

## F Disciples 21

### Chapter 21: Twelve Meridians

Zhou Ziyun was forced to swallow the hot streams of essence as it shot down her throat. She couldn't breathe, she couldn't move, it was scary and left her a little panicked. Tears welled in her eyes as she endured. Finally, she was able to pull back and gasp for air. She coughed to clear her throat as she slumped to the ground.

Chen Wentian wasn't a heartless man, in fact, he was worried he had pushed her too hard. He quickly helped Zhou Ziyun back onto the bed as he held her intimately into his chest.

"Ziyun, are you ok?" She was still breathing heavily and merely nodded her head while giving him an angry glare.

Chen Wentian leaned over and quickly gave her a chaste peck on her lips. Her eyes widened in shock; her prior anger forgotten.

"What! What are you doing?" This bad master took her first kiss just like that?

Chen Wentian chuckled as start tracing soft kisses along her sexy jaw, "Baby, I'm sorry... for losing control like that... it just felt... so amazing."

Zhou Ziyun couldn't do anything but gasp at this new sensation. Chen Wentian stopped and looked back into her eyes, their noses almost touching, he could feel her breath, "You drive me absolutely crazy!" This time he captured her mouth with a real kiss, a heart stopping, soul stealing kiss.

"Mmmm..."

Moans spread to every corner of the room, unclear of who's it was and it didn't matter. Chen Wentian used to be a complete novice but now he was the expert teaching his student. At first it was just the lips, then his insistent tongue found hers. He taught her step by step, and he also able to learn new and wonderful things from her. Zhou Ziyun had straddled his waist as she aggressively latched onto him and sucked on his lips without restraint.

It was by some miracle that they didn't start ripping at each other's clothes. But after a few minutes that felt like eternity, they finally separated. Their faces flushed, panting heavily.

Chen Wentian calmed down and said, "So... before this wonderful distraction..."

He gave her a pointed stare to which she only laughed charmingly.

He continued, "Lin Qingcheng has a weird secret to her body which allows her to cultivate extremely quickly. Meanwhile, Wu Qianyu is experienced and she doesn't need me to guide her all the time. So, I will focus on guiding you until we can establish your cultivation path."

Zhou Ziyun looked elated like the cat that ate the canary, "Thank you, Master!"

"Now, show me how you've been cultivating the Twelve Meridians Body Tempering."

"Yes master!" fre(e)webno(v)el

Chen Wentian finally separated from her as she took a lotus position on the bed and started reciting and cultivating the manual he gave her on mastering the Body Refinement Realm. He observed her carefully, watching every detail and movement of energy throughout her body.

The Twelve Meridians Body Tempering was a simple yet powerful method. It focused on stressing and tempering the inner organs through the twelve meridians of the human body. Average body cultivation methods easily took care of the major muscles across the body using various physical exercises. It wouldn't be until they reached the upper levels of Body Refinement would they hit a bottleneck and then start cultivating their organs. Chen Wentian's manual was thus the most useful for Zhou Ziyun. Cultivating both the external and the internal body at the same time meant there would be no bottlenecks up to the Mind Focusing Realm.

After one full set of twelve exercises for each of the meridians, Zhou Ziyun opened her eyes and looked at Chen Wentian, "Master, how did I do?"

"Good, good. Very precise, very controlled. You did a good job, though the efficiency is a bit low. Let master help you, stand up." He led her to the center of the room. "Relaxed stance, feet apart, hands forward and gather energy within. I will assist you as you go through each exercise, I will channel spiritual energy into your acupuncture points so don't be alarmed. Just relax and let my energy assist you."

"Yes Master!"

Zhou Ziyun began her first exercise along the Tai Yin Lung Meridian. As she started, Chen Wentian formed his special spiritual energy on the tip of his index finger. He stabbed it towards each acupuncture point along the Tai Yin Lung Meridian as Zhou Ziyun progressed, clearing up the point of impurities while providing a boost of energy. His special technique was truly magical and unique even for immortals. Normally, an immortal's spiritual energy would be way too tyrannical for Body Refinement cultivators and even Mind Focusing cultivators. The spiritual energy he formed however was soft and gentle and blended in harmony with Zhou Ziyun's own energy, providing a large boost to efficiency of the exercises.

Shaoshang point... Yuji point... Taiyuan point... Chen Wentian moved liked the wind, his hand a blur as he assisted her in harmony.

Zhou Ziyun was able to complete the entire exercise much quicker this time around. She had a glowing look on her face. "Master! That felt amazing."

He chuckled. "Since you are just beginning, I think you'll just about be able to handle one more round."

"Okay!"

After finishing the last exercise, Zhou Ziyun looked like she wanted more but Chen Wentian knew not to push it too far or it could get dangerous for her body. He gave her some more pointers for her to perform the exercise again in the morning. He reminded her to have a good rest and before leaving the room.

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By the time Chen Wentian got to Wu Qianyu's room it was getting a bit late. However, she wasn't a newbie so he wasn't too worried. He sensed she was diligently meditating and cultivating sword energy. He silently entered her room and observed her. She was sitting on the bed with the Purple Jade Sword laid across her hands. Her long straight black hair flowed down her back. Her bangs framing her calm elegant face. She wore a thin inner robe that was almost see-through and extremely tantalizing as it hugged the bulging curves and deep valleys of her body.

He had to struggle for a long time to calm down his lust. It was a good opportunity to help her cultivate and he would be the worst master if he denied her that for his own pleasure. He silently sat down beside her and held out his two palms toward her back as he spread out his spiritual energy filled with sword intent to slowly meld into hers. Wu Qianyu finally sensed her master as his energy provided a soft cocoon around her. She felt comfortable in the warmth and shelter of his support and she resumed her meditation. They continued like this wordlessly, deep into the night.

## Chapter 22: Treasure Hoarder

Chen Wentian left Wu Qianyu in the early morning hours. He was quite proud of himself for being a perfect gentleman as he was able to keep it in his pants around her for once. He even helped her progress a large amount in her sword training. She had completely solidified her cultivation within the 5th Level of Spirit Initiate and could now strive to breakthrough to the next level.

As morning came, the valley was covered in a heavy layer of mist. It made the entire Ten Thousand Flower Valley very beautiful and romantic. Chen Wentian was indeed very happy with the sect location. As the new day started, he had some tasks for his disciples so he sent them a spiritual voice message to gather in the great hall.

The three disciples, each with their unique female charm, entered the hall. This morning Lin Qingcheng was feeling energetic and playful and wore a light-yellow dress. Zhou Ziyun, ever the confident and assertive one, wore a deep blue robe. Wu Qianyu who was calm and noble and wore a plain white battle dress. Chen Wentian's heart tightened with immense pride as he looked at his wonderful women.

"Master!" They gave him a bow in unison.

"Excellent! I am very pleased to have gathered three amazing disciples. I wish I could accompany each of you all the time but naturally that's not a good thing. I want you to grow strong and independent. But, I'm very protective of my beautiful students so I have prepared some treasures to aid you when you are alone."

The three looked at him in excitement. "The sect is just starting; we should be harmonious and work together towards building Ten Thousand Flower Valley. Thus, Master won't be biased toward any of you." He pointed looked at Zhou Ziyun and Wu Qianyu.

Wu Qianyu didn't react and merely looked on serenely while Zhou Ziyun gave him a smirk. Damn these women are so hard to deal with, he thought in frustration. Still, he could only do what he felt was right and hope for the best.

"First, camouflaging spatial bags!" Chen Wentian said and three small items appeared on his hand. "Though not as large as the one I have, these are decent size. Normal spatial items can attract unwanted attention. These can turn into rings, earrings, necklaces, or whatever small object you want."

Wu Qianyu finally showed some emotion as she looked at him like he was an alien. He can hand out three spatial bags like handing out candy?

Chen Wentian handed one to each of them and continued, "Each is filled with a lot of food, basic medicinal bottles, a thousand taels of gold, tents, clothes, basic weapons and armor, and other random stuff."

"Thank you Master!" The three were very happy with the gift. Lin Qingcheng didn't understand how expensive the gift was as she played with the silver ring in her hand while Zhou Ziyun turned hers into a bracelet and securely hid it up her sleeve.

Next, he took out some pieces of paper with archaic inscriptions drawn all over them. He handed three to each, "These are message talismans tied to my spiritual energy. If you activate it, I will immediately know and come find you. Use it in an emergency."

They bowed again and received the talismans, storing them into their spatial bags.

"I've already gifted Qianyu a weapon so Qingcheng and Ziyun also need one, Here, pick one!" He swept his arms out as numerous shiny weapons and armors appeared suspended in midair by his spiritual energy. There were many swords of different qualities, sabers, daggers, maces, axes, polearms, bows, and even exotic ones like whips, chains, and those that couldn't even be named. They were a myriad of different colors and variations, but each one gleamed with astonishing quality and energy. There were also numerous armors and shields, large or small, all shapes and sizes. They were all treasures!

"Wow Master! Amazing!" Lin Qingcheng cried out and jumped up and down in excitement.

Zhou Ziyun couldn't help but ask, "Master, are you a treasure hoarding dragon of the legends?"

"What, no of course not." Chen Wentian laughed and waved off her silly question.

Wu Qianyu wasn't too surprised but she couldn't help but compare her Purple Jade Sword to some of those he displayed. There were many high-quality items but her sword was still top tier among the weapons which made her pretty satisfied.

Lin Qingcheng flitted around the wall of treasures, touching each one as she went. She seemed to be a blur of curiosity, never stopping at any one choice for more than a few seconds. Zhou Ziyun quickly had her eyes set on an elegant white silver saber with bird motifs along the scabbard.

"Ziyun, that blade is called the Insightful Swallow. Very quick, agile, precise. A fitting weapon for you. Take it!"

Zhou Ziyun happily took the weapon and withdrew the slim blade and swished it around, the air seemed to sizzle and sing where the blade passed through.

Chen Wentian further explained, "It's a Spirit Lord tier weapon and it has some additional abilities which can be unlocked as you grow and get stronger."

"Master, I love it! Thank you!"

Chen Wentian let her play with the saber while he looked back at Lin Qingcheng who looked like she was a bit lost and needed help. After giving her enough time, he withdrew all the items and instead handed her a set of flexible golden armor. It was very light, form fitting, and contained little tiny scales that shined in the sunlight.

"Qingcheng, just wear this armor. It's called the Golden Serpent Robe, also Spirit Lord tier. It can protect you against most dangers. Put it on and let master see it." Lin Qingcheng bowed and went into a side room.

When she came out, Chen Wentian eyes became glued to her body. The Golden Serpent Robe was totally made for her! It was extremely skin tight, contrary to its name. The tiny golden scales hugged every corner of her slender figure from her toned legs to her tight little butt and up around her firm ripe breasts. The armor strangely seemed to leave strategic parts bare like her midriff, giving it a very provocative and seductive aura. The armor left almost nothing to the imagination as every angle and curve of her body was shown.

"Qingcheng, you look great!" He gave her two thumbs up.

Lin Qingcheng was embarrassed and speechless as she stood there displaying her assets.

"... Master, you pervert!" She eventually yelled out in frustration and then ran out of the hall.

### Chapter 23: Annoying Matters

"What? It's a Spirit Lord armor!" Chen Wentian said defensively as both Zhou Ziyun and Wu Qianyu looked at him judgmentally.

Ungrateful women! Don't they know how many people would sell their organs for an immortal level treasure?

Lin Qingcheng eventually came back, having put on her original yellow robe. Chen Wentian could tell she still wore the Golden Serpent Robe underneath so he felt happy as there would be more opportunities in the future to see her in that armor. After handing out the treasures, it was time for the actual business of the day.

"Qianyu, Qingcheng, you both are doing pretty well with cultivation. I have a task for you. The valley and the surrounding mountains are still wild and unknown. I need you both to head out and explore the entire territory of the sect. Qingcheng, have Qianyu to help you if you find anything too dangerous. Qianyu, with your experience from herb farming, you can search for good areas for cultivating herbs within surrounding area. Come back with detailed maps of the territory. Both of you, be careful, and have fun!"

"Yes Master!" They bowed and headed out of the hall. fre ewebn ovel

He turned to the odd one out. "Ziyun, you'll have to accompany me to attend some annoying matters." He said as he swept her up in his arms and flew into the air.

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The immortal association had sent him a message that there would be an ascending ceremony for a brand-new immortal today and that it was customary for local immortals to attend. The guy was named He Xinghan. He was the son of some big shot immortal within the local region so he was very wealthy and even hosted the party himself. Chen Wentian didn't want to go but it would be bad form and it would piss off his neighbors.

Chen Wentian and Zhou Ziyun arrived the private floating island a bit late and the party was already in full swing. Zhou Ziyun was amazed as she had never seen so many immortals before. Chen Wentian laughed as he took her hand and led her to the food, eager to score some expensive dishes for free. They grabbed four plates of blue marble lobster and found a private table, ignoring everybody else.

Chen Wentian enjoyed the impromptu date as he cut up the lobsters and fed it to Zhou Ziyun. She enjoyed the attention from her master as she ate and took in the sights. There were many immortals floating around, some wore flashy armor and carried impressive looking weapons. Others wore more normal but still expensive and high-class attire. They all had unique auras around them which seemed to clash together as they chatted with each other.

Chen Wentian would point out specific immortals that he met before and whisper some secret about them to her that would make her giggle. When it was her turn to feed him, she purposefully leaned over from time to time so he could see down her dress at her notable cleavage. He didn't want to be labeled a pervert in front of his peers or he would have already kissed her.

Their intimate moment was rudely interrupted by the loud voice of an announcer that spread throughout the party. "Fellow immortals and distinguished guests, I would like to introduce the brand-new member of the immortal realm! One of the youngest immortals of the last thousand years, at the age of forty-eight! Please welcome to the stage, Immortal Lion of Fortune He Xinghan!"



There was some applause as a handsome man walked up to the stage. He had perfectly combed black hair and his face only showed a hint of age. Chen Wentian scoffed, what a pretentious title, did he choose it himself or maybe his father did. Though, the guy's talent was indeed pretty impressive. Forty-eight could be counted as among the super elite. If he could continue his trajectory in the immortal realms, he had a good chance of becoming a supreme power.

He Xinghan started a long-winded speech about his struggles in finding the path to immortality and about his future dreams. Chen Wentian ignored the blabber but paid attention to his body language and noticed that he didn't seem to be too pleased about the lukewarm attention he was getting from the crowd. Chen Wentian felt a hint of warning as he could sense where this annoying situation was headed.

Like the sun rising in the east, it inevitably happened. When He Xinghan started talking about establishing his sect, Chen Wentian heard his name being brought up. "... and we also have here today Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian! Who I heard recently ascended and created a sect as well! Sir Chen Wentian?" He Xinghan said, getting off the stage and heading to where he was sitting.

The crowd parted as He Xinghan quickly reached him. Chen Wentian stood up as did Zhou Ziyun.

"Ah, Sir Chen Wentian, please accept a bow from this junior!" He Xinghan said as he gave an elegant bow. The crowd surrounded them out of curiosity.

Chen Wentian also returned the bow courteously. "Well met, Sir He Xinghan. Your talent is tremendous and I'm sure your Dao is profound. I have no doubt your sect will be filled with talents." Chen Wentian recited some nonsense as he hoped the idiot would leave.

Of course, He Xinghan didn't leave. Instead he said, "I am extremely humbled by the kind words. Though, I heard you're an even more amazing cultivator who is only twenty-five years old. I was in closed door cultivation for ten years, finally achieving the immortal realm at such an age, but it seems I was beaten."

"As cultivators we should refine our inner selves and not be distracted by the outside world." Chen Wentian's acidic reply seemed to cut through his nice guy act.

He Xinghan's smile disappeared, "I heard you've made a new sect, called Ten Thousand Flower Valley? I hope you've found many talented disciples already. Oh, who is young lady, she can't possibly be your disciple... is she your escort?"

Looks like the gloves had come off.

"Of course, she's my disciple. I thought your father would have taught you better manners." Chen Wentian spat back.

"Disciple? Her talent is so trashy! Is she even deserving of receiving an immortal's guidance? Hahaha! Even though you yourself is quite talented, if you want to compete with me, you'd better find some better disciples before the sect competition. It's only a year from now, I'll be waiting to see how your disciples perform." He laughed.

"You better find some good disciples too, or else you'll suffer an even worse humiliation at my hands." Chen Wentian shot back.

"I'm glad you mentioned that. Bing'er, Tian'er, come here." He Xinghan called. Two bewitching women snaked their way to his sides. They seductively clung to him and rubbed their ample breasts against his arms. "My most talented disciples, already at the 2nd Level of Mind Focusing Realm at age twenty. I won't waste words here; this is my auspicious day. We shall see at the sect competition!" He laughed proudly and left.

There were murmurs of approval towards He Xinghan as his disciples were indeed quite attractive and talented. The crowd scattered after that and the party resumed. Chen Wentian wasn't well known except for his age so the other immortals didn't pay him any more attention. He saw Zhou Ziyun had an angry look in her eyes. "Relax, Ziyun, it's not a big deal."

"Master, I'm sorry, If Qingcheng or Qianyu were here, that asshole wouldn't have anything to say to you."

Chen Wentian poked her cheek, "Hey, you're my disciple too! Trust your master."

Feeling a bit vindictive, he robbed an entire tray of blue marble lobsters before flying away with his lovely disciple in his arms.

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#### Chapter 24: Hard Work and Talent

Chen Wentian quickly returned to the sect with Zhou Ziyun. He could tell she was still feeling a bit down and insecure after the party. The other two disciples would take some time to finish their independent training so he decided to spoil Ziyun with attention. He first focused on helping her cultivate the Twelve Meridians Body Tempering. He found her comprehension ability was pretty good and she was soon able to channel the exercises while doing other things, which was the highest level of achievement for the art.

They had every meal together, where Chen Wentian would feed her the blue marble lobsters he robbed. They were a high-class spiritual food and very beneficial. After each meal, they would retreat to Zhou Ziyun's room where he would help her absorb the spiritual energy with the same method he used on Lin Qingcheng. Zhou Ziyun was used to their intimate relations and directly took off her clothes in front of him which gave him enormous delight. However, she didn't have the same exaggerated reaction as Lin Qingcheng and merely felt his energy spread warmth throughout her body.

Zhou Ziyun could feel her cultivation steadily progressing after each session. She would feel very passionate afterwards and would always give Chen Wentian a mind-bending blowjob as a reward. There was plenty of tongue, fantastic suction, and the occasional deep throat. It would be followed by a make out session with a lot of heavy petting. They still hadn't had sex yet though. Both seemed to have come to an implicit understanding to focus on cultivation as much as possible. Zhou Ziyun was feeling very motivated and competitive due to that asshole He Xinghan's provocation and Chen Wentian also felt an instinctive desire to smash his face into the ground.

Three days after the intensive training, Zhou Ziyun broke through to the 7th Level of Body Refinement. Her talent was average but she worked extremely hard, resting only when she absolutely had to. The result was wonderful and delighted both Zhou Ziyun and Chen Wentian. Since she was self-sufficient with cultivating her meridians, he switched to training her combat ability with the Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms.

Chen Wentian watched as she completed a set of exercises with the palms. "Good, the 1st palm movement is getting very fluid and natural. You're learning so quickly! How do you feel after reaching the 7th level of Body Refinement?"

"Thank you Master. I don't really know. After the breakthrough, I seem to have grasped a better understanding of the first palm. And I just did what I thought was right."

"Hmm...interesting." Chen Wentian had a sudden thought about Ziyun but it seemed a bit absurd so he let it go. "The Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms are peerless below the immortal realm. Each subsequent palm gets more and more powerful and difficult to master. Well, we can only take it step by step. Okay, watch me perform the 1st palm again."

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Somewhere far off in the wilderness, Lin Qingcheng was camped out by herself. It had been more than a week into her first adventure. She got lost a lot in the beginning but now she was getting more and more experienced. Although, the spatial ring contained many supplies, she still had to rely on herself for the first time in her life. It was a scary but rewarding learning experience.

Lin Qingcheng obediently trained as she traveled. She constantly practiced the Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms but she was stuck halfway through the 1st palm which made her confused and annoyed. When she was really frustrated, she would use her special method of cultivation and masturbate. It felt even more pleasurable and relaxing doing it out in nature with the birds singing, insects chirping, and occasional audience of curious forest critters.

However, an embarrassing problem soon arose. Lin Qingcheng had completely forgotten about her master's warning in her pleasure and rushed headlong into the peak of Body Refinement. Once there, she suddenly found that she couldn't orgasm! Rubbing her special place would still be pleasurable but it would merely build up fuel for the raging ball of carnal desire deep within her that couldn't be set free. It was like a pool of boiling magma trapped beneath solid bedrock. It extremely frustrating!

The last few days, Lin Qingcheng felt so bitter she almost wanted to cry! She traveled aimlessly towards the border of the valley, mapping out random things she saw. It was mostly woods, rivers, and small lakes. There were some beasts but they were pretty weak. she managed to kill a deer and was roasting it on a fire. The sky was slowly getting dark as delicious smells from the roast meat wafted into the air. She was unawares but her cooking had attracted some unwanted attention.

"Hehehe, look brother! A fire and roast meat." A queer voice sounded from the darkness of the forest.

Lin Qingcheng stood up nervously, looking around her, "Who's there! Show yourself."

Several men slowly got closer until they were illuminated by the firelight. They wore coarse dirty clothing and carried a variety of large crude weapons. Lin Qingcheng glanced behind and saw two more had emerged, completely surrounding her. Not good! She was too careless.

"Little lass, that's a nice smelling meal you got there. Why don't you give us some." A fat hairy man said, licking his lips.

"I can give you the meat, but you all must leave!" Lin Qingcheng said, looking at the six men around her.

"Hahaha, what's a meal without a woman's company? Surely missy, you won't disappoint us brothers." A burly man as thick as a bear said aggressively as he eyed her body.

"Don't you dare come closer. I'm the disciple of Ten Thousand Flower Valley. My master is an immortal!" Lin Qingcheng cried as she tried to find a way out.

"What immortal, what valley! Grab her ass! This lord wants to taste her sweet body first!" The bear like man yelled and the bandits rushed towards her.

## Chapter 25: Problem Solving

Lin Qingcheng cried in panic as she evaded the first bandit that rushed at her. It was fortunate she didn't fall down into a puddle of helplessness and put Chen Wentian to the grave in shame. The 1st palm of the Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms moved instinctively as she blocked the flurry of hands reaching for every part of her body. Lin Qingcheng was very fast and agile and they couldn't get a hold of her. Her training eventually came into play as she started landing punches and kicks, sending the hapless bandits backwards. They couldn't do anything to her while they were constantly knocked to the ground.

"Damn this slut can fight, use your weapons, make her bleed!" The leader finally yelled as he charged forward with his machete.

Lin Qingcheng shifted and dodged the incoming blades, some at the last second and some striking against her scaled armor. Her experience was limited and she struggled. After quite a few exchanges Lin Qingcheng was able to put some distance between them and she was able to catch her breath.

"Look at this bitch, she's wearing such a sexy outfit. Such a slut would enjoy a real man like me!" The fat hairy one yelled.

Lin Qingcheng looked down and saw her robes were ripped almost to tatters but her golden scaled armor shined in the moonlight. It was a good thing she always wore the treasured armor otherwise, she'd be half naked... Wait a second... She tried to cover her breasts as she remembered how revealing the Golden Serpent Robe was.

"Hahaha, no need to be modest, baby!" Another one cackled.

"Shut up!" The leader slapped him in anger, "Useless bastards, get her!"

They barely moved before a crescent arc of purple light flashed past and dissected them into corpses in a split second. She was shocked and looked around in a panic. She quickly found a white robed figure walking out from the darkness.

"Elder sister!" Lin Qingcheng cried out in relief. She gave Wu Qianyu a bow, "Thank you for your help! How did you find me?"

Wu Qianyu bowed as well, "Senior sister, your fight was very noisy."

Lin Qingcheng blushed, "I could have handled them..."

Wu Qianyu made sure she wasn't hurt before handing over a new dress, "How can I let these ruffians bully you? Let's go back to the sect."

"Okay!"

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Chen Wentian asked Lin Qingcheng for the third time if she was hurt before finally being satisfied that nothing bad happened. Their backpacking vacation across the wilderness came to an early end but they had finished mapping most of the area. Most of it was boring with no surprises, but there were some good areas for herb farming that made Wu Qianyu mildly excited.

Chen Wentian placed his attention on Lin Qingcheng's particular problem as it was very, very interesting. It signified that her special physique was indeed very peculiar. He made Lin Qingcheng describe her failed masturbation attempts until she was steaming red with embarrassment. It only got worse as he explained to her the things he wanted to do to try and breakthrough this bottleneck.

That night Lin Qingcheng waited in her room like a little white rabbit waiting for the big bad wolf to knock down her door. Her heart fluttered as she nervously fidgeted with the hem of her pale transparent nightgown. Chen Wentian entered and sat down on the bed next to her. "Relax, Qingcheng. There's nothing to worry about. We'll figure it out together. Trust me."

She gave him a grateful hug, "Thank you Master."

"Now, same as always, focus on my energy melding into yours." She nodded and laid down on the bed.

He began with only one hand at its customary location on her lower stomach, directing injecting his warm gentle energy directly into her core. She immediately felt its effects as the familiar ball of fire began to well up deep within her.

"Mmm, master..." She gasped.

He continued the same course until he saw she was squirming on the bed. "How do you feel?"

"Hot, dull pleasure that comes and goes..."

"Now, relax." Chen Wentian soothed as he placed a hand on her breasts for the first time.

"Oh master, that feels good!" She cooed as he gently kneaded her breast. He continuously sent energy into her breast through his fingers as he caressed and pinched her nipple.

"A new feeling... a longing..." She mumbled, lost in her own sensations.

Chen Wentian went at it for a long time but saw it wasn't working so he shifted one hand to her overflowing pussy. Using his now well practiced technique he stroked and teased, rubbed and prodded. Lin Qingcheng arched her back off the bed but the orgasm never came. She grunted in frustration as she bucked her hips, as if trying to will the release into existence. By the time he stopped, his hand was completely wet with her arousal. Normally she would have creamed five or six times already but what they both wished for didn't happen. He held her as the lustful energy slowly drained out of her.

"Qingcheng, don't be discouraged. What I'll do next is what we discussed about... are you ready?" He said, after seeing she was calm. She nodded.

"Good."

This time, as she laid down on the bed, he knelt between her legs and pushed them wide apart, fully revealing her moist folds. Her face was bright red as she watched her master lean down...

He focused his special energy toward the tip of his tongue as he gave her slit a slow sensual lick. Her arousal had a slightly salty and metallic taste. He found it very appealing as he started licking in earnest.

"Oh master! Amazing... Amazing..." The brand-new sensations shot strange feelings of pleasure throughout her. It felt fantastic and she enjoyed the sensations as her master worshiped her treasure.

Chen Wentian dipped his tongue into her pussy just a centimeter, putting pressure on her insides which had never experienced an invader. It drove her crazy as he dipped in and out and back in with a steady rhythm. Her core was burning up, boiling with pent up fervor, it wanted to be released! At the same time, her mind became blank as a new foreign desire overtook, an emptiness that wanted to be filled, a void in her soul crying out. Tears welled in her eyes; it was so painful.

"I want it, please! I want it! Please!" She begged.



Chen Wentian had expected something like this but he was still caught a little unprepared. He sensed the energy within her body was going berserk from being trapped for so long. Crap! He had no other choice, he only had one last resort. He summoned all of his focus and energy as he blasted away his own clothes and also hers.

He exuded his special energy from every pore of his body as his dragon rod stood hard and eager. He held her as he thrust into her virgin canal with one powerful stroke. It was so wet, and she was so ready. He slid in all the way, breaking through her maidenhood. Her empty void was filled completely. Her desire roared in jubilation.

"Ahhhhhhh!!"

Lin Qingcheng screamed one long aching scream as her walls finally broke down. The roiling waves surged forth, raging throughout her body, transforming her body and her mind.

Chen Wentian continued to pound energetically into her as he sensed swells of powerful contractions from within her folds. Success! Her long continuing orgasm aiding the formation of a brand new energy within her mind as she broke through into the Mind Focusing Realm!

Lin Qingcheng seemed to have regained her senses as she suddenly kissed him fervently. Chen Wentian eagerly obliged and their lips battled until he showed his dominance with his tongue. All the while he rocked her body with slow powerful strokes.

She got annoyed after a while and pushed him off with a bit of her new found power. Chen Wentian was unprepared as she pushed him onto his back. She only gave him a sultry smile as she straddled him and then guided his dick into her. He felt his mind go blank as he got a full show of her dancing breasts as she bounced on top of him.

"Oh! Oh! Ohhh! Master! So good!"

"Fuck me, Master!"

She rode him with untamed passion. His steel hard member eagerly met the challenge, spearing deep into her pussy each time she slammed her hips down.

Chen Wentian sensed she was quickly approaching her end as her movements got rougher and more desperate. His raging fire was about to erupt as well as he started bucking his hips to meet her downward thrusts.

"Ah! Ahhh!" Her core erupted with intense pleasure. Her soul seemed to implode in a supernova. The mind-blowing orgasm left her helpless as waves energy shot throughout her body.

"Fuuuck!" His balls boiled and his loins contracted, as his long pent up seed painted her insides until it was overflowing.

Lin Qingcheng fell on top of him in a boneless heap, too tired to speak, as she panted for air. "Thank you master..." She mumbled as she couldn't fight the sleep that overtook her.

He held her tight and whispered in her ear, "Congratulations."

#### Chapter 26: One Year Plan

Chen Wentian always prided himself in his preparation but he was caught with his pants down in Lin Qingcheng's situation. It could have gone very badly if she couldn't breakthrough, perhaps even leaving her completely crippled. It was one of the few moments in his life he had no control and it left him quietly distressed and introspective. Luckily, his isolation barrier held around the room or else everybody would have found out about their sticky situation.

Chen Wentian stayed the entire night with her, checking over her body to make sure everything was alright. He secretly left before she woke up and then went to see her again after she got dressed. Lin Qingcheng seemed to have transformed and grown up overnight. She lost a bit of baby fat and her curves became more pronounced. Her temperament also seemed to improve a little, carrying herself with much more grace. Breaking through to the Mind Focusing Realm at her age was simply astounding! Who knows, maybe she'll be able to break through to Spirit Initiate soon! freewebno(v)el

"Morning Master!" She bowed and kept her head down, too embarrassed to look at him after the things they did.

He held her and lifted her chin up, giving her a reassuring smile. "Qingcheng, I'm so proud of you. Last night's matter, it was all my fault, I'm really sorry."

"No master! I don't blame you at all! It was amazing and wonderful... finally being so close to you. I'm really... really grateful..." Her face became red as a tomato as she thought of something, "Master, I think I'll still need help with my cultivation..."

"Of course!" Chen Wentian laughed as he kissed her gently, "But, you can't mention this to your junior sisters."

Lin Qingcheng nodded her head seriously in agreement.

At the morning meeting, Lin Qingcheng's breakthrough shocked both Zhou Ziyun and Wu Qianyu immensely. They both immediately asked Chen Wentian for assistance in their training. He also felt a headache about the situation as it wouldn't be good for him to show favoritism. The degenerate within him simply wanted to 'train' Lin Qingcheng every single night but he had to preserve his image as a respectable master.

After the excitement of the breakthrough, daily life in the Ten Thousand Flower Valley fell into a steady rhythm. He would give one-on-one training with a different disciple every night. During the day, he would spread his attention around towards everybody.

Regarding Lin Qingcheng, he was really quite shocked that she wasn't able to beat up a few mountain bandits with barely any cultivation. Thus, he focused on her lack of martial arts and real combat experience. He would lower his power and spar with her to teach her the proper movements of the Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms. Her comprehension ability was like an ape and it constantly drove him crazy. It was the complete opposite of her cultivation speed, which steadily crept towards the 2nd level of the Mind Focusing Realm. He thought that a conservative goal for the grand sect competition in a year would be for her to get to 10th level of Mind Focusing so she could simply overpower people.

Zhou Ziyun made steady progress under his watch. Her training seemed the polar opposite. She was intelligent, hardworking, and a problem solver. She was able to master another two sets of palms in quick succession. He had high hopes she would be able to master the entire martial arts and break into the Mind Focusing Realm within a year. The Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms had a domineering name, but even more tyrannical power. It would easily allow her to challenge people a few levels above her.

Wu Qianyu was an interesting case. He had an inkling that her body held some secret on par to Lin Qingcheng. How else would she be able to attain 5th level of Spirit Initiate at a local sect with no legacy or resources. He couldn't figure it out in such a short time so he could only guide her step by step.

While Chen Wentian and his disciples trained diligently, the construction of the sect continued at breakneck pace. In the blink of an eye, many weeks passed and the sect was completely finished. The final touches were all completed, including the decorations and furnishings, which Zhou Ziyun's clan took care of wonderfully. Well-manicured flowers, rocks, and plants adorned the sect grounds. There were paintings, vases, carved wooden furniture and other decorations arranged in the rooms and hallways. It all looked very impressive.

Now, there was only one last step left, officially starting his sect! He gathered his three favorite girls in the great hall. He released his majestic blue spiritual energy to the maximum as he imbued the hall and the entire sect with his spiritual signature.

"Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian, hereby officially establish Ten Thousand Flower Valley. May it grow and prosper for a hundred thousand years. With heavens as witness, I name Lin Qingcheng, Zhou Ziyun, and Wu Qianyu my founding disciples. It is the greatest honor I can bestow; will you receive it?"

"Yes Master!" They bowed in unison. Chen Wentian withdrew three identical white jade badges and sent them floating into their hands. The sect badge contained an intricate carving of a water lily, symbolizing purity, enlightenment, and rebirth.

The girls let their emotions show as they laughed and cried. Chen Wentian's heart also filled with a similar happiness. He finally created his dream sect that had only female disciples!

#### Chapter 27: Side Story: Being Creative (I)

Lin Qingcheng rode atop a horse along a narrow winding mountain path. It was her second day tracking a group of kidnapers and she was getting close to their hideout. She had been assigned by her master to head out alone for training, her mission; to fight the gangsters, thieves, and outlaws of the land. It will help the common people, spread the influence of the sect, and give her real world experience.

Her first stop after leaving the valley was at her home, Lin Town. Her parents were overjoyed to see her again. She astounded them with her cultivation, as she was already stronger than her father and all of the men in town. The townsfolk soon heard the news and her fame spread throughout town and into

the countryside. She also spread news that she was looking to fight bandits and a flood of requests came in.

One of the most serious were reports of perpetual kidnappings that plagued the surrounding region, including Lin Town and five or so other towns. There was a regional gang calling themselves the Eagle's Nest that was behind it. They usually kidnapped pretty young women. They were very sly and didn't draw attention to themselves, choosing their targets carefully. If their prey was outside alone at night, there was a chance to get kidnapped. Another preference was stealing maidens before their wedding and making it seem like they ran away. However, the vilest thing they did was going after married women or widows by threatening their kids, making them obediently follow their orders.

The Eagle's Nest kidnappers were very sneaky and careful but they finally met their match in Lin Qingcheng. They actually tried to kidnap her! Lin Qingcheng still felt proud thinking back to that fight as she was able to directly slap two of them unconscious. After the rest ran, she was able to beat her two prisoners into submission and force them to confess their crimes and sell out the location of their base. 'Serves them right, those dirty bastards,' She thought, 'All these men are so disgusting, nothing like master who is handsome and kind!'

She traveled through many forested valleys and rivers until she reached the hidden village. They saw her approach and stormed out of the village. Each man looked more heinous than the next. They had shifty eyes and lascivious smiles as they pointed an array of sharp weapons at her.

"Hey! Princess, are you lost?"

"She's so hot! I call dibs."

"Let's rip off her clothes!"

"I bet her pussy tastes sweet!"

The bandits roared and laughed at her, slowly closing in.

"Don't talk crap! Taste my fists!" Lin Qingcheng couldn't take their disgusting mouths anymore as she vaulted off her horse, her fist smashing the first face it reached with a squelching sound.

The man was blown away, knocking back two behind him. "You dirty assholes!" Lin Qingcheng yelled as she exploded in action.

"Fuck!"

"She's strong!"

"Noo!"

"Ahhh!"

Blood splashed and teeth flew. Broken bones crunched as Lin Qingcheng spared nobody. The beat down was swift and merciless. Lin Qingcheng had indeed gotten a lot better at fighting thanks to Chen Wentian's diligent training. Plus, her 1st Level of the Mind Focusing Realm cultivation wasn't just for show. Mind Focusing is named such because it signifies a fundamental change in one's psyche. A fighter at the 1st Level of Mind Focusing Realm can read opponents moves easier, make decisions quicker, and even be calmer and more perceptive in critical situations.

"Stop! Stop! This is a misunderstanding! Lady Miss, we're not bandits! My men were rude to you, I'll punish them!"

The powerful voice came from the village which made Lin Qingcheng pause. She looked over and saw an impressive looking middle-aged man walk towards her. He was well built with heavy muscles. He looked pretty strong.

"Do you think I'm an idiot? Return all the women you've kidnapped!" She yelled.

"Miss, my name is Yulong, leader of this humble hunter village." The leader bowed in respect, "If miss doesn't trust my words, you can search inside the village."

He stepped aside as he pointed to the village. "Please."

"Hmph!" Lin Qingcheng quickly went and searched through the entire village. Indeed there were no women! She headed to Yulong and asked, "You have not a single woman, what are you people doing here?"

Yulong laughed, "Miss, we are seasonal hunters, deep in the mountains is where the fattest pray are." He waved his hands around towards the surrounding hills. As he did so, he walked about, and surreptitiously moved closer to Lin Qingcheng. As she became distracted, also looking at what he pointed at, he took advantage and struck with all his power. Although he was at the peak of Body Refinement, his instincts told him he would be no match against this young woman. The only chance was a sneak attack!

Boom!

"Ahhhhh!" A body was blown back, but it wasn't Lin Qingcheng.

Yulong painfully got off the ground, holding onto his fist which was now bloody and broken. Lin Qingcheng was taken by surprise but her armor protected her. The place where he struck on her chest was completely unharmed and only left a golden ethereal glow.

"Bitch!" He spat. "How do you have a treasure armor? Who are you?"

She didn't answer him, merely paid him back in kind. Slap! Yulong was knocked several meters across the ground, half his teeth knocked out.

"Where did you take the women?" Lin Qingcheng as she stalked towards him. fre(e)webnovel

"You can go to hell!" Bam! Another kick sent him sprawling again.

"For all the broken families and innocent women, say it!"

"Hahaha, bitch! You can kill me but I'll never say anything."

"You think I won't?" Lin Qingcheng said as she kept beating until his face was a pile of meat.

"Kek... heh... what can a little girl like you do?" He taunted, barely able to speak.

What a tough nut to crack! Lin Qingcheng felt resentful, if she killed him she might not find out where they took the women! She suddenly thought back to some of master's lessons and she grinned.

"If you don't tell me..." She whipped out a knife as she ripped apart his pants, "I'll cut off your thing!"

Yulong was finally shocked silly as his little brother was exposed to the air. He started to sweat with extreme nervousness but as he looked this beautiful bitch, he felt a reaction down there. "Slut... you're just a slut..."

Lin Qingcheng looked down at the rising appendage, a disgusting man can get hard even in this situation! She pressed the point of the dagger threateningly into his dick.

"Fuck! Stop! Stop! I'll talk." He yelled in panic. He sighed in relief as she moved the dagger away. "We sell them to whorehouses in the Bright Moon capital city... cough... We gather women and send them there every 6 months. We just sent a batch over and came back."

"How many?"

"Hahaha... too many... cough... But you can't save them. It's too late. By now, they would have fucked a hundred men already... Eh?"

The dagger flashed. And blood spurted.

"Ahhhhhhh!!" The bandit leader let out a bloodcurdling scream.

"She really did it!"



"Mommy!"

The bandit leader looked at his mangled groin and finally blacked out.

The surrounding bandits all looked at her as if she was the devil. They all kowtowed and started groveling, "Goddess! Praise Goddess! Please don't cut off our junk... We'll be your slaves, your dogs... We beg you! Goddess!" freewebnovel.com

"Be silent! What goddess? I am Ten Thousand Flower Valley's Lin Qingcheng, first disciple of the Immortal Blue Dragon!" She said proudly.

The bandits wanted to cry... an immortal's disciple? You should have said so earlier! We would have surrendered immediately!

#### Chapter 28: Side Story: Being Creative (II)

Lin Qingcheng proudly marched a pack of sad looking kidnapers back to Lin Town. The townsfolk all filled the streets and cheered as the town guards tied them up and put them in pillories in the town square. They were the worst type of human, kidnapping and abusing women. They weren't spared any kindness as rotten vegetables, rocks, and crap were thrown at them.

She left bandits to their fates and stayed the night in town. Several elders of the neighboring towns also arrived and held a banquet in gratitude. She told them about the kidnapers' business of selling to the Bright Moon Kingdom. The elders were saddened but still held onto hope. They gave her a list of names of missing women from the past few years in hopes she would be able to save some of them.

"Miss Lin, we aren't ungrateful people." The elder of Shang Town said, "We've gathered all the money we have saved in hopes it will help you in the city."

He gave her a large bag of what seemed to be over a thousand gold. "Please don't refuse, this is our yearning for our daughters."

Lin Qingcheng saw his shaking hand and the emotions of the elders and she couldn't bear refuse. She took the bag and gave them a bow, "Elders, Lin Qingcheng vows to save the women and protect them from harm!"

---

Lin Qingcheng left Lin Town and traveled light and fast towards the capital of Bright Moon Kingdom, Moonlight City. The kingdom is a major power with Chen Wentian's territory. However, a large part of the kingdom was also within the neighboring territory. This was a common occurrence as an immortal's province is a casual, mostly arbitrary, territory drawn by the immortal association. It didn't take into account indigenous populations, ethnic groups, or local political structures.

The Bright Moon Kingdom had been in power for more than three hundred years. It was an old dynasty by mortal years. Corruption, lawlessness, and immorality all contributed to the kingdom's slow and gradual decline. Still, Moonlight City was one of largest and most vibrant cities in the entire province. Even after experiencing the world of immortals, Lin Qingcheng was still blown away by the sheer size of capital city. It spread in all four directions farther than the eye could see. The walls were made of impressive white stone, ten stories tall and seemingly impregnable.

"Halt! Show your identification!" The guards stopped her at the gate.

Lin Qingcheng didn't hesitate to throw her master's weight around and held up the white jade badge of the Ten Thousand Flower Valley. The guards were all cultivators and could tell the badge pulsed with indescribable power, showing its authenticity. By now, Chen Wentian had already sent messages to all major powers within his territory about his new sect and a stern warning to not mistreat his disciples.

"Immortal sect!" The guards around the gate all knelt in respect and fear, "Esteemed miss, please enter the city!"

Lin Qingcheng didn't say a word as she put away the badge and rode into the city. The city was extremely crowded, the streets were convoluted and dizzying. Eventually, Lin Qingcheng arrived at the destination, which was the branch office of the Zhou Clan. Zhou Ziyun gave her directions to find all the branch offices within the Zhou family business network specifically for times like these.

Lin Qingcheng went to the front desk and showed her sect badge once more. The receptionist hurriedly ran off and moments later a middle-aged gentleman walked out. He looked past his prime, with mostly grey hair, and a protruding belly.

He bowed in front of her, "Branch chief Zhou You greets immortal disciple!"

She laughed and said. "Greetings, I'm disciple Lin Qingcheng, uncle doesn't need to bow."  
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"It's Miss Lin! Please come in." Zhou You said as he led her to a sitting room.

As they sat down a couple attendants immediately served tea.

"Miss Lin, what brings you to the city?"

"It's like this..." Lin Qingcheng slowly explained her situation and her goal of finding the women kidnapped.

"Miss Lin, please excuse my candor..." She nodded her head.

"Sigh... Miss Lin, what you stated is indeed very tragic, but it is common story I've been hearing for some time in this city. The city has too many nobles, and sons of nobles, and grandsons of nobles, and so on. Each generation is seemingly more useless and lascivious than the last. The commoner population within the city has long already been exhausted of young beautiful women. They have resorted to enslaving women for prostitution from across the kingdom and elsewhere. The girls kidnapped from your home town, is merely a part of the larger problem."

"This habit has spread over the years from the upper class all the way down to the lower class to the point that it permeates every aspect of common life in the city. Men will have wives but they will still visit the whorehouses every other night. The most beautiful, most desirable, with the highest cultivation, are sent to high level establishments. Those pretty but with average cultivation are sent to mid-level brothels. The rest are sent to the low-class districts of the city and suffer the worst."

Zhou You looked at her sadly. "Miss Lin, now that you know this, what do you prepare to do?"

Lin Qingcheng was speechless for a while. She only expected to come and beat up some gangster pimps and rescue the women. Now she had to fight an entire kingdom, its nobility, and its society? She couldn't ask master to slap all of them into dust, could she?

Zhou You seemed to sense what she was thinking, "Miss Lin, immortals usually do not take part in mortal affairs and in this situation, Master Chen would find it hard to justify personally intervening..."

Lin Qingcheng had a straightforward mindset, "I guess you are right, I can't change everything, but I can still save the women from my town. Zhou You, can you gather intelligence on the women sold by the Eagle's Nest gang? I want to know where they are now!"

---

It was evening several days later. Lin Qingcheng, escorted by two warriors of the Zhou clan, arrived at the front of Drunk Blossom Inn. It was ten story tall restaurant, hotel, and brothel. The front was adorned with red and pink lanterns and well-maintained flowers. It was a mid-level establishment popular with low level nobles for featuring fresh virgins captured from afar. Business was booming as scores of men of all shapes and sizes streamed in and out of the entrance.

"This is the place that uncle Zhou said?" Lin Qingcheng asked.

"Yes Master Lin!"

"Good, let's go."

Lin Qingcheng dressed as a young scholar based on Zhou You's advice. It would cause some rumors if she went in casually as her normal self. She tried to act manly as possible as she headed inside.

Chapter 29: Side Story: Being Creative (III)

The first floor of Drunk Blossom Inn was an open restaurant that was filled with men. Some were customers sitting at tables and others were menacing looking guards standing around the corners. There

was a band playing some catchy tune that floated across the room. However, every male seemed to have their eyes on the women who were walking and strutting around on several raised stages around the room. freewebnovel.c om

Lin Qingcheng blushed red as she stared at them and their bodies in various states of undress. Some wore see-through nightgowns that hid nothing from the imagination. Some wore silky dou dou that hid their front but left their butts completely exposed. Periodically, a guard would pull a woman out of the lineup to a table with one or more customers. A new woman would immediately take her place on the stage.

An older woman who was a bit overweight and wearing richly decorated red dress greeted Lin Qingcheng, "Young master, welcome to Drunk Blossom Inn. Is this your first time here?"

"Oh, yes! uhh... I mean, yes" Lin Qingcheng squeaked but then tried to make her voice lower.

The lady smiled knowingly, "My name is Madam Ying, I am one of the managers of this fabulous establishment. The first floor is where you can select young women to accompany you for dinner. However, you seem like a straightforward gentleman, we have many more selections upstairs."

Lin Qingcheng was still distracted and just dumbly nodded.

"Please follow me." Madam Ying said as she went up a luxurious carved staircase.

The second floor had a smaller open area. There were over a hundred barely clothed women standing in lines and a lot of male customers strolling among them, picking and choosing. Some couldn't hold back as they directly pinched and fondled the women's sensitive areas in front of everybody.

"You can choose any one you like, or two, or however many you desire." Madam Ying said. "After you choose, you'll be given a private room upstairs."

This place seemed very popular as more and more women were taken upstairs in a just a few minutes. Lin Qingcheng seemed overwhelmed so one of the Zhou bodyguards nudged her. "Master Lin, the list."

"Oh yes," Lin Qingcheng pulled out a list containing several names, "I am interested in specific women, do you have any on this list?"

Madam Ying looked over the list. "Some names I don't recognize, some I do." She then looked at the lineup of women, "Most that I know are serving customers already, but there is one left."

She led them to a slightly plump young woman wearing a nightgown. She had flowing golden hair with well manicured nails, a pretty face enhanced with ample makeup, and very large assets. "Huang Ruyan, you've been selected. Come greet young master."

"Huang Ruyan greets handsome young master," The prostitute bowed, her impressive breasts visibly jiggling.

Lin Qingcheng was still confused so one of her bodyguards deftly negotiated the price with Madam Ying and provided payment. Madam Ying left after that with a satisfied smile and Huang Ruyan led them up the stairs. They went up a few floors and along a long hallway. The sound insulation didn't seem to be very good and Lin Qingcheng could hear screams and moans of women and raucous laughter and yells of men from within the various rooms. She tried to calm her heart which couldn't seem to stop racing for some reason.

When they arrived at the room, Lin Qingcheng directed the two Zhou guards to stay outside and entered with Huang Ruyan. Lin Qingcheng felt a tinge of discontent as she compared her own petite breasts to Huang Ruyan's. Lin Qingcheng sat on a couch and looked at Huang Ruyan, unsure of what to do.

Huang Ruyan seemed very experienced as she sat beside Lin Qingcheng and gave her a soft hug. Huang Ruyan snuck a hand out and started caressing Lin Qingcheng's chest from atop her clothes.

"What... what are you doing!" Lin Qingcheng was shocked.

"Young mistress..." Huang Ruyan whispered in her ear, "You look so handsome and cute but you can't hide the scent of a woman."

Lin Qingcheng shrank back from her as if suddenly awakening from a dream, she jumped back from Huang Ruyan trying to keep her distance.

"Hehe, don't be alarmed young mistress," Huang Ruyan giggled, "Ruyan has served many young mistresses before."

'Wait, this is not right!' Lin Qingcheng's thoughts were rioting, 'Something's not right!'

Huang Ruyan stood up and sashayed towards her, "A woman loving another woman is quite popular in Moonlight City you know... In fact, it drives all men crazy."

"Wait..." Lin Qingcheng weakly muttered as she backed away.

Huang Ruyan misunderstood Lin Qingcheng's confusion as hesitation so she stopped and went to retrieve a small box from beneath the bed. She sat on the bed and opened the box, withdrawing a slender wooden object. Lin Qingcheng curiously looked at the wooden instrument, it had a smooth and glossy cylinder shape with a slightly bulbous tip.

Huang Ruyan smiled coyly, "Young mistress, please take a seat... let Ruyan get you in the mood..."

She sat back on the bed as she removed her nightgown and spread her legs wide. Her vulva was completely shaved and bare. She then used her fingers to spread apart her lower lips, letting Lin Qingcheng see her pink sex that was already moist.

'What is happening... women don't have to have hair down there?' Lin Qingcheng's mind was a mess as she couldn't help but continue to watch.

"Mmm..."

Huang Ruyan laid down on several pillows started rubbing her mound slowly, paying attention particular attention to her little pearl. Lin Qingcheng was fascinated as she stared at every movement of her finger and every quiver. This is what master saw when he trained her! Amazing, it looks really pretty, she thought.

"Young mistress... Ohhhh..."

Huang Ruyan's fingers got more energetic as they started penetrating her moist pussy. One finger at first, then two, as it dipped in and out, completely wet with arousal. Her other hand played with the strange wooden instrument and Lin Qingcheng couldn't help but glance at it occasionally.

"Young mistress, let me show you how to use this."

Huang Ruyan took the wooden rod into her mouth and licked all over. She then lowered it to her pussy lips and slowly pushed it in.

"Oooo... Yesss..." She started slowly pumping the rod in and out of her sopping wet folds.

"It feels so good!" She cried in ecstasy.

Lin Qingcheng was shocked to her core as she silently watched this amazing scene. She felt a familiar wetness gradually build up between her legs. Her core seemed to awaken as if it could sense the sexual energy in the air. Lin Qingcheng wasn't feeling any pleasure, just arousal, but somewhere in the back of her mind, she seemed to be able to mysteriously sense the pleasure Huang Ruyan was experiencing.

Huang Ruyan sometimes thrust it as hard and deep as possible. Other times, she would sensually rotate the rod in a circle around her love canal. But eventually, she became more and more excited as she desperately stabbed the rod into her cunt, producing a rhythm of wet obscene sounds.

"Mmm! Oh! Oh... I'm cumming... I'm cumming... Ohhhhhh!"

Huang Ruyan withdrew the rod as she crested. Pleasure overtook her as her pussy quivered and her body shook. She laid to the side, closing her eyes, as she rode the waves of euphoria.

Lin Qingcheng was frozen in shock. She didn't know what to think as she watched Huang Ruyan's orgasm. She couldn't help but think of her master. I miss Master... his magnificently hard member, thrusting into me... but I can't have him all to myself, he has to care for my fellow sisters. What if I could use that wooden rod...



### Chapter 30: Side Story: Being Creative (IV)

Lin Qingcheng managed to get her wits about her as Huang Ruyan slowly came down from her high. After an awkward silence, tomato red faces, and a lot of stammering, Lin Qingcheng finally explained her reason for coming to the inn. Huang Ruyan felt extremely thankful that there was someone in the world that cared for her. She let her emotions out and cried as she explained her situation after being kidnapped.

The kidnapers took them in carts to Moonlight City where they were sold at a human market. Those with any bit of cultivation, like Huang Ruyan, were more prized and bought by places like the Drunk Blossom Inn. Other peasant girls that had zero strength were sold to whorehouses in slums or directly to pimps and forced to work the streets. Although Huang Ruyan's customers could be rough or violent, the inn still protected the working girls. The other girls faced real danger of losing their lives.

Lin Qingcheng wanted to save those poor girls but couldn't come up with a good solution. In the end, Lin Qingcheng talked to the owner of the inn and directly bought all the girls working there that were on her list. It came out to an average of ten gold per person. Huang Ruyan helped her identify the ones that hid their real names out of shame and they were able to save twenty in total, including Huang Ruyan. The deal also allowed the girls to take their meager items and belongings.

Zhou You could only shake his head as Lin Qingcheng led a crowd of women into his building. She was the boss's senior sister after all and he couldn't refuse her so he arranged for people to take care of them.

Lin Qingcheng met with the twenty confused and nervous women and told them they were completely free to go back to their towns and villages. Shocked and elated, they cried and hugged each other. They didn't expect her to have simply bought them out of generosity.

What was surprising was that only eight of them ultimately chose to return home. The twelve that remained, including Huang Ruyan, each had their reasons. Some had nowhere to return to or were too ashamed to return. Others wanted to continue to work for the simple fact that selling their bodies in the capital city could earn them in one week what their parents earned in a year out in the country. But most importantly, they saw Lin Qingcheng, the first disciple of an immortal, as their savior and their new bastion.

Huang Ruyan led the others as they bowed to Lin Qingcheng. "Mistress! We vow to heaven and earth, from this day forth, we will be your servants for life and will follow you to the ends of the world!"

Lin Qingcheng laughed in surprise and delight, "Quickly rise... I will accept you all, you're my people now. If anybody dares to harm you, I'll beat them up!"

"Thank you, Mistress!"

---

Lin Qingcheng found Zhou You a few days later for a chat.

"Uncle Zhou, I am wondering if the Zhou family is interested in supporting a prostitution business."

He choked on his tea.

"Cough... What?" Zhou You was shocked. The Zhou family was only involved with merchant trade and their presence in Moonlight City was very limited. He guessed where she was going but this was a huge problem!

"Miss Lin, with Master Chen's support, perhaps..." Zhou You was a seasoned businessman and tried to be diplomatic. "But I don't think Master Chen will agree as it might smear the reputation of his sect."

Lin Qingcheng didn't come up with this idea without reason. After living a few days with the women that remained, she understood their plight, their lives, and also their desires a lot more. Many of them wanted to continue to sell their bodies but were afraid of threats and beatings from the pimps.

Her proposal was for the Zhou clan to create a safe house. Lin Qingcheng would then use her money or fists to save the women and bring them to the safe house. Those that wanted to return to their families would be able to. Those that had nowhere to return to or simply wanted to stay could live and ply their trade there.

Zhou You tried to persuade her otherwise and they argued for a long time. Lin Qingcheng was set in her idea and didn't budge an inch. She had a stubborn streak because of her only child syndrome as well as her first disciple syndrome. She was like an obstinate mule and didn't agree with any of Zhou You's arguments. Finally, he was forced to message the boss, Mistress Zhou.

The message was sent at the quickest speed using letter eagles. After a few days, Chen Wentian arrived in Moonlight City along with Zhou Ziyun. After hearing from Lin Qingcheng about the whole situation, he liked her solution to saving as many kidnapped women as possible.

He was not judgmental and did not look down on those women that sold their bodies. It was simply a part of human nature. As someone who was a bit perverted, he understood the need for such businesses. The problem was the kidnappings and slavery that came with it.

He didn't mind a prostitution house attached to him through his disciple when they were doing it for good reasons and were going to treat the women well. Many immortals visited such establishments to satisfy their desires and he knew of some that operated their own. It was completely fine.

"Qingcheng, I like your idea, but I think a lot of this will end up affecting Ziyun." He said, "As the master, I can't make such a decision to make her help you. You two should discuss it among yourselves."

He left the room and let them two sort it out. This was his main concern as he didn't want to show too much favoritism to his first disciple over his second.

Lin Qingcheng grabbed Zhou Ziyun's hands as she begged her, "Elder Sister, please help me! I'll only use the gold master gave me, and I just need to hire people from the Zhou clan. Elder Sister, those girls are so miserable, we must save them!"

Zhou Ziyun smiled, "Qingcheng, actually I agree with you. I think we should do our best to save them as well. As women, we should do our best to help when other women are being exploited. I can also help you with additional gold."

"Really!" Lin Qingcheng was excited.

"Only..." Zhou Ziyun paused dramatically, "I would like to ask of something from senior sister in return."

Lin Qingcheng nodded her head. "No problem!"

Zhou Ziyun continued, "Whenever we are both at the sect, your next 10 nights of one-on-one training with Master, can you give them to me?"

"Okay!" Lin Qingcheng said without thinking and gave Zhou Ziyun a grateful hug, "Thank you!"

Chen Wentian was outside listening in. He was taken aback by the implication, 'Wait, did Qingcheng just sell my body?'

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Lin Qingcheng found Huang Ruyan alone in her room later that night, "Ruyan, what did you take when you left the inn?"

Huang Ruyan understood her meaning, "Mistress, I brought all the tools that you might be interested in. Here."

She retrieved the special box and placed it on the table before opening it up. They both sat as Huang Ruyan began to explain each fascinating instrument.

"Mistress, first, these are called dildos." Huang Ruyan took out an assortment of cylindrical-shaped items. There was the wooden one. There was a shiny one made out of what looked like metal. One was made out of a type of marble and had a smooth polish. They had different shapes and sizes.

"It's used to substitute a man's cock and the different sizes and shapes can create different sensations." Huang Ruyan said as she picked up each dildo and explained its particulars.

"... but there are so many different sizes?" free(w)ebnovel

Huang Ruyan giggled, "Mistress, men's cocks come in all different sizes too!"

"But... but..." Lin Qingcheng spluttered.

She had only ever been with Chen Wentian and had no intention of changing that. She felt that with so many sizes, if she picked one a different size from him, it would be highly inappropriate and downright wrong.

She pushed the dildos away, "I can't... I can't! None of them are the right size!"

Huang Ruyan did not look disappointed but smiled knowingly, "Mistress, it seems you have someone dear to your heart and you don't want to betray them?"

Lin Qingcheng nodded slowly.

"Easy, we have a special artisan who can custom make one to your specifications. Length, girth, the curve, and as much detail as you desire. That way, when you are feeling lonely and missing him, you can pull out the substitute that is exactly the same as him!"

"Wow... that sounds amazing! Let's do that!"

"Okay, I will arrange a meeting. Next, these are called vibrators." Huang Ruyan pointed to a bunch of circular oval objects. They had about the same diameter as the width of the dildos and had inscriptions drawn on them.

She held up a small wooden tablet, also with inscriptions on it. "They are enchanted to vibrate and can be controlled like this."

She injected a tiny bit of energy into the tablet and a polished wooden vibrator on the table started buzzing and shaking. "The two inscriptions are linked to transfer my energy and to make it vibrate. Mistress, would you like to watch me use this?"

Lin Qingcheng was suddenly reminded of the image of Huang Ruyan spread out and her pussy on full display. Last time, she had been too nervous and shocked and could not stop it from happening. She still felt a little uncomfortable and couldn't bear to see such a thing again...

"Perhaps next time!" Lin Qingcheng yelped and fled the room.