

Ancient ST 1981

Chapter 1981 - A Quiet Opening, Only One Customer

Qing Shui noticed Lang Ci's difficulty, but a man had to make his choices. One had to offer something to gain rewards and must be responsible for his own choices. Qing Shui smiled at Lang Ci, he would never act against Lang Ci regardless of his choice unless Lang Ci acted against him first.

Seeing Qing Shui's confident smile, he had a strange feeling that there was nothing this man could not do. It was as if the Shang Clan and the Lang Clan could not stop Qing Shui. He had the feeling that if he followed Qing Shui, he would have a brighter future.

He didn't know what to do. He would be beaten to death if he did not choose between the Shang Clan and Lang Clan. Yet, if he chose one and went against the man before him, he would also die. In that case, he would just bet on it. There would be no change in the Shang Clan, but it might be different if he followed this man.

As the saying went, 'only a fierce dragon would travel through the storms.' Since he was here and not terrified by the Shang Clan and the Lang Clan, he was obviously the dragon.

The woman nodded to Lang Ci and then began wiping the counter and racks. Qing Shui did not stop her.

"I will definitely try my best to help you in any way, sir," Lang Ci said seriously.

Qing Shui nodded.

Qing Shui knew Lang Ci's thought.

It was already late in the morning. The sun was rising high up the sky. Along with it, the mist was cleared and the beam of sunlight brightened up the whole world. At this time, Qing Shui's Imperial Cuisine Hall had its signboard on display.

Crack.....

Lang Ci hung up a long firecracker on the door.

The cracking sound of firecrackers attracted some audience. After all, it was the Yushang Street here, it would definitely attract a lot of attention. Soon, everyone knew that there was a new clinic here, the news did not bring a chaos, but the woman did.

"Have you heard that? Lady Lang, Lady Lang is in the clinic."

"Yes, Lady Lang is the ex-wife of the current head of Lang Clan. The owner of the clinic is really daring."

"Indeed, although she is no longer the head's woman, everyone knows it very well. Nobody dares to take a share of this woman."

"Frankly speaking, this woman is really beautiful. Look at her aura, she is much better than the Shang Clan woman whom the head married. Losing a watermelon for a sesame seed, what a waste."

“You know nothing, the Lang Clan is not stable now. The current head is still rather young and can’t stabilize his position without marrying one of the Shang Clan. There is no other choice, I heard he will bring this woman back once he stands firm.”

“The head of the Lang Clan is so ruthless, he even chased his own woman and child away.”

“Ruthlessness is the mark of a great man, only the small man settle for gentleness. A successful man will not mind this small matters.”

“I don’t have such ruthlessness, it seems like I can’t have a great success anymore.”

“With your strength, it is pointless to be ruthless. You will only die faster.”

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Qing Shui heard the discussions vividly and he knew the news would spread very quickly. Once his Imperial Cuisine Hall gained popularity, the troubles would come soon. His grand opening today would not be so smooth.

Many people would come and congratulate on the grand opening of others, on the other hand, no one came to the grand opening of Qing Shui’s Imperial Cuisine Hall. Only two persons came to help.

Even the grand opening of a small shop would not be as quiet as this, as any ordinary man would have a few friends who came to give some supports. Yet, Qing Shui’s shop on this Yushang Street was almost deserted to an extreme state.

As the firecrackers were finished, the Imperial Cuisine Hall began its operation.

Lang Ci giggled awkwardly and looked at Qing Shui. There was no congratulatory atmosphere around. These bystanders would never step into the shop with the presence of Lady Lang inside. It would be like inviting troubles. Once the Lang Clan knew about it, they would have to bear all the consequences.

“Mr. Qing, why didn’t you invite me for your grand opening,” A soft and beautiful voice was heard. It was melodious and very enjoyable to hear.

The owner of Jade Fragrant Restaurant walked over in a dark green dress. Her figure was lean and curvy without the slightest flaw. The most prominent spot was her voluptuous chest and bottom, those two weapons made her waist slimmer visually.

She gave out an outstanding grace when she approached the clinic. Her aura was gentle, charming, and arrogant with a little feeble and lethargic sense.

There was no one who did not recognize the owner of Jade Fragrant Restaurant. This woman was very popular. Upon seeing her, the crowd immediately became minions and greeted her in a flattering way.

The woman nodded to the people around without a word, looking neutral.

“Hello, welcome!” Qing Shui smiled as he said it, but he was actually speechless. They were not even friends for the moment as he had not talked much to this woman when they had a meal in the Jade Fragrant Restaurant yesterday.

The woman brought two ladies along who held over an emerald pine tree to Qing Shui. After that, Lang Ci placed it by the doorstep.

Qing Shui invited the woman into the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

Since Qing Shui knew that there would not be many customers, he only had very few tables and chairs.

“Mr. Qing, your Imperial Cuisine Hall doesn’t sound just like a clinic,” The woman asked with a smile.

As she smiled, she looked even more charming and flirtatious. In fact, her arrogance was also more prominent this way, it was lofty instead of snobbish. Therefore, it was not irritating, just like a kind of charisma.

“Besides treating illness, I also make some herbal dishes,” Qing Shui did not try to hide. It was unnecessary. Qing Shui was certain that she came to test the water instead of just congratulating him for the grand opening of the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

“Oh, there are herbal dishes, I wonder what else do you have, do I have the fortune to taste them?” The woman said happily.

Qing Shui nodded, “We have also steamed stuffed buns and long-live noodles. You are the guest today, I would satisfy all your needs.”

Qing Shui already prepared some foods beforehand. He stored some of them in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal since they would not spoiled there. Thus, Qing Shui took them out from the realm and served several hot foods from the inner room. Three crystal clear, jade steamed buns were placed in a white jade dish. There were a small bowl of long-live noodles and a tiger bone broth. The bowls and cutleries were made of superior bamboos.

The aroma from the Imperial Cuisine Hall made the people outside want to rush into the room. Yet, they held their steps once thinking of the Lang Clan.

“This aroma smells better than the Jade Fragrant Restaurant!”

“I don’t think so!”

“I guess it does, no, I can’t hold back anymore.”

“You have to hold back no matter what, think about the Lang Clan’s tricks!”

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The woman was dumbfounded, she never expected that steamed stuffed buns could achieve this level of deliciousness. It was state-of-the-art, there was a fresh fragrance came from the steamy vapor. The woman knew that her Jade Fragrant Restaurant had lost in term of cooking just from its aromatic scent.

The woman held an emerald bun and had some small bites. She finished it very soon, then, she took another one...

Long-live noodles, tiger bone broth, they were all gone in a short while. She ate gracefully, but she was not slow by all means.

Chapter 1982 - You Are No Different from A Beast!

The woman didn't say anything when she finished eating. Instead, she looked at Qing Shui seriously. Her eyes looked serious and also a bit strange at the same time.

Yes, strange, that was how it should be. In any case, it was not like they knew each other very well. It was only their second time meeting each other.

The woman got everything she had today all thanks to the Jade Fragrance Pavilion. The reason she had her position today was also closely related to the Jade Fragrance Pavilion. But today, her very own Jade Fragrance Pavilion was facing a really great threat, so much that if the man was willing to, he could have completely replaced the entire Jade Fragrance Pavilion with the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

Qing Shui remained silent. He was waiting for the woman to speak. He knew that the woman would definitely say something.

"This is indeed a great surprise. It's always said that those who run the same kind of businesses often end up as enemies. Tell me, shall I consider you as my enemy?" The woman smiled and mentioned. Like usual, she didn't sound mad when she was saying it. In fact, it even sounded like she was happy.

"The Jade Fragrance Pavilion mainly focuses on cuisine. Hence, it would hardly clash with the things that I run here. I usually mind my own business." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"It's fine even if we clash. I have thought about situations like this before. I just never expected for it to happen so soon."

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Qing Shui really admired the woman for her honesty. He really hoped that her honesty truly came out from her heart.

Right at this moment, countless footsteps could be heard coming through from outside. Soon, the noises were replaced by the sound of people talking.

"Look the Lang Clan's Head is here."

"Ah, it seems that things are going to get interesting today." said the woman. Qing Shui was speechless. Indeed, there would be troublesome people wherever he went.

"What do you think the Lang Clan's Head will do?" Someone asked out of curiosity.

"Do you still have to ask? For sure, this young man will be in a big trouble."

"Don't underestimate the young man. The young man mustn't be an ordinary person, he actually dares to act this way in front of the Lang Clan. In fact, maybe even the Lang Clan couldn't do anything to him." This man had a very strong voice.

"Somehow, that's also how I feel. It seems that today, things may get really interesting."

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About ten people entered the Imperial Cuisine Hall. In a while, the initially relaxed atmosphere became tense in an instant. Qing Shui looked at the people that were entering the hall. The leader was a man. He looked very young and was emitting a very thick aura.

At this moment "Madam Lang" just happened to be walking down from the 2nd floor. When she was halfway down the stairs, she saw the man who was leading the group and immediately trembled. The man also saw "Madam Lang". At this moment, the man's expression became even uglier. He moved his sight into Qing Shui and stared at him very fiercely.

By now, Qing Shui had already stood up. He was smiling as he looked at the Lang Clan's people, "Today is the opening day of my shop. I welcome all of you to visit our shop."

"Have you forgotten the things which I told you? Hmph, it seems you have managed to recover your strength. There is no other way. I will just cripple it once again." The man acted as if he hadn't noticed Qing Shui. He didn't even bother batting an eye on him. He immediately looked at the woman and said what he wanted.

In return for his favor, the woman ignored the Lang Clan's head and no longer bothered to look at him. Instead, she walked to Qing Shui's side, "Sorry for the troubles, I ..."

"That's enough. Now that you are a person of the Imperial Cuisine Hall, it's natural that you will be under my protection." Qing Shui knew what the woman wanted to say. Hence, he immediately interrupted her.

The Lang Clan's Head got even more furious after being ignored. At this moment, he looked at Qing Shui and said, "Get the heck out of this place! Now! The further you go! The better! Don't force me to make my move. If not, you will die a miserable death."

Qing Shui knew that the words this time were meant for him. He didn't feel that the man was lying either. In fact, the Lang Clan had enough power, or rather, he himself assumed that he had the power to bully Qing Shui. It was perfectly normal for the Lang Clan's Head to speak like that. Nor would anyone think that he was just bluffing.

Qing Shui smiled. His smile looked very relaxed. Yet at this moment, "Madam Lang" urged Qing Shui in a nervous tone, "Sir, please leave now. The further you go, the better. Don't come back ever again!"

When the Lang Clan's Clan Head saw his own woman like that, as he looked at her extremely beautiful face that was filled with anxiety. Deep down, he was very saddened by it. This was once his woman, a woman whom he loved deeply. Yet, he chose some other things over her, causing him to lose her forever.

Yet now, seeing her so worried about another man, he felt a kind of sadness beyond words. But soon, that sadness turned into anger. He looked at Qing Shui furiously. This man must not live! Even if he might not be the reason that he lost the woman, this man must die! Since he was unable to get his hands on the woman, no one should ever be allowed to do it!

Qing Shui looked at Madam Lang and shook his head, "Well, I would love to see just what kind of "pathetic" death I would face today."

The Lang Clan's Clan Head seemed to be shocked. He looked at Qing Shui in surprise. He never expected for this man to be so stubborn. However, a ruthless look flashed across his eyes, "Destroy everything here! I would love to see what he could do about it!"

The people from the Lang Clan immediately walked towards one of the shelves in the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

Hua-la! Peng-peng!

After a while, loud noises could be heard constantly. Qing Shui didn't make any move. He just stood there and didn't do anything. The owner of Jade Fragrance Pavilion knitted her brows. At the moment she stood up and wanted to say something, Qing Shui smiled, "Thank you mistress, for coming here today. It seems there are things going on at the moment and hence, I may not be able to aid you with anything. You may leave first if you want."

The woman shook her head, "I think it would be better if I stay behind. Do you need any help?"

Qing Shui smiled, "Nope!"

This made the woman even more curious. His shop was being vandalized. Why did it feel like he was still in a good mood? It was very hard to describe... In fact, he seemed to be in an unusually good mood as well. He acted as if it was not his shop that was being vandalized.

Very quickly, almost everything on the first floor was crushed. The entire room was filled with the smell of medicinal herbs. The medicinal herbs could be seen scattered across the room.

"Mother!"

At this moment, the little brat came down from the second floor and called out to Madam Lang when he saw her.

Currently, the man holding the metal rod just happened to be standing right in the front of the stairs. The moment he saw the little brat, to everyone's surprises, he actually held up his metal rod and attacked the little brat.

Qing Shui was enraged. If it wasn't the order of the Lang Clan's Head, this man definitely wouldn't dare to attack the little brat. There was no way he wouldn't know who the little brat was. At this moment, the woman came back to her senses. However, the man's attack was very sudden and fast. Even if she intended to go and save the little brat, there were still a few people standing in her way and each of them possessed quite a decent strength. Even with the woman's strength, it was impossible for her to defeat these men before the metal rod landed on the brat.

Pu!

A loud noise came through all of a sudden. The man holding the metal rod came to a stop. After that, he dropped down slowly. At this moment, a chopstick could be seen penetrating through his brain.

Qing Shui's figure once again moved. Following on, a consecutive "peng-peng" noises were heard.

Not long after, continuous miserable shrieking noises could be heard. In a while, one after another, they dropped down outside of the Imperial Cuisine Hall. Each of them spurted out a mouthful of fresh blood

and collapsed on the ground. Though they didn't die, they no longer had enough energy to even stand up.

The woman had already carried the little brat up. She looked very pale. The look of despair on her face had become even stronger.

Lang Ci once again witnessed Qing Shui's ability. Though he only defeated a few trash, that smooth movement and speed, and the precise attacks with not even the slightest hesitations, it was already a kind of pleasure just looking at it.

"Nice to meet you, Clan Head Lang. My shop only opened today and you already dare to crush my big day. I'm afraid you will have to compensate for the damages that you made. But then, there is one thing which I am really curious about, it's always been said that even animals know to not feed on their own children. Why does it seem to me that you are worse than an animal?" Qing Shui turned around and smiled as he walked towards the young Clan Head.

There was no change in Clan Head Lang's expression. He acted as if he didn't hear what Qing Shui said. When he looked at Qing Shui, he actually revealed a smile, "No one has ever talked to me like that. Alright, today I will calculate all the bills with you and at the same time, also let you see just how miserable you are."

Chapter 1983 - Clan Head Lang is very powerful

By now, Qing Shui didn't know if the Clan Head Lang was being tolerant, or if he had gotten to the point of being heartless. These were all unimportant. Since he came to vandalize his shop, he must pay for what he did.

As of now, Qing Shui was still able to sense Clan Head Lang's strength. He was at peak mid-stage of the Seventh level of Divinity, which was almost Qing Shui's equal. Qing Shui's current strength was worth five billion Dao Force.

Qing Shui was very sure that Clan Head Lang didn't realize that his strength was worth five billion Dao Force. He should only be able to sense up to two billion Dao Force worth of power.

Despite already having so much strength, they still intended to unite with other clans through marriage. This caused Qing Shui to have no choice but to start taking Lang Clan seriously. However, since Clan Head Lang was able to take over the position of the clan head with his current strength, it was safe to assume that there were only a limited number of formidable warriors in the Lang Clan. If he truly was able to defeat Clan Head Lang instantly, it was very likely that he would no longer be able to move around safely outside.

In an instant, a lot of thoughts crossed Qing Shui's mind. However, considering that he was in the Northern Ice Domain, it shouldn't pose much of a problem to him. Qing Shui remembered Beiming Xue's words. Her strength was ranked quite high within the Northern Ice Domain, and Qing Shui felt that defeating him might not prove to be too much of a trouble.

Thinking up to this point, Qing Shui was relieved. His own defensive prowess was basically on a stage where it could never be broken, let alone that he also had killer techniques of his own. Other than that, his current Continuous Combo was already at its Small Perfection Stage.

One mustn't underestimate the Small Perfection Stage. Once he found the right opportunity to use it, stepping over the opponent's strength and killing them would be as easy as turning over one's hand. After all, not only did Qing Shui know how to hit acupoints, but he also mastered the Inch Forces and Hitting A Cow Through A Mountain. Hence, even if the opponent possessed formidable speed, defensive prowess, and strength, it would be useless in front of Qing Shui.

Qing Shui's had the Emperor's Qi, Heavenly Vision Techniques and many other killer moves... Once he used all of these, even Qing Shui himself might be shocked by the amount of damage he could cause.

Clan Head Lang was at a spot near the entrance. He looked around before heading outside. Naturally, Qing Shui also followed along as he walked outside. After all, if they made their moves here, the entire building was sure to be destroyed. However, near the building, there was still a huge vacant land.

When Qing Shui was standing high up in the air, he and the Clan Head Lang were sharing gazes with each other from a distance.

This time, Clan Head Lang didn't say anything much. He immediately took out an unusual sword. The sword looked quite dull and it was glimmering with grey light. But this wasn't the crucial point. The sword was actually quite short. It should be less than 1.5 feet long and an inch wide, which was even thinner than a dagger. On the tip of the sword, there seemed to be a sphere-like object which looked like it was made by metal.

Thinking about it in a logical way, a sword should be incomparably sharp. In comparison to the sphere, its wounding prowess should be significantly higher. However, Qing Shui was aware that for warriors who have reached his level, the weapons they used was like a misdirection. To them, their priority was to make sure that they could unleash their attacks better than how they normally used to. As to whether or not their weapons were sharp, this was not of utmost importance.

Heavenly Vision Technique!

Qing Shui moved his sight onto the short sword which the opponent was holding. As the saying went "Know yourself, and also know your enemy." Only by doing so would you prevail over 100 battles. As soon as Qing Shui looked at the short sword, he immediately felt a sense of chill down his spine. He never expected for the opponent to use something like that.

The Numbness Sabre!

Its main feature laid on the Sphere of Numbness which was on the tip of the sword. The ability to paralyze the opponent could be considered as one of the most precious abilities a warrior could ever have. It was a very rare kind of ability. Normally, one would only succeed in gaining this ability by obtaining the Numbness Heart from the demonic beasts and further refining it. Moreover, the ability to paralyze the opponents was also not as good as directly owning the Numbness Heart of a demonic beast.

Luckily, he possessed the Heavenly Vision Technique. Otherwise, it was likely that he would only learn about it once the Paragon Golden Armor showed up. Though he might have found out about it, it didn't mean that the weapon would be any less threatening to him.

Qing Shui took out his own Golden Battle Halberd. Though it was unlikely that the Golden Battle Halberd could prevent the opponent's weapon from paralyzing him.

"Are you ready? I will give you the privilege to make your move first. I am afraid that once I began my move, you won't even be able to do anything much." Clan Head Lang smiled and said.

If it wasn't Qing Shui whom he met today, even if it was another man with a strength worth five billion Dao Force, Clan Head Lang would still be confident that he could finish off his opponent within ten moves or less.

Qing Shui didn't try to hold back. He immediately swung his Golden Battle Halberd and drilled his way through Clan Head Lang with the Nine Stances of Ancient Divine Battle Technique. Long ranged weapons would also have their own benefits.

Clan Head Lang couldn't bother too much about these. It was as if he thought very poorly of this technique. As soon as his figure moved, he immediately appeared next to Qing Shui who was on the offensive. He parried Qing Shui's attack with a simple move using the unusual short dagger in his hand.

Beng!

Both sides went back by three steps at the same time.

Qing Shui was in a great shock. The reason being that at the instant they clashed, the speed of the Clan Head Lang's weapon went up by multiple times. Initially, Qing Shui didn't really intend to clash against his weapon, but it still did in the end. Qing Shui's body felt numb as he stepped back. Though he was still barely able to cancel it out, during this process, it was not entirely impossible if the opponent wanted to do something to him.

Similarly, Clan Head Lang was also in a shock, but he was an expert at masking his feelings. Thus, he seemed more like he was just toying around with Qing Shui. His eyes when he looked at Qing Shui just showed pure disdain towards him.

Nevertheless, Qing Shui had his way to deal against him. For example, he had the Nine Continents Mountain.

Qing Shui was a bit reluctant to use it for the time being. He wanted to preserve his trump cards until it was necessary to use them. Other than that, Qing Shui knew that Clan Head Lang had held back against him on their first clash. Otherwise, he would have followed up and attempted to pursue and attack Qing Shui.

This time, Clan Head Lang finally made his move. His figure was so fast that it left an afterimage behind.

It seemed that Clan Head Lang also walked the path of the assassins. Unluckily for him, with the Heavenly Vision Technique, the shadows that filled up the whole sky had proven to be ineffective against Qing Shui. The only thing Qing Shui saw was just one person. Furthermore, he had also become a lot slower in his visual. Deep down, Qing Shui was very upset. Competing with him in speed was like seeking death.

It was undeniable that Clan Head Lang was very fast, particularly his speed during close combat. His reaction time was shockingly fast.

The Golden Battle Halberd in Qing Shui's hand left behind a track which resembled an enormous golden dragon as it struck its way towards the Clan Head Lang. Qing Shui was able to detect the position of the real Clan Head Lang, hence, as he saw the attack approaching him, Clan Head Lang had no choice but to dodge it and switch to a different technique.

Clan Head Lang was very fast in changing his techniques. Furthermore, he changed each of his attacks with very clear motives, it was for the sole purpose of clashing against Qing Shui's Golden Battle Halberd.

Qing Shui's motive was to avoid clashing against the opponent's weapon while also thinking of a way to attack the opponent's body.

Just as Qing Shui once again dodged the attacks, Clan Head Lang's figure moved in towards him at an unbelievable speed. His speed was so fast that it couldn't be described by words. The only thing Qing Shui saw was a flash of light striking at his body.

Qing Shui's Paragon Golden Armor didn't appear. This showed that despite the attacks landing on his chest, the opponent's attacks weren't strong enough to fatally wound him. However, he still felt numbness across his body. Thus, Clan Head Lang didn't just stop at that, he immediately started slashing his daggers again and again at Qing Shui.

This time, Qing Shui managed to step away from the barrage of attacks. Following on, the opponent attacked him from the bottom.

Unluckily, Qing Shui couldn't dodge it in time. The feeling of numbness across his body got even stronger. This attack drew out a scar in front of Qing Shui's chest. Though the wound he suffered wasn't that heavy, it was undeniable that he got hit by it. That was indeed a decent weapon. At the moment when Qing Shui backed off, Clan Head Lang took the advantage and immediately shot the sphere on the tip of the Numbness Sabre towards Qing Shui's chest.

Qing Shui looked very calm. The opponent wasn't as fast as him, yet he had a battle technique which could allow him to boost his speed by multiple times. Luckily, the battle technique only worked for an instant. The time at which the technique lasted should be very short. Nevertheless, it was enough for him to actually deal damages to Qing Shui.

Other than that, it was Clan Head Lang's speed, offensive prowess and his body's reactions... They were all very fearsome. He was the man with the fastest speed and reactions whom Qing Shui had ever met by far. With the further aid provided by the Numbness Sabre, he could very easily kill off his opponent in an instant. If it wasn't for Qing Shui's formidable defensive prowess, he would have long been dead by now.

Clan Head Lang was also very surprised. Initially, he thought that these few hits were all it took for him to beat his opponent. But now, it seemed that he might have underestimated Qing Shui. Nevertheless, this wasn't important. It made no difference to the fact that Qing Shui must die.

Clan Head Lang once again appeared with a faint Wind Aura around him. Qing Shui immediately knew that his opponent was going to use the technique from before. This time Qing Shui wouldn't be as gentle as before. He immediately unleashed the Art of Pursuing at him.

Art of Pursuing!

Heavenly Vision Technique!

In an instant, the opponent lost his speed advantage. To make things worse, Clan Head Lang wasn't really sure of what happened. The only thing he was aware of was that his speed had dropped slightly. Nevertheless, he still felt that it wouldn't cause a significant change in the outcome of the battle. His only problem was that he seemed to have neglected Qing Shui's Heavenly Vision Technique.

Chapter 1984 - Exchanging can solve the issues of you vandalizing my things? Has your brain been squashed?

Clan Head Lang appeared once again next to Qing Shui. The Numbness Sabre in his hand was shining with chilly light as it pierced its way towards Shui's chest. Its speed had become even faster than before.

It was a pity. For the current Qing Shui, it seemed as if the opponent had become a few times slower than before. Of course, this was only from Qing Shui's perspective. Right at the moment when Clan Head Lang was about to pierce through Qing Shui, Qing Shui's figure disappeared. He managed to dodge the attack with a cold light across his body.

From the outsider's perspective, it was not that the Clan Head Lang was slow. On the contrary, Qing Shui was the one who became faster, a lot, lot faster!

Faint golden light could be seen emitting across Qing Shui's Golden Battle Halberd.

Qing Shui had long since achieved the state of lifting heavy weights like lifting feathers. At the moment, the heavy Golden Battle Halberd was as fast as wind as it unleashed its fierce attacks on Clan Head Lang's back. The formidable power crushed Clan Head Lang and blew him away.

Now, it was Qing Shui's turn. Qing Shui's figure was even faster than Clan Head Lang. The Golden Battle Halberd in his hand was like a dragon. His movement seemed just as agile as when he was using his sword techniques. At the moment when Clan Head Lang attempted to dodge away, Qing Shui's attack landed on his left ribs.

Ka-cha!

Qing Shui knew that this attack had crushed at least three of the opponent's ribs.

A trace of fresh blood dripped out of the corner of Clan Head Lang's mouth as his figure got blown away by Qing Shui. Prior to this, all that the Clan Head Lang thought about was to take away his life. Thus, Qing Shui felt that he had no obligation to hold back.

Everything went smoothly for Qing Shui due to his Heavenly Vision Technique. If he didn't have it, it was very likely that he would have to rely on his Nine Continents Mountain. Otherwise, it would be very difficult for him to defeat Clan Head Lang. Or rather, even if he could defeat him in the end, he would still end up very exhausted. After all, he did have his Paragon Strike, the Xuantian Seal and so forth in reserve. Thus, he should be able to deal with this opponent.

Qing Shui carried along the Golden Battle Halberd while spiralling into a huge golden windmill as he neared the Clan Head Lang.

Since the Clan Head Lang had felt its tyrannical might, he didn't dare clash directly against Qing Shui. Even if he had the Numbness Sabre with him at the moment, he had suffered a few injuries. If he was to be impacted further by Qing Shui's tyrannical power, even if he didn't die from it, it was very likely that he would have to spend the rest of his life on a bed.

Right at the moment when Qing Shui's revolving figure was nearing the Clan Head Lang, a human figure immediately bursted out. It was heading towards the Clan Head Lang at full force with a long weapon in its hand.

This strike contained incomparably fearsome power. Compared to the strength of the Revolving Windmill from before, this was a lot more fearsome and powerful.

Clan Head Lang's face turned pale. What kind of an existence was this? The longer they fought, the more ferocious Qing Shui became. Now, even if the Numbness Sabre clashed against Qing Shui, he would barely feel a thing. It was always said that 'in front of absolute strength, anything would turn into a paper tiger and become very fragile.'

Clan Head Lang didn't manage to dodge away from it. He realized that he had been locked on by his opponent. After all, in terms of strength, he was also inferior to Qing Shui. Now, he felt that he was at a huge disadvantage. Not only was he unable to block the opponent's attack, but he also couldn't dodge away from it. He was confused. When the fight had just begun, he was the one with the upper hand.

Pa!

A loud and clear cracking noise came through as a result of Qing Shui's fearsome strike. It sounded as though he had crushed something. Qing Shui knew that some defensive items which was attached to the opponent's body had cracked. This was actually quite normal. In fact, it would be abnormal if the the Lang Clan's Clan Head didn't have some treasures like that.

Qing Shui once again swung his Golden Battle Halberd and constantly unleashed the Nine Stances of Ancient Divine Battle Technique. It was incomparably crafty and had already been mixed in with Qing Shui's Basic Sword Technique. Even then, he was still holding back quite a bit, considering he hadn't mixed in his ability to hit acupoints and land Continuous Combos. As of now, he was barely able to blend in his Continuous Combos ability into his techniques.

Clan Head Lang seemed to have relit his battle spirit once again. The Numbness Sabre in his hand also started shining brightly, particularly the Numbness Sphere on the tip of the sword. It was giving out grey light, causing it to look very unusual.

His figure became very blurry. It looked just like a grey shadow.

Qing Shui immediately used his Heavenly Vision Technique. He was a real, solid existence that was doing the running motions on the spot with an incredible speed. Therefore, it seemed like he was forming a faint grey shadow while not moving at all.

Qing Shui also knew that he wasn't intentionally trying to run away. He wouldn't want to waste his Origin Force like that. It was very likely that this was an effect brought forth by a certain thing on his body.

All of these were not of importance. It was crucial that Qing Shui defeated him under the condition that he didn't use the Nine Continents Mountain and other things.

God's Devour!

Clan Head Lang's figure suddenly appeared behind Qing Shui. The Numbness Sabre in his hand carried a sharp light as it pierced towards Qing Shui's neck. All of these happened very quietly.

Qing Shui's Spiritual Sense had long since become capable of looking from 360 degree angles. He shut his eyes and already detected Clan Head Lang without effort. His figure twisted in a strange way and he immediately landed a kick on his opponent.

Beng!

To everyone's surprises, Clan Head Lang actually got kicked away!

Tiger Tailwhip Kick!

As of now, Clan Head Lang felt as if he had swallowed a fly. He never expected that after using his killer technique, he would actually be kicked away. Furthermore, all of the organs across his body were actually injured from this kick.

At the instant he got kicked away, Qing Shui's Golden Battle Halberd was like a phantom as it appeared in front of Clan Head Lang's chest.

Seeing the approaching Golden Battle Halberd, Clan Head Lang became very terrified. He instinctively avoided the hit to his vital spots. Even with the Numbness Sabre in his hand, he wasn't able to parry the Golden Battle Halberd in time.

Pu!

The Golden Battle Halberd pierced through Clan Head Lang's shoulder.

"Please show mercy!"

Right at this moment, an extremely old voice came through. The next thing he saw was Clan Head Lang being taken away.

Qing Shui came to a stop and immediately probed the person who suddenly appeared out of nowhere. He was an old man, a very very old, old man. He looked as if he might pass away anytime soon.

The old man had a very hunched back. He seemed just like a poor, ordinary old man while wearing a very ragged cloth.

"Ah... Deaf old man..... Grandpa....."

Clan Head Lang was in disbelief. The old man was a deaf person and also came from the Lang Clan. He usually spent his day sweeping the floor in the courtyard and was someone whom people paid very little attention to. It was because he hardly talked, people would often call him the deaf old man. They all assumed that the reason why he didn't speak was because he was unable to hear. Nevertheless, some people still knew that he wasn't actually deaf.

But who would have expected that the seemingly-deaf old man possessed power like this? Not only was he able to grab Clan Head Lang, but he also managed to block Qing Shui's formidable attack.

The old man put down Clan Head Lang and said softly, "Listen to me, stop what you are doing and make amends with him. Even if it means that you will have to pay a very high price, you still have to do it."

By now, Clan Head Lang listened to what the old man had to say very carefully. He knew that the old man was an extraordinary person. Furthermore, he also treated him very well. With that being the case, he no longer had to worry about his position in the Lang Clan. With his own innate talent, he would definitely be able to stand at the top.

Clan Head Lang nodded. He endured the pain in his shoulder and said, "Today, I will admit that it's my defeat. As the saying goes, you never get to know a person until you exchange blows with them. Can we just forget about the things which happens today?"

When the old man heard Clan Head Lang's words, he let out a sigh and he shook his head slightly. Although he was smart, he had never been able to let go of his arrogance. Ever since then, he walked a crooked path. In an instant, he lacked a kind of aura around his body. Similarly, he had also lost many things, including his fighting spirits. Though he might be smart, it was unfortunate that sometimes, he was very short-sighted.

Qing Shui had no good feelings about people like him who would show no mercy to women and children. If he wouldn't even hesitate to lay his hands on his own wife and children, who would be spared from his deadly fingers? What principles did he still live by? Qing Shui despised this kind of person.

"Haha, do you seriously think that the Imperial Cuisine Hall is a place which you can come and leave as you like? A place which you can vandalize whenever you feel like it?" Qing Shui smiled and looked at him. He seemed like he was trying to toy with him.

Certain people managed to understand Qing Shui's words. Why didn't he speak when the Imperial Cuisine Hall was being vandalized? And why didn't he try to stop them?

Clan Head Lang immediately revealed a hideous expression, "Well then, please allow me to exchange the things which I have crushed today with my properties."

Qing Shui let out his arm and waved his hand, "Do you seriously think that it will be fine as long as you exchange the things which you have crushed with your own stuff? Have you squashed your brain or something? As if there will be such a cheap thing in the world! If you truly want to do that, I demand you to recover this place to exactly the same as before! If I spot any differences, you cannot leave this place alive."

Chapter 1985 - Master, Please Bestow Me A New Name, Qing Ci!

Qing Shui was very straightforward with his words. It could be said that he didn't leave the slightest face to the Clan Head Lang. Since the Clan Head Lang was someone of high status. Naturally, he would be very upset. His first reaction was that he wanted to kill the person in front of him.

But soon, he immediately realized that he was not his opponent. It seemed that at the moment, even his very life was in the hand of this opponent.

He forcefully swallowed down this anger. Clan Head Lang's expression looked hideous. Nevertheless, he still calmed down and spoke, "Well then, tell me, how do you think this shall be solved?"

"Didn't I just tell you? I want you to recover this place to exactly how it was before. I won't make things more difficult for you."

As of now, Clan Head Lang was almost going nuts. If this still wasn't considered 'making things difficult for people', what exactly would be considered as truly 'making things difficult'?

"Fine, I will admit that today is my defeat. Tell me, what shall I do to earn your forgiveness?" In a way, Clan Head Lang could be considered to have given in to his fear. He regretted what he said before. If he had known things would turn out like this, he would have been better off not mentioning the things from before. He didn't know that it was precisely that particular sentence which made the old man totally lost faith in him.

Qing Shui also didn't intend to crush the Lang Clan. Putting aside whether or not he was strong enough to do that, even if he was, he couldn't just destroy anyone as he liked. Otherwise, there wouldn't have been anyone left in this world. A big fish would eat a smaller fish, a smaller fish would consume an even smaller one. This was the basic principle of living. Eventually, the big fish would also become full. It couldn't just eat whatever smaller fish it came across. Whether or not it could still eat it also remained a question. It would also have to see ahead and consider the outcome. This was a kind of rules in food-chains. It was not something which could be snapped so easily.

Qing Shui smiled and said, "My Imperial Cuisine Hall has been vandalized by you to the point that it is no longer suitable for living. The people who were here have also been scared away by you and most importantly, my reputation may have been tarnished by what you did. Think about it, if it had been your shop that's vandalized on the first day it opened, no one wouldn't feel upset about it. Don't you think so too?"

As of now, Clan Head Lang truly felt like spurting out blood. He was the one that was being hit and scared. Most importantly, it should be his reputation that was tarnished. He had given in to his fear, what more could Qing Shui lose? Though he admitted that he might have crushed some of Qing Shui's stuffs, it was him who had lost his face, and now, he knew that it wouldn't help no matter what he said. He could only see what his opponent expected him to give.

"Sir, just say it. As long as it's something within my capability, I will definitely agree to whatever your request may be." As of now, the only thing which Clan Head Lang wanted to do was to sort out the current problem. He would wait for the future, when he became even stronger to gain back his ground.

"My place has been vandalized and is no longer suited for living. Apparently, located somewhere near here, you have a manor which may be quite suitable for me to open the Imperial Cuisine Hall." Qing Shui smiled and said.

Clan Head Lang's heart thumped. That place? That place was a hundred times, or maybe even a thousand times more valuable than this place of yours. Unlucky for him, he had no other option. Being under the eave, he could do nothing other than lowering his head... Deep down, his heart was bleeding. "I will take it in... I can take it in..." thought he.

“Alright! I will give it to you! With that, can I finally leave now?” Actually, Clan Head Lang was very upset since that place was entirely new. It had just finished its renovation and he hadn’t even gotten to move in yet. How could this beast already know that it was his manor?

“Why are you in such a rush? There might also be an alternate way. Instead of giving me the manor, you can also let me cripple your cultivations. I won’t kill you either and will also let you go. What do you think about that?” Qing Shui was totally suppressing him with his aura. It would take him just an instant to cripple him.

Clan Head Lang became really terrified. His face looked unusually pale as he looked at Qing Shui, “Tell me whatever conditions that you want. I will comply with every single one of them.”

“Other than the house, do not get near this woman and her child ever. Remember this, if anything happens to them, it doesn’t matter who did it. The first person I will look for is you. I will take your life without any hesitation. Be it whether you believe me or not. This is all that I will say to you.”

Clan Head Lang’s face once again twitched when he heard Qing Shui’s words. Nevertheless, he still nodded, “Alright, I promise you!”

Qing Shui smiled as he waved his hand at his opponent gesturing that he could leave.

The Lang Clan left. After this incident, Qing Shui immediately took most of the spotlight around the area. To think that he actually managed to force the Lang Clan to this extent alone... Nevertheless, Qing Shui was aware that this wouldn’t be the end. There would definitely be other members of the Lang Clan who would hold grudges against him.

Nevertheless, Qing Shui wasn’t worried. He brought along Lang Ci and the others, and immediately took the Clan Head Lang’s new manor, letting the people of the Imperial Cuisine Hall move there.

The Imperial Cuisine Hall could finally be considered to have opened. For three days, all treatments were for free.

The manor which he got from the Lang Clan was indeed very outstanding. Initially, Qing Shui shouldn’t know about this manor, but Lang Ci was the one who told him about it. This manor was a lot bigger than the one which Lang Ci gave to Qing Shui.

Most importantly, this was an independent manor since there were courtyards around the area. It was a huge manor. Not only was there a frontyard, but there was also a backyard. It hadn’t been that long since this place finished its renovation. It had been cleaned entirely. Furthermore, some necessary furnitures were also all-new and available.

These saved up a lot of trouble for Qing Shui. Very soon, the Imperial Cuisine Hall opened its business here. This place was located not far away from the Jade Fragrant Pavilion.

The woman from the Jade Fragrant Pavilion also went along with Qing Shui and ended up here. Qing Shui was a bit confused with what she did. Nevertheless, he didn’t ask about it. If she wanted to follow, so be it.

The moving this time was very simple. After all, they only had to move a limited amount of things. With the realm available, moving became even easier.

After being busy for a while, about half of the afternoon passed. As Qing Shui looked at the current Imperial Cuisine Hall, he couldn't help but reveal a happy smile.

For a long time, Lang Ci was unable to recover from the fear which he got from Qing Shui. The impact which Qing Shui gave him was too huge. Even the Clan Head Lang was defeated by him... He was very curious to see Qing Shui's true strength. Therefore, he might have made the right choice following him here.

The other surprised person was Madam Lang. Similarly, the woman was yet able to calm herself down. Today, she had already planned for the worst. But never would she have thought that this man would be able to assure her and her child's safety. What exactly was his motive behind treating her like that?

She wouldn't think that Qing Shui liked her, as at the moment, she knew that someone like Qing Shui wouldn't lack women around him. Just like the women from the Jade Fragrant Pavilion. Though at the moment, nothing much was going on, she could feel that this beautiful woman was already starting to show some interests in Qing Shui. The curiosity a woman had on a man was already a very obvious signal. Basically, it only meant that the majority of women who showed such symptoms would eventually fall into the trap and went beyond the point of no return.

She could already be considered as a withered willow, hence, she didn't think that Qing Shui would be attracted to her. During this time, she could feel that Qing Shui was an upright man. His eyes looked very tranquil. Other than that, it was her sixth sense. Women's sixth sense tended to be very fearsome.

Actually, Qing Shui wasn't that complicated. He conveniently gave aid to others. Also, he also needed someone to take charge of the Imperial Cuisine Hall. He felt that this woman should be suitable for the job. With his aid, she could achieve fearsome heights in her cultivation. If nothing went wrong, it was likely that it wouldn't take long for her to surpass the Clan Head Lang.

In addition, this woman was also very intelligent. She was very talented in her medical expertise. Maybe because of her son, she was quite persistent when it came to her medical expertise. With all that's said, Qing Shui was still quite satisfied with the woman at the moment. No matter from what perspective he used to look at the woman, he felt that she was the most suitable for the job.

After acting formally with Qing Shui, the owner of the Jade Fragrant Pavilion smiled. Qing Shui also no longer acted reserved. He felt that this woman was very mysterious. To a woman like this, Qing Shui felt that it was best if he kept an appropriate distance. Besides, it didn't seem like there were any reasons for them to be close either.

"Oh yes, what's your name?" When the Imperial Cuisine Hall quieted down, Qing Shui smiled and asked Madam Lang.

"Everything which happened today made me feel as if I have been reborn... I would like to worship you as my master... Please pardon me, can master please bestow me a new name?" The woman looked at Qing Shui and immediately kneeled down.

This was a miserable woman. However, Qing Shui never realized that things would turn out this way. As he looked at the woman's eyes that were persistent, deep down, he felt emotionally touched. He nodded, "In the future, go by the surname Qing like me. You will henceforth be called Qing Ci, which is homonym to the word "ci". Bidding farewell to everything which happens in your past. You are Qing Ci.

The things which happened yesterday has already gone far away from you. With the name Qing Ci, you should build a glorious future for yourself.”

Chapter 1986 - The mysterious Yin-Yang Finger

Qing Shui also wasn't sure how he ended taking this disciple. Back then when the Thirteenth Prince became his disciple, Xia Clan's Patriarch gave him the Immortal Dao Divine Origin as a gift for doing so. But unlike last time, this time, he got nothing in return. Instead, the only thing which he got was trouble for himself. Nevertheless, he didn't regret it even one bit since he was doing it out of his own will.

“Thank you, master!”

After going through the master-disciple-ceremony which included pouring the tea and kowtowing to Qing Shui, Qing Ci was officially under Qing Shui's wings. However, Qing Shui didn't announce it to the public. There was no need for him to publicize things like these. He supported Qing Ci up and looked at the woman with a miserable life. He then took out a few small bottles and gave it to her, “Let me bring you to a place to help you stabilize your strength.”

He immediately passed the Imperial Cuisine Hall to Lang Ya before taking Qing Ci to the backyard. Impurities Cleansing, Constitution Nurturing, Gold Needle Acupuncture. Qing Shui did all of that. When the Divine Tribulation finally arrived, it meant that Qing Ci had broken through her current peak False God Realm and achieved the Divine Grade. Prior to this, Qing Ci was already walking back and forth in between the two grades for a long time. With the aids that Qing Shui provided today, it would have been weird if she didn't break through.

It didn't just stop at that. She broke through right away to the peak First Level Divine Grade and was still ongoing. After that, the lightning from her Divine Tribulation went from being the first level into the Second Level Divine Tribulation.

It only came to a stop when she reached the peak Second Level Divine Grade. At the same time, Qing Ci also managed to greatly stabilize her strength. Upon taking in the Divine Tribulation, her strength was now even more powerful and stable.

Qing Ci revealed a happy smile on her face. By now, she had finally understood Qing Shui's ability. Deep down, she was also aware that this was only the tip of the iceberg from his strength. She didn't know if she was the one in luck, to be able to encounter a man like him. Now that he became her master, it was as if she was given another chance to start a new life.

Qing Shui took out a set of things which he forged himself. The Magic weapons which he refined now was only suitable for warriors below the Martial Emperor Level. However, the things which he forged, had become very powerful. As of now, the items, which remained within Qing Shui's realm, were all on False God or Semi-Divine Artifact Level.

Plain Garment Silver Threads, Windcloud Boots and also the Skysilk Silver Thread Boxing Gloves.

With these things aiding her, Qing Ci's strength increased significantly. The Plain Garment Silver Thread boosted her strength and defensive prowess. The Windcloud Boots helped to raise her speed. Last but not least, the boxing gloves also boosted her offensive prowess, it even amplified her ability to ignore

the opponent's defense and poison immunity. At the same time, the accessories were also as thin as cicada's wings to prevent causing any hindrances to her movements.

"Qing Ci, attack me with your Yin-Yang Finger and Upside Down Yin-Yang Step." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Yes, master!" Qing Ci knew that Qing Shui wanted to see her proficiency in martial arts. If he felt that it was necessary, it was likely that he would pass his own martial arts knowledge to her.

Initially, she was supposed to be very confident with her own ability. But now, she was a bit nervous. Nevertheless, she still decided to go through with it. He was her master, it didn't matter whether or not her Yin-Yang Finger was acceptable to him. Worst come to worst, she could just refine her martial arts once again with this master of hers.

Qing Ci moved. Maybe because she just broke through, she seemed to be a bit unfamiliar with her body. But she very quickly managed to adapt to it. Her figure looked very unusual. It seemed as if there were a lot of alternate directions which she could go for. By a rough number, there should be about seven directions which she could take. From here, it could be said that it was very similar to the Seven Stars Step.

Qing Ci attacked Qing Shui. Both of her arms were like agile Spiritual Snakes. Their movements were very messy. At the moment when she struck Qing Shui, her attacks would be unleashed through the joints of her fingers. Naturally, Qing Shui wasn't scared of her attacks. After dodging it a few times, he let Qing Ci struck him with her fingers.

Hmph!

Qing Shui was stunned when the Yin-yang Finger landed on him. It was a very unusual finger technique, wherever she hit, the spot would start heating up. At times, the spot which she struck would feel cold instead. "Ah, so this was how it was." thought Qing Shui. Her right hand represented Yin, whereas her left hand represented Yang. Yin and Yang in each of her hands. It was as if she could turn the entire world upside down.

The footwork which she used was the Upside Down Yin-Yang Steps!

It was a highly unusual and complex footwork. If one practiced it well, a lot of energy could be drawn from it. Furthermore, the Yin-yang combat style somehow shared some similarities with hitting acupoints and meridians. Qing Shui was feeling it, feeling the Yin-yang force which entered his body. It was very mysterious and it seemed to be capable of messing up the Yin-yang energy within one's body.

Nevertheless, the gap in strength between Qing Shui and Qing Ci was too large. Hence, the energy was unable to hurt him. If their strength had been close to one another, the outcome would have been very unpredictable. By then, this force would be very fearsome, and whether or not he could block it would be a mystery.

Qing Shui had the Heavenly Vision Technique. Hence, in a way, he could very easily detect the mysterious features of Yin-yang Finger and Yin-yang Steps. At least for now, Qing Shui could go to the extent of imitating it. The main thing was that he was now able to unleash its power, which was one of the hardest things to grasp.

After a while, Qing Shui gestured Qing Ci to stop. He nodded and said, "In the future, it will be better if you continue cultivating your Yin-Yang Finger and Upside Down Yin-yang Step. In addition, starting today, you will have to learn about things regarding certain acupoints and meridians, and also things related to the Qi and Blood. Once you have learned all of these, the strength of your Yin-yang Finger will be multiplied in folds. Not to mention, it is also something which is compulsory to learn in the medical fields."

"I will follow along every single of master's arrangements!" Qing Ci said in joy.

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On the next day, the Imperial Cuisine Hall began offering free treatments to the public for three days. Qing Shui was alone and Qing Ci would observe him from the side. While Qing Shui was treating the patients, he would also explain to her about the patient's condition. After listening to Qing Shui's explanation, she also didn't forget to note it down. For the past few years, she had seen a lot of medical books. She just lacked a master that would give her enough support to use the knowledge.

Qing Shui used the simplest and also the most appropriate way to explain to her. Moving on, he began explaining to her about the diagnosis procedure, the ways to prescribe medicines, what each symptom represented and what medicinal herbs were required to counter it.

After a while, Qing Shui decided that he would teach Qing Ci the Meridians Knocking Souls Pulling. This way, she would be able to accurately determine the illness of the patients. Hence, he made sure that she remembered all type of illnesses and their corresponding prescriptions and medicines.

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It was normal if some people want to take advantage out of something. Though this place was the Jade Business Street, there would also be a lot of ordinary people across it. Regardless of whether one came with the purpose of having fun or had some errands to run, when they saw a clinic with quite an imposing style doing treatments for free, it would still somehow attract their attention.

However, certain people with higher status would usually look down upon physicians. In fact, they already had their own physicians or alchemists who specifically attended to the illnesses within their own clan.

Qing Shui couldn't care less about this. For now, he was only trying to build a name for himself. It was for free. Also, some poor people or people from ordinary backgrounds were given more privilege. The people with higher authorities or nobilities couldn't care less about these it. In fact, Qing Shui was also quite reluctant to give it to them. But in the future, when they found out that Qing Shui once did his treatments for free, they would regret not coming for the past three days.

Qing Shui's speed in diagnosing was very fast. Most of the time, he would list out the prescriptions and help them to look for the medicines. These medicines were just of decent values. Regarding the patients who were extremely poor, Qing Shui would get them their medicines from Lang Ci's place for free.

Lang Ya attended to his duties and helped out. Meanwhile, he also felt like crying.,

On the second day, the Imperial Cuisine Hall's name had already begun to spread around the villages. It was all because Qing Shui demanded a very little fee for each of his treatments. He was also a good

person and occasionally, would exempt the people from their treatment's fee. Another feature of him was that no matter who he treated, he could basically cure them instantly. An important thing about the physicians was their status, which was slightly lower compared to the alchemists. When a physician tried to treat a disease, not only would it take very long for their treatment to take effect, but they would also become helpless whenever they were faced with serious injuries or illnesses.

The miraculous alchemists, on the other hand, were capable of refining different kinds of medicinal pills, to target against different kinds of situations. The pills also took effect very fast. Furthermore, some formidable alchemists might even be able to refine medicinal pills which helped to bring a person back to life.

Hence, usually, it would be very rare for people with high status or positions to look for physicians. Alchemists were the ones whom they would usually go for.

Qing Ci had a very powerful innate talent, even Qing Shui was a bit shocked by it. On the third day, Qing Shui sat next to Qing Ci and watched her as she diagnosed the patients and prescribed medicines for them. After that, Qing Shui would look through her prescriptions. This kind of practical experience could bring significant benefits to her and help her improve her skills at a very fast rate.

However, on the third day, just as the treatments were about to finish, a group of people came. There were about sixty of them and they were dressed in luxurious clothes. The person taking the lead was a man with a youthful look. He was standing on a spot not so far away, looking at Qing Shui.

Chapter 1987 - The genius of the Lang Clan who suffered a lot of hardships

On the third day, just as the treatments ended, a group of people came. There were about sixty of them and they were dressed in luxurious clothes. The person taking the lead was a man with a youthful look. He was standing on a spot not so far away while looking at Qing Shui.

"So, that brat was the one who wounded our "genius" Clan Head. And he even ended up giving this entire manor to him!" The young man had a mischievous smile hanging on his face.

Qing Shui lifted up his head to take a look at what's happening. He could already hear them even if he didn't intentionally mean to do so. By now, he could basically confirm that they were from the Lang Clan. He just didn't know the purpose of their visit today. Nevertheless, he had a feeling that it wouldn't be anything good. From the things which these people were saying, Qing Shui was also able to figure out that they didn't really share a good relationship with the Clan Head Lang.

As Qing Shui moved his sight onto the group of people, he realized that the young man was looking right back at him. The man had very large pupils, which caused him to look very strange. As he was looking at Qing Shui, he revealed a smile on his face.

As soon as these people arrived, a lot of patients left. Some of them among the group even kicked out the patients without a single hesitation. Seeing that, Qing Shui had no intention to stop them. He wouldn't mind taking care of these ignorant people a bit later.

"Dear physician! I would like you to help me diagnose my illness as well!" The youthful man sat down in front of Qing Shui.

"Alright, it seems that you are very ill indeed." Qing Shui said in a casual tone.

“Well then, help me diagnose it!” The young man put his hand down on the table right in front of Qing Shui, but from time to time, he would look at Qing Ci. Occasionally, the expressions which Qing Shui despised could be seen flashing through the young man’s eyes.

“The free treatment has ended!” Qing Shui shook his head and said.

“Doesn’t matter. I am rich. In any case, I am sure I have enough money to get my illness diagnosed.” The youthful man said. He didn’t seem to mind at all.

“Oh, I forgot to tell you. Actually, it doesn’t only require money to get treated here.” Qing Shui shook his head and looked at the young man with a serious expression.

“Don’t you treat illnesses with the sole purpose of earning some cash?” The young man became confused.

“Who made up such rules that treating illnesses is for earning money? I don’t lack money. Please leave. I have no intention to treat you.” Qing Shui waved his hand.

“Since you have already started running your business, there should be no reason for you to push your customers away from your store. Could it be that you are looking down on me, the young master from the Lang Clan?” The young man had an unsightly look on his face. He was hurt by the fact that Qing Shui didn’t give him any face and embarrassed him in public.

“Hahaha, Young Master Lang? Is that something which can be eaten? Give me a reason why I shall think highly of you.” Qing Shui smiled. Everytime Qing Shui ran into people like this, he would feel like slapping them in their faces. People like this tended to often act all high-and-mighty just because they had good backgrounds. There was truly no other way to describe them, other than the word brainless.

He still dared act this way even after his clan head just got beaten up. Could it be that this person was actually more powerful than the clan head himself?

“Alright, I will praise you for your guts since you dared to blackmail the clan’s head for the house of the Lang Clan in a huge city. Now, I am going to give you a chance for you to hand over the house back to me and get the heck out of this place immediately!” The young man looked at Qing Shui and sounded like he was giving him orders.

Meanwhile, Qing Shui was very entertained by him. In any case, Qing Shui’s mood tended to brighten up by meeting stupid people like this. He couldn’t help but wonder if without the Lang Clan’s protection, would this brat immediately end up being beaten up to death by other people?

Nevertheless, Qing Shui also knew that the people who came today were no ordinary people. Even this good-for-nothing spoiled brat would also be an expert at the very least. Somehow, he seemed to be more outstanding than Clan Head Lang. Hence, Qing Shui could tell straight away that this brat must have wanted to acquire the position of the clan’s head from the Clan Head Lang. Him being a good-for-nothing brat was all just an act for him to achieve his goal.

Qing Shui was truly upset about what happened right now. If the brat was really craving for the position of clan’s head within the Lang Clan, he could have just confronted Clan Head Lang himself. Why did he have to do more than what was required and look for Qing Shui instead? Could it be that he wanted to show his strength to the people of Lang Clan by acquiring back the house, which Clan Head Lang had just

lost? It was people like this, who never hesitated to put other people at risk just for their own benefits. They were the one whom Qing Shui despised the most. The current Clan Head Lang was exactly this kind of person. Could this be some sort of heritage passed down within the Lang Clan?

“Hey you, do you think that it will be very exciting if you act like a spoiled brat first before suddenly turning into a genius? Do you find a lot of pleasure in these sudden changes? Has anyone ever told you that you would die a meaningless death if you were to perish today? That way, you wouldn’t have been able to prove to other people that you are a genius. Or perhaps, if I cripple your cultivations today, will you also find a lot of pleasure in it?” Qing Shui stood there and said in a calm tone.

Young Master Lang trembled. No one ever knew about his true strength. This included even his own clan members, as his martial techniques enabled him to completely hide his strength. Nevertheless, he didn’t know that Qing Shui had his Heavenly Vision Technique. As a matter of fact, Qing Shui had only noticed it by accident. Initially, he also thought that this man was just a good-for-nothing spoiled brat. In fact, his reputation as a spoiled brat had spread far away across the city. Only he himself knew that he wasn’t spoiled. All along, he had dreamt of a day when he could finally hold the Lang Clan within his grasps.

This time, he saw a glimmer of hope when Clan Head Lang was defeated. If he could use this incident well, for example, reacquiring the manor which the Lang Clan lost, it would make Clan Head Lang so ashamed that he wouldn’t be able to show his face around. By then, he would also no longer have the face to continue sitting on his current position. Even if he insisted on remaining as the clan’s head, by then, he would also have a lot of ways to kick him off from the position.

But now, he realized that things might not be as simple as he thought. This person who was capable of defeating the clan’s head seemed to be very mysterious. To think that he would be able to tell that he had decent cultivation with just one look..... He didn’t know what ability his opponent had, that he could see through it. For a moment, he became hesitant. He feared that the things which Qing Shui mentioned before would become reality. That way, it would be like a person who suddenly received an exceptional battle technique and became the strongest warrior, but then died all of a sudden in the next moment. Until the end, no one could yet witness him as a formidable warrior, nor would his name be remembered across the whole world.

At the moment when Qing Shui saw his look, he could already tell that it was all he could get in his entire life. The more he got, the more he would lose. He was so worried about his personal gains and losses, to the point he lost his heart as a warrior. Without the heart of a warrior, it would be very hard for him to continue breaking through in his entire life.

“You have already lost your heart as a warrior. In your entire lifetime, knowing contentment might lead to a happy end for you. It’s not that bad a thing to be a powerful rich person. If you continue to hop around the area like how you are now, the likely outcome which awaits you would be that of a grasshopper at the end of autumn. You won’t be able to jump around for long. For the time being, I don’t feel like killing anyone. If it had been in the past, you would have been long dead.”

As of now, the face of Young Master Lang was no different from dead ashes. He knew that Qing Shui was right. If this was truly the case, he would have been doomed for his entire lifetime. It was no wonder that his progress had halted for the past three years. It was perfectly normal for him to progress slowly at the level he was now. However, it was abnormal that he hadn’t even made the slightest progress in

his cultivations. Breaking through would be like walking a thousand steps. Even if he didn't make any progress in those three years, it would still be fine as long as he advanced by eighty to a hundred steps. In any case, this could still be considered as an improvement. But since he was not taking even one step forward, this was an abnormal situation. It was just as Qing Shui said, he could no longer go any further in his cultivations. Unless he had a stroke of luck, there was basically no more chance for him to advance forward.

Unless there was still one more hope, which was to defeat the person in front of him.

This was the most convenient method and also one with the most hope. If he truly managed to defeat Qing Shui, it would overthrow all the things which he said before. That way, he might be able to slowly rediscover his heart as a warrior and relight his warrior's spirit.

In an instant, a fierce battle intent emerged from his body as he looked at Qing Shui, "I would like to challenge you!"

For many people, they would start to fall apart once they lost again and again to the same person. This state of mind would constantly bind them and ever since then, it would be very difficult for them to see any more improvements in their strength. If one ever hoped to break through this situation, the only way to do it, would be to defeat the opponent whom they were losing to. However, this would also be very hard to do, as their victory must be just and honorable. Since it was a match against a stronger opponent, it wouldn't be such an easy task, to win without any tricks. Added on that their strength was already at a stagnant point, under normal circumstances, it would be very tough for them to rediscover their heart as a warrior.

"A life-and-death match. No one rests until one of us is dead. Do you dare accept this challenge?" Qing Shui smiled and asked. As he was speaking, a formidable aura and confidence emerged from his body.

Young Master Lang once again trembled. He immediately lost more than half of his furious battle intent from before. Suddenly, he also came to the realization that he had lost his chance. All of a sudden, it felt like everything around him turned grey. As his strength increased, his mindset had also been influenced by it. Actually, the things which the fake spoiled brat did, was no different from that of an actual one. However, he had already lost himself from the pleasure he felt as a spoiled child. Slowly, he began to worry that he might lose everything.

Heroes stood in solitude and he couldn't bear feeling lonely. He had long lost his heart as an expert. In other words, he lost his heart of a warrior to continuously strive for greater height.

Chapter 1988 - Arrival of the woman from the Shang Clan

Qing Shui knew that he wouldn't need to fight today even if he insisted. When Qing Shui saw Young Master Lang's hesitation, he stood up and walked toward the hall.

Young Master Lang remained silent, repeatedly clenching and unclenching his fists. After doing so for multiple times, he finally chased after Qing Shui, "Mister Qing, please wait!"

Qing Shui smiled as he turned around, "Could it be that you have made up your mind to battle?"

"No... There is no meaning in fighting. Mister Qing, please give me your guidance." Young Master Lang bowed and sincerely asked Qing Shui.

Qing Shui wasn't sure of how he felt about this man. He was ambitious, even pretending to be a spoiled child to further his schemes. As to losing his true nature, it wasn't surprising given that it's way too difficult to maintain one's heart under those circumstances. It wasn't scary to make mistakes. What's truly terrifying was repeatedly making mistakes, which could even lead to losing one's life.

"I can't help you. Go home and rediscover yourself." Qing Shui shook his head and said.

Young Master Lang sighed, bowing towards Qing Shui again before leaving forlornly.

Qing Shui didn't believe that a person could change his or her true nature. At the very least, it wasn't something that could be changed that easily. Otherwise, there wouldn't be the saying of "it's easier to change rivers and mountains than to alter a person's nature". Though for now, it might seem that Young Master Lang had become humble, it's just a temporary situation caused by what he was going through. Once he soared once again in the future, it wouldn't take long for him to reveal his true nature once again. In fact, things might even get worse and he might intensify his effort in doing so.

Qing Shui didn't want to have anything to do with Lang Clan. Though it's also an aristocratic clan, Qing Shui didn't expect for clans like this would be very lively. At least for the time being, he has yet to notice any particular person from Lang Clan who was filled with hope and could carry the entire clan on its back and continue moving forward. Other than that, it was about Clan Head Lang. Qing Shui wasn't particularly fond of getting familiar with people with Clan Head Lang who had no regards for others.

As for Shang Clan, the most dominant existence across this large city driven by business, for the time being, Qing Shui has yet to have the chance to interact with them. However, ever since he came here, Qing Shui has been doing things his own way. He felt that it wasn't necessary for him to do so as the forces here were unable to cause him any threat.

As of now, Qing Shui's main intention was to build up the Imperial Cuisine Hall. After that, his next step would be to establish his own forces and form his own organization. As for the location where this organization would be formed? Qing Shui has decided that it would be in this huge city. It's just that for now, Qing Shui has yet to think of a name for the organization.

The Battle God Palace!

At one point, Qing Shui had thought about using this name. But if he did so, it wouldn't take long for him to expose his own identity, causing him to be the target of the true Demon Lord Inheritors. Hence, for a long time, Qing Shui has been hesitant on whether or not he should use it. Another problem was that even after he established his own forces, he couldn't just stay here for the whole time.

Yin Tong and the others were the compulsory candidates for him to establish his forces. As for his wives, Qing Shui didn't plan to let them join in for the time being. Of course, if it's their wish to join in, Qing Shui would welcome them to do so.

For the time being, these were Qing Shui's only plans. He was also very eager to achieve them. It shouldn't be long until he could start getting his project undergoing. Hence, Qing Shui was currently at a loss.

Though it might seem like developing his forces would be a very easy task. But when one pursued true forces, it was actually quite a handful thing to do to achieve the kind which Qing Shui desired. After all, it

required expert warriors. If it had only required normal warriors, naturally, it wouldn't be that hard a task to achieve it. Whether or not they would stay loyal was a different story. Unfortunately, warriors of that caliber couldn't really be any useful to him.

Qing Shui thought about the Sunset Seaking Palace and Dragonwolf Palace which Yiye Jiange and the other girls were in. In the future, they should be able to achieve great things. As for Qing Clan, everything would be fine with Yehuang Guwu there. Moving on to the Lotus Sect, for now, Qing Shui couldn't predict what would happen to them as he didn't know whether or not they could move into the Nine Continents World in the future.

Qing Shui didn't want to bother them unless they were willing to come of their own accord. For the time being, he was still hesitant on whether or not he should use the name Battle God Palace. Besides, he has also only managed to find very few Battle God Inheritors.

Seeing that he has yet to find a person to even discuss the idea with, he shook his head. For now, his priority would be to build a steady ground for himself across Great Shang City!

Qing Shui decided to concentrate fully on refining his cultivations. In the daytime, he would keep an eye on the Imperial Cuisine Hall. In any case, he could still spend his nighttime cultivating in the realm. He wasn't short of time. For the time being, he still has another mission. The current Imperial Cuisine Hall was lacking in manpower. Luckily, it has yet to become too well-known around the city.

But it wouldn't take long until the Imperial Cuisine Hall became prosperous. For the time being, Qing Shui was only focusing on attending to the patient's illnesses. He has yet to do anything regarding the food business.

After a few days, the Imperial Cuisine Hall has finally got onto the right track. It was slowly building up its reputation, though it's still insufficient to ensure a steady business, after all, they have recently just opened. Today, a guest came to the Imperial Cuisine Hall. Qing Shui was stunned when he saw that person.

The Barbarian Emperor!

Qing Shui smiled as he approached him, "Big brother, why are you here?"

Qing Shui was very surprised. Back then before Qing Shui left, he has said before that he planned to go to the True Nine Continents World with him. But because he has yet to stable down, he told him that he would only come to pick him up after a while.

"Brother, you failed to keep your promise. Luckily, the speed of my mount is fast enough for me to rush through my journey to get all the way here. Fortunately, I also have a unique ability which enables me to detect the approximate location where you are at."

After that, Qing Shui began to find the Barbarian Emperor's ability to be very unique. It felt as though he shared an unusual link with the people whom he knew and was able to detect the rough location where they were at.

Putting all that aside, Qing Shui was still very happy to see the Barbarian Emperor here. He extended his hand and patted the Barbarian Emperor's shoulder.

Qing Shui was the Barbarian Emperor's savior. By now, the Barbarian Emperor had already thrown away everything regarding the Great Confucian Emperor. His purpose for coming here this time was precisely to help Qing Shui out.

Qing Shui was quite fond of people like him who shared the same destiny of an emperor as him. At the very least, having this kind of people around him might bring him great luck. It was a phenomenon which words couldn't describe.

The Barbarian Emperor was a warrior who practiced the authentic body cultivations technique. The technique which he cultivated was the Great Sun Divine Fist. It was a very firm fist technique and was also a unique inheritance which only he had. His martial technique was known as the East Violet Qi.

Before this, Qing Shui had already helped raised the Barbarian Emperor's strength back when he was still in Great Confucian Empire. As of now, the strength of the Barbarian Emperor was almost Qing Shui's equal, though this was just taking into account their default strength. In an actual battle, Qing Shui would have no problem defeating the Barbarian Emperor. Furthermore, he could do it with ease.

Qing Shui prepared some dishes and wine and enjoyed his meal with the Barbarian Emperor until the sky turned dark. The Barbarian Emperor was a very carefree and humble person. His only problem was that he might be a bit too straightforward at times. He has some degree of respect to Qing Shui. Deep down, he really admired this young man who bestowed him a second chance to live.

About this, Qing Shui was deeply convinced by it. Even if Qing Shui was to let him die now, he would do so without any hesitations. This was also why Qing Shui was so happy and felt that the Barbarian Emperor might be able to help him.

"Well as of now, I could already be considered to be homeless. Even if something happened to you, you must make sure that I at least have a place to live in." The Barbarian Emperor smiled and said.

Though the Barbarian Emperor might seem like he was joking with what he said. Qing Shui knew that he was trying to tell Qing Shui that he was willing to give up on everything just to look for him.

"We are brothers. From the beginning until now, I have always felt that I can get along very well with you. Actually, even if you hadn't come to see me, I would have gone and looked for you myself. It's great to see you here!" Qing Shui smiled.

"Like you said, we are brothers, so please stop acting so formally in front of me. In the future, I will dedicate my life to following after you! Even if you want me to face countless swords or volcanoes, I will not knit my brows at all." The Barbarian Emperor smiled and said.

"Sure!"

Qing Shui understood what the Barbarian Emperor meant.

The Imperial Cuisine Hall was just a newcomer, yet it had already completely offended Lang Clan. Only when they saw people from the Shang Clan did Qing Shui realize that he had neglected someone and that someone was the Shang Clan woman who had married the Lang Clan Head. When a woman was driven crazy, they could no longer be measured with logics.

It was a woman with above average look. Compared to Qing Ci, she still lacked a bit of beauty. There were about ten men around her. Among them, two of them were elderly men. The two elderly men had very steady steps. Their Taiyang Acupoint was bulging very high. They also had quite a small figure which looked very muscular.

This woman wore a very luxurious long dress. She also had quite a decent figure with fat buttocks and bulging breasts. Her face was shaped well and also looked very pale. She had a pair of bright eyes and long eyelashes. It's just that because the corner of her eyes were slightly curved upwards, it made her looked a bit fierce. At this moment, when she spotted Qing Ci who was attending to the patient's illnesses, her expression suddenly turned hideous.

"Wow, a slut like you can treat others' illnesses."

Chapter 1989 - Not only do you look ugly, you are also very stupid!

"Ah... You little slut... To think that even you knows how to attend to one's illnesses."

A voice which wasn't that pleasant to hear came through. The tone of the voice sounded sharp and at the same time also harsh. When Qing Ci heard that voice, her body trembled. She has heard this voice for far too many times. Though this woman had no cultivations, she was still able to take full advantage of her.

She had a good background and was a member of Shang Clan. She was also the wife of Clan Head Lang. There were times when Qing Ci would also want to give her a good beating, so much so that she would even feel like killing her. But all it took was the person to say one sentence and Qing Ci would have had to obediently bear all the mistakes on herself.

"It's fine if you don't show no concern to yourself. But how about your son? Don't you think it will be a miserable thing if he grows up without a mother?"

It was precisely this sentence! The woman from Shang Clan also knew that if she really did lay her hand on Qing Ci's son, Qing Ci would definitely put everything at stake just to kill her.

At the moment, she was the wife of Clan Head Lang. However, she was aware that Clan Head Lang didn't actually like her, he merely married her for his clan. The restriction in the body of Qing Ci's child was left behind by Clan Head Lang. He did so backthen to get married to the woman from Shang Clan.

When Qing Ci saw the woman from Shang Clan, she only said in a cold tone, "Why are you here? We don't welcome you here."

"A slut will always stay a slut. To think that you managed to find a man in such a short time. You must have been very lonely living without a single man for the past few years." The woman from Shang Clan was very harsh with her words. At this moment, the people in the surroundings had also begun looking at Qing Ci with weird eyes. After all, Qing Ci was an extreme beauty.

"You can insult me all you want. But don't insult my master, you are not qualified enough to do that." Qing Ci didn't seem to be angry. The hardships she had been through during these past few years were even tougher than listening to these insults.

“Master? Hahaha, to think that you would actually fall for this kind of man!” The woman from Shang Clan bursted into an impudent laughter.

“Alright, I have told you before that we don’t welcome you here. Please don’t bother me while I am attending to the patient’s illness.” Qing Ci said in a calm tone.

“You don’t welcome me here? Other people may not know, but don’t you know that this manor belongs to Lang Clan?” The woman from Shang Clan said in a grumpy tone.

Qing Ci didn’t bother to even lift up her head. She said, “That’s in the past. All I know is that this place now belongs to my master.”

“You little slut, I am here today to take back the manor. Do you seriously think that your master will be able to stop both Lang and Shang Clan?” The woman from Shang Clan chuckled.

“Where does this disgusting woman come from? Get back to wherever garbage place you came from. You are just like a bitch, biting whatever you see.” At this moment, Qing Shui showed up. Before this, Qing Shui had been attending to the patient’s illness inside. But he still managed to hear every single words which came out of the woman’s mouth very clearly.

In the past, Qing Ci has always been wronged. But after all, at that time, he didn’t share any relations with her. However, things were different this time, she was his own disciple. That’s just like her being his daughter. Hence, Qing Shui was very angry. Naturally, he wouldn’t act so friendly with this woman.

“You..... You dare accuse me? Oh, so you are Qing Ci’s master. I wonder if you have been sleeping on your disciple’s bed at night.....”

Pa!

Before the woman could even finish her sentence, Qing Shui has already landed a good slap on her face. His movement was very fast. By the time everyone reacted to it, the woman of Shang Clan has already flown outwards.

At this moment, among the people whom she brought along, an elderly man moved his figure. He quickly hopped near the woman from Shang Clan and captured her before heading back to his original spot.

“You dare hit me?” The woman from Shang Clan looked like she saw something which shocked her greatly.

“Believe me or not, speak one more, and I will slap you again. The person who gets married to you must have run into eight incarnations of bad lucks! Not only do you look ugly, you are also stupid! That man must have been blind! Even if you are to be given to me for free, I would still reject it!” Qing Shui was very harsh with his words. But against women like this, he could be even harsher and things would still be fine.

“You bastard! Hmph! I could already tell with one look that you must have been drugged by that whore! Some women would be better off left alone! I am here today to take back the things which originally belonged to Lang Clan.” The woman from Shang Clan stopped accusing Qing Shui. The things which happened before had already embarrassed her enough.

Nevertheless, Qing Shui still knitted his brows. This time however, he didn't lay his hands on her. Instead, he looked at her coldly, "Tell me, what are you, a powerless woman doing outside instead of taking care of your husband and child at home? But well, I can tell that you should be safe being like that. Only some blind men would want to get their hands on you."

"You, you little slut! This is Lang Clan's manor! I am taking it back now! Get ready to get the FUCK out of here!" The woman from Lang Clan pointed at Qing Shui and said in an angry tone.

"Lang Clan's? Have your brain gone missing from being kicked by a camel? Take out an evidence to prove that it is Lang Clan's." Qing Shui said in a disdainful tone.

The "title deed" during this time didn't have names on it. It didn't even have so much as a signature. This world followed the Law of the Jungle. When a person was strong, anything could be negotiated. If he was to claim a certain property to be his, without a question, it would be his. Once he lost his strength however, it shouldn't be long until it got taken away from him, so much so that he might even lose his life for it.

Another thing was that there was no name in a title deed. This was just for convenience in the case when the owner wanted to transfer it to someone else. Whoever that held the title deed would have the property under them.

"Hmph, don't go and start assuming that the things here belongs to you just because you took away the title deeds from Lang Clan. I am going to ask you just this once, are you getting out of this place or not?" The woman from Shang Clan glared at Qing Shui. Since receiving the slap from this man, she has already hated him to the core, so much so that she was hoping for him to die right on the spot.

"Well then, why don't you demonstrate to me the way to do it first?" Qing Shui stomped the ground and immediately, a Mighty Elephant Stomp appeared and charged towards the opponent. This time, because Qing Shui controlled his strength well, it was just a normal shock wave. Everything in the surrounding wasn't affected by it.

The old man snorted! He stomped on the ground and cancelled out the force generated from Qing Shui's impact.

Qing Shui swung his hand!

Dragon-capturing Hands!

He immediately grabbed the woman from Shang Clan with a huge palm imprint and tossed her out. The woman from Shang Clan was like a calabash as she rolled out of the Imperial Cuisine Hall. The sight of her going around everywhere as she rolled on the ground was very unsightly. When she stood up, a few bruises could already be seen across her body, some of which were even bleeding.

The woman of Shang Clan was very angry. It was her first time being so beaten up in her entire lifetime. To think that she would get hit by someone else and started rolling on the floor. When she stood back up, she immediately looked at the two elderly men, "Kill him! Kill him!"

Among these people, the two elderly men were expert warriors from Shang Clan. They were also sent here by Shang Clan to protect the woman.

Everything which happened before happened at a very fast pace. Prior to this, they have clashed once, but the outcome was very surprising. The other old man also followed along and joined in the fight. Along with Qing Shui, they formed three paths together. The two old men were going for a double-pronged attack against Qing Shui.

“You can still make it if you run away now. If not, by then, even Shang Clan might not be able to help all of you.” Qing Shui said in a calm tone.

At this moment, the Barbarian Emperor came out. He initially wanted to take part in the battle but got stopped by Qing Shui. He also knew that Qing Shui was very powerful. Hence, he wasn't worried. He was just looking at him from the side.

“Kill him! I want him dead! If anything happens, Shang Clan will take full responsibility for it!” The woman has already lost her rationality. At the moment, the only thing she wanted to do was to kill Qing Shui. Otherwise, she might be angered to death by him.

Qing Shui clapped his hand and moved his figure. Though the two old men might be strong, they were almost only at the same level as Clan Head Lang in terms of strength. In fact, they might even be slightly inferior to him. However, one mustn't determine a warrior's strength with mere strength. Taking himself as an example, his abilities in actual combats were a lot more superior to his strength.

Another thing was that not many people has witnessed Qing Shui defeating Clan Head Lang. In fact, not everyone was convinced by it, the reason being that this information could be twisted up to a certain degree. Since Qing Shui was helping Qing Ci, it could be that the woman of Shang Clan suspected that Clan Head Lang was doing it on purpose. He did it all for Qing Ci.

Chapter 1990 - Qing Shui's attack. Killing

If Clan Head Lang had known about the thoughts which this woman was assuming, would he have thrown out blood? Indeed, he liked Qing Ci. It was true that he had also thought about doing it as well. However, what he had cared even more about was his position as the clan's head. He had hoped that Lang Clan could be even more powerful. By then, no forces would be significant enough to influence him. Until then, he would naturally be able to get Qing Ci to return to his side.

It was perfectly normal for men to have this kind of thought in this world. The only thing which they sought was power. Power spoke for everything in this world. He was also right to think like that as this was what the majority of women would do. However, they seemed to have also neglected the minority of them. For example, women like Qing Ci. Even if Clan Head Lang were to become a peak expert in the future, it would still be impossible for him to have her back by then.

For some people, once you lost them, it would mean losing them forever.

Qing Shui immediately charged forward without even taking out his weapon. When up against his equal, Qing Shui had enough confidence that he could beat them unarmed. Qing Shui had no intentions to drag things. He straight away charged forward and unleashed his powerful Continuous Combos.

Gauging Strike!

This was a technique which Qing Shui had invented from the Solitary Rapid Speed. It was unusually fast and its inner force was capable of hitting the cow through a mountain. Most importantly, this strike

consisted of an extraordinary power formed from the combination of spirit energy and Origin Qi. Up to an extent, it was capable of interfering with one's mind, causing it to halt temporarily and delay their reaction time. In short, it was capable of distracting the opponent.

The mysterious Nine Palace Steps had also enabled Qing Shui to dodge away from the opponent's attacks.

A loud noise rang out. Qing Shui's Gauging Strike had managed to land on the opponent. The old man's figure was slightly staggered and backed off. Both his eyes looked a bit lifeless, so much so that he seemed like he had forgotten what he was doing. Taking advantage of this, Qing Shui immediately struck the old man's neck with his elbow.

Ka-cha!

Qing Shui didn't hold back. It only took him one face-to-face clash to snap his opponent's neck.

It was an instant kill.

The other old man charged toward Qing Shui after seeing this. However, when he saw Qing Shui killing the other old man in front of his eyes, he got really terrified. His strength was almost the other old man's equal. Without a doubt, he would also share the same fate of being killed instantly.

However, Qing Shui could only do that because he knew that the old man from before had let down his guard. He merely made him pay for his mistakes.

His figure came to a stop. It was when death was near that one would feel fear.

What Qing Shui had intended to do today was to show off his strength. Otherwise, many more people would come here to seek troubles in the future. They would think that he could be bullied easily.

The opponent might have come to a stop, but Qing Shui was still charging forward. A ruthless light immediately flashed across the old man's eyes. He knew that even if he didn't make any move, Qing Shui wouldn't let him go. Still, he wouldn't just sit still as he waited for his death.

A sword appeared very swiftly in his hand.

With the sword in his hand, the elderly man seemed to have gained back a bit of his confidence. The sword in his hand wasn't big, yet it was very heavy. It was yellowish-brown in color and was enveloped in faint yellow Qi, so much so that it even made the surroundings seemed a bit blurry.

Earth Trap!

An intense force attacked Qing Shui's leg. It felt as though he had been bound by something. Both his legs were penetrated with leads. At this moment, the old man dashed toward Qing Shui even faster than before.

Force of the Earth!

Earth's Rage!

The elderly man abruptly jumped up. The yellowish light around his body became even more intense. The sword in his hand immediately turned into brownish-yellow color. It was emitting abundant aura as it slashed at Qing Shui.

The sword was like a huge mountain at this very moment. It seemed very slow as it was chopping its way down on Qing Shui.

Qing Shui transferred the energy which emitted from his Yin-yang Image into both of his legs. In just a while, he felt that more than half of the binding force had disappeared. But by the time he was done with that, the thick and heavy sword had already finished cutting its way down.

The Golden Battle Halberd appeared in Qing Shui's hand and he immediately countered by unleashing the Tyrant Cauldron.

Dong!

Qing Shui trembled. He abruptly stomped his feet onto the ground. The old man was actually inferior to Qing Shui in terms of strength. Hence, it got everyone surprised when he almost blew Qing Shui back with his attack. That was the main strength of the Earth Energy among the five elements. It was very thick and heavy.

Qing Shui didn't retreat. Instead, he lunged at the elderly man. Once again, he abruptly slashed down the Golden Battle Halberd with his hand. Wood-attributed energy could be seen being applied across his weapon as well.

Wood worked effectively against earth!

Added on that Qing Shui had more power than the old man, this strike of him caused the old man's expression to change greatly. The strength of his opponent was initially already supposed to be stronger than himself. Yet, he suddenly came upon the realization that his opponent seemed to have gotten even stronger. Strong to the point that he was starting to feel a bit helpless.

Beng!

A loud explosion appeared as the elderly man got blown away by Qing Shui without any suspense. The Golden Battle Halberd once again attacked abruptly accompanied with the technique Shadow Pursuit.

The elderly man had formidable defensive prowess. After all, he had mainly cultivated earth attributed energy. His strongest feature laid precisely on his powerful defense.

Yet another explosion happened. The elderly man once again got pushed away. It seemed like it was the same as before. However, a trace of blood could already be seen flowing down the corner of the opponent's mouth. Furthermore, the stream of blood wasn't stopping. This time, Qing Shui stopped pursuing and attacking. He knew that it was no longer possible for the elderly man to live.

The elderly man dropped down on the floor. His face looked pale and he was spurting out mouthfuls of fresh blood. In the middle part of his body, there were even some organs that had been crushed completely.

Qing Shui had bombarded the elderly man's organs by using the method of hitting a cow through a mountain. Though it might seem like he was fine from the outside, his organs had actually been crushed.

By the time Qing Shui moved his sight onto the woman from Shang Clan, the woman was already frightened. Her body was shaking. She had no cultivations, though she was still from a rich background. She could see what normal people couldn't. At this moment, she knew that Qing Shui would dare to kill her.

She was scared. She didn't want to die. While looking at Qing Shui walking to her, she suddenly knelt down on the floor, "Please don't kill me! I don't want to die. I am sorry for being blind. In the future, I will never trouble you ever again."

Qing Shui looked at the woman who might seem to be very quick-witted but was actually very miserable. He didn't intend to kill her. In fact, he didn't even hate her. The reason was that this kind of people was unable to leave some memories in Qing Shui's mind. Very quickly, Qing Shui would forget everything about her.

"Alright, I won't kill you. Get out. Remember, do not ever let me see you again. Also, grow some brains in that head of yours and don't boast about your achievements. Otherwise, not only would your family not be able to harm me, I would kill you myself." Qing Shui coldly said.

The woman from Shang Clan shook her head very dramatically. After that, she ran away without even turning back her head. The remaining people also wanted to leave but got stopped by Qing Shui.

The legs of all these people had begun to shake as they looked at Qing Shui with panicked looks.

"Take away these two men! Also, while you're at it, clean this place!" Qing Shui pointed at the two elderly men whom he had killed.

Very quickly, these people took away the two elderly men. They even cleaned the bloodstain from before completely, making Qing Shui suspected that whether or not all along, they had been working as cleaners.

After those people had left, both Qing Ci and the Barbarian Emperor headed toward Qing Shui. Qing Ci looked at Qing Shui, "Master, this time, I assume that even Shang Clan will also begin making their moves."

As he looked at Qing Ci's worried look, Qing Shui smiled, "Rest assured. With me here, this entire big city isn't something to be afraid of. There is no one around here who can lay their hands on me. Focus on your cultivations and medical expertise. In the future, I am going to need you to help me look after the Imperial Cuisine Hall."

"I will do it! I will forever be master's disciple unless master wants me away!" Qing Ci said softly. Behind her gentle voice hid some sort of persistence. Other than that, she also sounded a bit nervous and helpless.