have a look.” Qing Shui answered Beiming Xue’s question straightforwardly.

“It is not strictly the actual world of Nine Continents here. It’s only the border of it. The Northern Ice Domain is large. The forces around the Nine Continents used to be spotted here. They represent their

own continents, but it is not clear when they disappeared. Perhaps, due to the improvement of force and horizon, there is no limitation to the lands and territories anymore.” Beiming Xue explained to Qing Shui.

Listening to that, Qing Shui was moved. The Northern Ice Domain should be somewhere here. Besides, it was hardly considered the actual world of the Nine Continents. Wasn't this the region he was searching for? Beiming Xue was already in the final stage of Seventh Layer Divinity, but she was still in this Northern Ice Domain.

“Miss Beiming, do you know the actual world of Nine Continents?” Qing Shui was curious.

“It is more flourishing and wealthy there but it is full of big sects and families. Chances and hazards are everywhere. Conflicts happen at all places. One could be crushed by any minor mistakes. However, there is something good about it. They won't hurt the innocent ones usually.”

“Why don't you go there, Miss Beiming? You should be able to be there with your current strength!” Qing Shui made a vague inquiry.

“In the Northern Ice Domain, my strength is sufficient. It is definitely at the highest rankings. But, there are a lot more powerful people once I get there despite being adequate. It is absolutely not safe there.” Beiming Xue replied.

Qing Shui understood what she meant. Beiming Xue was too pretty. She would invite unnecessary troubles since she would surely attract many people with her beauty there.

She could not stand a place there with her current strength. Qing Shui could be a match for her in actual battles, but it was fine to settle down here first. Perhaps, the Qing Clan could make this their second base in the future. Then, he could probably bring his family over.

“You've healed me. How should I thank you?” Beiming Xue asked.

“Regrettably, I have a wife already.” Qing Shui replied, looking depressed.

Beiming Xue suddenly had an urge to smack him. He sounded as if she was willing to offer herself to someone who seemed like a good man and could not accept her for the sake of his family.

“Alright, just kidding. My daughter still needs your care here. I will be in the Northern Ice Domain for some time. Maybe I'll have a clinic here,” Qing Shui stood up and said.

“Oh, you can open your clinic in the Northern Snow City. I will find a place for you.” Beiming Xue proposed.

“We'll see then. I would come to the Northern Snow City if I can't find a good place, alright?”

“What do you mean by that? Is the Northern Snow City that bad?” Beiming Xue was speechless.

“Alright, I gotta go. I might need to trouble you next time.”

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Watching Qing Shui's shadow vanish at the foot of the mountain, Beiming Xue reorganized her thoughts and returned. This man was strange and powerful. She could sense Qing Shui's strength and it was almost at the final stage of Seventh Layer Divinity. Though he was apparently weaker, she had a feeling that this man was incredible.

Qing Shui loitered around the Northern Snow City after leaving. He planned to have an Imperial Cuisine Hall here. Since he decided to be an Imperial Doctor, it was essential to have an Imperial Cuisine Hall at this place. However, Qing Shui had reasons for his unwillingness to open in the Northern Snow City.

Once his Imperial Cuisine Hall gathered popularity, it would attract powerful warriors and when they meet Beiming Xue, troubles were likely to happen. Hence, Qing Shui did not plan to open his Imperial Cuisine Hall in the Northern Snow City.

Chapter 1976 - Great Shang City, Tailed By the Ci Demon Inheritor

Qiao Clan was located in Dazang City. Qing Shui was indifferent toward Qiao Clan. He had no bad impressions toward them but he did not fancy them either. However, if Qing Shui were to choose between Northern Snow City and Dazang City, he would prefer Dazang City.

There was a kiosk selling maps ahead, where Qing Shui bought a map of the city. In fact, he would get a map wherever he went.

Qing Shui looked at the map, focused on the Northern Ice Domain. Only the regions of the Northern Ice Domain were drawn in details. The other places only had their names written. Even an entire continent was simply stated without labeling the countries.

The Northern Ice Domain was an irregular square. In fact, it could hardly be regarded as a square shape. Northern Snow City, Dazang City, and Xiyun City were all at the center. There was a huge mountain range in the Southern region, lying across the Northern Ice Domain.

This mountain range was the Dajie Mountain. Qing Shui knew that it was considered the actual world of Nine Continents to the North of the Dajie Mountain now. Dajie Mountain occupied one-third of the Southern region in the Northern Ice Domain. Meanwhile, Northern Snow City, Xiyun City, and Dazang City took up almost half of the area. That was why Beiming Xue had said that it was hardly considered the actual world of Nine Continents.

The Northern Ice Domain was also known as the Northern Ice Country. However, the Haohan Continent was too vast. Unlike any other continents, it was almost unexplored here. No one could travel the entire Nine Continents. Thus, there were more than 81 countries here.

Qing Shui looked at the map in his hand and screened through the names of the towns. He bought a geographical book as well. It came with the map with the descriptions of towns and some mainlands.

The descriptions were not thorough, but they were adequate, including a lot of things such as Great Shang City. As the city with the most traders and businessmen, there were shops everywhere. It was rich in resources and products with various precious herbs. It was the main source of imported goods to many places.

Qing Shui wanted to check out Great Shang City when he saw this. Since it was one of the most flourishing cities of the Northern Ice Domain, there would be a huge range of shops and precious goods. It had the most warriors who were also the strongest.

Rumour had it that several special territorial lands in Great Shang City were colonized by some great Sects. It was also one of the most powerful cities in the Northern Ice Domain.

Precious herbs and fruits were grown in places with Spiritual Vein and Spiritual Spring. Hence, such places would normally be colonized. Not only would people build a Sect there but they would also possess the surrounding herbs too.

Murders and treasures robbery happened frequently. Some Sects were even wiped out. The next day, once everyone realized the change of the previous Sect, they would know exactly what had happened. This was the world of Nine Continents where the capable ones would take the lead. One could only blame themselves for their lack of strength if they got killed one day.

Qing Shui quickly read through several cities and decided to visit Great Shang City at last. Initially, he had planned to settle down at Xiyun City. Now, Great Shang City sounded more suitable. He could easily approach some really strong warriors there without losing himself in it.

Great Shang City was located at the Northeast of the Northern Ice Domain. It was linked to the Northern Ice Ocean Domain and the Northern Ice Meadow. One must pass through Great Shang City to reach these two places. It was also the nearest city to both of the places.

Qing Shui was not a man of procrastination. He started his journey immediately. After estimating the distance, he used the Nine Continents Steps.

Great Shang City!

Entering the town, Qing Shui knew it was Great Shang City. It was obviously one level higher than Northern Snow City and Dazang City. According to the book, they had four distinct seasons. However, it was not as hot as the past life, and not too cold when it got chilly. However, it would still get freezing cold occasionally.

The visitor flow rate was prominently high here. At one glance, the crowd was made of people from different statuses and areas, ranging from the ordinary citizens to the Royals. The buildings at both sides were tall and firm with large foundations. They appeared extremely steady.

The shops and outlets were aligned one after another, apparently very organized. For instance, one row included only herbal trading companies, another row included only textile companies, and the next row included only blacksmith shops which forged weapons.

Shang God Statue!

Walking across several streets and lands, Qing Shui came to a giant stone statue. It was placed at the middle of crossroads, about 500 meters tall and extremely huge. It was carved from one whole piece of stone, a whitehead magical stone. It was not very precious but it was very tough and not easily abraded.

The Trade God Statue symbolized a Trade God. In the legend, he was a powerful warrior who came from the Shang Clan. However, the tradesmen were not as highly valued as the warriors in Main Continent.

Thus, he was raised and trained by the family to become a powerful warrior and ensure the normal operation of their trading companies.

The Trade God left his home in order to train and traveled around to improve his strength. However, he came back to his home only to realize that his family had been wiped out after he had succeeded in training.

The incident had impacted him tremendously. He experienced a huge transformation immediately. He achieved a new, high level and a breakthrough that he had never seen before. At the same time, he learned a lot of lessons and came to a realization.

Later, he returned and became a businessman. His business grew bigger and bigger until finally, he became the great Trade God. Now, the Shang Clan was still the biggest family here. They owned incredible strength with their countless wealth. The Shang Clan was a big family of old heritage.

It was written in the book. Qing Shui only skimmed through it. It did not matter if he trusted the story as there was no need to question its authenticity. The key point was that the Shang Clan was a big family in the Great Shang City.

While walking, Qing Shui noticed a row of clinics. It seemed way more flourishing than other places. Moreover, there also was a row of herbal trading companies in the vicinity. After medical consultations, they could get the medicines and herbs there.

Suddenly, Qing Shui sensed that he was being tailed. He pretended not to notice and used his spiritual sense. Using his strong spiritual sense, he found the target who was gawking at him.

That was a skinny and small man, apparently middle-aged. He was standing while arching his back strangely. His figure was almost blending into the air while standing there.

At that moment, Qing Shui sensed a familiar aura.

Ci Demon Inheritor!

Qing Shui was surprised while he stepped forward looking calm. He had absolutely no idea about the opponent nor why this person would go after him. Could it be the opponent had already noticed his identity and wanted to kill him?

Demon King Inheritor and Battle God Inheritor were enemies. It was a battle of life and death. This was the root of inheritance.

Qing Shui headed to the main road. It was relatively quieter here. It was much more peaceful than the previous streets as it was not by the roadside.

Then, Qing Shui jumped at the skinny man who had followed him.

Qing Shui was speedy, but the man was not slow either. He evaded swiftly. He was surprised that Qing Shui had noticed him since his Invisible Stalk was already at Small God level.

Chapter 1977 - Specialized for Assassins Restraint, the Shang Clan?

Qing Shui dashed over again after the opponent had evaded, being even faster than before. At the same time, he used the Heavenly Vision Technique.

Dragon-capturing Hands!

Simultaneously, Qing Shui continued dashing forward and punched the man's shoulder with no mercy.

Bang!

The skinny man was thrown away while holding a dagger in hand. He gaped at Qing Shui, looking surprised, and disappeared like a spirit.

Qing Shui's expression remained unchanged. Under the Heavenly Vision Technique, any hidden assassins would be revealed. Without looking around, Qing Shui already knew where the assassin was. He only used the spiritual sense to detect the opponent and now, he was guessing where the opponent had come from.

Why would he get tailed upon his arrival at the Great Shang City?

The assassin moved once again, thrusting his sharp dagger to Qing Shui's neck.

Qing Shui turned his body around and made one big step to the left, giving out an elbow strike.

This move was rapid and precise. It was absolutely out of the assassin's expectation.

Qing Shui's elbow strike hit the main Acupoint on the assassin's chest. Although it was not fully powered, blood still came spurting out from the assassin. Just as he was thrown out, Qing Shui stood before him in a flash and grabbed his neck.

"Tell me. Why are you stalking me?" Qing Shui said in a cold tone.

"You are the Battle God Inheritor!" The assassin looked pale.

"Who asked you to follow me?"

"I'm from the Shang Clan. I have to be clear of every stranger or suspicious men and the reasons they come here."

This man did not hide anything. Qing Shui could feel that he was being honest. Besides, Qing Shui had just arrived at the Great Shang City by 'falling from the sky'. Hence, he reckoned it was not somebody with other motives. This man should be here to only gather information. It was not a big deal if he was from the Shang Clan.

Qing Shui wanted to finish off the opponent badly, but once he did that, the Shang Clan would probably figure it out. By then, he would have conflicts with the Shang Clan.

The man seemed to be an important person in the Shang Clan. He was very strong but he was also being restrained by Qing Shui. He was defeated easily.

The skinny guy was very dumbfounded at the moment. As the Ci Demon Inheritor, he had killed a lot of stronger men with his dagger. He was swift in the dark and danced on the tip of knives. His life was dangerous and exciting. He had walked through all these years without getting harmed.

Out of his expectations, he was defeated by someone who looked young.

“Give me a reason not to kill you.” Qing Shui stared at the man.

“I've killed many but I've never killed any public citizen. The Shang Clan is not an evil family, so I only kill those who deserve it. At least, those who are involved,” The skinny man uttered slowly.

The assassin had a sharp observation. Within such a short period, he had understood something in Qing Shui's eyes, despite not knowing his personality. He had analyzed rapidly and said that without further hesitation.

“I am new here, thinking about opening a clinic. However, I am not familiar with this place and I don't want to plead for help. Get me a place which is not too far off.” Qing Shui demanded after thinking.

“Senior, no problem.” The skinny man knew he was safe for now and everything could be negotiated.

Qing Shui released his hands and tapped on several points on the man's body. The skinny man's pain was greatly reduced, his previously pale face and sweaty body felt like in Heaven. His entire body was soothed at once.

“I know you are the Ci Demon Inheritor. I don't care what you do. Just remember my words. I wish nothing like this will happen again. Otherwise, I will kill you no matter who you are.” Qing Shui said while letting him lead the way.

“I know. Don't worry, senior. I would never ever dare to offend you again.” The man was respectful and obedient. In his mind, Qing Shui was a scary old monster.

“Also, don't mention a word about today's incident. Or else, I will blame it all on you. You can leave my words behind. You can even ignore it.”

“I won't! I definitely won't!”

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Yushang Street!

It was one of the largest and busiest streets in Great Shang City. Yushang Street might not be the most crowded, but it was certainly the highest-ranked one. The quality of goods here was much better and people on Yushang Street were all rich. The buildings appeared grand and the shops were luxuriously decorated.

“Senior, I have a small room here. Hope you don't mind.”

Along the journey, Qing Shui learned that the skinny man was named Lang Ci. At the moment, Lang Ci was pointing at a door while talking to Qing Shui.

The house was not very huge. There were two big rooms. It was slightly more than 50 square meters but was very tall, as tall as its surroundings. This was a small-scale, boutique herbal trading shop.

“Is this shop yours?” Qing Shui asked.

Lang Ci's mouth twitched before he replied with a fake smile, "Yes, it's mine. Just a small business."

"I wonder if the Shang Clan know about it." Qing Shui asked again while smirking.

"They don't know. I bought this myself." Lang Ci twitched again.

"Alright. I want the three lower floors and you can use the upper ones for your herbal trading. I don't want it for free. I can help you with one thing that doesn't go against the principle. Remember, I'm a doctor, probably with good skills. So, you don't have to rush to realize this promise." Qing Shui suggested.

Lang Ci had a brief thought and nodded happily, "Thank you, senior. You want to open a clinic. you can take as many herbs as you want from my place."

Next, Lang Ci entered the building and ordered his man to move the things to the upper floors. He even shifted his shop sign three floors higher.

There was a main staircase especially for going up by the side for external use.

Soon, floor one to three were emptied out. Qing Shui looked at the clean and vacant space. The marble floor could reflect his shadow. There was an outer and inner room which could be used as a bedroom or hidden treatment room. Meanwhile, second floor and third floor could be bedrooms.

Soon after, Lang Ci made his man gather the equipment for a clinic and racks for medicine. They were of the best quality. In a short while, it appeared like a proper clinic. Qing Shui was impressed by Lang Ci's efficiency and decisiveness, without the slightest procrastination.

It was noon when they had settled down. At noon, Qing Shui received a signboard. Three words were carved nicely on the sign, 'Imperial Cuisine Hall'.

Qing Shui was not in a hurry. After all, it was not official yet. Besides, it was already noon time.

"Lang Ci, let's get something to eat."

"Okay. How about the Jade Fragrant Restaurant?" Lang Ci replied.

"Anywhere you say. I'm new here so I'm not familiar with this place." Qing Shui nodded.

Chapter 1978 - Jade Fragrant Restaurant, Beautiful Owner, Herbs

Jade Fragrant Restaurant was also on Yushang Street. It was only less than 300 meters away from Qing Shui's location. It was a dining restaurant, but it was much bigger than the Imperial Cuisine Hall Qing Shui was currently managing. Still, it was relatively smaller than the shops around it.

"Senior, though this Jade Fragrant Restaurant is not very big, it is very popular. Jade Fragrant Restaurant has the best wine in the whole Northern Ice Domain. The food and beverages here can't be traded with money. One must own the jade charm in order to enter."

At the entrance, Lang Ci took the jade charm out and showed the guard standing at the entrance to Jade Fragrant Restaurant. Then, he led Qing Shui into the restaurant. Those with jade charms could bring people along, but normal jade charms could only bring three persons at most. There were different

grades of jade charm, the highest one being able to bring several tens of people. Although the one Lang Ci owned was not the lowest, he could only bring five persons at most.

“Senior, this jade charm is for you...” Lang Ci sounded heavy-hearted. Entering the Jade Fragrant Restaurant, he held it over to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui waved, “I’m not interested in this.”

Lang Ci quickly took it back, “Thanks, senior! I owned this jade charm by chance. The food here is very delicious. My life would be in deep regrets if I can’t eat here again.”

At that moment, a woman was seen coming down the stairs. She smiled, “How do I address you, sir?”

Qing Shui only noticed the woman after listening to this soft tone. She seemed to be around thirty years old in the past life. However, Qing Shui was talking about a kind of matured charm. Her skin was greater than a twenty years old with a matured look.

Her eyes were bright with a slight hint of a smile. It was not alluring but pure. There was a clean and noble sense. Her skin was as fair as jade, smooth and flawless. Her dark, shiny hair was tied up in a bun and further enhanced her elegance. Her sexy neck appeared lean. Her nose was tall and her lips were slightly thick and pouty. Yet, that did not affect her appearance. Instead, it complemented her sexy look.

The dark green dress was absolutely enchanting on her slim and tall figure. She was voluptuous but without any undesired bulge. Her breasts were exceptionally huge and her behind was extremely full, which made her waist appear even smaller.

As she walked down the stairs, she had an outstanding grace. Her charm was gentle, alluring, and fluctuant with a slight sense of loftiness, weakness, and languid.

Qing Shui did not expect to meet such a remarkable beauty here. This woman was undoubtedly an extraordinary beauty. She was comparable to the Huoyun Liu-Li. In fact, it could be said that she was even better.

“Hello, Lady Boss Yu!”

Lady Boss Yu? To Qing Shui’s surprise, the Jade Fragrant Restaurant belonged to this woman. It was hard to manage a restaurant both in the past life or in the Nine Continents. It was even harder to manage it well.

The woman nodded to Lang Ci, looking neither hostile nor friendly. Then, she looked at Qing Shui.

“I’m just here for the food. My surname is Qing!” Qing Shui greeted with a smile.

“Mr. Qing, this must be your first time here!” The woman smiled.

Qing Shui had no idea why would this woman block him down, but he nodded.

“Alright, I shouldn’t disturb you anymore. See you when I see you.” The woman realized Qing Shui’s reluctance to continue the conversation. Thus, she smiled at Qing Shui and left. This was the first time she had met a man who didn’t continue the conversation with her.

“Senior, this owner is very mysterious. Rumour has it that she is very strong. Some claimed that she came from a powerful background. Anyway, no one dares to create troubles here.”

After getting a seat, Lang Ci ordered the popular dish in the restaurant. Qing Shui noticed the price. It was indeed much more costly than a normal meal.

Lang Ci did not even bother about the price as if it was the most natural thing.

A quarter of an hour later, the dishes were served. Hot steam was coming out from the dishes. The aroma was strong and refreshing, as if infused into the body. The dishes were served in white, green, and purple jade ceramic plates. They appeared exquisite, delicate, and extremely high class.

Although the portion was small, the taste was wonderful!

Actually, he had noticed the fragrance as soon as he stepped into the Jade Fragrant Restaurant. The fragrance was very light at that moment. Qing Shui knew it did not imply a good culinary skill, but a special herb. The cleverest woman could not make a meal without rice. The herbs were the most essential thing.

This kind of herb was different from Qing Shui’s herbs. First, it was no match in terms of age. The Realm of Violet Jade Immortal had abundant spiritual sense. It could win over this kind of herb easily by its environment, let alone the soil quality and Spiritual Spring.

“Have a taste, senior. The dishes are the best of the best. Many people come from far away places to have a meal here.” Lang Ci signaled Qing Shui to have a taste.

Qing Shui complied and took a bite.

It tasted really good, and it was similar to his own herb. However, it was much weaker. The dishes at Jade Fragrant Restaurant were very presentable. It enhanced the taste to some extent. After all, the appearance of the dishes was very important.

“Hmm, not bad!” Qing Shui calmly said.

Lang Ci began to feast happily. He ordered another tableful of dishes after finishing.

Qing Shui did not eat much whereas Lang Ci gobbled most of it and leaned against the chair in satisfaction. He sighed with emotion, “ I wonder who could marry the Lady Boss Yu. He would be contented just by being able to enjoy the meal every day.”

Qing Shui smiled in response. This must be a foodie as they said in past life. The Lady Boss Yu was an enchanting and beautiful, a one in a million beauty. It was surprising that one could merely enjoy the meal and neglect her beauty. The Confucius had said it correct. The desire for food and sex was a part of human nature. Plus, the food outweighed the sex.

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When they returned to the unopened Imperial Cuisine Hall, it was already late afternoon. Qing Shui planned not to open it today, Thus, he told Lang Ci, "We will officiate it tomorrow. Come and help me then."

"Alright, no problem! Senior, then, now I will....."

"Do whatever you want to. Just remember to come earlier tomorrow." Qing Shui waved.

Lang Ci nodded and left.

Qing Shui did not follow Lang Ci. He did not care if Lang Ci went to Shang Clan. Qing Shui sat in a lounge chair and pondered. He was thinking about his future path. The Imperial Cuisine Hall was equipped with herbs and food, but it was not clashing with the Jade Fragrant Restaurant.

Qing Shui did not want to invite troubles from other conflicts, but the Imperial Cuisine Hall would make some emerald buns which included tasty and healthy herbs. With that, it would impact the Jade Fragrant Restaurant eventually.

However, due to the existence of Jade Fragrant Restaurant's jade charm policy as well as the number of people in this world, probably not even one in ten thousand people of the Great Shang City had ever tasted the food in Jade Fragrant Restaurant. Hence, strictly speaking, there would be no conflicts at all.

Still, there were other problems to be considered. For example, people might plot against him.

Qing Shui could not be solving trivial matters every other day even with his powerful strength. He would need some friends and forces to block out distractions. A tiny ant hole could bring down a whole dike. Not a single trouble should be underestimated, no matter how minor they may look.

Chapter 1979 - A Vicious Tiger Would Never Hurt Its Cub, Says Who?

Qing Shui pondered about his problems. Essentially, he was unfamiliar with this place. To makes things worse, he knew no ones here. Luckily, the Imperial Cuisine Hall was not open yet, so it should be fine as the time passed by. Perhaps, he should really consider recruiting students and organizing his own forces now.

"Is this a clinic?" A soft voice was heard suddenly.

Qing Shui raised his head and saw a woman with a child. The woman was apparently younger than thirty years old, she was quite beautiful in a tranquil sense. It was only strange that Qing Shui could not find the slightest trace of cultivation on her.

Her attire was extremely plain, however, her clothes were untainted by even a speck of dust. Her temperament was absolutely wonderful, enough to make people neglect her simple appearance. Even her voice was soft and graceful, so pleasant to the ears that it was beyond description.

A boy around five years old stood beside her. He looked a bit pale but his eyes were shining brightly. Standing beside the woman, she stared at Qing Shui curiously.

Qing Shui smiled and stood up, "We're not even open yet. How would you know that it's a clinic here?"

"I saw some herbs here and this place looks like a clinic," The woman said gently with a smile.

Qing Shui did not know the reason, but he felt comfortable and happy as he first saw this woman. He smiled, "I'm about to open tomorrow and you are my first customer. I wonder how may I help you? Everything is free of charge today, the herbs would also be free if required."

Qing Shui noted that the woman was not well-off financially, that was why he gave her such privileges. Since he was really happy, it came from the bottom of his heart.

"Thank you, can you take a look at my son? He faints quite frequently, sometimes he is fit and healthy and sometimes he isn't," The woman led the boy to Qing Shui's side.

Qing Shui was experienced and could certainly see the woman's difficulty. She should have already brought her son to see many doctors, but they couldn't find any solutions. His illness could be either incurable or just temporarily untreatable due to their financial limitation.

Qing Shui smiled and nodded, "How was his previous treatment?"

"I took him to many doctors but they couldn't come to a diagnosis. From there on, I want to bring him to better doctors and alchemists, but we couldn't find the way," As she said that, there was an unhidden fatigue in her beautiful eyes.

"No worries, he will be cured here," Qing Shui said calmly.

"Thank you!" The woman regained her peaceful look. However, this appreciation was only a kind of formality, Qing Shui knew about it but he said nothing. She just needed to wait until he cured her son, she would believe him then.

Qing Shui approached the little guy and examined him in detail. After that, he asked the woman some questions.

While talking, Qing Shui observed the little boy. After seeing the boy's condition using the Heavenly Vision Technique, he was stunned. Then, he looked at the woman. She was just an ordinary woman without cultivation, only her aura was extraordinary.

Qing Shui already knew about the boy's condition and it was neither illness nor poison. Somebody used a unique technique to seal his meridians. Under normal circumstances, it would be hard for him to reach the age of nine. Qing Shui wondered who would be so vicious? It was obvious that the one who did this, had seal this child's meridians when he was extremely young. It was surely an act that hindered the child to grow on purpose.

"Is it difficult to treat?" The woman knew that it was tough once she saw Qing Shui's frowning expression. She came to try her luck today and she was already numb to the repeated disappointments. Thus, it was no surprise to her when she saw his expression.

"Let's be frank, I can cure him, but this isn't an illness. There was someone who doesn't want this child to live long," Qing Shui left the little boy aside to play as he said this.

The woman trembled. Qing Shui reckoned that she knew the mastermind behind this act. She looked at her son blankly; her face turned pale by the time. It seemed that she was absorbed in her thoughts for a while, therefore, Qing Shui did not distract her from it. Though he had no idea about her problems, he was also reluctant to find the truth out.

Looking at the woman, she was exceptionally pitiful now. Unfortunately, there were so many people like her throughout the world. Qing Shui knew he was not a saint and would never be one.

“Sir, please save him, he is young and still has a very long journey ahead!” The woman bit her lips and hesitated before talking.

Qing Shui nodded, he respected her choice. After all, he gave her a promise previously; the first customer could receive free treatment.

It was easy for Qing Shui to treat the boy by unlocking the seal to his meridians. Soon after, he used the Five Elements Divine Needle on the boy’s body. It only took him an hour or so until he unlocked the meridians entirely. Suddenly, Qing Shui had a strange feeling.

This feeling was an unspoken connection, it was as if the mastermind knew that the seal was unlocked at that moment.

“Alright, I have to remind you. The man who did this to him, has already sensed the child’s recovery,” Qing Shui spoke gently, he knew that she understood this well.

“Thank you, doctor!” The woman was trembling. She turned around, leaving a shadow of despair.

“Wait a moment!” said Qing Shui quickly.

Qing Shui knew that she was a woman with stories. She reminded him of Qing Qing. Albeit not a saint, he should just do whatever he could since he already encountered this problem. This woman had a special aura like Yu Niang back then. It was comforting and Qing Shui did not want to lose the good feeling.

The woman turned around at Qing Shui while looking so surprised, “Sir!”

Qing Shui rubbed his nose, “Feel free to share your stories if it’s convenient, I might be able to help.”

The woman shook her head, “You’re my savior, I can’t trouble you.”

“I’m no ordinary person. Don’t you worry about your own child? Don’t you wanna watch him grow?” Qing Shui knew about what she cared the most.

As expected, the woman stopped and stared at Qing Shui, “That person is scary. I think that you’re not a match for him, he will kill you.”

“It was too late for that. Your child was given a seal in his meridians, as I unlocked the seal, I’ve already offended him. Therefore, since I’m already in trouble, it makes no difference,” Qing Shui said casually.

The woman sighed, “I’m really sorry!”

“It is fine, really. As I said previously, I’m not an ordinary man. Explain the problem to me. I am quite certain that I can help you, or at least ensure your safety along with your child,” Qing Shui said confidently, he had high confidence in his ability.

The woman’s eyes brightened. At that moment, there was a shining halo in her eyes which was amazingly beautiful. However, it was brief and came back to peace soon after.

“The mastermind behind this act is from the Lang Clan, he should be the head of the Lang Clan by now. The Lang Clan has an equal standing with the Shang Clan in this Great Shang City. When I met him, he was not yet the head of the Lang Clan. If I should describe him, he is a genius but also a bastard. He will do anything for his own profit, no matter how wicked and merciless the means are. Unluckily, I used to be his woman and this child is our son. He wanted to kill his own son because he intended to marry a woman from the Shang Clan, all in order to stabilize his position in the Great Shang City. He also chased us out to please that woman. Moreover, he even got rid of my cultivation and did something evil to his own son. Even a vicious tiger would never hurt its cub, but he is not even comparable to a beast.”

Chapter 1980 - Lady Lang? A Local Tyrant

The woman did not expect Qing Shui to help her. She only told Qing Shui her condition since she already troubled Qing Shui. Therefore, it was just a reckless act out of hopelessness.

She just let it all out as a way of relief. After all, she never mentioned it to anyone, as a woman in despair she didn't even bother about it anymore.

Qing Shui realized that she was a cultivator after listening to her, but he did not know how powerful she was. Qing Shui asked after thinking, “What level is your previous cultivation?”

The woman did not expect Qing Shui's question. Still, she replied, “I was previously at the Peak False God level, but I practiced the Yin-Yang Finger. It is an evil technique. Even the low leveled Divine warriors were not comparable to me.”

“In that case, you should have a great speed,” Qing Shui smiled.

“The Yin-yang Reversal Steps coupled with the Yin-yang Finger is considered as a superior move, they are a perfect match,” The woman explained precisely.

“What about this. I will help you recover your strength and you can stay here for some time or get a place nearby. Just don't be too far away from me. I fear that I can't make it on time if there was something happening. Other than that, the clinic will be opening tomorrow, you should come too!” Qing Shui smiled.

“You can recover my cultivation!? I'll surely come tomorrow,” The woman startled and said.

“If you have the cultivation previously, I suppose I could help.”

Qing Shui signaled the woman to reach her hand out and he checked her pulse. The woman had fair skin; she was a temperamental beauty. She was indeed pretty. Thus, her aura was outstanding at the first glance.

The woman had empty Dantian. Her meridians were broken like two big leaks on a pipe, the water could only leak out instead of moving forward. Hence, she could no longer focus her Qi in the Dantian and form a cyclone. She could be considered as a disabled person if she could not retain her Origin Qi.

After that, Qing Shui helped to connect her broken meridians. With his Saintly Hands and Force of Rebirth, he healed her meridians completely in no time.

Next, he helped to draw her Qi. Qing Shui used the Strength Infusion and his energy as the inducer to enter the Dantian directly. The long-term abandoned Dantian regained moisture like a spring source. It began its normal function and produced Origin Qi continuously.

Qing Shui knew that he had succeeded. Though it seemed simple, he needed to recover many other body functions besides connecting her broken meridians. Otherwise, she would not regain her strength.

The woman gathered her strength again in front of Qing Shui. Time flew gradually. In an hour's time, the woman recovered. Currently, she was almost at the level of Divinity and her power was greater than before her cultivation was destroyed.

The woman was astonished, she started to believe in anything Qing Shui said before. As he said, he could guarantee her safety and he was not an ordinary man. She believed it now. 'Every cloud has a silver lining', it sparked a new hope for her desperation.

Qing Shui was spellbound after looking at her. Her appearance changed as her strength recovered. The change was slight and strange, but it was obvious like the transformation of plain white to multicolor.

The woman's aura became more prominent and even her face became more lively. She looked very beautiful and approachable. Thus, Qing Shui understood why the Lang Clan had destroyed her cultivation.

She was a beauty who could ruin the whole nation. She needed no charm and amorous appearances to attain that level. Any man would be attracted just by seeing her at the moment.

Qing Shui was impressed by the man who hurt her. This man must be extremely cruel to be able to do that.

"Sir, how can I repay your favor?" said the woman seriously.

Qing Shui smiled, "There are three floors here, the third floor is your bedroom and the second floor is mine. If you want to repay the favor, just help me out in my shop for a while."

The woman was startled, she did not expect Qing Shui to say that. She knew Qing Shui intended to help her and nodded happily, "Thanks, thanks!"

"You're welcome and no worries. This is maybe a destiny. It's already so magical that you have to meet me in this big world. After all, there are so many people in it. It seemed like a fate that we have this bond. Are you perhaps interested in the Art of Healing?" Qing Shui asked after thinking for a bit.

"I'm now already half a doctor for my son's sake. I've been learning about the Art of Healing for a few years." replied the woman enthusiastically.

Qing Shui had a rough plan after listening to her. Thus, he asked her some medical-related questions, he started with several simple questions and then some harder ones. He realized that the woman had a great talent in this subject.

Qing Shui asked about many herbs subsequently and she was able to answer their names, uses, ages, contraindications, and combinations. Her memory was incredible and she was extremely brilliant.

Qing Shui took his booklet out. Besides his experience, there were justifications of many illnesses and treatments stated. The booklet was amazingly precious.

“Memorize these. Since you already have a good foundation. After this, I will teach you something and you can start seeing patients and save lives,” Qing Shui said with a smile.

“This, this, why are you so nice to me?” said the woman after a brief hesitation.

Qing Shui was pleased, “Alright, I did it so that you can help me. After all, I’m alone here, it will probably be very busy after the opening of the clinic. By that time, I can’t manage this place alone.”

This time, the woman remained silent and kept it in her heart. Some things were not to be forgotten for the entire life, it could be either a good or bad thing.

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The next day, it was still early when Lang Ci came. He was as respectful as usual to Qing Shui, he looks like a smart man with sharp eyes. He knew Qing Shui’s terrific strength after the previous fight. In fact, he had yet to meet someone who could push him into desperation. The Shang Clan might have this ability, but he was not qualified to speak with them.

Qing Shui was delighted to see Lang Ci, or else, it was too lonely and quiet here. Qing Shui did not inform the Northern Underworld Immortal Palace and Luan Luan, as it was unnecessary. He did not bother about others’ opinion and needed no one to support him.

It was good to be lonely, he was not afraid because of his strength and ability!

The woman woke up early too, but the little boy was not awake yet. Lang Ci saw the woman and secretly showed his big thumb to Qing Shui. However, after a moment, Lang Ci changed his expression instantly, “Lady Lang...”

Qing Shui understood that Lang Ci knew the woman and said, “She will stay here and help me out.”

Lang Ci was a decisive person, if this information got out, he knew he might not leave unscathed and could even get killed. He knew about the Lang Clan and the Shang Clan well. He knew for sure that he could never mess with any of them. To make it worse, the Lang Clan and the Shang Clan were already relatives now.

Thinking of that, Lang Ci had an impulse to kill himself. Although he had faith in Qing Shui, the opponent’s background was too powerful. He did not think that Qing Shui could win over the local tyrant here.