

F Disciples 231

Chapter 231: Rich Get Richer II

The steel furred gorilla's attribute was physical defense. Once its ability was activated, it was an impenetrable walking meat shield. The snowstorm did barely anything. The steel fur protected its insides while it turned into a giant walking snowball.

"Grrr... I will definitely beat your ass later!" Kong growled.

When it arrived at where it thought the center of the storm was, there was no sight of the snow monkey anywhere. It kicked the snow in annoyance.

"Are you playing games with me? Sun! Come out!" It yelled.

There was no response except for the swirling wind and snow. In fact, the storm seemed to increase in intensity. Everything became darker and it became hard to see.

"That's it!" The gorilla finally lost its temper.

A huge surge of spiritual energy gathered in its right fist. The snow that had collected on its body was blasted away completely. It then let out a full-throated roar and punched at the ground.

"Steel Punch!"

Boom!

The entire mountain shook.

The gorilla's entire arm sank into the ground which was completely shattered. A massive crater appeared all around and all the snow that had fallen disintegrated into the air. Sunlight showed back up for a brief moment as the shockwave forcibly parted the clouds.

Despite all the visible damage, this was only a fleeting moment. The clouds and ice-cold snow returned and the sun was blocked out once again.

The fist attack was powerful and would certainly have knocked the snow monkey silly if it landed. But it didn't. The snow monkey was no longer alive so it could not be hurt.

The gorilla did not know this and threw out several more punches to no effect. It was strong but its intelligence low. It did not realize something was seriously wrong until it started to feel chilling cold penetrate its steel fur and enter its body.

The snow monkey's original power would not have been able to do this. It had a natural affinity for snow and ice but its understanding of the Dao was merely from bestial instinct. No, there was another power influencing the snow domain. In fact, there were two additional powers.

The ice wolf was currently joined with Chen Mo and added its blue ice spiritual energy into the mix. But this wasn't all. Chen Wentian had allowed the ice wolf to study Winter's Snow Dance, the ice arts position of Summer and Winter's Eternal Sutra. Although it understood barely anything, its innate talent for ice was fearsome and it made measurable improvements in a short time.

In terms of talent, beasts were undeniable and almost peerless. Humans could not compete against beasts in natural-born talent. Humans made up for it through wisdom and understanding of Dao. They dug deep into the laws of the world that tied everything together sought out the true truths.

This knowledge was passed down in secret arts which allowed humans to fight evenly with beasts. What would happen if beasts could learn human arts or some other secret art? Naturally, it would result in an extremely powerful beast!

The ice wolf was nowhere near that stage. It was a dumb little pup that had merely started the journey. The extreme ice and yin focus of Winter's Snow Dance suited it well and improved its abilities by at least one-fold.

Thus, the snowstorm that pressed down on General Kong was not something that a single Spirit Lord could produce. It was the result of combining three immortal ice powers. The ice intent behind the domain was now at an extremely high level and it was far beyond what the gorilla could handle.

Icy energy seeped through its defenses unabated. There wasn't anything it could do against it.

"Get away from me... get away!" Kong yelled.

It finally had enough and tried to run. It took off into the air but Chen Mo followed with the snow domain. The gorilla's vision was still blocked in the air but now it also lost all sense of direction and perspective.

Dark billowing snow pressed in from all directions and it was completely confused.

"No..." It muttered, shivering helplessly.

Freezing energy was spreading to every corner of its body. It gradually lost strength and focus. Its limbs became slow and heavy. Its mind turned foggy and sleepy.

It tried to stay conscious and fight on but everything was just so cold...

The steel-furred gorilla immortal was slowly frozen into a giant ice cube. It took a few minutes but it finally blacked out and fell towards the ground.

Chen Wentian cushioned its fall and returned to the ground. He did not kill the beast yet because he had a plan for it. It was slightly risky but the rewards were great.

He wanted to take over the gorilla soul while it was still alive. He desired the treasure mountain filled with spiritual crystals. It was simply an astonishing amount of wealth. It was something tangible and

immediately useful, unlike the fiery depths of the Great Smokey Mountains or the strange tree of the mantis queen.

If he had a living spy there, he was sure he could figure out a way to swindle the martial monkey king. He may even be able to scheme it to death. He wanted the whole thing, the whole mountain. It would finance the growth of Ten Thousand Flower Valley for hundreds of years.

Chen Wentian was able to easily absorb dying souls at the same realm as him without any problems. Absorbing souls after they died was not risky because the souls were at their weakest point, having just lost their lives. It was only risky if he tried to absorb dying souls at a higher realm or a living soul at the same realm.

The danger was that the process of combining souls left the stronger one as the total victor. If Chen Wentian met a stronger soul he could not subjugate, then he would lose instead. His soul realm, the Anatta Soul Nirvana Art, and all other souls he had joined with would all be lost. He, Chen Wentian, would no longer exist and he would merely be strands of memory and personality for the stronger soul to consume.

He considered everything and felt good about the steel-furred gorilla. First, the beast wasn't that smart and did not put up a good fight. He would have been way more apprehensive had the beast not been so pitifully bad. Second, he had a trump card against beasts. The Blue Dragon's divine beast aura would be able to suppress it given enough time.

He would never try this with an equal human cultivator no matter the condition because it was infinitely more dangerous. The chances would not be much better than fifty-fifty. With the gorilla, the chance of success was more than ninety-nine percent.

Chen Wentian was not afraid to take risks. Risks were part of cultivation and seeking immortality. However, gambling with his life was not something he did lightly. He always tried to make sure that the odds were well in his favor. It was the way that the rich got richer and he followed it as a way of life.

"Alright, let's begin." He muttered.

He touched a smoky finger to the beast's forehead and their souls connected...

Chapter 232: Bei Yingluo Greets Master

The gorilla beast's soul was not the most difficult soul Chen Wentian had ever connected with. It was up there in the rankings but only because of its cultivation. The long battle seemed to last an eternity in the soul space but it was only a few seconds in real life. The gorilla never gained the upper hand but it defended tenaciously with its innate abilities. The only thing effective against it was the divine flames of the Blue Dragon. Thus, the gorilla was roasted alive until it eventually gave in.

Chen Wentian, as Chen Mo, opened his eyes again. The snow domain was gone. The sky was once again clear. After a few moments, General Kong opened its eyes but it was no longer General Kong. It was also Chen Wentian.

"Hmm... feels weird." Chen Wentian in the gorilla body spoke. "But I guess it should be fun."

He twisted his body around and flexed his arms. He checked to make sure everything was fine and even punched the ground a few times.

"Stop showing off." Chen Mo said.

◆◆ Alright, let's go." Both beasts said and took off into the air.

He headed southward and soon arrived at the treasure mountain. Chen Mo melted away into shadow and attached to the gorilla body and they both descended into the tunnels.

"General Kong!"

"General Kong!"

Monkey howls greeted him and several strong looking gorillas rushed up.

"General, did you see General Sun? Where did he go?"

General Kong's personality was more approachable than the pervert General Sun. The gorilla immortal was quite popular among the monkey underlings. It was a result of being the silverback of the monkey kingdom. He was the elder protector and received admiration and respect.

"It's fine. There's something huge that happened and General Sun has run away. He has abandoned the king at the very worst time just when we are fighting the humans." Chen Wentian said.

"What? Impossible!"

"How can this happen?"

The cacophony of monkey shrieks and howls became almost defeating.

"Quiet! Quiet! I will handle it. But I need to investigate exactly what happened here. Therefore, everyone must return to their lairs and no one can come out until I tell you." Chen Wentian said, "I will thoroughly sweep through the entire mountain, and anybody that gets in my way will suffer punishment! Lock up the human prisoners, stay in your lairs, and do not do anything!"

His orders spread through the tunnels and all of the monkeys obeyed without question. Soon, the tunnels were cleared out and completely quiet.

He headed down to the bottom level, to the immortal lairs. He came to General Sun's chamber and stayed outside while Chen Mo went in.

The interior was unchanged from before. He walked past the battle damage and checked on the woman he was interested in. To his pleasant surprise, she had recovered a great deal and she was now simply sleeping peacefully.

Chen Wentian transformed into Chen Mo's human form. He found a spare beast fur to wrap around his waist as a weak attempt at modesty. He didn't want her first impression of him to that of a pervert.

He extended spiritual energy to warm her up and gently shook her until she started to wake.

"Uhh... oww..." The woman groaned as she stirred.

Her body was still sore and painful from the previous ordeal. She gave a few more moans of discomfort before opening her eyes. She blinked several times and rubbed her face in the furs to clear her vision. Her actions were surprisingly adoring... but that was perhaps because she was naked and currently giving him a good view of her bare chest.

"Wha... who are you?" She asked uncertainly.

It was certainly shocking to see another human face in the lair of monkey beasts.

"Don't worry. I won't hurt you." Chen Wentian said gently and gave her a smile. "You're safe. Those monkey beasts won't hurt you anymore."

"... what are you talking about? We're still in the monkey immortal's lair!"

She tried to get up but fell back down in pain.

◆◆ Shh... careful. You're still hurt."

He extended a hand to her forehead and gave her a burst of Benevolent Hands energy to soothe her.

She relaxed a bit and turned to study the strange man that was mostly naked. His body was average and nothing special. His face was above average. She slightly blushed once her eyes fell on his barely covered groin area.

"Don't worry about the snow monkey, it's already dead." Chen Wentian said. "I killed it."

"Impossible..."

He chuckled and extended a bit of his immortal aura. Even at the Body Refinement realm, she instantly recognized it and was blown away.

"Wow... amazing..."

Her expression changed immediately. She stared at him with sparkling intensity. Her eyes contained heat, fervor, and tinges of passion. He was an immortal, lord over millions of mortal lives. If he took her in, she would instantly be transformed from a chicken into a soaring phoenix!

"Immortal... you saved me..." She said softly, her voice husky, "This servant is willing to serve you forever. Please take me, my lord!"

Chen Wentian was taken aback, to say the least. He did not expect her to do this. She was offering herself to him entirely, her life was his. Weren't things moving a bit too quickly?

Her words were actually a reasonable reaction given the circumstances and their vast differences in status. However, he had not been an immortal for long and although he had been with many women already, he still was nowhere near an expert in how women thought.

"Ahem... young maiden..." He coughed, slightly embarrassed.

He was putting on airs but she knew what men liked. She already felt his gaze on her upper body so she decided to let him see his fill. She took off the layers on her one by one until she was completely naked.

She gave him a smile, "My lord... I am yours. Please..."

Her eyes begged him and he was sorely tempted. If it was Chen Wentian's real body, he might have already pressed her down. But it was Chen Mo's body and he felt that it was slightly improper.

Seeing his hesitation, she made a determined face and crawled over. She sat up slowly and wrapped her arms around him. She pressed her naked body to him and gave a shuddering sigh that hit all the right notes.

"My lord... please do not leave this servant behind. I know a lot of skills and I can please you anyway you want. My lord!"

Chen Wentian's mind was slightly fuzzy at the moment. Out of all his disciples, no one had been this bold except for maybe Zhou Ziyun. Bold women were one of his weaknesses, women who knew what they wanted and weren't afraid to seek it. Who wouldn't want a woman like that?

"What's your name?" He finally asked.

"My lord, my name is Bei Yingluo."

"Good... Ahem... What I meant to say was, my intention is indeed to rescue you from this monkey lair. However, you do not need to be my servant."

"My lord..." She begged.

"Wait, hold on. I didn't mean it like that. I am actually an elder of an immortal sect called Ten Thousand Flower Valley. You have tremendous talent and therefore I will take you to the sect master. You shall be a direct disciple under him."

"Oh... wow..."

The plunging and soaring emotions overwhelmed her. Once the magnitude of the words sank in, she hurriedly got off him and bowed to the ground.

"Bei Yingluo greets master! Bei Yingluo greets master!" She cried out through happy tears.

"Wait, I'm not the one..."

Chapter 233: Camouflaging Sasquatch

Chen Wentian had to explain several more times for Bei Yingluo to finally accept that Chen Mo wasn't going to be her master.

She nodded in agreement and after a few moments, finally remembered where they were. She quickly became downcast and hesitant, like she wanted to say something.

He guessed what she was thinking so he gave her a gentle nudge, "Hey, do you have any family or relatives also being held prisoner here? I will take them out with you."

"Mast... sorry, elder! My mother is here and..." She trailed off.

"Okay, no problem. Anyone else?"

"She... I..."

She tried to hold it in but the memories came rushing back and so did the emotions and the tears. He hugged her to him instinctively and comforted her. In the past, he would not have known what to do but he was a bit more experienced with women now.

He left the snow monkey room while still holding onto her with his spiritual energy. The gorilla led the way in front and out of sight. He made sure there were no stray monkeys that could see the strange sight of two humans walking freely in their lair.

They went up the tunnels and arrived at Bei Yingluo's original chamber. All the monkeys that lived in this dwelling had already been slain by her. No other monkey dared approach this place based on General Sun's original order. Only the human prisoners were left. Inside were ten or so naked women, sleeping or otherwise in a daze. They did not dare step outside as there was nowhere they could escape to.

Bei Yingluo recognized someone and squirmed out of his arms.

"Mother!" She cried out and rushed forward.

Her mother was still alive and in good condition but there were obvious signs of abuse. She awoke and the pair shared a tender moment of reunion.

"Where is Ning'er?" Her mother asked.

"I..."

Bei Yingluo looked around, unsure and visibly afraid.

Chen Wentian scanned the chamber with his spiritual energy and found a young girl with a similar spiritual energy signature. She laid against a far corner, unconscious. There was a gash on the back of her head like she had been knocked back hard into the rocks.

He pulled her over and examined her body. She was alive and thankfully, the monkeys had not done anything to her. Besides the head wound, there wasn't much else wrong with her except for a few cuts and bruises.

"She'll be fine. Just knocked out. Don't worry." He said and handed the younger sister over.

The mother and sister pair started another crying session which quite noisy and woke some of the other women.

Chen Wentian clicked his tongue softly from impatience. He didn't have time for this. There was still a war going on and he was deep in beast territory.

"It's still dangerous. We have to go." He said and lifted all three of them into the air.

He turned to leave but several cries stopped him.

"Immortal, save me!"

"Save us!"

"Please!"

The other prisoners who had been in a daze finally figured out what was happening. They wanted to be saved as well and were begging pitifully.

Bei Yingluo also tugged on his arm, "Elder... dear Elder... Please save them! I beg you; disciple is willing to do anything!"

It was good that she had compassion. He liked his disciples to have good qualities while they were in the mortal realms. That way, at least, he can ensure that his disciples would still be good immortals when they ascended.

He wasn't planning on rescuing anyone else but he acquiesced because of his new disciple. She certainly had a special air about her when she begged him earnestly...

"Alright, alright. But only the ones in this chamber. I may be an immortal but there is a limit to how many people I can carry into the air."

This was partly true and partly false. It indeed cost more spiritual energy to expand the spiritual aura to support more weight during flight. This was a problem for immortals with low reserves of energy. It wasn't a problem for him because of the soul realm but he wasn't one to go around broadcasting his special abilities for everyone to see.

"Elder, I understand." Bei Yingluo nodded quickly, "You are unable to save everyone here because it's impossible to do for thousands of them. But also, the monkeys will simply find more women to prey on after we are gone. But these women are from my clan so please save them!"

"Smart girl." Chen Wentian said approvingly and patted her shoulder.

"Thank you..."

He wrapped all of the women in his spiritual energy and quickly exited the mountain. There were eleven in total and they were all rather squished closer together in order to fit within his spiritual aura. It was an interesting sight, one that was hard to reproduce under normal circumstances.

His eyes wandered idly while they headed westward, the closest direction towards human territory. Chen Mo was destitute with not a single piece of gold to his name. However, the gorilla soul had discretely left a piece of red spiritual crystal along his way out. With it, he would be able to pay for teleportation costs at least.

Chen Wentian, as the gorilla general, stayed in the mountain and cleaned up the remaining mess. He destroyed the snow monkey's room even more to wipe away the signs of the previous immortal duel. He killed the snow monkey's slaves without hesitation. He even killed a few more monkey underlings for good measure. This was all to make sure there was absolutely no chance of witnesses.

The one taking the fall for everything would of course be General Sun. The story was that the snow monkey caught a never-before-seen disease from a prisoner during sex. This caused it to go crazy and abandon the mountain and the monkey kingdom. The disease would also be why many other monkeys died and an entire chamber of prisoners was cleaned out.

It wasn't a very believable story and the king would no doubt be furious. However, it was believable enough for the steel-furred gorilla not to suffer much punishment or suspicion. He was still a monkey general and the king wouldn't kill him over this.

It was also impossible for it to suspect that there was anything wrong with him, like how he no longer had the same soul. The idea was so preposterous that it would be the least likely scenario out of a million scenarios.

Chen Wentian left the mountain soon after and headed south-west and full speed. He had wasted a bit too much time recruiting his eleventh disciple.

He passed through forests and rivers until the greenery decreased and eventually faded away into yellow sand. What lay beyond was a vast desert that stretched for many provinces. It seemed devoid of life but it was actually filled with all kinds of unique beasts and valuable cultivation resources. This was the southern front and it was commanded by the last and strongest monkey general, the camouflaging sasquatch General Jiao.

Chapter 234: Everyone is Here I

The world was vast and filled with strange and fantastical things. Human cultivators had a myriad of Daos they could pursue. There were countless types of demons. Beasts came in all shapes and sizes that boggled the mortal mind.

The camouflaging sasquatch was a rare combination of a rare and powerful beast and a rare and powerful ability.

A sasquatch was a type of ape beast innately born with high intelligence. It was large, muscular, covered in dark brown shaggy hair, and stood over two meters tall. Its physical shape roughly resembled a human and this was not by accident.

They were born naturally as wisdom beasts, with the ability to speak and understand language. Just like how divine beasts were born as divine beasts, there were beasts born as wisdom beasts. This gave them an advantage in cultivation and all grew to be incredibly powerful.

They also had a much easier time becoming an origin beast in the immortal realms due to physical similarities. In fact, the rumor was that many immortal sasquatches had infiltrated human society in their human form. Purportedly, they had done this for thousands of years and now held positions of influence and power.

Camouflaging was the special ability of changing color and shape at will. This wasn't a unique ability and many beast species could camouflage. This allowed them to hide from predators in the form of other beasts as well as humans. This made the beasts hard to find and hard capture, leading to them being highly prized.

Materials from camouflaging beasts had many valuable uses. The most notable was transforming a spatial bag into a camouflaging spatial bag which increased its price by four or five-fold. Although, this was only possible with materials from an immortal camouflaging beast...

Chen Wentian stared at the furry looking thing in front of him with wonder, his eyes glittering with intense greed. It really was a camouflaging sasquatch. It was almost an inconceivable combination!

He thought of the nest of void bees he had just captured and how he wanted to find a way to craft spatial bags. By combining that with hair from this immortal sasquatch, he would be able to craft camouflaging spatial bags!

It would be a never-ending river of wealth. It was almost impossible and yet here it was in front of him. This made his decision of assimilating the gorilla soul even more worth it. As long as he played it cool, he was sure he could obtain the beast's stray hairs for a cheap price.

"General Kong, what are you doing here?" The man-like beast spoke.

"General Jiao, King Wu has launched a surprise attack on the humans. We are needed." Chen Wentian replied.

"Mmm. I understand..."

The sasquatch sent out several orders to its underlings before flying back into the air.

"Let's go."

The pair of beasts dashed off towards the north at their fastest speed.

The situation in Beast God City was ever-evolving as the massive war moved into the sixth hour. The sun was getting lower and lower to the west but the killing did not stop. More and more insects made their way through the protective formation and they now attacked the entire city wall on all fronts.

There was not enough to attack every section of the wall with full strength but there was enough to keep the human defenders honest. Each gate and each meter of the wall had to be defended or else a stray insect beast would get through and cause havoc inside the city. This strained the availability of reserves that could come to the assistance of the southeastern front which was still bearing the brunt of the insect horde's attack.

Four gates were now under heavy attack and the original two were now in desperate straits. So many insects had died in front of the walls that there were now two immense ramps all the way to the top made of compacted dead bodies.

This allowed strong and heavy insects with weak climbing ability to come up onto the walls without issue. They formed two footholds on the walls around the ramps which allowed more insects to pour in behind them.

Siege defenses were no longer effective and human defenders had to fight back hand-to-claw. Other insects directly jumped down from the walls after they climbed up and caused chaos in the ranks below. Archer formations were scattered and catapults sabotaged, leading to more flying legions making it over the walls and towards the teleportation array.

The defenses around the city center and the teleportation array still stood despite the increasing attacks. It was now held by effectively eight divisions, four original divisions as well as the four reserve divisions that were supposed to be at the inner gates.

Anyone that could be spared was here fighting against the insects. Thousands died each passing moment only for more to fill in from the reserves. Lives were extinguished as easily as cutting wheat. It was brutal, it was war.

Common soldiers at the Body Refinement Realm were treated as meat shields and distractions for the Mind Focusing Realm disciples to do their jobs. Those at the Mind Focusing Realm were meat shields and distractions for the Spirit Initiate Realm experts to anchor the battle lines. In turn, the experts and elders at the Spirit Initiate Realm were simply meat shields and distractions for the immortals to hold the Grand Beast God Formation.

The battle in the sky was still the most important. If the formation fell, there was nothing the human side could do except accept defeat. For all this time, He Zicheng and Qu Shen dueled Queen Sundew and King Wu with their spiritual energy. For six long hours, the squad of six Spirit Lord held on against King Huo Tu.

It was a bitter, boring struggle. It was one that tested the Spirit Lord's mental fortitude as well as their stamina. They were holding on for reinforcements but when it finally came, it was not ones the human side wanted...

"Mama! Everyone is here!"

"Mama, where are the meat bags??"

"Hahaha, let me at them!"

"Brother, save some for me!!"

Four chattering male mantises arrived in the sky above. The first was Little Gray. The second was a yellow and brown colored mantis that had many spikes sticking out all over its body and limbs. The third was a white, translucent mantis that seemed rather fragile. The final one was a massive brilliant green specimen over ten meters long that had thick limbs seemingly capable of tearing mountains apart.

Their arrival was a tragedy for the human defenders but it wasn't all. A few moments later, more immortal auras arrived from both the north and south.

"My king!"

"My king!"

The toad Huo Ping arrived along with a smaller that was a shocking red color. Chen Wentian's gorilla arrived with General Jiao. The eight beasts gathered together above the city and combined to produce an oppressive aura.

They were here and it was over for the humans. They were a force enough to completely roll over several provinces.

Chapter 235: Everyone is Here II

The spiritual aura from eight beast immortals enveloped the whole of Beast God City. The shield formation blocked any damage or attacks from going through but the dreadful sensations the eight fearsome beasts produced managed to pass through and land upon the citizens and defenders.

The commoners huddling inside their homes shuddered and some even passed out. The wave passed through everyone and left them in a state of confusion and panic. The defenders, from the weakest soldier to the strongest elder, all felt their stomach churn as they realized the impending doom. Some fell to their knees as they despaired.

The six human Spirit Lords weren't affected but they understood the current implications. Some of them cursed loudly and every one of them felt cold sweat drip down their bodies.

Even Lion Lord He Zicheng and Eagle Lord Qu Shen could not help but be alarmed. They expected the beast lieutenants to make their way here eventually but where were their own reinforcements from the Immortal Association?

"I think we showed the association enough face by defending for so long. So where are they?" Qu Shen cried out in frustration.

His voice carried through spiritual energy to He Zicheng on the opposite side of the city.

"Hmph! These Immortal Association old farts are crafty and scheming. They have always coveted our power and influence. The fact that we never chose to fall under their hierarchy was always a sore spot for them." He Zicheng said.

"Brother... with the current situation, the formation won't last long once those beasts figure it out." Qu Shen said, "If the city falls, we will take a huge loss but we as immortals can still escape. If that happens, the Immortal Association also will not be blameless. What are those bastards thinking? Are they so eager to sacrifice millions of human lives to get even with us?"

"... I don't think that is so but I also have another conjecture. They want us to suffer losses but this isn't enough for their greedy minds, especially that slutty lotus woman... They want to take advantage of us and score a big profit!"

"You mean... one of the beast kings?" Qu Shen asked in astonishment.

It was indeed possible even though the chances were low. If Immortal Solemn Duke Huang Wuji and Immortal Gentle Lotus Gong Liyun did not arrive by the teleportation array but instead flew here in secret, there was a chance of ambushing one of the Spirit King beasts.

A dead Spirit King was basically a priceless treasure in themselves. They could be used in many methods to help other Spirit Kings vastly improve their cultivation. Even if that failed, there were also the Spirit Lord beasts. If a Spirit King really wanted to, killing one or two Spirit Lords was almost trivial.

"Father, help us! What should we do?" He Xinghan's urgent voice drifted over, interrupting their discussion.

The eight beasts had arrived beside the toad king and started launching their own attacks. Eight streams of spiritual energy forming a rainbow of colors collided against the formation. Massive explosions erupted all across, further widening the existing opening.

The situation was now at the breaking point and the two lords of Beast God Sanctum had a decision to make.

"Father! We won't last much longer! What do we do?" He Xinghan yelled again.

"My lord, where are the Immortal Association? We cannot hold on!" Ji Tiangu added, "If they don't show up, we have to run! No matter what, we cannot die here!"

"Brother Ji is right! We will definitely avenge this travesty and pay the beasts back ten-fold!" Gu Lan yelled, "But we can't do that if we're dead. My lord, please allow us to retreat!"

There were several more voices added into the mix. All six of the human Spirit Lords were tired and thinking about self-preservation. They wanted to save their city and their families but if they had to choose between that of their own lives... they would definitely choose their own.

However, before the human side could further discuss what to do, a completely unexpected thing happened. It was unexpected because their reinforcements came, only it was not the Immortal Association. It was a bunch of faces that they least expected!

"Immortal Embracing Python Mei Qiaofeng is here to defend Beast God City!"

"Immortal Dust Scorpion Tie Buqun is here as well. I shall defend Beast God City until I die!"

Three figures shot up from the city and flew towards the circle of six human Spirit Lords. The two voices were not transmitted to the immortals but to the whole city. Thus, every single living being heard their defiant declarations.

The third one who remained silent was Chen Wentian in his fat and ugly swordsman costume. He looked around sheepishly but did not say anything so brave and gallant.

The three of them had also been in secret discussions after the eight beasts arrived. Mei Qiaofeng and Tie Buqun still held the Beast God Sanctum and the people close to their hearts. Deep down, they did not want to see their people suffer too much. They grew up here and held over a hundred years of feelings and sentiments. Their revenge was with the Lion and Eagle factions, not with the common people.

Thus, Mei Qiaofeng had a burst of inspiration and urged this current course of action. Instead of piling onto the beast attack and causing chaos, it was the perfect opportunity to turn the hearts of the people

in their favor. He Zicheng and Qu Shen labeled them criminals and betrayers of the sect but this was an opportunity to smash those lies into dust.

Mei Qiaofeng and Tie Buqun's declarations were extremely clever. On one hand, they endeared themselves to the mortal humans of the city currently facing imminent death. On the other hand, they put the human immortals in a dangerous and hypocritical situation.

Two so-called traitors of the sect were willing to defend the city to their deaths. How would it look if the Lion Lord and Eagle Lord took their subordinates and ran for their lives? Who was right and who was wrong... People would immediately be able to tell.

"You three criminals dare show your faces?" He Xinghan spat when the three of them arrived.

Ji Tiangu gave a loud snort of anger, "Rrrrrhhhh!! Ugly sword bastard, I bet it was you who killed my disciples. I'll kill you!"

"Brother Ji, I'll help you!" Gu Lan howled.

"SHUT UP!! All of you!" A furious roar from He Zicheng prevented those idiots from doing anything stupid.

Everyone quieted down and Qu Shen spoke, "Qiaofeng, Buqun, we can settle our scores at a later time. This elder sword immortal, how may we call you?"

Chen Wentian coughed awkwardly and found his fake voice, "... This old one... I believe you all call me the Abominable Sword Bandit so let's just go with that... Make it easier on those with tiny and dense minds."

"You dare!"

"You have some guts!"

Qu Shen silenced them immediately. "I apologize for my subordinate but we don't have much time."

He was right. With every passing second, the opening in the Grand Beast God Formation was getting bigger and bigger. There were places that were fluttering dangerously as if parts were starting to collapse for real.

Qu Shen quickly explained how to operate the formation and allowed the Mei Qiaofeng, Tie Buqun, and the Abominable Sword Bandit to join the defensive array. The nine of them now formed a larger circle and their combined output of spiritual energy was much greater than before.

The bombardment from outside did not pause for a single moment but the hole in the formation did not increase anymore. In fact, it started to slowly creep backward.

The formation was a force multiplier. It used high-level inscriptions that went beyond even the understanding of normal Spirit Kings. It took much less spiritual energy on the inside than on the outside. Three Spirit Lords on the defensive end was already enough to counteract eight Spirit Lord attackers.

"Hahaha, it's working" Ji Tiangu hollered excitedly.

The others that had been under extreme pressure also exclaimed their happiness and relief.

The only one that was unperturbed was Chen Wentian. He expressionlessly stared forward, silently planning and preparing. He just about had enough. He was itching to kill this noisy ox. It had been a long time since he wanted another human dead as much as he wanted Ji Tiangu dead.

Before Chen Wentian could make a move, another unexpected thing happened!

Chapter 236: Everyone Is Here III

An immense surge of spiritual energy, even greater than the eight Spirit Lord beasts combined, erupted over the eastern side of the city. The level of power was unmistakable, it belonged to a Spirit King! Only it wasn't only one!

The attack that followed was two-pronged, with one launched from directly above and one from the east beyond the horizon.

One attack belonged to a giant shadow of a man glowing brilliant gold. He was an armored deity twenty meters tall, wielding twin axes that seemed to cleave apart the sky. He descended from the heavens like a falling star, directly at Queen Sundew who was caught unprepared.

The mantis queen rapidly descended as well and retreated towards the east, in the direction of her lands, but that way was cut off. The second attack that came from behind belonged to a gorgeous half-naked goddess surrounded by a cloud of lotus petals. The air all around for ten kilometers calmed down and it was as if the battle suddenly was no more and everyone stopped fighting.

Queen Sundew could not completely resist this mental attack and its movements became sluggish. It could not dodge the golden avatar's attack and could only brace for impact.

Boom! Boom!

Twin axes slammed into insect carapace, completely shattering two out of six limbs.

The mantis queen shrieked in agony and retreated southward, towards the toad king and its subordinates. The golden warrior gave chase but before he could launch another attack, a huge lion paw swiped down from the sky. He Zicheng had joined the battle and the protective formation was abandoned and receding fast. He didn't want to lose this opportunity and sought to crush the oversized bug.

"Ahhhhh!"

With two claws gone, Queen Sundew could not defend properly. The lion's paw landed directly on its body. Its shell was smashed and green blood sprayed out everywhere from deep gouges.

"Humans!!!"

The queen's deafening screech that followed was defiant even though it was grievously wounded.

As it continued to flee, its body glowed a brilliant green. The horrible injuries transformed visibly. New shells grew to replace broken ones. A new pair of claws even grew out to replace the ones that were broken.

It was not fully healed although its spiritual aura was much weaker than before. It continued to flee and by now, Qu Shen and the martial monkey along with the toad king had all joined in the battle.

"Don't let it escape!" Immortal Solemn Duke Huang Wuji bellowed.

King Huo Tu and King Wu managed to reach Queen Sundew and flanked the mantis protectively on both sides. Together, they rapidly flew towards the east, towards the wilderness.

"After it, it's weak now. We can kill it!" He Zicheng yelled as well.

The two lords of Beast God Sanctum joined Huang Wuji and gave chase.

"Hurry up, Gong Liyun!" Qu Shen screamed behind at the lagging goddess.

"So noisy!" Immortal Gentle Lotus Gong Liyun muttered indignantly.

She followed along but turned around briefly and made an enticing pose at the nine human Spirit Lords who were all completely astonished. She squeezed her ample breasts together, displaying her barely covered assets proudly for them to see. She even winked at them though it was unclear who she was winking to.

Chen Wentian knew exactly who she was winking to, him. He shuddered as a chill swept over his body. His balls retreated into his body and his little dragon shriveled into a tiny lizard. This old woman was dangerous as always and her interest in him was just as great as before.

"You all, don't let the beast lieutenants escape so easily!" He Zicheng's voice drifted back to them, "It's nine against eight, kill at least one of them!"

"Yes, my lord!"

"Yes, lion lord!"

The eight beast lieutenants had gotten far. They were also trying to escape towards the east and stayed roughly together. Going as a pack was much safer than heading off in a direction alone. Eight Spirit Lords would barely be able to hold off a stray Spirit King that dared to look in their direction for a little while.

The nine human lieutenants gave chase, with Ji Tiangu and Gu Lan in the lead. Those two were the most energetic and their prior fatigue and desire to flee was completely gone. It was now their chance for payback and with a numerical advantage, anything was possible.

The beasts were smart but not smart enough. In their eagerness, they ran straight into the numbing domain left by Gong Liyun that dulled their minds and dimmed their souls. Although it was no longer active, the residual energy still was strong enough to affect them. It was just enough for the humans to catch up.

"Come here, you're a big one! Mooooooooo!" Ji Tiangu roared and transformed into a humanoid ox ten meters tall.

"Come here, fatty meat bag!" The giant green mantis screeched and charged.

"Haha, brother, I'll show you my recent improvements in strength!" Gu Lan yelled and transformed into a three-meter-tall monkey with blue fur and muscular limbs.

"Come here you ape!" He yelled and tackled General Kong, the steel-furred gorilla.

One by one, the other human and beast immortals paired off and found their opponents. In the blink of an eye, Chen Wentian was the only one without anything to do.

He rolled his eyes and had a quick word with Mei Qiaofeng and Tie Buqun. He reminded them of their true goals. They were not here to kill beasts but to kill certain humans. They understood quickly and the three of them began to plan as they fought.

Now was the perfect opportunity to enact their revenge. The Spirit Kings were far away. Here in this chaotic battle with seventeen spiritual energies and seventeen immortal Daos, it was easy for accidents to occur!

Mei Qiaofeng and Tie Buqun didn't really care who died as long as someone died. The main enemies were still He Zicheng and Qu Shen and those two were still too strong and untouchable. They also could not go for He Xinghan as it was that would cause more trouble than the man was worth.

Chen Wentian finally chose for them and settled on Ji Tiangu as the target. The man was obnoxious and a serious problem for his counterpart, He Xingping. Mei Qiaofeng and Tie Buqun agreed as they also disliked the ox man. They were never friends to begin with.

"Alright, I can do it by myself but I need you to hold some people back when I make my move." Chen Wentian said, "I need one of you to interfere with that ugly ape Gu Lan no matter what and I also need one of you to watch for anybody else that might want to jump in and save Ji Tiangu."

"I'll take Gu Lan." Tie Buqun said.

"And I'll take the others." Mei Qiaofeng said.

"Good. Remember, be subtle. I don't need much. Five seconds of interference should be the most I need." Chen Wentian said. "When he dies, we immediately run."

"Agreed!"

"Let's do it!"

Chapter 237: 237

The battle between seven Spirit Kings moved rapidly across the sky. The three beast kings retreated while the humans gave chase. In a few moments, they left the city and entered the eastern wilderness.

To an observer on the ground, it seemed like the heavens were collapsing from massive shockwaves and tumultuous clashes. Gorgeous crimson fireballs exploded, washing everything below in warm light. Green clouds swept into pink ones, mixing together into a myriad of colors. Giant incarnations of heavenly beasts and human gods flashed here and there as they fought an immortal battle!

Both Gong Liyun and Queen Sundew's abilities were focused on special effects rather than brawn. The lotus woman sent forth a pink aura that improved her allies' reaction speed and mental ability while dragging down her enemies. Queen Sundew's power was a little more straightforward. Its aura of life directly healed allies and sucked the life force from enemies.

This mysterious ability was why the human immortals of the Immortal Association targeted Queen Sundew with a sneak attack. The martial monkey and the flame toad were strong but they were rather boring and ordinary in terms of their abilities. The mantis queen was the only one that was special. Its ability was rare and precious and extremely overpowered.

Almost any wound, as long as it was not fatal, could be healed by the queen given enough time and spiritual energy. This meant that while the three beasts could not win against the four humans, there was little chance for the human side to quickly kill the beasts.

The attack was a gamble, one that was the least likely to succeed because of this ability. For Beast God Sanctum, it would have been happy if any of the beast kings died. He Zicheng and Qu Shen would have preferred an ambush on either of the other two as it would have been more likely to succeed. Gong Liyun and Huang Wuji thought differently. Their only desire was the mantis queen. If they were unable to obtain it, they would rather not help Beast God Sanctum at all.

Thus, after the ambush failed, those two already lost most of their desire to fight. Four against three was not enough to easily kill a Spirit King. They also had no desire to go all-out deep in the wilderness that was ruled by beasts.

He Zicheng and Qu Shen, on the other hand, fought with full strength. They wanted payback for the attack and to vent their frustrations. They were frustrated because they understood the intentions of the Immortal Association but there was nothing they could do. The association had already shown enough face in showing up, there was nothing else that could be requested of them without additional cost.

While this battle was already mostly decided, the massive chaotic brawl between seventeen Spirit Lords was still going on.

This battle was more chaotic as Spirit Lords fought high in the sky and low to the ground. They all fought one on one or two on two. The combatants did not stray too far from the main group out of fear of being ganged up. There was still a sense of protection while close to allies that could help watch each other's backs and flanks.

"Watch out!"

"Die, beast!"

"Come here, human sc.u.m!"

A chorus of yells blended in with the noise of battle and any mortal would have a hard time telling what was even going on. It was even difficult for the Spirit Lords to keep track in the midst of a life-threatening battle.

Chen Wentian casually flew around the outskirts, being the only one not really participating or doing anything. Whenever a stray beast came his way, he kicked it away in the direction of a human immortal. When a human came his way for assistance, he simply flew away even faster.

It was also due to his interference that human to beast matchups switched constantly. He would fly into the middle of a duel to distract the fighters. The beast might retreat or be angered enough to chase him. He would then simply fly into another duel and lose the pursuer in the ensuing chaos.

The whole battle was like a dance performance and he was the lead performer. He did what he wanted and the others had to react to him.

He conducted the battle skillfully with this power. After many switches, interruptions, and angry curses from everyone, he finally set up the battlefield in the exact way he desired.

Ji Tiangu was currently facing off against General Jiao, the camouflaging sasquatch. The sasquatch was a rare and powerful beast and its strength was not weaker than the giant mantis. Ji Tiangu was being pushed back constantly and having a hard time finding an opening to counterattack because of General Jiao's ability to turn invisible for split seconds.

Mei Qiaofeng was dueling General Kong and it was an even match. Chen Wentian slid in and took over from her, allowing her to take a rare bit of rest as the odd one out. Since General Kong was his secret agent among the beasts, they were merely play fighting. They both put on a flashy show with silvery steel clashing against purple sword energy but it was simply for show. Both hardly exerted any energy and steadily moved closer and closer to the duel between Ji Tiangu and General Jiao. Once they were close enough... the final trap would be sprung!

"General Jiao, it's me!" The gorilla spoke through spiritual voice.

"Kong, what is it? Do you need help?"

"Yes! This fat human is strange. He has been hiding his powers and biding his time. He is building up to a powerful attack and I may not be able to stop him!"

"Come to me, we can fight together!"

"Okay!"

The pair of apes joined forces and so did Ji Tiangu and Chen Wentian. Ji Tiangu was surprised by this and glanced at his helper suspiciously.

"You finally decided to fight? You bastard... took you long enough!" He snorted in frustration.

"Quiet... I sword Dao requires a long time to prepare a single powerful attack. However, once it is ready, few immortals can stop it. It is almost done and I intend to take down this sasquatch." Chen Wentian said.

"You can kill it but its body is mine!"

"Quiet... you won't be able to kill it without me. I get half and you all can have the rest but I must get half."

"Half is too much! The others will also want a share!"

"Oh... well then I will just leave." Chen Wentian said and drifted away, leaving Ji Tiangu alone.

"Fine, one third. One third, that's my bottom line!" Ji Tiangu yelled out.

Chen Wentian smiled and flew back, "We have a deal..."

The pair continued their battle against the two apes. After a few suspenseful moments, the sword attack was finally ready.

Actually, that was also a ruse. Chen Wentian's mastery of Dugu's 10th Sword was quite good thanks to the Purple Jade Hercules Beetle. He didn't need that much time to prepare an attack but he needed time for General Kong to prepare his.

"General Jiao! My Steel Kong Avatar is ready! If that fat human tries anything, I will be able to block it!"

"Good! Let's go! My Invisible Punch is also ready! I will take their miserable lives!"

Chen Wentian dramatically brought out a purple-colored sword and pointed it at the sasquatch. The gorilla reacted immediately and moved to block.

Sword energy gathered from all around and through Chen Wentian's body. It coalesced and flowed down the sword into a single point. It was impossibly small and concentrated with pure sword intent. It pulsed and throbbed with tangible danger. The tiny pinpoint ball of light could not be held for long and it finally burst straight out in a blinding beam.

Second Movement, Pierce the Heavens!

The white ray of sword light erupted. It was angled slightly upward and shot through the sky and up into the heavens. It did not stop and there was seemingly nothing that could stop it.

As quickly as it came, it was gone. There was only a momentary pause as everyone marveled at the attack which was definitely at the peak of the Spirit Lord realm. They certainly did not want to be on the receiving end of such an attack!

The attack did land on someone but not General Kong. It went straight through where Ji Tiangu's heart was. Although it was not enough to kill him outright, he was heavily wounded and might die if he did not receive aid.

"Help me... Help me!" His pained roar echoed throughout the battlefield.

Before any aid could come, General Jiao's attack came.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

A succession of phantasmal attacks landed on Ji Tiangu's body. His middle dantian was a mess trying to save his heart and his spiritual energy was weak. This attack almost shattered his protective spiritual aura completely.

But that wasn't all. General Kong's Steel Kong Avatar jumped in with another round of punishment. Although its main specialty was defense, its strength was still considerable.

"AhhHH!" Ji Tiangu wailed miserably as the last of his defenses fell. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [/book/immortal-only-accepts-female-disciples_15762883206989405/for-the-snake-lord_51218278332295225](#) for visiting.

His arms were broken, his ribs were crushed. His immortal body erupted in red blood.

He made a run for it and Chen Wentian as well as the two apes gave chase. The human side was confused as to what was going on. They managed to stop General Kong and General Jiao but let the main culprit through.

Ji Tiangu was still alive and he was desperately running for his life. He only needed to survive the next few seconds for the others to realize the truth behind the situation.

He was trying to live but too many people wanted him dead. It wasn't just Chen Wentian but also Mei Qiaofeng who had seen the whole thing and she was already prepared.

"For the Snake Lord!"

A sharp cry cut across the battlefield, silencing everyone. These words had not been heard for a long time and it alarmed them all.

A giant half-human snake collided with Ji Tiangu in the next moment. He tried to struggle but Mei Qiaofeng's tail wrapped tighter and tighter. His body was already broken and he could not summon enough spiritual energy. He could do nothing but stare ahead in shock as his life was squeezed out of him!

Chapter 238:

All of the immortals, human or beasts, let out gasps of surprise as Ji Tiangu fell. Chen Wentian's betrayal came too sudden. The attack was too powerful. And lastly, the Spirit Lords of the Lion Lord and the Eagle Lord had gotten too arrogant and careless.

"Brother!!" Gu Lan's pain-filled howl swept over the battlefield.

It roused the remaining human immortals to action and they all chased after the fleeing figures of the fat sword immortal, Mei Qiaofeng, and Tie Buqun.

The beasts were not idle either and chased after the humans, eager to score another kill. With three fleeing and one dead, there were only five left to stand up to their eight and they liked those odds.

"Are you alright?" Tie Buqun asked Chen Wentian, "How's your spiritual energy?"

"I'm fine." He said with a cough, pretending to be weakened. "Let's go back to the city, take the teleportation array, and get the hell out of here!"

"Right!"

Mei Qiaofeng and Tie Buqun were responsible people and did not leave Chen Wentian behind. They both grabbed onto to help him and the three of them zoomed off as quickly as possible.

The fastest on the human side was Immortal Thousand Owl. His bird transformation art gave him white wings instead of arms. With an innate flying ability, he caught up and immediately started attacking.

"I should have killed you before. Now die!" He squawked.

A flurry of sharp feathers shot forward like a snowstorm. It grew in number until thousands of feathers were flying around in the air. They all converged on the fleeing trio and stabbed at them from all angles.

"F.u.c.k, that queer is annoying." Tie Buqun said.

He protected Chen Wentian and took half of the attack with his scorpion carapace. Mei Qiaofeng took the other half with her thick snake body which was now bleeding profusely. They did not stop to retaliate because that would let the others catch up.

"He's too weak to do anything to us. Keep going!" Mei Qiaofeng said through gritted teeth.

"You two..."

Chen Wentian could have fled on his own just fine but he appreciated these two. The Snake Lord certainly raised good subordinates. Being raised around a divine beast like Jasmine probably also an effect. These two were good allies and he wanted to do something else for them.

Killing one enemy Spirit Lord was not enough to satisfy his appetite. He had already captured Ji Tiangu's soul but he wanted more. Jasmine's cultivation would continue to progress at a rapid pace now that she had access to her divine beast arts. He had to stay in front or else how could he rightfully be her master?

"Listen to me. Just keep up the defense until we get to the city." Chen Wentian said, "Once there, the beast will start attacking parts of the city. Our pursuers will have to make a decision, come after us or defend their people. In their confusion, I will kill the owl man."

"Okay! We will follow you!"

The chase and the mid-air battle continued. The owl immortal buzzed around the trio like a giant gnat but he was not strong enough to take them down by himself. The others were not fast enough to catch up and they were also being harassed by the mantis beasts that were innately great flyers.

The massive solitary mountain of Beast God City eventually came into view but there was another surprise waiting for them there.

Two new human Spirit Lords flew up to meet them. Chen Wentian even recognized one of them, Immortal Galant Lotus Duan Yuzhu. The other female was unknown but wore a golden armor.

They were subordinates of Huang Wuji and Gong Liyun. They had arrived after their masters and helped eradicate the insect horde. The entire city was now quiet and there was no sign of fighting anywhere. The vast host that sieged the city were nothing given the strength of two immortals. They were all wiped out in short order.

"What's going on?" The woman's voice drifted over.

Chen Wentian had to admit her face, as well as her voice, was quite attractive but he quickly focused on the matter at hand.

"There's was an accident and Ji Tiangu died." He replied, "These ungrateful lion and eagle bastards think we killed him!"

"You lie!" The owl man screeched, "Immortal Argent Duchess, he lies! He killed Ji Tiangu!"

Chen Wentian rolled his eyes, "Of course, he would say that. The lion and eagle bastards conspired together and killed the Snake Lord. They crushed his faction and want to kill anyone who belong to the snake faction. Even after these two risked their lives and cast aside their enmity to save the city, those bastards still won't let them go!"

The owl man looked like he was about to blow up from anger. Chen Wentian's words came too fast and sharp and he could not react. He could not find anything to refute because what was said was the truth!

"Hmph, stop fighting amongst yourselves!" The woman said disdainfully, "We still have beasts to deal with!"

"But..."

Before they could discuss any further, the five trailing humans arrived, bringing the eight beasts with them.

"There's two more! We should retreat!" Little Gray cried out in alarm.

"These crafty humans... peh!"

"No!" General Kong yelled, "You've seen them, three of them are not with the rest. They will flee and not fight anymore. It's still seven against eight!"

"I agree, let's go!" General Jiao said and directly launched an attack towards the city.

The humans were caught off guard. They expected the beasts to at least be apprehensive at the sight of ten combined human Spirit Lords. Instead, two hairy apes started trashing the massive walls that had stood firm for hundreds of years.

True to the gorilla's words, Chen Wentian and his two companions continue to flee. They did not even pause to gather together with the other humans.

"Bastard, come back here!" The owl man yelled.

He chased after them again. He was furious at Chen Wentian and did not care about anything else.

The beasts saw this and laughed raucously. There was no more doubt in their minds and they charged toward the city as well.

"Not good! Defend the city!" The golden armored woman cried out.

She took out an emergency talisman and shot it into the air. She called out to her master for help but it was unclear how quickly it would arrive. She gave one last gloomy look towards the fat figure of Chen Wentian before charging at the giant green mantis that was laying waste to the Tiger Fang Gate.

Another chaotic battle erupted in Beast God City. Human immortals chased after beast immortals that were causing wanton death and destruction. Walls were crushed, gates were toppled. The human defenders that thought their ordeal was over was thrown back into a hellish situation, only this time they had no way of fighting back. There was nothing they could do against immortals, only beg and hope that they weren't the unlucky ones.

Chen Wentian's group arrived above the teleportation array that was still covered by the protective array. Mei Qiaofeng went to crush the inscription array while Chen Wentian and Tie Buqun finally turned their attention to the owl man.

"Zhou Tong, go die!" Tie Buqun said as he transformed into his scorpion form.

His spiritual energy boiled dangerously as a poisonous cloud surrounded him. After being beat up for so long, he finally had a chance for payback.

"Poison Dust Storm!"

A hazy yellow domain expanded around the scorpion. It spun into miniature cyclones that could bend and twist to his will.

"Thousand Eyes!"

Zhou Tong's body blurred as his giant owl eyes grew in size. Soon, the sky was filled not one pair but a thousand pairs of owl eyes and it was unclear which one was the real one.

The Poison Dust Storm domain only had about ten cyclones. They ripped through the eyes in the sky one by one but more eyes simply replaced those that were lost. All the while, the cloud of sharp owl feathers was still pummeling Tie Buqun's defenses, gradually wearing him down.

Chen Wentian stood to the side, pretending to be out of strength. Zhou Tong ignored him completely, reasonably believing that he was dangerously low on spiritual energy after using such a powerful sword attack.

Chen Wentian was nowhere close to running out of spiritual energy but he did not do anything to help Tie Buqun. Instead, he was silently studying the Thousand Eyes domain for any weaknesses. This analysis ability was not his own but belonged to the Insightful Swallow. The bird was an extremely intelligent beast with a talent for surviving. It was innately able to sense the weakness in the opponent and take advantage of it.

This task was made much easier since the opponent used bird arts. After a few exchanges, the true body of Zhou Tong was found. It simply the source of the feathers. In the massive domain of a thousand eyes, there was always a single source which was his original body.

Once the swallow made the determination, it was the beetle's turn.

Second Movement, Pierce the Heavens!

The awesome sword strike was launched once more. The power this time was no less than the first time.

Zhou Tong was too busy fighting Tie Buqun. He saw the attack too late.

The piercing sword energy completely blew away his spiritual aura in one go.

His domain shattered and his main body was revealed to all. He tried to run but the Poison Storm came. He had no way to defend as the yellow scorpion poison seeped into every pore of his body. He fell from the sky limply and was pulled into Mei Qiaofeng's tight and inescapable embrace.

"Keep him alive!"

"Ready?"

"Let's go!"

The teleportation array was clear and the three of them plus one extra disappeared from the city in a flash of light.

Chapter 239: 239

"Master!"

Lin Qingcheng was the first one to rush up to Chen Wentian after he stepped out of the teleportation array of Black Rock City. She skidded to a halt and stared at him with teary eyes.

"What's up? Did they bully you?" He asked.

"Hehe! No, master. I just missed you."

"Come here." He said and pulled her in for a warm hug.

Seeing this, the others also joined Lin Qingcheng and gathered around him. The mission had been a long, drawn-out affair. His disciples were all worried about his safety more than anything.

His arms found enough space for Zhou Ziyun and he hugged her as well. She was eager to hear the results but he simply patted her butt a little to tease her.

"Master, I'm glad you're alright." Wu Qianyu said.

She avoided his arms and gave him a formal bow. He really wanted a kiss but she avoided his evil clutches. Li Yuechan and her sisters also kept their distance and bowed. He was still their master, not a husband meeting his gaggle of wives and concubines. For him, that line was already blurry. But for some of them, there was still a distinction.

He glanced at Long Yifei and Jasmine who were standing towards the back. They had different expressions; one was looking at him with bright eyes while the other stuck out her tongue. He definitely had to punish that little fox later!

He smiled at them, "At ease, I'm glad all of you are fine as well. How was everything with the finale of the Monster Fighting Competition?"

"Reporting to master, it went well." Zhou Ziyun said, "Sister Qianyu should be the first place. Sister Yifei should end in third place by my estimate. I'm not exactly sure but Sister Xue and Sister Yue may be in the top one hundred, it will depend on luck."

"Mmm, that's great! You all did a wonderful job. The association requires us to stay in the eastern provinces for a little while more to see to the end of the monster invasion. The beast kings have been beaten back so the remaining beasts and demons should be easy work."

His own gains during the mission were quite plentiful although he did not tell his disciples this. There were still some left-over matters to handle but they required time.

He held a big feast for his disciples to celebrate the victory. It was fun, loud, and filled with joy. His disciples were happy he was finally back. He was happy that they were happy.

They chatted and laughed and ate. They were a captivated audience as he retold the story of the past few weeks. He left a lot of parts out but he described Chen Mo's adventures in the south, the aid of the spy within Beast God Sanctum, and the siege of Beast God City.

They were amazed at times and horrified at other times. They hung onto every word until the very end.

"So, what you are saying is that we should be expecting a new sister?" Xu Lanyi asked, "When did you find so much time to waste?"

Chen Wentian really wanted to slap her ass for her impudence.

"Chen Mo wasn't part of the siege so he had some free time. I told you!"

Su Xue and Su Yue giggled. "Master finding a new disciple is expected. I think sis is a bit jealous!"

"No, I'm not!" Xu Lanyi argued.

They all shared a laugh.

After dinner finished, the disciples went back to their rooms to cultivate. Some of them were probably hoping for him to visit them during the night for some in-person instructions. He had to disappoint them as his main focus at the moment was Jasmine.

The mission was for her. He went through all the risks and battles for her. He was eager to see how she would treat him now. Would she feel closer to him now?

Chen Wentian flew out of Black Rock City and found Jasmine sitting by herself under the moonlight. This was what Nine Tailed Moonlight Foxes did to cultivate and she was working hard. It was even possible for her to reach the same stage as him soon.

"Jasmine..." He sat down next to her on the grassy field.

She didn't say anything but since she did not push him away, it meant she welcomed him. They sat together in silence for a while as the wind rustled the grass around them.

"Ji Tiangu is dead?" She finally spoke.

"Yeah, crushed into a thousand pieces."

"Zhou Tong is dead?"

"He was tortured to death."

"Good..."

Those names cut into her heart just as they did for Mei Qiaofeng and Tie Buqun. They were the ones that betrayed the Snake Lord and killed her people. Many of the culprits were still alive but it was still a huge deal to kill those two. Revenge was a step-by-step process and they had successfully made the first step.

"Hey... what are you thinking about?" He asked.

"..." She finally looked at him with tear-stained eyes. "Thank you."

His heart swelled and he hugged her. She didn't struggle and let him hold her. He didn't try anything funny but simply enjoyed their closeness. Her body was small but she was warm and soft.

He adjusted their position slightly until she was completely sitting on his lap, curled into a ball. She did not object and buried her face into his chest. He scratched her ears and she let out contented m.o.a.n.s.

"If you did not find me in that cave... Perhaps I would already be dead..." She whispered, "Perhaps Qiaofeng and Buqun would also be dead by now."

"Hey... don't think like that."

"I know..."

The immortal pair fell back into silence for a while.

"Why are you so good to me?" She finally asked.

"Mmmm... I am?" He said lightly, "Perhaps it's because I am an evil, scheming bad person who wants something from you in return."

She giggled softly, "Of course you are... You have so many disciples to play around with. Are they not enough?"

He leaned down and looked at her tenderly, "My heart is big, there is room for many. But I am not fickle. The ones that find root there will never leave. Not now, not ever."

"Pshh..." She rolled her eyes at his corny words and squirmed in his arms.

He didn't let her go and persisted. Her defenses were weak and her heart was open. He pressed forward bravely because he might not get another chance like this ever again.

"I did so much for you. I risked my life more than once during this mission. Any of the seven Spirit Kings could have squashed me like a bug. So... how will you repay me?"

She stuck her tongue out at him, "I have nothing. I can't repay you with anything so I can only thank you. So... thank you."

She blushed massively as if saying thanks was so difficult. Still, he wasn't going to let her go with a simple thanks. He wanted much, much more than that!

"I think you have something I want..."

"What?"

"Look at me."

Jasmine did so and she stared up at Chen Wentian. Their eyes connected and a mysterious connection sparked to life. Their faces drifted ever closer, as if they were both thinking of the same thing.

He leaned down; his lips slightly open. She was the perfect distance away, the perfect distance for him. She tilted her chin up slightly and her lips mirrored his.

They touched and an inexplicable warmth burst out. It rushed through and took over them. His lips were hot and needy. Hers were soft and welcoming. She melted into him in willing surrender. He held her tighter, unwilling to ever let her go.

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It was a simple and chaste kiss, nothing like the twisting of tongues that often happened with his first three disciples. However, it was sweetest, the most heart-warming, the most satisfying. After many twists and turns and many struggles, he finally had a place in her heart and he would never leave. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click #!_51335500606264297 for visiting.

His rogue hands moved on their own while their lips were still connected. They roamed down her back and eventually covered her perky butt. This did not have the desired effect as her body tensed and she gave a loud shriek.

"You pervert!"

Her small fists punched his chest and she squirmed from his arms. She glared at him but he merely grinned.

"What?"

"What? You're not allowed to touch there!" She cried, rubbing her butt like he had done some inexcusable crime.

He laughed, "Hahaha. So, no touching? Just kissing?"

"Yeah... Ahhhhh!"

He tried to catch her for another kiss but she cleverly dashed away from his evil clutches.

"Hey! I thought you liked kissing?"

"You... hmph!"

She crossed her arms and continued to dodge his attempts. They chased each other around the prairie under the moonlight. No one was here to hear the giggles and laughter and no one was here to interrupt them...

Chen Wentian finally caught Jasmine again, or perhaps it was she who let him catch her. Regardless, they tumbled to the grass once again. This time, he was lying on his back and she sat on top of him.

"I'm a beast, you're a human. We're not compatible." She spoke softly.

"Why not? I am a man and you are a woman. I think we're compatible." He teased. "Do you want to try it out, see if we are compatible or not?"

"Hmph... pervert... Don't think you can do whatever you want after just a little kiss. I'm not your woman!"

He tried to find her lips to prove a point but she pushed him down again.

"Stop it." She said firmly.

It looked like the moment had passed and Jasmine returned to her stubborn self. She was a tough little fox and hard to deal with. She did not have an innocent maiden heart that could be conquered with a single kiss. The path was open but it was still filled with many traps and pitfalls. It seemed he would still have to work hard...

"So, you're not my woman?" He asked.

She snorted. "Of course, not."

"I agree!"

"Wha..."

"You're my cute little disciple!"

"You!"

"You what? You even bowed to me and accepted me as your master. In this lifetime, you have to always listen to what I say."

She blew out her cheeks in anger, "You! Bad egg!"

He laughed and her face got even redder. He looked at her smugly. Even if she wanted to be stubborn, she was still within his grasp. She can run but she can't escape!

"Don't be arrogant." She said, "My understanding of the Legacy of Moonlight is getting better every day. I will soon reach the third stage of strengthening. The other stages are only a matter of time and the same for the Spirit King Realm. I think it will soon be time for us to renegotiate our master-disciple relationship!"

"Oh yeah?"

"Yeah!"

"Hmm... and what if you still can't beat me? Is there some kind of reward for me? A kiss, two kisses, or something else?"

"Pervert!"

She rose into the sky and flew away. He was too slow to stop and let her get away. What happened tonight was a huge step in the right direction. It was beyond his expectations and he could look forward to more opportunities in the future.

He glanced back at the moon above him. In a few days, it would be a full moon again. He was curious as to how Jasmine's mother would react to her daughter's first kiss. Would she be angry or happy? Dealing with in-laws was sure to be a headache.

Although the kiss was amazing, it left him frustrated and wanting more. He flew into the air and headed back to the castle. He still had nine other disciples that could take care of his little problem...

Chen Wentian, as Chen Mo, emerged from the teleportation array and was met with a familiar sight. It was the town square of Thousand Flower Town, soon to be Thousand Flower City. It had transformed a great deal over past few months.

Hundreds of thousands of refugees had passed into the province through the town's teleportation array. Many of them stayed in the vicinity and the town constantly expanding and building up towards becoming a city.

"Wow..."

"We're finally here!"

Bei Yingluo and her mother and sister had come through at the same time. They had traveled through countless provinces, all the way from the southern part of the subcontinent. Along the way, they saw a variety of scenery and climates.

There was another flash and ten more women appeared. They were the clan members that were rescued at the same time. They had all traveled together and finally arrived at their last stop.

"State your name, affiliation, and business in this province!"

A squad of Zhao family guards surrounded them. They were responsible for protecting the array and greeting new arrivals.

Chen Wentian had Chen Mo wear a weird disguise so the guards did not recognize him. He had already decided to make Chen Mo one of the nominal elders of the sect. In his human form, it made using the teleportation arrays and getting around much easier.

It made infiltrating other immortal provinces much easier as well. Although Chen Mo was still just one person and was limited in the number of effective anchors he could lay down, there was no one else that could do this necessary job.

One of his hopes for the future was for Lin Qingcheng's branch sect to spread out to the four corners of the subcontinent. It would serve as the eyes and ears of the sect and inform him of any strange happenings across the land at a scale that was impossible for Chen Mo. It was feasible but it needed many more years of growth. Lin Qingcheng also needed to continue to improve herself so that she could shoulder that responsibility...

Chen Mo removed the facial disguises and held up a black-colored sect badge. On it was carved a night orchid, a special flower which only bloomed in absolute darkness.

"Elder Mo!"

"Welcome Elder Mo!"

The guards kneeled to the ground respectfully.

"Rise. Get me carriages for my guests."

"Yes, sir. At once!"

Three horse carriages were quickly found. Chen Mo, Bei Yingluo, and her family got on the first one. The other women got on the other two. They set off and headed towards Ten Thousand Flower Valley.