

Ancient ST 2101

Chapter 2101 - Blasting Off The Demon Cloud Palace, Northern Emperor Domain, Redcloud Valley

“Young man, do you know who we are? You have invited trouble, a great trouble,” said the elderly who kept a smiling face to Qing Shui.

“Don’t know and I don’t want to know. Say it quickly if there is anything. Otherwise, get out. Don’t affect my mood,” replied Qing Shui impatiently.

“Bastard, you are too cocky. We are from the Demon Cloud Palace,” answered the smiling elderly in a cold tone.

Demon Cloud Palace, Qing Shui did not know about it. He had no idea about the five greatest forces in this Northern Blue Domain. So what if the Demon Cloud Palace was one of them? Qing Shui was not afraid of the forces in the Northern Blue Domain now.

“Demon Cloud Palace? Never heard of it,” replied Qing Shui honestly.

The elderly choked. The Demon Cloud Palace was not really famous in the Northern Blue Domain, it was a hidden Sect. However, it was stronger than the five greatest forces. The men from the Sect rarely moved around outside; thus, the five forces were more popular than the Demon Cloud Palace.

“The Demon Cloud Palace is much stronger than the five greatest forces in the Northern Blue Domain. We are here for one thing, break his restrictions and any problems between us are resolved,” The elderly was smiling with pride.

That was something to be proud of. If they were stronger than the five greatest forces in the Northern Blue Domain. In this Northern Blue Domain with countless people, it was almost unrivaled to be greater than the five forces.

Qing Shui smiled, “Everyone needs to be responsible for his own acts. Go! I won’t break it for him.” Qing Shui waved.

“Bastard, we keep bearing with you. Even when you started the fight previously, we kept up with you. Don’t think we can do nothing to you just because you are strong. It is as easy as flipping hands to make you vanish,” said the cold elderly angrily.

Qing Shui stood up slowly, “A matter of flipping hands. I would like to see who can do that, you?”

Being locked by Qing Shui’s spiritual sense, Pan Dongyan was uneasy as if he was caught doing bad things. However, he was a man with status and a strong warrior. He could not admit being frightened by Qing Shui.

“Don’t make me do this,” Pan Dongyan squinted and stared at Qing Shui.

With a smile in his face, Qing Shui activated his awareness and flung the sword towards Pan Dongyan.

Pan Dongyan was dumbfounded, the flying weapon was so fast. Still, he was prepared. He evaded and blocked with a sword in his hand.

Dang!

A loud and clear clashing sound was heard at once. Next, Pan Dongyan's sword broke into two pieces and one of his arms was chopped off. The flying sword returned and vanished in Qing Shui's body.

"There's only one chance for you. I will chop your head off next time. I don't care who is coming next, I will never show mercy again. Go, you can't fight with me. Don't spoil your entire Sect for a bastard. You won't have the chance to cry by then," There was a strong power in Qing Shui's calm tone.

Pan Dongyan was stunned. To his surprise, he was unable to fight back. He wondered what was the background of this kid. At this moment, he felt this young man was extraordinary. He had a majestic aura and graceful sense. He was giving an otherworldly feeling.

Immortal, that was a sense of an immortal man.

Pan Dongyan's bleeding was stopped by the elderly beside him. At this moment, he frowned and hesitated. They were caught in the dilemma now. Pan Dongyan finally made a decision, "Let's go!"

Qing Shui's final statement awakened him, but it was too late now that he lost one arm. Yet, it was nothing compared to losing a massive Sect.

He would not be afraid of the others who made the same statement, but this young man gave him an unspoken feeling. This feeling was intense, implying that he could really wipe out the Demon Cloud Palace.

The Demon Cloud Palace was the top force in the Northern Blue Domain and stronger than the five greatest forces. Nevertheless, they were not unrivaled. There were too many who could destroy the Demon Cloud Palace easily in the Nine Continents World. Hence, he did not dare to make this bet. He trusted his instinct and the young man's skills.

The men from Demon Cloud Palace came and left quickly. Qing Shui was not surprised by their departure. Besides the flying sword, he experienced a huge transformation in the realm of Heavenly Dao. Thus, he was more determined to leave now. He was confident that he could destroy the Demon Cloud Palace with a simple blow.

This small incident did not affect Qing Shui. The next day when he left, the Kong Clan sent someone to take care of this manor. Qing Shui left straight away after giving some instructions.

This time, he headed to the True Nine Continents World, a vast and complicated place. The previous Northern Blue Domain and Blazing Fire Land were only at the periphery of the True Nine Continents World.

In the spaces of five elements, Qing Shui fixed a spot at the deeper part of the Haohan Continent.

Previously, Qing Shui studied the map of the Nine Continents for a long time. He figured out this location earlier on. He knew that he would need this spot later whether he was heading somewhere further or not.

Apart from that, it was not far away from the Redcloud Valley. Indeed, the distance was based on the fact that Qing Shui had the Nine Continents Steps. The Tribulation Evasion Pill was not refined yet; thus, he decided to collect the Redcloud Grass first and maybe the Lightning Fruit. As for the Tilted Moon Branch, he had to ask around for more details.

After a full preparation, Qing Shui left the Northern Blue Domain using the Five Elements Divine Flag.

It was high up in the sky. Upon his arrival, Qing Shui felt an oppression in his comprehension of the Heavenly Dao. It did not occur in the Northern Blue Domain, but it was present here. Qing Shui would probably not feel the oppression without the massive advancement of his Heavenly Dao. Though he sensed it, he had no idea what it was.

Qing Shui knew nothing about the cities here. He acquired a rough idea from the map that it was the Northern Emperor Domain.

As for the name of the city, he had no idea. Qing Shui was slightly amazed. It was an ancient, outstanding, and flourishing city. The majestic aura was very prominent. Tall buildings were arranged in rows and filled up the boundless city.

Following the visitors' flow, Qing Shui walked down the street, looking around aimlessly. Qing Shui was indifferent when he first arrived. He felt relaxed and casual. That was because of his strength, talented persons were usually bold.

He had no worries here. Though he knew no one, he had zero burden now.

He walked around casually and decided to visit the Redcloud Valley. He had to visit there sooner or later. Hence, he decided to find a shelter as he returned.

Using the Nine Continents Steps, Qing Shui disappeared rapidly and headed towards the fixed direction.

The Redcloud Valley was not in the Northern Emperor Domain but in the vicinity. The Redcloud Valley was huge, sitting between the mountains. It was surrounded by red clouds and mountain ranges. Red clouds were blazing like fire in the sky, for this reason, it was called the Redcloud Valley.

Qing Shui arrived at the Redcloud Valley on the second day despite having the Nine Continents Steps. It should be the Redcloud Mountains here.

Chapter 2102 - Northern Emperor and Northern King, Battle God Team

The Redcloud Mountain was also the biggest hazardous place around here. Explorers came in and out continuously. It was the border between the Northern Emperor Domain and Northern King Domain. Most people who entered the Redcloud Mountains originated from the domains.

The Northern Emperor Domain and Northern King Domain got their names from the two strongest powerhouses in the Domain and kept them until now. Currently, the strongest powerhouses in these two domains were still the Northern Emperor and Northern King. Previously, those were their titles which became surnames later as they proclaimed their territories.

The strongest force in the Northern Emperor Domain was the Northern Emperor Clan. Qing Shui heard of them a long time ago and that was the reason he was here. The current dominating force of the Northern Emperor Domain was the Taiyi Immortal Palace with the Northern Emperor Clan as their head.

The Northern King Domain was ruled by the Northern King Clan. That name brought excitement to Qing Shui as well. The Five Tiger Immortal Palace, Qing Shui heard of it previously. Qing Shui was unsure if it was the Five Tiger Immortal Sect that he heard from Tantai Lingyan, so he wanted to bring her here.

The previous incident of Five Tiger Immortal Sect had always been a sore spot in Tantai Lingyan's heart. She had no news of the Five Tiger Immortal Sect so far. Qing Shui had yet to confirm it was the one he met today. He tried to ask if the Five Tiger Immortal Sect changed its name to Five Tiger Immortal Palace, but nobody answered.

Qing Shui did not know how long did Tantai Lingyan sleep in the crystal coffin and he never asked. He reckoned it was neither too long nor too short, it should be around a hundred years.

A hundred years were way too long for Qing Shui in his past life. A change of dynasties would have occurred. However, it was relatively a brief period in the Main Continents. It was more than half of an ordinary man's life, but it was nothing for a warrior.

Qing Shui planned to fetch Tantai Lingyan after getting the Redcloud Grass. Though he used the Five Elements Divine Flag once as he came, it was applicable to each location for three times every month, so it was sufficient.

As for the winner between the Taiyi Immortal Palace and Fiver Tiger Immortal Palace, he had no idea. Apparently, the Northern Emperor was stronger than the Northern King. After all, an emperor was stronger than a king. Practically, the winner remained unknown, words could be meaningless. Over these years, it was hard to tell which one was stronger even if the Northern Emperor used to be the winner.

People entered and left the Redcloud Valley in groups. Some were in groups of five and some were alone too. From time to time, several victims of casualties came out either by walking or being carried out, covered in blood.

This was the entrance; thus, the crowd was huge. Usually, people would rest and make their preparations here before entering. It was also where people gathered. There were several thousands of people, excluding those flowing visitors.

"Is there any doctor here? My friend is badly injured and it is hard for him to survive to the city. Please help us, the Battle God Team would greatly appreciate it," A loud voice was heard and a team of seven people came out, one of them lying on the stretcher.

Battle God Team? Qing Shui looked over and detected no Battle God. Yet, he was ready to lend a hand.

"I'm a doctor, let me see."

"I'm an Alchemist. I'm not boasting, but there is no injury that I couldn't heal."

.....

.....

Qing Shui gazed at the people surprisingly. Several tens of people went over. He got it now, these people must have waited here to see patients. The charges here were expensive, there were no fixed charges for the treatment here. At least, it was definitely more rewarding here than in the city.

These people changed their expressions instantly as they saw the terrible look of the man on the stretcher. Some of them turned around and left. The remaining ones were tempted to try but hesitated.

“Do it fast if you can heal it. Don’t drag the time if you can’t, or you have to be responsible if he dies,” said a member of the Battle God Team hastily to the doctors who seemed to be dumbfounded.

After that, even the remaining people left. The man on the stretcher seemed to have a soft body. Bones were shattered in many body parts. His flesh and blood were indistinct and his chest was sunk inside. If he was not a warrior, he would have died long ago. Luckily, his survival strength was strong; thus, he could even stay alive in this state.

Initially, somebody was tempted to try, but he refrained since all the previous men were out of ideas. Moreover, many people saw the victim’s condition now. After all, it would be unfortunate if they delayed the treatment time and got the blame.

Qing Shui did not really want to help, but thinking of the Battle God Team, he approached them, “Let me try!”

Perhaps, no one intended to treat him anymore. Without treatment, he would definitely die. Now that someone offered to help, the other six men did not reject it. This was their last option.

Qing Shui took out his golden needles as soon as he stepped forward. The invisible Divine Needles circulated within the internal organs. The Force of Rebirth activated the regeneration power in his body. He even took out a pill and gave it to the injured man.

Next, Qing Shui’s hands became instantly transparent, giving out a jadelike translucency. Then, he touched the man’s bones quickly. By holding out his hands and feeling the bones, he could rearrange and unite the broken bones.

The moves were so fast and blurry with an unspoken harmony. Everyone gaped in astonishment. What kind of Art of Healing was that? After finishing everything, Qing Shui heaved a sigh of relief and treated the wounds.

All these seemed to happen in split seconds, but half an hour had passed. At this moment, everyone noticed that the man survived. Nobody knew if he would have side effects or hidden illnesses, but this young man could be a Miraculous Physician with his Art of Healing.

“Mr, you are really a Miraculous Physician. You opened up our horizons today. Thanks for saving my friend. I wonder what do you need so that I can repay your favor,” said a middle-aged man to Qing Shui courteously.

“Can we have a moment to talk in other places,” Qing Shui looked at his surroundings and said.

“Alright!”

The group stepped further away and the man said again thankfully, “I’m Hu Jiang, the leader of Battle God Team. Do you have any request, Mr?”

“I’m Qing Shui, no worries. Elder Brother Hu. I’m just curious why your team is called the Battle God Team,” Qing Shui thought and said, some things were not meant to probe too far.

Hu Jiang was stunned, he did not expect Qing Shui’s question. After thinking a while, he replied, “We are the seventh of the Battle God Team in the Divine Palace.”

This was not a secretive matter, so Hu Jiang said it frankly.

Qing Shui trembled. the Divine Palace? Could it be the Divine Palace that he was looking for? It was really the Nine Continents World, anything would emerge suddenly. It was way too fast! He had been wanting the Divine Palace to appear quickly, but this feeling was surreal, he felt uneasy as if its emergence was improper.

“Is your Divine Palace in the Northern Emperor Domain?” Qing Shui became more curious.

Hu Jiang looked at Qing Shui in confusion. He knew that this man was a visitor, but he wondered why did Qing Shui ask about the Divine Palace since it was in a weaker position now.

Seeing Hu Jiang frown, Qing Shui smiled, “Don’t worry, I have no bad intentions. My friend is a Battle God Inheritor and wants to join the Divine Palace, but he doesn’t know where it is.”

Chapter 2103 - The Divine Palace Appeared, Qing Shui’s Repulsion Move

“Don’t worry, I have no bad intentions. My friend is a Battle God and wants to join the Divine Palace, but he doesn’t know where it is.”

Listening to Qing Shui’s words, Hu Jiang stared at him in deep astonishment. After a long while, Hu Jiang said, “You said your friend is a Battle God and he wants to join the Divine Palace?”

Qing Shui nodded, “Is there anything wrong?”

“No no, we have been looking for Battle Gods actually. I wonder when can your friend come?” Hu Jiang was excited to hear Qing Shui’s reply. He was more excited than Qing Shui. The reward was abundant to invite a Battle God to join the Divine Palace.

“My friend stays a bit further from here, but he should be here soon. I will fetch him over in a few days, but I wonder if I could visit the Divine Palace now. Can I join the Divine Palace?” Qing Shui looked at Hu Jiang. He could not confirm if this was the Divine Palace he was searching for, but it felt right. It must be closely related even if it was not the right one.

“Of course you can, let’s go back together. I’ll introduce my leader to you,” Hu Jiang nodded.

Qing Shui planned to enter the Redcloud Valley initially, but he postponed the plan now. There should be Redcloud Grass here. He could collect it together with the Tilted Moon Branch and Lightning Fruit. If he failed, he could only search on his own later. Once decided, Qing Shui headed to the Divine Palace.

The Divine Palace was located in the Northern Emperor Domain, in the Northern Emperor City. The Taiyi Immortal Palace was here too. They were the two biggest forces in the Northern Emperor Domain, their relationship was also good. The situation of ‘a man cannot brook a rival’ did not happen to the Taiyi Immortal Palace and Divine Palace.

They were located far apart, at two different directions of the Northern Emperor City. However, they were both positioned at the North. Besides, they were situated on the same mountain across the Northern Emperor City, the Northern Emperor Mountain. Though they were both based in the mountain, they were far away as the Northern Emperor City was too big.

The Battle God Team was capable and had special rides, Qing Shui rode on the mutated White Tiger Eagle King and headed to the Northern Emperor Mountain.

The Northern Emperor Mountain used to be the Northern Yue Mountain. There was no exact origin of the name. However, it was changed to Northern Emperor Mountain because of the Northern Emperor Domain and Northern Emperor. This was the pride of the Northern Emperor Clan.

The Northern Emperor Mountain was the largest mountain range in the Northern Emperor City and also the Northern Emperor Domain. It lied across the Northern Emperor City and occupied more than half of the Northern Emperor Domain.

The group arrived at the foot of the mountain, Hu Jiang thought and said, "Mr. Qing, let me inform them."

Qing Shui nodded, but he asked them to bring the injured man along and let him rest.

A while later, Hu Jiang came, followed by a bear-like man who was at least one foot taller than Qing Shui and double the width and thickness of him. As he walked, a thumping vibrating sound was heard as if a hill was walking.

Violent Battle God Inheritor! Violent Battle God!

Qing Shui knew he was the Violent Battle God at the first glance.

The big guy had normal attire. He looked humble, honest, and gentle. It was hard to imagine a man like this to be violent. However, one should never judge a book from its cover, Qing Shui trusted his instinct more.

"Didn't you say your friend is the Battle God? Isn't that your own identity? It is so troublesome to twist the words. Oh, you must be worried about the Divine Palace. I can understand that," The big guy was very honest, but his eyes were so agile as he spoke. This was an active big man who looked very humble when he kept quiet.

Qing Shui was surprised that this guy could recognize that he was a Battle God at once. Listening to the big guy, the Battle God Team was extremely stunned. They looked at this young man in disbelief, how could he be the Battle God?

The big guy seemed to be interested in Qing Shui. He watched Qing Shui and said, "Do you wanna have a fight?"

Qing Shui was not surprised. The Violent Battle God was the most warlike among the Battle Gods, that saying was true. Qing Shui was keen for a fight too, he nodded, "Okay!"

It was the foot of the mountain, so it was very spacious here. The big guy gripped his fists and smiled at Qing Shui, "You can use your weapons, my fists are my weapons."

"Okay, I will use my weapons when I have to, please!"

The big guy dashed towards Qing Shui directly. His steps were unique like a moving snake. It was weird for a big guy to do such moves, but he was extremely agile.

A snake's steps and speed! The Violent Battle God got his name for the strong and terrific strength. The combination of strength and speed was daunting.

Soaring Attack!

The big guy was strangely fast. He gave out a fist attack like the lethal firecracker as he approached nearer to Qing Shui.

Qing Shui's eyes brightened. This was similar to the Cannon Fist but not exactly the same. The violent strength was completely concentrated in this fist attack.

Qing Shui's figure flashed.

Minute Subtlety!

In a close distance, he evaded and used the Taichi Cloud Hands, hitting on the big guy's wrist.

This time, the breakthrough of Heavenly Dao led to a transformation in the realm of Qing Shui's Minute Subtlety. Previously, it was mentally consuming to use it. Now, it seemed to be very relaxing. At that moment, Qing Shui realized that a battle could be enjoyable too. He understood the feeling of a fish released into the water, everything was at his fingertips. Qing Shui was feeling that immensely now.

The big guy noticed Qing Shui blocking his fist with bare hands. Though it was the wrist, the energy in his body came flooding out. He had to blast off the opponent's palm with his wrist. His muscles were as hard as metal. With a huge body, he had a terrifying resistance and explosive power.

The big guy underestimated Qing Shui's ability and his proficiency in Taichi.

Snap snap snap!

Upon contact, three loud and rapid snaps were heard. It was only a loud snap to the outsiders, but Qing Shui and the big guy knew there were three snaps. The unbelievable part was that the big guy was blasted off. As that happened, Qing Shui rushed over.

Taichi Repulsion! Repulsion Move!

At this moment, the big guy lost his balance. When Qing Shui pushed, it was like an advancing mountain. The enormous thrust pushed the big guy and made him stagger. He nearly fell and sat on the ground.

The thrust was not harmless. It was as if a huge mountain came gushing over. Though it was not fast, it could be harmful. For those who knew nothing and went hard against Qing Shui, they would probably vomit blood at once and even lose their lives.

Qing Shui's realm improved and his strength advanced greatly too. It felt like turning the bad leaves into good ones. With the same speed and different realm, the techniques performed could have the difference between Heaven and Earth. This was the coordination, the harmony, and the nature of Heavenly Dao.

Qing Shui apparently merged into his surroundings like the fish in the water, the bird in the sky. That was the Heavenly Dao.

Qing Shui appeared beside the big guy in a flash and pushed him again, rolling him over like a bottle gourd. After the third time, the big guy was covered with minor injuries and abrasion wounds. He waved hastily, "I surrender....."

Chapter 2104 - Joining The Divine Palace

Qing Shui smiled and stopped. The big guy stood up awkwardly, "You are really an alien, a devil."

The few members of the Battle God Team looked at Qing Shui in disbelief too. It was frightening. This young man could simply beat the Violent Battle God until he was unable to fight back. It was as if he was a grown up man playing with a kid...

"I never expect there is someone as good as you. It must be the fortune of Divine Palace," A voice was heard suddenly. Qing Shui startled, he never noticed when this person arrived. With that, Qing Shui was sure that he was weaker than the man who just spoke.

Qing Shui saw a giant. If the previous big guy surprised Qing Shui, this man shook him. He was half a foot taller than the previous Violent Battle God, but his figure was about the same. Yet, Qing Shui knew that this giant who appeared suddenly was definitely several times heavier than the Violent Battle God.

This was pure weight. This was caused by the extreme density of the body.

The giant had the eyes of a tiger, a tall nose, and thick lips. A scarf was tied around his square face. He looked very steady and mature. Though not arrogant-looking, he did not look like an easy-going man either.

The Violent Battle God sounded embarrassed as he saw the old man, "Elder!"

"Niu Mang, how do you feel?" said the giant while smiling.

Niu Mang liked to battle and was willing to fight with anybody. He was not very old, thus, he had always been slightly proud. Those who could win over him were twice older than him. Today's situation was his first.

He was upset, everybody would be the same. To be beaten by a young man that easily and almost getting played like a little bunny, it would be abnormal to not feel defeated.

"Now you know there is always someone better, train harder!" The giant noticed that Niu Mang was already demotivated and could not take any further impact.

Qing Shui figured out the type of Battle God this giant belonged to.

Hill Moving Battle God!

Qing Shui felt the violent strength, but little did Qing Shui know that he owned amazing techniques besides having an incredible strength. The technique of moving a hill, that was a wonderful skill. He could empower his existing strength to bring a more dreadful outcome. That was the Hill Moving Battle God, a Battle God with great skills but acted clumsily.

This was the strongest man Qing Shui had ever met. He was stronger than Yunlong. Even after being boosted by Qing Shui, Yunlong could never win against this Hill Moving Battle God.

Qing Shui was extremely excited. He found the Divine Palace and the organization now. However, he wished that there were no restrictions on his freedom. He planned to observe for the time being. After entering the Divine Palace, there must be some regulations.

“Surprisingly, you are the Golden Battle God too. That’s great, we have two Golden Battle Gods now,” said the Hill Moving Battle God happily.

“Ah, Elder, did you say he is the Golden Battle God?”

Niu Mang could only see that Qing Shui was a Battle God but he could not define his type. In the previous battle, he thought Qing Shui was a Battle God of powerful physique, something similar to himself and the Hill Moving Battle God. However, he doubted that guess considering that Qing Shui had a lean body. How could a relatively thin and frail body own a daunting strength like this?

“Hi, I’m Yuwen Da. Welcome to the Divine Palace,” replied the Hill Moving Battle God with a smile.

“I’m Qing Shui, I wonder if there are any regulations and restrictions after joining the Divine Palace?” Qing Shui pondered and asked.

Yuwen Da smirked, “No restrictions, no regulations. The Battle Gods are like siblings. There is only one thing. We wish you can step out and protect the dignity of Battle Gods when the Divine Palace needs you. We are enemies with the Demon Gate.”

Qing Shui understood, he smiled and continued, “I have a few friends who are Battle Gods. I’ll ask them over later.”

Yuwen Da was not surprised this time, he nodded, “Come, let’s go and know the rest. This is the Divine Palace, all the Battle Gods who know about the organization will come.”

“Elder Brother, is there another Divine Palace in other places?” Qing Shui thought that in such a big world, the Battle Gods were not alone. Hence, it was not a strange thing to have a Divine Palace in other places.

“Of course, but we have the same mission. It is the same as the Demon Gate, it is not the only one. However, the Demon Gate and Divine Palace are already the highest organizations of the Demon Kings and Battle Gods. Hence, there will only be Demon Gates and Divine Palaces. Yet, we will merge and reorganize once we discover another. We can upgrade our forces that way.”

Yuwen Da sighed and paused, then he continued, “Still, the Battle Gods are still humans. Unpleasant things could happen because of individual benefits. Things such as that happened from time to time since a long, long time ago.”

Qing Shui was not surprised. These things were normal but heart-wrenching at the same time. Once such things triggered an internal conflict, injuries and death were common

“Is there no way to control this?” asked Qing Shui.

“It’s about controlling desires which are very hard to achieve. Once obsessed with desires, it is the same as the Demon King of Demon Gate,” The Hill Moving Battle God sounded depressed.

While chatting, they had reached the peak of the mountain. It was the Divine Palace here. There was a tall and grand hall at the peak. It was a vast area with many halls. The Battle God Teams made up most of the population. Yuwen Da told Qing Shui that there were 21 Battle Gods here. Including Qing Shui, there would be 22 of them in total.

Yuwen Da was not the one in charge here. The affairs were handled by the Golden Battle God who was also the Lord of Divine Palace. He was elderly, but he had a very long lifespan and was the strongest. Now, Yuwen Da was leading Qing Shui to meet this Golden Battle God.

The centermost hall was the most majestic one. Yuwen Da led Qing Shui and Niu Mang into the hall. They could see an elderly stood in the middle of the hall as soon as they entered as if he was expecting their arrival. He smiled and looked at them.

“Lord, this is Qing Shui,” Yuwen Da did not make a further introduction. He could see it, let alone the Lord who was stronger.

“Lord!” Niu Mang bowed and greeted.

The elderly waved, “Don’t have to make these greetings, they are pointless.”

As he finished, he stared at Qing Shui with a smile, “You and I are similar. How was it? Do you want to join the Divine Palace?”

The elderly gave a signal. Yuwen Da and Niu Mang left after saying their farewell.

Qing Shui smiled and said, “Yes, but I enjoy freedoms and I have some other affairs to deal with.”

“Joining the Divine Palace won’t leave any impact on you. The Divine Palace used to be strict and led by the superior’s individual desires. However, the Divine Palace practices the casual way later on. If the Lord is right, you follow. If you’re here for your own power or desires, you can reject and leave straight away,” The elderly laughed.

Qing Shui did not expect that the management was based on Laozi’s theory of non-action. However, the bad part was once the people slacked, the efficiency would be influenced. Everything was two-sided, there were pros and cons. Moreover, the capable ones would be reluctant to be highly restricted at this level.

That was great too, Qing Shui preferred it this way. Though it was his first time here, Qing Shui felt good and decided to stay. If possible, Qing Shui would bring Yin Tong and the others over here. It would be even better to train and practice here.

Chapter 2105 - Five Tiger Immortal Palace, Pretty Battle Goddess

Then, Qing Shui smiled and said, “I’ll join the Divine Palace. Old man, is there any ceremony to join the Divine Palace?”

“Yes, but just a simple one. Gather everybody and have a worship ceremony in the Divine Palace, then you have to read a passage of oath,” said the elderly with a smile.

Qing Shui knew the rough context of the oath without even reading it. It was nothing more than making a vow to join the Divine Palace and fighting for the dignity of the Divine Palace in the future. Everyone must have solidarity and friendship to help each other and never betray the siblings, and so on.

Qing Shui saw several other Battle Gods soon and noticed five to six who were stronger than him, the rest were all weaker. Those people included the Hill Moving Battle God and the Lord of Divine Palace, the Golden Battle God.

As for one of the remaining three to four persons, Qing Shui was unsure he could win over this man. Hence, there were either five or six persons in total. One of them was a lady who looked like a mature, young married woman.

Qing Shui was uncertain of her exact strength, but she practiced an alluring technique which controlled the mind. It was that technique who made Qing Shui question his ability to fight against her.

The woman had a slender and curvy figure. Her body was fully matured and seemed to be extremely soft. The mountains on her chest were tall and firm, giving out a seductive charm. Her slim waist and ass formed a beautiful outline. Her round, perky ass and peaks were voluptuous but not plump at all.

Her two legs were straight and slender. Her face was as bright as peach blossom. She had the same charming eyes like Qing Hanye. Her brows were gentle and her lips were thick and juicy. Her lip line was beautiful and somehow made her lips seem pouty. That lips were highly stimulating. It made Qing Shui had evil thoughts about these wonderful lips...

There was a saying in the past life that a young married woman could ride on the clouds. That described the wonder of a young married woman. Qing Shui did not spend a long time looking at her but only took a single glance from her head to toe. Unexpectedly, this woman blinked her charming eyes at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui smiled awkwardly. There were only three Battle Goddesses in the Divine Palace and the two other women were on the bottom rank.

Next, Qing Shui read the oath. It was more or less the same as he thought, it was just a formality. After all, the oath meant nothing if many people were driven by desires and obsessions. At this moment, there were too many people who could violate the oath.

Still, it was the formality. What needed to be done had to be done.

Soon, Qing Shui finished reading the oath and knelt down before the ancestors of the Divine Palace. An Inheritor had to be grateful to receive the inheritance from the ancestors. Hence, the worship ceremony was mandatory. Then, he lit up the incense sticks.

With that, Qing Shui was one of the members of the Divine Palace and siblings with the twenty Battle Gods here. Qing Shui entered the last and ranked the twentieth. The Lord was not included since he was an older generation's member. This ranking was based on the time of participation. However, he was unsure if there was an exceptional case.

Besides that, there were some powerful Elders too. Though they were not Battle Gods, they had daunting strengths too. Not all members of the Divine Palace were Battle Gods. For example, the Battle God Team had no Battle God in it. Plus, the Battle God Team had the most members.

Everybody welcomed Qing Shui's participation and introduced one another. Besides the Lord, the Hill Moving Battle God was the strongest, followed by the Giant Spirit Battle God, Diamond Battle God, and the Tiger Knife Battle God. Excluding the Lord, three of them used the strength against agility. The Tiger Knife Battle God was a lot more powerful than Qing Shui and more inclined to the violent side.

Qing Shui would basically lose to these five people now, provided if he did not escape. Another one was the lady, the one who looked like a young married woman. However, Qing Shui knew she was not married, she was just giving out the matured and graceful vibe.

Qing Shui did not know if he could win over this woman, but it was not important. Currently, Qing Shui had a superior status in the Divine Palace. After knowing everybody, they had drinks together. Then, the Hill Moving Battle God led Qing Shui to his own hall. Every Battle God would have his or her own hall for training.

"Qing Shui, see if you like it here. You can change it if you're not satisfied," The Hill Moving Battle God laughed.

"I am satisfied. Thanks, Elder Brother Yuwen."

"Oh ya, Elder Brother Yuwen. How is the Five Tiger Immortal Palace's strength in comparison to our Divine Palace?" Qing Shui asked at once when he thought of the Five Tiger Immortal Palace.

"The Five Tiger Immortal Palace was not weaker than our Divine Palace. For example, the Taiyi Immortal Palace in the Northern Emperor City was slightly stronger than the Divine Palace. What's wrong Qing Shui? Do you have anything against them?" asked Yuwen Da out of concern.

"One of my friends used to be framed by the Five Tiger Immortal Sect. After so many years, we still never heard of the Five Tiger Immortal Sect. We only know that it is in the Haohan Continent. I wonder if the Five Tiger Immortal Palace is the previous Five Tiger Immortal Sect," Qing Shui did not hide a thing.

"I am sure of this. The Five Tiger Immortal Palace is definitely not the Five Tiger Immortal Sect. However, the Five Tiger Immortal Palace might know about the Five Tiger Immortal Sect you said. Let's find out from the Five Tiger Immortal Palace when the opportunity arises," Yuwen Da suggested.

Qing Shui nodded, "Thank you, Elder Brother Yuwen!"

"We are family, don't be too formal."

Qing Shui was contemplating to bring Tantai Lingyan over. As for Yin Tong and the rest, he would rather delay it. He had yet to find out the situation here. Qing Shui could only protect himself with his strength. In the case of hazardous situations, he would be ruined if they were here.

Hence, Qing Shui decided to go back later on. Initially, he planned to ask Tantai Lingyan and Yin Tong over immediately. Now, it was better to delay the plan since he was unfamiliar with everything here.

Qing Shui found Hu Jiang and asked him to ask around and gather some stuff either by collecting or buying them.

Three days later, Qing Shui told the Lord that he was leaving to open his clinic. The old man was surprised; then, he asked about Qing Shui's Art of Healing. Qing Shui cured some of the hidden illnesses in the old man's body at once. Also, he stabilized the old man's Dantian and Meridians.

The Golden Battle God was astonished by Qing Shui's mastery in Art of Healing. He smiled, "Go, make yourself famous. Oh ya, Nuolan is good in Art of Healing too. You can go with her. You'd probably be busy if you were alone in the beginning."

Nuolan was the beautiful Battle Goddess who looked like a young married woman. Qing Shui did not expect her to be a doctor. She should be really good to receive the elderly's compliment.

Indeed, Qing Shui needed assistants now, so he went to meet Nuolan straight away. He was definitely not messing with the serious matter.

Qing Shui knocked on Nuolan Dianyü's door. He saw the remarkably beautiful face and the wonderful figure which led to a lot of imaginations. Qing Shui calmed his heart and mind down.

Nuolan was obviously stunned after seeing Qing Shui, she gave an alluring smile, "Little Brother, why are you here to look for Elder Sis?"

Qing Shui felt himself sweating, it had been ages since he was last called this way. He was speechless, "Cough cough, erm, I heard the Lord saying that you know the Art of Healing. I'm going to open a clinic in the Northern Emperor City and I would like to invite you along."

Chapter 2106 - How can you still be so alluring, even without a man?

Qing Shui could feel himself sweating. It had been such a long time since a person last called him that. He said a bit nervously, "Ahem, I have heard people claiming that Palace Mistress seems to know a thing or two about the art of healing. I would like to invite you over to the Northern Emperor City to open a clinic with me."

Hearing Qing Shui's words, Nuo Lan looked at Qing Shui curiously, "You also know about the art of healing?"

Qing Shui nodded as he saw the woman's shocked expression, "Yes, I do know a little bit about it. In fact, I have been running my own clinics for a long time."

Nuo Lan was unconvinced by Qing Shui's words. She could have taken it if he had only said that he knew about the art of healing, but to her, it was almost impossible that a Battle God Inheritor would keep running a clinic. Yet now, that was what he was suggesting her to do with him. Thus, for a moment, she was at a loss on whether she should believe him or not.

"Can you give me a reason why you want to open a clinic? Do you plan to only open it for a short period of time?" Nuo Lan asked after a moment of thought.

"No. The opposite, actually. But usually, when I first opened a clinic, I will stay in that particular area first until I can find someone to take over it. Some of them are my friends, while others are my disciples. In any case, I think it's safe to assume that I will be staying in the Northern Emperor City for a long period of time." As Qing Shui was saying this, he started thinking about all of his journeys which had ultimately led up to where he was now.

Upon hearing Qing Shui's words, Nuo Lan was intrigued. She then nodded, "Alright, opening a clinic with you wouldn't a problem, but you must show me some of your medical skills."

“That is fine by me. How do you plan on testing my skills?” Qing Shui smiled. It would go well, so long as she agreed to it. After all, it wasn’t an easy task to look for a partner in such a short time, let alone a woman this strong. Thus, he wouldn’t need to worry about a lot of things.

“Why don’t you try to examine my body and see if there are any problems with it?” Nuo Lan spoke.

Qing Shui nodded and gestured her that he wanted to help her feel her pulse. Without any hesitations, Nuo Lan let out her pale hand for Qing Shui.

Qing Shui must say that the woman’s body was functioning well. Even though he could still help her remove some of the impurities to enhance the functions of her body and increase her lifespan, since these weren’t obvious, Qing Shui hesitated for a while and eventually answered, “Your body is in good health.”

“So you mean to say that there is nothing wrong with me?” Nuo Lan asked further.

“If you insist on making me point out a problem, it will be your inconsistent menstruation each month. Your Yin-yang Energy is a bit imbalanced.” Qing Shui felt that this was only a minor problem.

Nuo Lan was surprised. She then glanced at Qing Shui with an unnatural look, “Hmph, not bad.”

Even though she didn’t consider her problem to be that serious, she had yet to figure out any ways to cure it. Putting aside the physicians capable of healing it, not many people could even tell what her problem was. The reason was that she understood well that depending on the patients themselves, her illness could either be treated easily, or it could also be very tough.

“Do you have any ways of treating it?” Nuo Lan asked.

“Your problem is caused by an imbalance between your Yin and Yang Qi. Your Yang Qi is too concentrated, causing you to have insufficient Yang Qi. There are two ways of solving this, the first method is for you to channel some Yang Qi into your body. Alternatively, you can also release your Yin Qi to balance out the two elements. It seems you may not have enjoyed your life with your husband.” Qing Shui said in a serious tone.

Qing Shui knew that she was single. This was her punishment for calling him a little boy back then.

Naturally, Nuo Lan was able to interpret Qing Shui’s words. She glared at Qing Shui with an angry look, “Little boy, I am still single.”

Qing Shui looked at Nuo Lan in shock, “I didn’t really expect a person to be so alluring even without a man.”

“You damned brat, are you looking for a beating?” It was out of Nuo Lan’s expectations that Qing Shui would say something like this. She must admit that this man looked handsome. He was more of the gentle and reserved type that was worth taking a second look. He was clearly different from the people with baby-looks, and those with masculine built. Instead, he was more like a mixture of those two, having a baby-face while retaining his gentle yet manly look. The combinations of those two had caused him to possess a very unusual kind of temperament.

“Hehe, alright, I am just kidding. Why don’t you follow me and look for a place to open the clinic together?” Qing Shui said in a mischievous tone.

Nuo Lan didn't say anything further. She nodded and left with Qing Shui. Before she left, she greeted the people in the shrine. The people inside the shrine were given full freedom to do whatever they wanted. But usually, it would be best if they had a way to communicate with each other. For instance, in the case of people like Qing Shui, he could be located very easily since he was going to run a clinic in the Northern Emperor City.

There weren't many things which Nuo Lan needed to pack. She kept most of the things which she used on a regular basis in her storage type treasures. Not only would they not degenerate, but they would also be untainted by even a speck of dust. Hence, she could head off to wherever she wanted so long as she had that with her.

"I know a place that's suitable for opening a clinic. However, are you confident that you can succeed it with your medical skills?" Nuo Lan stared at Qing Shui. She kept having a feeling that Qing Shui was too young to open a clinic. Furthermore, since he was a Battle God, there was no doubt that he would be strong. Nuo Lan had even begun to sense that she was unable to see through this man. Even a genius would very rarely be able to do two or three things at once. Considering how powerful he was, where could he possibly find the time to practice his medical skills?

Nuo Lan's medical skills could only be considered decent. She only specialized in certain fields. This was reasonable as she didn't spend that much time practicing her medical skills, nor was she eager to do so.

"It seems that you are still unconvinced with my words. How about this? Once we find a place to settle down, I will have my ways to make you believe me." Qing Shui knew that it would be very hard for him to come to a mutual agreement with the woman unless he showed her to what extent his medical skills had reached.

"Great! That'd be perfect." Nuo Lan said in joy.

However, even with that said, Qing Shui wasn't confident that he could beat her.

And this was still under the condition that she still hadn't unleashed her strength. The charm that merely emitted from her body by accident had already caused Qing Shui to let up his guard, in fear that he might end up embarrassing himself

The Northern Emperor City was the biggest city in Northern Emperor Domain. Various forces dwelled inside this area. A few examples of these were the commoners, members of royal and aristocratic clans, disciples from certain sects, and more.

The tall buildings made the humans seemed very tiny and insignificant. From time to time, huge beasts could be seen flying over the sky. Usually, these beasts would end up being tamed. Strong demonic beasts, with the exceptions of those that could turn into humans. would rarely appear in places with a lot of humans.

But beings like the Great Demon wouldn't just be found everywhere. It only appeared in certain cities, or rather, to be more specific, certain parts within a city. This was a rule that was formed a long time ago. After all, it was nothing if a Great Demon got killed by humans, since this place was a human's territory, to begin with. However, it would be a great deal if it was a Great Demon who slaughtered humans instead. Thus, it was unlikely that a Great Demon would cause any troubles around a human

territory unless it was invincible around the area. But even so, this would only attract even stronger warriors to come and slaughter it.

“Qing Shui, that’s the one!”

They were at one of the streets that were flourishing inside the Northern Emperor City. Though it was not considered the best one, Qing Shui felt that it should be fine. “Good products sold itself”. By relying on his own strength, he could bring up the reputation of this street.

Qing Shui looked into the direction which Nuo Lan was pointing at, only to be dumbfounded. It was only a tiny pavilion that was significantly smaller than the buildings around it. Nevertheless, it was already quite decent. It consisted of a total of three stories and was located right in the middle of two larger buildings, making it seemed less obvious.

“Why are you looking at me like that? I am the owner of this building. From time to time, I would come to stay for a night or two whenever I am free. And now, I am willing to hand it over for you to open a clinic. Do you still have any complaints about it?” Nuo Lan noticed Qing Shui’s expression and asked in a displeased tone.

Qing Shui complained that he was unable to stand it in secret. The expression of this woman that looked like she was grumpy, but at the same time, also happy was too attractive. He quietly avoided it and tried not to look at the face which would make him feel at a loss.

A few men around him were already stunned by her beauty. Their saliva was dripping down through their mouth and until now, their souls had yet to go back to their bodies.

Chapter 2107 - A seductive immortal aura, the Nine-tailed Demon Fox

At the moment when Qing Shui saw the people who were drooling, he calmed down a bit more. However, Nuo Lan didn’t seem to find their actions weird. She rarely smiled whenever she was in a crowd. She would always have her cold face on, in fear that situations like this would happen again.

“As I thought, women are the source of all calamity.” Qing Shui muttered a few words.

“What did you say?” Nuo Lan glared at Qing Shui.

“Big sister, I am saying that your beauty is enough to cause an entire country to crumble.” Said Qing Shui as he looked around while continuing to move forward.

Hearing that, Nuo Lan was unsure if he was trying to compliment her, or belittling her. Nevertheless, she still made her way to the tiny building with Qing Shui.

One of the main reasons why the building seemed small was because of the comparisons that were made to the other buildings around it. Especially because the two that were right next to it were even bigger than the standard ones, further making the building looked even smaller. By the time they went in, Qing Shui had realized that it wasn’t actually as tiny as he predicted it to be. Each of the floors was about the size of 150 square meters.

In his previous incarnation, this size would have been considered to be big. But across the World of the Nine Continents, it could only be thought to be very, very small. Still, Qing Shui was satisfied with it. Any

mountain can be famous with the presence of an immortal. It didn't matter how big a clinic was so long as a Miraculous Physician was in it.

"How is it? If you are not satisfied with it, we can still consider other options." Nuo Lan asked Qing Shui when she noticed him observing the areas around him.

"It's good enough. A clinic's quality doesn't have to do with its size. So long as the physician is good, anyone will come no matter how small the clinic is. Not to mention our clinic is also different from other people's." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"We don't demand money when we save people." Qing Shui continued.

"Hmph, there are many things which money cannot buy. So what exactly are you after?" Nuo Lan asked.

Qing Shui soon realized that being with such an enchanting woman was a burden. If the both of them had been husband and wife, Qing Shui felt that he would have definitely stayed in bed with her for more than half a day. Thus, at the moment, he felt that he was being tortured. He had even begun to suspect if it was a mistake to ask her to tag along.

"What we are after is friendship."

"Do you think that friendships can be earned that easily? Unless you are able to cure diseases which other people are unable to cure, who would want to come to you for treatments? Money has a value, but friendship does not." Nuo Lan shook her head.

"You are right. That's why I have told you that we won't be treating ordinary diseases. We will only treat people who are at the brink of death. Also, people who are evil, or people who are unpleasant to our eyes are excluded from the lists of people who we attend to. There are also a few exceptions though. We can cure ordinary people who are infected with fatal illnesses at a price which they will definitely be able to afford. We will only demand one of the things which they will already have. Of course, it is up to us what we want."

"Little boy, wake up and stop dreaming." Nuo Lan laughed. She waited until Qing Shui finished talking and waved her hand at him.

Qing Shui was speechless. It seemed that he was left with no choice but to show her his medical skills. He proceeded to take out a Beauty Pellet, "Hey, big sister. I am one of the most powerful alchemists as well as physicians there ever is. This is a Beauty Pellet which I refined many years ago. It can help you retain your young look for an extra 30 years."

It was a woman's nature to be beautiful. The more beautiful a woman was, the more she would care about her look. The reason was that if she lost her beauty on one of these days, she would feel even more tormented than dying.

Nuo Lan's eyes sparkled the moment she heard Qing Shui's words. 30 years weren't long, but it was very important. Warriors tend to age very slowly, but they would still become older and older at the same time as ordinary people. 30 years were equivalent to 150 years from a warrior's perspective. To ordinary men, it was very important but to warriors, it played an even more essential role.

She snatched the pill from Qing Shui right away and looked at him in shock, "Are you really an alchemist?"

Without any hesitations, Qing Shui quickly took out a bag of pills and gave it to her. In any case, he had still got plenty left. Qing Shui had refined a lot of medicinal pills. He would divide those that weren't useful to him into separate packages. There was a Beast Parchment which stated the particular use of each of the pills. Often, he would give them to the people who he thought was brought together with him by fate. He had given quite a lot of them to his friends.

The more she looked at it, the more she became surprised and happy. As she was speaking, she released a snow white fox and immediately, Qing Shui was stunned by it. The Nine-Tailed Demon Fox! Qing Shui had never seen a fox as good-looking as this one. It was about three feet long. The moment it got released, it immediately jumped into Nuo Lan's arms and settled in between her bulging breasts.

Qing Shui could only look with admiration. He almost drooled.

Very soon, Qing Shui noticed what was different about this fox. This fox might not have enough wounding prowess but it was capable of boosting its user's charm by a few times. Even though it wasn't a good offensive partner, it could create waves after waves of illusions to the opponents. The illusions would either reflect the victim's most desired image, or the things which they feared the most.

Qing Shui remembered the medicinal pill which he once refined, the Heart Toxin Pill. However, this pill required the user to consume it for it to work. Thus, Qing Shui had never used it before. However, he had never expected for this fox to be so unusual.

Not only so, but the Nine-Tailed Demon Fox was fast. It was capable of creating after-images of itself and thus, made it difficult to catch or attack it. This was how nature worked. Since the Nine-Tailed Demon Fox didn't have wounding prowess sufficient to kill its opponent, god decided to give it the most formidable ability to keep itself alive instead.

The woman took out some of the things which Qing Shui had given her which were suitable for demonic beasts and fed it to the Nine-Tailed Demon Fox.

"Give this to her too. It is much more powerful than those." Qing Shui passed Nuo Lan an Ancient Demonic Fruit. This thing, along with the Fortune Golden Pellet, could help raise the overall strength of the Nine-Tailed Demon Fox by a few levels.

Nuo Lan was very happy. As she was overwhelmed with joy, she revealed her seductive appearance once again by accident. This caused Qing Shui to feel very tortured. This woman was too seductive. Her fox-like aura was too intense. In his previous incarnation, people often called people like her a fox-spirit. They would often describe this as having a fox's charm. Truthfully speaking, this actually contained a negative meaning up to a certain extent. By now, Qing Shui had finally tested it for himself what a real fox's charm was like. Fox's charm actually had another name. That was, the Fox Immortal Aura.

It was no wonder Nuo Lan was able to tame the Nine-Tailed Immortal Fox. One of the major reasons was because she possessed the Fox Immortal Aura in her body. Though this woman might not seem like a threat, she could actually be one of the most dangerous people if she were an enemy. Qing Shui didn't know exactly how Nuo Lan's offense worked, but he knew that she was capable of unleashing her killer-moves as many times as she liked while the opponents would have difficulties defending against it.

Unknowingly, it was already noon. The Nine-Tailed Immortal Fox had been tamed by Nuo Lan. By now, the two were already discussing how they should open the clinic. Nuo Lan no longer had any doubts on Qing Shui's medical expertise. Instead, she was scratching her head, thinking how exactly this brat had practiced his skills. How could he possibly be proficient in his medical skills, refining medicines, as well as cultivations all at the same time?

How surprised would she be, once she found out that Qing Shui knew many more things than that?

"Oh yes, big sister, how's your medical techniques?" Qing Shui felt that he might as well just call her his big sister. He knew that it wouldn't take long until the woman asked him to change the way he addressed her.

Upon hearing Qing Shui's words, Nuo Lan got a bit embarrassed and responded, "There is nothing special about my medical skills. Please don't put too much hope on it."

"Let me teach you a treatment technique then. I am sure you will like it."

Qing Shui passed down the Meridians Knocking Soul Pulling technique to Nuo Lan. Provided that it was under the supervision of an expert, learning it wouldn't be that tough. It was somehow similar to an inheritance. In the process of learning it, one would find it like a piece of paper when they first comprehended it. Once they mastered it, it would be equivalent to them piercing through the piece of paper. Nevertheless, it was a unique and mysterious technique to learn.

"Usually, I don't simply pass these things on to anyone. So, if you plan on teaching other people about it, you must be cautious of who they are." Qing Shui warned Nuo Lan.

Nuo Lan nodded, "I will make sure that I only keep it to myself."

Qing Shui began decorating the places and set up a few shelves to be put around the area. All of his stuff were those that had been used in Northern Blue City before. He conveniently took them out from the realm.

Chapter 2108 - The Extremely Expensive Imperial Cuisine Hall Dishes

Nuo Lan watched Qing Shui as he turned the building into a clinic. They were only one step away from opening it. Though it was a bit small, it was as Qing Shui said: So long as there was a Miraculous Physician in it, there was nothing to be worried about.

"When will it open?"

"Probably within the next few days. I am not in a rush to open it, so we can find a good date to do so."

While speaking, Qing Shui decorated the sign of the Imperial Cuisine Hall. When it came to advertising a brand, the techniques used in this world could rival against the ones from his previous incarnation. After all, the World of the Nine Continents was also a colorful world. One of the simplest examples was the beast's blood. The blood of a lot of the demonic beasts wasn't red. Of course, there were also things like the branches and leaves of a particular plant.

However, Qing Shui's signboard was designed to be quite simple. The majority of the rectangular shaped board was made of snow-white beast's parchment, whereas the materials for the frame on the right-hand side were the beast's bones of the same color. Qing Shui wrote the words "Imperial Cuisine Hall"

himself. His writing seemed bold and at the same time retained some of its elegance. From here, it could be seen that Qing Shui had decent writing skills.

The signboard only acted as a guide to tell people what they did. Even though a good quality signboard might be important, it didn't mean everything in a business.

Qing Shui didn't expect Nuo Lan to be like Qing Ci or Yuan Su in the future. Nevertheless, he still hoped that she could be good enough to support the business on her own. After all, it was not easy to find a person with a medical background but also trustworthy.

Qing Shui's room was on the second floor, whereas Nuo Lan's was on the third. In the past, that was where Nuo Lan also used to live. Each floor already had the size of a big house from his previous incarnation. There were living rooms, kitchens, and so on. Everything was prepared in full.

They decided not to run the business today. Nuo Lan seemed to be very eager to learn more about medical skills. Seeing that, Qing Shui handed her some of the medical notes that were hand-written by himself. Considering it was his own records of different medical knowledge, it was one of his treasured possessions.

It was already noon, and yet the woman didn't seem to want to stop at all. Seeing that, Qing Shui went up to the second floor and started preparing some food. The building was soon filled with the smell of smoke and fire as well as some pleasant smell. Very quickly, an abundant fragrant food aroma diffused across the area.

The food which Qing Shui prepared mostly centered around medical cuisines. There were also some Crystal Buns. These things were indispensable if he wanted to increase the reputation of the clinic.

Nuo Lan glanced towards the second floor the moment she smelled the fragrance. Driven by curiosity, she neared the area with the medical notes in her hand. By the time she noticed Qing Shui, there were already three dishes on the table. There was also an additional plate with four crystal-like buns on it.

"Alright, let's have some food." Said Qing Shui as he took out a bottle of wine and two Crystal Night Light Rings.

He poured the wine into two separate cups while Nuo Lan sat there and looked at him blankly. She couldn't believe that the dishes which he had prepared would be so perfect in both their looks as well as their smells. Most importantly, in this world, the majority of the powerful warriors wouldn't bother making dishes. Despite that, chefs also held a considerably high status in this world. A lot of people wouldn't mind spending thousands of gold just to request a famous cook to help them prepare their meals.

"Are you the one who made this?" Nuo Lan's mouth was slightly opened as she looked at Qing Shui in shock.

Looking at the woman's current expression, especially her sexy lips, Qing Shui felt a strong urge to move forward and nipped on it. To Qing Shui, her lips were even more seductive than the food on the table.

"Since the Imperial Cuisine Hall will be opening tomorrow, I feel that it's necessary for you, the female owner, to have a taste of our food." Qing Shui smiled and said. But he soon realized that what he had said was a bit incorrect. A female owner?

Actually, Qing Shui didn't have any special meaning with his words. However, the statement which he just made had too much ambiguity to it.

Meanwhile, Nuo Lan also gave Qing Shui a weird look. However, she remained silent as she took the chopsticks from Qing Shui's hands. She picked up the food from the dishes and put it in her mouth. She revealed a lot of different expressions as she was doing so. Her seductive eyes were tranquil and beautiful.

"Delicious! This is the most delicious food I have ever eaten!"

In the beginning, Nuo Lan was still reserved with herself but eventually, she let herself go and ate more than half of the food on the table. Among the dishes, the Crystal Buns seemed to be her favorite. She ate all four of them.

By the time she finished eating, she looked at Qing Shui, a bit embarrassed, and rubbed her tummy that was still flat like usual, "I am so full!"

Qing Shui looked back at the lazy woman and passed her the wine, "Give it a try, I am sure you will like it."

"Big sister, this is the Imperial Cuisine Hall. Other than treating illnesses, we will also sell some dishes. Do you have any advice on how the price of the dishes should be set?" Qing Shui asked.

"To be honest with you, I don't feel comfortable with you selling this." Nuo Lan said in a serious tone.

"You don't want me to sell it?"

"Yes. I mean don't sell it as in don't sell it for money. What else can we exchange the meal for, other than money?" Nuo Lan looked at Qing Shui, a bit worried.

"Even though it may be good quality stuff, they are still just food. I think it will be better if we start off selling it for money first. We can sell it for a higher price since they mainly serve the purpose to help us increase our reputation. As we become popular, more and more people will come to visit us. That way, we will soon become one of the forces strong enough to influence the area." Qing Shui understood how Nuo Lan was feeling.

"That could work too. But we must limit the number of food that's going to be sold per day, and we must make sure that we sell it at a very high price. Each person is only allowed to buy a maximum of two meals per day. But since we just started our business, it's more sensible if we start off at a lower price than the originally expected price. Let's charge everything at a standard price, 100 golds for everything. As our reputation increases, we can follow along and increase the price of our food. We can also let the customers accumulate points. Once they collect enough points, they will be allowed to enjoy a meal here."

Qing Shui couldn't believe what he had just heard from Nuo Lan. To think that she would have even thought about letting the customers accumulate points. This was quite common in a lot of stores in his previous incarnation. But in this world, it was his first time hearing someone mentioning about points accumulations.

“Why are you looking at me like this? Is there anything wrong with what I said?” Nuo Lan asked, feeling a bit embarrassed.

“It’s good! That was exactly what I planned to do! Let’s go along with your plan. For now, let’s think about what else we need and how much points need to be accumulated overall. We will go through it again in the afternoon. If everything goes as expected, we will get on with this plan not long after the clinic opens.”

Just like that, the two spent the entire afternoon discussing the measures that they had to carry out.

On the next day, the Imperial Cuisine Hall was officially opened. A few people came to visit the clinic, like the people from the shrine, as well as the Battle God Squad. Because of this, a lot of people had their eyes fixed on the newly opened business.

Since they were here, Qing Shui naturally entertained them with good food and wine. The fragrance of the food diffused across the areas and attracted a lot of people to come and ask for food. Since today was the opening day of the clinic, these people naturally didn’t come empty-handed. They offered Qing Shui presents before settling down to enjoy their meal.

A lot of people expressed shock at the food which they ate. What Qing Shui was truly after was for them to advertise his brand. He believed that not long after, a lot of people would know about his clinic.

It was only after a few days that the people found out how expensive the food which they had eaten was. They couldn’t help but began to wonder how many golds they have swallowed into their stomach on that day.

The people from the shrines were all amazed by how delicious the food was. Since they weren’t short in money and also shared a close relationship with Nuo Lan, they planned to come here a few times a week. However, they were soon stopped by Nuo Lan, saying that they were only allowed here once a week and if they exceeded the number of times they were allowed here, they wouldn’t be allowed in. Though the people from the shrine got a bit upset when they heard that, they were already quite satisfied with what they had. After all, no matter how delicious a meal might be, it shouldn’t be eaten every day. Thus, they agreed to it after taking away some of the food.

With that, the Imperial Cuisine Hall could finally be considered to have started business.

There wasn’t very much food sold every day, and the shop would close once the food had finished selling. Early in the morning, on the next day, they had started to charge a hundred gold for everything. A Jade Bun, a bowl of porridge, a bowl of soup, fish, everything was charged at a standard price that was a hundred golds.

A hundred gold wasn’t a small amount. Even the annual expenses of a family of five would be around ten gold. Thus, there was no doubt that a hundred gold for anything was extremely costly. This was exactly what Qing Shui was after, his reputation. The food wasn’t meant for ordinary people. It was not that he looked down on them, nor was he overestimating himself. In fact, he was a normal person back in his previous incarnation. He only felt that he wouldn’t be able to run his business if he had set the price so low that even ordinary households could afford them. Besides, it was a kind of business technique. He felt good if he could cheat some money from the riches.

Chapter 2109 - Flourishing, the Future of the Imperial Cuisine Hall, Tai Clan

It was unknown whether it had to do with the people from Divine Palace who came on the opening day but the Imperial Cuisine Hall managed to increase its reputation fairly quickly. On the second day, it was spread throughout the city that the food prepared by the Imperial Cuisine Hall could beat even the best restaurant in the Northern Emperor City in terms of its taste.

The only problem was its ridiculous price. However, this was because they were mainly targeted at the rich. Putting aside the Imperial Cuisine Hall that charged their food at a ridiculously high price, ordinary people wouldn't even visit restaurants bigger than usual. To them, 100 gold was enough to cover their expenses of their entire family for ten years.

However, there were also a lot of people who spent their money recklessly. The moment the smell of the delicious food went into their nose, they would immediately start eating and drinking as much as they like without putting a second thought to it. Unfortunately, there was a limit to how much they could eat. They were only allowed to spend up to 300 golds at a time. That was equivalent to three Crystal Buns.

Qing Shui had never intended to make a person go broke by spending all of their money on this, nor would he want, or could possibly do it. Money wasn't his true aim. His true intention was to make himself well-known. Besides, things were precious only when they came in small amounts. The rarer something was, the more value it would carry.

Qing Shui would spend some of his free time resting in the realm every day. The amount of food which he prepared per day was only enough for 100 people. Thus, by selling all of the food that was available for a day, he would be able to earn roughly 30000 gold. This could already be considered to be a large amount. As a matter of fact, they were earning more than the extremely luxurious restaurants in the area.

On the third day, they were already able to sell all 100 packs of food. However, Qing Shui didn't plan to make any more than that. He felt that it was good enough in letting things stay this way. Moving on, he also attended to a few ordinary patients and helped treat them from their incurable diseases. One of them gave Qing Shui a kind of ore that was passed down from his clan, whereas the other one gave him 50% of the money he had. It might not be much, but without doubt, it could already be considered a significant amount for the ordinary man. Nevertheless, he was already satisfied with it. If he had gone to other clinics, he might not be able to afford the fee, even if he paid with all the money he had.

Qing Shui only treated terminal illnesses here. Furthermore, it was up to him what he wanted to demand from the patients once the treatment was finished. However, he wouldn't ask for things that were too difficult for the patients to get.

Nuo Lan had a lot of free time while she was here. She was in charge of the Imperial Cuisine Hall. When Qing Shui had time, he would also teach her to make some stuff. With the super ingredients around, he wasn't worried that she wouldn't be able to make food as delicious as his. The main things which he focused on were her techniques when cutting the ingredients and how to decorate the food so that they would look appetizing.

Nuo Lan enjoyed cooking and learning medical things. Her only problem was that she didn't seem compatible with the kitchen. For the time being, all that she did was sell some of the dishes and Crystal Buns. Once they finished selling, she would have nothing left to do. From here, it could be seen that her job was quite relaxing.

It was very rare for Nuo Lan to admire a person. But this time, she must admit that she was really envious of this young man. By now, she had more or less figured out to what extent Qing Shui's medical skills had reached. After all, she had seen, with her own eyes, him curing some terminal illnesses. So far, she hadn't seen a single physician or an alchemist who could manage to pull off such a feat.

Furthermore, he was also an outstanding alchemist. This had already been proven when he gave her the medicines before. As if those weren't enough, it was beyond her expectations that he would even be a good chef.

"Qing Shui, remember to put on the signboard tomorrow!" Nuo Lan reminded Qing Shui.

Although it had only been a week since the business started, Qing Shui still wanted to wait for a while longer. The main thing that was written on the signboard was the method to accumulate points. The points accumulated were represented by tokens exclusive to the Imperial Cuisine Hall. They were divided into different kinds. By then, the customers could purchase the food with the tokens. However, the rule which said that only a maximum of 300 golds could be spent still applied.

There were many variations of the tokens listed on the board. Depending on the things which the customers exchanged, the number of points they accumulated would also be different. A point was equivalent to 100 gold, and all of the items stated above contained a minimum of one point. There were also some things that contained hundreds, or even thousands of points. However, those were very rare.

"Alright then, let's put it on tomorrow. I will pass the tokens used for accumulating points to you. It's impossible to make replicas of these tokens as they have my Spiritual Sense imprinted on them." Qing Shui said.

"The money is being earned so easily at the moment. Unfortunately, it will become useless once we have too much of it." Nuo Lan let out a sigh and said.

"How will it be useless? We can spend them on hiring more workers and building a large restaurant near here. The restaurant can then be used to house widows, orphans, or the ill ones so that they can spend the toughest time of their life in there. In addition to that, we can even let the jobless or the people who have nobody else to rely on to live the rest of their life in it." Qing Shui smiled and said.

This was also something which Qing Shui had thought about since a long time ago. He believed that the power of belief would also be very useful. Though it was not that obvious, it could help him boost the level of his Heavenly Dao. It had always been said that humans were born kind. Each time they committed a good deed, they would feel relieved spiritually. They would feel a sense of peace and a kind of satisfaction in their heart. On the contrary, if a person did something bad, they would feel unsettled and anxious.

Upon hearing Qing Shui's words, Nuo Lan's eyes flickered with shock as she looked at Qing Shui and asked, "Are you sure we should spend our money like that?"

“It’s not like we will be able to spend all of them. We aren’t born with it, nor can we take it away when we die. If money is what you are after, I can earn as much as I want. Doing good deeds can help us develop good ethics. In the future, when we are up against certain enemies, it will also help boost our strength.” Qing Shui chuckled.

“I never thought that you would say something like that. I am starting to realize that I am no longer able to see through you.”

“Well, of course, I still have my shirts on. How do you expect to see through me?” Qing Shui asked in a serious tone.

Nuo Lan blushed as she glared at Qing Shui. This time, Qing Shui could confirm that she had definitely made use of her ultimate charm. For a moment, Qing Shui’s heart raced uncontrollably. His face reddened. He could also feel his breath quickening as he gazed at Nuo Lan. Slowly, a tent was getting erected at his bottom.

However, Qing Shui could feel that his mind was still clear. This was an ability given to him by his Yin-Yang Image. Even though he couldn’t stop the changes taking place across his body, it could help guarantee his Spiritual Sense to maintain a clear state. His eyes were dilated as he looked at Nuo Lan and said, “Big sister, can a virgin like you please stop repeating the same tricks again and again? Since you aren’t trying to kill me, obviously, you are the one who will have the most advantages under this kind of situation.”

Qing Shui’s words were quite powerful. The moment those words came out of his mouth, Nuo Lan’s face looked even more seducing. She then said fiercely, “I will make sure I spend all of your money!”

And with that, a month had passed in the blink of an eye.

Throughout this month, the Imperial Cuisine Hall had increased its reputation even further. During this time, Qing Shui had cured three terminal illnesses. One of the patients was the clan’s head of Tai Clan, a clan located in the Northern Emperor City.

Naturally, Tai Clan was inferior to the Divine Temple as well as Taiyi Immortal Palace. But without comparing it to the other two formidable forces, it could also be considered a top-class clan. The incident concerning Tai Clan’s clan’s head had been quite a popular topic in the Northern Emperor City. It happened 10 years ago when the clan’s head was inflicted with a serious injury. Ever since then, he was unable to heal and got a hidden illness as a result. Even though he didn’t have long to live, he could still stay alive for up to 30 to 50 years.

He had seen a lot of physicians and alchemists but all of his efforts were for naught. His cultivation had been reduced to less than one-third of his original strength.

However, Tai Clan had already had its own successor. The clan’s head’s children were very powerful. Back then, when he confirmed his illnesses to be incurable, he had already made plans to pass down his position to his children. Contrary to his expectation, they refused, insisting that he should continue his reign. Despite there being multiple branches in Tai Clan, no one dared to go against it.

This time, it was also only after the Imperial Cuisine Hall had increased its reputation that Tai Clan’s clan’s head decided to come. Another factor which had convinced him to make up his mind to accept his

treatment here was the food here. After enjoying some of the dishes and drinking a Plum Blossom Wine, he was surprised to feel his life force, which was constantly getting weaker and weaker, suddenly becoming a bit stronger. Thus, eventually, he decided to give the Imperial Cuisine Hall a try.

By the time Qing Shui finished curing him, even Tai Clan's Head himself found it difficult to believe. Not only had he recovered from his Hidden Illness but he had even managed to regain his strength and became the formidable being who he once was 10 years ago. Since Qing Shui's true aim was to make himself more reputable, he didn't demand Tai Clan to owe him any favor. If he were to make a person who was near his death make the entire Tai Clan owe a person a favor, he felt that he would be better off not treating him in the first place.

Chapter 2110 - Divine Square Cauldron

With the Tai Clan's head cured of his illness, Qing Shui's reputation as a Miraculous Physician in the Imperial Cuisine Hall was finally able to compare to the food which he sold. Words from the Tai Clan's head had a significant influence on the people around the area. By now, everyone had learned that not only was the food he sold delicious, he also helped people maintain good health, so much that it could stabilize one's fundamentals and raise their strength.

Since then, even more people started to demand things like wines. They didn't mind spending money for it. However, the Imperial Cuisine Hall still stayed true to its principle. Nuo Lan responded to the customers by saying, "Do you think that we would lack such money?"

Not only so, but they had even bought two huge courtyards in an area not so far away. In return for the favor, Qing Shui helped them cure a patient and gave them the Plum Blossom Wine. In addition to that, they also managed to accumulate 30 Imperial Cuisine Hall's points.

Moving on, a Divine Palace Food Hall and Qing Shui Hall were opened.

Nuo Lan was the one who made the decision to open the food hall after a discussion with Qing Shui. The food hall mainly served the purpose of filling up the stomach of people who couldn't afford food and from here, spread out their beliefs. Though the Northern Emperor City might be a rich city, no matter how prosperous a place might be, there would always be some poor people dwelling within it.

Even though the Divine Palace Food Hall provided free food, the dishes they prepared were simple and bland. Unless the homeless people were in a tight spot, they wouldn't really come here to eat the food. Furthermore, strong youngsters whose bodies were in perfect shape were also not allowed to drink and eat as they pleased in here.

Qing Shui Hall, on the other hand, was mainly used by Qing Shui to look for orphans with good innate talent from the food hall. He also looked for a few warriors to guide them through their cultivations. They were allowed to leave anytime they wanted halfway through the practice. The Battle God Squad in the Divine Palace was also allowed to take turns coming. This way, without realizing it, the forces between the Divine Palace and Imperial Cuisine Hall would slowly blend along with each other.

Not long after, Qing Shui planned to let Yin Tong, as well as the youngsters whom he had trained, come here. After all, this place was where the battlefield would be set in the future.

The Divine Palace Food Hall and Qing Shui Hall were opened by both Qing Shui and Nuo Lan. The people across the area all knew about it. Since then, the Imperial Cuisine Hall became even more reputable. Initially, people tended to say that the Imperial Cuisine Hall was a fraud. Even though the food they sold might be delicious, the price was unreasonably high.

However, now that the Imperial Cuisine Hall was taking out the money which they earned from the rich to bring prosperity to ordinary men, it had caused a lot of aristocratic clans to look at them in admirations.

Of course, there would also be people who suspected that they were only doing this to attract the public's attention. But unlike his previous incarnation, the strong had all the sayings in this world. One couldn't just lay their hands on everything by merely doing good things. The most important thing was still their strength. Without a doubt, the Imperial Cuisine Hall had it. Merely through treating illnesses and the food which they provided, this was enough for them to be successful. This was what symbolized power.

Under normal circumstances, very few people would provide service to people of the lowest social status when they possessed power like this. The reason was that those people had no ways of causing any significant influences on the society. This was also another reason why a lot of people admired Qing Shui.

As for suspecting whether or not Qing Shui was using this kind of methods to increase the reputation of the hall, this was an even more absurd statement. There was no need for the Imperial Cuisine Hall to use that kind of method. Even if they didn't do anything, it wouldn't take long for the Imperial Cuisine Hall to become an influential force across the city.

Everything was going on smoothly for Qing Shui.

One day, an elite man entered the Imperial Cuisine Hall. The shop assistant immediately approached him to serve him.

As of now, four men had already been recruited to help out in the Imperial Cuisine Hall. They were all from poor backgrounds. Back then, when Qing Shui gave out notices that they were looking for helpers, a lot of people came. Among the people who came, quite a few of them were the sons of nobilities. A lot of them had their own purposes for joining in. For example, they might want to learn Qing Shui's outstanding cooking skill, while some only came so that they could see Nuo Lan.

Eventually, Qing Shui recruited four ordinary men. There was no particular thing which they were specialized in, but the salaries which Qing Shui had given them was enough for them to look after their entire family. To them, this could already be considered as an instant success.

What was most important was that these people had proper manners. Though they might be from the lowest social background, they were very disciplined. They might not have accomplished anything significant but to them, being content with what they had could already be considered as them being their true selves.

"I am here to look for your boss. There is something which I would like to hand over to you guys." The elite man smiled and said.

“Please give me a second.”

Very soon, Qing Shui walked out. The moment he saw the elite man, he showed a smile and introduced himself, “Nice to meet you. I am Qing Shui. What would you like to offer?”

The elite man was surprised the moment he saw Qing Shui. He secretly talked to himself in his heart about how Qing Shui was young and yet was already the boss of a clinic. Nevertheless, he was still convinced with the reputation of the Imperial Cuisine Hall. He slowly took out a sachet, and then proceeded to open it and took out the object in it.

It was a cauldron!

This was an exquisite, small cauldron. It was giving out a heavy and abundant aura.

Just by a glance, Qing Shui could already tell that this was no ordinary stuff. It was written on his signboard that he would only buy things that were unusual and unique. So long as he felt that it was something that was quite decent, he felt that it would be worth a try. Whether they wanted some golds or medicinal pills would be up to them, as long as the hall was willing to buy it.

He right away examined it with his Heavenly Vision Technique.

Divine Square Cauldron. At the same time, its effect was also shown. The description was very simple: It was a unique substance which contained mysterious power. The material used to make it was an unusual ore. It only had one use. That was to increase the realm of Divine Weapons.

Increasing the realm of Divine Weapon?

Qing Shui was surprised. Was his Flying Sword also considered a Divine Weapon? To think that the function of the Divine Square Cauldron would actually be raising the realm of a Divine Weapon. Qing Shui was truly amazed by it. He couldn't help but start wondering if the grade of his Flying Sword could be increased as well. In any case, he felt that he must buy this.

“What would you like me to pay you in return?” Qing Shui asked.

“Money isn't what I am after. I have heard rumors saying that you are an alchemist. For many years, the progress of my cultivation has been halted. I would like to ask if there is anything you can do about it?” The elite man said with an embarrassing voice. After all, he didn't know if the thing which he had given Qing Shui was actually valuable or not.

The strength of the middle-aged man could only be considered decent. He had reached a bottleneck ever since he had achieved peak Xiantian Realm. To the current Qing Shui, it was a piece of cake to help him break through. He could have done it through Strength Infusion. Alternatively, he also had medicinal pills which could help do the job. Though he was unable to skip through grades and help him achieve False God Realm or so on, with the energy from his Shield Attack, it shouldn't be a problem for Qing Shui to help this warrior break past his current peak Xiantian Realm.

Qing Shui naturally agreed, “Sure! Why don't we go there?”

Though this building might be small, there was still a courtyard behind it. That place was precisely where Qing Shui was heading towards now.

After about the time needed for incense to burn, the elite man had already broken through. He was immediately overwhelmed with joy. He was finally a Martial Emperor warrior. To cultivators, their strength was one of the most essential things they could ever have. In the end, Qing Shui gave him a few Tiger Bone Pills and entrusted him with two martial techniques.

The two martial techniques were quite decent. Considering that Qing Shui had gotten a lot of Interspatial Silk Sachets for these past few years, he would naturally have a lot of martial techniques at his disposal. In his opinion, the two martial techniques which he passed on to the man were no more than trash. But to the man, they could already be considered as divine techniques. There was no such thing as “the best technique”. It was only when a technique was suitable for the user that it could draw out the best effect.

In response, the man got very frantic and thanked Qing Shui again and again. Before he left, Qing Shui also gave him a token that was worth 10 points. With that, he could enjoy some dishes here. The token was something which couldn't be bought even with 200 golds. The reason was that the Imperial Cuisine Hall was constantly innovating itself. In the future, the amount of money the hall could earn from their food would stay the same, but they planned to expand the use of accumulated points. After all, it was not money which Qing Shui lacked. What he was truly after was a lot, a lot of materials.

However, considering that both the Divine Palace Food Hall and Qing Shui Hall needed money to expand its business, the 100 packs of food was still necessary to run the business. The minimum requirement was to ensure that they could earn a total of 10000 golds in a day. Slowly, they could start to decrease the number of things that were sold for money. After all, both the Divine Palace Food Hall and Qing Shui Hall together wouldn't require that much money in the end.