

F Disciples 541

Chapter 541: Side Story: Lonely (I)

While most of Chen Wentian's disciples were enjoying the excitement of the Convocation of Swords, another disciple silently walked through the cold, lonely hallways of her school. She was alone, not because she wanted to be but because there was no other choice.

Her quick steps glided over the smooth stone floor, barely making a flutter on her exquisite embroidered white dress. Her figure was tall and slim yet abundant in all the right places. From the front, her breasts shook up and down in mesmerizing fashion. From the back, her butt which was like twin full moons undulated from side to side.

Glossy black hair flowed behind her, a few strands dancing in the wind. Her pink lips like porcelain were pursed in what seemed like annoyance. Her intelligent, piercing blue eyes darted around each corner. Her ears, adorned with light-blue diamond earrings, wagged ever so slightly as she strained to hear the smallest sounds.

"Pch!" A small voice let out a coquettish giggle from in front of her, "My lord, I didn't expect you to visit me tonight."

She suddenly froze and looked around for a hiding place. Finding none, she turned and quickly walked away as a male voice laughed loudly.

"Can't an acolyte visit his sacred daughter? I have a little gift; I will give it to you in your room!"

The other woman giggled and whispered something inaudible.

Long Yifei fled from those two people and hastened her steps. She finally arrived at her room after much difficulty, avoiding several more amorous couples. She went inside and flopped down on the bed with a loud sigh.

It was the middle of the school year at the Millennium Mountains School of the Virtuous Order of Chunzhen. Sacred daughters and their acolytes had gotten used to life at the school. They were able to take time in between difficult lessons and cultivation sessions to have some private time. This was especially prevalent during the evenings... like tonight.

While the Order wanted to develop talented sacred daughters, they understood the fundamental needs of their members. Everything was built on relationships between men and women. An acolyte was allowed to visit his sacred daughter as long as it wasn't too excessive.

Long Yifei sighed again. Chen Wentian had only left for less than two weeks and she was already frustrated. He had promised to visit her and she knew she was being petulant. But she missed him so much.

The events of the Gift Giving Ceremony were still fresh in her mind. So was the whirlwind of emotions she experienced with him before he had to leave. Her breath became heavy as she recalled what she had finally dared to do for him and what he had done to her after that. Her mind was a blur of images and sensations; his warm hand on her breasts, his hot breath on her skin, his fiery...

"Oh!" She let out a small cry, suddenly remembering something.

She drew out a long, slim wooden box from her spatial bag. It was featureless on all sides except for a sliding lid. He had given this to her before leaving. He didn't say what it was, only to open it if she was missing him.

There was a note inside along with a cylindrical object made of polished glass. She recognized the item immediately and blushed furiously.

"Scoundrel!" She muttered as she read his writing.

"Fei'er. Master can't be by your side all the time. If you feel lonely, use this item. It will help! Lin Qingcheng helped craft this for you. It is a new design. I'm sure you can imagine how to use it but it also has a special feature. There is a cap at the base where you can insert the Flawless Snowfrost earrings. You'll be surprised!"

She scoffed but couldn't hold back a smile. She could imagine his silly grinning face as he was writing this. Her heart warmed up at the thought of him. Since it was a gift from him, she would try it out without question.

Her slender fingers picked up the smooth glass object. It was exquisitely made, out of some kind of blue glass that felt slightly warm to the touch. It was made exactly in his image, perhaps slightly smaller than what she remembered the actual one being. She felt the veins along the shaft, the familiar curve upwards, and the bulbous head that had tormented her endlessly. The only thing different was a flared base which was a perfect fit for her hand to grip onto.

Before she knew it, her clothes were abandoned. She laid down at the head of the bed, laying on several pillows. Her legs were spread embarrassingly as she poked herself with her master's tool.

She had masturbated before but this was entirely new. Using it to tease her sensitive nub was awkward and inefficient. There was only one place this instrument could go.

She bit her lower lip as she lowered its head towards her puckered asshole. She imagined that it was him. She pushed forward, spreading herself to him.

"Mmmm." She moaned softly.

It was tight. It felt different. But it also felt so good.

His cock popped through the tight ring that guarded her ass and slid in halfway. She was surprised by the smoothness. There was friction and pressure but no pain.

He filled her wonderfully, instantly reminding her of the countless nights and countless times he had fucked her. A burst of arousal sent shivers through her body at the thought and she continued eagerly.

She shoved it as far as she could, spearing herself with his cock, emulating how he liked to take her hard and fast. The flared base of the glass bumped against her butt as she bottomed out and let out a cry of pleasure. This was exactly what she needed!

"Ah!"

"Ah!"

"Ah!"

A steady rhythm of moans filled the small dormitory room. The naked body of a woman was illuminated by starlight from the window as she lay on her back, her legs splayed out above her head, her hands busy shoving a glass cock into her ass with endless vigor. f(r)ee

The bed squeaked. Her breasts shook. Her butt quivered. Her eyes were closed, her mouth open. She was lost in a different world altogether.

"Oh! Oh! Masterrrrr!" She wailed as she came suddenly.

Pleasure exploded all over. She held onto her legs as if for her life as flashes of color and emotion overwhelmed her. She laid on her side, panting into her pillow as her body shook uncontrollably over and over.

Chapter 542: Side Story: Lonely (II)

Thousands and thousands of kilometers away, in an entirely different place, Lin Qingcheng felt a sudden surge of warmth across her body. She looked around in confusion, wondering what had just happened and what had caused that miniature orgasm.

Her martial sisters were laughing and partying around her, celebrating a wonderful first day of the Convocation of Swords. Nobody paid attention to her sudden reaction. Even her master was distracted by the festivities and by Xu Lanyi who was dancing drunkenly.

That strange phenomenon came and went like the wind, leaving behind a flood of moisture between her legs and an overwhelmingly amorous feeling. Suddenly inspired, Lin Qingcheng directly jumped onto Chen Wentian's lap and kissed him in front of everyone.

Long Yifei rested at the head of her bed, gasping for breath as she slowly recovered. The effectiveness of her master's gift was astonishing. It was almost as good as the real thing. For someone who almost never masturbated, the experience was truly eye-opening.

In the past, she always diligently focused on her cultivation so there was no time to masturbate. She didn't think about such matters. She didn't even think about men.

After meeting Chen Wentian, she also saw no need to masturbate. Every time they did it, he was like a valiant dragon, leaving her utterly weak yet fully satisfied. Being ravaged to such a degree, she had no desire to pleasure herself.

Tonight was the first time. Due to overwhelming loneliness in the past few days, she had finally given in. And it had been amazing!

She looked down between her legs at the instrument of pleasure. It lay on the bed harmlessly. Its surface was glossy and smooth. Its shape was perfect and pleasing in her eyes. Unlike some women who disliked the sight of a man, she felt that her master's cock was magnificent!

After a long sigh, Long Yifei recovered her condition. Warmth swept across her lower stomach as she became aroused once more. As if she had discovered a new toy, she was eager to go again.

She stared at her master's gift as she remembered the words on that note. She wondered what kind of surprise he had in store for her. She cradled the glass object in her hands and look at the flared base. She saw two indents that were perfectly sized.

She took off her Flawless Snowfrost earrings and placed them into those spaces. They fit perfectly. The light-blue frost diamonds were even a perfect match for the color of the glass.

A thrill surged through her and she held her breath, waiting for something to happen.

Hong!

There was a sudden burst of spiritual energy which came from the earrings. The energy was intimately familiar to her. It was exactly the same blue dragon flame energy that came only from him.

She didn't understand how. The Flawless Snowfrost was a snow-and-ice-based Spirit Lord treasure. It should not have been able to emit flame energy.

Her mind was quickly overwhelmed by images of his grinning face. She shook her head and didn't bother thinking about it, choosing to simply enjoy the feeling of familiarity, security, and warmth.

The explanation was actually very simple. The power behind the earrings was the Spirit Lord snow monkey soul which now was a part of Chen Wentian's soul domain. Since the earrings contained a manifestation of his soul, he could emit blue dragon spiritual energy if he chose to.

"Master?" Long Yifei whispered as if she was dreaming. free

His warmth covered her like a blanket in response. She didn't know what was happening but her body moved instinctively. While the dildo lay on the bed, she spread her legs wide and presented her most intimate self.

She panted softly, imagining him there with her. His mischievous eyes appeared in her mind, studying her naked body and her every detail.

"Fei'er, are you ready?" He would ask sometimes when his mood was gentle and loving.

"Yesss." She spoke to an empty room.

But then, she felt a long, hard object force open her sphincter and plunge into the depths of her asshole.

"Oh!" She gasped as her eyes snapped open.

The light-blue glass dildo had moved by itself!

Her hands were busy spreading apart her legs but the dildo was supported by another source of energy... her master!

She watched, wide-eyed, as her master's cock pulled out of her ass to the tip and then forced itself back in, bottoming out when the flared base slapped against her buttocks.

"Master!" She cried out as the surge of pleasure left her breathless.

The dildo pulled out and thrust back in.

"Ahhh!" She moaned.

From that point on, the glass instrument thrust in and out at a steady pace. Her voice filled the small room with a beautiful song. She could do nothing else.

Her breasts danced and waved along with the motions of her body. Her hips shook and undulated. Her eyes were once again tightly shut as she imagined that this was his real cock doing all of these things to her. That layer of fiery energy continued to lay atop her like a warm blanket. It was so comforting, so loving, it was almost as if he was here.

After a while, as her pleasure was still building up, the shape of his spiritual energy changed. There was pressure on one side of her body, digging towards her back.

With a smile, she understood and rolled onto her stomach. She buried her face into her pillow and thrust her buttocks into the air. He loved this position and they often did it like this.

His spiritual now lay across her naked back and around her waist. The thrusts of the dildo didn't stop. They increased in pace and intensity in a steady crescendo. This position always drove him crazy. It also drove her crazy and she started to howl.

Long Yifei didn't when or how long she went on like this. She only felt it end in a blinding explosion of pleasure. She screamed into the pillow as her vision blacked out from the overwhelming sensations that gripped her body.

The last thought she had before she passed out was that her master was right. Her loneliness had indeed been cured, if only for tonight.

Chapter 543: Side Story: Companion of the Wood Phase (I)

A sorry figure stumbled out of the underbrush and collapsed a few steps from a gurgling stream. It was a human male although it was difficult to tell. His black hair was dirty and matted and stuck in all directions. His face was bloody and covered in an unkempt beard. His eyes were hollow as if he had seen the gate to the underworld more than a few times.

The man let out a strangled cry of relief when he saw the clear flowing water. Hastily, he shed his tattered, battle-worn clothes and jumped in butt-naked. Without a care in the world, he submerged his filthy, weary body.

After a while, a brand-new figure emerged from the water, revealing a lean, well-defined torso and a youthful, handsome face. With a sharp jaw, straight nose, and perfectly proportioned features, such a face did not belong to commoners. Such a face could only belong to the noblest of nobles of powerful immortal sects or immortal clans. Such a face had no reason to be in the midst of an endless, inhospitable jungle.

Indeed, this face belonged to Ming He, the most talented young master of the Eastern Light Clan, one of the four Spirit King Realm factions that governed the Eastern Sanmu Metropolis and exuded vast influence over the entire subcontinent.

What nobody else knew was that this person already had another identity. His soul was no longer his own. He was already another incarnation of Chen Wentian.

Chen Wentian looked around after he had cleaned himself off. Jungle surrounded him on all sides. The cries of strange beasts could be heard constantly, some near and some far.

He was right in the middle of Blue Fog Rainforest, a tropical jungle south of the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent. It was situated west of the Great Hui Desert. These two regions were separated by the Pyramid Mountain Range and together served as the border between the subcontinent and the Aiqin Mystic Archipelago further south.

This jungle was a wild, mostly unexplored land. Some humans lived here but only in remote settlements. Dangers were everywhere, from beasts and plants alike. Trees could grow to over three or four meters

tall. There were even rumors ones over a thousand meters in height in the depths of the eternal secret groves.

The air was rich and the water was nourishing. Spiritual energy was abundant. Ordinary beasts of the subcontinent were twice the here. Spiritual beasts were many times as powerful. There were countless other secret dangers that could take a careless explorer's life in an instant.

Chen Wentian, as Ming He, had spent over a month to reach this place, risking his life many times in the process. As to why such a brilliant member of the Eastern Light Clan was doing in such a harsh place, there was a very special reason.

He took out a map drawn on a piece of leather and confirmed his position. The stream was exactly like the descriptions he had been given. The calmness of this place in contrast with the craziness of the jungle was also exactly right.

Following his instructions, he put away the map and took out a bone whistle. He blew hard on it once and it produced a high-pitched sound that was almost like a bird call. It didn't take long for the same sound to reply. It didn't come from too far away.

Chen Wentian put everything and waited with a satisfied expression. He did not put on a fresh set of clothes because the place he was visiting was special. It didn't require clothes, at least any clothes he currently owned.

Rustling sounds filled the air, signifying a large number of approaching creatures. He didn't get into a fighting stance or flee and simply stood there calmly. Soon, many faces and human figures emerged from the jungle. They each carried an assortment of crude weapons and surrounded him from all sides.

This human tribe that resided in the Blue Fog Rainforest was slightly different from those that lived in the subcontinent. Their skin was a beautiful sun-kissed bronze. They were extremely tall, with men taller than two meters on average. In addition, they were powerful in cultivation. Many were at the peak of the Spirit Initiate Realm. Even the weakest youth was already at the early levels of the Spirit Initiate Realm.

But the most striking thing was none of these things. The most striking thing was that they all wore no clothes. Apart from necklaces made of bear teeth and belts made from bear fur, they wore nothing at

all. There were men and women, some younger and some older. There was no sense of modesty and they let everything hang out in the open.

The women had narrow waists, wide hips, and ample bosoms. Each one was beautiful in their own way. The men were muscular and powerful, with an equally powerful member hanging between their legs. They were all wild, valiant, and filled with vigor.

"What do you want? Outsider?" One of them said. Their accent was exotic yet pleasing to the ear.

Chen Wentian saluted, "Ming He of the Eastern Light Clan greets the members of the Great Bear Tribe."

After a moment, a particularly striking female over two meters tall who carried a bone spear spoke up, "Eastern Light Clan? Are you a seeker?"

As she spoke, her massive breasts shook hypnotically, almost making Chen Wentian lose his thoughts.

He was able to catch himself and smiled lightly, "Yes, I am a seeker."

He then pulled out his clan identification plate, a piece of blue crystal that let out brilliant rays of immortal light.

As the light shone on the tribespeople, the men bristled with obvious hostility while the women eyed him with great interest.

"A seeker? We've not had a seeker from the outside world for many years." A brash young male said loudly, "You don't look very strong. Can you even withstand our trial?"

He looked down at the shriveled-up thing between Ming He's naked legs and then sneered. As if to taunt Ming He, he thrust his hips forward, letting his larger member swing back and forth.

Chen Wentian snorted with laughter, "I assure you. I am quite strong. I was told that the men of the Great Bear Tribe all have a specific trait that allows them to show off their manhood at all times, even when they are not laying with a woman. As for me..."

He paused and looked back towards the naked and gallant female that had spoken before. He stared at her stunning breasts and her golden-pink nipples before glancing down at the bush of hair between her legs that hid unspeakable secrets he was eager to uncover.

This was enough stimulation for him and he soon came to full mast, his member now long and hard, throbbing towards that woman. In terms of both length and girth, he now surpassed that man who had taunted him by a wide margin. fr(e)

"See, what did I say? Some men are showers. You won't lose your size if you are aroused. Others like me are growers, we won't reveal our true strength until we are ready for a battle." Chen Wentian said with a wide smile.

Seeing this, the woman also smiled with a glint in her eyes, "The last seeker was neither a shower nor a grower, he was just small. I suppose you meet the minimum requirements. But we still have to see if you will be able to find what you seek. Come!"

Chen Wentian followed as they forged a path through the jungle, heading back to their secret village.

Chapter 544: Side Story: Companion of the Wood Phase (II)

As the most promising young member of the Eastern Light Clan, Ming He had been instructed to find five Dao companions in order to cultivate the true secret art of the First Light of Zhulong. The source of power for this divine light was the five phases of Wuxing; water, wood, metal, earth, and fire. Each Dao companion had to be a great talent at one of the phases of Wuxing and he would have to cultivate the First Light of Zhulong together with them.

This was why he had traveled alone into the Blue Fog Rainforest to meet the Great Bear Tribe. This secret tribe that resided within the wild were great cultivators of the Dao of nature which aligned with the wood phase of Wuxing. He could tell from one glance that the men and women here were filled with vitality, vigor, and a strange aura of nature.

This tribe had been discovered by the Eastern Light Clan in the past. The clan protected it and kept others away from it. It became a source for Dao companions of the earth phase for the most talented disciples of the clan.

"Ughh." Chen Wentian, as Ming He, groaned as he opened his eyes.

It was early morning. He was lying on a bed of straw inside a wooden hut. He could smell and feel the warmth of a small fire next to him. His body was still completely naked but his wounds felt much better than when he had arrived.

Everything felt normal except for a strangely wet and cool patch across his chest. Then, he suddenly felt a small, warm fleshy thing glide across his skin.

"Huh?" He looked down to see a naked woman licking his chest.

She was focused on her task, gently dragging her tongue across his skin, exactly where he had suffered a deep cut from a two-headed bear beast. To his surprise, the wound was barely visible now. It had only been a couple of days and even with the best medicinal pills, that was improbable.

But then he realized, it was a trivial matter for these tribal women who carried the power of nature and healing. He recalled that even though these people wore no clothes or protection in the dangerous jungle, none of them bore a single scar or deformity.

"Is the seeker awake?" The woman said, picking her face up and looking at him with shining eyes.

She was quite pretty with a small face and cute dimples. But the breasts that swung freely in front of his face were even more attractive.

"Yes, I think I have mostly recovered." Chen Wentian answered.

"Good," The woman said and got up to leave, "I will get the others. I'm sure you are eager to start the seeker's trial."

He nodded.

The disciples from the Eastern Light Clan came to the Great Bear Tribe to find Dao companions were called seekers. They would all have to undergo a strenuous trial to find a woman from the tribe that was most suitable for them. As for what the trial entailed, he smirked, he already knew and had been looking forward to it for a long time.

Chen Wentian was soon led out of the hut and to the center where some villagers had gathered. He noticed that only women were present. There didn't seem to be a village chief but several older females with gray hair and wrinkled bodies took the lead.

They spoke about the importance of seekers and the seeker's trial to the Great Bear Tribe. Although this tribe was quite special, the might of a Spirit King Realm clan was still irresistible. Over the years, the two sides had worked out this system to benefit both sides. It was now a sacred tradition of the tribe that nobody dared to disobey. It had even become something that everyone looked forward to even though it only happened occasionally.

"Seeker Ming He, look around you. These women will participate in the seeker's trial with you."

Around Chen Wentian were around forty women of various ages in their twenties or early thirties.

"They all meet the seeker's needs; unmarried, pure, and at the Spirit Initiate Realm. They have been waiting for this day so that they might have the chance to become the seeker's companion."

There were too many pairs of breasts and bare legs, the situation was a little overwhelming. The dimpled girl was here and so was the towering female warrior. Already, the little guy between his legs was standing at attention for all to see.

The old woman smirked, "The seeker is already eager so let's not delay. You have from now until dawn tomorrow to find your Dao companion among these women. Your task is to bed each of them in turn. Once you have released your seed inside them once, you must move on to another. However, if that woman was not able to experience pleasure in the process, then you two do not have adequate compatibility and you cannot choose her to be your Dao companion. If time runs out and you have found nobody compatible, then you must leave our tribe empty-handed, never to return. If you are powerful and fortunate to have many, then you must choose one to leave the tribe with you."

Chen Wentian felt his blood boil. His manhood straining to get started. Such a proposition, to find a Dao companion by sleeping with so many wild women, how could any man not be excited?

What a wonderful trial!

If the seeker was too weak, he might only last a few times. If the seeker was useless, he might not be able to satisfy anyone. Success or defeat, it all relied on his power as a man and he was confident.

The elders' signal, the women turned disappearing into their own huts to await his arrival.

"Seeker, it has started."

"Understood." Chen Wentian said and looked around.

It was his choice, who to start with. He was suddenly reminded of a playful tongue and a dazzling, dimpled smile. He smirked and headed for the hut he had just come from.

He swept aside the reed curtain and stepped inside. That woman immediately fell to her knees and bowed.

"Seeker."

"Get up. What's your name?" He asked.

"I am called Blue Orchid." She replied with a blush. "But you may call me Lanlan."

Her eyelashes fluttered and she glanced at him with an expression full of bashfulness. It was incredibly attractive.

Although she couldn't compare to the likes of Long Yifei or Jasmine, she was close to Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun if he had to compare them. But unlike them, he had already seen her naked body for so long so at that moment, this Lanlan before him was like a seductive goddess. He could barely hold himself back from simply pouncing on her and taking her forcefully.

"Lanlan," He said, stepping up to her. "Have you ever laid with a man before?"

She shook her head vigorously.

"Have you ever kissed a man before?" He asked.

She blushed harder but before she could shake her head or do anything else, his roguish lips had already stolen her own.

Her eyes widened for a moment before they closed. His lips dragged across hers, one eager, one soft and pliant. Their naked bodies connected as they wrapped their arms around each other. Her perky breasts pressed into him while his hard shaft rested against her navel.

She moaned helplessly into his mouth. He let out a soft growl filled with desire and impatience. They fell onto her bed and onto the softness of the bear fur blankets. Their limbs tangled together as her small mouth finally opened to accept his hot tongue.

Things processed quickly along the natural order and her legs opened wide to accept him inside.

Chapter 545: Side Story: Companion of the Wood Phase (III)

Chen Wentian couldn't say that he had bedded too many women in his life. He also couldn't say that he was an expert in dealing with experienced women. He wasn't a great womanizer in his past and he had only recently started enjoying the fruits of lovemaking.

Because of this, his instinct was to treat Lanlan like his disciples. He pressed her down enthusiastically and lovingly. He was gentle when she was shy and rough when he felt that she could take it. He was aware of her every reaction and adjusted his moves to make sure that she was enjoying every moment.

Her maidenhood was abandoned with only a few drops of blood on the bear pelt as evidence. She had rejected the men of the Great Bear Tribe for so many years in hopes of meeting a seeker. All she wanted was a chance and now this was her time to blossom.

Lanlan wrapped her legs around his waist and clutched his neck for dear life as his thick shaft plowed into her depths, defiling her most precious place in the most wondrous ways. Flashes of pleasure erupted each time he bottomed out and stretched her to the limit. Her whole body was on fire as a result. Her mind was a raging sea. She never knew that it could feel this good.

Her cries filled the small wooden hut, mixing together with his loud grunts. The steady squeaking of the wooden bed was also significant. The huts of the village were closer together and the other women waiting their turn could hear everything. It filled them with excitement, anticipation, and jealousy.

After about ten minutes, there was a loud wail from the hut, a woman's cry in the throes of ecstasy. Everyone's eyes brightened. This seeker was indeed talented!

A few seconds later, Chen Wentian collapsed on top of Lanlan, panting heavily as he rode through the waves of pleasure of his own release. His cock jerked powerfully several times before eventually calming down.

After he had filled her to the brim with his hot seed, he finally pulled out of her. When he did so, Lanlan jerked her hips up and covered her pussy with her hand as if she wanted to stop his seed from leaking out.

Seeing his inquisitive look, she blushed even though her face was already red as a tomato, "Brother Ming, if you end up choosing me as your companion, it would be joy beyond measure. But if you don't choose me, there is still a chance that I might bear your child and that would be my honor and duty."

Chen Wentian's couldn't help but smile. Any man would be pleased when a woman wanted to have their children. This was also an age-old tradition of the Great Bear Tribe. Each seeker was a talented disciple of the Eastern Light Clan. Leaving behind a few offspring only benefited both sides for years to come.

He leaned down and gave her a final peck on the lips, "Thank you. Lanlan. You are amazing. If it were not for the rules of the trial, I would have liked to press you down once more."

She glanced down at his member that was still glistening with both of their fluids. It was already starting to harden. Her eyes widened and a wisp of wistfulness crossed her face.

Chen Wentian left her like that and left the hut. Only the female elders could be seen, watching him intently. Everybody else was in their dwellings while the men had all disappeared to who knows where.

"Seeker, well done. You may choose your next partner."

Chen Wentian nodded and thought about it, trying to remember which woman had gone into which hut. Although there were so many women available to him, he did not intend to sleep with all of them. There was something about this situation that didn't sit well with him.

He didn't usually mind having sex in his other soul's bodies. He always enjoyed having sex with He Xingping's wife and took over the soul to do it personally whenever he had free time. Ming He's servant girls were also interesting to play with and a different experience compared to his disciples. However, this situation was different.

It was because there were so many women and, in his mind, this was totally unfair to his primary soul. The most women he had deflowered in one go was five with the ice sisters. Now, Ming He was presented with the opportunity to potentially push that number to the thirties.

This was completely unfair!

How could a subordinate body experience something so amazing when his main body could not? It was unacceptable!

Chen Wentian grimaced slightly and shook his head. It seemed that four was the limit for today. It was a pity to waste such an opportunity but everything had followed the natural order of things...

The second woman he chose was a stunning girl in her late twenties. She was the most beautiful maiden in the village and she was too irresistible. When he pressed her down, it was like the first time with Wu Qianyu and Li Yuechan. She was a priceless treasure in his arms, an obedient little waif for him to torment. free

The second round lasted twenty minutes. A helpless woman's cry echoed across the village and Chen Wentian emerged again.

"Seeker, great job. Please choose your next partner."

The third one was a mature seductress. She had a wildly arousing body a wide waist, thick buttocks like fluffy clouds, and enormous breasts that defied logic. She was the oldest candidate at the age of thirty-six.

He kind of felt bad for her, waiting for so long for a seeker, so he made sure to give her his all. He made her come undone under his powers not once but twice before he let out his precious seed inside her.

When he came back out, the elders were already staring at him like he was a god. It was obvious that few seekers could bring such pleasure to the candidates.

"Seeker, are you tired? We have some potent recovery pills and vitality pills." One of them offered as if they intended for him to deflower the entire village.

He waved his hands, "No need, this one is the last one."

"The last?"

"What?"

Ignoring their confusion, he strode into the hut of the woman he had been most interested in.

All towering figure stood facing him. She was taller than him by a few centimeters. Her arms were crossed which pushed up her breasts to prominence. Her powerful muscles rippled as she tensed in his presence. The way those well-defined abs squeezed together was particularly fascinating.

He had never seen a woman like her before. Her physique was utterly one of a kind. In addition, her features were gorgeous enough to rival that beauty he had just bedded.

"What's your name?" He asked.

"Tiger Star, Huxing." She replied and studied him with great interest, "Your performance has been quite impressive."

He grinned, "Thanks, I hope I can impress you as well."

She smiled dangerously, "I hope you are strong enough."

She was referring to her cultivation which was at the 10th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm. At only the age of thirty, she would be a talent even within the Eastern Light Clan. To be able to reach this level in the wild jungle, her power wasn't a joke.

Chen Wentian let out his own cultivation and the power of the First Light of Zhulong. White light surrounded his body, radiating a mysterious spiritual force.

Huxing responded in kind and a faint fog of verdant spiritual energy covered her body in a thin layer.

Seeing this naked goddess before him, his cock sprang to life. Seeing this, her nipples hardened into diamond points as a sweet fragrance wafted out from between her legs.

The pair remained unmoving and eyed each other for a long time, both panting with eagerness while trying to hold themselves back.

Suddenly, their auras met in the middle and both burst into action at the same time. They collided together, their lips crashing into each other forcefully. His claw-like hands gripped her plump rabbits. She sought out his throbbing member, taking him with both hands as if claiming it for herself.

Chen Wentian and Huxing fought supremacy in that tiny hut. Their hands roamed wildly over each other as their spiritual energies clashed. They stumbled into shelves and knocked over tables. None of it mattered as they were solely focused on each other.

At some point or another, he finally managed to force her onto the bed and pressed her down, face first. She flailed underneath but he kept her trapped while he spread her legs open forcefully. Seeing her untouched pussy for the first time, he couldn't wait any longer.

He rested his hips atop her perfectly round and perky ass and shoved himself inside.

She howled angrily and fought back.

He trapped her arms and pushed again. She was so tight, so ridiculously tight. Her pussy could have crushed the dick of a weaker man into pieces.

"You're mine." He said harshly in her ear as she continued to struggle.

He finally bottomed out, his cockhead resting against her cervix. His entire shaft was locked down in a vice and it was as if all of him was going to be squeezed out.

"You're mine." He repeated but she only continued to squirm.

He gritted his teeth. He pulled back slightly before pushing in again with all of his might, putting his entire weight into it. His cock stretched her innermost depths and once again kissed her core.

"Ahhh!" She wailed.

"You're my woman now." He said and thrust once more.

"Ahhh!"

"Say it, you're my woman now." He repeated.

"Fuckkkk!" She let out a powerful shout, "Fuck me!"

He gave her exactly what she wanted.

"Ahhh! Fuck me harder!"

He summoned all of his spiritual energy and crashed into her.

"Fuck me like a man!" She howled.

His hips became a blur as he rutted atop her. Their bodies plastered together as they moved in unison. Sweat joined with sweat. Spiritual energies combined. It was one man and one woman, forming an everlasting connection.

With such ferocity, neither could last long. In only a few minutes, Huxing came first. She crumbled beneath him and let out a continuous stream of wails and howls like a wild beast that was dying of pleasure. Under such a scene and unable to bear the undulations of the tightest pussy he had ever experienced besides Jasmine; he quickly came as well.

As she continued to gasp for air, as she finally became obedient and docile, he finished pumping her full of his seed. He then collapsed with utter exhaustion. He was done. The trial was over and he had finally found his companion of the wood phase.

Chapter 546: A Lonely Sword

A slender figure with a thin sword strapped across their back strode through the brightly lit hallway of an upscale hotel. They stopped before a set of double doors made of richly colored redwood and knocked lightly.

"Ah, it's you Xiling," An elderly voice drifted out but the doors did not open, "What is the matter? You haven't gone to rest yet?"

Peng Xiling, known as Peng Lingxi many years ago, bowed slightly out of habit and said, "Nothing, master. I was just wondering if you had any words for me after the first day of the convocation. Or, if you had any instructions."

There was an awkward pause before Immortal Desolate Sword Peng Yuefeng spoke from inside, "You did well today. You can return. Go meditate and practice in your room."

Peng Lingxi frowned at the dismissive tone. She could sense the spiritual force of more than one person inside her master's room. If she wasn't wrong, the others were her senior brothers, core disciples who had been with her master far longer than her. She wondered what they were doing and why she wasn't being included.

She eventually bowed again and left, knowing there was no use pushing the matter. Although her talent was the best and she had surpassed many of her senior brothers in strength already, she was still considered a junior in their eyes. She was never included in important sect business. Just like tonight, if all the other core disciples were called to discuss some critical matter, she would simply be told to go away.

Ever since arriving at Everblade City, she sensed that some big project was in the works, that her master was planning something in secret. Her sharp eyes often caught senior brother Peng Shuya and her master discussing things quietly. Sometimes it would involve other disciples but never herself.

She had been Peng Yuefeng's direct disciple for close to ten years but the chasm between them was still as vast as whole continents. He didn't trust her even now. Even though they were master and disciple, she often felt as if they were strangers. free. com

Peng Lingxi returned to her room and sat down on the balcony, staring blankly at the glittering city below and the starry night above. She had always been lonely and this fact had never changed. She was lonely when she was growing up, the only child of a widow, secretly practicing sword arts by herself in the woods. She remained lonely as the only female core disciple of the sect master, the only one who was forced to pretend to be a man. Now, she was still lonely even though she was the most talented disciple the Tower of Swords had produced in many centuries, even though her name was known throughout the subcontinent.

"Is this... the way of the lonely sword? Is this the only way to practice the sword?" She asked the heavens but there was no answer.

She drew the thin, straight blade out of the scabbard and practiced for a while, dancing and twirling under the evening sky. Spiritual energy flowed around her; waves of sword energy that could decimate the toughest foe moved flawlessly at her command. Her strength was sublime. Her understanding of the way of the sword was profound.

But her heart which should have been calm like cold steel was instead turbulent like a firestorm. Heavy clouds of loneliness were being pierced by rays of blue flames. Her mind became muddled and she felt warmth and joy bubbling up from the depths, washing away her melancholy.

The matter of her sect master was forgotten because that person was here in this city, the Immortal Blue Dragon, Chen Wentian. She was finally able to see him again after so long. He was always surrounded by his disciples and she could only gaze from afar. But simply seeing him made the wait worth it.

Her face flushed as she recalled his handsome face, the way he smiled and laughed. She could feel his valiant aura from across the arena. He was the man of her dreams, a dragon walking amongst ordinary men.

Peng Lingxi sheathed her sword. She returned to the room and fell onto the bed. She wasn't an ignorant person. She understood that her master hated Chen Wentian. The relationship between the two immortals didn't start on good terms and had gone sharply downhill ever since. The way things were going, it seemed like the two sects would never have any friendly relations.

Chen Wentian was so close yet so far away. What was the point of cultivating the lonely sword if she could never draw closer to him? Was she destined to be lonely the rest of her life, never to feel his warmth?

What could she do?

She would think of something, she promised herself. Today was only the first day of the competition and there would be two more. She had two more whole days to see him and that was already a blessing. If

more people would challenge her, she would also have more opportunities to show off her skills to him, for him to notice her as she dominated the stage.

There was also the journey into the Forest of Swords. She knew that it would be extremely dangerous from the stories her senior brothers told. She wondered if she could meet his disciples inside the forest. Perhaps they could team up and face the dangers together, perhaps they could become friends and she would finally be able to meet him face-to-face through them.

"I will do better tomorrow!" She whispered to herself, "Brother Chen, wait for me! I will show you my strength!"

She giggled to herself and fiercely hugged a large pillow, imagining that it was him. Her mind was filled with thoughts of a handsome immortal clad in blue flames as she drifted off to sleep.

Chapter 547: All Kinds of Evil

The night deepened but Everblade City still did not sleep. The first day of the competition of the Convocation of Swords was barely over and the whole city was buzzing with energy and liveliness. The streets were brightly lit and filled with people. Shops and restaurants were still open. Wine flowed even more than human passion.

Within the manor of the Four Greats, this human passion was particularly loud and raucous. Great waves of energy emanated from a private room within the walls, which made all of the servants and guards who sensed it shiver all over.

"How long has it been?"

"Over two hours?"

"How many girls have gone in there?"

"Shh! Be quiet if you want to keep your head!"

Whispered rumors swept through the manor like a tsunami uncontrollably. The situation was truly unprecedented and everyone was more than a little freaked out.

Thud!

A naked body tumbled out of the room and fell limply on the cold wooden floor. The woman, who was only in her early twenties, had already expended her life. Screams of agony and desperate pleas which had previously filled the room were gone, replaced with an ominous silence.

The tall figure of Immortal Green Destiny Yang Kaitian appeared beside her. He scanned the dead body with his spiritual energy and grimaced. She had been a pretty little thing, only recently recruited into his sect. It would only be a little troublesome to cover up her death and payoff her family but that was not the problem.

He opened the door ajar and peeked inside. Immediately, the stench of sex and blood poured out. The room was a mess and, in the middle, he caught sight of a naked, wrinkled body. The figure was hunched over and breathing heavily, almost growling like an animal.

"Senior Ancestor Yang?" Yang Kaitian asked.

The person inside was Immortal Yellow River Yang Maoda, a member of the Yang Clan of Great Waves from the Martial Brilliance Continent. However, in the dim light, he seemed more like an ugly goblin or a wild, furless monkey beast.

Yang Maoda looked up with gleaming eyes and a strange smile.

"More." He said simply.

Yang Kaitian nodded. He stepped back into the hallway and snapped his fingers toward a nearby servant. Obeying his command, that servant and several others leaped into action. They carried away the dead body and then opened another door. Another woman was ushered out, another female disciple.

She was wearing nothing and her whole body shivered uncontrollably. Her beautiful face was a mask of utter fright. Her eyes were filled with dread.

"Master... please... master..." She croaked.

Yang Kaitian patted her cheek softly, "Relax and enjoy it. Your parents will be compensated for your contribution."

"No... Noo!" She let out a miserable scream as she was shoved into the room.

Before she could even react, a spiritual force had caught her and slammed her into the ground. As the doors closed, Yang Maoda forced apart her legs and plunged himself into her. He let out an animalistic howl as spiritual energy once again erupted from his body.

Yang Kaitian stared dumbly for a moment before turning around, "Keep him satisfied, use as many girls as it takes."

"Yes, my lord!" The servants around him quivered.

Yang Kaitian left in a gust of wind. In a blink, he arrived in a small room where there were three other immortals. He took his seat and faced the others who did not have good expressions on their faces.

"That freak is still not satisfied? This is the tenth one?" Jin Wu spat.

Hei Shanzhi slammed down a mouthful of wine and crushed his cup, "Bah! My appetite is ruined! We were going to have a party tonight but who has the heart to do anything with that thing doing all that."

Tai Wuyi glanced at Yang Kaitian curiously, "Brother Yang, you suffered a big loss this time on behalf of all of us. Do you want me to fetch some of my disciples to assist?"

Yang Kaitian smiled wryly, "Old Tai, my Mount Xiong Sect isn't so useless. I have enough female disciples to satisfy that monster's needs. Beautiful maidens are plentiful like the stars in the sky, I can easily recruit more when I return. Only..."

He shook his head, "I didn't expect that he was that kind of freak. Which mortal can withstand the full strength of an immortal? Even a woman at the lesser realms won't survive. Truly a waste."

"Truly a freak!" Jin Wu chimed in, "A tender maiden can be savored all night long if he simply held back a little. I can't understand such people."

"Whatever. As long as he can help us get rid of Chen Wentian and Peng Yuefeng, it doesn't matter the cost we have to pay." Yang Kaitian said.

Tai Wuyi raised his cup, "That's right. After this is all over, after we, the Four Greats, once again ascend to the peak within the subcontinent, I will invite Brother Yang and everyone to sample the fresh beauties of the Mount Tai Sect for thirty days and thirty nights."

"Cheers!"

"Hear hear!"

The others raised their cups. They downed one round then another. They continued to drink and console each other through the difficult night.

In this world, there were all kinds of deviant tastes and all kinds of evil. The Four Greats held similar habits of sharing women with their good brothers. They liked to enjoy the cries of a virgin as she was ravaged by many strong men at the same time. It strengthened their brotherhood and filled them with manly vigor.

Yang Maoda, on the other hand, enjoyed raw, animalistic sex. He liked to use his whole strength to fuck women and he didn't care if they lived or died. These women were nothing in his eyes, not even humans. They were mere objects to satisfy his lust.

In this world, the difference between immortals and mortals was like heaven and earth. Mortals all across the land lived in fear of immortals. Commoners, disciples, they were all the same. They were powerless against the whims of their immortal lords.

Outside of the city walls of Everblade City, across a small lake, a thick fog rolled down from the mountains and covered it entirely. An utter darkness covered the water, blacker than the blackest night. The sounds of creatures and insects were gradually silenced as an oppressive aura fell across the water.

There was a small ripple in the center of the lake and a small voice sounded, "Senior Brother Seventh Black."

The black fog rolled about for a moment before replying, "How are your preparations going? Have you been able to circumvent that Yang dwarf's detention?"

A beautiful face appeared in the water and grinned, "Who do you think I am? He's just a small slave from the continent. He can't stop me. Water is everywhere, not just in wine."

The ancient shade let out a sound of satisfaction, "Good, good. Preparations on my end are also proceeding as planned. I only need another night to finish everything."

Qin Shui'er giggled, "So, it is still the fourth day then?"

"The fourth day, the morning when the rankers enter the Forest of Swords." The other demon agreed.

"Hehehe, I can't wait!"

Chapter 548: Crouching Dragon

"Senior sister! You were amazing today. Your sword breaker was like thunder from the heavens, unstoppable! Please let junior sister offer you a toast!"

"A toast!" freeweb(n)ovel

Laughter and applause rang out as both Lin Qingcheng and Song Wushuang downed a cup of fragrant fruit wine. They and the other disciples sat in a loose circle, enjoying the evening meal and each other's

company. They had all done well during the first day of the Convocation of Swords and they were keen to let loose and celebrate.

Lin Qingcheng stumbled slightly from the strength of the alcohol but still stood up and raised another cup toward Wu Qianyu, "Elder Sister Wu was the most impressive among us all. Not only did she defeat all challengers, but she also willingly relinquished her ranking in order to go along with our overall strategy. Thank you, elder sister!"

Wu Qianyu smiled but shook her head, "I have to say that Junior Sister Bei's performance was the eye-catching and unexpected out of all of us. I didn't know that junior sister had hidden herself so well. To triumph over so many strong sword practitioners of the Mind Focusing Realm using both skills and smarts, it was really amazing!"

She saluted Bei Yingluo with her own cup and downed the sweet liquid in one gulp. Bei Yingluo returned the favor by raising her own cup and the others cheered in agreement.

As the noisy celebration continued, Chen Wentian sat amongst them with a peculiar expression. His eyes were unfocused and he wasn't paying attention. Instead, he had just finished double-checking all the shadow anchors he had placed around the city and particularly those within the manor of the Four Greats.

He had seen the disgusting actions of that Yang Maoda as well as overheard the secret discussions of the four sword masters. Their schemes were a real threat to him and his disciples but that wasn't the most critical matter. There was something else that had been bothering him ever since he had set foot in this city.

It had to do with that powerful entity he had almost run into during the first night. He wasn't able to find a trace of it ever again but he was certain that it had not left the city. The reason was that his shadow anchors lost their power far more quickly than normal. From where and when these anchors disappeared, he could roughly guess that a fearsome shadow creature was doing something all across the city.

Something was afoot, something big.

Chen Wentian frowned slightly as he looked around. His ears were buzzing from all the noise but his eyes and his nose were both alert. He studied the bottles of wine and then the plates of steaming dishes. He sniffed the fragrances in the air, distinguishing those of his disciples from that of the food and drinks.

He was like a crouching dragon, attentive and alert towards the slightest oddity or the most insignificant clue. This was something born out of years of cautious living as a mortal as well as the instincts of a divine beast soul. Nothing was taken lightly, nothing at all.

His eyes flashed as he finally found something out of the ordinary. He opened his hand and, using his spiritual energy, pulled a bowl of eight treasure soup to him. It was fragrant and sweet, consisting of eight kinds of nourishing spiritual vegetables and roots.

He ate a spoonful slowly, studying each ingredient. He then drank two mouthfuls of soup and let his tongue taste all of the flavors. Finally, he held his nose close and took a long whiff.

He smelt it. There was definitely something here. It wasn't his human senses that picked it up but his senses as a dragon.

He put back the bowl and found another dish. It was a plate of small fish, pan-fried to a crisp. The taste was fine and the ingredients were also fine. But there was still that smell.

His movements quickened as he tried every dish one by one. As he did this, the room quickly fell silent as his disciples noticed his strange actions.

"Master? Is something wrong?" Zhou Ziyun asked.

Chen Wentian brooded for a while, ignoring her question. After sampling everything, that smell was still the same, present in everything that was edible. He recognized that smell, he knew where it came from.

He suddenly stood up and rushed into one of the bathrooms that were attached to their suite. He activated the pump that drew fresh water. As the clear, cold water poured out, the faintest trace of that smell also appeared.

His brow furrowed as he stood back up. When he turned around, all of his disciples were around him, looking at him anxiously.

He spread his arms and surrounded them all in a bubble of his immortal aura.

"Listen up. There is something very serious going on. I don't know if it is only our room, this hotel, or the whole city. But from now on, everyone cannot eat or drink anything that came from Everblade City. You also cannot use the water at all. Don't bathe with it, don't wash your face with it. Understand?" freeweb .com

They all nodded but there were still looks of bewilderment.

"Master, there is something wrong with the water?" Zhou Ziyun asked, "Is it contaminated with poison?"

"Something like that." He said.

Several people gasped.

Su Xue clutched her stomach with a sickly expression as if she wanted to throw up.

"It's not that serious." He quickly added, "I think it is slow acting and in very low concentrations in order to avoid detection. I only managed to discover it because of my special abilities."

The faces of his disciples remained grave and unconvinced.

"Master, what should we do? We've already eaten and drank all night. Are we going to die?" Lin Qingcheng asked anxiously.

He put on a reassuring smile, "Since I'm here, definitely not! You all can start using the emergency water and rations inside your spatial bags. As for the trace amounts that you have already ingested, I will help you purify your bodies."

"Really?" Su Yue asked.

"Mmm, although I am not a doctor, I still know a few things. Alright, I have to prepare for the detoxification. You all, clean up the mess in the main room and then return to your individual rooms. Meditate to calm down your mind, body, and spirit. Ensure that your spiritual seas are at the peak and wait for me."

"Yes, master!"

Chapter 549: Wicked Dragon

Chen Wentian stood over a table that was arrayed with a variety of books on medical knowledge. There was a bamboo scroll on the methods of detoxifying a thousand poisons. There was a jade tablet on the intricacies of meridians and spiritual channels within the body. There were several more that were too complex to mention.

Ever since he had run into the situation in that icy cave with the five ice sisters, he had started to collect medical books in his spare time. This had not been an area of interest in the past but he gradually realized its importance. He was far from being an expert but he was putting forth a concerted effort. He could gain some mortal souls with knowledge of medicine but they would be limited to the mortal realms. His goal was medical knowledge within the immortal realms so he could only resort to learning it himself.

He had already identified that the unknown substance was a result of a shuimu. He knew of only one such water demoness so he immediately thought of Qin Shui'er. Since such a powerful entity had decided to cause trouble in Everblade City, that city was sure to be big. He would have to prepare but he would have to cure his disciples first.

From everything he had read, the thing in their body was a kind of water that was infused with the demon's spiritual energy. It was too faint and weak to enter one's dantian so the only other possibility was that it would hide in their muscles, bones, and organs. To counteract this, he could only manually burn off all traces of this foreign liquid with his blue dragon spiritual energy.

Chen Wentian snapped the book he had been reading. It was time. He put away everything and headed for Lin Qingcheng's room. All of his disciples were waiting for him in their own rooms so he could only go by seniority.

He arrived at the door but before he could knock, a voice came from inside.

"Master, please come in." Lin Qingcheng said.

He smiled. Her spiritual sense was quite good now. At least, all the effort he had put into this first disciple of his wasn't totally wasted.

He went inside and closed the door. Lin Qingcheng was sitting cross-legged on the bed. She was wearing only a thin nightgown and the outline of her body could be seen under the dim light through the fabric. In an instant, he was reminded of the first night he had spent with her, when he had swindled her into letting him massage her, letting his wicked dragon claws roam freely all over her body with had never been touched by a man.

"Cough, cough." He cleared his throat to hide his sudden excitement, "Chengcheng, in order to detoxify this poison, I will have to use the art of Benevolent Hands along with my dragon flames. The poison has probably spread across your body and perhaps seeped into your muscles and organs. I will go ahead and massage your whole body in order to get rid of it. Understand?"

Lin Qingcheng nodded.

"Good. This will involve my flames so you are bound to sweat. So take off your gown and lie on your stomach."

Without a word, she did as he asked without any embarrassment. Instead, she had a wide smile as if she had already expected such a thing. She laid down on the bed with her arms relaxed at her sides and closed her eyes.

Chen Wentian swallowed and began.

A bottle of massaging oil appeared in one hand while the other had already pressed down in between her shoulder blades. His dragon flames were melted down into a gentler form by the power of Benevolent Hands and sent into her body.

Lin Qingcheng groaned. The heat from her master's hand spread in all directions. Her back heated up in an instant as if she was in a sauna. Even her heart and lungs felt incredibly warm.

Instead of being painful or uncomfortable as she had expected, it felt amazing. It was as if his energy was gently caressing her from her skin, through her muscles, and all the way into the deepest parts of her. She had never felt like this before, it was almost better than sex.

"Mmmm." She moaned.

His hands moved from the center of her back towards her lower back. The heat reached her stomach, then her lower stomach, then even lower. The temperature sometimes ebbed and flowed with his movements, it came in a steady rhythm sometimes and at other times, it came with intensity or gentleness. It was intoxicating.

By the time his hands touched her butt, a puddle of arousal had already formed between her legs. Chen Wentian had already sensed it long ago and it filled him with helpless excitement. He had a task to perform so he could not take care of her little problem even though he dearly wished to. He could only keep his little dragon suppressed as his wicked dragon claws continued their work.

Once Chen Wentian was done with her back, he flipped her over to work on her front. It was even more difficult as he had to glide his fingers across her flat stomach and caress her breasts. They were still the same size since the first time he had touched them. They weren't too small but they weren't big. They fit perfectly in the palm of his hands and he accidentally spent a little too much time on them than he needed to.

"Ahhh... ahhh..." Lin Qingcheng let out small sighs of pleasure occasionally.

Her cute voice drove him crazy but he could only continue.

He moved his hands to her arms, to her neck and head, and then to her legs. As he lifted her thighs one by one, it was impossible to avoid staring at the hot swamp of moisture at the center. Her pussy lips were bright pink and pulsating as if she was inviting him in.

It was too difficult to resist anymore. He was a man and there was a naked woman before him, moaning in pleasure. He quickened his pace and finished up with her feet. Now, only one place was left.

His finger twitched with excitement as he leaned down close to her ear.

"I'm almost done but can you do a favor for me?" He asked huskily.

His tone sent shivers of anticipation down her spine and she whimpered, "Uh huh."

"Good girl."

With a wave of his hand, his pants became undone.

Lin Qingcheng's eyes widened as his cock sprang out close to her face. He guided it close to her mouth and she knew what to do, instantly enveloping the purple head with her small red lips.

At the same time, he reached over and plunged his middle finger into her soaking pussy.

"Mmmm." She let out a muffled cry, still keeping her mouth around his cock.

She retaliated by deliciously licking his sensitive spots with her tongue. As jagged bolts of pleasure shot down his shaft and into his groin, he had to fight to stay upright. It was completely different from his first time bullying her. This naughty girl already knew how to fight back and knew exactly what he liked.

The pair of master and disciple continued at a feverish pace. Very quickly, her hand gripped his shaft and was tugging at a rapid pace as she sucked his cock with great enthusiasm. Meanwhile, his one finger had turned into three and he was forcefully thrusting in and out of her cunt.

After a tender massage session that was akin to agonizingly slow foreplay, they were both wild with desire. Neither could last long so they solely focused on getting the other off. Their actions were completely in sync.

"Shit." Chen Wentian felt defeat was imminent, "I'm coming!"

Lin Qingcheng's mouth left his cock with a gasp, "Hurry, master! Come on my face!"

As she said that, she grasped his shaft with both hands and tugged hungrily.

"Ah! Huhh!" He grunted as he erupted.

A flash of heat exploded in his groin as his hips jerked uncontrollably. His cock twitched over and over as great spurts shot out; landing across her lips, her cheeks, her cute nose, and even across her forehead.

While she basked in the glory of his essence, his fingers furiously fucked her pussy. Bouncing against her clit, stretching her insides, and rubbing against her most sensitive spot, she soon came undone.

"Oh! Ohhhh!" She wailed as her own surge of pleasure took over.

Her hips lifted off from the bed as her body contracted with great force. His fingers were forced out along with a spurt of arousal. She gripped the bedsheets desperately as she shut her eyes to everything but the power of her orgasm.

Chen Wentian stood there and watched her in a daze. A lovely face plastered with his mischief, a naked body writhing wantonly due to his skills, this indecent sight was truly one to remember forever.

Chapter 550: Hungry Dragon

When Lin Qingcheng found her bearings again, Chen Wentian had already left the room. She was hoping to go for a few more rounds but he still needed to cure her fellow sisters. Disappointed, she could only lie back down and take care of her needs by herself.

Chen Wentian shook his head wryly as he sensed her antics in the other room but he truly was too busy tonight. He looked down at the prone form of Zhou Ziyun. She was already butt naked and ready for his hands. The treatment would be the same but he still had many more to go.

He summoned the power of blue dragon flames once again and combined it with the gentle force of Benevolent Hands. He started with her smooth back and slowly worked his magic.

Zhou Ziyun seemed to enjoy the experience, a lot. She moaned softly in tune with the movements of his fingers. When he pawed her buttocks, she shuddered beneath him. When he squeezed her breasts, she let out delicious mews. By the end, the ambiguous situation naturally led to another happy ending.

But unlike Lin Qingcheng, Zhou Ziyun directly knelt before him and hungrily took his cock in her mouth. Her eagerness was on another level. She worshiped him with her tongue and her soft lips in a way that no other disciple could achieve. Perhaps, only the natural cock-sucking ability of Long Yifei could compare.

After an intense struggle, he came even more powerfully into her mouth. He watched with mouth agape as she swallowed everything without wasting a single drop. Her skill was truly great!

Chen Wentian had wanted to return the favor but Zhou Ziyun pushed him out the door afterward. She knew that his night wasn't over yet and simply told him to pay her back some other time. He gave her a passionate but quick kiss and moved on.

Wu Qianyu was next. Her plump, mature body was a joy to behold. He spent much more time than he needed to, kneading her breasts and fondling her ass until he was satisfied. To give his little dragon a rest, he stopped her from doing anything in return. He simply knelt between her legs and thrust his tongue into her pussy until she came undone.

"Wuuu." She whimpered, hiding her scarlet face with a pillow.

She was always shy regarding intimate matters so he just gave her a playful slap on the ass and left.

In a prideful mood, he immediately started with Li Yuechan. Seeing her beauty on full display, he became like a hungry dragon. He savored each moment as he slowly devoured her whole.

Li Yuechan was like Wu Qianyu in public but she was wilder in bed. She normally held a dignified air and carried herself with care. But now, she was helplessly crying out to him in the most provocative of voices. Under the power of his hands, she turned into a naked seductress with a perfect, sexy figure.

Before he realized it, she was holding him in her arms as their legs intertwined. Their lips crashed together as they let passion flow like a mighty river. Despite his best efforts, he was only able to extricate himself after he had made her come twice, only after a puddle of white essence had formed on the bed after it had overflowed from her gaping, well-used pussy.

After this difficult battle, he was more reserved when he treated Song Wushuang. Except for groping her oversized breasts which seemed too big for her frame, he mostly stayed on script and managed to finish in record time. Even so, he still could not resist the allure of a naked disciple before his eyes and quickly brought Song Wushuang to a quivering orgasm with his fingers.

Chen Wentian sighed and stretched his back. He checked the time; it was already close to midnight. He still had more work to do. The hungry dragon within him still wasn't satiated yet.

The following session with Xu Lanyi was another unique experience. She was loud and brash to the world but in bed, she was reluctant and bashful. She complained loudly as his hands roamed over her fit figure. She squirmed constantly and yelped when he touched her sensitive places.

In the end, he was driven mad by her coquettish behavior. He ignored her protests and pressed her down. He thoroughly ravished her until she couldn't utter a sound anymore.

Compared to Xu Lanyi, treating Su Xue and Su Yue was a much more peaceful affair. They were the little sisters of their sisterhood and remained the little sisters of the sect. Thus, they were easy to bully and he took full advantage of this fact. With the twins laying naked side by side, his skillful fingers brought them both to screaming orgasms at the same time.

"Finally, the last one." Chen Wentian muttered.

He was weary in body and mind but his indomitable dragon spirit still hungered. He didn't even knock and entered Bei Yingluo's room.

"Master." Her eyes opened from a meditative state and she looked at him curiously.

"I'm sorry for making you wait so long." He said, suddenly feeling a bit awkward.

This eleventh disciple of his, he always felt bad that she had to be last for many things.

She smiled lightly, "Master shouldn't worry. You are working so hard for our sake. As your disciple, my heart is only filled with endless appreciation and happiness."

He smiled as well, albeit a little helplessly, "When did you get such a silvery tongue? Naughty girl."

Bei Yingluo responded by flinging her one-piece negligee away, "Master, please."

Chen Wentian helped her lie down and began the treatment. Since she didn't have to compete for the next two days, he had more time and set a careful pace. She was also the only one at the Mind Focusing Realm so the threat of the shuimu's demonic power was much greater.

He could sense that the contamination had penetrated most of her organs. Even her marrow was affected. He didn't want to think about what would have happened to her if this demonic ability was activated without his realization. Maybe she would have turned into a demon puppet just like the residents of Su River City in the far north.

He was a stingy person and he couldn't bear the thought of losing a disciple. He wasn't like other immortals with hundreds or thousands of disciples. He didn't treat his disciples like disposable resources. Every one of his disciples was precious and irreplaceable.

When Chen Wentian finally finished the treatment, Bei Yingluo was already fast asleep. He had taken over two hours for her and he was also tired. The hunger within him had died out long ago.

He laid down next to her and covered them both with a fur blanket. But instead of falling asleep, he stared at the ceiling. His anger flared as he thought of Qin Shui'er, that vile demoness. She dared to scheme against his disciples; she had to pay.

From Lin Qingcheng to Bei Yingluo, they were his bottom line. Be it a demon, human, or some other creature, if they dared to steal food out of the mouth of a dragon, he would make the world burn.