

F Disciples 41

Chapter 41: What is This?

Chen Wentian didn't stay in the sect the next morning. Instead, he took Zhou Ziyun out to train. He had spent a little too much time with the five new disciples though he was quite satisfied with the payoff. He imagined how the other four would react when they found out about Song Wushuang. Maybe they will be eager to try it themselves? Regardless, Song Wushuang needed two days to recover before she could withstand the netherworld yin energy again.

Chen Wentian headed to Moonlight City with Zhou Ziyun. The city had a large library from centuries of accumulation. He wanted her to simply spend some time reading.

One aspect of the Mind Focusing Realm was that different people could unlock different abilities of the mind. Dulling the senses was a common one but he thought she might have something more unique. The best way to find out was to train the mind by learning new things.

Zhou Ziyun had no complaints and she was quite eager to continue cultivating. She also loved to read and this was effectively killing two birds with one stone.

After leaving her at the library with a stern warning to the librarian, he when to find Lin Qingcheng. He hadn't seen her in almost a week. He couldn't fly to the brothel she set up since he had a reputation to uphold. Therefore, he stopped by the Zhou branch office to see Zhou You.

Zhou You greeted him respectfully and reported recently events. He explained that Lin Qingcheng had taken down another small prostitution ring in the poor districts.

"She directly charged into their base of operations? How much property damage?" Chen Wentian felt like slapping a certain someone's behind.

"Master Chen, the building was half destroyed and had to be demolished. We paid the rebuilding cost."

"How many women?"

"Twenty seven in total, ten left. The seventeen that remained are all working for Mistress Lin."

"So many of them stayed?" Chen Wentian was surprised.

"Indeed, Mistress Lin's name has been spreading quickly among the poor masses. They call her the Golden Madam..."

"Uncle Zhou! Don't call me that." a bashful voice sounded from the doorway. Lin Qingcheng walked into the room, her face a little red with embarrassment. She bowed to Chen Wentian before sitting down next to him.

"So how many women do we have now?" Chen Wentian looked at Zhou You again.

"We now have one hundred and thirty. Mistress Lin has been pushing us to buy directly from the slave auction. But that is difficult because the beautiful ones are bought by brothels owned by nobles. If we compete with them, they will investigate. Eventually, Master Chen's involvement will be revealed..." Zhou You looked at Chen Wentian.

Chen Wentian could only look at Lin Qingcheng.

"I'm sorry master," Lin Qingcheng hung her head, "I really wish I could save all the women."

Chen Wentian chuckled, "Step by step, Qingcheng. You are still young. Cultivation is still the most important. When you get to the Spirit Initiate Realm, you can do what you want."

"Keep up the good work, Zhou You." Chen Wentian handed him a small bag of gold as small bonus for having to deal with Lin Qingcheng.

Zhou You hurriedly got up and bowed. He retreated from the room, leaving the master and disciple alone.

Lin Qingcheng was happy to see her beloved master again. She excitedly told him about her latest battle, describing in detail how she had wielded the 3rd palm of the Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms.

Chen Wentian nodded and smiled as he listened. As his first disciple, seeing Lin Qingcheng happy filled him with a special joy.

Chen Wentian also told her about happenings at the valley, especially the five new disciples. He recounted the battles with the ice fiend and the old immortal. At some point, servants came in and served tea and snacks. The atmosphere was warm and comfortable. They continued to chat about random things and catch up.

As they talked, Chen Wentian noticed that occasionally Lin Qingcheng's heart rate would spike up and her body temperature would also rise. It would last for about ten or fifteen seconds. She also didn't show any facial reaction all the way through.

After several instances of this, he sensed something else. Her cultivation seemed to have increased! Was she masturbating while they talked? How is that possible... Her hands are on the table... Chen Wentian finally couldn't hold back his curiosity as he used his spiritual force to send Lin Qingcheng onto his lap. At the same time, he silently put up a spiritual barrier around the room.

"Master!" Lin Qingcheng squeaked and she looked scandalized.

"My dearest disciple. Hmm..." He looked into her eyes intently, "What are you hiding from master?"

His hands began to roam across her body teasingly. She glared back at him. "Master! There are people around!" She whispered unhappily.

"Oh? Is my naughty disciple worried about propriety?" Chen Wentian rubbed her butt, reveling in its suppleness. "Aren't you daring? Doing naughty things in broad daylight. Come, tell me what's your secret?"

"What? No... no secret..." Lin Qingcheng squirmed in his arms.

Of course, Chen Wentian didn't believe her. He was dying to know and he wanted to punish her for hiding it from him. He traced soft kisses up her neck and nibbled on her earlobe. "You're being naughty... I think you're due... for a spanking!"

"Wait!" Lin Qingcheng suddenly found herself laying across her master's lap. Her pants were pulled down and her behind was exposed. "Master! Let me go!"

Slap!

Lin Qingcheng was stunned! She felt a stinging pain across her right butt cheek. That really hurt!

Chen Wentian reveled in the feeling in his hand. The way it impacted her soft flesh, the way her round butt rippled after the slap, it was very exciting. He couldn't help himself. Left cheek this time, slap!

"Oww!" Lin Qingcheng let out a cry. She felt the pain radiating from poor butt.

Slap!

"Master!" She squealed. This time, she felt a different sensation. The vibrations from the slap reached into to her core and the soft folds of her vagina shook pleurably.

Slap!

"Oohh!"

She felt the same pain but also the same pleasure. Her mind seemed unlock as she entered a trance. It was inexplicable. Laying across her master's lap, she was completely helpless. At the same time, she was safe and with the person she trusted the most. She didn't want to be anywhere else in the world.

Her mind flashed with a million thoughts at once. Numerous sexual fantasies and scenarios made her gush. She had a sudden inspiration and she activated a runic inscription. It was attached to a ring that she wore and controlled the 'secret' that was nestled deep in her pussy.

Slap!

"Oooohhhh!" Lin Qingcheng let out a sensual wail.

The vibrations from the slap melded perfectly with the vibrations already going on inside her. It seemed to multiply in force, driving her crazy.

Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap!

Chen Wentian continued to work hard at her 'punishment'. He eventually noticed her pussy was overflowing with arousal. What? He felt his worldview being shattered. Women can get off like this?

"You minx!" Chen Wentian growled; he could only put more strength into it.

Slap!!

"Ahhhhh!" Lin Qingcheng really screamed. It felt like nothing else. Pain and pleasure mixed together in a searing hot wave, scorching every nerve within her lower regions. She felt a familiar sensation, it was close! Slap me again, master, she begged silently in her mind, hurry!

Slap!!

"Ahhh!" .com

Slap!!

"Oooohhh!!!"

That was it, the last one shook her to her bones. Everything seemed to explode at once. The orgasm arrived like a firestorm and raged through her. The mixing of sensations drove her over the edge. The dull aching pain of her butt cheeks combined with the vibrations that seemed to shake every nerve with pleasure and sent her into a new realm of ecstasy.

Chen Wentian could only look in wonder as she bucked and writhed on his lap. He watched her pussy quiver and shake as she rode through what must be a powerful orgasm. His attention caught on something strange that appeared from within her folds. An oblong white object was being pushed out by the contractions of her walls. He grabbed the wet and glistening thing and examined it. It was made of marble and egg shaped and it was vibrating!

"What is this?"

Chapter 42: Cultivating the Mind

Lin Qingcheng immediately started crying afterwards, whether from his spanking or some other reason he didn't know. She was still an inexperienced young woman and he probably went a bit overboard.

"Shh, Qingcheng, I'm so sorry..." Chen Wentian hugged her and wiped her tears.

"Wuu..." Lin Qingcheng continued to sob but she also hugged him back.

Chen Wentian awkwardly comforted her, "I'm sorry... did it hurt?"

"Mmmhmm..." She mumbled into his chest.

"Are you mad at me?" Chen Wentian asked.

She shook her head and then looked at him, fresh tears spilling out. "Master, I'm sorry for being a bad girl..."

Chen Wentian couldn't take it anymore and kissed her. She seemed to calm down after that and after a moment, they broke apart. Chen Wentian smiled as he said, "No, you're not a bad girl! You're perfect, my dearest disciple. I was just surprised but whatever it is, I like it!"

Lin Qingcheng finally cracked a smile, "Really?"

"Yes!" Chen Wentian said as he caught her lips again. He held back so it wasn't a needy lustful kiss, it was more like a soothing loving kiss.

Eventually Lin Qingcheng was all smiles and happiness again. She led him to her room at the Zhou branch house where she showed him her growing collection of toys. Chen Wentian was introduced to amazing things such things as vibrators and dildos. He was very aroused as she described each item and he was tempted to ask her to demonstrate one of the dildos. In the end, he decided against it as he thought it might be too much for her in one day. Instead he studied the inscriptions on the vibrator which was pretty interesting.

Lin Qingcheng also described a new mind ability she was practicing. It was quite useless to everybody in the world except her. She wanted channel all the pleasures of orgasm straight into her mind, so that it didn't affect her body. The reason? She wanted to have more powerful orgasms during the day with her vibrator so she could cultivate constantly. Chen Wentian couldn't help but agree with her idea. First, he thought it was so randy and hot that she would have those things in her pussy all day. Second, it saved him some time as he wouldn't have to work as hard 'training' her. If his little dragon could talk, surely it would have yelled out in objection.

What Lin Qingcheng was trying to achieve was actually called mind sever. This was a very important skill for cultivating some higher level Daos of the mind. One such skill Chen Wentian had seen before was called Dominator's Puppetry. The spirit and mind could move out of the body and take over another body temporarily. One can imagine the possibilities of such an ability.

Chen Wentian picked up Zhou Ziyun from the library, only be to surprised again. He seemed to be surprised a lot for an immortal but it really wasn't his fault. His disciples were simply too talented!

He knew Zhou Ziyun had unlocked something in her mind and her comprehension had improved. He was shocked by just how much her comprehension had grown in a short time as she described how she had raided on economics in the capital library. It allowed her to read over a hundred books in half a day.

Chen Wentian wanted to test her comprehension ability so he asked about what she read. She immediately started talking about multitude of different economic theories. Somewhere along the way he heard something about the advantages of providing benefits to employees in a company and the resulting increases to cost savings, work efficiency, and worker happiness. She was so excited she started planning how to implement some of the ideas on her businesses.

The longer she talked, the more Chen Wentian felt like he wasn't as smart as her.

"Ziyun?" He eventually had to stop her.

"Yes, master?"

He couldn't think of anything intelligent and he simply smothered her with a kiss.

They returned to the Zhou branch house where Chen Wentian gave Zhou Ziyun the manual for the Mind Focusing Realm. It was called A Cultivator's Guide to the Mind. She complained that the name sounded really stupid and not impressive at all. He could only laugh and agree. However, the Mind Focusing Realm was not some esoteric cultivation realm, the paths for cultivating the mind were well established. The book was a standard text for immortals to teach their disciples about the Mind Focusing Realm. The concepts were simple but profound and it is not a strict set of training methods but a general overview of the possibilities of the mind.

The mind is a wondrous thing. The mind is within the brain which is part of the body. However, the mind and the body are also distinct kinds of substances. Bodies occupy space and have weight, but minds do not. Minds have ideas, feelings, and dreams, but not bodies. Therefore, the mind is a wholly separate entity. A person breaking through from Body Refinement to Mind Focusing involved opening the mind sea through mostly brute force. However, the mind sea is still locked and that in order to break through to the 2nd level, one needed to comprehend mind body dualism. Only by doing so could further expansion of the mind sea occur.

Chen Wentian went over the manual bit by bit, explaining each word and sentence about mind body dualism. Zhou Ziyun listened eagerly and seemed to gobble all of it up. When he got to the end of the chapter, he looked up at her and felt a surge of energy.

Boom!

Breakthrough? Indeed... Zhou Ziyun's amazing comprehension apparently allowed her to easily master mind body dualism and enter the 2nd Level of Mind Focusing. Chen Wentian could only stare at her in awe.

"Ahem... Uh, let's get on with the next topic then." Chen Wentian flipped a page.

He went on to explain that with the mind sea, or the upper dantian, which allowed one to use mind energy to cultivate a variety of aspects of the mind. These areas didn't follow a specific order. Breakthrough in any one area would allow the cultivator to increase a level.

The easiest is control of muscles. The mind controls all muscles of the body. A cultivator can run faster, punch stronger, and lift heavier merely by the mind being willing.

Second is control of organs. Like muscles, organs also can be controlled by the mind. These include the making the heart beat faster or slower, making the lungs take in more air, making your stomach and intestines digest faster or slower.

Next is control of the senses. Smell, sight, hearing, taste, and touch. Improved sight, improved hearing, and others were all possible as well.

One specific area could be cultivated again and again for people that wanted to specialize in a certain area. Physical combat specialists would further improve their control of muscles. Although, each successive level in an area would be fundamentally more difficult to cultivate.

The senses were special in that it gave additional benefits at greater levels. High level of sense was required to develop Spiritual Sense later on in the Spirit Initiate Realm so it was a popular one to cultivate.

There are also more esoteric aspects of the mind that aren't as popular. One of them is pain. Chen Wentian noted that this was an area Wu Qianyu seemingly specialized in, which allowed her to ignore her injuries and wounds and fight on in desperate situations.

It could be said that Zhou Ziyun was already cultivating another difficult area, which was related to comprehension, concentration, intelligence, understanding, and memory. This area basically dealt with a person's mental capacity.

The final and most difficult area dealt with emotion. Lin Qingcheng with her notoriously bad comprehension was actually cultivating this aspect with her focus on the emotion of pleasure. There are other possibilities like anger, sadness, joy, fear, love, and desire. A cultivator could spend their entire life seeking any one of these emotions and it could even become the Dao that allows them to breakthrough to the immortal realms. freewebnov(e)l

Chen Wentian finally finished his lecture and saw with satisfaction that Zhou Ziyun didn't just simply breakthrough again. He was worried about how Lin Qingcheng might feel if Zhou Ziyun caught up to her. Lin Qingcheng just entered the 7th Level of Mind Focusing which was incredibly fast. However, Chen Wentian had sneaking suspicion that the Mind Focusing Realm was Zhou Ziyun's time to shine.

Chapter 43: Women's Ingenuity

Zhou Ziyun decided to stay in the city for a while. She wanted to read more from the library and use that to cultivate her mind. Ling Qincheng and Zhou Ziyun were also like best friends reunited and Chen Wentian couldn't pry them apart. They chatted and laughed at every opportunity like two peas in a pod. Zhou Ziyun convinced Lin Qingcheng regarding employee benefits and they started to implement some of the ideas on the prostitution business.

Chen Wentian was surprised to hear a few days later that they had completely revamped their operation. The brothel was renamed to the House of Paradise. The brothel previously was already quite good in terms of providing strict protection for the female workers and giving them great pay. Now, Zhou Ziyun zealously implemented several reforms.

First was a healthcare. One part of Zhou clan's business dealt with trading medicine. A majority of the women rescued happened to be ill with a variety of sexually transmitted diseases. The House of Paradise would use Zhou brand medicine to cure them. The women would then take a deduction to their income to pay off the treatment cost at a subsidized rate. Several doctors were hired as a part of the staff to screen every single customer. If one had any diseases, they were banned unless they also paid for treatment.

And it didn't stop there. There was also child care which was endorsed by Lin Qingcheng. Contraception was not reliable and only immortals could truly control their fertility or prevent pregnancy. Prostitutes constantly got pregnant and many rescued had young children. The new benefits included paid maternity leave for those that gave birth. There was also a communal day care on site for the children staffed by women unable to serve customers for various reasons.

Zhou Ziyun and Lin Qingcheng also had in mind to implement more radical ideas such as overtime pay, vacation time, and retirement savings. It was only a matter of time.

Chen Wentian couldn't help but wonder, would this place really become a paradise for prostitutes? In the end he was only a side show to the two and was ruthlessly ignored. He wasn't even able to witness the fabled 'dildo show' that Lin Qingcheng promised.

Chen Wentian came back to the valley alone and continued to train his five new disciples in the Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms. He also didn't bring up the subject of dual cultivation in front of them. He could tell that the other four besides Song Wushuang were a bit nervous. It seemed patience was the best strategy.

He sensed Song Wushuang was fully recovered and that she was stealing glances at him all day. He even caught her a few times to which she would blush and look away quickly. He laughed inwardly and he couldn't wait for night to come.

That evening, he silently entered her room only to find her sitting on her bed waiting for him. She was like an obedient wife waiting for her husband... wait that sounds wrong. Chen Wentian quickly banished the thought from his mind.

He extended a hand towards her, "Wushuang, are you ready?"

"Yes, master." Her eyes shined with energy and excitement as she grabbed his hand.

Chen Wentian flew them out and within a few seconds they were on top of the ice mountain. Song Wushuang held her breath as she stared determinedly at the dark blue slab of jade in the middle of the platform.

Chen Wentian had his hand around her waist and he gave her a hug. "Hey, relax. It's the same as before. You'll do great."

"Yes master!"

They landed at the center and Song Wushuang wasted no time as she started to meditate and prepare. Chen Wentian waited until she was ready and then opened the shield to the Frozen Netherworld Jade once again.

Netherworld yin energy poured out and Song Wushuang was once again submerged in a world of ice and pain. Chen Wentian sensed that her ability to withstand the cold energy was a tiny fraction better. It wasn't much but it was an improvement nonetheless and it was great news. The amount of netherworld yin she could hold within her body was also a little bit more than before.

Inevitably, Chen Wentian undressed them both and then thrust his hard dick inside her as she was about to crack from the pain. He dutifully plowed into her until the yin energy was completely dissolved.

After Song Wushuang awoke from her haze, she sensed her cultivation rise by a large amount. The next thing she felt was the rhythmic pounding her wet pussy was taking. She felt happy and appreciative and gave Chen Wentian a deep kiss. She also eagerly met his thrusts with her own, as if seeking to take him even deeper.

Chen Wentian felt really randy after being denied by Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun for the past few days. He barely managed to give Song Wushuang an orgasm before he collapsed on top of her with his own release. Song Wushuang smiled as she felt for the first time the hot splashes of her master's seed against the insides of her pussy. She hugged him tight, wrapping her legs around him as if begging for more.

This night, as she joined with Chen Wentian, she found out something about herself that gave her a profound insight. She realized that lying in his arms with his seed inside her, gave her the greatest feeling of satisfaction.

Perhaps it was due to primal instinct; such as a man seeking to impregnate a beautiful woman or a woman wanting to have babies with a powerful man. Whatever it was, it made her feel at peace. She had never felt like this, not even while in the Glacier Sect. There she was always striving through arduous training, sect examinations, and dangerous missions. She knew she had the lowest talent among her sisters and she was always struggling to not get left behind.

She never had any idle fantasies about marrying a prince charming or falling in love with a dashing hero. This night, she found that things can be much simpler and more primal. It can just be one powerful man and one beautiful woman that desired each other.

Song Wushuang's spiritual energy grew stronger as it absorbed this insight. The yang essence left inside her was sucked into her source of yin in an instant and this resulted in a small yet very special change to her cultivation. Not even Chen Wentian sensed the change in her body.

Chapter 44: Dominoes

What is the purpose of cultivation? Many people cultivated simply because they could. Born to wealth and power, they would have access to knowledge and resources that allowed them to cultivate. They would smoothly rise through Body Refinement and Mind Focusing and end their lives somewhere within the Spirit Initiate Realm. It was like going to school or having one more achievement in their short lives. Cultivation was not the source of money or power. Money was the source of more money. Power was the source of more power.

Others cultivated because it was their duty to cultivate. They could be born to warrior families or those that earned a living through their prowess at combat. Their limit would be the peak of Spirit Initiate and they wouldn't even dream of striving for the immortal realm.

The last group were those that had the fortune, or perhaps misfortune, of joining the immortal sects. Aided by their so-called heavenly talent, they would be showered with praise when they were young. When they were selected for some immortal sect, the entire family would rejoice their fortune. This would plant a seed of hope within their hearts. One day, they too could become like their masters and breakthrough to the Spirit Lord Realm and walk along the path of immortality.

The reality of true cultivators seeking such paths was one of harsh competition, brutality, and misery. The strong were praised while the weak were scorned. Those with talent could walk over those without. Masters saw disciples as soldiers and slaves. Disciples saw each other as competition and even enemies. Gaining one level meant training for the next. Reaching the peak of Spirit Initiate meant the journey to seek out their immortal Dao. Those that reach the immortal realm would immediately seek the next higher realm. No one is ever happy or satisfied. Every day is a struggle to strive for more. Out of such environments, it was rare to see a group of people with strong friendships and solidarity.

Chen Wentian was surprised the next day as his five new disciples showed just such a bond. They came to him together and in unison sought his training through the dual cultivation path.

Li Yuechan explained that they did not want to abandon Song Wushuang. They knew how agonizing the training was for Song Wushuang who was bedridden after each session. The other four all decided join in with the dual cultivation so she wouldn't be isolated. Chen Wentian thought they probably felt a little innate competitiveness and envy towards Song Wushuang's progress. Regardless, he was glad to see his new disciples having such a strong bond with each other.

Song Wushuang had to recuperate and other four agreed delay their dual cultivation. They wanted to face their difficulties together. freewebno vel.co m

Thus, two days later, Chen Wentian led all five women to the top of the mountain. It was the middle of the night, when yin energy in the heavens was at its strongest. He looked over at the five vivacious women, each wearing a nightgown that hugged their bodies. Having been warned about what would happen during dual cultivation, it was pointless to wear too many clothes.

Chen Wentian looked at each woman in awe, as they were each incredibly beautiful and yet also had their own unique charm. The five sat in a circle around the Frozen Netherfrost Jade and Song Wushuang was the first to receive the harsh icy energy.

The other four silently observed as it was a relatively quick process of opening and closing the shield. The netherworld yin energy was directed at Song Wushuang but a large amount dispersed into the air around the platform and went into their bodies as well. It was shock at first as the terrifying cold energy enter their bodies and grind against their bones and set their nerves alight with blinding pain.

Chen Wentian knew he had to work fast and as soon as Song Wushuang was at capacity, he directed the netherworld energy to Xu Lanyi, then to Li Yuechan, and then to the twins. He finally closed the shield as he watched all five women fight through the pain and cultivate like he directed. They were at different cultivation levels and could withstand different levels of the pain and cold energy.

Surprisingly the first to break was Xu Lanyi. Chen Wentian took off her nightgown and studied her body. She had changed to a pixie haircut with frosted tips. She was naturally tall and athletic. Her body was toned with muscle and he found it incredibly appealing. Her breasts were small yet perky and everything about her was lean and tight. He enjoyed caressing every inch of her nubile body as he pumped his yang fire into her core.

She eventually awoke from her hazy pain and she looked on bashfully as Chen Wentian continued connecting his hips to hers. Chen Wentian whispered some words of encouragement as he fondled her

breasts and her clit, wanting to give her a quick orgasm. However, he ran out of time as the twins were desperately needing his help.

They seemed to share the same talent and the same pain threshold and were reaching their limit at exactly the same time. Chen Wentian laid them side by side as he undressed them, taking in their petite bodies. Su Xue and Su Yue looked exactly similar except Su Xue liked to have her hair pins on the right and Su Yue on the left. They looked younger than their age purely by their almost flat chest and the sparse hair between their legs.

Chen Wentian first knelt between Su Yue and plowed into her wet folds. It was an incredibly tight fit and the pressure was overwhelming. This was only her second time and her pussy was still small and unyielding and he could only fit about half of his dick into her. He only let out a bit of yang flame before he realized that Su Xue needed immediate attention. He switched to Su Xue, finding her wet folds felt almost exactly the same as her twin sister. He only lasted a few seconds before he realized this wasn't going to work.

He decided to flip Su Yue onto Su Xue so that her pussy was right on top of the other. He then alternated his thrusts, going deep into Su Yue and releasing a burst of yang fire before pulling out and shoving into Su Xue and doing the same.

While Song Wushuang and Li Yuechan were still lost in their haze of painful cultivation, Xu Lanyi was awake and looked on at Chen Wentian's work. Her eyes couldn't help but follow that fleshy rod as it cultivated both twins at the same time. Back and forth, in and out. Her own folds felt a renewed wetness as she watched the arousing scene.

It took longer to finish cultivating with the twins and Chen Wentian barely made it in time as Li Yuechan was reaching her limit. As he embraced Li Yuechan, he recalled every feature of her classical beauty from their first time. Her every curve, every angle seemed to be of perfect proportion. Even her pussy felt perfect as he smoothly entered her, like it was made for just him. He paced himself as he glanced over the other girls. Xu Lanyi and the twins quickly avoid his eyes. However, they would look over again when he turned his head away.

After a while he finally finished dissolving all the netherworld frost energy, including with Song Wushuang. They were still recovering from their painful ordeal and Chen Wentian didn't forget to reward them. Starting with Xu Lanyi, he employed his greatest techniques as he stimulated all of her erogenous areas at the same time. Using his Benevolent Hands, he brought Xu Lanyi to a screaming orgasm as the others watched in fascination.

Xu Lanyi fainted from over stimulation but before the others could react, he had already impaled Su Xue on his little dragon as he repeated the same efforts on her. One after another, the women were brought to stunning and delightful orgasms.

Chen Wentian saved the best for last as he buried his face into the ample bosom of Song Wushuang as they bonded once more. Song Wushuang felt her primal passion take over as she realized she was last and could receive his seed. She rocked her hips to meet his thrusts as she moaned in eagerness and ecstasy.

He rewarded her for finally bringing the six of them together as he crested his peak along with hers at the same time. As he came, her quivering folds refused to let him go until it squeezed every last drop of cum out of him.

After Song Wushuang also collapsed finally in exhaustion, he looked over at the five naked bodies around him. The sleeping beauties were lying against each other like fallen dominoes. Some were holding onto another. Others had hair splayed out on the mattress that appeared at some point during their revelry. Chen Wentian felt like he had accomplished some hidden goal in life. At that moment, he felt like he was on top of the world.

Chapter 45: One Year

The cold winter blossomed into spring as Ten Thousand Flower Valley truly lived up to its name for the first time. The various herbs and flowers planted in the previous year all bloomed at once, blanketing the valley and the hills with all sorts of fantastical colors. There were many herb farmers, young and old, diligently tending to the valuable crops. They were all women of course, Chen Wentian was resolute about this. However, the women came from all sorts of poor backgrounds, chosen due to the compassion and generosity of his first three disciples.

The day finally came to depart for the Immortal Sect Competition. Chen Wentian gathered in the great hall with his disciples. He looked over at all of them with joy and pride.

Lin Qingcheng, his first, grew up over the year to be calmer and more mature. Now at the 10th Level of the Mind Focusing Realm, she was no longer a shy and helpless little girl from a backwater town. With her mysterious talent and speed of cultivation, it was indeed fitting for her to be his prime disciple.

Zhou Ziyun was once desperately seeking a path of survival for her clan. Now she was a woman who was filled with confidence. Her clan had made a complete turnaround and started expanding into new markets. The daily operations of the immortal sect were under her management. She was also confident in the growth of her own strength. Having unlocked her heaven defying mental capacity, her cultivation had skyrocketed to the 5th Level of the Mind Focusing Realm.

Wu Qianyu was as serene and noble as ever. Her mature body had lost a slight bit of plumpness after her bloody campaign against demons. However, it only served to accentuate her amazing curves. She, like the other two, also achieved amazing breakthroughs during her training. At thirty-one, she became one of the youngest 10th Level Spirit Initiate cultivators he had ever seen. Her progress in one year was simply astounding!

The three women each had their unique charm and attractiveness. Chen Wentian's feelings for them gradually deepened over time, as did theirs for him. There was an invisible bond between the master and his three founding disciples that could never be broken. Each of them was incredibly talented, even heaven defying. He felt they were truly his greatest fortune.

Chen Wentian looked over at his other disciples, the five icy yet dazzling plum blossoms. Their dazzling frosty beauty seemed to grow more profound as their cultivation increased. Powered by the unique dual cultivation method of Frozen Netherworld Jade and Blue Dragon flames, their cultivation speed would shock people silly.

Li Yuechan and Song Wushuang both reached the 6th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm. Xu Lanyi, Su Xue, and Su Yue were close on their heels at the 5th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm. Their individual determination and grit and their strength and solidarity as a group were both amazing. They encouraged each other and helped each other through the pain and suffering. They also shared their joy of successes together as they surpassed his expectations over and over again.

After sharing countless nights under the moon and stars together, Chen Wentian felt a different yet similarly deep bond with these five women. He memorized every detail about them, every grimace of pain, every smile of joy, every tear shed, every tender hug, every second of agony, and every passionate union. They didn't let him down and he wouldn't let them down either.

"Ten Thousand Flower Valley shall compete in the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent's Immortal Sect Competition. All of you have been selected to attend. Are you ready?" Chen Wentian asked.

"Yes, master!" A chorus of voices answered eagerly.

"Mmm." He nodded in approval and then looked over at Zhou Ziyun.

She bowed and spoke, "Master, the sect will be taken care of while we are all gone. All valuables have been stored away in our spatial bags. The valley will be closed off. If anything occurs, my people will send master a message."

"Great, Qianyu?"

"Yes, master!" Wu Qianyu summoned Tortoise Can Fly. "Please enter!"

Chen Wentian went first, followed by Lin Qingcheng and the rest. It was a tight fit for nine people but he enjoyed having Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun squished next to him.

They flew towards the nearest immortal island so they could take a teleportation array directly to the competition grounds. A teleportation array was a magical construct that defied common logic. Even the average immortal did not understand how it was possible. The Immortal Association held onto this secret and would construct them out of precious stones with the use of inscription masters. Chen Wentian did not have time to order one for his sect but it was on his to-do list.

In the air, Chen Wentian explained some basic things about the competition. The competition was held every four years for the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent. The subcontinent was a large land mass that included Chen Wentian's province. Each subcontinent managed their own affairs and they all had similar competitions. All the immortal sects within the subcontinent were invited but for older sects it was not mandatory. Most sects attended unless they wanted to avoid a tragic embarrassment or the immortal sect master was busy.

The competition had three groups of competition. The main group had no age limit and basically anybody under the immortal realms could compete. Since it would be unfair for young disciples to fight against old farts, there was a lower group that was limited to the peak of Mind Focusing. Thus, promising young men and women could showcase their talents without the pressure of having to fight against their seniors.

The last group was special and was called the junior group. It was limited to disciples aged twenty-one or younger. This arose out of the desires of some immortals to show off their supremely talented young

seedlings that weren't able to show off or that might even get abused in the Mind Focusing group. This way, they can showcase their talent in a suitable environment.

Chen Wentian was secretly laughing at these arrogant immortals with their large sects and their prideful disciples. This format just so happened to give him the greatest advantage since he had both Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun. Each competition group would be valuable prizes. With some luck, Chen Wentian believed his girls could win all of them.

Zhou Ziyun was logically assigned to compete in the junior group. She was eager to meet up against those slut disciples of the Immortal Lion of Fortune He Xinghan. She wanted to slap their faces into the dirt.

With Lin Qingcheng, there was some room for debate but she chose to compete in the lower group. She didn't want to compete against her bosom friend Zhou Ziyun. She was also more than ready to face against other Mind Focusing Realm fighters after beating up pimps and kidnapers for a year.

While the remaining six all could compete in the main group, after a long deliberation it was decided that only Wu Qianyu would compete. Chen Wentian asked if Li Yuechan and the rest wanted to compete but they ultimately concluded that it was best to remain low key until they reached the peak of Spirit Initiate. They were worried about how their old master and Glacier Palace would react to their sudden increase in cultivation if they flaunted it on stage. Chen Wentian wasn't afraid of such trivial matters but he respected their feelings.

After figuring out the strategy, they finally arrived at the immortal island. Chen Wentian led them to a large runic platform surrounded by crystal studded rock pillars taller than trees. He synchronized his immortal energy with the teleportation formation as he sent them towards an exciting new land.

Chapter 46: Customary Bet

Chen Wentian and his disciples crossed through the teleportation array into the middle of a strange town square. They had never seen such a style of architecture and buildings before. Everywhere was decorated with motifs of beasts. There were paintings of lions and tigers on the walls. There were carvings of snakes and birds on the pillars and doorways. Lanterns, flags, posters, all had some sort of animal on them.

There were no actual beasts around, just humans. But even the people walking in the streets were bestial as they wore clothes with animal skins or animal prints. As they walked by, they seemed to carry

a beastly aura around them. Lin Qingcheng and the rest were apprehensive as they shuffled closer together.

"Haha, don't be nervous." Chen Wentian said.

"This is a border town of the Beast God Sanctum. That's the name for a very large sect that's almost like an empire. The cultivators here all focus on various Daos of bestial abilities. Various immortal beasts all have their special way of cultivating and Beast God Sanctum seeks to emulate, copy, steal, or absorb those cultivation methods. In the process they can gain the strength, resilience, and special abilities of beasts." He explained.

As he talking, the teleportation array behind them flashed brightly as more people appeared. They all wore a grey white uniform with sword patterns on them and carried swords of various sizes. Their leader was a grizzled man of about sixty. His hair was wild and untamed and so was his greying beard. He saw Chen Wentian and quickly headed over.

"Ah, fancy seeing you here. Greetings Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian." The old man said gruffly, the very air around him seemed filled with sharpness.

Chen Wentian greeted him as well, "Good day, Immortal Desolate Sword Peng Yuefeng."

He didn't really any issues with Peng Yuefeng, except for maybe that one time... f reeweb novel.com

"Chen Wentian! Last time I let you take that immortal sword manual. This time, how about we make another bet on this immortal sect competition?" Peng Yuefeng said.

'Ahh, yikes, he's still angry about that.' Chen Wentian thought. 'Oh well, might as well win some more treasures from him.' Chen Wentian wasn't scared of this old fart.

"Look old man, you completely lost the last time, don't be shameless." Chen Wentian said insolently,

Peng Yuefeng's disciples standing behind glared at him angrily. How dare this person disrespect their master! Can someone so young be an immortal? They were cultivators of sword arts and they were

sharp and ruthless. If the person in front of them wasn't an immortal, they might have already leap into action.

"Hahaha," Peng Yuefeng loudly laughed, drawing the attention of people in the street. "Chen Wentian, I heard you took in a bunch of weak women as your disciples in some backwater valley."

His sharp little eyes were like tiny swords as he studied Chen Wentian's women briefly before laughing again, "You only have eight disciples? And only one decent disciple? I have brought fifty of the best of the best from my Tower of Swords. I'll let you take a look!"

Peng Yuefeng gestured with his hand and ten men stepped out from the crowd of disciples. They were all at the 10th or 9th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm. They were very young, in the early thirties. The crowd of commoners that had gathered all gasped in awe at this lineup.

Chen Wentian noticed that the fifty disciples Peng Yuefeng brought to the competition were all male. The Tower of Swords accepted a lot of good female disciples so he found this was strange. Chen Wentian couldn't help but think this immortal might have some eccentric tastes. He shuddered as he imagined some terrible scenes.

"Chen Wentian, do you dare bet with me?" Peng Yuefeng loudly declared.

"Of course! What kind of bet?" Chen Wentian asked.

"Overall ranking of our sects. If my sect is better, you'll have to give me Dugu's 10th Sword." Peng Yuefeng said. "If your sect is better, you can have my Desolate Sword. Do you dare?"

His disciples were alarmed. That was master's personal sword! It was a true immortal level weapon. It was the weapon that gave Peng Yuefeng his name. It was too precious!

"Haha! Let's bet! You offered it; don't say I coveted your sword when you lose!" Chen Wentian quickly grabbed Peng Yuefeng's hand and shook it.

Peng Yuefeng was taken aback for a second by his quick agreement. "Wa... Fine, agreed! Chen Wentian, don't lose my sword art before I win!"

"Haha, same to you. Farewell, see you at the competition!" Chen Wentian was still chuckling as he turned around and let his women away.

Peng Yuefeng stared at him walk away with a weird sense of foreboding. There was no way that kid could win again, right? Peng Yuefeng turned to his mass of disciples with a stern look. "Don't let me down in this competition."

They all bowed in unison, "Yes, master!"

The Beast God Sanctum prepared flying boats for the visiting immortal sects and Chen Wentian led his party to the docks and onto one. The flying boat looked like a normal river boat floating in the water. As it rose into the air, the bottom revealed mechanical wings carved with runic inscriptions and allowed it to fly. The vast territory of the Beast God Sanctum passed by as the flying boat headed towards the capital.

Along the way, Chen Wentian and his disciples could see valleys filled with farmland and jagged mountain cliffs that seemed to rise vertically into the air. The boat weaved between mountains and cliffs, skimming over the tops of trees and above rushing rivers. The scenery was stunning like something out of a fairy tale.

While the other girls were busy taking in the sights, Wu Qianyu was standing by herself looking worried.

"Hey, Qianyu, relax..." Chen Wentian said as he rubbed her tense shoulders.

"Master, what if I cannot beat them? They have ten powerful competitors in the main group." Wu Qianyu said softly.

"I believe in you. You're better than all of them. You've started cultivating the Third Movement, right?"

"Mmm. Just the past few days." Wu Qianyu nodded. fr(e)webnovel

"Good, fighting against other sword cultivators is the best way to train this movement. It's a special trait. You'll do just fine."

He saw nobody was looking and lowered his head to her ears and whispered, "But, if I do lose the bet, then I'll have to punish you... in bed... all night long..."

"Master..." Wu Qianyu complained and squirmed out of his grasp. She walked away in a huff and ignored him, joining her fellow sisters to view the scenery. Chen Wentian laughed as he could see the blushing smile she tried to hide.

Chapter 47: Dangerous Road

The Beast God Sanctum held sway over a vast territory, most of which was within the undeveloped wilderness. The human territories gradually expanded in all directions over the eons and course of history. A variety of beast arts cultivators and sects were always at the forefront, venturing deep into the lands unknown to fight against demons, beasts, and brave all dangers. They were some of the earliest cultivators as seeking inspiration from beasts was an easy way to understand Dao. In fact, there were some that held onto the bloodlines of divine beasts as their source of power.

The undisputed leader of the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent was the Beast God Sanctum. While normal immortal sects usually just had one immortal, the Beast God Sanctum had numerous immortals. It was a true powerhouse, even within the Immortal Association. The current capital, fitting of so many immortals, was established at the edge of the endless wilderness where dangerous beasts roamed. With dangers came rewards as well; crafting materials from beast corpses, spiritual crystals, rare minerals and ores, or even secrets from abandoned ruins. They all could be found if one had enough courage and strength. Only such a location could satisfy the ambitions of the sect.

Over five hundred years ago, three such cultivators braved into deep wilderness, obtained their path to immortality, and founded the Beast God Sanctum. They each had obtained some secret beast Dao and with that in hand, they conquered the surrounding regions and set up their base. Over the years, they all managed to breakthrough once more and reach the Spirit King Realm. One of the founders was in fact the father of He Xinghan, which is why he was so arrogant during his ascending ceremony.

The capital city of such a powerful sect was no less impressive, being the entirety of a massive solitary mountain. All four sides of the mountain were completely covered with buildings and roads and every inch of space was taken over. Chen Wentian and his disciples landed in one of the main hubs within the city and were housed in a large hotel complex for those taking part in the sect competition.

The competition wouldn't start until the next day so he let his disciples have fun and explore the city. The city had a lot of benefits by being so close to the wilderness. It was the front lines of battles between cultivators and monsters. There were many rare items on sale that might be useful for his disciples' cultivation. He gave them a great deal of spending money with the stern instruction to spend it all and not be frugal.

Chen Wentian remained in his hotel room under the pretense of meditating. In reality, he was also curious about the city and wanted to do some covert reconnaissance. When they flew into the vicinity of the capital city, they were escorted by a Spirit Lord Realm immortal of the Beast God Sanctum. His powerful spiritual sense alerted him that the immortal was very distracted and in bad mental shape. He observed the immortal leave afterwards and head straight for the top of the mountain. Looking around at the average citizens of the capital city, there were no commotions and nothing out of the ordinary. However, his intuition told him something was going down.

Chen Wentian activated a special skill that his disciples had never seen before. It allowed a part of his soul to meld into the shadows and become pretty much undetectable. His body would remain in the room and a part of his soul would be injected into a phantom that could travel within the darkness and cracks. It was perfect for reconnaissance.

The buildings on the mountain provided easy cover and he quickly traveled through the city. An average Spirit Lord Realm cultivator would not be able to detect him and only one that specialized in spiritual sense or one of the Spirit King lords could sense him.

There were three castles at the peak of the mountain. They were the headquarters for the three factions of each of the three lords of Beast God Sanctum. Chen Wentian spied around the outskirts of each and he soon got the information he wanted. One of the three lords, a powerful master at the Spirit King Realm had died! This was such a huge deal but the news was being suppressed, he guessed he might be the only outsider that knew.

The lord's title was Immortal Mamba of Shadow. He died in mysterious circumstances while apparently exploring deep within the wilderness. His faction was in shock at the loss and the atmosphere within their headquarters was tense and chilling. It seemed that some of them suspected foul play by the other

two factions and their lords. The outward unity of the Beast God Sanctum had been a mere disguise for a very long time. The three lords had a myriad of conflicts with each other over the years.

Chen Wentian silently left, not staying any longer and risk being detected. He didn't know Immortal Mamba of Shadow or his powers but as a Spirit King Realm cultivator, nothing should have been able to easily threaten his life. However, the wilderness was still dangerous and anything was possible.

Everybody who chose to cultivate knows that it is a dangerous road. Bottlenecks existed. Breakthroughs could sometimes be found only by putting one's life on the line. Competition between cultivators was also fierce and deadly. There were many enemies and few friends. Even for powerful cultivators, they could easily lose their lives through accidents or schemes. The death of Immortal Mamba of Shadow would be devastating to his subordinates, but to others it was merely a casualty along the endless, dangerous road. Other immortals wouldn't bat an eye to the news. In fact, the other two factions were probably thinking of how to gobble up the remaining resources. There was sure to be more bloodshed in the near future.

Even if one was always alert, always prepared, always ready to face the danger, there might still come a day. There might still be a day when he, Chen Wentian, also died. What would happen to his disciples then? What would they do?

It was difficult to think about such opaque things. Life was uncertain, even for so called immortals that lived hundreds and thousands of years. Chen Wentian could only live his life day by day. He should live every day without regret, do the things he believed was right, and care for the people that relied on him. He vowed to cherish his disciples and never do anything that would let them down.

Chen Wentian felt a small breakthrough in his soul as he collected his thoughts. He smiled to himself as he silently thanked Immortal Mamba of Shadow.

Chapter 48: Enemies on a Narrow Road

Chen Wentian's breakthrough was not with cultivation but with his mentality. He understood that he had not treated the whole business of being a master seriously before and he vowed to change. He decided to commit even more time and effort to cultivating his disciples. Since he had eight women that depended on him now, the most immediate thing was to increase his sexual stamina. Chen Wentian actually did have very high stamina due to his immortal strength. However, he could not use this strength while with his disciples because their bodies could not take it. He knew there were some beast arts below the immortal realm that increased sexual prowess and he eagerly went shopping within the capital city as well.

Meanwhile, Chen Wentian's disciples had split up to explore the surrounding shopping districts. In the spirit of sisterhood, they mixed up their normal groups and split into three. Lin Qingcheng was with Su Xue and Su Yue and they headed directly for the clothes shops. They got along quite well as they compared and tried on luxurious outfits and coats made of exotic furs.

Su Xue and Su Yue were a bit shy at first, used to being the youngest in their habitual group. Lin Qingcheng however called them Elder Sister Xue and Elder Sister Yue and wonderfully brought them out of their shell. Wearing their newly bought fur clothes, they went into a restaurant for lunch. Su Xue and Su Yue were similar to Lin Qingcheng in terms of bubbly cheerfulness. The surrounding patrons would shoot them curious looks as they giggled and chatted loudly without care. There was no doubt three beautiful and unaccompanied women would attract trouble.

And of course, trouble arrived. Lin Qingcheng and the twins caught the attention of a young master and his posse that had just entered the restaurant. All the waiters seemed to buzz around his table like flies to manure. The young master saw the three vivacious beauties and it was like his greedy eyes could not part from them. He signaled one of his men who quickly went to Lin Qingcheng's table.

The guard, clad in polished steel and fur-lined armor, was loud and arrogant. "Greetings, beauties." He said, "Lion Prince He Xuange has bestowed you three the honor of dining at his table. Please, this way..."

He directed his hand at his master's table, as if expecting the obvious to happen. Nothing happened for a few seconds and he finally looked back at the women.

Lin Qingcheng had a confused look on her face. She didn't realize it was a classic situation of a young master harassing a beauty. She looked over at the twins who also shrugged. If Chen Wentian were here, he would have pinched their ears, truly a bunch of airheads!

Lin Qingcheng turned to the strange man, "Who are you?"

The guard almost fell over, he angrily replied, "Misses, don't refuse our prince's courtesy. Or else..."

"Fall back," A voice commanded.

"Yes, my lord." The guard retreated as He Xuange came to the table.

He was clad from head to toe in golden threaded robes and golden furs that oozed richness and spoiled arrogance.

"Golden Lion He Xuange, greets three beauties." He greeted them. Without waiting for a reply, he sat down on the one empty seat at their table.

"I haven't met such beautiful maidens in this city before, what's your name" He Xuange eyed Lin Qingcheng's cleavage as he spoke. "If you accompany me, I'll richly reward you."

Lin Qingcheng glared at this rude man. She unconsciously compared him to her master. This trashy He Xuange looked rich and noble but his eyes belied his crass and lecherous nature. He was nothing compared to her master, who's eyes always looked at her with kindness, honesty, and a loving desire.

"Go away!" Lin Qingcheng couldn't stand him looking at her anymore.

He Xuange laughed harshly. He was used to his prey acting hard to get. Some women were like that, trying to uphold their reputation. However, who would dare refuse him within the capital city? He knew all the noble female cultivators that he couldn't touch, everybody else was prey!

His dirty claws extended towards her hand.

Bam!

He Xuange was slapped into the ground before he could react. Lin Qingcheng stood up, ready to showcase power of the Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms again.

This trashy young master had a decent cultivation, also at the 10th Level of Mind Focusing Realm. But he was unprepared for the sudden attack. His posse all jumped up and surrounded the three women. They looked on menacingly as He Xuange was helped back to his feet.

"You bitch! You want it rough, huh?" He Xuange spat, "I don't even want to touch sluts like you. I'll let my men fuck you until you beg for death! Go!"

The restaurant immediately exploded as bestial roars combined with screams of pain and crashing tables and chairs. Su Xue and Su Yue were experienced cultivators. Having practiced the 19 Demon Subduing Palms diligently for the past few months, their prowess at beating down riff raff was at an all-time high. They destroyed He Xuange's men who were only at the early levels of Spirit Initiate Realm.

He Xuange's guards that were posted outside rushed in after hearing the commotion. They were shocked at the sight of the young master's body guards moaning on the ground and Lin Qingcheng standing over He Xuange, ruthlessly beating his face. Lin Qingcheng was well experienced in dealing with this type of men and their faces were only her second favorite target.

"Stop! Let go of our prince!" "Subdue them!"

The twenty or so guards, dressed in shiny golden armor and carrying spears and swords, rushed at the three women. They were much stronger than the bodyguards, around the middle level of Spirit Initiate. Su Xue and Su Yue's coordination in combat was smooth and effortless as they fought the guards back to back. Lin Qingcheng meanwhile had grabbed He Xuange as a hostage. She suffered some cuts and stabs that ripped apart her newly bought attire but failed to hurt her due to the Golden Serpent Robe.

After a few minutes there was no resolution and seeing He Xuange suffering continuously in the melee, the head guard had to order his men to stop.

He gave a bow and asked, "Young Miss, we apologize for our prince's actions. May we know your name?"

"Lin Qingcheng, Ten Thousand Flower Valley!" She said.

The head guard inwardly cursed; their perverted useless young master had touched honored guests of the city. Lin Qingcheng and the twins were dressed in furs, looking very much like local citizens. He Xuange was a prince of the city and didn't pay close attention and suffered as a result.

Looking at He Xuange who was unconscious but still held by her, the head guard could only sigh in defeat, "Miss Lin, whatever our prince has done to disrespect you, you've already beaten him up to this extent. Please release him." He bowed to the ground and begged.

Lin Qingcheng felt it was reasonable and released He Xuange who was caught by the head guard. Before he could leave, an oppressive spiritual force surrounded the entire restaurant. "Ye Xie, you disappoint me..." A grave voice echoed throughout the room.

"My lord!" Ye Xie and the rest of the guards fell to the ground in panic, not daring to raise their heads.

Lin Qingcheng looked around with alarm and saw a handsome middle-aged man appear as if out of thin air. The aura around him seemed to roar with bestial power. Su Xue and Su Yue couldn't help but hide behind Lin Qingcheng in fright.

"Immortal!" They both muttered.

The immortal stopped by He Xuange to examine him before looking over at Lin Qingcheng, "Young lass, you beat up my son to this extent. If I let you go simply like this, wouldn't it be a slap in my face?"

Ye Xie and the guards could only tremble in fear, their lord was even more unreasonable than the young master! Lin Qingcheng took everything in and frowned, but didn't say anything. She silently hoped her master was nearby. She had her emergency talisman but would she really have to use it in such a place?

The immortal took a step forward, his eyes greedily looking all over her body. Like father, like son. "I think, in repayment for destroying my son's face... Your armor looks nice!"

"No!" Lin Qingcheng yelled as she tried to defend herself but how could she compare to the speed of an immortal?

He was in front of her in a flash, his large hands almost around her neck. He grinned in bestial glee. He judged that Lin Qingcheng wore a priceless set of armor; how else could she stand up to attacks from the guards? He wanted to steal it before Chen Wentian arrived. Once it was in his hands, words and arguments could only go so far... f(r)eewebnovel

However, he was happy too soon and he underestimated the Golden Serpent Robe. As a purely defensive immortal armor, how could it be so trashy? A powerful spiritual force field instantly repelled his greedy hands and pushed him back twenty steps.

He Xinghan's grin only widened, immortal armor! He shot forward again, but this time he ran into a wall of blue flame. His face became ugly as he glared at his new opponent.

Chen Wentian ignored him and landed next to Lin Qingcheng and embraced her.

"Master!" "Master!" Lin Qingcheng buried her head into his chest as Su Xue and Su Yue also gathered around him.

"I'm sorry I wasn't here sooner." He stroked Lin Qingcheng's tears away.

Chen Wentian looked over at the other immortal, "He Xinghan! Your father raised a good son! You dare attack my disciple? How was it, is your hand numb? You should forget about coveting my disciple's treasure. You'll lose your life if you're not careful."

Chen Wentian's words against his enemies were filled with venom. He didn't care of about face.

"Peh! Arrogant words, your disciples better be careful during sect competition! Hmph, let's go!"

He Xinghan spat before taking his son and flying away. He was still a prominent immortal within the capital city and he couldn't fight with guests and participants of the immortal sect competition. He could only throw out idle threats before retreating.

Chen Wentian gave Lin Qingcheng another hug as they watched the despicable people disappear, "Qingcheng, what will you do if you meet his disciples during the competition?"

"Master, I'll break all of their limbs!" Lin Qingcheng said, her eyes filled in determination.

Chapter 49: Immortal Sect Competition (I)

Lin Qingcheng begged Chen Wentian to help her cultivate after returning to the hotel. She was extremely cute with her red tomato face as she explained she wanted to be as strong as possible before the competition. Chen Wentian agreed immediately as he wanted to try out a male enhancement medicine he discovered within the city.

That night, after everyone had retreated to their rooms, Chen Wentian slipped into Lin Qingcheng's room. He had already taken the pill which was called the Lion's Might. It was a relatively common and popular medicine within the city. It had an aphrodisiac effect as well as improving stamina and sperm production. Even before he entered her room, he could feel he was hard and ready.

"Master..." Lin Qingcheng blushed when she saw the tent in his pants.

She was already well used to their passionate cultivation sessions. She fell into Chen Wentian's arms as their lips connected in a familiar yet needy kiss.

"Mmmm." Lin Qingcheng moaned as he took her tongue.

After kissing for a while, Chen Wentian pulled back and looked her over. His eyes caught on to her new fur lined robe that was strangely sexy. He eagerly untied it to reveal all her naked glory. Her breasts were petite and perky. Her smooth flat stomach led down to her enticing mound between her legs that was completely bare.

Lin Qingcheng took up a shaving habit from the women she saved, finding that it enhanced the sensations during love making. He had seen this many times already but still had to struggle to pry his eyes away. He quickly undressed and they resumed their kiss. From her desperation he could tell she was more than ready. While they were still standing, he grabbed her butt and lifted her completely into the air. Her legs wrapped around his waist and in one smooth motion he thrust into her steaming hot folds.

"Ahhh!"

Lin Qingcheng could only hold on for dear life as her master plowed into her hard and fast. She felt his thick hard rod pulse with spiritual energy with each thrust, a neat trick he employed after they started having sex. It would inject spiritual energy directly into her core, enhancing her orgasms and her cultivation gains.

It might have been due to the scary encounter with the immortal or her lack of cultivation progress recently. Whatever the reason, she felt especially passionate this evening. Her pussy was absolutely on fire and it quickly expanded into a raging inferno.

"Ohhhh! Master, I'm coming!" Lin Qingcheng squealed as she was hit by an explosion of pleasure. It was probably her quickest orgasm ever.

Chen Wentian let her ride out the orgasm and he also felt her cultivation rise by a decent amount. He didn't let her rest for long as he still felt full of energy. He dropped her on the bed and lifted her legs up as he resumed his thrusts. He built up a steady rhythm as he played with her sensitive nub and soon, he felt her walls convulse once again. He felt his own balls squeeze as his own orgasm came at the same time. He pulled out and painted her stomach and her breasts with his cum.

However, his little dragon didn't give up and remained hard and ready. After Lin Qingcheng came around from her high, she reached over and grabbed the still hard rod. fre(e)webnovel

"You little minx..." Chen Wentian growled as he kissed her roughly, "You want more?"

"Yes, yes!" Lin Qingcheng gasped out. "Give it to me!"

She pushed him down on the bed and began to ride his cock with desperation. Third orgasm... fourth orgasm... Chen Wentian's needy roughness and his stamina seemed to have unlocked her own lust. They battled for several hours, through a myriad of different positions. In the end, he managed to defeat her after seven of his own orgasms and over twenty of hers. After the last round she collapsed in a dead faint as her cultivation finally reached the peak of the Mind Focusing Realm. After he cleaned up their mess, he felt severe fatigue due to the aftereffects of the medicine, and he also quickly fell asleep.

The next morning arrived with great fanfare as it was officially the opening day of the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent Immortal Sect Competition. The competition was held within a large stadium, carved into the side of the mountain and able to seat over fifty thousand spectators. Today it was filled to the brim with citizens of the Beast God Sanctum.

The ceremony started with an introduction of the competing sects. An announcer's enhanced voice boomed throughout the stadium.

"Ladies and gentlemen cultivators! Welcome to the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent Immortal Sect Competition! Introducing your hosts, Beast God Sanctum!!!"

Every single person in the stands erupted into raucous cheers for the home sect as a large group marched out into the arena. It was a large group of over a hundred talented cultivators, each carrying a bestial and ferocious aura.

"Give it up for Immortal Lion of Fortune, He Xinghan! One of the youngest immortals in history, branch sect master, and the representative for the Beast God Sanctum!"

More cheers followed, though it was weaker than before. Chen Wentian was waiting with his disciples for his turn to walk into the arena and he felt a sense of déjà vu about the crowd's response. Both Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun glared at He Xinghan with hatred and Chen Wentian couldn't help but chuckle.

"Next up, we have Immortal Desolate Sword, Peng Yuefeng and the Tower of Swords!"

A familiar troop of sword wielding idiots walked out and assembled in the middle of the arena. Peng Yuefeng looked arrogant and proud at being the second sect to be called after Beast God Sanctum.

A bunch of nondescript sects followed and then Chen Wentian heard a familiar name.

"Next, please welcome to icy and immaculate maidens of the Glacier Palace! Led by Immortal Frost Diamond, Murong Aiyin!"

A group of over fifty women in luminous white robes assembled in the arena, their movements were smooth as ice and their combined beauty roused the crowd to new heights. Their cheers were even more deafening and desperate than for their home sect.

The next sect that showed up was also quite interesting. Divine Blazing Mountain, led by Immortal Divine Blaze Fen Jue, was an immortal sect focusing on cultivating fire and yang arts. They were the polar opposite of Glacier Palace and only accepted male disciples. Chen Wentian heard that these two sects were at constant war with each other ever since they were founded.

Eternal Winter Sutra focused on purity and maintaining a cultivator's virgin yin. The sad story within immortal circles was that this made them perfect human cauldrons for those at Divine Blazing Mountain that practiced the Blazing Sun Art. If a man cultivating the Blazing Sun Art took the virgin yin of a woman practicing Eternal Winter Sutra, it would give them a huge boost in cultivation. In fact, one of the ways to ascend to the immortal realm with the Blazing Sun Art was to obtain many human cauldrons at the peak of Spirit Initiate Realm.

Chen Wentian could see a potential conflict brewing. Murong Aiyin, in her desire to compete at the competition, had brought out her best disciples. There were more than ten beautiful virgin women at the peak or high Spirit Initiate Realm. Such a tasty dangling bait would surely tempt Fen Jue into perverse action.

Chen Wentian in the past wouldn't have cared about such conflicts of strangers. However, after he accepted the five ice sisters, he felt that he should keep an eye out in this situation. As he idly thought about what ifs and scenarios, his name was finally called. He was the last to be introduced since he had the smallest sect.

"And finally, we have a brand-new sect, Ten Thousand Flower Valley, led by Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian!"

Chen Wentian led his three founding disciples out and he was met with a scattering of applause but mostly strange looks. The audience didn't know what to think. Other immortal sects brought at least forty or fifty disciples. This guy only brought three? Is he being arrogant or just useless at teaching disciples? The other immortal sects also seemed to look at him in contempt. However, Chen Wentian and his faithful disciples ignored everything as they took to their spot in the arena.

Chapter 50: Immortal Sect Competition (II)

The stadium quieted down after the introduction of all the sects. This allowed the disciples to look around at their competition. Naturally, the most eye catching were Glacier Palace disciples. There were many dishonest pairs of eyes that looked over in their direction. Chen Wentian's disciples barely received any attention except for some from the Tower of Swords and He Xuange. He Xuange, in particular, stared at Lin Qingcheng like a stalker. She even had to hide behind Chen Wentian to avoid that pervert.

Then all the sudden, the entire stadium seemed to be pressed down by an almighty force as four figures with billowing and majestic auras descended from the sky. Everyone's eyes followed these new arrivals as they flew down.

The announcer's voice boomed out, "Please pay your respects to our judges for this competition!"

"Immortal Lion of Fortitude, He Zicheng!"

A roar came from one section of the stadium containing his faction as He Zicheng, one of the lords of the Beast God Sanctum, took his seat at the judge's table. He looked surprisingly spry and youthful for an old monster over five hundred years old. He wore rich golden furs and looked very similar to his son He Xinghan.

"Immortal Crimson Eagle, Qu Shen!"

Another round of screams and applause of equal strength erupted from another section in support of another lord of the Beast God Sanctum. Qu Shen flew down, using two almost corporeal eagle wings that grew out of his back. He looked even younger than He Zicheng and wore a billowing red robe with feather patterns.

"Representing the Immortal Association, Immortal Solemn Duke Huang Wuji!"

"Also representing the Immortal Association, Immortal Gentle Lotus Gong Liyun!"

A smattering of polite applause greeted the other two judges. They were both venerable Spirit King Realm cultivators here to maintain fairness in judging. Huang Wuji was incredibly old, almost like he was

halfway inside death's door. His had no hair and his eyes were closed and he was mumbling to himself. Gong Liyun didn't look that old, only about eighty, and wore a little red dress that was way too revealing for her age. She waved to the crowd enthusiastically even though nobody was waving back.

Chen Wentian felt a sinking unease. Immortal Gentle Lotus was not gentle at all. His buttocks felt a phantom twinge from the painful slaps he had received in the past. That grandma was very lecherous!

With the competitors and the judges assembled, the Immortal Sect Competition formally started. The announcer explained the format. There will be three competition groups; the junior group limited to 21 years or younger, the lower group limited to the Mind Focusing Realm, and the main group limited to the Spirit Initiate Realm.

The junior group was new for this year's competition and it was the first event. There was an exciting buzz in the air as this was announced as it seemed there would be some supremely talented youngsters in this generation!

The announcer continued on to explain the rules. There would be no unreasonable killing or maiming, though accidents could be expected. The competitors could surrender at which point the winner would try their best to pull back their attack. The last rule was no immortal items or physical assistance from the immortal masters to their disciples. These rules left wide gaping loopholes, seemingly by design.

Lin Qingcheng and the other two glanced at Chen Wentian in concern at this but he put them at ease, "Don't worry, my dears. Just continue to use your items, they won't be a problem. I have my tricks!"

He was drowned out by the eager roars of the crowd as the junior group competition finally started. The applause and cheering continued as a large platform was raised in the middle of the arena. In a flash, the four Spirit Kings and their table disappeared and reappeared on the platform.

A new voice sounded in the stadium. It was not like the bright excited tone of the announcer and instead carried a deep powerful dominance.

"Quiet! The junior competition will now commence! All sects, those that qualify and are brave enough to showcase themselves to the world, ascend this stage now!" He Zicheng commanded.

Several members from the Beast God Sanctum were already prepared and launched themselves onto the platform to loud cheers from their supporters.

"Ziyun, do your best!" Chen Wentian gave her a gentle nudge.

"Yes, master!" Zhou Ziyun said, full of confidence. With her gains in the last year, she was not weak at all. She jumped onto the platform, joining the other competitors. freeweb novel. com

The junior group was very challenging but every sect still sent at least one member forward. If a sect didn't send one, it would be an embarrassing admission of their future prospects. The finally tally was seventeen competitors. The group of young men and women were excellent specimens of youth and talent.

He Zicheng continued his explanation, "The rules are the same as the tournament rules. For the junior group, there will only be one reward. For the 1st place winner, a tiny camouflaging spatial bag!"

The crowd went wild with envy. A camouflaging spatial bag was a priceless treasure. It could transform into any shape and prevent from being stolen. Even though it was the smallest size, it could still carry precious items and small weapons. Even Spirit Lord Realm immortals would be incredibly lucky to obtain one. freew(e)bnove(l)

Chen Wentian saw Lin Qingcheng wanted to say something but quickly covered her mouth.

"Mmm!" Lin Qingcheng glared at him.

"Shh! Don't say anything, you silly girl." He admonished her.

"The junior competition will a simple tournament, the winner will be crowned the most talented in the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent!" He Zicheng said. "Now, first things first, we want our audience to meet our talented competitors! One by one, come forward and state your sect and name, we will then judge your talent for all the world to see!"

Most of the competitors were hesitant at first but a male Beast God Sanctum disciple immediately stepped forward.

"Beast God Sanctum, Ji Ming!" The tall and brawny youth declared before bowing to the judges.

All the judges could sense the young man's age and cultivation at such a close distance but it was better to give the audience a little suspense so they didn't immediately blurt out his talent level.

He Zicheng finally spoke up after a few seconds. "Age twenty-one, 4th Level of the Mind Focusing Realm, excellent!"

His voice carried throughout the entire stadium and it erupted into conversation and cheers. That youth was a great talent! A cultivator would be considered a genius if they could reach the peak of the Mind Focusing Realm by the age of twenty-five. Looked like this Ji Ming was in that worthy category!

Several competitors from other sects stepped forward after Ji Ming but they weren't able to beat his talent. All of them could only reach the 2nd or 3rd level of the Mind Focusing Realm by the age limit.

The Beast God Sanctum supporters got rowdier as even more of their own geniuses appeared. Yuwen Bing and Yuwen Tian, the two disciples of He Xinghan, showed off their progress within the last year. They were both also at the 4th Level of the Mind Focusing Realm.

The other sects' competitors were already despairing when the Beast God Sanctum flipped over their final ace in the hole. It was like they wanted to completely wipe out all doubt as to who would win the coveted prize for 1st place.

A tall handsome man with wavy golden hair and matching rich golden clothing stood before the judges. "Beast God Sanctum, He Guxie!"

"Age twenty, 6th Level of the Mind Focusing Realm. Hahaha! Great!" He Zicheng couldn't help but gloat.

He Guxie was the most talented disciple within the last few generations, perhaps even better than He Xinghan. He Guxia was also his son and personal disciple. The crowd cheered the loudest for the most

talented Lion Prince. All the other competitors were at the maximum age while He Guxie was even one year younger, that was simply beyond genius level.

Eventually the rabid fans of He Guxie stopped screaming as they realized there was still one last competitor to be judged. It was a rather stunning woman who seemed very young.

"Ten Thousand Flower Valley, Zhou Ziyun!" Zhou Ziyun bowed as she ignored the looks from her competitors.

Yuwen Bing and Yuwen Tian sent her death glares, having remembered her from their previous meeting. He Guxie also glanced at her in mild interest, mostly due to her beauty.

"Age nineteen, 5th Level of the Mind Focusing Realm!" Gong Liyun declared her talent to the world.

The entire stadium was shocked into silence! Another genius beyond all geniuses, and it was a beautiful woman! The male fans of He Guxie immediately betrayed him and started yelling and cheering for their newfound goddess.

Gong Liyun looked over at He Zicheng's dark face and laughed. "Hehe, old lion, I told you to not get too happy so soon." She was quite satisfied that her cute little dragon had found such an excellent disciple.

"Who cares, she won't win!" He Zicheng answered gruffly, pissed off at his son's limelight being stolen.