

Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples #Chapter 741: Considering the Future - Read Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples Chapter 741: Considering the Future Chapter 741: Considering the Future

"Xiao Yi, let's go home." He Xingping said.

"Yes, husband." Qiu Jingyi replied and followed him obediently.

Many people were leaving the Grand Auction House. Only twenty-four people were allowed back in for the afternoon session. He Xingping wasn't able to qualify.

This didn't matter as Chen Wentian and his disciples were able to easily make it, Chen Wentian for selling the Joy Luck Pill and Zhou Ziyun and Li Yuechan for buying a mountain of items, squandering like they were allergic to gold taels.

Right now, there was a two-hour intermission for the auction house to settle accounts and prepare for the afternoon.

He Xingping and Qiu Jingyi entered their horse carriage for the trip back to the manor.

"Xiao Yi, don't feel bad. There will be other opportunities." He said.

"Mmm, I won't feel bad." She said.

"Actually, it is good that we didn't win that pill. Do you know, it has some side effects."

"Oh, what kind?" She asked.

"If the child is especially talented, they will overdraw the mother's vital energy. They won't ever have another chance to conceive even if they get an even more heavenly pill. In addition, within ten years, the mother will likely pass away due to the damage to her vitality. There will be little chance to extend her life."

She sucked in a cold breath, "It is actually like that?"

He glanced at her, "Knowing this, would you still be willing if the child will become the genius of the generation."

She was silent for a while before answering, "You're right. Many women would still be willing. If I didn't have Zhuoyan, I would also be willing."

He patted her hand, "Don't fret. We have to consider the future. If you are gone, then Zhuoyan won't have a mother. It's better if you don't take such risks. Remember the

friend I mentioned? He is a strange person but I will ask him if there are other ways... for you to conceive again."

This was a flat-out lie but he said it anyway to sooth her heart. He wasn't a doctor and he could only under bits and pieces after adequate research. However, since he now had a specific topic to investigate, he felt confident that he would be able to uncover something, either from the Eastern Sanmu Metropolis or the Martial Brilliance Continent.

She smiled and leaned into him, "Then I will trust husband and his arrangements."

"Good."

"It's already afternoon." Chen Wentian said idly, glancing up at the sky from inside their cage.

Jasmine was napping on his lap and didn't even bother to look up. Around them, the other prisoners were either napping or having another round of sex after waking up. There were small piles of fruits next to still-occupied cages, sustenance for the humans after plenty of physical exertion.

After a whole morning, around a third of the cages were empty. It was lucky that they hadn't been picked yet. This would make the plan much easier. In the afternoon session of the auction, all the immortals of the Beast God Sanctum would be in one place. As long as he caused a minor situation there, he and Jasmine would have the opportunity to start the attack on the mantis queen.

Jasmine stirred. She stretched and yawned before blinking at him with her bright turquoise eyes. She looked adorable, completely hiding the fact that she was a fearsome divine beast at the Spirit King Realm.

"How did the auction go?" She asked.

"Good, all according to plan. There was some drama for the Joy Luck Pill as expected." He replied.

"Humans," She scoffed and then added, "Women..."

"You're a woman too."

She made a face.

He laughed, "What? Isn't it a shared desire of humans and beasts to leave behind the strongest offspring? We all have to consider the future and our own survival?"

She remained silent but looked around her at the scenes of debauchery that were still ongoing. It wasn't as fervent as the beginning of the morning but moans and crude shouts still filled the wide platform amidst the branches of the ancient tree.

"Have you thought about it?" He asked.

"What?"

He pulled her into his embrace, "Having children?"

The truth was that she hadn't. She was young and she had many other desires. She wanted to be strong. She wanted to find out what happened to her mother and discover the whereabouts of the Purple Moon Clan. For this, reaching the Spirit King Realm was only the first step. She had to quickly strive for the Spirit Emperor Realm and even higher.

"Pervert," She muttered, "Is that all you can think of?"

He smiled and kissed her cheek, "Think about it, right now, you can't use your spiritual energy in case it alerts the insects around us. I can't either. That means, if I come inside of you right now, then maybe..."

Her heart shook at his words and she immediately tried to escape. Her mind was a mess and she didn't know what to think, only that she couldn't let him do that!

"Pervert, let me go! I'll make you pay for this."

"I'm joking, I'm joking." He repeated and eventually managed to soothe her.

She remained in his embrace, a little reluctantly this time, "Hmph, do you think I am so fertile? Do you think with just one time, I'll get pregnant? What are you trying to do? Trap me with a baby?"

"Haha, that is not a bad idea," He nuzzled the crook of her neck, "How else can I ensure that you would never leave me?"

He slid a hand up her white dress and caressed her stomach. She felt the heat of his palm as it rested atop her lower stomach, directly above her core. She shuddered involuntarily. She felt hot. She felt his burning passion.

"If this belly grew bigger, then I will be certain." He mumbled.

"Chen Wentian, Chen Wentian... bastard, let me go, I'll fight it out with you right now..."

He chuckled and finally let her go. She scooted away from him and glared at him with an aggrieved expression.

"I was just joking, just joking." He said, waving his hands.

She snorted angrily and ignored him for a long time.

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Chapter 742: Afternoon Session (I)

Almost everyone left the Grand Auction House, leaving it quite empty. To facilitate a fair afternoon session, the remaining twenty-four people were gathered on the ground floor instead of their private boxes. As for what items would come out during the afternoon session, many had some ideas but not completely.

The afternoon session would only have six items in keeping with the spirit of the Liu Wu Festival and the six kings that fought in the eastern wilderness. Each item was submitted to the Grand Auction House which would analyze it and make an estimate on the market price. Many people could submit items but only six were chosen, the six best and most expensive. Therefore, one would know if their item was picked but they couldn't be sure of the other items.

The only person who knew was the chief auctioneer Hong Ling but she would never reveal it. After all, this was one of the many ploys she used to maintain her influence within the city.

Of the twenty-four people, the two Spirit Kings were not included. It was customary for them to merely observe. But the roster did include the Spirit Lords. Immortal Lion of Fortune He Xinghan and Immortal Tempest Badger Qiu Chuyi led the lion faction. Immortal Wolf Hunter Nan Lang and Immortal Sky Monkey Gu Lan led the eagle faction. These four constantly shot dirty looks at the other side even as they ate and drank.

Gu Lan was particularly angry. He had also wanted to obtain the Joy Luck Pill but the price turned out to be too high. Even Chen Wentian only expected to go for three hundred fifty thousand taels or so. However, he promised Gu Lan that the other could also obtain a Joy Luck Pill himself if he took a trip to the Martial Brilliance Continent.

As for the remaining twenty people, there were seven people from the lion faction and ten people from the eagle faction. They were all executive elders or the heads of large clans. The last group consisted of Chen Wentian, Zhou Ziyun, and Li Yuechan. The lion faction spared no effort to glare at the three of them as they had upended the balance of the auction. Because of their interference, the lion faction had lost an enormous amount of face.

The place was filled with fighting spirit. Just a spark and it would blow up like fireworks. This was exactly what Chen Wentian wanted.

At the end of the meal, the tables were cleared as the afternoon auction would soon commence. As the people readied their wallets, a pair of powerful spiritual auras arrived. Immortal Lion of Fortitude He Zicheng and Immortal Crimson Eagle Qu Shen landed and took their seats. They were a little out of breath and their clothes were in slight disarray. It was obvious that they had fought with each other. Although it didn't look serious, this situation only served to heighten the tension between the two sides.

Both of them received their reports from their subordinates, causing He Zicheng to look towards Chen Wentian with furrowed brows.

"Little Brother Chen has been very busy since arriving at Beast God City. I didn't expect it." He said, "I suppose you can muster this little wealth after robbing Glacier Palace, Divine Blazing Mountain, and now the Tower of Swords. But you will soon realize the wealth of three Spirit Lord sects doesn't compare to a fraction of my Beast God Sanctum!"

Chen Wentian smiled without a whiff of friendliness, "Old lion, you don't have to worry about me. Whether one is rich or poor, everyone will soon know during the auction."

"Impudent." He Zicheng snorted, "I see you still haven't changed your ways. When you leaped out to attack me during the Immortal Sect Competition, I thought you were an idiot. It seems my assumptions weren't inaccurate."

Chen Wentian's lips curled up in a sneer. He was about to retort when he received a spiritual voice transmission from Qu Shen.

"Little Brother Chen, don't argue with that old lion. He has a bad temper these days." Qu Shen warned, "I am happy that you are eager to speak up against the lion faction. Since you want to become my ally, this is a must. However, there is a time and place for everything and this is not it."

"I understand, Senior Qu," Chen Wentian replied.

Seeing Chen Wentian fall silent, He Zicheng laughed, "Little Brother Chen, Little blue dragon... I see that you have gotten a little stronger in these three years. I wonder how you would fare if we exchanged pointers again?"

At this, He Xinghan, Qiu Chuyi, and the other lion faction people all laughed.

Chen Wentian snorted and ignored them. These two old farts were tricky to deal with. He Zicheng and Qu Shen were eager to spar with each other outside where their powers would not cause too much accidental damage. Once back in the city, they were as careful as turtles.

To make them fight it out during the auction, few things in the world could achieve it.

Weapons? The two already had their chosen Spirit Lord Realm weapons. They wouldn't care unless a treasure at the Spirit King Realm showed up which was impossible. Pills? Their Spirit Lord subordinates may care about some special pills but they wouldn't. Even in the Martial Brilliance Continent, medicinal pills that could benefit Spirit Kings were rare and the product of alchemist masters with great power and influence. Such things couldn't be obtained even if one had money.

But unless He Zicheng and Qu Shen actually fought, Chen Wentian couldn't be confident that the operation would succeed.

It was a tricky situation.

Good thing he came prepared.

At this time, Chief Auctioneer Hong Ling took the stage again. Six boxes were wheeled out behind her, each one covered by heavy cloth.

"Ladies and gentlemen, respected immortals, and lords of the Beast God Sanctum, I welcome you all to the last auction of this Liu Wu Festival. The Grand Auction House has chosen six special items to be sold. We assure you that each item is one of a kind. Within the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent and its surrounding territories, there won't be a second."

She bowed deeply. The room was silent. Every person was anxious to see what kind of things would show up. They had gathered all of their wealth for this moment.

The seven immortals present were keenly aware of each other. The other mortals were merely a formality. The true competitors were the seven of them and them alone.

"Well then," Hong Ling said as the first item was brought up front, "This item hails from the Great Hui Desert to the south. It was found by chance by executive elder Qu Dawei during a mission to that region. Please take a look."

She pulled back the cloth, revealing a small oblong object the size of a chicken egg. It was a pinecone. This caused many people to react with derision and disbelief. Just in the nearby forests, such a pinecone would be as abundant as grains of sand on a beach.

“Everyone, do not look down on this thing. This pinecone came from a strange pine tree within the desert, the only one that was still alive. The tree produced a single pinecone which just happened to be ripe when executive elder Qu encountered it.”

“The Grand Auction House has used its connections across the subcontinent and beyond to identify it. It is the pinecone of a silver bristle pine which is known to have tremendous vitality and long lifespans. It is not uncommon for these trees to live for ten or twenty thousand years. An expert deduced that this tree could be the remnant of an ancient forest before the land turned into a desert. And this pinecone, the pine nuts within it have just ripened.”

“Here is where things get good. It is known that the pine nuts of the silver bristle pine can naturally provide a person with longevity. A mortal may be able to obtain ten years of additional lifespan with a single nut. For an immortal, they will have to consume all of the nuts within this pinecone to also gain ten years of additional lifespan!”

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Chapter 743: Afternoon Session (II)

Treasures that extended lifespan were precious across the world. For countless beings, one of the main reasons they cultivated was to gain longevity. Humans in particular had very low innate vitality.

A mortal human cultivator who managed to reach the peak of the Spirit Initiate Realm without any physical ailments could live around the age of one hundred. An additional ten years for someone like that was akin to a second life. They might be able to make another push toward the breakthrough which had eluded them throughout their life.

It was the same case for immortals. The Spirit Lord Realm sounded great but it only doubled one’s original lifespan to around two hundred years. Although ten years was not a lot, it was enough to accomplish many things. For some immortals who were especially afraid of death, it was worth more Spirit Lord Realm treasures.

Hong Ling spoke up again after giving the audience enough time to digest the reveal, “Everyone, the Grand Auction House has investigated the market for longevity items.

We assure you that the starting price is the very bottom for something equivalent that can provide ten years of lifespan. We will start at five million taels of gold with a minimum increment of one million taels. And going forward, we will adjust the prices to use orange spiritual crystal which has a market price of ten million taels of gold per kilogram. Now... do we have a bid for zero-point-five kilograms of orange spiritual crystal?"

There was silence as many were still stunned, not so much by the silver bristle pinecone but by the starting price. It was already ten times more expensive than the most expensive item during the morning!

"Zero-point-five!" Someone finally spoke.

It was a clan head from the eagle faction.

"Zero-point-six kilograms!" Another person from the lion faction quickly countered.

"..."

After several rounds of bidding, the price broke one kilogram of orange spiritual crystal or ten million taels of gold. Although the price was terribly high, it could be considered worth it in some sense. It could not compare directly to a Spirit Lord Realm item. Instead, it could be considered a cultivation resource that could allow a person to reach the Spirit Lord Realm. There were many pine nuts within that pinecone that could support many peak experts at the Spirit Initiate Realm.

Chen Wentian stared intently at the box presented on the stage. He also wanted this pinecone. Lifespan was a precious thing. Only a dumb person wouldn't want it. Even if it was not very useful for someone like him at Spirit King Realm, it would be effective for his disciples.

However, the competition for this pinecone was very fierce. Because the immortals present didn't seem interested in it, the mortals went all out. With only five more items to go, they didn't know if they would get another chance. Even if they overpaid, it would still be worth it!

"One-point-nine kilograms!"

"Two kilograms!"

"..."

Finally, Hong Ling gave a bright smile, "Excellent, this silver bristle pinecone will go to Executive Elder Qu Shi for a price of two-point-seven kilograms of orange spiritual crystal, congratulations!"

A handsome middle-aged man stood up and cupped his fists, "Thank you, thank you. Chief Auctioneer Hong, your auction house has outdone itself again this time. This one will happily receive this treasure. It will help my family prosper for another generation."

Other eagle clan people stood up to offer their congratulations as well. Qu Shi was Qu Rong's father and the head of one of the biggest Qu branch clans. It was one of the wealthiest entities within the city so the only people unhappy were those from the lion faction. Their expressions were even more ugly than before.

Hong Ling clapped her hands, "Let us continue..."

The next item that came up was the carcass of a Spirit Lord Realm beast, a black wolf that was the size of a small elephant. It had been sent over by the Legendary Fighter League from the western border. It was said that Immortal Phoenix Legend Shi Shi encountered this ferocious wolf by chance and slayed it after a long battle. She decided to sell it to the Beast God Sanctum as she knew she could get a good price and use the money for cultivation resources more suitable for her and her sect.

This time, everyone was excited, even the immortals. A Spirit Lord Realm beast was a rare treasure, something that even He Zicheng or Qu Shen couldn't easily obtain. It was useful for everyone, particularly Immortal Wolf Hunter Nan Lang. The starting bid reflected this and was set at two kilograms of orange spiritual crystal.

"Two kilograms!"

"Two-point-one kilograms!"

"..."

Chen Wentian didn't involve himself with the bidding. Instead, he reminisced about the time he and Shi Shi had spent together. Although it was brief, it left a great impression. She was firm and liked to be in control. But she also had a soft side. She was refined and cultured. She was completely unlike Jasmine who was just a rebellious divine beast that he had to tame over and over.

The second item was soon sold for a price of three-point-five kilograms of orange spiritual crystal. The winner was actually Immortal Tempest Badger Qiu Chuyi. Everyone thought it was strange that Nan Lang had given up so easily. But looking at the man's dark expression, it seemed that giving up wasn't his choice and perhaps the order of eagle lord. Either way, those of the lion faction gloated about their victory and how they would be able to raise a few experts who cultivated the wolf transformation art.

"Excellent, this is turning out into an exciting finale for the Liu Wu Festival. There are even more exciting items to go. I hope everyone is ready!" Hong Ling said.

"Come on!"

“Bring it out!”

“We are ready!”

Several people shouted, adding fuel to the heightened atmosphere.

Hong Ling smiled and pushed up the third item. “This time, we have something very special. It was obtained by our Grand Auction House by chance through our trading agents...”

Chen Wentian blinked and his lips formed a thin line in anticipation. It was finally time. This was something he had prepared for the auction so that he could cause the most trouble possible. Everything led to this point. This was the spark that would cause the room to explode.

Beside him, Zhou Ziyun and Li Yuechan also prepared themselves. Their only task was to escape with the help of his soul weapons when the fighting started. He would cover their rear but they had to force their way through any obstacles in front of them.

Hong Ling reached for the edge of the cloth that covered the box but didn't pull it away. “This was found in a town that borders the Northern Wasteland. Our trading agent assigned to that region only visits that specific town once a year. The person who sold him the item said that they were digging for ore when they found the underground nest of a strange beast. The beast was already long-gone but had left the fur it had shedded in the nest.”

She pulled the cloth slightly but not all the way, “The person who sold this didn't understand its value. Even our trading agent wasn't able to ascertain its true value, only that it was special. Even our experts at the auction house could not be completely certain, only that this fur came from an immortal beast at the Spirit Lord Realm. I still have to ask help from the immortal lords present as well as our venerable lion lord and eagle lord. I hope you will be able to find a use for this!”

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Chapter 744 What Do You Want To Do?

The cloth covering the box was finally pulled aside. The glass was clear like crystal, revealing a small mountain was perfectly white fur. It was very curious, the fur had volume and yet seemed like air at the same time. It was fluffy, snowy, and flawless; like the most luxurious material in the world. It was piled high so that something could have been hiding inside it without anybody knowing.

The eyes of the executive elders and clan heads gleamed with appreciation. As beast cultivators, they had a lot of experience with beast furs. This time, although it was not even a beast pelt but simply some shedded fur, the quality far surpassed their expectation. They could even feel a strange aura that pulled them towards it. It was as if they had suddenly gained an irresistible thirst. Many people gulped audibly and even started to sweat. All of them wanted this set of furs no matter what!

However, for the immortals present, their reactions were far more serious. From He Zicheng and Qu Shen to He Xinghan, Qiu Chuyi, Nan Lang, and Gu Lan; they were all frozen in their seats. Their eyes bulged out and their fists were clenched so tightly that veins began to pop. A frightful wind began to gust within the auction hall as the immortal auras that billowed out of the six mixed together. All of them could not control their inner urges while struggling to maintain an outer façade.

Hong Ling felt that the atmosphere was far too strange but she continued nonetheless, "As you all can see, this white fur is incredibly high quality. It still retains the powerful and unique aura of the immortal beast. And I am sure some of you have sensed it already, this fur came from a fox-type beast. As the Liu Wu Festival cherishes foxes of all species, it is especially fitting for such an item to appear in this auction, don't you think?"

Chen Wentian nodded along, hiding a smile. He glanced at Zhou Ziyun and Li Yuechan who had stony expressions. He wanted to laugh because he knew that those two were probably suppressing their own. The three of them clearly knew where this white fur came from. After all, this was their plan from the beginning.

It was Jasmine's fur.

Of course.

She was a divine beast but she was still a beast. With the changing seasons, she would shed like crazy, producing the large man-sized pile of fur that was currently on display.

"Enough!" He Zicheng suddenly said.

His spiritual aura pulsed with authority as well as simmering anger.

"Everyone, leave the building! Hong Ling, you stay!"

Many people shuddered in fright and made to flee.

Bang!

The chair under Qu Shen turned to dust as he stood up powerfully, "Not so fast!"

The two Spirit Kings glared at each other, once again at odds. It was clear that He Zicheng was trying to monopolize the situation and these furs. How could Qu Shen let it happen?

"Ahem," Chen Wentian spoke up at this time, drawing surprised looks from the others, "It seems that this item is far more special than anyone could have expected. It would be more suitable if the mortals left the premises and left this matter to the immortal lords."

Without waiting for their agreement, he waved his hands discretely behind him. Zhou Ziyun and Li Yuechan quickly got up and retreated out of the auction hall.

"I think Little Brother Chen is reasonable. You all, back off for now." Qu Shen said, waving his arm toward the executive elders and clan heads.

Those people stood up as one and left as commanded. Soon, the auction hall only had eight people, seven immortals and a lonely Hong Ling. The chief auctioneer put a brave face against this formidable lineup, remaining upright and calm.

He Zicheng turned towards Chen Wentian with a sneer, "You're an outsider, you can leave as well."

Qu Shen laughed, "Nonsense, Little Brother Chen is my ally."

He Zicheng gnashed his teeth but couldn't think of a comeback. He had hoped to deal with the matter of the fur on even ground. He didn't expect Qu Shen to be so shameless. Having suffered provocation from the eagle faction throughout the Liu Wu Festival, his temper was already at the limit.

"If he even so as speaks out of turn, I will kill him!" He Zicheng snarled. Turning to Hong Ling, his tone wasn't any better, "Explain quickly, which town did you get this fur from, in which province? How long ago was it, speak!"

Hong Ling finally couldn't hold on when directly confronted by the lion lord and fell to her knees, "Re-reporting to lion lord. It was Black Sand Town in the Rainbow Mountain Province. We obtained the furs only two weeks ago. The miners who sold it said they had found the den about another two weeks before that."

He Zicheng studied the old woman for a long time. He sensed no falsehoods and nodded, "You may leave."

Hong Ling bowed and slinked away. Her heart was probably crying from the loss. She had never expected things to get so out of hand. How could she have known that this fur came from the only taboo in the whole of the Beast God Sanctum. It was a secret that could not be revealed to anyone.

"Qiu Chuyi, immediately head for Black Sand Town and search for this den." He Zicheng said.

"Yes, my lord!"

Before Qiu Chuyi could leave, Qu Shen's voice stopped him, "Where do you think you are going? Did I give you permission to leave?"

Several ferocious auras clashed together as the two sides faced off again. They all knew about Jasmine and that these furs came from her. They understood the seriousness of the situation and nobody was willing to back down.

He Zicheng and Qu Shen had been searching for Jasmine ever since she escaped. They had not even found a single hair after so long. However, a pile of her fur just so happened to appear today. It was enough to shock all of them to their core.

The underground nest where the miners had found the furs was probably Jasmine's hiding place for a long time. If she was hiding in the Northern Wasteland, it meant that there was a chance that she was still there. It was a chance to finally obtain their hearts' desire.

"Qu Shen, what do you want to do?"

"He Zicheng, hehe. What do I want to do? What do you want to do?"

These two old farts, each of them wanted Jasmine for themselves. They didn't even want to share the furs. They couldn't see eye to eye at all.

"He Zicheng," Qu Shen said, "Since you are the older brother, I will give you some face. You can have these furs. In exchange, Nan Lang and Gu Lan will be going ahead to investigate the wasteland."

"Pei!" He Zicheng spat, "You dare to speak about face? He Xinghan, you're going with Qiu Chuyi as well. Go now!"

At the lion lord's deafening roar, Qiu Chuyi and He Xinghan gathered their spiritual energy and flew into the air, directly heading for the teleportation array.

"You dare?" Qu Shen screeched and shot up into the skies as well.

"Back off!" He Zicheng charged and collided with Qu Shen directly.

At the same time, Nan Lang and Gu Lan chased after Qiu Chuyi and He Xinghan, with Chen Wentian following close behind them.

Chapter 745: Mission Start!

"My hair?" Jasmine hissed.

She pinched the skin on his hand, the nails on her small fingers left slight red marks.

"Ow, ow!" Chen Wentian complained.

"This is your super amazing plan that you couldn't tell me about? Where did you... how did you get so much of it?"

"Um... I may have stolen some from your pillows." He admitted.

"You!"

Jasmine was no fool. As a divine beast, every part of her body was a precious treasure. If she naturally shed fur with the changing seasons, she kept it all greedily and used it to stuff the many pillows that surrounded her bed.

"And... I may have picked some directly from your tails."

Her pretty face transformed from one of anger into one of horror. She quickly hugged her four tails to her body and scooted away from him, like he was some crazy bandit.

"You... you..."

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry." He insisted with what he hoped was an honest expression.

"Fine! Fine! We'll talk about this after the mission! I'll get you back for this, I promise!"

"Sure, I'll do anything you want."

She snorted. She was still filled with dissatisfaction but she couldn't hide the small smile that made her upper lip twitch.

"Whatever, let's go!" She said.

"Mission start!" He replied.

With a slight ripple of spiritual energy, Jasmine broke through their cage and flew out. Chen Wentian quickly followed. It was finally their turn to act.

The sun was bright. It was barely the early afternoon. Sunlight peeked through the foliage of the ancient tree, through the massive leaves that were as big as dinner tables. Two figures rushed around the wide platform halfway up the huge tree trunk. They were so fast, human bystanders couldn't even catch their shadow. Even for some insect species with amazing vision, all they saw were a pair of blurs.

A mantis guard gave a soft gurgle as a hole the size of a coin appeared on its head. Before it could crash down to the platform, two more mantises suffered the same fate. All it took was a small burst of moonlight.

On the other side of the platform, a mantis guard let out a squeal of surprise as its head was separated from its body. A black spear flashed and sang through the air, directly piercing the head of another nearby mantis.

The guards around the lair of the queen mantis fell quickly as two furious storms swept through them. All of it happened in the span of a few breaths. Not a single one was left alive. All they could do was make a small ruckus near the end that attracted the attention of the prisoners.

"Hey!"

"Something's happening!"

"Get off me and Look!"

After sweeping the platform of insects, Chen Wentian and Jasmine came back around and smashed each cage that still held prisoners. There were a little over half of them left from the original bunch. These people would serve well as distractions for any insect reinforcements. Although the two of them were Spirit Kings, it was still annoying to have to deal with a swarm of bugs.

Just as Chen Wentian and Jasmine met up again, the air around them trembled as something stirred inside the dark lair that formed a gaping hole in the tree trunk.

"Intruders!" A furious voice roared from within.

Above the skies of Beast God City, He Zicheng and Qu Shen had started fighting in earnest. They had already traded blows in the morning and they were eager to resume. Flashes of golden light mixed together with ones of crimson, illuminating the thick clouds. To ignorant mortals, it was as if two heavenly deities had descended.

He Zicheng let out a roar followed by a massive phantom lion's paw filled with power, "I am sick and tired of you getting in my way. Again and again. Again and again. Why?"

The attack clawed a huge path through the clouds which was quickly filled back in. However, Qu Shen had dodged away long ago. He reappeared some distance away, glowing red wings flapping behind his back. He made a sweeping motion with his arm, creating an arcing blade of crimson energy that sliced toward the other.

He Zicheng snorted angrily. He raised his arm to the side of his head in a blocking motion. The golden lion paw reappeared, blocking the path of the blade of crimson. There was a huge clash of spiritual energy. Golden and crimson light flashed once again.

“Get out of my way! If we delay any longer, we’ll lose Jasmine’s trail!” He Zicheng said.

He was furious, he was anxious, but most of all he felt helpless and that was the worst feeling of all. It was as if something precious was slipping out of his hands once again. Jasmine was the key to his cultivation. She was to key the cultivation of all three kings of the Beast God Sanctum.

In these two or so years without her presence, his cultivation had not only not improved, it had actually regressed slightly. Normally, such a thing was unheard of for those who earned their cultivation themselves, step by step through hard work. However, his and Qu Shen’s powers had been supported by Jasmine and her divine aura for so long so naturally, her absence was a serious matter.

Qu Shen knew this as well. However, his hatred for this brother of his was slightly greater than his desire to find Jasmine. He sneered at He Zicheng as if he was looking at an idiot.

“So what? I am tired of you telling me what to do. The only person that could do that was Elder Brother Zhuge. Not you.”

“Oh, give it a rest!” He Zhcheng snarled. He was running out of patience. He didn’t want to rehash their old arguments for the thousandth time. “Why are you so stubborn? If you had not interfered that last time, she would have never escaped. I would have let you receive her aura as well.”

Qu Shen laughed mockingly, “Is she your possession? Should I be thankful to receive such a little favor? Even if you want to pretend that she is your possession, other people can still rob you of it.”

“Fuck! Go fuck yourself! I’ll kill you!” He Zicheng shouted.

He was tired of Qu Shen. He was tired of the eagle faction. He just wanted to unify the Beast God Sanctum and yet so many people were standing in his way. They antagonized him every step of the way. They even invited outsiders to do their dirty work. Even if he couldn’t catch Jasmine this time, he wasn’t going to let Qu Shen and his people off, not this time.

His upper body transformed into that of a huge lion as he charged.

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Chapter 746: Troublemaker

As the sky rumbled behind them, four figures rushed towards the city center of Beast God City. They were faster than birds, faster than even the arrows shot out a war bow. They were the four Spirit Lords of the sect. Aside from the He Zicheng and Qu Shen, these four were the strongest present.

Their combined auras made the people in the streets below scramble for cover. Although the two factions constantly fought with each other, they never did so within the city, not like this. Something was different today; everyone could feel it.

He Xinghan and Qiu Chuyi were flying ahead together. Their speed was roughly the same. They were heading for the teleportation array, intent on heading to the Rainbow Mountain Province and Black Sand Town. He Zicheng couldn't leave the city so the two of them had to go. And, they had to beat the other two to it.

Nan Lang and Gu Lan were chasing behind, having been caught off guard by the sudden turn of events. Although they were slower by a few seconds, it was a vast distance for Spirit Lords.

"Old Gu, we can't catch them... what do we do?" Nan Lang gritted, his powerful voice overpowering the gusting wind.

They had entered the central district. The teleportation array was right ahead. They didn't have much time left. If He Xinghan and Qiu Chuyi made it through, it would be difficult to catch up. It would also be difficult to tell which direction they went in.

Gu Lan's expression also wasn't good. His flying speed also wasn't good. His moniker was Immortal Sky Monkey but it was actually fake. His transformation art didn't turn him into anything special, just a normal monkey. He was not a sky monkey, a divine beast that could climb the clouds in the sky as easily as tree branches.

As they were feeling extremely vexed by the situation, a blur shot past them. They sensed the familiar aura of blue flames but they were shocked by the sheer difference in speed.

"I'll block them!" Chen Wentian's voice carried in the wind but he was long gone.

Chen Wentian blew past Nan Lang and Gu Lan and rapidly gained on He Xinghan and Qiu Chuyi. His normal blue dragon powers did not provide him any great benefits of flight and his speed would have been ordinary like the other four Spirit Lords. However, he had the soul of the Insightful Swallow which had cultivated the Flying Dragon Saber Art. Its essence was speed.

Sharp saber energy filled his body, propelling him through the air like a sharp blade. A cocoon of blue dragon fire surrounded him, hiding this drastically different aura from the outside world. Therefore, others couldn't easily tell, only gape at the sudden change.

"Watch out!" Qu Chuyi shouted.

He tugged at He Xinghan's shirt and pulled the two of them aside. They were just in time, barely avoiding the blue fireball that roared past them. He Xinghan was particularly unlucky as the heat singed his eyebrows.

"Shit! What was that?" He Xinghan exclaimed.

The two of them looked ahead as the fireball reached the teleportation array and slowed.

Chen Wentian appeared and waved his hand, creating a wall of blue dome of flame that completely covered the teleportation array. He then crossed his arms and turned to the approaching Spirit Lords with a smile, like a naughty troublemaker.

"If you want to leave, then you have to pay a toll."

"Bastard, die!" He Xinghan roared.

Without bothering to stop and chat, his body expanded, transforming him into a monstrous man with a giant lion head. He roared again and slashed with his bulging arms and a wide lion paw that had replaced his hand.

Chen Wentian made a sweeping motion with his right hand, creating a surge of blue flames out of thin air. This column of raging flames was like a battering ram and slammed into He Xinghan's attack, knocking his paw and even his body away by dozens of meters.

Qiu Chuyi's pupils shrank as he observed the exchange, "How are you so strong?"

Qiu Chuyi knew how strong He Xinghan was. Although the young lord could be an abominable person, he had the strength to back it up. He had recently broken through to the Spirit Lord Realm but he had already completed his first stage of spiritual strengthening. As for himself, Qiu Chuyi had already lived for a long time and had reached the third stage of spiritual strengthening. Even with this, he could not easily knock He Xinghan's enraged attack away so easily.

Chen Wentian looked at his own palm, "Oh, I am actually this strong? I just thought this He Xinghan was too weak."

He laughed and looked at Qiu Chuyi, "Brother Qiu, I don't want to hurt you. Just stay in the city and we can have a drink together, like old times."

Qiu Chuyi snorted and transformed, "Chen Wentian, my lord is present so I must fight. But tell me truthfully, how strong are you really?"

"Haha, let's just say that my flame art has reached the seventh stage of spiritual strengthening. Do you still want to fight?"

Qiu Chuyi didn't react nor did he waver. He simply charged and raised his claws which were like swords.

Shiiing!

Shiiing!

Sword energy sang as it sliced through the air. Blades of sharp destruction created disturbances in the air and left a trail of haziness.

Boom!

Boom!

Two blue fireballs shot out of Chen Wentian's palm and exploded in the air. The rush of fiery spiritual energy collided with the incoming sword energy, canceling each other out.

After the smoke cleared, the last two Spirit Lords had arrived. Nan Lang and Gu Lan also looked toward Chen Wentian with surprise. They didn't expect that he was so strong. Not just strong, he was so fast as well. In their eyes, Chen Wentian was akin to a freak.

"Little Brother Chen," Gu Lan, "Many thanks for your assistance. Brother Nan will assist you with holding off He Xinghan and Qiu Chuyi. I will be going ahead, please release the flames around the teleportation array."

His words were courteous but his intentions were not. Chen Wentian saw through it right away. However, he played along and drew back the flames.

Gu Lan nodded in satisfaction and shot down towards the array.

“Ah, Brother Gu, actually...” Chen Wentian said, “I am feeling a little tired. I exerted everything just to catch up and then fought one against two.”

He rubbed his chest and coughed lightly, “I might have suffered some internal injuries, cough.”

As he spoke, he had moved away from Qiu Chuyi and He Xinghan, giving the two of them a clear path to Gu Lan.

Shiinng!

Roar!

Before Gu Lan could curse the slippery troublemaker surnamed Chen, the two attacks had already arrived, trapping him in midair.

“Brother Gu!” Nan Lang howled and charged.

“Insolent!” Gu Lan bellowed.

Using his full power, the old man in monkey form forcibly blocked the golden lion energy as well as the transparent sword energy. He was successful in his efforts but it left him disheveled and panicked.

“Chen Wentian! What are you doing!” Gu Lan shouted.

But he was met with another round of attacks, forcing him to dodge wildly.

This time, Nan Lang had arrived in front of Qiu Chuyi, immediately launching a flurry of swipes and punches. As for He Xinghan, before he could do anything else, he was once again pummeled by a column of blue flame. It knocked him in Gu Lan, sending the two flying away from the teleportation array.

Chen Wentian returned to his original position, crossing his arms and surveying the scene, “Don’t worry, Brother Gu, Brother Nan, I will assist you!”

All four Spirit Lords of the Beast God Sanctum were enraged at his words. Simultaneously, they were all helpless against him.

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Chapter 747: Queen Sundew (I)

Queen Sundew was having a pleasant day. She had gorged on humans non-stop throughout the morning. Her appetite which was usually insatiable was quite satisfied from the high-level cultivators her armies had managed to capture. And with the application of the aphrodisiac powder, one of her specialties, each person's vitality had been forcibly stimulated to its peak, providing her with excellent nutrition.

Her recovery was going well. Just a few more weeks and she would be back at full strength. She was close. After so many months of arduous recovery, she was close.

She had been heavily wounded in her spiritual sea from overexertion during the siege of Beast God City. That was the closest she had come to death in five hundred years. Her body suffered damage that would have killed any other Spirit King twice over.

Those vile human Spirit Kings... she would pay them back tenfold. Especially that Huang Wuji; she wanted to tear him into pieces.

Thinking about it made her angry. And this sudden anger made her hungry again.

She picked up a human snack. The poor bastard was still dazed, his face flushed red from lust. He was naked from head to toe. She noted with some amusement that his large member was still very erect and glistening with the evidence of his deeds during the morning.

She licked her mandibles and was about to take a big bite when she noticed something was wrong.

"Who is it?"

Two spiritual auras had suddenly flared up like bonfires in the night. Immediately after, her guards started dying one by one with frightening speed until they were all dead.

She threw away the meal and rose up, furious, "Intruders!"

Her spiritual aura exploded out, vibrant green energy flowed and into the tree trunk all around her. The ancient tree shook in response. The message was sent. All of her armies would converge here. These two arrogant things would not make it out alive.

The wings on her back buzzed and she rushed towards the entrance of her lair. She was not afraid. She had sensed the attackers as one Spirit King and Spirit Lord. She was not familiar with the Spirit King's aura. But against such a force, she was far from afraid.

Sha!

Her previous thought was immediately dispelled by a massive surge of spiritual energy. It was coming straight at her. A thin, white beam of destruction that made her fear death even more than Huang Wujis's attacks.

Ka!

She barely had time to dodge and she wasn't able to completely avoid. The attack grazed her thorax, cutting a half-moon path through the hard carapace like it was made of soft flesh.

She stumbled from the impact, colliding with the inside wall of the lair. She barely had time to gather herself before another beam of white energy arrived and tore a hole through her lower abdomen. There was a burst of internal juices from the wound before her healing ability sealed the hold. The damage on her thorax had also healed.

She was not any worse for wear except for a large expenditure of spiritual energy. However, she no longer dared to charge out. After two attacks, she finally recognized the spiritual aura and it filled her heart with fear.

Nine Tailed Moonlight Fox!

Queen Sundew knew of only one such fox in this land and that was Jasmine. But she was just supposed to be a Spirit Lord. She only reached the Spirit Lord Realm a few years ago. How could she be a Spirit King already?

Queen Sundew couldn't explain it and she wasn't sure. But she didn't want to stick her head outside to find out.

With the experience of almost dying fresh on her mind, she retreated. There was another way out in the rear. She had to hold out until reinforcements arrived. She exhaled a cloud of purplish gas to slow the fox down and dove for the exit...'

Chen Wentian frowned, observing from outside the lair, "She's running."

Jasmine clicked her tongue in annoyance. Her two full-powered attacks did not do the damage she had hoped as their prey was still full of vitality.

The two gave chase with him in the lead. He once again utilized the ability of the Insightful Swallow and accelerated, turning into a blur. When Queen Sundew emerged from her emergency exit, he was only a split second behind.

The large green mantis didn't even look at him and flew up. It was obvious that she saw him as an insignificant bug. He had only used powers up to the Spirit Lord Realm so far so he couldn't blame her assumption, only her carelessness.

In a flash, his physique turned into that of a humanoid dragon. His physical power reached its peak. Supported by his cultivation at the Spirit King Realm, it was equivalent to a physique cultivator in the same realm.

At the same time, a burst of moonlight hit him from behind, filling with body with even more strength. It was Jasmine's Lunar Blessing. Instead of the ten percent increase before, it now improved all of his capabilities by roughly twenty percent. It was truly divine.

Queen Sundew sensed the sudden change and turned to face her new enemy. The shock was evident, even on her insectoid face. Never could she have imagined another Spirit King appearing and such a fearsome one at that.

"Die, human!" She screeched and made sweeping motions with her front limbs.

The small spikes that covered her claw-like limbs shot out in a volley. But they were far from normal. Each spike was filled with the energy of a Spirit King. They were each like arrows shot from a powerful bow.

Chen Wentian extended a palm toward the incoming spikes. But instead of flames, a large contraption that looked like a fat turtle shell appeared and easily blocked everything.

It was Tortoise Can Fly!

If his disciples had been watching, they would have been astonished. Tortoise Can Fly wasn't just useful as an ugly flying carriage. It could also be used as a shield if one was strong enough. Chen Wentian couldn't before but he could now in his current state... just barely. It was still inconceivable that something this heavy could fly.

With the tortoise shell raised in front, he continued his charge without slowing down one bit. Queen Sundew was taken by surprise, having turned around and slowed to counterattack.

The two of them collided in midair with stupendous force. Half of her limbs were crushed as well as her carapace. The mere sound of the impact sent shockwaves that shook the ancient tree and its surroundings. The following surge of spiritual energy crushed the countless insects all around that had been drawn by their queen's call.

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