

I Created 137

Chapter 137 137: Isadora's Breakthrough (Part 2, R18)

Argon groaned with pleasure, his own hands sliding up Isadora's thighs, inching her dress higher. He could feel the wetness between her legs, aching to taste her sweet nectar. Lowering himself to his knees, he pulled her panties aside and delved his tongue into her moist folds.

Isadora gasped and gripped the edge of the throne for support as Argon's expert tongue explored her most intimate regions. His licks were firm and rhythmic, driving her closer to the edge with each stroke. Her moans filled the air, echoing in the room as she surrendered to the pleasure coursing through her body.

Sensing that Isadora was reaching her peak, Argon stood up and lifted her effortlessly, placing her on the throne. He positioned himself at her entrance, teasing her with the head of his member before slowly entering her, inch by inch.

Isadora's eyes widened with pleasure as she felt the fullness of him inside her. She wrapped her legs around his waist, pulling him deeper, wanting to feel every inch of him. Their bodies moved in perfect harmony, their passion building with each thrust.

Moans and gasps filled the room as they surrendered themselves to the pleasure, the intensity growing with every movement. Their bodies glistened with sweat as they chased their climax, their desires intertwining in a dance of ecstasy.

As Isadora's walls clenched around him, signaling her impending release, Argon quickened his pace, thrusting deeper and harder. With a final cry of pleasure, they reached their peak together, their bodies trembling with the force of their orgasms.

They held each other tightly, their breathing slowly returning to normal as they basked in the afterglow of their passion. Isadora's head rested on Argon's chest, listening to the steady beat of his heart.

"Thank you, my lord," Isadora whispered, her voice filled with contentment.

Argon kissed the top of her head, a satisfied smile on his face. "You were incredible," he murmured. "I'm glad I could help you on your cultivation journey."

Isadora lifted her head and met Argon's gaze, her eyes filled with gratitude and adoration. "I'm honored to be by your side, my lord."

As they lay entwined in each other's arms, suddenly Isadora felt a sudden rush of energy within her. A tingling sensation coursed through her body, making her sit up straight, her eyes widening in realization.

"My lord," she gasped, her voice filled with excitement. "I feel it. I'm on the verge of a breakthrough!"

Isadora's heart raced with anticipation as she prepared herself for the breakthrough. She closed her eyes, focusing her energy, and allowed the power within her to surge forth. Waves of raw, untamed energy radiated from her, filling the room with an electrifying aura.

Argon's eyes widened in astonishment as he witnessed the surge of power emanating from Isadora. A mix of pride and fascination filled his heart as he watched her, knowing that this breakthrough would elevate her strength to new heights.

"This is good," Argon thought to himself. "I didn't need to use soul coins to upgrade Isadora anymore."

He stood up from the throne, his gaze fixed on Isadora, his voice filled with encouragement. "Embrace it, Isadora. Let the power flow through you. Reach for the next level."

Isadora nodded, her body trembling with anticipation. She focused her thoughts, channeling the newfound energy coursing within her. It was as if a dormant reservoir had been awakened, surging through her meridians and empowering her essence.

A radiant aura enveloped Isadora, her skin shimmering with an ethereal glow. Her eyes, once filled with adoration, now sparkled with determination and an indomitable spirit. She could feel the boundaries of her previous limitations shattering, her essence expanding to encompass a greater realm of cultivation.

With a resolute cry, Isadora unleashed her breakthrough. A surge of energy burst forth, creating a shockwave that reverberated throughout the room.

Isadora opened her eyes, her face beaming with joy and triumph. "I did it, my lord!" she exclaimed.

Argon's heart swelled with pride as he witnessed Isadora's breakthrough. He approached her, his eyes filled with awe and admiration. "Congratulations, Isadora," he said, his voice filled with genuine happiness. "You've surpassed your previous limits and reached a new level of power."

After another day of endless waiting, Sect Master Kaelar and the four elders finally emerged from the tower. With a beaming expression, they stepped out into the open, their presence commanding attention from all who witnessed their return. As they approached the entrance, two teachers who had been diligently guarding it for days couldn't believe their eyes when they saw the teleportation portal begin to glow with a radiant light.

Teacher Zhang, his face reflecting both surprise and admiration, straightened his back and quickly adjusted his robes. He turned to face the approaching figures and, alongside Teacher Liang, lowered himself into a respectful bow. "Sect Master Kaelar, esteemed elders, we welcome your safe return. The entire sect has eagerly awaited your arrival."

Sect Master Kaelar, his aura steady and his eyes filled with wisdom, acknowledged the teachers' gesture with a gracious nod. "Rise, teachers. We appreciate your steadfast dedication in guarding the entrance during our absence. Your loyalty to the sect is commendable."

Teacher Liang and Teacher Zhang rose to their feet, their expressions filled with reverence. "It was our duty, Sect Master," Teacher Liang replied humbly. "We are honored to have played a small role in protecting the sect's interests."

Teacher Zhang, his voice filled with gratitude and a hint of concern, spoke up, "Indeed, Sect Master. We are fortunate that you have returned in time. The Dark Moon Clan has been growing more aggressive lately, seeking to expand their influence and challenge the power balance in the Azure continent."

Sect Master Kaelar's brows furrowed, his gaze piercing as he listened intently. "Tell me, Teacher Zhang, what transpired with the Dark Moon Clan?"

Teacher Zhang's expression turned serious as he recounted the recent events. "Yesterday, they attempted to forcefully enter the tower, disregarding our sect's authority. Tensions escalated, and it seemed that a fight was inevitable. However, the successor of the Radiant Holy Lands intervened just in time, diffusing the situation and preventing bloodshed. It was a close call, Sect Master."

