

Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples

Chapter 20: A Little Competitive

Chen Wentian first visited Lin Qingcheng after dinner. He didn't want to stay too long as he noticed Zhou Ziyun was being a bit weird during dinner, not being very sociable like her normal self. On the other hand, Lin Qingcheng was the same as always and her ridiculous cultivation speed surprised him once again. There wasn't anything unnatural with her body that he could sense so he could only let her maintain the same course and see what happened.

"Qingcheng, the next stage is preparing for breaking through a large realm and into the Mind Focusing Realm." Chen Wentian lectured, "Prior to doing so, you'll need to get to the peak of Body Refinement and then stabilize your cultivation, spending a little time to consolidate everything you have experienced and learned with in the Body Refinement Realm."

Lin Qingcheng nodded obediently.

"Proceed with the same method you are currently using until reaching the peak of Body Refinement but try not to 'accidentally' breakthrough to the next realm." Chen Wentian emphasized that, "If you feel it might happen accidentally, yell out my name, and I will hear you without fail and come to assist you."

"Yes, Master!" Lin Qingcheng bowed cheerfully.

"Good girl." Chen Wentian patted her head intimately before leaving her room.

"Ziyun, I'm here." Chen Wentian said as he got to his second disciple's room.
freewebnovel

"Master!" There was bit of fumbling from within before it opened, Zhou Ziyun greeted him, seemingly wearing a different dress than during dinner, this one... seemed to show a lot more skin.

She closed the door behind him then stood in front of him. He looked at her and noticed she seemed more enticing? Was that makeup?

"Ahem," Chen Wentian coughed, "Ziyun, you're doing a great job with the sect construction, everything looks great. I can rest easy with you directing it. What's the estimate for when they will finish everything?"

"Thank you, master. The construction will finish in a month. We still need to buy furnishing and decoration for the rooms. We will also need to hire servants to take care of daily matters. Master, have you thought about how to get additional people? They would need to be trustworthy."

Chen Wentian sighed; it was indeed a prickly problem. Other beginner immortals commonly had big clans or mortal sects from which they could pull personnel while he didn't have anybody. He put his hand around her shoulder and led her to sit on the bed.

"I guess we have a little bit of time, so I will think about it." Chen Wentian looked at Zhou Ziyun, who was peering at him with pensive eyes.

"What's wrong?" Chen Wentian asked, "Do you need more money for the projects?"

Zhou Ziyun shook her head, "Master, you seem a little different." She said as she put a hand on his thigh, causing his little brother to wake up.

Chen Wentian was taken aback, "Uhh... really?"

Zhou Ziyun leaned into him and cutely rested her chin on his shoulder, looking up at him with watery eyes. "Mmm. Master, you've become more manly!"

"Haha, of course!"

Zhou Ziyun slowly slid her hand up his thigh until rested it on his pants over his crotch area. Now his little dragon was really stirring.

"Master, junior sister Qianyu came back wearing men's clothes..." She cupped his crotch area and started massaging with tantalizing sensuality as she whispered in his ear, "And your story of how you met her had a lot of problems..."

She suddenly gripped his package, placing wonderful pressure on his rising arousal, "Tell me... did you do things with junior sister?"

Chen Wentian only grunted in excitement and didn't say anything but she already knew the answer. She slid a hand directly into his pants and stroked his dick that was struggling to get free. "Don't you know? I will take care of everything you need..."

"Ziyun... Aren't you... being a little competitive?" He managed to squeak out.

She giggled and then knelt in front of him. "Shut up and take your pants off!"

Chen Wentian's tiny man brain had lost all the dignity of an immortal as he hurriedly obeyed. Zhou Ziyun smiled satisfyingly at the proud cock standing straight into the air, desperate for attention.

She grabbed with both hands as she looked up, "Master, let this disciple take care of you."

Oh, what a seductress, a minx, a siren, a succubus! Chen Wentian felt the familiar warmth as her sweet mouth engulfed him. He didn't know how much he missed this until now. He watched with building excitement and passion as she diligently worked away on his dick. It was completely wet with her saliva and she was paying close attention to the purple bulging head.

A pit of fire slowly started within his groins as the pressure started to build. A random thought flashed across his mind as he wondered why he orgasmed so quickly... But it was quickly swept to the side as Zhou Ziyun started to energetically bob her head up and down on his dick. She tried to get as much into her mouth as possible and kept her lips locked around his cock. The feeling was sensational. Hitting the back of her mouth each time almost caused him to come instantly, but he held back desperately.

"Ohh... baby..." Chen Wentian moaned. He caressed her head and stroked her hair lovingly.

He almost couldn't bear this sensation any longer, it was driving him crazy, he struggled to hold back the raging inferno. Her scorching hot mouth was so wet, and her skillful tongue was so deadly. He started unwittingly jutting his hips up to meet her mouth. His hand atop her head and his thrusts forced his dick deeper into her mouth and eventually found a new home in her throat. He shoved his dick with blind lust as deep as he could, Zhou Ziyun's face almost plastered onto his crotch, the entire length of his cock within her mouth and throat.

Zhou Ziyun's eyes were wide at the unexpected new development but she tried to relax her throat.

"Mmm. Hmmm."

She couldn't help but moan with discomfort but this drove Chen Wentian wild. He thrust a few more times before the moans and vibrations in her throat finally drove him into heaven.