## Honoured 161

Chapter 161: Talk continues!

"Hm? You are not from Zhenzhu? From the outside world?" Ning Xue asked with a slight frown etched across her face.

"You are not from Zhenzhu, so you reached the 7th level of Emperor Astral Stage just from the low amount of astral energy available in the human world?"

"That is really... amazing." Ning Xue muttered in wonder.

Zhao Tian let out a soft chuckle as he got down from the bed and walked toward the balcony. With a soft sigh, he leaned on the balcony railing looking at the breathtaking view of Zhenzhu from the top of the Royal Palace.

Ning Xue continued to mutter "My cultivation speed is higher than others because of the Pure Yin physique, so his cultivation speed is like that because of his physique?"

"But still... just 21 years old?"

As she shifted her eyes towards him, she caught sight of him resting against the balcony, his hair playfully tousled by the soft caress of the breeze.

"Tian..." she called him softly, as she got down off the bed, walking near him.

"Hm?" Zhao Tian smiled hearing his name for the first time from her lips. Moving close to him, she raised her hand pinching his waist "Now say my name too."

Zhao Tian gently took her hand which was pinching him and Ning Xue intertwined her fingers with him "What's your name again?"

Ning Xue squinted her eyes "You don't know this Queen's name?"

Zhao Tian continued to tease and shrugged "I told you I am not from Zhenhzu..."

Ning Xue frowned her eyebrows and she felt it weird as she had never introduced herself to someone before "My name is Ning Xue."

Zhao Tian gave a slight nod "Ning Xue."

Hearing her name, a faint smile formed on Ning Xue's lips and she also leaned on the balcony standing beside him.

"So how does it feel to be the man of the Queen of Zhenzhu?" she asked looking down at the multitude of buildings and sects, pill shops etc.

Zhao Tian glimpsed at her and looked at the proud, arrogant smirk on her face "Pretty nice."

Ning Xue spoke keeping her smile "I never really thought that I would find a man for myself... haah, this feels so new to me."

She couldn't help but chuckle to herself "I wonder how Yu Hua will react..."

"Yu Hua?" Zhao Tian turned his eyes at her and asked, a little curious.

Ning Xue nodded her head "Yeah, she is my friend... well, more like a sister to me. Her family has been the one serving under the Royal Family for ages."

"She is really powerful, she is in the 8th level of Monarch Astral Stage almost breaking through the 9th level of Monarch Astral Stage. So just below me."

"She is called the Battle Maiden of the Royal Family."

Battle Maiden Yu Hua? he also remembers hearing the name from the Ombudsman once. "You have any portraits of her?" Zhao Tian asked, intrigued.

Ning Xue raised her eyebrow "Her portrait? Well, I do have one..."

Ning Xue raised her palm and an Envisage shard appeared on her hand. Zhao Tian reached out and took the Envisage shard in his hand.

Looking through the Envisage shard, he saw a light blonde-haired woman and he instantly recognized her as it was the same woman who helped him when he cleared that Evil Sect in the past.

'This is Yu Hua?' he mumbled in his mind.

"So you are in the 9th level of Monarch Astral Stage?" Zhao Tian asked and Ning Xue nodded her head a faint arrogant smile playing on her lips.

"Of course I am, but my attacks are not effective because of the meridian strain on my body." she muttered and as she tried to flow her astral energy through her body, she was taken aback.

"H-Huh? I can control the astral energy in my body easily... how? My excessive Yin energy?"

Zhao Tian smiled looking at her "I can also absorb Yin energy from touch, so I absorbed your excessive Yin energy."

"Y-You can do that?" Ning Xue was amazed and was also overjoyed in her heart. Now, with this... she doesn't have to suffer.

\*knock\* \*knock\* at this time, they heard a knock on the door, and the female servant's voice was heard "Your Majesty, the Sect master of the Lunar Blossom Pavillion is here to meet you."

"Xin'er?" Ning Xue muttered under her breath.

Zhao Tian spoke "Well, then... I am leaving."

H-Huh? Ning Xue was startled "Where are you going? You can stay here... I will send Xin'er off and tell her to come later."

Zhao Tian shook his head "No, I am not leaving because of her. I also have other things to do." he said as he tossed the Envisage shard to her.

He jumped from the balcony and instantly flew away from the Royal palace.

Looking at the retreating figure of Zhao Tian, Ling Xue narrowed her eyes "An important job more than spending time with this Queen?"

"He must have gone to any of his women."

A cold glint passed through her golden eyes "I want to see who are those bitches that dared to woo my man."

"Enter in." Ning Xue spoke and Ling Xin entered in, her worry evident on her face as she asked in concern "Sister Xue are you alright?"

Ning Xue nodded her head "Yeah, I am alright... How did the meeting go?"

Ling Xin shook her head helplessly as she sat on the couch "The Royal Ministers and the Sect Masters of other sects didn't give me face since I am from a weak sect compared to them."

"It was quite awkward as they didn't listen to me. But I managed it by saying your name and yeah, the meeting went well."

Ning Xue squinted her eyes and replied "I see..." but her thoughts were consumed by Zhao Tian as he suddenly left like that.

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Meanwhile, somewhere in Royal Capital-

A woman leisurely walked through this bustling street, her long hair and beautiful green eyes instantly captivating everyone.

The woman had a sly smirk on her face "It's been years since I entered the Royal Capital."

Her eyes darted around and she saw some women "Heh, surely the woman here looks more delicious than the ones from the red light district."

"I will taste these later, I have some favorite bitches I have to taste first." she muttered, her wicked smile widening.

Chapter 162: Ning's past?!

\*tap\* \*tap\* Ling Xin walked down the long stairs after exiting the Royal Palace "Where did Mr.Tian go?"

As she made her way down the stairs, a sense of confusion enveloped her until she laid eyes on Zhao Tian, who stood at the bottom waiting for her. "Mr. Tian," she called out, quickening her pace to approach him.

Zhao Tian glanced at her and smiled "Ling Xin."

As Ling Xin approached him, she asked "What happened, Mr.Tian, you suddenly left the hall?"

Zhao Tian shrugged "It's because the Sect Master of the Frozen Peak Sect gave me weird looks, so I had to leave."

Eh? Ling Xin couldn't help but chuckle "Well, Sec Master Xia Feng is always like that... haha. Since you are handsome, she must have been captivated by you."

As they continued their leisurely stroll through the stairs, Zhao Tian, his curiosity piqued, asked "That woman, Xia Feng. I remember seeing her during the Ancient Ruins expedition."

"I thought you were the only Sect Master at Heaven Astral Stage, but Xia Feng is also in the Heaven Astral Stage, right?"

Hearing this, Ling Xin spoke "It is true, but that doesn't mean that their Sect is weak. Frozen Peak Sect has a Sect Ancestor who is at the Monarch Astral Stage, so that will really make them one of the top Secs."

"Unlike us, who are fake and only won the top five position because of the competition," she spoke her tone growing sad.

\*thud\* Hearing some noises, Zhao Tian and Ling Xin turned their heads to the left and saw a carriage approaching them.

\*creek\* It abruptly stopped in front of Zhao Tian and a stunning woman with long blue hair and blue eyes got down from the carriage.

Seeing the gorgeous woman Ling Xin raised an eyebrow "Xia Feng..."

Xia Feng glanced at Zhao Tian and strolled toward him with a smile "Hi, handsome."

And as her eyes fell on Ling Xin, a slight frown creased her face. 'Is he with Ling Xin?'

Standing in front of him, Xia Feng spoke with a playful smile "Hey, are you free right now? if you want I can show you around my Sect and if you like it... you can join there."

Zhao Tian shook his head keeping his faint smile "Sorry, I have some other plans with Ling Xin."

Zhao Tian spoke and walked past her. Ling Xin also came out of her surprise and showed Xia Feng a smug smile before following Zhao Tian.

Xia Feng turned her eyes to Zhao Tian and frowned her eyebrows "Playing hard to get?"

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Ling Xin giggled as they continued their walk back to the Sect "I didn't expect you to outright refuse her like that, I was surprised."

Smiling, Zhao Tian replied, "Well, I do have some things to talk about with you, Ling Xin."

Ling Xin looked at him and nodded "Tell me, Mr.Tian. I will try my best to help you."

Zhao Tian spoke, "I want to know more about the Queen, Ning Xue."

"Haha." Ling Xin let out a giggle upon hearing this "You just saw her today and you are already captivated by Her Majesty's beauty?"

-\_- Eh? Zhao Tian was dumbfounded.

Controlling her chuckle, Ling Xin asked "What do you want to know about her, Mr.Tian?"

Zhao Tian squinted his eyes, pondering "Is she the only one remaining in the Royal family? What happened to others?"

"That's..." Ling Xin hesitated before a deep sigh left her lips

"Come with me, Mr.Tian."

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\*swish\* \*thud\* Zhao Tian and Ling Xin touched down in the serene surroundings of the small park and there were no people in this park.

"Let's get in, Mr.Tian." Ling Xin entered first and Zhao Tian followed her into the park.

After a while of walking, they reached the center of the park where there were many graves, and their names were etched on it.

Zhao Tian glanced at every grave and saw the name 'Ning' common in all of them.

"Is this the previous generations of the Royal family?" Zhao Tian asked.

Ling Xin shook her head "No, Mr. Tian... these are not the ancestors. There are the people from the Royal family who died in one night."

H-Huh? Zhao Tian was startled "All of them... in one night?" there were like 20 graves in front of him.

Ling Xin nodded "The Queen's Father, Mother, Brother, Aunt, Cousins, and other relatives... everyone was killed in one night 35 years ago."

Zhao Tian narrowed his eyes and inquired "What happened 35 years ago?"

Ling Xin spoke "A Coup d'état. Some strong sects which existed at that time were allied together and planned an attack on the Royal Family."

"Under their assault, they almost killed everyone in the Royal Family in that one night."

Zhao Tian asked "If the Royal Family was killed, then who killed the Sect of Alliance later? Some other strong sects helped the Royal family?"

A sigh escaped Ling Xin's lips and she spoke "No. no other Sects could help at that time as the Alliance was very strong. But a miracle happened..."

"Suddenly out of nowhere, the enemy count decreased during the fight. Be it Heaven Astral Stage or Monarch Astral stage, everyone one of them is falling down with no resistance."

"That night, not only the Royal family, Zhenzhu also lost many top powerhouses. After the miracle, only Her Majesty Ning Xue survived the attack and was later crowned as the Queen."

Hearing the story from Ling Xin, Zhao Tian was quite confused "Do you know what that miracle is?"

Ling Xin shook her head "I heard people saying that they also don't know what happened that day. Everything happened so fast and the enemies were dying."

"Hm." Zhao Tin mused in his heart upon hearing this. a miracle that saved Ning Xue from death and stopped the coup.

'Interesting, I wonder if she will reveal what happened that day if I asked her.'

As he thought, his eyes subconsciously fell on one of the graves in the park and his eyes dilated in shock.

What the fuck?

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At the meantime-

The woman finally reached a mountain's foot and looked up, her green eyes staring at the stairs leading to the top of the mountain.

"It's been a while... Lunar Blossom Pavillion,"

Chapter 163: Ling Shi?

Hm? The female disciples of the Lunar Blossom Pavilion were filled with confusion and curiosity as they watched a mysterious woman with dark hair and piercing green eyes make her way through the gates of their sect.

The woman was eerily beautiful that it stirred an unsettling feeling in their hearts as they gazed upon her.

Meanwhile, the woman's eyes darted around the Sect's area, a hint of amusement dancing in her gaze "Some things have changed since the last time I came here."

"Hm... how long was it? Twenty years ago?" she muttered her mind thinking about the past.

A hint of black energy flashed through her eyes as she muttered "And I will destroy this Sect today. But before that... where are they?"

As she looked at a female disciple. she beckoned her to come closer. The female disciple also came closer, quite curious about the woman in front of her.

The woman asked "Where is your Sect Master?"

The female disciple replied "Sect master has gone to the Royal Palace to discuss about the Torunament's rules and other things with the Sect Masters of Zhenzhu and Her Majesty."

The woman squinted her eyes, anger fuming in her heart "The tournament huh... from where it all began."

She again turned her gaze toward the female disciple "Is Ling Chen here?"

The female disciple was quite surprised that she knew about one of the elders "Elder Chen is here. Do you know her? Is she your friend? Should I go and call her?"

Hearing the questions, the woman smiled "Friend? That's in the past... not now." she said and waved her hand.

\*woosh\* A surge of astral energy blasted out from her body blasting away the female disciple as she was demolished towards the nearby disciple training hal. \*thoom\* \*crash\*

H-Huh? The female disciples were startled looking at this and exchanged bewildered glances. With a mischievous gleam in her eyes, the woman broke the silence with a sly remark "Call them, your elders. Hahahahaha...."

Hearing her wicked smile, the female disciples came out of their shock and instantly took a fighting posture.

"Hoh?" The woman was amused seeing this and smirked as dark energy swirled around her body "It's amusing that you even dared to fight me." she remarked in a tone laced with arrogance and confidence. \*swoosh\* The female disciples barged at the woman using their cultivation techniques. \*woosh\* \*baam\* \*thrassh\* \*kaboom\*

The air resounded with the sounds of their movements, the thunderous \*baam\* of their attacks, the fierce \*thrashing\* of their strikes, and even the explosive \*kaboom\* of their energy colliding.

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Ling Chen, who was cultivating in her room sitting cross-legged, opened her eyes as a frown creased her face "Huh? What is this energy?"

She stood up and walked out of her room. As she stepped out, she saw Ling Meiying who was also there quite confused.

"Sister Chen, the energy...." Ling Meiying muttered and Ling Chen gave a nod "Yeah, let's go and see what is happening,."

As they rushed towards the courtyard, they were surprised at the sight of Ling Chao engaged in a fierce battle with a mysterious woman. Ling Chen quickly recognized who the woman was "Ling... Shi?" she mumbled in disbelief.

"Chao'er come back. Don't fight her." Hearing Ling Chen's voice Ling Chao stopped fighting and backed away "Elder Chen?"

Ling Chen glanced at the female disciples writhing in pain as they lay scattered around the courtyard and some of them were blasted into Sect's buildings.

\*swish\* A sword appeared on Ling Chen's hand and Ling Shi smirked "Well, well, well, if it isn't Ling Chen, long time no see..."

Lei Meiying spoke with a slight frown "Ling Shi, you know that you were prohibited from the Sect by our Sect Master. Leave. This is your final warn-"

\*woosh\* Ling Chen instantly appeared in front of Ling Shi slashing her sword at her. \*sleech\* As the sword cut through the air, Ling Shi took a step back dodging the slash.

Ling Chen doesn't care about warnings. The fact that Ling Shi injured her disciples is more than enough reason for her to attack.

"Woah, woah. cool down, Ling Chen, is this how you greet your old friend?" Ling Shi asked with a smile.

Ling Chen narrowed her eyes, her voice dripping with coldness "I don't remember being friends with Evil Cultivators." she spoke again giving a horizontal slash. \*slesh\*

Ling Shi dodged that too, a smile playing on her lips "You are as cold as ever. You haven't changed a bit."

Lei Meiying glanced over at Ling Chao "Help the disciples if you can... " \*swoosh\* Ling Chao nodded in understanding and immediately sprang into action, tending to the injured disciples scattered on the ground.

As Ling Chen slashed again, \*thud\* Ling Shi swiftly blocked the slash with her palm, however, a deep frown crept onto her face as she felt the powerful surge of energy emanating from the sword.

\*thrassh\* Shards of ice blasted out from the sword, exploding right in front of Ling Shi's face and hurling her away.

Ling Shi just smiled as she quickly recovered from the surprise attack, wiping away the blood trickling from the wound on her cheek which was just created by the share shards of ice.

"Not bad. That sword seems interesting." Ling Shi mused looking at the sword in Ling Chen's hand that even managed to injure her.

\*treikkkk\* At this time, the ground below Ling Shi trembled and it split open as a pair of huge earthly hands appeared closing Ling Shi.

\*thud\* The earthly hands managed to capture Ling Shi between their palms. \*crack\* But as Ling Shi struggled, small cracks began to form on the hand's surface and Ling Meiying squinted her eyes.

"You think this can stop me? Hahahaha." \*thoom\* The hands made of earth blasted away into pieces.

Already anticipating this move, Ling Chen quickly closed the distance between herself and Ling Shi, hurling her sword at Ling Shi. Watching the blade getting close to her, Ling Shi snorted "The same trick won't work again."

As Ling Shi thought of countering back, Ling Chen let go of the sword catching Ling Shi off guard. Huh?

Letting go of the sword, Ling Chen's eyes narrowed as she crouched and pulled back her hand. \*thriissh\* Ice energy concentrated in her palm and she hurled her hand near Ling Shi's abdomen aiming to strike her with the concentrated force of her icy power.

\*thrashhh\* With a burst of astral energy sharp icicles were shot at Ling Shi at point-blank range blasting her into the air. \*crasshhh\* \*boom\*

Ling Shi was blasted off toward a nearby building demolishing it and in the next instant, she dashed out of the wreckage with some bruises all over her body and some sharp icicles sticking to her skin.

"I thought of playing with you for a bit, but you made me angry."

\*treiiiK\* Black ominous tentacles creeped out from her back and a wicked grin spread across her face as the tentacles hurled toward Ling Chen and Ling Meiying.

\*swoosh\* But at this time, suddenly a large wall of fire appeared in between Ling Shi and Ling Chen interrupting the tentacles.

\*thud\* Ling Huang landed beside Ling Chen "Sorry, I am late."

Chapter 164: Fighting Ling Shi!

As the flame wall slowly faded away, Ling Huang's gaze settled on the woman before her, and her eyebrows raised in surprise "Liing Shi?"

Ling Shi also stopped her attack looking at Ling Huang and a smile appeared on her lips "It's been a while, Ling Huang. At that time, you were kind enough to me not like some people who outright thought of killing me."

As Ling Huang scanned the surroundings, her heart sank at the sight of the destruction that had befallen the Sect. Her eyes darted from one ruined building to another, taking in the shattered windows, collapsed roofs, and charred remnants of what used to be a place of peace and serenity.

The once lively and bustling atmosphere had been replaced by an eerie silence, broken only by the occasional groans and cries of pain from the injured disciples who were being treated by Ling Chao.

Ling Huang spoke, turning her gaze to Ling Shi "You made me realize that I was wrong for being kind and letting you go alive that day. No worries, I will clear my mistake today."

As Ling Huang raised her hand, a burning flame enveloped her palm \*thrissh\*, and red burning metallic chains that appeared out of nowhere quickly swirled around Ling Shi.

"Crushing Earth palm." Ling Meiying muttered as she channeled the astral energy through her hand and placed her palm on the floor.

\*rumble\* The earth beneath Ling Shi began to shake violently, causing slanting pillars to erupt from the ground and entwine around her, effectively trapping her in a cocoon of earth.

"Ice Boulder." Ling Chen waved her hand and a swirl of icicles concentrated in the air, chunks of ice forming a huge boulder. As Ling Chen gestured her hand down, the large ice boulder plummeted on top of Ling Shi who was trapped under the Earth pillars and Fire chains.

\*boooommmmm\* \*thrasshh\*The whole sect shook for a second because of the impact of the iceberg and Ling Chao who was helping the disciples was startled. W-What?

\*swish\* Dust flew around in the vicinity hiding their vision and whisps of smoke and shards of ice danced in the air showing the effect of the impact.

Amidst the dust, Ling Shi stood there unfazed, her body filled with small bruises and little burnt wounds, but no other damage.

"As I thought ... " Ling Huang muttered

And Ling Chen nodded her head, continuing her words "She has already crossed Heaven Astral Stage and reached Sovereign Astral Stage."

"Hahaha, I have crossed Sovereign Astral Stage long ago. I am fully prepared for my revenge today." Ling Shi said with a mischievous grin dancing on her lips.

Ling Huang turned her gaze to Ling Chen "Sister Chen."

Ling Chen nodded and dashed at Ling Shi. Among the three of them, Ling Chen is one who excels at close combat while the other two are good at assisting.

Ling Huang raised her hand and a swirl of small flame ball appeared in between her fingers and she flicked it towards Ling Shi.

Ling Chen leaped into the air hurling towards Ling Shi at breakneck speed, aiming to pierce her with the sword in her hand. \*sleech\*

But Ling Shi moved to the side dodging her attack, maintaining the smile on her face, \*flick\* Hm? However, at this time, a flick of a small flame caught Ling Shi's attention as it inched near her face.

As the small flame ball reached near her face, \*splashhh\* it suddenly burst like a mini bomb and lava splashed out from it burning and scorching Ling Shi's face. \*fwish\*

"Urghhh!" Ling Shi growled in pain as she felt the hot lava melting her face\*shishi\* Theintenseheatmercilesslymelted away theoutermostlayer ofherskin revealing a gruesome black skin underneath. "You!" Holding her face in excruciating pain, Ling Shi glared at Ling Huang, letting her guard down. Seizing the opportunity, Ling Meiying manipulated the ground under Ling Shi's feet as a pair of earth hands appeared grabbing both of her legs and rendering her immobile.

\*woosh\* Ling Chen appeared behind Ling Shi and quickly raised her sword stabbing it through the gut of Ling Shi.

\*sleeech\* \*splurt\* As the sword pierced through Ling Shi's gut, black blood splurted out from her body and Ling Shi's eyes trembled in utter shock feeling the blade on her stomach.

Ling Chen didn't stop and slashed her sword horizontally in a swift motion slicing half of her abdomen as black blood splurted even more from her gut.

"Urrrghhh!" \*thud\* Ling Shi let out a gut-wrenching scream before falling to her knees, her hands desperately trying to stem the flow of blood pouring from her abdomen which had been viciously slashed in half.

Ling Chen gazed down at Ling Shi "Even though you are a stage above us, your lack of experience is obvious. You must have been only cultivating all these years without any combat."

\*Haah\* \*Haah\* Ling Shi was gasping for breath as she felt the gut-wrenching pain steering across her whole body, rendering her mind numb in utter pain.

But then a slow smirk appeared on her face "Y-You \*cough\* also forgot to take one thing into account. I have been only on defense all this time.."

\*trreiik\* The black tentacles again creeped out from her back and rampaged around the place with no control causing havoc.

\*slash\* \*slash\* Ling Chen narrowed her eyes and acted swiftly slashing at the tentacles. Ling Huang was also not idle as she used her fire elemental to burn away the tentacles hurling around.

\*shishi\* The fatal wound on Ling Shi's body quickly healed and she slowly stood up, her tentacles continued rampaging through the area.

Ling Chen kept her concentration slashing the tentacles as how much as she could. However as she raised her hand to slash again, a tentacle swiftly grabbed her right wrist.

But she pulled it with brute force tearing down the tentacle. \*swish\* \*swish\* Ling Shi concentrated most of the tentacles on Ling Chen as she knew she was the main trouble.

\*sleesh\* Ling Chen also tried her best to keep the tentacles at bay, but they were not stopping and relentlessly attacking her and she knew if she missed a second they would take hold of her.

But despite her efforts, she soon got caught as the tentacles grabbed both her hands and legs. As she turned to look at Ling Meiying and Ling Huang, she saw that they were already caught and now struggling to break free from the tentacles.

Ling Shi chuckled seeing this and muttered "You are struggling too much."

\*fwwiissh\* Suddenly a white gas was released from one of the tentacles and intoxicated by the gas, the three of them felt dizziness slowly take over them, their eyelids slowly becoming heavy.

As Ling Shi caught sight of the tempting sight before her, a mischievous gleam danced in her eyes as she playfully ran her tongue along her lips "Now, shall I begin my feastwith my favorite bitches."

But in that instant, \*sleech\* a swift sound of a sword echoed through the air.

Chapter 165: She was hit by what?

\*sleech\* Xhao Tian appeared there, the sword in his hand effortlessly slashing through thewrithing tentacles instantly and \*thud\* the bodies of Ling Chen, Ling Huang, and Ling Meiying fell to the ground.

Huh? Ling Shi was bewildered by the sudden attack and gazed at Zhao Tian who was standing in front of her.

"Who are you?" she asked narrowing her eyes quite confused by the entrance of a man in this sect.

\*tap\* At this time, Ling Xin also landed beside Zhao Tian and as she gazed at the woman, her eyes quivered in shock. "Ling...Shi? What are you doing here?"

It was only after that moment that Ling Xin finally turned her gaze towards the devastation that had befallen her Sect and the female disciples who were now squirming in agony. Wha-

Ling Shi smiled gently "Sect master, how are you? I paid a visit since it's been so long since I came here."

Ling Xin's body trembled in anger upon hearing the agonizing screams of her dear disciples and she clenched her fist.

Zhao Tian asked casually "You don't need her alive right?"

Ling Xin muttered in a cold tone, her eyes narrowing "Mr.Tian, please kill her."

Upon hearing this, Ling Shi burst into laughter "Haha, this young boy is gonna kill me? Hahahaha"

\*flick\* Zhao Tian took a step forward and was already in front of her "Come again?"

H-Huh? Ling Shi's eyes dilated in horror as she saw him literally just disappear and reappear in front of her.

Feeling his cold piercing gaze looking down on her, Ling Shi gritted her teeth in irritation "You tryna scare me? HUH?" she yelled as the tentacles on her back rampaged and hurried towards Zhao Tian.

\*sleech\* Zhao Tian easily slashed the tentacles with the sword. Each slash was precise and calculated, his movements fluid and controlled as he defended himself against the menacing tentacles. \*sleech\*

H-Huh? Ling Shi felt a sudden pain ripping through her legs and as she gazed down at her legs, she saw her legs had already been slashed.

\*thud\* Without balance, she fell forward, her face getting smashed on the ground and only then did her brain clearly register what was happening. "Arghhhh!!!" Ling Shi screamed in utter pain as she rolled on the floor in excruciating pain and looked down at her legs which had been cut off from her body.

"Urgh! Don't worry... It'll heal! It'll heal!" She gritted her teeth in sheer pain and said to herself, because she knew as long as she doesn't lose consciousness she could regenerate with the dark energy.

Ling Xin gazed at Ling Shi writhing in pain with immense satisfaction in her heart. But there is also a pang of pain in her heart as Ling Shi is also one of the disciples of the Lunar Blossom Pavilion in the past.

Ling Shi's legs slowly began to regenerate and Ling Shi laughed "Hahaha, just you wait..."

Ling Xin's eyes crescented "Why have you ended up like this? All because of your jealousy?"

Huh? Ling Shi glanced over at Ling Xin and scoffed "Jealousy? It should have been me, the one who should have won the competition and brought the status of one of the top five Sects to this Sect."

"B-But you chose that Ling Chen that day."

Ling Shi has always been the rival of Ling Chen in the past but Ling Chen has always been superior to Ling Shi in everything.

So Ling Chen was taken in as the core disciple and was trained to fight in the competition.

Ling Shi who was enraged by this, called Ling Chen for a duel and the outcome was obvious as she lost in it.

At that time, she left the Sect seeking different ways to increase her power quickly. That's when she stumbled upon an Evil cultivation scroll.

And she knew that that was the thing she needed the most at that time. Her jealousy towards Ling Chen twisted her mind and made her think it's fine as long as she becomes strong even if she kills people. Once she had attained a level of strength that deemed her worthy, she made her triumphant return to the Sect. However, the reception she received from the Sect's members was far from warm, as they were repulsed by her unorthodox choice of utilizing dark energy for her cultivation process.

Ling Xin even considered killing Ling Shi at that time because she is an Evil cultivator. But Ling Huang who took pity on her asked Ling Xin to let go of her and not to kill her.

Ling Xin also gave a warning and prohibited Ling Shi from entering the Sect after that.

But seems like Ling Shi has been holding a grudge towards the Sect ever since and now after breaking through the Sovereign Astral Stage, she has returned to take her revenge.

Ling Shi looked down at her legs and it was almost healed. Seeing this, she laughed "Hahah-\*sleech\* However, her laughter was abruptly cut short as Zhao Tian swiftly swung his sword, aiming directly at her neck and her lifeless head rolled on the floor.

At first, he thought he torturing her by cutting off her limbs but she was just laughing all the time irritating him so he instantly took her life.

\*swish\* Zhao Tian retracted the sword back into his storage ring and flicked his finger. \*thriishh\* The body of Ling Shi began to burn brightly and after a few seconds, it burned and faded away into nothing only leaving a bit of ashes.

Ling Xin took a deep breath feeling the weight of the situation bearing down on her. and Zhao Tian spoke "We need to treat them quickly."

"En." Ling Xin nodded and walked towards Ling Chao who was helping all the disciples. The people who were least injured also began to help each other.

Zhao Tian made his way towards Ling Huang, Ling Chen, and Ling Meiying, who were sprawled on the ground in a state of unconsciousness.

He gently crouched down taking Ling Huang in his arms and at this time, Ling Xin also came beside him "Let me help too, Mr.Tian." she muttered taking Ling Chen's body in her arms.

"Chao'er." Ling Xin called Ling Chao and she hurried to Ling Xin and nodded before taking Ling Meiying's body in her arms.

They quickly walked inside the Sect Building and placed them on the large bed in the center. Ling Chao bowed slightly "Then, I'll take my leave Sect master, there are still disciples who need to be treated."

Ling Xin nodded and Ling Chao left the room. Zhao Tian sat beside Ling Huang on the bed and saw that she was panting heavily.

\*Haah\* \*Haah\* Ling Huang took deep breaths, her chest heaving up and down with each breath she took and Zhao Tian noticed that Ling Chen and Ling Meiying were also gasping for breath.

What happened? Confused, Zhao Tian gently caressed Ling Huang's cheek "Huang..." he called her softly.

"Hnngh~" A soft moan escaped Ling Huang's lips because of his touch and opened her eyes. As her gaze fell on Zhao Tian, she quickly leaped up from the bed and hugged him tightly, her arms gently wrapping around his neck "L-Little Brother."

Zhao Tian frowned his eyebrows and hugged her back and as he touched her "Haangh~~" Ling Huang let out a moan, her cheeks turning red.

Ling Huang looked at Zhao Tian with misty eyes and hugged him tightly rubbing her body on him "L-Little Brother... my body feels h-hot and it is so uncomfortable."

Ling Xin was startled hearing this and muttered in shock "A-Aphrodisiac?"

Zhao Tian narrowed his eyes, quite confused, why did that woman use aphrodisiac on them? What was her intentions?

"Haangh~ Little brother..." Ling Huang rubbed her face on Zhao Tian's chest trying to fend off the uncomfortable feeling in her body as she felt like thousands of ants crawling on her body.

Zhao Tian took a pill bottle from his storage ring and at this time, Ling Xin spoke "Mr.Tian, healing pills won't work."

"Healing pills can only heal physical damage but aphrodisiacs cause mental damage and to remove the effects, you have to r-relieve her."

"You mean?"

Ling Xin nodded her head, a faint blush creeping on her cheeks "Y-You have to pleasure them."

Chapter 166: \*Relieving the Lings\*

Zhao Tian frowned upon hearing this, he has to pleasure all of them?

At this time, Ling Huang began to loosen Zhao Tian's robes "Little brother, I n-need you..." she muttered under her breath sliding her hand through his robes and hugging his bare skin.

Ling Huang's heart raced with anticipation as she yearned for Zhao Tian's touch, her desire burning hotly within her as she surrendered herself to the intoxicating moment.

"Little brother..." Feeling the warmth of his skin, Ling Huang felt even more turned on as she hugged him tightly, placing kisses on his neck. \*smooch\*

If Zhao Tian touches them, then he won't let any other man have them. They will become his women, so he is still quite conflicted in this decision.

He doesn't mind having them as his women 'cause who doesn't like beautiful and pure women like them, but it's not the same for the women as they might not like him, and if he touched their bodies without consent... there might be problems in the future.

But since the situation is serious, he has no other choice.

With a soft sigh, Zhao Tian turned to look at Ling Xin "You leave." If he did not treat this aphrodisiac it would damage their mind, causing them to lose their mental stability which would result in cultivation being broken.

Ling Xin also understood the dire situation and the need for treatment, so she nodded her head in concern "Sorry for this trouble Mr.Tian, and thank you..." She bowed her head and cast a fleeting glance at Ling Chen and Ling Meiying, before leaving the room.

He gently ruffled Ling Huang's purple hair, who was clinging to him showering him with kisses and playful nibbles on his neck.

"Haangh~!" At this time, Zhao Tian heard a loud moan and he turned to look at Ling Chen who was squirming on the bed rubbing her thighs together to relieve the discomfort in her body.

Zhao Tian noticed the small teardrops falling down from Ling Chen's eyes as she desperately tried to alleviate the feeling. Seems like she got hit by Aphrodisiac the most.

Zhao Tian gently whispered in Ling Huang's ear "Huang, seems like Chen is more affected than you... so I gotta help her first."

Ling Huang reluctantly pulled back from the hug and slightly glanced at Ling Chen with her misty eyes. Her heart quivered but she suppressed her own emotions and gave a slight nod.

\*smooch\* Zhao Tian planted a soft and tender kiss on Ling Huang's cheek before making his way over to Ling Chen, who was lying on the bed. Ling Huang didn't want to let him go, so she wrapped her arms around him from behind.

Zhao Tian gently stroked Ling Chen's cheek and Ling Chem also opened her moist eyes. "Chen, you are hit by Aphrodisiac, so the only way for me to help is... to pleasure you."

Huh? Aphrodisiac? Ling Chen squirmed on the bed as her mind was feeble to think about anything but then she remembered getting hit by that gas.

Her voice turned cold "I-I won't let anyone touch my body... Don't touch me." she pushed away his hand which was caressing his cheek.

Seeing this Ling Huang quickly pulled Zhao Tian to her "Little brother, let her go.. relieve your Big sister." she spoke pulling down the upper part of Zhao Tian's robes.

With a smile on his face, Zhao Tian gently scooped up Ling Huang and settled her comfortably on his lap, making her look at him. Ling Huang also obediently wrapped her arms around his neck.

Zhao Tian gently pulled her neck bringing his lips close to her face and understanding the gesture, Ling Huang closed her eyes waiting for his kiss.

Feeling the soft touch of his lips, Ling Huang's body shuddered and she kissed him back fervently, her lips sucking onto his lips.

Zhao Tian also didn't waste much time and gently groped her boobs over the dress eliciting a moan of pleasure from her lips. "Haangh~!"

The sensation of his touch, combined with the effects of the Aphrodisiac, sent waves of ecstasy coursing through her body.

Feeling the intensity grow, Ling Huang's desire became overwhelming, and not being able to hold back anymore, she quickly began to remove her robes.

As she removed the top, Zhao Tian's eyes were immediately drawn to the sight of plump, inviting breasts adorned with two tempting cherries perched delicately on their peaks, seemingly calling him to come and taste the delicious cherries.

The blush on Ling Huang's face intensified feeling his lustful gaze on her boobs and she pulled his head bringing his lips closer to her nipples "L-Little brother, have some..."

Zhao Tian opened his lips and softly bit her nipples causing her body to tremble from pleasure as his hand fondled her other boob.

Feeling his wet tongue licking her sensitive nipples, Ling Huang couldn't suppress her moans "Haangh~ Hnngh~! Little brother~~" as his finger began to tease her other nipple.

\*slurp\* \*num\* Zhao Tian continued sucking on her nipples making her mind filled with extraordinary delight and under the effect of aphrodisiac, she came quicker.

As she had her orgasm, her lower robes instantly became wet because of her love juices. Seeing this, Zhao Tian removed her robe and undergarments and Ling Huang cooperated with him by extending her legs to make it easier for him to remove.

After removing every piece of clothing from Ling Huang, Zhao Tian was captivated by the sight of her flawless skin and alluring physique as she gracefully settled herself onto his lap.

Ling Huang was embarrassed and the blush on her face deepened. He turned her on his lap making her look the other way as he groped her boobs from behind.

"Huang." Zhao Tian whispered her name, his hands exploring the sensual curves of her body. His every touch, sent shivers through her body eliciting ceaseless moans "Haang~ Hnngh~ "

"Let's see what you got here..." Zhao Tian muttered as his hand traveled down to her abdomen and then near her crotch. Ling Huang's heart pounded in anticipation as his fingers inched near her clit.

"Haangh~" She opened her lips letting out a moan as his finger touched her clit. "Huang..." Zhao Tian turned her face to her and kissed her, their lips merging in a fiery exchange of longing and pleasure.

Ling Huang also closed her eyes kissing him back as Zhao Tian softly rubbed the outer folds of her pussy with his fingers.

Gently he slid one of his fingers inside her moist cave and Ling Huang's body flinched but she didn't let go of his lips and continued kissing him.

Zhao Tian gently moved his finger back and forth inside her, causing her to experience an overwhelming sensation of pleasure as he explored her moist honeyhole.

Ling Huang felt a rush of passion building within her, her breath quickening as she surrendered to the pleasure of Zhao Tian's touch.

After some time had passed, he slowly inserted another finger into her, exploring and stimulating her pink, delicate folds.

The intimate touch caused Huang Long to let out uncontrollable moans of pleasure, her voice filled with a mixture of desire and satisfaction."Haangh~ Haangh~~"

Each movement of his hand brought her closer to the edge, intensifying the sensations that coursed through her body. The room filled with the sound of her impassioned cries, a symphony of ecstasy that echoed through the air.

Under his constant fingerings, teasing, sucking, and kissing Ling Huang soon reached her limit and climaxed, squirting out love juices from her pussy.

"Haah, Haahhhh..." Ling Huang's body heaved up and down in his arms as she tried to catch her breath and a soft smile appeared on her lips "T-that was amazing..."

To relieve the aphrodisiac, making her cum is enough, there is no need for intercourse.

At this time, Ling Meiying who was watching Ling Huang moan under Zhao Tian's caresses woke up sitting on the bed.

Her body is also not feeling well and she knows how to relieve this uncomfortable feeling.

"Senior Tian.." she crawled towards him.

Chapter 167: \*Ling Meiying Chen\*

Ling Huang tenderly held Zhao Tian's face in her hands and placed a gentle kiss on his lips. Pulling back the kiss, she gazed into his eyes with a look of affection before wrapping her arms around his neck. "So, Little brother, now I am your woman?"

Zhao Tian gently caressed her cheek "Of course, I will take responsibility."

"S-Senior Tian.." Zhao Tian and Ling Huang turned their gazes and saw Ling Meiying crawling towards them with desperate eyes.

Ling Huang giggled playfully "See, you just made me your woman and there are alreadywomen crawling towards you."

"My little brother is such a chick magnet." she teased him and got down from his lap.

As Ling Meiying approached Zhao Tian, a sense of uncertainty filled her heart, causing her to hesitate. Zhao Tian noticed the hesitation and understood her emotions.

Among the three, Ling Meiying is the one he least interacted with. He has spent time with Ling Huang and he kind of knows she likes him.

However, it's not the same for Ling Chen and Ling Meiying, both of them respect and admire him. But it's different from love.

A soft sigh escaped Zhao Tian's lips. He can see that she is suppressing the effect of aphrodisiac with her cultivation. But if she continued doing that, her mental state would plummet.

Ling Huang leaned in whispering in Zhao Tian's ear "Pease, little brother... I know you are conflicted. But help them. Regret or hate... that is for the future."

Hearing her words, Zhao Tian gave a slight nod and pushed Ling Meiying on the bed. \*thud\* Ling Meiying's heart raced in nervousness and she closed her eyes. She also understood the situation and doesn't want to lose her cultivation.

As she lay there, she suddenly felt the gentle caress of his hand against her cheek and she opened her eyes.

As she gazed at his soft eyes, Ling Meiying's heart fluttered "Don't suppress it with your cultivation."

Ling Meiying gave a slight nod and Zhao Tian leaned forward for a kiss. Watching him moving close to her, Ling Meiying instinctively closed her eyes.

Meanwhile, Ling Huang fell back on the bed seeing them kissing each other. She really didn't expect things would happen like this.

Everything happened so fast but she is not regretting it. Despite the shortness of the moments she shared with Zhao Tian, there is an undeniable fondness and affection that has taken root within her heart for him.

"Haangh~ Senior Tian..." Moans escaped Ling Meiying's lips and Ling Huang turned her head and saw Zhao Tian already sucking on her supple boobs

Zhao Tian continued pleasuring Ling Meiying, With each deliberate caress, a surge of electrifying sensations coursed through her, provoking an unyielding symphony of passionate moans that escaped her lips in an almost melodic manner, echoing throughout the room.

The overwhelming feeling of euphoria that washed over her left her gasping for breath, her body craving more of Zhao Tian's touch. She willingly gave herself over to the intense pleasure that engulfed her entire being, unable to resist the intoxicating sensation.

Zhao Tian's fingers went in and out of Ling Meiying's pussy as he continued to suck on her boob leaving her mind constantly filled with pleasure.

As he retracted his lips from her boob, he raised his gaze and saw the crimson cheeks of Ling Meiying, her erratic breath escaping her lips in a hurried manner.

Feeling his gaze, Ling Meiying averted her cloudy eyes and Zhao Tian felt it was very cute. Ling Meiying has always been stoic not showing much emotion unlike Ling Chen who is always cold and Ling Huang being playful.

And seeing that woman blushing like this in his arms he couldn't resist the urge and leaned in taking her lips in a sweet kiss.

Ling Meiying could only accept his advances as he expertly caressed and kissed her lips, savoring the delicate and velvety texture that ignited a fire within her.

And soon under his touches, Ling Meiying also reached her peak and orgasmed in Zhao Tian's hand. \*squirt\*

"Haah!" \*thud\* She collapsed onto the soft mattress of the bed, her breaths growing increasingly loud and irregular.

Zhao Tian leaned down giving a soft peck on her lips "Rest for now." Ling Meiying nodded her head and gently closed her eyes.

Zhao Tian then turned his gaze to the woman who was touching herself on the bed. "Hnngh~!" Ling Chen desperately fondled her own boobs trying to relive the lust within her but it is useless as she couldn't just feel pleasure from it.

Zhao Tian chuckled in his heart seeing her desperate attempts "You are a stubborn one, huh... come here."

He pulled her hand bringing her close to him and pinned her down on the bed. Ling Chen resisted his advances, her voice trembling as she uttered a weak "N-No...."

She retorted but Zhao Tian just chuckled in his heart seeing her silly struggles.

He raised his hand softly pinching her lips "You know, if you let this continue... even your cultivation might be broken."

He uttered as he gently caressed her lips with his thumb. "Hnngh~!" Ling Chen let out a subtle moan feeling his touch on her.

Ling Chen gritted her teeth as a drop of tear streamed down her face and she felt a sharp pain ringing inside her mind.

Zhao Tian saw her body writhing in distress because that aphrodisiac began its effect on her brain and without wasting time, he began to remove her robes.

But Ling Chen caught his hand "U-Uh.. No... Mngh~~" Zhao Tian didn't heed her words and quickly removed her robes from her body.

Ling Chen's cheeks burned with embarrassment and her eyes flickered nervously as she sensed his eyes moving over every inch of her

Soon Zhao Tian removed her undergarment and what lay underneath surprised him. There he saw large white clothes tightly packed around her chest area.

Hm?

Chapter 168 \*Ling Chen\*

Her boobs are actually big? Curiously, Zhao Tian removed the white bandages and Ling Chen's heart trembled in anxiousness as she witnessed the clothes being removed from her body.

\*boing\* As the white cloth gently cascaded down, Ling Chen's breasts jiggled playfully, catching Zhao Tian's attention as his gaze locked onto the big areolas surrounding her rosy pink nipples. Zhao Tian was taken aback as her boobs size is comparable to his Mom's size and the seductive big areola of her nipples is so tempting.

The sight of her ample bosom left him speechless, unable to tear his gaze away. He couldn't help but feel a rush of desire, his mind consumed by the alluring curves of her body. He gently groped her boobs feeling his fingers sink into the plushiness and leaned in whispering "You have a cold face but have such a hot sexy body underneath, huh..." he quipped with a teasing smile.

"W-What are you saying?" Ling Chen was so embarrassed that her whole body turned deep red in shame. Zhao Tian continued to grope her massive boobs in his palms as they overflowed from his grasp.

Their size and softness overwhelmed him as he gazed at the large nipples that stood erect in her milf like body.

Giving in to his desire, Zhao Tian leaned in and began to passionately suck on her nipples, lost in the sensation of his body against hers.

"Haanghhh~!" Ling Chen moaned in pleasure as Zhao Tian began to suck and bite on her big hard nipples. Zhao Tian relished in the irresistible taste and texture of Ling Chen's ample bosom, savoring each moment.

He let out his tongue licking her nipples and gave a hard bite on it leaving Ling Chen to moan in both pain and pleasure. "Hoaangh~!"

After enjoying her boobs for a while, Zhao Tian pulled back his lips and saw her boobs fully drenched with his saliva.

With a playful smirk on his face, he took hold of her waist and effortlessly turned her body upside down. "Get down on your knees," Zhao Tian ordered, his authoritative tone sending a shiver of excitement down Ling Chen's spine. As if controlled by a devil, she raised her ass to him slowly kneeling in front of him. Zhao Tian smiled "Good.." he muttered softly groping her ass and squeezing it.

\*slap\* He gave a spank on her ass and saw her plump ass cheeks jiggling along with his slap.

"Hmm..." Zhao Tian mused as he spread open her ass cheeks exposing the delicate pink folds of her pussy and pink tightened ass hole. His gaze lingered, taking in every detail of her intimate curves as a wave of desire washed over him. Ling Chen buried her face in the bed sheet feeling so ashamed because she knew Zhao Tian is looking at not only her pussy but her ass hole too.

He slowly spread open her pussy outer folds with his fingers and he could see the inner vaginal walls and the glistening love juice trickling down from her pussy.

Looking at the tantalizing pussy, he only had one word in his mind: 'Exquisite.'

He again flipped her, making her face him, and gently raised her thighs, forming an M shape.

Zhao Tian brought his face close to her pussy and Ling Chen squirmed feeling his breath tickling her pussy walls. "Hnngh S-Senior Tian..." Zhao Tian saw the outer folds convulsing as if breathing and he leaned in pressing a soft kiss on her lower lips.

"Haangh~!" Ling Chen let out a soft moan of pleasure as she felt a tingling sensation travel down her spine from the gentle caress of his lips on her pussy.

Zhao Tian leaned in softly sucking on her pussy and Ling Chen closed her eyes in pleasure. "Hmngh~~"

She gently grabbed his head as Zhao Tian continued sucking on her honey cave and love juices began to drip from her pussy. Zhao Tian opened his lips and continued to eat her pussy and suck on her clit at the same time making Ling Chen lose in pleasure. "Yaangh~!" "Haangh~! Anghhh~~

Hnnnghhh~~!" Ceaseless moans slipped past her lips and her body jerked as she felt her pussy folds being played with by his tongue.

Zhao Tian continued to lick and suck on her pussy as he inserted his tongue inside her pussy walls. "Ohhh~! Hmngh~~" An erotic moan left Ling Chen's lips as she felt his tongue plundering her pussy's inner walls, bringing her intense pleasure.

"Ahhng~~...this is too much!"

With every passing second, her cries grew louder, her breath quickened even more, and her chest rose and fell rapidly, all due to the overwhelming pleasure she is experiencing from Zhao Tian's relentless attacks on her pussy.

Zhao Tian opened his mouth and gently bit on her clit "Anghh~!" Ling Chen's eyes widened in pleasure and Zhao Tian sucked her clit licking it.

"Hmmnghhhh..." Ling Chen started to fondle her own breasts, gently squeezing her nipples while she continued to squirm under his tongue on her pussy.

As she reached the climax, her pussy throbbed, and Zhao Tian retracted his lips \*squirt\* Ling Chen came so hard her body began to tremble from the overwhelming pleasure.

Looking at Ling Chen, Zhao Tian's dick is even harder, and now he wants to ram his cock in that pink pussy.

"Oh my.. little brother." A seductive voice reached his ears, and Zhao Tian felt the body of Ling Huang as she hugged him from behind, her hands traveling down to his crotch and she grabbed his hard dick poking out from his clothes.

"Damn, it's big."

With a playful smile, Ling Huang slid his hand into his pants clasping his bare dick in her palm. Feeling the hot and hard dick, Ling Huang gulped her saliva.

"Little brother, it is so hard..." she whispered in his ear seductively as her delicate fingers ran through his dick, gently teasing the tip of his dick.

Gently holding his dick, she raised her hand up and down giving him a hand job "Actually, little brother... i am not tired and my lower lips are free, you know?"

Chapter 169 \*Huang'er is my woman!\*

Which man could stay still after hearing those seductive words? "Oh my..." Ling Huang felt the dick in her hand throbbing and increasing in size.

"Huang'er..." Zhao Tian called her, gently pushing her onto the bed. Ling Huang smiled softly as she opened her legs wrapping them around his waist.

Zhao Tian stroked his dick on her pussy which was leaking love juices as they coated his dick, moistening it.

"Be gentle..." Ling Huang spoke and Zhao Tian leaned forward, his lips tenderly meeting hers in a gentle, affectionate kiss. Pulling back the kiss Ling Huang gave a timid nod and at that moment, she felt the head of Zhao Tian's dick gently spreading her outer folds, causing a surge of pleasure to ripple through her.

With a mischievous grin on his face, Zhao Tian continued to stroke his throbbing cock against her quivering pussy.

He could feel the trembling of her pink folds and how even more wet liquid was dripping from them, coating his thick cock,

A little later, Zhao Tian gently slid his cock inside her tight pussy.

Ling Huang's eyebrows furrowed with a mix of pleasure and discomfort as she felt Zhao Tian's big cock slowly spreading her pussy open causing her to bite down on her lower lip. At this time, Zhao Tian felt a thin membrane blocking his way, Ling Huang closed her eyes tightly bracing herself for what was to come and Zhao Tian pushed deeper breaking the hymen and taking the virginity. \*slick\*

"Nnnngh!" Ling Huang let out a guttural cry of pain as she felt a sharp sensation tear through her body as his dick pierced through her hymen making the blood flow out of her pussy marking her first time.

As Ling Huang's pussy welcomed Zhao Tian's cock, the head of his dick slowly spread the tight pussy and the pulsating sensation intensified as her inner muscles were squeezing way too tightly around Zhao Tian's dick.

Zhao Tian who felt way too good due to how tight Ling Huang's pussy was, tried his best not to lose control of himself and start moving too quickly. He focused on savoring the moment and taking things slow, resisting the urge to give in to his overwhelming desire. At the same time, he even began playing with her boobs to make her feel more pleasure and reduce the pain while kissing her.

Squeezing her soft milky breasts, his finger began to play with her pink nipple buds. Ling Huang's clutch on his neck got tighter and she unconsciously bit Zhao Tian's lip in pain.

She gnawed on his lips, sucking his lips and Zhao Tian also reciprocated with the same madness as he slowly started moving his hips.

"Hnngh~~!...Anghhh~~!" Ling Huang wrapped her legs around his waist as he continued increasing the pace. She can feel his dick slowly stretching her pussy and making its way deeper into her honey hole.

He firmly grasped her thighs and continued thrusting vigorously. Slowly love juices began to flow from Ling Huang's pussy and lubricated her pussy walls, increasing the pleasure they were feeling and making his movements easier

Gradually, the expression of pain disappeared from her face, and her eyes turned more lewd, At that moment, Ling Huang let out a loud moan

"Anhhh!? Little brother~??!" Ling Huang couldn't help but let out a surprised gasp as Zhao Tian suddenly increased the speed of his thrust, and the pleasure began to overcome the pain that she was feeling and before long, she also began to move.

"Urgh~ Huang'er! your pussy is too tight and I am loving it." Zhao Tian mumbled as he enjoyed how her pussy walls are sucking on his dick as if massaging every inch of his dick.

Ling Huang's face flushed a deep crimson, her entire body tingling with a mixture of embarrassment and arousal, upon hearing his explicit words of praise.

But her mind was feeble to think about it as his cock pushed even further reaching her cervix and making her feel as if puddles of fire were pooling on her lower abdomen.

It made her body even more hotter and she could not suppress the wave of pleasure that was surging through her whole body making her mind muddle.

\*pakh\* \*pakh\* "Angh~!...Angh~!~!" Because of his aggressive movements, the bed also began to move along with him, and Ling Huang, being completely under his mercy, could only receive his thrusts.

"Angh~! Yeshhh... Haangh~!!!! ~~~" Zhao Tian fastened his hip motions as his dick rammed into her wet pussy making her moan again and again. Her boobs hopped up and down and seeing this Zhao Tian chomped her boob and began to suck it wildly.

"Hnngh~!!...Yanghh~!!... Yaanghh... Suck them..." Ling Huang was letting out ceaseless moans and her entire body was already feverish and becoming numb with pleasure.

She could barely feel her limbs that were wrapping around Zhao Tian and felt her body dancing to Zhao Tian's rhythm and his relentless thrusts. The sensations were overwhelming, consuming her completely in a whirlwind of passion and desire.

This was the same for Zhao Tian who is also overloaded with the pleasure Ling Huang was giving him as he continued plunging his cock deep into her honey hole poking her womb.

"Haah!" Zhao Tian grunted in pleasure and thrust fiercely, and the only sounds that escaped her lips were moans of ecstasy. She extended her legs and twitched comfortably.

Her mind began to turn white and she could only keep moaning. He realized that she was close to cumming again and began to thrust faster.

\*pakh\* "Ahhhnnnggg~~~?!?" He firmly grasped her shoulders and forcefully pressed her down, causing her body to jerk. "HaangH~~?!" With a loud erotic moan, she orgasmed as her body trembled in pleasure.

At the same time, her vaginal walls tightened over Zhao Tian's dick increasing the pleasure and with the moistening of her cum \*splurt\* he also released his loads into her painting her inner pussy in white.

Ling Huang's back arched, feeling the hot white magma filling up her insides, and her eyes widened in sheer pleasure. \*thud\* Her back fell on the bed and her breathing ragged. \*huff\* \*huff\* Zhao Tian saw her boobs swaying up and down, because of her heavy breathing.

"Huang'er... you can still go on right?" Zhao Tian asked and Ling Huang gave a timed nod "Y-Yes, Haah... Little brother."

As he settled himself onto the bed, he gently pulled Ling Huang to sit upon his lap. With a mischievous glimmer in his eyes, "Let's try a different position..."

Ling Huang understood and kneeled on his lap as she took his hard dick placing it right below her pussy and with one swift thrust she pushed down.

\*slick\* Zhao Tian dick again penetrated her pussy in one go and Zhao Tian grabbed her ass rising her up and down as his dick slid in and out of her pussy.

"Haangh~~ Angh~! Little brother..."

"Urgh! Huang'er..."

Their echoes of moans and grunts filled the air, their sweat mixed with cum and love juices as the whole room was intoxicated by the heavy smell of sex.

Despite that, Zhao Tian didn't stop and continued fucking Ling Huang in different positions as they indulged in the passion of lovemaking, losing themselves in it. Ling Chen and Ling Meiying could not even rest as her pleasure moan and Zhao Tian's grunts filled their ears.

Chapter 170: Guardian?!

Hmm? Ling Chen's eyelashes fluttered open, and as she raised her head from the soft bed, she felt a sudden pain swirling in her mind, and she instinctively clutched her forehead. "Urghh!" a frustrated groan left her lips.

She squinted her eyes in discomfort and rolled back on the bed as she slowly rose, sitting on the bed. A bit later, as the pain settled, she gingerly opened her eyes and looked at her surroundings, quite confused.

But then she recalled the things that happened, and a huge blush took over her face. She quickly turned her head, searching for Zhao Tian.

There, she saw Zhao Tian sitting on the bed, leaning back on the headboard, his lower half covered by the quilt, as Ling Huang was sleeping on his lap.

Feeling her gaze, Zhao Tian glanced at her, and Ling Chen narrowed her eyes coldly and looked away.

She then glanced at her body being naked and quickly took her dress as she got down from the bed.

Hm? As she saw her big boobs, she reached out and took the white bandages. Zhao Tian got curious and asked "Why are you wearing them? Is it because it is too big?"

Ling Chen didn't look at him and replied in a solemn tone, "It hinders my practice." Quickly, wearing her robe, she left the room without saying a word.

A little later, Ling Meiying also woke up, and seeing her, Zhao Tian smiled softly. Ling Meiying lowered her head as a faint blush adorned her cheeks.

Being so embarrassed by the situation, she took her clothes and ran out of the room like a scared kitten, not even wearing her robes properly.

Zhao Tian couldn't help but chuckle looking at her antics. After they left, a sigh escaped Zhao Tian's lips as various things ran through his mind.

He raised his hand looking at his palm, as his gaze shifted to Ling Huang, who was sleeping on his thigh "9th level of the Emperor Astral stage."

After dual cultivating with Ling Huang, he broke through, and Ling Huang must have also been broken through, but he placed a small seal on her to suppress the energy for now, and later he will explain things to her and stabilize her cultivation.

Tenderly,heranhisfingersthroughherhair. "By my calculation, she will cross the Heaven Astral Stage." he muttered.

Feeling his touch on her head, Ling Huang also woke up and seeing Zhao Tian, a smile instantly appeared on her cheeks as she moved closer, snuggling on his lap "What is the time now, little brother?"

Zhao Tian spoke "It should be evening by now. How is your body?" They went on having sex for a long time trying different positions, even though it's her first time, so he is concerned.

Ling Huang shook her head "I am alright, little brother, we are cultivators... it was painful at first, but I enjoyed every bit later on."

"Hm." Zhao Tian gave a nod.

\*creek\* At this time, the door opened and Ling Xin entered the room "Mr. Tian." But seeing him half naked on the bed, she quickly lowered her gaze.

Ling Huang also turned her head and seeing Ling Xin, she smiled "Sect master."

Ling Xin, keeping her gaze down apologized "Forgive me, Huang. It was a critical situation. so... I asked help from Mr.Tian to relieve you guys, and-"

Ling Huang interrupted her "Don't worry, Sect Master. I am actually glad because you just increased the pace of me being little brother's woman."

Zhao Tian chuckled hearing this and Ling Xin smiled wryly. Ling Huang continued "But it won't be the same with Sister Chen and Sister Meiying."

Ling Xian gave a slight nod, knowing about their personalities "I know... I'll talk to them Now they have gone to take a bath. And Mr.Tian-"

Zhao Tian spoke "Ling Xin, we can talk things later."

Hearing this, Ling Xin nodded her head and left the room before taking a quick glimpse at Zhao Tian's body.

Ling Huang crawled up to him, sitting on his lap "Actually, little brother it is easy to convince Sister Meiying. Even though she doesn't show emotions outside... she is actually very shy."

Zhao Tian hugged her in arms, amused by the new information "Well, feelings just won't grow in a single night... I will spend some time with her later."

Ling Huang nodded her head "Come on, little brother... they must be in the lake. Let's go and meet them."

"Lake?"

Ling Huang replied "Yeah, we elders and Sect Master take baths here in a lake on this mountain. They must be there too."

Zhao Tian and Ling Huang got out of the room and went to the lake. On their way, they also picked two towels just before the lake to cover their bodies.

•••

Hm? Looking at Zhao Tian and Ling Huang walking toward the lake wearing towels, Ling Chen narrowed her eyes and decided to exit the water, grabbing her own towel and wrapping it around herself before departing the lake.

"Quite the attitude." Ling Huang remarked as Zhao Tian and Ling Huang entered the lake.

After stepping in Zhao Tian gazed at the woman who was opposite to him on the lake. "U-Uh..." Ling Meiying's eyes darted around nervously, and she also left feeling so embarrassed by the situation.

Ling Huang giggled seeing this "See? She is just shy... haha."

Inside a room in the Lunar Blossom Pavillion-

Ling Xin, Ling Chen, Ling Meiying, Lig Huang, and Zhao Tian were sitting on the couches as a little awkward atmosphere prevailed because Ling Chen kept glaring at Zhao Tian.

Ling Xin shook her head helplessly and spoke "Uh, well.. after the things that happened in our Sect, you know... Mr.Tian is not just a guest here anymore."

Ling Chen scoffed "Yeah, a guy who forced himself on a woman."

Ling Xin squinted her eyes and spoke in a stern tone "Chen, I have already explained... it's because of the aphrodisiac."

Hearing Ling Xin's scolding, Ling Chen just stayed silent. Zhao Tian glanced over at Ling Chen with a smile in his heart as he knew how to deal with this woman.

Ling Xin glimpsed at Zhao Tian "Please forgive her, Mr.Tian."

Zhao Tian waved his hand, dispelling her apology as it was his woman who spoke badly about him.

With a sigh, Ling Xin continued "So that's why... I have decided to make Mr.Tian our Sect's Guardian so that he will be in ties with our Sect."

Ling Huang nodded her head as she thought about it "Yeah, that's a good idea since my little brother is stronger than us."

Ling Chen stayed silent, accepting the decision because she also knew Zhao Tian is strong and capable. She respects him a lot, but she just couldn't accept him touching her body without consent.

Ling Xin turned to look at Ling Meiying "What do you say, Meiying?"

Ling Meiying spoke in a calm voice, "I will adhere to what the Sect Master decides."

Ling Xin didn't nodded her head and continued, "Just inform the disciples about Mr.Tian becoming the Sect Guardian, you don't have to explain the relationship between you."

Ling Xin already discussed this with Zhao Tian so he just leaned back on the couch and after a while, the discussions ended.

\*tap& Zhao Tian raised his gaze looking at Ling Chen leaving the room.