

Quick T 111

Chapter 111: Abstinent Beast God's pampered little princess (Part 42)

"What is going on?" Luo Qing Chen saw the Sacrificial Spiritual Sword going out of control and flying away, so she quickly chased after it.

Liu Guang instantly turned into a large tiger and looked at her to say, "Quickly get on. Someone has entered the forbidden Sword Grave and has unsealed the Sacrificial Spiritual Sword!"

"What will happen after it is unsealed?" Luo Qing Chen didn't care that much and instantly got on the tiger's back. The Exquisite Ring on her right hand seemed to sense the danger, so it kept sparkling with faint golden light.

"The extermination of the Beast Race." Liu Guang said in a low voice, "Back then, Ling Yao used her Origin Spirit to seal the Sacrificial Spiritual Sword, so that means if someone wants to unseal it, they have to be her blood relative. They also need to sacrifice their Origin Spirit, only then can the ancient divine weapon be unsealed.

"It's Ling Shuang." Luo Qing Chen was shocked. In order to kill Ling Xiu, Ling Shuang used such a perverse method.

He knew that Ling Xiu was the Sacrificial Spiritual Sword's master, he was forcing Ling Xiu to use his Origin Spirit to seal the Sacrificial Spiritual Sword, or the entire Beast Race would be exterminated.

"Peng——" Being only a few steps away from the forbidden area, they saw the sky being lit up by the red light of the Divine Law Bead.

Luo Qing Chen and Liu Guang were instantly sent back by this powerful energy, falling to the ground.

"In order to ensure that only big brother Ling Xiu can enter the forbidden Sword Grave, the Beast King actually used the Beast Race's Divine Weapon, the Divine Law Bead to set a barrier....." Liu Guang turned back into a human and took a step back, looking at this scene in disbelief.

Luo Qing Chen's voice was trembling slightly. She took a deep breath and asked, "You mean that Ling Shuang is forcing Ling Xiu to die together with him?"

"I can't feel the Beast King's powers from the forbidden Sword Grave, he should already be....." Liu Guang looked at Luo Qing Chen and said, "The Beast King never forgotten what happened in the past....."

"In the past....."

"Big brother Ling Xiu doesn't know, but back then it was the Witch Race's Xi Ying that opened the barrier, causing Ling Yao to sacrifice herself. The Beast King hates him for this, protecting someone with only the same appearance. Actually, I didn't go with big brother Ling Xiu back then because his heart and eyes had been blinded. He could only see her appearance, he couldn't see through right and wrong." Liu Guang's eyes sunk as he looked at the red light filling the sky. There were tears that appeared in the corner of his eyes.

Luo Qing Chen understood in that moment, they loved their big sister this much.

One became more and more indifferent, while the other was filled with hatred.

“So——” Seeing the blood red light filling the sky, Luo Qing Chen looked at Liu Guang and asked, “So, only Ling Xiu can sacrifice himself to the sword?”

“Yes.....”

“No, you can as well.” An incomparably familiar voice came from behind, cutting off Liu Guang’s words.

Xi Ying standing by a pine tree not far away. Her eyes were completely red and her lips had a sinister smile as she looked at Luo Qing Chen.

Liu Guang fell into a panic and quickly put Luo Qing Chen behind him. He took out the sword at his waist and pointed it at her, “It’s you again, you actually dare come to my Endless Temple!

“Why wouldn’t I dare?” A slightly cold glow appeared in Xi Ying’s eyes and a sinister smile was on her lips as she said, “The Beast King is using his Origin Spirit to unseal the Sacrificial Spiritual Sword, you can’t even protect yourselves, so how can you kill me?”

“Little girl, go and find big brother Ling Xiu. I will take care of her.” Liu Guang’s cold eyes narrowed. Although he didn’t know how strong Xi Ying was, he definitely couldn’t retreat.

He was a beastman raised by Ling Xiu, he definitely couldn’t bring any shame to him.

Luo Qing Chen gritted her teeth before nodding. She had to find Ling Xiu first right now, otherwise if he.....

“You can’t leave!” Xi Ying loudly shouted, “The Sacrificial Spiritual Sword has only recognized three master, Ling Yao, Ling Xiu, and——you.”

Chapter 112: Abstinent Beast God’s pampered little princess (Part 43)

Her heart trembled. She turned to look at Xi Ying with eyes filled with malice that had a trace of panic in it.

“Don’t listen to her.” Liu Guang bit his lip and said, “You can’t enter the barrier set by the Beast Race’s Divine Weapon, the Divine Law Bead.”

“No.” Xi Ying looked over Luo Qing Chen and her eyes finally fell onto the Exquisite Ring on her right hand before saying, “She can go in.”

“Honglong——” A giant energy wave charged out towards them, as a giant Sacrificial Spiritual Sword slowly rose from the ground of the forbidden Sword Grave.

Luo Qing Chen took a step back and almost fell to the ground. But in that instant, a big and warm hand grabbed her waist and firmly took her in its embrace.

“Ling Xiu!” She looked up slightly and the moment she saw him, her heart sank.

There was a faint cold aura around him and his hand was tightly holding the Tranquil Breath Grass. His eyes looking at her were filled with deep love and self blame.

How lucky it was that he could still hug her like this, how lucky it was that the person she loved from the beginning was him.

“Be good.” He placed her little head against his chest, tightly holding her. He could feel his heart beating strongly in his chest.

“Peng!” The Sacrificial Spiritual Sword was dyed blood red and a powerful energy kept swallowing their spiritual energy.

“No, all of our spiritual energy will be sucked away like this.” Ling Xiu’s eyes turned cold and an overbearing aura that belonged to him came from him.

“Ling Xiu!” Xi Ying wildly charged over from not far away and when she was about to grab him.

She only saw spiritual energy come out of his right hand and turn into a light blue sword, pressed up against her chest.

She was stunned and took a step back. Seeing him hold Luo Qing Chen in his embrace like she was a treasure, her tears instantly came down.

Why, why was it that even though she put in all this effort, the one beside him wasn’t her!

Why!

“Many thanks for the heart you found for me. If possible, I want to return it to her.” His cold eyes narrowed and his waist tensed.

“You—” Luo Qing Chen was stunned. She looked into his deep eyes and said with pursed lips, “You knew?”

She didn’t want to tell him about this matter, she knew what kind of person he was. His love for her had already reached a terrifying state, if she knew what happened in the past, he would blame himself to death.

No wonder, no wonder she could see such a pained expression from his eyes just now.

He really was a fool.

“Qing Qing, sorry.” His right hand stroked her cheek in an incomparably gentle manner and he softly place a kiss on her forehead before saying, “If there is a next life, as long as you stand there waiting for me, I will find you.”

The abstinent Beast God’s kiss left a pale blue light on her forehead, sparkling just like the stars.

Luo Qing Chen was stunned. She looked into his shimmering eyes and her heart trembled as a wave of incomparable terror filled her heart.

She kept shaking her head as she said with pursed lips, “Don’t, Ling Xiu, don’t!”

In that moment, while she looked at Ling Xiu, a sentence appeared in her almost empty mind.

“The Sacrificial Spiritual Sword has recognized three masters, Ling Yao, Ling Xiu, and.....”

Her red eyes looked at the Sacrificial Spiritual Sword in the sky. As a sword with intelligence, to deal with an ancient divine weapon, one had to use their soul or the Heaven Race's Origin Spirit.

If it was the former, she could live. If it was the latter, she would be finished in this world.

"Qing Qing, wait for me."

"I definitely won't wait again!" She roared out, directly cutting him off.

She hated being left behind, it filled her with pain.....

She raised her right hand and the Exquisite Ring lit up with golden light, creating an entrance in the Divine Law Bead's barrier.

After all, it was the ancient divine weapon, the Exquisite Ring, it could resist this kind of barrier.

She narrowed her eyes. The faint blue light around her was half his cultivation that he gave me.

"Wait for me!"

"Qing Qing, you can't!" Ling Xiu's eyes were filled with despair, desperately using all his spiritual energy to enter the Divine Law Bead's barrier.

But after that.

"Peng!" A large sound rang out in everyone's ears as the blood red light in the sky disappeared.

It was silent like nothing had happened as they saw red as blood rain fall down drop by drop.

As well as the crisp sound of the Sacrificial Spiritual Sword falling to the ground.....

Chapter 113: Abstinent Beast God's pampered little princess (Part 44)

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 90%.]

This was the final sound that rang in her mind, the system's notification. After that, there was a long darkness.

When she opened her eyes again, she was surrounded by bell like flowers. The flowers were white, glistening in the sunlight like bone white porcelain. There was also a faint purple colour at the top of the flower that seemed like it was naturally dyed. Amber wine, a blue jade feast, a golden footed cup, jade green plates, picturesque food, wine springs, ancient zithers, and bells chiming.

Everything was dyed with a faint pink glow that was the spiritual energy that she released.

"The Heaven Race's little princess Luo Qing Chen has spent eight thousand three hundred and fifty one days in the mortal world. This number is in line with the ledgers and has not changed the fate of the heavens, so her sentence has been fulfilled." A servant beside the Heavenly Monarch gave a summary of her ordeal. Luo Qing Chen took a deep breath and felt the spiritual energy overflowing out of her body. It was incomparably strong.

“It’s good she’s back, it’s good she’s back!” The Heavenly Empress saw that her only precious daughter was back and tears of happiness were about to fall down.

Only a few days had passed in the heavens, but she felt this time passed very slowly.

After all, this was the heart of a parent.

“This exile was not just a punishment, but also an ordeal. Right now you are the one with the highest cultivation among the third generation.” The Heavenly Monarch nodded in satisfaction and said, “Truly worthy of being my granddaughter.”

Luo Qing Chen gave a slight nod and her lips curled into a faint smile.

She was finally back.

After sending off her mother and her grandfather, Luo Qing Chen looked at the maid beside her and said, “Go and bring a few Marrow Cleansing Pills from my pill refining room, pick a few good ones.”

“Yes.....princess.”

[Host, you should pick a good one. Although the Marrow Cleansing Pill isn’t worth anything to the little princess, it is a divine pill that is rarely seen in ten thousand years in the mortal realm.]

Damn! System?! Why are you still here? Did you get sacrificed to the Sacrificial Spiritual Sword?

Suddenly hearing the system’s mechanical voice, Luo Qing Chen’s little heart almost jumped out.

[This system is this strong, a spatial replacement technique can’t beat me!] The system turned on its self promoting mode

Powerful, my system!

“Princess, here is the Marrow Cleansing Pill you wanted.” The maid took soft full steps over and gave her the pill as she spoke.

Luo Qing Chen turned around. She saw that each Marrow Cleansing Pill was transparent and they were the same whether it was size or form.

No wonder the maid looked awkward just now, the Heaven Race’s divine pills aren’t separated by good or not.

[Dumb host, you only know now!]

System, are you looking to be beaten! I don’t even want to blame you! When I sacrificed my soul to the Sacrificial Spiritual Sword in the Endless Temple, weren’t you acting dead the entire time!

[The host didn’t call me!] She didn’t call it and now was blaming it?

It was dangerous back then, how could I have remembered your existence! Can’t you remind me that you exist!?

[.....] The system didn’t reply since it did deliberately stay silent.

Sacrificing her soul to the sword was something she had to experience. After all, it never thought that the male lead would use a perverse method like the Unbreakable Soul to tie her up.

“Princess, where are you going?” Seeing that Luo Qing Chen was searching for clothes in her immortal closet, the maid couldn’t help asking out of curiosity.

She pointed with her finger at a pink immortal dress covered in a faint pink glow. This incomparably magnificent dress was what she wore when she was named the little princess.

She raised her hand slightly and the immortal dress was directly put onto her with her spiritual energy. She looked up slightly and looked at herself in the mirror. She was simply beautiful beyond compare.

“I’m going to——” Her lips curled and her clear as water eyes narrowed as she said, “Repay a little grudge.”

Chapter 114: Abstinent Beast God’s pampered little princess (Part 45)

There was the Noble Sound Sword covered in faint pink light in her left hand and the rainbow glazed Falling Pollen Pearls on her right wrist as she flew towards Phoenix Feather City.

A day in the heavens was a year in the mortal realm.

According to this time conversion, it had been three months since she sealed the Sacrificial Spiritual Sword in the forbidden Sword Grave. Time really passed quickly.

Standing at the top of the crystal stairs, Luo Qing Chen’s eyes were cold as she walked forward.

Whether it was the maids or the elders that saw her, they didn’t dare block her at all since she was covered in the high grade spiritual energy of the Heaven Race. She was worlds apart from the Witch Race’s people.

Only there was also discussions wherever she went.

“That Heaven Race person! She looks like that maid Luo Qing Chen who came to Phoenix Feather City back then!”

“Really? Are you sure?”

“I can’t see clearly. Perhaps it is because she is too beautiful, but there is that white immortal light around her. I’ve heard the elder say that only high ranking people can have this and they need to pass a trial to gain this light.

Luo Qing Chen gave a cold snort and flicked her sleeve. Her eyes were filled with killing intent.

Without knowing why, her blood boiled even more when she came to Phoenix Feather City. Perhaps it was because the person she hated the most in her life was here.

Before even reaching the Ten Thousand Flower Palace, she could see someone on the Witch Race’s sacrificial altar.

Her body was covered in wounds and her face was pale without any blood. She tightly bit her lip as she looked at Xi Ying, shouting in a hoarse voice, "You will receive your retribution!"

"Me?" Xi Ying's lips curled as she looked at Huan Yu Ning in front of her and said, "You served the second prince yesterday when he went to sleep and the second prince has been in a coma from being poisoned since this morning. If you weren't the one who poisoned him, who else could it be?"

There was a sinister look in her eyes. Without knowing why, when she saw this person, she kept remembering the night Luo Qing Chen had just come to Phoenix Feather City.

It was because of her ribbon that her matters were disrupted. It caused everything to derail from the path she wanted them to take, ending in this kind of bad ending.

"A person like you wants to receive sir Ling Xiu's love, do you not know what the Witch Race's people say about you?" Huan Yu Ning gritted her teeth and stared right at Xi Ying with wide eyes.

Xi Ying thought she could hide this matter, but everyone already knew.

She was nothing more than a clown in the Witch Race. But she was still the Witch Lord and before the Witch God picked the next Witch Lord, no one could move against her.

Even if she made mistakes, she was only locked up to reflect. What a ridiculous system, what a ridiculous Witch Race.....

"Pa!" A clear slapping sound came from Huan Yu Ning's face. This was a slap that contained spiritual energy, so a mortal like Huan Yu Ning spat out a mouthful of blood.

The people on the side were in an uproar, but no one dared say a thing.

The second prince Su Yu was in a coma right now and the Witch Race's doctor couldn't tell what kind of poison it was. The large suspect right now was Huan Yu Ning.

"If you don't speak, I can summon the Heavenly Thunder to turn you into ashes, never letting you reincarnate!" Xi Ying's eyes were filled with hate. She could even kill Luo Qing Chen, was there a need to mention this mortal that no one was protecting?

"Pei!" Huan Yu Ning spat out blood and her lips curled into a smile of disdain as she said, "I'll just be going to where Qing Chen is, how could I be like you? Living like a puppet, having no life of your own at all!"

"You!" Xi Ying's face turned white, naturally she knew what Huan Yu Ning's words meant.

She was a mortal, she had no skills and no one to rely on! Based on what could she taunt her! Based on what!?

Chapter 115: Abstinent Beast God's pampered little princess (Part 46)

After that, she raised the purple glowing witch staff in her right hand. She threw out the bone runes in her left hand and began chanting.

After a while, thunder boomed in the sky. The white lightning flashed in the purplish red clouds, slowly moving towards Yu Ning on the sacrificial altar.

If a mortal was hit by this kind of lightning, her soul would be scattered in half.

This was no different from death.

“Die!” Xi Ying loudly roared, using all her power to control the lightning. It fell down, smashing down right in Huan Yu Ning’s direction.

But after that, the space around them seemed frozen. The lightning in the sky instantly disappeared and the sun shone down, with no clouds all around them for ten thousand miles. A faint pink glow surrounded Huan Yu Ning and all the wounds on her body were healed.

“Si!” Everyone watching took in a cold breath, they had never seen such powerful spiritual energy. It was like just by raising their hand, they could destroy the entire Witch Race.

“Who!” Xi Ying gritted her teeth, turning around to see the source of this pink spiritual energy.

But in that moment, the Noble Sound Sword flew out of its scabbard. This immortal sword that had been with the little princess since she was young could feel its master’s powerful hatred and grudge, bringing a trace of killing intent as it charged at Xi Ying’s throat.

In that moment, Huan Yu Ning was pulled by a powerful energy. She fell down from the pillar on the sacrificial altar and landed on the ground, but she wasn’t injured at all.

Xi Ying had been forced to the center of the sacrificial altar by the Noble Sound Sword. Her hands were tied to the stake by powerful spiritual energy and she formed a ‘大’ character with her body, as the powerful spiritual energy locked her in place.

“Who are you? Come out for me——” Xi Ying knew this person’s cultivation was high and their techniques were strong, it should be someone from the Heaven Race.

But she didn’t know when she had offended someone from the Heaven Race. Based on the aura around the sword, it was someone who wanted to kill her.

“After not seeing each other for three months, you shouldn’t have forgotten me.” Luo Qing Chen’s cold eyes narrowed and her lips had a faint smile. She used a teleportation technique to directly arrive on the sacrificial altar. Her skirt slightly drifted up as her body was covered with a faint pink glow.

—

At the same time, in the Endless Temple.

The air was filled with a wine fragrance, it was like smelling it could send someone into a deep drunken state.

He half leaned back in the high seat, drinking jug after jug of wine without stop.

“Big brother Ling Xiu, you can’t keep drinking.” Liu Guang saw his dead face of absolute despair and couldn’t help saying this again.

In these three months, he had already said this many times. But it was like Ling Xiu heard nothing, he could only see the wine in front of him.

But it was very hard for him to get drunk.

For close to three months, he drank every day and night, but he had only been drunk once.

That time, he had been holding Luo Qing Chen's dim and dead like Exquisite Ring. He had been roaring out in a heartrending manner, crying into the darkness.

"I want to get drunk, is it really that hard?" There was a bitter smile on his lips.

Living without living, what meaning was there in getting drunk or not. The only thing he couldn't understand was why even though he had used the Unbreakable Soul on her, why was he still alive after she sacrificed herself to the sword?

What ancient forbidden technique, it was all a lie.....

His deep eyes were bleak, like there was nothing in this world that could shine into his heart.

"Big brother Ling Xiu." Liu Guang wanted to say something, but he was chased off by those eyes filled with despair.

No matter what words were in his throat, he couldn't say a single word.

"Reporting!"

"What is it?" Liu Guang asked with a raised brow.

At this moment, he felt that they didn't need to find Ling Xiu for trivial things since he wasn't in the mood for them.

"The Witch Race has come under attack by the Heaven Race's little princess. The crown prince has released the light for help, asking sir Ling Xiu to help them!"

Chapter 116: Abstinent Beast God's pampered little princess (Part 47)

Surpassing the world, there was a sense of loneliness.

She narrowed her eyes and looked at the panicked Xi Ying in front of her. Her lips curled into a nation collapsing smile.

"Luo.....Luo Qing....." Xi Ying shook her head and said, "No, impossible!"

The person in front of her was someone from the Heaven Race. She was surrounded by pink spiritual energy and she was releasing an aura that normal people couldn't have.

How could she be the heart container from back then.....

"Who are you, daring to charge into Phoenix Feather City. You have to know——" An elder of Phoenix Feather City came out, being filled with courage as he spoke to Ye Yu Xi.

“Peng, peng!” A powerful spiritual energy was released and everyone around was pushed back several meters. The pink glow surrounded the sacrificial altar to create a powerful spiritual energy barrier.

She gave a cold snort. Her eyes were filled with an ice cold look as she roared at the people under the sacrificial altar, “You want to stop me with just you?”

The Falling Pollen Pearls on her right hand could feel Luo Qing Chen’s rage and a rainbow coloured light flashed out like a stream of water.

“Falling Pollen Pearls!” The crown prince who had rushed over saw the Falling Pollen Pearls on Luo Qing Chen stopped breathing. His voice was trembling as he spoke, “The Heaven Race’s little princess.....”

“Princess.....” The elder who had just spoken couldn’t help taking a step back as his eyes filled with panic and fear.

Luo Qing Chen gave a soft snort before looking back at Xi Ying who she had trapped and said with a smile, “Isn’t it a bit too late now to say it is impossible?”

The Noble Sound Sword was placed firmly at her throat and if it went in even the slightest bit, her blood would be drawn.

“What do you want to do? I.....Let me tell you.....This is the Witch Race, even if you are the Heaven Race’s little princess, you can’t act this audaciously!” Xi Ying gritted her teeth. She had no expression as her voice trembled and her face was pale as paper!

She couldn’t possibly hurt her, this was the Witch Race! She was the Witch Lord, this was her territory! The crown prince and the elders would definitely save her.....

“Ha, ha, ha, ha!” She flicked her sleeve and laughed into the sky. She then coldly looked at her and said in a sharp voice, “When you dug out my heart, why didn’t you say that even if you are the Witch Race’s Witch Lord, you can’t be this audacious towards a mortal? Right now, it’s just our identities have changed, so why have your words changed?”

Her voice, every word she spoke was like a gem. Each word was filled with endless prestige and might, being filled with power.

“I.....I.....” Xi Ying’s voice was trembling, not being able to say a single full sentence.

Luo Qing Chen gave a soft laugh. Her eyes were slightly red as she looked at where her heart was with narrow eyes and said, “This world has causality. You took my heart back then, today I take it back. If you can survive, it means your life is strong. If you can’t live, then you can’t blame me.”

As her voice fell, she quickly raised her right hand and a killing intent that could freeze people was released from her.

“No!” She shouted out in a heartrending voice. She looked at the Witch Race under the altar and shouted, “Quickly save me!”

“Ze, ze.” Luo Qing Chen couldn’t help revealing a taunting smile as she looked at the panicked Xi Ying and said, “You think that there is anyone here that can break through this barrier? Let me tell you, Xi

Ying, even if everyone in Phoenix Feather City used their strongest attack against this immortal barrier, it wouldn't be harmed at all, do you understand?"

"No!" She desperately shook her head and shouted with all her might. She struggled. She was afraid.

Without knowing why, when seeing Xi Ying like this, her heart was finally satisfied.

Chapter 117: Abstinent Beast God's pampered little princess (Part 48)

Her eyes turned cold and there was a trace of faint blue light that came out of her meridians.

So the Beast Race's ancient forbidden spell actually followed a person's Origin Spirit and not one's mortal soul.

"Don't come over here!" Xi Ying saw her cold smile and her body couldn't help trembling.

Her eyes were hollowed out except for a look of fear and her paper white lips were tightly pressed together. She was looking right at Luo Qing Chen in front of her.

"I won't go over." Her lips curled into a powerful smile. Raising her right hand, the pink golden light in her hand shot out towards her heart.

Instantly, Xi Ying's heart was dug out by her. A heart was only a few centimeters away from Xi Ying's eyes, floating parallel to her gaze.

Luo Qing Chen revealed a faint smile. She stood several meters away from her, not willing to approach this extremely dirty heart at all.

In her eyes, if a soul was much dirtier than one's body, it was even more disgusting.

"When you dug out my heart and threw me off Phoenix Feather City, did you think today would come?"

This was like a person's occupation, whether they were an assassin or someone who lived in the mountains, their hands could be covered in blood or mud, but as long as their hearts were clean, they were honest people in her eyes.

As for Xi Ying in front of her, her soul was completely filthy. Even her heart floating in the air was covered in a black aura.

She waved her right hand and the pink light disappeared from Xi Ying's limbs, letting her fall to the ground.

The Witch Race was not like normal people and the Witch Lord was picked by the Witch God. Although they were different from the Heaven Race, they still had a bit of spiritual energy and cultivation.

Therefore, although Xi Ying's heart had been pulled out, she didn't immediately die.

She just kept slowly bleeding from all seven orifices. Her lips were quivering as she looked at Luo Qing Chen and her white eyes were filled to the bottom with hatred.

"Luo—Luo—You.....won't....."

“He, he, I won’t have a good death?” Luo Qing Chen gave a cold snort and cut off her unclear words, “Did I die a good death when I sacrificed myself to the Sacrificial Spiritual Sword?”

She used to be so arrogant, as the Witch Lord of the Witch Race and even stealing Ling Yao’s skin. She had everything, including Ling Xiu’s love.

But she never knew that even with this skin, she had never received a single trace of Ling Xiu’s love.

“I definitely.....won’t.....let.....you go.” She gritted her teeth as blood kept pouring out of her mouth. She used the rest of her strength to say these final complete words.

Luo Qing Chen coldly looked at her as her lips curled into a smile and she said, “Did you think that the one thousand nine hundred and ninety nine other girls thrown onto the beastman island by you in the past would forgive you?”

Her lips curled into a faint smile. She raised the Falling Pollen Pearls on her right hand and the gates of hell slowly opened under Phoenix Feather City.

Instantly, there were the sounds of girls laughing, crying, and screaming that came from hell.

Sinister and strange, it was very terrifying.

“No, I won’t go!” The final bit of struggle came from her mouth as she shouted out in despair.

But no one could break the barrier to save her, rather no one came forward to attack this immortal barrier at all.....

“Did you know they were waiting for you?” Luo Qing Chen’s eyes narrowed. With a faint flick of her sleeve, Xi Ying was instantly pulled down by a tremendous force, falling down towards the gates of hell.

In the next second——

“Peng!” A faint blue light fell from the sky and there was a familiar aura in the air.

Chapter 118: Abstinent Beast God’s pampered little princess (Part 49)

In that instant, the light pink immortal barrier flashed, like there was a powerful energy clashing against it.

A light blue spiritual energy caught Xi Ying who had been falling into the gates of hell.

She was stunned, but joy flashed in her eyes filled with blood. Her lips slowly called out without any sound at the owner of this spiritual energy, “Ling Xiu——”

Was he here to save her? This was her first time feeling his spiritual energy around her. That spiritual energy was warm, making it very addictive.

Luo Qing Chen slightly pursed her lips and a faint mist appeared over her eyes.

She knew who the light blue spiritual energy belonged to and knew who was behind her.

When she lifted her head, her eyes were cold. Her right fist was tightly clenched and her slender fingers dug into her skin, looking like it hurt a bit.

“Ping pa——” The sound of a barrier shattering filled her ears. The pink immortal barrier shattered like it was made of glass, as dazzling pink light scattered all over the sacrificial altar.

Ling Xiu was standing not far away and seeing the young girl in the pink immortal dress on the altar made his heart skip a beat. The pink spiritual energy surrounding her was like the most dazzling light of the sun. As long as she stood there, she could instantly light up even the darkest nights.

He bit his lip and his eyes had a crystal like glow as all the blood in his body began to boil.

There was no one in this world who could understand his current feelings. This was not just getting back what one has lost, this was a bright flame shining in a dark world of despair.

It was a joy that shook his very soul.

The Sacrificial Spiritual Sword on his back twinkled with a faint blue glow. It was like it could sense the excitement inside him and was like the joy of meeting an acquaintance.

The Sacrificial Spiritual Sword trembled. Without waiting for its master, it flew out at Luo Qing Chen.

The Noble Sound Sword covered in a faint pink light felt the other side’s powerful sword energy before it quickly charged at the Sacrificial Spiritual Sword to block it.

Luo Qing Chen slightly knit her brows. She turned around and gazed at the distant Ling Xiu with emotionless eyes.

In that moment, she suddenly understood what it meant by a glance lasting an eternity. Whether it was as a mortal or the princess, whether she was weak or she had a powerful cultivation like she did now.

In his eyes, she would always be the little girl who charged into the Star Palace.

The two ancient divine swords clashed in the air and the Sacrificial Spiritual Sword twisted itself to pass by the Noble Sound Sword.

It stopped in front of Luo Qing Chen and its blade went down. Its hilt slowly fell onto the belt of Luo Qing Chen’s robe and softly rubbed up against it twice.

Luo Qing Chen raised her right hand and the Noble Sound Sword suddenly stopped. It was only a few millimeters away from Ling Xiu’s throat.

With a gentle breeze, pear flowers were sent flying.

There was also Xi Ying in the air who was wrapped up in his spiritual energy. She didn’t know why he saved her, all she felt was the coldness in her heart.

Luo Qing Chen slightly raised her right hand and the Noble Sound Sword flew back, landing in her hand.

“Today, I will take her life.” She slowly raised the Noble Sound Sword to point at Ling Xiu as she said in a cold voice, “This is what she owes me. If she lives, you will be unrelated to me.”

“Good.” He looked right into her eyes and his lips curled into a faint smile as he said, “But this face can’t go with her.”

After saying this, he jumped into the air. His right hand pulled in the direction of Xi Ying’s face and the sound of flesh being torn grated against everyone’s ears.

“Ah!” With a pitiful wail, the blue spiritual energy around Xi Ying instantly disappeared. She was covered in blood as she fell into hell.

Chapter 119: Abstinent Beast God’s pampered little princess (Part 50)

Luo Qing Chen stood on the sacrificial watching as Xi Ying fell into hell. She watched as countless little girl ghosts filled with hatred charged right at her.

With a soft snort, she flicked her robe and the gates of hell slowly closed.

After a while, she looked down at the Witch Race’s people under the sacrificial altar. She looked up a bit and said, “If you want to take revenge, come to the Heaven Race and find me.

After saying that, she narrowed her eyes and disappeared like smoke with a flash of pink light.

There was a clear voice that filled the sky as a Marrow Washing Pill fell in front of the crown prince, “Give this to Su Ye.”

Everyone was stunned. Before anyone could react, there was no one left on the sacrificial altar.

Ling Xiu followed in her direction, bringing a flash of light blue glow as he chased after her.

She landed outside the God Punishing Sword Array of the Star Palace with the Noble Sound Sword beside her. In front of this dangerous array, she released her powerful spiritual energy without a single trace of fear.

When she was about to step into the God Punishing Sword Array, the Sacrificial Spiritual Sword covered in a pale blue light appeared in front of her.

Ling Xiu’s clear as water voice rang from behind, “If you want to charge into the God Punishing Sword Array, why didn’t you bring your——”

“Un humph?” She slightly raised one brow.

“Husband.” He revealed a faint bitter smile.

Luo Qing Chen turned around and her eye twitched as she looked at that peerless face, “Husband?”

What was going on here? Could it be that she had forgotten something she shouldn’t have forgotten?

System, system, come out! Stop playing dead!

[The Heaven Race and the Beast Race have discussed a marriage in secret. The Heavenly Monarch has already matched you with Ling Xiu.]

God! When did this happen, why didn’t I know about it at all!

[Does the host remember the deal Ling Shuang talked about? The deal from back then was to have Ling Xiu represent the Beast Race in marrying the Heaven Race's princess.]

My god! Why didn't you tell me sooner! Do you even have a conscience!

[You didn't ask!] The system silently threw out.

"Based on your look of understanding, did you think of something?" Ling Xiu saw her in a slight daze and he revealed a gentle smile filled with love.

She was still the Luo Qing Chen he loved, no matter when and where it was.

"It doesn't count yet until there's a wedding." She slightly pursed her lips and narrowed her bright eyes. She released a faint glow that swept over her face. Even though there was no makeup on her face it couldn't hide her peerless appearance.

It was like if one took an extra look at it, they would forever be enraptured in it.

"Once Qing Qing's status changed, she has begun looking down on me....." Ling Xiu came beside her and softly took her hand. After that, he jumped out and headed into the God Punishing Sword Array.

Before Luo Qing Chen could even react, they were surrounded by layers of sword arrays. Ling Xiu looked down and his hands tightly held her waist. There was blue and pink light that flashed around them and all the sword energy was shocked away by a powerful spiritual energy, pushing them all back.

He saw her face turn red and happiness flashed in his bright eyes. She pursed her lips and said in a sweet voice, "I'm not....."

She had said it deliberately, but she never thought that this abstinent Beast God would actually be this direct.

Ling Xiu looked at her shy appearance and his heart was trampled by tens of thousands of little deer. Her pure and seductive appearance made him unable to stop the feelings inside him. His right hand slightly raised her chin and his cool lips pressed a kiss onto her rosy pink lips.

Chapter 120: Abstinent Beast God's pampered little princess (Part 51)

Luo Qing Chen was stunned and buzzing sounds kept ringing in her ears. She closed her eyes and accepted this kiss in her panic.

She moved back and he came forward. Inch by inch, layer by layer, reaching the depths of her unguarded heart.

It was like the man in front of her was her everything.

God! Isn't he an abstinent male god!

However, this kind of cool and burning hot kiss, there was a faint taste of abstinence.....

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is 100%.]

Powerful! My system! You always complete the mission when I'm being kissed! Can I understand why kissing can increase affection this quickly!?

[Does the host want to remain? Yes/No.]

Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, without a question yes!

After a while, he unwillingly let her go as she was panting. The two ancient divine weapons had surrounded them, blocking the fierce swords of the God Punishing Sword Array.

"Thank you for coming back, thank you for not leaving me alone, thank you for liking me....." Ling Xiu's eyes were filled with deep love as he looked at her.

He then took her tightly into his embrace, as if he wasn't willing to separate from her for even a second. His voice was slightly trembling as he said, "It's good that you're back....."

Finally he no longer had to drink every night without getting drunk.

Finally he no longer needed to feel despair or sadness.

Finally he no longer needed to call her name without a reply.

Finally he could truly hug her and kiss her.

If this was a dream, he was willing to never wake up from it.

"Is this your confession?" Luo Qing Chen was stunned by his sudden actions. Blinking lightly, scattered light appeared in her eyes.

If this was a confession, she would accept it!

"Un!" He firmly nodded, softly letting her go. His deep eyes sparkled as he looked at her and said, "Qing Qing, if there is another life, wait for me to find you."

He suddenly felt that even if they spent their lives together, it still wasn't enough time.

"Alright." Her eyes were red as she gave a soft nod.

His overbearing oath should his strength, as if he was using all his strength to firm his and her hearts.

After a long time, it was like the space around them was frozen. They just silently looked at each other, as if their bodies were integrated as one, looking deeply into each other's eyes.

All the way until the pink and blue glowing ancient divine swords couldn't hold back the God Punishing Sword Array any longer.

#Sword talk: Look at us, alright? Alright? Stop throwing out dog food, look at us first?#

Ling Xiu waved his sleeve and his right hand came to her wrist. A pale blue light entered the God Punishing Sword Array, like there were no swords at all.....

Luo Qing Chen came to the Star Palace to find Mo Bai in the Eternal Lotus Pond to give him two Marrow Cleansing Pills! She looked at Ling Xiu and he pointed around them, causing the Eternal Lotus Pond to bloom with white light. It only took a few seconds for them to find the lotus Mo Bai was in.

They never thought that Mo Bai would become taller and taller until he was a lotus person the same height as the two of them.

“What is this?” Luo Qing Chen patted Mo Bai’s crude lotus legs before asking Ling Xiu this with a confused look.

“Sir Ling Xiu!” Mo Bai’s voice sounded through the area, “What did you feed me? Why am I so big?”

“You should have eaten too many Marrow Cleansing Pills!” Ling Xiu said with a helpless shrug.

In that moment, Mo Bai’s heart collapsed.....