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Chapter 1

Prologue

The hazy dusk of twilight looked like it would be gone, but the clouds were still passing through unhurriedly.

The surrounding of the cave of the celestial being was within the boundless and perilous peak.

In the remote mountain abyss in Cang Yue this was the steepest mountain range, the clouds and mist lingered on the peak of the mountain all year around. The misty rain filled the air and the winding mountain paths, it looked like countless legendary dragons were playing within the sea of clouds, domineering and boundless! Above the highest mountain peak, besides the northern goshawk that were flying in the blue sky arrogantly, no other birds could ever be seen to fly over.

A woman wearing a plain dress was kneeling at the precipice, her black hair was falling on the ground. The sleeves of her clothing were blowing in the wind, making a 'pa pa' sound. Her back was straight as if it was a pine tree on the cliff, that could not be moved by the strong wind. Her pair of clear eyes were staring at the rock on the ground, the sorrowful emotion that could be seen in her eyes, were covered up by unyielding determination.

"This disciple is not filial, my parents are having trouble so I have to take a rash action to save them as their child." A clear and cold voice could be heard from the woman's mouth, it was challenging to speak the sentence yet she did not cower.

Not far from where the woman was kneeling, a middle-aged man who was wearing a blue robe was standing with his hands behind his back. From his back, one could see that he looked like an immortal who had a confident and refined temperament.

Jing Shu gently sighed, his face showed a very deep sad feeling, but facing the sea of clouds and peak of mountain range, he did not want to let anybody know it. After a good while, he softly closed his eyes, sighed and said: "Let it be, you go, but you have to remember that once you go down the mountain, the fate between you and me as master and disciple will end."

The woman's body trembled slightly, she gritted her teeth but did not cry or beg at all. Taking one last glance at her master who had been nurturing and teaching her for so many years, the woman firmly knocked her head on the ground three times. When she lifted her head, one could see an exceptionally scarlet bloody patch on her forehead.

"This disciple is unfilial. Thanking master for so many years of teaching!" Swallowing all of her unwillingness to part while choking in pain, the woman slowly got up, turned around and flew down the mountain. Her skill was strong and fast, not even mountain beasts could chase after her.

Her tears were flowing down silently along with the chilly mountain wind, she did not have any right to set foot on this mountain ever again!

On the cliff, only Jing Shu's proud and aloof back was left behind, looking at the peaks of the mountain range.

A young man who had been standing behind a pine tree, watching and listening attentively to the difficult situation between the master and disciple from far away, could not continue watching anymore, so he hurriedly ran to Jing Shu and shouted: "Senior brother, Ruo Jun is going down the mountain to rescue her parents, she does not make any big mistakes at all, why do you want to break off the master and disciple bond between the both of you?" He really did not understand at all, master had entrusted him

to this senior brother, so he had been living together with his master and fellow disciples his entire life. He knew that senior brother and Ruo Jin's feelings were definitely the same as a master and also as a father, how could he have the heart to break off their master and disciple bond!

Jing Shu finally turned his body around, his face that was always free and at ease was covered with some haziness. Looking at the direction in which Ruo Jun left, Jing Shu grievingly lowered his head, sighed and said: "She went down the mountain this time, her life will end, how can we still have the fate to continue as master and disciple!"

"Ah!?" Qi Feng Hua shouted with great alarm: "Since this is the case, we definitely cannot let her go down the mountain, I will immediately go and get her to come back." Once he was finished, he wanted to chase her down the mountain.

Jing Shu lightly raised his sleeve, and with his palm, he blocked Qi Feng Hua on his steps: "Feng Hua, how can your martial arts be able to stop her! If I do not let her go today, I am afraid that even if she is alive, she will not be any different than being dead."

Qi Feng Hua was annoyed, senior brother was right, he had a status as a senior uncle, but his martial arts were far inferior to that of Ruo Jun's.

*(QFH is from the "same" generation as JS who is RJ's teacher so QFH has a higher status so RJ will have to call him shi (master) shu (uncle - same appellation when you call your dad's younger brother. Since I use senior brother for shi xiong, so I will use senior uncle for shi shu).

Even if he could chase after her, he would not be able to overtake her, how could he force her to come back!? Feeling helpless, Qi Feng Hua walked back and forth at the precipice several times, he still eventually complained: "But you also can not watch her throw away her life ah!"

How could he have the heart to watch her die! Raising his head to look above the precipice, the unstable situation was starting to rush forth, and it would become a disaster. Jing Shu faintly said: "Everything has its own fate. Senior brother gave her a divination last night, it was very bizarre. If Ruo Jun can be fortunate to meet that person, her fate will inevitably be different and Cang Yue's fate as a nation will also be reversed."

Last night, those stars that appeared on the horizon, did not have any good omen. Between the four independent countries, the astrology for the monarchs was not very bright.

Ruo Jun, I hope that you will have the fate to meet this person.

Qi Feng Hua, exulted and chased to ask: "Who is that person?" Senior brother's divination technique in astrology was extremely good, if he said so, Ruo Jun could be saved!

Jing Shu shook his head; the mystery of heaven was difficult to be known!

After leaping through several ups and downs, Jing Shu stopped at the top of the mountain peak.