

F Disciples 101

Chapter 101 A Miscalculation

Beast God City was still alive and active. It looked like not too many people had fled the monster invasion or perhaps they were attracted by the rewards? With the guests from the immortal competition gone, the real visage of the city was shown to Chen Wentian as he walked along the streets.

There were a lot more shops and stalls that were selling beast meat and beast materials. He saw many beasts in cages, slamming against their prison and snarling at pedestrians. The city felt a more a lot more wild and bloody in its true form. Chen Wentian recalled some habits of He Xingping and headed over to a vendor and bought a large sack of spiritual beast meat. With a gift in hand, he finally headed home afterwards without any more distractions.

"Master He!" The guard in front of his house saluted and guided him in.

"Master!"

Two female servants greeted him and followed him to his room where they helped out of his outerwear. They stripped him down to his underwear before bringing out a clean outfit. Chen Wentian in the past might have been aroused by the fresh and pretty faces of the maids and their tender hands as they touched his body. But he was very experienced with women now and he merely watched passively and let them do their work.

"Is the madam home?" Chen Wentian asked.

"Yes master."

"Good," Chen Wentian pointed to the bag he brought in, "Take this to the kitchen. Have it made for dinner. Now, leave me be."

He waved them off and went to his study. Chen Wentian spent a couple hours in there reviewing the documents there. He Xingping's memory was a bit fuzzy about some aspects and reading the texts refreshed his knowledge about the history of the Beast God Sanctum and the situation of the province.

Another point of interest for Chen Wentian apart from the mystery of the Snake Lord's death and personal payback for various offenses was why the monster invasion was occurring. The three monster

lords within the wilderness would occasionally force a monster invasion to cull their own numbers as well as find food for the strong. Only the strongest beasts and demons would survive and gain the most benefits from defeating and eating humans. The weaker ones would instead become food and cultivation resources for the humans. It was truly survival of the fittest.

For hundreds of years, the three human lords and the three monster lords held this sort of bloodbath of cultivation every twenty years or so. Yet according to the historical text, this current monster invasion was early by about five years. This coupled with the death of the Snake Lord smelled like a conspiracy.

Chen Wentian's thoughts immediately went to He Zicheng betraying mankind to join forces with the monsters. Yet this was highly improbable. What benefit would He Zicheng have from selling out his sect? Would he betray the Snake Lord and the Eagle Lord to merely become a pawn for the three monster lords? Was he that bored with life? Hell no!

But! Life was a good reason! All three lords were over five hundred years of age at least and it wasn't exactly clear how old they were. The maximum life of a Spirit Lord was about seven hundred years and if He Zicheng was worried about the end of his life, it would make some sense.

Death was scary for a mortal but it was even more terrifying for immortals that live through multiple lifespans. Most absolutely dreaded death and it could drive some crazy trying to breakthrough to the next realm to extend their life. Chen Wentian theorized that if He Zicheng was reaching the end of his life, perhaps he would be crazy enough to cooperate with the monster lords in exchange for some sort of cultivation breakthrough.

But! This line of thought also didn't make sense. Why would the monster lords risk He Zicheng breaking through to the next realm and annihilating them afterwards? Was was in it for them?

"Master, dinner time!"

The servant girls voice broke him out of his headache inducing thought session. He was barely ahead of where he started and everything was still foggy.

"Okay, lead the way."

Chen Wentian arrived at the dining room. There was a table filled with dishes. The spiritual beast meat had been turned into a roast and sat in the middle. He felt a hunger he hadn't felt in his immortal form and sat down to eat.

"Husband, come eat."

Chen Wentian looked over at the woman who was He Xingping's wife of almost twenty years, Qiu Jingyi. She was thirty eight this year and while not a great beauty, he appreciated her noble figure and elegant makeup. Her hair was put up in an elegant bun and her turquoise robes displayed her assets well. Perhaps it was He Xingping's opinions melding with his own, but he quite liked the mature and calm aura she carried.

He also realized he had made a slight miscalculation. His soul arts was not something he used on a whim and through an interesting set of coincidences, this was the first time his new body was already in a relationship. He chuckled at himself inwardly. He could have lost his virginity a lot sooner if he cared about it more. This was also the first time in his life anyone had called him husband and it sounded nice...

"Mmm, lets eat. The spiritual wolf steak turned out great! Try it, it's really good."

"Okay... wow, this is indeed delicious!"

Words flowed smoothly out of his lips as He Xingping's half of the soul unconsciously took over the conversation with Qiu Jingyi, discussing his latest mission as well as various matters. He Xingping had a decent relationship with his wife even though they were still unable to have a child.

Qiu Jingyi was of noble upbringing, a descendant of another immortal under the Lion Lord. She was an excellent source of news about the sect for her husband. It seemed the cold war between the two factions were heating up. Two elders of their faction actually died in the last few days and the cause was a mystery though many suspected the Eagle Lord's people. Qiu Jingyi had been worried but was glad her husband was back safe. Chen Wentian thought differently as this conflict between the two factions was a good opportunity for him. He could do a lot of things from the shadows to cause more chaos.

They continued to talk about more mundane things after dinner for a little while but it was soon time for bed.

"Madam." A female servant bowed to them, "The bath is ready."

Chen Wentian got up and so did Qiu Jingyi. "Honey, go take your bath and come to my room afterwards."

Qiu Jingyi smiled in happy surprise. It had been a month since he last requested her.

"Yes, I'll be quick. Please wait." She said as she headed off, a tinge of pink on her cheeks.

Chapter 102 Bedroom Advice

Interesting thoughts were flowing through Chen Wentian's head as he waited in his room. He was reviewing He Xingping's memories about his wife and discovered some interesting things. He had assumed that all beast cultivators were sexually wild and liberal like He Xinghan was with his women. Yet all means and measures, He Xingping was completely tame and traditional. He only had one wife, which was uncommon for an elder in his position. He also rarely slept with other women, unlike his peers that liked to go wild with their money and influence.

The result was that this husband and wife pair were still relative novices at sex. Chen Wentian chuckled to himself as he resolved to change that. He didn't have to wait long as he heard the door to his room open and a soft pair of feet shuffle in.

"Husband." Qiu Jingyi stopped beside him.

Chen Wentian looked up from his book to look at her. She was clad in a silky grey nightgown that draped seductively over her twin peaks as well as her curvy hips. Her makeup was mostly cleaned up and her age was slightly starting to show. However, memories of their years as husband and wife influencing his thoughts and he felt she looked even better like this. Between a married couple, there was no need for a facade such as makeup. They could be honest with each other, yet ironically it was Chen Wentian that couldn't be honest with her.

"Little Yi," He chose to call her by her pet name that she loved.

"Mmhm?" She smiled.

Chen Wentian took one of her hands in his and let her to the bed. He sat down and let her sit beside him. He let out a sigh as he rubbed her hand.

"Little Yi, you and I have been married for almost twenty years. Yet I am still unable to give you a child, I'm sorry..." Chen Wentian said softly.

"No! Dear, it is my fault. I should be saying that."

He shook his head, "It's been on my mind for a lot recently and during the last mission, I've encountered some interesting subordinates who gave me some advice."

"Oh?" Qiu Jingyi perked up, "What kind of advice?"

"Advice for the bedroom..."

Chen Wentian was making things up as he went. He even faked a blush as he watched Qiu Jingyi blush as well. His goal was to make her comfortable with what he would do to her tonight. Chen Wentian was no longer a beginner in bed and he needed a reason to show some of his skills.

"Yes, and it was very enlightening. They also said that some of it might improve your experience and perhaps... improve the chances of conceiving."

"Really!" Qiu Jingyi was excited, "Lets try it!"

Chen Wentian smiled, inwardly in triumph. He Xingping... it's finally time to properly love your wife, he thought to himself. He was excited about teaching her. As to why the couple never had a child over these years, he had no idea. The last tidbit of information, even he himself had no idea about that but a little white lie didn't hurt.

"Okay, so the first thing I learned was improving our kissing." He said to her.

"Kissing?" She leaned forward and gave him a quick peck on his lips, "Hehe, like that?"

They kissed rarely and only in bed, but all their times had been simple kisses with closed lips. Chen Wentian chuckled but shook his head.

"There's a different kind of kiss, one only between lovers. I did a lot of research on this." He turned her chin towards him, drawing her closer, "Close your eyes. Relax and open your mouth slightly..."

Qiu Jingyi obeyed.

Chen Wentian leaned in and laid a kiss on her upper lip, introducing the tip of his tongue to gently touch her. He then moved to her lower lips, caressing it in the same fashion. She was unused to the foreign object and froze up at first, but she eventually got used to this soft and moist sensation.

Her eyes were still closed and she was in a hazy but comfortable place. She felt the wonderful new sensations disappear and whined in protest. 'Relax, now use your tongue,' She heard him say and followed his instruction. She extended her tongue slightly and a shock raced through her body as she felt him kiss it. She shuddered with delight as his tongue touched hers and she weakly fell into his embrace.

"Mmm... Mmmmmmm..." She moaned constantly as the kiss continued.

He found she had excellent instincts. She was very perceptive and copied everything he did. Perhaps she had also read about this somewhere but never had a chance to try? But he couldn't show his hands too much on the first night or it would be suspicious so he shifted her onto the bed and began taking off his clothes while still connected to her lips.

She opened her eyes as she realized she was lying on the bed. She stared up at her husband and found he was already naked and nestled between her legs. She felt a desire she had never felt before in this familiar position. There was also a wetness she had never ever experienced that was overflowing from her secret place.

"Dear husband... any more... bedroom advice?"

Chen Wentian simply captured her lips again as he aligned his bestial rod and impaled her roughly. Wetness and heat enveloped him. She was so ready for him, like never before. He enjoyed her squirm and fret beneath him, developing a steady rhythm and rocking his hips against hers.

Qiu Jingyi felt like she was flying. She had never become this aroused before sex, not a single time in their decades of marriage. It was a fundamentally different experience! It was like every inch of her folds were on fire. Every nerve lit up with ecstasy as she felt the hard member scrape against her walls. A sensation like a ball of fire was quickly building with her, something she had only experienced a few times ever with her husband.

"Ohhhh! Ohhhh!" She cried out beneath him to his steadfast thrusts.

He Xingping of the past didn't have the necessary tempo, stamina, or knowledge to satisfy her. But now he did, thanks to Chen Wentian. The amalgamation of his experiences was showcased to the fullest extent as he worked her sacred garden like a master artisan, shaping and molding her under his expert instrument. He sensed her pleasure rising and kept up the same speed so she wouldn't be distracted. He also had the stamina to keep going, holding off his own release and waiting for her finale.

He didn't have long to wait.

"Ohh! Oh! Oh my lord!!!!"

She didn't expect it. It came like a flash, a white hot explosion of pleasure that shook her soul. There was little warning as the slow burning fire grew into an inferno. She lost all control as her body shook and shuddered, limply riding out the pulses that didn't seem to stop.

"Nooo! Ohhhh!"

Within the storm of new sensations, she felt him release inside her. His essence shot out unceasingly, scalding and overflowing. This only added to fuel the fire as renewed throbs of ecstasy overtook her consciousness.

Qiu Jingyi awoke and it was already morning. Her husband was still asleep beside her. Last night felt like a dream. She had indeed read some novels in her spare time of the romantic variety. She always

dreamed of being loved and experiencing passion like the female characters within those pages. Yet at the same time she had long resigned to the fact that it would never happen to her.

However, she never resented her situation or her husband like an unreasonable woman. Raised to become a noble's wife, she was happy about certain things. He never mistreated her and always respected her. She didn't have to compete with other wives and concubines like her friends had to. And now her husband had finally gotten a clue. It was better late than never and she looked forward to any other 'bedroom advice' he picked up.

She blushed as she recalled the sensations and experiences from last night, saving away the memory so she could remember it forever. She rubbed her lower stomach, if only...

Chapter 103 Large Sect Problems

Breakfast was a harmonious affair as Qiu Jingyi performed one of her rare feats in the kitchen and personally cooked for Chen Wentian. She was smiling a lot more than yesterday, much to his amusement. He did think sometimes that his luck was a little bit on the good side.

Chen Wentian had a few sect meetings today while Qiu Jingyi had her own duties as a noble lady so the couple went their separate ways for the day. He had a week off from his job supervising beast hunts and the days where he wasn't involved in front-line combat were spent dealing with the bureaucracy of a massive sect. There were evaluations of his subordinates as well as reports for his superiors.

Within the Lion Lord's faction, there were thousands of official members that were separated into the following hierarchy. At the top was He Zicheng as the Spirit King. There were three Spirit Lord Realm immortals that were his direct subordinates. They included He Xinghan, Ji Tiangu, and Immortal Frugal Monkey Lan Kai who he had never met before.

The lord and immortal had a limited number of trusted aides that held the title of executive elder. There were a total of ten executive elders that ruled a cohort of over a hundred elders. Some elders had few subordinates such as himself, while others had many. Together, they managed around fifty thousand Spirit Initiate Realm cultivators. For sect members below the Spirit Initiate Realm, they were countless like grains of rice.

As a hunting elder, He Xingping's job was pretty dangerous and he usually used mercenaries and freelance cultivators for his missions. The casualty rate was high and the job was messy but it was necessary to keep rare cultivation resources flowing into the sect.

He had a few subordinates who would go hunt only if there were some princes or princesses of the sect that wanted to experience a real hunt. This actually made his men even less trustworthy than mercenaries. Mercenaries did their jobs as long as there was money, they had a code. His men were experts at brown nosing their occasional but influential clients and actually did not put his position in their eyes.

Chen Wentian felt a huge headache as he imagine what his own sect would be like it expanded on a scale like the Beast God Sanctum. Would there be so much bureaucracy and dead weight being carried around as well? Perhaps Zhou Ziyun would have ways to handle it?

He mused as he headed off to his first meeting of the day at the sect headquarters. He rode his horse, cutting a wide path through the busy streets. His pale yellow uniform held the crest of elder which every resident of the city recognized. While his men might not respect him, to the common people he was an inviolable noble.

He eventually arrived at the mountain peak which held the three headquarters for each faction. The two castles for the Eagle and Lion factions were busy and bustling like before but it was a shocking and disturbing sight to see the Snake lord's castle completely empty and deserted. It was like no one ever lived there. He guessed that anything that could be robbed had been robbed and anyone that resisted had been killed. A brotherhood of over five hundred years was shattered, just like that.

"Halt!" The powerful guards at the Lion castle stopped him.

"I have a meeting with my executive elder." Chen Wentian said as he presented his badge.

"Elder He Xingping, welcome to headquarters! Please enter!"

Chen Wentian was led inside the sprawling complex that covered the side of the mountain. His eyes caught every detail and every turn within the winding and maze-like corridors as he followed the guard to the office of Executive Elder Ji Yeming. All the executive elders were relatives of the immortals of the sect, otherwise there was no way for them to get promoted to this position.

The guard knocked on the door.

"Enter." A clear voice sounded.

The guard escorted Chen Wentian into the office and left afterwards. Chen Wentian did his due diligence and bowed.

"You may rise, please sit."

Chen Wentian sat down and looked at Ji Yeming, who was quite youthful. He looked no older than his early thirties yet he was already at the peak of the Spirit Initiate Realm. His robes were a deeper and richer shade of yellow and held gold outlines, signifying his status. He did not disappoint as the most talented son Ji Tiangu had produced within that generation.

Ji Yeming studied the report Chen Wentian presented briefly before setting it aside. They then discussed various aspects of beast material harvesting and beast populations that had migrated from the wilderness into human provinces. He Xingping's years of knowledge and experience was put to good use as they discussed a wide range of topics. If Chen Wentian had merely taken He Xingping's outer appearance, he would have been exposed as a spy many times over.

The meeting wrapped up after over an hour.

"Good job, Xingping. I'm satisfied with your work."

"Thank you, Executive Elder!" Chen Wentian said.

"Was there anything else you need to discuss?"

"Ah yes! One last thing," Chen Wentian played one of his cards he had prepared, "I know there's been a reward by the husbandry executive elder for any information leading to a large capture. I encountered such a good target during my last mission."

"Oh? Are you sure its reliable?" Ji Yeming asked.

"Absolutely!" Chen Wentian nodded his head.

Ji Yeming used his spiritual energy to form a temporary seal and placed it on Chen Wentian's sect badge before waving him off. "Go tell him yourself."

Chen Wentian stood and bowed, "Thank you!"

Chen Wentian left the office and consulted a map before heading off in the direction of the husbandry department. This executive elder dealt with rearing beasts that would be harvested for resources. It was the opposite of hunting which involved wild beasts. Chen Wentian, through his immortal sense, had found a large pack of over several thousand crescent moon deer within one of the provinces. They were at the high Mind Focusing Realm and it was exactly what the husbandry department wanted. The department could capture the whole herd and rear them to produce deer year after year.

As he traveled through the castle, he was stopped occasionally by guards but his seal allowed him passage. Security was always tight within the castle but it was even more strict after the destruction of the Snake lord and his faction. Even elders were not permitted free movement anymore with only executive elders and above given that privilege.

Chen Wentian completed his roundabout trip to headquarters and left soon after dropping off his information. If it panned out, he would be rewarded with a thousand gold and there was also a bonus for his executive elder as well.

What nobody realized that Chen Wentian used this opportunity to perfectly lay down his spying network. The excuse to visit two executive elders allowed him to traverse a large portion of the castle, laying down a large number of shadow anchors through his Falling Leaves of Shadow skill. In combination with his soul art, it allowed him to place passive eyes and ears within the shadows that were undetectable to anyone unless they had a stronger soul strength than him. He was confident there was no such person within the entirety of Beast God Sanctum.

The drawback to this technique was that he needed to be in close proximity to place them. If he were to brute force his way into the castle in his shadow soul form, he would long have been detected by any stray immortal. But with He Xingping... he had a free pass into the castle. This was the most important reason why it had to be He Xingping.

A happy Chen Wentian had a lazy smile on his face as he rode away from the mountain peak. The second step of infiltration was also a success!

His thoughts drifted to his lovely wife and he decided to visit the shops in his spare time to buy her a gift.

Chapter 104 Casting More Nets

Another day passed and it was time for the party at Red Swan Tower. Chen Wentian left Qiu Jingyi with a brand new jade wood guqin and headed out as the sun was setting. His purpose for holding the party for the band of mercenaries was so they would come under his employ for the time being. He needed them for a special mission and his own subordinates within the Beast God Sanctum couldn't be trusted at all.

Red Swan Tower was a popular restaurant and hotel with the city, a massive tower spanning twenty or so floors. Every night, it was host to hundreds of parties and banquets and tends of thousands of people. Chen Wentian could get a room whenever he wanted due to his noble status but it was quite a treat for the mercenaries.

"Master He!"

"Master He is here!"

The nine mercenaries saluted as they saw Chen Wentian walk up. They still looked like mercenaries but their clothes were cleaner. They managed to look less like wild beasts and more like men for this occasion.

"I'm late, lets go in. I have a room reserved."

"Yes."

The hotel attendants recognized Chen Wentian and led the party up a few floors to their private room. Fine drink and dishes were served soon as they took their seats.

Chen Wentian stood for a toast, "Thanks for coming to celebrate a successful and profitable mission! You guys may be mercenaries, but you're real men. You guys work hard and defend each other. You guys are a great team and I hope we can work together again. Cheers!"

"Cheers to Master He!"

Chen Wentian led in the first few rounds of drinks while the mercenary leader, Hai Huaming, led the next few. Alcohol flowed like water and meat disappeared from the plates as fast as they were replenished. As front-line cultivators, they risked their lives to fight beasts, increase their cultivation, and earn a living. They were relatively simple but straightforward. They were glad to have someone like He Xingping as their employer.

Chen Wentian saw the men enjoying the meal and lowered his voice to chat with Hai Huaming who was sitting next to him.

"Huaming, do you guys have any jobs lined up after this?"

"No, we figured we'll go out again with Master He for the next hunt!" Hai Huaming replied, "If you don't me saying this, the mission with you was the smoothest and with the least amount of casualties."

"Haha, I try my best." Chen Wentian chuckled, "What if I said, I have something more interesting for the next two weeks? A job with much less dangers but better pay."

"Oh? please explain." Hai Huaming was interested.

"It's a simple task. It's a hunt, not of wild beasts but of human targets that I want spy. You guys will have to stalk your targets just like you stalk beasts. You must not let them become alert of your presence. And you must place a special tracker array on their bodies without them noticing..."

"As you surely know, the Lion faction and Eagle faction aren't getting along well. We might erupt in a civil war soon. Therefore, my spy targets naturally will be Eagle faction people. I will supply the tracker as well as a list of targets. The pay will be double your normal rate."

Hai Huaming had a frown on his face. "Master He, humans are different from monsters. Plus, this is within the city. If we get caught, even our families will suffer."

Chen Wentian took out a flat black rune from his sleeve the size of an orange. "You don't have to worry about that. See this? All I need you to do is bump into the person on the streets, like this."

He slapped his palm with the black rune on Hai Huaming's shoulder. The men watched in amazement as the black rune seemingly disappeared into the dark creases and folds of Hai Huaming's clothes.

"That's all you need to do. They won't be able to detect anything wrong and they won't be able to accuse you of anything."

Each black rune was a shadow anchor, the same ones he placed around the Lion castle. This was another way it could be used and hard to detect unless an immortal wore those clothes directly.

This was the best option since he could not get into the Eagle lord's castle.

Chen Wentian could have went around and placed the shadow anchors himself. But that would have taken a lot of time that he didn't have as an elder. There was also the chance that people could notice a Lion faction elder that kept running into Eagle faction people for no reason.

Chen Wentian hoped he could find some clues through this method although his hopes were low. If the Eagle lord was alert as the Lion lord, then the elders wouldn't let secrets slip casually. However, a small chance was better than sitting around doing nothing.

Hai Huaming discussed it with his brothers briefly before he turned back around. "Master He, we agree."

"Great, it's a deal. Another toast then, to another successful venture." Chen Wentian lifted up his glass.

"Yes sir!" "Master He!"

Beer and wine sloshed around as they cheered.

"Waitress, more drinks!"

Chen Wentian left Hai Huaming with very detailed instructions and a box of fifty shadow anchor runes. Within the instructions were a list of targets, all at the elder and executive elder level, within the Eagle faction. Fifty was only the initial batch, if they managed to run out he could produce more easily enough. It only cost him spiritual energy which he could replenish through the soul art.

He believed that the Eagle lord, Qu Shen, also had blood on his hands. Otherwise, how would the Snake lords faction fall so quickly after the death of their lord? Also, could Qu Shen not know anything about his sworn brother dying? No, it was impossible.

It was too bothersome to deal with He Zicheng by himself and it was much easier to use other people's strength against each other. Since Qu Shen and He Zicheng no longer saw eye to eye, all Chen Wentian needed to do was to light some kegs of explosives and watch the resulting fireworks. In the ensuing chaos, he would have ample opportunity to deal with these Lion faction bastards.

It was merely a matter of casting more nets and waiting until they bore fruit and in such matters, Chen Wentian could be the most patient person in the world.

Chapter 105 Waiting Game

Two months passed since the start of the monster invasion as well as the monster fighting competition. The Immortal Association had their face slapped for suffering a monster invasion during their sect competition. They weren't about to take it without a proper reply and the counterattack of human cultivators was fierce and coordinated.

Sects, mercenaries, loose cultivators, they all saw the dangers as an opportunity. While it wasn't a huge draw for immortals, it captured the attention of the mortal population in the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent. It was also an opportunity for a certain brand new immortal sect to slowly increase its fame.

This particular sect was also the target of jealousy and consternation among the other immortal sects in the area, particularly the Beast God Sanctum...

A heavy fist struck a dining table, sending glasses tumbling and making plates clatter. The turbulent spiritual aura threatened to extinguish the light from the lamps around the room.

He Xinghan was in one of his foul moods. The servants standing around the room shivered and kept their eyes down. Yuwen Bing and Yuwen Tian who were accompanying him looked at each other nervously.

"Ten Thousand Flower Valley... Chen Wentian..." He Xinghan muttered to himself.

He Xuange sat opposite his father and was obliviously wolfing down a large roast of beast meat.

Bam! He Xinghan slapped the table again, "He Xuange! Stop eating like a god damn pig! The task I gave you, did you finish it?"

He Xuange choked on his food from shock and coughed and spluttered before finding his voice, "F...father! Yes!"

"Wu Qianyu... she is the third disciple that Chen Wentian recently accepted. Her background prior is that of an ordinary cultivator within a insignificant Green Leaf Sect. Her sect was destroyed due to a devil beast infestation and she was sole survivor. There's no other information on her."

He Xinghan glared at him, "Nothing else? Useless!"

All the top sects and their top contenders were trying their best every day but this Wu Qianyu seemed to take days and weeks off and it was like she wasn't even trying. She had once again taken back the first place spot today after dropping down outside of the top fifty a couple weeks ago. It didn't matter though as she would quickly climb back to first place before disappearing again. All the cultivators were being driven mad by her seesaw rankings. It was like she was mocking all of them.

"You're telling me a random woman he took off the streets is dominating our best disciples? And his other disciples?"

There was nothing new to report on Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun but He Xuange reported the info he found on Li Yuechan and her four sisters. He explained that they used to be Glacier Sect disciples that met an unfortunate accident and were cast out of the sect before being picked up by Chen Wentian. They had been mere afterthoughts in the competition but within the last two weeks, they had made steady movements up the rankings until they had broke into the top five hundred.

It could be said that general rankings were pretty much decided within the first month and a half. If a cultivator was strong, they would stay strong. The weak would stay weak unless they obtained a breakthrough. The way Chen Wentian's five new disciples continuously improved and increased their rankings was a huge consternation for the other sects.

He Xuange finished his report looked on helplessly. His father had a sore spot for anything related to Chen Wentian and it was driving him insane.

"Father, please excuse my impertinence... but shouldn't we be focusing more on the Eagle faction? They are getting rowdier and less reasonable every day." He Xuange tried to change the subject.

"Yeah, master!" Yuwen Bing chimed in as well, "Sis and I, we got harassed today by some Eagle faction bastards today on the streets. In broad daylight even."

"You guys don't have to worry." He Xinghan waved them off, "The lord and I are thinking of ways to deal with the Eagle faction. Report your incident to the law executive elder. As long as it's in Beast God City, there are still laws that even Qu Shen must obey."

Yuwen Bing looked at her sister who just shrugged in confusion.

"Indeed, junior sisters, you don't have to worry." He Xuange said, "Qu Shen is bound by oath..."

Woosh!

He Xuange suddenly lost his voice. He clutched at his throat as he looked in horror at He Xinghan, who was on his feet and livid. He realized too late he shouldn't have uttered that.

The four servants also realized and immediately bowed to the ground, trying to plead for their lives. Escaping was futile and He Xinghan was not merciful. He didn't bother with their pitiful begging and ended their lives with spiritual force.

"Master! Spare me! Please us!" Yuwen Bing and Yuwen Tian were also terrified.

They kowtowed over and over, tears flowing and sobbing wretchedly.

"Relax, I won't kill you." He Xinghan said impassively, "But I'll have to place a memory lock on you. It will hurt less if you calmed down."

Chen Wentian chuckled as he listened in on the interesting conversation. One of his shadow anchors he had managed to place in a random dining room had finally paid off. He could pretty much assume what the oath He Xuange mentioned was. It most likely prevented the three lords from attacking each other's people or homes within Beast God City, assuming also that death would negate the oath for the living like what happened with the Snake Lord's faction.

Qiu Jingyi saw him laugh during dinner and pouted, "Husband, what's so funny? Is my red braised pork not good?"

Chen Wentian looked down at the half bitten piece of pork on his chopsticks, "Oh, no, no! Of course not, Xiao Yi. The pork is delicious. I was just thinking about the mercenaries I hired that botched their cooking assignments while on mission."

He made a show of eating the entire piece and making a satisfied face.

"I've had to eat too many overcooked, or burnt, or bland meals. Your cooking is the best!" He piled on the praise.

Qiu Jingyi was finally placated and they continued their dinner.

Chen Wentian used half a mind to converse with her while he kept the other half alert for shadow anchors, ready to spy on anything interesting. Even while out on hunting missions, he would still keep up the surveillance as the soul art made distance within the real world an inconsequential matter.

The tidbit from He Xinghan was the first big gain among an ocean useless information. His mind spun with several possibilities on how to take advantage of it. In the end he found it still lacking and he resumed his patient waiting game.

Chapter 106 Magic Happened

He Xingping returned from a hunting mission a week later and headed to the Lion Lord's castle as usual to report his latest gains. What was different this time was that he was carrying within him the real shadow body. It was a bit complicated procedure to transfer the shadow over from the real body to He Xingping and it meant Chen Wentian himself couldn't use the split shadow body in the meantime.

There was no other way as He Xingping needed the additional help within the Lion Lord's castle. He had interesting discovery that a few of his shadow anchors within a certain corner of the castle were slowly using their power and effectiveness.

This was not supposed to happen... unless there was something or someone with powerful soul strength. Then the opposing soul strength would interfere with his soul anchors and wear it away. What was strange was that it only happened in one area. If it happened at random, he could assume it was someone walking around the castle. One specific area meant there was something interesting there and he needed reinforcements to go in and find out what it was!

"Good job, anything else to discuss?" Ji Yeming asked.

They were wrapping up another meeting within his office.

"Yes, I haven't redeemed my contribution points in a long time. I would like to." Chen Wentian said.

"Ah, sure." Ji Yeming formed another temporary seal on him. "Dismissed."

Chen Wentian slipped out of the office with the seal and headed down to the basement of the castle. The weakening in his soul anchors pointed in that general direction and it was also where the sect stored more unique treasures and resources. From what he knew they were stored deep underground under protective inscription arrays.

Contribution points were no joke as He Xingping had not redeemed any in the last five years. He was slowly building it up to purchase a special medicine for his wife that would improve her constitution. He was no doctor but he felt there was something wrong with Qiu Jingyi's body that prevented her from conceiving. It just so happened that he had just recently gotten enough points for the item he wanted.

Chen Wentian strolled down the corridors until he arrived at the end which held a door and a dozen warrior guards.

"Halt!" They yelled at him, brandishing their swords.

Chen Wentian rolled his eyes inwardly and showed his seal and they let him through. He suspected they liked to intimidate people as it was probably really boring down here. Who would cause trouble? Certainly not an elder like him.

"Executive elder." Chen Wentian entered the room and bowed to the antique looking man who sat behind the desk.

This executive elder was in charge of accounting as well as contribution points for their faction. It was almost like the lord himself was keeping this old fart alive to slave away deep in the basement.

After hearing no response, Chen Wentian spoke up again, "Elder, I would like to exchange my contribution points for the Ruby Lingzhi Pill. I should have enough."

He presented his sect badge. There was more silence... but after a few seconds the old man got up and shuffled into the only other doorway muttering to himself. Chen Wentian took the opportunity to shed the main shadow body which melted into the floor and disappeared after the old man.

The old man came back with a small box and placed it on the table. Chen Wentian took it and opened it. He saw a bright red pill the size of a walnut and sniffed the rich medicinal aroma. He quickly shut it and bowed to the executive elder.

"Thank you. He Xingping bids elder good health and goodbye."

Chen Wentian left the castle, but not before leaving a few more shadow anchors for good measure. The main shadow body would slowly work its way around to discover the secret and he didn't need to worry about it.

When he returned back to his manor, Qiu Jingyi seemed to sense something different about him. She ambushed him within his study.

"Husband, I know you're hiding something from me."

"What? No!" Chen Wentian said quickly, but he had an obvious smile on his face.

Qiu Jingyi pouted, "You still deny it... Eep!"

Chen Wentian pulled her down to sit on his lap. He felt her ample rump land on and felt his groin stirring. He noticed she had started wearing less layers and thinner fabrics around the house. It strategically showed off her still beautiful figure as well allowing him easier access if he chose. What a naughty girl, he thought.

He wrapped his arms around her and then pulled out the box. "Little Yi, I got something for you. A Ruby Lingzhi Pill!"

He opened it to show her and her eyes became wide with shock before she shut the lid quickly.

"No! It's too expensive! Didn't I say you shouldn't...mmmmph" Her complains were muffled by his kiss.

"Mmmm..." She sighed in defeat and leaned into the kiss.

They broke apart eventually and she stared at him soulfully, "Are you sure?"

"Of course, one hundred percent. Take it now, or it will lose its medicinal effect." Chen Wentian said

"Okay..."

The Ruby Lingzhi Pill was a very special pill within Beast God Sanctum. It was a rare fungus found within the eastern wilderness that was a panacea for most physical ailments and it was especially effective for women. Particularly, it was good for women with weak constitutions like Qiu Jingyi.

Qiu Jingyi took the pill obediently. She understood those lonely days and nights... he was working hard for her. She swallow it whole, feeling it dissolve as it went down into the stomach. She immediately felt its effects as her body became warm and comfortable as the spiritual and medicinal energy washed over her.

Chen Wentian felt the reaction as well and smirked.

"Honey, to improve the effectiveness of the pill, it's said that we should also stimulate your body." He whispered in her ear.

"Wha..."

She was still focused on the sensations from the pill and suddenly discovered a pair of wayward beastly claws had descended into her robes. One slipped into her cleavage and started to pinch and rub at her sensitive nipple. Another one had went up her skirt, tracing a blazing hot trail along her thigh and aiming for her secret garden.

"Ohhh!"

Qiu Jingyi let out a stirring moan as she felt his fingers touch the outer layers of her tender folds. He had never, ever touched her down there. It was a completely new sensation and it felt completely magical.

Chen Wentian continued to trace his finger along her lower lips as it moistened delectably. It was now gliding smoothly up and down, and down and up. He added his middle finger which he dipped into that sweet honey pot, making her cry out in joy. He enjoyed her writhing within his embrace as he worked his magic.

Pinching, prodding, piercing... He slowly overwhelmed her with an assault of pleasure.

"Oh, husband!"

"Ohhhhhhhhh!!!"

His fingers felt her walls quiver as she rode through an orgasm that arrived quicker than even he expected. She collapsed limply into his chest, breathing heavily.

"That was amazing! Where did you learn that?" Qiu Jingyi muttered.

"That was some more bedroom advice I got recently. Did you like it?"

She showed how much she liked it by kissing him just like he had taught her. They battled with their tongues desperately and eventually she found herself straddling him on the chair. By some feat of strength she had managed to free his beastly member which was hungry and ready.

She didn't hesitate and sank down on his shaft with a delicious cry.

"Ahhhh!"

Qiu Jingyi was under the effect of the Ruby Lingzhi Pill and she was like a woman possessed as she rode him rough and hard. Perhaps it was due to twenty years of sexual repression or maybe it was just passionate love for her husband or could it be due to the magical effects of the pill?

It didn't matter as Qiu Jingyi seemed like a woman reborn and she was reborn to love her husband's rod that was pounding her deeper than ever.

"Oh... honey..." Chen Wentian croaked, overwhelmed by her assault, "I'm close..."

"Come in me!"

"Come in me!"

Qiu Jingyi cried out in desperation as she felt her second peak arriving fast. It was like her core was crying out in need. She wanted it. She wanted it so bad.

"AhhhhhhH!"

She finally felt the fiery splash of his essence. It jetted into her, splashing against her walls and filling her up completely. She finally got what she wanted and the overwhelming joy drove her over the edge. She clutched his shirt and shook with sobs as her entire body was wracked with an almost painful ecstasy. Her body and mind were aligned in what they desired.

Get pregnant! Get pregnant! Her mind was crying out, I want to get pregnant! Her body unconsciously responded to her will and her womb opened to accept her husband's seed deeper into somewhere it had never reached. At the same time, a precious egg protected by rich spiritual and medicinal energy was released.

And of course... magic happened...

Chapter 107 Biggest Secre

Chen Wentian enjoyed a few days of very wild and raunchy love making with Qiu Jingyi throughout the manor. He even had to send away some servants so they wouldn't constantly run into them mid-coitus. He had not told her about the pregnancy yet, wanting her find out about it on her own. In the meantime, he took advantage of the medicinal effects of the Ruby Lingzhi Pill and her reborn desire to show her some new bedroom advice.

This included teaching her how to use her breasts to pleasure him. Her assets were not as ample as Song Wushuang or Wu Qianyu but it was enough for the job. He was quickly becoming addicted to having sex with a woman's breasts and he loved the way his cum sprayed all across their faces afterwards.

Another thing that drove him crazy was that Qiu Jingyi started becoming really naughty and inspired with her words. During their ruts she would beg him to breed her, to impregnate her, to fill her with his seed and fertilize her womb. It was different from when Zhou Ziyun said it because Qiu Jingyi really believed it. She absolutely wanted it with her body, mind, and spirit. It had a strange and mysterious resonance with his psyche and it always drove him wild.

Perhaps it was fate that Chen Wentian, as He Xingping, was unable to use his contraceptive technique. Maybe it was luck that He Xingping might never have been able to bring Qiu Jingyi to such heights of sexual pleasure without Chen Wentian's experience. Or maybe it was just the raw desire within He Xingping that overrode Chen Wentian's fear of commitment. It was due to a myriad of interesting factors that contributed to gift this couple with their most precious treasure.

Qiu Jingyi's female constitution was truly very bad. Both the Lion lord and her clan head had long known about this but never told He Xingping as they saw the pair as useless and average cultivators. It didn't matter if they produced children or not. The Ruby Lingzhi Pill was amazing but might not have necessarily worked if Chen Wentian had not excited and drastically improved Qiu Jingyi's mental state. It was also an open secret among experienced doctors that female orgasm could induce the release of an ovum at the most opportune moment.

All things considered, He Xingping would have been extremely thankful under the circumstances but of course, there was no need to thank himself. Chen Wentian didn't mind helping his new soul fulfill a lifelong dream. This also allowed him to practice for the future when he impregnated his beautiful disciples. His perverted mind was like a runaway horse carriage as he dreamed about these erotic thoughts.

While He Xingping was experiencing a new spring, the shadow soul was hard at work within the bowels of Lion castle. He had finally completely mapped out the storage room of the accounting executive elder. It was a slow process since he didn't want to trigger any alarms. What he found was more spiritual medicine pills, a lot of spiritual crystal, and some weapons and armor that looked decent.

However, he wasn't able to find anything that indicated a strong soul strength. This didn't make sense as there had to be something in this downward direction. The interference with his shadow anchors was still there. It had gotten to the point where they were pretty much out of commission. He also couldn't head out to replace the anchors with his shadow soul as any stray immortal would be able sense his movements.

Chen Wentian was frustrated as he meditated within the storage room. He didn't bother trying to take any of the treasure in here even though he kind of liked them. It wasn't time yet. He wrapped his head around the possibilities and came up with only one other. There absolutely had to be something down here. The only other explanation was that there was a secret dungeon that even this elder didn't know

about, something so secret only the immortals of the faction could be privy to. Maybe this was the Lion lord's greatest secret?

He resumed his search, retracing his steps from the storage room back up slowly so as not to alert anyone. His efforts finally were reward as he finally found a secret wall. The protective runic inscription behind it made it pretty much indestructible except to the most powerful Spirit Lord level attack but it still allowed air to flow in through the minute cracks. And where air could flow, so could his shadow soul.

He slipped in and discovered a small passageway only large enough for one man. The walls were rough and rocky and it looked like it had recently been dug. His mind drifted to the possibilities as he slowly drifted down the darkness. He couldn't help but recall other similar adventures he'd had within secret treasure caves. Every time it left him with earth shaking treasures!

The passageway was very deep, much much deeper than the elder's storage room. He estimated it led pretty much to the center of the mountain. Even if one let out their immortal aura in here, it would be impossible to detect from the city.

Chen Wentian eventually reached the end and saw a soft white light emanating from a large chamber. The light wasn't strong enough to wipe away the shadows so he was fine and he went into the room, alert for any traps. There was nothing in the rocky chamber except for a white and glowing runic inscription in the middle on a raised bed.

He extended his sense to it and could tell that it was extremely powerful, enough to even imprison an immortal. It had to be He Zicheng's work as an ordinary Spirit Lord could not create such an array.

He raised up his head curiously to see what was within it was something he least expected.

What he saw was a white furry mass in the middle about half his size. Its fur was silvery and airy, the hairs were fine and gentle. He could see a pair of pointed ears that twitched occasionally but the head was buried beneath a pair of long fluffy tails that tapered off into pointed peaks. It looked like it was asleep.

His heart seized in his chest as he realized what he had found and it was absolutely the biggest secret of the Beast God Sanctum.

The beast must have sensed him as it raised its head up and stared at him. He froze, unsure of what to do but then a cherubic voice rang out like a song.

"Little fox, who are you?"

Chapter 108 Nine Tailed Fox

Little fox? Wasn't he supposed to be asking that question? He looked at the little furry face that was pure white. It blinked its clear turquoise eyes at him and then yawned cutely. Chen Wentian was still baffled when it spoke again.

"Are you dumb?" The fox asked.

"Of course not!" He replied quickly.

"Oh, good. You can talk. Your name?"

She, it was obvious from the fox's voice that it was a female, took on a very haughty tone like she was too good for him. It only made him more confused. She got a bit impatient and waved her twin tails about. It was really beautiful to see and not threatening in the least.

"My name is Chen Wentian." He said politely.

"Tch, what kind of fox name is that? It sounds terrible!"

He was stumped once again, "I'm not a fox."

"You're very obviously a shadow fox, are you retarded?" She was getting very annoyed.

Oh... Chen Wentian finally wrapped his head around his appearance. He was in his shadow soul body which just happened to be a shadow fox. Nobody had ever even seen his shadow before, let alone speak to it so had never been an issue. He concentrated his spiritual energy and morphed into a smoky shape of his human self.

"Ah! I see." The little white fox seemed very excited suddenly.

There was a flash a light and there was now a human girl sitting on the bed instead of the fox. She looked young, perhaps no more than thirteen or fourteen. She wore a snow white robe that was lined with a familiar silver fur. Her delicate feet and her dainty hands were visible, maybe showing off more skin more than any parent would allow. She was still very obviously a fox from her twin tails that remained after the transformation as well as the pair of twitching ears on her head that poked out of the long silver hair that cascaded around her and onto the bed.

When he finally focused on her face, he found himself frozen in shock. His mind became blank as his soul felt a mysterious tremor. How can there be such a beautiful girl in this world... Her face was perfect and each of her features exquisite to the extreme. He compared her to all the great beauties he had ever met in his life and found that they all paled in comparison. She was a goddess, how else could one look as perfect as her?

"You became dumb again..." The fox girl said sadly, looking at the silly expression on his face.

"No no no, I'm fine!" Chen Wentian said, quickly coming back down to earth, "What's your name?"

"My name is Jasmine." She tilted her head, "Are you lost? How did you find your way in here?"

"I'm really good at getting into trouble." Chen Wentian shrugged.

Jasmine's lips slightly turned upward at his lame joke. Her smile only made her perfect image even more captivating. It soothed his mind and warmed his heart, he couldn't help but become mesmerized again. They stared at each other for a while before he found his voice again.

"I've been spying on the Beast God Sanctum and I accidentally found this prison. As a shadow fox, naturally I can go where I please within the darkness." Chen Wentian explained, "I can help you get out of here."

Jasmine scoffed, "You? Don't play jokes with me."

She pointed to the exit, "Little fox, you better get out of here. Don't play around. Hurry, before the lion comes back... otherwise you'll be locked up like me..."

Tears welled in Jasmine's eyes as she thought of herself. She pulled her knees to her chest and buried her face, hiding from his view. Chen Wentian felt his own heart break as he sympathized with her feelings. She must have been imprisoned here by He Zicheng for a long time.

He tried to think of how to handle this situation. He went over the available facts so far and realized why his shadow anchors were misbehaving. Jasmine was a divine beast, a nine tailed fox to be specific. Although she only had two tails, he knew instantly as soon as he saw her beast form. Nine tailed foxes were gods among of foxes and all fox species including the shadow fox knew this by instinct. Shadow anchors created by his shadow fox would naturally be affected by a nine tailed fox's innate soul power. Such soul interference could not be stopped by the imprisonment array which only locked away spiritual energy. The level of interference and the depth of this cave prison in addition to the power of the inscription array indicated that this little fox had already broken through to the Spirit Lord Realm.

This was the Beast God Sanctum's secret, they were hiding an immortal divine beast! If this news was divulged, it would shake the entire continent...

Beasts in the cultivation world were categorized into different classes that included spiritual beasts, wisdom beasts, origin beasts, and divine beasts.

Spiritual beasts were ordinary beasts that can use spiritual energy. As they cultivated, they would gradually gain intelligence. Once their intelligence improved to allow for human speech, they would evolve into wisdom beasts.

Wisdom beasts were much more powerful than ordinary spiritual beasts and all beasts that entered the first immortal realm were guaranteed to be wisdom beasts. It was also possible to find rare occurrences of mortal wisdom beasts as well. Chen Wentian, for example, met the shadow fox while it was still at the Spirit Initiate Realm and it had already obtained its wisdom. It was one of the luckiest moments of his early life as such a wisdom beast was worth more than the entire net wealth of an average Spirit Lord.

The ability to turn into human form was even more difficult and rare and such beasts were known as origin beasts. Chen Wentian's shadow fox had only been a wisdom beast but became an origin beast after merging with him. It was an unexpected but fortuitous result of his soul art. Ordinary immortal beasts rarely became origin beasts and it usually took several more breakthroughs for one to obtain human form.

The little fox in front of him was not an origin beast but a divine beast. A divine beast had all the abilities of the other beast classes but were much rarer and they also had unique powers that touched upon the realms of mythical gods. Dragons, phoenixes, and qilins were also divine beasts.

Divine beasts had incredibly long lifespans and usually resided in holy lands for protection from greedy human cultivators. They had incredibly long lifespans even without reaching the immortal realms so there was no telling just how old Jasmine was. It was also extremely strange for a divine beast to appear in a backwater region like the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent.

Jasmine opened one eye to see that the shadow fox was still standing beside her. He was spacing out again, thinking of who knows what. It had been a nice surprise to finally meet an origin beast, especially in this place. But she knew there was no way a Spirit Initiate Realm fox like him could help her, even if he was an origin beast.

"Chen Wentian, you idiot! I told you to leave for your own good but you don't want to listen... fine! Fine! I won't talk to you anymore!"

She didn't know why she felt so angry or why she was yelling. Perhaps she was losing control over her pent up sadness and despair. Maybe she just didn't want to see another beast like her suffer at the hands of He Zicheng. Hot tears streamed down her cheeks but she didn't hide it this time. She silently cried as she recalled the bad memories from the last few months.

After a long time, Chen Wentian finally finished organizing his thoughts. He knelt down so he was looking straight at Jasmine, his bright and determined eyes found her tear stained turquoise gems and there was a mysterious connection between them.

"Jasmine, trust me. I have a plan..." His voice was soft but filled with confidence.

Chapter 109 A Fox's Story I

Jasmine didn't believe him, "Save it, I'm not a little girl that can be fooled like that."

Still, she felt that this shadow fox's confidence was refreshing. He was a bit slow in the head but he was pretty funny. His human form wasn't that good looking compared to other humans she'd seen but his fox form was quite dashing. She didn't know why but she felt his demeanor was disarming and his presence comforting.

Chen Wentian asked her a few basic questions and she answered them straightforwardly. She was around five hundred years old although she didn't know her exact age. He Zicheng was indeed the one that captured her and imprisoned her here but he was quite surprised when she told him that she had only been imprisoned for about two months.

"Where did you stay before you were captured?" Chen Wentian asked.

"With my adoptive father." Jasmine said, a frown forming on her face. "But he died..."

A few gears clicked into place in Chen Wentian's head, "Wait... is he Immortal Mamba of Shadow?"

Jasmine nodded. She saw his face was half of shock and half full of disbelief so she explained further.

"He had many names, Snake Lord, Immortal Mamba of Shadow, Zhuge Kang. My first memory is seeing his face and he was the only family I've ever known. In the beginning, I couldn't speak or turn into my human form. Instead, I simply ate and slept. I was happy that adoptive father would feed me and take care of me. I guess he thought of me as a pet. He suspected something might have been amiss due to my long lifespan and that I kept slowly increasing my cultivation while doing nothing. The other lords were also curious but my adoptive father was very protective and never let them touch me."

"When I reached the Mind Focusing Realm, I gained the ability to speak. My adoptive father was surprised but delighted. By the Spirit Initiate Realm, I was able to turn into my human form. He was jubilant, not because I was an origin beast but because he had gained a daughter. He treated me just like his own daughter and it was a wonderful time. The years passed liked a blur."

Jasmine smiled wistfully as she recalled the memories. Chen Wentian listened silently, taking in her expressions as she told her story. It looked like Immortal Mamba of Shadow really wasn't a bad guy. But then again, not everyone could be an asshole like that lion He Zicheng.

"He kept all of this a secret from his family and friends. To them I was merely a fox with a weirdly long lifespan. That all changed fifteen years ago... I broke through. I didn't know how it happened. One day, I went to take a nap after lunch and I woke up with two tails and I was at the Spirit Lord Realm."

She looked up to see Chen Wentian's reaction but he merely shrugged.

"What? Five hundred years is actually pretty slow to get your second tail." He said.

"You!" Jasmine puffed out her cheeks in annoyance.

"Sorry, sorry. Please continue."

Jasmine still looked irritated but she proceeded with her story. Inevitably, her breakthrough alerted the other two lords as well as all the immortals in the Beast God Sanctum of her presence. The immortals of the sect managed to hide her from the common people but it was no longer a secret within the highest ranks of the sect.

With her two tails, she also could no longer hide her status as a divine beast. This caused a huge conflict between the three lords. The other two wanted to use her and research ways to increase their cultivation but Zhuge Kang thought of her as his daughter and he flatly refused. This inevitably broke down their brotherhood that had stood for hundreds of years.

Chen Wentian understood completely as human greed often became an insatiable demon in front of a divine beast. Divine beasts were powerful but they were not invincible. Their dead bodies could provide priceless cultivation resources. He also had a nagging suspicion that origin and divine beasts could be used as dual cultivation cauldrons, especially for beast arts cultivators.

Jasmine indirectly gave his hypothesis more credence as she described how her emergence also fractured the Snake Lord's own faction. Zhuge Kang openly treated Jasmine as his daughter in his household and this alienated his wives and their children. His most talented son Zhuge Ming, who was a Spirit Lord immortal, desired Jasmine and asked to marry her. The Snake Lord flat out refused and even threatened to disown him.

"I suspect that this episode left a dark mark in Zhuge Ming's heart." Jasmine said. "This ultimately led him to betray adopted father. Qu Shen and He Zicheng gradually brought him to their side over the years. They came up with a plan to lure me out house and I was captured. My adoptive father tried to fight for me but he had been secretly poisoned. He fell against the combined strength of the other two."

"Zhuge Ming's work?" Chen Wentian asked.

Jasmine nodded.

"Where is Zhuge Ming now?"

"Dead." Jasmine said simply, "Qu Shen and He Zicheng couldn't leave him alive."

"So then, how did Qu Shen and He Zicheng get into it with each other afterwards?"

"Oh that... I suppose He Zicheng betrayed Qu Shen at the last moment and put me inside Lion castle and out of reach. I've only seen He Zicheng's ugly face down here and never Qu Shen."

Chen Wentian felt this was reasonable. Greed led to sworn brothers betraying each other so they might as well take it all the way. Jasmine also explained that the three lords had a spiritual oath between them that prevents them from attacking each others families and followers within Beast God City. However, they found a loophole where they could forcibly transfer the oath to a direct blood descendant who was also an immortal. Zhuge Ming probably didn't expect that doing so would doom his entire faction.

Jasmine became melancholy and quiet as Chen Wentian told her about the state of the Snake lords faction. From what He Xingping knew, all the other immortals under the Snake Lord managed to escape but everyone else was wiped out. He saw fresh tears welling in her eyes that threatened to overflow as he described the empty Snake castle, abandoned and ransacked.

"Hey Jasmine... It's not your fault."

"Of course it's my fault!" She snapped at him, tears flying, "It's all my fault... Why did I have to break through. I could have just been a nice little fox by adoptive father's side. But I ruined everything. I killed him... I was the one that killed him..."

Chen Wentian couldn't find any words that could comfort her. He watched her cry out her emotions, not knowing what to do. His heart went out to her as he couldn't imagine what she was feeling. She was just an innocent divine beast but everywhere she turned, she was met with the brutality of human desire and selfishness. She had lost everything she knew and loved in the last five hundred years.

He stayed by Jasmine's side even though she refused to talk anymore. He still had plenty of time. He knew from his shadow anchors as well as He Xingping that He Zicheng would not be back this night.

He eventually had an idea and turned back into his shadow fox form. He created a raised bed out of shadow so he was at the same height as her.

"Jasmine, let me tell you a story about a little shadow fox..."

Chapter 110 A Fox's Story II

He didn't know who his parents were. He didn't know where he came from. All he knew was that he was different from the thousands of weird bipedal apes that lived in stone and wooden burrows around him. His bloodline told him he was a shadow fox and that he was special. He had the innate ability to disappear into the shadows. This didn't mean he couldn't get hurt but it made sneaking around and stealing food easier.

As he grew older, he came to understand the world better and realized these apes were called humans and that they had no patience for a pest like him. He lived the first few years of his life in perpetual terror. He was chased by little children, adults, their pet dogs and cats, and even over sized sewer rats. He couldn't beat any of them and would have to flee if he was discovered.

Despite this, his favorite hobby was to silently sit in the shadows and observe these humans. He watched as children grew up and adults grew old. He watched them in their moments of love, anger, sadness, and joy. He watched and listened for so long that he gradually learned the human language. His appetite for learning was insatiable and he soon understood everything about speech and one day, something fell into place in his mind and he was able to speak the human language.

He was able to make his first friend with his speech, with a young human boy who wasn't afraid of him. They would talk to each other all the time and his friend would steal food for him. However, good things didn't last. His parents eventually found out and it was the end of his peaceful days.

Humans were not fond of ghosts in their house, especially ones that spoke to their kids. He soon had to flee for his life as ghost hunters and cultivators came after him. The myth of a talking ghost spread throughout the city. It attracted a lot of attention at first but no one could capture him. His abilities had evolved and he could now meld formlessly into the shadows.

The shadow fox couldn't show his face around the humans anymore but he still stayed within the city. This was the only home he ever knew and it provided him both food and shelter. Then one day, he was

finally found and cornered by a human. He was always careful to hide his trace but this human still found him easily.

The human cultivator's name was Chen Wentian and he had a unique soul art that could detect other beings with strong souls within a vicinity. The shadow fox tried to fight but he really didn't know how. He was easily defeated but to great surprise, Chen Wentian didn't kill him and instead asked to be his friend.

Perhaps it could be said that the shadow fox was naive or too easy to trust. It couldn't be denied that the fox desired a friend after many years of loneliness. He agreed and became Chen Wentian's friend and travel companion. From Chen Wentian, he learned that he was a wisdom beast. He also never had a name so Chen Wentian gave him one, Chen Mo, which meant black ink.

Chen Mo loved his name and he loved the wide new world that Chen Wentian showed him. They became best friends and traveled across the lands. Chen Wentian was already at the peak of the Spirit Initiate Realm and on the path of his immortal Dao. He taught Chen Mo a great deal about cultivation and also helped him with his abilities. Chen Mo never realized he could use his shadows for attack and he quickly learned many tricks for sneak attacks using his stealth. He was also gradually influenced by Chen Wentian's world view and personality as he saw more of the brutal and despicable world of cultivators.

Chen Mo was a key part of Chen Wentian's team. He was responsible for surveillance and covert operations. Many fights were won due to his sneak attacks and traps. But all good things never lasted as they finally met their match deep inside an ancient tomb.

That place was the final resting place of a legendary golden serpent. It was originally a training ground for the surrounding sects. Chen Wentian and some loose cultivators joined the local sects for a training exercise. He was there to seek out treasures and his appearance triggered the awakening of the golden serpent soul that was hidden deep within. It was a Spirit Lord level remnant soul and it was very vicious and cunning. It wanted to escape so pitted the cultivators against each other and used their greed to cause a bloodbath.

Chen Wentian and Chen Mo struggled against the odds and managed to survive until the very end. The golden serpent didn't like Chen Wentian and took over the mind of the other remaining cultivator who was the peak of the Spirit Initiate Realm. This instantly boosted his power to the half-step Spirit Lord Realm. The spear welding puppet overwhelmed them both and it looked like the end.

But Chen Wentian had some trump cards hidden and they managed to fight back. The battle raged at a deadlock for a long time until they were all running out of energy and about to fall. The snake soul unleashed a final attack in desperation that caught Chen Wentian off guard.

Chen Mo didn't think, he only acted, and in a moment of pure bravery and bravery, he took the full force of the last spear that was meant to take Chen Wentian's life.

It didn't hurt as much as he expected. As his vision blurred, the last thing he ever saw was Chen Wentian's tear stained face. Chen Mo was glad he could save his friend even if it cost him his life.

He was glad he could mean this much to someone...

"Wait, wait a minute!!" Jasmine pointed a finger at him. "That's total bullshit, how are you still alive?"

Chen Wentian smiled mysteriously, "Chen Mo didn't die. His soul is now joined with mine. I am Chen Wentian but I am also Chen Mo. You have a strong soul as a divine beast, you know this to be true. He'll never die as long as I am alive."

Jasmine stared at him like he was an alien beast. What kind of soul art could do this? Deep down, she knew he was telling the truth. She could feel Chen Mo's shadow fox soul was strong and vibrant. She would have never trusted this strange man if it were not for that. Now that he explained it, she realized there was also a strange element within his soul that she didn't recognize. That must be his human soul.

"Okay... say I believe you. How did you escape from the golden serpent?"

"Ah, yes. Funny thing is that my soul strength is quite strong." Chen Wentian answered, "Take a look..."

The shadow fox leaped backwards and disappeared in a puff of black smoke. The smoke then expanded and took on a golden glow. Jasmine gawked as she saw golden metallic scales emerge as well as a thick sinewy body. A giant golden serpent head finally emerged and looked down on her. She could sense the bestial soul of the snake that was obviously at the Spirit Lord Realm.

"How?"

"The golden serpent tried to take over my soul but he failed. His soul is a part of me now. Just like Chen Mo." Chen Wentian then turned back into his smoky human form, "I have a few more tricks as well."

"I can absolutely get you out of here, will you trust me?" He asked again.

"... Okay..."