

Ancient ST 1841

Chapter 1841 - Complete suppression

The battle which seemed like it had a foregone conclusion was turned on its head, with the party of two suppressing the group of seven. Sheng Jun was feeling especially happy, but the Yakshas were so stifled they wanted to vomit blood.

This was Qing Shui's strength. He felt like a shield sometimes, and a support at other times. He could reduce enemies' strength and even increase the strength of the people on their side.

He had already used the Battle God Halo and with the formation, the difference between their strength was further highlighted.

Sheng Jun was not surprised, as experts at formations were certainly capable of these increases, but she was worried that she would be unable to get used to fighting without his buffs after this battle.

This was a feeling that Qing Shui could sympathize with. When he played games in his previous life, his side didn't have a formation and the enemies did, so the enemies' strength would be twenty percent higher than theirs. After that had happened, it would be uncomfortable and stifling without the buffs from the formation.

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He naturally wouldn't be merciful towards these people. After killing two of them, the rest of the army charged forward.

A human wave tactic was useless before experts, as one wave of his hand would cause a massive destruction of the crowds.

Qing Shui saw that the other five yakshas were planning to escape and he opted not to kill them to the last, but he would let them know that they weren't an easy target. If they attacked, they must also face the consequences.

Dragon Slaying Beast, Golden Dragon

Qing Shui began summoning his demonic beasts, as being too low key was not always good and sometimes it was necessary to display absolute strength.

Dark Phoenix, Dragon Spider, Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant.....

"He's actually a beastmaster..." The burly man shouted in horror and shock.

The difference in a beastmaster and a beast tamer lied in the strength. The beastmasters were extremely powerful, envoys of the Beast God, and possessed some extremely powerful beast taming skills.

The Golden Scaled Dragon Elephant, Golden Dragon, and Dark Phoenix could already cover the skies and with the Dragon spider's massive body, along with its horde of demonic spiders, including countless Eight-Headed Demonic Dragon Spiders, venomous spiders and explosive spiders.....

These existences were nothing to the five yakshas' leader, but ordinary yakshas were simply massacred. Even by the Eight-Headed Demonic Spiders.

Qing Shui was a one-man army, capable of single combat, massive warfare, and even able to escape easily with the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal, the Nine Continents Steps, and the Sacred Jade Divine Stone ring.

Mighty Elephant Stomp, Mighty Dragon Elephant Stomp...

The battle was raging as the surrounding waters bled red and returned to azure again and again. Sheng Jun's men did participate, but the vast majority didn't need to.

This was an order that Qing Shui asked Sheng Jun to pass down. At this level, the people behind were unable to do anything. They would only add to the casualty count.

Encountering such a massive battle, Qing Shui was finally recognizing the terrifying aspects of the Dragon Spider with its thousands of underlings enough to cover the skies, as well as his other beasts, which intimidated the enemies.

In just half an hour, the battle ended. The side that earlier had no hope of victory, the one that was preparing to escape and moved out, had annihilated their enemy in just half an hour.

The Sacred Mountain didn't sustain many casualties, but in the fervor of war, there were still a few dozen casualties, negligible in a conflict of this scale.

The other members of Sacred Mountain cleaned up the battlefield and Qing Shui simply stared around. He rarely conducted such massacres and didn't know how many he had killed just now.

He wasn't a fan of murder, as he believed that cultivation was not in order to kill others. Even those who walked on the path of slaughter only killed to increase their strength.

"What are you thinking about?" Sheng Jun moved next to Qing Shui and asked.

"Nothing much, It's just been some time since I killed that many people."

This sentence was strange, as he could casually talk about mass slaughter. In his previous life, the law was strictly upheld and murder was to be punished with execution. He was very clear of this since he suffered from prosecution even in a dream where he killed someone.

Sheng Jun was naturally shocked by his statement, as even with her cool beauty and smarts, she could not figure out what Qing Shui was trying to say.

"Why? Have you grown to hate this life?" Sheng Jun smiled as she spoke.

"Not grown to hate, I've never liked it in the first place." Qing Shui turned to stare straight at this holy beauty.

"Don't all men like this lifestyle?" Sheng Jun asked curiously.

"Although the days of drawing blood in battle are exciting, after a while, one's hands just get numb and before long, one would be addicted to such a lifestyle." Qing Shui stretched out his palm.

“Everyone’s life is up to their own choice. No matter what people think, fate has something in store for them, like how some people shoulder a debt of blood to begin with.” Sheng Jun shook her head helplessly.

Qing Shui recalled a phrase in his previous life, but he quickly retrofitted it to this world’s context, “Life is full of trappings, since we can’t resist, we may as well enjoy it.”

Although Qing Shui had altered the saying to make it sound less shameless and intrusive, Sheng Jun couldn’t help but glare at Qing Shui. Even after changing the words, the meaning of it was still obvious, as the trampling had another meaning.

Qing Shui could only awkwardly laugh, he was no longer a kid and had to be more honest about some matters. There was no need to explain, since he didn’t want to feel pretentious and guilty.

“People in the Jianghu have no choice but to continue forward.” Qing Shui smiled as he walked forward.

Sheng Jun walked forward with him, soundlessly, as inner turmoil vexed her. This man had walked into her heart and left an everlasting mark.

She wished to get rid of it, but found it difficult to let go. She thought of many matters and found that she was unable to extricate herself from this, and totally disregard it. This man had become special to her.

Extremely special, but even she was unsure of the position he held. This wasn’t a curiosity, but simply comfort in his presence, that made it all the more beautiful.

“Does the Luo Slaughter Palace have any other experts?” Qing Shui inquired as he walked.

“Yes, but the ones that came today are their main force. The rest aren’t even worth mentioning.” Sheng Jun smiled, evidently very relaxed.

Chapter 1842 - Minor Emperor Pellet

Since they were only small fry, Qing Shui didn’t bother with this matter any longer.

The sky was already dark when Qing Shui returned to the Sacred Mountain with Sheng Jun. And though it was miniscule, there was still a difference between day and night in this underwater world.

“Have a good rest!” Sheng Jun bid her farewells before leaving.

Qing Shui saw her off before returning to his courtyard. She seemed to have changed and Qing Shui could feel the concern in her last sentence. It was obvious, but he didn’t think much of it before. Even though he could feel her concern now, he thought he was mistaken.

Qing Shui shook his head, he was here for the Vampiric Empress. It was time to discard these thoughts since there were too many women in this world. It was impossible to have them all...

As his thoughts cleared, he was relieved and entered the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal.

Though cultivation was monotonous, his strength was steadily increasing, on the other hand, his progress in alchemy had returned to a tortoise-like crawl. The Reborn pellet had already been unlocked, but he had no way of refining it.

He didn't even care to look at what would come next after the Reborn Pellet was unlocked, but it was the Minor Emperor Pellet!

There was no description, except for the name and a ridiculous amount of experience required, but Qing Shui knew that this Minor Emperor Pellet was likely better than the Reborn Pellet, given that it was unlocked after the Reborn Pellet. He was curious as to what kind of effects it had and if there was a Major Emperor Pellet.

He gave up thinking about it, the ingredients for the Reborn Pellet could only be found slowly and what was critical to Qing Shui was his cultivation. His foundations were exceptionally solid, he always took it step by step and adding on his fortuitous encounters and various treasures, he felt like the heavens had treated him well.

Nine Yang Body, Nine Yang Dragon Soul, Divine legacies, and a few Paragon arts, and even the Demonic Beast treasures.....

This was how he gradually broke free from the destiny of being unable to cultivate, finding his sister and father, making his mother's dreams come true. This was Qing Shui's pride.

Of course, there was also all the women and children in his life. Every one of them had become an integral part of his complete life, even losing a single part would make him feel like dying.

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The next day, Qing Shui left the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal and it was already bright outside. He had grown accustomed to life under the sea and did not feel stifled, perhaps he owed to his Paragon Water Flight.

After walking out of his courtyard, he sensed a fluctuation, someone was cultivating. Qing Shui didn't even have to look to guess that it was Sheng Jun. He had woken up to practice and exercise. He knew that Sheng Jun wasn't practicing some supreme art, just absorbing some natural qi to consolidate her foundations.

Moving to the backyard, Qing Shui saw Sheng Jun practicing a sword dance, as elegant as an immortal, with a light and spirited sword movement. The sword was the head of a hundred soldiers, it was used by gentlemen. It didn't have the overbearingness of a saber or spear and didn't have the viciousness of a dagger, but it had a natural air of righteousness about it.

Qing Shui was immediately shocked, this sword art was similar to the Empty Brilliance Sword art he knew. The Empty Brilliance Sword Art was derived from the Empty Brilliance Fist, which was the softest fist arts in the world.

Perhaps she trained in the Empty Brilliance Fist, but they definitely didn't share the same name, it would be too much of a coincidence otherwise.

"If soldiers and trees are too brash and brittle, they will get exterminated and broken apart. Hardness is weaker than softness. There is nothing softer in this world than water, but strong and powerful experts would still find it difficult to win against it. Using weakness to trump strength, using softness to counter hardness."

The Empty Brilliance Fist was similar to the Taichi Fist, they both walked upon the path of softness.

There were countless diverging paths in martial arts that lead to one result. Qing Shui was not estranged from this. Sheng Jun quickly noticed Qing Shui, nodded her head in greeting and continued her training.

Qing Shui hadn't seen a sword dance in a long while and having such a beauty perform it was soothing to the eyes, so he decided to stay at the side and watch. It was not a common sight to see and beauty attracted people easily.

"Was it nice to watch?" After a while, Sheng Jun completed her sword dance, as she had begun long before Qing Shui arrived.

"En, it's passable." Qing Shui smiled.

"What do you mean passable, could there be anyone with a sword dance even more beautiful than mine?" Sheng Jun smiled.

Qing Shui smiled, wanting to say that though it was indeed hard to find people better than her, there were a few who were at her level. Witnessing the sword dance, Qing Shui suddenly thought of an old acquaintance.

The girl called Sword Dance, at the Gongsun Clan.

He could only smile bitterly, it had been many years. Some people were destined to only be passing travellers, without leaving too many marks.

"You do have quite a bit of confidence." Qing Shui smiled at this unparalleled woman.

"The woman who was with you last time was very beautiful." Sheng Jun smiled.

This change of topic came out of nowhere. Qing Shui felt like this was too surreal.

"You are also very beautiful." Qing Shui praised.

"Compared to her?"

Qing Shui knew she was asking about Muyun Qingge and was shocked, "Is this a woman's natural instincts? Why do you like to compare so much?"

"You can't answer me, can you?!"

"This is actually easy to answer, my woman is the most beautiful. I have faith in my own eyesight, or else why would I pick her."

"Men only like women for their appearance." Sheng Jun sighed, seemingly very disappointed.

"All people share the love for beauty. Your need to compare with others actually shows that you also love appearances, unless you'd rather be ugly." Qing Shui smiled, pulling the question away from context.

Sheng Jun shook her head, "Let's not talk about this, you were looking at my sword stances, were there any mistakes?"

“No, but once you see my dance, you’ll be able to see why.” Qing Shui stretched out his hand.

Sheng Jun handed him her Three Feet Steel Edge.

Qing Shui practiced the Taichi Sword art, but it was slightly different from his previous life. His speed was neither blindingly fast nor overwhelmingly slow, but emphasized on the softness. With both hardness and softness, carrying an indescribable elegance, yet containing a monstrous power.

This was a strange feeling and was a visually appealing image, but it was the use of the sword that was the most shocking.

Sheng Jun could see clearly, her eyes were sparkling. The sword art Qing Shui practiced was not better than hers, but he was at a higher level of insight. He had trained in the sword for ten years, although he was rusty and had used the Golden Battle Halberd most of the time, Qing Shui’s insights into the sword were hard to match.

After a while, Qing Shui stopped with an easygoing expression on his face. His body tinged with elegance, while he looked at Sheng Jun, “How was it?”

“Great!” Sheng Jun replied honestly.

Qing Shui returned the sword to her.

Sheng Jun directly asked, “Could you tell me how you use your strength so precisely?”

Sheng Jun knew that since he was showing her, he wouldn’t be miserly and maybe even had thoughts of teaching it to her.

Chapter 1843 - Sword Dance

Qing Shui didn’t hesitate and answered right away, “Sure! Sword responds to its owner’s heart. When a person dedicates his heart into it, the sword will respond fully to his will. To cultivate a sword, one has to first cultivate his mind. A person’s mind decides how his or her attainment in sword will be like. Merely practicing swords will never get you anywhere.”

Though this principle might sound very simple, not many people actually managed to do it, or rather, it was just something which was simply out of their league. Even expert warriors like Sheng Jun might not necessarily be able to pull it off perfectly.

“Practice makes perfect”, everyone knew about this theory. They would all tend to think that as long as they had the talent and made sure to practice frequently, in time, they would all achieve great things.

This wasn’t entirely wrong either. When they were practicing their sword skills, they also knew that they had to dedicate their heart into it. A half-hearted effort wouldn’t get the warriors anywhere. The only difference was to train with half-assed or full dedication to perfect the sword skills.

By fully dedicating one’s heart, it meant to engage one’s entire body into the sword, so much that the Warriors would begin to stop caring about the trajectories of their swords. There were pre-conditions for this, the Warriors must be familiar with their sword and as they trained, they made sure to toss away their prior knowledges of sword and engaged their entire mind into the practice.

One with the sword. This was also another kind of realm.

Qing Shui went through the sword techniques and also the meridians involved in it. However, this was when the problem came, there were too many meridians that were involved in it and it could be very complicated. Luckily, there was no one by far, in this world, who knew meridians better than Qing Shui.

“There is a way to do it, but I am sure if you will mind.” Qing Shui said after a moment of thought.

“What way?”

“I am able to sense that the meridians throughout your bodies are all connected. Hence, it should be easy for you to learn it. If you are still unable to get it, I can guide you through it once.” Qing Shui looked at Sheng Jun and said.

Sheng Jun stunned. After that, she seemed a bit confused. She knew what Qing Shui meant, it was just holding her hands and guiding her through the sword techniques multiple times.

“Alright, even I feel like I am taking advantage of you. Let me guide you through the practice once, if you still don’t get it, I will do it again and again until you do.” Qing Shui said when he saw Sheng Jun’s reluctant look. His true intention was never to take advantage of her.

“That’s not what I mean... Well then, can you please guide me through the practice once.....?” Sheng Jun said in a softer voice.

Initially, Qing Shui had planned to tease her, but he quickly removed this intention from his mind. He walked behind her and then grabbed her right hand which was holding the sword, “Close your eyes and try to feel the sword with your heart. Don’t think about anything. The only thing you need to do is focus.”

Because Qing Shui was behind her, he could smell a mild fragrance. It was very faint, yet it smelled really nice. This kind of fragrance wasn’t something that mere perfumes could compare with. It was her inborn characteristic and only people with unusual physiques would have it.

Sheng Jun, on the other hand, could constantly hear Qing Shui’s voice. However, as he breathed out, the air which passed through her ear tended to give her an itchy sensation, causing her heart to beat faster. Luckily, she managed to hear clearly what Qing Shui said. She then responded by softly saying yes.

On many occasions, many warriors wouldn’t really mind close interactions with opposite genders. Of course, this was talking about the most typical interactions, for example, two hands coming into contact with each other or slight collisions against each other’s bodies. Certainly, there would also be people who resisted against it, the woman in front of him was the prime example.

As Qing Shui grabbed her hand, he could feel that it was very smooth. He could choose not to go and feel it, but the clear sensation still managed to make him feel emotional. They were soft like jade, soft and smooth. To think that a mere hand was actually capable of such stimulations.

He held back his own thought. All of his women possessed these kinds of charms, it was perfectly normal for him to feel emotional. This might be a shared disease which all men possessed since it was completely out of their control. Some men felt that the other women outside were very different than the one back at home. As for the reason behind it, many people hadn’t managed to understand it.

The energy flowed through her meridians as they entered her body. This kind of feeling was something which Sheng Jun tried to resist against. It felt like an outsider was peeking into her heart and entering her body at the same time.

Though the two might be dancing with the sword together, Sheng Jun was mostly being guided along by Qing Shui. However, the two managed to coordinate perfectly. Qing Shui was leaning against Sheng Jun's body and was slowly moving. He wasn't really fast, after all, he only wanted to let her know about the proper way of using her mind, spirit, and qi.

The two's bodies were perfectly leaned against each other, but because of the natural curve of the woman's body, Qing Shui could feel her round and huge butt. Every time they moved, he would feel the friction caused by his belly and her butt.

The Yang Qi of the Nine Yang Body was originally designed to be an impulsive qi. Added on that he hadn't touched any women for so many days, he was unable to control himself and his bottom part erected. It looked very obvious.

Qing Shui quietly moved his body away and started retreating backward. He tried his best to have no interactions with her, or else, the consequences might not be favorable. This woman's butt was really huge.....

Sheng Jun trembled. She didn't show many responses to it. However, she also seemed to be feeling uneasy. Qing Shui let her go. They were already at the last stage, the only thing he would need to do was to give her instructions.

Qing Shui was feeling very awkward. Even though he had moved away from her, his bottom part was still holding itself upright and had no intention to stop, causing him not to know whether he should sit down or stand up.

Sheng Jun blushed. She didn't get angry at Qing Shui, nevertheless, she still shot him a glare. It was unknown whether she was angry or embarrassed. After that, she angrily turned her head.

Qing Shui rubbed his hand, "I am a man, this is beyond my control....."

"Believe it or not, I will chop it off." As Sheng Jun was speaking, she swung the sword in her hand.

Qing Shui trembled. Very quickly, his bottom part settled back down. This woman was indeed ruthless. Nevertheless, he also knew that she was only saying it verbally. He had been trying very hard to control himself before this. Besides, the actual times when his belly came into contact with her butt were only two to three times.

Maybe because she knew that he didn't mean to take advantage of her, Sheng Jun didn't blame him, but since this was the first time things like this happened to her, deep down, she would still feel very confused. Before this, although she had figured out that some contacts were bound to happen, she never expected things to end up like this. In fact, she was struggling with her own mind when she let Qing Shui grabbed her hand.

Considering that the interactions happened while they had their clothes on, Sheng Jun could have viewed it as nothing significant. She was a smart person, she wouldn't want to look for more trouble. Hence, she acted like nothing happened.

Qing Shui continued to go through the last part and demonstrated it to her. After that, Sheng Jun began to dance with the sword while Qing Shui guided her from the side.

For someone as outstanding as her, her talent should be nothing to be doubtful about. This woman possessed formidable comprehension skill. The ability to comprehend things could be way more important than mere hard work. Only those with good comprehension skill could strive for success. Without it, no matter how hard one worked, they could never succeed and become an expert warrior.

Qing Shui didn't entirely have any reasons when he suggested that he wanted to teach her the sword techniques. Her main weapon was swords. What he was teaching her today was like a window, if he didn't tell her about it, she might be able to break it on her own eventually one day. But there was also the possibility that she would never be able to break it.

Of course, not everyone could make it through the layer of the window as they pleased.

Very soon, Sheng Jun was already completely indulged in her sword dancing moves. Qing Shui also began his morning practice. He slowly practiced his Taichi Fists with his body facing the east. By now, the Taichi Fist was just a mere name. Since a long time ago, it had already been modified by Qing Shui, to the point where there was only a very little part of Taichi left.

By the time Sheng Jun came to a stop, she could feel an unusual change throughout her entire body. While standing there, she felt as if she was a Divine Jade Snow Sword. It was as if she had blended herself in between the heaven and earth.

Qing Shui didn't try to interrupt her immediately. He waited until she came back to her senses. By now, though it wasn't an epiphany, it was something very similar to that. The benefits she got from it was still considerably huge.

Chapter 1844 - Since you hate us, why even bother coming?

Sheng Jun returned to her senses, then she looked at Qing Shui who stared back at her from afar. She smiled and walked forward as if the previous scene had never happened.

She could see the extent of her gains today. Just a single sword intent, or what seemed like a sword intent, could allow her battle strength to have such an explosive growth. She could see hundreds of holes and gaps in her previous swordplay. This was a qualitative transformation.

This was a benefit comparable to taming the Sacred Moon Stallion and even better under specific circumstances, since the Sacred Moon Stallion could only be considered as an outside influence. Although it was willing to die for its master, it wasn't as helpful as its' owner being powerful. This kind of improvement was even more beneficial than a simple breakthrough in strength,. This improvement was qualitative while strength breakthroughs were merely quantitative.

With sufficient talent and resources, reaching a certain level of strength was merely an issue of time, but this kind of sword intent could only be wished for, never sought. It required a massive fortuitous encounter to comprehend and this man was her fortune that she had grasped.

"Thank you!" Sheng Jun said seriously.

Qing Shui shook his head, "No need to be so polite."

Sheng Jun looked at the sky and smiled, "Let's go out and eat, today is worth celebrating."

The two had a sumptuous breakfast. They have dealt with the Luo Slaughter Palace and Sheng Jun's strength has also reached a new boundary, so their appetites were exceptionally good and they ate even more than usual.

"When are you leaving?" Sheng Jun put down her chopsticks and asked.

Qing Shui knew what she was asking about and said, slightly stunned, "I'm thinking about it."

"Stop thinking about it, you're already here. Regardless of when, you will still have to make this trip, no?" Sheng Jun stood up and packed up the table.

Qing Shui decided to go for it immediately since he had to go anyway. "Why would he keep fretting over about his departure?" thought Qing Shui absent-mindedly. He then kept the remaining plates in the kitchen.

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A day later, Qing Shui bid farewell to Sheng Jun and Sheng Jun didn't hold him back either, she merely smiled, "When you're done, don't forget to visit. I'll treat you to a meal."

Qing Shui smiled and nodded, the dishes were made by him, but Sheng Jun was in charge of keeping them. Qing Shui just liked the atmosphere, he had good friends wherever he went and he couldn't ask for more.

Returning to the Vampiric Demoness Hills, his thoughts were vastly different from before, the closer he got, the calmer he became. He couldn't help but think about the Vampiric Empress.

He had only been with her once. At that one meeting, this world was truly marvelous, unknowns and couldn't be controlled.

Moving along the fiery red earth, Vampiric Demonesses fled as they sensed Qing Shui's presence.

Qing Shui had never thought of dealing with them, as Qing Shui now saw them as he saw humans. They looked like humans and the only difference was also in some minute details.

Qing Shui had some sort of special link with that woman, especially once he stepped into the Vampiric Demoness Hills. Qing Shui could detect a mysterious force guiding him forward.

Qing Shui quickly arrived at a valley, it was very peaceful and yet it was special. There was no red to be found in the fresh and beautiful green valley. It was a place of blossoming vitality.

There were many massive trees, each one like a miniature wood pagoda with many thick branches creating pathways between the trees. This was practically a dreamland gardenscape with so many tree pathways around three meters wide. The entire spectacle linked together, painting a beautiful image.

Two Vampiric Demonesses quickly flew out and they wore dresses. This time it seemed like the number of Vampiric Demonesses who wore dresses, had grown.

They were still slightly flustered by Qing Shui, but the middle-aged Vampiric Demoness on the left asked in a low voice, "What are you here for?"

Qing Shui furrowed his brows. He would have directly killed both of them had it been him in the past as he used to find them vile, yet now, he found their existence meaningful and logical.

“Where is your empress?” Qing Shui cut to the chase.

“Why are you looking for me?”

A hoarse yet beautiful voice sounded out.

The two Demonesses immediately bowed and left after hearing the voice, while Qing Shui raised his head to search for the source of it.

She was still wearing a blood red dress.

Her face was still cold, her frosty gaze seemed to gain a little mystique, making her even more charming, while her straight, white, jade-like nose and sexy lips also gave her cold face, a touch of gentleness.

A head of pitch-black hair at her back, extending down past her shoulders by a fist’s length. She didn’t seem to have changed much, until you observed her slightly bulging stomach.

Although her words were unkind, Qing Shui was able to detect a hint of emotion. He was sure that this woman knew what he was here for.

Qing Shui had many thoughts while he was away, but now in front of her, he didn’t have many thoughts. His heart had become broader and he also couldn’t understand why.

“I’ve come to see...”

The Vampiric Demoness Empress didn’t say anything, she stared closely at Qing Shui before smiling, “You don’t have to be bothered, although this child comes from you, she can be unrelated to you.”

Qing Shui looked at her smile, which was like a blinding flash of sunshine. He could tell that she was blaming him, or at least due to the racial differences, there were many issues that couldn’t be worked out.

“I already knew I was going to return when I left, regardless of the result.” Qing Shui thought as he said.

“What are you here for?” The Vampiric Demoness Empress asked again.

She had already asked him once, yet he dodged the bullet, but now he had to answer it properly.

“I’d like to see her.” Qing Shui said lightly.

These words made her tremble. It was an indescribable feeling in her chest, slightly sour, slightly warm. She could not express it, but she didn’t hate it.

She never hated this man and would never try to ingest his essence, but she didn’t fall in love with him immediately either. It was merely a sense of comfort around him.

“Since you don’t like us, why even bother coming to see her?” The Vampiric Demoness Empress asked lightly, she knew that Qing Shui was here to see the child in her stomach.

Chapter 1845 - You can’t have a child without me...

Qing Shui was stunned, "Why did you say so?"

"Why did you think I say so?" The Vampiric Demoness Empress was very upfront and different from how she was last time, much like how Qing Shui had changed a lot. The two had seemingly swapped roles.

"We are totally different so you don't have to come. The Vampiric Demoness race passes on their legacy this way. I know you don't like this place and you must have had an internal struggle about whether you should come or not." Her smile was very mesmerizing.

Qing Shui heard her words and felt that he was too narrow-minded, not being able to measure up to her. He then slightly shook his head: "Now you're so unwelcoming of me."

Seeing Qing Shui's bitter smile, the Vampiric Demoness Empress smirked. "I should thank you instead. I won't hide it from you. I've been around for so long and only you had caught my eyes with your special physique. I intentionally did it last time. Are you angry?"

Saying anything now would already be too late. There was no use in blaming her, and whether she was telling the truth was still unknown.

"Since some things have already happened, it cannot be helped. She is innocent. No matter what happens, it is a fact that my blood is in her veins." Qing Shui couldn't tell if she had intentionally freed him of guilt but it didn't matter as things had already reached this point. Running away or grumbling was merely the act of a coward.

It was like when bad things happened in his previous life, people who could help wouldn't get angry or punish others. They would rather quickly doing their best to reduce their losses as anger would not solve the problem.

"Then what if I were to tell you that you and she are not related, and I don't want you to enter? What would you do?" The Vampiric Empress Demoness looked at Qing Shui's eyes, as if trying to look into his heart.

Qing Shui was silent. He wanted to act overbearingly, say something overbearing, but thinking about the legacy of the Vampiric Demoness, he was slightly disheartened. he had come here but he had no idea what kind of result he had wanted.

He never liked the idea of forcing anybody, especially when it came to matters like this. He couldn't see through her intentions. He was already flustered, unable to understand anything.

"If you hate me then I can come here less often. However, would it be still possible for me to still come here sometimes to meet her?" Qing Shui negotiated.

The Vampiric Demoness Empress smiled, happily looking at Qing Shui: "You really don't mind having a Vampiric Demoness as your daughter?"

"As I've already said, she is innocent. She is still my daughter and nothing else matters."

"Then what about me?" The Vampiric Demoness Empress teased Qing Shui. Even Qing Shui could tell that she was teasing him. Still, he had never expected that this icy, elegant beauty would show such an expression.

“What about you?” Qing Shui asked, not able to understand what the question really meant.

She continued, “My daughter is also your daughter. What am I to you?”

“What do you want to be?” Qing Shui asked seriously as he really couldn’t tell what she was thinking.

The Vampiric Demoness Empress lightly batted her eyelashes. With those thin, long eyelashes stunning people with her beauty, she raised her head: “You’re actually incredibly biased against Vampiric Demonesses.”

Qing Shui shook his head: “I’m not biased against anyone. I just can’t accept actions that intentionally steal away others’ lives.”

“The strongest survive. This is the rule of the natural world. Since every creature has its right to live, the meat you eat is also harming other living creatures. Eating their meat and drinking their blood is no different from what we Vampiric Demonesses do.” The Vampiric Demoness Empress looked straight at Qing Shui.

The Vampiric Demonesses mainly ingested Demonic Beast blood. Those that ingested the blood of humans was rare, and moving against humans on a large scale would only attract powerhouses to come and wipe them out.

Qing Shui understood this fact. Much like in his previous life, many people knew of morals and logic, but how people acted was a totally different matter. Virtues such as standing up to injustice and returning money that you found on the ground were preached, but those who actually did it were very few in number. Picking up a dollar or even ten dollars was a small matter, but any more than that would...

To put it plainly, people tended to like rules that applied to others, without applying to themselves.

He had no comeback to the Vampiric Demoness Empress’ criticisms. Everyone knew that humans ate meat, and killing wild beasts to eat them was the most basic thing. To the Vampiric Demonesses, drinking blood was also the same thing.

Humans eating meat didn’t trigger any emotions but when Demonic Beasts saw humans eating their kin, they would most definitely be emotional, as some Demonic Beasts had already developed basic intelligence, and some higher class Demonic Beasts were even on par with humans in this regard. Though they were Immortal Demons, it still triggered an emotional response in them when Demonic Beasts were eaten by humans.

From this viewpoint, humans were exceptionally cruel, using another way to enact the idea of the strong feasted on the weak.

“I believe we’ve digressed too much. I’m here to wait for my daughter.” Qing Shui wasn’t willing to continue on with this topic.

This sentence stunned even the Vampiric Demoness Empress, a face rich with emotions, seemingly mocking yet joyful: “The child is also my daughter.”

“But without me, you couldn’t have given birth.” Qing Shui immediately retorted.

“Why are you like this.....”The Vampiric Demoness Empress was slightly exasperated and embarrassed as she said.

Qing Shui didn't think much about what he had just said. This woman was just too enchanting, especially when she seemed to pout her lips at the end.

“Since you're about to give birth in less than half a month, I'll stay here for a while.” Qing Shui spoke to himself.

The Vampiric Demoness Empress didn't know how to feel with how this man suddenly became so shameless and overbearing.

Qing Shui did not expect this method to be the most effective. If he had known, he would have used it earlier.

Qing Shui looked at the surrounding, noticing the wooden huts on the massive trees, “Which of these are empty and closer to you?”

“I won't let you live here. A man isn't allowed to live in here. You can pitch a tent outside.” The Vampiric Demoness Empress said helplessly.

Qing Shui knew that he was already taking a mile when given an inch. There was already room to peacefully resolve everything so he should just wait outside for the child to be born.

“I'm a physician, a Miraculous Physician at that. If there are no physicians around, I could...”

“Die.”

Qing Shui did not know why this woman had such a violent reaction so he sat down on the high ground outside the valley.

Chapter 1846 - Saintly Demon Girl Qing Xuan

After the quarrel just now, Qing Shui was starting to feel much better. This world was truly wondrous. Why bother about such small things? If he really cared, then what would he make of Muyun Qingge and Luo Qingcheng?

Using his previous worlds' standards, they would be considered demon spirits. They were the textbook definition of beauty and the greatest desire of men. Demon Spirits and regular demons were different in that one was beautiful beyond comparison, and the other was indescribably ugly.

Qing Shui sat there doing nothing for ten days. Many Vampiric Demonesses passed by but he did not detect the Vampiric Demoness Empress' aura.

Although she didn't appear, Qing Shui knew that it was just easy for her to find out what he had been doing. And since she was about to give birth soon, not coming out was normal.

It was only till the afternoon did a Vampiric Demoness appear before Qing Shui, “The Empress wants you to go in.”

Qing Shui nodded his head, as he followed this Vampiric Demoness into the valley. Going up the natural stairs of the tallest tree in the valley, walking from treetop to treetop, the lush green environment made him feel as if he had entered a kingdom of illusions.

The further they went, the cleaner it was. Yet, it was very long before they saw another Vampiric Demoness, seemingly on sentry duty. Much different from the other Vampiric Demonesses outside, they had very tidy clothing, with a very natural pair of wings sprouting out, not at all reducing their beauty.

Of all the Vampiric Demonesses, it was only the Vampiric Demoness Empress who did not have wings and was identical to humans, the only difference being that she was too beautiful and alluring. Yet, she had a cold personality, making her fatally attractive.

Qing Shui did not know if he had fancied the ideas of Demon Spirits. Perhaps he had thought of such things back in his previous life but back then, they were only mythical creatures.

Now, in the World of the Nine Continents, experts who wished to see Demon spirits wouldn't find it hard at all. At Qing Shui's level, he could interact with many different races at different locations.

"The empress wants you to enter by yourself." The female demon said before leaving.

This was a wooden pavilion, without any doors. He needed to take a long detour before he could enter the main hall. Seeing this marvelous architecture, Qing Shui recalled that he had a similar ability amongst his awakened skills. However, he never tried using it, leaving it a complete waste.

Stepping on the slippery wooden surface, Qing Shui observed the area.

There were a few decorative plants with lush green leaves, so shiny that they almost looked fake. Qing Shui was sure that they were live plants.

Wa!

The sounds of a baby wailing resounded and Qing Shui stunned, "She's given birth!"

Qing Shui knew that him being invited in was a sign of the baby's birth but he was still inexplicably surprised when he heard that cry.

He stopped frolicking around and directly charging in. It was a large pavilion, with one room following the next. Each had windows, growing trees within with the air fresh and clean.

Having passed by three rooms and entering the fourth, he noticed that this room was smaller, neater and cleaner without any plants within. It a snow-white bed and a snow-white blanket.

Qing Shui recalled her blood red dress, not expecting her entire bed to be pure white. He assumed that she liked red, but now he wasn't quite sure.

Qing Shui immediately spotted the Vampiric Demoness Empress. She was carrying a small baby wrapped in her arms as she raised her head to look at Qing Shui, subtly smiling.

She had a holy glow about her, the glow of a mother, which caused Qing Shui to think of Tantai Lingyan, and how she might become like this in the future.

Qing Shui smiled and walked over and sat beside her, seeing the little girl in the wrap. The Vampiric Demoness Empress could only give birth to females, and under normal circumstances, only once in her lifetime.

Although the baby was only a day old, it had jade white skin, a pair of dark pearl-like eyes, seemingly able to gaze at people and taking a serious look at Qing Shui.

In his previous world, those who could not afford to raise children would send them away to be raised by others, typically before they opened their eyes. Once a baby saw its mother, the mother would not be willing to give them away.

Qing Shui could feel a strong, holy aura coming from the baby. A Sacred Demoness. His daughter was a Sacred Demoness, a terrifyingly powerful existence in the future. However, in his eyes, she would only be his daughter.

“The little lass takes after me.” Qing Shui raised her head and told the Vampiric Demoness Empress.

“Shameless!”

“Just look at her hair, her facial features, and her small nose. They’re just like mine.” Qing Shui chuckled merrily.

“Are you saying my nose is crooked?” The Vampiric Demoness Empress pouted. Qing Shui might have talked a lot of nonsense, but the lass did look slightly like him with the soft Yin energy between her brows.

“Let me hold her.” Qing Shui asked.

“You clumsy fool, be careful.” The Vampiric Demoness Empress didn’t think much before passing her to Qing Shui.

“I have done this quite often.” Qing Shui carefully received her.

“As expected of someone who has many wives and children.” The Vampiric Demoness Empress chuckled.

“What’s the little lass’ name?” Qing Shui changed the topic, as there would be little value in continuing.

“I haven’t given her a name yet. How about you give her one?” She said to Qing Shui.

“Should she take your surname or mine?”

“She can take yours since you’re already here.” The Vampiric Demoness Empress smiled.

“What’s your name? I’d like to think of a good name.” Qing Shui suddenly realized that he hadn’t even got her name yet.

“I don’t have a name.” The Vampiric Demoness Empress naturally said.

“You don’t?” Qing Shui looked at her disbelievingly.

“Vampiric Demoness Empress, Vampiric Demoness, we all don’t have names, just little nicknames for each other. I’m the empress so I don’t need a nickname.” She smiled at Qing Shui and explained.

“If that’s the case then how do I address you, the mother of the child?”

The Vampiric Demoness Empress soothingly said: “It’s fine, it’s fine. Just give her a name.”

“We’ll call her Qing Xuan then!” Qing Shui thought of this name, but it wasn’t exactly an original idea. There was a legendary goddess in his previous world known as Xuan.

Mysterious amongst mysteries, marvellous beyond compare!

“I like this name.” The Vampiric Demoness Empress was elated, which also made Qing Shui joyful.

Chapter 1847 - Life is a Journey

Sometimes things are just that marvelous. Much like Qing Xuan, mysterious beyond mysteries, there wasn’t much of a relationship between him and the Vampiric Demoness Empress. Yet, suddenly, despite a distance of thousands of miles, such a bond had been forged.

This relationship was all due to Qing Xuan. If not for her, the two would be walking their own paths and Qing Shui would eventually forget all about the Vampiric Demoness Hills.

Qing Shui held on to Qing Xuan, seeing her smile and those beady, crystalline eyes, innocent and pure, seemingly curious about the world. If it was in his previous life, a newborn having such an expression would be shocking, but everything was normal in this wondrous world.

The Vampiric Demoness Empress quietly looked at Qing Shui and their daughter. Seeing the adoration and tenderness in his eyes, it was the epitome of a father taking care of his daughter. She had never thought of such things happening.

The life of the Vampiric Demonesses was unimaginable to outsiders. There were practically no fathers amongst them. Only the Empress and some other Demonesses with special arts could give birth through sucking blood. The rest had to conceive much like humans.

Whether it was humans or animals, every creature had emotions. The Vampiric Demonesses would never know who their fathers were, or if their fathers were sucked dry by their mothers. This was not a strange phenomenon.

This was a culture. A legacy, perhaps, which other species would find it hard to accept, but it was the most normal occurrence for the Vampiric Demonesses.

Vampiric Demoness Empresses had a much simpler legacy. They roughly knew their parents, just like her. Once she grew up, she would leave her home nest to find a new place to become a ruler, seeking fortunes to become a Vampiric Demoness Empress.

Her mother was merely a Vampiric Queen. She hadn’t reached the Empress level, and she herself only became a Vampiric Demoness Empress due to her fate with Qing Shui.

This separation by title was not only symbolic but was also a representation of a qualitative difference in level.

Only the Queens amongst Vampiric Demonesses were allowed to have families, while ordinary Demonesses were not permitted to do so, unless they chose to leave the race. However, humans would

be hard pressed to accept them. Vampiric Demonesses were also forbidden from having men within their living grounds.

Qing Shui raised his head at the elated Empress: "Staring at me that way, perhaps you have some things to say?"

Qing Shui could sense the loosening atmosphere so he started cracking jokes. This statement actually showed that he had accepted her but he didn't know if she had accepted him yet.

Qing Shui's acceptance wasn't for any and everything, but just to treat her as one of his own, due to their daughter, he was fated to be unable to escape from her.

"I'm a vampiric demoness." She smiled as she stated.

Qing Shui lowered his head to look at the sleeping little lass: "You're just telling me the difference between me and you."

"What is your name?" The Empress softly asked. As to this day, she still had no clue what he was called.

Qing Shui could sense her inner contradictions, but smiled naturally at her: "I'm called Qing Shui. Though we weren't related in the past, with her, everything changes, I'll respect your decisions, but the bond between us has already been established."

She was stunned. She knew this man was big on loyalty, or else he wouldn't have come all the way here. Only after a long time did she respond, "I know you don't really like us Vampiric Demonesses. There's really nothing between us. You don't have to force yourself."

"I'm not forcing myself. If I felt stifled and forced to come, I wouldn't have come at all. I just feel that I'm antagonizing you."

"Antagonizing me?"

The Vampiric Demoness Empress was stunned, before smiling as she said: "I don't feel wronged at all. I've only tasted your blood. I'm a picky eater after all."

She said this very softly and calmly.

Qing Shui finally got the hint. This was a sort of confession: The Vampiric Demonesses would suck someone's blood to confess to them.

Qing Shui looked disbelievingly: "You.....like me?"

"Well, I don't hate you." She replied.

Qing Shui awkwardly chuckled: "I was excited for nothing. I thought you fell for me."

The Vampiric Demoness Empress was slightly confused, as she could clearly sense the bias this man had towards her earlier, or at least the bias towards her race. Yet, this new change made her slightly uncomfortable.

"You want me to fall for you? Do you not hate the Vampiric races?"

“I’ve seen many things. Life is like a journey that must be traveled no matter the spontaneous changes. Don’t resist them. That would only create sorrow. If you can’t resist them, you might as well enjoy yourself.”

“Vulgar!” The Vampiric Demoness Empress glared at him.

Qing Shui looked at that half glaring, half gleeful gaze. Her face still enchanting beyond compare, swaying Qing Shui as he continued staring.

She began to get flustered from his gaze, slightly lowering her head from embarrassment.

“I think I’ve lost out on this.” Qing Shui said as he returned to his senses.

The Vampiric Demoness Empress didn’t know what he was talking about so she asked, “What did you lose out on?”

“The little lass has had plenty, but I haven’t drunk any yet.” Qing Shui smiled.

“Drink? What do you want to drink?” She was stunned, as she still didn’t fully understand some of Qing Shui’s mannerisms and traps.

“I want to drink your milk.”

“Please die.”

Qing Shui smiled as he looked at that embarrassed woman. His senses were still very sharp as he was able to feel her heart wavering. Though the two were not very familiar, he could joke like this because of their daughter.

It should be a joke, as he thought. Still, Qing Shui couldn’t help but look towards the Vampiric Demoness Empress’ peaks. They seemed even perkier, perhaps due to the recent birth.

But Qing Shui knew that they still needed time. She had just given birth and needed care. They still needed time to work things out together.

Unknowingly, half a day had passed and the three started lying down on the bed together, with Qing Shui right next to her. The little lass had already fallen asleep.

Qing Shui looked around, before saying: “Wait for a while. I’ll go make some food.”

A woman after labor needed more nutrients and minerals. Though they were all powerful experts, with very good bodies, a little bit of nourishment was always good.

Qing Shui’s medicinal soup was done well. He did not think it would be worse than anyone else’s. Though he couldn’t have blind faith in himself, self-confidence was still important.

The Vampiric Demoness Empress looked at Qing Shui in shock. She had never expected him to do this, as not even talking about the ability, but strong experts like him rarely would serve women like this.

While she was still in the state of surprise, Qing Shui started to leave. He had the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal so finding the kitchen itself was unimportant.

Chapter 1848 - Helping His Daughter to Constitution Nurture, a Forceful Kiss

Qing Shui was quite fast when it came to preparing dishes. There was porridge and also a few medicinal cuisines. He also prepared some soup. Meats came in a relatively small quantity. Back in his previous incarnation, it was known that after birth, a woman should drink more soup as it would bring about the most effects on their body. Of course, meat was also a necessity to keep their body healthy.

Qing Shui only remembered that the Vampiric Empress mainly fed on blood by the time he was almost done with preparing the dishes.

Before this, he was rushing to prepare her some food but now, he didn't know if they could actually be of use to her. Qing Shui was a bit lost on what he should do as he slowly carried the soup into her room.

"It smells great!" The Vampiric Empress became delighted when she saw Qing Shui entering the room.

"Erm... I seem to have forgotten that this isn't really what you eat. Why don't you take some of my blood instead?" Qing Shui said in a serious tone.

It was a rare sight to see the Vampiric Empress revealing a gentle expression on her face. It looked very natural. She then said, "It's not that we don't eat food, we just take in blood solely for the purpose of cultivating ourselves. Because of the way our body works, by taking in blood, it can help us to improve our strength. Compared to the those who don't feed on blood, our strength can increase ten times faster than theirs. This is also one of the innate talents us Vampiric Tribe is born with."

"Ah, I see. Alright then, why don't you try some of my soup? For all you know, its effect might be even better than when you take in the Blood Essence of those Spiritual Beasts." With the bowl of soup in his hand, Qing Shui sat down on the side of the bed.

There were up to millions of different tribes across the continent. Each and every one of them had unique abilities of their own. They were very natural existences. Just like how a bird was supposed to fly and fish was supposed to swim, each of them had things which they specialized in. As to who could make it to the top, it would depend on their wills and also their destiny.

"Actually, I despise sucking human's blood. Other than yours, I am sure that I won't take in a human's blood." The Vampiric Empress said to Qing Shui.

"I was just about to say that I have got enough blood to spare. Tell me when you feel like sucking it. The same goes for my Blood Essence. It's up to you whether you want to take in my blood or my Blood Essence." Qing Shui said.

The Vampiric Empress blushed. She couldn't help but shout, "Is it that difficult for you to try to not take advantage of me for even a second? I realized that you were a lot different compared to how you were before."

Qing Shui took up the spoon and smiled as he held the soup near the Vampiric Empress, "Here, have some soup. We will discuss this matter later."

The Vampiric Empress subconsciously opened her mouth. She only realized that she was being fed by him when the soup was already in her mouth. Before this, she found it very natural and didn't find anything wrong about it. For a moment, she was surprised by her own actions.

Qing Shui however, was very happy. This woman didn't actually repel him. Since the first sip was successful, he figured he would have ways to feed her the entire soup.

The Vampiric Empress wanted to drink it herself, but Qing Shui wouldn't allow it. Since she didn't manage to persuade Qing Shui, she could only embarrassingly let him feed her the entire soup. The soup tasted great. She was surprised that Qing Shui was capable of cooking such a delicious meal.

One mere soup managed to get the two even closer with each other. Initially, with the birth of their daughter, they were supposed to already have a firm relationship established between each other. However, there were also some other factors which were still required to improve the situation.

In his previous incarnation, some couples would leave each other even after their children were grown up. There was no law that forced a man to only have one wife in this world. Hence, the principle which he tried to stick to was that as long as his women didn't intend to leave him, no one could ever force her to do so. If she ever wanted to leave, he would see as it was out of her own will. Qing Shui would never want his women to leave him.

The thing which he cared about the most was his family and his affections. Up to a certain extent, affections would develop into a family. The children would be the middle and connect two completely unrelated people together, making them the dearest people they had for each other.

After three days, Qing Shui helped the brat to perform the Constitution Nurturing. Back then, the Vampiric Empress was very worried. She knew that Qing Shui wouldn't harm his own daughter. Nevertheless, she was still unable to settle down her worries.

To ease her from her worries, Qing Shui first helped her perform the Constitution Nurturing. This had let the Vampiric Empress ease off all the worries she had in her heart. The Constitution Nurturing which he performed for her had helped her gain lots of benefits. Her foundation, as well as strength, both underwent significant changes.

Though it was not enough to the extent of being called a heaven-shaking change, it was something already very close to it. The benefits of the Constitution Nurturing Pill was something which every warrior had dreamt of. It was even better than an epiphany. For instance, imagine a ten-story building with an unstable base made of bricks and cement. Qing Shui's Constitution Nurture was like building the same structure with reinforced concrete instead, ensuring that it was very stable.

The changes and difference it could make were very clear.

It took about half a day for the process of the Constitution Nurture. However, her overall strength went up significantly. The benefits weren't just merely about going through multiple times of increase in strength. Other than providing just that, it also provided the person with even more room to improve their strength.

Another feature of the Constitution Nurture was that the younger a person had it, the better. Just like the little brat at the moment, this was how the true Constitution Nurture was supposed to be. It helped her built a good foundation. Still, Qing Shui must be particularly cautious when performing the Constitution Nurture at this time as babies' meridians tended to be very thin. He must control his force well when performing it. It was a method which would help her gradually increase her strength as time went on.

The effect of the Constitution Nurturing wasn't really that obvious yet. But following time, it would slowly become more and more significant. Just like the children he had back at home, they didn't run into any barriers up till the Martial Emperor Grade. Furthermore, they also built an incomparably firm base. This was the benefit brought along by the Constitution Nurturing.

Qing Shui spent even more time helping the brat perform the Constitution Nurturing. In the middle of the process, the little brat slept soundly. Of course, this was because Qing Shui poked her Sleeping Acupoint.

By the time he took back all his needles, Qing Shui let out a long sigh. The little brat was a Sacred Demoness to begin with and now, he even helped her perform the Constitution Nurturing as soon as she was born to unlock her potential. He couldn't help but wonder what kind of impressive things she would achieve in the future.

Looking at her daughter who was already sleeping soundly before moving her sight to the man who was beside her, deep down, the Vampiric Empress felt a sense of warmth which she had never felt before. When she was young, she had once felt the warmth given by a family. Hence, she hoped that her daughter could have a complete family with a loving mother and a caring father.

Back then, she had never actually expected things to turn out this way. Though she had taken in Qing Shui's Blood Essence, she would have never thought that she would start a family with him. Until now, she also hadn't held many expectations for it. The difference now, however, was that her daughter now had a father.

This might be something worth being happy about. Furthermore, her father was also a very powerful figure. In the future, the little brat would grow up with someone she could rely on. She wouldn't be bullied by others.

It was normal of her to think this way as a mother. It was just that by the time the brat got older, there wouldn't actually be that many people who were actually capable of bullying her. This was something which she should never worry about. The only thing she was sure of was that her daughter would have a good father.

Qing Shui grabbed the Vampiric Empress' hand. Her hand felt a bit cool but it was also warm just enough. At the same time, he also felt that her body trembled. She didn't, however, struggle.

Qing Shui only looked toward the Vampiric Empress when he thought that she wasn't struggling. At this moment, the Vampiric Empress also happened to be looking back at him. While keeping eye contacts with each other, Qing Shui gently embraced her.

"Qing Shui!" The Vampiric Empress shouted loudly. She was in panic as this was the first time she was hugged by a man. She screamed out Qing Shui's name.

Following on, Qing Shui did something which surprised her even more. He lowered his head and kissed her.

Chapter 1849 - The Twelfth Portraits of Beauty

Though Qing Shui wasn't doing it with much force, he was still hugging her tightly. Because the Vampiric Empress was in so shock, she had her cherry lips slightly opened. This only gave Qing Shui all the more convenience to put his tongue into her mouth.

By the time the Vampiric Empress came back to her senses, Qing Shui had already broken through all the barriers and even sucked on her soft tongue.

The kiss didn't last that long, but it felt like an eternity. By the time Qing Shui moved away from her slightly swollen lips, she felt like she was unable to stand steadily. Luckily, Qing Shui embraced her just in time.

At this moment, Qing Shui was still a bit nervous. After all, the Vampiric Empress was an unusual woman. If she were to get mad after being forcefully kissed by him, it would be perfectly normal. He was already ready for the woman to hit him.

However, the Vampiric Empress didn't seem to be angry about it. She grudgingly looked at Qing Shui, "Just because we had a daughter, you still want to do this, even though you don't like me?"

"Who said that I don't like you? I like beautiful women and you're very attractive." Qing Shui said in a serious tone.

"I can sense that, but aren't you afraid that I might get angry?" The Vampiric Empress let out a sigh.

"I am. That was a decision I made after careful considerations. You don't know how many scenarios I have thought about. Can you give me some encouragement for the brave act I did just now?" Qing Shui said in an awkward tone.

Qing Shui's words made the Vampiric Empress quite upset. He had treated her like this and yet he still expected herself to encourage him even more?

She shot Qing Shui a glare. But as she did so, her already red face looked even more flirtish than before. This caused Qing Shui to once again attempt a sneak attack at her and gave her an even more violent kiss.

By now, it wouldn't be a lie to say that the Vampiric Empress had fallen completely into his trap. But most importantly, she wasn't actually angry. The feeling of experiencing something entirely new added on with the anxious state she was currently at made her feel as if she was in a dream.

This time, Qing Shui gently kissed her. After that, he was able to feel her responding back slowly. There were things which didn't need to be taught as it could be learned by oneself. Though she was still quite clumsy at the moment, Qing Shui still felt very excited by it.

By the time Qing Shui let go of her, a silvery bright string of fluid was pulled out between their lips. When the Vampiric Empress saw it, for a moment, she felt very embarrassed.

"How was it?" Qing Shui looked at the Vampiric Empress whom he had already regarded to be his woman.

"What?" The Vampiric Empress asked in a softer voice.

"How does it feel?" Qing Shui smiled and asked again.

“It doesn’t feel good.” The Vampiric Empress was very straightforward.

Qing Shui once again stuck his lips onto hers and felt the soft sensation.

“How about now?” Qing Shui smiled and asked once again.

“... It felt good.”

“Well then, let’s give it one more try!”

At night, Qing Shui didn’t go to the exterior part of the valley. Of course, it was impossible for the Vampiric Empress who just gave birth to do anything with him. It was not just in terms of her body but also that it was unlikely that she would engage with him in it even if she was in perfect health in the first place.

Nearby, there was another bedroom. It was also another one of the Vampiric Empress’ bedroom. It was relatively smaller than the other one. That room could be considered as her true bedroom. However, she didn’t know why she had allowed Qing Shui to stay in it.

When Qing Shui kissed her, she didn’t try to actually repel him. Though she was a bit anxious, she was also excited about it. When she thought about the experience, she would feel intense heat running across her face. Initially, she thought that she would never fall for anybody. However, Qing Shui, who was her nemesis appeared. Despite all that, everything still turned out for the best.

Qing Shui walked into the room nearby. The room was half the size of the room located outside. Its size was similar to that of a woman’s lady chamber from his previous incarnation. It was about three meters tall and four meters wide. Just like before, the room looked very clean. But all of a sudden, Qing Shui noticed something and froze in shock. He looked so surprised that words couldn’t describe his expression.

There was a drawing on the wall. It was the drawing of the Vampiric Empress. She wore a blood red long dress and her face looked cold yet elegant. Slender and elegant, she was like a fairy. She was bare-footed as she stood in the middle of the air.

The Portraits of Beauty!

Never did Qing Shui think that the final piece of Portrait of Beauty would actually be here. Furthermore, it was the Vampiric Empress.

It took him quite a while to come back to his senses. It wasn’t that the Vampiric Empress couldn’t be compared to the other women from the Portraits of Beauty. On the contrary, she wasn’t in the slightest inferior to them. Initially, Qing Shui had expected the person to be Qing Hanye or Yehuang Guwu. It could maybe even be Yuan Su, Sheng Jun, or Sheng Huang. He wouldn’t be surprised if the last woman was one of them. But for the last person to be the Vampiric Empress, it was simply out of his expectations.

Qing Shui was intensively observing at the portrait on the wall. Naturally, he wouldn’t make a mistake. This was certainly the twelfth Portraits of Beauty. Logically speaking, this should be the last one, the last portrait which the Art Maestro had made.

Without himself noticing, the Vampiric Empress was already standing behind him. She didn't say anything when she noticed him lost in thoughts while looking at her own portrait.

"This portrait was drawn by a generous old man for me. He said that I was born with an unusual physique and that I was bound to be wealthy in the future." The Vampiric Empress looked back to the past.

"What? The Art Maestro is still alive?" Qing Shui was getting more and more surprised. He had even started to sound higher-pitched than usual.

"Art Maestro? The old man possessed immeasurable strength. It was many times higher than an ordinary Martial Saint." The Vampiric Empress also looked back at Qing Shui in shock.

"It seems that he might still be alive. Thousand of years ago, or maybe even longer, he might really still be a Martial Saint. It is hard to say how strong exactly he is currently. It wouldn't be impossible if he got even stronger than Divine Grade Warriors." Qing Shui felt that things were getting more and more mysterious.

"What's wrong? Do you happen to know the old man?" The Vampiric Empress asked Qing Shui.

"I have only lived fewer than a hundred years. It's impossible for me to know him personally." Qing Shui shook his head.

"I have also lived for fewer than a hundred years and yet, I have managed to meet him." The Vampiric Empress argued back.

Qing Shui thought about it and realized that she had a point. Nevertheless, he chuckled and said, "Ah, who would have thought that my darling would actually turn out to be so young."

"You are so disgusting." The Vampiric Empress was dumbfounded by the way Qing Shui had called her. She had never once had a normal expression on her face today. It was always seen to be blushing all along.

Even with that said, deep down, she felt unusually happy. No matter what, she was still a woman. Though she might have criticized it to be disgusting, she was still delighted to hear that.

It was not the first time Qing Shui had been so cheesy with the woman he loved. But as it turned out, the number of times he had actually acted this way wasn't really that common neither. However, he made sure that all of his women knew he treasured them dearly.

"I would like to have this painting." Qing Shui turned around and asked for the Vampiric Empress' permission.

"Is that so? In that case, I shall give you the painting."

Since it was Qing Shui who wanted it, she would give it without questions. If it had been anyone else, she would never give it no matter what the person had to exchange.

Qing Shui smiled as he took down the portrait. He carefully examined it. He then spotted the words on top of the portrait. He was confident that this was the twelfth portrait.

“You don’t need to look at the painting too much. The real thing is right beside you.” The Vampiric Empress teased.

Qing Shui kept it in his realm before he went on to embrace the Vampiric Empress. After the warm scene, he carried her to her bed and covered her with the blanket. He only went back to his room after kissing her and the little lass.

While laying down on the soft bed, Qing Shui’s heart had been stirred up by the last Portrait of Beauty. He was really happy about it. It was as if fate itself had guided him to this. Such a coincidence had led him to gather all twelve of the Portraits of Beauty.

Chapter 1850 - The formidable Power of the Goddess, 500.000 Dao Force

All twelve of the Portraits of Beauty were now in the Realm of the Violet Jade Immortal. Also, he just found out the Art Maestro was still alive. How strong was he currently? Was he in any way related to the Qing Clan? How long could he live? What’s the limit of a human?

Also, the secrets behind all twelve of the Portraits of Beauty..... Could they represent the twelve Heavenly Meridians? What abilities would he gain once he connected all twelve of the Heavenly Meridians? Initially, he thought that the twelfth Portraits of Beauty would be very difficult to find, which was also perfectly normal. He would never have thought that he would manage to find all of them within this thirty years.

When it’s about time, Qing Shui immediately appeared within the realm and hung the portrait of the Vampiric Empress above the Magnificent Mountains and Rivers screen. All twelve of the Portraits of Beauty were hung side by side in an orderly manner.

A light which words couldn’t describe seemingly emerged from those portraits and began to swallow everything in the surrounding. Qing Shui was also covered in it. It felt like a dream, as an unimaginable kind of strength emerged within his body.

It felt like the Nine Yang Force, but at the same time, also like the Nine Yang Force of Dragon Soul. This strength was very unusual. It felt like a dry land just encountered rainwaters. Qing Shui’s body was absorbing it at a crazy pace.

This was ultimately a comfortable feeling. It felt very peaceful and at the same time also very harmonious. All in all, The energy was slowly nurturing Qing Shui’s body. His bones, meridians, bloodlines, and even organs were all absorbing the energy at a mad pace.

Though the strength might seem very little, it was continuously flowing into his body. It felt very comfortable and also looked very good. As to whether it was useful or not, this would depend on other factors, for example, time.

Of course, with Qing Shui in this current state, there was no doubt that he would get huge benefits from it. However, it would still take time. If the time given was short, then the benefits he could gain would be limited. But given enough time, he could potentially get a lot stronger.

While Qing Shui was standing there, a layer of faint light could be seen circulating around him. It wasn’t golden light, instead, it was rainbow-colored. It looked like a ring of light and also dense like a fog at the same time.

By the time Qing Shui came to his senses, three days had passed. He could already figure out his current state without feeling it. Three days was a long time, at least from Qing Shui's perspective. After all, it was the first time he encountered such a phenomenon.

He tried to sense his strength only to find that it hadn't increased that significantly. It increased from the original 400.000 Dao Force to the current 500.000 Dao Force. His raw strength managed to achieve 1.5 million Sun.

Judging by the phenomenon which he just went through, the amount of strength which he attained could not be considered as a significant increase. However, Qing Shui managed to find out about another huge benefit. His strength has become even more concrete than before.

It was like applying the same force to an iron staff and an embroidery needle respectively. Its penetrating force and damaging prowess were two completely different concepts. The gap in strength was too large.

This was just an assumption, not a way of comparing damaging prowess and force. It's comparing their sharpness. By applying the same force to an iron staff instead of an embroidery needle, the strength could be significantly stronger.

This kind of strength was similar to a critical hit. But it wasn't something which an ordinary critical hit could compare to. It was an increase of destructive power. For the same ten Jin Force, Qing Shui could unleash it at a hundred Jin and caused considerable damage.

Qing Shui's strength has risen up by 100.000 Dao Force, but his actual destructive power increased multiple times. This kind of force didn't just help to strengthen his offensive prowess. It also significantly improved the toughness of his body. He could now resist against devastating attacks.

To think that Qing Shui could receive such heaven-defying benefits by merely looking at all twelve of the Portraits of Beauty..... This could be one of the secrets from the Portraits of Beauty... He only needed to find out about what exactly this energy was.

Qing Shui kept having the feeling that he should give it a name... Since this energy originated from the Portraits of Beauty, should it be named as the Goddess Force? This sounded a bit weird.....

Qing Shui thought about it for half a day, yet he was still unable to come up with any good names. Hence, he settled with the Goddess Force.

Qing Shui practiced his Taichi Fist while he was in the realm. Now, the feeling of Taichi Fist once again went through another change. Prior to this, it used to be formless and had no concept in it. But now, a bit of concept seemed to have been added into it.

At this moment, Qing Shui suddenly remembered the realms that were explained back then. Whether the mountain was a mountain, a mountain wasn't a mountain, a mountain would still be a mountain. These three respective realms.

By now, he has already understood many things. Strength and realms were two existences which could never be separated from each other. Only when a person achieved a certain amount of strength, could they attain a new and higher leveled realm. Without strength, one could never accomplish anything in the realm they were at.

Qing Shui casually swayed his arms. In between his movements, his rhythms resembled that of fairies. His movement consisted of a combination of hardness and gentleness. And unlike any combination that was performed, his movement was at a much higher level.

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On the next day, Qing Shui woke up quite early. When he entered the room outside, the Vampiric Empress was already awake. She was breastfeeding the baby. Qing Shui happened to see it.

“They are so huge and white!”

Qing Shui smiled as he sat down in front of her. He was looking at the two snow white breasts without blinking. They looked graceful and elegant while also plumped and upright. A mild fragrance was also spreading out across the room.

The Vampiric Empress also never expected for Qing Shui to turn up right away. No matter what relationship the two shared with each other, there was no need for them to avoid each other when she breastfed the baby. She just never expected Qing Shui to say it so straightforwardly.

“You are a bastard.” The Vampiric Empress said in a grumpy tone.

“Right now, I am a bit envious of her.....” Qing Shui’s face was very thick. He wasn’t concerned about anything when he was saying it.

The Vampiric Empress knew exactly what Qing Shui meant. She blushed and kicked Qing Shui. Coincidentally, Qing Shui happened to be sitting right next to her leg. She was leaning against the couch while breastfeeding her baby.

Qing Shui didn’t try to avoid it. He extended his arm and grabbed on her bright foot. It felt cool and smooth, like a silk fabric and a jade stone. He felt very comfortable grabbing it. The Vampiric Empress whose leg was grabbed by Qing Shui trembled, “Qing Shui, I won’t kick you anymore. Please let me go.”

Qing Shui smiled. This woman’s personality didn’t allow her to give in to anyone. To think that she would actually surrender to him now... But he could already figure out the reason for it. Her legs should be her sensitive spot. This could be the reason why she didn’t put on her shoes.

“Let me help you massage your legs!” Qing Shui smiled as he started to massage her legs.

After a while, Qing Shui could already hear soft moaning noises coming out of the Vampiric Empress mouth. It was very elegant and attractive. Eventually, the moaning noise could be heard very loudly.

As of now, the face of the Vampiric Empress was looking very, very red. She knew that the man must be aware of the current state she was at, especially underneath her clothes. She was feeling very uncomfortable.

She didn’t dare to lift up her head to look at Qing Shui. Qing Shui did it intentionally. When Qing Shui eventually let go of her leg, she looked up only to see a warm smile on the man’s face.

Qing Shui, on the other hand, only saw the cold yet beautiful pupils of the Vampiric Empress. Her face was also blushing a little. A man who could help her reach the peak of her happiness by merely touching her legs..... Should she feel happy about it?

Though she hasn't experienced any men before, the inheritance which she received contained knowledge about many things. They were all carried along as a part of the Demoness Tribe Inheritance. She has merely locked herself away from everything. Throughout these years, no men have ever walked into her heart. Not until she met Qing Shui. A drop of Blood Essence was the culprit which led to a destiny that would bother her for many years to come.