

Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples #Chapter 691:

Sense of Friendship - Read Immortal Only Accepts

Female Disciples Chapter 691: Sense of Friendship

Chapter 691: Sense of Friendship

After the celebration was over, Chen Wentian and Jasmine retreated to the Moonlit Sanctum to further discuss the upcoming operation to subdue the beast kings. Since it was a matter that involved Spirit Lords and Spirit Kings, the other disciples did not need to be involved. They all understood how important this was to their master and their sect.

Bei Yingluo and Peng Lingxi were the first ones to leave. They bid the others farewell and flew away inside Tortoise Can Fly. Bei Yingluo still had to continue her training and Peng Lingxi was still searching for sword saint Dugu's hidden sword ground.

"How is your training going?" Peng Lingxi asked while they crossed through the clouds.

"Oh... it's going pretty well." Bei Yingluo answered, "I recently broke through to the 6th Level of the Mind Focusing Realm. The next few days should be consolidating my foundation before I continue my progress."

"Sister Bei, you are really amazing." Peng Lingxi sighed, "When master told me about Sister Jasmine, I was amazed. When master told me about you, I actually couldn't believe it. Crossing realms, when you reach the Spirit Initiate Realm, you will have already surpassed me."

Bei Yingluo smiled warmly, "Thank you, Sister Peng, for your praise... though I am rather slow and not very talented. It is only because of this hidden ability of mine that let master accept me as his disciple. My ability really is difficult to control and has many drawbacks."

Peng Lingxi shook her head, "Sister Bei, maybe you haven't thought about it fully yet. But I think you are the strongest disciple out of all of us. Perhaps even Sister Jasmine might not compare to you in the future."

"Hmm? Really?"

"Look at it this way, when you are at the 1st Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm, you will be able to fight people at the tenth level, perhaps even the first lesser realm of Spiritual Growth. When you reach the tenth level, surely you will be able to fight against the third lesser realm of Spiritual Awakening or the fourth lesser realm of Spiritual Ascendance."

"And then, what will happen if you reach the lesser realm of Spiritual Ascendance? I heard in the past that going from that final lesser realm to the immortal realms is still a vast chasm that only one in ten people are able to cross. But what about you? Will you

be able to cross it without even needing to break through? That is a feat that will shake the heavens and defy the laws of the world.”

“I...” Bei Yingluo opened her mouth but she was too astonished to speak.

She really had not considered matters that far ahead. She had only recently learned how to activate her power at her will and had been too busy with training. But Peng Lingxi’s words made complete sense, her secret ability really seemed crazy and unreasonable.

Peng Lingxi sighed but still maintained a light-hearted mood, “Master is a great man. He has gathered so many special disciples. I can only do my best, make pace with this reality, and move forward along my own path of the sword.”

“Sister Peng, you can do it! I believe it!” Bei Yingluo said, “Out of all of us, you are the most talented cultivator I have ever seen.”

Peng Lingxi smiled, “Thank you. Sister Bei, you have a good heart. I am glad.”

“Hehe, of course!”

The two women shared a laugh and spent the rest of the trip chatting. They weren’t familiar with each other before but by the time they reached Drifting Sand City, they were already moving towards being good friends.

Back at the sect, an interesting gathering was taking place at the bathhouse. A scene that Chen Wentian had dreamed about for a long time had appeared under a moonless night. Too bad, he wasn’t here to experience it firsthand.

The cold pool was occupied by five beauties. The cold water and yin attribute spiritual energy created a fog of ice and snow crystals that barely obscured their figures from view. Among them, Li Yuechan was cultivating alone in the deep end, with the water up to her chin. Her eyes were closed and she was trying to block out the noise from all around her.

In the shallow end, two figures were wrestling and splashing about. Song Wushuang had Xu Lanyi in a headlock while the latter was still fondling the other’s large breasts.

“Wushuang! Tell the truth! Have you gotten bigger lately?” Xu Lanyi shouted.

“Don’t be ridiculous! Stop it!” Song Wushuang struggled to subdue her attacker, “Why can’t you be jealous of big sis? Why is it always me?”

“Look at them! They could probably feed a whole village! Hahaha... oww...”

Song Wushuang finally managed to extricate herself, sending Xu Lanyi flying with a kick. Xu Lanyi landed with a heavy splash which left her stunned and speechless. However, her helpers soon arrived in the form of Su Xue and Su Yue. They trapped Song Wushuang between them and started poking and prodding the objects of their jealousy. The result was high-pitched screams and desperate cries that echoed around the small bathhouse area.

On the other side, in the hot pool, Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun were bathing in the comfortable water. They heard everything that was going on and couldn't help but feel a little naughty.

"Sis, I have an idea..." Lin Qingcheng said and eyed the lonely figure at the other end of the pool.

"Do tell." Zhou Ziyun said in a whisper, also looking in that direction.

"Master told me before he left with Sister Jasmine, that we should make sure Sister Wu is alright. She seemed a little sad during the party."

"Hmm, I noticed it too. Very well, let's go!"

The two of them swam over and sat down on either side of Wu Qianyu.

"Hi?" She opened her eyes and greeted them.

"Sister Qianyu!" Lin Qingcheng said and cozied up to Wu Qianyu until their bare arms were touching.

Wu Qianyu tried to lean away, not used to such intimacy. But this only led to her bumping shoulders with Zhou Ziyun.

"Sister Qianyu, do you like the new bathhouse?" Zhou Ziyun asked.

Wu Qianyu looked at the two helplessly and sighed, "It's nice..."

"That's good." Zhou Ziyun smiled warmly, "Master always wanted one and we finally found the right design to make it happen. Too bad he's not here, I'm sure he would have loved to see the three of us like this."

"That..." Wu Qianyu found herself tongue-tied.

"Hehehe, Sister Qianyu, you know how master is. He can be a little perverted at times." Lin Qingcheng chimed in.

Wu Qianyu blushed red and tried to avoid looking at the two of them. She loved Chen Wentian but she had never even thought about loving him together with another

woman. She had overheard plenty of stories from the ice sisters and from Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun. But she was naturally a very shy person in intimate moments so she had never thought to try.

“Sis, master told me to look after you.” Lin Qingcheng said confidently, “Whatever is bothering you, I can take care of it! As the first disciple, it is my responsibility.”

Wu Qianyu couldn’t help but snort with laughter. She found it very amusing that the helpless and clueless young woman she had met years ago had somehow turned into a confident leader.

“I’m serious! If Jasmine wants to bully us with her newfound strength... well, there are three of us and only one of her! There’s no need to be nervous!”

“That’s right,” Zhou Ziyun chimed in, “Jasmine may be strong but she’s just a fox. All she does is eat and sleep. Chengcheng is the first disciple and I control all of the sect’s finances. She won’t dare be too tyrannical or else, I’ll just cut off her food budget!”

Wu Qianyu smiled and felt warm inside. She really appreciated what they were doing. They were trying their best to cheer her up and it was working. And as a result, she felt closer to them than ever before.

Since the tragic fall of her Green Leaf Sect and losing so many family members and friends, she had never let anyone in except for Chen Wentian. She always pushed others away when they tried to get to know her. It had been lonely existence but she told herself that she was fine that way.

But now, sitting in the hot water with her two senior sisters, she felt a sense of friendship start to blossom. Her pained heart which had been closed off for so long was finally opening up. And all it took was a bathhouse.

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Chapter 692: Enemy of my Enemy

The next morning, Chen Wentian and a select number of disciples met in the main hall to discuss matters regarding the beast king operation. When he came in with Jasmine, the others were already there. Wu Qianyu, Zhou Ziyun, Li Yuechan, and Song Wushuang stood around a large map on the ground.

It depicted the Eastern Wilderness and the nine provinces that bordered it. It was covered with a large number of flags. Two flags depicting a lion and an eagle were placed together near the middle atop Beast God City. One flag of a toad was in the northeast corner while one flag of a monkey was in the southeast. The solitary green flag of the mantis queen was located in the Glittering Forest directly east of the Beast God Sanctum.

Chen Wentian looked up from the map and at the four disciples. They seemed more beautiful this morning. Their skin was smooth, their cheeks rosy. Their hair was shiny and healthy. They were energetic and lively. It must be the effect of the Lunar Blessing, it was really wonderful divine art.

“Morning, master. Morning, Sister Jasmine.” The disciples gave their greetings.

“Morning, sisters.”

Chen Wentian nodded at them. He only called these four and not the others. They were his most reliable disciples at the moment aside from Jasmine. He didn’t expect them to make any big contributions, he just wanted to hear their opinions.

“Very good, let us begin.” He said and extended a hand.

Two new flags moved from a nearby table and onto the map. One depicted a dragon and the other a fox. They landed in the middle of the Cloudy Mountain Province, directly atop Black Rock City.

“I chatted with Jasmine last night...” He paused and dared anyone to make a joke. Nobody did so he continued, “The baseline goal for this operation is to attack the Glittering Forest and subjugate the mantis queen. Of course, it won’t be as simple as charging straight in. The mantis queen has a few subordinates at the Spirit Lord Realm. They are constantly patrolling the forest for any incoming dangers.”

He moved the dragon and fox flags toward the forest but also moved four smaller mantis flags in various strategic locations.

“I can sneak through their perimeter using Chen Mo’s powers but Jasmine won’t be able to follow. And if I have to fight, then I would be cut off from support deep inside dangerous territory. Any battles inside the forest will also attract attention from the other forces.”

He dragged the four other Spirit Kings towards the forest from their home bases.

“The lion lord and the eagle lord are actually the closest but they won’t be the first. If they leave, then Beast God Sanctum will be in danger. My spy inside the lion lord’s faction has verified this, that both of them will be reluctant to make overt moves. But that doesn’t mean they can’t move in secret. So they are still a very real threat.”

“Now these two,” He pointed to the frog king and the monkey king, “These are our secondary goals. They are isolated from each other and even if a battle were to break out, responses from the other kings will be slow. If there really is not a good opportunity to go after the mantis queen, one of these two will also be an acceptable choice.”

“Lastly, the lion lord and the eagle lord are tertiary goals. I really don’t want to touch them before one of the beast kings. But if a truly wonderful opportunity arises, we should still consider it. The reason is that killing one of them will severely skew the balance of power on the eastern border. It will not only threaten Beast God Province but our territories in Red Bamboo Province and Cloudy Mountain Province. It is also not Jasmine’s wish to see the people of Beast God Sanctum suffer unnecessary hardship. Her problem is with the lion lord and the eagle lord and not anyone else.”

Chen Wentian stepped back after this long explanation and looked around, “Jasmine, do you have anything to add?”

Jasmine shook her head.

“Everyone else, feel free to think about the current situation and voice your ideas. No need to rush.”

The other four disciples once again gathered around the map and studied it. Zhou Ziyun and Wu Qianyu seemed deep in thought while Li Yuechan and Song Wushuang started whispering amongst themselves.

After a short while, it was Li Yuechan who spoke up first.

“Master,” She said with a slight bow, “The resources of Glacier Palace and Divine Blazing Mountain are at your disposal. If you wish to use the manpower of these two sects, they can move out at a moment’s notice.”

“Master,” Song Wushuang added, “Based on the strengths of Glacier Palace and Divine Blazing Mountain... and considering the dual attribute aspect of Summer and Winter’s Eternal Sutra, I believe that the best target is actually the flame toad. If we utilize all of our forces, we launch a direct attack and achieve swift victory!”

Chen Wentian considered it but ultimately shook his head, “The idea is good in isolation. We have two Spirit Kings to their one. I can hold off the toad while Jasmine can take care of its Spirit Lord subordinates. At the same time, disciples of Glacier Palace and Divine Blazing Mountain can fight against the toad’s mortal minions. But we

would make too much noise. And we would end up revealing our full strength which isn't something we want."

Song Wushuang looked down at her feet, disappointed.

Chen Wentian reached over and patted her shoulder, "I am not asking you to fight. This will be a dangerous battle between immortals. Instead, think of another way to contribute toward the overall goal."

"Master," Li Yuechan tried next, "I have an idea based on your words. We shouldn't do anything to reveal the sect's true strength. Therefore, we should provide master an opportunity to deny all responsibility for anything that happens in the Eastern Wilderness. We can hold a large competition between Glacier Palace and Divine Blazing Mountain. Since master is the administrator of both sects, you will be able to show your face using Chen Mo while you and Jasmine sneak over to attack the mantis."

Chen Wentian rubbed his chin and nodded along, "Good idea, Yuechan, you are starting to think like me. Haha, I like sneaky ideas like this."

Li Yuechan gave him a brilliant smile. She had been relatively quiet after the Convocation of Swords, solely focusing on her cultivation. Today, she seemed especially beautiful and radiant.

Zhou Ziyun coughed lightly to interrupt the two. They both looked away while Li Yuechan tried to hide a blush.

Zhou Ziyun suppressed a smile and said, "Sister Li's idea is good but I think it is a little too safe. We can't be too overt like the first idea but we should still try to do something that will have a definitive effect on the outcome of the operation."

As she spoke, her bossy attitude took over. She pointed to the two flags over Beast God Sanctum, "These two are the greatest threat to master's primary goal. Although they are reluctant to move, once they actually decide to, they could be at the mantis queen's lair in a short time. Our best bet is to do something to neutralize these two."

Chen Wentian was intrigued, "What did you have in mind?"

She grinned, "It's very simple, we play the two sides against each other so that they cannot possibly move. We should directly contact the eagle lord's faction and ask for an alliance."

"An alliance?"

"Really?"

The others were surprised by the strange idea.

“Think about it.” Zhou Ziyun insisted, “The two factions aren’t exactly friends. Master had a few conflicts with Immortal Lion of Fortune He Xinghan and Immortal Lion of Fortitude He Zicheng. However, we haven’t had any real conflicts with anyone from the eagle faction. The enemy of my enemy is my friend. I don’t think the eagle lord will immediately refuse our offer. That’s all we need. Once the lion faction hears about this rumored alliance, they will be so paranoid that their entire attention will be focused on their rival. Nobody will have any time to react to something happening in the Glittering Forest.”

“Good! Very good!” Chen Wentian clapped his hands, “Ziyun, your idea is amazing. Jasmine, what do you think?”

Jasmine also looked excited, “That old fart named He and that overgrown chicken both hate each other to the bone. They might have a truce now but us offering an alliance will definitely blow it up. I like it! Such a simple ploy will be able to neutralize two Spirit Kings!”

After Jasmine, the others also offered their agreement and praises.

“Then it’s decided, Ziyun can help me draft the letter offering an alliance with Immortal Crimson Eagle Qu Shen. The rest of you, since we are offering an alliance, we will have to send some people over to show our sincerity. Decide amongst yourself who would be the best choice. Jasmine and I will set off for the Glittering Forest soon so Chen Mo will lead you to Beast God City.”

They discussed some minor details and adjourned the meeting. Everyone was filled with optimism and eagerness. Jasmine was excited to finally start her revenge. The other disciples were equally pleased that they were able to contribute.

As for Chen Wentian, he was still going to be sneaky and careful even with a really good plan, because that was just his style.

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Chapter 693: Operation Start!

The teleportation array at the center of Crystal Bamboo City flashed and revealed two people. One was an average-height male while the other was a girl two heads shorter than him. They wore nondescript outfits with neutral colors of gray and tan. The guards around the array barely paid them any attention as they paid their entry fee into the capital city of Red Bamboo Province.

“Follow me.” Chen Wentian said.

He took Jasmine’s hand and led her toward the largest building adjacent to the city square. It belonged to the Zhou Clan and was the busiest place in the whole city. Hundreds of people streamed in and out with every passing moment. There were merchants, mercenaries, and disciples from local sects.

“I know where we’re going... Don’t have to hold my hand.” She muttered.

She seemed to be in a strange mood or maybe she was just excited for the start of the operation.

“Why not, good daughter? Be obedient.” He teased.

They looked like a father and daughter pair to others. Jasmine couldn’t outright refute him and give up their ruse so she settled for squeezing his hand with all her might in an attempt to break a bone or two. He simply chuckled.

Chen Wentian and Jasmine melted into the crowd and entered the building. A short while later, a small horse carriage emerged from the rear and headed for the city gates to the south. They joined the thousands of other carriages that clogged the city avenues. They were completely unremarkable to anyone or anything that might have been on the lookout.

“Do you always sneak around like this?” Jasmine asked Chen Wentian.

She was sitting inside while he was at the front, guiding the horse.

He chuckled, “Always, but I would usually just use Chen Mo but he has to accompany the others to Beast God City.”

She lifted a corner of the curtain and peeked out the carriage’s window, “The city sure seems lively. I don’t remember there being so many people.”

“You’re right. Given how recent the monster invasion was, it would have taken a few more years to recover to this level. It’s actually because of the Zhou Clan’s new initiative...”

Chen Wentian told Jasmine about the Eastern Wilderness Exploration Corps. It was an organization created and supported by the Zhou Clan. Zhou Ziyun wanted her clan to

become a cultivation sect in the future and a proper branch sect of Ten Thousand Flower Valley. She knew how far they had to go. They had a lot of money but almost no experience with all matters related to cultivation.

This is where the Eastern Wilderness Exploration Corps came in. The Zhou Clan would post missions to the corps to hunt spirit beasts, search for rare herbs, or exterminate demon infestations. They would put up a monetary reward and also offer to buy whatever cultivation resources were gathered.

Loose cultivators, mercenary groups, and members of mortal sects could all join the corps and take on these missions. They would be paid well, better than what they could get from selling on the open market. As a result, this attracted a lot of people from the other provinces, drawing people back who had fled the monster invasion.

The Eastern Wilderness was a wild and dangerous land but it was also a place where one might strike it rich. One had to be strong enough and brave enough. Every day, people would return after completing missions and become rich overnight. This would motivate more and more people to attack the wilderness with enthusiasm.

And out of these missions, the Zhou Clan would identify those that performed the best or had the most promising talent and try to recruit these people into the clan.

Jasmine snorted, "So, it was just a ploy to recruit people in the end."

"Yes, but it is also a kind of trial. Ziyun has high standards. She understands her clan's background is too low. She will try to develop talented individuals in her clan but she also has to inject fresh blood to speed things up. With the corps, she will be able to identify the best of the best."

"Are you sure?" She asked suspiciously, "This corps definitely isn't cheap, since she's spending so much of your money, what's in it for you? Is she going to send the best beauties she finds to your bed?"

Chen Wentian laughed. Ever since Jasmine grow a fourth tale, she had become more loving but also more possessive. She was always looking for a reason to be jealous.

"Well, I am the sect master of Ten Thousand Flower Valley. Haha, if Ziyun happens to find someone really special... ouch!"

She pinched his sides from behind.

He pushed her away and glared at her, "Naughty girl, wait until we're out of the city. Watch how I deal with you!"

She blew her tongue at him.

The horse carriage eventually made it past the traffic at the gate. Emerging onto the open road, they picked up speed and galloped towards the south. After a half day's travel, they arrived at a deserted place. They had not seen another person for several hours.

Chen Wentian and Jasmine got off. He freed the horse and chased it away before burning the carriage to ash. It never hurt to be too careful. A large and bustling capital like Crystal Bamboo City always had members from rival immortal sects and even the Immortal Association collecting information. Even the three beast kings were capable of placing spies in human territory.

For this operation to succeed, absolute secrecy was the first requirement.

"Ready to go?" He asked.

"Wait."

Jasmine took off her outer coat and stretched her body. She hated being in disguise. Her four fluffy tails unfurled after being constricted for so long. A pair of triangular fox ears poked out of the silver hair on the top of her head.

He watched as she carefully groomed herself, combing her furry tail one by one. He had assumed in the past that her incomplete human transformation was some kind of mistake on her part. He later learned that it was intentional and that she had no intention of hiding these features. It was due to her arrogance and pride as a divine beast. She felt no need to turn into a complete human. Her ears and her tails were her trademarks as a Nine Tailed Moonlight Fox and she was never going to change that.

"Done... hey!" As soon as she looked up, he caught her in his arms.

Before she could protest, he leaned in and lightly kissed her. She was very receptive and returned his affection twice fold. He voiced his feelings with his touch and she replied wholeheartedly. Her small body melted into his. Her tails fluttered and shook with excitement.

After their lips separated, they continued to look into each other's eyes with deep emotion. He rubbed her furry ears and she giggled happily.

"Jasmine, are you ready? This is the first step towards getting revenge for your foster father. And retrieve the legacies your mother left for you."

She nodded, "Operation start!"

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Chapter 694: First Obstacle

Jasmine put her disguise back on. Chen Wentian hugged her waist and the two of them shot into the air toward the southeast. They soon left the Red Bamboo Province and entered what was known as the Yellow Plains Province.

It was a largely flat piece of land with few notable features. It was grassland from end to end. There were herds of deer and bison that numbered in the hundreds of thousands that roamed the hills. The land was suitable for grass but little else. The province had been mostly burned to stop the advance of the monster invasion. However, in just a year, the grass had grown back and the beast herds had returned. But the human population was small to begin with and they had not come back yet.

Chen Wentian and Jasmine reached the southeast corner of the Yellow Plains Province and headed directly east into the wilderness. Further south was the Gold Mountain Province, a place controlled by the Beast God Sanctum and filled with their people. It would certainly be a shorter trip but there were too many human eyes.

After entering the Eastern Wilderness and its endless forest, the two of them no longer flew high in the air. They stayed low to the ground so as not to alert too many beasts or demons. They hid their spiritual aura so that they would only seem like mortal experts at the peak of the Spirit Initiate Realm.

The first obstacle they ran into was a flock of ferocious eagles. Their feathers were black and hard as steel. They thought that these two humans would be a tasty snack. Instead, they were turned into roast chickens by a burst of blue flames.

"Mmm, delicious!" Jasmine mumbled as she feasted on them one after another.

Her small lips were stained with grease. She held a drumstick in one hand and half of a roast eagle in the other.

Chen Wentian looked behind him and laughed. They were still moving quickly but her stomach required constant feeding or else she would get cranky.

"Chen Wentian, has your roasting skills improved? Why does this taste so good?" She asked.

“Hmph, I am a Spirit King Realm cultivator, not your private chef.”

“You...” She stuck the drumstick in his face. There was only bone left. “Why are you so stingy?”

Speechless, he chose to run ahead, letting her chase after him.

Sometime later, they encountered a pack of what looked weird pigs. They had long snouts like an elephant but a short and stout body like a pig. They were aggressive and refused to move out of the way. Chen Wentian had no choice but to roast one alive while turning the others to ash.

“Hey! Why did you burn the rest?” Jasmine cried out as if he had killed someone she held dear.

“Seriously? There are at least five hundred kilograms of meat on this pig. We already have enough food in our spatial bags. There’s no room.”

She snorted, “I can carry one and you can carry one. Next time, leave two!”

He couldn’t argue with her logic and could only agree.

After half a day of delving deeper into the forest, they encountered the first real obstacle. It came in the form of a web trap set by a man-eating spider the size of a horse. It was so hideous that Jasmine directly blasted it into dust with her moonlight.

“Hey, why did you do that? Its legs might have been tasty.” Chen Wentian teased.

“I doubt it.” Jasmine scrunched her face.

She had eaten the leg meat of the giant stone spider because it had been a gift. Even if it had tasted good, she wasn’t about to suddenly become a fan of eating insects.

“Whatever, let’s go.” She said and started walking.

“Wait!” He said.

“Huh?”

Instead of answering, he raised his left sleeve and a large black bee crawled out. It was as long as his palm, with large transparent wings and jeweled black eyes that held an unfathomable depth like the endless void.

“Ew!” Jasmine jumped back a few steps.

Chen Wentian ignored the comment and let the bee fly away, "That is the void bee queen. There's an enemy void bee scout nearby. They flew off as soon as you attacked, before I could locate it. But the queen will be able to find it. Still, we should wait until I get confirmation and not head any deeper."

"Oh."

"Oh? Don't you think you apologize? You already know about the void bee queen. It is an important member of the sect. It helps pay for your bottomless stomach."

"Hey!"

She tried to argue but he caught her and rubbed her stomach.

"Where did all that food go? I saw you eat all of it. Are you a fox or a pig?"

"Hey! Haha! Stop it!"

While his one hand was still teasing her stomach, the other one slipped inside her clothes and touched her bare skin. Before she could react, he had already buried it between her thighs.

"Ah..." She gasped as she felt him

His fingers started rubbing her pussy lips and it didn't take long for her to get wet.

"Hmm? What's wrong?" He asked.

His voice was soft and gruff next to her ear. It set her off and made her gush with arousal.

Chen Wentian felt it instantly as his fingertips became slick. He took this as an invitation and slipped his middle finger inside. Her pussy shuddered around him as he probed deeper.

Jasmine let out a soft cry and leaned against him softly. They were just standing in the middle of a forest, surrounded by the cries of unknown beasts and the buzzing of strange insects. But at that moment they only cared about each other.

Her pussy was warm and incredibly tight. He had to push hard and put spiritual might behind his effort. He even added a second finger to double the attack.

"Hubby..." Jasmine gasped.

She clung to him, holding onto his clothes or anything she could. Her legs felt weak and she was about to fall down. His fingers rubbed unceasingly against that special spot and drove her crazy.

“Ahh...”

“More...”

Chen Wentian grinned. She was always so demanding and let him know exactly what she wanted. He always obliged. Even as he fingered her, he kissed her neck, her soft cheeks, and even nibbled on her sensitive fox ears.

She gasped and panted in his arms. She squirmed and trembled, not to escape but to desperately beg for more.

“Hubby...”

“Faster...”

“Ahhh...”

“Ahhh!”

She came hard and fast. Her beautiful face scrunched up in a moment of ecstasy, almost as if she was in agony. She breathed heavily afterward as if she had suffered a great ordeal, a wonderful ordeal.

“Pervert!” She slapped his arm after she regained her bearings.

His two fingers were still buried deep inside and it made her blush. Her pale cheeks turned an endearing shade of pink.

He laughed and finally let her go.

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Chapter 695: An Expert

"What time is it?" Jasmine asked, looking around. "Can we go yet?"

Chen Wentian shook his head, "Not yet. The sentry bee is weaker and slow. It still hasn't reached the next. And even then, the queen bee can't take over another nest instantly. It will take an hour or so for its pheromones to overpower the previous queen's"

"So, what do we do now?" She asked.

They were still in the middle of the forest. The trees were tall and ancient. The forest floor was in complete shade. They were still within the lair of the man-eating spider so no other creatures dared to approach.

"Well..." He said, "I can think of a few things..."

He waved his hand and a large tent appeared on the ground, already erect. He pulled her inside before she could protest, pressing her down into the soft fur blankets.

"Hey!" She giggled as he buried his face in her chest. "Is this what you think about all day?"

"With you? Always." He answered honestly.

"Pervert..."

Chen Wentian sat up and took off his pants. His little dragon roared to life. Jasmine made a high-pitched squeal as if she had found tasty prey. She pounced on him and gave his cock a very wet and sensual greeting.

"Jasmine..." He muttered in surprise in amazement.

Her small tongue was soft and warm. She wrapped around his shaft like she was licking a lollipop. She sucked on the sensitive head as if it would produce the sweetest nectar.

"Hmmm." She hummed as she pleased him.

He groaned.

In a few moments, his thoughts were already floating away. It felt amazing beyond measure. She not only sucked the top but also nibbled along his entire shaft. She was incredibly imaginative in her single-minded goal of getting him off.

He knew that she was doing it more for her own benefit than his. She really liked the taste of his spunk. He couldn't explain why and neither could she. But it was a

wonderful coincidence and he had no complaints. Out of all of his women, Jasmine's enthusiasm for blowjobs had no equal. She was an expert!

"Jasmine..."

She was so beautiful. Sometimes, he forgot just how lucky he was. She was a fairy that had descended from the heavens. There was no other explanation.

Her small pink lips continuously moved around his cock; nibbling, licking, and sucking. Her furry fox ears twitched continuously as she built up expectations for the coming prize. Her turquoise eyes sparkled with happiness.

"Oh!" He sat up and gave her a mischievous smile. A sudden idea came to him. "Do you want to try something fun?"

She looked up from her dutiful task, "What kind of thing?"

"You really like my stuff right?" He asked with a smirk.

She blushed furiously, knowing what he was referring to. It was something she never wanted to admit out loud. But it was true, she really liked his semen. It had a special smell that sent her arousal through the roof. It had an indescribable taste that left her wanting more.

She didn't reply but her heated gaze told him all he wanted to know.

"Well," He continued, "How about this? I'm going to come soon so you're not allowed to touch me the rest of the way. You can only watch."

"Oh... okay."

"Alright!"

Chen Wentian got up while Jasmine remained sitting. Since they were close together, his erection was directly above her head. She looked up at it longingly and even licked her lips.

He tempted her by bringing his cock closer. She instinctively stuck out her tongue to try and lick it. It was so arousing and adorable at the same time. But he pulled back before she could make contact which made her frown.

He laughed and started slowly jerking himself while she watched. His intent was not to come quickly but to tease her mercilessly. She had already fallen into his trap.

"Jasmine, how do I taste?" He said as his hand gently stroked, "Can you describe it?"

Her eyes widened and her mouth opened slowly, "Umm... salty, sweet... smooth, warm..."

Her breathing slowed as she stared at his swaying cock as if almost mesmerized. The object of her desire was so close and yet it was out of her control. She felt both frustrated and excited.

"What else? What else do you like about it?" He asked.

"It... it warms my stomach for a long time after... after I swallow."

He nodded, "That's good. That's really good... I'm close."

However, his hand didn't speed up and maintained a steady pace.

She opened her mouth expectantly, silently begging him to quickly come.

He reached over and rubbed her furry ears, "Do you want it?"

She nodded.

"Rub your tits for me." He asked.

As if under a spell, Jasmine did so without hesitation. Through the thin fabric of her silk dress, she rubbed her chest. Her dainty fingers made slow circles around her pink areolas.

Chen Wentian stared in wonder. Under normal circumstances, she might have hit him if he asked her to do that. But it seemed that this was her weakness and he wanted to take full advantage of it.

"Pinch them." He insisted.

She didn't refuse and pinched both nipples between her fingers. She let out a soft gasp even as she continued to stare at his cock. She wasn't used to the action but it didn't matter, it was a glorious sight.

"How badly do you want it?"

She let out a soft whine, "Hubby... I really want it!"

This statement almost set him off and he had to fight to suppress his instincts. It was arousing beyond belief. He couldn't believe she could say something like that while begging for his seed.

He took a deep breath and stopped his hand for a moment.

She stuck out her tongue for her prize but frowned after it didn't come, "Hey, what happened?"

"Jasmine," He said with a serious expression, "Close your eyes."

She obeyed. She closed her eyes but her mouth stayed open.

Chen Wentian started stroking his cock once more. His movements were quick and filled with purpose.

"I'm almost there." He muttered. "Touch yourself. I want to see."

Her hand moved down on its own. She had never done something out of her own accord. But she was consumed by desire. She wanted something and she was willing to do anything he asked.

Her skirt bunched up around her waist and her hand buried itself between her thighs. Her face scrunched up adorably as she touched herself in her most precious place. He couldn't see anything clearly but this simple action was already enough. Just the mere thought was enough to fulfill a thousand dirty dreams.

Next time... next time, he would get a good look as she did this but it was enough for today.

"I'm coming..." He grunted as his hands moved quickly along his shaft.

He was so close, right on the edge.

"Hurry... come in mouth!"

Hearing his angel begging him like that, he simply exploded.

"I'm coming... fuck! Ahh!"

He gasped as waves of searing heat overwhelmed his senses. His body felt weak and he struggled to stand.

The first spurt was so powerful it overshot her mouth. It splashed all over her forehead and landed on her hair. The second shot was also vigorous and painted her nose and cheeks.

Jasmine whined in frustration and opened her mouth as wide as possible. She was finally rewarded with the third squirt that landed squarely in her mouth and even hit the back of her throat. A fourth followed, then a fifth. She quickly lost count as her mouth was filled to the brim.

She let out a contented moan as she finally closed her lips. She swirled her tongue around his seed as if it was the most precious elixir. She savored the fiery taste for as long as she could before finally swallowing it all in one go.

“Mmm... delicious!”

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Chapter 696: Comparing Disciples

Chen Wentian and Jasmine made steady progress as they pushed deeper into beast king territory. The pattern was the same, kill random creatures that dared to challenge them and wait for the void bee queen to subjugate the local void bee hives. A few days passed like this and the second part of the operation also kicked off.

Utilizing Chen Mo's shadow body, Chen Wentian took human form to lead a small delegation to the Beast God Sanctum. The eagle lord Qu Shen had been receptive to an alliance and had invited them to Beast God City.

Chen Wentian had requested to meet in a neutral location but Qu Shen had instead insisted on Beast God City. It was an obvious display of power and prestige. After all, it was Ten Thousand Flower Valley seeking an alliance of their own volition. One side was a Spirit Lord Realm sect while the other was a Spirit King Realm sect so it naturally wouldn't be an equal partnership.

The details of the alliance still had to be negotiated. The only thing agreed to so far was that the two sides would not attack each other. How much help each side would provide the other, and how much they could benefit each other through trade, these matters were still unclear.

“Are we ready?” Chen Wentian asked his entourage.

“Yes, master!” Zhou Ziyun and Li Yuechan answered crisply.

He had chosen these two for the mission. Zhou Ziyun was the smartest so he had to bring her. She had recently reached the 10th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm so she could hold her own against mortal opponents.

Li Yuechan was also good because she was level-headed and had a broad view of many things. He didn't bring anyone else because the mission was still risky. He didn't want to send too many disciples into enemy territory. He could protect the two of them if things got bad but he wouldn't be able to manage anymore.

"Good," He smiled and nodded toward Li Yuechan, "Yuechan, you look really beautiful today."

She blushed prettily and pulled a lock of black hair behind her ear. "Really?"

"Haha, of course!"

The other reason he had chosen Li Yuechan was that he missed her. He felt that he hadn't given her or her sisters enough attention lately. He wanted to make it up to them, starting with her.

"Master. Let's stay focused." Zhou Ziyun prodded him but she also smiled, "And Sister Li, you do look stunning today. The men of Beast God Sanctum will be drooling on themselves when they see you!"

Li Yuechan let out a soft laugh while hiding her face behind her sleeves. Her outfit was light-blue like the sky. It fit her well and emphasized her perfect physique. She was slender but not too skinny. And most importantly, she wasn't lacking at all in all the right places.

The twin peaks of her chest were not unreasonably large like Wu Qianyu or even Long Yifei. However, they were clearly prominent from even a distance and gave her an irresistible charm. She also had a narrow waist and ample curves around her waist and bottom. Although she wore a conservative skirt, those sensual natural assets were indisputable.

"Hmph! If those random people dare to stare too much, I won't let them go!" Chen Wentian said in mock anger.

What was the point of having beauties if he couldn't show them off and make others jealous?

He would allow people to stare but not too long. Just like staring at the sun, they had to quickly avert their gaze or else they could suffer some burns.

"Alright, alright. You two, stop flirting. Our ride is here!" Zhou Ziyun pointed at the sky.

A flying boat appeared through the fog and descended toward them. The hull was plated with some kind of red metal. The prow was adorned with an eagle carved out of red jade. The billowing sails also displayed a large icon of a soaring eagle.

They were at the border town of Beast God City. Since they were official allies yet, they couldn't access the teleportation array within the city which had special restrictions. He didn't know how it worked but it was surely expensive. The array in Thousand Flower City had no restrictions and was only a base model. In theory, any random immortal could come and start causing trouble. It was only the reputation of the Immortal Association that prevented anyone from doing so.

The flying boat landed and revealed a small greeting party of five individuals aside from the regular guards. The person in the lead was tall and burly. He was bare-chested except for a wolf pelt that he draped over one shoulder. He emitted a wild and ferocious aura like a wolf on the hunt.

"Immortal Wolf Hunter Nan Lang greets Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian, welcome to Beast God Sanctum!"

Chen Wentian cupped his fists and returned the martial greeting, "Well met, well met. Thank you Brother Nan for coming to personally accompany us."

Although he was almost a full head shorter, he didn't lose out at all in terms of spiritual might. He let out just enough of his blue dragon flames so that it could even push back Nan Lang's wolf aura.

"Brother Chen's reputation is well deserved. A true dragon amongst men."

"Not at all, you praise me too much. I am simply someone trying to live my life peacefully and not seek trouble with others. But a few stray cats keep bothering me so I finally had to do something about ."

Nan Lang laughed loudly, "That's a good one, I will have to tell the lord about that! Stray cats! Haha!"

He then gestured to his people who stepped up to give their greetings.

"Qu Jing greets Lord Chen!"

"Qu Rong greets Lord Chen!"

"Nan Yukai greets Lord Chen!"

"Nan Tuolang greets Lord Chen!"

The four juniors bowed respectfully.

Chen Wentian recognized two of them.

Qu Jing was tall and good-looking, with a heroic aura. He had reached fourth place during the Monster Fighting Competition so his talent was undeniable. Qu Rong was a short and somewhat unattractive lady. But she was equally talented, having scored sixth place in the same competition.

The other two weren't weak chickens either. They were older but the two men were already in the lesser realms despite being not even forty. They were probably the best disciples that Nan Lang had.

Chen Wentian gestured to his disciples and they both walked up beside him, one on each side.

"Zhou Ziyun greets Lord Nan!"

"Li Yuechan greets Lord Nan!"

At a glance, the other side had more people and was more impressive. However, the truth was soon realized by both sides just how far apart they were.

Nan Lang's eyes narrowed as he examined the two women in front of him. One was so young that he found it hard to believe. The other had merely achieved the eighty-first place at the Monster Fighting Competition and yet she had already reached the first lesser realm of Spiritual Growth. Both Qu Jing and Qu Rong had yet to achieve that feat!

What was the point of quantity without quality? Qu Jing and Qu Rong could be considered special talents but they weren't unique. Nan Yukai and Nan Tuolang were geniuses of their generation but that was rather common.

Zhou Ziyun was twenty-two years old and she was already at the 10th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm. Such cultivation was unheard of in this subcontinent. Perhaps only top geniuses of a main continent could have such fortune.

Li Yuechan was thirty-two, still in her early thirties. For her to reach the first lesser realm meant that her future was bright. She even had a good chance of challenging the immortal barrier.

Chen Wentian grinned. His disciples were absolutely special. At least in this subcontinent, they were without compare. They were his pride and joy.

Chapter 697: Resilient City

The flying boat took off and traveled at a casual pace. The two immortals stood at the front while the juniors socialized behind them. The boat flew through narrow canyons

and deep valleys and finally emerged into a fertile plain. The solitary mountain that held Beast God City was just a short distance away.

“Miss Li, this is Beast God City. From what we know, you have not visited it before. We can give you a tour of the best attractions if you wish.” Qu Jing said.

His voice was unnaturally soft. The sharp and heroic aura he arrived with had been replaced with mellowness. He turned slightly toward Li Yuechan with a deep gaze.

Standing side by side, a tall handsome man and an elegant beauty, even the dumbest commoner would have praised them as a perfect pairing.

“Sir Qu, it is indeed my first time gazing upon Beast God City. It is a flower that stubbornly blossoms while bracing against fearful winds from the east. It is a bastion of human resilience in the face of an untamable wilderness. It is an amazing accomplishment and the pride of our Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent.”

At Li Yuechan’s poetic words, it wasn’t just Qu Jing who smiled. The rest of the people on the flying boat all brightened at her praise. Even Immortal Wolf Hunter Nan Lang laughed loudly.

“Brother Chen, this lass is quite interesting. Very good! Hahaha!”

Chen Wentian also shared a laugh.

While the two immortals continued chatting, Qu Jing remained beside Li Yuechan. The flying boat took a lazy tour around the entire city and he took the opportunity to describe the city walls and the twelve city gates that withstood the brunt of the insect horde. He made sure to emphasize his contributions in leading one of the divisions and slaughtering anything that dared come up the walls.

Li Yuechan nodded, “You fought to protect Beast God Sanctum and you also fought to protect the people. That is very admirable. It is our duty as disciples of immortal sects. If Ten Thousand Flower Valley had gotten word of your struggle that day, I’m sure my master would have offered help. Although we are a small sect, we will also do what is needed.”

Qu Jing sighed, “Miss Li’s words are praiseworthy. You have captured the hearts of the people of this city with a few sentences. We have the strength so we must fight. We walk the path of cultivation for ourselves but also for others. My family is depending on me to succeed. I am sure you also have people depending on you to succeed and that’s how you were able to break through so quickly?”

A few heads turned in her direction, eager to hear her answer. Among them, the impish Qu Rong had an expression as if she had smelled something bad. Nan Yukai and Nan Yuolang’s eyes were filled with unmistakable jealousy.

“Sir Qu, you did not participate in the Convocation of Swords?” Li Yuechan asked.

“No... regrettably. My cultivation path has little to do with swordplay. And even if it did, I don't think the eagle lord would have allowed us to attend. We are still rebuilding the city after the beast siege and all of our efforts are focused on the eastern frontier.”

“That is regrettable. The mysteries of the Forest of Swords are beyond our comprehension and it can bestow gifts beyond words. I cannot really explain how I broke through so quickly but I can only thank senior Dugu and his wisdom and foresight to create such a place to train the younger generation.” She paused and looked over the railing and the city below, “But I am sure that your opportunity will come soon. As long as you fight for what you believe in and the people you hold dear in your heart, you will succeed!”

“Oh? And if I may ask, what kind of person does Miss Li hold dear in her heart?” Qu Jing asked.

But before Li Yuechan could even blush or come up with a retort, Zhou Ziyun butted into the conversation and hooked her arm around Li Yuechan's.

“Sister Li, we've arrived. Master is waiting.” She said, completely ignoring the man beside her.

Qu Jing looked like he wanted to say something but he ultimately held his tongue.

The flying boat landed beside a tall pagoda that was situated beside a sprawling castle. Atop every spire and flagpole was the emblem of the crimson eagle. In a large courtyard below, rows of young cultivators were practicing martial arts. Their synchronized movements combined with their rigorous shouts.

And surrounding the castle was a vast city as far as the eye could see. It started at the bottom of the mountain and extended all the way to the top and all around. Every square meter of land was occupied. Some areas were filled with freshly excavated construction sites. Some buildings were already half-built. The entire mountain was buzzing with activity.

“Very impressive.” Chen Wentian commented, “I can barely tell that the city even suffered an attack. It hasn't been a year and yet you have mostly recovered.”

“Hmph, we have suffered beast attacks ever since the beginning. The people we lost will be replaced by the younger generation. The houses will be rebuilt. Beast God City is a resilient city and this is how we have lived until now and how we will continue to live.” Nan Lang said.

“Exactly,” Chen Wentian said while faking a smile, “I really admire your spirit. I have always been somewhat of an enthusiast of beast arts. It is a pity that I managed to offend the lion lord but I hope that we will be able to get along.”

“We shall see.” Nan Lang’s expression hardened substantially, “Ultimately, whether or not this alliance will proceed depends on what the eagle lord thinks. I hope you have brought more than cheap words or else you will find that you have offended not just a single Spirit King in Beast God City.”

“Don’t worry. I came prepared.”

“Very well, this way.” Nan Lang extended a large hand and gestured towards the stairs.

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Chapter 698: The Eagle Lord

“Eagle Lord! The guests have arrived!”

Immortal Wolf Hunter Nan Lang spoke in front of a set of double doors. Behind him were his two direct disciples as well as Chen Wentian and his two female disciples. They were far away from the center of the manor and nowhere near the main hall. When the doors opened, it revealed a small garden that seemed more like a place of leisure than a place to talk about serious matters.

A middle-aged man in dark red robes stood in the middle. Surrounding him were many colorful songbirds in wood and metal cages. They hung from the eaves all throughout and their chips and cries rang out like a vibrant symphony.

“You’re here.” Immortal Crimson Eagle Qu Shen turned around.

He had a full head of black hair that was obviously dyed. His face was round and energetic but there were already plenty of wrinkles. His shoulders were rounded and he had a slight pouch.

He seemed old and yet unwilling to accept this reality. He wasn't old as a fart like other Spirit Kings but it was getting difficult to hide from the inevitable. He looked every bit like a power immortal who had finally hit an impossible bottleneck, like someone who had given up on cultivation to enjoy the rest of his years.

"Immortal Crimson Eagle Qu Shen, it is good to finally meet you. I didn't expect it to be in Beast God City but your hospitality has been thus far has been excellent."

Chen Wentian's response was respectful but not inferior or subservient. His physical appearance also couldn't be any more different. He was young and energetic. He exuded an aura of vigor that could only come from someone in the prime of their life.

"Hmph." Qu Shen snorted.

His eyes narrowed and a sharp gust of wind swept through the garden. The songbirds cried out in panic as a mighty aura pressed down from the sky like a mountain. Although he was old, he still had his pride as a Spirit King.

"Eagle lord..." Nan Lang said, unsure of what to do.

Chen Wentian wasn't nervous at all. He raised his right hand and directed an umbrella of blue flames to deflect his opponent's spiritual pressure. He put just enough strength into resisting and gave Qu Shen a good show of his abilities.

"Good, haha, good." Qu Shen said and pulled back.

He stroked his beard and studied Chen Wentian for a little while longer before shaking his head, "That time you jumped out in front of everyone to fight He Zicheng on behalf of your disciple, I along with everyone else thought that you were simply an idiot, a person who recently broke through and was still overestimating their own worth. I see the real reason now. You are a little arrogant but your confidence is not unwarranted. I don't think even Xiao Lang will be your opponent in a one-on-one fight."

Nan Lang didn't look happy at this statement. Given his stature and his age, he was probably the strongest fighter among the current Spirit Lords in Beast God Sanctum. But Qu Shen's guess was closer to the truth than anyone else could achieve. A Spirit King's experience and instinct couldn't be underestimated.

"Then, shall we discuss the terms of our alliance?" Chen Wentian asked, "I think you won't be disappointed in what I can offer."

Qu Shen laughed. He turned around to give a nearby birdcage some water. He did that for a little while, leaving the question hanging in awkward silence.

“What’s the rush? Why not rest a few days since you are here? I will host a few banquets, invite some of the most beautiful dancers that the city has to offer. Don’t you like these things?”

He seemed wholly unhurried as if this talk of an alliance between two immortal sects was a casual matter to be discussed over a meal. Perhaps, more critically, without an agreement in place, Chen Wentian would be at Qu Shen’s whim and at a disadvantage. After all, Chen Wentian had stepped into the enemy’s territory, the lair of beasts so to speak. There was no rush to let him leave.

Qu Shen continued, “And your disciples will also be well taken care of. Some things should be discussed between immortals. Disciples should get to know other disciples. My eagle manor has many talented youths. You have met some of them already. There are many opportunities around Beast God City. Your disciples can stay as long as they wish. All costs will, of course, be of no concern as you are our valued guests.”

He smiled at them and his eyes flashed with spiritual energy. His words were reasonable and friendly but his tone left little room for haggling. It was like he expected obedience, like he was ordering around his subordinates instead of strangers.

Chen Wentian was sure that if he refused, it would result in a more dangerous situation. He had prepared for such contingencies but he wasn’t looking for a fight. He was here to make sure that Qu Shen and He Zicheng didn’t leave the city. He didn’t care about being inconvenienced for a while.

Chen Wentian smiled and nodded, “If that is Senior Qu’s way of showing hospitality, then this Chen will naturally not refuse. I shall follow Senior Qu’s arrangements.”

“Hahaha!” Qu Shen laughed, “I see you have lost a bit of the hotheadedness that got you into trouble in the past. That’s good. Xiao Lang, show them to their room and prepare a banquet for tonight!”

“Yes, eagle lord!”

Chen Wentian and his two disciples entered the lavishly decorated accommodations and took stock of their surroundings. Several windows allowed them to overlook the vast city and mountains and gorges in the distance. There were several bedrooms and even a private bath. It was certainly fitting for distinguished guests even though it felt more like a prison.

Chen Wentian went to the balcony to get some fresh air while Zhou Ziyun flopped onto a nearby chair.

“Tch, songbirds... does he think he can cage us in this city? Is he senile?” She said harshly. “I think the bullying would come so quickly. He didn’t even bother hearing about what we had to offer.”

Li Yuechan sat down beside her and said, “That is the arrogance of power. The previous master of Glacier Palace was like that. She was wholly unapproachable and whatever she said was the law. She did things at her own pace and no one could tell her otherwise. This eagle lord Qu Shen has ruled over the Beast God Sanctum for over five hundred years. It is understandable.”

“I know, I know. It is just frustrating. And I was hoping I wouldn’t have to deal with idiot beast sect disciples but they are forcing it on us.”

“...”

Zhou Ziyun sat up and gave Li Yuechan a sly look, “You should be careful. That pretty boy Qu Jing was all over you during the boat ride here. I almost died from being embarrassed for his sake. Who knows, at this rate, he might even ask you to marry him.”

Li Yuechan scoffed and looked away, “Sister Zhou shouldn’t joke like that.”

Zhou Ziyun giggled, “Actually, I am not really worried about some stray dogs and pigeons sniffing at our feet. I am more worried about the jealous dragon behind you.”

“Wha... Master?”

Before Li Yuechan could turn around, she felt a pair of strong arms hug her shoulders.

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Chapter 699: Love of Beauties (I)

Chen Wentian hugged Li Yuechan and said, “Yuechan, Ziyun is right. You can’t play a man’s heart so cruelly. I was about to die of jealousy on the boat. I really thought about

giving that guy a good kick in the ass. Then he can consider his mistakes as he falls down a deep gorge.”

Li Yuechan smiled slightly but moved to untangle herself from him, “Master, let’s not play around here. We are in the belly of the enemy. They want to swallow us whole so we need to be alert.”

Chen Wentian sighed and nodded. He wanted to fool around with his disciples for a little while but he forgot that Li Yuechan was rather conservative in both her actions and demeanor. She understood that he was in his shadow fox body and did not want to get too intimate in such a situation.

Such a matter couldn’t be forced. Some of his disciples didn’t seem to care too much like Lin Qingcheng, Zhou Ziyun, and Bei Yingluo. They were open-minded and willing to try out new things. Li Yuechan was similar to Wu Qianyu in her shyness. In fact, the other ice sisters were similar in this regard.

The fact that the five sisters were willing to share the same bed with him was already a blessing. It was probably their deep bond that allowed them to see past their discomfort. But it would be a challenge asking Li Yuechan to get intimate with him in the presence of Zhou Ziyun, let alone the fact that he wasn’t it wasn’t his true body.

Chen Wentian stood up, “You are right, we are indeed in a tricky situation. The eagle lord thinks we have fallen into his trap. But things so far have progressed along our estimates. The key is what we do from this point on and how we react to provocations. They will try some tricks on me. They will also try some tricks on you two. Remember our goal, to make sure that both Qu Shen and He Zicheng are paying attention solely to us and not anything that would be happening in the Glittering Forest.”

“Yes, master. We will act accordingly.” The two of them replied in unison.

Immortal Crimson Eagle Qu Shen stood in the middle of the birdhouse. Amidst the chirping of hundreds of songbirds, he was in a very good mood. Such a fat fish had fallen in his bowl, he was going to take his time to savor it.

“Nan Lang, Gu Lan, what do you two think?” He asked.

Before knelt two men, Immortal Wolf Hunter Nan Lang and Immortal Sky Monkey Gu Lan, the two immortal subordinates of the eagle lord. Both men were around equal height but they couldn’t be any more different Nan Lang was thick and muscular while Gu Lan was thin as a twig. One still looked like a man in his prime while the other was like an old ghost with a head of wild white hair.

“Eagle lord,” Gu Lan said, “I think this Chen Wentian is dangerous. We shouldn’t keep him in the city. Nobody knows how the Divine Blazing Mountain and Glacier Palace both fell and landed in his hands. Nobody knows how he escaped the demonic trap at the Convocation of Swords when even someone like Peng Yuefeng of the Tower of Swords lost his life. We should tread carefully!”

“Old Gu, you’re going senile! How can you be so scared of a single Spirit Lord?” Nan Lang said loudly. “Eagle lord, in my opinion, the benefits far outweigh any dangers. Whether it was by schemes or dumb luck, that surnamed Chen now controls the remnants of three immortal sects. His twelfth disciple is in fact Peng Lingxi, who used to be known as Peng Xiling, the top disciple of the Tower of Swords.”

“Oh? So that rumor was true?” Qu Shen asked with great interest.

“Yes! Qu Jing told me after the boat ride here. He got that information from the disciple named Li Yuechan!”

“Haha, good.” Qu Shen said, “Jing’er has done well. I should reward him.”

Gu Lan shook his head and said, “Eagle lord... we should still tread carefully. This Chen has an ambiguous relationship with that old hag Lotus. She is a tricky woman to deal with. He also has a relationship with the Virtuous Order from the Martial Brilliance Continent. A casual sneeze from them can cause disastrous storms here in the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent!”

Qu Shen waved his hand impatiently, “I know. I know. But this fat mouse has crawled into this one’s claws. You can’t ask me not to eat? And I am going to simply kill him. I want him to be my subordinate. That is my most generous bottom line. If he refuses, then he can’t blame me for being ruthless. I’m sure brother He Zicheng won’t blame me for getting rid of a thorn in his side.”

Gu Lan sighed, “In that case, Eagle lord, I have prepared some things to help convince this mouse of the right course of action...”

The skinny old fellow described what he had in mind for Chen Wentian. It involved his love of beauties. The eagle faction controlled half of Beast God City and half of Beast God Sanctum so they had no shortage of talented and beautiful female cultivators. Some were wild and passionate like tigers. Others were meek and tender like rabbits. There were also a thousand varieties in between, enough to suit any man’s tastes.

It wasn’t just enough to throw beauties at Chen Wentian. Gu Lan’s plan also involved aphrodisiacs in the food and wine to entice Chen Wentian. These would have performance-enhancing effects to make him last all night and all day.

The women would also be prepared properly. Only those at their most fertile time of the month would be sent into his bed. They would also take medicine to improve their

chances of conceiving. After all, what better way to convince a person to stay than the surprise fortune of a child on the way?

“Hahaha!” Qu Shen squawked with laughter, “Old Gu, you... you are good! Hahaha!”

Gu Lan smiled lightly.

“What about his disciples then?” Nan Lang asked, “Qu Jing seemed pretty smitten with that Li Yuechan but if we mess with his disciples, he will be even less willing to join us.”

Gu Lan replied, “I have prepared some contingencies for the two disciples as well but the main focus is Chen Wentian. I do not want to mess with them unnecessarily lest we anger him. Since they are already here, we naturally won’t let them leave. Other than that, their mere presence is an unspoken threat against him. As for Qu Jing, I will let the younger generation handle their own affairs.”

“Let’s do it like you said for now. Have you prepared the women for tonight?” Qu Shen said.

“Yes, eagle lord!”

“Good! I look forward to the banquet!”

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Chapter 700: Love of Beauties (II)

On the other side of Beast God City, a far more serious meeting was taking place within the depths of the lion lord’s castle. Ten figures knelt on the ground, facing their immortal lord. The atmosphere inside the room was so tense that a faint breath could be heard by all.

Immortal Tempest Badger Qiu Chuyi glared at the ten executive elders under his command. If his eyes could emit flames, he would have burned all of them to death already.

“Say it again!” He demanded.

The executive elders in the middle raised his head, “My lord! Multiple spies within the eagle lord’s manor have reported that Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian has arrived along with two disciples. They are seeking an alliance with the eagle lord!”

Bang!

Qiu Chuyi slapped the table and leaped to his feet, “Impossible... impossible! The Chen Wentian I know can never be that stupid! He wouldn’t risk his life even if he was concerned about our lion lord!”

He was furious but also disappointed. Chen Wentian had left a deep impression on him during the Convocation of Swords and especially during their escape from the demon trap. The Chen Wentian in his mind was crafty, purposeful, and confident in his own ability. It was a complete contradiction then for him to set foot in Beast God City, especially with two precious disciples in tow.

Qiu Chuyi also blamed himself for not acting faster. He had wanted to talk to the lion lord about their disagreements with Chen Wentian. But after he returned to the city, he couldn’t find the time and forgot about it.

“Investigate!” He said sternly, “I want reports every two hours on Chen Wentian and his two disciples. I want to know everything, even how many times they scratched an itch!”

“Understood!”

As the executive elders got up to leave, Qiu Chuyi beckoned to a particular person. “Xingping, I have a few things to ask you.”

He Xingping, or Chen Wentian to be more accurate, walked up beside the immortal and bowed, “My lord.”

Qiu Chuyi lowered his voice, “I predict that days ahead in Beast God City may become chaotic. I think it is best you send your wife and child on a little vacation.”

Chen Wentian was surprised to say the least, “My lord... I... thank you for your concern. But what about...”

“What about my family? Hah, I have sent word to the necessary households. Your daughter, He Zhuyan, will be a special talent when she grows up, I have already seen it. And since she is related to me by blood, I naturally have to take care of your family.”

“Thank you, my lord. I will remember your grace forever!”

Qiu Chuyi waved him away casually, not taking those words to heart since he had heard such platitudes countless times.

But for Chen Wentian, he was being completely serious. Even though Qiu Chuyi had not suggested this, Chen Wentian was planning on sending Qiu Jingyi and He Zhuyan away on a holiday.

He always had a good feeling about Qiu Chuyi. With this, his impression of the immortal improved further. It would be a shame to lose him to Jasmine's revenge. He could still be useful in the future, in the new Beast God Sanctum that would emerge from the ashes of the inevitable battle.

"Lord Chen, welcome!"

"Lord Chen, welcome!"

Chen Wentian walked into a banquet room that had only four tables. They faced each other in a rough circle and three of them were already occupied.

"Senior Qu, Brother Nan, Brother Gu," Chen Wentian greeted the three immortals.

They returned the greeting as Chen Wentian took a seat at the last table. Tonight was a private banquet for just immortals. The only mortals allowed to enter were the servants and the performers providing the entertainment.

Chen Wentian was somewhat curious. He didn't often hang out with other immortals. He looked forward to whatever the eagle faction had to offer.

The banquet started with many cups of wine and mountains of roast meats. All three immortals of the Beast God Sanctum were big eaters and there wasn't a vegetable anywhere in sight. It wasn't difficult to see where Jasmine got her habits and table manners from.

As they filled their stomachs and chatted about idle topics, the first group of entertainers was four women with very interesting outfits. Almost immediately Chen Wentian forgot about whatever he was eating and studied them intently.

Of the four women, two wore a rather skimpy fur outfit reminiscent of primitive hunters. Tufts of fur covered their breasts and their hips but not much else. Their fit figures were on full display.

One carried a bow with dummy arrows while the other had a short spear with a blunt end. These mock weapons along with their flowing hunting cloak made them look quite

dashing and sexy at the same time, like they had just stepped out of an ancient painting.

However, they could hardly compare to the other two women who wore what could only be described as a fox costume. They had fake fluffy ears atop their heads and a thick fluffy tail that stuck out behind their butts. One woman's fur was orange like the setting sun while the other's fur was white as snow. And aside from these additions, they were completely bare, without a scrap of fabric to hide their pink nipples or the clean-shaven petals between their legs.

Chen Wentian was reminded of the first time he met Jasmine. Although these two women could hardly compare to her angelic visage, they were still considered quite beautiful among mortals.

"What... kind of performance is this?" Chen Wentian asked.

"Hahaha, Brother Chen, is this your first time seeing this?" Nan Lang asked.

"Mm." Chen Wentian nodded.

Nan Lang laughed some more, "Then you will get to see a treat. This is a tradition for us immortals of the Beast God Sanctum. This is called the hunter and the fox."

The immortal explained further that this was a game for both the immortals and the performers.

The four women were talented disciples of the Beast God Sanctum specifically chosen for this. They had to meet the minimum requirements of age and cultivation of the Spirit Initiate Realm. This game would give them a chance to charm an immortal and earn their favor.

The game was a mock battle between the foxes and the hunters and then among themselves. The two sides could work together to defeat their foes. But there could only be one victor so they would have to eventually turn on their allies. Each woman would have to use all of their skills to remain standing at the end.

Before they started, the immortal spectators would bet on who they thought would win the contest. If they won the bet, they would be allowed to take the winner and whoever else they wanted back to their room. And naturally, there was no need to mention what could happen inside.

Chen Wentian chuckled, "Well then, this sounds quite fun. May the winner enjoy the spoils."

Qu Shen and the other two also laughed. The elder immortal glanced at his two subordinates as if to communicate his happiness that the prey had so easily fallen into their trap.

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