

F Disciples 71

Chapter 71: Pain (I)

Cloudy Mountain Province was a poor province at the very fringe of the subcontinent. The inhabitants all moved from other lands within the last one hundred years. They were attracted by vast mountain ranges, pristine farmlands, virgin forests, and hidden treasures. They abandoned their old homes in search of a better life, in search of riches, in search of freedom. freeweb novel.co m

Those that settled here came from all walks of life. There were poor peasants that came here to claim land as their own. There were mortal sects that sought out a new home with rich resources. There were merchants and traders drawn by the new inhabitants. As a whole, their lives were dangerous and filled with struggle. They had to constantly fight against strange beasts and demons already living in the land as well as other ones that migrated from the wilderness. Over a difficult one hundred years, human resourcefulness and determination gradually took over most of the province as they continually pushed the monsters back.

In this sense, the monster invasion was a savage flood that washed away all the progress within the province. Even as the Immortal Association's Monster Fighting Competition started fighting back, they could not stem the hordes of beasts and demons that invaded without pause. Hundreds of villages at the eastern edges fell before even the first mission was handed out. Some stayed and fought to their death. Others ran for their lives, causing a huge flow of refugees towards the west.

The entire province was engulfed in savage life and death battles. In an unending and foggy forest, there was one such battle taking place. A single man floated above fray, watching every detail, as a horde of jueyuan chased after a white robed swordswoman.

"Good job!" The man called out.

He followed as the battle moved through the forest. Massive ancient trees were cut apart by a deadly sword as if they were made of paper, sending leaves and splinters everywhere. The number of man-sized demon monkeys decreased steadily and their corpses piled up. Each enemy was dispatched with a single slash that split apart their bodies completely.

The battle eventually drew to a close. The woman stood silently, observing the empty battlefield. Around her, a thin layer of spiritual energy pulsed with vigor. Her white armored robe was completely spotless, compared to the rivers of blood on the ground. When she saw there were no more demons to kill, she sheathed her purple sword.

The man flew down and gave the woman a big smile. "Qianyu, you've gotten a lot better the last few days!" Chen Wentian praised.

"Thank you, master." Wu Qianyu replied, her face still a mask of seriousness.

He hugged her waist and flew off with her, heading back towards a nearby town.

"How many jueyuan did you kill? I lost count."

"1,204."

"How about I give you that many kisses." Chen Wentian said as he puckered his lips and leaned over.

Wu Qianyu rolled her eyes and shoved his face away, though she finally broke into a smile. She was always melancholic after slaying monsters so he made sure to tease her to raise her spirits. She was fine around him as a result but would become a little depressed if he left her alone to her missions. He wasn't sure why this was but he didn't have a solution either.

In the past month since the monster invasion started, he acted as her flying carriage. He only watched from up high as she handled all the missions herself. Her mastery of the sword saw a lot of improvement in this month though her cultivation had stagnated. He still didn't know what her immortal Dao would be. His own immortal Dao was not compatible with her and the only way was to help her find her own.

He knew Wu Qianyu had trained extremely hard by herself over the last year but he didn't know exactly how hard. As he watched her in action day after day, he realized how much she pushed herself and he was truly impressed.

She wanted to save as many people as possible. She took on mission after mission without a moment of rest. She made sure every beast or demon within the vicinity was eradicated. She went above and beyond the mission parameters simply to save more people or slay more monsters. She also seemed to gain more and more strength as she fought. Even getting injured didn't slow her down.

Wu Qianyu was now first place on the leaderboard through sheer dedication and hard work. Her ranking astounded everyone. Even large sects that took advantage of their numbers to funnel points to their best disciples were still below her. They gnashed their teeth and shook their fists in anger but they couldn't escape the fact that Ten Thousand Flower Valley had another shining star.

Chen Wentian and Wu Qianyu flew out of the forest and across a vast rolling prairie that was dotted with farms and villages destroyed by the demon monkeys. They passed by a large village that was only partially destroyed when Wu Qianyu seemed to sense something.

"Master, wait. Go there." She pointed to the village.

She had just saved this village from the demon monkeys. They had arrived in time and lured the demon monkeys all the way to the forest. Thus, only half the village was destroyed. The remaining people had started clearing the debris and dead bodies and looking for survivors.

There were still dead bodies of humans and demons everywhere. People were dragging demon corpses to a large fire to be burnt. They also carried their dead friends and relatives to the village square where there were hundreds already lined up in rows on the ground.

Chen Wentian trailed behind Wu Qianyu as she headed towards the village square. She was particularly sensitive to the suffering of the common people so he let her be.

There were women and some men crying besides the dead bodies, the faces covered by blankets and scraps of cloth. Most of the casualties were men who bravely defended the village but there were also women and children among the dead. The wailing and sobbing from the survivors were wretched and heartbreaking.

Such scenes were not enough to move Chen Wentian's heart as he had seen much more death and savagery on his path to immortality. However, Wu Qianyu wasn't like him. He wasn't sure what she was feeling but she probably felt better comforting those in misery and suffering.

Wu Qianyu's approach only attracted a few eyes as most were still occupied. An elderly woman was sobbing on the ground, arms around two dead bodies beside her. Wu Qianyu knelt beside her and laid a soft hand on the woman's shoulder, channeling a bit of spiritual energy to try and calm her.

Eventually, the woman looked up and saw Wu Qianyu and her eyes widened. She hurriedly bowed, "Immortal goddess, immortal goddess!"

Wu Qianyu stopped her from bowing anymore and said, "Auntie, auntie, it's okay... What's your name? Can you tell me what happened? Who are these two men?"

The elderly lady wiped her tear stained face before replying, "Immortal goddess, my name is Pan Ernian. These are my sons..." She started crying uncontrollably again.

"They... tried to fight... I begged them to run, but they didn't listen!... Wuuu..."

Wu Qianyu hugged the elderly woman, her own tears welling up like a tragic spring... She didn't know what to say in response. What could be said to lessen her pain? She could only hold the woman as the emotions flowed.

Chapter 72: Pain (II)

After comforting the elderly mother for a while, Wu Qianyu moved on to another woman who had lost her husband, then onto another who lost a young child. So on... and so on...

She might have stayed there the rest of the day but Chen Wentian finally dragged her away. As they flew away, the villagers all bowed in reverence. Many were deeply touched by Wu Qianyu's compassion even if they didn't have a chance say it.

Chen Wentian held Wu Qianyu as he wiped her tears away. She had also cried a great deal along with the villagers.

"Qianyu, look at you... you don't have to do this you know?"

She nodded, "I know, I know... but I don't know... I have this feeling that I should."

He gave her a peck on the cheek, "Well, there's still time until sunset, want to slay some more monsters?"

"Yes!"

Chen Wentian drew out a small crystal. It was a special messaging crystal that could transmit a few words over long distances. It was incredibly expensive and only immortals overseeing the monster fighting efforts were given one.

He stared at it for a second. "Wolves, sector thirty-two. Let's go!"

They flew off towards the northeast. After flying for close to an hour, they saw a town come into view. It was nestled within a valley, surrounded by foggy snowcapped mountains. The town was small, with only a few thousand people, and it was currently under siege by a horde of giant dire wolves.

Giant dire wolves had pitch black fur and ash black claws. They were much larger than normal wolves and incredibly intelligent. They usually stayed within their own territory but if they were forced out by a more powerful beast, they would have to conquer a new area to settle down. Looked like this pack was doing just that, trying to wipe out the humans that stood against it.

The town was barely withstanding the assault. The walls and gate still held but the intelligent beasts were using their numbers to their advantage. The wolves used a large number of muscular wolves to continually ram against the wooden gates which would eventually break apart. They also formed a wolf pyramid along the walls to leap over one by one. The ones that leaped over caused scores of casualties within a whirlwind of blood, guts, and shattered bones before being cut down by swords and spears.

"Master, quick!"

Chen Wentian zoomed down at the top speed and dropped Wu Qianyu onto the town walls. Her purple sword immediately shot forth and cleared all the wolves from walls. The defenders all stared at their beautiful savior and cheered. She didn't stop and instead leaped off the wall to meet the wolves directly.

The giant dire wolves ramming against the gate were as tall as horses but twice as wide. Their jaws could snap a person in half. They were slightly weaker than the Jueyuan demon monkeys but might be even more intelligent. They also liked to attack in groups.

"Awooooo!!!"

The wolves were scared by the spiritual pressure of Chen Wentian but they became ferocious again when they saw only Wu Qianyu was in front of them. They howled at her and snapped their jaws.

"Aruuu!"

A commanding howl sounded and the massive wolves launched themselves at her. She reacted in kind and her Purple Jade Sword drew a deadly painting of blood in the air.

Splat!

All ten or so wolves that charged forward were slaughtered without mercy.

More wolves charged in without regard for their fallen comrades, commanded by their leader. However, they stood absolutely no chance against Wu Qianyu. The dead bodies started to pile up until she stood on top of several hundred wolf corpses. The beasts finally were no longer as zealous as before as they started look at each other and backing away in fear.

"Awoo!"

A sharp howl came out from the rear of the horde and all the wolves turned tail and ran. As they retreated, they spread out into small packs, making chasing difficult. So intelligent! Looked like it wasn't their first time facing an unstoppable opponent.

"Qianyu! Go after the leader!"

"Yes, master!" She took off after the large alpha wolf she had spotted in the rear.

The chase ended up lasting a long time. The alpha wolf was very strong, at the 7th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm, and very fast. It commanded its pack to continuously attack her and delay her advance.

By the time she caught up with it, they had arrived at a cliff face and a wolf den was visible inside an open-mouthed cave.

The powerful dire wolf ran no more. It turned and furiously snarled at Wu Qianyu. It couldn't shake her so the only option was to fight to the death. A pack of female wolves in the den also charged forward to support the alpha wolf, including a large alpha female, as they made their last stand.

The dire wolves' spiritual energy wrapped around them, sharpening their claws and fangs. They charged forward, swiping at her and snapping their jaws. The wolves in the den were all at the Spirit Initiate Realm and facing so many alone might be tough for any of the other participants in the monster hunting competition. However, Wu Qianyu was already an expert in such battles.

"That's more like it!" Wu Qianyu shouted as she charged towards the wolves.

Her blade clashed against the claws of the beasts. Blood flew and so did severed limbs. She was unstoppable but they were desperate and relentless. The wolves did not give up even as they were slain one by one. After a long melee, all the wolves except one were slain. It was a tough fight and she suffered several bloody wounds.

The last wolf, the injured alpha female, looked at the dead wolves and howled in sorrow. It turned around and retreated. Wu Qianyu chased after it and cut it down as it entered the cave den. The female wolf grunted in pain as it tumbled to the ground. The deep slash across its back was enough for it to bleed out.

Wu Qianyu stared impassively at it until she met its eyes. Those large watery eyes looked back at her and she felt a mysterious connection instantly form. She continued to stare as the wolf's pain and sorrow flow into her. She was shocked. What she assumed was a beast acting on instinct to hunt and kill instead had such intelligence and capacity for emotion.

The alpha female crawled over to a bed made of beast hide where there was a large number of small black furballs. Wu Qianyu realized with a jolt... they were its babies... no, her babies... The mother wolf licked her babies that were blind and helpless. She growled softly in pain, or was it heartbreak?

Wu Qianyu stood in silence as she watched. It was like she could feel the emotion that were so human-like. Just a few hours ago, she had shared the pain and suffering of the villagers that had suffered a

tragedy, cried among mothers, fathers, husbands, and daughters. Yet now she was here, causing the same exact pain to these intelligent beings. She didn't think much about being able to empathize with other people, but with a beast was completely out of her expectations. Wasn't this an ironic twist of fate?

The female wolf knew death was approaching. With her last bit of strength, she turned her head and looked at Wu Qianyu again. Those eyes were no longer resentful but silently pleading for mercy.

Wu Qianyu felt her heart stir. She knelt beside the wolf and stroked her. "I'm sorry... I'll take care of your babies, I promise."

The wolf's tense body seemed to relax as if understanding those words. The wolf's breath became ragged and it finally passed away. Wu Qianyu stayed beside the wolf for a long time, as if trying to atone for her actions. She was still like that when Chen Wentian found her.

"Hey, time to go. What are you doing?" He looked around and saw the sleeping little fur babies. "Oh, can't bear to kill the them? I'll do it."

Chen Wentian was about to reach over but Wu Qianyu stood and block him. "Master! No!"

"What?"

"Don't kill them. I made a promise..." Wu Qianyu said gloomily.

"...what?" He was very confused.

"I made a promise with the mother wolf." She pointed to the dead wolf beside her.

"This is a monster invasion. We're wiping out beasts and demons that are killing humans, not collecting pets."

"I know that! I don't know! It's hard to explain!" Wu Qianyu cried in frustration.

She didn't know how put what she had experienced into words. The pain was so raw and vivid in her mind. Yet it also made her sound crazy.

"Please?" She begged.

"Fine, let's talk about this later tonight." Chen Wentian bagged the baby dire wolves, all ten in total, before grabbing her and flying off into the setting sun.

Chapter 73: Pain (III)

Chen Wentian paid some servants at the inn to temporarily take care of the baby wolves. The look that Wu Qianyu gave him was hard to ignore and he couldn't say no. The ten baby wolves were sleepy and sightless but would wake up yowl in hunger unless given milk. All in all, he thought they were a massive annoyance for someone who was used to traveling light.

He had dinner sent up to their room. It was a luxury suite with a shared lounge but separate beds. He still had a reputation to uphold...

He watched Wu Qianyu as she ate her dinner. She didn't seem too out of sorts but she was quiet and contemplative. He felt a bit awkward, unsure if he reprimanded her too harshly at the wolf den. Is she angry at him? If it was him alone faced with that problem, would he save them? Most likely not.

"Master?"

Wu Qianyu's voice broke him out of his daydream. He looked over and she had already undressed to her underwear. He could see a number of bruises and wounds on her perfectly white skin.

"Oh! Right."

After a hard day's battle, it was his job to help treat her injuries. At first, she was shy and reluctant but her pragmatic side took over and it was now a matter of habit.

He helped wipe away the dried blood and cleaned the wounds before applying a healing salve and using his special energy to enhance the healing and regeneration. This made sure her perfect skin would not be marred by any scars. He carefully treated each injury so that she would be ready to fight again tomorrow.

"So... want to talk about this afternoon?" He broached the subject as he applied a bandage to a deep cut.

"Well... it might seem weird..." Wu Qianyu felt reluctant.

"Don't worry! Nothing you say will be weird."

"..."

Wu Qianyu thought hard about how to describe it. In the end she could only go with the most straightforward description.

"Master, have you been able to sense another being's feelings?"

"Huh? What kind of feelings?" Chen Wentian certainly never had such a power or else he wouldn't have been a virgin for so long.

"Sadness... despair... grief... but mostly just pain. The kind of pain that's white hot and blinding, it shakes my heart. I first felt it that day we met... you know... And then, I would have the same feelings occasionally over the past year but less intense. Today, well today was the first time I felt it as powerful as the first time. I felt it with the villagers and felt it again with the mother wolf."

She looked at him with teary eyes, "What's wrong with me?"

"Shh, hey don't cry." Chen Wentian hugged her. He let her wipe her tears on his shirt as he comforted her.

"You have a strange affinity with pain." Chen Wentian said, "You're able to withstand a lot more pain than an average cultivator and you don't lose your fighting strength even after getting heavily injured. Right?"

"Mhm..." She nodded.

"I think what you've experienced today is an evolution of that ability. Like, you're able to sense the pain within others. The pain those people felt of losing their family compared to the pain the wolf felt of not being able to care for its babies. I guess it's two sides of the same coin."

Chen Wentian thought out loud as he continued to theorize. "Being sensitive to emotions and feelings are rare but not unheard of. It can become a very powerful Dao if fully mastered. I think this is a possible path to immortality for you."

"Really?" Wu Qianyu finally smiled.

"I think it's possible. But pain is not easy. You might find that you will have to suffer through more and more pain as you delve deeper and deeper into this power." Chen Wentian shivered a bit, "It would definitely be way more painful than cultivating using the Frozen Netherworld Jade."

Wu Qianyu thought differently. She was never afraid of pain, having been through hellish battles for more than a year. She let the pain affect her today because she was afraid of it was taking her down a scary and incorrect path. Now that she was reassured her pain filled journey had an ultimate destination, she was filled with renewed motivation.

"Thank you, master! I'll continue to work hard."

"Hey, you're not alone." He reached over and brought her onto his lap. "Remember, I'll always be by your side to save you."

Wu Qianyu gave him a sweet smile and kissed him.

Chen Wentian felt extremely happy inside. This was the first time she initiated a kiss! Does this mean she like me? His insecure mind couldn't figure it out so he could only kiss her some more instead.

After making out for a while, Chen Wentian's thoughts drifted back to the issue with her powers.

"Hey, Qianyu? Do you only sense mental pain and not physical pain?"

Wu Qianyu shook her head, "I don't think it's physical pain, I didn't feel anything as I was slaying the wolves."

"Let's try!" Chen Wentian sat back and then pinched his arm as hard as he could.

Even though his skin held an immortal's toughness, his fingers also held immortal strength. He was left with an angry red mark afterwards. It was quite painful.

He looked at Wu Qianyu who shook her head. He pinched himself again, harder this time and almost drawing blood.

"Stop!" Wu Qianyu grabbed his hand from doing any more damage.

"Anything?"

"Nothing..." She looked at the two red welts on his arm. She reached over and rubbed it with her hand. "Master, you didn't have to do that."

Chen Wentian chuckled, she's such a kindhearted girl. It was kind of ironic her special power was related to pain. He stared at her beautiful face. Her eyes were bright and no longer sad. It was a good sign she would be just fine.

"Qianyu, tomorrow I will leave you for a while to do some research on cultivation using pain or other emotions. Continue doing what you're doing for now, alright?"

"Okay, master. What about the wolf cubs?"

"I'll take them back to the sect and have Ziyun hire a trainer. I guess they can be guard animals for the sect or something." Chen Wentian said.

"Oh, master! Thank you!" She hugged him tightly, "Thank you!"

"Hey, you did the right thing. Don't need to thank me." He looked at her with a naughty smile. "I should thank you instead..."

"Eeep!" Wu Qianyu squealed and blushed a nice shade of pink as he threw her onto the bed.

She looked away in embarrassment as Chen Wentian ripped her underwear off and spread her legs apart. She was very neat and trimmed and he enjoyed the scenery immensely. He leaned forward and traced wet kisses along the inside of her thighs as well as her stomach, sending blood flowing into her center.

He kissed around her pussy lips, not going there yet but teasing her devilishly. Wu Qianyu's hips started quivering in frustration as she moaned her complaint. He held on and didn't give in and continued to lick around her.

"Master, please!" She eventually begged.

It was her absolute favorite when her master did her like this and she wanted it, she absolutely needed it!

"Ohh, yes!" She cried out in joy as she felt his tongue finally enter her.

She loved the way the pleasure hit immediately. His hot tongue pushed and scraped against her walls like nothing else could. She loved the way it wiggled and did things that were simply incomparable.

"Ohh! Ohh!"

All the stress of the day seemed to melt away. Her tense muscles relaxed and dissolved into a puddle of joy. There was no more pain, only pleasure. Her master's tongue drove her tumbling towards a massive crescendo. She always felt it coming but she was never prepared. The explosion of ecstasy shocked her core and shook her soul.

"Oooooooooooooohh!" She let out a long moan as she rode the waves. Her hips grinding against his mouth.

Chen Wentian grinned as he felt her folds quiver and shake. He was once a novice at this but after many, many nights of learning he knew exactly how to drive her wild with pleasure.

After she came down from her high, he moved his tongue out and found her sensitive button and began to lick around it tenderly. His tongue traced her nether lips, getting it completely wet before covering her clit with his mouth and sucking forcefully.

"Master!"

She loved this even more. Her magical little button let out shockwaves of pleasure as it was pressed and pressured. His hot tongue caressed it while his lips sucked. The pushing and pulling sensations were astonishing. It was too intense, she felt like her pussy was burning up.

"Ahhhhh!" She wailed as her second orgasm rapidly arrived.

She panted from the exertion but her master didn't give her any moment to rest. She felt two fingers drill into her dripping wet pussy. He continued to nibble on her clit but was now focused on rubbing the special spot within her with his fingers.

"Noooo! Ohhhhh!"

The two-pronged attack was fatal and quickly drove her over the edge again... and again...

It soon felt like one long ride of unceasing pleasure. Up and down, up and down, she rode the waves that didn't seem to stop.

Chapter 74: Two Sects, Two Motives

Red Bamboo Province at the same time was also embroiled in savage battles with the monster invasion. Its population was larger but this also served to lure in much more vicious monsters that preyed on humans specifically. Monsters of all shapes and sizes flooded into the province, causing mass panic.

Over the past month, Divine Blazing Mountain disciples had separated into smaller groups for maximum efficiency. There were too many missions and all grouping up was impossible if they wanted to get the most amount of points. The senior disciples and elders all wanted to get on top of the leaderboard. The only one that was a little indifferent was Fen Ziping.

Fen Ziping wasn't a slouch as he was still very high on the leaderboard. He made sure his elite group would get the most valuable and efficient missions. As the first disciple, he still had to maintain his reputation and no other Divine Blazing Mountain disciple had higher points than him.

However, he didn't place a lot of hope on the dream array like other cultivations. He was clear about his path to immortality. It relied on one thing, women!

"Immortal Prince Fen! Immortal Prince Fen!"

The residents of a frontier town chanted as Fen Ziping stood before them in the town square. His team had just eradicated a skeleton horde. Burnt bones were still scattered throughout the town which was almost completely devastated. However, most of the residents were saved and they showed their gratitude as they cheered.

The residents had lost everything and they would soon have to embark on an arduous journey west. They showed their gratitude as they cheered.

Fen Ziping waved to the crowd but his mind was on other matters. The residents had lost everything and they would soon have to embark on an arduous journey west. This was not the first time he had encountered such a situation since the beginning of the monster invasion.

He eyed the crowd carefully, looking for any woman that was pretty enough to pique his interest. Although this was a backwater town, out of a population of several thousand, there were bound to be a

few beauties. He used his invisible spiritual energy to mark the ones he was interested in. He then gestured to his attendant, who was also a powerful 10th Level Spirit Initiate cultivator.

"Fen Duwu, do you see the ones I marked?" Fen Ziping asked.

Fen Duwu nodded, "Sir, we will take care of it!"

The crowd dispersed and continued to clean up the town. They burned dead bodies, treated the wounded, and scrounged for anything left to eat and that they could use. The Divine Blazing Mountain disciples commandeered best undamaged house in town as their residence. The owner was going to migrate west and forced sell the house for a pittance.

As night fell, Fen Ziping's men came back to the house having accomplished their mission. Four men each led in four or five women for a total of eighteen women of all ages. They were all quite pretty, some more so than others. They stood around in the living room in awkward silence.

Fen Ziping arrived in front of them and spoke, "My name is Fen Ziping, first disciple of the immortal sect Divine Blazing Mountain. You all understand why you're here?"

The women nodded.

"You've all received your payment?"

The women all nodded once more. Some became orphans after the battle, having lost their parents. Some were widows who lost their husbands. These ones were desperate and accepted a payment of gold.

Others might not have lost any family but had lost everything else. They were reluctant at first but were eventually enticed by the additional offer of land deeds within the Divine Blazing Province. To Fen Ziping, land deeds were worth even less than gold. But to commoners that no longer had a home, it was a path of survival.

Many were here because they were intimidated by the powerful cultivators while a few were naive enough to think they could become the prince's woman. It would be disingenuous to say that any of these women were here completely of their own free will. freew ebnov el

As the 'wife bandit', Fen Ziping had many techniques and schemes. Taking advantage of the misery caused by disaster was one of the easiest ones. Power and authority combined with desperation made persuasion easy.

"Good," Fen Ziping said and examined each woman closely.

His burning desire had slowly been building up all afternoon and he wasn't going to hold back anymore. He picked out ten of the best women for himself. "You all, follow me upstairs. The rest of you stay down here and serve my men well. The food and drink in this house, you can take it all with you tomorrow morning."

"Thank you, Immortal Prince Fen!" The women all bowed.

Fen Ziping led the ten women upstairs into a bedroom with a huge bed. He closed the door and looked at their nervous faces, each with her own unique charming features.

"Relax, it's going to be a long night. Now, let's see... you first!"

Glacier Palace was also in the Red Bamboo Province but many miles away in another area. They avoided Divine Blazing Mountain but they still competed fiercely, as evident by their overall sect point total being the third highest in the yearlong competition.

On this particular day, three Glacier Palace teams led by Long Yifei converged on a city that was being overrun by a family of ice giants. All species of giants loved to eat humans and they couldn't resist a large city of over twenty thousand. They besieged it from all sides, preventing escape. The ice giants were over six or seven meters tall and they used their ice hammers and ice axes to smash apart the city walls with ease.

There were many other similar missions but Long Yifei chose this because the ice giant's core was very beneficial to cultivating the Eternal Winter Sutra. Her teams arrived in time to save the city but not before a large number of commoners died. It was a difficult battle but Glacier Palace women were able to overwhelm the ice giants one by one due to their superior ice arts.

After the battle, the women gathered for a quick meeting.

"Second Elder, lead your team towards the west gate. Fourth Elder, lead your team towards the north gate. I will handle the rest. You all know the plan." Long Yifei gave out her orders.

"Understood!" The elders bowed slightly and left.

The elders were much older than her but they still obeyed. Her authority as the first disciple was absolute.

The Glacier Palace teams separated and headed out into the half-destroyed city. Along the way, they helped dig through debris with their power and locate survivors with their spiritual energy. Long Yifei led the way, bathing the commoners in her ethereal presence. The people soon knew of her name and they thanked her with all their hearts.

With their strength, surveying the city only took little time and they soon returned to their meeting spot.

"Reporting, the west side has over a hundred."

"Reporting, the north side has over a hundred as well."

Long Yifei looked satisfied, "Good, adding that to the center which has slightly less than two hundred, we'll have about four hundred. Well within our expectations."

Her aim, and the aim of the Glacier Palace elders, was to scout for new recruits for their sect. The sect only took in virgin women who had to dedicate their entire lives. This was difficult under normal conditions but with this monster disaster, there were many orphaned girls with no other option or

broken families who could no longer raise girls. The sad fact was that it was much better for the poor families to sell their daughters to an immortal sect than to human traffickers.

This was also a critical time for the sect to increase their number and thus their future strength. Long Yifei wouldn't waste it. "Very good. Time is short, let's begin!"

"Yes Madam!"

Chapter 75: Pleasure and Pain

Chen Wentian left Wu Qianyu on her own to continue her missions. She was more than capable of handling herself, especially with the two treasures she carried. He headed out of the province at full speed, heading for the Immortal Association to research cultivation of emotions.

The Immortal Association had publicly available cultivation resources for immortals as they all still had to cultivate after entering the Spirit Lord Realm. There were many more realms above and much greater lifespans to aim for. Some beginner immortals tied themselves to stronger immortals for guidance and resources, such as those within Beast God Sanctum. Independent immortals like him could still make use of a limited number of resources provided by the association. However, there is no free lunch in this world and Chen Wentian would have to pay to access the resources.

Chen Wentian traveled across several provinces in a day, taking multiple teleportation arrays, and finally arrived at the continental branch of the Immortal Association. It held a large and ancient library for independent immortals. For the low price of a hundred kilograms of red spiritual crystal, he was allowed a single day within. Wasn't it so generous of them?

He was already in a bad mood as he entered the vast halls filled with thousands of tomes. Looking at the books, stacked wall to wall, he felt a massive headache starting. Maybe there was an immortal out there that cultivated by reading but this was never his specialty. He grumbled a bit, thinking about the amount of work he put in for his disciples. He was probably the best master in the whole world!

Since he had already paid, it was not good to waste time. He zoomed over to the closest shelf and started flipping through books.

"Hmm..."

"Nope..."

"Useless..."

"Sword art again... No!"

In the blink of an eye, half a day had passed. There were no books on cultivating one's emotions. It was indeed an archaic path. Most paths dealt with popular aspects such as martial arts, weapon arts, or elemental arts. It felt like at least a quarter of the books in the entire library were on a wide variety of sword arts. It was all just waving a piece of metal around, why is it so popular?

He eventually was able to find something interesting. It wasn't even a book but a painting. It was very old but showed the faded image of a female along with a few words. He couldn't tell but she must have been very beautiful because the painting claimed her to be the goddess of love. He scoffed but continued to read.

'Love yourself and you'll be able to love others. Let them love you and you shall understand their heart. Embrace love and turn it into the source of your power.'

That was all that was written on the painting. Chen Wentian felt those weird sentences were important and read them over and over again. They were pretty obvious statements on the surface but instinctively he had a feeling that they held a deeper secret that could be related to cultivating the emotion of love and other emotions as well. He forgot about the rest of the books as he studied the painting and the words intently.

Unfortunately, the luck god was not with him or maybe he had no talent in this area. He still wasn't able to decipher the words as his time was about to expire. He didn't want to leave empty handed but nothing else could be done. He headed back towards the entrance and was about to leave when a particular book's title caught his eye. He didn't know why he looked in that direction but it was like the book was calling out to him.

It was simply titled 'Pleasure and Pain'.

"What?"

Chen Wentian suddenly thought back to that day with Lin Qingcheng where she had an orgasm while he spanked her. He quickly grabbed the book. His eyes became wide as he flipped through the pages. He felt his mental horizons broadened beyond what he thought was possible. This book was not about cultivation at all and was merely an erotic novel written by a terrible writer. Yet, it completely absorbed his attention until he memorized everything inside.

Chen Wentian finished his research into the subject area described in the book several days later. He finally had all the information he needed. His spatial bag was filled with a large amount of new and interesting items and his head was filled with new and interesting ideas. He had delved deep into some questionable places and interacted with some truly depraved characters. In the end this was for cultivation. He could justify everything for the cultivation of his disciples!

It only took him another day to arrive at Moonlight City where Lin Qingcheng was. He wanted to try out his newfound knowledge on her first since she had been receptive to a bit of light slapping. He was so excited he didn't even bother to hide his aura as he shot down from the sky and entered the House of Paradise. He found Lin Qingcheng in a meeting hall with several of her managers.

"Master!" Lin Qingcheng cried out in surprise.

"Sir immortal!" The female managers all stood and bowed.

"Qingcheng, I need you for an urgent matter."

"Understood," Lin Qingcheng turned to her people, "You're all dismissed."

"Yes, madam!" The women hurriedly left the room.

When they all left, Lin Qingcheng leaped into his arms. She hugged him tight, having not seen him for close to three weeks.

"Missed me?" Chen Wentian chuckled.

"Mmm." Lin Qingcheng only hugged him tighter, as if to say he shouldn't have left her for so long.

"Alright, alright." Chen Wentian let her be for a while until she finally let go, "Better?"

She nodded, "Master, if you leave me for so long again, I'll go fight demons with elder sister Qianyu!"

"Hahaha!"

"I'm serious!"

They chatted about random things for a while before Chen Wentian broached the main subject.

"Qingcheng, the reason I'm here today is that I want to try an experiment with you."

"Hmm?"

"You remember the time when I spanked you and you enjoyed it?"

"Master!" Lin Qingcheng smacked his shoulder and turned away in a huff.

He felt for a second that he might have misjudged the situation but then he saw the sly smile on her lips.

"Naughty girl..." Chen Wentian hugged her intimately and said softly, "Chengcheng, please?"

"No..." She pretended to protest.

"Chengcheng, it's an experiment... using this." He drew out a shiny wooden paddle that was twice as big as his hand. "This will hurt a bit more but I think you'll feel even more pleasure. Trust me!"

She looked at the large paddle with apprehension but she also remembered the feelings and pleasure from that day. A paddle twice as big could maybe increase her pleasure twice as much? Thinking about how it might increase her cultivation even faster, she finally agreed.

Chapter 76: Defeated

Chen Wentian thought everything was going well with the experiment, until...

"Stop... Noooooo!"

Lin Qingcheng gave a shrill scream and leaped to her feet. He was stunned from her completely unexpected reaction and stumbled backward. Everything had been going well, what happened?

She didn't even look at him as she gathered her clothes.

"Chengcheng, wait!"

"Get away from me!" She cried and dashed out.

She was sobbing loudly as tears streamed down her face, she looked completely miserable. He wanted to chase after her but his feet seemed glued to the floor and refused to move. This was the first time he felt like he had done something wrong. He felt the stinging pain in his heart, the first mark of defeat in his brief time as an immortal. What did he do wrong?

Chen Wentian thought back to the previous events. He started with just his hand to ease her into it and she enjoyed it immensely. He could tell from the sounds she was making and the way she squirmed on his lap. When he finally tried to use the wooden paddle, after only three slaps she ran away like a scalded cat.

The offending paddle laid sadly on the ground, an innocent tool to a guilty owner. Maybe the paddle was too painful? Maybe he used too much force? Wasn't she able to convert pain into pleasure or was he totally wrong with this assumption? But those tears didn't lie. She was really hurt and angry this time.

He pulled out the 'Pleasure and Pain' book and reread it over and over again. He went over every detail, trying to expose any secrets he could have missed. Yet it there was nothing else there. The book wasn't even a cultivation manual in the first place! He kicked himself for being too eager and trusting it.

He gave up on the book and tried to talk to Lin Qingcheng but she hid in her room and flat out refused to see him. He tried to sneak in but she met him with punches and kicks, forcing him to leave before she destroyed the room.

"Come on! Chengcheng! I'm sorry about that!" Chen Wentian yelled, knowing she could hear him. "It won't happen again! Hey!"

"Qingcheng! You can't stay in there forever! We still need to train!" He said in a serious tone. "Open up!"

There was no reply, only silence. Why he thought raising his voice would help the situation, only the heavens knew.

It was only when customers and employees of the House of Paradise started noticing a crazy man harassing the madam that Chen Wentian had to retreat and reevaluate. He thought of another girl that could help and he immediately headed back to the sect.

"Chen Wentian!"

Chen Wentian was stunned by Zhou Ziyun's equally furious reaction.

"What?" He complained.

Zhou Ziyun didn't even want to look at him. He tried to but she refused and kept turning away from him.

"Come on... what did I do?" He pleaded.

She glared at him. "If I was her, I would have reacted exactly the same way! You still don't know why?"

"No!"

She finally gave long, frustrated sigh. "Fine... sit, I'll explain. Only if you listen and take everything I say to heart."

"I will, I promise!"

Zhou Ziyun sat down on the sofa while Chen Wentian pulled a chair over. She looked at his clueless face and shook her head.

"You're really bad at interacting with women, you know." Zhou Ziyun said.

"Huh?" He was shocked at first but then he thought about his past. "Yeah... I guess?"

She purposefully crossed her legs, revealing a bit of skin and drawing his eyes.

"Hey! Eyes up here," Sje snapped at him, "Can you stop thinking about sex every single moment?"

He blushed and rubbed his head, "Haha, well it's kind of hard to when you do that."

She sighed in frustration, "Have you ever had a romantic relationship before us? A sweetheart or a girlfriend?"

"Oh... well... no." Chen Wentian answered, "But I have you now, and the others."

"Nope, doesn't count." Zhou Ziyun shook her head. "We're not your girlfriends. We're your disciples. Have you ever had sex before us?"

"No." He reluctantly answered.

"Have any women liked you romantically, even a hint?"

"Maybe?... no..."

"Why? You obviously aren't gay and you're not bad."

Not bad... Chen Wentian wanted to say he was an amazing immortal but her words were quite honest and blunt. He decided to just be straightforward with her about his past and his thoughts. He explained the situation during his youth; about how he felt he wasn't good enough for the pretty girls that he wanted but thought himself too good for the plain girls he wasn't attracted to. freewebnovel.c om

Zhou Ziyun listened and thought for a little while. "Answer me this. Do masters usually have sex with their disciples?"

"..." Chen Wentian opened and closed his mouth several times like a fish but couldn't find a good answer.

"Never mind..." Zhou Ziyun waved her hand in annoyance, "How about this. How would you describe your relationship with Qingcheng?"

"Well, she's my first disciple... obviously. We enjoy each other's company. We chat about a lot of stuff... like the weather, food, what she's been up to, what I've been up to..." He trailed off, trying to think of other things he did with her.

"And you two have sex." Zhou Ziyun said flatly. "Anything else?"

"Not much else. But I can't help it, it's for her cultivation"

"..."

Zhou Ziyun had to spend a long time lecturing about how his viewpoint about relationships were completely skewed. A relationship was not built solely on sex. If he wanted to have more than a master and disciple relationship with any of the girls, he had to understand a lot more about women and what they wanted.

In addition to physical intimacy, women need emotional intimacy. While the master and disciple relationship was good at building commitment and trust, it didn't do well in other aspects such understanding or respect. When one side held all the power, it was incredibly difficult for balance in the relationship. The master also wouldn't have much empathy towards their disciple and most, if not all communication would be based on orders instead of a discussion.

It was not surprising that Lin Qingcheng threw a tantrum when faced with the first real conflict of her budding relationship with Chen Wentian. Their master and disciple moments were built on physical intimacy, the same way feelings between a man and a woman were similarly built. She naive mind had been drawn into an illusion where Chen Wentian was more than her master, that he was her lover.

But that illusion was shattered by the full-bodied pain of the wooden paddle. Slapping with the hands was fine, it was intimate and even slightly romantic. The paddle was a foreign object, it was too painful and too harsh. It was like punishment, like a master punishing a disciple...

She wanted to stop but she didn't know if she could say no. She realized that Chen Wentian was not her lover but her master. How could she talk back to her master, who's every word was absolute? How could she say no? She finally broke down when she had no idea how to handle the situation.

"So... in the end it's still all my fault." Chen Wentian slumped in his chair in defeat.

A complete defeat! Defeated by the raw emotions of Lin Qingcheng and the cool logic of Zhou Ziyun. If Wu Qianyu slapped him as well, he might as well dig himself a hole and jump in.

"Yeah... but, it's also not the worst thing in the world." Zhou Ziyun sounded more cheerful, "This fight with her can also be turned around into a positive relationship building moment... if it's handled well."

Chen Wentian excitedly jumped to his feet. "Really? How do I do that?"

Zhou Ziyun went over and shoved him back down on his butt. She prodded his chest like a teacher scolding a bad student.

"You, idiot man, aren't going to do anything. I'll talk to her first."

Chapter 77: All Available Means

Chen Wentian took Zhou Ziyun and immediately flew back to Moonlight City. The city was within his province and only a short flight and they soon arrived at the House of Paradise. Zhou Ziyun made Chen Wentian promise once more not to eavesdrop before heading up the stairs. She arrived at Lin Qincheng's penthouse and knocked on the door.

"Chengcheng! It's me, Ziyun." She called out. "It's just me. Master is not here. Can we talk?"

She knew Lin Qingcheng had heard her and could sense no one else was around. She waited patiently for a few minutes before the door opened slightly. She didn't let the chance slip away as she quickly slid into the room before the door shut securely behind her.

The room was dim, the usual light from the floor to ceiling windows were completely blocked off by thick curtains. Lin Qingcheng had puffy red eyes and a tear stained face. Her makeup was a complete mess and so was her hair and her dress.

"Oh, Chengcheng, you poor girl." Zhou Ziyun gave her a tight hug.

Being hugged made Lin Qingcheng's emotions spill over as she started crying once more. "Wuuu, sister..."

Zhou Ziyun let her cry it out and sat down with her on the bed, taking a comb to help fix her hair.

"Was master very angry? Should I tell him I'm really sorry?" Lin Qingcheng asked timidly.

Zhou Ziyun slowly explained that Chen Wentian wasn't angry at all and was instead very confused and worried. This seemed to cheer Lin Qingcheng up, much to Zhou Ziyun's chagrin.

"You knew the paddle would be painful. And you could have stopped him at any time. Why did you slap him?" Zhou Ziyun asked.

Lin Qingcheng wanted to hide her red face, "Ehh? He told you?"

"Don't be embarrassed. Tell me why you slapped him."

Lin Qingcheng thought about it for quite a while before she found her words. "I panicked. I always thought he liked me, that he cherished me... I often thought myself as more simply his disciple. He treats us so well. He makes me feel special."

Zhou Ziyun nodded her head in understanding.

Lin Qingcheng continued, "When he hit me, it was really painful. It hurt so much! It was like I was being punished. It suddenly felt like I wasn't special. I was simply his disciple... a disciple being punished."

"At that moment, you weren't sure he ever thought of you as anything other than that."

"Right!" Lin Qingcheng agreed.

"It must have been a scary feeling..." Zhou Ziyun hugged her again, comforting her.

"I thought everything was just an illusion. I panicked. I had to get out of there."

"But it's not an illusion." Zhou Ziyun said.

"Really? How do you know? Did he tell you?" Lin Qingcheng asked.

"Well... not directly. He's an immortal but he's also an idiot. But he's also an honest idiot and his actions don't lie. Men like him talk through their actions instead of actually talking. The way he treats you, and me, and Qianyu. It's special. You've felt it. I've felt it. Qianyu is smart, I'm sure she has also felt it. It's real, you don't have to worry. Also, he's sincerely sorry for hurting you and he would have come to apologize had I not forced him away."

"Really?" Lin Qingcheng felt it was too good to be true.

"Really, he was really sad when you slapped him."

"Ohh... hehe!" Lin Qingcheng felt much better and broke out in a smile.

"But this isn't the complete issue." Zhou Ziyun still wasn't finished. She pulled Lin Qingcheng back and looked at her seriously. "I have some questions; will you answer them honestly?"

Lin Qingcheng nodded.

"Good... Is master the only man you've ever had sex with."

"Of course!"

"Do you ever see yourself being with another man besides him?"

"Never."

"In the future, do you want to be his wife?"

"Yes!" Lin Qingcheng squealed, blushing

Zhou Ziyun sighed. She fully expected Lin Qingcheng to answer this way, yet she felt ambiguous at how immediate and straightforward the answers were. There were no doubts in Lin Qingcheng's mind about what she wanted. Her emotions were pure and simple, and it was beautiful. The problem was Chen Wentian himself didn't know what he wanted.

Zhou Ziyun tapped her cheeks in thought before continuing, "That's great. But have you ever thought about the issue is that he's our master and we are his disciples? This fact will always remain."

"I have, but masters can marry their disciples! It's not a taboo." Lin Qingcheng argued.

"Right, but he's an immortal. He's also extremely powerful compared to other immortals, he'll no doubt break through to even higher realms and never age for thousands of years. We on the other hand..."

Zhou Ziyun felt her own tinge of melancholy. She was in the same boat as Lin Qingcheng. "We only have a couple decades of youth and beauty before it withers away and we become old and undesirable..."

Both women became lost in their own thoughts, thinking about what was just said. Indeed, this was the greatest, mountain sized issue that faced them. Growing up, they had never even thought of walking the path of cultivation, let alone striving for the immortal realm. Wu Qianyu was arguably the closest along that path but there was no guarantee.

Lin Qingcheng at last stood up, her hands balled into fists in determination. "I'll do it! I'll become an immortal!" She declared. "I'll work hard on developing my special power!"

"That's good! I will do the same with my comprehension." Zhou Ziyun agreed. "Sister Qianyu is already hard at work and we need to catch up."

She wasn't as self-confident as Lin Qingcheng but she comprehended something from her brief moment of self-reflection. It was important to have ambition. They were no longer normal women but cultivators, cultivators that were disciples of an immortal. They should constantly strive for the higher realms or else they would be left behind and fade to dust. Even if it was to chase after their man, such ambition was still better than sitting around and waiting for the eventuality.

"Ambition is good but it's not enough for a man like Chen Wentian. In order to have achieve our goal, as women, we need to make use of all available means so that he will never throw us away."

"What means?"

Zhou Ziyun started listing out her new plan.

"First, help him. He's our master and he's always helping us. But we've never helped him. The thing he needs help the most right now is the sect. It's still small. We should help expand it and improve it. Make it so that at the next immortal competition, we won't be laughed at again for having only three competitors!"

"Alright!"

"Second, independence. Up until now, he's always guided us every step of the way. Making sure we don't stray and get hurt. But to become an immortal, this isn't always the right way. We need to be creative and be independent in our cultivation."

"Third, communication. Your fight with master could have been avoided with better communication. Even though he can be an idiot, we can tell him what we want. We can tell him how we want it."

"Next, be proactive with sex. Master is a person that really likes sex."

Lin Qingcheng giggled. This was true!

Zhou Ziyun continued, "I can tell you from experience that he likes it even more when we are proactive. We don't need to wait for him to find us. We can seduce him. We can make him want us when even he isn't with us."

"Last, we need to unite. You, me, Qianyu, the ice sisters... Well I can't speak for the ice sisters right now. But the three of us, we're all in the same boat together. We all want the same thing. We want to be with master and we're afraid to lose him. We are united, if he abandons one of us, he loses all of us!"

"Yes!" Lin Qingcheng cried out in support.

"We can't just do nothing. We have to use all of our available means. This is our sisterhood."

"Sisterhood." Lin Qingcheng agreed wholeheartedly, hugging Zhou Ziyun.

Her pure heart from the beginning had always treated Zhou Ziyun and Wu Qianyu as her sisters but it wasn't like this. She was extremely glad that Zhou Ziyun confirmed their relationship in this way.

"Elder Sister." Lin Qingcheng's voice was sweet and intimate like never before.

"Hmm?"

Lin Qingcheng had a coy smile, "Speaking of being proactive, I have an idea..."

Chapter 78: Dance

Lin Qingcheng had come across a lot of new sexy ideas through managing her brothel. As it expanded, she met many interesting and talented women. One thing she was learning from her girls was dancing. A lot of high-class workers were skilled artists and dancers who performed beautiful and erotic shows for the guests every night. She had been learning from them off and on for a while now and this was what she wanted to try out on Chen Wentian.

Zhou Ziyun loved the idea. While she didn't know how to dance, this also gave her some additional ideas that would complement the dancing. She rang a bell to call over the servants. Dresses and makeup were brought out as they planned their surprise.

Chen Wentian was sitting in a VIP room within the House of Paradise, half cultivating and half worrying about his disciples. He wanted to apologize to Lin Qingcheng but was forced to wait by Zhou Ziyun. He sat in a chair and different thoughts raced across his mind, preventing him from concentrating on his cultivation.

He was distracted and didn't expect a knock at his door. He sensed Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun and a few other women who were employees.

"Come in" He called out, curious.

They filed into the room. His girls walked up to him wearing some sort of full-length coat while the other women carried instruments and started setting up in a corner. The room was very spacious with a large bed, several cushy sofas and a lounge area. There was more than enough room for the six musicians.

He didn't bother with them and turned to Lin Qingcheng, grabbing her hand, afraid she would run away again. He looked at her.

"Qingcheng, I'm so happy you're here. I'm sorry for yelling at you and also for hitting you so hard." He said sincerely, "Can you forgive me?"

"Master, of course!" Lin Qingcheng laughed and gave him a hug. "Master, please accept my apology as well. I'm really sorry for slapping you."

"Okay!"

"Don't get too mushy just yet, we still need to have a good talk..." Zhou Ziyun winked at Lin Qingcheng.

"Hehe, but first, Master..." Lin Qingcheng let go and pushed him back into the chair. "You've been a very bad man!"

"A very bad man." Zhou Ziyun echoed.

Chen Wentian was now incredibly confused. What were they talking about? The situation seemed weird. He watched as Lin Qingcheng pulled out a rope and started tying his feet to the chair.

He tried to stop her but Zhou Ziyun pushed him down again. "No no no. Right now, you have to listen to us. Don't move, and obediently let us tie you up!"

"Ummm... Okay..."

Zhou Ziyun also brought out rope to tie his upper body to the back of the chair as well as his hands behind the back.

"You're no longer in control for tonight, master. We're in control." She leaned over and whispered. "If you behave, you'll be rewarded beyond your wildest dreams..."

She snaked her hand across his chest and down to his crotch, rubbing him over his pants. "If you disobey..." She roughly grabbed his little brother, "Punishment!"

Chen Wentian nodded quickly and she let go. He could break out of the ropes easily but he was intrigued at what the girls were doing. Her promise of reward sounded very good!

Once he was securely tied down, Zhou Ziyun nodded to Lin Qingcheng. "Ready?"

"Ready! Girls?" Lin Qingcheng gave the signal to the musicians.

They had set up a small instrumental band in a corner of the room. They started playing on their various instruments and a soft and mellow tune filled the room. The ethereal sound of a bamboo flute was the lead with various stringed instruments such as the erhu and pipa providing accompaniment.

There was an empty space in the middle of room and Lin Qingcheng walked to it before turning and facing him.

"Master... dearest master. Watch closely..." She said as she took off her large cloak and threw it aside.

She revealed a peach colored dress underneath. It had many frills and layers as well as sparkling gems. It matched her rosy lips and her soft makeup, making her look extremely beautiful. The dress was full length but it hugged her body nicely, letting Chen Wentian see the outline of her soft curves.

Her hips began to shift side to side to the beat of the music. She twirled her body and lifted her arms, letting the long sleeves elegantly wave about as she began her dance. Chen Wentian became completely entranced. He had seen women dance before; it wasn't a big deal. But never this close and not like this. It was extremely special and unlike anything he had experienced because of the simple fact that she was dancing for him. She was dancing only for him a dance that no other man will ever see!

The music continued and she continued her captivating dance. He watched intently, enjoying every moment. While he was pretty inept at appreciating the arts, he was still quite impressed by her talent. She was more beautiful than ever and looked like a fairy. When she leaned during a certain movement, her delicious butt jiggled in his direction and he really want to touch it! Her slender arms were like the wings of an angel. They framed her beautiful face, traced invisible lines across her chest and down her hips. He really wanted her like never before... why was he tied up!

Zhou Ziyun smirked as she saw this and placed two hands on his shoulders, making him stop fidgeting. "Don't move." She whispered, "You can only watch."

Chen Wentian could only dumbly nod as he remained focused on Lin Qingcheng's undulating body. He didn't notice Zhou Ziyun's signal at which the music shifted and so did the dance. The entire aura within the room changed and so did Lin Qingcheng's demeanor.

Lin Qingcheng slowly dragged her hands across her body, unlatching some buttons with each rhythmic melody. His eyes traced every movement, not missing a single detail. He watched as the top half of her dress slowly came apart, revealing more jade white skin with each passing moment. His mouth became dry as he felt a raging desire build up. He had seen her naked so many times before, but this was completely different experience.

He wanted to rip apart her dress but he couldn't. He could only sit there and watch. She finally finished taking off her top and he was reward with the sight of a small piece of cloth that still remained, hiding her breasts from view. It was skin tight and didn't hide much. His eyes followed her twin mounds as they bounced with her wavy dance, wishing that piece of cloth would go away.

Lin Qingcheng's hands moved to her lower body afterwards. Her full-length dress that covered her legs were abandoned, letting him see the toned and sexy pair of legs that seemed to go on and on. What was left was an extremely short skirt that barely hid her secret place from his view.

The music shifted again, with a quicker beat and the sound of drums added in. Lin Qingcheng took the cue to walk slowly towards Chen Wentian with each step. She didn't stop her dance, letting him watch her body in motion. She was now as close as possible without touching him and her moves seemed to take on a powerful sexual energy. She looked into his eyes passionately as she felt his fierce gaze on her.

Chen Wentian's erection created a tent in his pants and it got bigger as she moved closer. He panted in near desperation as her breasts danced in front of his face. If she twirled around, her skirt would fly up, revealing a set of pink lace underwear that was begging to be taken off. There was a spot of wetness there growing larger. He could even smell her arousal.

Was this his punishment? He couldn't touch, he could only watch. It was pure, erotic, sexual, torture!

Chapter 79: Torment

Lin Qingcheng's body swayed closer and closer. Beads of sweat were beginning to slide down her naked skin. Chen Wentian couldn't move much of his body except strain his head forward as much as possible, trying to touch the swinging breasts in front of his eyes. The air around him smelled like heaven; a mix of her perfume, sweat, and arousal.

Lin Qingcheng by now was almost on top of him. She was so close, just a little more and he could bury his face between her twin peaks. She seemed to sense his desire and she denied him at the last moment. She then twirled around and now her backside was almost touching his crotch. She shook her butt to the music, letting it drop down... and down until she was rubbing his sensitive area with hers through a thin layer of fabric.

"Ohhh!" Chen Wentian moaned as he finally got the tiniest bit of reward.

Lin Qingcheng looked back at him with a saucy smile while continuing her tortuous routine on top of his hard erection. Her soft pillowy flesh rubbed against him every once in a while, not enough for the pleasure to build up but just enough to keep him hard as steel.

Finally, she stood back up again but he didn't want her to leave. He didn't get to reach his ending yet but she was already done. Lin Qingcheng put her robe back on as she also signaled the musicians to stop.

"Noo..." He whined softly. The wonderful view was gone!

Zhou Ziyun laughed. "Master... don't worry. Here comes the next part."

Lin Qingcheng and her switched places. Zhou Ziyun took to the middle of the room while Lin Qingcheng untied the ropes. She started undressing him completely. His happiness peaked as he became fully naked, expecting to take the fun to bed and have his way with them. His short-lived happiness was brutally crushed the next second as he was once again tied securely to the chair, this time stark naked.

"Hey, what's going on!" He cried. His hard dick jerked in midair in complaint as well.

Lin Qingcheng didn't say anything, giving his dick a longing look before standing back. Zhou Ziyun meanwhile had signaled the musicians to start playing again. The music was now slower and softer, perhaps showcasing a difference in their personalities.

He watched as Zhou Ziyun started to sway with the music, expecting another dance. However, as she unclasped her robe and removed it, her aim became apparent. What she wore couldn't be counted as clothes. She had on black lace sleeves and black stockings. Her black lace bottom was crotchless, giving him flashes of her pink pussy lips. The black corset that completed her ensemble didn't cover her breasts at all, only serving to push them up, making her breasts much more voluptuous and enticing.

He couldn't take his eyes off her.

"Master, do you like?" Zhou Ziyun said as she slowly walked up to him.

Chen Wentian nodded his head dumbly. Of course! She was a complete seductress! He blazed this image and this black outfit in his memory forever.

"Since you like it, let me come a little... closer."

She sashayed over slowly, getting closer and closer. His eyes captured every detail; her beautiful and proudly erect nipples that danced with each step, the black lace clinging to her body that gave peeks of

white skin. He tried his hardest to comprehend the secrets behind the crotchless panties that broke through the limits of what he considered possible.

Zhou Ziyun finally got in front of him. She hooked her hands around his neck and straddled him in one smooth motion. She then slowly lowered her hips until his erection touched that secret spot between her legs.

"Do you want it?" She whispered as she slid her nether lips over the head of his dick.

"Yessss..." He hissed from the amazing sensation.

While it was nothing compared to the pleasures being inside her, he had been tormented for so long that his nerves were hyper sensitive. Even the simplest touch brought him incredible bliss.

"Mmmm. That's good baby..." He moaned as she continued. Just a little bit more friction! Just a little more and he could finally have his release!

Zhou Ziyun sensed he was getting a little too happy and suddenly stopped.

"Baby?"

She stood back up and turned around, presenting her backside to him. The lace panties didn't cover the most strategic places, letting him see her in all her glory. Her beautiful pink pussy lips were on full display. He also spied a little cute asshole that he really wanted to experience.

She let him see everything as she continued to sway to the music. She put her hands on his knees as leverage, slowly backing up until her pussy was a hair's breadth away from his painfully erect dick. Only a little bit more, just a little more, and he could achieve nirvana. Yet she continued to torment him.

Zhou Ziyun waited for his excitement to die down before backing up a little more and finally letting her exposed bottom rub against the underside of his dick. Her pussy spread slightly as she glided up and down, her warm wetness spreading onto him.

Being trapped in hell, he was all the sudden pulled into heaven. His torment ended as he was once again surrounded by a warm pillow of bliss. The flame that had been smothered burst into life once again, roaring towards a crescendo.

Just as Chen Wentian felt he was going to break, the pleasurable sensation suddenly stopped. He opened his eyes in confusion only to see Zhou Ziyun smirking at him.

"This is not fair!"

"Hehe!"

The two girls conspired together and worked in perfect unison to continuously torture him. If Zhou Ziyun got tired, Lin Qingcheng would come in and take over. Every time he was about to orgasm, they would stop and wait until his fervor died down. Thus, he was helplessly trapped between these two demonesses in endless torment.

At some point, his little dragon wanted to surrender, to go home. But the demonesses would not let it go. They tempted it ever more by progressively shedding clothes until they were completely naked. When that was not enough, they started to use their hands directly, and then their mouths.

"Please..." He begged. "Come on..."

Chen Wentian's balls were aching and painful from the built-up pressure. His dick was red and raw from the rubbing and the friction. It had to end; it can't go on like this forever?

After what felt like an eternity, both Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun came around and knelt at his feet, their faces close to his erection. He was then covered by four slender hands that started to rub and tug. The sudden influx of overwhelming sensation was too much. The inferno of ecstasy was reborn and quickly grew uncontrolled until...

"Ahhhhhhh!!" He yelled, finally able to release his pent-up passion and energy.

This was nothing like he had ever experienced before. It was more powerful and earth-shattering than any other. Every muscle fiber in his body was taut. Every nerve was on fire. The explosion of flaming nirvana spread throughout his body. It was as if the angels sang with joy and the gods above were blessing him.

The explosions continued for a long time before they subsided, leaving his mind in a stupor while his body still buzzed with a residual pleasure.

"Wow!"

Lin Qingcheng's voice brought him back and he opened his eyes to an astonishing scenery. Both Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun's faces were completely covered in his seed and it was the most erotic scene he had ever seen. It was many times the normal amount he could release. Their beautiful faces were painted white, eyelids, nose, lips, cheeks, everywhere, so much that it continuously dripped onto the chair and the floor.

Having been tormented for so long, he had to tease them, "Hahaha, Chengcheng, Ziyun... what a beautiful sight! You two are much more beautiful like this!"

Chapter 80: A Powerful Idea

Chen Wentian found his way to the bed and fell down on it in a haze. His mind was still buzzing from the experience and his body felt strangely weak as well. He didn't expect to become like this from the exertion. His immortal spiritual energy restore the physical fatigue but it was taking longer than usual. At the same time, the two girls had finished cleaning up. They joined the bed with him, nestling up to him on both sides.

"Master, did you like it?" Lin Qingcheng asked sweetly.

He gave her a kiss. Of course, he liked it!

"It was amazing! Where did you find those outfits?" He asked, having never seen such erotic clothes before.

"A lot of the women that work here wear those items. We have a special tailor shop that supplies them to us." She explained. "There's many more varieties we can show you."

"Really, that's amazing!"

Zhou Ziyun chimed in, "Master, since you enjoyed it so much, we can buy out that shop and expand the business. We'll gift the other sisters as well."

"Haha, sure..."

He turned his attention to their naked bodies. Their bare breasts were pressed up against him. Having been unable to touch them for a long time, his rogue hands roamed freely. They eventually settled on their soft bottoms and he paid special attention to Lin Qingcheng's, rubbing it all over.

"Hey... Chengcheng? Does it still hurt?" He asked.

"Nope, all better." free webno vel

"Really, you sure?"

"Mm-hmm. Afterwards, it didn't hurt too much. At that time, it was probably too sudden and I was scared." She said.

Zhou Ziyun interjected. "Master, what Chengcheng is trying to say is that perhaps her preference doesn't lie in that area. You should only try it with Sister Qianyu for cultivation purposes. We have some women here who offer in that kind of play but it's not for everybody. Some love it, some hate it, and some like Chengcheng can only take a little bit of pain."

Chen Wentian nodded in understanding. It made sense. He was also quite looking forward to getting back with Wu Qianyu.

They chatted a bit more but he was still feeling tired and drowsy. He eventually fell asleep, between the warm embraces of his girls.

Chen Wentian woke up the next morning feeling refreshed and vigorous. He looked at the two naked bodies besides him, still in slumber, and felt they needed to be punished for their audacity yesterday. He slid his hands between their thighs to tease them awake. Once they were sufficiently in the mood, he proceeded to vent his frustration and ravage their bodies from top to bottom until he was satisfied.

Afterwards, Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun watched their happy master fly away before turning to each other.

"Men..." Zhou Ziyun muttered.

Lin Qingcheng giggled a bit before becoming serious. "Sis, I have something to tell you."

"Hmm?"

"I felt something last night. It felt like another change in my power. Though, I didn't tell master since you mentioned we should be independent and creative in our cultivation."

"What was it?"

"I'm not really sure, but when he finally orgasmed last night, I felt a resonance within my spiritual sea."

Zhou Ziyun looked surprised.

"Right?" Lin Qingcheng said, "It felt really weird, strange yet familiar at the same time."

"Did you get a cultivation boost from it?" Zhou Ziyun asked.

Lin Qingcheng shook her head, "No, I don't think so."

"Still... It's very interesting. Can you describe everything to me?"

Lin Qingcheng went over last night again in detail. During the many times that they teased Chen Wentian and denied him release, she felt a slight buzz from his spiritual aura. It felt like his immortal energy was leaking slightly. When they finally let him reach his orgasm, she felt her own spiritual sea vibrate in response. It was like his leaking immortal energy was washing over her.

Chen Wentian was normally very careful with his immortal energy. He would not release any of it uncontrollably as it could inadvertently damage anything around him. It was lucky that it was a tiny amount and did no harm. Even Zhou Ziyun didn't sense it.

As Lin Qingcheng continued to describe her sensations, Zhou Ziyun fell into deep thought. Her brows furrowed as her mind ran through the scenarios. If Chen Wentian could see her, he would have been shocked by the growth of her comprehension.

Zhou Ziyun opened her eyes as she achieved some sort of insight. She signaled a nearby servant who ran off. A few moments later, a richly dressed woman arrived and bowed to them.

"Madam, Mistress, what are your orders."

"At ease," Zhou Ziyun said, "Mo Yanmi, I need you to get ten of our girls with the highest cultivation. I have need for them for today. Tell them to cancel all of their appointments. I will compensate at the full rate. Also, I want complete privacy, tell them to come to the Zhou branch office. Tell them to bring their toys. That is all, as soon as possible."

"Yes, Mistress Zhou!" Mo Yanmi bowed again before rushing off.

Mo Yanmi was one of the managers of the house under Lin Qingcheng. While Lin Qingcheng was the madam and owner of the House of Paradise, the staff knew every member of the Ten Thousand Flower Valley and had to also follow their commands. The house had more than three hundred women now and could spare ten women for a day so it wasn't a problem. Although, there was a chance Zhou Ziyun might need them for a longer period of time...

After Mo Yanmi disappeared, Lin Qingcheng looked at Zhou Ziyun quizzically.

Zhou Ziyun smiled, "I have an idea. But it's just an idea so we're going to do an experiment."

"Oh? What kind of experiment."

"I think you are able to sense and resonate with other people when they orgasm. If this is true, it might vary due to the person's cultivation level. If their cultivation is lower, you might feel less. If their cultivation is stronger, you might feel more. The experiment is to gauge your sensitivity. There's also another idea. This new ability might allow you to increase your cultivation through other people's orgasm."

"Wow!" Lin Qingcheng cried out joy and hugged her.

"Hey, don't get too excited. This is only a theory. It's going to require a lot of hard work on your part. Let's go, I'll show you the setup I had in mind."

"Okay!"