

Ancient ST 2091

Chapter 2091 - Going to Northern Blue City, Against His Will?

Curing Kong Yi wasn't a difficult task. It only took a few days. Even though 70% was a large probability, this still gave the Kong Clan a surprise as Kong Yi's strength began to return.

Qing Shui also realized that Kong Yi was the successor of the Kong Clan with exceptional potential and strength. He had his own encounters which would bring the Kong Clan up another level, hence warranting the Kong Clan's focus.

The Kong Clan members poured forth their endless gratitude as they left, leaving the courtyard's proceedings to Yu Xixuan to handle, giving Qing Shui a lavish courtyard in Northern Blue City.

Peace followed and Qing Shui would leave for Northern Blue City after Big Tiger's wedding. Having killed four of the Demon God Palace's men, he didn't know if they would be related to the Demon Gate.

Qing Shui had mixed feelings, apprehensive toward the Demon Gate, yet somewhat expectant as the Divine Palace would also emerge. His strength was also pretty good, but it was still worrying.

It wasn't long before the wedding began.

Azure Rainbow City was filled with hustle and bustle as the wedding proceeded. Many were jealous of a mortal like Big Tiger, who usually wouldn't be able to find a girl, being able to marry the Yu Clan's Young Lady.

Many were envious, but everyone knew that he had found a good master and had become a famous Miraculous Physician. Combined with his powerful master, he was indeed qualified to wed the Young Lady.

Many guests had come, regardless of their clan, be it the other Yu Clan, the Liu Clan or the surrounding clans. As the wedding proceeded normally, the Ji Clan and the Kong Clan arrived by noon, despite having received the information late but still in time for the proceedings.

This gave the Yu Clan more face, which they knew should be attributed to Qing Shui, as those clans were top tier in the Northern Blue City, shocking many guests.

The wedding was a great success and ended without any incidents.

By night, many guests began to leave, including the Ji and Kong Clans. It seemed that Qing Shui had brought the two clans closer, as they left together.

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"Master is leaving?" Big Tiger asked disbelievingly.

"All things must come to an end, Big Tiger. I still have disciples besides you, each managing their own Imperial Cuisine Hall. Etch this in your memory: A doctor's morals are much more important than skills. I don't want to hear of you using your skills immorally. Work hard!" Qing Shui said lightly.

"Master, please be at ease. I will never change." Big Tiger began to feel sad, but he understood that he couldn't be by his master's side forever.

“A big man like you has to hold up the family. You have to know how to pick up and let go. I’ll be back at some point, if I have nothing to do.” Qing Shui patted his shoulder.

Big Tiger’s eyes brightened as he nodded: “That would be great! I’ll work extra hard to not disappoint you when you return.”

Bidding his farewells, Qing Shui told the various clans that he was out on business, followed by Yu Xixuan. Hence, nobody thought that he would never return.

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Northern Blue City!

As Northern Blue Domain’s number one largest city, its splendor was incomparable to the likes of Azure Rainbow, even more prosperous than Blazing Fire Land. Due to the special environment there, it was even better here.

Qing Shui was shocked by the size of the courtyard, which was much larger than the one in the Azure Rainbow. As he entered the courtyard, the facilities were all sparkling clean and new. Somebody probably maintained it every day.

This world was extremely clean and pure, unlike the previous world filled with dust. Even if one didn’t sweep here daily, there would be no problems with dust.

“Not bad, not bad. I think we’ll be staying for at least an hour!” Yu Xixuan said and smiled at Qing Shui.

“At least a year, maybe even two or three. This place is very mysterious. I have a feeling that we’ll be harassed,” Qing Shui said and chuckled.

“People who can harass Young Master Qing are far too few.” Yu Xixuan’s eyes carried an indescribable beauty.

She was a mature woman who was well versed, cultured, and not willing to take a loss. She would occasionally exude a woman’s charm, and her strength and methods were not to be questioned. Unfortunately, with her insignificant background, though she was like a fish in water in Great Shang City, she had little achievements in the Northern Blue Domain, especially when she was forced to Great Shang City by the Liu Clan.

Qing Shui didn’t know why, but he just had a natural instinct to protect this beautiful woman. He didn’t want to do anything to her. She had an average, but happy family. Her parents doted on her and lived blissful lives.

“Why are you staring at me like that? Do you want to court me?” Yu Xixuan slyly said.

Qing Shui smiled back: “Heh, are you acting pubescent?”

“To hell with you. You’re the pubescent one.” Yu Xixuan’s face was red as a beet. As a girl, she found herself enjoying his presence over this period of time, even if nothing happened.

However, thinking of Beiming Xue and Shen Huang, each one being a gorgeous, stunning beauty, she naturally felt inferior.

“Let’s rest for two days before we begin business. Same old rules: Find out who has some incurable disease, especially those with influence. Exclude those evil-doers no matter what.” Qing Shui went straight to work.

“Okay, no problems. This big sister likes this kind of working principle.”

Qing Shui was thinking about how adorable she was, constantly calling herself the big sister: “You’ve finally confessed! Come on, have you fallen for me?”

“Not to mention that I haven’t, even if I did, what can you do? Who I like is my business,” Yu Xixuan said, rolling her eyes at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui was surprised by her words. This was a display of dominance. Even if she liked him, he couldn’t do anything. Of course, with her tone, no one could tell if she was being serious or not, but outsiders would believe that she did like him.

“So what if you like me? I’m a principled man. Even if you do, don’t even dream about molesting me, or else I’ll scream.” Qing Shui chuckled.

Yu Xixuan was also flabbergasted. This man would do this often, shamelessly believing that he was very lovable. Smirking at Qing Shui, she said: “Even if Big Sister molests you today, I dare you to scream!”

Yu Xixuan then suddenly hugged Qing Shui, her lips planting themselves on Qing Shui’s, dazing him.

She used her lips to block Qing Shui’s lips, wanting to give him a kiss. However, she soon realized that she didn’t know how to so she continued unnaturally, beginning to move her mouth around when she felt it getting weird.

Qing Shui was finally enlightened. This woman was indeed in love with him, but her pride prevented her from simply saying it. This was her way of expressing her love.

Chapter 2092 - Life’s Guests? Qing Shui’s Strength

Qing Shui was feeling flustered, not daring to do anything. This woman was a true beauty. She was mature, sexy, and elegant, but Qing Shui didn’t feel a strong attraction, and had never thought of her in a special way.

Being forcefully kissed like this by a woman, especially one like Yu Xixuan, was a sign of her courage and willingness to take that step.

She quickly let go of him while he was still contemplating whether or not to reciprocate. She then teased: “I’ve molested you. Why don’t you shout?”

Her beautiful smile carried a hint of indescribable melancholy and disappointment, seemingly a front to cover up her sadness. She didn’t want Qing Shui to see through the ruse, acting like nothing had happened.

Qing Shui, on the other hand, could immediately see the disappointment in her eyes. He wanted to console her with a hug, yet she eluded him: “You are not allowed to take advantage of me.”

Qing Shui knew that his actions had hurt her, as it seemed like an act of pity. He had once again made a mistake. A simple action, yet seemingly an irreversible mistake.

Three days later, right before the grand opening of the Imperial Cuisine Hall, Qing Shui received a letter. It was from Yu Xixuan.

She had left to attend to urgent matters and urged Qing Shui to let fate take its course and not search for her.

There weren't many words, but amidst the farewells, there was a confession. She loved Qing Shui, but knew that he didn't feel the same. She didn't want to be pitied, and couldn't stay quietly by his side. It would be too unnatural for her.

She told Qing Shui he shouldn't and couldn't find her. Even if he did, it would be for naught.

Qing Shui smiled bitterly. She was a very clever woman, but her pride was too strong. Perhaps, 'pride' wouldn't be the right word, but she realized that it was different from Qing Shui and Shen Huang or Beiming Xue. There wasn't that spark between the two of them.

Yet, she still fell for him. Her pride prevented her from breaking away, so she chose to confess. She had kissed Qing Shui in the hopes for any sort of reciprocation and in return, she would pursue him with all her might.

She had taken a gamble, confident in her chances but came out disappointed. He was unmoved. Not to mention love, there wasn't even a hint of fondness, or else he would not have such a muted reaction to her brazenness.

She was depressed. Though she had made this decision and already guessed the result, reality was still depressing.

She glimpsed at the distant Northern Blue City, silently bidding Qing Shui farewell...

The Imperial Cuisine Hall had finally officially opened with the Ji Clan, the Kong Clan, and some of their friends as the attendees. However, Qing Shui's mind was still weighted by Yu Xixuan, not knowing if the Ice Burst Demonic Bear and her own strength would be enough to protect her. As for her heart, it would recover gradually.

Qing Shui felt no particular emotions toward her, but still held affections towards beauty. Despite this, he insisted on marrying any women he would actively pursue, giving him reservations at that time. Hence, he just let her leave, though no one could say if they would ever meet again.

He knew that looking for her would be fruitless. She needed time to calm down. He didn't have any clues, but it was likely that she left to a foreign land. If she couldn't forget him then maybe she would head to Great Shang City, the beginning of it all.

Yu Xixuan's departure gave Qing Shui some heartache, but he quickly recovered, as life had to go on. Furthermore, he had already encountered many who seemed destined to be with him, yet only ended up as a guest in his life.

Qing Shui thought of the female doctor, Gongsun Jianwu and the deceased Wenren Wuhou, the Ding Clan's Ding Bao back in Hundred Miles City. He couldn't be with everyone he met.

Old friends had also followed the flow of life and disappeared from each others' lives, much like the old blacksmith who bore similarities to his older brother in his past life. He was starting to forget him, though he might never be forgotten for how he had changed that blacksmith's life.

Along the years, there were many people, some following him along for decades, others for a few months. Some for a few days, and even just passing by.

Qing Shui's heart felt ripples accompanying Yu Xixuan's departure, but following his comprehensions, his heart began to stabilize again. His understanding of the heartless Heavenly Dao also began to deepen.

Qing Shui realized that his Heavenly Dao Realm had risen again, and even his own strength had increased. This had shocked Qing Shui as it was strange that this breakthrough would grant him strength.

Just a little bit of thought had given him the answer. His Heavenly Dao Realm was just too high for his own strength, and the increase was to properly use the Heavenly Dao.

1.5 billion Dao force!

This attacking strength wasn't spectacular, but with Qing Shui's Nine Continents Mountain, his attack could reach 7.5 billion Dao Force, even with supreme Shield Attack capabilities. Thus, the Nine Continents' Mountain was absolutely terrifying, comparable to the Paragon Strike. However, the Paragon Strike could only be used once, and this technique was gradually being caught up by the Nine Continents' Mountain.

Qing Shui's greatest advantage was still his defense, which was pivotal to his establishment as a powerful warrior. The Paragon Golden Armor and the Hell Nightmare Beast gave him a defense of 14 billion Dao force, not even including the power of the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda and the Buddha Ultimate Technique.

He could choose whether to buff his speed, strength, or even defend with the Battle God Halo or formations, and usually he would choose speed. Speed was truly the pinnacle, but even without it, he was like an unkillable cockroach. With his weakening capabilities, there was no person who could harm him in any way, notwithstanding some special martial artists who could bypass defense.

Even if they could ignore defenses, that kind of effect would also be minimized. So long as the vitals were protected, Qing Shui's tough physical body molded by his body refining arts would allow him to get away with light injuries.

Qing Shui had his own weapon and was able to block opponents' strange weapons, allowing him to not even feel any shock against powerful enemies.

With the power of the Heavenly Dao, Qing Shui's judgment improved significantly, as he could easily see the tiny flaws in different techniques and intents. The Heavenly Dao's strength was ridiculous, as using the same techniques, a difference in comprehension would easily lead to a one-hit kill. It was ethereal and powerful, the primary pursuit of all those who had reached the False God stage.

Chapter 2093 - The Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain appeared, Water Silver Dragon

The Imperial Cuisine Hall had just opened. And at the moment, Qing Shui was working here alone. Thus, in comparison to the other Imperial Cuisine Halls, the business here was colder and more cheerless. Similar to his previous incarnation, once the people got used to treating their illnesses at a particular place, they would be reluctant to switch to a new one.

Qing Shui wasn't hurried about it. He knew that he mustn't rush things. Besides, it might not be a good thing if he tired himself too much as soon as the business just started.

Qing Shui had yet to find any disciples or receive patients in his clinic. With so much free time in his hand, he started daydreaming. But right at this moment, a few people entered the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

Qing Shui was very happy to see his first customers. However, he was stunned as soon as he lifted his head to see who they were.

It was a pair of couple. They had the look of people around middle-age. The man was handsome, while the woman looked elegant and beautiful. The reason why Qing Shui was stunned wasn't because of their good looks, it was the aura that was around them. The couple was giving out auras similar to Muyun Qingge. It also shared some similarities with the aura of the Ancient Golden Battle General Crab.

This couple was evidently from the Water Silver Dragon Tribe, as Qing Shui was able to sense fierce dragon's qi emitting from their body. He also managed to see through their origins with his Heavenly Vision Technique. The both of them had the strength worth millions of Dao Force, which was almost equal to, or maybe even higher than the current Shen Huang. But once Shen Huang came out of her seclusion, she should be able to surpass them. Of course, for the time being, Shen Huang should still have the upper hand in actual combats with the additional aids from the Rainbow Divine Dragon.

Despite the Rainbow Divine Dragon not being fully matured yet, it was already a terrifying existence.

"I suppose this place is a clinic!" The man asked Qing Shui with a gentle voice.

"Yes, it is. Is there anything which I can help you with?"

While they were having the conversation, Qing Shui could more or less already figure out the purpose of their visit. The woman's face looked unusually pale, and she seemed to be in a lot of pain. With just a quick glance, Qing Shui had briefly examined her body and noticed that she was pregnant, but yet she had also been injured. What was worse was that the damage caused to her body had begun to influence the baby as well. However, the woman seemed reluctant to give up on the baby, and that was why she attempted to protect the baby in her stomach with her Origin Qi.

The man stared at Qing Shui and slightly knitted his brows. From his perspective, he didn't believe that Qing Shui could help them judging by his age and the fact that he was a man. They had gone to see a lot of physicians, but every single one of them would only tell them to abandon the child.

Qing Shui knew what the man was thinking as soon as he saw his expression. He concluded, "Your wife is injured. She seems to be in a dire state as the wounds which she suffered had begun to influence the child."

"Yes, it is as you thought. Dear Physician, can you please try to save our child? We have waited a long time to have a baby of our own. I am reluctant to let it go away from us again." At this moment, the woman said anxiously.

“Sure!”

If his memory didn't deceive him, the Water Silver Dragon Tribe was a formidable tribe which desired peace, unlike the Giant Dragon Men, Yaksha, and Golden Dragon Tribe. All of those stated above were brutal tribes. They were the total opposite of peace and often caused bloodshed wherever they had gone to.

The woman dressed tidily and looked beautiful. A pure and sacred aura was emitting from her body. Adding on that she was currently pregnant, it only made the aura even more intense.

“Ah, sir, can you please help us?” The woman asked Qing Shui, feeling very agitated.

“Sir, please help us. I can guarantee you that all of the things that you do for us will not be for naught.” At this moment, the man also followed along and said emotionally.

“Alright, let's go inside to get the treatment started. Since I can't just cure it right away, it will take at least three days for you to recover fully. Meanwhile, you can choose to either stay here or visit the clinic every day.”

“Since there are some empty spaces here, we might as well just stay here for the time being.” This time, the man responded calmly.

“Alright, let's head straight to the courtyard and get on with the treatment. After that, you will need to take some rest.” Qing Shui led the couple to the courtyard after he finished speaking.

“Sir, did you just recently start your business here?” The man asked by accident.

“Yes, it hasn't even been a week since my business started. This courtyard is a consultation fee given by someone. That's why I made up my mind to open a clinic here,” said Qing Shui with a smile on his face.

The man was in great shock upon hearing that. This courtyard was highly valuable, but yet it was just a consultation fee given to him by someone!? If what this young man was saying was true, then his medical skills might be quite promising.

“You guys don't seem to be from around here.” Qing Shui guessed.

The man responded to Qing Shui in a calm tone, “We come from the Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain.”

Qing Shui got shocked after hearing that. The Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain was located right beside Haohan Continent. Haohan Continent was a huge land, whereas the Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain was a vast ocean. Together, they were spread across the northern part of the world.

No one knew how big the Haohan Continent was, nor did they have any idea of how vast the Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain could be. The Northern Sea, Eastern Sea Domain, as well as the Southern Sea, they were all nothing when compared to the Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain.

According to rumors, every single one of the seas eventually led up to the Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain. But so far, only the Northern Sea and Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain were discovered to be connected with each other. As for the rest of the seas, there was no evidence to prove the theories.

Qing Shui might be aware of the true identities of this couple. But he was still surprised when he heard that they came from Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain. It was said to be located deep within the Haohan Continent, deeper than Northern Blue Domain itself. While they were there, it was as if both the World of the Nine Continents and the Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain had merged into one. Some of the forces from the ocean made their way onto the land, and vice versa.

Just like deep within the Haohan Continent, the Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain was just as dangerous. Usually, the main forces of the Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain weren't located deep within the ocean, that was because no one was certain about its actual depth. Some people attempted to explore the place, but before they reached the bottom, they were assaulted by Ocean Demons and gigantic sea monsters, causing them to have no choice but to give up on their plan to continue their discoveries.

“Let me help you numb the pain first.”

The treatment started. Very soon, the woman didn't feel any more pain in her body. Qing Shui first helped her stabilize the condition of the baby before using his Force of Rebirth to cure it along with the woman's injuries.

Time went on little by little. After two hours, Qing Shui took back his needles, and he could be seen sweating all over his head. He casually rubbed them off and said, “I have already stabilized both their conditions. I will only have to carry out Acupuncture twice, and she would have recovered fully. Even though you two might be strong, it's still a risky situation.”

The man nodded repeatedly. He revealed a bitter smile deep in his heart. He only came out to relieve his boredom. But who would have thought that the Golden Yakshas Tribes would follow him secretly? They intended to eliminate him along with his wife and his child that wasn't born yet.

Those Golden Yakshas had crossed the line this time laying their hands on his wife to distract him. Even though he had managed to kill quite a few of them before escaping from the area, he still couldn't have gotten away from the fact that his wife had been injured. Even the child, who hadn't been born yet, had been at risk of dying!

The man felt very lucky to be able to meet Qing Shui. Even though he didn't say anything about it, deep down, he was moved to tears by Qing Shui's act.

“I never expected to meet a Miraculous Physician here. My name is Cong Yunlong. My wife is Tong Ruo.” The man said politely. Deep down, he was very thankful when he saw Qing Shui sweating all over his head.

Cong Yunlong was not young anymore. It was not easy for him to have a child. The chances for a person of Dragon Tribe to have a baby was small to begin with. If he had lost this child, it was unknown if he would have another one in his lifetime. That was why they had been both reluctant to give up on this baby.

“I am a physician. It is my job to cure the patients. By seeing their happy faces, I will also feel a sense of joy in my heart.”

Qing Shui smiled, "Take good care of her. Come and look for me once she woke up. Then we can have dinner together."

"Alright, thank you!" Cong Yunlong said in a sincere tone.

By now, he felt that he was no longer able to see through this man. Even though they had the appearance of humans, usually, human physicians shouldn't know how to treat them. But earlier, not only had Qing Shui managed to do it, but he even had been able to cure his wife. Truthfully speaking, Cong Yunlong was quite shocked to see that, so much that he started having a feeling that this young man might have figured out their identities.

Chapter 2094 - The Enemies Are Here. Seventh Grade Formation Eye Stone

Qing Shui returned to the street in front of the Imperial Cuisine Hall, where noises of the pedestrians could be heard all around the place. Deep down, he was upset. The Imperial Cuisine Hall had a decent location. Thus, even though he just started his business recently, it still shouldn't be this empty. The humans in this part of the world might have outstanding physiques, but they were still omnivores and fed on all kinds of unhealthy stuff. Therefore, it was normal for them to get sick.

Moreover, it was very common for people to injure themselves. Countless warriors engaged in battles every day in fights against demonic beasts or wild animals. Thus, the clinics here tended to focus more on attending to people's injuries and saving their lives.

Today was the third day since the Imperial Cuisine Hall opened. On the first day, there were people from the Ji Clan and the Kong Clan who came by for the opening celebration...

But from that day onwards, his business had been cold. Even though a lot of people were aware that this was a clinic, they left as soon as they saw Qing Shui's age. It seemed that they preferred the older physicians, as they would have more experiences.

The Kong Clan and the Ji Clan wanted to help Qing Shui advertise his clinic, but he rejected their offers.

Right at this moment, an old man came. The old man was dressed ordinarily, one of his arms dripping with blood.

Qing Shui only sensed that he was an ordinary man. It was obvious that no matter how prosperous a place might be, there would still be poor people in it. This old man wasn't rich, nor did he have high cultivations. And looking at his wounds, it was safe to assume that he got bitten by a wild beast.

"Dear physician, my arm is bleeding continuously. Can you please help me to stop the bleeding?" The old man's face looked very pale when he was speaking.

"Sure!" As soon as Qing Shui finished speaking, he immediately stopped the old man from bleeding out by poking him a few times. The old man was shocked. There were no such things as hitting a pressure point in this world. Or rather, the myths about completely paralyzing a person by striking their pressure points didn't exist in this world.

Qing Shui was an expert in the field of acupuncture and had a complete understanding of the meridians. He could numb a person, make a person lose a part of his sensations, or even cause him to lose his

consciousness or die. However, he wasn't able to halt all the movements of a body, leaving only the eyes and brain functioning properly.

But stopping a person's bleeding was easy. Sealing meridians? They were both nothing to a person with high level cultivations.

The old man looked at Qing Shui in surprise... Initially, he planned to go to another clinic to get his wound wrapped up once Qing Shui stopped his bleeding. But by now, he was already frozen in shock by the things which Qing Shui had done.

Qing Shui cut off the shirt on the old man's arms. The wound was large and had gotten so deep to the point it hurt his meridians. Qing Shui first took out his Gold Needles and pierced through the old man's skin. Moving on, he used the tip of the needle and pricked it on the gap between the snapped meridians—Force of Rebirth! The old man's wounds healed in a few seconds. However, he still needed some time to stabilize the meridians.

Qing Shui then applied some medicinal herbs which acted as disinfectants on his skin.

The entire procedure went on smoothly, and the old man was so shocked to the point he became silent. It might not be his first time getting injured, but it was definitely the first time he saw his injuries recovering so quickly. Not only was it fast, but it was also perfect. It was unlike any other physicians, who would stitch his wounds and remove the stitch again on a later date. That wasted a lot of time.

"Alright, do not exert any strength for three days. Eat more food and you will be back in shape by then," advised Qing Shui.

In the end, the old man wanted to pay but got rejected by Qing Shui, "Since my business just started, I won't charge you for it. You can help me advertise my clinic though."

The old man nodded after a moment of thoughts, "Definitely! Dear physician, please accept my thanks." He left the Imperial Cuisine Hall with a huge grin on his face, even partially hopping around happily.

Qing Shui wasn't short of money. Even in other places, he wouldn't charge any money from the poor people. Even though the old man might not exactly be poor, he was just an ordinary man. Moreover, he was one of the first patients in a while. If it had been some other time, Qing Shui might have asked him back for some initial costs instead.

It was a law. Just like in his previous incarnation, some people who didn't lack money continued to look for jobs to keep themselves occupied. Despite not being short of money, they would still take their salaries.

After about two hours, Cong Yunlong came out with his wife. By now, Tong Ruo was no longer as pale as before and instead, she was looking a lot more brilliant and lively. She bowed down upon seeing Qing Shui, "Thank you, Miraculous Physician!"

"I dare not call myself a Miraculous Physician. Elder sister, you can call me Qing Shui!" Qing Shui decided to answer humbly.

"Tong Ruo, it isn't that easy to recognize a younger brother like this." Cong Yunlong suggested cheerfully.

“Alright, I would very much like to have a younger brother, but.....”

“It is destiny which brings us together. A lifetime may seem long, but it isn’t actually the case. While I am alive, I don’t want to care about too many things. It is too exhausting. I think simple life is the best life.” They understood what Qing Shui meant.

By now, Cong Yunlong could already confirm that Qing Shui knew about their identities. He couldn’t help but laugh. “Younger brother, you are such a straightforward person. If you don’t mind, from now on, we will be brothers with each other.”

“I couldn’t have asked for more. Brother Long!”

“Brother Shui, alright, let’s go outside and enjoy a few drinks together!” Cong Yunlong said in joy.

“We are not going outside today. The Imperial Cuisine Hall isn’t just for treating illnesses and helping the patients. And it’s not like I am trying to boast myself, but so far, I have yet to see anyone who surpassed me in their cooking skills.”

“Ah!” Both Cong Yunlong and Tong Ruo were shocked.

“Let’s go to the backyard. It is more quiet there.”

Qing Shui closed the Imperial Cuisine Hall for the time being. In any case, no one would come in even if he left the door completely open.

It was not like Qing Shui hadn’t thought of the benefits when he made friends with the couple, but he could guarantee that he had no intentions to harm them. Anyway, they would not lose anything by befriending him and might even profit in return. As the old wise man always said: “Friends were meant to help each other out and move forward together. If they didn’t see eye to eye, even if they shared a decent relationship for a moment, the friendships would slowly begin to deteriorate as time passed.”

Just like a golden rule, he saw it happened in both of his worlds. Relationships based on profit or something along the line would fall even quicker with the time. The only exception was the family bond, as it was the only thing which one could never cut off from their life. It was a part of them. The blood was connecting them in more sacred and undeniable ways.

Soon, Qing Shui’s statements were proven to be true...

The dishes which Qing Shui prepared was delicious and so was the wine. Initially, Tong Ruo didn't feel like drinking, but she felt shy to tell Qing Shui about it. Thus, she reluctantly took up the wine cup.

“Sister, this is no ordinary wine. Not only will it not hurt your health and the baby, but it can even bring benefits to both of you. You can call this the medicinal wine.” Naturally, Qing Shui was able to figure out what Tong Ruo was thinking.

After hearing this, Tong Ruo finally felt relieved. It was as though she would believe whatever Qing Shui said.

Without realizing it, three days had passed, and Tong Ruo had recovered completely. Cong Yunlong bid his farewell to Qing Shui and passed him a token, “Younger brother, you should have been able to tell that we aren’t humans. It’s as you said, don’t think too much. I am your friend, and if there are any

things which you need my help with in the future, feel free to come to Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain. This token will lead you to the Silver Dragon Palace.”

Qing Shui took over the token. As he was about to say something, numerous energies suddenly began to gather in the sky. Cong Yunlong’s expression changed, “Little brother, can you please do me a favor?”

Qing Shui looked at Cong Yunlong, “What favor?”

“Long story short, the enemies are here. It’s thanks to them that your sister gets injured like that. I’ll try to hold them off while you take Tong Ruo and run away from this place. This way, at least there is someone who will continue the legacy of the Cong Clan.” Cong Yunlong gave Qing Shui a helpless-kind of expression when he chose the obvious way to protect his family.

Qing Shui looked into the sky, and smiled lightly, “It’s true that the people outside may be strong, but we don’t need to worry nor run away from them. They won’t be able to handle the things that are awaiting them outside.”

At the moment Qing Shui finished speaking, he swung his arm and immediately, the things around him went through a significant change. A layer of faint qi began to shroud the entire manor.

Formations!

Whenever Qing Shui arrived and settled down at a place, he would set up a large formation which he would only activate in emergency situations. And thanks to the formations, he would have some time to control the situation or bring the people with him to safety.

A few flags appeared in Qing Shui’s hand. After that, he tossed them into the surroundings because the purpose of the flags was to stabilize the formation.

Qing Shui who had the Formation Eyes Stone with him would naturally be able to accomplish great things with his Formations. After all, merely one Formation Eye Stone was enough for him to surpass everyone on the same level in the way of Formations.

Formation Eye Stones(seventh grade): Increased the power, endurance, resistance, and duration of the Formation by seven times. It also reduced the materials to set up a Formation by the same amount.

Chapter 2095 - Golden Yaksha Tribe, Qi Barrier

There were many kinds of Formations. And the current Formation which Qing Shui was using was the Trap Bewitching Formation. It was capable of stopping enemies from intruding the area. Even if they successfully broke through it, they would end up being confused and misdirected by the formation. This Formation consisted of both the Bewitching Formation as well as the Illusion Formation. It was full of mysteries and very dangerous.

However, there were also downsides for this kind of formations. First, they tended to be straightforward and also required a special kind of terrain. Second, a fair amount of materials was also needed to set it up. In this case, the formation consumed the materials as the fuel to keep it running. If the opponent was too strong and the energy used to supply the formation wasn’t concentrated enough, it would collapse after a while.

Most of the materials, which were essential to display the unique power of the formations, were highly valuable. Some of them couldn't even be bought from the market.

Thus, formations like the one Qing Shui set up wouldn't have significant wounding prowess. It mostly served as a Trap Formation. If he wanted to increase its power, he would need some special materials to do so. For the time being, the most it could do was only showing illusions to the victims. If the opponents happened to have strong Spiritual Energy or Magic Weapons, the formation would significantly reduce in its effectiveness.

As of now, Qing Shui's Formation Eye Stone had achieved the 7th grade. It was, without doubt, a Divine Artifact for setting up formations.

Other than this formation, there was also the Duality Formation, Tri Formation, Four Symbols Formation, Five Elements Formation and so on. Just as their names implied, each of the formations would require at least two, three, four or five people who rivaled each other in strengths to set it up.

Taking the Duality Formation as an example, it mainly required two people to connect their hearts with each other. Only by doing so would they be able to perfectly in sync with each other and unleash their power at an extraordinary level. As for the amount of strength which it could help increase, whether it was 10% or 20%, this would depend on the comprehension of the users. With the Formation Eye Stones, the boost would multiply by seven times.

By principle, this was how it would work. The power of the Formation Eyes Stone mainly focused on the formation's resistance, endurance, and duration. Of course, it could still provide aids to other variations such as the Four Symbols Formation, and it was effective. Some of them would receive seven folds boost in power. Taking Qing Shui for example, if he initially possessed an overall strength of ten billion Dao Force, a 10% increase would be one billion Dao Force whereas a 70% boost would be seven billion Dao Force.

This was how things were supposed to work, but Qing Shui had tested it himself. Indeed, some of the formations' effect could be boosted by seven times as much, and for the others, only two to three times. Qing Shui had a feeling that this occurrence might be the limitations which existed in certain formations. Nevertheless, he was already satisfied enough with the results.

Now that Qing Shui had the formations activated, he felt a lot calmer than before. He moved his sight onto Cong Yunliang and Tong Rong who were still nervous. "Big brother, have faith in my formation. It is just as outstanding as my cooking skills. And I can assure you that everything will be fine." Qing Shui calmly told them to be at ease.

Cong Yunlong smiled in response to that. Deep down, he knew that even with Qing Shui's help, Tong Ruo might not necessarily be able to run away. He felt that it was his responsibility that Qing Shui got involved in this mess. Looking over the enemies, it was the Golden Yaksha they were talking about. He wasn't convinced that the formation would be able to stop them.

"Younger brother, it's my fault that you are dragged into this." Cong Yunlong said in an upset tone.

Similarly, Tong Ruo also gave Qing Shui a helpless look before she proceeded to speak to Cong Yunlong, "Let's go and distract the enemies now. This way, at least we won't have to drag Brother Shui into this mess."

Cong Yunlong eyes brightened, "Alright!"

"Big brother, it's too late now. Besides, do you have so little faith in me? Are you willing to let things end like this? Don't you want to enjoy your life with big sister and your child?" Qing Shui looked outside as he was speaking. By now, there were almost a hundred warriors sighted in the sky.

Cong Yunlong was depressed. This was not how he wanted things to end. Considering that he was the only son of his family, if he could have a child of his own, his old man would be overwhelmed with joy. But if even he died, would his father be able to take the hit of losing his only son? His father might be powerful, but he had no heirs to continue his legacy. The things which he had worked hard for until now would only benefit the outsiders in the end.

Qing Shui looked up into the sky to observe the group of people in golden armors. They were roughly three meters in height and had huge figures. The only unique thing about them was their fierce and ugly look. It was the exclusive feature of a Yaksha.

The Yaksha Tribe was unusual. The male Yaksha looked extremely ugly, but the female Yakshas were the complete opposite. They were beautiful and smaller in size compared to the male Yakshas. Their height was the same as ordinary humans'. Of course, there would be a few female Yakshas with figures taller than usual.

The Yakshas had tremendous fertility, and this trait belonged also to the Golden Yakshas. Considering that ordinary Yakshas already possessed decent strength, the Golden Yakshas were even more formidable than them. The king among the Golden Yakshas was, without a doubt, a being which could rival a true Dragon Tribe warrior in battles.

The group of Golden Yakshas, which were here at the moment, didn't have a king amongst them. However, each of them possessed formidable strength, especially the two that were at the very front. Their power could even rival Cong Yunlong.

At the moment, one of the strongest Golden Yaksha on the left looked around sharply. He cast his eyes downwards to look at Cong Yunlong, "Cong Yunlong! You have killed our Third Young Master! And today, you must pay for what you have done!"

Qing Shui was unable to guess how old he was. Golden Yakshas had strong life forces. However, while they had such rich fertilities, their lifespan was only one-third of the beings equal to them in strengths. The Golden Yakshas Tribe was also one of the major forces within the Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain.

Cong Yunlong didn't respond. His heart was filled with mixed feelings. By now, he didn't know what he should do. At this time, Tong Ruo came to stand beside him, holding his hand. Even though she didn't say anything, Cong Yunlong could already understand her thought reading through her eyes, "We will face this together."

The two of them turned to look at Qing Shui, helplessly wanting to apologize. "Younger brother, not only were we not able to pay your kindness back, but we even dragged you into our mess."

Qing Shui only smiled for a bit before turning to look at the people outside. He said, "Stop shouting and come in if you dare! But bear in mind. The moment you step into my territory, you will not have the chance to leave."

"Little brat! You are supposed to have a long life ahead of you. But now, you can only blame yourself for being so blind and reckless." The rough and violent voice rang out again.

Despite the commotions that were going on around here, nobody had appeared. This was perfectly normal. It would have been weird if anyone had shown up. If the Golden Yakshas were here to slaughter humans, there would be people coming to stop them. But even so, they couldn't just arrive right away, let alone this time, the Yakshas were only after two beings from the ocean world. It was unlikely that anyone would come here to help.

Even the Ji Clan and the Kong Clan, who shared decent relationships with Qing Shui, wouldn't show up. If they dared to offend the Golden Yaksha Tribe, putting their own clan aside, even the entire Northern Blue Domain together wouldn't stand a chance in easing their rage.

It was futile even if Qing Shui asked them to show up by making use of the favors which they owed him.

"Alright! Come inside if you have the balls, you brainless man!" Qing Shui grinned mockingly at the gigantic man, taunting him.

The gigantic man became furious upon hearing that. The Golden Yakshas had decent talents and were strong physically. But that didn't mean that they were stupid. Their ugly look was their only problem. "Well-developed limbs, but the head of a moron". As the saying implied, those two were usually connected with one another. It was for this reason that the Golden Yakshas' leader got so furious when he had heard Qing Shui calling him a brainless man.

"Charge in and kill them! When that's done, we can all head back. The clan's head is still waiting for our good news." The gigantic man swung his arm.

The Golden Yakshas let out a warcry before they charged towards the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

Peng-peng!

A series of noises of collisions came through. Each of the Yakshas got blown away by the barrier. It seemed to contain formidable energies.

Witnessing that, Cong Yunlong froze in shock. It was beyond his belief that the formation was actually able to push away those formidable warriors.

Deep down, Qing Shui was actually surprised with their battle prowess. Without the Formation Eye Stone, it would have been impossible for the barrier to hold against their rampage. Luckily, this barrier received a seven times increase in durability. Which meant that even if they were to clash against it with force, it was not something which would break so easily. And even IF they managed to break through the formation, Qing Shui was also confident that he could catch them off guard and eliminate them one by one.

Chapter 2096 - The Effect of Having Qing Shui, Instantly Killed Two Guys

Seeing that they were unable to break the barrier, the Golden Yakshas stopped their attacks. The gigantic man gave Qing Shui a weird look. He was aware that this was a kind of defensive formation. Among the human warriors, some of the strong ones were usually capable of setting up terrifying Formations.

There were countless different races across the continent. Humans could be considered the weakest in terms of their innate talent. No matter how much potential they might possess, it still couldn't be compared to the demonic beasts or fairy tribes. Actually, with humans as the only exception, the remaining races could be considered as demonic races. When the demonic beasts cultivated to a certain extent, they would gain the ability to shift into a kind humanoid forms. Despite that, they still retained the characteristics of demonic beasts. It was just their intelligence that could now be compared to the humans.

Even though the humans might not be comparable to demonic beasts in all of those which stated above, but they excelled in one thing. They had the most potent learning abilities among all the races. They could set up formations, knew how to use poisons and when they cultivated to a later stage, their body toughness could rival even the demonic beasts.

There were Beast Tamers and Alchemists among humans. With these, they were able to complement for their gaps between the demonic beasts. Beast Tamers could tame the beasts right away so that they could battle for them; whereas the Alchemists would refine formidable medicinal pills to make up for their weaknesses.

Even after the Demonic Beasts attained the intelligence of humans. It was like the doings of the gods, very few beasts would know about formations. Moreover, the Demonic Beasts could only unleash their full power once they reverted back to their Beasts Form. This meant that they would have to sacrifice their weapons to achieve that.

Humans, on the other hand, could make up for their lack of sharp teeth and claws with the weapons.

Once the demonic beasts became strong enough, its claws and teeth would be comparable to Divine Artifacts.

...

The opponent stopped attacking. Though that might be the case, Qing Shui and Cong Yunlong didn't dare let their guard down. In terms of mentalities, Qing Shui was calmer as he was confident with his own formations. Cong Yunlong, on the other hands, was quite nervous since he didn't know much about Qing Shui's ability.

Right at this moment, the huge guy said to Qing Shui, "Young man, I have indeed underestimated you. To think that you would go to such extent to set up this trap, but you know what? This formation wouldn't be enough to stop us."

By the time the opponent finished speaking, a long spear appeared in his hand. It was spiral-shaped, especially at its tip. It was three feet long with black color and had the form of a drill, looking very unusual. An overwhelming aura could be felt being emitted from it. Moving on, he immediately shot the spear out towards the barrier.

Qing Shui didn't know what kind of spear that was. But he knew that it was capable of breaking through the barrier.

Cong Yunlong's expression changed, "The Poisonous Dragon Drill!"

"What? That's the Poisonous Dragon Drill?" Qing Shui, though a bit surprised, asked with curiosity.

"This is a very unusual weapon. Its name is the Poisonous Dragon Drill, and its main feature isn't on its offensive prowess, but its toughness. There is almost nothing which can destroy it. However, it isn't sharp, nor does it have any unique abilities. It gets its name at a time when it just so happened to break through the barrier of a formidable warrior who cultivated his body. Ever since then, it's discovered that the Poisonous Dragon Drill is used specifically to break through barriers and strike cultivators with strong physical bodies. Even though it may not be sharp, it is very powerful when it comes to striking barriers and things with great elasticity."

Qing Shui was very curious about the Poisonous Dragon Drill. He planned to investigate it when all of this was over. For all he knew, it might turn out to be a treasure.

When the Poisonous Dragon Drill was shot towards the barrier, it started producing ripple-like waves. After that, the Formation vanished into the air.

"Hahaha! Take that! I told you this thing wouldn't be able to stop me!" The gigantic man talked to Qing Shui in an arrogant tone.

"Yeah, it has been broken. So what? I have warned you before that so long as you guys dare step into my territory, I will make sure that you never get to go out ever again." Qing Shui answered calmly while looking over at the gigantic man.

The gigantic man was stunned. Under normal circumstances, a person should start to panic after seeing his barrier destroyed. However, the young man managed to still remain calm like before. The gigantic man couldn't help but feel a bit confused and alarmed. As he waved his hand, two Golden Yakshas appeared.

Qing Shui moved casually and smiled at Cong Yunlong, "Big brother, when you are fighting later, kill your opponents immediately without any hesitations. I will support you from the back. Remember, kill them instantly!"

"Alright!" With how things had developed, Cong Yunlong nodded, his eyes glowing with resolution. He had once again found his fighting spirits. He knew that he wasn't a person who would just sit still and wait for his death.

The two Golden Yakshas descended onto the courtyard with huge forks in each of their arms.

They safely arrived in the courtyard.

Cong Yunlong was holding a long sword in his hand, and he was prepared for the fight. At this moment, however, the gigantic man let out a sigh of relief. The moment Cong Yunlong was prepared for the battle, it meant that they no longer had anything to worry about and could give it their all to take away his life.

The two Golden Yakshas were the stronger ones among the group. They wouldn't go down so easily even with Cong Yunlong being their opponent.

Qing Shui right away unleashed the Battle God Halo. As he did so, strong energies began surging through Cong Yunlong's body. This gave him quite a surprise as his offensive prowess had almost doubled.

Qing Shui increased Cong Yunlong's offensive prowess. Putting speed aside, the most important thing which Cong Yunlong required for the time being was a tremendous attack power. This way, he would be able to kill his opponents in one blow.

The Battle is approaching!

Qing Shui shouted out loudly, "Make your moves now and kill them immediately!"

Emperor's Qi! Art of Pursuing!

Buddha Light Seal!

Qing Shui immediately cast the Buddha Light Seal on the Golden Yaksha who was in front Cong Yunlong, while he used his Dragon-capturing Hands to grab and stop the other one.

Control Ability was Qing Shui's forte. Warriors only needed an instant to cross fists with each other.

Pu!

Cong Yunlong immediately pierced through the Golden Yaksha's thick skin with his sword. At this moment, the other Golden Yaksha might be able to move again, but half of its speed had been taken away by the Emperor's Qi as well as Art of Pursuing. On the other hand, Cong Yunlong's offensive prowess had been raised by almost two times.

The second Golden Yaksha barely managed to block Cong Yunlong's first move. However, the next attacks followed up, and it was completely beyond his control. In just a moment, yet another Golden Yaksha got its throat pierced and died right on the spot.

By the time he returned to Qing Shui's and Tong Ruo's side, Cong Yunlong had a smile on his face. His eyes when he looked at Qing Shui also changed completely, since it was thanks to this brother that his strength managed to increase so suddenly. The fact that his opponent became slow like a snail would naturally also have to do with that brother of his.

Controlling Ability. A lot of warriors were equipped with this ability. However, he had yet to see anyone who was able to cultivate it to such a high level. For example, when it came to the abilities which boosted one's strength. The amount of strength increased from his brother's technique was too terrifying. But actually, he didn't know that Qing Shui had the Formation Eye Stones. Without the Formation Eye Stone, though Cong Yunlong would still be surprised, it wouldn't get to the point where he would actually be terrified with it.

Ever since Long Chen achieved this level in his cultivation, many things had begun to lose their purposes. For example, the Heavenly Talismans. It could only be used up until a certain level of opponents. Maybe because its level was low, it no longer worked on warriors at Qing Shui's level. Regardless of whether the talismans were the ones that helped increased or decreased one's strength, they would still be

ineffective for him. Even though Qing Shui felt bad about it, but the talismans could still affect warriors at Martial Emperor and Martial Saint levels. Thus, Qing Shui gave a lot of them to the Qing Clan.

An instant kill!

At a blink of an eye, two Golden Yakshas got killed instantly. Without a doubt, they were supreme beings admired and respected by many. Yet now, they were slaughtered like grass that was being mowed down by a sickle.

The gigantic man looked down in disbelief. He couldn't get his eyes away from the fierce Cong Yunlong. He was ultimately unable to believe that Cong Yunlong would become so formidable within such short time they hadn't met. Before this, he saw the young man unleashed the Great Golden Buddha's image. After the Buddha thrust out a seal, Cong Yunlong was immediately able to kill his people without missing a single beat.

The other Golden Yaksha, on the other hand, was captured by a hand which resembled a dragon. Moving on, even though the Golden Yaksha managed to get into close combats against Cong Yunlong, but the difference in strength was too big. Something was definitely off...

Suddenly, the gigantic man realized a problem. Cong Yunlong became very powerful. Meanwhile. They seemed to have been decelerated and was no longer as smooth with their movements like before. Otherwise, even if they were unable to go head-to-head against him, it was still unlikely for them to be defeated in such a tragic way.

Chapter 2097 - A Full-on massacre, Poisonous Dragon Drill

The gigantic man remembered what Qing Shui had said previously, "I will make sure that you guys never go back out again as soon as you step into my territory." What he said was like a curse. For a moment, it caused the gigantic man to be at a loss. He didn't know what he should do.

Initially, he thought that it wouldn't take them much effort to eliminate Cong Yunlong and his wife. It was until this young man showed up out of nowhere that everything started to get complicated. If the Golden Yakshas were to retreat now, they would lose all the respects from the people who regarded them highly.

Despite feeling a bit nervous, the gigantic man wasn't a person to be intimidated so easily. He looked around, "Get ready and charge in all at once! I don't believe that they can withstand an all-out assault from us! When you have the chance to kill them, do not hesitate to do so!"

"Roger!"

Qing Shui had already predicted for the gigantic man to charge in with all his troops. Thus, he informed Cong Yunlong who was beside him, "In a while, we are going to wander in between them and break through each of them one by one. Elder sister, stay here and DO NOT MOVE! You must keep that in mind because NO ONE will be able to get close to you."

The moment Qing Shui finished speaking, he inserted a few flags into the ground. It erected a barrier in the surroundings, and no one was able to get close to Tong Ruo.

“Big brother, remember to follow me and don’t wander off around the place. You must always stay ten meters around me.” Qing Shui reminded Cong Yunlong again.

By now, Cong Yunlong would listen to whatever Qing Shui said. The life of his entire family had been put in the hands of this very young man. At the moment, he was filled with fighting spirits and felt that it was totally worth it to know a brother like him. Even if he were to die in battle today, he still wouldn’t regret it. The only thing which he would blame himself for was dragging this little brother of him into this mess.

Charge!

The gigantic man waved his hand and immediately, all of the Golden Yakshas approached the manor. At this moment, Qing Shui smiled and clapped a few times. The mists started spreading out across the area and soon, the entire landscape changed. They were all in a hot desert. The fierce sun was heating up the ground, burning them. Despite being formidable warriors, they still couldn’t get away from the heat, feeling scorched from the sun.

This wasn’t supposed to happen. After all, at this level of cultivations, even if they were aquatic beings, they still shouldn’t fear being shone upon by the sun. Thus, the moment they stepped into the desert, they immediately knew that it was an illusion. But how come the illusion looked so realistic? It looked even more real than the reality itself.

The sun in reality didn’t have this much power, but the one here was a different story. They were convinced that had it been a bit hotter, they would definitely be hurt by it.

It was them! The Golden Yaksha seemed to have only realized the problem now. As he turned his head around, he answered his own question. Since when had there been a ‘them’? It had always just been HIM!

By now, he was in a panic. Anyone would feel uneasy whenever they arrived at a new place, especially when they arrived at a dangerous place. It would make them feel all the more worried. Suddenly, two people appeared right in front of him. Seeing those two, the Golden Yaksha took a few steps backward in great fear.

Naturally, these two people would be Qing Shui and Cong Yunlong.

The current Cong Yunlong could effortlessly slaughter a Golden Yaksha. Thus, with just a Dragon-capturing Hands from Qing Shui, the Golden Yaksha would have died under Cong Yunlong’s sword.

This was already the fifth one. Cong Yunlong never thought that there would come a day when he could fight like that. He found it unbelievable. Initially, he was only supposed to be able to face off against two Golden Yakshas at most and when a third one appeared, he would start to be exhausted by it. As for the two warriors who led the Golden Yakshas, he was equal to them in strength. Prior to this, he had been only focused on escaping for the sake of his daughter and his unborn child. Furthermore, he only managed to run away after his potential had been unleashed.

But now, he was slaughtering the Golden Yakshas like slaughtering chickens. As the Golden Yakshas fell one after another, Cong Yunlong calmed down. By relying on these unusual abilities, his little brother whom he just recognized would be able to be an honored guest in a lot of formidable forces. Even if he

knew nothing else, this ability of his, which could help boost one's power, would have been enough for him to earn respect from many forces.

Comparing to Cong Yunlong, Tong Ruo was even more dumbfounded. She was standing outside of the formation, and Qing Shui had also given her the visions to look into the battle. The only thing she saw was the Golden Yakshas running all across the area in panic and fear. Following on, they were slaughtered by Qing Shui and Cong Yunlong.

She wasn't a normal human but a member of the Water Silver Dragon Tribe. Though she had read and learned about the formations from books and legends, it was her first time witnessing it. Until now, she still didn't understand them. Nevertheless, she was happy to know that Yunlong and herself wouldn't have to die.

"Ta La, you never thought that a day like this would come, did you?"

On top of a quiet mountain valley, both Qing Shui and Cong Yunlong were facing off against the gigantic man. Despite having the Poisonous Dragon Drill, the gigantic man already seemed to be quite exhausted by now. He also didn't know what exactly he had encountered in the formation.

"Young man. With the amount of talents you have, I will give you whatever you want if you follow me. You must believe in the Golden Yakshas Tribe. The person, who is currently in front of you, Cong Yunlong, is only a member of the Water Silver Dragon Tribe who is about to go extinct. They are nothing compared to us."

Qing Shui never expected the gigantic man to try to bribe him. He responded with a bone-chilling smile on his face and said, "Since you are so powerful, why would you still want to attempt a sneak attack around here? You could have challenged us head-on."

The gigantic man choked for a moment when he heard Qing Shui's words. Soon, he revealed a generous smile on his face, "Young man, think carefully about it. At the end of the day, you are still only a human. The Golden Yaksha isn't a tribe which you should mess with. Ordinary Golden Yaksha may not be a challenge for you, but Cong Yunlong killed our Third Young Master who is a member of the Ye Clan. I am not sure if you have heard about them, but the term Golden Yakshas, is precisely made up of four surnames, Huang, Jin, Ye, and Cha. All of the above surnames, which made up the name, were the four most formidable clans among the Golden Yakshas.

Qing Shui knitted his brows. Based on the things which he remembered, he knew that the gigantic Golden Yaksha was actually telling the truth. But even if that was the case, Qing Shui wouldn't be intimidated by his words.

"Alright. With all said and done, it's time for you to go. I have told you before that once you enter this place, you should never dream about going out again. Big brother, let's make our moves."

.....

The entire place became silent. After taking away the Poisonous Dragon Drill, Qing Shui burned all the corpses. A few Interspatial Silk Sachets remained in the aftermath of the battle. Qing Shui initially planned to share with Cong Yunlong but got rejected by him. Cong Yunlong also reminded Qing Shui to make sure that he didn't reveal the Poisonous Dragon Drill so easily.

By the time the formation was removed, nothing seemed to have happened around here. Nevertheless, Cong Yunlong still made up his mind to leave, knowing that he must inform his clan about it. Qing Shui didn't convince him to stay, but he gave Cong Yunlong a few medicinal pills. Among these pills, there were some that could buff up the movement speed of his mounts, while some increased its endurance. There were also some which contained poisons. Once the cap of the bottle was opened, the toxic would diffuse across the area. Even though it wasn't toxic enough to kill people, it was still very useful during an escape plan.

Cong Yunlong left. Qing Shui returned to living his usual life again. He planted a seed today in hopes that he could open a door in the Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain in the future. With that, it should be easier for him to go in and out of the Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain later.

Qing Shui thought very highly of Cong Yunlong. There was a high chance that he would accomplish great things in the Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain. This was an exciting world, but at the same time, it also came with a lot of risks. Qing Shui hoped that he could establish more good relationships while he was here. This was precisely the reason why he chose to walk the path of physicians. He hoped that he could get a unique spot for himself so that no one would dare to lay their hands on him.

On the next day, the Ji Clan and the Kong Clan came. Since they didn't say anything, Qing Shui also wouldn't mention about yesterday's stuff. After all, it was against Qing Shui's wish for the Golden Yakshas to come looking for him so soon. Even though there shouldn't be any problems for him to escape, a formidable tribe would usually be equipped with strong warriors or treasures. Sometimes, an instant was all that was needed to decide on a person's life and death.

Chapter 2098 - Star Light Fragments, Refining the Flying Swords

On the following days, the number of people who came to the Imperial Cuisine Hall to accept their treatments increased. It was not known whether or not it was thanks to the old man from before for advertising it so well. Moreover, the people who came would basically have their illnesses cured almost immediately. Thus, from here, the Imperial Cuisine Hall started to slowly build up its own reputation.

Qing Shui had never been worried that no one would visit the Imperial Cuisine Hall. The only problems now were its recent opening and the fact that he was running the place all alone. Without any helpers, no one would bother coming to the clinic. Why so? From others' perspectives, the more crowded a clinic was, the more patients would go there and get their illnesses treated. And having more patients would directly reflect to the doctor's medical skills.

When he had been living in his first incarnation, Qing Shui had seen some clinics before. Usually, the doctors would have been specialized in one medical aspect. For example, one that specialized in pediatrics. The doctors would basically diagnose the illnesses in the clinic and prescribe medicines for the patients. As for taking injections and making up the prescriptions, they didn't need to worry about those.

For the time being, Qing Shui would personally attend to important matters. He felt that soon, he would need to look for some assistance to help him make the prescriptions and clean up the area. Since the business of the clinic was still not so busy for the time being, he treated it as a way to gain experience.

After being busy for an entire day, Qing Shui entered the realm at night. Since that day, he hadn't actually checked out the things which he gained from the Golden Yakshas. Now that he was quite free, he might as well take a look at them as a way of finding joy to his boring life.

Warriors at this level would definitely have some decent stuff. But at the same time, a lot of the warriors would also start to be picky with their treasures, just like the current Wing Shui. However, he still managed to find some good stuff from the Interspatial Space Sachets of the Golden Yakshas.

Sacred Jade Divine Stone! To think that Qing Shui would actually get such a huge Sacred Jade Divine Stone. In the past, he had ever gotten one before. After refining a few Sacred Jade Divine Stone Rings with it, he had given them to the others. This was a useful treasure. The Sacred Jade Divine Stone Ring could be controlled by one's consciousness. The one he made back then could allow him to traverse a hundred times a day. Other than using it to run away, it also served the purpose of sneak attacking the opponents.

In the end, Qing Shui gave even those to his women. However, he couldn't guarantee that every one of them would get one. Thus, he got very agitated when he saw a Sacred Jade Divine Stone which was the size of a human's head. This thing could be refined to a lot of Sacred Jade Divine Stone Rings.

Another mentionable stuff was the huge varieties of medicinal herbs, weapons, and ores. Even though Qing Shui considered them to be decent, he wasn't too excited by it. In the end, Qing Shui settled his sights on the Poisonous Dragon Drill.

Qing Shui stunned when he examined it with his Heavenly Vision Technique after playing with it for a while.

The weapon itself didn't have a name, but there was a brief introduction about something from its back.

Star Light Fragments!

Qing Shui was overjoyed. Wasn't this the material for Flying Swords which he had been looking for?"

The Star Light Fragments were fragments condensed of the lights in a star. It was a very unusual material. It was incomparably tough before it was refined, but would have a sharp characteristic once it was done. In any case, it was the first time Qing Shui saw something that was formed by the starlight. This was a very, very rare substance across the World of the Nine Continents. The fact that it was able to remain after dropping down from the sky already showed how tough it was.

Qing Shui couldn't help but wonder who was the one that forged the Poisonous Dragon Drill? It was so simple to the point that the power of the Star Light Fragments was totally kept dormant.

All along, Qing Shui had been scratching his head thinking about how to use the Star Light Fragments. With the Flying Swords, Qing Shui's strength could potentially go up by a few levels. This was indeed necessary as his current battle prowess wasn't that efficient when it came to releasing its power. Although the Nine Continents Mountain might be quite tough, without the boost from the Shield Attacks, an expert on the same level as Cong Yunlong wouldn't be bothered by it.

With a Flying Sword, Qing Shui felt that he might be able to defeat whatever that stood in his way.

Without realizing it, Qing Shui had begun to feel really eager to own a Flying Sword. By the time he came back to his senses, he also realized that he might have been thinking a bit too much. Flying Swords were formidable and with them, Qing Shui would have no problem slaughtering the Golden Yakshas today. If the opponents were hit directly by the Flying Sword without putting up any defenses, its sharpness would most likely be comparable to the Dragon Slaying Beast's claw.

Most importantly, the speed of the swords was significantly faster than the Dragon Slaying Beast. The only problem was the huge energy consumption; thus, Qing Shui decided to only get into its overall state once he finished refining it. So long as it contained tremendous prowess, he wasn't worried about spending his energy as he had some Magic Weapons and martial techniques which could help reduce the consumption.

Qing Shui recovered his body to its best state and started to prepare some materials. Refining the Flying Swords was a complex process. Even though Qing Shui might have already practiced it countless times in his mind, he still acted very carefully when he was really doing it. He was worried about making any mistakes which could potentially lead to the entire process failing.

After refining every single one of the materials, Qing Shui melted the Poisonous Dragon Drill. Moving on, he also took out the water of Great Sacred Buddha Stones and a few things which helped to raise the success rate of weapon refinement.

He did all of these step by step. Since he was in the realm, he wasn't worried that anyone would bother him.

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After a few days, Qing Shui offered the Big Dipper Sword as a sacrifice to the Demon Refining Furnace.

Qing Shui often used the Demon Refining Furnace to refine treasures. This was how he realized some of the formidable features of the furnace. With this treasure in play, he was assured of the success he would have on refining the Flying Swords.

Qing Shui mixed his Spiritual Sense into the Big Dipper Sword and slowly blended it with other stuff little by little.

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After a week, the Flying Sword that had just started taking its shape was still being refined by Qing Shui's Blood Essence. And every day, Qing Shui had to drip one drop of his Blood Essences into it.

Following on, he spent the rest of his time imbuing his Blood Essence into the soon-to-be Flying Sword. As for how many days he could last? Qing Shui himself also wasn't sure about it. Once he maintained it for 49 days, the refining process would have been a success, but its quality could only be called decent. However, if he could hold on for 64 days, the weapon forged from it would have been outstanding. And when he continued refining it, later on, its strength would increase even further.

As for 81 days, this would depend greatly on his luck and perseverance. It was very difficult to hold on for so many days.

Time went on little by little. Qing Shui had dedicated his entire heart to it. The Flying Sword played a major role in deciding his future path. Thus, he dared not be careless about it.

Ding!

A loud and clear noise came through. This indicated that the Flying Sword had successfully been refined. He had done it for 49 days. Upon hearing this noise, Qing Shui let out a sigh of relief. In any case, the Flying Sword had been forged. Even if its quality was only decent, Qing Shui was still feeling excited because of the fact that it was a Divine Artifact. If he continued refining it with his Blood Essence, it would still turn out to be a fearsome weapon. That was why he persisted in continuing the arduous refinement process.

The time ticked constantly. Qing Shui was aiming for the next refinement grade of 64 days. As for 81 days, Qing Shui actually felt that it was totally beyond his capabilities. To be fair, Qing Shui was already satisfied that he could only hold on for 49 days. That was his first aim before going for 64 days.

He couldn't imagine how powerful the Flying Sword would be, as it was refined using his Blood Essence and Nine Yang True Flame. On top of it, his Nine Yang True Flame even had a trace of the Primordial Flame mixed within it.

Ding!

At the moment when the noise came through once again, Qing Shui let out a satisfied grin on his face. It had been 64 days in total. By now, his Flying Swords could already be considered a top-notch Divine Weapon. Moving on, Qing Shui felt like he was finally able to throw away all the burdens which he used to have. He was already satisfied to be able to refine this weapon.

Chapter 2099 - Putting His Life at Stake! Flying Sword Successfully Forged

With the top-notch Flying Swords being refined for 64 days, Qing Shui was already satisfied. However, now he was contemplating whether it would be possible for him to proceed to the next level of refinement. He knew that it was going to be extremely difficult to do so. At the moment, he already found himself on a tough spot. It might be crazy for him to consider lasting for another 17 days.

Despite that, Qing Shui was willing to take this bet. He indeed knew that his body might not be able to take it. After all, throughout the entire process, he hadn't rested at all and had been constantly unleashing his own Blood Essence and Nine Yang True Flame.

A drop of Blood Essence was required each day. Being frank about it, not everyone can withstand this form of exhaustion. If ordinary men were to lose a drop of Blood Essence, they would have needed to lay down on their bed for at least half a year to recover. After all, there were only three drops of Blood Essence in an ordinary human's body. Martial warriors might have more Blood Essence, but still, they wouldn't be able to stand this kind of consumption.

If someone realized what Qing Shui was doing at the moment, that person would definitely be shocked deeply. By now, Qing Shui's face was as pale as white paper. If it was only about losing a drop of Blood Essence per day, Qing Shui would have still, barely been able to hold on. And he wouldn't have looked this miserable.

Qing Shui would have been alright, as he had his own ways to help his body recover. But now, not only was he unable to do so, but he also had to release the Origin Qi in his body continuously. Even a person made of steel wouldn't be able to hold on against this kind of torture.

70 days!

Qing Shui was very determined to hold on! His lips had already gotten so dry that it cracked a few times. His face looked as pale as paper, even gradually becoming thinner.

75 days!

By now, dried traces of blood could be seen across Qing Shui's lips. It was unpleasant to see the cracked lips on his face. His cheek had gotten so shriveled that they began to collapse inwards. His muscles were all dried up, and at this point, he was very skinny.

80 days!

Qing Shui felt that he was at his limit. His entire being was on the verge of collapse, even his mind had started getting a bit blurry. The tip of his tongue was already full of bite marks, and he was hanging on solely from the excruciating pain which he was feeling from time to time. Throughout the entire process, Qing Shui hadn't taken even one medicinal pill yet. Otherwise, he wouldn't have ended up in such a miserable state.

A loud and clear roaring noise could be heard in Qing Shui's ears. It was as though there were countless ferocious beasts in the sky. At the moment, his entire figure was as thin as paper. Even the people close to Qing Shui wouldn't be able to recognize him at his current state.

Today was the last day. He must push through it, or else, everything which he had worked so hard for would have been for naught. Qing Shui was constantly motivating himself as time went on little by little. At this point, Qing Shui felt that every second which passed was like an entire year.

Qing Shui's body shook abruptly, and at this moment, the Force of Rebirth started giving out weak life forces, supplying a bit of juice for him to barely hold on. He was feeling incredibly feeble, as if his entire body had been sucked out dry. He was arguably similar to a mountain-hiker who had no more energy to climb up the mountain, but yet still had to hold on and mustn't stop.

Qing Shui clenched his teeth as he tried to hang on. He was reluctant to give up at a time like this so he sucked it up and tried his best to maintain his Nine Yang True Fire. At that moment, all he was thinking of was his family, his women, and also his children. Initially, he never planned to hold on for this long, but now that he had made it this far, he had no choice but to keep going.

Unknowingly, Qing Shui felt as if he had drowned himself in the sea of his memories. The Origin Force in his body was still leaking out of his body as usual, but by now, it felt as if they had run dry in his body. This was a taboo among the warriors, continuing on from this point would damage one's lifespan heavily and potentially leave behind serious Hidden Illnesses.

But at this moment, this wasn't what Qing Shui was considering about. He was a formidable physician capable of curing Hidden Illnesses, also he didn't need to worry about his own lifespan. Only Qing Shui would dare to exhaust his life force recklessly like that.

Ding!

By the time the long-awaited noise came through, the Flying Sword flew out of the Demon Refining Furnace and appeared in front of Qing Shui. At this moment, Qing Shui who had let down his guard immediately spurted out a mouthful of blood on the Flying Sword. Without further delay, he quickly took out a medicinal pill and ate it. If he was to faint like that, there was a high chance he might not be able to wake up ever again.

Qing Shui collapsed. He seemed like he was sound asleep as his entire body was deadly still. However, a satisfied smile could be hanging on his face. A good thing that his body was slowly recovering on its own. With him no longer having to consume both of his Blood Essence as well as Origin Qi, his body revitalized itself gradually. The medicinal pill which he took in had melted, slowly nurturing his body and replenishing his strength.

By the time Qing Shui woke up once again, three days had passed. The first thing he did was to look for the Flying Sword. When his attempt to find it failed, he immediately looked into his body and became aware of a silver Big Dipper Sword in his Dantian. It just so happened to be floating right on top of the Paragon Vessel.

The tiny Paragon Vessel was sitting inside the Dantian cross-legged. Suddenly, a small Big Dipper Sword appeared above its head.

With just one thought, the sword appeared right in front of Qing Shui and slowly enlarged itself. It was like the spring water as it contained a warm and gentle aura. However, the sword was shining brightly, and Qing Shui was able to sense the sharpness of the sword.

After resting for three days, Qing Shui was almost fully healed up. But the organs across his body would still take time to recover completely.

Qing Shui tried making the Flying Sword bigger. For the time being, its maximum size could reach about 3 meters in height and one foot in width. The moment Qing Shui thought about it and tried to give instructions to it through his mind, it appeared right in front of him at a fearsome speed.

He analyzed it with his Heavenly Vision Technique

Big Dipper Sword (Flying Sword) Divine Artifact!

That was all that was shown. Qing Shui could feel this sword like it was a part of his limbs. After all, this Flying Sword had cheated him so many drops of his Blood Essence.

The Flying Sword was finally made! Qing Shui let out a huge sigh of relief. His effort to put his life at stake had turned out for the better. With the Flying Swords, Qing Shui could effortlessly slaughter tens of Golden Yakshas by himself.

This could be considered one of his killer weapons now. With the Flying Sword just freshly made, it would take time to nourish it. In the future, Qing Shui would also need to collect some unique materials to raise the strength of the Flying Sword.

Qing Shui who was starving decided to make something to eat. After enjoying his meal, he began cultivating his Ancient Strengthening Technique which had achieved the Ninth Heavenly Layer. Despite

reaching the peak of the technique, Qing Shui still believed that martial arts had no limits. He felt that there should be a realm even higher than the Ninth Heavenly Layer. It was just that until now, no one had yet to be able to break through it.

By the time he should go out, his body was almost fully recovered. And ever since he got the Flying Sword, he felt that his back had straightened even more. By now, even if some brainless people were to seek trouble with him, he wouldn't fear them.

The successful outcome which Qing Shui received from refining the Flying Swords had caused some changes in his initial plan.

Initially, Qing Shui had wanted to stay behind in Northern Blue City for a few more days. But now, he didn't know if he should still stick to that. He didn't know if he should make his ways towards the inner part of Nine Continents World right away or he should go for the Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain which was in that same area instead.

The Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain was very huge. Thus, this part of the Nine Continents World was just as fearsome. But it was a fact that the Northern Blue Domain would still be the most powerful and developed area in the whole Nine Continents World

That place was mixed with fishes and dragons together. Also, Grand Demons were very common there. Even a normal pedestrian across the street might turn out to be a Grand Demon. A Grand Demon was a fearsome existence that didn't belong to the human tribes. It might be a certain formidable demonic beast with high cultivations, or it could also be the Demon Gods. That was an exciting world, it was a place that would make the people from other places felt unreal.

As every single aspect of life was focused on martial arts, in that place, a human could become friends with a demon. Of course, the demons could also join certain great forces and the same vice versa. They would go by different means to ultimately achieve the same goal in the end.

However, the battles there were very intense. People constantly fought for resources and also for Heavenly And Earthly Treasures. Almost every day, fights could be seen breaking out across the area. Countless humans and demons would lose their life as a result. But to the entire World of Nine Continents, this infinitesimal death was nothing.

Qing Shui was going to spend these two days considering if he should finally head off for the complex Nine Continents World or stay here and make the Imperial Cuisine Hall famous.

Chapter 2100 - Stepping Over The True Great Entrance of Heavenly Dao

With all of that in his mind, Qing Shui was at a loss. He remembered that since he already had an Imperial Cuisine Hall in Azure Rainbow City, he felt that it would be more appropriate if he opened another one in Northern Blue City. His plan was to let his force slowly infiltrate into the Nine Continents World. With the Flying Swords successfully forged, he was able to cover quite a long distance with ease.

Speaking in general, there was no need for him to waste time here. Thus, after a while, Qing Shui made up his mind to leave.

He remembered Shen Huang and began to wonder if she had come out of her seclusion. Thinking about her strength, she would definitely have become even more terrifying by the time she came out of her

seclusions. In the future, they should be able to meet each other again in the Nine Continents World. He then proceeded to write a letter and sent it to Phoenix Mountain to inform her that he would be leaving.

Before departure, he also left a bit of instruction here. Since this manor was owned by the Kong Clan, Qing Shui planned to let the people of the Kong Clan take care of this place. If anyone came looking for him, they would only need to tell them that he had left.

He then stayed for yet another two days to close down the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

Deep down, he wasn't sure about how exactly he felt about this. After all, so far, the Imperial Cuisine Hall had run its businesses fair and square. Back then, a lot of people from the Kong Clan had also come to provide him with some support. But now, the business had to come to an end. Even though overall, it was still a good thing because he attained the Flying Sword, deep down, he would still feel a little bit of discomfort.

For the past two days, Qing Shui had been resting. Adding on the different time flow in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, Qing Shui's body had gotten the time it needed to recover. After being nurtured well, the strength of the Flying Sword was also improving at a fast pace. Even though Qing Shui couldn't tell if the Flying Sword was divided into realms, he knew that so long as the Origin Qi True Fire continued to nurture it, it would slowly become more and more fearsome.

Within such a short time, Qing Shui was unable to look for materials which could help to raise the strength of the Flying Sword. As he cultivated spiritually and mentally, he gradually recovered from the joy of attaining the Flying Sword and immersed himself in a calm and tranquil state. It was one's responsibility to cultivate his mind to practice the Dao.

Qing Shui's Imperial Cuisine Hall was officially closed. With that, he felt a lot more relaxed. He tried to relax both his mind and body. All along, he had always felt all tensed up and restricted. He had never gotten a chance to loosen up himself.

This kind of relaxation wasn't something which could be attained so easily. There were a lot of people who were unable to feel relaxed until the last moment of their life when they were at the brinks of death.

For the time being, Qing Shui didn't have anyone around him. He couldn't help but start to think. Strength, he was satisfied with it. Killer-moves? He had also gotten a few which belonged to himself. Each of his women was beauties who could topple over cities, and he also had children of his own. Both of his parents were around. Although he might not have a lot of friends, he felt that his life had been worth living.

While thinking about all of these, a faint satisfaction emerged within him. It was always been a saying that one should be content with what they have. Actually, that wasn't the case. In fact, it might cause a person to stop making progress and halt their steps. This was only a state of mind, a state of mind which emphasized one to be happy and stay positive.

Jealousy hurts one's mind, spirit as well as body. So did anger and hatred.

God had given him enough. Slowly, an indescribable feeling started spreading across his body. He felt as though he was riding on a cloud. His entire body was being refined; each of his body structures was also changing very quickly.

Qing Shui only came back to his senses after a long time. His entire being was giving out an extraordinary temperament. That was a kind of aura which words couldn't describe; it was as though he had gotten rid of every kind of desires. He resembled a buddha... a saint... and also a Great Confucian.

"So this is how it feels like when a person truly steps across the great gate of Heavenly Dao." Qing Shui let out a harsh breath.

All along, Qing Shui had felt that he had accomplished quite a lot on his Heavenly Dao. He even felt that he was already outside of the entrance into the palace hall, not far away from reaching the heaven itself. It was until now that he realized how ridiculous his assumptions from before were. The difference between his current state and his state before was like the distance between heaven and earth. The gap between them was immeasurable. It was like comparing a phoenix to a sparrow.

It felt as if the strength across his entire body had been refined. Even though nothing had changed about his power, the current Qing Shui had a feeling that his destructive prowess was significantly higher than before.

Qing Shui never expected himself to not only end up staying here for a few more days but to also realize such an important aspect about his Heavenly Dao. One would need a lot of luck to take this significant step. Sometimes, it was a good thing to rest for a while to understand the meaning of life. In fact, one would miss out on the sceneries if he chose to rush through his journey, whereas if one focused too much on it, they would halt their steps and stop moving forward.

Given that he was a few days behind his journey, he felt that it was about time he left. There was no need for him to keep his stuff. He walked out to the yard, looked into the sky and made up his mind to leave on the next day.

While in the pavilion, Qing Shui was alone enjoying his tea. By now, it was already late autumn. The weather was a bit cold, and the trees had lost almost half of their leaves, leaving behind only those yellowish leaves. From time to time, they would flow alongside the wind and drop down onto the ground.

"A falling leaf returns to the roots". Seeing such a scene, it was inevitable that he would feel homesick. Maybe because he was still young, he didn't feel too emotional. Sensing the sudden energy fluctuations in the air, he looked up to the west. Although he didn't care much at first, he was surprised to see some people coming after him.

That was because Qing Shui saw someone familiar. It was Young Master Pan, along with two middle-aged men. As for Martial Junior Song, he didn't seem to be around today.

Until now, Qing Shui wasn't sure who exactly Young Master Pan was. At one point, he sealed his Yang Meridian before. Why had he decided to come today?

Qing Shui didn't feel strange that Young Master Pan was able to find him. Judging by how he openly he had been doing things, it would have been weird if Young Master Pan was unable to track him down. Like usual, Qing Shui couldn't care less about them and continued to enjoy his tea.

The group of people stopped right above the manor and lowered their head to look at Qing Shui. It felt good looking at other people from a higher view. It was like standing on top of the roof talking to the people below it. This was why humans often enjoyed climbing their way up high places. But regardless of whether it was standing from higher grounds, or holding a high status, both felt great.

Qing Shui lifted his head to observe these people. It didn't feel good looking at a person from below. It was not that Qing Shui found it tiring, he just didn't enjoy the feeling when he was doing it.

Even though he might feel unpleasant, Qing Shui could still see the leaders of the group. They were two men who were halfway through their middle-age. The old man on the left had a pair of thin eyes. A cold aura could be felt flashing across them. Normal people wouldn't dare to make direct eye contacts with them.

The other old man had a slightly fat figure. There was a seemingly eternal grin hanging on his face. His eyes were thin and slender, and even those were shaped like a smile.

"That's him! Grandpa! That's him!" At this moment, Young Master Pan's finger was pointed towards Qing Shui.

Qing Shui never expected that he would run into this group of people right on the day before he left. If these people still refused to show up, Qing Shui felt that he might even have forgotten them.

"If you guys don't leave or continue to remain up there, I won't mind striking all of you down." Qing Shui lowered his chin and said while taking a sip of the tea.

"You little bastard. Don't expect that you can act wantonly when you are in front of my grandpa." Young Master Pan's voice was shrill and deafening.

Qing Shui smiled and grasped the air with his hands all of a sudden.

Dragon-capturing Hands!

An enormous Golden Dragon revealed its teeth and leaped onto the demonic beast, violently grabbing it and pushing it down onto the ground. This was the first time Qing Shui unleashed his moves since he achieved True Heavenly Dao. Even he was dumbfounded upon seeing its effect. Its power was on a totally different level from how it used to be.

The Dragon-capturing Hand from before was actually a subconscious act by Qing Shui. In the past, his Dragon-capturing Hand would have never been able to release so much power. But just now, it was as if a voice was telling him that he could do it. Even Qing Shui himself was uncertain whether it would really work at the instant when he unleashed it.

As the Dragon-capturing Hand was unleashed, the enemies' orders got disrupted by it. Even though they might still be floating in the sky, it was very obvious that they had all lowered down a lot from where they were before. If Qing Shui was to release the same move again, they would very likely lose their faces.

“Young man, do you know who we are? You have gotten yourself in a big, big trouble.” The elderly man beamed at Qing Shui as he was speaking.