

Ancient ST 1851

Chapter 1851 - Do you really want to marry me?

“Does it feel comfortable?” Qing Shui chuckled and looked at her.

The Vampiric Empress has developed a resistance to it now. She knew that the man really liked teasing her. He seemed to be enlightened after embarrassing her. She also understood a bit about how the man thought. He seemed to feel a sense of achievement or comfort whenever she said something embarrassing.

“You bastard.” The Vampiric Empress glared as she handed over the little lass to Qing Shui. She then went out of the room.

Qing Shui knew that she has gone to shower. Normally, after giving birth, women would spend days not showering. It was said that they mustn't get exposed to the cold. During that time, it was the time when their body would be at the frailest state. It's easy for them to catch colds.

But things were different in this world. Their body physique was strong to begin with. Added on the Vampiric Empress' strength, even if she felt weak, she would still be more powerful than those frail women. Hence, she could basically do anything even at this state.

Qing Shui was carrying his daughter who has just been fed. He kissed her small face. This was how family love and joy was supposed to be. It felt special to be hugging one's own child. It's a kind of joy that originated from deep within the bones.

When the Vampiric Empress came out, she was wearing a sky-blue colored long dress. She looked magnificent and elegant. At that moment, she emitted an even stronger scent than normal. Qing Shui was stunned upon looking at her.

He just found out that the woman didn't just have red clothes. She would also wear other clothes occasionally. Her cold yet elegant face could be seen blushing a little. After all, the things which happened before had given her quite an impact. At that instance, she felt her very soul was about to fly out of her body.

There were many acupoints across a human's body. Some of them were quite sensitive. For example, the acupoints which locked the Origin Essence, the Dizang Acupoint as well as some of the acupoints around it. People who knew about the hand techniques could easily tell by applying pressure on it.

By now, the little brat was already sound asleep. However, Qing Shui still held her in his arm. The Vampiric Empress remained silent as she neared him. She then gently took her daughter over from Qing Shui and put her on the bed.

After that, the two slowly walked outside to the living room.

“Why do you plan to stay here all of a sudden?” The Vampiric Empress asked Qing Shui.

By the time she finished speaking, she felt something was not right. But now was also the appropriate time for her to ask him.

“Are you planning to kick me out?” Qing Shui chuckled.

The Vampiric Empress smiled, "Will you listen to me if I demand you to stay here forever?"

Qing Shui revealed an awkward smile, "A true man mustn't constantly keep just his women in his arms. This would cause them to lose their willpower. Just as the saying goes 'Slumbering in the beauty leads a hero to the tomb'."

For an instance, the smile on the Vampiric Empress' face looked even brighter. Though she also tended to smile on normal occasions, it was very rare to see a smile as bright as the one just now. That smile felt like the instant when a flower bloomed, very bright and also very charming.

"That's what I was thinking, a man can't just live at home and doing nothing but look after his women." The Vampiric Empress smiled and looked at Qing Shui.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose, "The little lass is born. When do you want to get married to me?"

The Vampiric Empress was stunned. She revealed a face full of excitement before carrying on to ask, "Do you really want to marry me?"

"Of course, we have even gotten a daughter of our own. This is what's known as a 'shotgun wedding'." Qing Shui said in a tone which sounded like he believed whatever he said to be right.

"I don't care about that. Besides, I have never thought about getting married to you." The Vampiric Empress shook her head and said.

"Do you have someone in your mind?" Qing Shui asked confused.

"What nonsense are you talking about? Why will I suck your blood if I have someone else whom I liked?" The Vampiric Empress argued back.

"Oh, so that means that I am still the person whom you loved. So why do you still not want to marry me?" Qing Shui was still able to feel it deep in his heart.

"We don't have to organize any ceremony. Let's just go with the flow. Even if I were to get married to you now, what's wrong with that? Or do you not feel secure if not holding a ceremony?" The Vampiric Empress stared at Qing Shui with her beautiful pupils.

Qing Shui was stunned, "I fear that this will make you feel wronged."

"There is no such thing as who is the one making more sacrifices in love. So long as the person loves the other one and is willing to do anything for him or her, he or she would find happiness from it even if they have to go through a lot of hardship. What do you think?"

Qing Shui was once again stunned, "Hmph, to think that a little brat like you would say something so knowledgeable."

"Do not call me your little brat." The Vampiric Empress shot a glare at Qing Shui.

"Well then, what shall I call you? My darling?" Qing Shui really enjoyed teasing her. The two had a really great time together. This was how strange human's life tend to be. Due to some unique factors, two complete strangers developed quickly into one of the closest persons they each had in their life.

She had already run out of idea on how to deal with Qing Shui. Prior to this, she has also never expected him to act like this. She didn't despise it, in fact, she was a bit happy with the way he acted. It's never a good thing if a person was too boring.

"Alright, just call me whatever you want."

"What do you plan to do here?" It's not Qing Shui style to keep on being so cheesy. This way, even he himself wouldn't stand it. The reason he was like this, wasn't just because he liked her. He also did it so their relationship could improve faster.

"I won't abandon my people. The little lass is still young. I am very happy here, now that I have the little brat with me, I won't feel lonely." The Vampiric Empress was unusually happy when she talked about her daughter.

Initially, Qing Shui had planned to bring her back to live a human's life. He wasn't really willing to let them lived under this kind of condition. But now, he knew that he couldn't change her opinion. Everyone had their own destiny and the things they wanted to fight for. He couldn't just force her to change it. It was like telling someone to change their passion, it was a very difficult thing to do.

"If that's the case, why not strengthen up your people? This way, you will also become the most powerful monarch to ever rule the Vampiric Demoness Tribe." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"I don't have such a huge ambition. There is an enormous amount of people within the Vampiric Demoness Tribes. There might even be multiple Vampiric Empresses among them. My only wish is to let my people live a good life." The Vampiric Empress shook her head and said.

"The little brat might truly be able to dominate over all of the Vampiric Demonesses when she grows up." Qing Shui said after a moment of thought.

"It seems that you are also aware of her identity." The Vampiric Empress didn't seem too surprised.

"I am a Battle God Inheritor. My daughter is a Sacred Demoness." Qing Shui looked at the Vampiric Empress with a strange expression.

"You are a Battle God Inheritor?" The Vampiric Empress said in shock.

"Not just that, I am the Golden Battle God among the battle gods."

The Golden Battle God was the king among the battle gods. He was the existence which led the other battle gods.

The Vampiric Empress was very surprised. The Vampiric Tribe was the enemy of the Battle God Tribes. Even though back in ancient times, there hasn't been many times when they directly faced off against each other, they were still known to stand on opposing sides. After all, the Vampiric Demoness was viewed as evil by many.

"Will your destiny lead you to kill me?" The Vampiric Empress asked all of a sudden.

Qing Shui was well aware of the destiny a Battle God Inheritor held. They were fated to eliminate any Demon Lords or evil presence. If Qing Shui had been a person of this world and grew up hearing about the stories of Battle God, things would have been hard to say.

However, Qing Shui was an external soul which was reborn into this world. He wouldn't just follow the rules blindly. He has already seen through many things after spending so many years in this world. A person living in the world mustn't only care about favors and vengeance. Living like that would bring forth a lot of pain. The best way to live was to love and be happy.

"I know what you are thinking. I can tell you seriously that it will never happen. I don't like rules. Even if it means that I have to harm myself, I will never harm you." Qing Shui grabbed her hand and said gently.

Chapter 1852 - Fullmoon, male represent Yang, female represent Yin

Some of the rules which Qing Shui mentioned were set by a specific person. Just like the law which stated that the Battle God Inheritor must recognize the Demon Lord Inheritors as their enemies.

Of course, Qing Shui would still fight against evil beings. But he still knew that some people were exceptions. For example, Tantai Lingyan, and also the Vampiric Empress.

The Vampiric Empress actually knew that Qing Shui wouldn't do anything to her. However, she was still very surprised by Qing Shui's identity. She never thought that he would actually be the Battle God Inheritor. And he wasn't just some ordinary Battle God Inheritors, he was the Golden Battle God Inheritor.

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Very soon, the full moon period of the little brat has already arrived. Without noticing, Qing Shui has already been here for a month. No one was invited. It's just Qing Shui and the Vampiric Empress enjoying dinner together.

Since there were just two people eating, they didn't really need to prepare much for the dinner. Qing Shui cooked himself. There were only some wine and meat dishes. The Vampiric Empress was carrying her daughter while looking at Qing Shui. She kept him company and would often talk to him.

This was how a family was supposed to feel like. Deep down, she was very happy. It's a very rare thing to find such an outstanding man to cook for her and also her daughter.

Children fell asleep easily. Before Qing Shui finished preparing dinner, the little brat was already asleep. The Vampiric Empress continued to stand by Qing Shui's side but since she didn't know how to cook, she couldn't really help Qing Shui much.

"Qing Shui!" The Vampiric Empress called out his name.

"What's wrong?" Qing Shui turned around and looked at the Vampiric Empress.

For a woman as elegant and noble as her, no matter how one looked at it, she just didn't seem like the type who would be in a kitchen. It's to the point that she just didn't seem to form a good harmony with the entire scene standing there. This was a kind of feeling. In fact, it's also quite a weird sight to see Qing Shui in a kitchen. He just didn't look like a great chef, but yet, he was able to produce the most delicious dishes in the world.

"Shall all women know how to cook?" The Vampiric Empress asked curiously.

Qing Shui smiled, "Men and women are equal. There is no such rule which says that women must know how to cook."

This reminded Qing Shui of his previous incarnation. The majority of great chefs were all men. This was due to the weight of the pan, some of them were too heavy that it posed a problem for the women to flip it as they pleased.

"Equality?" The Vampiric Empress smiled and asked.

"This world is formed by men and women together. Men represent the Yang side, whereas women represent the Yin side of the world. Only when Yin and Yang are balanced will there be everlasting life, only like this will new life be born. This is a form of inheritance." Qing Shui said in a noble tone.

"And here you go again with your nonsense." The Vampiric Empress knew that what Qing Shui said was true. But she was embarrassed to admit it, hence, she could only argue back against him in this way.

"It will be finished soon, please wait for a while."

"Alright, but you must promise to teach me how to cook starting tomorrow. When you are gone, I will no longer be able to eat it even if I wanted to."

Qing Shui didn't know if she really meant what she said. However, he still nodded in joy, "Rest assured, I will make sure that you learn it quickly. Not only that, I will also make sure that the dishes you prepare, taste almost the same as mine."

Besides, the most important thing was the ingredients. Hence, Qing Shui was confident that once she got used to it, she could definitely make it taste good.

Though it's not a candlelight dinner, it could already be described as something similar to it. The light which shone from the moon looked very nice. The Vampiric Empress looked just like a moonlight beauty sitting down under the moon.

Qing Shui was unable to hold himself back and immediately kissed her on her lips. This wasn't considered a sneaky kiss. The Vampiric Empress was looking right at him when he was approaching her. Though it hasn't gotten to the point that Qing Shui would kiss her every day, they have been doing it quite frequently throughout these days. Every time when they kissed, it would last for at least fifteen minutes.

The Vampiric Empress seemed to have gotten used to the man. Though she was the Vampiric Empress, she was still a woman in the end. Naturally, she would also think like a woman.

Everyone thirsted for relationships. Even the most ordinary people would need it. No matter how cold she might look like, she would also have a world of her own deep within her heart. Every woman would dream for a prince in their life, just like what the fairy from his previous incarnation stated.

I know that there will come a day when he will appear under the spotlight.

On that day, he will appear wearing golden armor and sacred clothes.

He will come to marry me with clouds of all seven colors under his feet.

Do you understand that I am no longer a God?

The person I love is a hero unrivaled in the world.

One day, he will come and marry me while stepping on clouds of seven colors.

This was something which a fairy of his previous incarnation once said. Qing Shui felt that the woman in front of him was very similar to the fairy. She was the Vampiric Empress. Though that was the case, strictly speaking, she could still be considered as an ordinary person. She still had emotions just like everyone else.

It took a long time for them to finish their dinner. A faint alluring scent was spreading out across the air. Qing Shui lifted up his head and looked at the Vampiric Empress only to find that she was looking right back at him. She could be seen blushing in a way different than usual.

Qing Shui was stirred up from looking at her. He could read through the meaning behind her red faces. He remained silent as he carried up the cold yet attractive woman and walked into the bedroom.

The Vampiric Empress had her arms around Qing Shui's neck. Qing Shui lowered his head and kissed on her quivering lips. He knew that other than pure excitement, she also felt a bit worried. It's natural for a woman to feel excited on their first time. The same thing would also happen to a man.

Qing Shui immediately laid on the comfortable bed while carrying her in his arms. The instant he dropped her down onto the bed. It was accompanied by the soft sensation which he felt below his body. It made him feel so comfortable that he felt an urge to yell out loudly.

The moment he felt his body on top of a slender and curved figure, he could feel his entire blood surging across his body. He was meticulously kissing her mouth, face and gently nibbling on her earlobes. Following on, he also let out his tongue and started swirling it within her ear.

The bright and pinkish earlobe could be seen gradually turning red. Her body was also shivering constantly. Not knowing what to do, she put both of her hands behind Qing Shui's neck and started responding back to his kisses.

Qing Shui kissed her neck and continued moving down slowly. After that, he dug his entire face deep into her upright breasts. He continuously pressed on his face against her nipples despite the clothes separating them. Very quickly, he could already feel her nipples erected.

The jade-like body of the Vampiric Empress could be seen twisting slightly. She was hugging Qing Shui's neck very tightly. Also, soon after that, soft soul-taking moans could be heard.

Suddenly, despite the clothes being in the way, Qing Shui sucked her erected nipples with his mouth. The Vampiric Empress trembled once again. She was unable to control herself and let out a soft moan. Though hoarse, it sounded extremely attractive, stimulating Qing Shui's sense of hearing.

He lifted up his head and looked at the cold face. The faint blush around her cheeks was fatally attractive. It was a kind of beauty which words couldn't describe. Looking at her eyes gave Qing Shui the urge to swiftly take her clothes off her.

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Qing Shui observed the perfect, slender body. It looked as white as jade and at the same time also as smooth as wax. When the two bodies perfectly interacted with each other, a pure energy emerged from the Vampiric Empress' body and got passed on into Qing Shui's body.

Qing Shui revealed a bitter smile as he looked at the Vampiric Empress and then he told her about the mnemonic chant. It still wasn't the time for them to enjoy the moment as waves after waves of Origin Essence could be felt constantly circulating around their body.

After about the period of time needed to prepare a cup of tea, Qing Shui noticed that the Goddess Force within his body had once again started moving. It was moving at an even faster pace than the moment when he looked at the twelve portraits. It felt like the rains of light was drizzling across the dry land. This feeling was very comfortable.

And to think that it happened under this kind of situation. To Qing Shui, this could be considered as a double comfort. A pure energy started emerging within the Vampiric Empress' body, causing her strength to improve at a very fast pace. She managed to break through multiple obstacles at one go. At the same time, her strength was also progressing forward rapidly. Her foundation was stabilized even more like a skyscraper that was being built from its base.

Chapter 1853 - The secret behind the Portraits of Beauty? Eight hundred thousand Dao Force

The Vampiric Empress was also surprised by her own breakthrough. By now, she seemed to have totally forgotten about the shamefulness which she felt before. What she was doing with the man at the moment could be considered as the most shameful thing in the world.

Her strength was already supposed to be very strong to begin with. But now, it was at a totally different level from before. The formidable strength was constantly circulating around her body. The powerful feeling made her felt very comfortable. Considering that she was the Vampiric Empress herself, as she grew stronger, the noble aura around her body would also follow along and become more and more powerful.

Not long ago, Qing Shui has just had a mediocre breakthrough in his strength. Though his overall strength had only increased by 100.000 Dao Force, he also managed to attain the Goddess Force. The force caused his offensive prowess to become more concentrated. For the same amount of force applied, Qing Shui was able to draw out even more destructive power from the inside.

The entire process lasted for about an hour. This one hour was undoubtedly considered to be a lengthy time. The number of benefits which he managed to gain was more significant than his growth while cultivating in the realm.

By the time everything went back to normal, Qing Shui began moving once again. It's only now that the two started to enjoy their happy moment together. The two were constantly struck by intense joyous feelings.

Soft moans could constantly be heard from the room. The woman avoided eye contact with Qing Shui out of shyness. However, it all went futile when Qing Shui forcefully kissed her and made her look at him. She closed her eyes out of embarrassment, but she was unable to hold herself from letting out her delicate moans.

Qing Shui kissed her eyes to slowly get her to open them up. Unable to resist against Qing Shui, she had no choice but to do so. She looked very embarrassed but at the same time also maintained her elegance. It gave her an otherworldly charm.

Qing Shui lowered his head again and sucked her lips. He would gently nibble it, drag it up, before letting it go. Whenever she had her mouth slightly opened, he would extend his tongue into it. But he would then take it back in very quickly. From time to time, he would repeat the same thing again.

After that, he slowly moved down and kissed her upright breasts. Qing Shui couldn't resist the two nipples and greedily kissed both of them.

It was almost midnight that the room eventually quieted down. After going through such a heavy storm, the Vampiric Empress looked more charming than ever before. Other than just looking cold, she was also giving out seductive aura. And the expression on her face, making her look fatally attractive.

Qing Shui was looking at the beautiful and attractive face filled with faint blushes which resulted from the enjoyable moment they had together. While embracing her, she had her head laid down on top of his arms. The two shared gazes with each other. The air was filled with faint warmth along with some flirtish feelings. It felt great, especially in Qing Shui's case, he was particularly happy and satisfied with what happened.

"You were really loud back then. It sounded great." Qing Shui smiled and said. If it had been ordinary men who heard that magnanimous and hoarse voice of hers, they would have finished the job way earlier.

"You naughty bastard!" The Vampiric Empress embarrassingly dug her head down into his arms. Even she did not have the slightest clue that she would make such noises. But it was also out of her control.

"Does it feel good?"

"I am not telling you!"

Hearing that, it left Qing Shui with no choice but to flip her around once again until she understood what he was trying to say.

Throughout the entire night, almost half of it was spent with them sleeplessly tossing around on the bed. However, on the next day, the two woke up very early. The little lass was also awoken. On this day, the Vampiric Empress looked brighter like never before. She looked particularly beautiful with the little brat in her arms.

Qing Shui found the most joy in spending his life like this. After staying for one more additional month, Qing Shui was ready to leave. The little brat was already about two months old. She was very energetic and the time she spent sleeping during the daytime was also quite short.

Qing Shui could leave without any worries. By now, the Vampiric Empress possessed formidable strength. Throughout these days, Qing Shui has taught her quite a few things. He even helped her forged a full set of armors at the grade of mini-Divine Artifact.

With the Vampiric Divine Gold, the quality of his creation he was significantly better than those he forged before.

The Vampiric Empress felt that there was nothing which this man couldn't do. When it came to cooking, medical expertise, forging weapons, formations and refining medicines, he knew every single one of them. She didn't know how many things exactly that he knew. She has been spending these days learning about body movements and formations.

The other thing which she learned was cooking. She was very intelligent and managed to learn them fairly quickly. Most importantly, Qing Shui gave her a lot of spices, decades worth of spices. With that, she could also prepare the most delicious food which even the top chefs admired.

"Be careful along with your journey!" The Vampiric Empress said softly.

Qing Shui smiled and nodded. He went on to kiss her and the little brat's cheeks, "Though this place may be safe, you still need to stay alert. If there is anything you need help with, you can go to Sacred Mountain to seek help."

"Alright, I have stayed here for a long time and I still believe this place to be safe. Besides, my strength has increased by multiple folds and I have also gained some knowledge of formations, you don't really need to worry about me." The Vampiric Empress said with her forehead right against Qing Shui's forehead.

"On my next visit here, we will organize a ceremony to the public. You are my woman, this is a fact that I want to let the whole world know about. Though you may not be my only woman, I will risk everything to protect you and the little brat."

"I know, I feel very blessed, trust me. I don't mind about things like that. A relationship isn't something which can be protected by a mere ceremony."

"On my next visit here, is it alright if I take you back to meet my family?" Qing Shui asked after a moment of thought. Most of his women have basically been to Qing Clan at least once.

"I am afraid that they may not like me." To his surprise, the Vampiric Empress actually revealed a nervous expression.

Qing Shui kissed her nose, "Don't worry about it, they will like you. Since I like you, they will definitely like you too."

Qing Shui was basically the backbone of the entire Qing Clan, and his increase in strength hadn't actually caused the clan to run into any obstacles. Qing Bei could still, as usual casually hung on Qing Shui's body like a koala bear. He was a good son, a good father and also a good man. He tried hard to do whatever that needs to be done. But at the end of the day, he couldn't duplicate a clone of himself, hence, he could only try his best to make sure that he fulfilled everything.

"Alright, I promise that I will do it."

Qing Shui's figure was moving further and further away. Similarly, Qing Shui also looked at the Vampiric Empress and his daughter, that were becoming smaller and further away from him. He didn't know when he would come back. It could be very soon, but it also might take a while.

His mission here could be considered completed. Some things were just meant to be. He found the Portraits of Beauty, but he still didn't know whether the Goddess Force should be considered a secret of

the portraits. Regardless of whether it was a secret or not, he still managed to gain huge benefits from it.

Now, Qing Shui's strength was already worth slightly higher than 800.000 Dao Force. His raw strength was worth 2.500.000 Sun. The breakthrough he experienced this time was many times more significant compared to before. His strength has spiked up around 300.000 Dao Force.

Due to the Goddess Force, Qing Shui once again went through a significant rise in his actual combat prowess. All of the women in the Portraits of Beauty were basically already his wives. The only one left was Qin Qing. However, it was only a matter of time before she officially became his. For now, he has managed to connect eleven out of twelve of the Heavenly Meridians. If there was no surprise, Qin Qing should be the key to the last Heavenly Meridian.

Qing Shui has lived here for about three months. Deep down, he felt a bit upset when he was about to leave this place. Nevertheless, he would still need to do so. The Vampiric Demoness Hill was very close to the Sacred Mountain, hence, Qing Shui managed to arrive there within a short period of time.

Upon meeting Qing Shui, Sheng Jun's eyes turned bright once again. It has only been months since they last met and yet again, something seemed to have changed about the man.

Chapter 1854 - Heaven Star Immortal Sect, a forced marriage?

"I am back." Qing Shui smiled and greeted Sheng Jun.

It's only after he had said it that he felt some ambiguity in his words. He was saying it like he was back in his own house. For some unknown reason, he felt that Sheng Jun was a very righteous woman. She also had a great personality, which led him to start treating her as his friend. Wherever a friend was, that place would be filled with warmth. The warmth caused him to say something like this.

"You seem to be quite energetic, I assume things have gone well for you?" Sheng Jun said in joy. While speaking, she slowly approached Qing Shui.

She didn't really mean much with her words, yet Qing Shui still blushed upon hearing what she said. After all, before he left for the Vampiric Demoness Hills, he never would have thought that the Vampiric Empress would end up becoming his woman. He revealed an unnatural smile as he said, "She is now my woman."

Qing Shui was actually trying to tell her that the Vampiric Empress was now his woman. Since he treated Sheng Jun as his own friend, he hoped that in the future, if she ever interacted with her, they could consider his feelings and got along well with each other. After all, the Vampiric Demoness Hills was the closest area to the Sacred Mountain. Even though the Demon Slaughter Palace might be gone, but if more external forces were to come and intrude their land, they could at least work together to push them away.

"Do I look like I care." Sheng Jun was speechless and shot a glare at Qing Shui. She then turned around and walked towards the palace hall not far away from here.

Qing Shui rubbed his nose and giggled. What else could he say about things like that? He followed Sheng Jun along and walked towards the main hall. Usually, this was the place which Qing Shui would first go

to whenever he arrived in Sacred Mountain. Every time he came, they would first settle down at the main hall. They would only start spending time at the courtyard after a while.

The two had just been in the main hall for a short while when Qing Shui sensed an intense aura coming closer from the distance. At the same time, Sheng Jun's expression also changed. He wasn't really worried, or rather, he wasn't particularly concerned about it. He then looked at Sheng Jun a bit puzzled. His mind told him that through her previous reaction, she should know what was going on.

"My family is here." Sheng Jun let out a sigh. She seemed a bit helpless.

Qing Shui has heard from before that the reason she came out, seemed to be in order to run away from her marriage. Everything became clear to him when he heard what she said. He then proceeded to ask her, "What's wrong?"

"They have been here once a month ago, but I never promised to head back with them. I think they are here today to take me back home." Sheng Jun revealed a helpless smile.

"Didn't you say before that your family treated you really well?" Qing Shui was a bit confused.

"The one who comes today should be the family that I was arranged to get married to. Back then, my parents were greatly indebted to the clan. Hence, this marriage has been arranged at the moment when I was born." Sheng Jun looked a bit bitter talking up to this point.

In this world, there were many helpless things which a human was bound to face throughout his lifetime. There were many restrictions which could hold them back in their life, particularly for those who were responsible, righteous and who cared about their parents. They would be faced with even more restrictions in their life.

Also because of this reason, a majority of people looked forward to life without cares or worries. The devilish path pursued precisely that. They would do anything to achieve their goal, no matter what it'd cost. They were willing to do anything so long as their goals were accomplished.

"Could it be that your family isn't aware that you aren't willing to get married to him?" Qing Shui asked. Back in his previous incarnation, Qing Shui knew that since ancient times, even until the latest century, marriages were often held between families that were well-matched in social status. This applied even to families with an ordinary background.

"They know, but it is hard to go back on one's word once a thing has been said, besides, my clan is also greatly indebted to them."

"Well then, could it be that you have finally managed to think things through and are going to get married to him?" Qing Shui smiled and asked.

"Why are you smiling? Do you enjoy seeing me in trouble that much?" It was rare to see Sheng Jun talking in a grumpy tone.

"You won't stand up against them, nor am I sure whether you have enough ability to do so."

"I won't do anything to them. In fact, I am also no match for them. They are from the Heaven Star Immortal Sect." Sheng Jun said gently. She sounded a bit helpless and upset.

Immortal Sect once again, an immortal sect. This wasn't unusual judging by how strong Sheng Jun was. Even she has said that she had no right to object them, the only sect capable of such things could only be an immortal sect.

The powerful aura was getting closer and closer. Sheng Jun stood up and walked outside. Qing Shui also followed her outside to take a look.

Far away in the distance, multiple flying beasts could be seen all over the sky. These flying beasts looked very huge and intimidating. They had the heads of mammoths. But compared to the mammoths, these beasts looked slightly more fierce and violent. They were also multiple times bigger than them. They had the body of an eagle accompanied by a huge pair of snow-white wing.

The Silver Elephant White Wing Eagle!

This was also a kind of formidable mutated beasts. It's not known whether they were pure or not. However, they looked very domineering and dignified.

There were roughly thirty people on top. There were men and women, the old and also the young. Very quickly, they were already above Qing Shui and Sheng Jun.

"Sister Jun!"

At the moment when the formidable beasts stopped, a mature and elegant voice came through. Following on, a cheerful looking and handsome man jumped down. Very quickly, he was already standing in front of Qing Shui and Sheng Jun.

Qing Shui was stunned. It's unlikely that he was referring her as his sister through the way he addressed her. Besides, they didn't look alike. Judging by the things which Sheng Jun told him from before, there was only one possibility. This was the man whom Sheng Jun was supposed to get married to.

"Brother Lian, why are you here?" Sheng Jun smiled and asked. It's very obvious that she was asking intentionally despite knowing the answer. One month ago, the opposing party had sent their people over, only to be sent back by her. They were here now to rush the marriage as it was slowly approaching their wedding day. And this time, Lian Chengbiao decided to come personally.

"Aren't we about to get married? I will be very troubled if you don't turn up on the wedding day." Lian Chengbiao said in joy. His cheerful look made people felt warm when looking at him.

Even Qing Shui must admit that this man was very affectionate and inspiring. The first impression he got from this man, was that he wasn't a boring person. He cared about his external appearances. He wore noble clothes and left a comfortable impression to anyone who came across him. It matched him perfectly, in fact, it seemed like he was the only person capable of drawing out such effects with the clothes he was currently wearing.

"Brother Lian, we are not meant for each other. I have always treated you like my own brother." Sheng Jun said in a very calm tone.

Sheng Jun's attitude, accompanied by her aura. Together, she gave people a noble feeling and the impression that she was a person of a higher social class. This was a kind of resistance, a kind of aura which only belonged to Fairy Sheng.

Lian Chengbiao cowered and evaded her eyes. He seemed to be a bit hesitant. But at the same time, his eyes were also filled with greed and stubbornness. This kind of greed was the equivalence of madness. Though it might not seem evil, it still contained a bit of such element. It was human nature to be greedy. Hence, Qing Shui felt he had no right to judge on whether it was evil. In fact, Qing Shui felt that he was even greedier if he was to compare himself with him.

"I like you. Our marriage has already been arranged for such a long time. I believe that we will develop feelings for each other as time passes. Feelings can be nurtured. Please believe in me, there is no one in this world who will love you more than me. No one can treat you better than I do." Lian Chengbiao said in a very firm tone.

Qing Shui was feeling helpless. Why did this man still insist on doing so even after hearing what Sheng Jun said? He might truly be in love with Sheng Jun, after all, there could rarely be any men who wouldn't be attracted to her.

"Jun`Er, even your uncle has been notified about it. A lot of people are already aware of the marriage that's going to take place between you two." A courteous middle-aged looking man came out and spoke.

When Qing Shui saw this man, he realized that his brows were a bit similar to Sheng Jun's. If he wasn't mistaken, this should be Sheng Jun's father.

"Father, do you seriously want me to marry someone I don't like?" Sheng Jun lifted up her head and looked at the courteous man.

Chapter 1855 - Taichi Cloudhand, a balance between gentle and tough

All along, Qing Shui was watching from the side. He was observing the courteous, mature man who could have a daughter like Sheng Jun.

"Jun`Er, Biao`Er really likes you. I assure you that he loves you from his heart. I really hope that you can find happiness." The courteous man looked at Sheng Jun as he explained slowly. Deep down, he wasn't really happy.

No fathers would want to see their daughters unhappy, but things were simply out of his control. If it wasn't because he didn't have a way, he wouldn't have agreed to it.

Aristocratic Clans would also have helpless things which they had to face. There would always be clans more powerful than their own. Hence, the only thing that they could do was to continue climbing up.

"But I don't like him. I don't want to get married to him." Sheng Jun said softly.

She was the pride of her clan. In time, her achievement would also have no bound. At one point, the courteous man had also thought that she could be a pillar of strength for the clan. Unfortunately, the Heaven Star Immortal Sect wasn't a sect they could mess with. Let alone they were also greatly indebted to the sect which had saved their entire clan before.

The marriage was set before Sheng Jun was born, hence, it couldn't be considered as a sort of scheme. Rather, it's more of a coincidence. But regardless of what it was, since it was something that was already

set, even if they intended to go back on their words, this man hasn't had the slightest idea on how to do it. Lian Chengbiao has already said that he wouldn't marry anybody else but Jun`Er.

Lian Chengbiao was the genius of Liancheng Clan. Though he wasn't the eldest son, he held a unique position in Liancheng Clan. He was regarded highly by the seniors of his clan. Hence, the things which he said would still possess a degree of weight.

Actually, Lian Chengbiao was already married to a few women. But he still said something like he would marry no one but Sheng Jun. If Qing Shui had known about that, he would think that this man was even more shameless than himself.

"Do you really want to make other people lose faith in your father? Parents had the responsibility to match their children to their other half. Feelings can be nurtured once you guys get married. Everyone has their own destiny and responsibility. Sometimes, you can't just do whatever you want. In this world, everyone is bound to face helpless situations. We just have to get adapted to it." The courteous man looked at Sheng Jun and said gently.

"As a father, it doesn't matter if you are using your daughter's happiness for your own gains, the moment you decided to do this, you have lost your title as a good father. You fail as a father, or rather, you are not fit to be one." At this moment, Qing Shui revealed a faint smile.

Qing Shui's words were quite unexpected. Many people didn't view Qing Shui as a significant person. They thought that he was just Sheng Jun's servant. No matter how good he might look, when in front of Sheng Jun, a mere handsome look wasn't considered as any significant asset.

"Who are you? What right do you have to speak here?" Lian Chengbiao looked at Qing Shui and said in an arrogant tone.

"It doesn't matter who I am. A man isn't considered a man when he demands and forces people to return any sorts of favors. Do you agree with what I say?" Qing Shui moved his sight onto Liancheng Biao. He didn't have any good feelings on the man who seemed infatuated in love.

Usually, there would still be some good points about an infatuated person. However, in the case of this man, it didn't matter whether he was infatuated or not. It's very hard for anyone to have good feelings for him with how he was behaving at the moment.

"Our marriage was set since a long time ago. Who do you think you are? One more word and I will kill you." Lian Chengbiao seemed to hold a lot of grudges against Qing Shui. If it wasn't because of Sheng Jun, he would have very likely tried to eliminate him.

"Nope. I don't think that you are capable of killing me. Oh, one more thing, she will never get married to you. Let me be honest with you, you aren't suited for her. I remember a saying, I think it's something like 'a toad lusting after a swan's flesh'." Qing Shui said in an indifferent tone.

"Who are you? What relationship do you share with Sister Jun?" Lian Chengbiao was carefully probing Qing Shui this time. He felt that this man wasn't just some ordinary brat.

"We are very great friends." Qing Shui smiled deep down. To think that this man was already starting to lose his cool.

Qing Shui's words made Lian Chengbiao even more upset. If Qing Shui had told him that he was Sheng Jun's boyfriend, he might not be convinced by it. He also wouldn't be angry because he knew that Sheng Jun wouldn't just commit herself to a man that easily.

But if they were very great friends, he would instead feel insecure about it. Friends, especially best friends, when it was between a man and a woman. The possibility of them turning into a couple was very huge.

"I don't feel like continue talking to you. Seeing that you are Sister Jun's friend, my best advice for you is to leave as far away as possible. I don't want to see you near Sister Jun ever again." Lian Chengbiao's eyes looked very cold.

Deep down, Qing Shui was aware that this man was already planning to kill him. What he said just now was for Sheng Jun to hear. Regardless of whether he left or not, he would still murder him.

Naturally, Qing Shui wouldn't be frightened away by Liancheng Biao's words. He smiled, "Why shall I leave? This place has great sceneries. Not just that, I also have such a beautiful woman to keep me company, drink with me and also chat merrily with me. What more can one possibly ask for in their life?" Qing Shui smiled and started babbling out some nonsense.

"You are the one asking for it. Don't blame me for anything that may happen. Uncle Sheng, I leave this brat to you." Lian Chengbiao smiled and looked at the courteous middle-aged man.

When Qing Shui heard what he said, he slightly squinted his eyes. Liancheng Biao was indeed a sinister person. To think that he would ask Sheng Jun's father to deal with him. There was a very deep reason behind it.

The courteous man also didn't reject it. He nodded and slowly approached Qing Shui. He was offended by Qing Shui when Qing Shui said that he was a failure as a father.

"Father, he is my friend." Sheng Jun stood in front of Qing Shui.

"Are you a man hiding behind a woman's back?" At this moment, Lian Chengbiao said in a sarcastic tone.

Qing Shui smiled and said, "What else can a wimpy kid do other than hiding behind the adults? Come forward and battle me if you dare."

Though Qing Shui wasn't particularly good at arguing with others, he also wouldn't suffer losses that easily. He knew one principle, when arguing with a person, he must maintain a good attitude. He mustn't lose his cool. The main purpose of verbal arguments was precisely to enrage the opposing party.

Somehow, Qing Shui's words had still managed to play some effect. Liancheng Biao looked at Qing Shui with a very unsightly expression, "Since you are seeking death so badly, let me help you realize your wish!"

At the moment Liancheng Biao finished speaking, he immediately charged towards Qing Shui. He didn't bother saying anything to Sheng Jun's father.

Qing Shui stepped in front of Sheng Jun and said with a smile, "As a woman, you mustn't stand in front of a man all the time, even though you may possess a very beautiful body."

At the moment when he finished speaking, Qing Shui also charged towards Liancheng Biao. He didn't know exactly how powerful Heaven Star Immortal Sect was, nor did he know whether he could take down the people in front of him. Despite reaching a certain level of strength, there would still be many mysteries waiting to be unraveled.

Sheng Jun opened her mouth but didn't say anything. Sometimes, the words this man said, tended to make her speechless and upset. She didn't know exactly what to say.

Qing Shui's figure was charging right towards Liancheng Biao. Since his opponent was unarmed, he also chose to not take out any weapons. He decided to face off against this arrogant second generation junior of his clan with his current strength. Strictly speaking, Liancheng Biao should be born after multiple generations. But in his previous incarnation, it was still called the second generation nevertheless.

Cloudhand!

Qing Shui's Taichi Cloudhand were a mixture of gentleness and toughness. He was able to counter the gentle attacks and also hard attacks. When Liancheng Biao thrust out his fist, he felt like he just punched through a huge pile of flowers. It was very uncomfortable.

And right at this moment, the substances which were supposed to feel as soft as flowers suddenly turned into a very solid substance and thrust outwards like a spring. It turned from something really soft into one of the toughest material in the world. The energy released felt like a tsunami.

Chapter 1856 - Green Dragon Immortal Sect, he is a devil

Liancheng Biao opened up his eyes wide and looked at Qing Shui in disbelief. After that, he was bombarded by a strong and powerful energy and got blown far into the distance like a shooting star.

Qing Shui's figure caught up to him like his shadow. But right at this moment, the courteous middle-aged man made his move. He was initially already close to Liancheng Biao who was being blown backward. Hence, he managed to reach Liancheng Biao's side with just one move.

He let out his arms and thrust out a mysterious energy to capture Liancheng Biao who was traveling at a very fast speed. By now, Qing Shui has also arrived there. Hence, the middle-aged man immediately struck Qing Shui with his palm.

Air Clear Palm!

Qing Shui almost yelled out. In this world, the Air Clear Palm might not be its proper name, but the two shared exactly the same essence. It seemed like Sheng Jun's secret techniques might be inherited from her clan. But compared to this man, Sheng Jun was lacking a bit more horsepower.

This was only in the past. From the moment Qing Shui taught her how to use her swords, she had already surpassed her father in terms of strength. This was just an improvement in quality. It had nothing to do with time. It's just like the reason why humans in the past researched on why apples fell onto the ground. Sheng Jun was already at the level where she knew that it had to do with gravity. This was the difference between her and her father. It was taught to her by Qing Shui.

Qing Shui smiled and countered back with his palm.

Single Whip!

Qing Shui has already surpassed many people in this world with his mastery of Taichi Fist. At least for now, Qing Shui hadn't seen anyone who was better than him in their knowledge about Taichi.

There were also quite a lot of people across this world who cultivated techniques similar to the Taichi Air Clear Technique. This world prospered with martial arts. Compared to his previous incarnation, there were many more variations of martial skills across this world.

Pa!

Qing Shui's palm passed by the palm of the middle-aged man and was headed towards his chest. His palm was firm and fierce. Maybe because he witnessed Qing Shui's techniques before, or maybe also because they both cultivated the same technique, he seemed a bit alerted to his attack. The middle-aged man cleverly evaded the attack as he already expected it.

Now, Qing Shui not only have the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda, but he also had the Goddess Force. His strength has already risen up to around 800.000 Dao Force. Though he didn't go all out with this Single Whip, its strength mustn't be taken lightly.

Deep down, Sheng Yuanlong was in great shock. He looked at Qing Shui with disbelief after evading his attacks. He was now aware of this young man's realm, after experiencing it himself. The power of an attack was also decided by the level of a person's realm. For example, with Sheng Yuanlong's realm, it enabled all of his moves to be boosted by two times. Then in Qing Shui's case, his moves could be multiplied by five, or maybe even ten times.

Though it was just an example, this was precisely how it was. This was the fearsome ability of one's realm. It helped to increase the power of a technique. But it wasn't actually the strength itself which got boosted. There were also many kinds of techniques, one which focused on speed, one which focused on destructive power, and so on.

Sheng Yuanlong was shocked mainly because compared to himself, Qing Shui's techniques were just like them taking different routes but aiming for the same destination. Strictly speaking, their techniques could definitely be considered as the same kind. He looked towards Qing Shui and asked, "Who is your ancestors?"

Qing Shui was stunned. But very quickly, he figured out what he meant and responded, "Have you seen any other person whose realm could be higher than mine? This technique is exclusive only to myself."

Qing Shui's words were a bit arrogant. However, considering that his soul didn't belong to this world, it wasn't that inappropriate for him to say it like that.

"You possess very fearsome realm. But I find it a bit ridiculous when you say that you are responsible for creating all of the technique yourself. Let's not talk about the future. Three hundred years ago, there was a young man from Green Dragon Immortal Sect whose realm could rival yours. I am sure, he has improved even further by now." Sheng Yuanlong looked at Qing Shui and said without blinking.

He wanted to see Qing Shui's response. This was because he had begun to suspect that this young man, was the legendary young man who was well known since three hundred years ago. It's not unusual to see such a young external look despite him being aged around three hundred years.

Deep down, Qing Shui was very surprised. He wasn't that surprised about Green Dragon Immortal Sect. There were quite a few of them in this world. What he was truly surprised about was another young man who possessed the same realm as himself. It seemed that he wasn't the only person who had been blessed by gods.

"The Green Dragon Immortal Sect seemed to be very powerful." Since Qing Shui found the opportunity to ask about some useful news, he naturally wouldn't let it go.

Sheng Yuanlong smiled and looked at Qing Shui. He seemed to know what his intention was. Nevertheless, he didn't try to object against it and said with a smile, "Strong, they are very strong. Even Immortal Sects are divided into weak, mediocre and strong ones. The Green Dragon Immortal Sect is considered one of the tops among them."

"How about the Five Village Immortal Sect?" Qing Shui asked.

"You know about the Five Village Immortal Sect? It should be an existence that could rival the Green Dragon Immortal Sect." Sheng Yuanlong was stunned for a while. And then he continued on saying.

"Thank you for telling me that. Shall we continue battling?" Qing Shui smiled and asked Sheng Yuanlong.

"Alright, young man, I will no longer interfere in this matter."

Sheng Yuanlong turned around and went to an elderly man at the moment he finished speaking, "Brother Liancheng, I do not want to interfere, nor is it appropriate for me to interfere in this matter. I don't want to see my daughter getting into any sorts of troubles."

Sheng Yuanlong left immediately after he finished speaking. This left Qing Shui very confused. He was able to feel that Sheng Yuanlong's strength was very mysterious. He also seemed to not fear the Heaven Star Immortal Sect as much as what Sheng Jun described.

Qing Shui didn't think too much about it. At this moment, Liancheng Biao seemed like he just came back to his senses. Qing Shui has shocked him before and managed to confuse him until now.

Liancheng Biao knew that he was no match for Qing Shui. Not only that, but there was also a huge gap between their strength. But he was not alone. There were two old men that began making their moves towards Qing Shui.

At the moment, Qing Shui didn't fear them. The significant increase in strength had made him fearless. Hence, he quickly charged towards them and steadily unleashed the attack from the Golden Battle Halberd.

The two old men were first to take out their weapons. Not only that, they unleashed their killer-moves immediately. In that case, Qing Shui found no reason to hold back. Against the people who showed no mercy to him, he would let them taste their own medicines, even if they were from the aristocratic clans.

The old man whom Sheng Yuanlong greeted before he left, wasn't among the two old men. They weren't clear about Qing Shui's true strength. However, they knew that this young man wasn't that easy to deal with. Hence, they were very cautious when they engaged in battle. It didn't matter whether you

were an easy opponent or not, once you died, it would make no difference whether you were a genius or an idiot.

Due to the Parry Heavenly Fate Treasure Pagoda, Qing Shui managed to neglect up to 800.000 Dao Force worth of attack and the two old men strength combined hadn't even reached the value stated before. What concept was this? They were unable to kill Qing Shui even if he just stood still there.

The Golden Battle Halberd immediately swept across.

At the moment, Liancheng Biao's face looked very pale. He never expected for this young man to be such a tough opponent to deal with. Though on his side, there were still a lot of people who had yet to make their move, no matter how things turned out later, he has already lost his face.

"Fifth uncle!" Liancheng Biao called out to the old man who Sheng Yuanlong greeted before he left.

"This young man is such a devil." The old man said slowly to Liancheng Biao.

This words meant a lot. It could mean that this young man was very outstanding and could be of use to their clan. It could also mean that he was a very hard opponent to deal with and it's no good for Liancheng Clan to mess with him. Genius? Devil? It's easy for them to die young. Should they eliminate him?

Chapter 1857 - A warrior's life was restless. They never stop battling

Liancheng Biao didn't talk right away. He knew that his fifth uncle still had more to say. Once the things became related to his clan, he would also take it more cautiously. He would be alerted. He has heard and also witnessed the annihilations of a lot of clans before. Most of the time, it was caused by very minor problems.

Though Qing Shui might be very young, he was very cautious towards him. Since his seniors were here, it's best if he let his fifth uncle handle it.

"Young man, no matter how you put it, Liancheng Clan was still an influential clan. Since young, Miss Sheng was already arranged to get married to Biao`Er. Her father was also present when such an arrangement was set. May I know the reason why you are trying to stop it? Could it really be because you think that there is no one from Liancheng Clan who could deal with you?"

The old man whom Liancheng Biao addressed as his fifth uncle took a few steps forward and said in a tone which sounded neither servile nor overbearing. He wanted to make clear first that he was from Liancheng Clan. He treated Qing Shui politely so that in the future, if there was any ruckus which might cause them some losses, they might still be able to prevent it.

Every time the old man took a step forward, he would leave some space for himself. The space was just appropriate enough for him to retreat. He didn't want to force himself to a dead end. Otherwise, if anything happened, the only thing which awaited him would be death.

Qing Shui smiled, "I don't want to make enemies with anyone. Though Liancheng Clan might be very powerful and had control over the Heaven Star Immortal Sect, I don't like to see my friends get bullied. I don't have many friends, hence, each and every one of them means a lot to me. So, as long as I am around. I will definitely not stand aside and watch as they get bullied.

The old man slightly knitted his brows. He didn't talk straight away. He seemed to be weighing the pros and cons of the issue and figuring out a way to solve it. Meanwhile, Qing Shui was looking at him waiting for him to talk again.

Qing Shui also didn't want to make enemies wherever he went. Even if the person he met might not necessarily be a good person. However, he wasn't afraid of making enemies with them. He thought of battling against other people as a kind of joy. Though he wasn't willing to fight with others, it would be very frustrating if he had to stop engaging in the battles forever. A warrior's life was restless. They would never stop battling.

"How about this? Battle me. If you lose, don't interfere in today's matter. If you win, we will leave immediately and never talk about Biao`Er's marriage with Miss Sheng ever again. Does this sound fine with you?" The old man looked at Qing Shui and said in a serious tone.

Qing Shui revealed a faint smile. The old man's words weren't as simple as it sounded. If he lost, let's not talk about him interfering in this matter, he might be slaughtered into pieces right on the spot.

If he won, however, they would see through his potential and refused to make enemies with him. The old man was the strongest among his group of people. If even he lost, the only thing which awaited them would be to get beaten up.

Hence, the old man's method could be described as "advancing forward if possible, and retreating if it was time to protect themselves". He has prepared a retreating route for himself. However, it sounded really fair when coming out of his mouth. If any outsiders were present, it would make them feel that they had given in to Qing Shui. After all, Sheng Jun was the woman who had an existing wedding contract with them.

Before Qing Shui spoke, he was interrupted by Sheng Jun. She said to him, "He is very powerful. If you are unable to defeat him, your life will be put in danger. If you don't make your move, there is a chance that they will not act blindly without thinking. At the moment, they still don't know about your background."

Sheng Jun just realized that she also didn't know about his background. However, Qing Shui has told her quite a few things about himself. She just wasn't sure whether what he said was true.

Qing Shui smiled and looked at Sheng Jun. They wouldn't let the outsiders knew what they were saying. He looked at Sheng Jun's concerned look and said in a confident tone, "Don't worry about it, they are no match against me."

Qing Shui wasn't just being arrogant. Though he was unable to completely sense the old man's strength with his Spiritual Sense, he was able to figure out roughly where they were at. His Spiritual Sense was still quite sensitive to certain dangers. In the case of the old man in front of him, he didn't manage to sense any of it.

"Alright, I accept your suggestions. I also hope that we can do things according to what we originally agreed on." Qing Shui squinted his eyes and looked at the old man opposite him. The coldness in his eyes made the old man felt as if there was a thorn in his back.

This was a very dangerous young man with a formidable background. The old man has not had the slightest idea where this young man came from. For now, even if he was able to kill Qing Shui, he also didn't know if he would do it. After all, he didn't know who was behind him and what kind of strength the person might possess. He wasn't convinced that an outstanding young man like him, wouldn't have any fearsome force supporting him from the back.

But now, it was already impossible for him to stop halfway. Beating Qing Shui remained the priority. He could figure out the rest of the things after he did it. If he couldn't manage to beat him, then it's enough said. In the future, this young man was bound to achieve great things. If people like him didn't die, even if they were unable to be friends, he knew that he mustn't make enemies with him.

"Rest assured. Though I won't say that I am a good man, I don't see myself as such a sinister person either. Anyone who is familiar with me will know that I never go back on my words. I hate people who do things different from what they say. Not only going back on their words but also thinking as if their speech can bring up storms."

"Be careful!" Sheng Jun gave Qing Shui a gentle reminder.

"Alright. Luckily, your father is gone. Otherwise, your father would have been greatly pressured fighting this match." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"Actually, my father loves me very dearly." Sheng Jun said softly. She seemed a bit helpless.

Qing Shui smiled, "I know, prior to this, he looked for exactly this opportunity to leave. I am his opportunity. If I wasn't here, even I am not sure how things would have turned out. But standing in your father's shoes, there is nothing he could have done to solve this."

"I know, it's just that I am unable to understand him." Sheng Jun looked at Qing Shui.

"Everyone would have things which they were helpless with. I am also a father. All of my daughters were already adults. I will not interfere at all regarding their marriages. At most, I will help them check out their grooms. I understand how a father thinks. If he isn't out of options, he also wouldn't let his own daughter suffer." When Qing Shui thought about Qing Yin and Luan Luan, he felt a sense of warmth in his heart. He told himself that he must be powerful for their sake.

"You are a good father." Sheng Jun smiled.

"You will know when you are someone's mom in the future." Qing Shui looked at Sheng Jun and smiled.

"And here you go again with your nonsense." Sheng Jun wasn't angry. She was just feeling a bit insecure. It seemed like a very distant thing for her to be someone's mom. It just seemed so far away for her. Such thought had never once crossed her mind, nor did she know whether it would happen.

Qing Shui stopped speaking and started walking towards the old man in the distance. He held the Golden Battle Halberd in his hand whereas the old man was holding a thin sword. It had the length of five feet and the thickness of a wood. Its body looked transparent like jade. The sword itself was faintly discernible. It also gave out a weird aura.

Assassin's Sword, the sword belonging to an assassin. Furthermore, it was a semi-Divine Artifact grade weapon.

This reminded Qing Shui of the famous sword, Cheng Ying from his previous incarnation.

Qing Shui wasn't sure what exactly was unusual with the old man's sword. The sword blade looked very blurry and it was also giving out intense chilliness. If it wasn't for Qing Shui's outstanding eyesight, he wouldn't have noticed that the old man was holding a weapon.

This was definitely a very sharp sword.

The two of them didn't continue their conversation. With mutual understandings between each other, they made their moves at the same time. Both sides collided with each other while leaving afterimages on the spot where they passed through. An intense noise of two metal colliding came through. It sounded very sharp and loud. If a normal person was present, he would have died as a result of his eardrum tearing apart.

Chapter 1858 - Retreat, warm jade

Qing Shui slightly squinted his eyes. The bright light shining from him was like a cold substance as he continuously unleashed his Golden Battle Halberd. His body movements were very agile and also contained a kind of rhythm.

The Goddess Force!

The powerful Goddess Force enabled Qing Shui to carry heavy things as if they were very light. His attack might not really seem that strong, but only the old man would know the fearsome power which laid behind it. Furthermore, the old man could feel that Qing Shui seemed to be holding back. He seemed to be using this old man merely as a practice tool.

Indeed, that was precisely what Qing Shui viewed him as. He wasn't going all out. In fact, he used even less power compared to the first time they clashed. He knew the principle of not underestimating his opponent on their first clash, that's why Qing Shui spent a huge amount of strength on it. Though the old man might seem alright, he has already suffered internal injuries.

On the following clashes, Qing Shui held back even more. The old man knew that he was just using him as a tool to practice his skills. When Qing Shui finally decided to strike violently and unleashed his attacks continuously. He could do nothing but merely exhausted himself from blocking those attacks.

At the moment, the old man seemed like he didn't even have a chance to speak. He could only brace himself against the situation in front of him. Only he himself would know exactly what kind of hardship he was going through.

This strength was like the strength of a giant. Each and every punch was very strong and perfect. He was suffering from it. The punches have shaken him to the core, even his organs were feeling a bit painful. It felt like they were penetrating through his body now.

Noises of weapons colliding could constantly be heard. They have all basically connected into one melody. The noises sounded so sharp as if they could penetrate through the ocean itself.

Ding!

An ear-piercing noise came through. Following on, Qing Shui's Golden Battle Halberd could be seen to have landed on the old man's shoulder.

Peng!

One of his arms immediately disappeared as a result of being hit by the Golden Battle Halberd. Qing Shui didn't mean for this to happen. Qing Shui also didn't try to hold back on purpose. The old man's weapon was broken, this was why his Golden Battle Halberd landed on the old man's shoulder.

Despite him holding back, it still wasn't something which the old man could handle with his current strength. The old man's arm got crushed thoroughly. It's perfectly normal even if he died in this kind of battle, particularly under the situation when his weapon snapped.

The old man's reaction was quite fast. He abruptly jumped out of the battling zone and looked at his right arm that has been blurred by his own blood. His weapon has also snapped. The excruciating pain he felt across his body and the sudden situation together caused his face to turn extremely pale.

Qing Shui stopped pursuing him. He didn't want to exterminate them. He quietly looked at the old man. He has already gained a lot in the battle from before. After the battle, he realized that he has gotten even more adapted to his own strength. The feeling of being able to control his power at his own will felt unusually great.

"I won't back away on my promises. May we please take our leave now?" The old man looked very pale. He asked Qing Shui formally.

Qing Shui nodded.

He didn't say anything more. Though he has said before that he must be more ruthless, he mustn't try to resolve everything by only killing. As the saying went "where it was possible to let people off, one should spare them". The continents were a place filled with martial artists. It was perfectly normal for such a situation to be seen. Since he was inferior in terms of his skills, he should already be happy that his life was spared.

The old man immediately took his man along and disappeared.

Qing Shui didn't know if the old man would come again. Today, he has found a trouble for himself. If they had known that he didn't have any great backgrounds, there was a high chance that they wouldn't just let things off easily.

Qing Shui wasn't worried. It might not be hard to discover his identity, but it wasn't as easy as one thought either. As if anyone would believe that he made it so far all by himself. But if they knew that what he said was true, they would be even more cautious of him.

In an instant, the entire place became really quiet. Sheng Jun walked to Qing Shui's side with a happy smile on her face, "I have always thought that you aren't that powerful. To think that you actually have a few tricks up your sleeves."

"Actually, you are not wrong about it. I am not really that strong. In fact, I am almost the same as you. However, I am able to hit two birds with one stone, heck, I may even be able to pull off hitting three, or even ten birds with just one stone." Qing Shui smiled and said.

Sheng Jun was deeply shaken by Qing Shui's words. Indeed, "twice the effort for half the result" and "twice the result for half the effort" were two totally different things. At the very least, she was still able

to understand what this meant. However, it was easier said than done. She looked at Qing Shui confused.

Qing Shui smiled. He knew that she wanted to know about the second part. She didn't treat him as an outsider. He then said to her, "Do you know about the assassins? They are the simplest example of hitting two birds with one stone."

"To kill your opponent with just one strike. Attack the fragile parts across their body." Sheng Jun seemed to have understood something.

"When you try to beat a snake, you will need to make sure that you are hitting it at its seven inches spot. Otherwise, it will not die even if you cut off its tail. There are many weaknesses across a human's body. Some of them could immediately show its effect upon being hit. For example, the brains, eyes and necks. These are all obvious weaknesses. However, humans will instinctively protect these parts. Hence, they were also parts that are the most difficult to be struck at. Attacking it recklessly will give the opponents an opportunity to counter back instead.

"Are there any more weaknesses which may seem less obvious?" Sheng Jun asked curiously.

"The Acupoints, meridians and some of the more fragile joints."

"The acupoints are located inside the body. If you don't manage to penetrate through it, there will be no effect. Furthermore, it is also quite tough for one to accurately pinpoint the location and strike it. The meridians and joints, on the other hand, aren't that easy to be attacked." Sheng Jun was getting more and more curious.

"With familiarity, you will learn the trick. The meridians are capable of cutting off the source of your opponent's power for a short period of time. The joints, on the other hand, could cause numbness in their body. In battles, it only took one successful attempt to take the life of your opponent." Qing Shui smiled while explaining.

Sheng Jun nodded. Today, Qing Shui has helped her opened up a door. Usually, warriors wouldn't know much about the meridians and acupoints across a person's body. Actually, there were also warriors who focused on human's meridians and acupoints across the World of the Nine Continents. It's just that only a minority was able to be successful in it. It was even rarer to see warriors like that reached a great level in it. Those who managed to do so could break through thousands of techniques with one strike. No matter how great one might have researched on his technique, he still wouldn't be able to withstand the devastating power which this one mere strike could bring forth.

This was the kind of strength which this world was asking for. Absolute strength.

Techniques were only suitable when two warriors shared equal strength, or maybe under the condition when their gap in strength wasn't too significant. If the difference in strength was too large, taking an ant for example, no matter how formidable its technique might be, it still wouldn't be able to kill an elephant.

"Were you using this kind of power in the battle before?" Sheng Jun lifted up her head and asked Qing Shui.

"I only got close to the opponent on my last attack. But actually, once you reach a certain height in strength, you will be able to hit the opponent's meridians and acupoints from a distance. Through the collisions of weapons, strength can be transferred from one's body into another. This will also require techniques up to a certain degree in order to slow down the opponents. A delay in reaction could lead to a fatal outcome."

"Here, allow me to help you feel this energy." Qing Shui was able to tell that Sheng Jun seemed to be very interested in it. He didn't plan to keep it to himself either. This kind of things would require innate talents and also time. Nevertheless, if she truly wanted to learn it, he wouldn't mind teaching her either.

Qing Shui let out his hand to grab one of her hands. After that, he told her to extend out her hand a little. An energy then entered her body and traveled its way towards her hand. As that happened, Qing Shui grabbed her hand and struck her shoulders with it.

After that, it was the collarbone. Sheng Jun's body trembled slightly as she tried to feel the power. Qing Shui held her hand while constantly striking the meridians and acupoints across her shoulders. He did it with just the appropriate strength.

There were many acupoints across a human's body. But when it came to their locations, they could be found only in certain spots throughout the entire body. Following on, Qing Shui did he was very nervous about. After going through the acupoints across her shoulders, Qing Shui seemed to have forgotten one thing as he held her hand and pointed it towards her Shanzhong Acupoint.

The Shanzhong Acupoint was a fatal acupoint. Certainly, Qing Shui didn't want to kill her. He used just the right amount of force while demonstrating it to her. This acupoint was even more sensitive than the other ones. However, the Shanzhong Acupoint was located in the middle of a person's chest, be it men or women. Women with huge breasts in particular, their acupoint was located right at their cleavage. Sheng Jun had very large breasts. Qing Shui didn't use too much force when demonstrating it to her. The only thing he felt was both his and her hands sinking into a lump of soft substance. It was very spongy and also felt very good to touch. Qing Shui felt as if his entire hand was inside two lumps of warm jades.....

Chapter 1859 - A slap! Living till old age, or die of illness

Qing Shui truly didn't mean to do that. Until now, his hand was still buried deep within her cleavage, tightly squeezed by her breasts. That feeling caused his heart to beat faster. It felt so beautiful that even words couldn't describe it.

When Sheng Jun came back to her senses, she looked at Qing Shui with rage in her eyes and slapped him.

Pa!

A loud and clear noise came through. Sheng Jun was stunned. Actually, she thought that Qing Shui would evade it. She felt a bit guilty looking at the palm imprint on the pale and handsome face. But then when she thought about what he did to her, she felt that he sort of deserved it.

Qing Shui let go of her hand and revealed a helpless smile, "I didn't mean to molest you. You may not believe me and since you have already hit me, please stop being angry."

Qing Shui wasn't sure if it was the second or third time he has gotten slapped by this woman. He didn't find it that embarrassing. After all, he was the one at fault. Even if his intention was to teach her stuff, he should never have done something like that. It was being disrespectful to a woman.

Hence, he didn't blame Sheng Jun for the things that happened. Certainly, he also wouldn't think of himself as a cheap person. It was perfectly normal for her to react this way from the things which he did before. He should have considered himself lucky that she didn't take the matter to heart.

"Why didn't you dodge?" Sheng Jun seemed a bit guilty. Getting slapped in the face was very embarrassing, especially in the case of formidable warriors or people with high status.

"I deserved it. In comparison to the slap, I feel that you suffered even more." Qing Shui smiled bitterly while looking at the beautiful woman.

Sheng Jun lowered her head slightly. She was feeling very confused. She has had quite a few interactions with this man before. Last time, they even had body contacts with each other. Even if they had their clothes on during the interactions, her heart was still unable to rest easy for quite a long time.

As warriors, even if she was a woman, it was no excuse for her to care so much about mere body contacts. Otherwise, she would be better off staying in her room sewing clothes. However, there still should be a limit to it. Before she met Qing Shui, her hand has never been touched by anyone of the opposite sex.

She didn't like Qing Shui, let alone loving him. But one thing was sure, she absolutely didn't hate him. She subconsciously treated him as her best friend, a friend whom she could trust and also rely on.

Though she was also aware that her feeling would change, she was also quite rational about it. The more one tried to suppress certain things, the easier it would be for it to burst. Why not choose to go with the flow instead? If in the end, it still came eventually, she also wouldn't resist it.

Which woman wouldn't yearn for love? Which woman didn't have their own love fantasy? They all hoped that one day, they could meet an outstanding man whom they liked and also liked them back. However, it was very difficult for such things to happen, particularly in the case of outstanding men.

In everyone's subconscious mind, there would be a balance. This balance was a mixture of everything. It could be used to weigh many things. It didn't just weigh on mere feelings, backgrounds or external looks. What it sought was a match.

However, humans were bound to run into unfortunate things throughout their lifetime. They should have considered themselves very lucky if there were one or two incidents which happened as they wished. A human's life was bound to be filled with hardships. As they lived, they would start to experience pains from getting old, pains from becoming ill, pains from dying, pains from losing the person they loved. Resentments would only lead to pain, greed would also lead to pain. Last but not least, the pain brought on by the five skandhas.

Living was a painful thing. It was painful to witness the realistic world. The very pain came from within ourselves, it came from the very fact that we were alive.

The suffering came along as a person aged. All of their beauty would disappear into the wrinkles on their faces. Standing against the flow of time was out of the question. One could do nothing other than slowly

succumb to it, as their life neared its end. For a person to watch his or her agility slowly disappeared into the passage of time, was it not painful?

The pain of diseases.

The pain of death.

Death might not necessarily be a painful process. But to leave the things we loved dearly was very painful. Furthermore, the fear brought by the realization of dying far surpassed the pain which death could possibly bring forth.

The pain of sadness.

Humans were emotional creatures which afraid of being alone. Love was a behavior in which a person sought approval from somebody. Family love, couple's love, and friendship love. But once a person dedicated themselves to love, they were bound to experience the pain of losing the people whom they cherished. The pain of losing someone you loved, in particular, was capable of gripping one's heart to its core.

The pain of regret.

Desire was just like a rubber band that was extended in one's hand, if a person didn't manage to find a place to attach it to, once it bounced back, the one who got hit would often be the person who shot the rubber band themselves.

Even resentments could also be painful.

For example, when a person's love wasn't reciprocated back, he would often find a method which deceived himself and others to numb himself. It was resentment. Actually, upon hating someone, the person hated the version of himself who was helpless to face the truths. Did this not sound painful enough?

The pain brought on by the five skandhas.

To Face against too many helpless options would only lead a person to lose themselves. From then, they would only fall into nothing but the abyss of pain. There was once a saying, "A person isn't considered a normal human if he didn't learn to treat his life indifferently".

Throughout one's entire life, those were precisely the pains which a person had to go through. There couldn't be more joy than finding happiness amidst these hardships. Though the pains that were mentioned above might sound a bit exaggerated, it was also true if one tried to think about it. To be born, to get old, to get sick and to die, which of them weren't a painful process? The obstacles one faced to seek love were also a painful process and so was experiencing the death of friends and family members.

But there were also some things which could counter these pains. That was time. Everything became insignificant in front of time. In time, certain things, regardless of whether it was important or not, would be slowly forgotten. Time was the best medicine. It could cure everything, although it seemed like something which could never be solved.

Sheng Jun didn't know if she would get married to anyone, nor did she know whether she would ever stumble upon her ideal husband. However, she also didn't try to resist it. If she ever ran into someone who suited her, she would definitely get married. She was very traditional and at the same time, also perfect. In her mind, she has actually been holding a very traditional thought. If she never managed to have her own family and have her own son and daughter, she would regret it greatly. In fact, it might turn out to be one of the most regretful things in her life.

"I don't blame you for it. Nor shall you blame yourself for it. I am in the wrong here. I shouldn't have slapped you. In fact, I thought that you would dodge it." She was looking at Qing Shui's now indistinct palm imprint.

"I will never do it again in the future. I will try my best to control myself. Before this, it was because I got distracted. Even I didn't expect myself to do something like this. Talking about all of these will seem like I am just looking for excuses, but please, believe in your own charm." Qing Shui rubbed his nose. As of now, even he found himself a bit shameless. The reason why he molested her was because she was beautiful. Who said that you were allowed to molest a woman just because she was beautiful? A person's beauty wasn't the reason for you to molest her.

Upon hearing what Qing Shui said, for some reason, Sheng Jun started feeling a bit depressed. No men have dared to do anything to her. Qing Shui was the first person to do so. Deep down, she wasn't really that angry. Maybe it was because every woman would subconsciously hope to have a man whom she could flirt with.

Men and women were basically the same. Only women tended to be more emotional whereas men were more impulsive.

"Alright, let's stop talking about this and have some wine together. I am in the mood to drink some wine." Sheng Jun smiled and looked at Qing Shui.

All along, Qing Shui has been feeling that something wasn't right about Sheng Jun. But he wasn't sure exactly what was weird. When it came to what a woman was thinking, he could never figure it out. He has also never once thought about how Sheng Jun viewed himself. He just couldn't seem to feel that they walked on the same path. She was too righteous and holy. And him on the other hand, when standing in front of her, it made him feel a bit dark and evil.

"Alright!" Qing Shui agreed to it naturally.

Delicious dishes, the best wine accompanied by the most beautiful woman. Qing Shui was able to tell that Sheng Jun was quite enthusiastic to drink today. He wasn't worried about her getting drunk as it was hardly possible with her current strength.

Their purpose of drinking wine was just to create a mood. Actually, this was what everybody wanted to achieve when drinking wine, whether it was in his previous incarnation, or in the current world he was in. During joyous moments, people drank wine. At a moment of sadness, they also drank wine. People drank during joyous moments as a way of celebrations and at sad moments as a way to help release their stress.

"Tell me about the Heaven Star Immortal Sect!" Qing Shui looked for a topic to talk to her about.

Sheng Jun seemed to know that Qing Shui wanted to talk about this matter. She put down the wine cup in her hand and boldly looked at Qing Shui. Her eyes were very bright, like the clear moon in the sky. Though profound, it was incomparably pure and clean, making people felt unusually comfortable.

“The sect which my father comes from is also an immortal sect. Not only that, he is the Sect Lord in our sect. But just as he said, immortal sects are also divided into weak, mediocre and strong ones. Our clan is a part of Sacred Origin Immortal Sect, which is significantly weaker than the Heaven Star Immortal Sect.” Sheng Jun talked about the story of her own clan. This was also a sign of the trust she had in Qing Shui.

Chapter 1860 - You are my friend

It was not really unusual that Sheng Jun’s clan was the Sacred Origin Immortal Sect. However, compared to the Heaven Star Immortal Sect, their strength was weaker by a whole level. At this state, Suppressing others didn’t need to be done with force or direct confrontation. They could have achieved it fairly easy without it.

However, it went without saying that he wasn’t sure about the business between the Sacred Origin Immortal Sect and Heaven Star Immortal Sect. But aristocratic clans tended to care deeply about their faces, so this incident shouldn’t be as simple as he thought. Whether it was a parental betrothal or intentional, only Sheng Yuanlong would know about it.

“Leave tomorrow and never come back.” Sheng Jun looked at Qing Shui and said something which was completely out of his expectations.

“What’s wrong? Are you worried about me?” Qing Shui smiled and asked.

It sounded a bit shameless when he said it. A moment ago, he just got slapped and now he seemed to have totally forgotten about it. He couldn’t help but chuckled as she attempted to evade eye contacts with him. This was the first time she actually tried to evade a person’s eyes.

However, Sheng Jun actually smiled in return, “I don’t want to see you getting involved in my matter. You will just be dragged down for no reason. Judging by the fact that you broke one of Liancheng Yang’s arm, I think the opponents won’t just let things off that easily.”

“I would also like to avoid the problem by walking away from it. The reason is because I don’t know exactly how strong the opponents are and whether or not I am strong enough to deal with them. But if I really do so, I will feel very uneasy. You are my friend, I don’t want to see you getting bullied.” Qing Shui said after a moment of thought. He was telling her about how he truly felt.

“Do you like me?” Sheng Jun looked at Qing Shui seriously and asked.

It wasn’t out of nowhere that she asked something like this. If they were truly normal friends, it would be very difficult for Qing Shui to actually risk himself for her. The only reason he might do it was unless she was someone he loved.

Qing Shui smiled, “Do you want me to be honest?”

“Yes!” Sheng Jun answered after a moment of hesitation.

“It’s perfectly normal for a man to like beautiful women. The love for attractiveness is native to humans, this includes men getting attracted to beautiful women, beautiful things, environments and many more. But I don’t think it has gotten to the point where I describe it as love. Though I may love many people, it hasn’t gotten to the extent that it is overflowing either. The only thing that I am unsure of is the future. It is whether or not I will fall in love with you as time passes. Love can never be stopped, nor shall it be forced.” Qing Shui smiled and looked at Sheng Jun. He didn’t know what she was up to.

“I will compliment you this one time for being honest. Leave as soon as you finish your meal and never come back ever again. I will forever remember you as my friend.” Sheng Jun stood up slowly and said in a firm tone.

Qing Shui didn’t react to it. Instead, he slowly drank his wine and pretended like he didn’t hear what she said.

“You are very beautiful. Your beauty can even rival against my wives. I won’t risk my own life just because you are a beautiful woman. As a friend, I can advance and retreat with you. Regardless of whether you are a man or a woman, a beauty or an ugly person, I can never do something like abandoning them. That way, I will forever not be able to sleep in peace. Since I am the one who broke Liancheng Yang’s arm, let me handle this, are you okay with that?” Qing Shui put down the wine cup and said.

“Can you stop being so foolish? They won’t do anything to me. But they will kill you.” Sheng Jun shook her head and said helplessly.

“It’s not that I am being foolish, you are the one who is being too generous. Do you seriously want to give in and get married to Liancheng Biao? If that’s the case, I will leave immediately.” Qing Shui was staring at both of Sheng Jun’s beautiful pupils.

Sheng Jun became silent.

Qing Shui smiled and walked to her side, “Alright, stop thinking so much about it. Cross that bridge only when you come to it. Do you think it is possible for a man to die trying to hold back his own urine?”

“You vulgar creature!” Sheng Jun lifted up her head and said in a displeased tone. She was annoyed, at least that was how Qing Shui felt. However, it just sounded a bit annoyed. At the same time, her voice also contained a bit of charm, a pure and holy charm.

“Does it have to do with you and your family?” Qing Shui only talked about it briefly. He knew that Sheng Jun would know what he meant. If she didn’t want to talk about it, Qing Shui would know that he shouldn’t have to continue asking about it.

“I lived my life happily when I was young. There weren’t any parents who wouldn’t spoil their own children. But as time passed and more siblings were born, to ensure the development of an aristocratic clan, we as the children of our clans must prioritize to gain benefits for our clan. In my case, it goes without saying that the Sacred Origin Immortal Sect will be greatly benefitted with me getting married into the Heaven Star Immortal Sect. It’s because of this that I decided to run away from my clan. As to whether it’s a parental betrothal, or whether my clan is really greatly indebted to them, I am not certain about it. My parents know me very well, they are also very concerned about my final destination. They

really like Liancheng Biao. In many people's eyes, he is a very outstanding man. All along, my parents have always thought that me getting married to him will help to satisfy both parties."

Sheng Jun explained it very slowly. Qing Shui was able to understand roughly what she was trying to say. It seemed this so-called parental betrothal might not be true. It's not that Sheng Yuanlong didn't love his daughter, he might truly have his own reason which was hard to mention, or maybe because they felt that their daughter would find true happiness by getting married there. After all, it's undeniable that Liancheng Biao really liked Sheng Jun."

"Do you hate them?"

"No I don't, maybe this is my destiny ever since I was born. In fact, I am the one who refused to do it, I can't just blame them for it."

"Actually, there is already a lot of pain which you are meant to go through in life. There is no point finding more troubles for yourself. But as a restricted human being in this world, if you ever find a chance to resist it, you must do so. This way, at least you will have a more fascinating life."

"Resistance also comes with its own cost."

"Whatever you do, there will be a certain cost which you will have to pay. A person may choke to death by merely drinking water. Hence, any sort of resistance will come with its own danger. Before you do anything, remember to always be on guard." Qing Shui smiled and said.

"On second thought, you might really have a point there."

"No, it's not a 'might'. I am sure that I have a point in what I just said. What do you say, let's resist your destiny together?" Qing Shui smiled and said. He could express very strong confidence with his smile.

At that instant, Sheng Jun got a bit distracted. The powerful confidence of Qing Shui made her hesitate. At this moment, her intentions had been blocked off by her own thoughts. She knew that there was no way that this man would leave.

"But you must promise me that when it comes to a life-and-death situation, you mustn't care about me and leave immediately. Otherwise, they will really kill you." Sheng Jun took a step backward and said.

Naturally, Qing Shui also agreed to it. At a moment like this, it wasn't up for him to decide whether to leave or not. Besides, even if he was really escaping, he would still be able to take her along. He was very confident that he could definitely leave from there. No one could stand a chance on stopping him.

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The following three days passed very peacefully. Qing Shui lived his life like normal. The time within the realm was sufficient for him to cultivate. Hence, he was very free during daytime. He would also guide Sheng Jun through her cultivations.

This woman's physique and temperament were very suited for Taichi. To his surprise, it blended perfectly with the exclusive techniques passed down by her clan. The sword dance that Qing Shui taught her before was of significant value. It was the key to her mastery and integration. It was like a layer and Qing Shui has helped her penetrate through it. Without Qing Shui, it would be hard to say whether she would be successful in it. Even if she could, it might only happen after ten, twenty years or even longer.

Sheng Jun's strength has also improved significantly. When Qing Shui first arrived at this place, the woman's strength was supposed to be more powerful than his. But now, his strength has been doubled. Most importantly, the Goddess Force, it was too formidable. It was like a magnifying lens, significantly expanding the power which he unleashed.

Other than cultivations, it was his formations. Qing Shui wouldn't just sit there and wait for death. It might sound a bit serious to describe it as sitting and waiting for death, but chances were only given to people who were well-prepared. This was a matter which could affect Sheng Jun, his and many more others' lives. He mustn't let his guard down. He must do everything cautiously.