

## F Disciples 201

### Chapter 201

Chen Mo's shadow fox body changed after the breakthrough. His fur used to be a very dark gray but it was now ink black, like pure darkness. He used to be around one meter from snout to tail but it grew to almost two meters. He was now slightly bigger than Jasmine's fox form, which made him incredibly happy. He no longer had to stand being treated as a toy and could fight back if he wanted!

His human form had also improved. With the breakthrough, he had become a true origin beast. Instead of being gray and smokey, he now looked like a real human. He was an exact copy of the real Chen Wentian, albeit with noticeably darker skin. It wasn't black like his beast form, more like a caramel brown color that gave him an exotic appearance.

"Pervert, ugh!" Jasmine cried when she saw his new naked form floating in midair.

"What? I'm just a beast, I don't wear clothes." Chen Mo said, grinning.

On the ground, Chen Wentian burst out laughing while his other disciples had mixed reactions. All of them except Jasmine had seen his little dragon many times and they couldn't help but compare. Chen Mo's junk was limp but it looked the same... at least it had all the same parts.

Chen Mo flew down and turned back into his beast form. He pranced around the girls and enjoyed being petted all over. They fawned over him and giggled as he ran around their legs and licked their hands. Jasmine looked on enviously from the air and Chen Wentian could tell she wanted to join them. It was probably a struggle for her to hold herself back and not envelop her favorite fox in a tight hug.

Chen Mo followed up by showcasing his new shadow ability, a domain of darkness. He leaped into the air and dissolved into a pitch-black fog that completely surrounded the girls on the ground. From the outside, it was hard to sense the spiritual energy within and figure out what was going on. From the inside, it was complete darkness and disorienting. Sight, sound, spiritual sense, they were all cut off.

If an enemy was trapped within, it could instantly turn the tables and provide an opportunity to land a killing blow. It could also be used defensively as the cloud made precise attacks difficult to land. It was an impressive ability, a much need one that improved the shadow fox's direct combat ability.

The domain was gone after a few seconds and Chen Mo flew back into Chen Wentian's body. His disciples ran up and gathered around him.

"Wow, I couldn't see anything!"

"What a cool ability!"

"Master, does it have a name?" Li Yuechan asked.

"Hmm, it doesn't but perhaps I will call it 'Shadow Realm', how about that?" He said.

"I like it!" The twins said together.

"Alright, alright. That's enough excitement for today, I think. Let's call it a day and make camp early."

"Yes, master!"

Camp was made, dinner was eaten, and the disciples all went to rest, eager to fight monsters again the next day. The only ones still up were Chen Wentian and Jasmine who was sitting atop a large rock, absorbing the moonlight.

He flew up and sat next to her. She ignored him and he playfully gave her a shove to break her concentration.

"What do you want?" She sounded a little miffed.

"Working hard on your cultivation? I reached the 3rd Stage of Spiritual Strengthening today." He said with a grin.

"I know that..."

"So?"

"So what?" She shot back defiantly.

Chen Wentian laughed. She looked so cute with her puffed cheeks, he couldn't help but wrap an arm around her waist and gave her a hug.

"So... once again, I am definitively stronger than you. Your Legacy of Moonlight is quite powerful. I am shocked and pleased by your recent progress. But I think I proved that I am still the master after all."

"You... what kind of master are you, exposing yourself to your disciples? I've never seen anything so vile."

"Jasmine, are you embarrassed? Are you shy? My dearest disciple, I thought a divine beast like you knew all about differences between a man and a woman..."

"..." Jasmine felt trapped within his embrace and tried to squirm out of it. "Pervert... don't speak to me so intimately."

"Am I not your most intimate person in the whole world? Or do you like Chen Mo more than me?" He asked.

"Chen Mo is ten times better than you..."

As soon as she said that, Chen Wentian let her go and a dark cloud surrounded them both. His body disappeared into the darkness and Chen Mo appeared in his stead.

As the shadow fox, he pounced on Jasmine and laid on top of her, wrapping his limbs around her body. He licked her neck and her face, eliciting a soft giggle and a contented sigh. She rubbed his soft black fur and hugged him close, burying her face in his neck.

He felt happy and irritated at the same time. This was the complete opposite of her reaction to his human self!

She really was a beast after all...

Chen Wentian didn't let this opportunity slip by. He had been looking for an opportunity to get closer to Jasmine ever since she joined him. She was a tough nut to crack because of her cultivation, age, and also her intelligence as a divine beast. She was the last one out of his disciples that still resisted his advances.

"Hey... I have a question." He asked.

"What's wrong?" She mumbled.

"Have you ever thought about... finding a mate?"

It was an awkward question, but Chen Wentian felt it was best to be direct. Jasmine liked direct... at least, he hoped.

"Momo! How can you ask a question like that? Of course, I haven't."

"But you are already so old. You haven't thought about it even once? Does everything still work down there?"

Jasmine was now extremely displeased and pinched his neck hard, "There is absolutely nothing wrong with my body!"

Chen Wentian yelped and pulled his head away.

"I was just teasing... I'm sorry." He said.

Their eyes connected, shiny black orbs with her turquoise gems, and the mysterious connection between them surfaced once again. It was this connection that made her trust him in that cave deep beneath Beast God Sanctum. It was this same connection that made her anger melt away.

"If you had to think about it, what traits would you look for in a perfect mate?" He asked softly.

"I don't know..."

He let her consider it, and after a while she finally answered.

"He should probably be strong... He should be brave... needs to be loyal... be honest, be funny, and be smart..."

She paused and gave him a devious smirk, "He... also cannot be a pervert or a human!"

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Chen Wentian made no more progress with Jasmine after that night and he was left frustrated and annoyed. She treated Chen Mo like a close friend but as soon as he turned into his human form, she became fussy and cranky. He didn't know what else to do but thankfully, it was once again the full moon and he could finally speak Jasmine's mother.

He and Jasmine met under the bright glow of the full moon and once again, a white energy emerged from the Tear of Chang Xi. The tendrils wrapped around Jasmine gently and buzzed with excitement.

"Baby! Jasmine! You've already reached the 2nd stage in a month. You're so talented, just like mommy!" Zhiyue Lingdan praised, "How was the Legacy of Moonlight? Do you have any questions? If you work at it, you'll soon break through to the Spirit King Realm in no time at all!"

"Mom..."

"Baby, you're still so skinny. Did you eat anything the last month? Is that trashy sect you joined feeding you enough?"

"Mom... I'm fine."

The spirit was about to go into another rant but Chen Wentian couldn't stand it anymore.

"Ahem!" He coughed loudly.

"And just who are you?" She turned on him, "You dare cough at me? A peasant like you? Do you know..."

"Mom!" Jasmine cut in, "He's the sect master that I mentioned."

"Oh."

The spirit tendrils moved off Jasmine and spun around his body before pulling back.

"You're quite young for a Spirit Lord, how did you manage that?" Zhiyue Lingdan asked.

"I am the youngest immortal in history so naturally, I have to keep my secrets secret."

"Pfft... youngest? I don't know. There are plenty that have broken through pretty quickly. Perhaps not as young as you but pretty close."

"I can assure you."

She laughed mockingly, "What gives you that confidence? A human with an overinflated ego..."

Chen Wentian was beyond annoyed and showed his true power. Blue flames erupted his body and blazed with unbearable intensity. Even Jasmine was forced back slightly by the pressure.

"I can assure you." He said again, "My ego is just the right size."

Zhiyue Lingdan didn't speak for a long time. It seemed she was thinking of something. Finally, the white tendrils emerged again and stopped in front of Chen Wentian's face.

"You... where did you get that power? You're just a simple human, how did you steal the power of the divine dragon?" Her voice was grave and deathly serious.

"An incident took place in the land of the blue dragons and the original owner of this power fled, just like you. This power was given to me as a last wish, a mission that I have promised to complete. I'm sure with your experience, you can tell that it is the full and complete power of the blue dragon. There is not a single bit missing. If I forcibly robbed it through some abominable method, this would never be the case." He replied.

Jasmine also came to his defense. "Mom, please. He's a good person, I trust him."

"... Fine... I assume you want something since you are here?" Zhiyue Lingdan eventually asked.

Chen Wentian nodded. He was here specifically to ask about the broken control plate and its connection to the Beast God Sanctum as well as the three beast kings in the wilderness. He had her explain everything again and also injected some information that from his spy as well as a couple of new sources.

He was able to confirm suspicions about how Jasmine was able to naturally refresh the Lunar Blessing just by being near someone. When Jasmine broke through to the Spirit Lord Realm, this ability was unlocked. This was the reason why her adoptive father's cultivation started increasing after a long hiatus. This was also the reason why He Zicheng's cultivation improved slightly in the month he held her captive.

Another issue they discussed was the monster invasion every twenty years. Zhiyue Lingdan guessed it was most likely due to the desire for revenge. The three beast kings no doubt have not forgotten about their defeat five hundred years ago and wanted payback. The problem was that without Jasmine's control, they grew selfish and conceited and never engaged Beast God Sanctum in an all-out battle.

Their premature invasion this time around was a direct result of the death of the Snake Lord. With the balance of power broken, the beasts immediately launched an attack. The monster invasion and the monster forces were powerful but Chen Wentian hoped that the control plate could change everything. He hoped it could be repaired and used to control the three beast kings and control the entire horde.

Zhiyue Lingdan was skeptical and felt that the control plate was too damaged. It was extremely risky to send Jasmine in and try to renew the original slave bond. She warned that the beasts would most likely try to eat her or capture her and try to mate with her.

"What?" Both Chen Wentian and Jasmine yelled in horror.

"What?... Don't act so shocked." Zhiyue Lingdan said, "It's a natural part of life. I know my daughter has not done the deed yet but you, Mr. overcooked lizard... I sense the auras of many women on your body."

Jasmine whirled around and gave him a reproachful glare.

"I... I think you are mistaken, that's probably just from my female disciples." He tried to argue.



"Hoh... so you're one of those masters, one that likes to play with their disciples." Zhiyue Lingdan's words were like a venomous dagger, stabbing straight into his weak point.

"You... pervert!" Jasmine yelled.

"It's not what you think! And why am I the pervert? What your mother told you was way more inappropriate!" He yelled back.

"Children... children... Let's stop this lover's quarrel and let me explain." Her words left both Chen Wentian and Jasmine speechless. "Hehe, it's not really that big of a deal. The law of the wild is that strength rules and weakness is met by death. Although civilized and intelligent beast clans strive to move away from our bestial instincts, it is not always possible."

She let out a melancholy sigh and continued, "Divine beasts have a special effect on other beasts and also demons. We are instantly recognizable and attract immediate attention. If we are stronger than them, they will easily submit and obey us. If they are stronger, they go crazy with desire to consume us and absorb our power. Some have incredibly strong sex drives and can gain benefits through sex. For them, it is much better to keep us as a mate. But that's actually the better outcome because the other outcome is that they will simply kill you and eat us."

"Ugh... why does everything have to be so disgusting and filled with perverts?" Jasmine muttered.

Having been raised in a human household, Jasmine's views were a mix of human customs and bestial instinct. She did not want to accept such savagery between beasts even though deep down, she knew it was the truth.

Regardless, this did not help them at all and they continued to discuss the Spirit Kings and how to deal with them. Zhiyue Lingdan finally admitted that the control plate could be repaired but since Jasmine wasn't a Spirit King, she wouldn't be able to properly control the monsters. The human Spirit Kings also could not be controlled at all since they robbed blessing by eating the beasts they defeated.

In the end, Chen Wentian still received a lot of important information. He felt that he had enough to devise a workable plan. His spy and Jasmine would both play a big part in getting the two sides to clash in a grudge match and destroy each other. She wasn't going to like it but he would need to use her as bait once again.

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Chen Wentian set two different plans in motion after meeting Jasmine's mother. The first plan was still the point gathering operation but with an extra emphasis on safety. This was facilitated by the shadow fox reaching the Spirit Lord Realm. Chen Mo now had enough spiritual energy to stay outside for a month and could even fight against other Spirit Lords for a short time.

Jasmine was responsible for sweeping monsters the same way they had done it so far. A little more than a month was left in the competition and it was almost time to start reaping the rewards of the plan. They could not let the points go to waste.

The shadow fox would go into the wilderness and lay down an early warning network with shadow anchors. With his new strength, he could lay down shadow anchors as easily as marking territory. It simply needed direct touch and did not require much spiritual energy for anchors that expired in a week or so. The aim was to be notified of any stray monster immortals that came into the province.

It did not matter if they came to investigate the deaths of their allies or to investigate Jasmine. It didn't matter even if only one came. If they came, then Jasmine would pull all the disciples back to Black Rock City. It was better to be safe because Chen Wentian would not be there.

The reason for this was the second plan, which he would take on by himself. He had occasionally kept in touch with Immortal Embracing Python Mei Qiaofeng and the second plan involved her as well as one other.

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Chen Wentian arrived at a familiar desert town. It was Death Town, home of the missing immortal that was part of the Snake Lord's faction. He saw a familiar figure floating in the air and approached.

"You're late." The middle-aged woman said simply.

"Woman, I had to travel across half the continent to get here." Chen Wentian said. "Is that guy here yet?"

Mei Qiaofeng snorted in annoyance. She ignored him and took out a small mirror to adjust her makeup. She took just long enough to get him aggravated.

"Tie Buqun is already here. He's just being a silly boy." She finally replied, "He's been hiding deep underground all this time. He thought He Zicheng or Qu Shen were waiting for him to pop his head out so they can slap him dead. I'm ready, let's go."

Chen Wentian had nothing to say to that and followed her down, past the town and into a deep canyon. At the very bottom was an unassuming hole. Once they landed, a small statured man with clean shaven face emerged. He had on a dusty brown colored outfit that made him blend in with the surrounding rocks. He seemed like a teenager and a middle-aged man at the same time.

"Little brother!" Mei Qiaofeng rushed up and gave him a very touchy hug.

The unfortunate Tie Buqun squirmed in her arms, looking very uncomfortable. Chen Wentian would also have felt the same being felt up by such a woman.

"Senior sister... hello... long time no see." Tie Buqun said. "Oh, is this the esteemed Immortal Blue Dragon you mentioned?"

"Chen Wentian, nice to meet you." Chen Wentian replied.

"Likewise, senior sister... get off!"

Mei Qiaofeng finally let him go and they finished their greetings. They both looked at Chen Wentian who started to discuss the second plan.

It was another attack on Beast God Sanctum and their capital city. Tie Buqun had heard of the first attack and had finally emerged from the ground to contact his senior sister. He wanted revenge for the Snake Lord as well and agreed to participate in any future action.

This new plan had two goals. The first was to cause as much damage to the immortal strength of the Lion and Eagle factions. After the first attack, both sides had called a truce and no longer fought with each other. Without a civil war, the only other power within the subcontinent that could challenge their power was the monster invasion.

This was where Jasmine came in. Chen Wentian revealed that Jasmine would be a perfect bait to lure the three beast kings to Beast God City. Those beasts would not be able to resist the temptation of obtaining a nine tailed fox and they also would not want the humans to get their hands on her. Within the mayhem of Spirit Kings fighting each other, Chen Wentian, Mei Qiaofeng, and Tie Buqun would aim to cause as much damage as possible.

"How are you going to make them believe Jasmine is in Beast God City?" Tie Buqun asked.

"Don't worry it, the plan I have is foolproof." Chen Wentian said vaguely. "Plus, I'm taking on all the risk if the plan fails. You can always just fly away."

He didn't tell them about the broken control plate that had been roughly repaired. It could not reestablish the master-slave contract with the beasts but the beasts still had a residual bond with the control plate due to the power of Jasmine's mother.

There was one thing within it that still worked, a beacon function. It was intended to be set off if Jasmine was in extreme danger. The enslaved beasts would be compelled to immediately head in that direction and save her.

Now that they were no longer under control, they would not react so drastically. However, the beasts still had memories from when they were first enslaved and would know what the beacon meant. The hope was that they would launch an attack to try and take her for themselves.

"Fine, let's say they attack, what then? What are you gaining from this plan?" Tie Buqun asked.

"Ah... my dear brother, this handsome immortal has a soft spot for the fox." Mei Qiaofeng giggled, "He isn't attracted to a fine woman like myself but he desperately pines for a furry beast with four legs. Some people indeed have strange tastes."

Both Chen Wentian and Tie Buqun had disgusted looks on their faces, for different reasons.

Chen Wentian chose to ignore her and continued, "You both are free to choose the targets that you want to attack. I will be aiming for those that are doing well in the Monster Fighting Competition."

"You mean..."

"No way!"

"Yup, my disciples are in need of some assistance in terms of ranking. They would benefit greatly if some competitors above them suddenly disappeared." Chen Wentian said with sly grin.

## Chapter 204

Within a grand sprawling mansion in River East City, a heated meeting was taking place inside a large meeting hall. There was a middle-aged couple at the head of the room, flanked by rows of people on both sides. The couple's expressions were mixed and the woman finally tugged on the man's sleeves, unable to bear the ruckus any longer.

"Quiet!" The man called out and banged his fists against the wooden table.

The room quieted down after a few more bangs and every looked over at their leader. Among the faces, there were many old men and women but a fair number of youths as well.

"I have taken all of your candidates into consideration... I like all of them and it is a difficult decision." He said. "They are all great men that would bring many benefits to our clan."

"Zhou Tong!" The woman beside him tugged his shirt again. Her voice urgent and tinged with anger.

"Ahem... what I meant is... a great man that would make our daughter happy! Of course!" Zhou Tong quickly corrected himself.

"Madam Ping is correct; no man is suitable unless Mistress Zhou likes him!" Zhou Lai said, stroking his beard.

"Oh, you seem confident in your candidate then. Why are you still being so mysterious with him?" Zhou Wangliang countered.

"Wangliang, don't be rude." Zhou Tong admonished him, "Since you are so confident, make your final pitch for your candidate."

"Yes, my lord!" Zhou Wangliang and he stood up along with his brother, Zhou Wanli.

The two produced a golden scroll and unfurled it.

"My lord, please take a look. This is the royal decree from Golden Yu Dynasty that rules over all of Golden Yu Province directly to the west of Dragon Flower Province."

Zhou Tong took the scroll and read the contents, "Crown prince? Hmm... sworn to be empress? One hundred thousand taels of gold? A very firm offer indeed, very intriguing!"

"Hmph, just an empress? How many other consorts and concubines will this crown prince take in his lifetime? We don't know anything about his temperament or how he will treat our Ziyun." Madam Ping countered.

"But madam, please consider the enormous business and political benefits!" Zhou Wanli argued, "The Bright Moon Kingdom fell under Lin Qingcheng's complete control and it ruined a lot of our plans. Time

and effort, completely wasted! Her power over the province is so firm, it is hard to compete. We should expand to the neighboring provinces before Immortal Blue Dragon's other disciples set their sights on them. Golden Yu Province is perfect, it is a prospering province and it has no immortal there!"

Zhou Tong stroked his beard and thought about the two brothers' words. "Good candidate, good candidate... Now, who is next?"

"My lord!" It was Zhou Weizi's turn. He stood up along with a large contingent of the family. "We believe that our fortunes still lie within Dragon Flower Province. We have made many inroads with Bright Moon Kingdom and it is not completely for naught. If Mistress Zhou wishes to fight for a piece of the pie, I'm sure Immortal Blue Dragon will not be so stingy. That is why we feel that it is best if she chooses a husband from within the Zhou Clan and further solidify our clan's foothold within our home province."

Several elders murmured in approval. They did not like marrying Zhou Ziyun off to another province or another family. Who knows what would happen there where the Zhou Clan's influence was nearly zero? There were many suitable young men from the branch families and Zhou Ziyun would likely appreciate being able to keep her control over the Zhou Clan.

"I agree with Zhou Weizi, my lord!" Zhou You spoke up.

As manager of Moonlight City affairs, Zhou You's status had skyrocketed and now held huge sway within the clan.

"I can personally attest to Mistress Zhou's close relationship with the first disciple. They are like sworn sisters. We don't have to be on guard towards the House of Paradise or her faction. We can still work together just as before. There is room for both disciples within the province. They are the first and second disciples after all."

"Don't be naïve." Zhou Wangliang said heatedly, "One from the House of Paradise will be crowned queen of Bright Moon Kingdom. We all know what that means. One mountain cannot hold two tigers. We must prepare for the future!"

The meeting hall once again devolved in chaos as several discussions took place at the same time. Zhou Tong looked at his wife helplessly. Madam Ping crossed her arms and gave him a displeased look, like it

was all his fault, which it indeed was. It was his idea to find a suitable match for his most talented and only child. Zhou Ziyun was already twenty and should have already been married by now. Heck, she should have already given him grandchildren!

Zhou Tong turned to Zhou Lai for some help but the old man had a carefree and amused expression.

"Uncle, you seem to have some thoughts?" He asked tentatively.

"Heh... I have indeed gained some wonderful insights, but I cannot share them unless the young mistress permits me." Zhou Lai said with wide grin.

"You..." Zhou Tong sighed helplessly and tried to get the meeting back in order.

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"So... what your telling me is that your father tried to marry you off without my permission?" Chen Wentian asked.

Zhou Ziyun gave him a smirk from the opposite side of the hot tub. They were having one of their customary baths together. Although they were in Black Rock City, Zhou Ziyun somehow made sure that her room had a private bath. While he did occasionally have sexy baths with his other disciples, Zhou Ziyun was the only one that insisted on them. It was her favorite pastime and she somehow always managed to drag him in with her.

"Why? Are you worried?" She teased, "One of the candidates is quite good, crown prince of the Golden Yu Dynasty. I almost swooned."

Chen Wentian let out a growl and pulled her into his arms.

"I don't believe you have the ability to swoon." He said as he let his hands roam uninhibited across her naked body.



"Another was son of the prime minister of Bright Moon Kingdom." She continued.

This only caused him to pinch her nipples and kiss her neck hungrily.

"Oh, there's another one that you've probably met. He's my second cousin Zhou Guanyu. He is quite handsome, don't you think? Very dashing... The elders want to keep it in the family... Mmmm!"

Chen Wentian had enough and shut her up with a heavy kiss.

The fragrant bath water sloshed around the pair fought for supremacy. Fog filled the room, partly from the hot water and partly from their spiritual energy mixing together. Zhou Ziyun gave up all pretense and gave in to his fiery passion and her own desire.

He soon found her velvet sex with his hardness and sank into her with satisfied groan. He wasn't about to let her get away from him.

Zhou Ziyun laughed and wiggled her hips, driving him even deeper into her pussy.

"Do you like that?" She whispered.

"Ziyun... you minx!"

"Ohh!" She cried as he thrust into her.

He was quite forceful and there was a bit of pain mixed in with pleasure as he probed her deepest, most sensitive folds. She had to hold onto him as he bucked his hips ferociously.

"Honey... slower..." She moaned.

"Ohh... slower..."

She was stretched to the limit and he simply felt massive inside her. Her breath caught in her throat as he continued to fuck her hard.

"Honeyyyy..." She squealed and begged.

Chen Wentian didn't let her go so easily. She had teased him in a way that let loose his primal instincts. He had to punish her, even if she didn't mean it. He had to prove to her that she belonged to him.

"Your mine!" He growled as he raised her out of the water.

He held her up in midair with his arms around her legs and his hands firmly on her pert buttocks. It was the perfect position for him to bounce her on his dick, letting him fuck her deepest parts with long hard thrusts. It felt amazing, and it was even more amazing to see her writhe and struggle and moan helplessly.

"Say it! Who's your man?" He urged her, "Say it!"

Zhou Ziyun was in heaven. Her pussy and her senses were being pummeled into a puddle of bliss. It was a pure and raw fucking like she had never experienced. She held onto his neck for dear life as he plowed into her, claiming her, ruining her, driving her mad with passion.

"You are!" She cried out in surrender. "You're my one and only man!"

"Say it again!"

"Please! You are... Ahhh!"

She lost her words as her mind exploded in stars. Her orgasm erupted without warning, overflowing and spreading out from her overstimulated pussy throughout her body. She clutched him and shuddered uncontrollably.

"Ahhhhh... master..."

Her moans and primal wails along with the tightening of her pussy was too much for him and he also came right after. There was something about seeing a lover's release that drove his through the limit. He couldn't control it and he didn't want to.

Jets of searing cum blasted into her sex, right where she wanted. Her cries increased in volume as his hot essence only served to prolong her powerful climax. She was lost, she was dying, she was ascending, she was right where she wanted to be, with the man she wanted to be with. She was filled with happiness and she blurted out the only thing she was thinking in that moment. It was something she would have not been brave enough to say if she was rational. But in her fuzzy euphoric state, it seemed like the best idea in the world.

"Honey, I love you!"

## Chapter 205

An interesting event took place sometime after Chen Wentian took over both Divine Blazing Mountain and Glacier Palace. He had put forth several reforms that gradually transformed both sects. The most important reform was finally ready to be implemented but it required one of his disciples to be present to oversee it and make sure the entire process was fair.

Li Yuechan emerged from the teleportation array and was met with the familiar sights of glaciers and icy mountains. The area around the array had improved in a short span of time and it now surrounded by a sizeable village with wood and stone houses.

"Welcome senior sister!" Several female voices called out.

Li Yuechan found the source, four women with white dresses and strong cultivations. Although they were much stronger than her, they treated her with the utmost respect. She was there representing Chen Wentian after all.

The women seemed different from before. Their sect robes weren't the ones she remembered and instead were more revealing and alluring. Their hair styles also seemed more varied and creative. It was a sign of the changes that were put in place which gave the disciples more freedom of expression. Even as a woman, Li Yuechan appreciated how it allowed each of them to blossom and showcase their unique beauty. They would truly be irresistible during the upcoming event.

"Hello, sisters. Is everything ready?" She asked them.

"Yes, please this way."

They led Li Yuechan to a horse carriage and they all got on. Several faces stared out of houses at them as they drove through town. They all belonged to men, a sight that would have never been possible before.

"Gao Hong, how many are here today?" Li Yuechan asked.

"Reporting to senior sister, there are one hundred disciples of Divine Blazing Mountain here today." Gao Hong, the leader of the women, answered. "Most have already gone up to the sect. Those that you saw at the village are merely waiting their turn and will arrive after us."

Gao Hong used to be a part of Long Yifei's retinue and was at the 10th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm. She was tall, had enough curves to capture a man's eye, and had a stern yet flawless face. She became one of the leaders of Glacier Palace after Long Yifei left.

In fact, the ten top notch disciples that followed Long Yifei all gained substantial influence and power in her absence. There was no unifying force in the sect at the moment and the women broke into several factions. The top-notch disciples were not all united and they each were quite independent and confident in their own ability. The situation was a bit hectic with the older, less able managing elders competing against these younger and stronger women for followers, resources, and control.

Li Yuechan felt a certain sense of pressure from Gao Hong and the other three women who all had stronger cultivation than her. Their positions were now completely reversed compared to the past. Li Yuechan was the disciple of an immortal while their immortal master had died. The only thing that changed her fate was pure luck and her master's kindness and sense of responsibility. It could be said that any Glacier Palace disciple could be in her position and it would not make a difference. That was

why she and her sisters were working so hard, because of their sense of insecurity when compared to their former senior sisters.

Li Yuechan was lost in her thoughts and only half listened to Gao Hong's report. In short time, they had already arrived at the sect. The trip up was smooth along the widened and improved road.

The sect itself was completely unchanged. The gates were open and several disciples greeted the arrivals. They went inside and went to the open aired stadium that was at the center of the icy palace.

The stadium only had a couple hundred people present and most of the seats were empty. There was still a stage at the center that led in to the backrooms but now there was also a raised concave platform that was placed opposite of center stage. There was a raised walkway that connected the two. And lastly, there were two seats on an isolated platform, placed such that whoever sat there could easily see both center stage and the concave platform on the other side. It was an interesting configuration and one that Li Yuechan would never have thought of. Everything was Chen Wentian's idea and it was designed for the event that would soon occur.

What was this event?

It was of course the first matchmaking affair in the history of Glacier Palace. Two hundred Glacier Palace disciples were sitting around the stages and eager for it to start. They all accepted the dual cultivation path and were here to choose a potential partner.

The women here were excited, the leaders of the sect were excited, Li Yuechan also had to admit she was a little bit excited to see everything would go. There was no doubt the men that arrived were also excited as well...

Li Yuechan finally took stage along with another man. He was Fen Lin, the de-facto leader of Divine Blazing Mountain. The pair was met with a loud round of applause by the female spectators around them as they took their seats on the special platform.

"Glacier Palace! Sisters! Welcome to our first Summer and Winter's Matchmaking Fair!" Li Yuechan announced, her voice enhanced by spiritual energy. "Elder Fen Lin is here representing Divine Blazing Mountain and the one hundred potential dual cultivation partners."

The applause was much louder this time and there were also a few screams and cheers of excitement.

"First, let's have our first batch of women join the stage!"

Twenty-four women who were previously selected in random order walked up to the crescent shaped platform and stood evenly apart. They all had different cultivations and different ages, this gave even the weakest members an opportunity to find a match. They each formed an ice sword and held it across their bodies. Those that were still in the Mind Focusing Realm had their sisters help them until everyone had a sword.

"Great, Glacier Palace disciples are truly the most beautiful women in the sub-continent. It is my privilege to offer Divine Blazing Mountain disciples to be your Dao partners." Fen Lin said, "Now, for our first candidate, please enter the stage, Tang Sun!"

A familiar man with a muscular physique emerged onto the center stage. He participated in the Immortal Sect Competition and his name was well known. He was met with a mixed reaction. The women at the Spirit Initiate Realm weren't very interested but those at the Mind Focusing Realm could barely contain their eagerness.

Tang Sun gave a bow and introduced himself with a prepared speech, "Greetings, Glacier Palace! My name is Tang Sun. I am at the 10th Level of the Mind Focusing Realm. I am pretty simple. I like to train my strength and my cultivation. I am not very frivolous; I only have two concubines who I have divorced. I will still continue to support them as they have nowhere else to go but I will definitely be faithful to my future dual cultivation partner, I swear it. My preference is to find someone who is similar to me in cultivation and is not afraid of a being with a blockhead. Thank you!"

He gave another bow and there was a round of applause. Li Yuechan and Fen Lin nodded in approval.

"Sisters, you may now make your first decision." Li Yuechan called out.

After a few seconds, a woman on the platform broke her ice sword. Tang Sun's confident smile broke a little. More followed until there were ten women left who still had intact ice swords in their hands.

Breaking the sword meant that the woman had no interest in Tang Sun and they left the platform afterwards. Seeing that he still had some support, he wasn't completely discouraged.

The next rounds started immediately after with the remaining ice disciples taking turns asking questions to Tang Sun. He was a clumsy man and tried his best not to trip over his words. Li Yuechan and Fen Lin interjected at certain times to smooth over some awkward moments and keep the conversation going.

The questions involved his family background, his future goals, as well as his views of women and how he would treat his future partner. The women also asked more detailed questions about his likes and dislikes and what he liked to do besides cultivation.

When the round finally finished there were only two swords left unbroken. In an interesting contrast, one was a large woman that was almost as tall as Tang Sun while the other was extremely petite and barely reached his chest.

Both women were instructed to walk across the connecting bridge and stand in front of Tang Sun. They both sported obvious blushes on their faces. Their intentions were clear and it was embarrassing putting their feelings out there for everyone to see.

Fen Lin spoke once the three were facing each other, "Disciple Tang Sun, these two women both want to be your dual cultivation partner but you may only choose one. Now it is your turn to ask any questions you like before you make your final decision. You may choose one or the other or choose to walk away."

"Y... yes, elder!"

Tang Sun stumbled through a couple questions and Fen Lin had to help him through a few more. Both women showed their interest and gave appealing answers, competing with each other. It was a difficult decision and the audience had no idea which one Tang Sun would prefer.

Everyone waited impatiently until Tang Sun finally acted. He walked forward towards both women before veering off at the last minute and stopping in front of the petite woman.

"Fairy Du Weixiang... I, Tang Sun, am a simple man. I don't really know why but I like you. Will you come with me?" He asked.

Du Weixiang gave him a wide smile while the audience cheered. She held out her ice sword which he took with his left hand. Tang Sun reached over and grabbed her tiny hand with his right hand. The pair turned to Li Yuechan and Fen Lin and gave them a bow before also giving the audience a bow of appreciation. The happy couple walked off the stage to more cheers and applause.

The only one that wasn't clapping was the woman that had been rejected. She looked quite miserable and upset.

"Sister, do not be sad." Li Yuechan comforted her, "The aim our matchmaking fair is to find the most suitable dual cultivation partnership. There is a man out there that is more perfect for you than Tang Sun so cheer up!"

"Thank you... senior sister."

The large woman returned to her spot. Twenty-two old faces and one new one joined her on the concave platform. A new male candidate walked onto center stage and the exciting matchmaking fair continued.

## Chapter 206

Moonlight City's transformation progressed steadily under the leadership of the House of Paradise and crown prince Mingyue Jian. All political power was consolidated and this allowed them to carry out a unified and coherent plan. The ten directors of the House of Paradise met with the crown prince constantly to update each other on the progress of projects and discuss solutions to thorny problems. This was also an opportunity for both sides to befriend and understand each other and see if there was a suitable match for marriage!

Mo Yanmi was good at logistics and finance and handled the merging of all other brothels into the House of Paradise. She, along with Liu Ling and Chen Wangyin, were responsible for going to each brothel and implementing reforms and new sets of rules. This sometimes required assistance from the royal guards and Mingyue Jian often showed up to lead the troops.

Each brothel had to turn all their workers into formal employees that receive the same benefits as those in the House of Paradise. Most of the money came out of the reluctant owner's pockets. Some places



did not have the funds to support such a change. After a detailed audit of all finances, if there was no other choice, Mingyue Jian had to open up the royal treasury and support them.

From these actions, the three women improved their people skills as well as showed off their attention to detail and financial savvy. They were difficult to swindle, drove hard bargains, and never backed down from arguments. These were all important traits to have in a queen that would become a future political force.

Huang Ruyan led Yuan Qiaochu and Tang Mingtian to take care of handling those factions that still resisted. These included disgruntled nobles and lords that had the most to lose as well as the entire slave trade business.

Many of the richest brothel owners tried to defect to the neighboring Golden Yu Dynasty and take their wealth with them. This absolutely could not be allowed and those that were caught had their entire families thrown in jail and all their assets seized. If they had stayed, perhaps they would have still lost all their money but they could have kept their lives.

The slave trade involved not just businesses within the city but vast networks of kidnapping gangs spread across Dragon Flower and the neighboring provinces. News of reforms within the city soon spread out and these gangs no longer visited the city out of fear of being captured and executed.

Since kidnapping was no longer profitable, they resorted robbery, extortion, and even taking over whole villages to act as local warlords. Fighting against these forces required Bright Moon Kingdom's military that had not seen serious action in decades. Huang Ruyan, Yuan Qiaochu, and Tang Mingtian did not shy away from the fighting and followed the kingdom's generals out onto the field and into battle.

They performed exceptionally well in many battles against the gangs and subjugated large swaths of land, bringing lasting peace to the land. Their traits of bravery, righteousness, and resolve were desirable to Mingyue Jian as well. Through many campaigns, they became hardened and experienced leaders. As queen, any one of them would be well liked and respected for her will and strength.

Qin Yan was older and not as ambitious or excitable as Mo Yanmi or Huang Ruyan. She took care of sect matters with Zhang Lili, Wang Yuyan, and Xie Yunxi. As more and more brothels fell under their control,

they had to deal with the victims of sexual abuse and human trafficking. They organized financial restitution for these women as well as safe travel back to their home towns and villages. Those that chose to stay were absorbed into the House of Paradise and taught the values that Lin Qingcheng espoused.

As the ordinary members of the House of Paradise grew, the four directors were also responsible for recruiting new members into the sect proper. They took their madam's words seriously and looked for the ones that had the desire to improve as well as innate talent.

More and more disciples joined their ranks and it became an even tougher job to keep track of everything. There were now over a thousand official disciples and the number was still growing. Each new disciple needed to be taught as well as given resources.

Qin Yan and other three helped transform the sect's operation to streamline management. The disciples were formed into squads of ten and cohorts of fifty. Each squad had a leader and each cohort had manager. Each squad was responsible for supporting each other in practicing the basic martial arts and cultivation manuals. Each cohort was responsible for distributing resources and assessing their members for progress. Those that were deemed talents in each cohort were pulled out and promoted to a separate rank for further development.

All of this was incredibly impressive. Although there were many hiccups and problems with planning and implementing such changes, the overall goal was still achieved and helped the sect grow from a few hundred to the thousands. Mingyue Jian was equally impressed by them as the others. Organization, management, and innovation were all important for the kingdom and skills rarely seen in a queen.

All ten of Lin Qingcheng's directors were hardworking and diligent and carried out their tasks wonderfully. There was a sense of comradery among them as well competition. They were working together for the future of the House of Paradise but they were also trying to see who among them would be able to keep up with the growth of the sect and who would be left behind.

The dilemma was that all of them refused to take the easy road. They all stepped up to the challenge!

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Lin Qingcheng sat at table and studied the stack of papers in front of her. They were reports from Bright Moon Kingdom and included everything she wanted to know and even more she didn't care about.

Her head hurt as she struggled through the endless pages. What worried her most was not progress and performance but a stack of twenty pages that was different from the rest.

These contained one page that Mingyue Jian wrote for each of her directors as well as one page each that the directors wrote about him. They all followed her commands and put down what they truly felt into words. It was her way of finding out if there was a suitable match among her directors.

Mingyue Jian was diligent and filled each page with many words. The man liked to beat around the bush a lot but his ultimate intention towards each woman was clear. On three of the pages, he left the stamp of a bright red rose. The reports from opposite side were less verbose but five of them also had red roses.

This was quite surprising. Lin Qingcheng did not expect that so many of her disciples were interested in the crown prince. She was hoping that there would be a single clear match but there were now three 'matches' with both sides indicating their interest.

"Master?" She said.

"Huh?" Chen Wentian answered from the bed.

Lin Qingcheng took the six special reports and crawled onto the bed. She laid down next to Chen Wentian and gave him the papers. She snuggled into his chest while he read them.

"Hmm... Qin Yan, Chen Wangyin, Yuan Qiaochu? Are you having trouble deciding between the three?"

She mumbled her assent.

He chuckled, "One woman from each group, this crafty crown prince likes to hedge his bets. I bet you that there is one among the three that he likes the best but he's just being coy. However, it's also

important to see if any of these three women like prince the most... Chengcheng, you want them to be happy, right?"

"Of course."

"Then let the three of them go on some private dates with the prince."

"Dates? How should they date." She asked, confused.

"Let's see... something romantic, something exciting, something where they can bond with each other." He said, "The first one, they can have a private dinner party at the royal palace. The second can be romantic getaway to another province, perhaps Blazing Mountain, Glacier, and Cloudy Mountain. The third would be visiting each woman's family. With three dates each, hopefully they can all come to a conclusion."

Lin Qingcheng nodded in understanding before climbing on top of Chen Wentian with playful smile. She leaned down and nibbled at his bare chest while sending her hands down towards what she wanted.

"Master... where is my romantic getaway?"

Chapter 207

It was the last month of the Monster Fighting Competition. Beast God City, and the Beast God Sanctum as a whole, had largely recovered from the disaster of Jasmine's escape. The castles at the top of the mountain had been repaired, although there were now only two left standing.

Immortal Lion of Fortitude He Zicheng and Immortal Crimson Eagle Qu Shen left each other alone and the city experienced an extended period of peace. Both sides focused on strengthening themselves and doing their best to capture the top spots in the competition.

Each Spirit King commanded many powerful cultivators and although many had been lost, there were more rising up the ranks and willing to step up for their lord. They were all talented and out of the top one hundred spots in the rankings, there were now more than a third occupied by members of both factions.

That number would have definitely been lower if Chen Wentian had not knocked out Divine Blazing Mountain and the Glacier Sect. Although He Zicheng and He Xinghan still hated Chen Wentian's guts, Qu Shen's opinion of the young immortal improved greatly. There were even rumors floating around of the Eagle Lord wishing to establish an alliance with him!

With only one month left, both factions mobilized for the final push. The city was buzzing with activity and everyone was committed to returning their sect to their rightful place, at the top of the sub-continent. All available disciples were directed to participate in missions and funnel points to disciples within in the top two hundred. The goal was to take over at least half of the rankings by the end.

Executive elder He Xingping also participated in these activities. His position oversaw all matters regarding to the hunting of meat and materials from wild beasts. He was now in charge of eight hunting elders. He was responsible for gathering intel on beast habitats, migration patterns, and where they could find the easiest and best prey.

His position was especially important as the disciples and top competitors all needed constant nourishment to keep on fighting. In fact, he had made great contributions in the past few months by far exceeding his capture and production targets. This made He Zicheng so pleased that the lord once again brought up an important matter, that of marriage.

He Xingping only had one wife, Qiu Jingyi, and never took a concubine. She had finally gotten pregnant and was about to give birth but the child was known to be a girl. If his wife could not bear him a son, then his line would end.

After He Xingping's rise to prominence and importance within the faction, He Zicheng did not want to let this happen and wanted him to have more offspring. He Xingping tried to resist initially but the lord's will could not be denied forever. In their latest meeting, the lord had proposed a match with the fifteen-year-old daughter of Ji Yewen, who was an elder and the son of Immortal Berserk Ox Ji Tiangu. The man was also the older brother of Ji Yeming from the same mother, the dead executive elder whose position He Xingping took.

The daughter was pretty, talented, well mannered, and had a spotless reputation. It was by all factors an advantageous match for He Xingping. However, it was also the lord's concession to Ji Tiangu, who still complained to this day about the death of his most talented son. It was a compromise that allowed Ji Tiangu to control He Xingping's executive elder position through his granddaughter.

He Xingping could not come up with a good reason to reject this match and left the meeting in a bad mood. He was furious that both He Zicheng and Ji Tiangu had conspired to control him. He loved his wife dearly and it was a serious insult for lord to bring up a second marriage right as she was about to give birth.

He entered his manor and found Qiu Jingyi in the garden. She was heavily pregnant and lying on a soft, cushioned lounge chair, reading a book. She had no makeup on and her hair was a mess. She wore a loose and unflattering gown. Yet none of that matter because she looked incredibly beautiful. She had a glow about her that was unexplainable, it had to be the miracle of motherhood.

"Husband..." She looked up from her book and greeted him.

He sat down next to her and gave her a soft peck on her cheek, "Hey, how was your day? How's the baby?"

She shook her head and gave him an unreadable expression, "What about you, my lord husband, executive elder of the Beast God Sanctum?"

"Uhh... nothing?" He said, wondering what she meant by that.

She huffed and threw her book away. She glared at him as if accusing him of something.

"You don't have to tell me. I already know. Which noble young lady did they award you?" She asked

He Xingping sighed. He should have expected her to find out, she had her sources among other noble wives.

"It's Ji Mengluo, daughter of Ji Yewen. But they aren't pushing for an immediate engagement, there is still time."

He glanced down and found that tears were already streaming down her face.

"Xiao Yi! No, I didn't mean it like that. I don't want to marry anyone. I'm happy just being with you!" He tried to explain but it was no use.

She turned away stubbornly and continued to cry. He felt her sorrow and his heart stung. This should have been her happiest time but she was once again being bullied. In her youth, she was bullied for being un-talented. After marriage, she was bullied for not bearing children. And now, she was still being bullied, this time because others thought she was too old for any more children.

He Xingping did not leave her crying for long as twenty years of instincts as a husband kicked in. He gathered his spiritual energy around her body and carefully lifted her off the chair.

"What... what are you doing?" She cried.

"Shhh... don't worry. Relax, shhh." He said gently, while bringing her back to their bedroom, "As you your lord and husband, I will show you just how much I love you."

Her tears finally stopped as she realized what he wanted.

"Stop... I'm so huge and fat... stop, the baby's almost here!" She said bashfully.

He didn't stop and they were soon in their bedroom, the most intimate place they shared. He set her down at the center of the bed and quickly stripped off his clothes.

"Husband... I'm so ugly right now... you don't have to..."

He wasn't having any of it and quickly silenced her with a forceful kiss. Meanwhile, his hands roamed across her body and unbuttoned her nightgown. Her breasts were large and swollen. Her stomach and their daughter inside were almost fully grown. Her pregnant figure was fully revealed and it was a mesmerizing sight.

He gave her breast a gentle squeeze and several spurts of pure white breast milk leaked out. It dribbled down her skin so he quickly leaned down and licked it all up, not letting her precious nectar go to waste. He then clamped his lips on her teat and sucked with great enthusiasm.

"Noo... stop!" Qiu Jingyi squealed, not expecting him to do such a thing.

He didn't stop and continued to suckle her breasts. His hands didn't stay still and caressed her bulging stomach. The warmth their contact sent shivers through her body and she squirmed under him.

Finally, he reached down and spread apart her legs. A puddle of moisture and the heavy aroma of arousal greeted him. She was begging for him so he did not keep her waiting.

"Husband... ohhh!"

She cried out as he sheathed himself within her in one smooth thrust. Her pussy was even hotter and wetter than usual and it drove him crazy. Within only a few moments, his balls were already crying out for release. He struggled to hold back and fought to focus on her pleasure before his own.

"Xiao Yi..." He said as he rocked his hips, "I love you..."

"Husband, I love you too... Ohhhh!!!"

"Do you... have faith in me?" He asked.

"Yesssss! Ohhhh, yesss!"

"Then... trust me."

"Ohhh... ahhhh!!!"



She was about to come undone so he kept up his pace. He caressed her stomach and teased her breasts while peppering her face with kisses. He fucked her, he made love to her, he thoroughly ravaged her.

At last, her pussy quivered and pulsed as her orgasm arrived. She pulled him in for a desperate kiss as her body let go and surrendered to ecstasy. Her pussy gushed as she came over and over.

His own orgasm followed not long after and afterwards, he pulled out and lied down next to her with a happy sigh.

Qiu Jingyi was finally smiling which made him happy and satisfied. He gave her another kiss and pulled her into his chest.

"Xiao Yi... In my whole life, I have never wanted another wife. I only want you."

"... I know." She whispered, "and I love you for it. I know you are being forced by the lord and that immortal ox... I shouldn't have blamed you, I'm sorry."

He Xingping chuckled lightly and held her tighter, "Since you understand me so well, then you should know that I also understand you equally well."

"Oh, really?"

"Really... regardless of who they make me marry, I promise to the heavens that I will not touch them until I give you a son. He will be the undisputed future head of our family, I swear!"

"Oh... thank you... Thank you, husband!" Qiu Jingyi squealed.

She crawled on top of him and it was her turn to shower him with kisses. She had been worried about her future so he made this promise to assure her. With it, her status in his heart would never be lost regardless of what happened in the future.

He was happy to resolve her worries but he himself didn't see the problem the same way. He didn't want to marry a strange woman either but he was confident he wasn't going have to. After all, Chen Wentian's favorite side job was messing with He Zicheng. This engagement was merely one in a long list of plans that were going to be destroyed soon. The only issue now was how to keep Qiu Jingyi safe during the chaos that would soon ensue...

"Oh!" Qiu Jingyi suddenly cried out and pushed him away.

"Huh? What?"

She didn't answer but sat up in alarm, clutching her stomach with both hands. A large wet spot was quickly growing on the bed beneath her. She looked at him with an expression of fear mixed with excitement.

"I... I think the baby is coming!" She squealed.

Chapter 208: 208

The meeting with the king and the third prince ended and Chen Wentian led Jasmine and Lin Qingcheng to the House of Paradise to sort out the matters there. The link between it and Ten Thousand Flower Valley had officially been announced so the trio directly entered through the front door of the headquarters.

Huang Ruyan, Mo Yanmi, and the other directors lined the main entrance to greet them, attracting a lot of attention from the ordinary employees and clients. They ignored the stares and went into a private meeting room to discuss the recent events and how the changes would affect the House of Paradise.

Lin Qingcheng started by first letting her ten core disciples receive Jasmine's Lunar Blessing. It would allow them to drastically increase their cultivation speed. It was a reward for being loyal and hardworking and she also hoped that they would be able to continue to assist her in the future.

The massive expansion of their operations would be handled jointly by the directors, the third prince, and the Zhou Clan. It had to be a combined effort as Lin Qingcheng's assets were still small in

comparison. She had hundreds of regular disciples by now yet even more to follow as the house expanded and absorbed other brothels.

The one hundred and forty-four blessings would act as a reward for these other disciples as well as ordinary employees. The directors were tasked with developing a system for tracking each woman's performance, contributions, as well as meritorious deeds over the year. The top one hundred and forty-four would then be celebrated at the Mid-Autumn Festival and rewarded with the blessing.

With regards to the future queen, Lin Qingcheng did not choose anyone specifically. She didn't want to force anyone into something they didn't want. She instead let her core disciples work directly with Mingyue Jian over the next few months. The aim was to see which one of them would be best suited for the task.

None of her disciples had ever even dreamed of being the queen of a kingdom and it was a very appealing position. With the backing of Ten Thousand Flower Valley, the queen's authority would be unquestioned. She would no longer have to work as a prostitute and her future son was destined to be king.

On the other hand, it was also a dead-end job. The queen's fate would be tied to the Bright Moon Kingdom and she would live out her remaining life in Moonlight City. She would lose the chance to follow Lin Qingcheng to other places and experience new adventures.

Chen Wentian was pleased with Lin Qingcheng's disciples so he decided to reward them. He gifted them each one kilogram of red spiritual crystal. Since they did not have spatial bags and none of them were at the peak of the Mind Focusing Realm yet, Lin Qingcheng would hold onto the crystals until they could use them. He also arranged to double their pay as well as the amount of cultivation resources they received. And finally, he would draw up a cultivation array in each of their rooms that they could immediately start using.

"I'm glad Lin Qingcheng has a devoted group of women supporting her. I hope you all can improve yourselves quickly so that you can follow in her footsteps." He said. "Work hard. Don't let her down."

"Thank you, grand master! We will try our hardest!" They all bowed and said excitedly.

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Chen Wentian took a while to finish the ten cultivation arrays. He wanted them last so he carved them directly into the floorboards with his spiritual energy. By the time he was done, it was already night time so he decided to stay at the House of Paradise.

Jasmine was off cultivating by absorbing moonlight so he joined Lin Qingcheng for a private dinner in her top floor penthouse.

He couldn't help but be distracted by her outfit which consisted of only lacy undergarments and silk shirt that was pretty much see through. He couldn't help but stare at her nipples poking out bravely from thin fabric and glance down occasionally at the lacy negligee that barely hid her pussy from view.

"Master, what's wrong?" Lin Qingcheng asked coyly.

Chen Wentian choked on his glass of wine and had a sudden urge to slap her perky bottom. "Do you always wear that or is tonight a special occasion?"

"Hehe, both things can be true..." She grinned.

"Do you know what all men come to the House of Paradise for?" She asked, her voice becoming soft and seductive. "Master... you want to spend the night here... so does that mean wish to receive my services?"

"Yes... please..."

She quickly took his hand and led him to the bed, their dinner already forgotten.

"As the madam of the House of Paradise, I can perform all the services my girls can perform. However, these services are exclusively reserved for one man in the whole world... the master of Ten Thousand Flower Valley. So, master... what would you like to enjoy first?"

He chuckled and pulled her in for a quick kiss, "Chengcheng, show me how you use your toys."

"As you wish..."

The soft bed was very large and Chen Wentian sat cross legged on one end, already naked with his dick half erect in anticipation. Lin Qingcheng laid back on a mountain of pillows, her bare breasts were tantalizing under the candlelight.

She held an ivory dildo in her hand that was slightly smaller than his dick. It had a bulbous round head and a slight curve along its length.

"Master... watch carefully..." She breathed out as she started to rub the tip across her covered pussy.

She stroked up and down; running the smooth head across her clit, down the full length of her pussy lips, and teasing her asshole. As she got into it, she also started to caress and pinch her own breasts with her free hand. A wet spot quickly formed on the cloth surface, which grew larger and larger.

"Ohhh... master..." She cried out suddenly, shuddering through a small orgasm.

A gush of wetness followed, soaking her panties completely. Lin Qingcheng giggled and threw them away, letting Chen Wentian peer down at her perfectly bare and pink lips, glistening and ready.

She didn't keep him waiting for long as she dipped the dildo down and shoved it in slowly. One centimeter, two centimeters. It was agonizing...

Finally, it was completely in her and she let out a delicious moan.

"Ohhh, it feels so good!"

Her hands started to work, gently thrusting the dildo in and out.

"Ohh... yesssssss!"

Chen Wentian watched intently; his eyes glued to her pussy. He took note of the exact angle and depth of her thrusts that brought her the most pleasure. He memorized it so that he could use it the future...

Lin Qingcheng felt his hot gaze and it drove her wild. Her hips started to buck to meet the dildo. Her pussy sloshed around as she fucked herself. A river of arousal flowed out of her. It felt too good. She finally let go and everything quickly unraveled.

"Ahhhhhhh..."

She let out a long, depraved moan as she rode out her second peak. Her hands fell away powerlessly as she was overtaken by pleasure. The dildo was forced out as her pussy constricted. She didn't care and simply laid there, panting heavily from the powerful sensations.

"Master... I would like payment for my service, please..."

Chen Wentian growled and tackled her. He pinned her to the bed and claimed her lips hungrily. He was so horny; he could not hold himself back any longer. He found her entrance and sank into her warm, wet tunnel.

"Ohhh..."

"Yes... fuck me!"

Lin Qingcheng held him tight as she begged for more.

"Master... faster!"

"Ohhh, faster!"

Their bodies were in tune, in harmony with each other. She heard every gasp for breath he made, saw his blazing stare filled with unstoppable force and desire, and felt every bit his wonderful cock as it speared her relentlessly.

His star above her spiritual sea responded, twinkling furiously, becoming brighter and brighter...

Finally, when they were both ready, a familiar ray of pure energy came down. Her world exploded and she was consumed by heavenly rapture.

Boom!

Her spiritual sea rapidly expanded and she entered the 3rd Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm.

## Chapter 209: Spying on Spies

Chen Wentian, as He Xingping, rode a horse through the busy streets of Beast God City alone. People recognized his dazzling golden robes and they made way and bowed in fear. He ignored the faceless crowd and focused on the task at hand.

The first piece of bait to lure the beast kings to the city had been taken a few days ago. It was now time to lay out the second piece of bait. As executive elder, he had certain privileges that made this much easier.

He arrived in front of a massive complex that was bustling with activity. It was called the Divine Beast Emporium and dealt with the trade of live beasts. This was an organization ran jointly by the lords and other influential business clans of the city. Many rare and valuable beasts could be found here and it was a popular gathering place for the rich and famous of the city.

As beast art cultivators, the members of Beast God Sanctum loved beasts. They not just studied beasts closely, ate beast flesh, and acted like beasts, they also liked keep beasts as pets. Maintaining a

closeness with beasts was an important part of their cultivation. Many preferred beasts that were the same or similar to their chosen Dao but there were also exceptions.

The Snake Lord, before his death, kept a fox as a pet for hundreds of years. The commoners didn't know that it was Jasmine, a divine beast, but the news that a lord liked foxes inevitably leaked out. As a result, foxes became a popular pet around the city and the Divine Beast Emporium had steady business capturing and selling them.

He Xingping strode into the emporium and was greeted by rotund man in colorful furs.

"Executive Elder! Welcome back!" The man bowed and said.

"Mmm, I received your message. You have the goods?" He Xingping asked.

The man nodded, "Yes sir, absolutely. The auction is starting soon, will you need anonymity again?"

He had an eager and greasy smile on his face. Taking part in the auctions anonymously meant that sales agents like him could charge a fat commission.

He Xingping didn't care as it was all part of the plan. He withdrew a gold tael and tipped the agent.

"Thank you, thank you, sir! This way, follow me!"

He Xingping was led through the packed hallways, up several sets of stairs and into a private box. It had a balcony that overlooked the auction hall as well as privacy inscriptions all around to prevent people outside from seeing in.

He nodded in satisfaction and sat down on in the middle seat while gesturing the agent down next to him. The auction would take over an hour as there were many valuable beasts today. To stave off boredom, he ordered some snacks as well as several bottles of wine.



The auction hall quickly filled up and the event started with great fanfare. A very attractive female auctioneer in revealing clothing was in charge of the auction, which only increased the excitement of the crowd.

One beast after another was led onto the stage and quickly sold off. All of the beasts were at least at the Mind Focusing Realm and there even quite a few at the Spirit Initiate Realm. There were tigers, lions, horses, dogs... any beast that anyone would want, they had them. Competition was fierce and the prices rose to shocking amounts.

He Xingping didn't bid on anything as he knew what he wanted wouldn't come until later. He occupied himself with eating, drinking, and chatting with the agent in a friendly manner. The agent also partook in some wine and flattered He Xingping as much as possible.

"Executive elder... your business must be booming during this monster invasion." The agent chuckled, "You've spent so much already and yet you here you are once again."

"Heh... actually. But as long as my lord gives me the funds, I will continue to buy. It is what my lord wants, after all." He Xingping muttered as he emptied a cup of wine.

"Oh really?" The agent said and refilled He Xingping's cup. "I didn't know that. Why does it have to be female though? I have many great male foxes for sale. In fact, look!"

Just then, a magnificent red fox at the Spirit Initiate Realm was on display in a cage. It was around one meter long from nose to tail and a vibrant reddish orange color, like the setting sun. The beast snarled at the humans all around and let out its spiritual energy furiously. It was no use as the cage stood firm and unbroken.

He Xingping snorted in annoyance and took another gulp. "No, absolutely not. My lord's pet fox is female so males are absolutely not allowed. It has to remain pure. He simply wants some female foxes to keep it company. It's been depressed lately which in turn makes the lord unhappy."

"Absolutely, absolutely. The Lion Lord's wisdom is vast as the wilderness! Once the lord regains his happy pet, he will surely reward you richly!"

"Hahaha, that's right!" He Xingping replied drunkenly, "But my friend... this has to stay between us. If I find that this news gets out, then..."

He stared pointedly at the agent before making a gesture at his neck. The agent shut up and nodded his head nervously.

The auction continued but the agent no longer probed for dangerous topics. Eventually, close to the end, what He Xingping wanted came up onto the stage. It was a tiny fox half the size of the previous fox. It had white and tan fur and the most curious pair of oversized ears.

The entire auction hall was immediately thrown into a mad frenzy. It was a female Desert Wind Fox, a rare species that was prized among the upper class of the city. It had a milder temperament compared to other foxes and tended to submit to their human masters. Being at the 3rd Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm made it even extremely desirable. But most importantly, it was astonishingly cute!

Overexcited women screamed out bids before the auctioneer had a chance to say anything. They all wanted the fox desperately. It was the perfect pet for a noble woman and the best symbol of wealth and status among their peers. Forget precious jewels, flowers, or artworks. The women of Beast God Sanctum wanted cute beast pets!

He Xingping sat up straight and signaled the agent who immediately joined in the chorus of bids.

"One thousand!"

"One thousand one hundred!"

"One thousand five hundred!"

"Two thousand!"

"Four thousand!"

The bids shot up to the heavens faster than expected. Everyone was stunned by the ferocity and soon, most were left bitterly disappointed. The price was already way past what ordinary nobles could afford. There were only a few competitors left including He Xingping. He could guess which families could still afford to bid but he didn't care about offending them. He absolutely had to have this fox.

"Ten thousand!"

"Fifteen thousand!"

"Twenty thousand!"

The price was now astronomical. Twenty thousand could buy a peak Spirit Initiate Realm weapon or armor. He Xingping wasn't bothered and continued to raise the price. The crazed women gave up one by one until he eventually won the fox with an eye-popping amount, twenty-seven thousand taels of gold!

"My deposit should be enough, right?" He asked the agent.

"... of... of course sir!" The agent replied in a daze, "Your account still has over forty thousand gold with us."

"Good, expect another deposit from me soon with another twenty thousand."

"Y... yes!"

He Xingping ignored the man's shocked expression, "Deliver the fox to the usual location. Make sure to keep absolute secrecy regarding this transaction or heads will roll. Understood?"

"Yes sir!"

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Some time after both men left the room, a black bee the size of a peanut flew down from the ceiling. It buzzed around the room several times before leaving through the open door. The insect made its way carefully out of the Divine Beast Emporium. It avoided being detected by any human cultivator and followed the shadows into a dark, abandoned alley where it entered a dark crevasse along the walls.

Inside was a bee hive that was a mass of activity. Hundreds of bees were flying around each other. Some were coming in while more were going out. There were also bee combs filled with eggs and larva for even more bees.

The bee from the auction house flew to the middle of a mass of bees and started to dance in a strange, intricate pattern. It was using a mysterious method to transfer what it had seen and heard to its brethren.

Once it was done, a larger bee twice its size appeared beside it. This one made the exact same dance before flying out of the hive. It similarly followed the shadows but its destination was different.

It made its way down the mountain and sneaked past the guards and protective inscriptions without raising the alarm. It then shot eastward and disappeared into the wild forest. However, unbeknownst to the eager messenger bee, a undetectable pitch black shadow was following behind it.

## Chapter 210: He Zhuoyan

He Xingping left the Divine Beast Emporium a satisfied man. He trusted the agent to deliver the fox as they had done similar business many times in the past two months. The fox would be delivered to a secret warehouse run by his department. It was safe from any and all spies, beast or human, and would allow him to transport the fox to its final location.

He had been laying this trap for the beast kings all this time and they had finally taken the bait. He was sure that the black bees would make their way back to one of the beast kings, most likely the praying mantis. It would also allow Chen Mo to find that beast's lair which had so far been elusive.

He Xingping traveled back to his mansion cheerfully and bought many gifts for his wife and newborn baby girl that was just over a week old. Qiu Jingyi was confined to bed, recovering from the birth. She required a lot of care and time to recover, especially because of her age. His gifts would help with that and included hundred-year-old ginseng, lion's mane mushroom, liver and other organs from an elder bristle bear, and pig trotters from a twelve horned babirusa.

He eventually returned to his mansion with his horse laden with goods. The pair of guards at the gate bowed as he arrived and helped unload everything once they were inside. While that was happening, a middle aged and slightly round woman walked up and gave a bow.

"Master, welcome back. The mistress is awake as is the baby princess." The head servant said.

"Good, I'm lucky then. Take the bear liver and have it made for dinner. Put the rest away. I'll go see them now." He said.

"Yes, master."

He Xingping nodded and walked quickly through the courtyard and the garden, towards the master suites.

Now that Qiu Jingyi was on bed rest after giving birth, she needed to be taken care of around the clock. Several extra servants were hired while her most trusted servants attended to her every need.

He arrived at the room to see one servant girl feeding his wife from a bowl of steaming soup and another rocking a cradle with his daughter lying inside.

"Xiao Yi, I'm back." He called as he entered.

"Husband!"

"Master!"

"Mmm, let me see her." He said as he walked over to the cradle and peered in.

A pair of bright eyes peer back into his. The baby was awake and waving her hands. She was drooling a bit so he wiped her mouth before rubbing her round head. Strands of jet-black hair were starting to grow. She was a bit chubby but energetic and her hands reached up to try and grab his.

"Hello... baby girl... Zhuoyan..." He muttered.

He Zhuoyan was her name. It meant left eye because while her right eye was a normal brown colored, her left one was a startling a bright green. The doctors had checked her condition many times but there were no abnormalities and nothing wrong with her health. The mystery behind her left eye could only wait until she grew up and started cultivating.

Chen Wentian, as He Xingping, felt a strange feeling of contentment laying eyes on his daughter. Even though he had no blood relation to her, she was just as much his as she was He Xingping's. It was a strange side effect of the Anatta Soul Nirvana Art, one that he always knew but had put away in the back of his mind.

Now it was front and center and it was not as bad as he had expected. His soul was filled with warmth and a closeness with another human being that was impossible except for parent and child. It was an unbreakable, unshakable bond.

"She loves that name. And she instantly recognized her daddy." Qiu Jingyi said with a smile.

She had finished her soup and the servant with it withdrew. He signaled to the other servant beside the baby who also left.

He picked He Zhouyan out of the cradle gently and gave her to Qiu Jingyi who hugged her to her chest. He watched as the baby instinctively tried to grab at her breasts.

"Ah... husband, I'm sorry, looks like she wants to feed."

"Don't worry. Let her. There's no need to apologize." He said and sat on the bed beside her. "I love seeing you feed her."

She blushed pink and did say anything. She unfastened her robe and freed her swollen breast. The baby instantly buried her face into her mother and latched on to the nipple, sucking and biting.

"Good, good. Yan'er..." She cooed as the baby drank hungrily.

Chen Wentian watched for a while; his heart filled with a strange thrill.

"Xiao Yi, how are you feeling?"

"Good... although a bit bored of lying on this bed all day. I want to go out!"

"You know it's customary... Your body needs to recover its nutrients and spiritual energy that the baby sucked out. The greedy little monster, look at it go."

She slapped his arm lightly, "Don't call your daughter that!"

"Fine, fine... plus it's hard for me too. The doctors say you're not allowed to have sex, think about how that makes me feel..."

She slapped his arm much harder this time.

"Ouch, come on! I'm just joking." Chen Wentian laughed, "But if you really want to get out of here, I have a proposition. I've recently been in contact with some people who run a resort in a province towards the northwest. It will be you, the baby, and anybody else you want in a private mansion in a pristine mountain valley. It's filled with wild and farmed flowers of all varieties and absolutely beautiful. I can arrange for you to stay there for a month or two."

"That sounds amazing... but will you be there?"

He scratched his head awkwardly, "You know I can't. With the things they are now, I can't leave the lord's side under any condition."

"Then I don't want to go." Qiu Jingyi said firmly, "I want us to stay here, together."

"Even if it's going to get very dangerous?" He asked.

"What do you mean?"

"You can't tell this to anyone but... there's been a lot of activity from the monster horde to the east and the city might be in danger very soon."

"Husband... there is always danger. But if you can't leave, then I won't leave either."

Her tone was firm and it seemed he wouldn't be able to sway her this time. He sighed and laid down beside her.

The baby continued to feed so he sneaked a hand under her robe and caressed her stomach. His rogue hand eventually unfastened her robe completely, leaving her chest and other breast exposed.

Before she could stop him, he cupped her other breast with his hand and gave it a gentle squeeze. To his surprise, pearl white droplets emerged and dribbled down her skin.

"Stop... you're wasting..."

"Then I won't waste it..." He said and leaned down.



His tongue traced across her skin, collecting her precious nectar. It tasted sweet and contained strong scents of her and the baby. He felt strange, half aroused and half full of tender love as he finally clamped his mouth on her leaking teat.

It was a strange sight indeed. A newborn baby and a grown man were nursing on a woman's breasts at the same time. It was as if their family of three was intimately connected at that very moment, in the closest way imaginable.

Chen Wentian enjoyed his wife's liquid love until finally... he couldn't bear it anymore. His erection was raging and he was incredibly frustrated he could not take care of it.

He picked himself up and called for the servants. They came in quickly and took the baby and the cradle away.

Qiu Jingyi looked at him in confusion but he answered her with a searing and desperate kiss. They battled with their tongues and their hands until finally breaking apart, panting and staring at each other with visible desire.

"Xiao Yi, I know what the doctor said but I have an idea. Do you want to try it?" He said with a sly grin.

She nodded.

"Good, get on top of me, with your feet facing me and lie down."

"Oh... okay..." She said uncertainly and did as she was told.

"Now, undo my pants and suck on my dick." His words were vulgar but he knew she loved it.

"While I... will do this!" He said and ripped apart her undergarments covering her waist.

He then spread her legs wide and buried his face into her nether region.

"Ohhh..."

She let out a moan as his tongue traced hot circles around her pussy lips, instantly igniting a fire within her that had been forgotten since the birth of her child.

"Oh, yessss..."

His tongue found her clit and teased her mercilessly, causing an instant gush of wetness.

While he was doing his best to take her to the peak, she understood her duty to return the favor and clamped down on his little beast and gave it a long, hard suck.

"That's it, baby..." He mumbled as her tongue glided along the bottom of his shaft.

She usually didn't do this and he had only taught her to use her mouth in the past few months. She was still a novice but she was very enthusiastic. Plus, inside her hot, wet mouth, it didn't really matter what she did. It was an unbearable chamber of pleasure and he felt his release rising already.

He didn't want to come before her and he concentrated on his own task. She was more than ready now for him to plunge his tongue into her velvet folds. He dipped in and out while putting pressure on the walls of her pussy, poking and prodding and putting pressure on all the right places.

"Mmmmm!!!" Qiu Jingyi almost moaned wantonly while her mouth was still around his dick.

Her throat vibrated and expanded, unwittingly letting his cock head sink down. It went deeper and deeper, until she finally bottomed out with his entire length inside her mouth and throat.

This was too much; this was heavenly ecstasy. Chen Wentian could not hold on and his groin constricted as every nerve and muscle lit up with pleasure. His swollen balls constricted, hot seed boiled and surged out, letting loose in a flood of pent up frustration.

The first strand of hot cum shot directly down her throat, almost causing her to choke. She pulled her head back but not before the second shot filled her mouth.

As if not wanting it to go to waste, she kept her lips around the head of his cock and swallowed quickly. It left her mouth open to accept the third burst, then the fourth, then a fifth... She had to swallow over and over again, until he was finally spent and completely sucked dry.

"That... was amazing..." He muttered. "Xiao Yi, you're amazing..."

He eventually came out of his daze and collected his thoughts enough to remember what he was doing. So, as she continued to lick and worship his softening member, he made sure to repay the favor.

He doubled his own efforts and eventually brought his lovely wife to an equally powerful and satisfying orgasm, one she had secretly desired for much too long.