

F Disciples 111

Chapter 111 Preparing

Chen Wentian began to immediately plan the rescue operation. There were several aspects that needed preparation. Jasmine wouldn't be under any immediate threat with Qu Shen and He Zicheng eyeing each other. He had some time although it was still a tight schedule.

He first asked Jasmine about the immortals that were previously under Zhuge Kang and where they might have ran to. He wanted to recruit them but Jasmine was skeptical about their loyalty. Would they even bother trying to rescue someone who caused their lord's death? It was a bit risky drawing them into the plan, even tangentially, but having some immortal firepower was still better than not having it. Jasmine conceded in the end and gave him some information about the three other immortals that should be alive.

The second part of the plan was to lure the two tigers out of the mountains. He needed a ploy to get Qu Shen and He Zicheng out of Beast God City for a period of time or the plan could not proceed. By a stroke of luck, Lion faction scouts recently discovered a half-step Spirit Lord comet lynx beast in the wilderness that was close to breaking through. It was an undeniable temptation for He Xinghan who needed feline beasts as cultivation resources. Qu Shen also knew about this out through his spies and was preparing an ambush to capture He Xinghan, perhaps to perform the oath transfer ritual. He Zicheng wasn't a useless father and he was also preparing to trap the ambusher.

The mass surveillance of both factions finally paid off at the key moment and Chen Wentian was very satisfied. The only unfortunate thing was that He Xingping, as the hunting elder, had to head out to assist He Xinghan in the comet lynx hunt. He was a little worried about what would happen if the two Spirit Kings fought for real in the wilderness. Mortal subordinates like He Xingping might not survive the collateral damage if they were unlucky...

The third issue was the three beast lords driving the monster invasion. From Beast God Sanctum historical records, the three included a monkey, a toad, and some sort of a preying mantis. They were all wisdom beasts at the Spirit King Realm and apparently the three had been fighting the three lords of Beast God Sanctum for the last five hundred years. A monster invasion every twenty years was the customary time where they sought to settle scores with each other.

He asked Jasmine what would cause the three beast lords to start the monster invasion five years early but she had no idea. He could only speculate that maybe Zhuge Kang's death was leaked to which caused them to spring into action.

Chen Wentian returned to his manor where Qiu Jingyi met him with a warm hug and a kiss. She looked visibly glowing with happiness. And also pregnancy... but he didn't want to tell her yet.

"Mmm... welcome home, husband." Qiu Jingyi whispered as she buried her head in his warm embrace.

"Thanks, Little Yi."

He took her hand and they went into the sitting room for tea. They had an hour before the servants finished preparing dinner. Although Qiu Jingyi could cook, she was still a noble woman and they had hired help for a reason.

She was the last issue in his rescue plan. The plan was evolving to require a lot of whole sale destruction and disregard for common life. He didn't want her to get caught up in the chaos. He had to convince her to leave the city, which might be troublesome.

They chatted about their day and had some tea. As he was thinking about what to do, he couldn't help but notice her face was a bit flushed and her heart rate rise. Was she thinking of something naughty? His own desires awakened and he scooted closer to her on the couch until he was right on top of her. He then her to the couch and began to trace butterfly kisses from her collarbone and up her neck.

"Husband... stop..." Qiu Jingyi whined weakly. "Ohhh... stop..."

Chen Wentian smirked and didn't let up his gentle assault. He knew what she wanted. He flipped her onto her stomach and lifted her dress. No panties. He could smell her arousal and her sex was already glistening with arousal.

"Little Yi..."

He muttered as he laid on top of her, feeling her squirm in complaint. He managed to free his bestial rod which was already roaring for action.

"Owww!" Qiu Jingyi squealed as she felt his hardness spear her wet folds.

Her walls stretched quickly to accommodate his girth, it was slightly painful but it also gave her a feral thrill. Chen Wentian gave her no pause as he bucked his hips against her ass, driving his cock deeper and crushing her cervix with a mix of pain and numbing pleasure.

"Ahh!"

"Ahh!"

She moaned into the sofa as he drove into her powerfully. It was not a tender love making, it was more akin to two beasts rutting. At some point, she managed to push herself off the sofa so he was now positioned behind her like how dogs fucked. In this position, his cock managed reached the farthest areas of her pussy, discovering and laying claim to new fields of pleasure within her pussy she never thought existed.

"Fuck me!" Qiu Jingyi howled, lost in her rapture. "Fuck me!"

"Uhhhh!! Fill me up! Shoot it in me! Ohhhh!"

She reached down and rubbed her own clit furiously. She sensed he couldn't last much longer and she wanted to come together with him.

"Husband! Give it to me!"

Her voice was like a enchanting seductress. Chen Wentian felt his balls boiling and he could no longer hold off his eruption. He clutched her waist and collapsed on top of her, jerking his hips uncontrollably as he released his scalding hot white cum.

"Ohhhhhhhh!"

Qiu Jingyi cried with joy as she felt his seed fill her to the brim. She wanted it so much, and he gave it to her, all of it! It gave her a supreme sense of fulfillment and completion, and the ecstasy of it finally drove her through her own peak.

They managed to clean themselves up in time for dinner, albeit with a lot of heaving petting and searing kisses. Both of them had worked up a good appetite and eagerly dug into the main dish of roast venison. However, Qiu Jingyi had only taken a few bites before she felt a weird feeling in her stomach. She couldn't stop the nauseating feeling and unceremoniously threw up everything she had eaten.

"I'm so sorry, husband." Qiu Jingyi wanted to disappear and hide in shame. This had never ever happened to her before.

"Little Yi, don't worry. Servants, come clean this up."

"Yes master."

While the servants did their work, Chen Wentian went to check on Qiu Jingyi. She seemed perfectly fine, her health was still great after taking the Ruby Lingzhi Pill. His mind suddenly thought of something and he laughed. Since she was starting to get morning sickness, it was a good time to finally reveal her pregnancy.

"Little Yi, maybe you're pregnant."

"..." Qiu Jingyi stared at him in shock, "No... impossible..."

But then she thought of the same thing as him, could it be? She rushed off to her room in a blur and returned just as fast with a pregnancy test potion. She opened the bottle and drank it in front of him. It only took a few moments to take effect and she expelled her spiritual energy as the test required.

A thin fog of spiritual energy surrounded her body, which was tinged with a pink rose aura. Chen Wentian caught Qiu Jingyi as she collapsed from sheer joy. A girl!

Chapter 112 Pain and Progress

Qiu Jingyi finding out about her pregnancy made it a little more difficult to convince her to leave the city. She wanted to tell everyone including her parents. Her family belonged to an old noble clan within

the Beast God Sanctum that was headed by Immortal Tempest Badger Qiu Chuyi, a lieutenant under He Zicheng. Thankfully, she was not a direct descendant and her ties to the clan weren't strong.

Chen Wentian felt that they could have spent resources early on to cure her weak constitution but they probably didn't want to waste money on a weak girl who's fate was to be married off. The past could not be changed but Chen Wentian vowed to provide her with the best treatment so she could have a healthy baby.

After a lot of discussion and some argument, he managed to get her to agree to a month long vacation at an immortal resort island. It was deep in human territory and would be safe from any shenanigans. She was a smart woman and had also heard about the conflicts between the lion and eagle factions. He made sure to mention some 'secrets he could not reveal' and she took the hint. Trust a pregnant mother to be unequivocally protective of her unborn child from the chaos that may or may not fall upon the city.

Qiu Jingyi still delayed the trip for three days to receive friends, family, and well wishers for her pregnancy. After all the partying was done, Chen Wentian personally escorted Qiu Jingyi to her new holiday abode. He brought half of the household servants as well to help her during the stay.

In secret, Chen Wentian also tapped Hai Huaming and his mercenaries to look for a talented doctor that could keep track of his wife's health and pregnancy. No expenses would be spared for the medical care and he wanted the best. The only condition was that the doctor had to be a woman. He wasn't about to have some random man look after his wife for a month.

Far away from the warm and tropical Beast God City, snow swirled and the wind blew across a city hewn from black rock. The cold made the common citizens bury their faces into their coats and hurry along in the streets. The sun was setting and the dark foggy clouds were setting in, blanketing everything in gloomy and frigid darkness.

Within a tall tower, far away from earshot of the commoners, a brightly lit room could be seen from a frosted window through a gap in the rich heavy drapes. Inside was a complete contrast to the outdoor environment. There were torches on the walls and a roaring fire in the hearth that warmed the room and illuminated an interesting sight.

The room, which was richly decorated with indisputable opulence, held two curious people and a strange contraption. It was a large wooden frame the size of a person and it just so happened to have one person strapped to it. It was a woman and she was completely naked except for some strange metallic instruments attached to her breasts as well as her nether region. Her arms were extended out horizontally by the frame and tied securely. Her perfectly long and smooth legs were forced apart and fastened to two diagonal beams that were anchored to the floor.

She seemed to be crying and screaming, but there was no one to hear it except for the man standing in front of her.

"Ahhhhhhh!!!" Wu Qianyu cried out for the hundredth time as pain raced through her body.

Chen Wentian pull back his spiritual force after a few seconds and Wu Qianyu slumped her head down, gasping for breath between sobs. He didn't say anything but looked interestingly at his latest handiwork, two large clamps that were fastened to her plump outer labia. A solid lead weight hung from each clamp by a thin steel chain. The clamp and weight caused her outer lips to painfully stretch with the pull of gravity as well as his spiritual force.

He had experienced many different shapes and sizes of the female anatomy and he always found Wu Qianyu's pussy to be the most beautiful. She had a thick and soft vulva that puffed outwards from her hips. It hid her inner folds away from sight until he inevitably spread them apart. She would then open up like a spring blossom, showing her rosy pinkness for his insatiable desire.

He focused his attention back to the matter at hand and extended his spiritual force once again, putting pressure on the two weights and pulling down on her gorgeous pussy lips.

"Ahhhhh! Nooo!"

Wu Qianyu was lost in her own world, one that was filled with stormy lightning and gusting winds. Unlike the first time, she was now used to this familiar reaction of her spiritual sea and she fully embraced it. She stood alone in the middle of her spiritual sea, absorbing the painful punishment as the world raged around her.

She rode the storm within her spiritual sea until it finally calmed down. She was happy even though she had suffered greatly, as she could now sense a noticeable expansion of her spiritual sea from her master's lesson. She was still inspecting herself when she found herself distracted.

She realized she was no longer bound to the wooden rack and was lying on the soft bed. She also felt her master's head between her thighs as he worshiped her secret garden, as if making amends for the pain he put her through. His skillful tongue dug into her folds, scraping and scooping against her inner walls, and lapping up her overflowing love juices. Her whole body relaxed into a puddle of bliss as she rode the tidal waves of pleasure from his treatment...

There existed four lesser realms within a peak Spirit Initiate Realm cultivator's path to their immortal Dao. These four were called Spiritual Growth, Spiritual Formation, Spiritual Awakening, and Spiritual Ascendance. Each lesser realm was an even more difficult breakthrough than any previous level or realm and produced a fundamental leap in strength and spiritual energy. The so called half-step Spirit Lord Realm was merely one undergoing the final Spiritual Ascendance.

Chen Wentian was quite surprised by Wu Qianyu's progress. He sensed she was getting closer and closer to entering Spiritual Growth and it made him extremely happy. He decided to disregard his own needs and focused on rewarding her with a night of pure pleasure.

Wu Qianyu was still smiling from Chen Wentian's 'reward' as she met him for breakfast the next day. She even gave him a very long and moving kiss. He would have jumped her then and there but there were more pressing matters at hand.

"Qianyu, we have to put the monster fighting competition on hold for a little while. I have a really important job I need to handle and I want to bring you with me."

"Sure!" Wu Qianyu agreed immediately, "What kind of job?"

"Recruitment, we're going to see if we can convince a few immortals to team up for an upcoming battle."

Chapter 13 Recruitment Drive

Chen Wentian decided to involve Wu Qianyu in the rescue operation as she was already quite reliable and it would be good for her to see the wider world of immortals. They left Black Rock City after breakfast and headed for distant lands, following the leads that Jasmine provided for the three immortals. After several teleportation hops and using the maximum speed of Turtle Can Fly, they arrived at the first location which was a dusty border town at the edge of a vast desert.

The town was called Death Town. Wu Qianyu frowned when hearing that but Chen Wentian explained that there were certain groups of cultivators that tended to be quite morbid. The immortal they were looking for was called Immortal Dust Scorpion and he specialized in poisons. The guy was born in this town and it was a good lead to start out.

Chen Wentian instructed Wu Qianyu to observe from the carriage and flew down to the town, exposing his immortal spiritual aura for everyone to see. He had five days before the escape operation and he didn't have time to sneak around. If the immortal wanted to hide, there wasn't much he could do as not even He Zicheng could do much to catch them.

With blue flame on full blast, he rocketed down to the town hall. As expected, the mayor had rushed out to greet him.

"Sir immortal!" The nondescript middle aged man bowed in fear when he approached.

"Rise, I am Immortal Blue Dragon. I am looking for another immortal, have you heard of Immortal Dust Scorpion?"

"Yes sir immortal. Immortal Dust Scorpion is the hero of Death Town. But he is not here, I don't know when he will return."

"But he will return at some point?"

"Certainly, this is his home. I'm also his descendant." The mayor had a hint of pride in his voice.

Chen Wentian pulled out a sealed letter and handed it to the mayor, "That's good, give this letter to him if he returns within four days. If not, destroy it. Understood?"

"Yes!"

"Good, farewell!"

Chen Wentian didn't delay and left the town, leaving a bewildered mayor behind. The letter had Jasmine's spiritual signature and instructed her adopted father's subordinates to answer her call. A immortal out on errands could be anywhere in the world and finding a family member was good enough.

He apologized to Wu Qianyu for the boring trip and headed towards the second location. He made it up to her by helping her stabilize the gains in her spiritual sea.

The second one was called Immortal Sleeping Tortoise. For this guy, Jasmine didn't have a whole lot of information as he was a total sloth and simply liked to eat and sleep. He didn't even like to do any sect work or take disciples and had the least amount of followers of all the immortals in Beast God Sanctum. There was also a special aspect of his lazy turtle art that gave him a longer lifespan than ordinary Spirit Lords. Apparently he was more than three hundred years old and depending on who was asked, the rumor was that he was either close to dying of old age or close to breaking through to the next realm.

Chen Wentian led Wu Qianyu and visited numerous provinces that had a mild climate and plenty of vegetation, ideal places for a lazy turtle, but there was no sign of the guy. Chen Wentian was running out of patience as they had wasted two whole days searching with nothing to show for it. He wondered if the old fellow simply kicked the bucket from all the stress of the Snake Lord's death.

"Really master?"

"Maybe?" Chen Wentian shrugged.

Wu Qianyu laughed, "So bad, how can a venerable immortal die like that? Wouldn't he want go out in a blaze of battle and glory?"

"... that is an interesting thought..."

Chen Wentian had a fleeting moment of insight from her words but couldn't infer anything intelligent from his thoughts no matter how hard he tried. He could only give up and move on to the last immortal as he only had two days left.

Chen Wentian and Wu Qianyu discussed the last one while they flew towards a peculiar establishment. Immortal Embracing Python as she was called really liked to live up to her name. She had an infamous habit of collecting more husbands than could be counted and she also had more male lovers over her lifetime than the leaves on a tree. She was truly an insatiable woman!

It was quite sad that all of her lovers might have been killed in the purge and she would most likely drown out her sorrows at a certain type of brothel that catered to female clients. There was only a limited number of such establishments on the continent with male entertainers good enough to satisfy an immortal and they were currently headed to the most likely one.

Wu Qianyu looked at him in disbelief, "Are you being serious? Women can be like that?"

"Hmm, like what?"

"... Like a man." She finally blurted out, though she quickly turned away, blushing and not daring to look at him. She hoped he wouldn't get offended.

"Haha, it's okay Qianyu, you make a good point."

Chen Wentian scratched his head and smiled wryly. It was actually not as rare as one would think for female immortals to take advantage of their power to make a male harem. Nobody was going to stop them from doing so but people would certainly look down upon them behind their backs. This was quite unfair, perhaps? Wu Qianyu was right and it was a great hypocrisy that men could have and were expected to have multiple wives but the contrary was not true for women.

"I guess if its purely for lust and pleasure, I can't really judge her..." Chen Wentian muttered, "But, if we consider building stable relationships and families... it might be a bit unfair but it's basic human biology."

"If a woman has multiple husbands and male lovers, she can only be pregnant with one child at a time and there would only be one father. Out of the crowd of men, only a few of them would get the chance to have a child with her. It seems unfair to the ones that would miss out on the chance. But a man can

form a family with multiple wives because all the women can get pregnant with his child. They are bonded through the children and its a more or less stable relationship..."

"Master, that was very profound and mature. Perhaps you've had some experience in this aspect?" Wu Qianyu asked curiously.

"No... what? Of course not... I was merely thinking out loud."

Chen Wentian's cheeks reddened ever so slightly and he quickly changed the subject. He couldn't tell his girls about He Xingping's child yet...

Chapter 114 Embracing Python

Blushing Sword Pavilion was an infamous establishment within the continent. It was housed within a massive red tower on top of an immortal mountain and it specialized in various types of male entertainment. The rumor was that it was established by a Spirit King Realm old lady with particularly heavy tastes. The pay was good and the men simply had to pleasure women, so a lot of people signed up willingly to work here.

It became an open secret and a thrilling escape from normal life for rich and powerful women. Perhaps they wanted to spite their husbands or search for their own sexual liberation. The tower could satisfy whatever desire and business was surprisingly good even during the day.

Wu Qianyu held her master's arm as they entered the pavilion. While Chen Wentian talked to the one in charge, her eyes roamed around. There wasn't too much to see in the lobby but there were still quite a few customers that were arriving or leaving. The women's ages varied quite a lot, there were some even younger than Lin Qingcheng but the majority were middle aged. There were even a few venerable grandmas as well.

"She's here, come Qianyu." Chen Wentian tugged her hand and they went up the stairs following a male servant.

They arrived near the top of the tower, based on the number the floors they had to ascend. The servant led them along a corridor decorated with plush carpets and gilded walls, stopping finally in front of a closed double door of rich red mahogany. There was a slight murmur of voices from inside but the privacy protection was still quite good and Wu Qianyu couldn't sense anything with her spiritual energy.

"Wait here, the room is a bit crowded." Chen Wentian said.

Wu Qianyu and the servant stepped aside as Chen Wentian extended his immortal aura and knocked on the door. "Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian, seeks an audience with senior immortal."

The voices became quiet. After some time of silence, a door opened and some half naked men left the room. Wu Qianyu expected maybe two or three at most but she was stumped by the time ten men filed out and there were still more! It seemed that this immortal had a certain preference as all the men were tall and muscular. Some were covered in sweat and it made their muscles glisten in the lamp light.

Her eyes inevitably drifted downwards toward the only piece of clothing they all wore. Some of them had ones that wrapped tightly around their waist, with visible bulges of varying sizes. Others had more normal shorts that hung loosely and hiding more from view. She did her best to keep her composure and a passive face.

Truthfully, Wu Qianyu was a very conservative and classical woman and would never think of doing something like using this brothel. But perhaps she could not have definitively said this if she had never visited such a place? She wondered why her master wanted to bring her here. Was it a test of her loyalty? Why would he feel the need to? She wondered if he was capable of getting jealous...

"Qianyu, stay outside." Chen Wentian said after the troop of men left, dismissing the servant as well.

He walked in and the first thing he noticed was the smell of sex that permeated every corner of the room. He looked and found the immortal had put on a thin gauze robe that was almost see through and was half sitting and half draped over the couch. His eyes also very briefly swept over the entire room, taking in the various furniture and the large emperor sized bed. He noticed multitudes of male fluid that seemed to be splashed over every surface and had to hide a disgusted frown.

"Chen Wentian greets Immortal Embracing Python Mei Qiaofeng. I apologize for interrupting but I have an urgent matter." He bowed as a courtesy, hoping she wouldn't be too pissed off.

"Fine, fine. I've heard of you. If you weren't such a young handsome man, I wouldn't have let you off unscathed." Mei Qiaofeng giggled, uncharacteristically for her age.

She looked quite old to Chen Wentian but really she looked less than sixty and quite fine by mortal standards. She also kept her body well maintained, either through supplements or medicines. Her skin

was smooth, her limbs were toned and lithe, and her breasts were slightly saggy but still shapely and nice to look at.

"Thank you." Chen Wentain became serious, "I'm here today regarding the late Immortal Mamba of Shadow."

Bam!

Mei Qiaofeng slapped the couch in anger, smashing it into splinters. Her enraged immortal aura expanded in a split second and clashed against his. Chen Wentian was prepared and hit back with his own eruption of flame aura.

The building fortunately was fine from their tantrum as it was created by a Spirit King but the other furniture in the room were quickly being crushing into dust by their pressure. Mei Qiaofeng finally let up after finding Chen Wentian was more than her match.

"Fine, fine. You're quite strong for a little immortal. I'll listen to what you have to say."

Chen Wentian retrieved a letter, "I found Jasmine, she is alive but being imprisoned by He Zicheng. Considering the bond both of you had with the Snake Lord, she hopes you can help her escape."

Mei Qiaofeng had a myriad of emotions on her face as she silently took the letter and read it. It was in his handwriting but he was able to sign it with Jasmine's spiritual signature. He was only able to reproduce it through his shadow fox with Jasmine's permission. Since she knew of Jasmine's true nature since fifteen years ago, Mei Qiaofeng should trust his words.

"... Master..."

Mei Qiaofeng whispered to herself as she clutched the letter. The mention of Jasmine brought up bad memories of the Snake Lord's death as well as the collapse of their faction.

Tears emerged and overflowed down her cheeks, smudging her heavy makeup, "Master... disciple was useless... how could you leave before me... I'm all by myself now..."

Chen Wentian tactfully remained silent and let her grieve. It seemed she still had strong emotions about the Snake Lord and hadn't gotten over his death. It made sense for her to be a direct disciple of Zhuge Kang as she probably practice the same type of snake transformation art. He was touched by her genuine emotions.

Mei Qiaofeng was still an immortal and she quickly got a hold of her feelings and stopped crying.

"Even if it's to rescue that little bitch, I'll help if I can kill some Eagle and Lion faction bastards." She said with a vicious glint in her eyes. "So what's the plan?"

Chen Wentian inwardly sighed. Jasmine was correct, the other immortals really didn't like her. Still, one additional immortal's firepower was better than none.

He went over the general plan, leaving out the specifics of his soul art. He described how he had another immortal working with him that specialized in stealth and infiltration. That immortal would break Jasmine out of the prison. The breakout would no doubt trigger alarms throughout the sect and he and Mei Qiaofeng would have to cause enough mayhem and chaos for Jasmine to escape.

He described his ploy to lure both Qu Shen and He Zicheng away from the city. She pointed out that they would only have ten minutes before the two Spirit Kings would be able to return.

Chen Wentian nodded, "Minus He Xinghan who would also be away, there will be five enemy Spirit Lords left in the city. With Jasmine freed, we have four. I was hoping to find the other two immortals under the Snake Lord, Dust Scorpion and Sleeping Tortoise. Would you know where they are?"

Mei Qiaofeng could only shrug, "Who knows. They are both my senior. If that little bitch can't help you find them, I certainly can't."

"Sigh... can you just call her Jasmine?"

"No!"

Chapter 115 Clarity of the Hear

Wu Qianyu stood outside the room, with her heart in a flutter and her mind in turmoil. As she thought of why she was even in this place, her thoughts drifted to her feelings about her master. She hadn't seriously thought about it ever since she officially became his disciple. Everything had been a whirlwind dream of training, cultivation, and of course sex.

It would be wrong to say she didn't enjoy their intimate moments. She let him have his way with her most of the time but he was an enthusiastic and attentive partner in bed. She especially liked their new lessons in pain, not because of the pain but because he would always be extra tender and loving afterwards.

But that was the key problem. Loving didn't necessarily mean love. As a woman, she was not a robot without feelings. Over the past year she had gradually developed a closeness and wordless bond with Chen Wentian that made her afraid when she thought about what laid ahead. She understood her feelings as something that could exist between a man and a woman but could it exist between master and disciple?

Wu Qianyu tried but failed to guess his thoughts and motivations. She recalled their moments of intimacy and realized she didn't know much about him or his past. Could she devote her heart to this man even if she didn't know these things? But what if he did feel the same way?

"Qianyu." Chen Wentian's voice broke her out of her thoughts.

She saw he was back in the hallway and the door was closed again. "Master, how did it go?"

"Good, she'll help. She's in a bit of a bad mood so we should just leave." Chen Wentian said and quickly led Wu Qianyu out of the tower.

Back in the air, he explained some more of the plan and how they would meet Mei Qiaofeng the day of the operation.

"Master why did you take me to that place." Wu Qianyu finally asked in a small voice, "I didn't really help with anything."

"..."

"Was it a test?... If so you should know, I'll never be like those women!"

Actually Chen Wentian's purpose wasn't that far off from Wu Qianyu's guess. He had gone through a drastic change in his demeanor towards women and outlook on relationships in the recent weeks. It was due to none other than He Xingping's soul. It was surprising how much those memories and experiences with Qiu Jingyi affected him. He lost some of his naive views and no longer saw his disciples as simply tools for sex and pleasure and satisfying his perverted fantasies.

He saw them as women, as individuals with emotions and needs. He could sense the happiness that Qiu Jingyi felt when she finally got pregnant and through He Xingping he could truly understand the emotions that a man felt for his wife. He couldn't help but compare that to his feelings for his disciples. He wanted a similar bond between them, he wanted to be a man who could make them happy like that.

He decided it was time for a heart to heart and air out some emotional matters on his mind. He felt it was still too early to discuss it with the other girls, but with Wu Qianyu it was just the right time.

He saw an icy mountain lake below and flew down. He sat Wu Qianyu down on beach and also sat down beside her. He looked out at the calm blue lake and the glaciers that fed it, finding it difficult to put together the words he wanted to say.

"Qianyu..." He finally turned his head to look at her. "I'm sorry for making you uncomfortable. It was a test of sorts. I wanted you to see how you would react and but truthfully, I also wanted to see how I would react."

"What do you mean?" Wu Qianyu was confused.

"Immortal Embracing Python was the Snake Lord's direct disciple. I could also tell from her sorrow that she had much more than a master disciple relationship with him. But she chose to go to that brothel. She chose her moniker. She chose to have all those men in her life. Maybe she is compensating for the one man she could never have? I don't know..."

He sighed and laid his head on her soft shoulders, "Qianyu... what I'm trying to say... I don't want you to resent me in the future."

"... Master..." Wu Qianyu was speechless.

"Qianyu, I don't want to lose you. I chose you to be my disciple and you'll always be my disciple. We'll have that bond forever. But I can't control your happiness. If you feel that your happiness can be found in another man's arms, I won't stop you. But... I hope that will never happen. I can tell you... you make me incredibly happy and I want to make you happy..."

"..."

"Qianyu, I want you."

Wu Qianyu slowly realized what his words meant. A single tear of happiness escaped her shining eyes. She leaned into him and stroked his hair lovingly.

"Master, being with you makes me happy. I don't need anything else." Wu Qianyu whispered, "I swear to the heavenly gods, there will be no other man in my life. You saved me and gave me a new life. It belongs to you. I belong to you."

"Really?"

"Mhmm." Wu Qianyu nodded.

Chen Wentian felt as if a huge weight had lifted off his chest. It felt wonderful to finally connect with Wu Qianyu and confirm their feelings. For the first time, he felt a slight fluttering in his stomach as he thought of her. He turned and stared into her eyes, his nose almost touching hers. There was an electric intensity in their gazes.

"You are my woman."

"Yes!"

They sealed their confession with a kiss.

Chen Wentian embraced her and listened to her beating heart that was jumping in joy. They stayed like that for an unknown period of time. At some point, he hands found their way into her robes. Eventually, a soft bed appeared out of nowhere and two naked bodies intertwined with only the heavens as witness.

It was thrilling! Their union felt much better than before. It actually had the same type of mysterious energy as making love to Qiu Jingyi. Chen Wentian thought that perhaps that was the key, they were making love instead of having sex.

Everything she did drove him wild. Every cry, every sigh, every caress, every kiss. Her touches were searing hot against his skin. Her lips burned their mark on his. Her steamy tunnel gripped every nerve and every cell of his member with power and passion. His heart felt full and sated. His mind was buzzing from the overwhelming sensations.

When he finally came inside her, it was like he was claiming her as his. Her beautiful face, her ample bosom, her slightly plump stomach, her wide hips and shapely ass, her wet folds that milked his seed, her womb that will bear his child in future. She was his and he would never let her go.

"Wu Qianyu, I love you." The words blurted out of him, even he was surprised because it felt so natural and right.

"Master..."

Wu Qianyu's heart instantly filled with inexhaustible happiness and satisfaction. He said it! He had said for the first time the words she hoped to hear for the rest of her life. Her voice caught in her throat when she wanted to repeat the same words to him. She buried her face in his chest in embarrassment and cried, overcome by emotion.

Chen Wentian didn't mind and chuckled as he held her tightly. Neither of them wanted to leave the other and they simply laid on the bed, surrounded by nature, and talked about about anything that came to their minds. The sun set and night came but they were unawares, lost in their own blissful world. Chen Wentian described his younger days when he struggled with women and she couldn't help but laugh at his silly and naive attempts at wooing women. She open her heart as well, telling him about all the times various males in the Green Tea Sect confessed to her and how she ruthlessly crushed their hopes.

Finally, under the starlit sky and in her lover's arms, she finally found her courage. She whispered the words he longed to hear, so softly he barely caught it against the wind and rustling of trees.

"Chen Wentian... I love you..."

Chapter 116 Hunt Begins

Chen Wentian had to leave his other seven disciples for a while so he warned them not to get into trouble. Despite this, the five ice sisters decided to participate in a large cooperative mission given by Immortal Gentle Lotus Gong Liyun. The fight against the monster hordes had been going well and the enemy's forward progress was completely halted. It was time for the human side to go on the offensive. The aim was to reclaim lost territory as well as sweep up valuable monster that may have taken root in the fertile human lands.

It was the first large scale mission in Gong Liyun's sector that required all participants to coordinate a general offensive towards the east. It was risky as well since the monsters would not want to lose their hard earned gains and even some immortals might show up. Therefore, each of the sect masters for the sects operating in Red Bamboo Province arrived to act as backup in case such a thing happened.

Peng Yuefeng, Murong Aiyin, and Fen Jue arrived to take command of their disciples. Since Chen Wentian could not be here, Li Yuechan and her sisters teamed up with the Glacier Sect at the behest of Gong Liyun. They were eager to fulfill their original promise to help investigate anything suspicious with their former master.

The scene in the city square of Red Bamboo Province was thus one of barely controlled chaos. Fire sect disciples stared lustfully at the ice sect's women but Murong Aiyin's furious gazes kept them at bay. The ice sect women huddled together like penguins protecting each other from the dangers of the world. The swordsmen of the Tower of Swords acted aloof like proud roosters and did not socialize with anyone including their own. Even the sect masters acted like the others didn't exist and stuck to their own disciples like glue.

Murong Aiyin certainly wasn't happy seeing the disciples she kicked out again, especially after finding out that they had joined the rapist's sect. She glared at them but refused to even speak to them. Xu Lanyi wanted to say something but her sisters managed to stop her from causing a scene.

"Hehe, sisters, please excuse my master. I'm glad we can meet again and team up." Long Yifei greeted them. She was much more welcoming and offered to accept them into her personal team.

"Thank you Sister Long." Li Yuechan bowed out of courtesy, accepting her hospitality. The five sisters joined Long Yifei and started planning their duties for the large scale operation.

They didn't realize that this was the first gusts of wind that would lead to an eventual hurricane of events. It was only that Gong Liyun noticed one unusual detail due to her hundreds of years of studying the human mind and human condition. It was the peculiar expression Murong Aiyin had when she would occasionally stare at Long Yifei for slightly too long.

It was an extremely well hidden but inextinguishable jealousy. It was the kind of that would eat a person live from the inside, until they would be wholly consumed. Gong Liyun giggled to herself, 'This will be exciting!'

At the same time Red Bamboo Province was gearing up for a large scale offensive, the Lion faction within Beast God City was also stirring up for an importation operation. It was finally time to hunt the half-step Spirit Lord comet lynx!

The exact nature of the operation was kept hidden from everyone except executive elders and above. However, He Xingping had to be involved as it was a beast hunt. He completed all the preparations and conducted a final meeting with his official hunting troops for the first time in months. It was time for these lazy bums to earn their pay. He couldn't tell them much, only that an unnamed VIP was going on a hunt and that they would find out who it was after they all got to the location.

The plan was for his hunting troop to head towards the northernmost Rich River Province like they were going on a normal hunting trip. He Xinghan would arrive later after they had investigated the general area where the comet lynx had been sighted. It was important not to spook the comet lynx with the appearance of an immortal before they found its den and encircled it.

Chen Wentian stared at the twenty cultivators lined up in front of him. Their ages varied from the late twenties to the late thirties. Their talents were below average but they were at least all in the Spirit Initiate Realm. Each of them were the relatives or descendants of some noble family and the entire squad screamed of nepotism.

"Alright men, this mission may be very dangerous but our client is a very powerful and important person within the sect. We have to do our duty and do it well! Any last questions?" Chen Wentian asked them.

They all shook their heads but he could see from their faces that they were already trying to guess who it was and think of how they would suck up to them.

"We have a lot to do before the client arrives. Head out!" Chen Wentian led them on horseback and headed straight for the teleportation array.

Rich River Province was one of the five provinces that Beast God Sanctum was responsible for in the Monster Fighting Competition. It was just south of Red Bamboo Province and since it was so far away from Beast God City, He Zicheng didn't bother to station an immortal here. As a result, this province was quickly overrun with all kinds of low level monsters.

This was probably why the comet lynx felt safe enough to prepare its breakthrough here. If it was back in the wilderness, it might have been targeted by beast immortals that would simply love to gobble it up for their own benefit. Only after it had reached the Spirit Lord Realm would the lynx be safe again from other Spirit Lord predators. However, it was still a spiritual beast, not a wisdom beast, and it underestimated the human ability to gather information.

Chen Wentian arrived in the province and took two days to set up base camp beneath a large mountain range. The mountains contained thick forest and dense brush, filled with creatures that were the lynx's prey. His Mind Focusing Realm scouts had already narrowed down the location to this mountain range after sacrificing many members. Warm blood humans were simply a snack for the beast's insatiable appetite as it tried to fuel its final breakthrough.

At noon on the third day, a cloaked figure slipped silently into base camp without the guards noticing. Chen Wentian got up from his desk as this person entered his tent.

"He Xingping greets immortal He Xinghan." He bowed to the man in front of him.

"Good job, Xingping, you may rise." He Xinghan said and took a seat. "How is the situation?"

"Sir, my men just got back. You can hear their report yourself." Chen Wentian then called out to the ones standing unawares outside of his tent. "Come in, our guest is here."

Only ten men shuffled into the tent as other half were still keeping watch on the mountain. The men saw He Xingping and another cloaked man they didn't recognize. When that man pulled back his cloak, they all gasped in shock before collapsing to their knees and bowing furiously.

"Greetings Immortal Lion of Fortune!" They said reverently.

Chen Wentian laughed inwardly but didn't say anything while He Xinghan looked bored.

"Xingping, these are your men? Are they reliable?" He Xinghan asked.

"Yes sir, they are simply a bit too excited from seeing you. We've never helped an immortal with a hunt before."

"Fine, they know what I am after right? I trust secrecy has been maintained?"

"Absolutely, they were not informed until we arrived at this mountain. They have been keeping an eye out on the comet lynx ever since. Hong Qi, please give your report."

"Yes elder," Squad leader Hong Qi got up and reported on the situation on the mountain, "The comet lynx is still eating and sleeping on the third peak. We lost another scout last night but that allowed us to narrow down the beast's den."

Hong Qi walked to the table with a large map and pointed to a rocky region just above the tree line. He then circled a large area around the two peaks that surrounded the den. "It comes out to hunt every night and it would catch dozens of warm blooded prey. It's hunting range is around the circled area. The amount of prey for it is still very plentiful and it shouldn't look to move anytime soon."

He Xinghan absorbed the information and discussed some details before finally dismissing everyone, including He Xingping. Chen Wentian wasn't bothered by this as he expected his tent to be taken over. He had already prepared a second tent.

Chen Wentian didn't care about He Xinghan. His focus was on the two lords and he knew that both of them must be somewhere close. Qu Shen was probably scouting out the entire area, trying to make sure there were no other immortals around, especially He Zicheng. He Zicheng on the other hand probably chose somewhere unexpected to hide and was getting intelligence from his own spies and scouts.

The only thing Chen Wentian didn't know was when Qu Shen would show his hand and try to capture He Xinghan. Therefore, Jasmine's rescue operation had to be ready to start at anytime. The moment Qu Shen and He Zicheng fought is when he would begin his own mayhem.

Chapter 117 Calm Before the Storm

"Why are you bringing your disciple along for the operation?" Mei Qiaofeng asked, "She is quite a specimen, I think I'm a little jealous."

"She'll be useful, I promise," Chen Wentian scoffed, "And she's not going to fight with you over men."

"Oh really?" Mei Qiaofeng had an queer smile on her face. "What makes you so sure, is she your little wife? Does she warm your bed at night?"

Her face changed into what could only be assumed to be her sex face, "Oh master! Harder! Harder!" She moaned while caressing her own body.

Chen Wentian shuddered in horror, realizing too late that he should never have said anything. Trying to argue with a woman like her was like stabbing his own foot. He ignored her perverse sounds and retreated back to his room.

The three of them were hiding in a remote village in Beast God Province. It was a safe house and they could stay as long as they wanted without attracting attention. Having been an immortal of the sect, it was easy for Mei Qiaofeng to sneak around provided she followed her own secret routes. This farmhouse belonged to some distant relatives who were still fiercely loyal to her.

He Xingping's hunt had started and Chen Wentian was simply waiting for the right time to strike. Dust Scorpion and Sleeping Tortoise were no where to be found but it would be fine without those two. At least, Chen Wentian was fully confident in his abilities. He wasn't really sure how Mei Qiaofeng would do in a fight but she would be a good distraction. Wu Qianyu would also be able to distract one more by using Tortoise Can Fly. That left him and Jasmine to deal with three immortals. He might have to reveal soul phantom but it wasn't a huge problem as long as Jasmine escaped.

He entered his room and saw Wu Qianyu meditating with her Purple Jade Sword across her lap. In addition to her pain Dao, she still diligently practiced Dugu's 10th Sword and she was making steady progress. As he silently watched her, he wondered if he should let his other disciples learn it as well.

Lin Qingcheng was more suited as a physical brawler and he didn't know how long it would take her to learn something as complicated as this sword art. Zhou Ziyun's Flying Dragon Saber Art was slightly weaker overall but the saber was suitable for her and there was no need to learn another blade art. He thought about the five sisters and felt that Li Yuechan and Song Wushuang were probably more suitable for swords than the other three. Xu Lanyi had a similar fighting style to Lin Qingcheng while the twins didn't lean towards any specific style.

He wondered why he hadn't given each of them an immortal weapon yet. He had enough within his vast collection. Even Spirit Kings would be shocked silly by the amount of immortal items he had. He finally concluded that maybe he was apprehensive about their loyalty since they were previously from a different sect. However, after getting to know them intimately for so long, he no longer had any issues.

"Master?" Wu Qianyu completed her meditation and saw him.

Chen Wentian pulled her up and sat down on the bed, hugging her body to his. He found himself constantly horny around Wu Qianyu after their heart to heart. If she even looked in his direction, he would get flutters in his stomach. Her voice would fill his heart with joy. If she so much as touched him, he would instantly become hard. It was like his confession of love had freed a lustful beast within him and he simply wanted her all the time.

"Bad master, didn't you say we have to be ready at anytime for the operation?" Wu Qianyu complained as he traced gentle kisses on her collarbone.

"It's fine. My spy keeps me updated constantly through my soul art. There's nothing happening right now." He muttered. His lips were needy and desperate as he tried to find hers.

"The comet lynx is a nocturnal hunter, maybe something will happen tonight?" She finally shoved his face away, "We should be alert."

She was right. It really wasn't a good time. As an immortal, he couldn't be losing control over his desire like this. But it was partly her fault, she just looked so ravishing...

Chen Wentian sighed. "I'm sorry. I'll help you meditate."

Chen Wentian, as He Xingping, was fully alert as he stood besides He Xinghan, observing the mountain under a clear moonlit night. He Xinghan's immortal aura was fully retracted so as not to alert the comet lynx. They silently watched and listened and they could hear the forests come alive as creatures hunted each other and killed in the name of survival.

Every few minutes, Hong Qi would return and report on the estimated location of the comet lynx. The beast's hunger was insatiable and they had lost another scout tonight under its rampage. He Xinghan could move out and capture it right now without too much issue but he still waited. Perhaps he wanted to wait until the lynx broke through? The body of an immortal beast would certainly provide him much greater benefits.

"Sir, should we capture the beast?" Chen Wentian asked.

"No... it's not time yet." He Xinghan replied tersely.

"What if it actually broke through. It might be a problem." Chen Wentian pressed.

"Tsk, even if it did, it's no match for me. Shut up and do your job."

"Yes sir." Chen Wentian bowed and kept his mouth shut.

He continued to stand watch all through the night, even as He Xinghan retreated to his tent. It was pretty boring as it looked like nothing would happen tonight. His thoughts drifted he tried to guess why Qu Shen hadn't attacked yet. By all means, He Xinghan was a sitting duck in this remote area. Did Qu Shen know that He Zicheng was also in the vicinity? Or did Qu Shen also want to wait until the comet lynx broke through? Maybe he wanted to kill two birds with one stone and capture both He Xinghan and an immortal beast.

Chen Wentian's own greedy heart also wished they would wait until the comet lynx broke through. He hadn't had time to go out hunting for souls since he took on disciples. If he was lucky enough, and the situation chaotic enough, there might be a chance to add it to his collection.

Chapter 118 Severing the Bond of Brotherhood

Jasmine stared at the sleeping shadow fox in front of her, separated by the thin layer of energy from the imprisonment array. She still wasn't really sure if he was totally reliable. For one, he liked to sleep even more than her! She was bored out of her mind and she cursed him silently for getting her hopes up and then ignoring her.

Chen Wentian did want keep Jasmine company but he had to limit the energy expenditure of the shadow soul. If he could return to his main body then it wouldn't be an issue but since he was isolated in this underground prison, he had to sleep so he would have enough power to break the array when the time came. It didn't help that those assholes in Rich River Province were still playing a cat and mouse game with each other. He was now sure that they were all waiting for the comet lynx to break through. He felt sorry for Jasmine who had to trust his words and wait inside the prison.

Time passed slowly until... on the tenth day since the operation started, Chen Wentian suddenly opened his eyes and flew up to the array and began working to unlock it.

Jasmine was startled awake by him . "What is it?"

"It's starting!"

Chen Wentian, in Rich River Province, silently watched as He Xinghan shot into the air and flew towards the mountain on the morning of the tenth day. For the past few days, the comet lynx had hidden itself away and not come out to hunt at night. It probably had enough food and was preparing for the final push towards immortality.

Chen Wentian commanded his men and the scouts to tighten their guard and be alert for anything. There was nothing for him personally to do on the mountain as it was a battle between immortals. He didn't have long to wait as he felt a familiar pulse of spiritual energy that was filled with mysterious power.

The breakthrough to immortality was a special event that aligned heaven and earth. Nobody knew why the immortal realms existed, only that it opened the door to a new world. The concentration of spiritual energy shot up to incomprehensible levels and the whole mountain shook, his own spiritual sea even started to stir from so far away. It was like the sky had suddenly opened up and heavenly energy from the vast beyond rained down in an massive torrent.

After an intense few seconds, the spiritual energy vanished as quickly as it came. He knew it was finally time. If Qu Shen still didn't show up soon, he would pack up and go home.

He Xinghan was filled with excitement as he locked onto the location of the downpour of heavenly spiritual energy. He was soon able to detect a brand new immortal aura that no doubt belonged to the comet lynx that just broke through. He would strike while it was still recovering. There was no chance it could escape his grasp, he was absolutely confident!

He had dreamed about how much of a cultivation boost he could get from consuming the comet lynx. He would savor every moment as he ate its meat and drank its blood. He only hoped it would allow him to defeat Chen Wentian. From their brief exchange in the restaurant, he found himself significantly weaker and this fact drove him crazy.

He Xinghan silently approached the cave where the comet lynx was. As he got to the entrance of the cave, it finally sensed him but it was too late. He had already blocked the only exit and there was no where for it to run.

"Come here, little kitty." He Xinghan muttered as he transformed into a half lion beast man.

The lynx cat was about half his size and had thick tan fur that hung down from its body. It tensed up, ready to fight, its muscles like steel cables, filled with power. The lynx hissed at him and disappeared from view in a blur of speed. It was trying to confuse him and escape!

He Xinghan was shocked by its speed that surpassed his expectations and was glad he had gotten to the cave before it left. Otherwise, he wasn't sure he could catch up to it on open ground. Although his eyes could not see it, he could still track it through his spiritual sense. Just as the lynx was about to make it past, He Xinghan extended a burly arm and slammed against its body.

Boom!

The lynx was blasted back into the ground and it rolled a few times before getting back to its feet. It wobbled slightly, still stunned from the hit.

"Not fast enough." He Xinghan muttered and charged in to continue his assault.

The lynx was still an immortal and it wasn't done with merely one blow. It dodged He Xinghan's next few strikes on pure speed and instinct and began its counterattack. Wind energy was imbued within its claws which whirled around like a maelstrom. The cave soon filled with deadly sharpness and He Xinghan was pressed back almost to the cave entrance.

"Ahhggg!" He Xinghan grunted in pain as he carelessly took a claw strike to his chest. It left three bloody scratches but failed get through his armored lion fur.

"Rowww!" The lynx screamed in frustration and attacked once again.

He Xinghan didn't want to play around with the beast any longer and responded with his most fearsome move. "Lion's Might!"

He Xinghan's aura became golden and took on the aspect of a giant phantom lion. Punches from a pair of giant lion paws rained down on the comet lynx like a hail storm. They blasted away the lynx's claw strikes and soon landed on its body. Within the close quarters of the cave, it had no where to run and it was overwhelmed. It was fighting by instinct while He Xinghan was using a secret art developed over hundreds of years. The difference was clear and eventually the lynx fell in a pool of blood, its body broken.

He Xinghan made sure to break all four of its limbs before he picked up the limp body by the neck and studied its battered face. A pair of eyes filled with pure hatred and rage stared at him. He Xinghan stared back mockingly before knocking it out with a final blow to the head.

Even within the immortal realms, not all humans and creatures were equal in terms of combat power. The comet lynx was not good at close quarters combat in addition to the fact that it hadn't gotten used

to its immortal strength yet. If it had faced He Xinghan a month later in an open field, it would have been a completely different story. But, the law of the jungle was simply ruthless and it did not wait for anyone.

He Xinghan carried the beast on his shoulders and walked out of the cave. He looked all around to see if anyone else was around. He even used his spiritual sense to the maximum but there was no one around. He felt safe enough to return to the city but he had barely taken two steps down the mountain when a massive pair of talons flashed across his eyes, almost wrapping completely around his head. He activated his protective item instantly, praying for his life.

Clang!!

"Ahhhhh!"

The talons crashed into a massive dull grey shield that appeared out of thin air instead of his head. He was still blown back three hundred meters by the impact but he was thankfully still alive. He got up from the ground amid grey metallic splinters of his broken shield and looked up only to see the massive crimson eagle dive towards him once again. It was way faster than the comet lynx and he had nothing to defend himself this time...

But, at the last moment a familiar golden aura encircled him and this forced the eagle veer off and back into the air.

"Father!" He Xinghan cried out in relief at He Zicheng who appeared at his side with a grim face.

He Zicheng looked up at the soaring eagle in the sky and called out, "Qu Shen! Are you finally severing our bond of brotherhood?"

Chapter 119 I Know You Know That I Know

"Hahaha!" Qu Shen's harsh laughter rang out as he hovered in the air. "He Zicheng, drop your bullshit hypocrite act. You knew this day would come when you stole the fox from me."

"Old crow! What fox? Do you have proof? All I see is you coming after my son's life, you're no better than a beast."

"You!" Qu Shen was simmering with fury. Who had betrayed who first, both of them were clear. But it still did not feel good to hear shameless garbage being spewed in one's direction. He extended his wings and four crimson beams of light shot down towards He Xinghan.

Bang! Bang!

He Zicheng moved in the way and blocked it only with his spiritual aura. He grunted in pain from the impact but stood his ground. He responded in kind and swiped his right arm upwards. A powerful phantom claw seemingly cleaved apart the sky towards Qu Shen.

Woosh!

Qu Shen wasn't a glutton for punishment like He Zicheng and deftly dodged the strike. But what alarmed him was not the attack but that it was more powerful now than two months ago when they had killed their elder brother. He was furious that He Zicheng could have improved so quickly.

The two of them stared at each other as if trying to wipe the other from existence with their eyes.

"He Zicheng! You were the first one to betray elder brother. You came up with the plan. You were the one that personally ended his family line. Do you admit it?"

"That's right!" He Zicheng was shameless and didn't deny it, "But you went along with my plan, didn't you? What right do you have to criticize me?"

If there were spectators, they would have fallen over in laughter at these two treacherous old farts. It was like two thieves arguing over who deserved the gold they stole. Perhaps they had lived for too long. Perhaps their greed blinded their common sense. There was no longer any trace of their past bonds, only the desire to destroy the other.

Qu Shen reverted back to a half beast form with eagle talons instead of legs and two wings sprouting from his back. He then withdrew a massive red blade that seemed to be made of feathers and pointed it downwards, "This is your last chance, tell me where you hid the fox or hand over your son's life. Otherwise, the Sky Lord's Claymore will show no mercy!"

"Hahaha, since when have you ever beaten me in a fight?" He Zicheng sneered, taking out his own weapon of choice which was a halberd that matched his massive half lion physique. "Let's see if your butter knife can stand up against my Gilded Vanguard, come!"

Qu Shen screeched in rage and charged down. He Zicheng also didn't hesitate and leaped forward. Blades clashed and blood flowed. The golden lion aura clashed with the crimson eagle's in a maelstrom of power.

He Xinghan, who was still clutching the unconscious comet lynx, could do nothing as he hid under his father's protective aura, watching the fearsome battle. He had never seen any of the lords go all out like this and their power was astonishing. It was simply incomprehensible to normal people just what a Spirit King could do. One Spirit King could hold off ten or more Spirit Lords without issue. In a one on one, there was no chance for a Spirit Lord to survive.

He Zicheng had to spare some power to protect his son but he managed as the Armored Lion Transformation Art specialized in defense. It was the complete opposite of Qu Shen's abilities which brought supreme speed and attack power.

Qu Shen was becoming more and more frustrated with each passing second as he fought. Did he really not have enough to beat his former elder brother? Zhuge Kang was the eldest of the three while He Zicheng was the second oldest. Qu Shen suffered from little brother syndrome as a result. They had all been around the same strength until recently when the two of them noticed that Zhuge Kang made great leaps in his cultivation after Jasmine became an immortal. This was one of the main reasons they had to kill Zhuge Kang and take Jasmine for themselves. But instead of the plan, He Zicheng stole the fox and had gotten stronger than him as well. What if He Zicheng had already planned to betray him from the beginning? How could Qu Shen accept this?

"Bastard..." Qu Shen gnashed his teeth in fury, he gathered his energy to the highest level and unleashed his most profound attack. "Crimson Wing Domain!"

The entire land for hundreds of miles became dark as the sky was covered by a blood red cloud. Qu Shen's aura increased by one fold and bore down on He Zicheng and He Xinghan. The cry of an eagle resonated across the sky, shattering the will of all living things. Everything became Qu Shen's domain, where he was god and could control life and death.

He Zicheng was no slouch and countered with his own domain of absolute defense, the Bulwark of Fortitude. The small golden sphere that encompassed him and his son was his strongest defensive art, it could deny any attack in the Spirit King Realm!

The two supreme moves clashed in a titanic explosion. Boulders larger than buildings were cleaved from the mountain. Lakes and streams evaporated from the raging spiritual energy. Entire forests were destroyed in an instant. What used to be a vibrant mountain range was soon reduced to a flat and barren wasteland...

The sky returned to its original color and the dust settled, but Qu Shen and He Zicheng were still locked in combat. Their ultimate arts had been reduced to nothing and they resorted to a close quarters melee. Punches flew and claws struck, feathers and fur were ripped apart and blood rained. The brawl continued on and on with no clear victor.

When the two finally separated again, He Zicheng was sporting many deep and bloody cuts on his golden armored body while Qu Shen's wings looked ragged and were missing many feathers. They both looked miserable but still full of fighting spirit.

"Enough of this shit!" He Zicheng bellowed, breathing heavily, "I know you were planning to kidnap my son. But I'm here now and you can't beat me. So what are you going to do about it?"

"..." Qu Shen hesitated for a few seconds, before an evil glint appeared in his eyes. "Of course I know that you would know about my attack."

"Oh really? That still isn't going to help you."

Qu Shen didn't respond and instead sent off a message talisman.

He Zicheng's eyes followed the trace of spiritual energy as it shot into the air and disappeared to the south. His suspicions were soon realized as not one, not two, but three immortal auras emerged and quickly arrived above their battlefield.

"Are you crazy!" He Zicheng roared at Qu Shen, "Are you so desperate?"

Qu Shen's face relaxed as his three Spirit Lord subordinates flanked him. Now, he could finally capture He Xinghan. It was indeed a crazy and desperate move to call those three here but it was worth it to finally defeat his former brother.

"Why don't you give up? You don't want your son to suffer too harshly do you?" Qu Shen mocked. "I really have to thank you for figuring out how to bypass our oath. But in the end, you reap what you sow... Hahaha!"

He Zicheng glanced at He Xinghan who's face was ashen after the three new immortals appeared. He chuckled and patted He Xinghan's shoulder, who was shocked his father could still be so lighthearted in such a situation. Qu Shen also became alert at He Zicheng's demeanor, finding it alarming.

He Zicheng looked up at Qu Shen and shook his head, "You're too young."

"What?" An angry vein popped in Qu Shen's forehead, that was his most hated phrase!

"So you've brought your men, so what?" He Zicheng smirked as he pulled out his own message talisman. "I know you know that I know."

"What!?" Five pairs of eyes watched in shock as the spiritual message shot off towards the north.

"Impossible!" Qu Shen muttered in disbelief as another two immortals soon arrived.

They joined He Zicheng on the ground, already transformed and ready for battle. They were, of course, the two remaining immortals under He Zicheng's command, Immortal Berserk Ox Ji Tiangu and Immortal Tempest Badger Qiu Chuyi.

Both sides were evenly matched once again. It was the last thing Qu Shen would have expected. He Zicheng was just as crazy as he was. The result was that the entire Beast God Sanctum was arrayed against each other in a desolate wilderness while their city was completely unprotected!

Chapter 120 Jailbreaking Foxes

Chen Wentian, as He Xingping, nearly fell over in shock when he sensed the first batch of three Spirit Lords arrive at the battlefield. From the three auras, they were Qu Shen's faction and he was completely

astounded that the Eagle lord would commit his entire forces. When the other two Spirit Lords, he didn't fall over. No, he simply wanted to collapse to the ground in laughter. He was only stopped by the fact his men would find it really suspicious.

He had retreated to a safe distance once Qu Shen had appeared. But now, the entire region was no longer safe. He turned to Hong Qi besides him. "Hurry, pull all of our men and scouts back. Abandon camp and retreat to the city immediately!"

His mission here was complete. The only job left was to keep himself alive in case those immortal idiots really got into it.

"Yes sir!" His men immediately responded and burst into action.

They also didn't want to stick around and see if they would become road kill during an all-out brawl between eight immortals. They were all on their horses and escaping at their fastest speed within a few seconds...

Jasmine rolled on the bed giggling as Chen Wentian narrated what he observed through He Xingping. She found it hilarious and it lightened her spirits. Her escape would be effortless. The only remaining matter was how this little shadow fox was going to break her out. She believed in him but she still had a slight tinge of doubt and uncertainty.

Conserving his energy paid off as Chen Wentian still had about eighty percent of his power in the shadow fox. It would be a little tricky as the shadow fox by itself didn't have the greatest attack power and it was still at the Spirit Initiate Realm. Pulling other immortal souls across the soul link was possible but it decreased their power and it also drained a lot of energy at the same time.

Chen Wentian hadn't been sitting idle the past week and he already knew the exact construction and structure of the prison's inscription array. It was quite strong and no Spirit Lord would have a chance of escaping from the inside. With all prisons, it also prevented anyone from trying to break it from the outside although that protection was much less intricate and durable. He guessed that He Zicheng was confident in the secret location of the deep tunnel and didn't bother too much with that part. The result was that there was a weak point on the master lock that opened the array controls.

He first tried turning into the Golden Serpent and coiled around the dinner plate sized ethereal lock to try and crush it. He failed multiple times before finally giving up. His thick tree trunk sized body was a bit too clumsy and big and it was no use. The Golden Serpent had a little bit of venom but it wasn't the strongest, so he didn't bother and reverted back to his shadow fox.

"Come on little fox! Are you going to fail me at the last moment?" Jasmine cried out in exasperation.

"Hey, I'm trying my best here, and you really aren't helping."

"Hmph. if you can't open that lock then you are a lying two faced stupid asshole!"

This little girl! No, this old granny. Wait, that wasn't right either. Chen Wentian slapped his own face in anger and tried to ignore her. Jasmine was an amalgamation of both young and bratty and old and needy, two things he disliked in women. Divine beasts were really difficult to deal with. Maybe she would have driven the Snake Lord to an early death if he wasn't betrayed, he thought.

He mentally went through all of his souls and finally brought out the Purple Jade Hercules Beetle. This soul was once of his most special not just because of its strength but that it had an innate compatibility with Dugu's 10th Sword. The Purple Jade Hercules Beetle was probably even better than him at this mysterious sword art that he found by luck. There was a reason he gave the sword to Wu Qianyu, as it also secretly enhanced her cultivation speed of the sword art.

Jasmine stared in fascination as Chen Wentian turned from a towering gigantic snake into a tiny little bug. She wondered how useful it would be as bugs were useless things she crushed and munched on in her spare time.

"Please, Jasmine, I don't need to know that you eat bugs right now..."

"What? I'm a fox! You're a dirty human!"

Chen Wentian shut off his ears and concentrated on the matter at hand. He flew up as the Purple Jade Hercules Beetle and landed on the lock, placing his massive main horn on the neck of the lock. He then meditated for ten seconds to focus his energy on a single powerful attack.

The entire prison soon filled with honed blades of sword energy. The rocks walls began to shake and crumble to dust from the pressure. There was a screeching sound as the prison array tried to protect itself. Even Jasmine could feel a sense of danger as the little beetle's horn glowed bright with power.

Slash the World!

All the sword energies within the room collapsed inward, focusing on the beetle's blade. The air seemed to freeze; time seemed to stop. The lock didn't show any outward signs of damage but a split second later, it split into two as if it was always that way. Chen Wentian used every last ounce of energy left in his shadow and the product was the true first movement of Dugu's 10th Sword and it was simply peerless.

As his shadow body was dissipating, he managed activate the prison controls and the shimmering walls around Jasmine collapsed in an instant.

"Wow!" Jasmine clapped her hands at the explosive display of power. She was really quite impressed; her little fox was the best!

She then leaped off the bed and walked around, making sure the energy shields were really gone. She jumped around in joy at finally being freed. She yawned and stretched a few times before realizing that Chen Wentian had disappeared.

"Little fox!" Jasmine cried out in panic and ran out of the tunnel towards the surface.