

Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples

Chapter 18: Trying New Things

Wu Qianyu's eyes were bright and clear, her face glowing with a serene happiness as she looked at Chen Wentian. The apprehension and uncertainty she had during the morning had all but disappeared. He didn't want to let her go from his embrace.

"Qianyu, master has giving you so many treasures, how will you thank me?" He said seductively while beginning to pepper gentle kisses around her neck, up her sexy jawline, and slowly toward her cute earlobe.

Wu Qianyu blushed and squirmed uneasily "Don't, master..." She started breathing hard as the soft touch of his lips fired off sensitive nerves.

"I truly... truly thank you..." She struggled as his kisses reached her earlobe which he nibbled teasingly.

She moaned as he started using his large strong hands to caress her body. "Mmmm, master, don't..."

Chen Wentian managed to slip one hand into the front of her robes and slid it over her breasts while the other pressed against her lower stomach, sending warmth and desire toward her center. He was using the same old trick again to send his spiritual energy into the parts of the body where his hand touches, stimulating the nerve bundles in delicious ways.

Wu Qianyu's heart was brave and straightforward and deep down she felt indebted being cherished by a talented and caring master. She had already begun to accept him due to her appreciation and gratitude and his gentle insistent caresses gradually resolved her hesitation.

"Master... we're outside." She breathed out, still a bit shy.

"Okay!"

Chen Wentian was elated at her acceptance as he pulled out his carriage once again. He swept her into it. After entering, he lost his prior patience as he gave her a scalding, needy kiss. His tongue forcing its way insistently into her mouth and caressing hers. His was energetic and desperate, hers was insecure yet adventurous.

Chen Wentian couldn't hold back his raging need which had been building throughout the day. Every since tasting the fruit of passion, he had only desired it even more. He ripped apart her pants as he felt the heat emanating from her core. She was already

very wet and ready. And he was so ready. They managed to fall atop the sofa with her legs around him. Without another thought, he managed to free his dick and thrust in her in one powerful movement.

"Owww!" Wu Qianyu buried her head into his shoulder, groaning from the stinging pain. She was sore from her first time and even though she was moist, the sudden expansion of her pussy from his cock was painful.

Chen Wentian pumped desperately into her at first but the mad haze lifted as he sensed her discomfort.

"Shh, I'm sorry sweetheart," He whispered to her and peppered kisses on her face.

He changed his position a little, leaving her lying on the sofa but getting into a kneeling position and gathered her hips towards him. He gave gentle, shallow, upward thrusts which hit new and wonderful areas of her pussy.

"Oh! My heavens!" Wu Qianyu was shocked as her pussy seemed to gush at the new sparks of pleasure.

The shallow thrusts scraped along the top of her pussy, every stroke causing an miniature explosion within her core. The wonderful pressure also stimulated her little pearl as well as the mysterious area within her pussy. It was like a cataclysm of sensation as he pussy soon started buzzing and building up to a crescendo.

It was a new sensation and Wu Qianyu was quickly being overcome. Chen Wentian sensed this and quickened his shallow movements, rubbing the head of his dick incessantly against her insides. It was too much; it was too quick. Her defenses were shattered as the now familiar feeling of complete nirvana overtook her.

She came hard, "Ahhhhh!"

Chen Wentian pulled out of her as she twitched and squirmed. He felt an extra gush of warmth from her pussy and he looked down in surprise. Her abused and tender red hole leaked out a tiny bit magical opaque fluid. He hadn't cum yet so he was a bit confused but it did look incredibly hot and his raging dick felt even more empowered.

Wu Qianyu finally calmed down and looked at her Master, glancing down at his cock, still standing proudly straight.

"Master?" She was quizzical, not understanding.

"Let's try something else, sweetheart." Chen Wentian took off her top to free the two globes of wonder. He couldn't take his eyes off her tits as he straddled her. Wu Qianyu let him do as he pleased but was surprised as he laid his dick within the deep valley between her breasts. His dick was still covered in her fluids as he took her breasts in

each had and squashed them together. They completely engulfed his dick, only a bit of the head showing which Wu Qianyu stared at in fascination.

He began rocking his hips, letting his dick slide within the warm slippery tunnel of her breasts. It was a different but wonderful feeling. There was limited wetness and the friction slowly built up, until it was mixed with a bit of painful resistance. Oh, sweet mercy, the sensation was like nothing he had ever felt before. The ball of pleasure was slowly growing and growing before it suddenly just blew up with spectacular energy. It was so quick, he couldn't even react, as every nerve in his lower body lit up.

"Uhh... mmm... baby!" He jerked his hips and grunted his release.

Wu Qianyu look in curiosity as the head of his cock spurted out towards her face. Streams of white essence landed across her lips, her eyebrows, her cheeks. When he finally stopped, she was awed by the amount that covered almost everything! She couldn't help but lick her lips in curiosity, finding the taste salty but otherwise mild.

Looking at the captivating scene, Chen Wentian mind was a mess of joy. He also sensed that she was very tired so he had to stop out of consideration, lying down next to her on the soft sofa.

Wu Qianyu fumbled around for something to wipe her face and afterwards she looked at her master who seemed to be asleep. Her thoughts were a jumble, a mix of admiration, respect, comfort, happiness, uncertainty. Her thoughts eventually drifted off as she fell into the land of dreams.