

Time 151

Chapter 151 - 151 Extorting a Dao King

"So, kid, will you help me?"

Hearing Cui Guoliang's question, Shun Long thought seriously for a moment before deciding on his response

"If I really choose to help Cui Guoliang, not only would the journey be extremely dangerous, but I would have to enter a place that I know nearly nothing about.

However, I can learn more regarding the 'Dragon Lord's villa', when I'm in the Night star continent. If I find that things aren't as Cui Guoliang has said, I can always back off then. After all, if I choose to refuse helping him since he has already told me everything about his life, it's unlikely that he will happily let me go."

Looking at the white-robed young man who was sitting opposite to him, Shun Long finally nodded his head as he said

"Alright, if I become a Dao King in the future, I will do my best to help senior get out from the 'Dragon Lord's villa'."

"Great! it's good that you decided to help me kid. But to be certain, I still need you to take a Dao oath that you will come and help me immediately after you become a Dao King. Otherwise, what will I do if you decide to change your mind after leaving my palace?"

It seemed that Cui Guoliang was already prepared for every scenario, and wasn't going to let Shun Long go without swearing an oath.

Shun Long frowned as he already knew what a Dao oath was. This was an oath that only someone who had comprehended a Dao would usually take, and if one went against the contents of the oath, they would never be able to progress in that Dao again.

This was practically Cui Guoliang looking to chain Shun Long's fate to himself. Even if Shun Long found that things weren't as he was told, as long as he wanted to progress in his Dao again, he would have to go to the 'Dragon Lord's villa' and help him.

Nodding his head, Shun Long stared at the golden-haired young man in front of him as he said

"I swear, that once I become a Dao King, I will do my best to head to the 'Dragon Lord's villa' and help you. I shall never advance in the Dao of Light ever again, until I help senior get out from the villa."

An imperceptible glint flashed through Cui Guoliang's eyes as he heard Shun Long's oath, but he still nodded his head and smiled as he said

"Haha, well done brat! As promised, you can take all of my cultivation techniques, secret arts, and martial skills. In a week from now, I will also activate the teleportation formation and send you along with the rest of them to the Night star continent."

Looking at the Dao King in front of him, Shun Long had a sly smile on his face as he said

"Senior, you also said that I can take anything else I need as well, right?"

Cui Guoliang's eyes twitched as he heard this, but nodding his head he replied

"Of course, if you need anything else just tell me. If it's not too hard, then of course I will do my best to help you."

Shun Long's flashed his white teeth with a smile, as he continued

"Don't worry senior, I am certain that this is something very simple for someone as powerful as you. Since I am just a small disciple, of a very small sect in the Desolate east, I would need some cultivation resources, and of course, a few spirit stones.

Hmm.. a few million spirit stones will do I think."

Cui Guoliang's eyes twitched as he understood what was happening in front of him.

"This brat is clearly extorting me!"

Shun Long didn't seem to pay any attention to the Dao King in front of him however, and after pondering for a few moments he continued

"Senior, the Night star continent is probably going to be extremely dangerous as well, for someone like me.

Right! I think that senior should also give me a few dozen rank 5 magic beasts so I can protect myself. After all, if I die before I become a Dao King, wouldn't senior's hard work for the past 15.000 years all be in vain?"

Cui Guoliang couldn't take it anymore as he shouted in disbelief

"BRAT! Do you think that rank 5 magic beasts are cabbages that you can buy on the streets? Forget about taking a few dozen, I don't even have a dozen of them. Why don't you go rob someone instead?"

Shun Long however, didn't seem to have gotten offended, as he continued

"Senior, your words are wrong. After all, if I die, how long will it take for you to find someone who can help you? I also think that senior should give me a few weapons of the gold grade to choose from. After all, I lack a suitable weapon as well."

Pfftt

Cui Guoliang couldn't take it anymore, as he spat a mouthful of blood on the floor before he exploded

"ENOUGH!!"

Cough cough

"Brat, don't be too unreasonable! We can discuss things.

I'm already giving you so many martial skill and cultivation techniques.

I can give you a few spirit stones, but a few million are out of the question. At most I can give you a million.

I can also let you choose an early rank 5 magic beast, as well.

As for gold grade weapons, you can also choose one of them, but that's it. Don't push your luck any further."

Shun Long felt surprised when he saw, that Cui Guoliang could part with a million spirit stones so easily. It seemed that Dao Kings were much richer than he had originally estimated.

Seeing that Shun Long wasn't asking him for more things, Cui Guoliang secretly heaved a sigh of relief as he waved his hand, and instantly collected all of the scrolls around him inside a green spatial ring.

After handing the ring to Shun Long, he said

"Inside the ring, aside from the scrolls, there is also a map of the 'Dragon King's villa', that you will need, to find me once you enter inside, as well as a 'Dragon Lord's medallion', and a million low-grade spirit stones."

Sending his spiritual strength inside the ring, Shun Long indeed found a mountain of spirit stones lying inside.

At the same time, Cui Guoliang's hands formed many different seals, as a black door materialized in front of him.

Turning his head to look at Shun Long, the white-robed Dao King gritted his teeth, and after taking a deep breath, he said in an unwilling tone

"Kid, if you want to get a magic beast, then come with me."

Shun Long followed Cui Guoliang, as he entered inside the black door, and his surroundings once again changed.

After the familiar feeling of spatial teleportation, he found himself standing inside another large hall.

Looking around him, he saw an elderly man, with almost no hair left on his head, kneeling in front of Cui Guoliang as he called out

"My king!"

Cui Guoliang nodded his head in response, and looking at the old man in front him he asked

"Old Tao, which magic beasts at the early rank 5, are in good condition right now?"

Chapter 152 - 152 Rank 5 Silver-winged panther king

"Old Tao, which magic beasts at the early rank 5, are in good condition right now?"

The old man looked a bit confused at Cui Guoliang's sudden question, but he still answered respectfully

"My king, the magic beasts at the early rank 5 that are in a good condition, number only 4.

They are the 'Nine-eyed giant worm' on the north, the 'Thousand-eyed spider' on the west, the 'Twin-headed wolf' on the northeast, and..."

The old man had a look on his face that couldn't conceal his difficulty, as he stopped speaking.

"And what?"

Cui Guoliang didn't hide his displeasure, seeing that 'old Tao' was hesitating to speak.

As the caretaker who was responsible for the rank 5 magic beasts inside the 'Vermilion realm', 'Old Tao' would never hesitate to speak, unless there was a serious issue.

Indeed, the old man took a deep breath as he knelt on the ground and said

"My king, please forgive me! I have done everything that I can, but the 'Silver-winged panther king' still hasn't advanced to the middle stages."

The moment that the old man finished his words, displeasure had already covered Cui Guoliang's face, while Shun Long's eyes were actually filled with shock.

He almost couldn't stop himself from asking

"How is a 'Silver-winger panther king', only at the early stage of rank 5?"

Turning his head to look at Shun Long, Cui Guoliang suppressed his frustration as he said

"Brat, I suggest that you choose the 'Nine-eyed giant worm'. I have been raising it for many years inside a very special lake, and although its combat strength isn't as big as the 'Thousand-eyed spider' or the 'Twin-headed wolf', its defense is much better than the other 2. It can definitely protect you well enough."

Shun Long's eyes twitched as he heard Cui Guoliang mentioning the 'Nine-eyed giant worm', and immediately shook his head, as he responded with a determined tone

"Senior, thank you for your suggestion, but I would rather choose the 'Silver-winged panther king'."

Was this a joke? How was he supposed to choose the 'Nine-eyed giant worm'? Hasn't little Black already eaten it? Should he force the black dragon to spit it back out for him?

Cui Guoliang looked at Shun Long like he was looking at an idiot as he said

"Brat, are you dumb? Didn't you hear old 'Tao' saying, that the 'Silver-winged panther king' hasn't broken through to the middle stages? It's obvious that there is a serious problem with it. You should choose the 'Nine-eyed giant worm' instead."

Shun Long however, shook his head, as he said resolutely

"Senior, I still wish to choose the 'Silver-winged panther'. I hope that senior will agree."

Cui Guoliang couldn't understand why Shun Long was so adamant on taking the 'Silver-winged panther king', but in the end, he still nodded his head, as he looked at the kneeling old man in front of him and said

"'Old Tao', go and bring the 'silver-winged panther king' here then."

'Old Tao' got up from the ground, and bowed to Cui Guoliang, before he hurriedly left the room.

The old man couldn't believe his eyes.

What was so special about this kid, that the king was going to give him one of his rank 5 beasts? However, he didn't dare to question Cui Guoliang's order as he quickly left, to bring the 'Silver-winged panther king'.

Less than an hour later, a 2m(6.6ft) tall and 6m(19.8ft) long black panther, with shining yellow eyes, and a pair of beautiful silver wings on its back, appeared in front of Shun Long and Cui Guoliang.

Shun Long's eyes shone as he saw the panther in front of him, while his eyes carefully examined its body.

Although Cui Guoliang felt unwilling to part with the magic beasts that he had painstakingly raised, he understood that if Shun Long didn't have a suitable protector, then he could very likely die before he reached the Dao King realm.

With these thoughts in mind, the reluctance in his heart slowly disappeared, and looking at Shun Long he said

"Kid, this panther is still soul-bound by me. Gather your spiritual strength in a drop of your blood, and feed it in the panther's mouth. I will sever my connection with the panther at the same time, so it can accept you as its new master."

Shun Long nodded his head, and knew that this was the most common way that beast tamers usually followed, when they wanted to sell the powerful magic beasts that they had tamed.

There was almost no danger following this process, except if the magic beast received a strong mental stimulation. In that case, it was possible for the link between master and servant to be severed, if the beast's spiritual strength far exceeded its master. However, these situations weren't common in the 'cultivation world'.

At the same time that Shun Long fed his blood to the black panther, Cui Guoliang immediately severed their connection.

Shun Long could now feel a mental connection with the panther, but it was completely different from the one he had with little Black.

He couldn't mentally communicate with the panther, but he could feel its emotions.

Cui Guoliang nodded his head as he saw that everything went smoothly, while 'Old Tao' had an envious and resentful look in his eyes as he stared at Shun Long.

Cui Guoliang didn't pay any attention to the old man, as he looked at Shun Long and said

"There is only a week left, until the teleportation array for the Night star continent is activated. Take a look at the martial skills inside the spatial ring, before you decide what type of weapon you want. I'm certain that the techniques that you have practiced in the Desolate east are simply incomparable to those of my collection. When you are ready, you can simply come back to the throne room."

As he finished speaking, Cui Guoliang turned around and entered inside the black door, as he then disappeared from the room.

Shun Long told the panther to follow him, as he too entered the black door, which returned him back to his room.

Returning back to the jade-white room, Shun Long didn't choose to put the panther inside the 'Stone of Time'. Instead, he seriously examined its body for a couple of minutes, before a big smile covered his face as he thought

"That 'Old Tao' really isn't qualified to take care of magic beasts."

After patting the panther's back, Shun Long let it roam freely around the room, while his eyes were staring at the spatial ring on his hand, as he then mumbled to himself

"Let's take a look at the techniques and martial skills of a Dao King."

Chapter 153 - 153 Purple Blossom staff

"Let's take a look at the techniques and martial skills of a Dao King."

Sending his spiritual strength inside the green spatial ring, Shun Long saw the nearly 200 scrolls, scattered around the mountain of spirit stones.

His heartbeat once again started to rise, after seeing the mountain of one million spirit stones inside the spatial ring, as he imagined how much his strength would rise, after the 'Heaven swallowing vine' had refined them all into pure qi.

Without any hesitation, he then transferred everything inside the 'Stone of Time', before he turned his attention to the 200 scrolls.

After separating everything into 3 categories, Shun Long noticed that more than 137 of these scrolls were cultivation techniques, 50 of them were martial skills, while the rest were some kind of secret techniques.

After splitting the cultivation techniques according to their levels, Shun Long found out that more than 70 of them were at the Yellow high-grade. The other 60 were ranging from the Mystic low-grade, to Mystic high-grade, while only one of them seemed to be at an even higher rank.

His eyes then fell upon this golden scroll, as he started reading its contents

"Saint low-grade cultivation technique, Moonlight Sigil. This cultivation technique can only be practiced at night, absorbing the moonlight to purify the qi inside the dantian. A person cultivating in this technique, can reach the Dao King realm within 3000 years."

Although he was stunned for a moment, Shun Long wasn't planning on changing his 'Monarch's Hourglass' for another cultivation technique, and after putting aside the cultivation technique scrolls, he then turned his focus on the martial skills.

Of the 50 martial skill scrolls, 13 of them were at the Mystic grade, while 3 of them were even at the Mystic high-grade.

Shun Long's attention, was immediately captured by one of these 3 scrolls.

"Mystic high-grade martial skill, Gale steps. After practicing this martial skill, one can move like the wind, fast and unpredictable. Cultivators who have comprehended the Dao of Wind, will be nearly untouchable when using the Gale steps.

Shun Long remembered, that near the end of their fight, Cui Guoliang had turned almost invisible.

"So this must be the martial skill he had used back then."

After putting the Gale steps to the side, his eyes then looked at the other 2 martial skills.

"Mystic high-grade Thunderbolt finger. Condensing the qi in one finger, a cultivator can create a powerful thunderbolt that destroys everything in its path. Experts who have comprehended the Dao of Thunder, are especially suitable to cultivate this martial skill."

"Mystic high-grade martial skill, Staff of obliteration. With a single staff in hand, 32 moves can sunder the Heavens. This martial skill cannot be practiced without a weapon at the silver grade or above. Cultivators who train in both qi, and body refinement, are exceptionally suitable to train in this martial skill."

Shun Long's eyes immediately lit up, after reading the descriptions of the Thunderbolt finger and the Staff of obliteration, as he then mumbled to himself

"The collection of a Dao King is really amazing..."

After placing the 3 Mystic high-grade martial skills to the side, Shun Long's eyes turned to look at the scrolls with the 'secret techniques'.

However, most of them seemed to only include methods, on how to cultivate poison inside the body, or how to rear poison beasts.

Just as Shun Long had started to get disappointed in these techniques, his eyes noticed a silver-colored scroll that he hadn't checked yet.

"Yin-Yang conjoined technique. A dual cultivation secret technique that shares the Yin and Yang. This technique can only be used when a man and a woman share their Yin and Yang essence.

A man can fill the woman with his Yang essence, while at the same time he can absorb her Yin essence. This technique allows both the male and the female, to join their Yin and Yang together and advance in their cultivation."

Shun Long kept reading this 'secret technique', until he got a basic idea of how it worked.

In the end, he could only imagine it as a man and a woman, each having one bowl. Each bowl was filled with Yin and Yang respectively, and during the cultivation of this 'art', the Yin and Yang were joined together complementing each other, allowing both the man and the woman to advance in their cultivation together.

However, Shun Long also understood, that this 'Yin-Yang conjoined technique', wasn't a 'main type cultivation technique' like his 'Monarch's Hourglass' or the 'Moonlight sigil', but rather a supportive one. Excessive use of this technique in a short amount of time, could also bring negative results instead.

Standing up from the red cushion, Shun Long entered the golden door, and once again found himself inside the throne room.

Cui Guoliang seemed to have been expecting him to come, as he smiled and asked lightheartedly

"Kid, have you already decided on what weapon you want?"

Shun Long nodded his head in response, as he saw Cui Guoliang removing a spatial ring from his hand and throwing it at him.

Shun Long's hand caught the spatial ring, when he heard Cui Guoliang's voice saying

"You can choose one of these weapons."

Sending his spiritual strength inside the spatial ring, the scene that Shun Long saw, had completely dazzled him.

There were more than 600 weapons, and almost all of them were emitting powerful fluctuations. Swords, sabers, shields, halberds, spears, daggers, bows, and even arrows, all of them had countless runes on them, clearly showing that they were rank 1 gold grade weapons.

Shun Long's spiritual strength searched through the spatial ring, when he found a staff that immediately caught his eye.

It was a wooden staff, 1.5m(5ft) long, neither too thick nor too thin, with countless runes engraved on it. Unlike most other weapons inside the ring, this staff didn't emit any powerful fluctuations despite the countless runes on its surface.

Shun Long instantly recognized, that this staff was made from a very rare wood, called the 'Purple Blossom tree'. The wood from this tree was the best choice if one chose to create rank 1, or even rank 2 wooden, gold grade weapons.

He immediately chose the wooden staff, before he returned the spatial ring to Cui Guoliang.

The Dao King's eyes twitched as he stared at the staff in Shun Long's hands, and said

"Brat, I don't know if you are knowledgeable or just lucky, but I'm starting to think that you would happily take away my entire palace if you could."

Shun Long smiled at Cui Guoliang, and ignoring his burning gaze, he put away the staff, as he then said

"Senior, thank you for your gift."

Cui Guoliang's eyes twitched once more, but in the end, he put on a generous front as he replied

"Of course brat. Do you think that this king lacks weapons made from 'Purple Blossom tree'? If that's going to save my main body, I wouldn't even hesitate, giving you the rest of the weapons as well."

Then, with a deep breath, the white-robed Dao King continued

"Remember, you only have one week, until the teleportation formation is activated. No matter whether you are cultivating or not, a week later, make sure to come here."

Shun Long nodded his head indicating that he understood, as he entered the golden door and returned back to his room.

Sitting cross-legged on top of the red-cushion, he started another cultivation session.

A week passed by in the blink of an eye, and the day that Shun Long and the rest were about to leave the Vermilion realm, had finally arrived.

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Chapter 154 - 154 Leaving the Desolate east

As Shun Long opened his eyes, a popping sound was heard from his body, while 81 balls of qi were now hovering above his head.

He had finally reached the peak of rank 9 in earth grade.

Standing up from the red cushion, Shun Long took a look at the room around him, before he then changed his robes.

He had no need for the yellow robes of the 'Floating cloud sect' anymore.

After putting on a clean set of blue robes, he sat on the 'Silver-winged panther king's' back, as he then entered inside the golden door.

Cui Guoliang nodded his head when he saw Shun Long entering the hall, and with a smile on his face he said

"Brat, it's about time that I send you to the Night star continent. In a while, everyone else who has passed the second trial and wishes to go to the Night star continent as well, will also come here.

Make sure that you keep everything, about you passing the final trial, a secret."

Shun Long nodded his head when he heard Cui Guoliang's words. Of course, he wasn't planning on telling people that he had passed through the last trial and paint a giant target on his back for no reason.

Otherwise, if other people caught wind of it, and thought that he had obtained a lot of treasures, that would certainly bring needless troubles.

Cui Guoliang smiled after seeing that Shun Long had understood his intentions, while his hands then formed a set of complicated seals.

The golden doors inside the rooms of the disciples, who had passed through the second trial were now unsealed, allowing these disciples to enter the throne room, one after the other.

Everyone was shocked to see a blue-robed young man sitting on top of a black panther, but in the presence of the Dao King, no one dared to utter a word.

Among the people entering the room, Shun Long soon spotted Liu Mei, who was staring at him, with astonishment in her eyes. A moment later, she flashed him a dazzling smile, before she followed the rest of the crowd, standing in a horizontal line in front of Cui Guoliang.

The disciples from the various sects were entering the throne room one after the other, and a few minutes later, including Shun Long, 10 people had already gathered inside, as they all looked at Cui Guoliang sitting on the throne.

Among those disciples, Shun Long saw a bald young monk from the 'Golden Buddha temple', as well as a black-robed disciple from the Poison Hall, who both stared at him with unconcealed shock in their eyes.

How could someone sit on a magic beast in the presence of the Dao King after all?

Also, where did this person get a rank 5 magic beast in the first place?!

A few minutes later, Shun Long was also surprised, that he didn't see Liu Changpun or the sixth prince of the 'Snowcloud country', Yang Gongsun, among the disciples around him.

Remembering that Yang Gongsun had come to the Desolate east with an elder of the Snowcloud country, it wasn't actually that shocking, since he may have intended to return back, along with him. Liu Changpun's absence however, was truly baffling.

Just as everyone thought, that there was no one else coming along with them, the golden door once again lit up, as another person appeared in the throne room.

Both Shun Long, and Liu Mei, were stunned when they recognized this person.

It was a 2m(6.5ft) tall young man in yellow robes, with brown hair, and a plain-looking face.

When Wen Zihao entered the room, he exhaled a sigh of relief after seeing that everyone was still there.

Just like the rest of the disciples when they had entered the hall, he was also shocked after seeing the young man sitting on top of the 'silver-winged panther king's' back.

Staring at Shun Long, Wen Zihao felt certain that he had seen this man before, but he couldn't remember where.

Of course, as the number one disciple of the outer city in the 'Floating cloud sect', Wen Zihao hadn't really cared about Shun Long in the past. Although he had glanced at him once when they left the 'Floating cloud city', thanks to Shun Long changing his yellow robes, as well as Wen Zihao's own arrogance, he was unable to recognize the person in front of him just yet.

Cui Guoliang suddenly coughed, and seeing that he had gotten everyone's attention, he finally spoke

"I'm sure that all of you understand the reason that you are here. I, am offering you a chance, to leave this tiny place called the Desolate east, and go to a much bigger world. You will all be teleported a few hundred miles away, from the Silver sword city of the Night star continent.

You have all been used to, having your sects as your backings for many years, but this time, you will be on your own.

You can start your lives over again and enter new sects if you want, or you can even become mercenaries and hunt for magic beasts or take on other dangerous missions.

From today onwards, you are going to start a new life, and I hope that all of you can reach even higher heights!"

As he said the last line, Cui Guoliang stared at Shun Long for a second, before he formed another complicated set of seals with his hands.

The disciples of the sects bowed as their thanks to Cui Guoliang, when suddenly, a huge inscription lit up from beneath their feet.

The feeling of traveling through the void, once again enveloped Shun Long's body, and surprisingly, this time it lasted for quite a while.

A few moments later, the scene around Shun Long changed, and from the luxurious throne room, he now found himself on top of a tall mountain.

Seeing the scene around him, Shun Long remembered that it was exactly one year ago that he had arrived in the 'floating cloud sect' for the first time. So many things had happened since then, and now, a full year later, he has finally left the Desolate east, and arrived in the Night star continent.

Chapter 155 - 155 Healing the Silver-winged panther king

Arriving on top of the tall mountain, everyone, including Shun Long, was now curiously staring at their surroundings.

In the far off distance, a few hundred miles away from their location, the disciples of the Desolate east could see a huge city standing tall.

There was only a forest separating them from the city, when they finally turned their attention to Shun Long next to them, who was sitting on top of the black panther.

Everyone hastily opened up the distance between them, afraid that the black panther would attack them, when all of a sudden, Liu Mei started walking towards him.

"Senior sister Liu, that's dangerous!"

Wen Zihao shouted hurriedly, when he saw Liu Mei approaching the panther.

Liu Mei however, didn't seem to hear him, as she quickly arrived in front of the black panther.

Shun Long smiled at her, and without a single word, he took her right hand, as he then placed her behind him on top of the panther's back.

Shun Long then sent a mental command to the 'silver-winged panther king', who immediately jumped from the mountain's peak, as he entered the forest below them.

The disciples of the Desolate east were left speechless, but none of them dared to say anything as they watched the young man along with the beautiful woman behind him, quickly disappear in the forest below them.

After all, despite the fact that none of them knew Shun Long's identity, they were still certain that one way or another, he must be related to the Dao King from the 'Vermilion realm'.

Wen Zihao too, didn't say a word, but simply stared at Liu Mei's back with a venomous look in his eyes.

At the same time, on the black panther's back, Liu Mei stared at Shun Long who was sitting in front of her and whispered

"I'm happy that you came."

Shun Long turned around his head and smiled, before he held Liu Mei's hand with his own.

A sweet feeling filled Liu Mei's heart, as that warm sensation from the second trial resurfaced once again.

As they were traveling through the forest, with the early rank 5 'Silver-winged panther king' unleashing its aura, there wasn't a single magic beast that interrupted them on the way.

However, Shun Long didn't head directly to the Silver sword city, but instead took a detour, as they headed toward a small mountain in the distance.

Looking at Liu Mei he then said

"Let's rest here for a few hours before we head to the Silver sword city."

Liu Mei didn't ask the reason why Shun Long wanted to stop, but instead nodded her head, as she followed him inside a small cave in the mountain.

Seeing that Shun Long was inspecting the 'Silver-winged panther king', Liu Mei couldn't resist asking

"Shun Long... was this panther the reward for passing the third trial?"

Although the rest of the disciples of the Desolate east may not have known Shun Long's identity, Liu Mei was very clear that Shun Long was an outer disciple of the 'floating cloud sect', and he surely didn't have a rank 5 magic beast during the second trial.

Shun Long looked at Liu Mei's beautiful eyes, and with a smile on his face he replied

"He was one of the rewards for passing the trial."

Shock immediately filled the young woman's face after hearing the confirmation from Shun Long, but she didn't ask anything else, as she watched him from the side.

Shun Long seemed to have examined the panther's tail numerous times, before he took out a few rank 2 and rank 3 medicinal herbs from the 'Stone of Time'. Surprisingly, he even took out one of the rank 3 'Blood Vermilion fruits' that he had obtained from the first trial.

After extracting the medicinal essence of the herbs inside his alchemy cauldron, Shun Long then started refining the pill.

20 minutes later, the fragrance of the medicinal essence had already filled the cave, as a bright green pill had appeared inside Shun Long's cauldron.

Liu Mei wasn't an expert in alchemy, but she instantly realized that this was a pill that only a silver grade alchemist could concoct. This meant that Shun Long's level was at least on par with a rank 1 silver grade alchemist's.

After feeding the pill to the panther, Shun Long noticed, that the 'Silver-winged panther king' started convulsing incessantly, before foam came from its mouth and it passed out.

"D-Did it die?"

Shun Long couldn't help laughing lightly after hearing Liu Mei's question, as he shook his head and said

"Just wait for a while."

Since little Black was still sleeping after he had eaten the 'Nine-eyed giant worm', in preparation for his breakthrough to the rank 5, Shun Long had decided to heal the 'Silver-winged panther king' before they entered the Silver sword city.

2 hours later, the black panther's body emitted a powerful aura, like a beast waking up from a long sleep.

Its aura climbed higher and higher, and soon, it had broken through from the early, to the middle rank 5.

However, this wasn't the end as its aura continued to rise without stopping, and a few minutes later, the black panther broke through once again, reaching the peak of rank 5.

A peak rank 5 'Silver-winged panther king', was strong enough to destroy average late stage Nascent soul experts, almost instantly.

Forget about a peak rank 9 earth grade rookie like Shun Long, even some Dao Kings didn't have such a mount. If Cui Guoliang knew that Shun Long had healed the panther's problem in just a few hours, it was unknown what his reaction would be.

The 'Silver-winged panther king' finally opened its eyes and stared at Shun Long with endless gratitude, as it nudged its head on his foot.

Normally, 'Silver-winged panther kings', would always reach the peak of rank 5 once they become a.d.u.l.t.s. However, there were some rare cases for the male black panthers, where their bodies wouldn't naturally go through that process of evolution, and would need external stimulation instead.

This could be usually detected, by how developed the muscles near the panther's tail were.

Shun Long had immediately understood the problem, and concocted a pill that was potent enough to 'wake up' the 'Silver-winged black panther's' sleeping body.

Shun Long laughed as he patted the black panther's head, before he turned his head to look at Liu Mei, as he said with a smile on his face

"Let's go and see this Silver sword city then."

Chapter 156 - 156 Silver sword city

"Let's go and see this Silver sword city then."

Liu Mei's beautiful black eyes stared at Shun Long, as she then smiled brightly and nodded her head as she said

"Then, give me one moment first."

Liu Mei took out a white veil from her spatial ring, and placed it on her face, covering it completely, before she turned to look at Shun Long.

Shun Long smiled when he saw Liu Mei's actions, but he understood, that since they were going to enter a completely new city that they knew nothing about, it was possible that Liu Mei's beautiful face would attract a lot of unnecessary attention.

Nodding his head, Shun Long took her hand as he mounted on the 'Silver-winged panther king', as they then left the cave.

Liu Mei had planned to wear this veil on her face, ever since she had seen Yang Gongsun's look on his face, when he stared at her outside the entrance of the 'Vermilion realm'.

With the black panther's speed, it took less than 20 minutes for Shun Long and Liu Mei to reach the end of the forest, and they were now just a few miles away from the Silver sword city.

As soon as they got out of the forest, Shun Long had the panther lower his speed, as they approached closer and closer to the giant city in front of them.

When they were just one mile away from the enormous city gates, Shun Long and Liu Mei noticed 2 long queues for the people who wanted to enter the city.

One of the queues seemed to be for the pedestrians, while the other one was for carriages or people riding on their magic beasts.

Many luxurious carriages were lined up, all the way from the city gates, to Shun Long's and Liu Mei's current location. Most of them had rank 2, or rank 3 magic beasts pulling them, when suddenly, everyone's attention was drawn to the 2 people sitting on the 'Silver-winged panther king' that approached them from the distance.

A handsome young man, along with the young woman who was wearing a white veil on her face, had painted a picturesque scene.

The nearby magic beasts however, instantly started to shiver as they felt the aura of a peak rank 5 magic beast approaching them.

The people sitting inside the carriages immediately got out, looking to to calm down their agitated magic beasts, while the pedestrians had started to silently discuss between themselves.

"That's a rank 5 magic beast! Heavens! How can these people ride on a rank 5 magic beast?! I wonder if they are members from one of the powerful clans?"

"That's not just a rank 5 beast, but a peak rank 5 'Silver-winged panther king'! These beasts aren't just extremely rare, but their combat power is also above average magic beasts at the same level as them. I wonder which clans these 2 people belong to?!"

"But... look at their clothes... they are so plain! I'm not so sure that they come from a big clan."

Shun Long and Liu Mei completely ignored the discussions around them, and a little more than an hour later, they had already arrived in front of the enormous city gates.

2 guards dressed in black robes, with swords strapped on their waists, approached the black panther, as one of them then looked at Shun Long and clasped his hands as he said

"Welcome to the Silver sword city. If you are new to the city, then you will have to pay 100 spirit stones for each person on your magic beast. Of course, if you are a member of one of the sects, or part of the mercenary association, then you can enter free of charge."

Shun Long nodded his head, as he had indeed saw everyone else before him pay 100 spirit stones, and waving his hand, he handed 200 stones to the guard in front of him.

The black-robed guard then moved aside, as Shun Long and Liu Mei finally entered the Silver sword city.

Passing through the gates, Shun Long noticed that the city was much more prosperous than he had imagined, as countless carriages could be seen on its wide streets. The tall buildings around them, would also immediately attract the attention of whoever visited the city for the first time.

Walking through the streets of the Silver sword city, Shun Long and Liu Mei saw countless street vendors haggling with their customers, as well as innumerable shop signs. From street food, to alchemy pills and weapons made from formation masters, the street vendors of the Silver sword city had everything.

Turning his head to look at Liu Mei, Shun Long's lips curved up as he said

"Let's find a good place to eat, and get some information about this city. Then we can decide what we want to do."

Liu Mei nodded her head, and a smile was formed beneath her white veil, as Shun Long held her hand while they searched for a good place to eat.

10 minutes later, they arrived in front of a luxurious restaurant, that was more than 5 times bigger than the 'Mystifying Fragrance pavilion'. Shun Long then patted the black panther's head, as he told him to wait for them outside, before he and Liu Mei walked inside.

As soon as Shun Long and Liu Mei had walked through the silver colored gates of the restaurant and entered inside it, a seductive woman in a red dress, that seemed to be in her early 30s approached them, and with a bright smile on her face she said

"Welcome to the 'Red rose pavilion'! Young master, young lady, how may I be of service?"

Looking at the bustling first floor of this pavilion, Shun Long then turned his attention to the woman in front of him as he asked

"Are there any empty tables on this floor?"

The woman nodded her head with that same professional smile on her face, as she replied

"Of course! Please follow me."

The woman in the red dress, soon led Shun Long and Liu Mei to an empty table near a window.

Since this was the first time that he and Liu Mei were visiting the Silver sword city, Shun Long was curious about the food here, as he looked at the woman in the red dress and said

"Bring us two dishes of each of your pavilion's specialties, as well as 2 jars of your best wine."

The woman nodded her head as she took the order and left, while Shun Long and Liu Mei quietly listened to the discussions around them, while they waited for their order to arrive.

20 minutes later, when their order arrived, Shun Long and Liu Mei had already learned quite a bit of valuable information from the people in their surroundings.

It looked like the Silver sword city had many strong powers inside it. There were even some sects, who had set their headquarters inside the city. However, the most interesting piece of information that Shun Long and Liu Mei had heard, was regarding the Mercenaries' Association. It seemed to be some kind of super power, that was even stronger than the various sects inside the Silver sword city.

After they finished tasting their dishes, Shun Long and Liu Mei both marveled at the quality of the food. Even the best inn of the 'floating cloud sect', couldn't compare in the slightest with this random restaurant in the Silver sword city.

Just as they had finished their food, the quiet Liu Mei's voice sounded inside Shun Long's ears as she asked

"Shun Long... do you plan to enter one of these sects? Or maybe... you are interested in joining this Mercenaries' Association?"

Chapter 157 - 157 The Mercenaries' Association

"Shun Long... do you plan to enter one of these sects? Or maybe... you are interested in joining this Mercenaries' Association?"

Shun Long smiled at the beautiful young woman in front of him, and after tapping the fingers of his right hand on the table for a while, he answered

"From what these people said, this Mercenaries Association is probably one of the strongest powers inside the Silver sword city. I plan to go and take a look, but I'm not sure about joining them yet. After all, I don't know what I would get by joining them, or what limitations they would set on their members in the first place."

Liu Mei nodded her head, and after taking a deep breath, she asked

"Then... should I come with you?"

Thankfully, she had already put on her white veil back on her face, or Shun Long would have noticed that she had turned red from embarrassment.

Shun Long nodded his head as he looked at her, and with a serious look on his face, he said

"Liu Mei, I want you to come with me."

"Mhm!"

Liu Mei nodded her head, as a warm feeling spread through her heart. At the same time, Shun Long could also feel a tug in his heartstrings as his eyes stared at the beautiful young woman in front of him.

A few minutes later, when Shun Long asked to pay the bill, the same woman in the red dress from before arrived.

After paying a little more than 200 low-grade spirit stones, Shun Long also asked her for directions regarding the Mercenaries' Association.

He and Liu Mei then both left the 'Red rose pavilion', and under the astonished gazes of the crowd around them, they sat on top of the 'Silver-winged panther king's back', as they headed towards the south of the city.

An hour later, Shun Long and Liu Mei had arrived in front of a gigantic black castle.

The castle's walls were made from some kind of black steel, while countless formations seemed to be active at all times around it.

The huge gates of the castle were wide open, as countless people and even carriages were coming and going at all times.

2 simple words were engraved above the castle's gates, but no one in the entire Silver sword city dared to take them lightly

'Mercenaries' Association'

Shun Long and Liu Mei followed the rest of the carriages, as they walked through the castle's gates.

Of course, with the peak rank 5 'Silver-winged panther king', it was impossible to not attract attention from the people around them.

The moment that Shun Long and Liu Mei stepped through the castle's gates, it was like a whole new world had unfolded itself in front of their eyes.

The castle's interior was much bigger than Shun Long had imagined, while countless people could be seen around chatting, laughing, or even fighting with each other.

Looking around him, Shun Long also saw many different counters, with a sign above each of them, while a huge bulletin board could be seen, with countless people gathering around it.

After dismounting from the 'Silver-winged panther king', Liu Mei looked at the handsome young man next to her and asked softly

"Shun Long, should we go over to the information counter then?"

Shun Long nodded his head, as he and Liu Mei both stood in the long line behind the large sign 'Information counter'.

Less than half an hour later, a pretty young girl with red hair, dressed in violet robes welcomed them, as she said with a smile on her face

"My name is Huan Lo, how can I help you? Would you perhaps like to set up a mission?"

Shun Long shook his head as he then responded

"I want to know what are the requirements to enter the Mercenaries' Association, as well as what are the limitations or benefits that a member would have."

Huan Lo hadn't expected such an elementary level question, and after scrutinizing Shun Long and Liu Mei with her eyes for a bit, she nodded her head as she replied

"Of course, everyone is welcome to become a mercenary of our Mercenaries' Association, as long as they have at least reached the 7th rank in earth grade. As for any limitations or benefits, there aren't actually that many.

Every mercenary of our association is only allowed to take on missions, at the same level or lower than their mercenary rank.

Of course, if it's a group mission, then only the rank of each team's captain will be taken in accordance. This means that a high ranked captain is allowed to take on low level mercenaries with him in high level missions, but that is something very rare.

Our association provides its mercenaries with an abundant amount of missions, that each customer has to pay a fee for before registering. The customers also have to hand over the reward for the missions to our association in advance, so that they won't try to avoid payment once the mission is successfully completed. Of course, higher level missions will also have better rewards as well."

Since Shun Long and Liu Mei seemed to be interested in joining the Mercenaries' Association, Huan Lo guided them to the registration counter behind her, where an elderly man in violet robes without a single hair on his head, welcomed them this time.

Shun Long noticed, that in this elder's chest, there was a small silver badge with the word 'B' on it.

The elderly man slightly opened his eyes when he saw new people approaching, before he turned his head to Huan Lo and said

"Little girl, did you bring more work for me again?"

Huan Lo smiled sweetly when she saw the elderly man in front of her, before she looked at Shun Long and Liu Mei and said

"Grandpa Huo, these people would like to join our association."

The elderly man called 'grandpa Huo' opened his eyes wide after seeing the 'Silver-winged black panther' following behind Shun Long. He could immediately sense the panther's terrifying aura, as he then stood up from his chair, and looking at Shun Long and Liu Mei in front of him, he cupped his hands, as he spoke with a big smile on his face

"Welcome! My name is Huo Weiyu, and I am in charge of this registration counter. Can I ask if you have already entered one of the Guilds?"

Chapter 158 - 158 Mercenaries' ranks

"Welcome! Can I ask if you have already entered one of the Guilds?"

Huan Lo's mouth was wide open, as she didn't understand why the usually proud and aloof 'Grandpa Huo', was suddenly so polite towards the 2 strangers. Of course, with her cultivation at the middle of rank 7 in earth grade, she couldn't understand the terror of the peak rank 5 'Silver-winged panther king' that was following behind them.

Shun Long however, shook his head at 'Grandpa Huo's' question as he replied

"We are still new to this city and don't know anything regarding the Guilds here yet."

Huo Weiyu nodded his head when he heard this, and with that same smile on his face he said

"Ah, that makes sense. In that case, please allow me to explain.

The Silver sword city has many powerful merchant guilds residing inside it. These guilds will often try to recruit strong mercenaries, by offering them spirit stones or other treasures, in exchange for their help during important missions.

However, a guild will only ask for the help of its private members, only when there are some sensitive or important missions, and will not interfere with their daily lives otherwise.

The rest of the time, the guild will post its missions in the Mercenaries' Association. That is also the reason why the association hasn't interfered with the guilds, poaching the mercenaries.

After all, mercenaries can also accept helping the guild when needed, but they don't want to become slaves. Being a mercenary can earn far more money by taking on various missions, rather than becoming a slave in one of the guilds."

Shun Long nodded his head as he then thought to himself

"In other words, the mercenary association allows the guilds to 'form' their private teams, simply because its impossible for its position to be challenged. Based on what I learned toda

Based on what Huo Weiyu had said, the mercenary association seemed to be a win-win situation, for both the mercenaries, as well as the association itself. The mercenaries get to take on various missions, while the association makes money by being the official middleman and listing the missions."

Just as Shun Long's train of thought had come here, Huo Weiyu's words sounded in his ears once again

"Allow me to introduce myself once again. I am Huo Weiyu, from the 'Blue Orchid merchant guild'.

Our Blue Orchid merchant guild is quite a strong guild in the Silver sword city, and if you are willing to join us, the guild would be more than happy to accept you."

As he finished speaking, Huo Weiyu stole a furtive glance at the 'Silver-winged panther king', thinking of what his reward from the higher-ups would be, if he could bring someone with such a strong mount to join the guild.

Shun Long however, shook his head, and looking at Huo Weiyu he said

"For now, we won't be joining any guilds. After all, we haven't even become official mercenaries yet."

Then, turning his head to look at Liu Mei, he said

"Let's get registered first."

Liu Mei nodded her head, while Huo Weiyu clapped his hands as he said

"Of course, of course!" while inwardly, the old man grumbled, thinking that he had been too anxious to recruit them to the guild.

Looking at Shun Long and Liu Mei, he then said

"In that case, please fill in these papers, so you can officially become members of our association."

Joining the Mercenaries' Association was actually a very simple process, and right after filling the papers, Huo Weiyu took out 2 small white boxes from the counter, and handed them to Shun Long and Liu Mei respectively, as he said

"Considering that this young master is still at the peak rank 9 of the earth grade, and the young lady is at the middle of rank 1 in Heaven grade, these are your official badges as mercenaries. Of course, if you advance in your cultivation, you can simply apply for a new badge that same day."

Since Shun Long wasn't hiding his cultivation, it wasn't hard for Huo Weiyu to understand that he was still at the 9th rank of the earth grade.

Shun Long and Liu Mei both opened their boxes, where Shun Long saw a small silver badge with the letter 'D' on it.

Liu Mei too, opened her white box, but her badge had the letter 'C' instead.

Both Liu Mei and Shun Long, looked at the old man in front of them who chuckled as he continued

"Ah, it looked like this old man forgot to talk about the ranks. A mercenary's rank is directly related to their qi or body cultivation. Cultivators at the late stages of the earth grade, are D-rank mercenaries.

Cultivators at the early and middle stages of the Heaven grade are C-rank cultivators. Above them is the B-rank, which is reserved for cultivators at the late stages of the Heaven grade, or the early stages in the Spirit realm.

Above the B-rank, are the A-rank mercenaries, who had a cultivation at the middle or late stages of the Spirit realm.

A rank cultivators are among the top of our Mercenaries' Association."

After a brief pause, Huo Weiyu's eyes involuntarily fell upon the 'Silver-winged panther king', as he then continued

"Above the A-rank, is the S-rank. Only cultivators at the early and the middle of the Nascent soul stage, can become S-rank mercenaries, and above even that... is the legendary SS-rank, which is reserved for late-stage Nascent soul experts. I have only seen an SS-rank mercenary once in my life."

Seeing that Huo Weiyu had stopped speaking, the pretty red haired girl who had only heard about the S-rank cultivators for the first time, couldn't help asking out of curiosity

"Then, grandpa Huo, are the SS-rank cultivators the strongest?"

Huo Weiyu involuntarily nodded his head, but after thinking for a while, he took a deep breath as he said in a very uncertain voice

"Actually... I have also heard some rumors... but these are just rumors... that there are mercenaries even above the SS-rank. They are called SSS-rank mercenaries... and they are all said to be at the Dao King realm."

Chapter 159 - 159 Come with me

"Actually... I have also heard some rumors... but these are just rumors... that there are mercenaries even above the SS-rank. They are called SSS-rank mercenaries... and they are all said to be at the Dao King realm!"

It wasn't just Huan Lo who was shocked when she heard this, but Shun Long and Liu Mei as well.

Seeing the looks on everyone's faces, Huo Weiyu shook his head as he continued

"Like I said, this is just a rumor. At least I don't think that anyone has ever seen an SSS-rank mercenary in our Silver sword city."

Nodding his head, Shun Long clasped his hands after thanking the old man, before he and Liu Mei walked towards the huge bulletin board in the back.

After taking a look at the D-rank and the C-rank missions, Shun Long noticed that most of them required the mercenaries to act as bodyguards, or help the merchant guilds to safely escort their carriages outside the Silver sword city, while the rewards ranged, from 100-300 spirit stones for D-rank mercenaries, while the C-rank missions mostly ranged from 500-800 spirit stones.

Of course, there were also missions that asked the mercenaries to kill magic beasts, or find rank 3 medicinal herbs as well, but these were usually more time-consuming.

Looking at the young man next to her, Liu Mei asked curiously

"Do you want to take on a mission?"

Shun Long shook his head as he smiled at her, and holding her hand he replied

"Let's find a place to stay for now. I still need to enter seclusion and advance my strength. After that, we can see if there are any good missions."

"Mhm."

Liu Mei nodded as the 2 of them then left the Mercenaries' Association.

A few hours later, Shun Long and Liu Mei were still touring around the southern part of the city, when they saw a big inn in the distance.

A large signboard with the words 'King's courtyard' was hunged above the inn's gates.

After walking through the inn's gates, Shun Long and Liu Mei saw a tall middle aged man in white robes, walking towards them.

The man had brown hair and dark green eyes, that were accentuated by his sword-like eyebrows. His hawk-shaped nose along with his 1.9m(6.2ft) tall body, gave an intimidating feeling to the people around him.

Standing in front of the black panther, the man only flinched once, before he turned his head to look at Shun Long and said with an emotionless look on his face

"Welcome to the King's courtyard. I am the inn-keeper Deng Zixin.

If you are looking to rent a single room, magic beasts are not allowed in our inn. If you want to rent a courtyard however, then you are allowed to come inside."

Shun Long stared at the middle-aged man in front of him before he said

"We will rent a courtyard then."

The brown-haired middle-aged man seemed to have heaved out a sigh of relief as he then said

"Very well. A small courtyard costs 200 spirit stones a month, a medium-sized one costs 300 spirit stones, while a large one costs 400 spirit stones a month."

Shun Long nodded his head, as he took out nearly 2000 spirit stones from the 'Stone of Time' and said

"We will rent a medium-sized one, for the next 6 months."

The middle-aged inn keeper, happily accepted the spirit stones, before he led Shun Long and Liu Mei towards a relatively large courtyard.

After cupping his hands, the man then left, allowing Shun Long and Liu Mei to have a look at the courtyard.

There was a large main room, over 200 square meters wide, and 2 guest rooms 100 square meters each.

Every room was furnished luxuriously, with a king-sized bed, couches, tables, and many other decorations.

Looking at Shun Long who had paid nearly 2000 spirit stones for the courtyard, as well as 200 more earlier for their meal, a warm feeling spread through Liu Mei's heart, before she took out 2000 spirit stones from her spatial ring and shoved them in Shun Long's hands as she said in a soft voice

"Shun Long, actually, I also have around 20.000 spirit stones as well. You don't have to pay for everything by yourself."

Shun Long laughed lightly, while he felt a contented feeling inside him after seeing Liu Mei's actions, as he then said with a smile on his face

"Don't worry, the Dao King in the 'Vermilion realm' seemed to like me very much, as he gave me a lot of spirit stones before I left."

He then pushed open the door of the main room, and after entering inside, he sat on one of the meditative cushions on the floor. Taking a look at the green-robed young woman in front of him who had turned her eyes to the white meditative cushion opposite to him, Shun Long then said with a smile on his face but a serious look in his eyes

"Liu Mei."

Seeing that the peerlessly beautiful girl in front of him had just taken her white veil off as she turned her attention to him, Shun Long continued

"I will not stay in the Silver sword city forever. I don't know how long I will stay here yet... perhaps 6 months, a year, two, or maybe even more... but the day will come, that I have to leave."

Liu Mei's beautiful black eyes were staring at Shun Long in shock.

She didn't understand why he would have to leave in the future, nor why he would bring this matter up all of a sudden.

Her voice had turned weak, sounding almost like a whisper, as she asked

"Is it... because of the Dao King from the 'Vermilion realm'?"

Her black eyes seemed to have lost part of their luster, as she weakly stared at the young man in front of her.

Shun Long shook his head as he then said

"A small part of it is about him, but there are also other things that are related to me."

Looking at the dejected look in Liu Mei's eyes, Shun Long took a deep breath, before he uttered 2 simple sentences

"Come with me! I want you to be my woman."

Chapter 160 - 160 First love

WARNING: THIS CHAPTER MAY CONTAIN SOME S.E.X.U.A.LLY EXPLICIT CONTENT

"Come with me! I want you to be my woman."

Liu Mei's body immediately trembled when she heard Shun Long's words, while her mind felt as if it was suddenly struck by a thunderbolt.

Looking at the young man who was sitting on the black cushion in front of her, scenes from the past year flashed through her mind one by one.

The scene at the 'Alchemists' Guild' where she had seen him for the first time, as well as the day that she saw him in the 'Treasure Pavilion' with fatty Fu a few months later, had both ended up leaving a deep impression of Shun Long in her mind.

Finally, a few months later, they met again during the second trial of the 'Vermilion realm', where he had saved her when she was at the lowest point of her life, fighting against the disciples of the Poison Hall.

At that moment, Liu Mei's heart had felt a connection with the young man in front of her.

As her beautiful eyes stared at Shun Long, she finally understood that feeling inside her.

That warm feeling when Shun Long had carried her in his embrace before he had removed the poison from her body. The warm feeling that she felt every time he held her hand, and the security she felt staring at his back when they were sitting on top of the black panther's back.

This was the feeling of first love.

Her bright black eyes slowly turned moist, as she stared at Shun Long before she nodded her head. It seemed like the formless barrier between them was suddenly shattered, as Shun Long walked up and took her in his embrace.

The only sound inside the room, was the sound of their 2 hearts beating against each other.

Shun Long lowered his head to look at the gorgeous girl in his arms, before he slowly inched closer towards her lips.

His heart started beating even faster, while Liu Mei saw that and closed her eyes in return.

She could feel the beating in Shun Long's chest, when suddenly, she felt a warm sensation in her beautiful red lips.

Shun Long tasted her cherry-like lips for more than a minute, before his hands started moving around Liu Mei's body.

Liu Mei felt a jolting sensation coursing through her body, as she reflexively took a step back.

Her face had already turned red with embarrassment, but she didn't lift it to see Shun Long's reaction.

Instead, she tried to catch her breath for a moment, before her beautiful eyes met with Shun Long's.

Shun Long was about to say something, but his eyes widened as he saw that this time, Liu Mei took the initiative to seal his mouth with her lips.

This time, their kiss was lasting even longer than earlier, when Shun Long slowly stepped back, until he fell on his back on top of the king-sized bed behind him.

Liu Mei's petite body had fallen on top of him, while Shun Long's hands were still on her small waist.

Shun Long moved his body to the side, positioning himself above Liu Mei, as he stared at her beautiful eyes.

His hands then removed his blue robes, revealing his well-shaped body.

Liu Mei's face had turned bright red as her eyes looked at Shun Long, before they involuntarily moved down, towards his erect dragon.

Her heart had started beating wildly, almost as if it was about to jump out from her chest, as Shun Long's hands slowly opened up her green robes, revealing her pure, jade-like body.

Shun Long's eyes feasted on the scene in front of him, as his eyes traced all the way from her beautiful neck, to her collarbone, until they stopped at the 2 full mounds on her chest. The 2 pink jewels in their middle, made the scene in front of him one of irresistible temptation as he felt his dragon involuntarily growing even harder.

He then placed his mouth on Liu Mei's chest, as he sucked and nibbled her beautiful pink n.i.p.p.l.es.

AAH!

An accidental m.o.a.n couldn't help escaping Liu Mei's mouth, as Shun Long's hands slowly moved down to her undergarments.

Liu Mei's fingers suddenly twitched, but she still allowed Shun Long to take it off, as a beautiful scene then appeared in his eyes.

Liu Mei's pink private place now showed itself in front of Shun Long, who could now barely hold himself back anymore.

As he moved his right hand downwards, his hand touched and rubbed Liu Mei's sensitive spots, making a muffled m.o.a.n to leave her mouth.

Shun Long then spread Liu Mei's legs open, his eyes taking in the full view of her secret place, before he rubbed his already erect dragon on it.

As he positioned his hard dragon on Liu Mei's entrance, he could feel a liquid-like substance from it.

Finally, he pushed his waist forward and a feeling of bliss overcame him, as a warm and smooth sensation enveloped his lower body.

Shun Long then turned his head to look at Liu Mei who had a pained expression on her face.

Just as Shun Long wanted to speak, the peerlessly beautiful girl in front of him hugged him instead, as she passionately kissed his lips.

The more the 2 of them kissed, the more proficient they became at it, while Liu Mei slowly felt the pain disappearing.

Soon, there was no longer any pain left, and looking at Shun Long, she cupped his face with her soft hands as she said

"Thank you! I'm alright now."

Shun Long smiled at her as his hands traced her beautiful face, before he started moving his lower body back and forth.

Soon, the 2 of them could match each other's movements, as m.o.a.ns of pleasure and ecstasy filled the room.

Shun Long soon changed their positions, as he had Liu Mei stand on the bed in all fours, before they once again continued from where they had left off, when he suddenly remembered the contents, of the 'Yin Yang conjoined technique'.