

Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples

Chapter 5: Two Hands

Chen Wentian had never heard of anything so ludicrous. The first time, he was pleasantly surprised. The second time, he was utterly speechless. His first disciple could cultivate through orgasms!

In this limitless world of cultivation, there were all kinds of miraculous and mighty physiques. It was well known that talents could randomly pop up within the ordinary population with special cultivation bodies, spiritual bones, or innate meridians. There were also secret bloodlines and traits that could be passed on from generation to generation.

However, Lin Qingcheng was different. He had never heard of anything like her secret ability. The best innate talents in the subcontinent could not hope to match her pace of advancements. Two levels in one night, even the mysterious art he cultivated could not do that unless under special circumstances. But she had merely eaten a fancy meal. She was simply too ridiculous, simply heaven-defying.

Chen Wentian had to test her ability again but he couldn't rush it. He didn't want her to think that he was a pervert. He also wanted to make sure that she hadn't suffered any kind of deviation. Such fast progress would not be good if it affected her physical foundation.

Three days later, Chen Wentian fed her another sumptuous spiritual meal. He had confirmed that there were no negative effects so he once again used the pretense of cultivation to invite himself into her room that evening.

He met a familiar sight. Lin Qingcheng laid on the bed naked, with two towels covering her privates. She had taken a bath right before so the fragrance of lilies hung in the air. The atmosphere between them was unlike the previous time, it was warmer and more inviting. freewebnovel

She already knew what to expect so she was ready. She was eager to experience those wonderful feelings once more. She was too shy to do anything without her master's instruction so she had been looking forward to this for a few nights already.

Chen Wentian stood beside the bed but didn't immediately start. He waited until her heartbeat calmed and said, "Qingcheng, I will help you cultivate again tonight but it will be slightly different."

"What do you mean, master?" She asked as her almond brown eyes filled with worry.

He gently rubbed her arm to reassure her, "Qingcheng, listen to master. You have a special innate ability. While master is quite strong, your speedy breakthroughs last time were partly due to the secret within your body."

Lin Qingcheng was speechless so he continued, "Qingcheng, you are so amazing and so talented. But in order for me to properly guide you along the path of cultivation, we must figure out what that secret power is and harness it so you can reach your true potential. That's why it will be a little different. Understand?"

"Yes, master." She replied in a whisper.

He chuckled to himself and uttered a few more words to swindle her heart, "Good girl. Relax. It won't be too different. The first half should be the same as last time. I will once again put my hand on your stomach to help you digest the energy within and strengthen your body. But this time, I want you to focus on the pleasurable feelings and embrace them. Don't be embarrassed. Don't be afraid of it. This power is a part of you so you have to accept it. Can you do that?"

She blushed crimson and whispered shyly, "Yes, master."

"Let's start." He said.

Chen Wentian laid his right hand on her stomach and sent a gentle stream of spiritual energy into her. The same scenes as three nights ago repeated once more. His hand spread warm energy through her body and she quickly began to moan.

She felt the fireball of pleasure reappear within her core. She focused all of her senses on it, welcoming it, supporting it with everything she had. It felt so good. It felt so right.

The secret garden between her legs became soaked. Her skin flushed red, starting from her stomach and spreading to the top of her head and the tip of her toes. Her breathing became hurried and she couldn't help but utter a stream of nonsense.

"Ohhh..."

"Wow..."

"Ahhh..."

She focused on each gentle yet insistent pulse of flaming pleasure. She couldn't control her moans anymore so she simply gave in.

"Mmm..."

"Ahhh..."

"Nooo..."

The third time came quickly and unexpectedly. She couldn't hold it and let go without much resistance. Everything erupted once again, bringing her to the peak she longed for. As her body shook from the waves of pleasure crashing through her, her mind flew up and away, almost touching the heavens.

Chen Wentian silently analyzed her body as she rode through her orgasm. She didn't break through but she had directly jumped to the peak of the 5th Level of the Body Refinement Realm. Some of her newfound strength came from the food in her stomach but some of it came from nowhere. It was as if she could draw out energy from thin air. It was truly miraculous.

He grinned slyly. He felt that this was the right time for another experiment. He had been suppressing his desires for so long and now he was finally going to push her boundaries once more. He was sure that at this moment, she would allow him to do whatever he wanted.

"Qingcheng, master would like your cooperation with another trial which I think will provide more definitive clues about your physique. Do you trust me.?" He asked.

"Master, I do, I trust you." Lin Qingcheng said without hesitation.

"This is very important. You will feel something different. But don't be afraid, don't resist. I will never hurt you, understand?"

"Mmm, yes master." She said as she closed her eyes once again.

Chen Wentian grinned uncontrollably. She trusted him completely. She could no longer escape. He rubbed his two hands together in excitement and then began.

He laid his right hand in the old position atop her lower stomach and started channeling his energy into her as usual. Her skin flushed and her breathing became hurried. When he felt that she was starting to get immersed in the pleasure once again, he pulled back a little on his energy from his right palm. She groaned in dissatisfaction but there was no other reaction.

He tensed and focused on his goal. He slowly used his left hand to remove the towel that covered her secret place. He froze as a neat triangle of black hair was finally revealed. He had never been this close to his goal before and he trembled in excitement.

Her waist was slim and her hips were slightly wide. She was slender so he could see an enticing gap between her thighs. Her legs were closed, hiding her most precious place. He was eager to take a peek.

Lin Qingcheng was lost in her world and didn't notice anything. Chen Wentian greedily took in her every detail. Beneath the small bush was a vertical slit, formed by two beautiful mounds. He could see glistening precious pearls dripping down, moistening the pink petals that peeked out of her secret garden.

She was so stunning and sexy. Such a woman lay naked and pliant before him. His spring was finally here. His virgin mind couldn't take it anymore. He couldn't hold back any longer.

He circulated spiritual energy around his left hand to warm it up. He then channeled energy out of his fingertips as he carefully reached toward her. He extended his index finger as he aimed for her dripping pussy folds.

He finally made contact and laid his finger along the entire length of her slit.

Lin Qingcheng jerked in surprise and cried out, "Ahh! What?"

"Shh, Qingcheng. Relax," Chen Wentian used some spiritual force in his voice to provide a soothing effect. "Close your eyes, and only focus on the energy and pleasure within you."

He gently rubbed his finger up and down her slit.

"Hmm. Ohhhh" Lin Qingcheng couldn't help but moan.

This new attack wiped away her worry. Her master's hand on her stomach was still fueling the ball of pleasure within her core. Now his fingers were stroking her most precious place and providing another source of delight. What else could she think about?

Chen Wentian had no experience but he had read many books. He used that knowledge to full effect and played with his disciple. He rubbed up and down, switching up the tempo occasionally. After a while he added two more fingers and stroked in a circle, causing her to squeak out higher-pitched moans. When he spread her two mounds apart and stroked directly on her drenched pussy opening, she let a strangled cry that shook his soul.

"Noo..."

"Ohhh..."

Her extreme arousal and soaking wetness caused obscene sounds as he continued to touch her. At the same time, his other hand continued to shoot waves of energy into her very core.

"Master..."

"Ahhh... master..."

Lin Qingcheng could barely stand the extra stimulation from two hands. She felt as if her consciousness was about to leave her body. She felt faint. She felt amazing. She felt like a heavenly choir was singing in her ear.

Chen Wentian continued his ministrations and also added in a tiny bit of penetration as he used his middle finger to slightly dip in and out of her pussy. This resulted in a series of helpless cries which made his ego soar.

The end was closing in and he moved his entire focus upon her clit. He had only read about it but he managed to find it quickly. He lathered his fingers with her juices and started to gently flick her little nub up and down.

"Ooohhh!!" Her moans reached a new intensity.

He placed two fingers on either side of her clit and massaged it in a circular motion.

"Ah! No!" She gripped the bedsheets in desperation. "Oh! Oh! Masterrr!"

He increased the pressure as her cries grew louder and louder.

This was it, she was dying and ascending to heaven, Lin Qingcheng thought blankly. Everything exploded at the same time. Flames of ecstasy swept over her body. Her mind was overwhelmed. The pleasure came and came and kept coming.

It was too much.

It was heaven.

Her thoughts became blank. She couldn't bear it anymore. She let out one last cry before her consciousness faded in surrender.

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