

Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples #Chapter 701: Love of Beauties (III) - Read Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples Chapter 701: Love of Beauties (III) Chapter 701: Love of Beauties (III)

Chen Wentian gulped down a cup of wine after making his bet. He chose the prettiest of the two women who wore the white fox costume. Her breasts were modest but perky. She was fit but still had curves Jasmine could only dream of. Otherwise, she could have easily been mistaken for a fox in human form.

All of this was a ploy by the eagle lord. He understood this but he didn't mind it. It was better to play along than piss off the other side too hastily. It wasn't easy to find this kind of private party among immortals. It wasn't easy to be offered beauties of this quality even if they were honey pots.

This was a Spirit King Realm sect. These women were among the best disciples it had to offer. Whether it was cultivation, looks, or demeanor, they were top-notch. If any of the four women showed up at a brothel in the River District of the Eastern Sanmu Metropolis, many Spirit Lords would be willing to compete for them.

A gong sounded and the hunt began.

The four women faced each other, their faces becoming vigilant. The hunters had blunt weapons while the foxes had only their fists. It seemed like an unfair fight but the two foxes had slightly higher cultivation.

Shu!

The archer let an arrow loose without warning.

“Ay!”

There was a sharp shout as the orange-furred fox woman arched her body backward to dodge. Because she was naked aside from some fox fur, Chen Wentian's eyes were naturally drawn to her large breasts. They followed her quick movement and rose into the air. They seemed so large and heavy and yet it was amazing that they could float and glide like soft clouds. It was equally fascinating how the blunt arrowhead passed by dangerously close to her pair of rosy nipples. He could only imagine what it would look like if it had actually landed a hit.

“Hai!”

At the same time, the white fox woman shouted as she leaped towards the archer. Without another arrow ready, the hunter suddenly turned into the prey. Her perky breasts barely moved as her body spun into a powerful backheel kick.

Ka!

The kick collided with the tip of the other hunter's spear.

"Thanks, sis." The archer muttered as she retreated.

As the spear hunter blocked the white fox, the archer notched another arrow.

Chen Wentian eyes brightened. The archer had turned in his direction and he could see clearly how the bowstring pressed against her substantial cleavage. It made her look even more alluring than her sexy huntress outfit. He remembered that the twins, Su Xue and Su Yue were more interested in archery than swordplay. He still had to get them immortal weapons. He promised himself to find good bows for them as soon as possible. And what better place to look than Beast God Sanctum which prized itself in fighting beasts?

The game continued. The four immortals laughed and drank as the four women put on a show. It was a performance after all. The victor didn't really matter as long as they won favor from their immortal lords.

Decades of arduous cultivation couldn't compare to being favored by an immortal. This was the difference between heaven and earth. And also why many female disciples under the eagle lord's faction were willing to perform such acts.

"Ayo!" The archer yelled as she was struck from behind.

The white fox somehow landed a sneak attack while she and the spear woman were preoccupied with the orange fox. The white fox's pale hands snaked around the archer's front and tore a large hole in her outfit. Her jiggling breasts were no longer fettered and spilled out.

Nan Lang roared with laughter at the sight, "Good! Good!"

"Help me!" The archer shouted urgently.

But the other hunter was being pressed by the orange fox and there was no help to be had. Without other options, the archer threw away her bow and quiver and started throwing punches.

The white fox was quick and slippery. Her footwork was excellent as she moved with experience. Her bare feet slid across the stone floor as if it was smooth as ice. Her punches were fast and certain. Her kicks were powerful enough to be felt across the room.

"Good!" Chen Wentian joined in and praised his pick.

He was being sincere as the white fox clearly had the talent. He also deeply appreciated the fact that she was totally naked. Whenever she would throw out a kick, he would be gifted a peek at the pink petals between her legs. It was shaved and completely smooth just like the day she was born. It was a beautiful sight without comparison.

“Brother Chen really likes the little white fox, hahaha!” Gu Lan said as he stroked his beard.

He shot a look at his lord, Qu Shen, who returned a knowing smile. It was better to use soft methods to convince others. Tough methods would ruin the atmosphere between the two parties and leave ill feelings. This way was much better.

“Ah!” The archer let out a weak cry as she fell.

She had already suffered many blows. She panted heavily and tried to get back up but she was done. She gave up, knowing already that she had no chance.

Chen Wentian clapped his hands, “Good!”

To his pleasure, the white fox woman turned to him and gave him a bow, “My lord, please wait a little while longer, I will win this hunt for you!”

Nan Lang howled with laughter, “Brother Chen, she likes you!”

Meanwhile, the other fight also wrapped up. The hunter used her advantage of range with the spear and successfully subdued the other fox. The woman in the orange fox costume looked disappointed as she sat on the floor in defeat. She could only move to one side and watch the last two clash.

“Sister Ting, I won’t let you win today!” The hunter declared.

“Hehe, Yuanyuan, when have you ever beaten in a spar?” The white fox said, full of confidence.

“Then try me! Hai!”

Yuanyuan thrust her spear. At the same time, the white fox named Sister Ting leaped into the air. They exchanged three blows in quick succession. Their strengths were not quite equally matched and Yuanyuan was forced back several steps from the clash of spiritual force.

Unperturbed, the stubborn hunter attacked again.

The duel couldn’t be considered too high quality compared to the top-tier duels during the Convocation of Swords. However, Chen Wentian appreciated it nonetheless for the two beauties putting their skills on display. The two of them had the best looks

compared to the other two and their skills were also the best. Now, they were fighting for his favor with everything they had.

Chen Wentian drank another cup of wine and sighed dramatically. He shook his head and chuckled to himself. It was really wonderful to be able to love and appreciate beauties!

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Chapter 702: A Good Show (I)

In the end, the white fox won the duel. Her cultivation was the best and her hand-to-hand combat ability was also the best. Even if they had been using real weapons, she would have won.

Chen Wentian was given his choice of women to take back to his room. After several rounds of haggling, he chose the white fox lady and the archer. The eagle faction immortals really wanted him to take all four but he stubbornly refused. He was willing to play along but he wasn't willing to play an idiot.

"So... what are your names?"

They had retired to his private room. The two women he had chosen stood side by side, awaiting his command. He knew why they were here and they knew as well.

"Lord Chen, this one is named Zhu Ting." The one in the white fox outfit said with a bow.

Her demeanor was confident and she stared into his eyes with simmering emotion. There was no doubt that she had been prepared for this moment for some time. Perhaps she didn't expect to have to serve an outsider but she showed no signs of hesitation or unwillingness.

"Lord Chen, this one is named Hu Yao." The hunter said.

When she bowed, her heavy breasts swayed with motion. It was a tantalizing view and the main reason he chose her.

These two women were beautiful. They were high-quality gems of the city. In the past, he could only dream of catching the attention of someone like them. Now, they were here and ready to fulfill whatever he desired.

His hands itched and so he moved closer to them. He went up to Zhu Ting and gently squeezed her breasts with both hands.

“Oh...” She sighed softly.

It probably didn't feel that good but she was really playing the part well.

Chen Wentian smiled, “You were really impressive during the fox and hunter contest.”

She smiled and blushed. It was a kind of smile women only reserved for the men they held dear in their hearts. He was already very experienced in this matter so he recognized instantly.

He returned the smile and then moved on to Hu Yao. She was still wearing her huntress outfit although it was a bit tattered and hanging on by a few threads in some places. This battle-worn look only increased her attractiveness.

He gave her the same treatment and squeezed her breasts. They were much larger and heavy like a pair of sugar melons. They were also unbelievably soft, like warm pillows waiting for him to rest his head on them.

“Yao'er, these two weapons... I think, are far more dangerous than that bow you wielded.”

“My lord...” She moaned softly in complaint.

She scrunched her face but it was playful and quickly replaced with a smile.

“Take it all off and let me see.” He said.

“Yes.”

Her clothes were quickly discarded and she stood back up, presenting herself to him. Her areolas were large and had a dark red hue. Her nipples were not yet hard but he was sure he could do something about that.

He stepped back and examined the two naked women. In his mind, he couldn't help but compare them to his disciples. These two were about the same level of beauty as the ice sisters minus Li Yuechan. If he was still the same as in the past, he would have already taken them to bed. But he was a man of experience now. He was a Spirit King. He wasn't going to fall for such a simple beauty trap.

Chen Wentian closed the distance with Zhu Ting and studied her closely. His warm breath made her skin tingle while his hands roamed over her perky breasts, her slender shoulders, and her flat stomach. His disciples were dear to his heart but they were women he had chosen. But these women were not his disciples, they were not the same in his eyes.

His hands reached down and between her legs. He gently felt her up and made her gasp as his fingers probed the velvety curtains that guarded her entrance.

"You are pure?"

"Yes, my lord!"

"Hmph, do you... like dressing up as a fox?" He asked

He tugged at the furry contraption attached to her butt. Instead of being glued to her backside, there was inserted directly in her asshole. It was quite attractive and gave him a few ideas.

Zhu Ting's lips quivered as she reacted to the movement of the plug in her ass, "Only... only for you, my lord."

"MMm, and you?" He turned to Hu Yao and roughly palmed her sex without warning.

Hu Yao yelped and blushed. She almost fell over and had to hang onto his arm for support, the same arm with the hand that was tickling her sex.

"Y... yes. I have never been with a man."

"Oh? You both are not young. You have never had sex before?"

"My lord, it is like this." Zhu Ting answered, "Yao'er and I, and the other two women who participated in the fox and hunter performance, we have all been selected at an early age for our beauty and talent. We were raised to be the concubines of the immortal lords of Beast God Sanctum as well as its immortal allies."

"Ah." Chen Wentian nodded.

He almost felt sorry for them, almost.

He stood up and paced in circles around them several times. This time, his attention was focused not on the women but on the room. He examined every nook and cranny and also the windows. He probably would not have been able to sense it had he still been at the Spirit Lord Realm. Although the shadow fox soul was still at that realm, his main soul wasn't so he was able to sense a faint presence in the neighboring room.

He grinned to himself. These people were so nosy. They couldn't even give him some privacy. What a great honeypot trap...

Maybe they wanted to collect material to blackmail him. There were some strange Daos that could record a scene in a near realistic fashion. Maybe they wanted to know his weaknesses so that they could better manipulate him.

"Well..." He muttered to himself.

He was going to take full advantage of the situation. He was going to give them a good show and enjoy himself in the process.

"Hu Yao." He called out, his voice firm.

"Yes, my lord." She answered, slightly startled.

"Go over to the bed. Stay standing but spread our legs and lean over."

"Yes..."

Hu Yao did as he commanded. She walked over to the edge of the bed, leaned over, and spread her legs. This presented the perfect angle to her exposed pussy and ass. She had a trimmed bush above her slit but was otherwise bare.

"Zhu Ting."

"My lord."

"Go and check that she is a virgin. Spread her pussy apart and show me."

"Y... yes!"

A brief moment of uncertainty was quickly replaced by a neutral expression.

Chen Wentian grinned. These women of the Beast God Sanctum were certainly trained well!

Zhu Ting knelt behind Hu Yao and moved her hands upward. She pressed down on Hu Yao's soft mound with her slender fingers and pulled Hu Yao's pussy lips apart, revealing tender pink flesh and the most tantalizing and intimate entrance. And guarding the path inside was her maidenhood. It looked so fragile. It was unmistakable.

"My lord?" Zhu Ting asked.

"Hmm?" Chen Wentian leaned in beside her.

“My lord... are you satisfied?”

“I... I am not very familiar with these matters. Can you show me?” He asked shamelessly.

Zhu Ting bit back a retort and did as he asked. She spread Hu Yao's pussy as wide as possible, making the hymen even more prominent. She then looked up at him, awaiting his answer.

He tilted his head and furrowed his brow like he still didn't understand. “Point it out to me.”

“I can't...” Zhu Ting said. She looked like she was about to cry out in frustration. “My fingers might accidentally break her purity before my lord. That would really be improper.”

“Silly girl, then use something else, like your tongue.”

“My tongue?”

“Her tongue?”

Chapter 703: A Good Show (II)

The one in front, Hu Yao, looked behind at him, suddenly bashful. Zhu Ting, the one who had to do the deed, had an expression like she had eaten something bitter. Chen Wentian laughed and slapped Zhu Ting's ass, making her jump.

“Don't act so modest.” He admonished.

There were a few other things he could have said but they weren't needed. The two women didn't complain anymore. Zhu Ting turned back to the wide-open pussy in front while Hu Yao seemed to spread her legs even wider.

Zhu Ting leaned her face closer and stuck out her tongue. She went in slowly and gave Hu Yao's pussy a gentle lick. Her saliva stuck to Hu Yao's outer lips, making them glisten in the candlelight.

Hu Yao shuddered at the contact. The warm and slippery appendage moved up and down and over her maidenhood. She had been preparing to give herself to the immortal lord so being prodded by her sister was something that she had to quickly get used to.

It wasn't that she felt uncomfortable. On the contrary, Zhu Ting's tongue was starting to create small bursts of pleasure as it slid over her pussy lips. It was quickly replacing her initial surprise.

Zhu Ting's mentality was much better. She understood what this immortal liked so she would give him a good show.

She ran her tongue around the outer lips several times before pressing deeper. She licked the hymen, the small ring of flesh that served to mark Hu Yao's purity. This restricted the opening to her pussy to a thickness that was smaller than her pinky finger. When Hu Yao finally received the lord's member, this fragile flesh would tear and bleed, marking him as her first.

"Ah... Sister Ting, don't..." Hu Yao gasped.

She felt every bit of Zhu Ting's teasing tongue. She almost couldn't bear it. She was partly afraid that Zhu Ting's tongue would break her hymen and partially afraid that she was enjoying it a little too much.

Zhu Ting smiled as she gave Hu Yao a few more licks and a parting kiss. "My lord, that was the proof of her purity, are you satisfied?"

"Mmm, good. Now it's your turn."

Chen Wentian pulled her up by the arm and pushed her onto the bed. She landed on her back and looked up at him in mock surprise.

"Yao'er, examine your good sister for me." He commanded.

Zhu Ting was already prepared for this so she spread her legs and held them apart with her hands. Her pussy lips were thicker and a slightly darker color. She was cleanshaven so sharpened the contrast with the pale skin of her thighs.

For the briefest moment, she felt a little relief that the immortal wanted to check their purity. By some biased standards, she might cause some suspicion among uneducated men. They would assume that such discoloration and size of her labia were due to her being impure and especially promiscuous.

However, as Hu Yao spread her thick lips apart, Zhu Ting's maidenhood was also proudly displayed. There was a tiny hole the size of a bean surrounded by pink flesh, soft and pure, untouched by any man. Her entrance was even tighter than Hu Yao's and beautiful in her own way.

"Go on, use your tongue."

At Chen Wentian's urging, Hu Yao could only do the same thing that Zhu Ting had done to her. She leaned in and stuck out her tongue.

"Yao'er... gently..." Zhu Ting yelped at the contact.

Her tongue directly collided with her hymen, making her stomach tumble in fright. She was far more sensitive and even Hu Yao's tongue might be able to break her.

"Sorry... Sister Ting." Hu Yao mumbled and tried again.

This time, she went around the edges, wetting the outer labia before tasting the inner folds. This was much better and Zhu Ting couldn't help but utter a few soft moans.

"Good, very good." Chen Wentian praised.

The two women had vastly different styles and they were both a treat to watch.

"My lord, are you satisfied?" Hu Yao asked.

He chuckled and shook his head. How could he be satisfied with just this?

"Yao'er, Tingting," He called out with their pet names.

"Yes, my lord?"

"Lord Chen?"

He sat down on the bed but didn't touch them. "I know that a woman's first time can be uncomfortable and even painful. But I have heard that it can be a lot better if the woman gets really aroused beforehand. Is that true?"

The two women looked at each other and gave him blushing smiles.

"My lord," Zhu Ting said, "That is indeed true. At least, from what I have heard from our elder martial sisters."

Hu Yao nodded also.

"Ah, good. In that case..." He grinned slyly, "I want you two to help each other. You aren't allowed to touch yourself, only each other."

"..."

"I..."

The two women looked at each other again. Hu Yao was still bashful but Zhu Ting had already made up her mind. Since the immortal had requested it, she would obey.

"Yao'er..." She whispered and leaned in.

Before the other party could respond, she kissed her on her breasts. Her face pressed into Hu Yao's large breasts as her lips caught her sensitive nipple.

"Sister Ting... ah..." Hu Yao gasped.

She didn't expect the attack to come so suddenly. Her breasts were very sensitive. It only took a few short moments for her to start moaning in pleasure.

Zhu Ting switched from one breast to the other. She took out her envy on Hu Yao by biting her nub and sucking hard. It was as if she was trying to force them to produce milk when it was currently impossible.

Hu Yao, amidst her uncontrollable moans, couldn't take it anymore and retaliated. She reached over and started fondling Zhu Ting's breasts. She grabbed onto whatever she could and pinched hard.

"Yao'er!" Zhu Ting yelped.

The two women broke apart and stared at each other. Their heavy breaths mixed together. There was a competitive gleam in their eyes. They had just been tough competitors so that fighting spirit was still there. It had been briefly suppressed but not extinguished.

With a simultaneous shout, both of them started wrestling on the bed. Chen Wentian watched in pleasant surprise as Zhu Ting bit Hu Yao's neck with rough kisses, as Hu Yao pulled on Zhu Ting's fake fox tail until the root popped out of her asshole.

"Hey! Give it back!"

"Make me!"

They tumbled about a few more times before ending in a curious stalemate. Hu Yao was on her back while Zhu Ting was lying on top. But instead of being face to face, they were in an inverted position. Zhu Ting's head was between Hu Yao's thighs while Zhu Ting's pussy was right atop Hu Yao's face.

Chen Wentian held his breath. Such a fascinating scene, he had to admit that it was his first time witnessing it.

And then, even without his encouragement, Hu Yao went in for the attack. She only had to extend her tongue a little and lean her head up. She gave Zhu Ting a rough lick along her entire length. Zhu Ting gasped and quickly reciprocated. She spread Hu Yao's thighs apart and buried her head in between.

Two women, naked as they could be, fought each other in the inverted twin phoenix formation. Such a formation had been mentioned in the Summer and Winter's Eternal

Sutra but he had never dared to try it out of respect for his disciples. But with these two women of the Beast God Sanctum, he didn't even have to ask them.

It was utterly wonderful.

"Mmm, sis..."

"Ahhh, Yao'er, stop..."

The two were closely matched and gave their opponent their best effort. Sometimes, Zhu Ting would be on top, pressing down forcefully. Other times, Hu Yao would push back and gain the upper hand only to lose it a short while later.

Their breaths became ragged and their actions became more and more desperate. The atmosphere in the room became hot and heavy. Their combined passion could only lead toward one inevitable end. They were competing against each other but they were also competing for the immortal's affection. Whoever came first would be the loser!

"Yao'er... you should... give up!" Zhu Ting said in between licks.

"Mmmm!" Hu Yao only offered a muffled response as her mouth was buried within Zhu Ting's flower garden.

The two rolled once more. They were both close. Tormented by their opponent's tongue, they were close to defeat. But neither wanted to give up before the other.

"Ahh! You cheater!" Zhu Ting yelled.

Hu Yao had started sucking and licking her clit. It was the final straw. Zhu Ting quickly retaliated, biting on Hu Yao's sensitive nub with equal force.

"Mmmm..."

"Mmm..."

The two naked bodies, intertwined in the twin phoenix inverted position, writhed together. They were so intent on the other person that they had lost themselves already. So, even as their orgasms started to break, they were still focused on pleasuring their opponent.

"Ahh... no..." Hu Yao cried out in surrender.

"Haha... ahhhhh!" Zhu Ting began to laugh in victory but her laugh quickly turned into one of surprise and helplessness.

The two beauties came at the same time. Holding on to each other, it was only fitting that they joined together in pleasure.

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Chapter 704: Smells Like a Trap

“Really... you made them do that?” Jasmine asked.

Her small face revealed a look of curiosity.

“Yup, they both were pretty enthusiastic about it at the end.” Chen Wentian replied.

“Uh huh... so you like this type of thing?” Her tone turned accusatory.

“I think most men wouldn’t mind it if it fell onto their lap.”

“Hmph!” She snorted and turned away from him.

He laughed and tackled her, pressing her down. They were camping in the wilderness and it was dark all around. Jasmine was bored so he was narrating the things he was doing at Beast God Sanctum, including with the two naked beauties that had been gifted to him.

“Jasmine, you don’t have to be so jealous.”

“I am not jealous!” She protested.

But her behavior was wholly unconvincing.

“Don’t be jealous. I didn’t end up having sex with them.” He said. “I left the room after they finished.”

“Really? I don’t believe you.”

He scoffed and pinched her side, "It's true. What reason did I have to sleep with them, just because they were offered to me? If other sects gifted me women in the future, am I obligated to do them too? My reputation across the subcontinent may not be very good but that doesn't mean I don't have standards. Chen Mo was acting as myself so he naturally has to uphold my standards. I am not some kind of sex-crazed maniac that fucks anything in front of him."

"You're not? I really thought... Ow!"

He pinched her again. "Do you want me to show you a real sex-crazed maniac?"

"Haha, you can't do it!"

"Oh yeah?"

"Hahaha, ahhh... help!"

She squealed as he started nibbling her neck, setting off bursts of pleasure as he hit sensitive areas. He left a hot trail of kisses down to her shoulder and back up to her cheeks. All the while, she got more and more frustrated that he was ignoring her lips.

He eventually had to stop. She wanted him to do more but he had sensed something through his network of void bees.

"Our target is here." Chen Wentian whispered.

"Here already?"

Jasmine sat up and looked around. There was nothing but small critters and insects. All other creatures had been wiped out or chased away. The area was eerily quiet and still compared to the rest of the forest.

"It's still a few hundred kilometers away. We have some time but we should go now."

"Mm." She nodded.

He cleaned up their campsite. Then, the two of them quickly took off toward the north. They were going away from their incoming foe, a Spirit Lord Realm mantis with the name Green Giant.

It was an offspring of the queen mantis and had participated in the siege of Beast God City. It was the big one with a green carapace. Its specialty was brute strength and powerful defense.

As one of the four Spirit Lord mantises under the queen, Green Giant was responsible for the northern borders of their forest territory. From information gathered by He

Xingping in Beast God City and from the void bee colonies, this one was the dumbest and the easiest to trick.

Thus, Chen Wentian and Jasmine had caused a great commotion in its territory, wantonly killing everything they encountered. It was all in hopes of luring this big green mantis out.

“Come on, big bug! Don’t disappoint me!” Jasmine said.

“Haha, don’t worry. It won’t be able to ignore the bait!”

Several hundred kilometers to the south, a hulking beast with a monstrous body flew low over the forest. From head to tail, it was over ten meters long. With its thick legs and powerful bladed arms, it would be over twenty meters. It was Green Giant, the mantis lord of the northern forest.

A crowd of smaller mantises flew on either side of it. Occasionally, one would leave or rejoin the formation. There were also a few large void bees that were passing information from further up north.

“Kakaka... where nest did these humans pop out of?” Green Giant asked roughly.

His aura was heavy and every breath made the air tremble.

A few mantises flew away in fright. But the strongest ones stayed put. One of them flew ahead and started chattering, making clicks and grinding noises with its mandibles.

Green Giant listened and got angrier and angrier with each passing moment. Apparently, these two human cultivators had entered their territory from the west and cut through fire toad lands to directly attack theirs. Their estimated strengths were at least the third lesser realm of Spiritual Awakening. It was also highly likely that one of them was at the fourth lesser realm of Spiritual Ascendancy.

With such might, they were basically unopposed and slaughtered whatever they wanted along the border. This information also took so long to reach back because the humans had some ability to neutralize void bees. The void bee commander reported that over a dozen colonies in that area had been wiped out. This was probably an even bigger loss than all the other beast populations put together.

“Ka! I will kill them slowly.” Green Giant snarled, “They must be new to the region. Seeking death! I will make them pay!”

Another mantis flew up and chattered for a long time. The big green mantis listened to it patiently before nodding.

“I understand, I understand. Humans are always full of tricks and this could be a trap. But even if this is somehow a Spirit King’s scheme, I have the ability to escape. I am not so easy to kill! And besides... my brothers know I have left my nest. If I do not return in a day, they will come and find me. There is no way this tiny incident can be any threat to Mama. She will be fully recovered soon. Nothing will stop her from coming back stronger than ever. Those humans will pay for what they did to her!”

The mantis minions had no response to that and could only carry out their orders. Some flew ahead to scout the land while others passed messages to the rear, keeping the other mantis lords of their situation.

Green Giant’s group soon caught up to the last place Chen Wentian and Jasmine had been. It landed, tearing up nearby trees in the process. It sniffed around the area and the ground to pick up traces of human spiritual energy until it was satisfied.

“One male, one female. Both are probably at the peak of the third lesser realm. I don’t sense any other humans, meaning they are here by themselves.”

A mantis beside him said a few things.

“Mmm. Mmmhm.” Green Giant nodded, “You are right. It does seem like a trap. Why would those two act so brazenly unless they are hiding their strength and fishing for bigger prey.”

Another mantis came up and spoke.

“I agree, let’s activate that defensive line and test these meat bags, see just how strong they really are!”

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Chapter 705: Sea of Blackness

Chen Wentian and Jasmine ran through the forest until they arrived at a set of low-lying mountains. This place served as the border to the Glittering Forest. It ran along almost the entire northern side.

They had passed through these mountains without any issues but now, there was something wrong. It had been a relatively unremarkable place a few days ago. Now it was teeming with insects.

“What are they?” Jasmine asked.

A swarm of them flew towards them. They had large wings and small bodies. There was nothing else notable about them but this didn't mean they were weak. Each insect out of the tens of thousands in the swarm gave off an aura at the Spirit Initiate Realm!

At the same time, a bigger swarm of black insects clattered toward them from ahead like a great wave. They rolled down the mountain range and over the hills, destroying every living thing in its path and stripping the trees bare. They numbered in the millions. It was impossible to count them all.

The first wave of insects on the ground charged at them. Chen Wentian threw out a punch and blue flames blasted apart an area five meters across. This opening was quickly replaced by the teeming insects, each one almost one meter in length. They climbed over each other, sharp mandibles clattering for human flesh.

“They're ants!” He shouted.

“I hate ants!” Jasmine shouted back.

She swept her arm in a horizontal arc. A small ray of moonlight sliced through several dozen of the black ants but even more replaced them. Some even started to eat their fallen brethren. None of them were weak, they were all at the Spirit Initiate Realm too.

Chen Wentian and Jasmine were soon surrounded. Since they were still suppressing their strength to the mortal realm, they couldn't kill the ants fast enough. They could still push ahead but they had slaughtered through a veritable wall of wiggling limbs and snapping jaws. They had to expend spiritual energy with every step.

Under an overcast night sky, bursts of blue flames combined with white beams of light. Two lonely human cultivators surrounded by an endless sea of insects, they seemed to be doomed to certain death. Such a massive army of ants was enough to repel a full attack by the Beast God Sanctum. Even if the entire population of cultivators from several provinces gathered together, they might only be able to fight to draw, losing millions of lives in the process.

“Shit, I get it now. Look at those mountains.” Chen Wentian said.

He pointed ahead. The mountain range that blocked their way had been entirely stripped bare. What was left could be clearly seen, hordes of ants streaming out of each mountaintop, swarms of flying ants emerging from the same place and forming up in the sky.

He almost laughed in surprise, “Those aren’t mountains... They are ant hills. Ridiculous. How many of these ants are hiding inside those anthills? What a ridiculous defensive line!”

“I don’t care! I hate ants!” Jasmine shouted.

She was utterly frustrated. She really did hate ants. It was made infinitely worse that she couldn’t utilize her full strength. She would have blown those ant hills to dust if it was up to her. But it would ruin their plan so she had to hold back.

“Die! Go die! Die!”

The two of them continued to fight. It was a never-ending battle and they knew it. They had only moved a few hundred meters in an hour since the ants appeared. But they weren’t trying to win, merely waiting for their prey which soon arrived.

Several kilometers away, the hulking figure of Green Giant arrived at a vantage point that overlooked the black ant mountain range. The defensive line had been fully activated. The ground was teeming with millions of black ants while the sky was covered by flying ants.

A particularly large flying ant with wings the size of city gates arrived. A mantis subordinate flew up to meet it. The flying ant buzzed a few times while the mantis chattered in response.

“How long have they been fighting?” Green Giant asked.

“...”

“Mmmm. Mmmhmm.” Green Giant nodded, “Keep up the assault. They are a bunch of tough meat bags. Let’s see if they are two idiots or immortals in disguise!”

“...”

“That’s right, we will know in the next hour or so!”

The big green mantis sat down to wait. It keenly watched the battle from afar. Although it did not specialize in intelligence or mental ability, it wasn’t that dumb. It was still a wisdom beast that knew human speech. And in areas it lacked, it had several advisors, smart mantises that the queen had bred specifically for their intelligence.

Chen Wentian knew this too. He knew that the big mantis had arrived from the shadow anchors he had left behind. He also knew that this wouldn’t be so easy from the beginning.

Invading a Spirit King's territory was never easy. All immortals were worried about self-preservation. Spirit Kings had several centuries to hone their skills in this area. It was especially true for beasts as they had a natural tendency to eat the weak and obey the strong. A powerful beast immortal could lord over everything in its territory while humans and demons were more rebellious and harder to control.

Chen Wentian killed some more ants and looked at the sky. It was almost time. Dawn was quickly approaching and they had been slaughtering these ants for half the night.

With his and Jasmine's full strength, the battle was nothing and they could continue like this for days on end. But since they were pretending to be mortal cultivators, it was about time to stop. Even the strongest lesser realm cultivator could not keep fighting like this, constantly spending spiritual energy against an endless sea of foes.

It was about time for them to make a run for it.

"Jasmine, let's go!" He called out.

"Finally!" She rushed to his side and hugged his waist.

At the same time, he retrieved a triangular contraption from his spatial bag. It was about three meters wide and looked like a kite. It had a myriad of runes drawn on the blue fabric and emitted a strong aura.

There was a steel handle on the bottom and Chen Wentian grabbed onto it with both hands. With a surge of spiritual energy, they rose into the air. As if carried by a strong gust, the large kite ascended rapidly.

"Here they come!" Chen Wentian shouted over the wind.

Several clouds of flying ants zoomed toward them. Their large wings were a blur and buzzed loudly like a sharp saw cutting through the air.

"Die! Die!" Jasmine yelled as she attacked in all directions.

Dozens of flying ants fell but more flew up. The kite was fast in a straight line but this made it an easy target for the insects to dive towards them. Chen Wentian also joined in, holding on with one hand while shooting out fireballs with the other.

Flashes of blue and white erupted across the sky, working together and cutting a path to freedom.

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Chapter 706: Heading East

“They flew?” Green Giant roared in surprise.

The big mantis watched as the pair of human cultivators took to the sky to escape the encirclement of ants. The flying ants weren’t strong enough and they had not expected their opponent to fly so they had been unprepared. The humans moved fast and quickly disappeared over the anthills.

“Interesting... Mama never told us human mortals could have such spiritual treasures. So strange. I should catch them and present that flying wing to Mama. She will surely reward me!”

Several mantises buzzed around his head in disagreement. After several rounds of chiding, Green Giant sat back down in disappointment.

“Fine, I know. I know. We are not supposed to leave the border until Mama awakes. You can recall ants. I don’t think those humans will come back anytime soon. However, I will stay here and keep watch just in case. Send word to Mama, I will return in three days if everything is quiet!”

A large void bee nodded in understanding and flew off toward the south.

--

“My king! My king! I have news!”

A giant toad with multicolored skin zoomed across a sky covered with thick, dark smoke. It was a land of endless volcanos that spewed fire and ash. That same ash fell down like rain, even forming into storms with the hot winds.

The only things that were alive in this place were creatures adapted to this hellish environment. There were strange red mosses that grew on rocks like a thick carpet. Strange slime-like creatures hid between the crevasses and only came out to ensnare passing creatures. Fire sparrows, inferno lizards, flame infants; all kinds of beasts and demons that loved fire thrived in this place.

The toad, named Huo Ping, was one of the few creatures that dared to enter the forbidden lands in the center of the Great Smoky Mountains on its own. One wrong move meant a hot and painful death. Even so, Huo Ping still suffered burns all over its body simply flying through the smoke clouds.

When it finally landed beside a pool of fiery lava, it looked almost cooked.

“My king...”

King Huo Tu appeared and hopped onto the edge, “Huo Ping... you look ill.”

“...”

Another creature appeared beside the magma toad. It was a frog about half the king’s size but its color was a brilliant red compared to the orange of King Huo Tu.

“Fattie, did you lose weight?” It asked.

Its voice was clearly female. Although it was hard to tell from its appearance, it was a female toad.

“Huo Yan! What are you doing here?” Huo Ping asked in surprise.

Huo Yan was its name. It was the other Spirit Lord toad beast beside Huo Ping under King Huo Tu’s command. Ever since the death of the two wolf siblings and the green goblin, they were also the only Spirit Lords.

“Fattie, what else would I be doing? Making babies, of course!” Huo Yan giggled.

As Huo Yan said that, King Huo Tu climbed atop the smaller toad and started making crude movements with its hips. They had probably been doing the same thing beneath the lava right before.

Huo Ping stared in shock for a moment. It always had a soft spot for Huo Yan but it should have never expected anything. Huo Yan was a powerful flame frog and also a female. This was bound to happen.

“Gah... hurry up... Guh... make your report... Huh...” Huo Tu muttered between grunts, clearly paying more attention to his own affairs.

Huo Ping bowed its head to avoid looking at the scene anymore, “My king, the southern scouts have reported that the Glittering Forest has activated its defensive formation along the northern border. They must be facing a serious attack to have activated that. We do not know yet what kind of enemy they are dealing with.”

“Is that it?” Huo Tu asked, annoyed at being forced to stop its pleasurable activities.

It glared at Huo Ping for a moment before spitting out a crimson fireball that slammed into the rainbow frog's face.

"Ahhhh!" Huo Ping cried out miserably, trying to pat out the flames consuming the skin of its face.

"Idiot! You came to bother me for this crap?"

Huo Ping felt aggrieved beyond measure but still bowed and said, "My king, with your permission, I will head south to monitor the situation!"

This was answered by another fireball which landed on his back, causing him even more agony.

"I don't care. Go away!"

"Y... yes, my king..." Huo Ping croaked out and hopped away as if its life depended on it.

Chen Wentian and Jasmine continued to fly through the air. They were largely unaware of the movements to the north of them. But it didn't matter as he had made a sharp turn and was currently heading east.

The plan had always been to draw Green Giant out of its lair. That place was too close to Queen Sundew. In fact, all four mantis lords resided close to the central tree. If the queen was attacked, all of them could respond in an instant.

Although Chen Wentian and Jasmine could deal with four Spirit Lords, there was no guarantee that they could kill them all quickly. If one of them escaped and sent for help, their plan would be ruined. They weren't trying to kill Queen Sundew but subdue it. Chen Wentian wasn't confident that they could do it in the time that the toad king or the monkey king would take to arrive.

"This is a fancy flying kite. Where did you get it?" Jasmine asked.

She was still wrapped around his chest. Her legs were locked around his waist and she was holding onto his neck. Her face was nestled against his chest and her ears would occasionally tickle his chin.

"Actually, Fei'er sent it to me." Chen Wentian said, "She has been keeping an eye out for goodies over there. She has the funds to buy things that meet my requirements. I think this kite is quite useful for the other disciples so I had her order more to be made."

Jasmine fell silent after his explanation.

“What’s up?” He asked.

She looked up at him and pouted, “So do you miss her? Do you think about her every day?”

“Jasmine...”

She was being jealous for no reason again. He wanted to chide her and express his exasperation. But that would probably not be wise.

“Jasmine... if you were in her place, then I would think about you every day.”

“Really?”

“I would even dream about you every night.” He said with a straight face.

“What kind of dreams?”

The way she asked that question, he couldn’t help but tease her.

“Dreams of you lying beside me... holding onto your body... feeling your bare skin against mine...” He paused and looked into her eyes. His voice became low and husky, “Dreams of your nipples rubbing against my chest... of you moaning in your sleep as I shove my cock inside you.”

“Pervert...” Her eyes shined, “I also dreamed about those scenes. Tell me, how many times did you fuck me when I was asleep?”

Chen Wentian shook his head, refusing to answer.

“Not willing to say it?” Jasmine grinned and grabbed his crotch over his pants, “I’ll make you talk!”

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Chapter 707: Inverted in the Sky

The flying kite jerked to one side as Chen Wentian almost lost his grip.

“Hey... Watch it!” He yelled, “I’m trying to fly this thing!”

Jasmine rubbed his stiffening member, “Then you better hold on tight.”

She loosened his waistbelt and slid a slender hand inside his pants. He was fully erect by the time her delicate fingers grazed over the sensitive areas of his shaft. She gave him a good squeeze in greeting as if saying good morning to his little dragon.

The sun was rising to the east. They soared like a giant eagle over the endless wilderness of mysterious mountains, ancient forests, fertile plains, and powerful rivers. Cold wind whipped past them but his warm flames protected them like a cocoon.

“Jasmine...” Chen Wentian groaned.

Her hand was so soft. Against his morning arousal, it felt too good.

“Chen Wentian. Answer me truthfully,” Jasmine said, “How many times?”

“How many times what?” He asked dumbly.

“How many times!” She squeezed harder and he almost popped from the pleasure.

He coughed to hide his laugh, “How many times did you have a dirty dream? That’s your answer.”

“You...”

Jasmine wasn’t really angry but she was annoyed. He was being too impudent and she wanted to show him what was what. She was also still simmering with desire after his story of playing with those two Beast God Sanctum women. They had been interrupted by the arrival of the mantis lord. Otherwise, there were so many other things they could have been doing at that moment.

She gripped tightly to his clothes and with a burst of strength, flipped her body upside-down. She supported herself with her hands on his hips while her slender legs hooked around his neck to maintain balance.

“Wha... mmmh!” His voice was muffled as his face was covered by her skirt. “I can’t see!”

“Figure it out!”

“What if I fly into a mountain?” He retorted.

Jasmine ignored him. She pushed down his pants slightly and fished out her prize. His little dragon sprang out, illuminated by the orange glows of the day's first light, and almost grazed her lips. With her current position, she was perfectly aligned.

She licked her lips and stared at the twitching member. A bead of arousal had already collected at the tip. She stuck out her tongue and savored this fresh nectar.

Chen Wentian sucked in a breath. Her tongue was tender, warm, and exploded the fire of desire in his core. His hips jerked up in blind hope.

She obliged and wrapped her lips around his cock. With just the head, it already filled half her small mouth. She sucked and licked as if it held the secrets to longevity.

As he enjoyed the mounting pleasures, her skirt gradually fell down her lower half was revealed. With her smooth, milky-white legs wrapped around his neck, a bare slit lay exposed and vulnerable before his face. A tinge of pink peeked out from the surrounding white skin, inviting him for a taste.

He leaned in with his tongue and took a long, sensual lick from the sensitive nub to the bottom.

"Mmmm!" Jasmine moaned with her mouth still around his cock. She quickly let him go and shouted, "Hey, you can't do that!"

He did it away, dragging his tongue the other way, pushing away her outer lips to prod her entrance.

"Ahhh!" She cried out wantonly.

She even pushed her hips closer to his face. Whether that was inadvertent or not didn't matter.

Chen Wentian kissed her pussy lips and pushed his tongue deeper. He licked the inner folds and tasted her morning arousal. Her flavor was sweet and intoxicating, like the most potent elixir.

Jasmine responded in kind. She opened her mouth wide and swallowed his cock. She didn't hold back until half of his length had slid past her lips until he was prodding the back of her throat.

Whatever she had been thinking of before was forgotten. His tongue was doing wonderful things and making a mess of her. Blood rushed to her head, making her dizzy with pleasure.

Two lovers soaring through the sky, one fox and one dragon inverted against the coming day, it was a pity that nobody else could have witnessed such an amazing sight!

“Good morning, master.”

“Good morning, master.”

Zhou Ziyun and Li Yuechan entered their master's quarters and saw a lonely figure sitting by the balcony. Chen Wentian was staring out at the morning fog that covered the city, seemingly lost in thought. The two Beast God Sanctum women that he had taken in last evening were nowhere to be seen. They obviously did not spend the whole night in the room.

“Master, did you sleep well?” Zhou Ziyun braved a question.

She wasn't the jealous type but she was curious. Whatever schemes the Beast God Sanctum could come up with, she had to know so that she could ensure they had contingencies.

Chen Wentian, in Chen Mo's shadow body, looked over and smiled.

“Come, sit.” He beckoned them over, “Look, isn't it a beautiful morning?”

The sky outside was mostly pale white due to the thick fog. They could hardly see anything.

“Master?” Li Yuechan asked.

Zhou Ziyun studied him for a while and then snorted. She poured herself a cup of tea and then one for her sister.

“Ignore him, he is probably doing some perverted.”

Li Yuechan turned to her with a confused expression.

“Through his other souls.” Zhou Ziyun explained.

“Ah...”

The two women shared a look of understanding.

Chen Wentian sensed the atmosphere was somewhat wrong. He abandoned the wonderful scene in the eastern wilderness and focused on the task at hand.

“So, what's on the agenda today?” He asked.

“Report to master, Sister Li and I have been invited to a couple of events in the city today. There is a festival to celebrate the coming rainy season. It is a local tradition. Though it seems to have been moved ahead by some days to accommodate us, I don’t see a big problem with it. After that, there’s an auction for the noble families of the city. I promised to offer some items for the alliance so we’ll have to attend. What about you, master?”

“Me? I have to go have drinks with the eagle lord again. It will probably take the whole day so you will be on your own.”

“Don’t worry, master. We’ll be able to take care of ourselves.” Li Yuechan said.

Chen Wentian laughed, “I’m sure. I will leave it to you two.”

“Yes, master!”

“Yes, master!”

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Chapter 708: Dear in Her Heart

Zhou Ziyun and Li Yuechan stepped out of the tower and arrived in the wide courtyard. A large horse carriage with an impressive array of eight colorful horses had been prepared. Two familiar faces were also waiting for them.

“Good morning, Miss Zhou, Miss Li.” Qu Jing greeted.

The man was wearing a black leather outfit. This along with wild red hair gave him a brooding, vigorous aura, especially amidst the morning fog on the mountain. Any casual woman might have swooned at the sight. Dark, handsome, and dangerous; Qu Jing could be considered an enemy of all men.

Beside him, Qu Rong also made her greetings. She was short and unattractive. She was wearing some kind of heavy makeup that made her seem like a circus performer. It wasn’t clear what she was trying to accomplish but she failed at it anyway.

“Good morning, Sir Qu, Miss Qu,” Zhou Ziyun and Li Yuechan returned the greeting.

Compared to Qu Rong, the two of them were like fairies that had descended from the sky.

Zhou Ziyun had chosen a white outfit with white wolf fur accents. It had thick tufts of fur around her wrists and around her neck. She also wore a large hood that hid her features from stray eyes. She looked like a noble lady about to take a stroll in the depths of winter.

Li Yuechan wore an intricate purple outfit with embroidered flowers and soaring dragons. It was extremely elegant and exuded class with every layer. Her long black hair flowed down her back like a waterfall. She could have said that she had just stepped out of a painting and everyone would have believed her.

Qu Jing couldn't take his eyes off her. He stared with an intensity that bordered on impropriety. His gaze drifted from her perfect, symmetrical features to the swell of her chest and then to the arousing curves around her narrow waist and wide hips.

Zhou Ziyun coughed, “Shall we go?”

“Brother Jing, we should get going.” Qu Rong added, unable to hide tinges of unhappiness in her voice.

The four of them went into the carriage. Qu Jing went to the front to act as the driver while the three ladies sat inside.

“Jia!” He whipped the horses and the carriage started to move.

They soon left the eagle lord's castle and proceeded down a wide avenue toward the festival grounds.

Today was the Liu Wu Festival, a tradition within the Beast God Sanctum that started five hundred or so years ago when the sect first started. It was held to celebrate the summer rainy season as well as to celebrate the six kings that fought over the eastern wilderness. Even though the snake lord had fallen, it was still called the Liu Wu Festival out of honoring history.

Li Yuechan was curious about the event. She had gotten the basic information from Zhou Ziyun but it lacked detail. She glanced out of the curtains of the carriage at the city passing by outside. The streets had been decorated to match the festivities. There were paper lanterns of six different colors as well as paper cutouts of tigers, eagles, snakes, toads, mantises, and monkeys. It was a celebration of the six kings, three humans and three beasts that were the absolute rules of this region.

“Miss Li,” Qu Jing called out after a short while of silence, “Do you want to sit up front? You’ll be able to see more of the city.”

Li Yuechan pulled her head back from the window and hid a blush. She looked toward Zhou Ziyun for assistance but Zhou Ziyun only gave her a sly smile and small push.

“Sister, Sir Qu is being a gracious host, we can’t be too rude.”

Li Yuechan silently complained but resigned herself to the mission at hand. She put up a friendly smile and moved to the front of the carriage. She took a seat directly behind Qu Jing so that she could see over his shoulder as he drove the horses.

“Miss Li, do you know why we honor the three beast kings as well as our own?” He asked.

“Why?” She asked, her curiosity getting the better of her.

“The three beast kings and their hordes are our enemy but we also would not have developed so well without them. They kill humans but we also kill beasts and some of their demon underlings. Both sides get stronger and more numerous. We are intricately bound to each other. The Beast God Sanctum is a sect that respects beasts. Even though we fight them, that principle has never changed.”

Li Yuechan nodded along. She had heard a slightly different story from Jasmine. But this version was also good. At least, the mortal people were simply doing their best to cultivate and fight for survival. Whatever sins Jasmine had to avenge, they were perpetrated by the immortals. She hoped that the innocent could be spared in the upcoming conflict.

Qu Jing continued to speak, excitement filling his words, “The festival today will have a very exciting event that many look forward to. It is called the Fox Volant of Beast Mountain.”

“Fox Volant of Beast Mountain?” Li Yuechan asked, “I have never heard of such a thing. What is it?”

Qu Jing smiled handsomely, “You should know that our Beast God City has a small obsession with foxes. It is the most popular pet among the noble families. It is said that a fox once saved the three lords during a vicious battle with the three beasts. The three lords had fallen into a trap and were about to lose their lives when a stray fox distracted the beasts enough to make an escape.”

“To honor this event, the Fox Volant of Beast Mountain is a two-sided battle between three people who will play the part of the three kings and three people who play the part of the three beasts who will fight over a prized fox. The winning side will receive the fox as a reward.”

“Sounds... interesting.” Li Yuechan sounded less than convinced.

Qu Jing laughed, “Even if you are not so interested in the prize, there will be many strong disciples and senior disciples that compete. To be able to win is often seen as a great honor. And plus, we of the eagle lord’s faction often compete directly against the lion lord’s faction. You’ll be able to meet the opponents of your master directly and beat them into submission.”

“...”

The carriage continued to roll down the mountain. Seeing that Li Yuechan wasn’t so talkative today, Qu Jing didn’t say too much and focused on the road for a while. But eventually, he couldn’t help himself and brought up another topic.

“Miss Li, yesterday on the flying boat, I had asked a question. I wonder if I may ask it again.”

“Hmm?” Li Yuechan remembered the scene and some level of discomfort arose in her heart.

Without waiting, he continued, “Miss Li, what kind of person does Miss Li hold dear in her heart? I, Qu Jing, am very interested in the answer and if it is possible someone like me can fight for a spot alongside that person.”

“I...”

She squirmed in her seat, not wanting to entertain him with an answer. She looked towards the other two women in the carriage but they seemed to be busy with their own conversation.

“Sir Qu...” She almost wanted to say something rude.

This charade was too much for her and she really wished that her master had chosen someone for the mission. She especially didn’t want to do anything that would sully her master’s name.

Just as she was in the midst of an internal struggle about what to say, a gentle wave of spiritual energy from the Ageless Ice Sword. A warm breath and a soft voice entered her ear.

“Yuechan, relax. I’m here for you. Don’t worry about Qu Jing, he is harmless.”

Hearing Chen Wentian’s voice, all the tension left her body and she felt reinvigorated.

“Master...”

“Good disciple, look at Qu Jing. Tell me, what do you see?”

She did so and coincidentally, Qu Jing also turned toward her. Their gazes met. His eyes were an ordinary brown but there was also the briefest flash of blue light, blue like the dragon flames she was so familiar with. He smiled and recognition hit her.

“Ah! I... understand. Thank you, master!” She whispered and then straightened her posture, “Sir Qu, if you must know, the person I hold dear in my heart is my master. There can be no one else and there will never be anyone else.”

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Chapter 709: Impressing the Locals

Chen Wentian had taken over Qu Jing’s soul a long time ago. It was during the finale of the Monster Fighting Competition that was hosted at the Eastern Sanmu Metropolis. Qu Jing played an important part in inciting the battle with Abbess Liang but he had been largely ignored since then. Now, he could finally be of use again.

For Li Yuechan, once she found out that Qu Jing was her master in disguise, her mood improved drastically. A smile appeared on her lips and rarely left. She even moved to sit closer behind Qu Jing who was in the driver’s seat, still inside the carriage but able to see his broad back, wild red hair, and the road ahead.

“Sir Qu, If I may ask, have you competed in the Fox Volant of Beast Mountain?”

Chen Wentian chuckled, “I have, many times. My first time was probably right after broke through to the Spirit Initiate Realm. Then, I would often compete against my rivals in the other two factions. After the snake lord fell, the event lost a bit of the charm of the past. But with Lord Chen and Ten Thousand Flower Valley here, perhaps we can see something exciting today.”

“Mmm, I hope so.” Li Yuechan said.

The purpose of them being here was to impress the locals so she naturally had to compete. But now, she looked forward to it.

Behind the two of them, Zhou Ziyun and Qu Rong were chatting. The topics were wide-ranging but they had somehow come around to talking about the pair of man and woman in front of the carriage.

“Miss Qu, look at your senior brother. Is he usually this shameless when courting beauties?” Zhou Ziyun asked playfully.

“Miss Zhou, please don’t joke.” Qu Rong’s expression wasn’t good as she started hotly at the two people, “Senior brother is usually a block of wood. I don’t know what is wrong with him today. Did he eat something strange?”

Zhou Ziyun covered her mouth for a giggle, “I don’t know what has gotten into my junior sister today. Perhaps it is true what they say that dragons and phoenixes will naturally be charmed by each other. Your senior brother is quite a talent and my junior sister is not bad either.”

“Hmph! He is not really that good. He can often be stubborn like a pig. I don’t think he is a good match for Miss Li, it would be such a waste!”

Zhou Ziyun nodded along, holding back more laughter. This Qu Rong obviously held some not-so-simple feelings for her senior brother. One could only blame the heavens for being unfair. Qu Rong had the talent and the pedigree but was lacking in looks. Her personality was also prickly which naturally repelled men.

“Oh, Miss Zhou, why do you call her junior sister?”

“Ah, that... I’m sure you are wondering because she is older than me and also has a higher cultivation. It is rather simple. I am the senior sister because I joined the sect before her. In fact, my master has strictly kept this rule of seniority from the beginning.”

“Really? What about Paragon Wu Qianyu or Snow Fairy Long Yifei? They are so amazing but you are saying that you are their senior?”

“That’s right. In fact, Sister Long joined pretty late so she is even more junior than Sister Li.”

“Aiya! I could have never imagined. I didn’t think Lord Chen would be like that. You are really lucky.”

Zhou Ziyun smiled and this time it was sincere, “My master is a straightforward person. He values fate and sentiment over beauty or strength. This is also why we have proposed this alliance. He feels that Ten Thousand Flower Valley and Beast God Sanctum have a shared fate.”

“Mmm.” Qu Rong gave her assent.

Although it meant little because of her status, it was still a good sign that there were reasonable people in this city.

After a tour through the city, they arrived at the festival grounds. It was located around a half-moon arena where the competition would be held. Due to the steep elevation, the seats had been directly carved into the mountain and overlooked the vast plains below in addition to the stage.

It was already mid-morning and the crowds were already out. Their large carriage had to be escorted through throngs of people and went directly to the area. Once there, the group of four got off and were directed to their seats in the front rows.

The arena used to be separated into three sections but now there were only two. The lion faction sat to one side while the eagle faction sat opposite them. Between them was a wide stage with a white stone pillar in the center. It was intricately carved with fox motifs and scenes of the full moon. At the top of the pillar was a narrow platform where the prized fox would be placed to be fought over.

“Brother Qu!”

“Brother Qu!”

Many people on the eagle faction’s side greeted Qu Jing’s group. Among them were a few familiar faces such as Nan Yukai and Nan Yuolang. There were other disciples of Immortal Wolf Hunter Nan Lang and also disciples of Immortal Sky Monkey Gu Lan. They numbered around thirty in total and were far outnumbered by the descendants of branch families and other ordinary disciples.

On the other side, the lion faction had brought a similar number of competitors. They were disciples of Immortal Lion of Fortune He Xinghan and Immortal Tempest Badger Qiu Chuyi. The most notable among them was Yang Cang who had placed fifth place in the Monster Fighting Competition, one spot below Qu Jing.

Many eyes were on the two men, the two brightest stars of the younger generation. The city had lost an agonizing number of talents during the insect siege so both Qu Jing and Yang Cang carried the hopes of the people. Therefore, they all held their breaths when the two approached each other.

“Brother Qu.”

“Brother Yang.”

The two men were equally tall. Qu Jing had a larger build and with his wild hair, looked more like a ferocious warrior. Yang Cang’s appearance was more refined. He would not be out of place among the rich young masters of the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent. But

even so, he still carried an intensity and unruly demeanor befitting of a beast art cultivator.

They shook hands, creating a sharp gust of wind as spiritual energy clashed between them. Even as they were performing a formality, they each were trying to push the other back in order to get the upper hand. The two sides of the arena became rowdy as they watched. The temporary truce between the two factions was merely a formality and conflict was bound to arise.

Amidst the noise of the crowd, Qu Jing and Yang Cang finally let go of each other's hands. And unbeknownst to all except the two of them, they shared a look of understanding, a connection of souls.

"Best of luck to you."

"Likewise, let's put on a good show!"

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Chapter 710: Revealing Strength (I)

The crowd roared in approval and the day's festivities began. The Fox Volant of Beast Mountain was something they all looked forward to. It was supposed to be fun but also a way for cultivators to make a name for themselves.

A grizzled elder came up to the stage. With a deft leap off one foot, he left a wooden cage at the top of the pillar. Inside was a small black fox that was curled up into a ball. It was looking around warily and taking phantom bites at the humans that had imprisoned it.

It was a popular breed known as the ebony cloud fox. Its body was light and fluffy and had an innate ability to glide like a cloud. It was an expensive fox on the market that would go for at least ten thousand taels of gold.

The arena buzzed with excitement at the prize. All eyes fell on the front rows to see which side would step forward first. There were a lot of promising names, those that had

reached the top one hundred of the Monster Fightin Competition, those that had done well at the Convocation of Swords.

After a few breaths to build anticipation, a trio from the lion lord's side strode up to the stage. Their cultivations were at the early levels of the Spirit Initiate Realm but they each carried themselves with confidence and swagger.

"It's them!"

"They really came!"

"Wow!"

The three people, two men and one woman came to a stop beneath the pillar. They turned towards the crowd and bowed.

"We are Team Skylark, I am Jin Zenan!" The middle figure spoke in a bright voice.

He was tall and muscular, well a well-proportioned face. He wore only some sparse pieces of armor around his forearms and shins. He even dared to be bare-chested.

"I am Zhang Jinyou!" The second man said.

He was more round than tall. He had a neck that was thicker than his head and the fur-lined armor that he wore didn't do him any favors. From a distance, he looked like a giant meatball.

"I am Huang Tongyang!"

The third was a pretty lass in her late twenties. She wore a form-fitting battle dress that highlighted her figure. With one glance, anyone could tell that she was high-class. Just the way she said her name was filled with elegance.

"It's Team Skylark!"

"It's really them!"

The crowd burst into excitement as if they had seen three celebrities.

"Team Skylark..." Qu Jing, who was seated beside Li Yuechan, leaned over and explained, "They made a name for themselves during the insect siege. When some of insects broke through the walls and invaded the city streets, we had to expend a lot of blood and tears and clear them out. Team Skylark performed extremely well and killed over a hundred insects at the Spirit Initiate Realm, directly saving countless peoples' lives."

“I see...”

“But don’t worry, we have our own young talents.” He made a gesture with his hand.

Three people behind them got up and took the stage. They were called Team Antbear. They were three men and their fame was no less than Team Skylark. They had also performed well during the insect siege, though not so excessively.

“Competitors, take your badges.” The elder called out.

The first trio took wooden badges for the three beast kings. Jin Zenan was the monkey king. Zhang Jinyou was the toad king. And Huang Tongyang was the mantis queen. The second trio were the three lords.

The elder also made sure to warn them, “During a fight, fists and swords have no eyes. If you cannot hold on anymore, it is up to you to crush your wooden badge and give up!”

With that, the elder left with a leap, leaving three contestants on the stage. The two sides glared at each other, building up tension between rival factions as well as rival cultivators. This group would have more battles after this one, at the next Immortal Sect Competition and other events along the way.

The man with the snake lord badge made a move first. His figure blurred as he dashed ahead. His fist shot out, directly at Jin Zenan.

“Useless!” Jin Zenan snorted.

Pa!

The punch was blocked with a strong palm, leaving the snake lord in an awkward spot.

Jin Zenan smirked and stomped down. The snake lord had to roll away indignantly to save himself.

After that, the other four joined the action and the battle became chaotic. All six were cultivators of the Beast God Sanctum so they were beast arts cultivators. Hence, they began with close-range martial arts that they had all grown up practicing. Three pairs of fighters traded punches and kicks rapidly. Those who suffered a blow got up quickly to retaliate. Sometimes it would be two verses one or two verses two but it would always devolve into single duels.

Nobody held back. Even though both sides lived in the same city, they had long disliked each other. For several generations before the fall of the snake lord’s faction, each faction only saw the other as competitors and not brothers.

Pa!

A particularly heavy blow from Jin Zenan sent the snake lord competitor flying. He landed at the edge of the stage and was slow to get up. They clutched their chest and coughed up some blood.

“Hmph, boring. You’re not my match!”

“You... rabbit bastard, I’m not done yet!”

With a roar, the snake lord competitor started to transform. Spiritual energy rippled off his body as it grew in size. His hands became furry and grew long claws. His head elongated and turned into that of a fearsome wolf. When it was done, it looked like a misshapen giant dire wolf that had learned to walk on two feet.

“Wolf transformation art!”

It was the same wolf transformation art of Immortal Wolf Hunter Nan Lang.

At his cue, the other two members of his team also activated their beast arts. One transformed into a muscular monkey while the other one grew wings out of his back like a giant bird.

“Hmph, we can do that too.” Jin Zenan said and snapped his fingers.

The rotund Zhang Jinyou seemingly exploded in size and turned into a giant bull three meters tall. Beside him, Huang Tongyang grew vicious claws out of her hands.

As for Jin Zenan, his figure remained largely the same. Only, his skin became shiny and acquired a scaled pattern. It was like he was wearing a skin-tight suit of armor from head to toe.

“Snakeskin transformation art!”

“This is the snake lord’s snakeskin transformation art!”

Many experienced pairs of eyes in the crowd instantly recognized this beast transformation art. It had resounding fame for over five hundred years as the snake lord’s secret art that he only passed down to direct descendants. Ever since the snake lord and his faction fell, it had never been seen again.

“Where did you get that?”

“That’s impossible!”

Jin Zenan stood tall amidst the shouting and admonishments. He seemed unperturbed by the whole thing.

Chen Wentian, as Qu Jing, watched the scene with great interest. There were many possible explanations as to how this secret art landed in Jin Zenan's hands. But none of them mattered.

What mattered was why it was being shown off now. This Jin Zenan must have gotten approval from He Zicheng or one of the lords under him. Otherwise, he would not have dared to reveal such a strength.

If he had to guess, then the news of Chen Wentian's arrival in the city and the possibility of an alliance with the eagle lord forced He Zicheng to act. The lion lord let Jin Zenan reveal this secret art to tell the city that he, He Zicheng, was the stronger faction and the one who would eventually unite the city under one banner.

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Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples #Chapter 711: Revealing Strength (II) - Read Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples Chapter 711: Revealing Strength (II) Chapter 711: Revealing Strength (II)

The battle swung quickly with the appearance of the snakeskin transformation art. It used to be the primary secret art of a Spirit King so it was no joke. Jin Zenan was already the strongest person on stage and he instantly became unstoppable. No attacks breached his snakeskin defense. It was as if he was wearing a layer of hardened scales. His own attacks were powerful and so fast that the opponents could barely dodge.

After several more exchanges, Jin Zenan made his way without resistance to the top of the pole and claimed the fox as his prize. The final score was three to zero as Team Skylark achieved a perfect victory for this round.

"Yeah!"

"Team Skylark!"

“Jin Zenan!”

One-half of the audience shouted their praises and gave their team a long round of applause. The other half stayed as quiet as a funeral. Many youths had ugly expressions with the understanding that they couldn't hope to challenge Jin Zenan now or in the future.

Jin Zenan and his group stepped off the stage and returned to their side. Along the way, they passed by their senior brother Yang Cang who was sitting at the front.

Yang Cang, who was also one of Chen Wentian's souls, beckoned to Jin Zenan who paused his steps.

“Little Jin, I didn't expect the Lion Lord would pass down the snakeskin transformation art to you. You've worked hard.”

“Senior Brother Yang,” Jin Zenan said respectfully, “I apologize for keeping this a secret from everyone including senior brother.”

Chen Wentian nodded. He indeed hadn't known about this. Yang Cang was merely a talented disciple of Qiu Chuyi. He was not even a member of a lesser noble family but someone that Qiu Chuyi had picked up from the countryside.

Jin Zenan was a little different. Jin was not a surname of the immortal lords but it was an old family. Within the city, they had a lot of influence and used to be aligned with the snake lord before suddenly switching sides before the snake lord lost his life. This Jin Zenan also used to be a member of the snake faction and his status was probably not low.

This matter was highly intriguing. The lion faction had not publicized the Jin family until now. Chen Wentian made a mental note to investigate this matter as he felt that it might hold a clue as to what exactly happened to let the snake faction fall so quickly.

The Fox Volant of Beast Mountain continued with the next round. The prize this time was a desert wind fox, the same one that Chen Wentian had bought for Jasmine some time ago. He didn't pay too much attention as the next group took the stage.

They were also the early levels of the Spirit Initiate Realm so there wasn't anything new. They each performed beast transformations or partial transformations and slapped each other with physical attacks. In terms of ascetics, it definitely lacked the flair and performance aspect of sword arts.

The second round once again went to the lion faction although it was much closer this time. Only one member of the lion faction team was left by the end and he was barely holding on.

The competition continued at a steady pace and the average cultivation of the fighters rose steadily. It went from the early levels of the Spirit Initiate Realm to the middle levels and finally to the upper levels. The score evened out but the lion faction still held an advantage of five wins to three for the eagle faction.

For the ninth round, a team from the lion faction took to the stage first. Without waiting for a team from the other side to respond, they directly called out their challenge.

“We are Team Gold. I am He Yuankang!”

The person who spoke was a man who exuded confidence. He was tall and handsome, with perfectly combed black hair without a single strand out of place. At a glance, anyone could tell that he was a direct male descendant of the lion lord He Zicheng.

He Yuankang looked around at the captive audience and smiled, “I heard a bit of news this morning of great interest. Is it true that Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian has come to our city and that he has brought along a few disciples to see the sights?”

His gaze landed on Zhou Ziyun and Li Yuechan. He made an expression of mock surprise, “My heavens, the rumors were true. Isn’t this the famous Dao Genius Zhou Ziyun? You shocked the whole Eastern Sanmu Metropolis. How did you end up in this neck of the woods?”

“Dao Genius?”

“Who is she?”

A chorus of murmurs arose from the crowd. Many had no reason to go to the metropolis so they had not heard the news. Even those who knew about the Great Dao Preaching Convention did not necessarily know who had won the most recent one.

“This little miss Zhou is quite talented.” He Yuankang continued, his tone carrying an air of mockery, “She not only participated in the Great Dao Preaching Convention, she verbally slapped down the top genius from each of the four king sects of the metropolis. She showed no mercy, even for the people of the city. She didn’t even wait to be awarded the title of Dao Genius and directly left the metropolis before the convention ended. As a result, the convention ended without a winner. Nobody was officially given the title which brought unavoidable shame to one of the venerable traditions of this subcontinent.”

This earned Zhou Ziyun more whispers and finger-pointing. Many people on both sides knew of Ten Thousand Flower Valley and their friction with the lion faction. He Yuankang’s words didn’t earn her any favors.

He Yuankang smiled as if he had just won a great battle. He looked down on Zhou Ziyun from the stage, daring her and waiting for a response.

Zhou Ziyun casually smoothed out a wrinkle in her dress and stood up. She hopped onto the stage, only a few paces from where he stood.

“Surnamed He, why does your He family have so many people that are full of hot air? Whew!” She waved a hand across her face, “Very stinky, so stinky!”

“You...”

“You what? Didn’t you just want a fight? You could have asked respectfully like a person instead of spouting vomit like a pig.”

“You...” He Yuankang’s face turned red.

“You what? Why is it so hard for you to speak properly? How long did it take you to memorize that speech earlier?”

He Yuankang slammed his feet into the ground, destroying several stone tiles, “Zhou Ziyun! You dare? I’ll beat you to death. Hurry and call your teammates!”

“No need!”

As she said that, Zhou Ziyun closed the distance between them with rapid footsteps.

He Yuankang barely had time to open his mouth and shout before a crisp slap sent him flying.

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Chapter 712: Standing Arrogantly (I)

The young prince of the lion faction tumbled to the ground like a sack of meat. He was supposed to be a lion amongst men, a person who looked down on everyone. Instead, he was clutching his sore cheeks and glaring up at the source of his humiliation.

“You bitch!” He said as he coughed up blood, “Get her!”

“Yes, lion prince!”

The two female cultivators who had come up with He Yuankang leaped into action. They surrounded Zhou Ziyun on two sides and prepared to avenge their young master.

“Stay still!”

“Take this!”

With surging spiritual energies, their hands became like claws and shot towards Zhou Ziyun’s body.

Zhou Ziyun twirled around, avoiding both opening moves and rapidly retreating. Her two opponents followed close behind. They were both at the 9th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm. Only one level below meant that they could keep up with her speed. It was not her specialty in any case.

Claw hands swiped at her face, her arms, and anything they could reach. Their movements were quick and deadly, like a hunter toying with their prey. She ducked and rolled away.

A stray claw caught the end of her skirt, tearing an opening that hinted at what was hidden beneath. A hint of bare flesh and a tease of what looked like undergarments... the crowd went wild although it wasn’t clear what exactly they were cheering for.

Zhou Ziyun looked down at her dress and then at her opponents. “Not bad.”

By this time, He Yuankang had recovered and joined his team. He was at the 10th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm and together, it seemed like an overwhelmingly unfair fight. In fact, the elder in charge should have stopped them already because this was not in line with the rules of the event. However, that person was nowhere to be seen. Even the people on the eagle clan’s side were not speaking up for her.

He Yuankang seemed to sense this and smiled menacingly, “Girl, I am going to strip you naked and parade you around the city for three days and three nights. Then everyone will know about the great Dao Genius of Ten Thousand Flower Valley, every... single... detail.”

Zhou Ziyun chuckled, “Big words. Don’t regret them.”

With a flash of spiritual energy, the Insightful Swallow Saber appeared in her hand.

Shing!

The blade came out of the scabbard in one smooth motion, following her figure clad in white which had already turned into a blur.

“Roar!” He Yuankang bellowed as he transformed.

His head turned into one of a lion. His hands became large lion paws with deadly claws.

Clang! Clang!

He managed to block the first two saber strikes but the force behind them sent him retreating for his life. Never in his life had he faced such power. He felt as if he was sparring against his senior brother.

“Young master!”

“Prince He!”

The two women also transformed, their features becoming feline. Their nails which were abnormally long to begin with turned into wicked claws that were like small swords. They were like a pair of vicious alley cats that had jumped out to attack an innocent passerby.

Zhou Ziyun wasn't fazed. Facing multiple attacks from all directions, she relied on the specialty of the Flying Dragon Saber Art. And that was speed... not speed of movement but speed of attack!

Sha! Sha! Sha!

Her saber carved brilliant silver arcs in the air. Along the way, it sliced through transformed claws and ripped through clothes. By the time the two women knew to retreat, their outfits had been turned into shreds, revealing far more than they ever wanted.

The crowd roared in excitement. Although the people of Beast God Sanctum were not as modest as other people of the subcontinent due to their cultivation path, it was still considered customary for women to cover their chest and waist.

“Aiya!” One of the women shouted and covered her chest which had been laid bare.

With just a few accurate slices, Zhou Ziyun had completely destroyed her top.

“You bitch!” The other woman spat, crossing her legs together.

She could hide her front but her bare buttocks could be seen and enjoyed by all.

Zhou Ziyun wasn't done yet. Taking half of a breath, she leaped over the bashful pair and attacked He Yuankang. The useless lion prince stood frozen in shock as he was overwhelmed by saber energy falling all around him. He almost wanted to close his eyes and beg for mercy.

By the time he realized it was over, the first thing he noticed was the thunderous laughter that echoed through the arena. He looked down in fright but found to his relief that his clothes were still intact. Then he felt it, strands of hair that had fallen on his shoulders and on across his front.

“No!” He shouted and felt his head. “My hair!”

Male lions prided themselves in their magnificent mane. The men of the He family were the same and treasured their long, thick hair. But with just a few saber cuts, he was left with a misshapen buzzcut.

“Hahaha!”

“Look at this lion prince, more like a lion baby!”

“Hahaha!”

“I never knew he was so ugly without his hair!”

The mocking was vicious and endless. Those from the eagle faction were particularly loud. At the start of the fight, they had little respect for Zhou Ziyun, an outsider and the disciple of an immortal who was begging their lord for protection. Now, she had given their enemy a huge slap across the face, literally and figuratively. It was really refreshing!

“You... you...” He Yuankang muttered, still clutching at his bare head.

It was hard to understand how he had lost three against one. When he heard about a Dao Genius, he had expected a bookworm who was good at the theoretical aspects of cultivation. He didn’t expect her to be so strong.

Just then, the elder finally reappeared and landed on the stage beside them. The old man cleared his throat and said, “Let’s end this here. Today is supposed to be an auspicious day. This is the Fox Volant of Beast Mountain, not a place for a senseless street brawl. Miss Zhou, you may go. This round will not count and will have no victor. We will continue with the event with new participants.”

“No.” Zhou Ziyun cut in.

“What?” The elder’s face morphed into one of supreme disapproval.

Zhou Ziyun laughed. “I won. It doesn’t matter what you say. These three idiots lost.”

She exuded arrogance with every word. In front of these shameless beast lovers, she didn’t hold back one bit.

She walked towards the pillar and the prize fox. The elder moved swiftly to block her way.

“Little girl, you dare? You had better obediently sit back down or else.”

She smiled. She recognized that this elder was a member of the lion faction. All the better.

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Chapter 713: Standing Arrogantly (II)

The elder from the lion faction was an experienced person. He had a head full of white hair and a wrinkled face that had withstood the seasons. Although he was never able to enter the lesser realms due to his lack of talent and comprehension, he still survived many battles and dangerous situations.

When he blocked the way, he was already prepared for a fight. He wasn't afraid of Zhou Ziyun even though she had turned three youths of his faction into idiots. He could have also done the same. That was the benefit of experience.

Pa! Pa!

Zhou Ziyun's first two casual slaps were deftly blocked. The elder's movements were surprisingly quick. His footwork was also firm and allowed him to resist the force of the blows without taking even a half step backward.

“You...” He began but he had to abandon his words and quickly block again.

Zhou Ziyun wasn't one for talking and kept on attacking. She didn't use her saber and simply fought with her hands and feet using the Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms. Her punches, palm strikes, and kicks were no less formidable even if they did not have to killing power of a saber.

After ten more exchanges, Zhou Ziyun still had not defeated the elder although he had been pushed back five steps. She had to admit that this old man was pretty good.

Although his cultivation strength was the same as hers and nothing remarkable, he wasn't an elder for nothing.

However, she was someone who had learned martial arts from Chen Wentian. Out of all of the disciples, she was the only one who could brag that she had absorbed all of his tricks and skills. She was the only one who could perfectly learn whatever he taught.

Zhou Ziyun's pace changed. Her steps became quicker at some points and slower in other instances. Her kicks contained both real attacks and feints. She mixed up her attack patterns completely.

The elder felt a sense of rising panic. He frantically blocked attacks coming from all directions. For those that he could not block, he was forced to retreat shamefully. He suffered a few glancing hits but managed to remain standing. So at least in that regard, he hadn't completely lost face like that Hu Yuankang.

"Eh?" The elder let out an involuntary grunt as his back hit something solid.

It was the stone pillar. As he realized this, Zhou Ziyun launched a flurry of attacks. This forced him to desperately block and shield his head.

This was exactly Zhou Ziyun's plan. While he was distracted, she leaped lightly in the air. She caught his shoulder with her foot and gave herself an additional boost. With impressive agility, she vaulted to the top of the pillar and snatched the cage with the fox.

"I won. If anybody else has problems with me, feel free to come up here." She spoke brightly.

Standing there arrogantly, with the prize in her arm, it was like she was taunting the entire Beast God City, the entire king sect of Beast God Sanctum.

"You... you..." The elder below couldn't find the words.

Neither could the audience. They didn't know if they should clap or jeer. Zhou Ziyun was still an outsider, even if she had done a favor for the eagle faction.

"Good palm arts!" The voice of Qu Jing cut through the silence. He stood up and clapped, with a wide smile on his face. "Miss Zhou lives up to her title as the Dao Genius. Ten Thousand Flower Valley is truly a home for unfathomable talents. Good!"

His action broke the spell on the audience and the eagle faction's side started to clap as well.

Bang!

The sound of a fist smashing wood cut through the noise. Another figure stood up, on the opposite side of the seats from Qu Jing. It was Yang Cang from the lion faction.

“Ridiculous!” Yang Cang said gravely, his voice carried by his powerful spiritual force. “Absolutely ridiculous!”

Qu Jing didn’t back down and faced his rival. These two top geniuses of their faction had shaken hands at the start of the event as a sign of respect but that seemed like ancient history now.

“Brother Yang, don’t you think you are the one being ridiculous?”

“This is the Fox Volant of Beast Mountain. This is our tradition to celebrate the six kings and to have three fighters on each side. What this Zhou Ziyun did was an insult to our whole mountain! It’s unacceptable!”

Half of the crowd that was supporting him roared with approval. None of them wanted to see Zhou Ziyun walk away with a victory.

“In fact, after attacking the elder, she is even more deserving of severe punishment!” Yang Cang said.

“That’s right!”

“Lock her up!”

“Strip her naked!”

“You dare!” Qu Jing roared. “Miss Zhou is a guest of my eagle lord. Nobody can touch her!”

He crossed his arms as an aura of a malevolent eagle spread its wings behind him.

“Qu Jing, you’re crazy!” Yang Cang retorted, “So you want to speak for the whole of the eagle faction and the eagle lord now? This Zhou is merely an outsider, a disciple of Ten Thousand Flower Valley. What if it’s the lion lord that wants her punished? Do you think you can stand in the lion lord’s way?”

Before Qu Jing could respond, a mocking laughter came from the stage. Zhou Ziyun was still standing atop the white stone pillar, her white robes billowing in the wind, dashing, beautiful, and arrogant.

“Nobody can punish me except for my master. Anyone who tries to will face my master’s wrath. Do you dare to take the risk?”

Her arrogance was so overbearing, many people became so angry they forgot to breathe. She was just a visitor and yet she dared to throw the name of her master around like it was worth anything. Even the top geniuses of their own sect didn't behave this way. It was simply too ridiculous!

"Drag her off the stage!"

"You dare!"

"Shut up, idiot!"

"Come fight me!"

"I'm right here!"

The arguments rose in intensity two or three fold. The two sides of the arena started shouting at each other and even throwing things. It wasn't entirely clear if they were fighting over Zhou Ziyun or old problems. It got so bad that more elders were called and even an executive elder from both sides.

Eventually, the older and cooler heads hashed out a compromise to get past the situation. Zhou Ziyun would be given the win but she couldn't take the prize fox which was a symbol of the event. This way, they could hold another round with an actual fight instead of a one-person beat-down.

"That's fine. I didn't want this fox anyway. Male foxes aren't as cute as female foxes."

Her statement caused arguments to erupt once again but it didn't concern her at all. She had done her job wonderfully to incite conflict between the two factions. She wasn't an arrogant person at heart but she had to play the part. Especially since her master was at the Spirit King Realm now. She had to uphold his reputation in front of these people. And she had to admit, it was really refreshing!

As always, thank you to all my patrons to support this novel!

Chapter 714: Ice Sword Li Yuechan

At this moment, the most hated person in the arena was Zhou Ziyun. Her arrogance knew no bounds. She even dared to insult the prize fox which everyone saw as a sign of honor. What male fox or female fox, for the average citizen of Beast God Sanctum, all unique fox species were precious.

The Fox Volant of Beast Mountain resumed but it took a full round to regain its energy. Their muddled thoughts were so confounding that they required something completely

different and yet similar. In other words, it wasn't until Li Yuechan took the stage that everyone finally put the incident behind them.

How could they not?

A great beauty appeared, one that was rare to appear in this city where the women were often rough and wild like beasts.

Li Yuechan did not choose to hide her visage and it had the intended effect. A hush fell over the crowd as if they had seen a deity. Their eyes became wide and their mouths opened like dumb goldfish.

Her purple dress billowed with the mountain breeze. Her clothes were not too tight but the minute motion tugged at the just right spots, making her twin peaks rise in prominence and her soul-stirring waistline even more devastating. The way her black hair flowed down her shoulders accentuated her slender neck and the perfect oval of her face. Her eyes were bright and her complexion was white as snow.

"Who is she?"

"A Glacier Palace disciple?"

"Is she another Long Yifei?"

Whispers arose from the audience as they tried to clear their shaken minds. Many of them had their hearts stolen by Long Yifei during the Immortal Sect Competition. Their only regret was that at that time, the Snow Fairy had worn a veil and not displayed her full beauty.

Li Yuechan today, without a veil, could equal the impact that Long Yifei had on that day.

Two years ago, she could not have achieved this. This was the product of diligently cultivating Summer and Winter's Eternal Sutra. With the help of Chen Wentian's hard and ceaseless work, the yin attribute in her body became purer and purer. At the same time, the yang attribute served to support yin so that nothing was out of balance.

Li Yuechan was also not weak. With the spiritual aura she emitted, everyone was clear that she had surpassed the baseline limit of the Spirit Initiate Realm. This meant that this round would be the first among true experts that had reached the lesser realms, people who were walking the path towards immortality.

Along with her, two members of the eagle faction also took to the stage. The two were a middle-aged man and woman, both at the first lesser realm of Spiritual Growth. Their talents were good so they were still focused on cultivation. When they hit the eventual bottleneck, they would become elders and executive elders.

However, nobody paid the two additional any attention, for an argument had broken out on the lion faction side.

“I am going up!”

“No, it was supposed to be my turn!”

A middle-aged disciple was face to face against an even more senior disciple. Their spit was flying into other’s mouths but they were too angry to care.

“Ji Wangji, don’t go overboard!”

“Qiu Hongming, get out of my way!”

“You!”

“You what?”

“Stop arguing, we can just go up together.” A third man joined them to head towards the stage.

“Sit down!” Yang Cang snapped and pulled the miscreant back.

“Senior brother! How can you...”

“Let him go!”

Several other voices joined in, all male.

The conflict became apparent. All of them wanted to go up and fight against this mysterious beauty. There were only three spots but at least seven or eight people fighting for them. Nobody wanted to give up this chance. Perhaps when they exchanged pointers with her, feelings of intimacy might blossom and they could become friends or even more. Their imaginations ran wild and a few were already starting to fantasize about bringing this goddess to meet their parents.

All of them were still in a deadlock when Yang Cang vaulted over them and landed onto the stage.

“Senior... brother...”

Nobody expected the best talent of the lion faction to fight so soon. They all wondered if he had also fallen for this stunning beauty. If so, then it was huge news as anything regarding a top ranker of the Monster Fighting Competition was bound to shake this generation of mortal cultivators.

While the people were still wondering about Yang Cang, the people behind him finished their squabble and two large men joined him on stage. One was Ji Wangji while the other was a ferocious man named Yu Yanjia.

“Wait a second, what... isn’t that Qu Jing?”

To everyone’s astonishment, the man who now stood beside Li Yuechan wasn’t the mediocre cultivator from a moment ago but Qu Jing. Nobody knew when they had switched and so shamelessly at that.

“Brother Qu. What is the meaning of this?” Yang Cang said in a dangerous tone.

“Brother Yang. I just saw that you people gathered a really strong team in order to bully my honored guest. Naturally, I have to stand up and fight on her behalf.”

“Your guest... is she...”

Qu Jing laughed brightly, “That’s right. Allow me to introduce to everyone. Li Yuechan of Ten Thousand Flower Valley, another disciple of Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian.”

“Li Yuechan.”

“Li Yuechan?”

“Li Yuechan!”

Various people repeated her name to commit it to memory. They attached this charming name to her heart-stirring visage so that they would never forget this day.

“What is your intention?” Yang Cang asked.

“I should ask you the same?” Qu Jing retorted, “Or should we let our fists do the talking?”

“Oh? I was thinking of the same.”

The two peak geniuses glared at each other as if trying to squish the other to death by merely blinking. Under normal circumstances, such a clash should have come at the end, not barely halfway through the event. There was also the addition of a generational beauty which only increased the tension. It was almost like whoever won the round would win her approval. Losing was not an option for either side!

Thanks to all the readers, almost 7 million reads on ScribbleHub, woo!

Hope this novel is even more enjoyable for everyone after so many chapters!

More exciting sexy plots to come!

Chapter 715: Beast Transformations

“Begin!”

The arena roared with approval.

At the same time, the five competitors beside Li Yuechan also erupted with their beast transformation arts. The two burly figures from the lion faction were particularly eye-catching. Ji Wangji and Yu Yanjia both cultivated the berserk bull transformation art made famous by the deceased Immortal Berserk Ox.

“Mooooo!”

“Mooo!”

The two men transformed with great waves of spiritual energy. Their bodies which were already large for an average cultivator grew several fold. Horns grew out of their foreheads and their faces gained notably bull-like features.

Their height grew to almost four meters. Their clothes were shredded into pieces to make way for bulging muscles. Even their pants disappeared, revealing sizable bull testicles that swayed from side to side with the slightest movement. Even more prominent was the extra appendage that dangled between their legs.

Li Yuechan covered her eyes with her left hand and refused to look at the two perverts. Cultivators of beast arts felt little shame about nakedness but this was still too much for someone like her.

To her side, the other female cultivator of the eagle faction also transformed. In an instant, a thick snake-like body grew out from under her skirt, replacing her lower body. She became a half-woman, half-snake.

“Heavens, that is the snake demon transformation art of Immortal Embracing Python Mei Qiaofeng!” Someone quickly shouted.

It was indeed. This woman used to be a disciple under the snake faction. Through some way or another, she managed to escape the purge and was now a member of the eagle faction. She had been allowed to showcase her ability today as a direct response to Jin Zenan’s snakeskin transformation art. Since the lion lord wanted to reveal their power, the eagle lord naturally had to respond.

Li Yuechan didn't care too much about these things. Such precious cultivation secrets naturally had to be preserved. Even if the entire Beast God City fell down, there would be people left to carry on its legacy.

She still held her hand up to block the unsightly view of the naked bull-shaped men in front of her. She didn't want to fight them, especially at close quarters. It was really disgusting.

On her other side, Qu Jing and Yang Cang had also finished transforming. Qu Jing utilized the eagle wing transformation art, creating a pair of massive wings on his back that gave him great flying ability. Yang Cang practiced the partial badger transformation art. His hands turned into heavy claws and his upper body was covered in brown fur that acted as armor.

"Let's go!" Yang Cang shouted and charged at Qu Jing.

"Haha, about time!" Qu Jing replied.

Both were souls of Chen Wentian. Naturally, he wasn't going to fight his disciple with them. He was instead going to put on a good show just like he had promised.

Boom!

The two top geniuses crashed into each other. Spiritual energy that was at the lesser realm of Spiritual Growth collided and emitted bright lights. When the dust settled, the audience finally saw what had happened.

Qu Jing had not faced Yang Cang's large claws barehanded. Instead, Qu Jing now held a heavy sword with both hands. Such a heavy weapon combined with the ability to fly and attack from high up, they were the perfect combination.

"Already resorting to weapons? Cheap!" Yang Cang taunted.

"Noisy!" Qu Jing pushed with his blade and disengaged.

With a sweep of his wings, he shot into the air and after a beautiful summersault, came straight back down with his sword pointed at Yang Cang.

"Bastard... Unbreaking Claw!" Yang Cang's claws glowed white as he launched a counterattack.

Kah!

The clash created a windstorm that swept over the fighting platform. Li Yuechan felt her feet slide slightly on the stone floor. The power of those two wielded was impressive. Her hand itched to join the battle but it wasn't time yet.

“Brother Ji, I think it is our turn.”

“Yes, Brother Yu, let’s go!”

The ox-like beasts stomped toward her and the snake lady, their heavy hooves leaving deep marks on the stone tiles.

“Miss Li, be careful!” The other woman warned.

Unfortunately, her worry was misplaced. When Ji Wangji and Yu Yanjia crossed the halfway point, they suddenly burst into action. With surprising speed that was aided by immeasurable strength, they both charged towards the snake lady instead of Li Yuechan.

“Oh no!”

But it was too late. The snake lady met the full brunt of two berserk bulls and was trampled beneath them. Li Yuechan hadn’t been preparing her own defenses and didn’t expend this turn. The snake lady wasn’t beaten so quickly but she fell immediately under their heavy fists and hooves. After a brief but vicious beating, she fell unconscious.

“Mooooo!” One of the naked ox men roared in triumph.

“Hahaha, that’s better. Ugly women should not stand next to our goddess and ruin the view.”

“Serves her right! Now, where were we?”

The three-legged beasts turned to Li Yuechan. Their little black eyes roamed over her figure from head to toe several times. It was enough to disgust even a woman with the lowest of standards.

Li Yuechan stood her ground but she was silently complaining in her heart. She knew the importance of this mission but if she knew that it meant staring down these disgusting men, she would have rather stayed at the sect.

“Ice Sword Li Yuechan, we don’t want to hurt you.” Ji Wangji said with a smile, drool dripping down his open mouth, “Rather, how about we make a bet? If you can withstand twenty combined attacks from the two of us, then we will admit our defeat. But if we win, you will have to accompany us for three days and three nights.”

“Hehehe” Yu Yanjia laughed as if that was the most amusing thing in the world.

The action made his sizable bull belly shake which in turn made his oversized balls swing with dangerous momentum. If an unfortunate person had their face next to them, they would have been knocked out cold by the force of the impact.

Such disturbing thoughts aside, Li Yuechan had little intention of accepting their wager. She just had to beat up two people. It was simple enough.

“Wait, wait.” Ji Wangji said hurriedly, sensing her displeasure, “Only two days and two nights. We will be the happiest men in the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent if you could fulfill this request... No, wait, one night? Please, just one night!”

Li Yuechan’s eyes flashed with rare anger. Beneath her pupils, there was the color of ice and snow, coldness that could rival the deepest abyss. But there was also fire, crimson and burning bright like her emotions.

The Ageless Ice Sword inside her spatial bag pulsed with positive energy, fully supporting her choice. She smiled. With her master’s approval, two distinct spiritual energies left her spiritual sea and traveled into her arms. In her right palm appeared a swirl of white ice and in her left was a blazing fireball.

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Chapter 716: The Power of Ice and Fire

This was the first time Li Yuechan had revealed her true powers in public. This was the first any of the ice sisters had done so. And it was not an accident. As soon as Chen Wentian broke through to the Spirit King Realm, there were many things he could do that he couldn’t in the past. The same went for his disciples.

Sha!

Woosh!

The sounds of ice and fire combined on the stage. The audience sat with their mouths agape as two elemental attributes that should have clashed together appeared at the same time and on the same person.

“This...”

“Uh...”

The pair of naked ox beasts named Ji Wangji and Yu Yanjia looked at each other in confusion. It was as if the partial beast transformation had muddled their brains. Or maybe it was their lustful nature.

Li Yuechan raised both hands in the air as she called forth the power of Summer and Winter's Eternal Sutra. Within her spiritual sea, the power of ice and fire swirled together in perfect harmony. They were two sides of the same coin, yin and yang together creating balance, adhering to the fundamental laws of the world.

She had never used both Winter's Snow Dance and Summer's Blazing Sun at the same outside of sparring with her master and her sisters. Now seemed as good as any for the first time. She was excited.

She made a sweeping motion with her right hand. Her right eye glowed white and one half of her body emanated a deeply icy aura. Almost instantly, her half of the arena was best by a blinding snowstorm.

Winter's Snow Dance, 6th Stage, Blizzard!

“What is this?”

“It's fucking freezing!”

The two ox brothers shouted dumbly. They struggled to move and retaliate. But they found even moving difficult as their thick legs were quickly encased in a heavy layer of snow and ice. Harsh winds whipped about, making it hard to see which way was forward.

“Where is she?”

“Watch where you're going!”

Her opponents were tough. Although their movements were slowed, the physical powers provided by their beast transformation weren't just for show. They were also cultivators at the lesser realm of Spiritual Growth so at best, she only had a slight advantage in her immortal art and dual attribute physique.

“I see her!”

“Me too!”

The two naked beasts charged towards her, eager to put an end to this little show.

Li Yuechan furrowed her brow. Her control of two elements was still shallow. Otherwise, she should have given them no room to attack at all. She chided herself and got serious.

Her left eye glowed red as fire collected in both hands this time. She formed them into fists and punched forward.

Summer's Blazing Sun, 1st Stage, Blazing Fists of Fury!

Pah!

Pah! Pah!

A rapid series of crimson fireballs left her fists at frightening speed. This was not the ordinary Blazing Fists practiced by the lowest disciples of Divine Blazing Mountain. This was the true form of this set of fist arts that emphasized attack and more attack!

"Ahh!"

"Fuck, what is this!"

The two ox brothers were stopped in their tracks. Facing a barrage of fireballs that exploded on contact, even their heavy bodies couldn't move forward. They were also still being constrained by the blizzard around them. Although the damage was minimal, it still didn't good to suffer painful burns which then quickly froze solid from the surrounding storm.

Li Yuechan paused her attack and observed her handiwork. The first stage of Summer's Blazing Sun was flashy but it was far from enough. She raised her left fist which started to glow white hot.

Summer's Blazing Sun, 2nd Stage, Meteor Fist!

With a pulse of fiery spiritual energy, a ball of white fire coalesced at the tip of her fists. It increased to the size of a grapefruit before she launched it at her opponents.

Boom!

The ball of energy exploded when it hit the ground, like a meteor that had descended from the heavens. The force of the blast sent the two heavy bodies of Ji Wangji and Yu Yanjia flying several meters in opposite directions. The attack also left large, angry burn marks on their naked bodies. The wounds bleed profusely for a little while before they were cauterized by the cold.

A gust of wind from the blast swept past Li Yuechan, blowing her long black hair behind her. The explosion also opened a wide swath in her blizzard mini-domain, finally letting the audience get a clear view of the fight.

Mouths were still agape but there were also gasps of surprise and cries of amazement. Here was a true beauty, surrounded by ice and fire. She was flawless in every way and her Dao was also impressive beyond imagination.

Dual-attribute secret art!

This was a true wielder of a dual-attribute cultivation art!

Beast God Sanctum was used to fighting with Glacier Palace and Divine Blazing Mountain. They had seen countless ice attacks and fire attacks. But they had never seen them both from a single person. Such a genius had never appeared in the five hundred or so years since the city was established. It had also not been seen in the subcontinent for a thousand years.

To the side of the arena, where nobody was paying attention, Qu Jing and Yang Cang had both stopped fighting. They were busy spectating Li Yuechan with hearts filled with admiration.

“She’s good.” Qu Jing said.

“Right. The one who can call themselves the master of such a woman is truly lucky.”

The two souls of Chen Wentian looked at each other and shared a secret laugh. He was lucky indeed!

Li Yuechan gathered her spiritual energy once more. She knew she could not maintain the blizzard for much longer so she had to finish this now. Her eyes glowed white and red once more as the blizzard covered the arena once more.

She took a step forward and then charged. As the two ox brutes were getting back to their feet, she reached the closer one named Yu Yanjia. Not that it mattered because she couldn’t tell the two apart. She only focused on the disgusting appendage and hanging sacks between his legs that had been offending her eyes since the start.

She pressed both fists together as she recalled Summers Blazing Sun, 3rd Stage, Twin Sun Fists!

Her attack glowed bright yellow as if two fiery suns were at the tip of her fingers. Her aim was true and she was rewarded with the sound of searing flesh as well as crunching noises as a pair of fragile things were broken mercilessly.

“Mooooooooaaaaah!”

A scream that was a mix between a bull and a man rang out. It was so loud that it tore a hole through the blizzard. All the audience could see was a naked man clutching his groin which had turned into a bloody mess.

“Brother Yu!” Ji Wangji shouted, “Bitch, you, I’ll kill you!”

All reason was gone. He bellowed and erupted with full power. His muscles bulged to an even more exaggerated size as he charged at her. He flailed his heavy arms in hopes of landing a crushing blow. He lowered his head as if to skewer her with his horns.

If any of those attacks struck her, she would instantly lose the fight. Such was the difference in sheer physical strength between them. But that didn’t matter as she had one more move.

Her right eye which had been glowing white suddenly became red, matching her left eye. The blizzard formation that had covered the arena also receded. Her body which had been emitting both elements equally for the longest time suddenly blazed with crimson fire.

She raised her right fist which started to glow orange. Her achievement in Summer’s Blazing Sun was much lower than Winter’s Snow Dance. This was her most powerful flame attack at the moment.

4th Stage, Rising Sun Fist!

She pulled her fist back and launched a punch from long distance, giving it everything she had. A beam of orange light shot out, like the first rays of the morning sun, like a fiery spear bent on destroying everything in its path.

Sssss!

“AhhhhhH!”

A wretched scream echoed through the whole arena. The towering figure of Ji Wangji stood frozen, a blank expression of horror adorning his face. Between his legs, what was left from Li Yuechan’s ruthless attack was a bloodless, burned-out stump where his overgrown dick and bull testicles used to be. Even the strongest-willed person in the audience couldn’t help but wince at the sight.

Ji Wangji’s body swayed as if he had lost his will. His eyes slowly rolled into the back of his head, unwilling to accept his new reality. He fainted just as he crashed face-first into the ground.

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Chapter 717: Causing Trouble

“What happened?”

“Ji Wangji was crippled!”

“Heavens!”

The people in the arena reacted with mixed emotions. Those on the lion faction’s side were stunned by the result. Those from the eagle faction were happy at the result but stunned at how they got there.

Li Yuechan’s performance had far surpassed anyone’s expectations. She had not only displayed spiritual arts at the Lesser Realm of Spiritual Growth, thus proving that she had stepped onto the road of immortal cultivation, she had also displayed both ice and fire.

A cool gust of mountain wind swept over the stage. It blew away the remnants of icy fog and dust from the battle. Two prone bodies lay on the ground belonging to Yu Yanjia and Ji Wangji. Ji Wangji had already fallen unconscious while Yu Yanjia was writhing about, moaning like he was being slaughtered like a fat cow.

“Yanjia!” Someone shouted.

An elderly woman from the lion faction’s side rushed up to the stage. Ignoring propriety, she fell on the agonizing Yu Yanjia and started stabilizing his heavy wound with spiritual energy.

At the same time, a few more people leaped onto the stage, all from the lion faction. Their richly embroidered robes belied their status as elders. There was even an executive elder among them that stood out like a sore thumb.

Two more elders went to provide assistance to Ji Wangji while the main elder stepped forward with a serious expression. His middle-aged face had a deep frown that made his wrinkles more pronounced. His weathered face could have been considered handsome many decades ago but that prime was long gone.

“Little miss, your moves were so ruthless. You directly ended the lineage of two of our disciples. What do you have to say for yourself?” The man asked.

Li Yuechan cast him a casual glance, “Li Yuechan greets mister. May I ask mister’s name?”

“Hmph! No need to act polite after what you have already done. I am executive elder He Xingping! I will have to answer to the lion lord for your actions. Tell me, how should I deal with you?”

It was He Xingping, the first soul that Chen Wentian had taken over from the Beast God Sanctum. It was one of his important chess pieces but his disciples still didn’t know about its existence. Thus, Li Yuechan’s reaction was natural and believable.

Li Yuechan bowed slightly, returning to her serene and noble demeanor, “Executive Elder He, in a fight, swords and fists have no eyes. It was an accident. I hope you can forgive me.”

“Insolent!” The female elder shouted, “The Fox Volant of Beast Mountain is supposed to be a celebration for our sect, not a place to cripple each other and settle grudges. He Xingping, you have to seek justice for Yanjia and Wangji!”

“Executive Elder, seek justice for us!”

“Executive Elder!”

The lion faction seemed to rise up as one. Never before had they been humiliated and bullied by an outsider like today. They couldn’t let this go just like that. Someone had to pay!

He Xingping crossed his arms as his spiritual aura rose to the peak. Although he was still at the peak of the Spirit Initiate Realm and not the lesser realm, he had the power of authority at his back.

“Miss Li, you will accompany me to see the lion lord. The lord will determine your punishment for your actions here today.”

At his words, the elders around him joined him and raised their spiritual auras. Combined, they were more than enough to take Li Yuechan down.

“Wait!” A brash voice interrupted the scene.

Qu Jing strode forward and stood next to Li Yuechan. “He Xingping. You’re good. Just a little executive elder position and you dare to speak nonsense to an honored guest of our eagle lord?”

“Qu Jing, step aside!” He Xingping said, “This has nothing to do with you. Elders, capture Li Yuechan!”

“Yes, sir!”

“Who dares?”

“Lion bastards, do you want a fight?”

A chorus of shouts rang out as an equal number of old farts and elders from the eagle faction jumped onto the stage. They stood alongside Qu Jing and Li Yuechan and faced off against He Xingping’s side. These people had fought many battles against each other in the past. They were itching for another round to settle old scores.

The arena suddenly filled with a deadly aura as many experts at the peak of mortal cultivation prepared to clash. This was the first such incident since the insect siege. The peace that had lasted for close to a year was finally fraying before everyone’s eyes.

The tense moment passed by slowly. The elders on both sides eyed each other, waiting for someone to make the first move. Once that happened, they were fully prepared to fight it out until blood covered the ground.

Rumble!

Suddenly, the whole mountain seemed to shake as the clouds above the arena seemed to collide together. It was as if two invisible giants had crashed into each other in the skies above.

Rumble!

The clouds parted after another clash, forming a straight line of blue sky directly above the arena and the battle lines that had already been drawn by the elders.

“Lion lord!”

“Eagle lord!”

Everyone knelt down and shouted to their respective masters. Only Zhou Ziyun and Li Yuechan remained standing, looking at the sky curiously.

The unseen spiritual wills of the two Spirit Kings clashed a few more times before things finally calmed down. The might behind both rulers of the mountain was enough to bring it crumbling down. Mortals of the city could only cower like ants until the moment passed.

The Spirit Kings withdrew their spiritual auras and the clouds parted. Everyone breathed a sigh of relief, even the elders. He Xingping gave Li Yuechan a difficult expression as he straightened his noble robes.

“We’re leaving!” He Xingping said and turned to leave.

“But... but...” The female elder spluttered a few times before giving Li Yuechan one last hateful look and dragging Ji Wangji away.

Li Yuechan left the stage and returned to her seat.

“Well done!” Zhou Ziyun said in greeting.

Li Yuechan gave her a knowing smile.

This time around, the two of them had successfully carried out the first phase of their mission. They had caused so much trouble that the two Spirit Kings’ attentions were firmly on them and on the city. Now, they just had to keep it up for the duration.

Across the vast expanse of the wilderness, far away from Beast God City, Chen Wentian and Jasmine were camped out by a river that snaked through an endless jungle. He had been narrating the events that morning in the city. Jasmine had been clinging to every word and begging him for more details while complaining about his storytelling ability or lack thereof. He really wanted to spank her perky butt as punishment but they didn’t have the time.

“It’s our turn!” He said.

“Finally.”

They had to resume their attack on the Glittering Forest. Their current position was on the eastern side. The Glittering Forest which was the domain of Queen Sundew had no definitive border here. The Glittering Forest continued on and on until it joined a jungle that seemed to have no edge.

There were unknown foes and hidden dangers. Even Chen Wentian didn’t dare to venture too far without proper preparation. It was rumored that to the far, far east, there was even a continent ruled by demons. And it was this rumor that he was going to leverage this time around.

“How do I look?” Chen Wentian asked as he emerged from the tent with a brand-new disguise.

“... What the heck...” Jasmine stared dumbly.

He wore heavy black armor from head to toe. The black metal scales were not polished but dull and lifeless. There were few decorations to make it stand out. There was no helmet and, in its place, he wore the large skull of a demon with two long horns that protruded horizontally from each side, that curved forward. Long golden hair flowed down his back like a cape. And in his hand was a black spear. The pole was made of a mysterious black metal carved with intricate patterns. The spear tip was more like a blade and had the width of three fingers and a length of one meter that tapered to a sharp point.

His attire gave off the aura of a fearsome warrior; a demon slayer, a demonic spearman, or a mix of both. It was impossible to tell the origin of the armor design as it was too heavy compared to the style popular in the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent. He looked like a stranger from a faraway land.

“What the hell is this supposed to be?” Jasmine asked.

“Haha, it’s something I picked up from an ancient tomb a while ago. The armor is ordinary. The skull is from some kind of demon and I added the wig for fun. But the most interesting thing is this spear.”

He swung it around and it left a trail of demonic energy in its wake.

“It’s a demonic weapon!” Jasmine exclaimed.

“That’s right. It’s a Spirit Lord Realm demonic weapon. I couldn’t use it even when I was a Spirit Lord. The demon spirit within the spear is quite vicious. But now, I finally have some control over it. So, what do you say, how about we cause some trouble.”

Jasmine shook her head. His antics always took her by surprise just when she thought she understood him. “I’m ready when you’re ready.”

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Chapter 718: Eastern Forest

This black spear was one of the few items Chen Wentian had yet to reveal to his disciples. This one in particular was a dangerous item that he had not dared to use until now. Spirit Lord Realm items were created using a variety of methods. The safest type was those crafted from base materials that were originally at the Spirit Lord Realm. This was very expensive but there were no side effects and even mortals could use them if they were lucky enough.

The second type was those that had been refined using the power of immortals. Whether it was humans, beasts, or demons, such refinement took a long time and left behind the creator's spiritual imprint and immortal will. If the wielder was not compatible with the creator's intentions, then there was bound to be backlash. This also meant that mortals were likely to lose their minds straight away if they stayed too long near such an item or if they tried to use it.

The spear in his hand was one which had been refined by a powerful demon. Even at the Spirit Lord Realm, he did not dare to use it, fearing that it would cause damage to his spiritual sea. But now that he was a Spirit King, he could overpower the will of the spear to some extent.

Chen Wentian and Jasmine faced off against each other in the middle of the forest. She was still in her human form, clad in a simple white dress that clung to her slender and petite frame. He was clad in black armor and wielding a black spear. They couldn't be any more different.

"Be careful, this spear has quite the temperament." He said.

"Shut up and hit me!"

"Alright, you asked for it!"

He raised the spear above his head with both hands and made a sweeping slash. The large spear tip cut through the air, leaving behind a trail of dark energy. At the apex, a beam of black light shot out and cut through the surrounding trees.

Ka! Ka!

Crash!

Tree trunks several meters thick were sliced apart as easily as tofu. These ancients that had stood for many thousands of years tumbled to the ground, snapping branches and splintering upon impact. That wasn't all as whatever the black energy had touched started to rot away and die with incredible speed.

Jasmine raised a finger toward the incoming spear and shot off a beam of moonlight. The impact knocked the black energy askew. She frowned and added a second beam of moonlight, then a third. This finally dulled the momentum of the spear to a standstill.

“Impressive... for a demon trinket.” She said.

“I know right? I didn’t use any of my own strength at all!”

Chen Wentian was excited. The power of this demonic spear surpassed his estimates. With a casual swing, it was able to produce spiritual force at the baseline Spirit Lord Realm. If he was to utilize his own strength on top, then the power would be even deadlier.

“How about this?” He pulled back and thrust the spear forward sharply in a random direction.

A jet of baleful black energy erupted like a fountain. Wherever the blackness fell, the forest died. He attacked a few more times, making random movements at nothing in particular. Each attack left large swaths of forest destroyed. Jasmine contributed a few stray beams of moonlight here and there.

Their purpose wasn’t to actually fight to leave behind evidence of one. This was their way of causing trouble and luring out one of the mantis lords.

Chen Wentian liked the spear. He liked the black armor and he enjoyed the animal skull helmet. The whole attire had a certain appeal, like he was someone who had cultivated demonic arts. Perhaps the original owner was someone like this, a human immortal with a demon bloodline who had been awarded a prized demonic spear by their demon master.

The world was so vast. These things were more than possible. The Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent was relatively unremarkable and did not have to deal with too many serious problems. This was different from human continents like the Martial Brilliance Continent. They were juicy pieces of meat that could arouse the desires of many other forces.

“Alright, that’s probably enough.” Chen Wentian said and stopped play fighting.

The surrounding forest for ten kilometers had been utterly destroyed. What used to be a sea of green was nothing but brown dirt and blackened tree trunks.

“Wait for me at the meeting place.”

Jasmine nodded. She hid her aura and flew off towards the south.

Chen Wentian, meanwhile, continued to emit demonic energy from his outfit. He rose into the air and shot off directly eastward.

Several hours later, a large mantis with a yellow and brown colored carapace and sharp spikes all over landed on the ground where Chen Wentian and Jasmine had fought. This was the mantis lord of the eastern forest. Its name was Yellow Butt but no insect dared to call it that except the queen mother.

“Lord Spike Head! Lord Spike Head!” A squad of mantis flew in from the east.

They had similar appearances to Yellow Butt but were much smaller.

“Speak.”

The mantises took turns chattering and snapping their mandibles in an incomprehensible insect language.

Once they were done, Spike Head scratched its large yellow butt that was covered in spikes. “I see. I see. I think this demon may have been chasing something. They reached here and had a final battle where the demon emerged victorious, after which it went back the way it came.

Its underlings chattered some more.

“You’re right. There is always a chance that the demon will stick around to explore this area. Good thing I am more than a match if it ever dares to show its face again.”

Spike Head flew into the air with his cohort, “Have the grubs clean up this area. Bring the Yellow Legion east and have them form defensive lines in this region. If that demon does dare to come back, I cannot let it bother Mama.”

Several mantises flew off to carry out the orders.

Spike Head felt there was still something that was suspicious about the situation but couldn’t quite grasp it. It was reluctant to ask for help as its brothers always made fun of it for being the dumbest out of the bunch. It scratched its huge ass again in annoyance. It would prove them wrong this time!

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Chapter 719: Snake Faction

The sky above Beast God City had already darkened. A few lanterns illuminated the brick-paved pathway that led to a small manor. The double doors were shut and a few words adorned the gate. It read the Wei Clan.

A tall figure approached and knocked on the door with the metal knocker three times. After waiting a few breaths, the door creaked open just enough for an old face to peek out.

“Ah, it is Sir Qu! What does Sir Qu wish with the Wei Clan at this time?”

Chen Wentian, via Qu Jing, smiled and bowed slightly, “Qu Jing wishes to see junior sister Wei Peng. She was heavily injured during today's Fox Volant of Beast Mountain. I have brought some special medicine for her.”

“Ah! I see, I see. This way, Sir Qu. The first miss is resting and I am not sure if she has gone to sleep yet. I can take you to Master Wei.”

Chen Wentian followed the doorman into the manor. He was received by another servant who led him to a sitting room to meet the elder Wei. The Wei Clan used to be under the snake lord and this Wei Peng used to be a disciple of Immortal Embracing Python Mei Qiaofeng. By some way or another, they had survived the purge and fallen under the eagle lord. This was one of the mysteries that he wanted to unravel.

The elder Wei graciously received the unexpected guest. He became very excited when Chen Wentian showed him the medicine. It was an incredibly high-class healing salve that cost over a hundred thousand taels of gold and was usually available to immortals.

“Senior.” Chen Wentian said, “Letting Junior Sister Wei showcase her beast transformation art was the eagle lord's intention. Since she was hurt so badly, the eagle lord has sent me to administer the medicine so that she may recover quickly.”

“Of course, Sir Qu. This way!”

Chen Wentian's words were as good as gold. He was a direct descendant of the eagle lord Qu Shen. Within the eagle lord's faction, besides the immortals, few had as much power and influence as Qu Jing.

“We're here. Little Peng is inside. She should still be awake. I will leave you to it then. Please thank the eagle lord on the Wei Clan's behalf!”

With that, the elder Wei disappeared as quickly as a gust of wind. Chen Wentian was slightly amused. That old man left just like that, leaving a stranger to enter his daughter's chambers without supervision. Even if the Beast God Sanctum had a less

modest view on relationships between men and women than the rest of the subcontinent, this was still way over the line.

Chen Wentian shook his head. Wei Peng was still unmarried. It was clear what her father's intention was.

"Junior Sister Wei? It's Qu Jing." He called out.

"Ah... cough, cough. Senior brother, come in..."

He opened the door and slipped inside. The interior was sparsely decorated, uncommon for the eldest daughter of a noble clan. Although the Wei Clan was not too large or powerful, they still had the means to give their offspring a comfortable life. However, Wei Peng seemed to have abandoned most of the benefits that came with such an upbringing.

A lonely figure sat on the bed. Her body was covered in bandages. Her right arm was still broken and she was holding herself up gingerly with her left.

"Senior brother... I apologize that I can't greet you properly... cough, cough."

Chen Wentian frowned. Her condition was quite bad.

"Did the people at the medicine pavilion give the right medicine? How are you still in such a condition? Tell me truthfully. Senior brother will punish them!"

Wei Peng smiled weakly, "Senior brother, I am okay. Since you've visited, I'm already much better."

The Wei Clan had no power in the eagle faction. It wasn't difficult to guess that they were bullied by the other clans. Although they had pledged their loyalty to the eagle lord, it didn't mean much for the established hierarchy that didn't want to share power and cultivation resources.

"Here, take this first." Chen Wentian and fed her a high-quality recovery pill.

After a few moments, her complexion visibly improved as her internal injuries stabilized. Whatever she had received from the medicine pavilion was obviously junk.

"Thank you, senior brother." She said emotionally.

Her eyes became misty and she avoided his gaze.

"That's alright. I have brought some medicinal salve for your external injuries. It should help you recover in two or three days." He said.

Her cheeks became tinged with pink color as she mumbled, "Thanks... could you put it on the table? I can manage myself..."

Chen Wentian hid a smile and did as she asked. "There's something else I wanted to ask. During the fall of the snake lord several years ago. How did it happen and how did the Wei Clan survive the calamity?"

"This..." Wei Peng's expression became pained, "This... senior brother, it is not that I don't want to tell you. When the Wei Clan joined the eagle lord, we all took a spiritual oath to keep this matter secret and never do anything that would betray the eagle lord. So... I really can't tell you."

He nodded and asked, "Then what about the oath you took in the past in front of your master Immortal Embracing Python Mei Qiaofeng? Does the eagle lord's spiritual oath override hers?"

"I... I don't know. Please, senior brother, please don't force me!"

She tugged on his arms pleadingly.

He shrugged her off and retrieved an item from his spatial bag, it was oval-shaped and looked like a piece of scale. It was engraved with tiny characters as well as a central character of Mei that was much larger than the rest. It exuded a warm aura as if everything and everyone in the room was being embraced by a strong, irresistible force.

"Master..." Wei Peng muttered.

"So, you still know what this is. Good." Chen Wentian raised the scale toward her, "Disciple Mei Peng, your master Mei Qiaofeng's badge is present. Where here badge goes, so does her will and command."

Wei Peng hurriedly kneeled on the bed, "Disciple Wei Peng greets master, please instruct me."

"Sit up." He said and she quickly obeyed.

Without explaining, he pressed the scale against her breast, right above her heart. It glowed pink and emitted a profound spiritual energy that quickly entered her body and her spiritual sea.

"Ahh..." She moaned softly and slumped over.

After a long moment, she raised her head and looked at him with teary eyes, "The... the eagle lord's spiritual oath is gone. How... I don't know how but master's power overrode it."

Chen Wentian nodded, "That's natural. The oath between you and your master was performed many years ago and had seeped deeply into your body, mind, and spirit. The eagle lord's oath came later and could never overwrite that fundamental oath. If I had to guess, the eagle lord's oath was carefully worded so that it did not interfere too much with your master's oath."

Wei Peng thought about it, "That's probably right. But, senior brother, how did you get master's badge? What is going on?"

"Simple. I am part of a secret movement to reestablish the snake lord's faction. I was always against the senseless killing and have deep regrets about what the eagle lord did. Your master Mei Qiaofeng is hiding in a safe place and is gathering allies. Since her badge is in my hands, I hope you can trust my words and help me."

Wei Peng knelt down again, "Senior brother, until I see my master again, I shall take your words as hers. I am at your command."

"Good, now, tell me everything you know about how the Wei Clan turned to the eagle faction."

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Chapter 720: Wei Family Drama (I)

It was a tale as old as time, a tale of family drama.

Wei Peng was the first miss of the Wei Clan, the oldest daughter of the current clan head Wei Yang. Her mother also happened to be a direct descendant of Immortal Embracing Python Mei Qiaofeng along the matrilineal bloodline, meaning that the Wei Clan had a very close relationship with the immortal lord of the snake faction.

This was why Wei Peng was able to become a direct disciple of Mei Qiaofeng. Even though her talent was not the best, with her having only recently reached the 10th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm while already being thirty-nine, she was still able to rely on her familial relationships from her mother's side to learn the snake demon transformation art that made Mei Qiaofeng famous across the land.

It had to be said the number of people who knew this secret art could be counted on two hands. And those alive before the snake lord incident could be counted on one hand. Thus, for both the lion faction and eagle faction that wanted to swallow the snake faction, Wei Peng and the Wei Clan became a tasty target.

Regarding this aspect, the eagle faction had already invested greatly and for a long time. While Wei Peng's parents were both firmly in the snake lord's camp, it was well known that her father, Wei Yang, had a large number of friends among the eagle faction. Whether it was for drinking parties, hunting trips, or gambling sessions, he would often be accompanied by nobles from the eagle faction.

In the past, when friction between the three factions was not as severe, such friendships were common and did not attract attention. And when friction arose, Wei Yang did not abandon those old friends due to being a sentimental and muddle-headed person.

The investment started to pay off when it was time for Wei Yang to take concubines. Somehow or another, he became interested in the daughter of a minor clan under the eagle lord's faction. Nobody knew if they were introduced by one of his old friends or if he was simply captivated by her beauty. Either way, a member of the opposing family entered the Wei Clan as a concubine, just like that.

And it didn't end there, one concubine was followed by another and then a third. Currently, Wei Peng, who could trace her lineage all the way to the snake lord, had to call three women from the eagle faction stepmothers.

This matter was already strange but it was complicated by the fact that Wei Peng was her mother's only child. Although Beast God Sanctum was not a strictly patriarchal society, it was largely dominated by male cultivators at the highest positions. Not having a son was a big disappointment and one of the main reasons that her father favored the concubines far more than her mother. They were young, they were beautiful, and they gave him one son each, another highly suspicious coincidence.

In the end, when the snake lord incident was about to go down, Wei Peng's father gave her a choice. He told her that the Wei Clan would switch allegiances to the eagle faction. As his oldest child, Wei Peng would naturally be spared. However, her mother would not and would have to die.

Wei Peng had a choice. She could choose to stay loyal to her master, not reveal any secrets, and lose her mother. She would also be locked up in a cold prison, to never see daylight for the rest of her life. Or, she could choose family over her master, save her mother, and hand over the secrets of the snake demon transformation art.

"I see," Chen Wentian said with a serious tone, "You made the choice to save your mother and save yourself."

"It's not like that!" Wei Peng pleaded, "Actually, my master already anticipated that the Wei Clan would try to play some tricks. That's why my snake demon transformation art is still incomplete and why I was never able to progress to the lesser realms. Everybody in the city could learn the same art I learned and it wouldn't matter."

"You... you sacrificed your talent and cultivation?" He asked.

"I did. In order to not betray the two most important people in my life, my master and my mother, I could only choose that."

"... And what about your father who willingly betrayed the snake lord? Who knows how many secrets he passed to the eagle faction over the years? It would be difficult to judge just how much damage he managed to do."

Wei Peng's expression hardened, "My mother has told me that she no longer has a husband. Then, naturally, I no longer have a father."

Chen Wentian nodded, "Good, I am satisfied with those words. There will come a day when the snake faction is reborn, when Immortal Embracing Python Mei Qiaofeng can walk through the east gates of Beast God City and everyone will bow in her presence. That's the day that you may call her master once again."

Wei Peng bowed again, "Thank you, senior brother."

He chuckled, "Alright, alright. Serious matters aside, I see you are still seriously injured. You've been hiding it all this time. Don't worry, this medicinal salve is really effective at healing physical injuries. Come, I'll help you apply it."

"Senior brother... don't... I can do it..." She muttered, her voice becoming smaller and smaller.

He waved a hand, "How can I let you do that? You're injured. Be obedient, lay on your stomach."

Wei Peng mumbled something but did as he asked. Although he was the senior brother, their ages were about the same. Ignoring seniority based on status, they were a man and woman in a room together. The ambiguous nature of the situation was enough to make anyone blush and think of stray thoughts.

Chen Wentian directly started taking off her garments. Ignoring her weak protests, he pulled down her gown so that her bare back was exposed. There were many large purple bruises where she had been stomped on by the opponents' hooves. There were also long gashes as well as puncture wounds from their horns. If those two perverted bulls had not been so eager to fight Li Yuechan, Wei Peng's life would have been in danger.

He sighed and with a shake of his head, began in earnest. He spread the medicinal paste directly on her wounds in a thick layer. He then used his spiritual energy as well as the secret methods of Benevolent Hands to help absorb the healing effects.

He went slowly, first with her back, then her shoulders and neck. He also massaged her arms all the way to her fingers.

“Senior brother...” She groaned.

Half in pain and half in comfort, she could only surrender to his touch. Qu Jing was a direct descendant of the eagle lord. She only called him senior brother in the past out of respect for their difference in status. But now, with her master’s badge as proof, he had suddenly become her true senior brother, someone dear to her.

“Mmmm...”

She was melting under his touch. It felt so good.

“Turn over.”

She did as he asked even before she realized what she had done. But before she could regret it, his large hands were already upon her. They started on her stomach, gently rubbing the bruises there until she was moaning uncontrollably. She didn’t even notice it when he moved upward.

Wei Peng’s breasts were a little underdeveloped for a woman of her size. It wasn’t to say that she had a bad figure. It was just that the proportions were not ideal. But there was also beauty in imperfection.

Chen Wentian enjoyed the feeling of her breasts, not as small and perky as Li Qingcheng but not as full and round as Wu Qianyu. He paid special attention to them, making sure that any and all wounds would receive enough medicine to heal completely. It would be a shame if she was left with a single blemish.

When he was finally done playing with her breasts, he moved downward and made to pull her gown off completely.

“Ahh... senior brother...” Wei Peng cried out weakly, “Don’t...”

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