

## Ancient ST 1491

### Chapter 1491 - Linhai City and the Young Master of Hua Clan

Everyone was limited to consuming ten pills, and only one pill per year.

Qing Shui looked at the Six-Yang Pills. They were many times better than the Five-Yang Pills. The Five-Yang Pill could only increase power by three sun, but the Six-Yang Pills were capable of increasing power by ten sun. This was over threefold the effect of the Five-Yang Pill.

The Five-Yang Pill was just threefold of the Four-Yang Pills. It turned out the effects this time were more than threefold because of the pill condensation at the end. Qing Shui kept the Six-Yang Pills and continued refining.

Normally, Qing Shui would only refine successful medicine, and he would always refine them without fail no matter how difficult it was. This might have been one of the strengths of the Ancient Alchemy Technique.

After that, Qing Shui took a break after each refinement and only stopped after two days in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and sufficient pills had been produced, then he took four Six-Yang pills at once.

However, something unexpected happened, but it was something unexpectedly good. The Six-Yang Pills increased his strength more than they were supposed to.

Each Pill increased his strength by around twenty-five sun, but this was not completely unexpected, because it was stated that it might have special effects on certain people. It was possible for its effects to be amplified a few fold.

It turned out to be twofold for him. This was considered good, considering the bonus effects had been limited previously.

Qing Shui speculated that he could consume all of the Six-Yang Pills after one month. By then, if things went according to plan, his power would increase by more than a thousand Sun.

Qing Shui's current base power was only a little over four hundred Sun. This power-up would be a twenty-five percent increase in power and Qing Shui was very satisfied with it.

His body was special because of the Paragon Heavenly Technique and the Hell Nightmare Beast. This allowed him to greatly increase his body's strength and durability.

It was about time. Qing Shui washed himself up, had a change of clothes and left the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. The sun was already up by the time he came out, and everyone else was already up.

Seeing that Qing Shui had come out, Yin Tong told the hotel staff to bring breakfast up. To them, there was no need to eat every meal. Meals were not a practice, but more of an indulgence. Of course, even small portions would be enough to replenish energy.

"What are we doing today?" Yin Tong asked Qing Shui.

"Let's go to Ice Ocean Domain." In the end, Qing Shui ran out of patience and decided to go take a look.

The Ice Domain Dynasty was rumored to have the strength of a Peak False God, and the Ice Ocean Domain was said to be even scarier than these dynasties. This was why Qing Shui would not recklessly enter the Ice Ocean Domain and the Sea King's Palace.

Yiye Jiange would not have done so as well, especially since it had been more than one year since she had went. There was no reason to go there now. With some patience, they might be able to meet Yiye Jiange soon.

Qing Shui always suspected that Yiye Jiange's origins had some connection with the Sea King's Palace. It might turn out to be something good, but it still made him uneasy.

No one would object since it was Qing Shui who said it. They began setting out towards the Ice Ocean Domain, and it got colder as they ventured further up north. Linhai City was the most northern major city in the Ice Domain Dynasty, so the temperatures here were unimaginably low.

All the buildings here were made of ice. The weather here was so cold it could crack rocks. Everything outside the pavilion was frozen solid, and there were only a few rocks inside. In Qing Shui's previous life, buildings were only one or two feet thick, but buildings here were tens of meters thick. And these were only normal buildings; larger buildings would be thick beyond imagination.

It was unexpectedly warm inside the building, just like the inn Qing Shui stayed in. Everything in here seemed to feel majestic or artistic to Qing Shui.

Ice Ocean Domain.

They had arrived at the Ice Ocean Domain in no time. Of course, this was with the use of the Nine Continent Steps.

Qing Shui was stunned when he first saw the Ice Ocean Domain.

As far as they could see, there were crowds everywhere. Oceans this big never froze, just like in his previous life.

There were numerous boats on the sea. Most of them were fishing boats of the sort, living off the land. Everything here was sustained by the Ice Ocean Domain itself.

Of course, the Ice Domain Dynasty did not rely totally on the things in the water. Some plants were suitable to be grown even in cold places like this and there were countless treasures in freezing places. There were also wild beasts and demons which could provide humans with resources.

As they stood on the beach and watched the crystal-clear sea, because there was a limit to their powers, naturally some things in the depths could not be seen by them. The Sea King's Palace would be deep down in the ocean.

On land and in the sea, the palaces here were both called the Sea King's Palace. But there was a clear difference between them, the one on land was called the Ice Ocean Domain Sea King's Palace.

But the Sea King's Palace in the sea was more mysterious. The huge fishing boats floated on the sea, reeling up countless different types of fish and turtles. Qing Shui asked around about the existence of a Sea King's Palace in the Ice Ocean Domain. All of them answered rather humorously. "Yes, everyone knows it exists. But I've never seen it personally."

Qing Shui knew that asking civilians would not get him anywhere. The Ice Ocean Domain was so vast, deep, and dangerous, that even if someone of Qing Shui's level were to go and search for the palace, it would be like finding the needle in a haystack. In other words, it would be a completely fruitless effort.

Qing Shui forgot about it for now. In the meantime, the thought they should focus on increasing their power, to then feel better about going to the Sea King's Palace.

Now, Qing Shui decided to stay here and lay low. This place was considered developed for a beach area. Many strong people would stay in places like this, rather than staying in the city.

In fact, Linhai City was once the capital, but the capital moved to where it was now, just next to Linhai City.

Half a day passed by in the blink of an eye. Looking at the people bustling around, somehow Qing Shui felt a sense of peace. The people were like ants, each busy with his own work just like the nest of ants Qing Shui was staring at.

Qing Shui looked up to the sky. Maybe someone up there was looking at him like how he looked at the ants on the ground. The thought of crushing them with his fingers did not even cross his mind, because it was not relevant at all.

"Let's go. Time to look for a place to stay again. We are still gonna open up our clinic. We have to get a taste of a peaceful life." Qing Shui laughed and began leading the way towards a big street.

Linhai Street!

Even though the place was called Linhai Street, it was actually quite far away from the Ice Ocean Domain. The place was about a hundred meters above sea level and dozens of miles from the sea.

The eyesight of a warrior was scary. It could not even be compared with the vision of an average person in the previous life.

The Ice Domain Dynasty was just as bustling as the Great Xia Dynasty but the people were much stronger. The cold climate here made the people living here stronger and more durable.

This was an adaptation to their surroundings. Things living in harsher conditions would always be stronger.

After some exploring, not many houses were available for rent but there were numerous inns. They could stay and eat there, but it would be a problem to open a clinic.

Qing Shui was loaded. The money in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal was already more than enough. He realized that he did not spend much, and almost always, what he wanted could not be bought. Here, the phrase "money is everything" only applied to normal people. To strong warriors, money was useless.

The four strolled aimlessly, gazing at the surroundings, stopping to chat and laughing whenever something piqued their interest. It was pretty carefree.

"Young Master, it's them. Look at the clothes they're wearing. They're not from here. And look at the two beautiful women. See? I wasn't lying to Young Master." Someone suddenly exclaimed. Qing Shui's

senses were sharp. He could tell that the person was referring to them. One look at the person and his guess was confirmed.

Qing Shui knew that he had once again encountered the “Profligate Sons”, which every city had. Qing Shui was not sure how good for nothing these wastrels could be, or if they even had the right to be good for nothing.

The people around them started to move away. Around twenty people appeared and surrounded Qing Shui.

The one in the middle was a handsome young man. Somehow “handsome” was not befitting for him. His fair skin and gleaming eyes made him somewhat charming.

Even with his lean body, Qing Shui could tell that this was a man standing before him, yet this man was almost comparable with a woman. The only difference was that he had no breasts; even his waist and thighs looked like a female's.

A man raised to such monstrosity gave Qing Shui a bad feeling. Calling him charming was nice but slightly disingenuous. In reality, calling him a sissy would have been more fitting.

Hua Ershao was the second son of the Hua clan of Linhai City, also known as Young Master Huahua. With his background and his decent talent in cultivation, he was one of the most famous wastrels of Linhai City.

A rumor saying that he was a fake man spread around Linhai City and somehow managed to reach this rascal's ears. Since then, his personality made a complete U-turn, even assaulting women in the open streets just to prove that he was a real man.

Although he looked like a woman, Hua Ershao was indeed a man. Because of cultivation, his strength as a man was not weak. In addition to that, he had his backgrounds and his good traits. Most women compromised because of their fear towards the Hua clan and in the end, Hua Ershao had never failed to get any woman.

He would do anything to get a woman he had set his eyes on. If he was in Qing Shui's world, he would have been diagnosed with a disease.

"Where do you come from, my fair ladies? You don't seem like you are from around here." The young man said charmingly with a smile.

"There are millions of people in Linhai City, do you know all of them?"

The young man choked upon hearing Qing Shui's words and scorned angrily, "I wasn't talking to you. Don't interrupt me!"

"Yeah, how dare you speak to our Young Master? You wanna die?" The men beside the young man began to shout.

Qing Shui smiled. These people were looking for trouble.

**Chapter 1492 - Oblivious to Death; Escorted to the Manor**

This guy sure was fearless to be picking a fight with Qing Shui. Even though they were in the great and strong Linhai City, Qing Shui had the right to be arrogant, for even the strongest warriors of the Ice Domain Dynasty would not pick a fight with him.

The profligate brat in front of him was not even worth his time. These profligate sons must have been spoiled at home, otherwise they would not have become such wastrels. But there was no way that the strongest in the family was the one spoiling them.

It was common for profligate sons to pick on commoners or on weaker clans. One had to consider the powers behind them despite their heinous behavior. However, when they got into trouble with stronger clans or strong forces, the higher-ups in their clan would not even give a second thought about sacrificing them.

Qing Shui looked at the arrogant youngster, smiled indifferently and sneered, "What are you barking at huh, even when your Master has yet to say anything?"

"Yo...you....., Young Master, I'll slaughter him for opposing you." The young man said to Hua Ershao with hatred burning in his eyes.

Hua Ershao cursed under his breath, "This brat had to involve me. The person he is scolding is you, you idiot." But he just smiled and replied, "Fine, go kill him. Don't ever come back if you fail."

The young man staggered. Usually, Hua Ershao would send other men in during these situations, because he was only good at flattery, not actual combat.

But today this young man pissed Hua Ershao off. Along with his words, he kicked the young man towards Qing Shui.

Ahh.....

The young man was startled by the kick. Qing Shui stretched his legs and kicked him back towards Hua Ershao. He would not hold back against cowards like this, who hid behind the protection of others.

Killing him would be good riddance. But sometimes, it was better to make someone stop doing wrong things, as opposed to killing the person outright.

With just one kick, not only did Qing Shui break his leg, he also impaired his sexual ability, yet left him alive. His leg would heal given time, but he would lose all his abilities beneath his waist other than walking.

"How dare you hurt one of my men? I swear on my position as Hua Ershao, I will not let you get away!" Hua Ershao's expression suddenly changed and he shouted out.

Many people shook their heads as they spectated from a distance.

"Picking a fight with our second young master while bringing along two beautiful women, huh?"

"Yeah. Moreover, they are outsiders. Such a shame!"

Many people felt sorry for Qing Shui's group. It seemed like the second young master had a bad reputation. All thanks to the strength and influence of the Hua Clan, most people kept their anger to

themselves. The second young master was not a fool. He would not mess with someone he should not mess with.

Regarding outsiders, especially outsiders as young as these, what background could they possibly have? If they had a background, they would have been accompanied by strong people from Linhai City, who the second young master knew very well. These people were on their own and had been circling around town for the whole day.

"I don't care if you're the second young master or whatever. I don't have time to play around with you. If you leave me now, I'll act as if nothing happened." Qing Shui did not want to waste any more time.

"Get him!" The second young master was infuriated.

The men surrounding them charged towards Qing Shui. As expected of Linhai City's wastrels, they were nothing like those in smaller cities. They even had a Martial Saint Warrior with them.

No matter where they went, Martial Saint Warriors all had positions of some sort. Since a Martial Saint Warrior was willing to lower himself and work under others, Qing Shui had no reason to hold back anymore.

Smash! Whack! Crash!

In a split second, everyone lay groaning on the floor.

Qing Shui squatted beside the second young master.

"Kill me if you have the balls! Or else the Hua Clan will never let you get away."

Whack!

Qing Shui slapped his face hard.

"I don't actually dislike wastrels, but I absolutely abhor senseless wastrels like you. Do you know one wrong word can send you and your family into living hell? Idiots like you aren't even worth killing!" Qing Shui felt good saying this after giving a slap.

The second young master began to feel terror. People would normally give in upon his mentioning Hua Clan. Life was easy going for him with the support of the Hua Clan behind him.

One slap from Qing Shui woke him up from his delusions. This was someone who dared lay a hand on him even after knowing he was the second young master of the Hua Clan. The fear that Qing Shui's words struck into him numbed the pain of his slap with utter terror.

Even until now, the ancestral teachings of the Hua Clan were still practiced. Whoever caused trouble should take responsibility for it. If he was unable to do so, the troublemaker was to be given supreme punishment - death.

The second young master was afraid of dying; he was not yet ready to leave this world. Tonight, he would have gotten hold of the woman from the Yang Clan, and he still wanted to play more with the widow from the Wu Clan..... He must not die, he must not die, but he still felt the threat of death looming over him.

"What, you don't believe that I would kill you?" Qing Shui smiled and snapped one of the young master's arms.

"Ah, I believe you! I believe you! Please spare me! Please forgive my ignorance!" The young master screamed, but deep down he thought that if Qing Shui was bluffing, he would mangle Qing Shui's body with his own hands when the family executives captured him.

"Now talk. Why did you stop us?" Qing Shui continued while smiling. Of course he knew why they had been stopped. He was just asking for the fun of it while he waited for the other members of the Hua Clan to show up. He was just having trouble searching for a place to open up a clinic, but now he had found a place. There were plenty of manors on the Hua Clan's street.

"Ah, I'm a bit short on money nowadays. I thought because your numbers were small, we could....."

"Ah! What I meant was... I had my eyes on the women!"

Qing Shui interrupted him before he could finish and broke his other arm, forcing him to spill the truth. He was now as pale as a ghost and his clothes were drenched in sweat.

"I see, so you had your eyes on them." Qing Shui smiled and stared at the young master. The young master shuddered in terror, fearing Qing Shui might blow his brains off next.

"I...I...I swear I won't do it anymore! Please forgive me!" The young master was almost in tears.

"I guess that's enough." Qing Shui stood up, and kicked the young master in his groin several times. In the process, the young master passed out and joined the rank of the eunuchs.

Qing Shui would never hold back against people like this who had already brought misfortune to so many women. It would have been fine if they did not pick a fight with Qing Shui, but since they did, there was no reason not to interfere.

Qing Shui could tell that the group approaching them from afar were people from the Hua Clan.

Those men were rushing straight towards Qing Shui. The two leading the group were old men. Their faces carried extremely scary expression, because this was the first time someone had made the Hua Clan lose face in Linhai City.

Qing Shui slowly stood up, sizing up the approaching men. This time, the men were strong, but not very strong in comparison to him. Since the opponent had offended them first, they should be able to get something from the opponent as compensation.

"You people.....how dare you bluntly stick yourselves out against the Hua Clan in Linhai City. Aren't you being a tad too arrogant?!" The old man's voice was soft but firm.

The old man looked like he had just stepped into old age. With his grey hair, bushy brows and big glaring eyes on his broad forehead, combined with a squarish nose and a broad mouth full of white teeth, he emitted a mighty aura.

The old man did not say anything bluntly, but labelled Qing Shui as an enemy and tried to intimidate him with words. Even if they somehow managed to talk things through, it would only be because he did not

fully understand the situation. He would not make the mistake of underestimating someone who dared attack a member of the Hua Clan.

He already saw how the young master had been reduced to waste, with his arms broken.

He wanted to see how Qing Shui's attitude towards the Hua Clan was and then try to deduce the opponent's strength from there. This was why he labeled him as an enemy.

Qing Shui smiled and looked at the old man. "Why do you always relate everything to the Hua Clan? I'm sure you know the situation better than me. It was just that I was a bit stronger. Otherwise, who knows what would've happened to me?"

For a moment, the old man felt an urge to lose his temper, but he did not. He could sense that Qing Shui was not someone weak, but this was a situation where he could not afford to give in. He hesitated about what to do next.

He sensed that the young man standing in front of him was not someone who could be dealt with easily. He did not want to risk putting Hua Clan in trouble.

"Mister, we, the Hua Clan were in the wrong. I'm sure you also know that it is impossible for a clan to be perfect in all aspects. How about this? We will compensate you for anything you have lost, and we will also hold a feast for you to settle this matter." The other old man spoke. He was also a member of the Hua Clan. Although he had no direct authority, he could see things from a wider perspective. Because of this, most people in the clan listened to his advice, even those with high authority.

As the saying went, old people were all-seeing.

This words of this old man, named Hua Zhi, shocked the other old man, but he kept silent. This time, they were faced with a difficult opponent. Otherwise, Hua Zhi would not have said anything.

"We're fine without the feast. We just got here and, right off the bat, we were harassed by this young master. Moreover, he planned on taking our girls here. Don't you agree that it would've been reasonable if I had massacred everyone? Qing Shui calmly exhibited his animosity.

The old man felt a chill down his spine. What hostility! The wrath of the strong should never be incurred. This bastard even dared to plot about taking a strong warrior's women. After the ordeal was settled, he should be imprisoned for 100 years to reflect on his actions.

"We're sorry that one of our clan had offended you. It was appropriate for you to deal with him personally, but we should still compensate you.

"We don't have a place to stay, and this street seems nice." Qing Shui said.

"We have a manor built on the best spot here in the Hua Residence. I hope you won't mind and I can bring you there right now." The old man said, but his heart ached as he spoke.

### **Chapter 1493 - Day One: Settling down and recruiting doctors**

Qing Shui stayed quiet, brushed off the dust on his clothes, and stood up. He did not want to get into too much trouble with the Hua Clan, because they were going to stay here for quite some time. Even if



they did manage to triumph over the Hua Clan somehow, the other clans in the city would not be happy either, since insular people normally disliked outsiders.

A few more men from the Hua Clan arrived at the scene and carried the young master away, whereas Qing Shui's group followed the old man to a huge estate some distance away.

Qing Shui was not sure if the street the old man brought them to was the best, but out of the thousands of other estates, the one they were heading towards seemed to be the best. He believed that the Hua Clan would not trick them, because it would be obvious if they did.

"Is this villa to your liking, mister?" The old man said courteously.

Giving away a villa was nothing big for a strong clan like the Hua Clan, even though the villa was one of the best in Linhai City. But now, their reputation was stained.

But right now, regarding this matter, their reputation was of little concern. Even arrogant clans had to be cautious once in a while.

"Satisfactory, I say." The old man flinched when he heard Qing Shui's reply, but at the same time, he was relieved.

"Then, what else can this old man help with?" The old man said politely.

After some slight thought, Qing Shui replied. "We're fine for now. You may return. I'll look for you if we need anything."

The old man, trying to stop his face from twitching, said: "Okay, then I shall now take leave. Feel free to come to me to ask for anything."

The old man cursed under his breath. "How dare you treat us as maids? If you really are strong, then there's no choice. If not, I swear I will cut you up into pieces!"

It had been Qing Shui's intent to piss them off a little because it would feel better than outright killing people. With their second young master and the young man sexually impaired and having to give away a decent villa, the Hua Clan was sure to be displeased.

They had better not cause any more trouble, otherwise, Qing Shui would make them compensate a hundred times more. In fact, Qing Shui hoped that they would really be stupid enough to provoke him further.

"What a nice villa. You sure messed them up good." Xue Nuo laughed and said.

"Mess with them? God knows what would've happened to us if we weren't strong." Qing Shui laughed, looking at Xue Nuo.

"Seriously? Only one villa? You were way too easy on them."

Qing Shui knew she was only kidding. This villa already belonged to them anyways - The old man had given them the official documents of the villa.

The villa was huge, with over a hundred hectares of land. Land like this could not have been bought with money. The villa was equipped with everything but was left vacant except for the keeper.

Such a large villa even had its own hills and stream. The pavilions were shaped like ice palaces and were stunning.

"This one's mine!" Xue Nuo pointed at a colourful pavilion. Yin Tong and Qing Shui also chose their own. After taking a look, they went to the biggest pavilion nearest to the street.

This pavilion could be the place where they opened their clinic. The interior of the pavilion was decorated splendidly as if it was meant to be made into a hotel.

That was not Qing Shui's intention, because there was already a hotel nearby. There were other clinics in the area as well, but they were not very close. Even so, Qing Shui was confident that he could rise about all the other clinics, but realistically, he knew he could not heal everyone.

"Should we open a small clinic or a big clinic?" Ling Fei asked Qing Shui.

"With a city this big, we can only open up a big one. The clinic should be split into a few sections, otherwise, we won't be able to keep up with the increase in the number of patients. So, we should also employ other doctors." Qing Shui said after some thought.

In the Imperial Cuisine Hall, they mostly treated civilians. But occasionally, there would be emergency cases which they treated for free.

This time, Qing Shui would be able to experience more. Of course, he would request benefits when treating more "influential" people. He was not a saint. Even though they had sufficient money, they should still charge fees. This was the unbroken rule.

"We're new here. How are we going to find doctors to work for us? Moreover, some doctors are quacks and will be bad for us. How many do we need anyway?" Ling Fei asked

Qing Shui looked around the place. It was indeed big and busy. He tried to recall how many doctors were there in his previous life. Thinking about it, he realized that there were only a few key characters in a clinic. The important thing was to have enough nurses and assistants. Qing Shui decided to employ around twenty doctors and over two hundred other staff.

They did not have to worry about herbs because Qing Shui had plenty of them in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. They could always stock up on herbs by buying them or planting the herbs themselves in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal, which would only take a few days.

Normally, businesses like this would require the permission of certain people, which would be settled by paying a monthly fee, but Qing Shui did not have to obtain this permission. Any shop open on the street of the Hua Clan would not need any permission from others.

Qing Shui planned to find skilled doctors, but even average ones would work, too. With Ling Fei and himself around, they didn't need to worry about patients with complicated diseases.

Qing Shui put up a large signboard at the main entrance, promising a fixed salary, commissions, and even the right to negotiate as long as one had decent healing abilities.

Within an hour, a person came to inquire about the job. The person was a middle-aged man. He looked lethargic and soulless, giving off a "clean" impression.

He was shocked to see how young Qing Shui was. Qing Shui waved his hand, asked him to take a seat and introduce himself.

His name was Tianyi. He was from Linhai City and had always been alone. It had been a long time since he had last healed someone. That was his simple introduction.

Next, Qing Shui tested his healing abilities. He noticed that the man gave very precise answers and felt that the man had remarkable healing abilities. He stretched out his hand to let the man take his pulse.

The man remained calm, without showing any sign of uneasiness. This made Qing Shui even more convinced that the man before him was no ordinary man.

Tianyi was very good at taking pulses. He was even comparable to the Meridians Knocking Soul Pulling of Sousearch. But more importantly, Qing Shui discovered a lot about the man's physique during the process.

This man had gone through training in the past, but had stopped at some point. Qing Shui suspected that it had something to do with his lethargy.

"Were you once a Martial Saint?" Qing Shui said.

"Do we know each other?" Tianyi was surprised.

Qing Shui understood that training was very important to a Martial Saint, even a talented one. To warriors, training was even more important than their own lives.

"No, we don't. I'm just another doctor like you. Would you like to have your old power restored?" Qing Shui smiled and asked the man.

The man's body shook and stared at Qing Shui in disbelief, wondering if he had heard Qing Shui correctly. How many times had he tried to restore his old powers? Even though Martial Saints were not that powerful, they were still respected warriors. Losing his powers had a big impact on him.

"You said you can restore my powers?" Tianyi asked for confirmation.

"Yes, indeed!" Qing Shui reassured him.

The man was smart. Without hesitation, he replied. "As long as you can restore my powers, I will give my life to you!"

Qing Shui smiled, "I can restore your powers on one condition. You have to work here as a doctor for as long as I'm here in Linhai City."

Tianyi was surprised. This condition was too easy. Once again, he stared at Qing Shui in utter disbelief, doubting if Qing Shui actually had the ability to restore his powers. He knew what his condition was. He had tried consulting many other doctors, even though he was a doctor himself, but there had never been any hope of him restoring his powers.

It had been a long time since he had hoped, so he subconsciously believed Qing Shui right away. Only after a slight delay did he start to doubt Qing Shui's words.

"Mister, can you really restore my powers?"

"Well, we'll find out about that in a while. Not only can I do it today, I can even make you stronger than you were before.

Hearing Qing Shui's words, the man's face shone with excitement. He replied eagerly, "I will uphold my promise. Even if you need me to plunder into a ball of flames, I will obey without question!"

Qing Shui smiled and nodded. Healing the man was no big deal for him. He could even get an outstanding doctor in return. On the other hand, for Tianyi, this was a blessing. Finally, he had found his saviour.

The healing was simple and only took around two hours. The Rank Eight Martial Saint was reborn, two ranks higher than what he had been when he had lost his powers.

The man seemed to be glowing with energy after being reborn, tears of joy welling up in his eyes. He thought about all the suffering he had gone through, all the times he had thought of ending his own life. The life of a warrior who had lost his powers was not worth living.

#### **Chapter 1494 - Opening, 200 million sun worth of strength, Xiyue Clan**

Only after a long time did Tianyi awaken from his daze. He stared at Qing Shui with resolution in his eyes as he smiled, "Great kindness has no need for words of thanks. I know what I should do."

"Your medical techniques are still passable, as is your cultivation base. You are from Linhai City, right? Is there anyway for you to find some doctors with passable medical skills? Don't worry. The remuneration won't be bad." Qing Shui smiled.

"Don't worry. I will definitely accomplish this for you within three days." Tianyi spoke seriously.

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With Tianyi being a local, things were much easier to do. But the opening of the clinic still needed some time. Qing Shui would first start to prepare the things he needed first.

Three days later, Tianyi found over twenty doctors, and their standards weren't bad. But of course, it depended on who they were compared to. There were also three more whose medical skills were roughly at the same level of Tianyi. One must know that Tianyi's medical skill was already considered to be extremely good.

Qing Shui was very satisfied. Usually, just Tianyi and the three other doctors were enough to hold the fort. As for Qing Shui and Ling Fei, there was no need for them to personally act.

The remuneration Qing Shui gave them was a little strange. They had a choice of money, medicine or medical herbs, and they could choose what they wanted themselves. The profits here would be split 50% between them and Qing Shui but if they chose money, they could keep 100% of their earnings. For those who chose medicine or medical herbs, what they would keep would depend on the situation and the value of the items themselves.

These doctors also had cultivations. If a doctor had no cultivation, his medical skills would be limited. All these people had a cultivation level of at least the Martial King realm.

In this world, ordinary people were still the vast majority. Usually, the number of people would be lesser at each higher realm of cultivation.

But in any case, there were still many medical clinics to serve everyone. Reputation needed to be accrued gradually, and Qing Shui also didn't plan to make his clinic very popular. He was experiencing life and was trying to do so with a state of relaxation.

For the name, Qing Shui eventually still decided on the Imperial Cuisine Hall. For the portion of medical cuisine, Qing Shui only allowed Xue Nuo and Ying Tong to handle this, while he himself and Ling Fei would handle things at the clinic.

The medicinal cuisine could be considered simpler, as it only needed manual labor. The amount they sold wouldn't be a lot, and they had no deliveries. People could only come here if they wanted to eat.

But regarding these, Qing Shui was still filled with confidence. He wanted to accumulate popularity and try to discover some specific people. Who knows, he might be able to gain an unexpected harvest from meeting them.

Ying Tong and Ling Fei spent the majority of their time daily in cultivation. They would take a day out of their schedule every week to cure some diseases that were more serious in nature. Also, there was still Qing Shui. Qing Shui spent the time during the day in the Imperial Cuisine Hall. After all, with the Violet Jade Immortal Realm, the time he spent during the day was nothing when one considered the time ratio in the realm.

A week later, the Imperial Cuisine Hall opened for business. Qing Shui didn't inform any one and the amount of people coming in couldn't be considered a lot. Those from the Hua Clan also didn't show up to support him. Maybe if it was in the past, he would feel unhappy. But now, he truly didn't feel anything at all.

In the future, he believed that the Hua Clan would need him. At that time, he need not give them any face at all.

For the first day, the services here were free, including free consultation, free medication and free food. There were even many valuable ingredients used. This could be considered to be a perfect conclusion of the opening of this Imperial Cuisine Hall.

The promotion of free consultation and treatment only lasted for one day due to the opening. The jade buns were served as the last dish, allowing these people to enjoy their food. Many of them were ordinary people and they also knew they wouldn't have any chance to come here again in the future. However, Qing Shui gave them a token each and that token would allow them to claim up to two jade buns daily for free if they came here.

Qing Shui did so because there weren't many people and many of them were just ordinary commoners. During the second day, when the price the jade buns sold for were revealed, many people had unimaginable expressions on their faces. They could claim up to two jade buns per day and if they sold them both, the income generated would allow their families to live for a month! Naturally, this was based on the spending scale of an ordinary commoner's family lifestyle.

Qing Shui had also clearly stated that they were allowed to do this. For safety, the system for identifying users had to be set up. If one needed money, they could exchange for it everyday. This can be considered a safety to their lifestyle.

As for the jade buns, Qing Shui wasn't afraid that nobody would buy them. In any case, he didn't care for that bit of money in exchange for using these people as free live advertisement instead.

When business started, Qing Shui made the fragrance here permeate the atmosphere for a span of thousand metres. Instantly, many people were attracted. There were no lack of poor people in this world and there were also no lack of rich people. Wealthy people here were much more numerous compared to his old world and because they didn't lack resources, many families all had savings. They weren't poor, but rather it was just a matter of how much they had.

This time, the Imperial Cuisine Hall actually caused a great commotion. In addition to the free publicity of the first day, everyone soon knew that this place had many kind doctors with good hearts.

Humans were animals that depended on vision and hearing. If one person praised it, there was nothing much for it. But if many people said the same thing, it would surely influence others. Qing Shui set his price to be low, because he didn't really plan to charge the poor. But for the wealthy people seeking his services, they might need to pay up to ten times the price.

Qing Shui didn't hate the rich. It's just that he didn't feel at ease earning money from ordinary and poor people. There were no merchants who weren't crafty. Even if Qing Shui was crafty, the money he made had to come from the rich. At the very least, most wealthy people were crafty in their own rights as well.

The reputation of the Imperial Cuisine Hall was boosted by their medical skills and slogan of maintaining one's health. The things they produced, such as longevity noodles and some wines, could increase one's lifespan and cultivation base. Not even a month had passed before news of this already circulated around the entire Linhai City. Even from beyond the city, there were many who came from other places.

In about a month's time, Qing Shui's Six-Yang Pills had almost finished. His raw strength reached slightly more than five thousand sun. Earlier when he had connected the ninth heavenly meridians, his raw strength had already reached four thousand sun. Now, with his current raw strength plus all his augmentations, his power reached roughly around two hundred million sun.

To Qing Shui, two hundred million sun worth of strength was already extremely terrifying. After all, he was different than most people. His current defence, including all his augmentations, had already surpassed a hundred twenty million sun. In addition, Qing Shui was also skilled in weakening debuff techniques.

Even if this place was the Ice Domain Dynasty, Qing Shui could be considered to have enough 'capital' now. The Paragon Strike could reach six hundred million sun worth of power. In addition to his battle god halo and other sources of augmentation, the power erupted forth would be only more terrifying.

Qing Shui no longer considered these things. The Six-Yang Pills might not be as useful to him in the future, but he could still leave some for the people around him. If he could find some higher-graded medicinal pills, that would naturally be for the best.

The Seven-Colored Pellet and the Paragon didn't receive many upgrades, but Qing Shui was already satisfied. Only with strength would he be able to protect those close to him; strength was the most important. Right now, his strength had reached a certain level that was comparable to false gods.

In a month's time, the influence generated by the Imperial Cuisine Hall was simply overwhelming. Just when Qing Shui was researching some heavenly talisman, Xue Nuo walked in.

Xue Nuo was clad in white and she had become a unique existence in the Imperial Cuisine Hall. Many young men in the Linhai City wanted to pursue her but she didn't really take a fancy to any of their caliber. If not, she wouldn't have left the Great Xia Dynasty.

Other than cold arrogance, she had a certain charm to her, causing her aura to attract others. There were many young geniuses in Linhai City who wanted to get close to this woman.

"Brother-in-law. That old man from the Xiyue Clan is here again."

Now, Xue Nuo started to refer to Qing Shui as her brother in law, and she was much more respectful to him compared to before. Qing Shui didn't reject this as well. In any case, it was impossible for the love between man and woman to blossom between her and Qing Shui.

Yiye Jiange was her great benefactor. Subconsciously, she had already eliminated the possibility of something happening between her and Qing Shui. Because, if that happened, she would feel guilt towards Yiye Jiange.

"This is already the third time. He can be considered sincere. I will go out and meet with him." Qing Shui smiled and walked out of the room.

The Xiyue Clan could be considered a great clan in the Linhai City, stronger than the Hua Clan. It was only that they were more low profile. Also, although the population of the Xiyue Clan wasn't that high, everyone of them was an expert.

"Mister Qing, you are finally here." Xiyue Kun hurriedly stood up and walked towards Qing Shui when he saw him.

This old man didn't seem to be very old. He wasn't very sturdy but gave off a feeling like the essence of iron, exuding sharpness.

"Sir, might I know why you came here?" Qing Shui smiled and greeted him, signalling for the old man to take a seat.

"I wish to seek out a doctor's help to cure an illness. Naturally, our Xiyue Clan won't be stingy with rewarding your efforts." The old man seriously spoke.

"Let me hear about the situation. Who is it that needs to be cured, and what is his or her symptoms?"

Since Qing Shui spoke like this, it meant that he had agreed to help. The old man happily replied, "It is the son of my elder brother. He was beaten by someone until his spinal cord shattered. A few of his meridians were broken and his inner organs were seriously damaged."

Qing Shui frowned. For those who dared to beat up people from the Xiyue Clan, would he be offending a major power if he cured the patient? These were all things that needed to be considered.

“Mister, please rest at ease. The assailant has already been settled by the forces of my Xiyue Clan.” That old man understood the ways of the world as he hurriedly added.

“Okay, I suppose I can go and take a look. I can’t guarantee that I will be able to cure him though.” Qing Shui smiled.

“As long as it’s mister who acts personally, everything will be fine. If even your esteemed self can’t cure him, it means that he is fated to be a cripple in this life. My Xiyue Clan will still reward you heavily to thank you for the effort.” Xiyue Kun seriously stated.

For great clans, their words would always sound beautiful and nice to hear. However, Qing Shui didn’t know how the Xiyue Clan would repay him. But no matter what, they wouldn’t make a fool out of him, and the rewards would certainly be greater than he imagined.

### **Chapter 1495 - A Treasure Map**

The Xiyue Clan was also located at Linhai Street. It was just that the distance to get there was a little further. This distance couldn’t really be considered anything to stellar martial cultivators, and it took roughly about an hour of time.

For this month, this was already the third time Qing Shui personally acted. For the first two, his patients were ordinary people. One case was a single mom whose husband died early. She brought up the four kids and was so fatigued that she fell sick. The oldest child was merely eight and the youngest was two.

Not only did Qing Shui cure them, he invited them to stay here. The woman was a virtuous wife, and for her to feel more at ease in her heart, he asked her for help to prepare the Jade Buns whenever she was free.

In any case, there were many residences here available. Qing Shui was moved by her saint-like motherly love or he wouldn’t take the most care of her, given that there were so many people.

Not only that, the eldest child of the woman was eight. After seeking her approval, he directly got Tianyi to take him on as a disciple. Tianyi was naturally happy to do so. He would agree to whatever Qing Shui wanted him to do and would put in all his effort in it.

The woman was very thankful to Qing Shui. Although she was also pretty, she knew Qing Shui had no ill thoughts towards her. She truly had no way to repay the kindness Qing Shui has given her. Hence, she decided to stay in the Imperial Cuisine Hall to do more things for Qing Shui.

Qing Shui wanted to pay her wages but she refused. In any case, Qing Shui didn’t insist on it because there were food and drinks here, and there were even people who could teach her sons and daughters. Because this was a medical clinic, there was no need to worry about any sickness. And Xue Nuo and Ling Fei would usually take the children out for shopping during their leisure time as well.

Ling Fei and Ying Tong was just married and they had no child yet. The children of the woman all bore a strong resemblance to her and were all extremely quick-witted.

As for the second case where Qing Shui personally acted, the patient was an old man. He was a lonely one with no people to care for him, and he left immediately after he was cured. As the patient had nothing to his name, Qing Shui passed him some taels of silver for expenditure purposes before he left.



Qing Shui wasn't somebody that tried to be on good terms with everyone and he didn't want to be one anyway. Being kind to people made him feel at ease in his heart. For example, if he chose not to help the single mom back then, he would surely feel ill at ease. Since this was the case, he didn't want to have any regrets.

Very soon, they reached the courtyard of the Xiyue Clan. This place was as luxurious as the courtyard of the Hua Clan, only slightly smaller as the Xiyue Clan has lesser people.

"Mister Qing, please follow me!"

Xiyue Kun brought Qing Shui and headed left. After three hundred metres, they came to a smaller courtyard with a few people in there.

"Mister Xiyue, I'm truly sorry. This old man is useless!"

"Mister Zeng, please take a look again."

"Given our friendship, if there's the slightest bit of hope, I would surely go all out. Sadly, my capabilities are limited." An archaic voice filled with pity and helplessness could be heard.

An old man with a medical trunk on his back walked out from the entrance of this smaller courtyard. Accompanying him was another old man which bore a resemblance to Xiyue Kun.

"Good day to you Mister Zeng!" Xiyue Kun smiled as he greeted.

"Ai, second brother, this is?" The old man who resembled Xiyue Kun slowly asked.

The aura of this old man was stronger than Xiyue Kun and it possessed an indescribable characteristic, akin to an illusory feeling.

"Big brother, this is the divine doctor of the Imperial Cuisine Hall. He's here to take a look at Bian'er." Xiyue Kun hurriedly said, introducing Qing Shui.

"Mister Qing, this is my big brother, Xiyue Lun."

Qing Shui was taken aback. The name of these brothers were actually Kun and Lun. He wondered if there was a Kunlun Mountain in this place. But for some reason, the names of the brothers were inverted with the elder one being named 'Lun', and the younger one 'Kun'.

"Miraculous doctor Qing, I've long heard of your esteemed name. Thank you for coming." Xiyue Lun smiled.

"I came here solely for the rewards, there's no need to be so polite." Qing Shui smiled as he honestly replied.

This sentence caused Xiyue Lun to start. This was the first time he heard someone being so direct. But he quickly smiled and replied, "That's for sure."

When Qing Shui walked into the room where the patient was in, a pungent medical smell assaulted his senses. Qing Shui frowned and shook his head but he didn't say anything but this action of his was noticed by Xiyue Lun.

“Miraculous doctor, is there something wrong?”

Qing Shui didn't immediately reply to Xiyue Lun. He was staring at the patient on the bed. The patient was a man with a very weak constitution and was basically on his last breath. If this continued, he wouldn't be able to endure much longer. At most, only half a month of his lifespan remained.

“We have no way to cure him and can only try to extend his lifespan. However, at this point, it's already no longer possible to delay death. Half a month, he only has half a month at most to live.” Qing Shui glanced at Xiyue Lun and spoke.

Xiyue Lun already knew this. The son he favored most was none other than Xiyue Bing. Sadly, his son became in such a state. Having the white-haired one to send the black-haired ones to death, was the most tragic thing in the world. Xiyue Lun sighed and, at that instant, he seemed to become several times older than before.

“Mister, do you have any way to cure my son?” Xiyue Lun actually didn't really have much hope. Through these years, he has searched for many doctors and alchemists numbering around 8,000 to 10,000, yet none of them could do anything. But for this Qing Shui, his younger brother Xiyue Kun had to go to the Imperial Cuisine Hall three times before he could meet until Qing Shui.

Qing Shui smiled, “Yes!”

Xiyue Lun started for a moment before returning his attention back to Qing Shui. “You really have ways to cure my son?”

“Naturally. I've never spoken lies before. You will know soon enough.” Since Qing Shui came all the way here, he naturally had to cure the patient.

Qing Shui had long gathered the info about the Xiyue Clan. If the Xiyue Clan was a great clan of villainy, Qing Shui wouldn't have come. Unless of course, the rewards offered were too tempting. But even then, Qing Shui wouldn't have cure the patient completely.

If Qing Shui acted personally, there would naturally be no problems. Although he wasn't able to let Xiyue Bing immediately recover to his peak state, he would still be in a much better condition than before...

Two hours later, Qing Shui stopped. “Recuperate well, he should recover to his peak roughly a month from now.”

Xiyue Lun stared at Qing Shui in disbelief. All the people he invited before had judged that his son was dead. Who would have thought that this Qing Shui actually managed to cure him?

“Miraculous doctor, he's truly a miraculous doctor!” After a long time, Xiyue Lun spoke excitedly in an incomparably joyful manner. He wasn't very clear of how strong the medical skills of a miraculous doctor was.

“I should get going.” Qing Shui smiled. The meaning behind these words were clear. I've saved the patient, it's time for me to earn those rewards you promised.

Xiyue Kun hurriedly spoke up at this moment. “I know that Mister Qing wouldn't be interested in ordinary items. How about this?”

Xiyue Kun passed over a beast parchment scroll to Qing Shui with a map inscribed on it.

It was a treasure map!

### **Chapter 1496 - Hua Clan is unwilling, Ziche Clan, Lan Clan**

It was actually a Treasure map. Qing Shui was stunned for a moment, before turning to Xiyue Kun. Treasure maps in the Nine Continents were extremely mystical, if you had the map, the treasure would not be lost, as one needed to find the treasury to be able to locate the treasure.

Since the treasury was still intact, then it meant that the treasure within were untouched, but what puzzled Qing Shui was that under normal circumstances, there would be no samaritans who would obediently give up treasure maps, as upon obtaining these maps they would go ahead and collect the treasure. Qing Shui felt that it was dubious that the treasure map was recently discovered and an expedition had yet to be organized.

Noticing the puzzling look in Qing Shui's gaze, Xiyue Lun smilingly proclaimed: " We do know the location that this treasure map is pointing to, but are washing our hands off this business as it is too dangerous and risky. You are different from us, we cannot work with others on this. Though the Xiyue Clan is decent in Linhai City, we have very few capable people, so if exposed, we might have to pay for carrying jade, losing far more than we would gain. As for you, as a Miraculous Physician, I believe there are more than a few powers willing to work for you.

Xiyue Lun's words were very concise and obvious, and was a true testament to the situation. Qing Shui smiled as he opened the treasure map, pinpointing the location of the treasury to be at the

The Kunpeng Mountain is the massive local mountain range, the largest in the vicinity, with the exception of the Ice Ocean City. It was also famed for being an extremely vicious and dangerous place, with rumors even citing the existence of Kun Peng

In the depths of the northern sea lies a fish, its name is Kun. The Kun's vastness spans thousands of li. Transforming into a bird, its name is Peng. Peng's width, spanning an unknown thousands of li. In its fury, its wings encompass and squash down the heaven's clouds. As a bird, it traverses the seas to the southern depths, an inhabitant of the southern depths, an inhabitant of the heavens.

Zhuang zi had never told of the northern depths' vastness, but a single fish spanning thousands of li, the immensity of the water's surface could only be imagined. Kun is a massive fish living in the northern sea; Peng was a giant bird that was transformed from a Kun, both were similarly large, with backs as vast as Mount Tai, its wings encompassing the heaven's clouds, the world that the Kun Peng lived in was a massive, boundless one. The Roc could send water flying three thousand li, a single flap giving it ninety thousand li of majesty and momentum.

The Kun Peng was a true roc, an existence that was in no way inferior to dragons or phoenixes. In his previous life, Qing Shui found the legends of the Kun Peng unimaginable, that a bird could be that immense, but upon arriving on the Nine Continents, Qing Shui had even seen dragons, such as the lady and her Giant Azure Dragon, spanning thousands of metres, while the Kun Peng's back was akin to a mountain. Though this was slightly exaggerated, Qing Shui believed that the Kun Peng should already be one of the largest kinds of Demonic Beast.

The treasury was located deep within Kun Peng Mountain. Qing Shui believed that they had to have tried entering, after all, no one would bear to give away a treasure map without trying. However, Qing Shui did not bother about such details, he was still very excited, after all, he had once found three treasure maps, with the Emperor's Qi being one of the extremely formidable abilities obtained from one of the maps.

Qing Shui kept the treasure map and said smilingly: "Then I shan't be too courteous.

"This is only natural, there will be many times when we to trouble Mister Qing, if Mister Qing has any need for the Xiyue Clan, you need only ask. If we are capable of accomplishing the task, we would definitely not refuse." The Xiyue Clan perfectly described its stance, without drawing suspicion or overly flattering others.

Qing Shui smiled, nodding his head before leaving, a mutually beneficial relationship, as long as they were able to bring out something that could move him, he was not against helping them out. After all, he needed to work with these powers, to allow him to obtain resources that would move him.

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The Imperial Cuisine Hall had gotten on the right track, its influence expanding, with rich and powerful people visiting each day as food, since time immemorial, has always been

The food Qing Shui ate here was not any less addictive than smoking cigarettes in his past life, even if some strong cultivators didn't eat for a while, they would begin pining for it, just like how they pined for women.

However, not eating would not cause any problems for strong cultivators, with no side effects like depression. The Imperial Cuisine Hall had a limit on the amount one could buy, first come first served, while those who came late would have nothing. Trying to save up the amount one could buy was impossible, while reselling it was equally an impossibility, unless one was willing to give up the small amount they could buy themselves.

The Imperial Cuisine Hall had already become a unique existence, but there were definitely those who were not pleased by this development, such as the Hua Clan and the Zheng Clan, and now the two were together in careful discussion.

"Brother Zheng Yuan, you've already seen the rise of the Imperial Cuisine Hall. At this rate, there would be no place for our two clans on Linhai Street." An old man from the Hua Clan told another elegant, scholarly old man.

"The rise of the Imperial Cuisine Hall is inevitable and cannot be stopped, Old Brother Hua, let's just endure it." The old man sighed

"Endure it, he wasted my Hua Clan's descendant, and now the whole world knows about it, where should I hide my face then." The Hua Clan old man said, exasperated.

"Hua Old Brother, perhaps this is unpleasant to hear, but you should be clear on the sheer number of atrocities that kid from your clan has committed, just that no one dares to say anything out of fear for the Hua Clan. This might even allow your Hua Clan to have greater longevity." Zheng Yuan shook his head while saying.

"I'm really unwilling, Old brother, you have to help me." the old man from the Hua Clan looked at Zheng Yuan, a surge of unwillingness and reluctance in his heart.

"There are some things that doesn't require one to do themselves, don't force yourself down a narrow path." Zheng Yuan sighed, before telling the old man from the Hua Clan.

"Old Brother, your meaning is?" The old man from the Hua Clan knew that Zheng Yuan was famous for his intellect, his wit even exceeding that one from the Hua Clan, getting rid of his enemies without even having to lift a finger, this old man's ploy of borrowing a knife to kill was legendary.

"Linhai City's first prince Lan Lingfeng, he is proud and arrogant, his strength is pretty good, but once he hears of anyone stronger than him, he would go and spar with them, regardless of whether it's cultivation or other matters, you can let them probe each other, then you would be able to retreat and advance freely, without falling into a state of passivity.

"Then how should I go about letting them fight?" The Hua Clan old man asked.

"Lan Lingfeng has always liked Ziche Sha, if anyone dared to get just a little close with her, it would be equivalent to touching his reverse scale, Ziche Sha's father has been afflicted with a quirky disease for a long time now, they have long given up on treating it, if you can convince the Ziche Clan to invite the Imperial Cuisine Hall to treat him, if he is treated, Ziche Sha would definitely be grateful towards Qing Shui, and as Linhai City and the Imperial Capital's number one beauty, something untoward would definitely happen then." Zheng Yuan casually stated, making the Hua Clan old man feel as if it could work.

"Goodbye old brother, I'll go make the preparations"

"Remember to ensure that the Lan Clan and the Imperial Cuisine Hall completely fall out, with these two tigers duking it out, then we can fish for the benefits, if we allow the Imperial Cuisine Hall to get closer with the Lan Clan, then we would be doing others a favour." Zheng Yuan reminded him.

"Rest easy old brother, I know what to do, Lan Lingfeng is willing to do anything for Ziche Sha, as one of Linhai City's top five clans, the Imperial Cuisine Hall is far too lacking to be able to resist the Lan Clan.

The Hua Clan old man left.

Qing Shui was still oblivious to the hidden threat plotting against him, but he did not fear being plotted against, regardless of the person's identity, touching his reverse scale would not hold back.

The Imperial Cuisine Hall was becoming increasingly revered, healing the wounded and rescuing people from death, Miraculous Physicians with saintly hands, hearts of Bodhisatta were some titles given to them, with cheap treatment, while the poor didn't even have to pay for treatment and medicine, even those seeking help, Qing Shui wouldn't decline.

Qing Shui's discerning eye could still expose liars, if they were liars he would try to expose them, before kicking them out, as there was no room for mercy against this kind of people.

In the blink of an eye, another month had passed, Qing Shui hadn't left Linhai City, cultivating, refining medicine while managing the Imperial Cuisine Hall, not touching the treasure map, after all, the time

was not ripe yet as he would require helpers, but the powers in Linhai City and the Imperial Capital were not yet willing to aid him, so there was no need to take up unnecessary risk.

Today Qing Shui was playing with a little brat, she was the smallest daughter of that lady, only two years old or so, Tianyi had accepted the big son as a disciple, when teaching him, the other two children would listen in at the side.

Only this smallest brat would be carefree, playing around with her in the manor, but Qing Shui would always have a Demonic Beast secretly protecting her, staying hidden when there was no danger.

“Uncle, what is that?” The little brat pointed to a white crow atop a tree.

Her beautiful, pure large eyes made Qing Shui feel calm, and also reminded him of his own children, he patted her head: “That’s a white crow.”

“Why can it be on top of the tree.”

“Because it can fly.”

“Can Uncle fly?”

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The little brat was still in the phase of learning about the world, everything would pique her curiosity, she wanted to know about everything, she was like a blank piece of paper, needing to remain unblemished, the people around her had to exercise patience in explaining everything to her.

Qing Shui would frequently laugh knowing about the little brat’s thoughts, as the humour of little children was truly humorous...

“Brother-in-law, there’s someone outside looking for you, they claim they’re from the Ziche Clan.” Xue Nuo was essentially a manager here.

“Ziche Clan?” Qing Shui was suspicious, the Ziche Clan actually came to find him, but it probably had something to do with his ability to make delicacies or his ability to treat patients, either of the two had to be it.

Qing Shui Clan knew of the Ziche Clan, in Linhai City, the Ziche Clan absolutely belonged amongst the uppermost echelon of clans, and could be considered peak existences even in the Imperial Capital, but the nest of the Ziche Clan was in Linhai City, he was unsure whether this level of clan seeking him would be calamitous or fortuitous.

Qing Shui did not believe it would be calamitous, while truthfully, even towards a clan like the Ziche Clan, Qing Shui did not have much apprehension or fear, as he felt like he at least had the power to defend himself.

“I’ll go take a look.” Qing Shui said smilingly.

“Brother-in-law”, if you have no confidence then we’ll just chase them away, I’ll say that you aren’t around, there are many rules for large families.” Xue Nuo said after thinking for a while.

“Relax, is your brother-in-law such an easily bullied person? They should feel happy that I’m not bullying them.” Qing Shui laughed.

“That’s true, I always see brother-in-law going around bullying others, but those people deserve it.” Xue Nuo chuckled, the clear laughing sound had an indescribable charm.

Qing Shui shook his head, walking towards the front courtyard.

Xue Nuo looked at Qing Shui’s back, muttering in her heart:” He really doesn’t put this beauty in his eyes.”

She laughed, before kneeling down to pick up the little brat and walking to a different room.

### **Chapter 1497 - Ziche Clan, Linhai major clans, Ziche Sha**

A middle-aged man was already standing in the guest hall, he was stalwart, with a modest expression, seeing Qing Shui, that immediately broke up into an amicable smile as he hurriedly walked over: “Truly befitting of the term ‘promising young man’, to think that Miraculous Physician Qing was actually this young.”

“I am flattered, you are?” Qing Shui greeted the man with a smile.

“I’ve even forgotten to introduce myself, I am Ziche Yu, I’ve come here today to seek Miraculous Physician Qing’s aid with treating a disease, would Miraculous Physician Qing have the time?” The man courteously asked.

Qing Shui was shocked upon seeing the man, as to find a man of his strength, middle-aged looking, though his age was age would not be small, it wouldn’t be very large either, yet his strength was exceptional, reaching about a hundred million Yang of strength.

Ziche Yu was equally shocked, as he could not sense Qing Shui’s strength, Qing Shui’s strength was purely a mystery to him, as it was not very strong, as if he did not have any cultivation at all, but he felt like Qing Shui was fathomless.

“Could you describe the symptoms?” Qing Shui said after thinking for a while.

“I’m afraid Miraculous Physician Qing may want to laugh, but even I don’t know what symptoms the Old Master has.” Ziche Yu subtly shook his head.

“Well, then I’ll go take a look.” Qing Shui responded after thinking some more. The Ziche Clan was a major clan of Linhai City, regardless of the outcome his visit would not make him suffer any losses, Qing Shui was not worried about his chances of treating the patient, only wishing not to draw trouble upon himself.

Sometimes, treating one person was synonymous with offending another.

The Ziche Clan’s position within Linhai City was a completely different direction, it was relatively further, but to them the distance was negligible.

“Your Imperial Cuisine Hall hasn’t opened for long, but your reputation has spread far and wide.” The two were seated on Ziche Yu’s mount travelling towards the Ziche Clan.

“It’s inexpensive!” Qing Shui smiled.

“No way, the treatment should be pretty cheap, but the Jade Steamed Bun should be relatively expensive.” Ziche Yu said laughingly.

“You get what you pay for, spending money to buy comfort, haven’t you seen them spend money contentedly, there is no sense of getting cheated.” Qing Shui said smilingly

“Miraculous Physician Qing also has a talent for business, it seems you’ve grasped the hearts of the people.” Ziche Yu made fun of him.

“Isn’t there such a story, when people first do business, they are all very honest, you get what you pay for, when a shop selling counterfeit goods opens, extremely cheap, everyone would buy their wares from there, allowing one person to get rich quickly, while other would begin to mimic him, and the whole market would only become filled with counterfeits, then a shop selling only true goods would open, with others having cold doorsteps, only theirs being bustling with activity, despite selling the goods at an expensive price.” Qing Shui laughingly described a business story from his previous life.

“This story was splendid, Miraculous Physician Qing would certainly be an exceptional businessman.” Ziche Yu said seriously.

Qing Shui shook his head: “Speaking and acting are vastly different, I can only speak.”

“Miraculous Physician Qing is being overly modest!”

Qing Shui did not continue tangling with him on this matter. Casually discussing matters about Linhai City, Qing Shui took special care asking matters about the Ice Ocean Domain.

Unfortunately the responses he obtained were also uncertain, Ziche Yu’s strength was only sufficient to hear rumours, even listening to the words of powerhouses was only hearsay, to trust in those words would depend on the individual.

Qing Shui did believe, as the events happening to him were already very peculiar, what else was unbelievable, thinking about his stubbornness in trying to obtain answers from others, Qing Shui felt bad.

Upon seeing the Ziche Clan, did Qing Shui understand what was style, it had much more style than the courtyard the Hua Clan had gifted Qing Shui, the Ziche Clan’s courtyard was the best he had seen, at least according to what Qing Shui felt.

The Imperial palaces of dynasties he had visited in the past all paled in comparison to the Ziche Clan’s courtyard, the grandeur, most importantly the solemn dignity, displayed the exalted status of the owner.

At this level, it was more of a charm, only saying it was grand and having facilities was too commonplace, good buildings seemed to almost have a soul.

“Miraculous Physician Qing, please!”

Ziche Yu courteously said at the door.



Qing Shui smiled and nodded his head as he entered the Ziche Clan house with him.

Not far away, there was a man who looked similar to Ziche Yu, only a little younger, after seeing Ziche Yu he rushed over.

“Seventh Brother!”

“En, Is the Old Master in the main courtyard?”

“He is, this must be Miraculous Physician Qing! Hello!” The man smiled cordially and greeted him.

“Hello!” Qing Shui returned the greeting, following them to the main courtyard not far away.

He had no idea what the Ziche Clan was discussing, there weren’t many people in the main courtyard, but there were still a dozen or so, though upon seeing Ziche Yu and Qing Shui arrive they all stood up on courtesy.

This made Qing Shui feel very satisfied, as Qing Shui had seen many large clans flaunt their status, in this case they wouldn’t take a doctor seriously at all.

Qing Shui was actually rather shocked, he originally thought that there would only be two people here, not expecting the large group, only he had no idea of what they were doing, perhaps they were having a family meeting?

“Miraculous Physician Qing, let me make some introductions, this is my father, these are my siblings, this is the oldest Ziche Long.....” Ziche Yu made introductions to Qing Shui individually.

“This is my youngest sister, Ziche Sha.”

Actually, Qing Shui immediately noticed the only woman in the room, this was a charming and seductive woman, her looks a mix between a mature woman and a young girl, but Qing Shui could tell that she was still a girl.

She was dignified and graceful, exuding an indescribable charm just standing there, her dignity and poise was very natural, making people feel cordial yet unable to desecrate, bright-eyed and clear white teeth, it was a flawless type of beauty, her five facial features, whether by themselves or together, exquisite and perfect.

The women by Qing Shui’s side were all truly exceptional, but this lady did not lose out to the women on the Portraits of Beauty at all, and this lady had a particular, indescribable flavour.

If it was before Qing Shui would certainly have a few aspirations in his heart, but now he was able to calmly move on, courteously greeting her.

The lady was also rather curious given Qing Shui’s attitude towards her, but she didn’t show any signs superficially, of all the men she had met, essentially all of them were unable to keep this calm, she had an eminent origin, peerless beauty and even strong cultivation, on this point even Linhai City’s number one prince was far inferior to him.

She could feel that Qing Shui's calm was not one feigned to gain her interest, people often had many strange thoughts, perhaps only a woman like Tantai Lingyan was truly cold, most women had their own weird thoughts regardless of their beauty.

This introduction allowed Qing Shui to realise they were a family bonded by blood, it seems they truly put a lot of importance on the treatment of Ziche Fei's disease.

"Let's begin, Old Master let me take your pulse!" Qing Shui smiled and said.

Everyone sat down, Ziche Fei smiled and stretched his hand towards Qing Shui.

Qing Shui used his fingers to feel his blood vessels, a jet of pure yang qi entering his meridians and viscera.

Time passed slowly, there was absolute silence in the room.

Qing Shui could feel the anxiousness of the other people, while the old man was tranquil and peaceful.

After a good while, Qing Shui retracted his hand, the old man chuckled and drank the tea from a cup on the table.

"Miraculous Physician Qing, how is my father's condition?" An almost elderly-looking man asked, this was the oldest child of the old man, Ziche Long.

"His cultivation sealed, his strength is still there, but he is unable to exert any force, equivalent to only having a needle-sized hole in a vat of water, water is unable to rush out, unable to exert a hundredth or even a thousandth of his strength." Qing Shui lightly said.

Hearing Qing Shui's words the old man's eyes brightened, it had to be said, those who could recognize the situation only numbered three, of which each was a supreme Alchemist, Ziche Fei was a toothless tiger, but his prestige was not affected, as his strength was still there, no one could tell that he was unable to exert his cultivation.

The children were all shocked, through Ziche Yu, Qing Shui already knew that these children did not know the symptoms of the old man's disease, some things that had to be kept secret had to be done thoroughly, the children were not untrustworthy, but rather there was no need to let them know as there were no benefits to be had.

Only this time Qing Shui did not understand, nor did he care about understanding, why he let his children be here to hear the diagnosis.

"Mister is indeed a Miraculous Physician, would Mister have any plans?" Ziche Fei smiled.

"Old Master is perhaps unaware of how your body got into this state?" Qing Shui said with a complicated look on his face.

The old man was shocked: "Mister's meaning is?"

"This is a kind of poison, odorless and tasteless, clogging ninety nine percent of a key position along your Ren and Du meridians." Qing Shui looked at the old man and said.

“I became this way after almost succumbing to my inner demons while cultivating and surviving, it shouldn’t be a poison right?” The old man shot an incisive glance towards Qing Shui.

Qing Shui knew what the old man meant, after all there were few who could poison the old man, Qing Shui was originally contemplating whether or not to declare it in front of his children, after much thought, he felt it would do no harm, so he simply said it directly.

Most importantly, this kind of poison could not be refined by those without good skills, Qing Shui smiled as he said: “ Alright, I won’t think about that further, I’d just like to remind your, since they could administer this poison, they could definitely administer more venomous poisons, the other party may not be a patient person, I believe old man you can guess their identity, no one would just poison Old Master without rhyme or reason.

“You’re saying you can treat me?” The old man said in shock.

“As long as one has even a single breath left, I can bring that person back from the devil’s door.” Qing Shui smiled and said, taking out some golden needles.

Qing Shui’s words gave off an incomparable air of confidence and charm, or more precisely an air of strength, to think that doctors could also speak tyrannically, indeed, the air he gave off was one of tyranny and confidence.

The old man was also jolted, he had seen the confidence Qing Shui was giving off only on the Old Ancestor of the clan, to think this man’s medical skill had already reached such a degree.

“Old man, the treatment process will be accompanied by slight pain, I will have to sever your meridians to filter out the toxins, before re-attaching them.” Qing Shui calmly said.

Qing Shui was calm, but giant waves began to surface in the hearts of the people surrounding him, including the old man himself, severing meridians then re-attaching them.....

#### **Chapter 1498 - Unintentionally sowing the seeds, The confusion in the lady’s heart**

“Miraculous Physician Qing, if I did not mishear, you mean to sever the meridians then reattach them?” Ziche Sha spoke up at this time.

“You did not, do you not have faith in me?” Qing Shui smiled as he looked at this kingdom-toppling beauty, she was definitely qualified to be considered as such.

The lady was silent, before looking at Qing Shui: “I’ll sever my meridians, could you help me reattach them?”

“Sha’er, stop fooling around, how could you suspect Miraculous Physician Qing.” The old man shouted, but Qing Shui could still feel the joy and indulgence emanating from him.

“You are also afflicted with a hidden disease, I can help you for free later on if there’s such a need.” Finished speaking, Qing Shui turned to look at the old man.

Qing Shui’s words had another implicit meaning, that helping the old man would come at a price.

“Old Master still has time to turn back, as a doctor I will not assure you of anything, but I will put forth my best effort, do you still wish to take a chance?” Qing Shui wished to see the potential of the old man.

Do not look down on this small test, those who could persist were in the minority, after all this was severing one’s meridians, to a martial artist’s cultivation this was equivalent to contracting AIDS and being cured, who would dare to gamble like this?

“Compared to living like this, may as well take a shot, I have faith in Mister anyway.” The old man forthrightly said.

“Daddy!” Ziche Sha lightly called out.

The old man waved his hands, signalling the lady to stop speaking, slightly shaking his head.

“Miraculous Physician Qing, I hope you truly can cure my daddy.” Ziche Sha looked at Qing Shui and spoke seriously, her tranquil tone carrying an unclear connotation.

“The filial piety of Miss Ziche can be seen by the heavens, the Old Master will certainly be blessed with safety.” Qing Shui said smilingly.

Hearing this, the lady’s hands began to tremble, this scoundrel actually dared to try his luck on this matter, but she had no way of changing the situation, the matters that her father had decided on were final, this time father had brought them to his side, meant that as long as the physician was able to describe the symptoms, and say they could cure it, even a fraction of a success rate would be worth a shot.

The entire curing process blew the other people’s minds, Qing Shui directly used his golden needles to sever the old man’s meridians, making him bit his lip in pain, his face a sheet of pale white.

Ziche Fei however, did not make any sounds, Qing Shui calmly drew out the invisible qi within his body, before reattaching his meridians.

Qing Shui used the Qi of Rebirth to reattach the meridians, which actually required a long period of time, the old man’s children were all extremely anxious, as the old man was their pillar.

Qing Shui only stopped after four hours, though he could have been faster, and could have lessened the old man’s suffering, but sometimes the message needed to be sent across through pain

“How is my Daddy?”

The old man was in a weakened and semi-conscious state, Ziche Sha anxiously asked after seeing Qing Shui stop, while the others also shot worried glances towards him.

“It will have no damage to him, he will wake up after a while, take this and boil the medicine, let him drink it.” Qing Shui took out a bag of medicine and gave it to Ziche Sha.

Ziche Sha quickly took the medicine to boil.

This short time seemed extremely long, after a while, Ziche Fei slowly opened his eyes, on his tired face were streaks of unmistakable exuberance and joy.

“Thank you Miraculous Physician, I can feel my recover, this is truly unthinkable, you are the strongest Miraculous Physician I’ve seen.” The old man happily said.

This caused the others to be jolted with shock, to actually reattach meridians, though they did not know their father’s condition, but they sought out many powerful physicians and Alchemists who were all helpless, yet this young man managed to accomplish it.

This meant that, stronger than those other people, who were considered Miraculous Physicians in their own right, this young man had far surpassed them, and was a true Miraculous Physician.

Miraculous Physician, a god-class physician!

At this time, Ziche Sha already had the medicine ready at the side, it only required water to run over it, so only a short while was needed, hearing Ziche Fei’s words, Ziche Sha’s eyes shone with an incredulous look, this was the first time she had seen a man differently.

“Try not to overuse your Origin Qi this month, after a month the recovery will be complete, I shall leave now.” Qing Shui smiled and said

...

This also reminded them, it was time to pay for the treatment.

Of course, the fee for this treatment was not ordinary.

“Sha’er, you escort Mister, you can remunerate him on the way out.” Ziche Fei saw that this young Miraculous Physician had astonishing capabilities, he felt that they were rather harmonious together, if they could get together, this would be a good thing for them.

Qing Shui was shocked, was this old man trying to give away her daughter, though she was pretty good, Qing Shui did not have such intentions.....

If Ziche Sha knew of his dirty and frivolous thinking, she might’ve fought him.

Qing Shui bid the others farewell before leaving, with Ziche Sha following him out.

“You have cured my father, how do you wish to be remunerated.” Ziche Sha lightly said, she did not know how best to thank Qing Shui, a Miraculous Physician like Qing Shui would not care for ordinary things.

“Where’s the Ziche Clan’s sincerity, unless you want me to give conditions? When I raise conditions, would you be unilaterally willing to comply?” Qing Shui turned around to tease her.

Qing Shui was not angry, he simply did not know what the Ziche Clan was cooking up, hearing her words made him feel like an extortionist, if it was truly like this, then he really wouldn’t mind extorting a little.

Ziche Sha’s body trembled slightly, as Qing Shui’s gaze while he was speaking carried with it an imperceptible dominance and stunning possessiveness to it.

“You cured my father, so long as I can accomplish it, I will not reject your conditions, I could even give away my life.” Ziche Sha lightly said.

Ziche Fei only had this daughter, and only in his old age, she was truly beloved by him, he had even helped her overcome two False God Tribulations, where she almost died, Ziche Sha was truly grateful to this father, but her love for him was also for another reason.

She was not actually Ziche Fei's daughter, but rather her mother was one of Ziche Fei's women, and even Ziche Fei knew that she wasn't his biological daughter, as she was already six months pregnant upon arriving at Ziche Fei's house.

She unintentionally stumbled upon this fact, her father and Ziche Fei were sworn brothers, when her clan was annihilated her mother bore massive wounds and carried her to the Ziche Clan, dying not long after she gave birth, therefore she became Ziche Fei's daughter, while her mother, both treated her very well, they believed that she was still in the dark, but in reality she had long discovered the truth.

This was why he treated Ziche Fei like so, in her heart, Ziche Fei was her most respected and loved father, she wanted to continue to lie to herself, for her father, mother, siblings and the warmth of home.

These matters gradually went by, but she would not tell Qing Shui of them, which is why she spoke such words.

"Then I'll have you be my woman, would you agree?" Qing Shui smiled, he knew this woman was a fledgling, although she looked mature and charming.

Ziche Sha trembled, her gaze towards Qing Shui coldened, before slowly saying: "Could you change your condition?"

"I can, don't be my woman, but you cannot be others' women, whenever I think of you, you have to come and accompany me to sleep." Even Qing Shui found himself appalling.

The lady was angered to the point of wanting to kill Qing Shui, this was essentially the same as being his woman.....

The woman's heart sank, as she slowly replied: "I'll comply with whatever you say."

"Then do you agree to the first or the second condition?" Qing Shui smiled as he inquired.

The lady looked away in disgust, lightly saying: "I'll choose the second option."

Qing Shui was shocked, she was a truly stubborn lady.

Touching his nose, Qing Shui was only trying to crack a joke, merely not in favour of her attitude, unaware that things would escalate this rapidly, she probably thought he used these medical skills to accomplish shameful things, her disgusted gaze indicative of that.

Qing Shui saw her disgust and wanted to do something, but decided against it, shaking his head: "Fine, remember what you've promised today, I'll leave first."

Ziche Sha was shocked, she thought that she would not escape the fate of being ravaged today, but to think that he would leave of his own accord, her heart filled with joy, but also a tinge of disappointment.

Qing Shui left without any sense of unwillingness, he did not even turn his head, as if he had no interest or lingering reluctance towards her, she looked at Qing Shui's disappearing silhouette, dazed.

"Little girl, why are you reluctant."

A voice came at this time, Ziche Sha turned her head to see Ziche Fei, embarrassed, as she spoke : "Daddy, what are you thinking about, he's just a scoundrel."

"Scoundrel? With Daddy's experience, he is no scoundrel, with his capabilities he does not need to stoop so low, while his eyes are limpid, you can go over to the Imperial Cuisine Hall to take a look, then you will discover what kind of person he is, a dispirited lady walked in bringing four children, he sought no remuneration and took them in, he can treat poor people for free, give away free medicine, while towards the rich, he would charge exorbitant prices, ten times, a hundred times of ordinary prices, he justifies it by saying that an able man should do more.....He has confidence, some martial artists or rich people, in order to treat their illnesses, he would ask for half their assets, would they prefer their wealth or their life?..... The harshest terms he gave was to choose between their life and all their assets, that is truly a question of money or life. Of course this is all targeted at the immoral evildoers, but even if they are good people, so long as they can afford it, they should expect to pay a bit more."

Ziche Fei had long since done a complete investigation on the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

Ziche Sha was curious towards Qing Shui, what kind of person was he, previously she felt like he did not have any real interest towards her, but then why would he bring up such a condition?

She had already agreed, but yet he didn't immediately move on her, walking away so nonchalantly, without even a hint of reluctance, was it her charm that was lacking.....

She had to visit the Imperial Cuisine Hall to see.....

#### **Chapter 1499 - Yu Niang was hit, Se Clan, Irreconcilable**

Qing Shui actually felt slightly depressed, how did the situation develop so poorly, he might as well not collect the reward, so he left first, allowing the situation to de-escalate before he came back for it.

.....

Returning to the Imperial Cuisine Hall in the afternoon, Xue Nuo saw that Qing Shui had returned, smiled as she walked up and asked: "How was it, brother-in-law?"

"It was good, there's no disease in the world that your brother-in-law can't cure." Qing Shui also felt like he was accustomed to the identity of being this brother-in-law.

"You are still so braggadocious, but at least you are more handsome than other braggarts." Xue Nuo laughed clearly before leaving.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose, really? He shook his head and then started laughing as well.

The little brat was also here, when Xue Nuo left she left the little brat over here, so Qing Shui started to play with her.

Not long after this, Xue Nuo ran in in a hurry, only saying one sentence upon seeing Qing Shui, which ignited a fire under Qing Shui.

“Yu Niang was hit by someone!”

Yu Niang was that lady, the little brat’s mom, she was the virtuous mother of the four children, Qing Shui’s face turned dark.

“Don’t be rash Brother-in-law, the opposing party is from the Se Clan.” Xue Nuo quickly reminded him.

“Even the old heavenly king coming down is insufficient.” Having said this, Qing Shui immediately left towards the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

“A little female servant, our young master has already hit her, do you think you really need an apology?”

“You guys are really bullying the weak.” Tianyi pointed at a group of a dozen people in a fit of rage.

“It was her who spilt soup all over the young master’s face.”

“If it wasn’t for you trying to make a move, would she spill it on you?”

Yu Niang used to be skinny, abject, but this period of good conditioning turned her into a true beauty, a graceful and charming young married woman, there were some people who were addicted to this kind of people.

“Our young master wanting her is her fortune, a mere servant like her, not knowing propriety, I trust that your boss wouldn’t say anything even if we killed her.” A youth standing beside the charming youth spoke out.

Yu Niang sat on the floor in pain, the bones in her shoulder had been fractured, and on her face were evident marks of a slap, these Aristocratic Clan young masters would not hold tenderness or pity towards servant girls like Yu Niang, but would not immediately kill them, even if they were to die they had to first experience abject despair.

Ling Fei went to treat Yu Niang’s wounds, Yin Tong stood in front, blocking the opposing party, allowing Xue Nuo time to seek Qing Shui, to decide on how they would handle this situation, after all, in Linhai City, the Se Clan was a monstrous existence.

Was not afraid of stirring trouble, but he needed to discuss the matter with Qing Shui, since Qing Shui was in the vicinity, additionally, he had sealed up the area, not allowing the other party to leave.

“Still obstructing us, do you believe we’ll turn your Imperial Cuisine hall to ash.” The youth said to in mild impatience.

Although Yin Tong had obtained a Battle God Inheritance, but without the requisite time, he was not strong enough yet, especially in comparison to the large clans in Linhai City, he had to be careful, and could only depend on Qing Shui.

At this moment Qing Shui appeared in the courtyard, he did not even spare a glance at those people, directly walking towards Yu Niang.

“How are you sister?” Qing Shui squatted down before Yu Niang.



“A few of the bones in her shoulder were shattered, while her viscera were all injured in the shock.” Ling Fei sighed in anger as she said.

“Mister, I’ve caused trouble for you.” Yu Niang was apologetic even with her pale white visage as she looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui patted the area surrounding her shoulder, smiling: “Not at all, I treat you like my real sister, regardless of who they are, they cannot bully you.”

Qing Shui had an indescribable sense of affection and kindness towards this woman, perhaps he saw in her the shadow of his mother, the shadow of a noble mother, he would not allow this purity and nobility to be tarnished or desecrated, the holiness of motherly love, the nobility of a mother.

If even this was disrupted, Qing Shui would feel disturbed in his heart, as if something he had been protecting forever being destroyed, as if a conviction being lost.

After such a long time, the little brat and the other children, as well as Yu Niang, were like a family, while Qing Shui thought of her as a sister, although she always addressed Qing Shui as Mister, Qing Shui had once tried to change that, though she never agreed.

“What kind of thing are you, do you know who our young master is!” That youth that had spoken before once again began to shout.

“Old brother, take the one that just spoke, beat him to death and throw him out.” Qing Shui did not even bother turning his head as he spoke.

“How unbridled, I’d like to see who dares!” The youth had been enraged, as the Se Clan’s young master he was always fawned upon wherever he went, to think there was someone who dared to be so arrogant before him, and was even a foreigner at that.

“I’ll have to trouble old brother to break the arms and smash the mouth of this young master Se!” Qing Shui took out the golden needles to carry out Acupuncture for Yu Niang as he spoke.

Yin Tong no longer had any misgivings, immediately taking action, giving the arrogant youth from before a slap, sending him flying out onto the streets, dead.

Only now did he turn towards the young master Se, these youths were a bunch of profligate sons, their strengths in comparison to normal people was exceptional, but they were trash compared to Qing Shui and Yin Tong, absolute garbage.

Kacha!

“Aaaa...”

Paipai

Wuwu

First was shattering the young master Se’s arms, then smashing his mouth while he was howling in agony, only now did the rest of the people keep deathly silent, they took the Se clan Youth as their head, and now even he was in such a state, their arrogance had died down, replaced only with fright.

At this sight, the other female servants of the Imperial Cuisine Hall were all moved, only working at this kind of place would their personal safety be guaranteed, other places would definitely be unwilling to offend a major clan for a mere servant.

Though she was recognized publicly as Qing Shui's sister, everyone knew Yu Niang was originally a poor person living on the streets, and after such a long time, Qing Shui treated every person here very well, never looking down on them, whenever they had any troubles he would definitely help them solve them.

"Mister, their background seems to be immense, do not be rash, or else even in death I would be unable to apologize to Mister." Yu Niang looked at Qing Shui with worry.

"Sister, rest well, what kind of thing are they, even if they repent I would not forgive them." Qing Shui had truly been enraged this time.

The woman felt the warmth, she truly owed Qing Shui far too much.

Xue Nuo carried Yu Niang into a room, while Qing Shui directly broke the limbs of all the other people, before sitting down at a corner, he knew that before long, people from the Se Clan would arrive.

Young master Se had already fallen unconscious, Qing Shui wore a gloomy expression, Yin Tong was still around, while Ling Fei and Xue Nuo had gone over to take care of Yu Niang.

Many people were fearful of being dragged into the mess, so they took the opportunity to flee, but still there were many who chose to stay, as after knowing about the incident they took Qing Shui's side.

Many people could see the extraordinary abilities of the Imperial Cuisine Hall run by Qing Shui, and a strong doctor's capabilities were impossible to estimate, he had even dared to injure the Se Clan's people, the Imperial Cuisine Hall's people were not idiots, so that only meant one thing, that they did not fear the Se Clan.

Almost an hour later, a group of twenty-odd people entered the Imperial Cuisine Hall, with a few old men leading the charge, upon seeing the situation within, their faces turned gloomy and dreary.

Qing Shui merely sat there, without even standing up or looking at the people that had just entered.

"Who's in charge of the Imperial Cuisine Hall, San'er, let some men take these people back." The old man said lightly.

"I want to see who has the capabilities to bring them back." At this point, Qing Shui stood up and walked towards them.

"Young man, you must be in charge of the Imperial Cuisine Hall, I wonder if you've heard of being lenient and leaving room for yourself." The old man said lightly while looking at Qing Shui.

The old man had snow white hair, a snow white beard, but on his face carried an ugly expression, carried an extreme intent to kill.

"Haha, if I spare others, then who will spare me?" Qing Shui spoke in disdain.

The old man took a good look at Qing Shui: "Then what do you propose?"

“Someone began attacking my sister, breaking her arms and slapping her at my Imperial Cuisine Hall, what do you think I should do?” Qing Shui coldly laughed.

The old man felt a headache, he knew the moral upbringing of these Se Clan descendants all too well, and knew that Qing Shui was definitely speaking the truth, but was shocked as he asked: “The Se Clan is a respectable one with a reputation to uphold, I wonder what are you thinking of doing?”

“It is not what I am thinking of doing, but if someone slapped your sister at the Se Clan, what would you be thinking of doing?” Qing Shui stared at the old man.

Seeing the expression on the old man’s face, Qing Shui knew there was no need to talk about giving face or respect, there was no need to associate with this kind of clan too much, as they had no morals in the face of their clan.

The old man seemed to have his own misgivings, but he still gave off an air of arrogance, as if he did not truly put the Imperial Cuisine Hall in his eyes, looking at Qing Shui: “If you don’t have the strength to back it up you better retract, or else if it gets to a point of no return, it will get ugly.”

The old man was caring for the face of the Se Clan, not for the fact that this profligate son was injured, however if the one that came was not him, but this prodigal son’s grandfather, then the situation would be totally different.

“Who dares to touch my grandson, I’ll exterminate their family!”

Speak of the devil.

A clear, tyrannical voice rang, with a dozen or so people entering, lead by a radiant, healthy-looking old man, seeing young master Se’s pitiful appearance, he immediately shouted out as his eyes turned red: “Who did this, Who the hell did this, get the hell out here.”

Qing Shui’s creased his eyebrows: “Where did this dog come from, spraying feces everywhere, roll the hell out.”

“What are you, f\*\*\* your mother...” The old man turned around to scold Qing SHui.

“Courting death!”

Qing Shui was angry, his silhouette flashed, he attacked with his Paragon Strike, Qing Shui’s speed was too fast, the old man hastily tried to retaliate, while Qing Shui neither dodged nor evaded.

Qing Shui solidly stood there taking a blow from the old man, but the old man was instantly killed by Qing Shui, he courted death insulting his mother, this was Qing Shui’s untouchable reverse scale, no matter who it was, Qing Shui would make him pay the heaviest price.

The whole scene quietened down, the old man had a fiery temple, but possessed a very special status in the Se Clan, yet he was killed by Qing Shui, this meant that the scene had reached a point of no return, there was no reconciliation that could be done.

**Chapter 1500 - No mercy, Three day battle agreement, Ziche Sha’s arrival**

The atmosphere instantly became very delicate, Qing Shui did not regret his decision, nor did he do it out of impulse, he had arrived in Linhai City for a while now, having helped a few major clans quite a bit, the common folk having experienced boundless amounts of his aid.

Qing Shui's reputation as a kind doctor resounded throughout the area, to the point where some clans wished Qing Shui would have matters for others to settle, to allow them to help out and get Qing Shui to owe them favours, after all, a favour from a strong doctor could save a few, or even more lives.

Everyone knew that debts of gratitude were the hardest to repay!

"Since matters have already reached this stage, our Se Clan will issue a challenge letter, do you accept?" The old man who first entered hardened his expression as he said.

Qing Shui finally took a serious look at this old man, he was still a careful old man, still able to think about preventing the Se Clan from being washed up by waves of conflict.

Challenge letter, Life and Death battle, all would not bring calamity upon their clan, so long as Qing Shui accepted, no one would lose face, so although the Se Clan had lost a few people, they still issued a challenge letter.

"I'll accept, why would I not accept, three days later, atop the Ice Ocean." Qing Shui casually said.

"Good, we'll leave!"

This time, Qing Shui did not hold them back, after a while the people from the Se Clan left, and the Imperial Cuisine Hall reverted to its normal state, many people returned to the Imperial Cuisine Hall, and they now knew that its owner was not to be underestimated.

"Old Brother, just now....." Yin Tong was rather embarrassed to say.

"Old brother did no wrong, sometimes raw courage is not to be encouraged, unless we have the absolute confidence to antagonize them, I do have the confidence, or else I would have used a different method."

Yin Tong drew a breath of relief, smiling as he nodded his head, then Qing Shui patted his shoulder: "But sometimes people need to have guts, some things can be tolerated, while others should be fought for, better to die in glory than live in dishonour."

"I know, only this time you're here, so I wanted to know how you'd handle it, even if you weren't here, I would not allow Yu Niang to be bullied by others." Yin Tong lightly said.

Yin Tong knowingly treated Qing Shui as his pillar, which was normal, as those with strength would all have this ability, in the world of martial artists, those who learnt this would benefit.

"Let's go and see Yu Niang!"

He turned to Tianyi and said: "Big Brother Tian, don't let those little kids learn about what happened to Yu Niang."

"Alright!" Tianyi promptly responded.

Qing Shui had already helped Yu Niang apply acupuncture, but she was still an ordinary person, her natural recovery abilities were exceedingly slow, but Qing Shui's ability was not to be looked down upon, the pain had already dissipated, a great improvement from before, only needing a week to recover.

"I caused a lot of trouble for Mister again." Yu Niang sighed, an evident tone of self-blame.

"Sister, why can't you just treat me as a little brother." Qing Shui sat by her side, smiling as he asked.

Yu Niang sighed again as she looked at Qing Shui, this man had helped her too much, if it wasn't for him, her and her children would probably have gone to the next world already.

"Why is there a need to think this way, are all feelings of kinship between people only for the sole purpose of obtaining benefits, could it be that only this way you can be my sister?" Qing Shui continued smiling as he spoke.

Yu Niang was jolted, indeed, he was so young, he had no lack of money, had abilities, and even had extremely good skills as a doctor, what did he lack? Those people from the major clans couldn't curry favour with him even if they wanted to.....

She realised, at this point, that the young man before her was far too exceptional, lightly saying as she looked at Qing Shui: "The way you put it, makes me unable to understand at all."

"Some things happen for no rhyme or reason, could it be that you are afraid I'll try to take you against your will." Qing Shui said smilingly.

Yu Niang shook her head: "I can give you whatever I have, my everything was given to me by you, pity that I find myself lacking anything you would desire."

I do not know why either, upon seeing sister I feel a sense of closeness, I see in you the shadow of my mother, you are a noble mother, a noble mother is the holiest, most precious, meeting sister was fate, why do you not accept me, there's no need to be so pragmatic in life, use your heart to feel, don't keep using how much you can help me, how much I can help you as a measurement."

Qing Shui actually didn't mention, that this lady spending time with her children was a soul-cleansing feeling for him, it couldn't increase his cultivation or mental state, but it cleansed his state of mind, a feeling that he truly enjoyed.

He had love for her, but it was totally separate from the love between a man and a woman, it was a very pure kind of love, a love for humanity.

"I've long treated you as my most closest kin." Yu Niang lightly spoke as she looked at Qing Shui, her face filled with a joyous smile.

Though there was no further exposition, the implicit meaning was already very obvious, Qing Shui left Yu Niang to recuperate, without need to worry about the few children, there were no events so the time would pass very quickly.

The next day Qing Shui was at the Imperial Cuisine Hall, when he saw a familiar figure eating, Qing Shui was shocked, but walked over and sat opposite the person.

Ziche Sha!

This familiar face was actually Ziche Sha, she was eating the Jade Steamed Buns with great gusto, upon seeing Qing Shui she lowered her face to avoid eye contact.

Qing Shui's heart had been swayed by this girl's bearing, it was a feeling, though it was not very obvious, but this type of bearing was truly fatally attractive.

"Why, are you already unable to resist, coming here to find me." Qing Shui lightly smiled.

Ziche Sha's body trembled: "Why do you treat others so well, yet humiliate me?"

She looked at Qing Shui, her eyes seemed to be sparkling, lightly saying: "If you are that kind of person then so be it, I'll accept this fate, but you aren't that kind of person, why do you still act like this, let's go, I'll give you everything."

Finished speaking, Ziche Sha grabbed Qing Shui's hand and left, while the onlookers were all shocked as they looked at them.

Qing Shui gave a smile towards the onlookers and asked them to continue eating, before being pulled into the inner courtyard by Ziche Sha.

"Didn't you see, that was Ziche Sha, the young mistress of the Ziche Clan, Linhai City and the Imperial Capital's most beautiful woman."

"No wonder she's so pretty, so it was Ziche Sha, it is fortunate for me to have finally seen her in person."

"I never knew Miraculous Physician Qing had such great charm, to actually have Ziche Sha come over to find him, the two are even holding hands."

"Not just holding hands, the two are extraordinarily close, only Miraculous Physician Qing could suit young mistress Ziche."

.....

Ziche Sha regretted pulling Qing Shui along, feeling like she was in a difficult position upon entering the inner courtyard, this man doesn't even move, free for her to drag along, surely she could take the initiative to finish this?

She turned around, greeted by Qing Shui's bad smile, immediately shaking off of Qing Shui's in a huff.

"Alright, Big miss, take it as if I hadn't said what I did before, the condition I raised before is also invalid, I want to apologize to you, either way I treated your father, let us call it even, nobody owes each other anything." Qing Shui shook his head, not willing to let himself another relationship.

He felt that his relationships were already messy enough, although it seemed like the women by his side were all principled, on friendly terms, but Qing Shui knew that they actually only had a few who had good relationships with one another, and they were not willing to be entangled with Qing Shui, rather, staying separately, allowing Qing Shui to visit if they had the time.

Thinking about this, Qing Shui began having a headache, so he instructed the Heaven Secrets Academy, Lotus Sect, and Putuo Mountain to build their bases in the Dancing Phoenix Continent separately, not together, separated by at least hundreds or thousands of li.

The more he thought, the further he drifted away.

Ziche Sha also found Qing Shui's words unexpected, she was ecstatic, yet slightly dejected, as after all, she was a lamb that sent herself to the slaughter, if he wanted to do anything to her she would not resist, for she had promised that to him.

Seeing that complete indifference in him, Ziche Sha began to worry, for the first time, if she was not beautiful enough.....

"Do you hate me a lot?" Ziche Sha looked at Qing Shui.

"Nope!"

"Am I ugly?"

"You're pretty, very pretty." Qing Shui said with conviction.

"Then you must not like women." Ziche Sha looked at Qing Shui with a strange light.

Qing Shui became depressed, he viciously glared at her: "Is the fact that I didn't go on you causing you discomfort."

Qing Shui immediately grabbed her up and carried her to his room.

"Scoundrel, thug, let go of me....."

Ziche Sha began to panic, after all, she was still a greenhorn, to be carried by a man, and what was about to happen terrified her, this was not a beautiful love story, but rape.....

"I was wrong, could you let go of me!"

"You're a man, you're a real man, this is fine already....."

"What is fine already, that seemed too force, its better for me to prove it for a while." Qing Shui, beauty in his embrace, his little brother already began to rise, and it had began to push on her perfectly round bosom.

Ziche Sha hadn't ever experienced matters between men and women, but still had some knowledge of them, and she knew what exactly was pushing her, tightly hugging Qing Shui, trembling, not allowing Qing Shui to do anything.

Qing Shui saw that it was about time to end this, so he stretched his hand to spank the her perfectly round bottoms, a clear sound reverberated through the courtyard, to the point where Ziche Sha moaned softly.

"This slap is a short-term punishment. Why, are you unwilling to let go of me?" Qing Shui smiled as he said.

"You are a scoundrel, a big scoundrel." Ziche Sha opened her mouth to bite Qing Shui's shoulder.

“Ah, are you a dog!”

“You are then a dog.”

Ziche Sha’s face was beet red, her delicate and charm unimaginable, when did a mature and beautiful woman like her become like a child.....

“Alright, speak, did you come here to find me.” Qing Shui smiled as he said, suppressing the foul thoughts he had with a few breaths.

People have emotions, Qing Shui wouldn’t do it with a woman whom he had no feelings toward, if that happened he would have to be responsible for that person, in his previous life people did this to escape loneliness, only to discover themselves growing more lonesome at the end.

This was a similar situation between Qing Shui and the Demon Lord, after that mistake, he tried his hardest to pursue her, unless she truly hated him at the end, then he would still end up with no regrets, meanwhile Yun Duan, in the end the ending was satisfactory, so Qing Shui would not go and provoke Ziche Sha, the move previously was merely to scare her.