

Ancient ST 1991

Chapter 1991 - Beggar, Drinking Poison in the Hopes of Quenching One's Thirst?

Qing Shui looked at Qing Ci and smiled, "You are someone related to me. Since you are my disciple, I will naturally treat you like how I treat my daughter. I will bring you to meet my family one of these days. My family is quite crowded with people. I am sure you will love it."

Qing Ci eagerly nodded. She had always been alone. The reason why she had ended up like this today was she lacked a powerful clan to support her. She didn't hate Lang Clan. In fact, she felt that it was not even worth her time to hate someone like this. The person had changed. He was a totally different person compared to how he was before. She could no longer find any sense of familiarity from him.

"Big brother, you have also seen it for yourself, my current situation. The moment I arrived here, I have already made enemies." Qing Shui said to the Barbarian Emperor.

"It has always been said that only the mediocre people wouldn't be envied by others. This is perfectly natural. In fact, it only comes to show that you are very outstanding. I believe that soon, these people wouldn't even be courageous to become enemies with you." The Barbarian Emperor seemed to not care at all.

"Big brother, aren't you overestimating me a little?"

"Haha, this isn't overestimating. Though I admit that I may not have the brightest eyes, sometimes, I believe that I am also quite accurate with my predictions." The Barbarian Emperor said in a joking manner.

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On the following day, Qing Shui taught Qing Ci the Meridians Knocking Soul Pulling and realized that her innate talent for medical expertise had a lot of potentials. This was quite a surprise to Qing Shui. After Yuan Su came Qing Ci. However, there were still quite a lot of differences between these two in terms of their talents. They specialized in different areas, which was also a good thing. With that being said, it seemed that the Imperial Cuisine Hall in this area might have gotten itself a suitable candidate.

Back in his house, there was Yuan Su. In the Dancing Phoenix Continent, he had Sou Hun to help him with things. Linhai City? Tian Yi. And now, if he was not mistaken, the next candidate should be Qing Ci.

Naturally, Qing Shui walking the path of physicians alone would be inferior to him walking it with more people. If all of those people were all his own, then together, they would form a formidable force. He must pass on the reputation of the Imperial Cuisine Hall. However, this wouldn't be a simple thing to do in an area as big as the World of the Nine Continents.

After all, across the World of the Nine Continents, very rarely would there be something that would be popular across an entire continent. Even a powerful clan would only be powerful in a particular region. Once they left that area, they would have to restart their entire progress and earn a reputation for them once again. Even those with power would be unwilling to torture themselves like that. Hence, normally, once a clan had planted their root within an area, very rarely would they want to leave that place.

A lot of hidden dragons and tigers roamed within the Nine Continents World. One should consider their ancestor's blessings to be able to stand on their own ground in a particular region. In this boundless world, one mere region was already enough for one to spend their entire life traveling on. As for wandering across the entire continent, usually, it would just be a nice dream to a lot of people.

Both the Shang Clan and the Lang Clan had established themselves firmly around this area. Since their heritage had been passed down for so long, they would naturally have their own principles for living. Hence, Qing Shui never intended to eliminate them. In fact, whether or not he was capable of doing it also remained a question. Just as the saying went 'A centipede never falls down even if it dies', why bother dwelling around this problem?

With both of them being aristocratic clans, they would have their own things to be worried about. Hence, Qing Shui knew what he should do. He mustn't eliminate all of them at one go. However, this was also a battle which must be fought. Furthermore, Qing Shui had to make sure that he defeated his opponent to the point that they couldn't fight back.

Since he had nothing to do, Qing Shui decided to go outside and stroll around Great Shang City. It had been a week since he arrived here and this was his first time walking around the city. He took his time walking as he observed everything that was going on on the side of the road.

Qing Shui had always been concerned about the forces which he was about to form. What kind of strength would it require to be the most suitable candidate?

He needed loyal people and also those who were able to take in everything he taught them in a short amount of time. It wasn't something simple, finding someone who met both of the requirements. However, both of those must be done at the same time.

"Young master, please give me some food."

At the moment, when Qing Shui heard the voice, he saw a boy with ragged clothes standing in front of him. As he observed the boy, he should be around his teenage years. He should reach his adulthood soon. What had surprised Qing Shui even more was his body physique. Though it was not some heaven-defyingly powerful body physique, it could already be considered to be above-average.

This was a beggar that he was looking at. Even in cities as rich as Great Shang City, there would still be beggars. Unexpected, Qing Shui didn't feel any sense of mistreat from the boy's eyes. He also lacked the kind of humble expression on his face. His eyes seemed very clear and tough. This really surprised Qing Shui.

Just as Qing Shui was about to dig in his pocket to look for some spare cash, he stopped. He looked at the boy and asked, "Judging by your figure, you should be a person who is still fairly strong and can earn a living. Why didn't you try to do some other things instead of just being a beggar?"

The boy looked at Qing Shui with a surprised expression. It was rare for a person to talk to him like that. Most of the time, they would either gave him a disdainful look or just directly told him to go away. Some would even scold him, which was expected. Occasionally, some people would also give him some pocket money.

“If I had been by myself, that would have been no problem. But I have siblings of my own, all of which are still young. I can’t afford their living expenses by working alone. If I were to tell them to be beggars and beg for money like me, I would be worried that accidents might happen. Hence, I have got no choice but to do it alone. This way, at the very least, I can take care of them.” The young man looked at Qing Shui directly and said. He didn’t know why, but somehow, he felt convinced by this man.

It was only after the young man had finished speaking when Qing Shui realized that there were a few more children on a spot not too far away. They were all about three to four years old. Qing Shui thought to himself that the teenage boy in front of him seemed to be quite a decent person. After a moment of thought, he asked, “How many of you are there?”

The teenager didn’t know what Qing Shui wanted to do. Nevertheless, he still answered, “There are forty of us, the eldest one is about twenty years old whereas the youngest ones are those that you saw right there. The remaining ones are about the same age as me.”

Qing Shui’s eyes turned bright, “Can you bring me to them?”

Qing Shui noticed that the young man seemed to be worried and moved on to say, “I don’t mean anything bad. I might be able to change your life. Don’t you desire to be above other people?”

The young man started becoming hopeful. He was feeling very special about the man currently standing in front of him. This man might truly be able to change his fate. Who didn’t have dreams? Who would want to forever be under other people? No one would ever want to be a beggar.

The young man brought Qing Shui to meet the remaining people. The reason why Qing Shui wanted to take a look at them was also he wanted to test their talents. It was fine even if it was just average. Qing Shui didn’t need them to have exceptional talents, but at least, it mustn’t be too bad.

Among these people, there were three that were about twenty-one or twenty-two years old. The remaining ones were about fifteen to sixteen. There were also a few that were ranged from three to seven years old. Despite their young age, these brats were very independent.

Among them, there were about ten of them with decent physiques but as expected, they were just decent. The remaining ones were average. There were none with body physiques that were below average. Actually, it was not that common to see people with useless talent. Just like geniuses, people like this also came short in quantity.

“Do you want to be an expert and stand above other people?” Qing Shui asked the group.

However, none of them spoke. Instead, they just expressionlessly stared at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui swung his arm and immediately crushed an enormous rock not so far away into pieces.

In just a moment, the eyes of these teenagers changed. Each of them had their own dream of being a hero but they knew that the cruel reality had taken away their dreams from them. It was basically impossible for them. Furthermore, they were beyond the age of cultivating.

“We are well past the age to cultivate. Though there are still some who are quite young, we know that there is no free lunch in the world. What do you want from us?” The young man who was about twenty

years old asked. He was one of those with a decent physique. Qing Shui also noticed that he had some cultivations within him. Three to four ordinary people together were definitely no match against him.

“In my eyes, there is no such thing as an age to cultivate. I can ensure that you guys can attain decent strength within a short amount of time. As for the free lunch, naturally, there wouldn’t be such a thing anywhere in the world. I need you guys to do me a favor. Vow loyalty and devotion to me, and I will bestow to you some martial techniques.” Qing Shui looked at the young man filled with admiration. If he was correct, he should be the leader of these people.

The young man turned silent. This was exactly what people would think as ‘to drink poison in an attempt to quench one’s thirst’. Considering that his entire life had been so miserable, if he were to stand back up again, there would surely be a price which he must pay. Sometimes, this was how things were to ensure fairness. How much you gain would be how much you lose in return.

Chapter 1992 - A journey of a thousand miles begins with a single step. Transforming from a chick into an eagle

The young man seemed to be hesitating. When Qing Shui saw his eyes, he simply waited it out. This went on for quite a while before the young man decided, “Though we may be beggars, we have never done anything which may harm other people. If the reason you’re looking for us today is for us to do something ethically wrong, we would rather be beggars for our entire lives.”

The young man’s answer was completely out of Qing Shui’s expectations. He then laughed and responded, “Don’t worry. I can assure you that it won’t be something like that.”

“Alright, we will believe you.” The young man looked around and made up his mind.

The Barbarian Emperor and the others were all shocked to see Qing Shui bringing back so many beggars after only going out once. After coming back, Qing Shui sent people to help them buy some clothes. Following on, he told the beggars to go and take a shower.

By the time they all finished changed into new clothes, more than 10 good-looking young men appeared before Qing Shui. Qing Shui didn’t say anything much. Instead, he made a lot of food and added in a bit of flavoring in it. To these children, these dishes were the most delicious food they had ever tasted.

When they finished their meals, Qing Shui told them to gather in the backyard. By now, among these people in their minds, quite a lot of them had actually let out a sigh of relief when they found out that it was the Imperial Cuisine Hall. What did the Imperial Cuisine Hall do? They treat others. In fact, quite a lot of them had once accepted free treatments from the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

“I didn’t know what you guys were called before but now, I am going to give you new names. If one day, you guys manage to achieve a certain level in strength and if you want to, you can recover back your original name. You, come out.” Qing Shui pointed at the young man from before who supposedly led the group as soon as he finished speaking.

The young man went forward and stood up straight.

“In the future, you will be called Qing Er. There will be no Qing Yi. Slowly moving on, they will be called Qing San and so forth. It doesn’t matter how you arrange them. In the future, that will be their code

name. I will give you 15 minutes to rearrange them and remember their names.” Qing Shui told the young man.

“Got it!”

The young man very quickly started arranging the people starting from Qing San all the way until Qing Forty-Five. The remaining children who were aged between three to four were left out. They could have fun with Qing Ci’s child. Those brats were just like children of a normal family. In fact, they might be even more independent than those geniuses.

“In the future, the both of us will be training you guys. You guys can call me your master. On results day, those who catch our eyes will have a chance to be under me or become his disciple.” Qing Shui pointed at the Barbarian Emperor and said.

By now, the Barbarian Emperor could already figure out what Qing Shui wanted to do. However, because the people whom he chose were all beggars, the effect might not seem to be too ideal. These people were all past the age of cultivation. Even if they were to start cultivating now, it would be very hard for them to make a reputation for themselves unless some sort of miracles happened.

“Big brother, go easy on them for the first three days when you start training them. After that, feel free to practice their willpower and nature by using some sort of cruel methods. If a person only has mediocre strength, he can nurture it slowly. But if he is not persistent enough, things wouldn’t work out well for him even if he was born a genius.”

“That, you don’t have to worry. I can help you deal with it.” The Barbarian Emperor smiled and nodded. He would support whatever decision Qing Shui made.

Qing Shui told these people that the training wouldn’t be easy and if they couldn’t handle it, it would be best if they leave now. However, in their eyes, Qing Shui could see a kind of persistence. They had always lived their lives at the bottom of society. Their normal lives were already tough enough. Children born in this background tend to get mature faster than the normal ones. They wouldn’t be afraid of suffering in a bit of hardship.

For the following few days, the Barbarian Emperor took the group of people to go swimming, mountain-climbing and did some marathon-runs as well as squats, push-ups, and so on. So long as they were things which required effort to do, he would include it in his training regime. It was of utmost importance for him to improve their persistence first. This way, they wouldn’t have to work as hard cultivating in the future but still receive twice the result.

During the training, from time to time, there would be people who fainted but no one had yet complained that it was too much for them. Knowing that, Qing Shui was very satisfied. This was the result which he wanted. He was quite happy with their perseverance.

Qing Shui planted a lot of wooden boards and a few wooden puppets in the backyard. These wooden puppets were made of iron curtains. Though they might be called wooden puppets, it was actually just adding a few more hardwood onto the already made wooden board, making it looked like the arms of an actual man. Qing Shui started off by first teaching them the Solitary Rapid Fist and Stump Step.

Qing Shui wasn't sure what the Barbarian Emperor had taught them himself, but Qing Shui had already gone through with the Barbarian Emperor about the directions which these children would take.

Indeed, it was a bit late for them to start cultivating now. Hence, it would naturally be impossible for them to be top existences. In fact, even they themselves wouldn't dream of becoming peak existences.

Qing Shui let them walk the path of assassins. Having unusual movements, sharp Divine Weapons and also being capable of scouting out information, they wouldn't really be that weak.

For the time being, these children were very determined in refining their bodies every day. Furthermore, Qing Shui had also mixed some medicinal herbs together to make a medicine which could specifically help them in further improving their physique. He had even used the Bone Cleansing Pills and Impurities Cleansing Pill to speed up the process.

Qing Shui was still living his life as it was before. These children hadn't stopped their training. Other than the time that was needed for them to rest, they would spend the rest of their day eating and training. They were improving at a very fast pace.

There were some things which unless had been done, one could never figure out how to do it. A journey of a thousand miles began with a single step. The step which Qing Shui had taken was also a key step. Maybe there were some things which could already be of help to him even if it didn't end up as a peak existence. After all, only a minority of people would end up as the best of the best in this world. Whether or not he could become one himself even remained a question.

Qing Shui felt that in the past, he used to be a perfectionist. Though it was not entirely a bad thing to be picky, this still depended on the situation he was facing.

At the moment, Qing Shui already had enough money and medicinal herbs. He was also able to refine powerful medicinal pills himself and possessed miraculous medical expertise. With all of these, if he was still unable to build up his own forces, he would have truly been a failure.

"Big brother, if you happen to come across any suitable candidates, you must attempt to convince him to be a part of us. As of now, we are in need of more people." Qing Shui went to the Barbarian Emperor and said.

"Yes, I understand. Oh, I've just remembered. The Thirteenth Prince has mentioned before that he also wanted to come here." The Barbarian Emperor replied.

Qing Shui was surprised, "What about the Great Confucian Empire? Doesn't it need someone to look after it?"

"Actually, the Great Confucian Empire doesn't even need someone to look after it. It has its own regulations. Besides, the Patriarch and the others are all around. As long as the Thirteenth Prince had his cultivations with him, no one would dare act against him." The Barbarian Emperor explained to Qing Shui.

"Since he is coming, it will be better if he brings even more people here." Qing Shui thought about Lan Lingfeng, Yin Tong and the others.

Muyun Qingge was the Sun Shooting Battle God Inheritor, but she was currently in the Sunset Seaking Palace. Hence, Qing Shui didn't plan to have her over. It would be better if she stayed in Sunset Seaking Palace.

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Qing Shui would spend most of his time in the realm cultivating and practice his Taichi Fist. Again and again, he never got sick of practicing it. All along, Qing Shui had always believed that practices would make perfect. When he reached a certain level, he would be able to change something rotten into something magical.

The Nine Animals Mimicry Technique, Back Connecting Fist, and then his Taichi. Qing Shui practiced them over and over. He had enough time, in fact, a lot more time when compared to others. The Five Elements Divine Refining Technique, Seal of Xuantian, formations, Mighty Elephant Stomp, and also the Phoenix Cry Eruption.

Qing Shui had vast knowledge in a lot of things. Moving on, it was his Demonic Beasts. Even until now, he hadn't given up on raising their strengths. For the time being, the one which could provide the most help to Qing Shui was his Dragon Slaying Beast.

The Dragon Slaying Beast hadn't undergone many changes in its size but it was already bigger than an elephant from his previous incarnation. Its entire body was like it was made of metal. It was shining and giving out cold lights. It wouldn't shiver even a little when it ran or sprinted.

The linings which ran across its body looked unusually shiny. That was a kind of sharpness, a sharpness which could pierce through anything. Its teeth were capable of destroying even Divine Artifacts. Furthermore, a two-feet long horn which was in the shape of a spiral had also grown out of its head. The top part of the horn was very sharp and it only became thicker moving downwards. Qing Shui had tested it before. This horn could be used as an attack which could completely neglect the opponent's defensive capability. At least for now, the Dragon Slaying Beast was greatly inferior to Qing Shui in terms of strength and yet, Qing Shui was still unable to stop its attack. Its horn could wound Qing Shui's body with ease, despite Qing Shui's powerful physical body.

Chapter 1993 - The advantage of being a nobody. Be content with what you have

The strength of the Dragon Slaying Beast was also gradually increasing. Its strength wasn't based on how much Dao Force worth of strength it had, but how fast it could get. To the Dragon Slaying Beast, the amount of Dao Force it had would only help it increase its own resistance toward how much damage it could take before being blown away. With how formidable its body was, there was rarely anything which could actually damage it.

Because there were very few attacks which were actually capable of stopping the Dragon Slaying Beast, so far, Qing Shui had yet to see anyone or any demonic beasts which were able to stop it. Those who clashed with the Dragon Slaying Beast would usually either be blown away by the beast again and again, or if the opponent was inferior to the Dragon Slaying Beast in terms of strength, only one outcome would await. That was none other than being crushed and killed immediately.

Strength-wise, the Dragon Slaying Beast had achieved the level of Divine Grade. Even though it was just at the most beginner level of Divine Grade, its most formidable feature was that it could already

compete against opponents at the Seventh level of Divine Grade. If it could stack abilities which helped paralyze the opponent and the Dragon Slaying Beast were to follow up by attacking it, the battle's result could already be determined.

The Hell Nightmare Beast was mainly used by Qing Shui for its Foolish Loyalty. Occasionally, Qing Shui would take it out and use it as a shield. However, rarely did Qing Shui ever do that. The reason was that it didn't hold as much advantage in its speed.

The strengths of the Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant, Dark Phoenix, and Dragon Spider were also increasing rapidly. Nevertheless, it was still a bit difficult for their strength to increase even further and they were only barely able to battle against opponents at Qing Shui's level. The Thunderous Beast, on the other hand, could take part in certain battles. It was also getting better and better at cooperating with the Dragon Slaying Beast.

Normally, both the Dragon Slaying Beasts and Thunderous Beasts would attack their opponent by using the pincer movements method. As soon as the opponent attempted to attack the Thunderous Beast, the Dragon Slaying Beast would immediately unleash its sharp attacks. If the opponent went for the Dragon Slaying Beast instead, the Thunderous Beast would also follow up with its Thunderbolt. Occasionally, it would use the Violet Lightning Strike. Particularly when the Violet Lightning Strike was used continuously, once that happened, the Dragon Slaying Beast would have had enough time to finish off a powerful enemy. No matter how strong the opponent might be, so long as it got struck by the Violet Lightning Strike, it would be doomed.

However, the Violet Lightning Strike could only be used for a limited time every day. Though the Violet Lightning Strike could become very overwhelming once enough of it had stacked together, this process required a lot of preparation time. Some of the passive abilities which the Thunderous Beast had could help increase the power of its Thunderbolt and Violet Lightning Strike. At the same time, it would also be able to exercise even more control over it.

Qing Shui had already saved up quite a lot of Fortune Golden Pellets and Nine Revolution Golden Pellets. Qing Shui's demonic beasts were no longer capable of taking it. If his demonic beasts were to take it now, it could increase their strength by a very minor amount of strength, which was something which could never be compared to the value of the Fortune Golden Pellet itself. Consuming it now would only be a waste of resources.

As for the Yang Pill, he had saved up quite a few bottles of it. By now, the Yang Pill which Qing Shui had refined before became the Nine Yang Pills. Furthermore, he had used all of them and would no longer have any more effects, even if he took another one. This was also a part of the reasons why Qing Shui was able to reach this level of strength. He had completely used up whatever resources that were available to him.

And also, as of now, Qing Shui was able to refine the Quintuple Portion Medicines.

After about half a month of hard work, those brats had gotten a lot stronger. This time, Qing Shui went on to test their improvements himself and made them went through some examinations one by one.

The one who improved the most was the teenage boy whom he met the earliest, the one who had said that he needed to take care of his siblings. He had the best body physique among all those people. He also had decent talents in his movements and speed of his Solitary Rapid Fist.

But the most powerful in terms of strength was Qing Two. The teenage boy was Qing Nine.

Before this, after the initial three days of training, they were all given a Five Elements Fruit each. Throughout these years, Qing Shui had collected a lot of these fruits in the realm. In the beginning, these fruits were very useful as it could help improve one's body physique. However, its effect could only be taken once.

Still, these fruits were quite delicious. Qing Shui would often eat it like they were normal fruits. Sometimes, he might even make some fruit salads out of it.

"You all have improved a lot. I am going to give all of you a present today. I am sure you will like it." Qing Shui said, as he took out a few Tiger Vitality Pills and gave one to each of them.

The Tiger Vitality Pills now were no longer like those from the past. The earliest Tiger Vitality Pills had only helped increase one's strength by about 1000 Jin while the current pills could increase it by 3000 Jin. If it weren't for the young men's bodies not being able to handle the effects of the medicine, Qing Shui would have immediately given them the Quintuple Portion Medicines instead.

Unfortunately, he could only take it slow for the time being. One mere Tiger Vitality Pill was already enough for them to digest for a period of time. After two hours, each of them started standing up with the spirits and energies of a tiger, their eyes full of surprises. To them, 3000 Jin was an amount that was multiple folds higher than their strength.

After taking the Tiger Vitality Pill, it could be said that they had already surpassed the average person. After all, normal people would have halted their progress once their strength reached about 500 Jin. For ordinary men, the maximum strength which they were able to unleash would range from 10 to 500 Jin. 500 Jin was basically as far as what a normal person could achieve.

In their case, their strength was already around 3500 Jin. This was their first time experiencing such a significant boost in strength.

Before this, when Qing Shui had helped them train their basics through the use of Bone Strengthening Pills and Impurities Cleansing Pills, it was all for the purpose that they could have significant improvements in their strength. Apart from that, it was also to ensure that they would have a good foundation. It was very important for someone to build their foundation while cultivating. Luckily, this was Qing Shui's forte. Particularly for people without any cultivations, once they began training, they would be able to achieve twice the results with half the efforts. A good example would be when a house was being built. Between a house which only began building its foundation after it was half-built and another one with a foundation that was already built before it even began its constructions, it was very obvious which path would be easier.

This was just the beginning. It would take a long time to nurture these young men. The things which he had accomplished today was very important. It helped them become more confident. They knew that Qing Shui was an alchemist. Across the continent, alchemist was a very precious existence. Even one of the worst alchemists would still be one of the most highly-regarded existence in his circle.

After a week, Lan Lingfeng and the others came along with the Thirteenth Prince. By following Qing Shui, they could at least improve their strength a lot faster. As of now, they could already take part in battles alongside Qing Shui. Even in Great Shang City, they were standing on the highest class circle.

In just a moment, Qing Shui already had a few people who had entered the circles with that level of strength. It wouldn't be long before the entire Great Shang City learned about the presence of the mysterious Imperial Cuisine Hall. It didn't seem to be inferior even to both Shang Clan and Lang Clan, which were the peak existence across Great Shang City.

This was still far away from what Qing Shui wanted. Because of his formidable medical expertise, he wanted Imperial Cuisine Hall to become an extraordinary existence. Even if the Imperial Cuisine Hall only had normal people looking after it, he wanted to make sure that it would still become an existence which even the most peak clans wouldn't dare to look down on.

For the time being, the people in charge of collecting medicines in the Imperial Cuisine Hall had gotten themselves a few apprentices. There were five in total. They were all those with the least talents among the 45 people. Basically, they wouldn't make a living taking the path of cultivations. Hence, Qing Shui immediately let them took the Xiantian Golden Pellet so that they could help Qing Ci in the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

By achieving Xiantian Realm, the apprentices managed to surpass those with good talents immediately. However, they were also made aware that for the rest of their lifetime, it would be hard to see any more improvements in their strength. Nevertheless, they were contented for now. They already had three times as much life force as an ordinary man. Xiantian warriors... It was not only something which they wouldn't have dreamt about, but they also might not even be able to do so much as meet one. Yet now, they have all turned in to one, and this was all given by Qing Shui.

"Thank you, master!" They started kneeling down and shown gratitude to him.

Qing Shui didn't try to stop them. It was a miracle for them, being able to show respect a person like him. Truthfully speaking, they weren't supposed to even be qualified as his disciples. Nevertheless, they were thankful for this opportunity. Being nobodies also had its own good points. They get satisfied very easily.

Qing Ci was now able to use her Meridians Knocking Soul Pulling. Though she was still a bit unfamiliar with it, it could already be put to use. Even though it hadn't been too long, Qing Ci was completely different to how she was before. A part of it had to do with the fact that she had studied a bit of medicine before. Still, it was thanks to her innate talent that she had managed to learn it in such a short time.

Furthermore, she was also being nurtured by Qing Shui. By meeting Qing Shui, she was able to realize her potential and work to the best of her abilities. This was the most important event.

Chapter 1994 - The former genius of Zhang Clan

Qing Shui noticed the surprised faces which the others had when looking at these group of people. He then smiled and said, "If you guys cultivate hard, it won't be long until you surpass them. This is as far as they could achieve in their lifetime, unless they run into some sort of heaven-defying pills."

The others weren't completely ignorant of what was going on. Hence, they nodded. Once again, their eyes were filled with unswerving determinations.

"Big brother, you must work hard to bring them up. This is going to be our first batch of military strength in the future." Qing Shui said with confidence.

The Barbarian Emperor's eyes shone. He noticed that Qing Shui had said 'our' instead of saying 'mine'. Deep down, he felt a sense of comfort and relief. Though his life might be given by him, Qing Shui didn't demand anything in return.

"Rest assured. This will not be a problem." It seemed the Barbarian Emperor was feeling a bit excited at the moment. He couldn't help but wonder how his future would turn out by following Qing Shui.

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These past few days were unusually quiet. Neither of the Lang Clan nor the Shang Clan had shown up. This had caused Qing Shui to feel quite surprised. It was reasonable if only the Lang Clan hadn't shown up. After all, their main problem was the civil war that was going on among themselves. They didn't really have any spare time to look for more troubles. What was truly strange was the Shang Clan not turning up.

The Shang Clan of Great Shang City was undeniably an existence with formidable and concrete power. No one could surpass them in Great Shang City. Putting aside what was shown on the surface, everyone was well aware that a lot of powerful warriors were hiding within the Shang Clan. Hence, without a doubt, they were the ones ruling over Great Shang City.

For a powerful clan like this, usually, they wouldn't just sit still after seeing a member of their own clan getting beaten up, no matter what position the group of people who got beaten up held within the Shang Clan. This was simply a matter of their reputation, even if the person who beat up the person from the Shang Clan was just a nobody. The current Imperial Cuisine Hall was still about a hundred thousand miles away from reaching the Shang Clan's level.

Everything was already beginning to get on the right track for the Imperial Cuisine Hall. At the same time, the overall situation was also getting better and better and they were becoming more and more well-known throughout the city. It was mainly also because in between, there was another clan from Great Shang City which was considered as one of the top clans, Zhang Clan.

The Zhang Clan was handed down in a direct line from its founder to Zhang Miaoyun, a genius figure. However, his cultivations were crippled in a battle against the demonic beasts. He was the person leading all three generations of the Zhang Clan and was also a cautious and exceptional person. If the Zhang Clan were to lose an expert like him, their progress would immediately halt for at least 200 years. Worse, they might even lose the progress instead. On the contrary, if Zhang Miaoyun could take over the Zhang Clan in perfect condition, it would be able to ascent to another level yet again within those 200 years.

Ever since Zhang Miaoyun had lost his cultivation, he always felt very empty. Not only did his own sky turn dark, but a lot of people from the Zhang Clan were also deeply saddened by it. However, there were also some people who rejoiced. This way, the position as the clan's head would be theirs. Or

rather, with Zhang Miaoyun gone, they could finally fight for the position of the clan's head. The Zhang Clan's Clan Head held a very high authority in it.

In the past, he used to be the pride of Great Shang City. People called him the heaven's son. Even the geniuses from other clans couldn't hold a candle to him. And yet, he had turned into a crippled man. A kind of man whom he could have eliminated a dozen of by merely snapping his finger, the same kind of man might even stand a chance in a one-on-one fight against him.

"Yes, the Imperial Cuisine Hall!"

Wasn't this the Imperial Cuisine Hall which had been popular for quite a while recently? Zhang Miaoyun was staring at the group of people lining up to see the physician. He then revealed a bitter smile on his face. He had already looked for many alchemists regarding his situation, so much so that he even went all the way to the deepest part of Haohan Continent. Despite all of his effort, he still ended up facing the same result. Without some sort of heaven-defying elixirs, it seemed that it would be impossible for him to recover.

This place was only just a clinic, but for some reason, Zhang Miaoyun had begun lining up along with the group of people.

"Hey, isn't that the genius of the Zhang Clan?" Some people were surprised to see him.

"What do you mean the genius of the Zhang Clan? I can take on three of them myself!" The person talking was very strong and tall. He also had a bit of cultivation. Indeed, for the time being, he was able to defeat three Zhang Miaoyun by himself. In front of absolute strength, any skills would be futile. The current Zhang Miaoyun had lost his strength. With that being the case, he wouldn't be able to draw out even 1% of the strength of his techniques.

"What did you say? Why didn't you say that in the past and only decided to act all mighty after seeing the way he is now? Here, let me give you a chance to test it out with me!" At this moment, a huge man from behind said to the person from before.

The strong-looking person immediately trembled when he saw that man. Initially, he thought that he was supposed to be the strongest and largest in the area but the man standing right next to him at this very moment was one head taller than him! Not only so, but the man's body was also like an iron tower. It was twice his size.

"Brother Da Zhuang! I know I am wrong!"

It seemed this person knew the man with a huge figure. He immediately became terrified as soon as he saw him.

"The genius from Zhang Clan is a good person. The god has indeed been blind. There are so many rich and spoiled brats across the world. The god could have crippled any of them but instead, he was the one who had to suffer from all of these. It's indeed as the saying goes "good things never happen to good people."

"Yes, it has indeed been a waste. It seems there will not be any experts to take over the future of Great Shang City."

“Yes. Look at him, he is also in the queue. Could it be because he still wants to recover his strength?”

When someone mentioned that, the others also started getting curious. After all, with Zhang Clan’s strength, it was safe to assume that they must have looked for quite a few formidable Alchemists. What was worth noting was that the Zhang Clan’s Clan Head wouldn’t knit his brows even if it meant sacrificing half of the clan’s assets in exchange for the genius’s cultivation. Money would forever only be a worldly possession to them.

Even if the money was wasted, there would at least still be another chance for them to attempt other physicians to try and cure him. But if he died, there would be no more second chance. The geniuses were the most precious thing in an aristocratic clan.

“Do you think the Imperial Cuisine Hall could cure him?” A man asked curiously.

“How many physicians and alchemists do you think Zhang Clan had look for? Yet, none of them had been able to cure him. Even if the Imperial Cuisine Hall has been quite popular lately, I still feel that the chances that they could succeed are very small. If they could truly fix him, I think their name would immediately surpass the Sacred Medicine Palace.

“Yes. The Sacred Medicine Palace was the most precious place in Great Shang City. Even though the alchemists there are the most powerful, Young Master Zhang couldn’t even have his illness cured over there.”

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Actually, deep down, Zhang Miaoyun had already given up. It was as if it was the work of both demons and gods that he was here today. He never had hope that his illness would be treated. It was not that he didn’t want it cured but that based on how it seemed, treatment was basically impossible. The more hope he had, the more disappointments he would end up getting in the end. Hence, he had already stopped caring. This way, at least he could live his life more relaxed.

This was how humans were. They couldn’t accept losing something once they got their hands on it. If that was the case, they would be better off not having it in the first place.

There was a very long queue. Zhang Miaoyun didn’t really know anyone. He followed the queue and slowly advanced forward. Very quickly, there was only one more person left before him. The person attending to the patients was a woman. She was very beautiful and there was a very calm aura emitting from her body. She looked like a dignified woman.

Madam Lang. Zhang Miaoyun was also aware that this woman was once the wife of the Clan Head Lang. She was indeed very beautiful as rumored but upon seeing the real thing, she seemed even more gorgeous, particularly the aura across her body. It was very attractive and made people felt very comfortable.

She seemed very skillful when attending to the patient’s illnesses and helping them prescribe their medicines. All of these seemed very smooth when it was done by her hand.

Zhang Miaoyun found it very odd. Since when had this woman learned to help people cure diseases? He had never heard that this woman was a physician before.

Zhang Miaoyun was sitting opposite to Qing Ci. He slowly extended his arm and placed it on the table.

Qing Ci took a glance at him. She looked very calm. Following on, she pulled out three of her fingers and pressed it against his pulse. After a while, she looked up and said, "You are not really ill. Your Dantian has just been emptied and your meridians have snapped. Is this what you are here for?"

Zhang Miaoyun nodded, "Yes."

The voice was a bit hoarse yet also sounded really calm.

Chapter 1995 - Treatment, the true Buddha Light Treasure Qi

Zhang Miaoyun was a handsome and straightforward man. He could already be considered an adult, a matured adult. If it had been in his previous incarnation, he would have had the looks of a person ranging around 35 years old. However, the people here usually looked younger than their actual ages. Added on that he was once a cultivator, the functions across his body would still be very active. This explained why he could look so young.

However, with his cultivation gone, his body naturally no longer had the formidable Origin Qi to nurture it. It shouldn't take long before his body started to grow old. Recently, Qing Ci had been learning Acupuncture but for now, she was still far away from being able to treat a patient. Hence, she thought for a while and said, "Please wait for a while. I will get my master to come and see you."

Zhang Miaoyun nodded, "Thank you."

When Qing Shui heard from Qing Ci that a man with an empty Dantian and snapped meridians came, he stood up and said casually, "Let's go and take a look at him. I can also use this opportunity to demonstrate to you how to treat patients with conditions like this."

Qing Ci was very agitated. She was a cultivator. At one point, she was also like that, but thanks to Qing Shui, she had managed to recover her strength. Hence, today, when she saw Zhang Miaoyun's conditions, she believed that Qing Shui was able to cure him, which was why she came to look for him.

Other than that, she was naturally aware of how tough it was to cure a person with snapped meridians and was under the conditions where they couldn't gather Origin Qi within their Dantian. Back then, when Qing Shui first cured her of her conditions, she already knew that this person was a person with extraordinary talent. This was the reason why she was willing to put everything at stake just to be his disciple. Other than doing it for herself, she also wanted to make sure that her child could grow up to be a man. The fact that she had actually become his disciple surprised her greatly.

Qing Shui was sitting on the seat where Qing Ci was previously at. There were a lot of people around the area. Even though they might be a bit far away, they were still keeping an eye on the things that were going on here. After all, Zhang Miaoyun was quite a popular figure. His illness was also a famous thing around the area. They were eager to know whether or not Qing Shui could cure him.

Not only so, more and more people were also joining the Imperial Cuisine Hall and helping out.

Qing Shui knew that this was the opportunity he was looking for. If he could cure Zhang Miaoyun, the name of Imperial Cuisine Hall would immediately go up by a few levels. In the past, Qing Shui used to not care about false reputations. In fact, this couldn't be considered a false reputation. Though he used

to not care before, now that he was here, he would need reputations up to a certain extent to build a foundation for himself in this area. His reputation played an important role for him to do so.

Just like always, Qing Shui examined the patient's pulse. After that, he confidently said, "It can be cured!"

Although that was all Qing Shui said, he had received a weird look from Zhang Miaoyun. Zhang Miaoyun was in disbelief and thought that he might have heard it wrong. He even started to suspect what he had heard. Nevertheless, he didn't seem too surprised. To him, unless it was completely cured, he felt that there was nothing for him to be surprised about. He had already become immune to it after failing again and again multiple times.

He looked at Qing Shui with doubt, "It can be cured?"

"Yes, but it will be a bit troublesome to do so." Qing Shui knew that his problem couldn't be fixed immediately. If it had been an issue which could be fixed so fast, other people would have thought that it was very simple. Other than that, being able to do so would have also been a bit heaven-defying and defied logic. Hence, even if he wanted to cure it, it would still take some time until he could fully recover. It should take more or less a month. With that in mind, on the first day, Qing Shui must make him feel the effect very clearly so he could have a sense of hope.

"I won't mind troubles. Sir, please help me!" Zhang Miaoyun requested with a serious face.

Qing Shui nodded, "Today, I intend to help you gather your Qi but you must find some medicinal herbs for me. Since these things can't be found that easily, I will draw it out for you."

Qing Shui drew the medicinal herbs which he needed him to look for. It also included the Martial Emperor Origin Essence. Qing Shui didn't have the time to go and look for it, but he believed that Zhang Clan had the ability to do so. In fact, he thought that Zhang Clan might even have collections of it. Hence, Qing Shui didn't hold back and drew quite a lot of medicinal herbs.

Qing Shui realized that this was quite a good thing. In the future, if the patient was in a dire situation, he could get them to help him look for medicinal herbs. In any case, these people should have their own ways of attaining it. There would also be people buying them and most importantly, they must have collected quite a lot of those medicinal herbs themselves.

Furthermore, the more medicinal herbs he demanded them to look for and the more precious they were, the higher the hope they would have. They also knew that conditions like this were hard to be treated. Doing so could also help silent people.

Qing Shui used his Golden Needles and continuously unleashed his Acupuncture on Zhang Miaoyun. Everyone was amazed by the complex hand movements of his. It even caused a thread of faint golden gas-like substance to form around Zhang Miaoyun. Similarly, Qing Shui also happened to have it in his surroundings. This made him look like he possessed the Buddha Light Treasure Qi.

Indeed, this could be considered as the Buddha's Qi, the true Buddha Light Treasure Qi. At the moment, Qing Shui was simply amazed by what was going on. When he first started, he had never expected for his Force of Rebirth to combine with the thread of Buddha Qi, causing them to break through to form

the real Buddha Light Treasure Qi. This kind of gas was capable of resisting against evil spirits attempting to enter the victim's body. It also helped cure diseases of various type.

This was indeed an unexpected but welcomed surprise. To begin with, Qing Shui's ability to cure diseases was already very staggering. Now, it got even better. Furthermore, the Buddha Light Treasure Qi was also capable of slowly nurturing one's organs. It was spread out across different parts of a person's body, making them function even more efficiently. For example, the bones would become tougher and more elastic. The vitality, endurance, and also ability of the organs to resist against attacks would also increase by two folds.

Qing Shui was feeling comfortable like never before. There was an indistinct aura within his body. It was a kind of feeling which words couldn't describe. It felt a bit refreshing, but at the same time, also contained a bit of power.

With this, Qing Shui's defensive prowess increased significantly while his body functions reached their peaks as well. This could provide great help for him when he cultivated. It didn't matter if it was on his speed or progress, they would both improve greatly.

Buddha Light Treasure Qi. Things that were known as the Treasure Qi was no doubt, a kind of very precious Qi. It was not that easy for something to have the title 'treasure' in it.

Zhang Miaoyun was astonished. The shock which he received was nothing he had experienced before. He could feel his own Dantian gathering up Qi. He managed to recover roughly one-third of his Qi from the past. This was something which he wouldn't dare to even think about just a few moments ago. Furthermore, his Dantian had even stopped hurting. Before this, not only was it unable to gather up Qi, it was also hurting from time to time.

Now, it seemed that he had recovered completely. He felt a lot more comfortable now. Furthermore, he was also able to gather his Qi.

"Remember, though you may be able to gather Qi as of now, you mustn't use them for the first three months. Live your life as a normal person like how you did before. Let me prescribe some medicines for you first so that you can warm and nourish your body. Come back here after three days. It should take about two months until you can fully recover. If the progress goes faster than expected, there's a small chance that you can recover within a month. But most importantly, you mustn't revolve your qi within these three months or else, even I may not have another way to help you recover completely."

Qing Shui took back his needles and said.

"Thank you, sir!" Zhang Miaoyun took a deep bow before Qing Shui.

Qing Shui waved his hand, "Remember those medicinal herbs which I mentioned to you before. If not, it will be tough for you to recover back to how you were before."

Among the medicinal herbs which Qing Shui had drawn, a part of it was also those which Zhang Miaoyun must take.

Zhang Miaoyun responded quickly, "No problem! Well then, if you will excuse me."

A lot of people were amazed by Zhang Miaoyun's expression. Even a fool could tell that the Imperial Cuisine Hall would be able to cure Zhang Miaoyun. They had even witnessed the golden aura from before. News about it had already been spread out. After all, everyone was well aware of the condition Zhang Miaoyun was at.

For the time being, the best way was for them to see for themselves whether or not Zhang Miaoyun could recover. At the same time, the Imperial Cuisine Hall, Qing Shui, Qing Ci, and even the Barbarian Emperor, all of them in just a moment had become the center of attention for a lot of forces within Great Shang City.

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Some people were happy whereas some were upset. Naturally, the happiest one would be none other than the Zhang Clan themselves. Though the Zhang Clan's Clan Head Zhang Danfeng might have more than ten children, Zhang Miaoyun was still the most important to him as well as the entire Zhang Clan.

There were a lot of people in the hall of Zhang Clan. The person with the highest authority was an old man, a wise old man. He was the father of the current Zhang Clan's Clan Head, Zhang Danfeng. The old man was looking very happy at the moment. Before this, it could be seen that he was happily conversing with the others, but very quickly, his expression changed, "I seemed to have let my guard down. The Imperial Cuisine Hall will definitely be in danger."

The old man's words immediately caused Zhang Danfeng to change expression.

In just a moment, the name of the Imperial Cuisine Hall had traveled far away into the distance. Some people didn't want to see Zhang Clan prosper and yet, some were very eager to see their success. Some didn't want the Imperial Cuisine Hall to cure Zhang Miaoyun. The reason was that if even they failed to cure Zhang Miaoyun, no one should be able to do it.

"Father, I will bring some people along with me to take a look at what's going on. No matter what, we mustn't let anything happen to the Miraculous Physician." Zhang Danfeng was starting to get a bit nervous.

By now, the old man's face looked more relieved, "Indeed. Maybe this Miraculous Physician truly isn't scared of getting into troubles."

Chapter 1996 - Sacred Medicine Palace, Greed, Kidnapped

The others also understood. It was just that they didn't know why the old man seemed to think very highly of the young man.

"Father, Do you think it's necessary for us to protect the Imperial Cuisine Hall?" Zhang Danfeng asked the old man from before.

"Yes, but don't come out unless the situation is urgent."

Zhang Dianfeng nodded after listening to what the old man had said. He understood that if he stepped in even for minor problems, it would seem like he was returning his debts. If instead, he only interrupted when they were in dangerous situations, it would have the best effect.

Meanwhile, situated on the top of a mountain in Great Shang City, this place was exploited by men. There were a lot of manors here and the environment was also really great. The air was refreshing. This place was the headquarter for the Sacred Medicine Palace.

“You have mentioned that the Imperial Cuisine Hall had the cure to Zhang Miaoyun’s problem. Is that true?”

The person speaking was an old man. He was dressed in a plain gown and had thick brows and bright eyes. He didn’t really seem that sharp but it was more of a dignified feeling. The person standing opposite him was a middle-aged man. He had a huge figure and was wearing a grey gown. The middle-aged man had a very ordinary look.

“Indeed. Zhang Miaoyun’s Dantian had begun gathering Qi again. Though it has yet to fully recover, it could already be confirmed that the Imperial Cuisine Hall was able to cure Zhang Miaoyun.” The middle-aged man reported in a firm tone.

“This is indeed a surprise. Not only was his Dantian crippled but his meridians has even snapped. No one has been able to cure him so far. That could almost already be classified as a terminal illness which targeted one’s cultivations specifically. When a person ends up like this, there would basically be no way for him to continue cultivating. The cultivations he had from before would also be crippled completely.”

There had been too many people who had lost their cultivation from injuring their Dantian or meridians. Among them, there were those with high and low cultivations. It didn’t matter what levels their cultivations were at. The impact of having one’s cultivations completely lost wasn’t something which anyone could take. Usually, it wouldn’t take long until they end their own lives. This was even more commonly seen the higher cultivations the person possessed. In the past, they used to live their lives in glory and luxury. Not only so, they could even have multiple wives at once. This was the kind of day which everyone had dreamt of living. Following the loss in their cultivations, it wouldn’t be very long until they lost all of these completely.

“Scout out every single detail about him and report to me as soon as possible.”

“Yes.” The grey dressed middle-aged man quickly left.

At this moment, another old man showed up. He seemed a bit older in age compared to the man from before. He was also dressed similarly to the old man in a plain, long gown.

“Senior martial brother, how do you feel about this?” The old man from before asked.

“If this is true, then the Imperial Cuisine Hall will definitely be a unique existence across the Nine Continents World. People, both good and bad, weak and powerful, will want to make sure they are friends with the Imperial Cuisine Hall. Merely from this, I can already tell that his medical expertise must be very daunting.” The Martial Brother said after pondering deeply.

The eyes of the junior martial brother suddenly turned bright. He then looked at his senior, “If we get the chance to steal his miraculous medical expertise, do you think that our Sacred Medicine Palace will be able to skyrocket in ranks?”

Hearing that, the senior lifted up his head and looked at his junior. He was slightly shorter than his junior. After a moment of thought, the senior responded, “Do you think that someone with such abilities

will be an ordinary man? We mustn't act carelessly. Also, there is definitely a lot of people who are planning to get him to join their sides. Not to mention, he must already be under Zhang Clan's protection by now. After all, before he cured Zhang Miaoyun, Zhang Clan will definitely not allow anything to happen to the Imperial Cuisine Hall."

"Senior martial brother, I am also aware of this situation, but there are also people who do not want Zhang Miaoyun to live. They will not sit still and watch as the Imperial Cuisine Hall cure him." There was a bit of craftiness and greed in the eyes of the junior martial brother. This was quite normal. Indeed, if he could get his hands on such a miraculous ability, in the future, he would, without a doubt, become one of the top figures in the world.

"I am sure the Imperial Cuisine Hall will not teach outsiders their medical expertise." The senior martial brother said after thinking for a while.

"Senior martial brother, let me tell you something. Do you know Madam Lang?" The junior martial brother revealed an even more sinister smile than before.

"I have heard about her before. What about her?"

"This woman is following the mysterious young physician at the moment. Furthermore, according to some reliable sources, she is the disciple of this young man. Most importantly, he doesn't seem to intend on reserving anything as he passed on his medical knowledge to Madam Lang. It's said that what he is teaching her is precisely his formidable medical expertise, but I don't think she has learned it fully for the time being."

"Well then, junior martial brother, what do you plan to do?" The senior martial brother didn't know what his junior was planning.

"I think the relationship between those two must be quite special. Why don't we use the woman to threaten him? Would he teach us the things he knows in exchange for that?"

"It's claimed that the woman was saved exactly by this man. What do we do if the woman refuses to be threatened and commit suicide instead?"

"In that case, we have another option. The first one is to threaten him directly. Madam Lang has a son. So long as we try to intimidate her with her son. We can get her to do whatever we demand. As soon as we got what we wanted, we can then kill all of them immediately. By then, no one will get suspicious of us." The junior martial brother said in a confident tone.

The senior became silent. All along, his junior martial brother had always been vicious and merciless. He did things very firmly. He wouldn't mind doing things unscrupulously to achieve his goals. So far, he had never failed in getting whatever things which captured his attention.

"Senior martial brother, I understand your concerns, but you have to know that this is a once in a lifetime chance. If we get our hands on this mysterious ability, by blending it into the current strength which Sacred Medicine Place already has, the Sacred Medicine Palace is bound to achieve a lot of great things in the future." The junior martial brother continued, as if he had been cast an intoxicating spell by the so-called 'abilities'.

"I am scared that the Sacred Medicine Palace would get into troubles for it." The senior let out a sigh and said.

"Senior, follow me. I will explain to you about my plan thoroughly. I can assure you that nothing bad will happen. Even if we are unable to get our hands on it, at least we can still make sure that nothing will happen to the Sacred Medicine Palace. But if in any cases where we manage to get it, the number of benefits we can get out of it will be unimaginable." By now, it is already very tough for the junior martial brother to turn back.

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Qing Shui wasn't afraid of letting people see what he was capable of today. It was for him to build up his fame. Qing Shui knew better than anyone else that a person's talent would arouse the envy of others. He didn't fear people laying their hands on him. Instead, he was more worried about the people around him being targeted. At the moment, he already had his own people in Great Shang City. For example, the Barbarian Emperor, Qing Ci and her son, Yin Tong, and Ling Fei also had children of their own. Thirteenth Prince was on his own and last but not least, Lan Lingfeng and Ziche Sha.

What he was worried the most about at the moment were the two children. Other than Ziche Sha and Ling Fei, who were lacking a bit in strength, the others were already powerful enough to conquer a particular land by themselves.

Qing Shui informed everyone to be careful, especially when it came to taking care of their children. However, Qing Shui didn't make it too serious so they wouldn't be too terrified. However, at this exact moment, Qing Ci came in with a pale look.

"Master, Little Mo has been kidnapped."

As she was speaking, her eyes began to be filled with tears.

"Calm down and tell me about the situation. Everything is going to be fine." Qing Shui comforted her. Deep down, he was very furious.

Qing Shui knew that the opponent must have had something toward him. There should be two scenarios in which this could happen. The first one was that he must have saved someone whom he wasn't supposed to save. The opponent did this to stop him from saving the person. The second one was the opponent thirsting for his medical expertise. It was unlikely that they had done this to get him to help treat a particular person because Qing Shui had not rejected any patient's requests before.

Little Mo was Qing Ci's son.

"I don't know. The only thing I saw was a figure taking Little Mo before flying away. It happened very fast. I merely turned around to help Little Mo pick up a ball that was about ten meters away. I was unable to catch up to that figure." Qing Ci started crying as she spoke.

"Could it be the Lang Clan?" This was what Qing Shui assumed. After all, the Lang Clan had done some stuff before. This time, it was not entirely impossible that they would do something again.

"I don't know. Master, what shall I do?" Qing Ci was very anxious at the moment.

“Everything will be fine, don’t worry. The kidnappers must have had their own motives for taking away Little Mo. Let’s wait for their news. It shouldn’t take long until we hear from them. Leave everything to me. I can assure you that Little Mo will be fine.” For the time being, the only thing that Qing Shui could do was to comfort her. He quickly let out a huge swarm of Jade Emperor Bees. They were all detective bees.

“Ci`Er, this is the detective squad. They can do some investigations on it, but it will take some time.”

“Alright. Thank you, master.” By now, Qing Ci had already calmed down.

“Foolish brat, do you still need to act so courteously in front of your master? We are relatives now. Keep in mind that whatever problems you may face from now on, you must talk to me about it. At the moment, you are being way too concerned with Little Mo. This will cause you to make the wrong decisions very easily.” Qing Shui reminded her.

“Don’t worry, master. I will make sure to do that.”

Chapter 1997 - Qing Ci Captured! Threats

Though he might not seem like it from the outside, internally, Qing Shui was very furious. He despised this kind of people the most. There was a saying: ‘one shall not involve the family members in their personal affairs’. Another thing was that if the life of the people close to him were threatened or put in danger, Qing Shui would definitely make them suffer.

To people like this, Qing Shui would eliminate them immediately as soon as he met them.

As of now, Qing Shui was also feeling a bit helpless. He could only wait for the enemy to begin their moves. For the time being, the enemies were the ones who had the initiatives. He had yet to hear anything from the detective bees. However, Qing Shui knew that he would definitely receive something soon. Hence, he wasn’t really worried about that. The only thing he was the most concerned about was whether or not the enemies would lay their hands on Little Mo. However, chances of this happening were relatively low.

Qing Ci, on the other hand, was feeling very anxious. However, she chose to remain silent. She didn’t want her master to worry. But at the same time, she was also worried about her own child.

For the time being, Qing Shui had stopped letting Qing Ci treat the patient’s illnesses. She wasn’t in the mood to do so anyway.

The detective bees returned after two days. They had pinpointed a rough area where Little Mo might be at. At the same time, Qing Ci also received a letter. The content of the letter was very straightforward. It was simply telling her that her son was in their hands. If she wanted her son back, she must stay quiet and head to the Jade Fragrant Restaurant alone.

Qing Ci was holding the letter, thinking about the things which Qing Shui had said to her before. She was wondering if she should tell Qing Shui, even though the letter instructed her to stay alone and remain silent about it. She was at a loss at the moment.

Maybe because she was now at Divine Grade and her ability to put her strength to use had greatly surpassed the existences a lot more powerful than herself that in the end, she decided to go alone.

Jade Fragrant Restaurant!

Qing Ci went to Jade Fragrant Restaurant alone but she couldn't find the person whom she was looking for. Soon after noticing Qing Ci's presence, a person came out, "Hello, young lady. Please come here."

"You are?" Qing Ci was feeling doubtful and asked.

"I am taking you to see a person." That person replied.

This was a middle-aged man. He looked very normal.

Qing Ci clenched her teeth. Reminded of the past two days when she hadn't been able to see her son, she immediately followed the man.

When Qing Ci and the man entered a room, the owner of the Jade Fragrant Restaurant happened to see it from her room when she was looking out. She was also able to recognize the room. She immediately thought of Qing Shui. Coincidentally, for the past few days, she had also been hearing things about Qing Ci losing her son.

While all that was going through her mind, the woman called out to a person and gave him a few instructions. After that, the person left swiftly.

By the time Qing Shui arrived at Jade Fragrant Restaurant, the room was already empty. The owner of Jade Fragrant Restaurant was also very shocked to see that. Instead of walking out of the room, they had used a unique method to leave the place while making sure that they didn't destroy anything in it.

"Sorry. I shouldn't have been so careless and should have stopped her." The owner of Jade Fragrant Palace said with a guilty tone.

"Don't worry about it. In fact, I should thank you instead for telling me about it. If it wasn't for this, I wouldn't have found out about it even until now. I have told the brat before that she must inform me about everything that has happened. I have never thought that in the end, she would still come alone." Qing Shui was a bit upset.

"Would you like me to help you investigate into this matter?" The owner of Jade Fragrant Restaurant offered her help.

"That'd be great!" Qing Shui accepted happily.

Qing Shui's face was filled with surprises, "Well then, I am sorry for troubling you. I will definitely repay you handsomely once I find Ci`Er."

The owner of Jade Fragrant Restaurant waved her hand, "You are welcome."

Qing Shui waited here while the owner of Jade Fragrant Restaurant left the area temporarily.

After 2 hours, they had managed to gather some information. From here, Qing Shui was more or less able to figure out that the Jade Fragrant Restaurant was an existence similar to the detectives who made investigations and tried to look for more information. There was a high chance for them to have a huge force supporting them from the back. Their ability to gain new information was nothing to be underestimated.

The woman mentioned a location. When Qing Shui saw the location on the map, he already knew that it was the right place. The place which the detective bees from before had pinpointed was somewhere near here. However, due to some unknown reason, the bees were unable to pinpoint the exact location it was at. In fact, it even missed certain parts of the location.

“I will head there first! Thanks for your help!” Qing Shui left immediately as soon as he finished speaking.

“Mister Qing, please hold your steps.”

Qing Shui looked at her confused.

“Do you know where the place is?”

“No, I don’t.”

“That place is the location where the Sacred Medicine Palace is located at. If I am not mistaken, they should be the ones who have snatched away your disciple. There is a high chance that they are thirsting for your medical expertise. Even though the majority of the people in Sacred Medicine Palace are alchemists, they are still a force which you shouldn’t look down on.” The owner of Jade Fragrant Restaurant looked at Qing Shui and explained slowly to him.

“Even if it’s a land filled with mountains of daggers and seas of flames, it won’t stop me from going. I will be fine.” Qing Shui couldn’t contain his impatience.

The woman blushed when she heard Qing Shui’s words. She wondered to herself, ‘What do I have to be worried about? I don’t even share any relations with you. Whether you would be fine or not have nothing to do with me...’ However, this was a kind of mentality which every woman would have. Very soon, she began to realize that this wasn’t the case. Why would she want to tell him about Qing Ci in the first place? Why would she bother sending people to investigate Qing Ci’s whereabouts and even told him about the Sacred Medicine Palace?

For some unknown reason, the woman felt that this man was quite a decent man. Back then, when the Imperial Cuisine Hall had first opened, she got to taste its delicious food. Could it be that she desired for the dishes which he made?

“Do you need any help?” The woman asked after clearing her thoughts.

“I think I will be fine alone. If things are really out of my hand, I will come back to trouble you.” Qing Shui nodded. After that, he swiftly left the place.

.....

Qing Ci dizzily woke up and realized that she was currently being put in a cell. She couldn’t muster up even a bit of strength in her body. Not long after she had woken up, she could already hear someone knocking on the door of the cell. An old man came in. He had very bright eyes and was currently looking at Qing Ci with a grin.

“Who are you? Why did you kidnap me?” At the moment, Qing Ci knew that she had fallen into the culprit’s trap.

“Do you want to see your son?” The old man said in a calm tone.

“My son! Let me see my son!” Qing Ci said in a hurried tone as soon as she heard Little Mo’s voice.

“Calm down. We don’t plan to harm you. How about this? We know that the Imperial Cuisine Hall knows the trick of connecting a person’s meridians to recover their Dantian. All you need to do is to hand over this little information and we will immediately let you go.” The old man smirked and looked at Qing Ci.

“I have no idea how to do it. My master hasn’t taught me that yet.” Qing Ci said with a firm tone.

The old man only continued to smile.

“I have only learned from my master for a few days. Such a formidable medical technique isn’t something which can be learned within days. If that was the case, physicians like my master would have been everywhere!” Qing Ci continued.

“Write out the things that I want for me.” Like before, the old man was very calm.

“It’s true! I have never learned it before!”

“If that’s the case, I shall cut off the little brat’s arms. For each question that you fail to answer me, I will cut off one of his hands. Once both of them are cut off, we will start going for the legs.” The old man coldly said.

At that moment, Little Mo appeared in front of Qing Ci.

“Mother... Mother...”

The little brat had tears dripping all over his face. He was being surrounded by two large men. One of them was holding a blade whereas the other one was grabbing Little Mo’s arm.

“Little Mo.....”

“I am going to count to three. If she still refuses to say it, chop off his head.” The old man spoke slowly.

One!

The old man could only use this method. It was no use even if the men had threatened her or even molested her. Her son was her biggest weakness. If even threatening her with her son’s life didn’t work then it might truly mean that they had no hope of ever learning it.

Two!

Three! Do it!

Stop! I will say it!

The blade was less than an inch away from cutting Little Mo’s arm. By now, Qing Ci’s voice was already very hoarse. She was watching as her son screamed and cried there. Deep down, how could she let her son’s arm get cut off right before her eyes? She would rather that to be her own arm.

“Write it out. Remember, we are also physicians. In fact, we possess even more knowledge than the Imperial Cuisine Hall could ever have. The only thing we need from you is the prescription. If in any

cases, we find out that you have written something wrong, we will immediately cut off your son's hand. There is no second chance."

Chapter 1998 - Qing Shui's rage

Qing Ci's body trembled when she heard what the old man said, then she answered, "For the time being, I am only able to write out the way to cure Dantian. Zhang Miaoyun of the Zhang Clan hasn't treated his meridians, hence, my master hasn't taught me that yet."

The old man looked at Qing Ci and knew that she was telling the truth. It was already unexpected to be able to force her to hand over the method of treating the Dantian. Actually, the old man never expected to get anything out of Qing Ci. It was just as Qing Ci said, she had only been following Qing Shui for days.

The old man was feeling very happy. Who would have expected that Qing Shui would teach Qing Ci something so significant within just a few days? It could be seen, just how much Qing Ci meant to Qing Shui. With that being the case, the plan he devised before would be sure to work.

By now, the old man had also found out that the physician of Imperial Cuisine Hall was Qing Shui, a young and powerful physician.

"Alright then, write out the section to treat the Dantian." The old man said after thinking for a while.

"I will write it out for you. Please don't hurt my son." Qing Ci looked at the old man and said.

"Of course, I can assure you that." The old man said with a serious tone.

Qing Ci took out a pen and started writing on a Beast Parchment. She was writing it out at a decent speed to avoid the old man's suspicion. She managed to finish it after half an hour.

The old man was holding the Beast Parchment handed over by Qing Ci. Deep down, he was very excited. He was engrossed in looking through the Beast Parchment. It was mysterious, way too mysterious. He was only able to understand a part of it. It seemed like learning this might not be as easy as he thought. After that, he turned his gaze to Qing Ci.

"Explain it to me!" The old man said.

The old man had a rough idea of the content. Thus, he wanted to see if Qing Ci could explain it to him without making up any lies. If what she said didn't add up with what he understood, it could only mean that she twisted a part of the theory while writing it.

Qing Ci would naturally know about that. Therefore, she had already expected that something like this would happen. Thus, she didn't change anything when she was explaining to the old man. This was because she knew that even if the enemies knew about the theory, it would still be hard for them to perform the technique.

Excitements flashed across the old man's eyes constantly. With his vast medical knowledge, he naturally knew that Qing Ci was telling the truth.

"Can you let my child go now!" Qing Ci looked at the old man and asked him.

“Now is not the time yet. As an exception, I will let you spend a night with your child. I will let you go, once you hand over the remaining meridians section.” The old man chuckled.

“You didn’t keep your promises.” Qing Ci looked very furious.

“Since when have I backed on my promises. Before this, I intended to chop off your child’s arm. But after you said it, as you can see, his arm is still intact. Could it be that you really want me to chop it off?” The old man looked at Qing Ci with cold eyes.

Qing Ci shivered. A lecherous look flashed across the old man’s eyes. By the time she handed over the things which he wanted, he was sure to play around with her first. He would definitely also kill her child.

“If you don’t agree to it, I will cut off the child’s hand now. If you continue to refuse even tomorrow, I will cut off another one of his hand. When both of his hands are gone, I will go for his legs. When his legs are gone, I will cut off his meat pieces by pieces every day until he dies. Don’t worry, he can at least live for one to two months.”

Qing Ci went silent. She didn’t scold him because she knew that it would be a futile effort. She didn’t know what to do. Qing Shui was her master. She didn’t wish for his consummate skills to be leaked to the public. She felt that the crazy bastard would definitely not let her go even if she handed over what he wanted.

“Little Mo, mother has already let down her master. We are both saved by our master. I am very sorry... Mother cannot afford to let him down any further.” Qing Ci was crying as she embraced her child and kept on repeating the same words.

The old man’s expression immediately darkened. He never expected for things to take such a turn. At this moment, he said in a gloomy tone, “Alright, since that’s the case, watch me as I cut off the fingers of your son one by one.”

As the old man was speaking, he stood up and took up a pair of sharp scissors, “I will use this to cut off your son’s fingers one by one. Tell me, do you think it will hurt?”

“Don’t, you can cut off mine instead. Please let go of my child.” Qing Ci’s face looked extremely pale.

“As long as you keep your promises, I can assure you that he will be safe and be served with good food and clothes. He can have whatever he wants. I promise. You will die if you don’t think for yourself. Do you really want to see your child dying at such a young age? He still has a long way to go. He has a bright future.” The old man planned to attack Qing Ci’s mind little by little.

“She no longer has to agree with you. I will do it on her behalf.” A voice went into the old man’s ear.

The old man was very shocked. He turned around only to see that the door to his room had been opened. A young man appeared at the entrance with a smile on his face.

“Who are you? Oh, there you are. I was just thinking about how to get you to show up. This is great. You turned up on your own.” Initially, the old man was very shocked. But after that, he calmed down gradually.

The old man glanced at Qing Ci and Little Mo, and immediately took them hostage.

Qing Shui had already expected such a move from his opponent. His figure flashed.

Nine Palace Step!

He immediately charged head-on without even thinking about defending himself. He swiftly thrust his fist out.

Beng!

The old man landed his fist on Qing Shui's chest. When that happened, he felt a sense of joy. "It seemed this person was only good at his medical skills." thought the old man. However, before he managed to retract this thought, he immediately suffered a punch in his shoulder. It felt as if he was bitten by a poisonous snake. It was painful, his entire arm got so soft, to the point that he couldn't muster up even the slightest strength to move.

Following on, Qing Shui landed his elbow on the opponent's shoulder. The old man was hit and stepped back. Qing Shui then extended his hand and grabbed the opponent's Quchi acupoint which was located on his arm. A thread of Nine Yang Force went into his body. Almost simultaneously, Qing Shui pulled back his left hand that was grabbing on the Quchi Acupoint and with his right hand, he knocked the middle joint of the old man's arm with his Tyrant Cauldron. Only this time, he hit it from the opposite direction.

Ka-cha!

A loud and clear bone-cracking noise came through. Following on, the old man screamed in pain. Qing Shui didn't stop. He was like a machine as he skillfully crushed a lot of the old man's joints. His Acupoints were also being attacked one by one. Qing Shui's way of attacking was very unique. It had a lot of strength, and he also targeted the vital points throughout a human's body. The noises of bones cracking could be heard from time to time. What accompanied it was the old man's miserable shrieking noise.

Qing Shui wouldn't hold back against people like this. It was to the extent that he felt it was a pity if the old man died an immediate death. Didn't he want to cut off Little Mo's arm? Qing Shui realized his wish by crippling his arm instead. Cutting it off was too bloody. Thus, Qing Shui decided to go with crushing both of his arms instead.

Not only his arms. Even his legs were completely crushed. In a moment, it was as if the old man had become a mollusk. Blood could be seen dripping out of his mouth and nose. His organs had also been damaged and quite a lot of his chest bones cracked. However, he was still able to stay alive for the time being. Though that was the case, with the way Qing Shui dealt with things, he also wouldn't let him live. For now, he could do nothing but withstand these pains.

Without having to think about it, Qing Shui could already figure out that this person had too much blood on his hands. It was not a huge thing to kill people in the World of the Nine Continents. But this would also depend on who the person was trying to kill. Regardless of the reason, Qing Shui despised being forced by other people with this kind of method the most. If they decided to do that, they must be prepared to face his rage.

By now, the two middle-aged men were already so scared that they collapsed on the floor. It would be unreal if they could still move after seeing the old man's pathetic appearance now.

Qing Shui looked at the two men, "You were the ones who kidnapped the child. Break your own arms and get out of here. I can't guarantee your safety when I start making my moves a while later."

Qing Shui looked at the other two people coldly.

The two people hesitated for a while before they finally picked up an iron rod and knocked it on their arm. A depressing noise came through. As for their other hand, they knocked it against the wall and as they did so, the loud and clear bone-cracking noises were heard. The other person also did the same thing after seeing the pathetic look of the old man on the ground. After that, he looked at Qing Shui with sweats all over his face.

Qing Shui waved his hand. He still needed someone to spread this information for him. He believed that soon enough, a lot of people would come. This place was the old man's private mansion. Because the old man was very strong, usually, there wouldn't be anyone around here. No one would dare to come and bother him.

Chapter 1999 - Leave everything to your master!

Master!

Qing Ci called out to Qing Shui softly while grabbing Little Mo's hand. Her eyes were filled with guilt and sorrow.

Qing Shui went towards them. He rubbed both Little Mo's and Qing Ci's head, while calmly said, "I am here now, what are you crying like that for? In the future, do not ever attempt to come alone again. You must tell me about every single thing that happens. Leave everything to your master."

"Master, I am sorry. I wrote the things which you taught me for them. Yes, and it's still here." Qing Ci said with a guilty voice.

"Foolish brat, you are my disciple. I don't care who you want to teach the things which I taught you to. I only want you guys to be safe. If the situation doesn't allow it, as long as both you and Little Mo are safe, I won't mind if you sacrifice that kind of external possessions. We aren't short of that. Continue to follow me and learn. In the future, even if you don't have any cultivations, other people won't have any choice but to protect you. A formidable physician only needs to move his mouth and thousands of men would have come to protect him. Thus, a lot of people will make sure nothing happens to you in the future. If anyone dares to injure you, it's very likely that the person would have gotten himself into trouble before you do." Qing Shui smiled and said.

Master!

Qing Ci hugged Qing Shui and cried. No one had ever treated her that well and spoiled her so much before. At this moment, she felt that she was like a little girl. She could only find this kind of feeling from her father when she was young.

Qing Shui extended his hand and poked it on her body a few times, before piercing her with his Golden Needles. After that, Qing Ci's strength immediately recovered back to normal.

After a while, noises of footsteps were heard coming from outside. Qing Shui knew that the people from the opposing force had come, but he wasn't worried. As long as he was willing, no one would be able to stop him.

Qing Shui was already very confident in himself, to begin with. With the Buddha Light Treasure Qi aiding him, his combat ability had yet again increased significantly. By now, Qing Shui was already like a cockroach which couldn't be beaten to death. As for his offensive prowess, by adding a few unique techniques, he could immediately slaughter his opponents.

Qing Shui still had the Dragon Slaying Beast. Killing people was like cutting off grass to him.

"Who dares to intrude to the Sacred Medicine Palace?" A man's voice could already be heard before he even showed up.

Qing Shui walked to the corner of the yard. The courtyard here was very big. By now, about a hundred men already came. Furthermore, they were all experts. After all, an enemy had already broken into the old man's nest in the Sacred Medicine Palace. It would be weird if they could still remain silent about it. All of the experts in the palace were summoned here.

Qing Shui was looking at the leading man who looked like an elderly man. He was muscular and had a very thick beard, making himself look like an old lion. However, the body function of the 'old lion' was still at its peak state. Just as the saying went, he was truly old but vigorous. The old man had very faint wrinkles on his face. His hair also looked white. He seemed quite formidable dressing in a white gown.

The old man had an unusually tall figure. Both of his eyes were big and looked very lively. At this moment, he was staring at Qing Shui and the old man behind him, who had been beaten to the point he became like a mollusk.

"Master, please find justice for me!" The old man said with a weak voice.

Qing Shui first looked at the old man. And then, he moved his sight to the few elderly men who were close to him. They should all be the old man's disciple. From well-aged men all the way up to the middle-aged one, there were quite a lot of them. They were all looking at Qing Shui furiously at this moment, as if the fire was going to shoot out from their eyes.

"I am only here to return the favor. I would never have thought that someone would actually dare to kidnap my people from the Imperial Cuisine Hall and he even thought about cutting off their arms and legs." Qing Shui smiled and looked at the old man.

"Nonsense! I didn't kidnap anyone. It's you who brought other people here with the intention to steal our medical prescriptions." Even though the old man was weak, he was still able to say it loudly.

Qing Shui stomped the ground and immediately, a stone with the size of a fist sprung out of it. Qing Shui kicked the stone away. Immediately, the stone went straight into the old man's mouth. It knocked off his teeth and stuffed his mouth right away. Because all of his limbs were crushed, he was neither able to take it out nor spit it. As for swallowing it, that was even more impossible.

Wu-wu.....

"You ignorant brat!" The old man was so angry, to the point his hair started standing.

“Old man, first of all. I don’t bring troubles to people unless they crossed the line first. And if there is a person who dares to snatch my people away, I will definitely make him suffer to the point he would rather die. Not even a single person involved should dream about running away from here.” Qing Shui was actually very furious. He was staring at the old man with both of his eyes.

“Good... Good... No one had ever acted so ignorantly in the Sacred Medicine Palace before.” The old man was obviously very angry with Qing Shui.

“Grandpa, let me teach him a lesson!” A middle-aged, well-trained man came out and said.

“He is able to wound Qiu Di. You won’t stand a chance against him.” The old man said softly. By now, he had already calmed down.

“Martial uncle must have ended up like that from being sneak attacked by him. There is no way such a young man could beat martial uncle.” The middle-aged man said with a firm voice like he knew it all.

Wu-wu.....

His mouth was stuffed with a stone. The only thing that could be seen was fresh blood flowing out of his mouth. The old man called Qiu Di could do nothing but to whimper.

The old man saw his disciple in a pathetic state. Moreover, he was one of the more outstanding disciples. The eyes of the old man, when he was looking at Qing Shui, were filled with rage, “Hong Chen, go and take a look at your junior martial brother.”

The old man felt very upset when he was saying that.

Yes!

An old man moved forward. This old man was the senior martial brother of Qiu Di. In other words, he was the old man who was talking to Qiu Di the other day.

He took out the stone. By now, Qiu Di was already unable to talk. There were no more teeth left in his mouth. His mouth was filled with fresh blood. He looked extremely miserable.

“So you're telling me that my disciple kidnapped your people and is thirsting for your medical knowledge?” The old man looked at Qing Shui and asked.

Qing Shui nodded.

“What a joke. Sacred Medicine Palace has passed on its inheritance for so long. As if we would care about someone like you. Young man, even if you wanted to lie, you should have thought about a more reliable excuse.” The old man said with an angry tone.

“Does this mean that you don’t believe me?” Qing Shui remained calm and composed. Naturally, the enemies wouldn’t admit to things like that. This was a matter which could ruin the Sacred Medicine Palace’s reputation. Once it was spread out, it would become a standing joke to the people across the World of the Nine Continents.

Qing Shui didn’t feel weird about it, “Well, if that’s the case, I don’t think there is anything more to say. He was already punished for snatching away my men and thirsting for my medical skills. I am a person

who remembers my grudges and gritudes clearly. Let's leave the things which happened today as it is. I still need to get back and attend to the patient's illnesses." Qing Shui left as soon as he finished speaking.

"Stand right where you are! Do you think that this place is a place where you can come, leave and cause havoc as you please?" The old man's voice sounded cold.

"Well then, old man, can you please tell me what you want? It is generous of me to not looking for troubles with you guys. In a way, this is also a great thing. Alright then, let's count our debts together. I hope you guys won't regret this." Qing Shui turned around and said in an indifferent tone.

"You must give the Sacred Medicine Palace an explanation for the things which happened today." The old man had his eyes wide open and said with a calm tone.

"An explanation huh? Hahaha, alright. I will give you one." Qing Shui laughed out loud and at the moment he finished speaking, he stomped on the ground.

A blastwave which resembled that of a ripple was released towards Qiu Di.

"You little brat! You dare!?" The old man screamed loudly.

Hong!

Fear could be seen in Qiu Di's eyes that were struggling to live. After that, he immediately disappeared. Blood could be seen splattering through the air.

Things were beyond the point of turning back. Initially, Qing Shui only planned to punish Qiu Di to ease his anger. This was because Qiu Di wouldn't be able to live for more than three days. Thus, he didn't really feel like dwelling on the matter. But now, it seemed things wouldn't be as simple as he thought. Since that was the case, he might as well make it big.

"Are you satisfied with the way I explain myself?" Qing Shui looked at the old man as he advanced step by step.

The old man was infuriated by Qing Shui. "Ignorant, he was being too ignorant!" thought the old man furiously. The old man's hand was shaking as he pointed towards Qing Shui, "You ignorant brat! You are digging your own grave! Kill him!"

"You old geezer. Please don't think like I don't know anything. As if your disciple can hide whatever he does from you. Yes, there is no wrong in covering up one's mistake, but there has to be a limit to it. Remember this, once I start to make my move. I will definitely eliminate the Sacred Medicine Palace." Qing Shui could see the old man's rage filling his entire eyes. The old man immediately trembled when he heard Qing Shui's words.

Chapter 2000 - Feeding the sword with his body, Sword Swallow, Flying Swords?

The old man trembled when he saw Qing Shui's face now. It wasn't rage that caused a person to shake. If one wasn't strong enough, then its anger could only be considered as merely getting angry. But at this moment, the old man felt a sense of killing intent from Qing Shui, which came from deep within his heart. It was like a solid substance cutting through his skin and hurting him.

However, even if that was the case, the old man had no intention to admit defeat. Sacred Medicine Palace had been passed down for a long time. If it was to be insulted by a nameless young man, how could they continue to hold their heads up? They would turn into a joke for many people.

“I will let you go if you hand over that medical skills of yours.” The old man spoke slowly after pondering over the matter.

Qing Shui smiled and looked at the old man, “Old geezer, you finally showed your true color and revealed to your disciples and grand disciples just how much of a disgraceful person you are.”

“I am merely thinking for them. Since I don’t have much longer to live, these things are all for them.” The old man said with a very ‘righteous’ tone.

The people around him didn’t actually find it strange. On the contrary, they got even more protective towards the old man. If a person was doing things by placing other people before him, even if he did bad things, it would be very easy for him to be pardoned by the others.

“Great, this is just too impressive. With a master like you supporting this place, the Sacred Medicine Palace must have been managed to live to this day very persistently. Just as the saying goes ‘one who is willing to throw away his face will be regarded as invincible’. I have finally seen it for myself today.” Qing Shui didn’t feel good about the Sacred Medicine Palace at all.

“So, what do you plan to do about it? You can decide whether or not you want to live.” The old man continued on to say.

“You have said it wrong. It should be the other way around. It seems you didn’t get the things which I said earlier into your head. Let me tell you just this once, one’s greed may potentially lead them to a very bad consequence.” Qing Shui took out the Golden Battle Halberd and summoned the Dragon Slaying Beast as soon as he finished speaking.

“All of you! Go! Hong Chen, take a few men with you and kidnap the woman and child for me.” The old man said with a gloomy voice.

Qing Shui was enraged, truly enraged. This old geezer was extremely despicable. Seeing that, Qing Shui no longer had any intention to hold back. He teleported instantly and appeared on the old man’s left side. There was no need to mention about how extraordinary Nine Continents Step was. He immediately unleashed the Anger of Mad Dragon with his Golden Battle Halberd.

The old man dodged and shot the long sword in his hand towards Qing Shui.

Qing Shui didn’t intend to battle for too long. He was skillfully applying the Basic Sword Technique into the Golden Battle Halberd as he shot it through the old man’s throat from a slanted angle.

The old man’s long sword was about to pierce through Qing Shui’s chest, but Qing Shui’s battle technique which put his life at stake also gave him quite a surprise. Nevertheless, the old man didn’t take back his sword just because of this. Instead, he shot it towards Qing Shui with an even greater speed.

Qing Shui was also really surprised. Qing Shui wielded the Paragon Golden Armor. He had a feeling that the old man should also have a treasure like that. Otherwise, he wouldn’t dare to attack him so boldly.

Pu!

Qing Shui's chest was pierced by the long sword, but it only went into his body by a little before it stopped. The Paragon Golden Armor didn't appear, which caught Qing Shui by surprise. He didn't know if he should feel happy or upset about it. Happy because his current defensive prowess was formidable. Upset because he was injured. Even though the injury he suffered wasn't really heavy, an injury was still an injury. Fortunately, it didn't hold him back at all.

Qing Shui's Golden Battle Halberd had also managed to strike the old man's throat. A bright silvery light shone. The old man wasn't surprised. But following on, he was suddenly in a lot of fear. This was because the ring of light actually exploded.

The old man's face turned pale as he backed off quickly.

Qing Shui was stunned. The 'Piercing Ability' of the Golden Battle Halberd appeared. It was supposed to be an ability which had a very small chance of being activated. From here, it could be seen just how wicked this old man was. To think that the Piercing Ability would appear right on the first attack.

Even though the old man backed off quickly, he still didn't dodge the attack completely and got hit in his collarbone. It seemed as though the Golden Battle Halberd just slashed through his body, leaving a deep bloody scar and snapped the collarbone across his body. Although the old man managed to stay alive, the injury he suffered, seemed heavier than Qing Shui's.

Hong Chen and the others immediately made their way towards Qing Ci and Little Mo. The Dragon Slaying Beast, on the other hand, ran back to protect them. Qing Shui summoned the Nine Continents Mountain to block Hong Chen's path off. The size of the Nine Continents Mountain was like a small mountain. He only needed to move it a little, and a lot of injuries would have happened. As for the Dragon Slaying Beast, other than Hong Chen and a minority of people, it killed off the rest of the enemies with ease.

If the Dragon Slaying Beast was fast enough, even the old man or Hong Chen wouldn't be enough for the Dragon Slaying Beast to fill the gaps between its teeth with.

By now, Qing Shui couldn't care less about them. In any case, he still hadn't used the absolute protection provided by the Paragon Golden Armor. Could there be any better timing for him to kill his enemies? When he unleashed the Nine Stances of Ancient Divine Battle Technique with his Golden Battle Halberd, he looked like a God who came down from the sky. The people who charged towards Qing Shui immediately got their limbs cut off. The sky was filled with bloody smells.

Only after he had crossed fists with Qing Shui, did he realize that he had underestimated Qing Shui's ability. At first, he thought that Qing Shui was at the early level of Divine Grade or even below that. After all, Qing Shui could already be considered as a genius even if he was at that level. It was only now that he realized he was very wrong.

The old man had a bad feeling about this. Just as the young man said before, their sect might be annihilated. The imagination immediately caused the old man's head to turn blank.

A false decision could instantly lead to the downfall of a sect. Before this, the opponent had given him the chance to live, but instead, he chose not to. It seemed that he could no longer undo his decision now even if he wanted to.

With the long sword in his hand, the old man once again charged towards Qing Shui. He moved his sight to Hong Chen. Kidnapping the woman and her child was practically impossible at this point. Not only was there a formidable offensive Magic Weapon that resembled a small mountain, but it was even accompanied by a fearsome demonic beast. Even though this demonic beast was quite small, it still managed to kill more than ten powerful beasts in an instant. They were all killed from having their throats pierced by it.

What kind of existence had he provoked? It was undeniable that the Sacred Medicine Palace was a force with authority across the Great Shang City. Though they specialized in medicinal herbs, they also possessed decent strength and cultivations. Yet now, they were actually at the brink of destruction because of a young man...

"I wonder how you are going to face the past Palace Lords of the Sacred Medicine Palace when you go to the other world. Persisting in evil brings self-destruction. If you keep doing the same thing over and over again, there is bound to be a time when you will run into misfortunes." Qing Shui coldly wiped off the blood at the corner of his mouth. He was also injured. However, both his ability to self-recover and his endurance towards attacks were beyond a normal person's imaginations.

"I am going to kill you!"

The old man's long sword was shining brightly. A holy aura was emitting from it as it constantly healed the old man's body. Furthermore, it was also increasing the old man's strength.

Sword Swallow!

At this moment, both the old man and the sword looked as if they merged into one new entity. Their spirit and will had merged together.

Human and Sword As One!

Qing Shui's brows jumped. The old man fed himself to the sword. There should be a time limit for a skill like that. No matter how things turned out, the old man was sure to be crippled today. At the moment, Qing Shui was thinking more about his safety. The opponent's killer move should be very formidable since he was already able to wound Qing Shui before. He could also tell that this sword was an extraordinary item. Now that the old man fed the sword with his Origin Essence, his ability was sure to increase significantly

Break!

As the old man swung his hand, the long sword in his arm shot towards Qing Shui like a bolt of light. Its speed was so fast that it became like a meteor in the sky.

Qing Shui was stunned. Flying Swords? Could this be Flying Swords? Qing Shui had been working hard hoping that he could get a decent Flying Sword. Qing Shui felt that the offensive prowess of the Flying Swords was sure to be great, so much that it might surpass the Nine Continents Mountain. Another feature about the Flying Swords was its speed. It was so fast that it became unblockable.

Pa!

Qing Shui quickly blocked it. However, his entire body was blown backward as a result of the impact. He shook. If it wasn't because of his breakthrough to the level of Buddha Light Treasure Qi, it was very likely that the attack would have caused him to waste his Paragon Golden Armor.

Pu!

The Golden Sword rotated as it once again charged towards Qing Shui. This time, it was from up close and its speed was also 10% faster than before. As it shot towards Qing Shui, He had a feeling that he wouldn't be able to stop it. He watched as the sword pierced through his chest.