

Ancient ST 1921

Chapter 1921 - Lin Clan, Lin Zhennan

“Big brother, why are we doing that?” Dongfang Zhiqiu said in a depressed tone. Her eyes were firmly fixed on Qing Shui as his figure disappeared into the huge door of the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

The man’s heart moved as he looked at Dongfang Zhiqiu. It seemed that his arrogant sister might have found someone she liked. This young man seemed to be not that simple. He was the first person who his own sister was looking up to... He then turned around and smiled. How could a person, who was capable of killing a Grand State Master from the Great Confucian Empire, be simple?

“Do you hate your brother for being unreasonable and unfriendly? And that I only care about myself when the danger comes?” The man smiled and looked at Dongfang Zhiqiu.

“I know you have your own reasons for that. However, not letting me stay behind would cause a knot to be forever tied up in my heart.” Dongfang Zhiqiu said without turning her head.

“You like him?” The man smiled and asked.

Dongfang Zhiqiu’s body trembled and she immediately came back to her senses. She looked at the man for quite a while. At this moment, she realized that her heart had become rather complicated. Prior to this, she actually never noticed this problem. She never thought about such a possibility. After all, because of the background she was born in, it was impossible for her to have someone she wanted to marry.

To put it simply, people like them could never like nor be liked by anyone. Since it would only bring forth a lot of pain if that happened. In comparison, men were slightly better. Other than the marriage arranged by their own clan, they could still get married to other people, or maybe even share an adulterous relationship with them. However, it was still up to the clan to decide who was the original wife. In the future, the baby given birth by the original wife would hold the highest position in the clan.

Though men and women stood equally across the continent, in Qing Shui’s perspective, it was about the same as the world from his previous incarnation. When it came to men and women’s affairs, this place had more freedom. However, in the cases of the men here, they could publicly get married to many wives. Women, on the other hand, must only stick to one man from the day they got married until the day they died. Luckily, when it came to other things, women shared equal rights with men. There were even some clans where the clan’s head was a woman. Certain sects would also have female Sect Lords.

Nevertheless, it was very rare for powerful women to openly have multiple men at once. Though no one could really do anything to her, discussions would definitely go on behind her back and she would be called with names unbearable to hear. However, the women also had the alternative to look for only one man instead. The man, in return, must have her as his only woman.

There were many cases like this. Actually, quite a majority of people would also have only one wife and husband across the continents, but the woman must be very, very outstanding. Otherwise, it would be very difficult for them to reach this stage. After all, men with a good background wouldn’t lack women around him.

"I don't hate him. He is a person whom I am indebted to for taking care of me but yet also doesn't harbor any intention for me." Dongfang Zhiqiu said after stopping for a while.

"How do you know he doesn't have any motive?" The man smiled and asked.

"His medical expertise could be said to be unmatched in his generations. His cultivation can absolutely be regarded to be outstanding. He also doesn't lack any sorts of treasures. Have you seen the women around him? Each and every one of them, they are beauties who could topple over cities. Yes, I admit that I also look very beautiful, but when in front of him, I can't find anything about me which stands out to him." Dongfang Zhiqiu looked at the man and smiled.

"Though that's what you said, I don't find my sister half bad too. I can only say that at most, you are at the same level as them." The man smiled. Deep down, he was very amazed. This bewitching man had actually managed to influence his sister. It was very rare to see his sister like this. She had never once praised a man. But today, she managed to say so many good things about one man.

"I don't know what he can possibly ask from me."

Initially, the man wanted to say the Heavenly Chess Immortal Palace. However, deep down, he knew that it wasn't the answer. He had good eyes and was able to tell that the young man would definitely achieve great things in the future, but the obstacle in front of him at the moment was quite a difficult one to pass through. Nevertheless, he felt that the young man should be able to pull it off just fine.

"Little sister, actually, we don't intend to run away. We want to help him in bothering the Five Poison Immortal Palace." The man said.

"Why didn't you say so earlier?"

"I don't have to. He is a smart person. Saying it will only make it sounds like he is indebted to us. There are some things in which actions talk louder than words."

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Qing Shui and the group returned to the Imperial Cuisine Hall. They didn't find anything that was out of the ordinary. He didn't entrust his hope to the Heavenly Chess Immortal Palace. If you want something to be done well, do it yourself. Hence, he didn't find the man's action to be weird. He believed that there must be a lot of people that did things this way. If it had been himself, without enough confidence, he also wouldn't want to dig his own grave.

Qing Shui didn't want to put Dongfang Zhiqiu in an awkward position. That was the reason why he told her to leave earlier. Actually, he and Dongfang Zhiqiu didn't actually share any relations with each other. They had only known each other for a while. Dongfang Zhiqiu hadn't exactly fallen for Qing Shui, meanwhile, Qing Shui was also not the kind of men who couldn't hold himself when looking at beautiful women. There were many beautiful women in the world, who wouldn't enjoy looking at them? But liking them didn't mean that one must have them. If truly, a person would fall for each of the beautiful women he saw, could he possibly fall for all of them since there were so many of them in this world?

Other than that, the man whom Qing Shui saw previously, the formidable man. He felt that this man wasn't a shallow person, nor was he someone who would easily forget the person he was indebted to.

He might have his own reasons to do things like that. Qing Shui flung back his head and threw away all the thoughts he had inside him. Generosity made a good man.

On the next day, a group of people visited the Imperial Cuisine Hall. What Qing Shui was shocked about was that these people were from the Lin Clan. He found out about it after the visitors announced their names.

About twenty people came to the Imperial Cuisine Hall. The person taking the lead was a middle-aged man. He had a huge figure and wore a light armor across his body. He had a firm look, but at the same time, he also expressed a bit of courteous and warm aura. This was a mature and earnest man who was at the same time easy to get along with. At least this was how he felt about the person.

Before this, back when the three masters from the Great Confucian Empire left, he had a feeling that the little emperor might show up. Or rather, he might also get someone to come and notify him about things. However, he never would have thought that the Lin Clan would come. As to why they were here, he was also unclear about it.

Qing Shui also didn't know how he suddenly ended up as a person, that several forces would seek for. If he wasn't mistaken, they should be here to get him to join their respective forces.

Qing Shui didn't invite the people in. Instead, he walked out. He boldly walked up to the front, on a spot not very far away from the group of people.

"You should be Mister Qing!" The middle-aged man leading the group smiled and said. He looked very friendly.

"How shall I address you?"

"I am Lin Zhennan. It's my pleasure to meet you, Mister Qing."

"I don't deserve your praise. You can just call me Qing Shui." Qing Shui smiled. He was feeling very relaxed.

"If you don't mind, I will call you Brother Qing."

"Alright, Brother Lin, is there anything you would like from me?" Qing Shui asked straightforwardly.

"Let me make it straightforward. The little emperor and the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master both hope that you can join the empire. Brother Qing, what do you think of this proposal?" Lin Zhennan looked at Qing Shui with a serious expression.

Qing Shui was a bit shocked. It wouldn't be that shocking if the little emperor wanted to convince him to join the empire. What he found weird was the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master. After all, he killed two of his Grand State Masters. Logically speaking, he should hate Qing Shui to his core.

"To the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master, he doesn't consider losing a few Grand State Masters to be a great loss. If he can get you to join us, it will be worth it even if he loses a few more Grand State Masters." Lin Zhennan who seemingly managed to see through Qing Shui's shocked expression continued on speaking.

Qing Shui didn't continue on with the conversation. He only looked at Lin Zhennan with a serious expression.

Qing Shui enjoyed freedom. Once he joined an organization, no matter how much freedom they gave him, he would still think that he had lost a partial portion of his so-called freedom. Deep down, he didn't want to rely on anyone. As long as there were other alternatives, he would take those, instead of giving in to this.

By now, Qing Shui also already understood the reason behind Lin Zhennan's visit. His original plan was to convince him to join the empire. But after talking to him, he changed his mind. Qing Shui found Lin Zhennan as a person he could get along very easily with. Not only did he have good eyes, but he was also very bold and possessed tremendous strength. In the future, he was bound to achieve great things.

Chapter 1922 - Direction, Imperial Physician, Miraculous Physician

"That's hard to say. For all you know, I might truly join a certain sect one day." Qing Shui smiled and said while looking at Lin Zhennan.

"That's true. But Brother Qing, I know a thing or two about reading someone's faces. If one day, you truly joined a certain group, I am sure that it will be something related to women. Not just any ordinary women, but your own women." Lin Zhennan said in a mischievous way.

"Brother Lin, would you mind coming into the Imperial Cuisine Hall to enjoy some tea with me?" Qing Shui invited Lin Zhennan over, after seeing that he was quite optimistic. Certainly, it also wasn't just because of this. Having one more friend would mean having another alternative route in the future, let alone he was a member of the Lin Clan. Since Qing Shui hadn't planned on joining any sides for the time being, he should make sure that at least he didn't make enemies with them.

When a person was in strong demand by many groups, by not making friends with them would mean in an alternate way, that he had actually become hostile towards them. Though it might seem like he didn't intend to offend any of them, deep down, he had already disqualified them from the list of groups that he would join.

However, Qing Shui was aware that the situation this time was different. The thing that was mentioned before, it was only for the people who were sought by others but did not have the ability to protect themselves. In Qing Shui's case, though he had yet to truly cross fist with the people around here, Qing Shui was very confident that he was strong enough to look after himself.

"I feel that I am able to get along quite well with Brother Qing. If it doesn't bother you, I will be more than willing to join you for a teatime." Lin Zhennan smiled and said.

"If you may."

Lin Zhennan didn't allow the others to enter the Imperial Cuisine Hall. Instead, he told them to return to the clan and walked into the hall alone. This action caused Qing Shui to look up to him even more. He was strong, but what Qing Shui admired even more about him was his optimistic mindset.

"I have always heard people saying that the Lin Clan make friends wherever they go. It seems this rumor still has some truths in it." Qing Shui said while walking.

Lin Zhennan understood what Qing Shui meant and smiled, "Lin Clan is a very friendly clan. Truthfully speaking, though the Lin Clan may be the half mountain king, we are not interested in the slightest to attain the imperial power of the Great Confucian Empire. But occasionally, even if we remain silent, we would still be forced to the mouth of a stormy wave by others."

"As long as you are standing upright, you won't fear your shadow being slanted. Brother Lin, I believe what you said." Qing Shui smiled and said.

It was not that Qing Shui had managed to see through anything. Despite how agile his Spiritual Sense might be, he still wouldn't be able to sense things like this. Though it was said that one must be sincere during conversations with others, it was still necessary for them to say certain things to keep their image. Besides, one wouldn't necessarily have to take responsibilities for saying such things. It was even inferior to an empty promise.

For long times, these words were meant to get the two people closer. It was to ensure that their conversation could flow even smoother.

"Thank you!"

Qing Shui invited Lin Zhennan to sit down. He, on the other hand, took out a few jars of wine and a number of dishes from the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. The ability of the realm in keeping the food fresh was unquestionable. Hence, the dishes looked as if they had just been made. The wine which Qing Shui took out was also the good quality wines. They were all purely brewed from the Green Bamboo Snake that had reached a certain age.

It was smooth and smelled great. Its fragrance even remained on his lips and teeth upon drinking it. The wine smoothly flowed through his throat into his stomach. This was a very exquisite feeling. It was an instantaneous feeling which resembled when a man reached his climax during sex with a woman.

Lin Zhennan stunned from just taking a sip of it. To think that such a good wine would exist in this world. The Lin Clan which he belonged to, was the half-mountain king of the Great Confucian Empire. Naturally, there would be countless good wines which he could find from his home. However, he had never once tasted such a splendid wine before. Inside the jade cup, the wine that was light green in color looked stunning.

What was even more beautiful about it, was the feeling upon drinking it. It was a kind of satisfaction which originated from one's mind to all across the person's body. It made him feel as if he was in a dream. The feeling was unbelievable. More importantly, he even felt as if his body was being cleansed.

The wine was brewed by Qing Shui with the top quality Green Bamboo Leaves. At the moment, there was already a verdant and lush area filled with Green Bamboos. There were also areas for Violet Bamboo and Red Bamboo respectively. Naturally, this would mean that Qing Shui also had the Red Bamboo Wine and Violet Bamboo Wine.

"How's it?" Qing Shui smiled and asked when he saw Lin Zhennan's expression.

"Splendid. This is the first time I ever tasted such a good quality wine. It completely toppled over the knowledge which I used to have about wine. Brother Qing, are you the one who brewed this wine?" After quite a while, Lin Zhennan came back to his senses and asked.

"I made them when I am free. Feel free to taste the food. You can't find them anywhere else." Qing Shui refilled Lin Zhennan's wine cup as he spoke.

Lin Zhennan politely took up the chopsticks and proceeded to put the food, with names that even he wasn't familiar of, into his mouth. Before this, merely the smell of it had already given him a strong urge to taste the food. He eventually learned some new things when he finally got to eat the food. In any case, Lin Zhennan was still considered to be just an ordinary man. Other than strength, the next thing which he pursued would be sex and food. Actually, considering that these were probably what 99% of men sought for, saying this was not really any much different than talking nonsense.

Though Lin Zhennan hadn't necessarily tasted all the existing delicious food across the continent, he should still have tried out the food around the Great Confucian Empire or in areas a little further away from there. However, he only learned today that food of this caliber actually existed across the continent. Only the wine here was fit to be called true wine.

When it came to gathering information, Lin Zhennan could still be considered to be quite skillful at it. As of now, he not only knew that Qing Shui possessed formidable strength and medical expertise. He seemed to be very proficient even in cooking. Despite that, the skills mentioned before were already more than enough to make him a man above men.

Prior to this, he was still a bit suspicious of Qing Shui. After all, to him, Qing Shui was still very young. It could already be considered quite decent to be proficient in an aspect of things. But it was only now, did he learn that he was a bit arrogant before and that he had underestimated the genius in front of him.

"Brother Qing, is there anything which I can help you with?" Lin Zhennan asked Qing Shui. He knew that there definitely must be something for Qing Shui to invite him in,

After enjoying the dinner, Lin Zhennan's impression towards Qing Shui completely changed. Deep down, he told himself that he must build a good relationship with this young man. A golden carp would never stay in a pond forever. The young man currently in front of him was precisely the golden carp he meant.

"Brother Lin, you are a smart man, so let me be straightforward. I am sure you have also managed to see through that I have been pushed down into the mess where I am in right now. My family and my friend's lives have all been threatened. Hence, it is of utmost importance for me to solve the current issue, but as of now, I truly have no intention to side with any clans. Brother Lin, do you understand what I mean?" Qing Shui smiled and said.

"I do, but Brother Qing, how do you hope for the problem to be solved?" Lin Zhennan asked. He seemed a bit distracted.

"Though I have only interacted once with the people from both the Little Prince and the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master respectively. By making comparisons based on those encounters, I feel that the people on the Little Prince's side are more appropriate."

Since Lin Zhennan dared to ask him such a question, it meant that he was quite confident with himself. It was likely that he only managed to get a grasp on what was going on in Qing Shui's mind. Qing Shui had faith in Lin Clan's strength, but he didn't want to put too much hope on it. Actually, he only wanted some time to make sure that the people around him could get stronger or alternatively, he could get some people to look after them.

“To be honest, it is impossible to defeat the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master without any sacrifices. Unless you have a soft spot towards one of them, it will be easier to face off against him in a two against one fight. But this is also very risky. Other than that, it is also very dangerous to cut weeds without taking out its root. Once some of the expert warriors from the opposing side managed to escape, we won’t be able to live at peace. We might even end up having to pay a huge price for it.” At this moment, Lin Zhennan also seemed very serious.

Qing Shui understood what he meant. It was perfectly normal for such kind of thing to happen. Also because of this, the Imperial Cuisine Hall was only able to be under the care of the people from the Great Confucian Empire. Hence, for a moment, Qing Shui became silent.

After a moment of thought, Qing Shui smiled, “I understand now. Brother Lin, we are friends. In the future, it will be better if we interact more with each other. If you need any help, feel free to tell me about it.”

For the time being, Qing Shui wanted to gain benefits for himself. With his ability, there was really no need for him to take any sides. In a way, he could be described as a unique physician. Being in the world, who could possibly make sure that they would live their life without having to face any illnesses or catastrophic events? As long as they were aware of what he was capable of, they would have been more eager to make friends with him rather than offend him.

Certainly, it was also possible for physicians to offend someone. However, a powerful physician would rarely have to do anything to their enemies. There would be a lot of people willing to deal with them in his place.

At this moment, it seemed as though Qing Shui had managed to find a direction for himself.

An imperial physician, miraculous physician?

Chapter 1923 - The Barbarian Emperor Requesting for A Treatment?

Imperial Physician, a miraculous physician?

Qing Shui had forgotten about his own ability. Or rather, because of the strength which he possessed for these past decades, he was able to live a rather steady life. Hence, there were actually very few occasions when he would actually need to make use of his medical expertise, except when it was for the people closest to him. However, even for them, he would only help by providing them with medicinal pills at most.

As for the Imperial Cuisine Hall, Qing Shui was no longer involved in the things related to it. Strictly speaking, the Imperial Cuisine Hall located in the Linhai City could already be considered as Tian Yi’s and Yu Niang’s possession. It could count as a present given to Yu Niang by Qing Shui. Back then, it was precisely this harmonious feeling from Yu Niang, which enabled Qing Shui to have a calm mind. During that time, Qing Shui had also managed to gain a lot of benefits from it.

Tian Yi’s medical expertise was well-known across the Linhai City, so much that he might hold even more reputation than Qing Shui among ordinary people and families. However, when it came to the top clans, Qing Shui was still very reputable among them. Qing Shui felt that it would be a waste if he didn’t make use of the reputations which he had.

The Imperial Cuisine Hall had stayed closed for a long time. Unless it was a medical emergency, people usually wouldn't risk coming to treat their illnesses. When that time comes, the Imperial Cuisine Hall also wouldn't refuse to provide aids to the patients. After all, there were fewer and fewer people who had their sights on the Imperial Cuisine Hall. This was also why some of the people, who took the risk to visit Imperial Cuisine Hall, were able to make it here safe and sound.

Lin Zhennan left. Qing Shui had also managed to find his goal. He must progress both in his cultivations and medical expertise. Only by using both of them at the same time would he have a chance to become a unique existence. This way, in the future, there would be very few enemies who would actually pose a threat to him. Moreover, it would be limited to the people with the same professions as him.

"Two traders seldom agree". Nevertheless, this didn't necessarily apply for all the people with the same profession. There had also been cases where some of them ended up working together. Furthermore, to prevent making enemies with people of the same profession, all they needed to do was to ensure that they were way ahead of the others in the said field. That way, it would not give the others the slightest chance to be envious.

Today, Qing Shui took the opportunity when everyone was having dinner and said, "Let's open the door of the Imperial Cuisine Hall later. We will start our business for the public again."

The others were all quite shocked with Qing Shui's decision. Despite that, Lan Lingfeng still said in a joyful tone, "I knew this day would come. At the end of the day, it's still our almighty Prince Qing that's the most dominant."

Tian Yi revealed an energetic expression on his face. His eyes turned really bright. He was a physician who dedicated himself to the path of medics and possessed the heart of a true physician. Back then, if it wasn't because he was too worried about offending others, he wouldn't have ended up like he was now. Nevertheless, disasters were interdependent with happiness. It could be considered being profited from a disaster by meeting Qing Shui.

"The Imperial Cuisine Hall is an existence which helps to treat diseases and create happiness. We will never interfere in any sort of fights, nor are they related to us in any way. We will not give in to any sides." Qing Shui smiled and said. He was looking at Tian Yi while saying it.

When it came to observing people, Qing Shui believed that he was quite accurate at it. In the future, Tian Yi was bound to achieve great things. Certainly, it was only limited to the path of the medics. Nevertheless, it was already more than enough for him.

Tian Yi nodded. Qing Shui's words were quite a great influence on him. Though it was just a few ordinary sentences, Tian Yi felt as if he could make up his mind for a lot of things. Though initially, this was how he always thought about, it was like an unstable foundation that could lead him to an uncertain path in the future. It was just the same as a skyscraper, in the future, there was a high chance that it would collapse.

Now that Qing Shui had helped him to stabilize his foundation and nurtured the land into a reinforced concrete land, it became many times more stable than before.

After enjoying their meal, they proceeded to hang long firecrackers as a way of hinting that the Imperial Cuisine Hall had officially begun running its business again.

The people in the surroundings came out upon hearing the noises of the firecrackers. In just a while, the Imperial Cuisine Hall was already crowded with people. Everyone had now known about the reopening of the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

“At long last, the Imperial Cuisine Hall reopened. What do those wars have to do with us? What does it have to do with the Imperial Cuisine Hall? It’s all thanks to them that the Imperial Cuisine Hall has to be closed for so many days.” A person complained.

“Exactly. That person is perfectly healthy. I am sure he will be punished with retribution for not allowing the Imperial Cuisine Hall to open.” Another person immediately carried on and said.

“Could it be that the person who originally closed down the Imperial Cuisine Hall has gotten sick, and now he needed their help, that’s why he allowed them to reopen again?”

“That could also be the case. But if I had been the Imperial Cuisine Hall, there is no way I will treat him.”

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A lot of discussions were going on. Qing Shui’s sense of hearing was quite good, and hence, he managed to hear the majority of it. As of now, he had undergone a huge change in his heart. It was similar to the change which happened to Tian Yi. By now, he felt as if he could do whatever he wanted. All he would need to do was to sit down steadily on the fishing spot and not be interrupted by any external things. He could listen, but he mustn’t pay too much attention to it.

Often, outsiders wouldn’t be able to notice such a small change. Nevertheless, Qing Shui felt that even his own nature had begun to change. This change had, in turn, caused the function across his body to go through a significant improvement. It was like a wilted tree that once again got its chance to bloom. His body was filled with a warm feeling. A very comfortable sensation was spreading all across his body.

This was a kind of ascension in one’s spiritual mind which didn’t have a form. It was comparable to an ascension in the realm, or maybe it could be even more powerful. This was something which could be discovered but not sought, just like a wooden man. Though from the outside, he seemed to look exactly the same, deep down, his heart had already become strong as steel.

Today, it could be considered that the Imperial Cuisine started anew. After all, it had been such a long time since they last opened. Hence, the treatments today were all for free. They also only accepted a fairly small amount of fees for medical care and medicines. For some of the more special ones, they were immediately exempted from paying.

Today, Qing Shui had decided to examine the patients.

Across the continents, when a certain shop opened, the relatives of the shop owner would often come to congratulate them. Qing Shui could still be considered to have a few friends around here, for example, Lan Lingfeng, the Lan Clan and Ziche Clan... However, not many people actually came to cheer on them. Despite all that was said, there were still a few people’s arrivals which Qing Shui was quite surprised about.

Second Young Master Hua!

The Second Young Master Hua came. Qing Shui felt very weird about it.

“What’s wrong? Do you not welcome me here?” the Second Young Master Hua smiled and said.

As of now, Qing Shui found it impossible to regard both the past and the current Second Young Master Hua as the same person. Their first encounter with each other was becoming vaguer in Qing Shui’s mind. Indeed, a person could truly change, but the change that the Second Young Master Hua went through was a bit too drastic. Qing Shui revealed a smile when he saw the Second Young Master Hua, “To tell you the truth, I am quite delighted to see you here.”

Qing Shui felt that his mindset had undergone some changes compared to before. There was once when Second Young Master Hua had conflicts with Qing Shui for hitting on his women. The Second Young Master Hua back then was nothing but a spoiled brat. But now, after so long, even the Second Young Master Hua found it funny whenever he thought about himself in the past. Him from before was very immature and foolish.

The current Second Young Master Hua was not only handsome, but he had also gotten a lot more mature than before. Each and every one of his actions was very inspiring to others.

The past Qing Shui also would never think that there would come a day when he once again interacted with the Second Young Master Hua. Even the interaction in the past was a test to him. However, now, everything was different, his mind was very calm. His heart this time was like the seawater. Even the mightiest storm could never possibly stir up the entire seawater.

Since there weren’t many things for Qing Shui to do here, he went inside the Imperial Cuisine Hall with the Second Young Master Hua.

The two sat down under a weeping willow and began chatting while enjoying the tea in their hands.

“Just say it, I am sure you didn’t come here today just to congratulate us on the opening of the Imperial Cuisine Hall.” Qing Shui smiled and said.

“Hehe, I knew I can never hide anything from you. This time, I come here to help someone get his illness treated.” the Second Young Master Hua smiled and said as he took a sip of the tea.

“Oh, before this, you did it for the State Master Dongfang. I wonder who would it be this time?” Qing Shui already knew the reason why Dongfang Zhiqiu was able to find him back then. It was all because of the Second Young Master Hua.

“Mister Qing, do you happen to know about the Barbarian Emperor?” Second Young Master Hua smiled and said while looking at Qing Shui.

“The Barbarian Emperor?”

Qing Shui stunned. Indeed, he was shocked after hearing the name. He only recently learned about the Barbarian Emperor from Lin Zhennan. He was a trusted person of the emperor and was also the person currently in charge of the Great Confucian Empire. Also, according to Lin Zhennan, this person seemed to be a simple-minded person. Could it be this very same person who was asking to be cured of his illness?

Chapter 1924 - Hypothesis, The Formidable Barbarian Emperor

Qing Shui thought about many things in an instant. Though previously, Lin Zhennan didn't mention too much about the Barbarian Emperor, Qing Shui remembered him. After all, the current Great Confucian Empire was under this person's control at the moment. It didn't matter whether or not he was simple-minded. The fact that he was able to hold the position of a "king" in an empire, that must be something about him that stood out among others.

Second Young Master Hua nodded, "Yes, the Barbarian Emperor."

"Do you know the condition of the Barbarian Emperor?" Qing Shui asked.

"I know a bit about it."

At the moment, Qing Shui had no idea exactly which side the Second Young Master Hua belonged to. He used to be from Dongfang Zhiqiu's side. And Dongfang Zhiqiu was on the same side as the Fox-Wolf Immortal Master. But now, Qing Shui felt that things might not be as simple as he thought. It seemed that the true identity of Second Young Master Hua might have become more and more mysterious.

Second Young Master Hua continued on to say, "Apparently, he is looking to get his brain fixed. For some unknown reason, the Barbarian Emperor seemed to have undergone some changes. He seemed to have become more brilliant. But at the same time, he also felt that he is unable to make proper use out of it."

Qing Shui was even more shocked upon hearing that. This kind of situation had come to reveal a very mysterious question. For instance, no one would ever think that they were foolish. Such a case even applied to idiots. If a foolish person was aware that he was stupid, then this would cause a contradiction.

Usually, people like them were not being able to utilize their brains properly. Even if they interacted with things that they deemed as difficult, that was merely because they had no knowledge about it. If they had learned about it, it wouldn't have been difficult. The mere reason they found it difficult was because they had yet to be exposed to it. It was more common for people to have mindsets like this. Rarely would there be a case when people actually related it to their own brain.

In the case of the Barbarian Emperor, it was indeed a weird phenomenon to suddenly have thoughts about not properly utilizing his own brain. In fact, for someone simple-minded like him, it just made it all more mysterious.

"I can try to treat his illness." Qing Shui smiled and said. Qing Shui would never let go of the opportunity to meet such a huge guest. If suddenly, the Barbarian Emperor of the Great Confucian Empire was to become more intelligent, along with the tremendous power which he already possessed, what exactly would happen?

"Alright then. Mr. Qing, the Barbarian Emperor will come tomorrow morning. Let's meet again when he comes." Second Young Master Hua smiled and said.

Second Young Master Hua left. The people along the streets also went back to normal. The Imperial Cuisine Hall had gone back to run its business like normal. Be it Tian Yi or the current Imperial Cuisine Hall. Money was no longer an issue. Despite that, it was still important to earn money. Even though

some of the earnings, which they got, were enough to let them live, it wasn't enough to catch the Imperial Cuisine Hall's eyes.

Saving people of their diseases wasn't just about earnings, it was a mission and also a kind of virtue.

Slowly, they would begin to earn reputations of their own. Saving people and curing them of their illnesses were also largely dependent on the patients. Some people were rich, but they exhausted their bodies in the process of earning and now were required to spend their money to prolong their lives. People who were rich would be required to work more. This was like the saying "endeavor to the best of one's abilities." Hence, making an income from it couldn't necessarily be considered as profiting from one's disaster. The Imperial Cuisine Hall's income was largely dependent on the riches.

On the next day, during noon, five people came. The person leading the group was a huge guy who was as tall as an iron tower. Qing Shui's expression changed as soon as he saw the man. With his Heavenly Vision Technique, he managed to see a halo which looked like a mini sun on top of the person's head. It was abundant with violet qi.

What a rich life energy!

Qing Shui was able to see certain people's life energy with his Heavenly Vision Technique, but it was only limited to people with unique physique or inheritance. It was his first time seeing something like this today. He didn't know if it was due to his Heavenly Vision Technique making some breakthrough during this time or he only managed to witness such an existence today.

Qing Shui still had an idea of what he saw in his mind. If he saw a red light, it came to say that the person possessed a decent life force. The said person was bound to be rich and prosperous one day. In the case of the huge guy he was seeing, it was something which resembled a miniature sun. It revealed that he was bound to become a Heavenly Emperor.

The huge guy was half a head taller than Qing Shui. He had a very huge figure. His skin color was a bit lighter than "dark" with a healthy face and bright eyes. He was a very dignified man. Although, behind his dignified look, it lacked some sort of rhythm and characters.

When Qing Shui saw the huge guy behind the Second Young Master Hua, he automatically knew the identity of the man.

The Barbarian Emperor!

No wonder this person possessed such a rich life energy! He was truly meant to become a Heavenly Emperor one day. It revealed that he must be even more splendid than the Great Emperor of the Great Confucian Empire. With this thought, Qing Shui was instantly able to come up with an answer.

It seemed that all he needed to do now, was to make the Barbarian Emperor smart again and everything would be easily solvable.

There were no guards around the Imperial Cuisine Hall. When they saw Qing Shui who was standing behind the door, Second Young Master Hua nodded at him and went along with the huge guy.

"Mister Qing, let me introduce you to the Barbarian Emperor. Almighty Barbarian Emperor, this was Mister Qing." Second Young Master Hua said quickly.

Other than the Second Young Master Hua and the Barbarian Emperor, there were also three other old men. They were very old and wearing loose-fitting grey gowns. The Nature Energy surrounding their bodies were significantly more powerful than Cheng Yuan's and the others. These people were all the State Masters of the Great Confucian Empire. To be more precise, they were actually the Supreme State Masters, but other people would usually address them as the Almighty State Masters. It was a position even higher than the Grand State Master.

"It's a pleasure to meet you, almighty Barbarian Emperor." Qing Shui smiled and said.

Following on, Qing Shui was shocked to see the huge guy extending his hand just to rub his head. At the moment, he looked unusually simple and honest as he cracked a smile on his face, "Nice to meet you, I am here to get you to help me diagnose my illness."

When the huge guy was silent, he seemed to be quite a dignified man. But as soon as he opened his mouth, it reminded Qing Shui of Little Fattie. Qing Shui would have never expected for such things to happen. He seemed to be very simple-minded. However, both of his eyes seemed to be hiding with profound wisdom. Urged by his own curiosity, Qing Shui examined the huge guy with his Heavenly Vision Technique.

As soon as Qing Shui did so, he was dumbfounded by what he saw. Could he have been implanted with archs?

Archs, a term which Qing Shui had heard about since his previous incarnation. Such things could only be found in Miao Jiang (A place in China). However, he had only heard about it. He hadn't truly seen one before. In fact, he was a bit unconvinced by it because of how mysterious these insects were told to be. They were fearsome beings.

However, now that Qing Shui was examining the huge guy's brain, an arch already came out of it.

One-third of the Barbarian Emperor's brain had already been consumed by the Arch. This had truly terrified Qing Shui. To think that he could still be alive even after getting that much of his brain consumed... However, if this went on, the Barbarian Emperor would only have another ten to twenty years to live.

Who was the one responsible for planting this venomous insect? What was the true motive of the person? Did the Great Emperor know about this?

Qing Shui came back to his senses and invited them in. While walking, a question had constantly remained in Qing Shui's head. The emperor must be very powerful, could he possibly be aware of the insect that was currently residing within the Barbarian Emperor's head? Qing Shui already knew that the insects have remained within the Barbarian Emperor's head for a long time. What could happen if the emperor also knew about it?

Just from this assumption, Qing Shui felt a chill down his spine. Qing Shui came up with a daring hypothesis from such an assumption. If the person who implanted the insect within the Barbarian Emperor's brain was truly the emperor, could he be plotting something really big?

What would have happened if the Barbarian Emperor wasn't as foolish as he was now? Qing Shui could already tell that the Barbarian Emperor was bound to accomplish spectacular things. Could the emperor

also manage to see through this? He wanted the Barbarian Emperor to lead the Great Confucian Empire, but at the same time, he was also reluctant to entrust the entire empire to him.

Qing Shui's brain was constantly revolving around these hypotheses. Eventually, he reached a conclusion. He might be able to find the answer after treating the Barbarian Emperor.

"Please allow me to feel your pulse!"

The Barbarian Emperor cooperated well with Qing Shui and extended his arm. Qing Shui put his finger on top of it. For quite a while, he had his eyes closed. Actually, Qing Shui should have been able to figure out the condition of the Barbarian Emperor even without feeling his pulse. Now, Qing Shui was sensing the Barbarian Emperor's strength. However, he was shocked by the result which he got from it.

The Barbarian Emperor possessed extremely fearsome strength. He cultivated the Monarch Dragon Elephant Technique, an extremely dominant technique. Qing Shui failed to sense the exact strength which he possessed, but he could feel it now.

This was just counting his normal innate strength. If he was to unleash his sure-kill move, Qing Shui might potentially be killed instantly.

Chapter 1925 - Make The Imperial Cuisine Hall Vanish?

Seeing that Qing Shui had not spoken for some time, there was no change in the Second Young Master Hua's face. Even the Barbarian Emperor seemed to be calming down. The remaining three old men appeared as calm as they were in the beginning.

After a few minutes, Qing Shui withdrew his hands slowly.

"Mr. Qing, how is it?" Second Young Master Hua spoke.

Qing Shui was curious about the Second Young Master Hua's identity since he was the one who started talking here. He seemed to be close to the Barbarian Emperor, but their exact relationship was unknown.

Qing Shui did not answer immediately and looked at the Barbarian Emperor.

At that moment, Barbarian Emperor smiled, "Never mind, I know it's hard to cure, or else I would have recovered much earlier. Mr. Qing, feel free to tell the truth."

"How well do you know about your own condition?" Qing Shui asked after a brief thought.

"I have frequent headaches, very painful ones, so terrible that it's killing me and I could hardly stand it. Every time when it comes, my mind is getting sharper. On normal days, I'm muddle-headed and unable to differentiate dreams from the reality. Besides, I tend to forget things I've seen quickly, the memories are also fuzzy." Barbarian Emperor pondered and said.

At this moment, Qing Shui thought that the Barbarian Emperor was in a good condition. Hence, Qing Shui told him directly without hiding, "There's something inside your head eating up almost one-third of your brain. In about ten years and not exceeding twenty years, you will either die or become a living dead."

Qing Shui's words made the Second Young Master Hua and three old men shocked. Surprisingly, the Barbarian Emperor appeared very clear-headed. Perhaps, he was only indistinctive of dreams and reality. He was a little bit muddle-headed but not a fool, thus, he could understand the statements even in his dreams.

Barbarian Emperor laughed, "Unexpectedly, there are at least ten years of torment. You won't even let me go when you're dead and still want to control me. Eventually, you still want me to work for you as a living dead."

Barbarian Emperor's words startled Qing Shui, his prediction seemed to be right. However, Qing Shui kept quiet and waited for the Barbarian Emperor to calm down.

"Mr. Qing, I don't know if it's curable. Don't worry, I won't make things difficult for you. It's not the first time I seek for treatment," Barbarian Emperor calmed down and watched Qing Shui seriously.

Qing Shui saw the sincerity in his eyes, his words were quite convincing. Smiling, Qing Shui replied, "Curable, though a bit troublesome, it was curable."

Qing Shui's words made the Barbarian Emperor bewildered and he laughed casually, "I don't know why but I have such feelings the moment I met you, Younger Brother. Oh, do you mind if I call you 'Younger Brother'?"

The way the Barbarian Emperor rubbed his head, his simple and honest look lightened up Qing Shui's mood, "It's my honor, Elder Brother Barbarian Emperor, I'll benefit from your fortune then."

"It's my honor. I always feel that you are my savior. Come, I'll buy you a drink today. Treatment can wait," said the Barbarian Emperor, sounded free and easy.

"Elder Brother, we would have plenty of time after I've cured you. It's the Imperial Cuisine Hall here and we have scrumptious food here. We can drink here too if you want to drink," Qing Shui stopped the Barbarian Emperor hastily.

Qing Shui had his own plans. Since he found his own way, he had to follow his chosen path. A truly powerful doctor would be guarded by forces everywhere. He didn't need to kill someone by himself. Even if he had to, he would kill without getting noticed.

On the first day, Qing Shui only used the Five Elements Formation to seal the archs in the Barbarian Emperor's brain. Qing Shui was unsure if they called them the archs in this world, but he would call them the archs now. Then, he used his Force of Rebirth and magical Acupuncture to treat the Barbarian Emperor's brain.

This was a relatively time-consuming process. Qing Shui did not want to take the risk. Otherwise, he could begin the treatment at once, but he was afraid of accidents. Hence, he started off with stabilizing and observing in the meantime.

Sealing the archs could at least stop the erosion of the Barbarian Emperor's brain, it could then recover gradually with Qing Shui's treatment.

Just a single procedure consumed half a day of Qing Shui's time. Some things were easier said than done.

“Elder Brother, your condition requires some time. I assure you that you won't suffer anymore from the torment that was hurting you like before. I have started to slowly heal your damaged essence spirit, but I still need some preparations to remove the archs,” Qing Shui said while keeping his needles.

“That's awesome, Younger Brother. You don't know how painful that kind of suffering was,” The Barbarian Emperor said excitedly after knowing that he would no longer endure the pain like before.

Qing Shui smiled, he knew that pain and experienced it before. It was really tough, he would rather die at that time than to continue living in such a torment. It hurt so much into the bones and soul.

It was late, the Second Young Master Hua and three old men waited outside all the time. Now that things were settled, they prepared some food and the Plum Blossom Wine. After all, the wine would benefit the Barbarian Emperor. Second Young Master Hua tasted the wine before, but he felt like paradise every time he drank it.

“Younger Brother, you're so unpredictable. I thought the dishes and the wine I had were good, but now I know that our lives are vastly different,” said the Barbarian Emperor in satisfaction after filling his stomach.

“There's no limit in the universe, perhaps you'll have something even better someday,” replied Qing Shui with a smile.

“Haha, you made a point but I know it's very difficult, way too difficult. It seems like I have to fast for a while. Otherwise, it will be too hard to eat my previous dishes,” The Barbarian Emperor smiled casually.

“Elder Brother, you can eat as much as you want, I can guarantee this,” Qing Shui was not boasting, there were really too many herbs stored in the Realm of Violet Jade Immortal.

The Barbarian Emperor shook his head, “No matter how good it is, I can't keep tasting and enjoying your food. I think it would be my greatest pleasure to come here for a feast when I'm free.”

Qing Shui was quite impressed by this big bold guy. His words were simple but very meaningful.

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In a luxurious mansion of the Great Confucian Empire, a handsome and charismatic middle-aged man appeared extremely uneasy and said, “Did you say the Barbarian Emperor went to the Imperial Cuisine Hall?”

If Qing Shui were here, he would be surprised to see that the middle-aged man was no other than Cheng Yuan of the three Masters of Confucian.

“Yes, Little Prince!” Cheng Yuan said seriously.

“Elder Cheng, you've been to the Imperial Cuisine Hall and met Mr. Qing. Do you think he could cure the Barbarian Emperor?”

The man was the Little Prince, matured and good-looking. Wearing a golden gown, he was absolutely elegant. He had bright and deep eyes while giving out a domineering aura with every single move.

“Little Prince, that young man was not simple. If he really cured him, then the Great Emperor’s effort would be in vain. By that time, the recovered Barbarian Emperor would definitely take revenge on the royal family,” Cheng Yuan frowned.

If Qing Shui were here, he would be surprised and confused. The Master of Confucian’s level would be degraded again in Qing Shui’s heart. Doubtlessly, it was normal for a follower to serve his own master in an antagonistic relationship. However, the key question was who released the archs. If Qing Shui’s prediction was correct, then the royals of the Great Confucian Empire would be greatly downgraded in his heart.

“Cheng Yuan, let teacher take care of this. We will make the Imperial Cuisine Hall vanish!” said the Little Prince slowly after a long ponder.

Chapter 1926 - Women Are Trouble

“Cheng Yuan, let teacher take care of this. We will make the Imperial Cuisine Hall vanish!” said the Little Prince slowly after a long ponder.

After finishing his sentence, the Little Prince frowned tightly. He did not place Qing Shui at a supreme position, perhaps the current Qing Shui had yet to achieve that level. Even though a doctor could be good in the Art of Healing, the Little Prince had not met Qing Shui before, little did he know about the level of his Art of Healing.

With his identity, the Little Prince certainly met many skilled doctors before and even surrounded by some of them. Now that Qing Shui posed a threat to his foundation, he had to make such a decision.

He was an ambitious person who was determined to take over the Great Confucian Empire. As for the Crown Prince, the Little Prince did not look up on him too much.

“Little Prince, this is a bit risky. That young man is a rarely seen genius. Besides, he has terrific strength now. If we go against him and fail, we will be in peril later,” Cheng Yuan replied while frowning.

“Oh, apparently this young man is really excellent. In your view, shall we keep him or not? If we shouldn’t, it’s better to wipe him out as soon as possible. The longer it takes, the worse it becomes,” The man looked at Cheng Yuan.

“This young man is very special, he has a powerful Nature Energy which is more righteous than the Profundity Qi. As an outstanding young man, I think he has a powerful force behind. Plus, he has a great Art of Healing. Rumor said that his skills are unparalleled. Little Prince, I think we better not touch him unless we absolutely have to,” Cheng Yuan said seriously.

The man kept quiet. Previously, he did not think much and underestimated this young man. After speaking to Cheng Yuan, this young man seemed really extraordinary. Otherwise, he would not deserve such comments from Cheng Yuan. Since Cheng Yuan was very picky towards youngsters, many so-called geniuses failed to receive appraisals as good as this.

The Little Prince only thought that Qing Shui was a doctor with great skills and wanted to kill him knowing that he recently treated the Barbarian Emperor. Now, this decision did not sound good. Nevertheless, he would never allow the Barbarian Emperor to recover, but it was still too early to say if this young man could cure his illness.

If he could not cure the Barbarian Emperor then let him be. If he could make it, then the Little Prince had to kill this young man by all means. Otherwise, once the Barbarian Emperor fully recovered, he would overturn the entire Great Confucian Empire.

When he thought of that, the Little Prince felt a chill down his spine.

“Cheng Yuan, I want to know if this young man could cure the Barbarian Emperor. You have to investigate in details for me, do it as soon as possible,” The Little Prince stared at Cheng Yuan and said in a serious tone.

“Yes, Little Prince.”

“Oh ya, tomorrow, come with me to the Imperial Cuisine Hall. I want to meet this young man personally and see how magical he is,” The Little Prince was still worried after instructing Cheng Yuan.

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Qing Shui knew nothing about the upcoming destructive strategy plotted against him. Anyhow, he was not worried now. Though he was not unrivaled, he was not easy to take on. With his current strength, he stood at the top of the pyramid among all capable warriors that he had met. Moreover, he had the powerful Art of Healing.

Not to forget the precious treasure, the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda which could give a considerable effect now. It was rather weak to battle against a powerhouse like the Barbarian Emperor with it, but it was not absolutely useless.

The next day, Qing Shui met the Little Prince and recognized this elegant, cultured, middle-aged guy at one glance. Cheng Yuan also stood beside him, Qing Shui remembered this Master of Confucian very well. Also, Qing Shui thought that the Little Prince was charismatic.

He gave out a Violet Jade Halo too, but it was vastly different from the Barbarian Emperor’s Halo. Although his violet qi was similarly powerful, it was a little cold. A chilly and spooky feeling was hidden in his violet qi, which made Qing Shui question this man’s innate character.

Qing Shui recalled the mini sun-like violet qi from the Barbarian Emperor. That was a genuine righteous qi, any impurities would impair the shape of the mini sun. This person must be really concerned about the citizens, was capable of enduring the great torments, could withstand the unbearable conditions for the normal people and had a great wisdom...

Qing Shui made his own judgment just by seeing them face-to-face.

The moment he came to a realization, he decided his path. That was to avoid being caught in the middle of anything, unless it was closely related to himself. Even if he was to get involved, he must have the control to advance or retreat. He needed to be at ease despite being caught in the spiral of trouble.

All of the conditions above required strength and this strength referred to his martial force and Art of Healing.

“Little Brother Qing Shui!” Cheng Yuan greeted Qing Shui joyfully.

Qing Shui noticed Cheng Yuan and smiled happily, "Old man, your visit surprised me."

The Little Prince was taken aback as he saw Qing Shui. Though he heard that Qing Shui was very young, he never expected him to be this young. However, that was not his main concern. Now, he only wanted to know whether Qing Shui could cure the Barbarian Emperor or not.

"Come, let me introduce you. Meet our Little Prince, and Little Prince this is Doctor Qing from the Imperial Cuisine Hall," Cheng Yuan introduced them with a smile.

"Honored to meet you, Little Prince!" Qing Shui greeted him humbly.

"Mr. Qing is so young, you're really talented," The man smiled and said.

His voice was deep and charming in Qing Shui's view. It was profound and convincing, with a strong and reliable feeling.

"You've flattered me, Little Prince. Come, have a seat!" Qing Shui led the Little Prince and Cheng Yuan to the main hall.

"Qing Shui, this is?" At the entrance, he bumped into Qing Hanye and she asked after seeing the people behind him.

"Ye'er, meet the Little Prince," Qing Shui smiled.

Qing Hanye greeted the Little Prince while Qing Shui spotted his astonishment with a slight greed and jealousy. Qing Shui was not surprised. After all, it was normal for men to be amazed and avaricious upon meeting a woman whose beauty could be disastrous for the whole country.

It was fine if the opponent was an ordinary man. Yet, it was a different story for someone capable. A capable person would pursue the person or object he liked, he would even sacrifice his power to achieve his target.

The Little Prince greeted Qing Hanye with a smile. At his strength and realm, he would not misbehave no matter how much he was fond of her. People like them were the best at controlling their urges.

Just as he was entering the hall, Yiye Jiange and the other women came from the backyard, each of them was a remarkable beauty. At once, even the Little Prince lost his focus. It was already miraculous to see a woman as beautiful as this. The impact of meeting several of them at once was beyond description.

It was a man's nature to be greedy. A leader who was only inferior under one ruler had undeniably strong desires, he could not even stand being under that one ruler. A man at the Little Prince's age was at his peak phase of life. At this period, his arrogance and usual dignity began to control him bit by bit.

The Little Prince could sense that these women were closely related to the young man. He was thinking secretly. He was stronger, had a higher status, and more handsome than this young man. Those women could only belong to himself since he was more outstanding.

This thought slowly occupied the Little Prince's mind. Women were one of a man's biggest pursuit. The stronger he was, the greater the desire.

Chapter 1927 - Only Treatment, No Connection

Qing Shui had a sensitive spiritual sense. Thus, he could distinctly feel the slightest greed in the Little Prince's expression. It was subtle yet very intense. This further strengthened Qing Shui's feeling, but he appeared calm and easy while leading Little Prince and Cheng Yuan to the living room.

The women did not enter, three of them took the host and the guest seats respectively. Qing Shui did not invite him to sit on the Chief seat, but it was not because Qing Shui doubted the Little Prince's self-control. After all, he would be telling the Little Prince that it was fine to mess with his woman under the current situation. It was rare for someone to be able to hold back in this context.

In this case, the Little Prince had raging testosterone and strong self-control. It was only a matter of will. Besides, the women around Qing Shui were so alluring and charming to the extent of overthrowing the city and disastrous to the country. That was one of the main reasons.

If Qing Shui had a higher status and strength than the Little Prince, then the Little Prince would not dream of his women.

The Little Prince thought Qing Shui was weaker, lower ranked, and less good-looking than himself. As for age, the Little Prince was still young, there was not much difference between several ten years and a hundred years, so he thought Qing Shui was no match for himself. Plus, Qing Shui was about to treat the Barbarian Emperor. That gave the Little Prince a solid reason too.

Subconsciously, the Little Prince's intention to murder Qing Shui conquered his mind. He was currently looking for the slightest opportunity to execute it.

"Little Prince, old man, what do you come here for?" Qing Shui smiled at Cheng Yuan.

"Little Brother Qing Shui, please just call me Elder Brother, it is awkward listening to the word 'old man'," Cheng Yuan replied casually. Qing Shui was surprised to see this side of the righteous Master of the Great Confucian.

"Alright then, Elder Brother," Qing Shui did not focus on this issue. The Little Prince's existence alarmed Qing Shui, though Cheng Yuan was the Master of Great Confucian, Qing Shui would not loosen his guard even for a person with strong integrity. The Little Prince gave out a threatening aura now.

Cheng Yuan was the follower of the Little Prince, he would definitely obey to the Little Prince's order.

"We are here to ask about the Barbarian Emperor's illness, we care about him a lot," said the Little Prince with a smile. He looked at Qing Shui as if watching a junior with his powerful aura and judgy manner.

It was not inappropriate for the Little Prince to do so at his current identity and age, but Qing Shui was unhappy knowing the Little Prince's motive. Qing Shui could not help but sneered silently seeing that a person like Little Prince acted pretentiously in front of him. However, he did not show any dissatisfaction on his face.

At this moment, Qing Shui was full of thoughts. He saw something fishy through the Little Prince's calm inquiry. The Little Prince was apparently concerned about the Barbarian Emperor's illness, but his exaggerated expression enabled Qing Shui to grasp the unusual reason behind it. As the saying went,

one would be emotionally disturbed if an issue would affect him personally. Perhaps that was how Qing Shui captured the minor changes in the Little Prince's expression.

"The Barbarian Emperor's illness is bizarre, it is probably in his brain. There is probably something in his brain," Qing Shui said seriously after thinking.

Qing Shui pondered before saying it. In fact, the reply was not wrong, any doctor with a good reputation would be able to diagnose it.

The Little Prince was not worried about the diagnosis, all he cared about was the ability of the doctor to cure it.

"I wonder if Doctor Qing could cure the Barbarian Emperor then?" the Little Prince raised his cup to tea and had a sip.

Qing Shui was immersed in his thoughts, looking difficult. By accident, he saw the tightly-frowned forehead of Cheng Yuan. At once, Qing Shui knew his answer. However, everything was just his assumption. Slowly, he said, "It's difficult!"

Qing Shui's reply startled the Little Prince who was expecting a direct answer of 'yes' or 'no'. Nevertheless, that answer made his heart skip a beat. His intention of murder was obvious enough now since the answer was 'difficult' instead of 'no'.

Qing Shui felt the dreadful threat instantly. However, the threatening sense came and disappeared in split seconds. Another person might perceive it as an illusion, but Qing Shui could almost confirm his previous assumption via his observation and the message from the Little Prince.

"Mr. Qing, you are young and talented. Are you interested to become our imperial doctor?" The Little Prince smiled at Qing Shui, looking natural. After all, that offer was a symbol of peace in the societal norms.

In the Great Confucian Empire, the highest rank for the doctors was the imperial doctor. Besides having a respectful position, the imperial doctor could have great wealth and honor. They were allowed to use all the imperial precious herbs. The imperial doctor could enjoy a great fortune and was the dream position of every doctor.

In the Little Prince's opinion, Qing Shui would never reject such a good offer. After all, he could have the entire Great Confucian Empire as a back up once he accepted the offer. The imperial doctor could be labeled since he had a massive power and superb connection.

Once Qing Shui agreed to be the imperial doctor in his own palace, he could make Qing Shui stop treating the Barbarian Emperor. Anyhow, Qing Shui would share the same interests as himself. By that time, he would have many ways to snatch Qing Shui's women one by one.

"There is an order from my master that prohibits me from becoming an imperial doctor and getting involved in any competition of forces. Only treatment, no connection," Qing Shui rejected the Little Prince with a smile.

Qing Shui's statement was rather useful. It was one practical way that he commonly used. As an outstanding person of his age, the master who cultivated him would be no easy to handle. This would make some old monsters consider twice before touching Qing Shui.

The Little Prince's body stiffened, he never expected that Qing Shui would turn him down. It was a rare and surprising opportunity for others. Being the upperclassman for long, the Little Prince was furious at once. He wanted to keep Qing Shui alive, but since this fellow was unappreciative, he could only make Qing Shui vanish.

"Mr. Qing, why don't you reconsider, I'm sincere," The Little Prince kept silent for a second and asked.

"I am thankful for your favoritism, Little Prince. I am a doctor who treats illness and saves lives. I don't want to get in troubles or restrictions," Qing Shui replied in a humble tone.

Cheng Yuan looked at Qing Shui, saying, "Little Brother, you won't get restricted as the imperial doctor in the palace, it will only benefit you."

Qing Shui stared at Cheng Yuan, understanding that one could be a villain too despite having Nature Energy. Furthermore, it was not about a good and bad person, it was about serving one's master and team. They should not be blamed for this.

The Little Prince looked highly upon Cheng Yuan and the rest, most of the State Masters in the Great Confucian Empire belonged to his own team. For sure, there were some who belonged to none, they were now grouped under the State Master Hall and the Great Confucian Empire. There were a lot of them whose actual teams were unknown.

"I am used to being idle, Elder Brother, please don't make it difficult for me."

"Young man, do you know that a doctor who saves lives can get himself killed too," The Little Prince raised his head to look at Qing Shui. His eyes were as deep as the water, giving out a sense of creepy coldness.

Chapter 1928 - Great Confucian Order, Guardian Immortal Confucian?

"Young man, do you know that a doctor who saves lives can get himself killed too."

Qing Shui smirked at the Little Prince's words, the smile was natural. He stared at the Little Prince and said, "Little Prince, you are threatening me."

The Little Prince looked upset after listening to Qing Shui's reply. In his mind, he whispered, 'Threaten you? Do you deserve to be threatened by me?' However, he kept it in his heart and looked at Qing Shui, "I was making a statement, you are an outstanding young man, I don't want to watch you walking to a point of no return."

"In this life, especially for a warrior, life and death should not be taken too seriously. One must be prepared for the possible consequences to be in the world of warriors. I enjoy the freedom and dislike living at somebody's mercy. As a doctor, it is an unalterable principle for me to save lives," Qing Shui had no likings for this Little Prince anymore at the moment.

The Little Prince noticed it for sure, this young man was impermeable. Thus, he could only leave. Cheng Yuan looked dismayed while he sighed and shook his head at Qing Shui.

“If so, we shall not disturb you, I wish you all the best, Mr. Qing,” The Little Prince turned around as he finished the sentence.

Qing Shui’s face turned cold. It was a threat, another threat, an obvious threat. Watching the Little Prince’s silhouette, he said, “I wish you all the best too.”

The Little Prince’s figure trembled and turned around at Qing Shui. His profound eyes were now cold and vicious like a wolf. The murdering intention in his stare was prominent. For the sake of his identity, he left without a word.

Cheng Yuan looked at Qing Shui with a mixed feeling, still, he did not say anything.

After the Little Prince left, the women came into the living room but remained quiet and looked at Qing Shui. Everyone noticed the cold stare of the Little Prince and knew this trouble was hard to deal with. If nothing unexpected happened, they would surely plot against the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

“Everybody, don’t worry. If they dare to come, I will make all of them stay,” Qing Shui sounded unbothered, he was not a piece of cake with his current strength.

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At night, a few men came to the palace which belonged to the Little Prince. The leading man was a middle-aged man who was dressed splendidly, charming and glowing in spirits. There was an unyielding sense in his charm. Though approaching the middle age, his arrogance was still intense.

“Eldest Brother is here!”

The Little Prince spurted, a slight smile crept onto his face. Anyone could tell that the smile was distant.

The approaching man was the Crown Prince and the authoritative inheritor of the Great Confucian Empire. He looked at Little Prince, “Alright, Nineteen Brother. Don’t need to beat around the bush, we know each other very well. Just be straightforward.”

The man was direct. As he said, they were too familiar with each other. They were rivals to some extent and the Crown Prince must be unhappy for it. The throne of the Great Confucian Empire belonged to him authoritatively, yet, his brother secretly strengthened his own force without considering the sibling love. Once the Little Prince grabbed the chance by hiding in ambush, he would definitely take the throne away from the Crown Prince.

“I came today to cooperate with you, otherwise, we would be finished and the throne would fall into others’ hands,” The Little Prince went straight to the point.

The Crown Prince frowned, looking at Little Prince, he said, “Say it, what is the matter?”

“Someone wants to save the Barbarian Emperor, and it is highly possible to cure him,” The Little Prince did not talk much. As his family, the Crown Prince should know about it well, so he only needed to say this.

Crown Prince looked at Little Prince, "You mean the Imperial Cuisine Hall can cure the Barbarian Emperor."

Many people knew about the condition of the Barbarian Emperor, the Crown Prince was one of them and he was very careful. He knew that the Barbarian Emperor went for medical treatment in the Imperial Cuisine Hall. Yet, the Barbarian Emperor seek treatment countless times. He knew it was almost impossible to find someone who could cure the Barbarian Emperor. Over the years, nobody had ever done that. Hence, he was less focused on this matter now. Nevertheless, he could never loosen his guard to watch over the Barbarian Emperor.

This time, he was aware of it as well. Knowing that the master of the Imperial Cuisine Hall was a young doctor, he did not take it seriously in the beginning.

Now that he listened to the Little Prince, he trembled.

Though he was at the opposing side of the Little Prince, they were on the same boat to some extent. Both of them belonged to the Royal family and were on the same track for this issue. He believed that the Little Prince would not lie in this matter. Moreover, he could find the truth out easily.

"That Mr. Qing of the Imperial Cuisine Hall said it was not easy to treat the Barbarian Emperor," The Little Prince passed Qing Shui's words to the Crown Prince.

"That means there's a big chance of curing him," The Crown Prince frowned more.

"This Imperial Cuisine Hall was not easy. Rumour has it that their Art of Healing is great, and Mr. Qing is a highly skilled doctor. The girl from the Heavenly Chess Immortal Palace was healed by him," The Little Prince continued, looking at the Crown Prince.

"Can't keep him alive, we must make him disappear. Nineteen Brother, you should know the consequences if he cured the Barbarian Emperor," The Crown Prince's expression was as cold as the ice.

"The reason I invited you today is to discuss the strategy to demolish the Imperial Cuisine Hall," The Little Prince nodded to his words.

"Nineteen Brother, under normal condition, this is not a big deal. You came to me today, it must not be as simple as it seems. Could it be that this guy has someone behind?" The Crown Prince was not a fool, he could certainly make a simple justification.

"The Half-Mountain King, Lin Zhennan from Lin Clan visited the Imperial Cuisine Hall before, they seemed to be getting along well."

"As expected, the Lin Clan must be plotting something too. The Lin Clan has a massive influence, things are getting challenging."

"Apart from that, Eldest Brother, this Lin Clan is close to the Barbarian Emperor and looks highly upon him," The Little Prince's statement made the Crown Prince frown even more tightly.

"If that's the case, we have to wipe out the Imperial Cuisine Hall as soon as possible and secretly," The Crown Prince stared at Little Prince.

"Destroy him by all means, we can only use that force."

Crown Prince was stunned, he hesitated and then nodded, "Let's make an application together to use the Great Confucian Order."

"Eldest Brother, I have a small request," The Little Prince nodded and continued.

The Crown Prince watched the Little Prince, looking confused but interested, "Oh, what is that request?"

"There are several beauties in the Imperial Cuisine Hall, I am fond of a few," The Little Prince smiled awkwardly.

"Nineteen Brother is as romantic as before, beware, don't let the women erode your ambitions," The Crown Prince laughed.

"I'm more than willing if it happens one day at God's will, as the saying goes, 'love the beauty more than the country'. A woman's embrace is the most beautiful place," The Little Prince was not awkward at all. He knew that his Eldest Brother only focused on the throne and would not fight against him for this. After all, his every single move was being watched by the Crown Prince.

"The beauties in the Imperial Cuisine Hall must be outstanding and alluring, otherwise, you would not take the risk. Yet, let me remind you that these women belong to that young man, you might lose your life anytime if you keep them around," The Crown Prince pointed out as if he was caring.

"Rest assured, Eldest Brother. I've seen all kinds of women over the years, some of them used to be my enemies but were all obedient now. Eldest Brother, we shall hesitate no more, let's go and see the Guardian Immortal Confucian now!"

Chapter 1929 - Great Confucian Empire Could Last Ten Years.....

The Little Prince knew that the Crown Prince was not sincere and even wished for his death in a woman's hands. However, they were siblings. Despite being against one another, they were on the same boat towards the outsiders.

Both of them headed to the backyard of the palace. It was the royal landscape garden with a splendid view of trees and forest. These trees were all tall and strong, the thick branches sheltered the royal palace like a boundless gigantic net.

It was heavily sentried. Under the sunlight, the shadows were painted in dot-like figures.

It was certainly not within the Linhai City anymore. Several State Masters followed the Little Prince and Crown Prince respectively. Walking down the boulevard, they came into the backyard.

There was a small and narrow dome-shaped gate which could only fit two persons at one time. It seemed very simple here, guardless and absolutely quiet. There were abundant plants in the surroundings, Qing Shui would find many useful herbs if he was here.

Stepping into this place, the Little Prince and Crown Prince looked serious. Raising their hands, they indicated their followers to keep their feet behind the dome-shaped gate.

"Great grandson is here to visit you, Old Ancestor!" The Crown Prince and Little Prince hunched while talking softly.

No one answered. Yet, both of them waited while bending over without the slightest doubt and impatience. After around ten minutes, a hoary voice was heard, "Come in!"

"Yes!" Crown Prince and Little Prince replied before walking through the door.

Once entered, it was extremely spacious here. There was a complete range of plants here, but there was no trees and forest. It was reasonable since the trees would hinder the growth of the plants.

It was like a garden of herbs with the herbal aroma in the air. Several winding paths were scattered among the plants, the paths were about 4 feet wide. Many of the plants blossomed and attracted some butterflies and bees.

This place was calming, one could leave battles, humiliation, unpleasant memories, and even wealth behind by standing here.

The small yard made people feel lonely and distant from the bustling city. It was as if the whole world stopped and you were the only one left.

Far away, a senile old man laid in a slightly rocking couch. Basking in the sunlight, the old man looked serene.

The Crown Prince and Little Prince stepped forward and stopped roughly ten meters away from the old man. Then, they went down on their knees in a worship posture.

At that time, the old man opened his eyes slowly. That was a pair of peaceful eyes, looking experienced and as calm as dead water. It was as if nothing in this world could interest him in the slightest.

His face was full of deep wrinkles. Wearing a plain white robe, his hands were so skinny that there were literally only bones and skin.

"Stand up!"

The old man's voice was energetic. Judging from his appearance, he was an old man with one foot in the grave. However, he sounded a lot younger than he looked.

This was the Old Ancestor of the royal family. There could be a few Old Ancestors, but this old man was the only one the Crown Prince and Little Prince could be in touch with. He was their great-grandfather and their biggest shelter. He once told them not to see him unless the empire was going to perish.

This time, though the empire was yet to perish, it was just a matter of time and hence, they came. Besides, the Old Ancestor gave each of them five of the Great Confucian Order. Every visit required a Great Confucian Order and they should not come anymore once it was used up.

The Crown Prince and Little Prince owned ten pieces together, this was the fourth time they came.

By using the Great Confucian Order, they could seek the Country Protector, the Immortal Master's help in unmanageable affairs related to the Great Confucian Empire.

"Sigh, say it, what's wrong?" The old man remained seated and said this after giving out a soft sigh.

"Old Ancestor, somebody wants to treat the Barbarian Emperor and could probably cure him....."

The Crown Prince described the situation once. Knowing that the Old Ancestor was aware of all the whereabouts of his surroundings despite shutting himself away from the world, the Crown Prince only mentioned the key points. The Old Ancestor must have his own judgment.

“Both of you, since you are here, I will certainly settle things for you. Yet, I have to re-emphasize something.”

“The cultural background of an empire is vital, but the ability of the empire to stand tall is closely related to the one who rules it. In this world of survivor and natural selection, the empire would change and fall into others’ hands if you can't be independent. The Great Confucian Order is good, but you have to know that it is unreliable. The older generation has to go, I already have a foot in the grave and so do they. We gave you the Great Confucian Order to assist you in ruling the empire and ensure that you can stand tall.”

“Yes, Old Ancestor!”

“Alright, both of you go back now, I got this,” The old man waved and closed his eyes without giving the Crown Prince and Little Prince the second glance.

The Crown Prince and Little Prince bowed and answered while retreating. They smiled in joy once they went out. They knew that it was set, in their view, there was no way that the Old Ancestor would fail.

In the small yard, two old men stood beside the previous old man.

Two old men were as ancient as he was. Hunching their back, they looked like emaciated monkeys. Each of them held an ordinary walking stick, they looked similar.

“Master!”

This was how the two old men addressed him.

“Tianlong Diyu, someone could cure the Barbarian Emperor and he is a young man. Do you think we need to kill this young guy?” The old man sat upright, his body was as straight as a javelin. It was not lofty but kind of unique.

“Master, I've heard of this young man. We have no idea if he has a strong support behind him, but I think he is quite incredible. I even have a feeling that we could never kill him,” The old man on the left uttered.

This old man was Tianlong who owned a magical ability, the awareness. It was a predictive awareness and very accurate. It enabled him and people around him to escape from several disasters. Hence, the old man would usually ask for his opinion when needed.

The old man paused for a while before he continued, “We are almost burnout now. Although the Great Confucian Empire did not flourish with me, it was great and powerful enough. The current Great Confucian Empire apparently has wider territories and seems stronger, but it is full of hidden danger. Tianlong, tell me, how long would the Great Confucian Empire last or how long could our Xia Clan rule the Great Confucian Empire?”

The old man hesitated before he said gently, “Ten years, ten years at most.”

“Ten years, Isn't ten years the time when we are dead? haha,” The old man did not seem upset and even laughed.

“Tianlong, tell me. Who among our Xia Clan would give hope to the empire if he rules it?”

Chapter 1930 - Imperial Household's Patriarch, The Plot of The Old Fox

“Tianlong, tell me. Who among our Xia Clan would give hope to the empire if he rules it?”

Tianlong seemed to find it quite normal, it seemed like he already expected the old man to ask him this question. Nevertheless, he still hesitated for a while before he replied, “The thirteenth Prince!”

The old man stunned and laughed immediately, “Crown Prince Zhang Yang, he lacks the toughness that an emperor requires. On the other hand, the youngest one seemed like he is bound to achieve great things. Unfortunately, even he can only be considered to be clever in trivial matters, which leave only the thirteenth Prince. Though he does seem to have yet to achieve anything, he looks like he might bear the destiny of an emperor. He can be considered to be the one who hides himself the most. Even I, as the Patriarch, almost got deceived by him.”

“Tianlong, about the young man from the Imperial Cuisine Hall, must he stay alive?” The old man asked once again in a calm tone.

“That's how I feel. If he dies, the Great Confucian Empire will definitely suffer an unfortunate fate. The young man will definitely turn out to be one of the candidates that stand on top of the pyramid.” Tianlong said in a serious tone.

“Tianlong, I suppose this is the third candidates that you have mentioned!” The old man said in a seemingly happy tone.

“Yes.”

“We have missed our chance to interact with the one from the Great Wilderness. As for the one from the Nine Phantom, there isn't even hope for us to ever take a hold of him. In any case, the two people mentioned above are people who the Great Confucian Empire will never have the chance to get their hands on, no matter what. The Imperial Cuisine Hall, however, is located right within the empire. This is a chance for the empire itself. No matter what, we must maintain a good relationship with this person. Only by doing so will we have a chance to enter the true World of the Nine Continents.”

The old man seemed very excited when he mentioned the true World of the Nine Continents.

“It's not difficult to enter the true World of the Nine Continents. After all, similar to here, that place is crowded with people. There are also many, many people without any cultivations residing there.” Tianlong spoke slowly.

“It's different. Being there, they are not able to interact with the true World of the Nine Continents. Yes, there are a lot of people with weak cultivations there, but there are even more people with formidable cultivations. Certainly, we can't compare these two things together. At the end of the day, the strong come less in quantity than the weak ones. However, because of how largely populated the place is, we will definitely come in contact with fearsome warriors at any time.”

“That place is mixed with all kinds of people. Master, why do you keep hoping for the Great Confucian Empire to step into that domain?” Tianlong was unable to understand the old man’s action.

“The true World of the Nine Continents includes the deep part of Haohan Continent, Great Desolate Land, Nine Phantoms Yin Land, Scarlet Refinement Land, and the Nine Continents Star Ocean Domain. That place was filled with forces from each of the respective continents. It includes each of the continents in the World of the Nine Continents. They have their own respective circles. Wherever you go, only the strongest calls the shot. That place is a very exciting world. It may be very dangerous, but each place is filled with its own opportunity.” The old man spoke very slowly. It took him quite a while to explain all of it.

Tianlong was silent for a while, “At the end of a day, we mustn’t rely on people forever.”

“Haha, on every famous people’s side, it’s normal to have countless outstanding men. Those people occupying leading positions in the Nine Continents World, don’t they have thousands upon thousands of experts around them? Many of them are even more superior than the young man from the Imperial Cuisine Hall.” The old man seemed to be able to take this unpleasant fact fairly easily.

“Master, I feel that this young man is the most outstanding one that I have seen so far among the three candidates. If we ever seek to control people like him, I feel that it is best for us to be more cautious.”

“That’s true. Tell me, how’s this man’s personality? I have never seen him before. Now that you keep mentioning about him, even I am starting to feel the urge to meet him.” The old man looked very happy. Judging by what he said, he would definitely go and meet Qing Shui.

“Through observing the young man, I can tell that he is a person who is amenable to coaxing but not coercion. The people close to him is his most sensitive spot. He is a very affectionate person, the kind of guy who will repay you even if you only give him a drop of water. Also, he takes his words very heavily.” Tianlong explained to the old man. He seemed to be very certain about the things which he said.

The old man seemed to have gone into contemplation upon hearing what he said. After that, he smiled, “Alright, that’s great. Tell the Thirteenth Prince that we will help him find a master tomorrow.”

Upon hearing what the old man said, Tianlong’s expression changed. He stunned before moving on to reveal a happy smile on his initially calm face, “Knowing this master must be the result of the good fortune which he has been accumulating for several lifetimes! But I wonder if he will accept it...”

“Yes, he will definitely. We are not making him take it for free.” The old man said in a confident tone.

“Master, then how shall we settle the things with the crown prince and Little Prince?” Tianlong remembered the crown prince and Little Prince who came before.

“After a while, even if they truly want to lay their hands on the Thirteenth Prince, they will no longer have the strength to do so. As for the Barbaric King, since the brat has promised to cure him, he will definitely do it.

“I will tell everyone that the Thirteenth Prince will be the one taking over the Great Confucian Empire from the Great Emperor. Added on that the Thirteenth Prince has already found himself a master. Do you think the Barbaric Emperor will lay his hand on the disciple of his benefactor?” The old man said in a happy tone.

“You have a point!”

At the end of the day, the older the ginger, the hotter it would be. For an old fox like this old man, he had already seen through most of the things in the world.

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On the next day, early up in the morning, the Crown Prince and Little Prince both received orders. All of the experts under them have all been summoned back to the State Masters Hall. The State Masters from the State Master Hall weren't controlled by anyone. They were only responsible for the Palace Lord of the State Master's Hall. They took orders from him. Inside the hall, there was Grand State Master, State Masters, Country Protector Immortal Master and a few decent State Masters who retired. These doddering old men mustn't be underestimated as they were existences that built the stable foundation for the Great Confucian Empire.

The Crown Prince and Little Prince had yet to recover from the shock they received. Following on, another order was dropped down. Their thirteenth brother had become the person who would take over the empire from the Great Emperor. Even him, as the Crown Prince was not announced to be the person who would take over after the Great Emperor.

Right at this moment, the old man took Tianlong Dihu and the Thirteenth Prince into the Imperial Cuisine Hall.

The Thirteenth Prince was a bit older than the Little Prince. The Great Emperor was actually quite old. He also had more than one wives. Hence, his children could have a very huge difference in age. It was normal if they were ten years, 20 years, or maybe even 30 and 40 years apart... The eldest one could even be a hundred years older than the youngest one.

In terms of his appearance, the Thirteenth Prince still shared some resemblance with the crown prince and Little Prince. In comparison to them, the Thirteenth Prince looked even tougher. His brows were very thick and his eyes looked full of spirit. He seemed to be younger than the Little Prince. However, he was actually a bit older than him.

He was very tall, slightly taller than even Qing Shui. He should be roughly two meters if he was to be measured with the units from the previous incarnation. He had a huge figure and bore a majestic appearance. His choice of clothings was very simple. Overall, this was a young man who seemed to be quite serious. Based on how he kept his mouth tightly shut, it came to show that he was a bit persistent and strong.

On Qing Shui's first look at the young man, he felt as if the entire world was going crazy. He could roughly tell that the Thirteenth Prince should be a Battle God Inheritor. Not only so, after examining him with the Heavenly Vision Technique, Qing Shui was able to detect yet another violet clouds of gas behind him. Though not as large as the Barbaric Emperor's, compared to his, the young man's was even brighter and more abundant.

“Sorry for coming without any invitations. I hope you don't mind about it.”

Initially, Qing Shui was shocked by the young man. It was only when he moved his sight onto the old man that he found out about the visitors. The people who came today were all famous characters,

especially the old man who possessed mountain-like aura. Not only him, but the other two old men beside him also had auras as big as mountains. Even the current Qing Shui was unable to sense their exact strength. After all, his current most formidable feat. laid in his defensive capability. Though his normal offensive prowess was quite decent, there should be quite a lot of people whose offensive strength surpassed his. The old men in front of him at the moment was the prime example of them.

“Absolutely not. Please come in. For the past two days, I have been having quite a few unexpected guests. In fact, I have already gotten used to it.” Qing Shui smiled as he welcomed the old men in.