

**Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples #Chapter 681:
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To Chen Wentian's surprise, it was Hu Jing who attacked first. Her tiger claws that were longer than kitchen knives swiped the air where his head had been a split second before. He rapidly retreated, dodging multiple attacks in succession. His feet left behind a trail of zig-zagging blue light as he fled.

Blue was the most fundamental light of the First Light of Zhulong. It was attuned to the water element of Wuxing and was the most versatile. It allowed one to defend as well as attack. It provided speed and agility. Out of the five elements, members of the Eastern Light Clan would most likely have an affinity with this type and thus it was the most commonly seen.

Hu Xing had fought with Ming He several times after they had first met. She had never been able to beat him a single time. Although she admitted to being his woman, her hotheaded nature meant that she was constantly aggrieved by the situation. Now that she had an opportunity to get some payback, she went all out.

A sudden ripping sound rang clearly through the clearing. Chen Wentian looked at the front of his robes in shock and anger. There was a long claw mark that ran from his chest all the way to his waist, completely ruining it.

"Hu Xing, are you crazy?" He snapped.

"Who's crazy? You're crazy!" She shot back.

She was still unsatisfied. Although her physical condition was greatly enhanced with the tiger transformation art, she still wasn't fast enough to catch up with her slippery prey.

"Elder Sister, let me!" Liu Mingjia shouted.

Her spiritual energy surged and she came at him riding a wave of earth.

"You were holding back!" Hu Xing exclaimed.

Indeed, Chen Wentian realized with a jolt that this Liu Mingjia was actually at the lesser realm of Spiritual Growth and not the 10th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm. This enhanced understanding and control of spiritual energy allowed her to directly manipulate the earth to her will.

Even before she came close, he felt danger around him. He quickly glanced around to find that great mounds of dirt and rocks had risen behind him and to his sides. The three-sided wall quickly grew over one story tall and didn't slow down one bit.

"Great! I got this side!" Hu Xing cried out.

She leaped over his head and landed behind him, taking a fighting stance on still rising dirt wall. In front, Liu Mingjia finally attacked, swinging her axe downward as if to split him in half.

Chen Wentian's figure melded with blue light, quickly dodging the side. The sharp axe brushed by his face and crashed into the ground. The energy of the impact caused a miniature earthquake that shook the bamboo forest.

He retreated a short distance away but was met by Hu Xing's claws. When he dodged those, he was chased by Liu Mingjia's axe. The coordination between the two women seemed unnaturally perfect. It was as if both of them wanted to see an annoying man suffer.

"You two... I am going to spank both of you until you call me daddy!" He called out.

"You dare!" Hu Xing shouted.

"Ming bastard, eat my axe!" Liu Mingjia retorted.

Chen Wentian chuckled lightly. He was lucky. If he was in the lesser realm of Spiritual Growth, he would have been beaten black and blue by these two fierce women. Even if he was in the lesser realm of Spiritual Formation, he would have had to retreat to save his dignity. Instead, given his decent talent and cultivation at the lesser realm of Spiritual Awakening, he was just strong enough to deliver a good spanking.

Intense blue light covered his whole body and in an instant, he disappeared from where he stood. A trail of blue light shone behind Hu Xing.

Slap! Slap!

"Ow!" Hu Xing cried out miserably and clutched her buttocks.

Chen Wentian smiled from behind her and lightly blew his palm which had done the deed. Her ass was very firm and quite heavy. The two slaps felt amazing and filled his heart with manly vigor. He would never dare to slap his precious disciples like this but he felt far freer as Ming He. After all, he was the young master of the Eastern Light Clan!

Hu Xing tried to escape, still holding her butt. He gave chase while grinning exuberantly. He knocked her hands away with two beams of blue light and...

Slap! Slap!

“Owww!” Hu Xing cried, tears welling in her eyes.

The slaps weren’t too hard but they weren’t soft either. Each impact of his hand sent shockwaves through her body and shivers up and down her spine.

“Brother Ming... I’m sorry. Please let me go!” She returned to her original form and begged.

“Elder Sister, how can you...” Liu Mingjia began to say but she had to frantically defend herself as Chen Wentian charged towards her.

She was stunned as he knocked her axe as easily as a thin twig. She instinctively tried to cover her butt but he reached it before her.

Slap!

Her mouth opened wide in shock. Never in her life had a man slapped her like that.

“Hmm, a bit lacking compared to Hu Xing but still acceptable.” Chen Wentian said, staring at his palm as if it held the secrets of the Great Dao.

“You... you cheat! How could you hide your cultivation like that?” Liu Mingjia cried.

He patted her butt before she could react. She was pretty slender and less endowed than Hu Xing. Nonetheless, her soft rump was satisfying to the touch.

She yelped like a little girl and leaped away from him.

“I am definitely a gentleman but why would I fight fairly against two wild women? No way, I need to properly educate you two as your young master!”

He leaped into action once more. His two hands were like bringers of divine judgment, every swing resulted in a union with tender flesh and miserable cries. He chased the two women around the pond over and over until they finally surrendered.

“Brother Ming... please...” Hu Xing begged on her knees.

“Say it.”

“Please... daddy...”

Chen Wentian laughed and turned to Liu Mingjia who was similarly on her knees, “And you?”

“Bastard...” She muttered under her breath.

She was clearly still unwilling but faced with his overwhelming strength and that fearsome hand, she finally lowered her head.

“Daddy...”

Her voice was small like a newborn chick. It was quite melodic.

Chen Wentian reached over for her wide-brimmed hat. It hid her visage even now, even through all that fighting. He flung it away, revealing her sparkling doe-like eyes with amber irises. She had a very delicate face which retained a very youthful look. If he had not just traded blows with her, he might have mistaken her for a teenager.

He was very satisfied. The Eastern Light Clan really did treat their people well, to have found such a beauty for him. Being the young master of such a powerhouse really came with great benefits. As Chen Wentian, he had to fight for everything, every step of the way. Playing around as Ming He was a really nice way to pass the time.

“Liu Mingjia, I like you. Do you want to be my Dao companion?” He asked.

Liu Mingjia stared into his eyes for a long time before finally nodding once.

Chapter 682: Side Story: Companion of the Earth Phase (III)

“Hooray!” Hu Xing shouted.

She rushed over and picked Liu Mingjia up in a bear hug.

“Let go... where are you touching...” Liu Mingjia muttered.

She squirmed around like an eel but could not escape.

Chen Wentian let them play around for a little while. He walked around the crystal-clear pond several times, placing down some blue stones that started expelling a thick, misty fog. It spread out quickly and covered the clearing, giving them complete privacy. Even if an immortal were to fly overhead, they would think that this was simply a patch of mountain fog.

“Alright, let’s get down to business.” He rubbed his hands together and grinned.

“Yay!” Hu Xing said and started taking off her furs.

“What are you doing?” Liu Mingjia asked in a panic.

Hu Xing giggled as she let her voluptuous breasts free. They jiggled hypnotically in front of Liu Mingjia's face, making the shorter woman blush.

"We are both Brother Ming's Dao companions. What else would we do?" Hu Xing replied.

She then wiggled out of the last bit of fur that covered her waist. Her slender, fit figure came into full view. Her toned muscles rippled as she stretched, giving both Chen Wentian and Liu Mingjia a free show.

She then stepped into the clear pond. Just as the water reached her thighs, she turned around and slapped her ass.

"Oh, it still hurts so much!" She said coyly.

She even pulled her cheeks apart slightly to give him a peek.

Chen Wentian wasn't going to ignore such an invitation. While Liu Mingjia was still speechless and in shock, he carefully undressed and joined Hu Xing in the water.

Liu Mingjia let a noise like a kitten when she saw his half-erect cock. She had always been careful to keep her virginity and follow the teachings of her master. She was still very inexperienced even though she was in her mid-thirties.

Chen Wentian went and embraced Hu Xing. Their bodies matched well, in both height and build. As a young master, Ming He had a stellar upbringing. Eating the best meals, taking the most precious medicine, and undergoing the most rigorous training regimen left his body in perfect shape. He was slender but well-built, not too muscular but still brimming with strength. Compared to this, his true body was slightly lacking and he could only console himself in the fact that Ming He's little brother was somewhat smaller than his own.

"Brother Ming, my ass hurts..." Hu Xing whined as she broke away from their heated kiss.

Chen Wentian grinned and rubbed them for her. She groaned and leaned into him, her head resting on his shoulder.

"You did great, I will reward you." He said softly.

"Mmmm..."

In the shallows of the pond, he turned her around so that she was facing Liu Mingjia. He bent her over and spread her legs, giving him a clear view of what he wanted.

He massaged her ass cheeks for a while, tracing his fingers over the places where his palm had been. His hands glowed with green light which contained the attribute of nature and healing. Soon, her skin was no longer red and returned to a normal color.

“Mmmm... Brother Ming...” Hu Xing moaned wantonly.

She spread her legs further apart and presented her most intimate place to him for his inspection. No more foreplay was needed as she was already glistening and it wasn't from the spring water.

Chen Wentian grabbed her hips and lined his cock to her pussy lips.

“Ahhh!” She let out a great sigh of satisfaction as he sank inside her.

At the moment of their union, their bodies glowed with green light and shone with spiritual energy. Green light within the First Light of Zhulong wasn't very useful in battle but it had great healing effects. It could also be used to concoct spiritual medicine and even aid in cultivation.

Liu Mingjia watched the erotic scene as the man and woman in front of her dual cultivated for a long time. His grunts of satisfaction mixed together with her moans and cries of joy. Her legs eventually turned to goo as she slumped down in front of Hu Xing. She kept watching as Hu Xing's eyes became unfocused, as she panted like a beast in heat.

“Ahhh!”

“Ahhh!”

“Fuck me! Ahhh!”

Hu Xing's cries became louder and louder.

Chen Wentian matched her intensity, thrusting hard and fast just the way she liked it.

She didn't last too long after that. She crumpled into the water, her ass still in the air, her whole body shuddering under a wonderful orgasm.

“Wow...” Liu Mingjia muttered at the heart-stirring sight.

She also felt a great itch between her legs that begged to be scratched. She crossed her legs furiously but that did nothing to her own desire.

Hu Xing eventually recovered. She dipped her whole body in the cool spring water to calm herself. Seeing that Chen Wentian was still erect, she leaned over and sucked him clean before patting his waist.

“Brother Ming is so stingy, saving the best for Sister Liu.”

“Of course, it is her first time.” He grinned.

Hu Xing matched him and laughed, “Sister Liu, it’s your turn!”

Before Liu Mingjia could protest, Hu Xing had torn her clothes apart and carried her into the pond. It was a tremendous sight, two top-tier beauties wrestling with each other in the shallow water.

Hu Xing was the victor. She was bigger and she carried the essence of wood which naturally suppressed and contained earth.

“Brother Ming...” Liu Mingjia said shyly as she was completely naked before her new man.

Chen Wentian appreciated her beauty once more. Her skin had a healthy light-bronze hue, much different from a classic jade beauty like Li Yuechan. But it was still very attractive.

Her breasts were petite, matching her small face and slender figure. Her hips were modest but the gap between her legs was tantalizing to the limit. She was the opposite of a mature beauty, someone who naturally retained the charm of youth.

“Mingjia,” He called her name, “Are you ready?”

She opened her small mouth but words didn’t come.

He didn’t mind and smiled, “Hu Xing, lift her up.”

“Wha...”

Hu Xing slipped behind the clueless woman. She grabbed her thighs and lifted her new sister into the air, spreading her legs in the process.

“Hey!” Liu Mingjia cried out.

She instinctively covered her chest with her hands but it was useless as she was open below. She was very pink down there. Her pussy lips looked like freshly blossomed flowers.

“Brother Ming, how is she?” Hu Xing asked from behind.

“Very, very sexy.” He replied with a grin.

“You two perverts... put me down!” Liu Mingjia complained.

Before she could wiggle out of the situation, Chen Wentian came forward and hugged them both. He and Hu Xing together pressed a Liu Mingjia between them, letting her feel their naked bodies.

“The concept of light is that light can contain all colors. One can be all and all can come together as one. As my Dao companions, we are forever joined as one.” He said and then activated his spiritual arts.

Divine power of the First Light of Zhulong poured out. Green light mixed together with blue and also with yellow which signified earth. Hu Xing responded with her own strength, tapping into her own power as well as the green light.

“Mingjia, can you feel it?” He asked.

“I... I feel...”

She could really feel it, the power of his earthly yellow light bathing her body, improving her body, mind, and spirit. She activated her own arts in response, providing equal feedback of earth-attribute spiritual energy to him.

But she could also feel something else, a round, fleshy object that was poking her down there. Before she could react, she felt him wiggle inside. She felt a sudden flash of pain and then heat and pressure as something invaded her most intimate place.

“Ohh!” She cried out only to be muffled by his lips.

Chen Wentian kissed her hard to distract her as he pressed deeper into freshly deflowered pussy. He sensed blood so he sent out green light to heal her even as he continued to push.

But he knew that she was strong. He knew she could take it. She wasn’t a fragile vase, she was a cultivator at the lesser realm of Spiritual Growth!

“Ahh... Brother Ming... it...”

He had bottomed out and started a steady rhythm. The sensations were simply too much and Liu Mingjia started muttering nonsense along with her moans.

“Ahh... help...”

“No... stop...”

But she couldn’t do anything except take it, her man’s wonderful cock. Hu Xing was behind her and he was in front, they weren’t going to let her go.

Chen Wentian was also soaring from the pleasure. He had never had sex like this before, have a lover present another to him in this way. It was utterly intoxicating. He didn't even care about the dual cultivation aspect, it was just an excuse in his mind to create otherwise impossible situations!

He gradually sped up the pace, fucking her as hard as she could take it. She was so tight, each push felt like he was moving great mounds of earth.

"Ahhh... Brother Ming..."

"I'm coming..."

Her eyes glazed over with lust as her whole body shuddered. The pressure of her orgasm came down on him like a crashing mountain. Her pussy squeezed his cock in ways he didn't think possible.

"Mingjia!"

He couldn't hold on anymore and came inside her.

Chapter 683: Side Story: Nine Emphyreans

In a faraway land, there existed a crystalline island that floated high in the sky. Its colors ranged from pale white, blood red, sunfire orange, bright yellow, and even mossy green. Columns of crystals jutted out in all directions, making the island appear like a flying porcupine.

This was a spiritual crystal island, a pure collection of spiritual energy so rich that it allowed the whole thing to float in the air. It was something inconceivable in subcontinents and even continents. In fact, with a casual gaze, one could see other floating islands in the near distance and all around. They bobbed and drifted with the wind, never coming too close to one another. They looked like rainbow-colored clouds in the sky.

In the middle of the main crystal island was a small circular platform that held nine stone seats in a ring. At this time, all nine seats were occupied by human figures. Each person was starkly different from their neighbor. If there was one supreme old fart that looked like a bag of bones, there was another that seemed to be in the prime of their youth. There was an old granny that looked more like a devil and there was also a woman so beautiful, she could easily shock the hearts of all souls, whether they be human, beasts, or even demons.

It wasn't only their appearances that were astonishing. Each person's cultivation was unfathomable to even beginner immortals. The spiritual auras and might the nine put out, combined together, even surpassed the spiritual reservoir of the crystal island. It was that great.

“Cough, cough.” The oldest of the old cleared their throat.

The other eight focused their attention on the frail grandpa.

“Let’s get started. This is the first time in a thousand years that the Nine Empyrean Council has been called together. As you all know, this is only for serious matters that affect the entire Nine Empyrean Blessed Realm. As for the matter, it is complex and yet it is also simple.”

The venerable man extended a hand and rays of spiritual energy shot out to form a wide map overhead. It depicted the Nine Empyrean Blessed Realm in the middle and various continents and subcontinents all around it. Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent was there, a tiny grain of rice near the eastern edge.

The sheer scale of this map could make mortal hearts collapse. This map represented hundreds of thousands of kilometers, tens of millions of kilometers. It represented the vastness of this world that seemed to have no limit. This was only one blessed land and nobody really know just how many there were.

“Let’s get to the point. In these last thousand years, in the territory that I, Immortal Myriad Paths, supervised... two king realm sects and thirteen lord realm sects that had cultivated demon slayer arts were lost. And their demon slayer arts were also completely lost.”

This simple statement was met with agitated murmurs from the other eight. Demon slayer arts were precious. It wasn’t easy to develop a demon slayer art to the immortal realms. They were key weapons in the never-ending battle with demons. To have lost such an unnaturally high number meant something serious was going on.

After a brief pause, another empyrean spoke up, “For the lands of this Immortal Tyrian Guardian, we have lost seven lord realm sects, three king realm sects, and one emperor realm sect.”

“What!”

“An emperor realm sect?”

“How did that happen? Quickly tell us!”

That empyrean didn’t provide too much information. She only described a natural disaster that struck one of her continents, leaving a large part of it inhabitable. The emperor realm sect fell victim to that disaster.

“We are trying to salvage the demon slayer art of that emperor realm sect. As for the others, their demon slayer arts have all been lost.”

The atmosphere of the council dimmed. Each person had their own thoughts but they did not share them. Instead, they all reported the damages their lands had suffered in the past thousand years.

The stories were largely the same. Lord realm sects, king realm sects, emperor realm sects, and even one overlord realm sect, the common theme was all the same. It was not strange for sects to fall. In this cultivation world with fierce competition and dangers everywhere, all sects could face the threat of extinction, even the strongest powers.

However, these sects cultivated demon slayer arts!

“It’s definitely a demon plot! I will hunt these vile creatures down!” A man clad in black armor from head to toe slammed his fist on the armrest of his seat. “Find me an archdemon and I will rip him apart!”

“Immortal Black Dragon... are archdemons so easy to find?” Another person chided, “Even elder demons are rarely caught. They can turn into humans and are indistinguishable unless they used their demonic powers. Who knows, maybe one of us is actually an archdemon.”

“Don’t make jokes like that...”

“Hehe, I’m just saying...”

The council fell silent again. The nine empyreans each controlled vast territories and branch sects. They ruled over the Nine Empyrean Blessed Realm but their individual relationships were not always friendly. After all, even they desired the limited resources that a blessed land could provide.

But in the interest of the human race, they were united in this matter regarding demon slayer arts. The widely accepted fact was that there was no human cultivator in the current world at the upper immortal realms that wielded a demon slayer art. If such a figure appeared, they could single-handedly upend the battle between humans and demons. This was a reason why demons would constantly hunt down lesser sects that cultivated these types of arts in order to limit their growth. This was a fact that the highest human powers accepted.

What they couldn’t accept was the loss of so many in the short span of a thousand years and the ferocity in which it was happening. Losing a few was ordinary. Losing all of the sects in a subcontinent, which reportedly happened more than a few times, was completely unacceptable.

“I think we need to send a clear message. Wiping out a demon continent sounds like a fair trade, what do you all think?” The ancient Immortal Myriad Paths asked.

All of them agreed.

“Very well, send out the news to your lands, those who make great contributions during this campaign will be greatly rewarded!”

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Chapter 684: Awakening Beauty

Two figures lay together in an underground burrow. One was a young man with short black hair who wore a wide smile that was both joyous and mischievous. A thick fur comforter covered most of his body and his companion. The only thing that was visible was a pair of fluffy white ears that peeked over the edge.

Chen Wentian could barely hold back his excitement. Jasmine was close. She was very close to breaking through. He didn't know what kind of fox dreams she was lost in. She hadn't woken up for the past week, not even to eat her usual mountain of roast meat. It was the final push and he wouldn't miss it for the world.

Under the covers, there was a distinctive lack of clothing. He grinned, why would she need clothes? He leaned down and gently kissed her. Her small, pink lips slightly quivered as if she was trying to get rid of an annoying bug. Her brow even furrowed as if her dream had suddenly turned sour.

“So ungrateful...” He muttered.

He buried himself under the furs. He hugged her petite body, his legs rubbing against hers, her back resting against his chest. Every so often, she would pulse with spiritual energy, great waves of moonlight energy that bathed the small chamber they were in.

It felt ten times better than the normal Lunar Blessing, maybe twenty times better. Her aura swept over him with gentleness and warmth, causing his heart to beat fast with unmistakable feelings.

“Jasmine... wake up.”

She didn't listen and continued to sleep.

He hugged her and let his hands roam free. Her skin was soft and smooth to the touch. Her flat stomach with the cute little belly button, her non-existent breasts with small sensitive nubs that hardened at the slightest hint of contact, he gently felt it all.

He couldn't get enough of her. She was so beautiful, so special, and she was utterly his.

Chen Wentian rolled Jasmine onto her back and captured her nipple with his lips. He gently teased her with his tongue and nipped her with his teeth. He enjoyed every moment as her breathing quickened and her whole body flushed red with arousal.

She was always very sensitive here. He paid it special attention, sucking on one while pinching and tweaking the other one with his fingers. If she had been awake, she would have been moaning and blabbering nonsense. But she was asleep so her reactions were muted and unsatisfying.

He grinned and moved his hands lower. Her legs opened on his touch. She was completely hairless down there, a natural white fox.

Her nether lips spread apart at the behest of his touch. Every fold and every wrinkle, he had already memorized her every detail. He dipped a middle finger into her honey pot. She was tight and warm and dripping wet.

He heard Jasmine let out the softest of moans as if she had suddenly entered an erotic dream. A fresh gush of arousal met his finger and at the same time, she let out a powerful surge of spiritual energy, the strongest yet.

He played with her like this for a while. He added a second and then a third finger to her depths. He fucked her until she finally came in her dreams, her whole body quivering from head to toe. As she rode the many waves of pleasure, he would occasionally rub her clit just to hear her gasp and whine.

She slept on but he sensed that she was really close, he didn't have long to wait.

Eager to see her again, his cock twitched in excitement. His eyes landed on something soft and fluffy and the thought of it occupied his lustful thoughts. It was her fluffy white tails, all three of them which were splayed out underneath her, providing the world's softest cushion.

He grabbed one of her tails and rubbed it against his face. It was softer than the most expensive silk. The feeling was so seductive.

His cock jerked with desire and he held her tail against himself. In an instant, he was enveloped inside a fluffy warm cloud. There was almost no pressure but the way she glided against his shaft was intoxicating.

Back and forth, he rubbed himself against her tail. He even pulled over another tail so that he was completely engulfed by her. It felt so amazing that he moaned out loud with a trace of embarrassment.

Jasmine always treated her tails with great care. She would get mad whenever he played with them. If she knew what he was doing to it, they would definitely have a fight!

“Jasmine, if you don’t break through soon, I’m going to come.” He said softly.

He didn’t know if she heard him but she pulsed with even greater spiritual energy. He grinned and continued to jerk off with her fluffy tail.

While Chen Wentian was having fun, Jasmine was lost in her own world. It couldn’t exactly be described as a dream, only a world that was completely white. A massive full moon filled her field of view completely. There was nothing else except it, the source of her divine power.

As a nine-tailed moonlight fox, her power came from the laws of the world, the principles of all existence. It was something unfathomable to ordinary humans and she couldn’t explain it either. It was simply a part of her, moonlight. She embraced it, in her human form and in her beast form.

Her spiritual sea had already been at the limit for many days. She had been pushing against the bottleneck constantly. She was close, very close.

She could sense the source of moonlight within her expanding constantly. She could also feel another presence, an outside source of power giving her support. She instinctively knew who it was and embraced it.

She pushed.

She pushed again.

Collecting all of the spiritual might of her divine species, she cast the strongest Lunar Blessing on herself and pushed with all her might...

The air trembled. Spiritual energy around them became total chaos. It pulsed and vibrated, shaking the underground chamber.

All of a sudden, Jasmine’s body surged with immortal might just as a flash of blinding white light descended from the heavens.

Her petite figure rose into the air, glowing pure white. Her three tails waved about as if they had a life of their own. And after a brief moment, another fourth tail grew out and joined them.

Chen Wentian stared in wonder as the overwhelming waves of immortal energy washed away. Jasmine's body stopped glowing and she landed softly before him. Her face was serene and her eyelashes fluttered trying to open. She was like a painting of an awakening beauty.

Her turquoise eyes finally shone bright, glowing with deep happiness and profound power. She met his gaze, his black orbs that held immeasurable emotion.

She opened her mouth and spoke the first thing that came to her mind, "Chen Wentian, why are you naked?"

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Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples #Chapter 685: Call Me Master (I) - Read Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples Chapter 685: Call Me Master (I) Chapter 685: Call Me Master (I)

"Jasmine! You're back!" Chen Wentian laughed and embraced her.

Jasmine couldn't react before his body embraced hers. Her thoughts were already muddled right after waking up. Now, she could feel his erection poking her bare stomach which only made her even more confused.

"Pervert!" Feeling a sudden surge of annoyance, she blasted the offending person away from her.

Chen Wentian was pushed away by a surge of moonlight energy and collided with the wall of the underground chamber. The impact sent dust flying and even caused a part of the ceiling to collapse.

"Big pervert, why am I also naked? What things did you do to me when was I asleep?"

"Hahaha, why don't you guess?"

“You...”

Jasmine wrapped herself in a simple white dress and then pointed a finger at him. In an instant, a searing ray of moonlight shot out.

“Damn it!” Chen Wentian cursed and dodged away, “Is this how you greet your mate?”

“Who’s my mate?” She scrunched her nose and sniffed.

There was a peculiar smell that caught her attention. She looked around and then down at her tails. Parts of her fur were damp and slimy, covered in a white substance.

“Chen... Chen Wentian!!” She shrieked, “You... my tail!”

“Oh shit.” He muttered and ran.

He blasted through the roof of the chamber, leaving behind a trail of blue flames.

Jasmine furiously gave chase. Her body was small and light and moved like a beam of white light. At the same time, she jabbed her fingers forward, shooting rays of moonlight at her current enemy.

“Come on, it was an accident!” He roared in front as he ducked and weaved.

“You... how many times did you come on my tail?” She bellowed at the cloudy sky.

“Just once!”

“Liar!”

“I swear!”

The two zoomed through the thick clouds above a barren land. They were not at Ten Thousand Flower Valley but in the Northern Wasteland. It was the only safe place to secretly break through. There was not a single living thing in sight to disturb the furious dance between two Spirit Kings.

Jasmine started the chase with great vigor, intending to give Chen Wentian a good beating for what he had just done and also for all the times he had bullied her in the past. However, she quickly realized something was wrong. She not only couldn’t land a good hit; she couldn’t even catch up to him. This was totally ridiculous unless...

“You broke through? When did you break through? How?”

“Haha, if you can stop trying to kill your hubby, I will tell you.” He responded cheekily.

Jasmine slowed down and withdrew her powers. She smiled an evil smile and beckoned him over with a finger.

“Hubbyyyy.” She said in her sweetest voice.

Chen Wentian shuddered as all of his senses told him that he was in danger.

In a flash of light, Jasmine transformed into her fox form. A slender white fox took the place of her human body, her four fluffy tails waving vigorously in the air. In the next breath, four powerful beams of moonlight shot out.

“Jasmine!” He shouted as he unleashed his dragon flames.

He blocked the first beam with a giant ball of blue flames while dodging the second and third. The fourth was aimed directly at his crotch area he managed to deflect it at the last moment.

Flames of the Arcadian Sky, 2nd Phase, Azure Sunray!

He had actually been forced to use Flames of the Arcadian Sky. Jasmine’s power at the Spirit King Realm far surpassed his expectations. Being a divine beast was truly miraculous. He wielded the divine powers of the blue dragon and carried the source of fire. But he wasn’t a divine beast like her.

“Oh?” Jasmine looked on in interest, “Those are some fancy flames, show me more!”

As her four tails continued to slash the sky with white beams, she opened her mouth at him. Bright moonlight coalesced together into a sizable ball before shooting out like a meteor.

Chen Wentian felt the intensity of her attack from so far away. He felt that if he was to get anywhere near that ball of moonlight, there was a good chance he would lose a limb or two.

He rapidly retreated and dodged to the side. The ball of moonlight rapidly changed direction and followed after him.

“Shit, Jasmine! What are you trying to do?” He shouted.

“Scared? If you don’t want to fight anymore, then quickly bow down and call me master!”

He gritted his teeth. So, it was still about that matter in the end. She was challenging his strength and his authority. Divine beasts each had their pride. They would never be subordinate to someone who was weaker.

"You forced me... don't cry later." He muttered.

He summoned the power of his source of fire and the secrets of the dragon transformation art. His skin turned into scales and his fingers into claws. His face even morphed into that of a young dragon with a pair of white horns on his forehead and long whiskers that fluttered in the wind.

Once the transformation was complete, his physical strength soared to the absolute peak. It was exactly what he needed, not to dodge the ball of moonlight but to directly fight back against it.

With the body of a dragon, he once again summoned blue flames and the secret art of the blue dragon clan.

Flames of the Arcadian Sky, 3rd Phase, Cerulean Strike!

His right hand was covered in flames so thick that they took physical form. It grew out into a point so sharp it could seemingly pierce anything, akin to real dragon claw. As he swung, it left a trail of blue flames that ignited the air and everything around it.

Scree!

The might of Cerulean Strike made a shrill noise as it collided with the ball of moonlight. Both were constructs of spiritual energy filled with destructive might. Two divine forces faced off with neither willing to give way.

"Blast!" Chen Wentian shouted.

At his command, the energy within this solid flame around his hands exploded in a brilliant blue fireball the size of a small mountain. Jasmine's ball of moonlight was completely consumed, leaving behind a sky filled with fire and nothing else.

Chen Wentian wasn't satisfied with merely this. His figure blurred as he charged down toward Jasmine. She barely had time to react before he was right on top of her.

She tried to pummel him with her tails but he punched them away with his powerful physique. She tried to run but he had already caught up before she had barely moved. She snapped at him with her fangs but to her surprise, so did he with his own dragon fangs.

The pair continued to wrestle in close quarters for a long time. They traded bites for punches, shots of moonlight for bursts of dragon flame. But gradually, the sheer ferocity at the beginning ebbed away until they were more playing than actually fighting.

Chen Wentian recalled his dragon transformation and Jasmine returned to her human form. They slowly descended together from the sky. When they reached the ground, their lips were connected, their naked bodies clinging to each other in desperation.

A beam of moonlight created a new fox den and the pair quickly disappeared into it.

Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples #Chapter 686: Call Me Master (II) - Read Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples Chapter 686: Call Me Master (II) Chapter 686: Call Me Master (II)

A pile of furs appeared in the middle of the den. Chen Wentian and Jasmine tumbled into the pile; their lips still connected. She was hungry and demanding as if she was trying to eat his face. He was happy to respond.

“Mmm...”

“Mmm...”

The moans and groans of a man and a woman filled the small underground chamber. Their naked figures rolled about together. One would be on top of the other for a while before they would suddenly switch positions.

Jasmine eventually pulled away and growled at him, “Stop kissing me and put it in!”

Chen Wentian laughed, “You were the one kissing me. And weren’t you just trying to kill me, why should I?”

He ignored her expression and nuzzled her neck, planting kisses and nibbling her perfect white skin. She tried to struggle and reach his little dragon to do something herself. But he was on top at the moment and quickly caught her hands with his.

“Behave!” He admonished.

“Dragon bastard!”

“Haha! I guess I am a dragon bastard.”

“You... ahhh...” She let out a sharp moan as he bit her chest.

Her sensitive nub was caught in his mouth. He licked and sucked until she was moaning non-stop. Although her breasts were almost nonexistent, her nipples were very sensitive. Her reactions were as pronounced as ever and filled him with eagerness.

“Ahh... mmm...”

“Sss... damn it...”

She would occasionally run her hands through his hair or choose to lightly hit his shoulders and arms with her small fists. It was all very endearing, especially when she was moaning like that.

Chen Wentian continued to suck on her tits one after another but he also reached down between her legs as well. He added on the stimulation of her clit, using the lubrication of her own arousal to glide across the delicate nub.

“Ahh... yess...”

“Ahh...”

“Ahh...”

Her breaths quickened and became ragged. She was really feeling it and getting close. Her body started to squirm underneath him as she tried to reach the peak that she desired even quicker.

“Ahh!”

“Ah!”

“Ahh... Ehh?”

Jasmine’s eyes shot open and her turquoise orbs. All of the pleasurable sensations had suddenly stopped, right when she was finally about to crest. She glared up at the smirking male face in anger, knowing what he had done.

“You... why did you stop?”

“Oh? Were you close?” He asked, trying not to laugh.

She hit his chest, “You know the answer! Asshole!”

She was so close. Her whole body was a ball of tension and desire that couldn’t be released. She was frustrated beyond measure, even more than when she found out he had some nasty things to her tails. Well, maybe not that far...

Chen Wentian snorted, “Good disciple, call me master and I will let you come.”

Jasmine continued to glare for a few seconds but then her expression softened. Her eyes shined with affection and she leaned up to give him a kiss and a lick.

“Hubby...” Her voice was as sweet and pure as morning dew, “Hubby...”

He snorted again at this mischievous fox. She was still so stubborn. He got off her and laid down on his back. He let his cock spring free and gestured to it.

“Make me come first and I’ll return the favor.”

She pouted at this but he didn’t budge. She relented and crawled on top of him. If she could get off, getting him off and tasting his essence was a good alternative. She really missed that too, that delicious treat.

She began promptly, taking him into her small mouth. Her thin lips wrapped around his girth. Her long tongue caressed his sensitive head.

Chen Wentian watched with rapt attention. Her beauty shone through even with a cock in her mouth. Her cute, furry fox ears twitched ever so often when she tried to eat more of his length. Her nose would scrunch up and relax with her effort. Her eyelashes fluttered to give her striking turquoise eyes an ethereal effect. And even in the darkness of the den, her long silver hair seemed to shine.

She was so beautiful; she took his breath away.

“Jasmine... that’s good...”

She was like a goddess, a fox goddess. And after a realm breakthrough, it seemed that her features had become even more perfect. He couldn’t quite explain it or quantify it. But he felt it as she sucked his cock with so much enthusiasm, that she had become even more beautiful.

“Mmm...”

Jasmine watched her hapless prey with a grin. She enjoyed him like this, coming undone due to her efforts. He always bullied her so she wanted a little payback.

She kept her mouth on his cockhead while rubbing his shaft up and down with her hands. She knew that this was the quickest way to get him off. And then, when he was weakened, she would beat him up some more.

How dare he break through before her? She had been looking forward to finally beating him up for so long. And this... was actually the most frustrating thing. She had dreamed about it for a whole year, many wonderful and unmentionable dreams. He would be absolutely furious and flabbergasted by some of them if she told him.

“Mmm... Jasmine...” Chen Wentian’s groans became louder and his cock twitched with great energy as he approached his climax.

Jasmine took keen notice of this and increased her effort. She pushed his cock deeper until he was kissing the back of her throat. She moved her hands faster, trying to milk

him dry. Since she was putting forth so much effort, she wanted a big reward. She even started salivating at the mere thought!

But then...

"Eh? What are you doing?" Jasmine asked in confusion as her prize was taken away.

Chen Wentian pushed her mouth away from his still-erect cock and even covered it with thick tiger fur.

"Hey!" She cried out and tried to get at it.

He fought off her hands until she was forced to give up. She pouted, still eyeing the large tent in the layer of fur that hid her tasty treat.

"You..."

"Me what?" He laughed, "Do you want it? I know you do. You can have what you want, just call me master."

Jasmine whined in frustration. She was being bullied again. She almost wanted to cry.

Chen Wentian pushed her hands behind her back and pushed her down. He leaned over her and studied her defiant expression.

He gave her a gentle, quick kiss. Her eyes still shined with dissatisfaction.

He kissed her again. She struggled a little less after that.

On the third kiss, he stayed on her lips for a far longer time, trying to convey his feelings with his touch. When they separated, she was no longer combative.

"Jasmine, call me master."

"... Master."

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Chapter 687: My Jasmine

The fox den became still and quiet, with only the sounds of their steady breaths remaining. For Chen Wentian, he was really happy. The way she had called him master was like never before. Her voice was filled with an intimate feeling, a sense of acceptance and respect that was never there before.

As for Jasmine, her thoughts were still in a confusing state of turmoil. She didn't know why she had given in to his demand. She didn't know why she no longer wanted to fight him.

Since the moment she woke up, she had experienced all kinds of emotions. Joy and hope at breaking through suddenly turned to disappointment and anger when she found out that he had beaten her to it. Then it turned to helplessness and acceptance when she realized that she still couldn't beat him, even after she had utilized the Legacy of Moonlight. She should have expected it, that he would also have access to the cultivation art of a divine beast since he was one as well.

Master and disciple, blue dragon and nine tailed moonlight fox, a mated pair of strange circumstances, the two of them peacefully embraced each other. She no longer fought him and he no longer teased her. Their kisses were filled with affection. Their touches were filled with tenderness toward each other.

When they finally joined together, there was no feeling of lust or desperation, only passion. He just wanted to be inside her, to bury himself in her warmth forever. She just wanted to accept him entirely, because he was her mate and the most important person in her life.

The two of them didn't finish for a long time. By then, a whole day and night had passed. She had wrung him utterly dry and he had rewarded her with countless climaxes until it all melded into a continuous buzz of pleasure.

"What day is it now?" Jasmine asked lazily.

She was lying atop Chen Wentian, her head resting against his bare chest. Her four large and fluffy tails covered them both, sometimes tickling his face.

He woke up from a light nap and gave her a hug. He gave her the current month and date. Since Jasmine started preparing to reach the Spirit King Realm, it had been a bit over eleven months. She spent six of those months gorging on mountains of spirit beast meat. She then went into hibernation for the rest of the time.

“Only eleven months?” She asked in surprise, “Mother said that even six months of slumber was an optimistic guess. It could have taken seven months if conditions were not good.”

He laughed and patted her bare buttocks, “You should thank me. If I had not reached the Spirit King Realm, you would have definitely taken longer. Especially since you had to wake up to deal with that Immortal Black River.”

She didn’t protest his teasing and instead looked up at him in wonder, “You... how?”

He gave her a silly grin, “Simple, I have been keeping you company ever since I broke through. Your mother explained that my divine aura at the Spirit King Realm will have no negative effect on you, only benefits. The past month and a half, I have spent most of them by your side.”

“Really...” She trailed off and pondered for a while, “Wait, that means... how many dirty things did you do to me during that time?”

Her tone was accusing but also a little playful. In the past, she might have become truly angry but she was different from before.

Chen Wentian shifted his body slightly, letting his semi-erect cock rub against her stomach, “Haha, I made sure to feed you what you like the best.”

Jasmine slapped his chest and buried her blushing face so he couldn’t see it, “Pervert... beast... bastard...”

The two of them fell into a comfortable silence after that. He even dozed off for a while until she shook him awake.

“Stop being so lazy. Since we are both Spirit Kings now, shouldn’t we do something now?” She asked seriously.

He knew what she was referring to. The goal of her rushed breakthrough was to attack the three beast kings of the eastern wilderness, specifically the queen mantis that had been seriously injured during the siege of Beast God City.

“How much time do we have?” She asked again, “When do you have to go back to the Martial Brilliance Continent for Sister Long?”

He scratched his head before answering, “We should have enough time. Her school year started at the same time as when you went into hibernation. We have two months and some change before I have to go and participate in year-end activities as her acolyte. Then, she will come back to the sect for three months of independent cultivation before the next school year starts.”

Jasmine sat up, "So not too short but not too long either. We should still move fast."

Chen Wentian sat up as well. He slid his hand through her sleek, silver hair and kissed her bare shoulder.

"Be serious!" She admonished.

He smiled and pulled her onto his lap, "Yes, we should move fast. But we should move deliberately, with a plan in place. I am not a person who rushes into things."

She wanted to argue but he put a finger to her lips and continued, "Answer me this. What are your goals for this operation? Do you want to merely subjugate the queen mantis? Do you want us to take control of the entire eastern wilderness? Or do you want to go ahead and kill the lion lord and the eagle lord as well?"

"..."

Jasmine thought about it for a while. Chen Wentian silently watched as her eyes flitted here and there as she considered all the options. He was willing to fight for her but if she wanted to put her life on the line unnecessarily, he would stop her.

She looked him straight in the eyes and said, "Chen Wentian, my desire has always been to seek revenge for my foster father. That's why I want to kill He Zicheng and Qu Shen. The mantis queen was always a tool to achieve that. Since we are both Spirit Kings now, we could just head straight to Beast God Sanctum and fight it out with those two."

"Of course, I'm not going to do that." She said quickly upon seeing his worried expression, "I understand you and the way you like to do things. As your mate, I will listen to you and follow you. But taking care of Beast God Sanctum is not purely for my own benefit. It is a must for Ten Thousand Flower Valley as well."

She was right and this was already within his considerations. The Beast God Sanctum was the king of the eastern region of the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent. Even if he did not already have conflicts with them, with the rapid rise of Ten Thousand Flower Valley, they would surely find trouble for him in the near future. And if his sect happened to supplant Beast God Sanctum's position, he would still have to deal with the thorny problem of the three beast kings.

She leaned into him and touched his cheek affectionately, "This subcontinent cannot hold you forever. Immortal Blue Dragon, you are already a Spirit King and your sights are already on the Martial Brilliance Continent. If we can somehow subjugate the beast kings and also the Beast God Sanctum, I will be able to maintain peace in the eastern region and Ten Thousand Flower Valley will be safe to prosper and freely expand."

Chen Wentian grabbed her hand with his and rubbed it. He thought about his words and then spoke from his heart, "I understand your sentiment... but your future is not to lord over a bunch of beasts and beast lovers, no matter how much you feel you owe your foster father. I don't care. You are my Jasmine. Your future is to stay by my side forever. Do you understand?"

Jasmine looked up at him with eyes shining with emotion. She nodded many times before hugging him tight.

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Chapter 688: Jealous Fox

Chen Wentian and Jasmine secretly returned to the sect. They both suppressed their cultivation level and avoided populated regions. Along the way, he told her the entire story of the Convocation of Swords and the demon ambush. He described the battle with the ancient shade and the shuimu. He even thanked Qin Shui'er for her contribution as he wouldn't have been able to break through so quickly without her efforts.

Jasmine wasn't very impressed with the water demon. She didn't voice it but she felt that the way Chen Wentian spoke of Qin Shui'er was quite suspicious. As a divine beast, she had an innate hatred for demons. Hearing him talk so much another female, an enemy at that, created shards of jealousy that stabbed at her heart. She really wanted to blast that slutty demoness into water vapor.

The only way she could think of taking care of the situation was to dig another fox den in the middle of nowhere and push him inside. This delayed their trip back but left her satisfied and him with a silly grin that persisted for a whole day. It wasn't difficult to explain why, especially since she had sucked him off four times in a row!

"Jasmine, look! We're back!" Chen Wentian pointed ahead as the tip of Snow White Plum Peak came into view over the horizon, "Welcome back to Ten Thousand Flower Valley, my disciple."

"First Elder!" She pouted.

He laughed. Hand in hand, he pulled her with him and announced their arrival with a streak of blue flames. Together, they zoomed over the mountain and circled the sect.

Jasmine noted that many had changed in a short time. The Plum Blossom Villa near the top of Snow White Plum Peak was unchanged but there were a few others buildings that were new to her. A seven-story pagoda was situated on a rocky outcrop that jutted out like a sword. It was still under construction but it already looked quite magnificent. It exuded a powerful sword aura that was infused with immortal might.

Chen Wentian pointed to it and answered her unspoken question, "That is the Sword Pavilion, built for the twelfth disciple that I told you about, Peng Lingxi."

Jasmine pursed her lips and pinched his arm, "Pervert, when did you find the time to swindle another female disciple?"

"I didn't swindle her. She was the one who asked to join."

She looked up at him like he was the biggest liar in the world.

"Really!" He cried out, "Why would I make something like that up?"

She snorted and looked away. She saw that several more plots of farmland had been cleared out down in the valley. They were already filled with a variety of herbs and flowers that filled the air with a mix of fragrances.

Nearby, the main sect complex was largely unchanged except for the addition of a training ground outside of the walls as well what looked like some ponds in the back amidst a bamboo grove. Her eyes narrowed as she realized what the purpose of those were.

"A bathhouse? Since when do we have a bathhouse?" She asked.

"Since maybe a month ago?" He replied.

"And did you use it?"

"Mmhm."

"With who?" She asked.

He kept his mouth shut and pretended he couldn't hear.

"With... who??" She asked, her voice almost cracking.

"Jasmine... What's gotten into you? It was just Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun!" He finally admitted.

“Just those two? Are you telling the truth?”

“I swear!”

She grabbed his arm and shot down towards the bathhouse. “Who is at the sect right now?”

He let himself be pulled along and said, “No one, they are cultivating on their own. I was just about to recall them for a party to celebrate your return.”

“Good, they can wait a little while longer.”

“Wha...”

Before Chen Wentian could say anything, the two of them plunged into the hot pool. When they both reemerged, Jasmine was already naked, her silver hair completely wet and floating on the surface. The water reached the middle of her chest and he could see her nipples start to become erect.

“What are you waiting for?” She asked.

“What?” He responded dumbly.

“Do me like you did Sister Lin and Sister Zhou. Come on!” She threw away his drenched clothes with a wave of spiritual energy from her hand.

His eyes widened as he finally realized, “Jasmine! Are you jealous?”

With a splash of hot water, she tackled him and hugged him tight. She buried her face in his chest and mumbled, “Stupid human, you are my mate. You are mine!”

Jasmine’s cheeks blushed and she tried to hide it. She didn’t know why she was being so unreasonable. She had never felt so much jealousy before. She didn’t care in the past if he had sex with so many disciples but now she did.

She blamed it on him. He had filled her ear with so many sweet words over the past few days. She was utterly smitten. He was her everything. So how could she not feel jealous?

Chen Wentian hugged her back, “And you are mine.”

He didn’t completely understand her confusing actions but he knew from experience what to do. In such a situation... with an emotional woman... it was best to simply do what they wanted.

He lifted her up by her butt so that they were at eye-level. He quickly kissed her so that she couldn't complain anymore. She wrapped her arms around his neck and leaned into him, ravishing his lips as if she couldn't get enough of his taste.

He matched her intensity and pressed her into him. His little dragon was already erect and roaring for action. He could already feel her arousal overflowing and dripping onto his shaft. It only took a slight adjustment for him to right position and slide right in. They had done it so countless times already, it was almost instinct.

"Ahhh!" Jasmine let out a sharp cry as her pussy was stretched open.

His cock shot pierced straight through until he pressed against her deepest parts, directly pushing against her guts. She suddenly couldn't breathe. She felt so impossibly full that the mere thought sent shivers of excitement all throughout her body.

He retreated halfway as quickly as he came in. She felt a great sense of emptiness and longing but that was soon replaced by a powerful thrust as she was filled up once more. Pleasure exploded and she saw stars as her vision blurred.

She let out another loud moan, like a debauched lady of the night.

"This is how I fucked Zhou Ziyun here. Do you like it?" Chen Wentian asked with a grin.

Jasmine bit his lip.

"Ow!" He yelped.

"Don't talk about others when your dick is inside me!" She said in a rush and kissed him roughly.

He responded in kind. He fucked her hard, with long and powerful thrusts. Her pussy was so tight, it felt amazing beyond mortal reason. Her slippery folds were filled with immortal might and he had to put forth his full strength with each push. But each effort was rewarded with pleasure that made his mind go blank.

For her, she could only hold on for dear life. With this position, he was in complete control. He could reach the deepest parts that exploded with the greatest pleasure. And it never stopped, it forcefully continued even as she hurtled towards a quick climax.

"Ahh!"

"Ahh!"

"Ahh, harder!"

"Ahh!!"

Her crying moans and desperate pleas were barely muffled by steam. She was a jealous fox being punished by her mate. She was being so thoroughly fucked that she didn't care about anything else anymore.

Chen Wentian was not immune to her passion. Her wanton cries drove his arousal to the peak and increased the pleasure several times. Her pussy was divine, a gift from the unnamed gods. Her petite body was alluring to the limit, one he could hug her forever. And her kiss was simply the most delicious feast anyone could dream of.

"I'm coming! Ohh!" She cried out as she felt herself unravel.

She bounced on top of his cock, riding him like a wild bronco. Her tender pussy lips were red and inflamed from being stretched out so much but she didn't care.

"Me too!" He grunted and pushed as deep as he could.

Her pussy was shallow to begin with. Still, he tried to bury himself completely inside even though that was impossible.

"Ahhhhhh!"

She came first, with a long undulating cry that echoed through the bathhouse and the surrounding bamboo grove. Her ethereal voice set him off... or maybe it was the powerful contractions inside her pussy that increased the pressure around his cock tenfold.

"Fuck!" She shouted, "Come inside me! Ahhh!"

He let go as pleasure washed over him. Even though she had sucked him dry for the past few days, his balls squeezed together for one more desperate outburst. It felt so good, it was even painful. Every little bit that he had to give was given and there was nothing left.

"Jasmine!" He called her name as he emptied himself inside her.

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Chapter 689: Center of Attention

“Disciples of Ten Thousand Flower Valley!” Chen Wentian’s voice rang throughout the main hall of the sect.

Everyone was gathered, sitting elegantly in front of tables laden with delicious dishes and fragrant wine. The sun was just about to set and cast a deep orange hue through the open windows and across the pillars of the hall.

Jasmine sat with him to his right, in the seat of honor. The other disciples were in their usual positions, all of them looking up at him with bright expressions. The only one not present was Long Yifei. Even Bei Yingluo and Peng Lingxi had returned from the Great Hui Desert.

“Disciples of Ten Thousand Flower Valley!” He stood and raised his golden cup. He turned to Jasmine and offered her a toast, “Together, let us welcome our second Spirit King, Jasmine!”

Ten women followed his lead and raised their cups. Jasmine smiled widely as she became the center of attention.

“Jasmine, congratulations!” He said and drank his cup in one go.

“Sister Jasmine!”

“Hooray!”

“Congratulations!”

“Sister Jasmine!”

The joyful voices of the disciples mixed together, filling the hall with sincere happiness.

A breakthrough of realms for an immortal couldn’t be compared to a breakthrough of realms for mortals. Each realm signified a tremendous leap in power as well as longevity. With Jasmine, the sect gained another powerhouse, firmly establishing their status as a Spirit King Realm sect. Although this information would be kept secret for the time being, it was still a wondrous occasion worthy of great celebration.

Lin Qingcheng was the next to stand up. As the first disciple, she sat at the first table below Chen Wentian and Jasmine. She wore a golden gown that was especially vibrant. It glittered under the light and exuded an opulent aura as if she was a rich young lady of a wealthy family.

“Sister Jasmine, you are an incredibly important part of our sect. I am so happy that you were able to successfully break through. Please accept this gift!”

She beckoned with her hand and two pretty female servants walked up carrying a gilded chest between them. Once they arrived before Chen Wentian and Jasmine, they placed the chest down and opened the lid. Inside were an array of jade bottles and small lacquer boxes. Together, the array of small items gave off a mix of fragrances from sweet and spicy to mellow and relaxing.

Lin Qingcheng gestured to the chest and said, "My House of Paradise is a place for women so naturally, we specialize in these things. Here I have fragrant soaps made from spiritual herbs, aged medicine bags for nourishing baths, and various perfumes that are especially attractive to foxes and their companions."

She had thought about this gift chest for a long time. She was the most adventurous of the disciples. Mixed in with the innocuous items were a few that she specifically selected; fragrances that also served as aphrodisiacs, medicine that improved libido, and the such. She hoped that Jasmine would find good use for them.

She also hoped that she might be able to get a peek at her master and Sister Jasmine doing to deed to satisfy her curiosity. She was really excited about having such a powerful sister. Her mind was filled with all kinds of possibilities.

Jasmine raised her nose and sniffed the air. The smells from the various items were quite pleasant to her senses. She wasn't used to these things but she could tell how exquisite and expensive they were. She might not have cared too much in the past but she thought about how much Chen Wentian might like it if she used these items and graciously accepted the gift.

The next one up was Zhou Ziyun who wore a brilliant blue outfit. It was a sharp contrast to Lin Qingcheng and was quite conservative. She exuded a noble and reserved spirit. She was respectful but she wasn't intimidated in the least.

"Sister Jasmine, I know you are fond of your fox companions and your wolf pack. I have prepared you a special gift to help you in the future regarding your kin." She waved her hand and revealed a stack of books, "I have collected information on all known species of fox spirit beasts in the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent; their behavior, habitat, nutrition, and everything else. If there is one that might meet your fancy, I'm sure master will be able to catch it for you."

She gave Chen Wentian a wink to which he simply rolled his eyes. She was always making things complicated for him. Somehow, she had managed to give him added responsibility with what was supposed to be a gift from her... truly devious!

Jasmine giggled and nodded her head, "Excellent idea, Sister Zhou. Thank you!"

Wu Qianyu went after. She wore her preferred white. Multiple layers of high-class silk and fabrics hung from her well-endowed figure, giving her a serious but mature aura. Her white was worldly while Jasmine's white was ethereal.

She cupped her hands in a martial salute and bowed deeply, "Sister Jasmine, you are a pillar of support for this sect and for our master. He will need to rely on you. We will all need to rely on you in the future. So please accept this small token of my gratitude!"

She brought out a luxurious fur pelt. It was large enough to cover three beds and had thick fur that was white as snow. It came a powerful spirit beast known as the White Ghost Bear. The one she had slain in the Cloudy Mountain Province was already at the lesser realm of Spiritual Growth and its hide was a small treasure.

"Wahh! So soft!" Jasmine hugged the fur to her and rubbed her face against it, "Thank you!"

Wu Qianyu smiled lightly and nodded. She was the most reserved out of the three. And perhaps out of the three, she was the most affected by Jasmine.

Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun were still young. Considering their age and cultivation pace, they were well ahead of schedule and had plenty of time to walk the immortal path and break their mortal shackles. The two of them could be considered geniuses in the best immortal sects.

Wu Qianyu was different. She was already thirty-three this year. Although she was making good progress, she was still at the first lesser realm and there were three more to go as well as the final breakthrough. She wanted nothing more than to remain by her master's side but nothing was guaranteed. She wasn't a divine beast whose cultivation was all but certain.

She was happy for Jasmine, that was the truth. But as she watched Jasmine be the center of attention and be showered with gifts and praise, she couldn't help but imagine herself in that same spot, having everyone celebrate her breakthrough to the Spirit Lord Realm.

And yet, merely thinking about brought about melancholy and self-doubt. She tried to smile when it was proper and laugh when the others laughed. The celebration went on but inside, she felt stabs of pain.

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Chapter 690: Joys of the Moment

A/N - A shout out for my other writing project. It is a pet cultivation novel, a mix of pokemon and cultivation but with bloody battles and mature themes. It now has over one hundred chapters on Royal Road! Go check it out if you're interested </fiction/74102/summon-the-eternal-pet-cultivation>

“Qianyu, what’s wrong?” Chen Wentian sent her a spiritual voice transmission.

He sensed something abnormal with her but he wasn’t sure what. Out of everyone present, he was probably the most in tune with her emotions. He didn’t want to interrupt Jasmine’s celebration just for one person but he couldn’t help but ask.

Wu Qianyu shook her head slightly and forced herself to smile, “It’s nothing, master. Sister Jasmine’s achievement has motivated me to train harder and cultivate more diligently. I was merely thinking of the things I should do after this banquet.”

The fact that he was concerned about her helped greatly assuage her feelings. She didn’t rely on anyone in this world except for one person and that was him. She gave him a real smile and rejoined the festivities.

He still wasn’t sure but dropped the subject. He had too many disciples and it was hard to find enough time for each of them.

After Wu Qianyu, it was the ice sisters’ turn to present their gifts. Li Yuechan went up first with a large batch of moonjade crystals from the mountains surrounding Glacier Palace. It was a rare mineral that could only be found on top of the highest and coldest peaks after absorbing moon energy from countless nights.

Few sects cultivated moonlight but it was still highly sought after as a spiritual treasure that could improve female physiques and mental energy. It just so happened that Jasmine’s Moonlit Sanctum required a large number of these crystals. Others didn’t know how to use them but for a Nine Tailed Moonlight Fox, they were the best things.

Li Yuechan’s attitude toward Jasmine was far better than Wu Qianyu’s. Li Yuechan had an unfaltering personality. It came from years of experience as the leader of her small group of sisters. Few things could shake her emotions which were smooth like a tranquil lake. She only viewed Jasmine with respect. There was no sense of competitiveness or crisis at all.

For the other four, Song Wushuang offered an array of white dresses of various designs. These were the most popular ones among the Glacier Palace disciples and were made from the finest ice silk. This way, Jasmine would have many different outfits to choose from instead of the plain white ones she always seemed to wear.

Xu Lanyi had brought a large amount of wine. There were too many so she only took out the best one. It was a concoction from Divine Blazing Mountain called Hundred Flame Flower. It was spicy and fragrant with a deep flavor. It had been aged for fifty years in the magma caves of the volcano and was known to fill one's stomach with a fiery passion for a whole night.

Su Xue and Su Yue presented their gift together. They had prepared many snack boxes consisting of the best sweets and delicacies from Glacier Province and Divine Blazing Province. Some of the items were already on display for the banquet but there were far more that would be directly delivered to Jasmine's den.

All five ice sisters had similar opinions of Jasmine. They respected and admired her. She was lower in rank in terms of discipleship but they didn't see it that way. She was so far above them in terms of both strength and beauty. There was nothing to be jealous about.

Bei Yingluo, the eleventh disciple, had a similar outlook as the ice sisters. She was simply glad to be here, with a master that cared for her and so many amazing sisters. She brought the best delicacies of the southern desert. She even had her clan hunt down a few giant stone spiders. Everyone knew the easiest way to please Jasmine was to feed her and Bei Yingluo tried her best.

"And lastly, this is your new sister. She has only been with the sect for two months so you two haven't met before." Chen Wentian said happily.

Peng Lingxi stepped up to the middle. All eyes turned to her. Jasmine tilted her head as she studied this new arrival critically.

A plain gray outfit hung from Peng Lingxi's body. Her long black hair flowed down her back. However, these features were common among both men and women. She was slender and her hips were narrow. From the rear, it would not be difficult to mistake her for a man. From the front, it would be difficult to do so due to the two soft bumps on her chest.

But most importantly, she had a face that could rival the most beautiful women of the subcontinent. It wasn't a stretch to say that she could match up to Long Yifei with just her face and nothing else.

"Disciple Peng Lingxi greets Senior Sister Jasmine..."

It was Jasmine's turn to feel jealous. She shot Chen Wentian the slightest frown and whispered, "You're so good. When did you find the time to swindle this pretty lass?"

He ignored her.

"This is my gift, a treasure sword from the Tower of Swords which has been passed down for ten generations." Peng Lingxi continued with a gentle smile, "Master has told me so many things about you. Being able to meet you today assuaged my doubts, that such a person could exist in this world. The subcontinent may be jealous of master because of Sister Long but if they were to find out about Sister Jasmine... I think that the entire male population and perhaps a small portion of the female population would throw up blood and pass out from jealousy!"

Jasmine snorted with laughter, "Too bad this guy is too stingy and won't let me out of the house. Maybe I should make a run for it."

"Hey!" Chen Wentian protested.

Peng Lingxi bowed, "Master, rest assured. I can tell from the way Sister Jasmine speaks and acts, her feelings toward you are true. You don't have to worry about her running away."

"Hey!" Jasmine protested.

Peng Lingxi laughed, "Sister Jasmine, we are all master's women. There's no need to hide such matters."

"Hmph, who said I was his woman?" Jasmine huffed and crossed her arms.

By this point, the others also couldn't help giggling and laughing. Peng Lingxi had a way with words that was a reflection of her cultivation path, straight and to the point just like a sword.

"Alright, alright. We can discuss these things in private." Chen Wentian said quickly and then changed the topic. He didn't want to start a catfight. "Since everyone has presented their gifts, Jasmine, it is your turn. Come on."

Jasmine pouted at him but stood up. "Thanks to everybody for their thoughtful and amazing gifts. I don't have anything to return the favor except for this..."

She raised her hand and a great amount of spiritual energy started to collect in her palm. It caused the candles to flicker and even gusts of wind to sweep through the hall. Eventually, a ball of bright light appeared that was like a miniature moon.

"This is my Lunar Blessing; I hope everyone will be able to use it and make great progress in their cultivation!"

With that, the moonlight expanded and covered everyone. All the women were gifted the most powerful Lunar Blessing to date. With Jasmine's power at the Spirit King Realm, this moonlight ability would allow everyone more energy, stamina, recovery, and general improvement of all attributes whether it be their body, mind, or spirit. In addition

to boosting their own abilities by ten to twenty percent, it would last for many months until all of the divine energy was used up.

“Thank you, Sister Jasmine!”

“Thank you!”

With these formalities out of the way, the wine began to flow and the party was underway. Although each disciple had their own thoughts and goals for the future, they were still united in sharing the joys of the moment.

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