

Celestial 'War God' Return #Chapter 351: Mu Qingge I*

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"Hehe," Mu Yan giggled and hugged her mother's arm. "Since the four of you are joining the Nine Profound Sect, I will be joining too, so I won't be separated from you."

"Me too." Sun Xiang ignored her mother's sharp gaze. "Since that sect has nine halls, it will be easier for me to make my choice, and I will choose the hall that suits me best."

Zhang Xingcai wanted to forbid her daughter, but Sun Qian immediately reminded her through voice transmission, asking her to stop interfering in Sun Xiang's choices.

Tang Xiao nodded to them. "In that case, we will go to the sect tomorrow morning, and I will contact the old man to find a residence for us."

"Yay!" Mu Yan cheered. "I can't wait to start my adventure in the Nine Profound Sect, and I will learn many things there!"

Mu Qingge could only shake her head at her daughter's behavior, but she was happy because Mu Yan was no longer as lazy as before, especially after her meeting with Tang Xiao. She considered several things and asked him, "Can we talk alone?"

"Alright." Tang Xiao agreed and led Mu Qingge to another area.

Mu Yan wanted to follow them, but Tang Yin swiftly blocked her. "Let them talk, Yan'er."

"Okay." Mu Yan was curious, but she didn't want to disturb her mother. "So, who else is joining the sect, Big Sis?"

"Do you guys also want to join that sect?" Tang Yin asked Yu Xiaoling, Jessica, Zhao Yuxian, Meng Xin, the Ran Twins, and Yao Yao.

The Ran Twins and Yao Yao shook their heads. "Big Sis Yin, we're still not used to everything, so we won't be joining that sect. We'll continue to familiarize ourselves with everything, and we'll join there when we're ready."

"Alright."

"I won't join that sect either, Yin'er." Tang Yin looked at Meng Xin. "They've been cultivators longer than me, but they're not ready to join the sect, let alone me. I still have a lot to learn about life as a cultivator, so I'll be joining one soon."

"I understand, Big Sis Xin." Tang Yin waited for Yu Xiaoling, Jessica, and Zhao Yuxian, who seemed to be deep in thought, to answer. "If you three don't want to join the sect, that's fine too. Although Xiao'er has a lot of spirit crystals, I still plan to open a business in this realm, and you guys can take care of it later."

Jessica spoke. "I want to join that sect."

"Me too." Yu Xiaoling nodded. "I've studied and practiced so much, so it's time for me to put it all to use and live as a real cultivator."

"Is there a medical hall there, Yin'er?" Zhao Yuxian asked.

"Do you want to learn medical techniques?" Zhao Yuxian nodded to Tang Yin. "In that case, you should join that sect too. There's a medical hall there, and you can learn new things there."

"Alright, I will join that sect."

Tang Yin looked at Sun Yang, Sun Yue, and Hao Xingchen. "What about you guys?"

"We haven't decided yet." Sun Yang hugged Hao Xingchen's waist. "We both want to go and see the other sects in person, and we'll decide after we see them all."

"I will join the Demon Slaughter Sect." Tang Yin was surprised by Sun Yue's choice. "I don't know why, but I don't feel suited to the Nine Profound Sect, and I feel more suited to that sect. My grandfather will accompany me to that sect to check out the situation there first, and I will join there if the situation is good."

Tang Yin nodded in understanding. "Since you've made that decision, you can visit that sect first. However, you have to be careful because you're alone there, and the second prince of the Song Kingdom is a womanizer. You shouldn't be too trusting of the people in that sect, and you should immediately escape into the ark if you're in danger."

"I know." Sun Yue nodded.

After that, they left the place and went about their own business. As usual, Sun Xiang still avoided Zhang Xingcai, especially since her mother still insisted on preventing her from being with Tang Xiao.

Zhang Xingcai was angry and disappointed with her daughter's attitude, but she remembered Sun Qian's previous words. She chose to give up and wait for the right time to talk to her daughter, as she thought things through.

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"What do you want to talk to me about, Qingge?"

Mu Qingge stopped walking and looked at Tang Xiao. "How long has it been since we knew each other and lived together?"

"Almost half a year. Why are you suddenly asking that?"

She put her arms around Tang Xiao's neck and took the initiative to kiss him. "I've thought everything over during this time, and I'm fully aware of your feelings for me, but the most important thing is that you always treat Yan'er well."

"Haha," He hugged her waist. "Even if I don't have feelings for you, I will always treat Yan'er as best as possible. Even though she is childish, she is a good and kind girl."

She nodded slightly. "After I thought about it for a few months, I realized that I was in love with you now, so I decided to accept your feelings and take our relationship to the next stage."

"I'm happy that you're finally willing to accept me, Qingge." He touched her face and gently rubbed her cheek. "Are you ready to take our relationship to the next level? Naturally, I want to have you as my wife, but I want you to be completely ready first before we take the next step."

She smiled and pulled him into her bedroom. When they got there, she hugged his neck again, with her palms behind his head and her fingers slipping through his hair.

She closed her eyes and kissed him. She was clumsy and awkward at kissing in the past, but she had steadily learned how to kiss properly and enjoyably from each interaction they had had over the past few months.

He was elated by her answer, so he hugged her waist and kissed her back. Their lips moved in sync, and their kiss was unhurried, with their tongues moving in search of each other. When the two met, they danced and entangled like snakes, savoring their warm nectar.

His hands made their way toward her buttocks, and he squeezed those soft meats within his palms. She trembled as he did that, but she didn't care and enjoyed his gentle squeeze. She hugged him tighter and deepened their kiss, their tongues teasing each other.

As their kiss grew heated and passionate, he slowly led her towards the bed and laid her down there. He grabbed her hand, held them beside her head, and greedily kissed her soft pink lips.

When he felt her having difficulty breathing, he stopped their kissing and brought his face to her ear. She shuddered as she felt his warm breath on her ear, causing her breasts to begin to move irregularly.

"Mhmm..." A soft moan escaped her mouth as his tongue touched her ear. He slowly and gently licked her ear—from the inside to the earlobe—occasionally nibbling it. Her eyelashes trembled, and her breath slowly became heavier as her lust began to flare, followed by non-stop moans from her mouth. "Mhmm... Xiao'er..."

He moved to her other ear and did the same as the other one. He didn't play with her ears for long as her breathing became heavier. He moved down to her neck, licking every side with his tongue. He licked her neck and wet it with his saliva, occasionally biting it gently and leaving a few hickeys.

She moved her hands after both of them were free, and she held her head, which was already in front of her chest.

"May I?"

"Yeah." She gave him a light nod of approval.

He pulled her upper dress down and freed her breasts from their cage. Her breasts weren't big, but they were quite sensitive, and her body trembled when he touched their skin with his fingers pressed around them.

He pressed her breasts together and kneaded them from opposite sides. His index fingers moved to her erect nipples and touched them, giving her a rush of pleasure.

"Mhmm... Xiao'er... Mhmm..." Her eyes were tightly closed, but her lips repeatedly parted and released moans that provoked his lust. He couldn't wait to take her as his wife, but he didn't want to rush things, and he wanted to make her more comfortable first so she wouldn't be reminded of her past. "Mhmm... Ahh..."

She tried to stifle her moans, but he suddenly licked her left nipple while gently rubbing the right one with his fingers, causing her body to jerk and arch slightly under him.

"Ahh... I feel strange, Xiao'er... Ahh..." Even though she was already a mother, she hadn't had sex in a long time. Moreover, her daughter's dead father wasn't a patient person, and he didn't wait for her to be ready and just went straight to having sex with her. "Ahh... Ahh..."

"Ahh..." As sexual pleasure increasingly filled her, her body trembled and arched upward. Her eyelashes fluttered, but her eyes remained closed, and her tongue occasionally stuck out between her sexy lips. "Ahh..."

"Ahh..." She moaned louder when he took her nipple into his mouth, enveloping it with his warmth. His tongue moved in circles and licked each side of her nipple, giving her deeper sexual pleasure and making her drift further away. "Ahh..."

She grabbed his upper clothes and deftly opened them; her hands moved around and groped his muscular body, leaving them both half-naked.

Mu Qingge averted her gaze as soon as Tang Xiao broke their kiss. A red flush adorned her white cheeks, and her heart beat much faster than before.

"Look at me, Qingge." She inwardly sighed and looked at him. "I'm going to take off your dress, okay?"

Even though she was now the mother of a grown daughter, it had been a long time since she had done anything intimate, let alone shown her naked body to a man. She had decided to accept him as her husband, but she felt embarrassed about being naked. She gave him a light, shy nod. "Take my dress off, Xiao'er."

Actually, he didn't need to do that and could have taken off her dress straight away, but he didn't want to because of her past experience. He wanted to give her the best memories so she could forget her past, and they would move together towards a better future for both of them.

He slowly pulled down her dress, revealing her flawless, naked upper body. Unlike Tang Yin, Xing Xing, and several other women, she wasn't wearing a bra but instead wore a white cloth to cover her front.

She lifted her hips and buttocks, allowing him to pull off her dress along with the white cloth that covered her pussy.

This time, not only did her face turn red, but her whole body too; even her heartbeat became increasingly irregular. It had been over seventeen years since she had shown her naked body to a man, but he left her while she was pregnant with their daughter, and she had never had a relationship with another man since.

However, things had changed, and a man much younger than her was kneeling between her legs, enjoying the view of her naked body.

"I've been imagining about this day for a long time, but your body is more beautiful than I imagined, Qingge." She blushed and shivered as her fingers traced along her front—from her neck to her belly. She tried to stop him, but he deftly held both her hands. "I'm grateful to have met you, and you will be my wife soon."

"Take... take off your trousers, Xiao'er." She stuttered as she blushed, thinking to herself that she had gone crazy. "I... I don't want to be naked by myself."

He smiled as he looked at her red face, which made him think she was cute when she was embarrassed like that. He pulled her to sit on the bed and stood in front of her. "It's your turn, Qingge."

She looked at him as she blinked, not expecting that he would ask her to take off his trousers. She shyly and with anticipation reached both hands to his waist. She carefully unbuckled his belt and slowly lowered his trousers, and his glans peeked out from behind them.

She gasped and closed her eyes when his cock was exposed in front of her eyes; even her heart beats faster. She continued to lower his trousers and threw them aside when they came off.

He wanted her to play with his cock, and he wanted to feel the warmth of her mouth as it wrapped around his cock. However, he didn't force her to give him a blowjob; instead, he moved between her legs again and pushed her down to bed.

He held her hands and interlocked their fingers together. He restarted his action of warming up her body, starting from her neck to her stomach.

"Mhmm..." She moaned as she held his hands tightly, and her body contorted in delight at the movement of his tongue and the play of his mouth on her front. "Mhmm..."

Her breath started ragged, and soft moans continued to escape from her mouth; her voice was shaky. When their fingers parted, her right hand came up to cover her mouth as if to hide the sounds she was making.

Moments later, he reached her lower body and carefully lifted her legs. He could feel her trembling, either from fear or anticipation. Her face grew even redder as she realized that he was looking at her most private part, which was already wet with her sexual fluids.

She glanced down and peeked at him, finding him looking at her pussy. His eyes locked on her pink and slightly wet pussy, glistening under the dim light. "Stop looking at it, Xiao'er... It's embarrassing..."

He looked at her with a smile before spreading her legs wider, and his head dove between her inner thighs, which shocked her. Her heat hit me, then the faint, sweet scent of her arousal. She wanted to stop him, but it was too late, and he kissed her pussy, making her whole body convulse with a jolt of sexual pleasure.

"Ahh... Xiao'er..." She grabbed his head and tried to stop him, but her strength disappeared when his tongue licked her wet pussy. His lips smooching her labia, eating them and then sucking all of her skin into his mouth, tasting her—wet, warm, alive. "Ahh... stop... Ahh... it makes me feel weird."

"Ah... Ah..." She moaned louder as her body jerked uncontrollably on the bed. Her moans sound unbridled and seductive; her hand reached up to cover her mouth, but it was too late to muffle it. Her hips twitched as she sucked on her pussy, the bed creaked as she squirmed, and her thighs trembled against her cheek. "Ahh... Xiao'er... Ahh... my head is dizzy..."

He moved up and sucked her clitoris hard, swirling his tongue over the swollen lump. He parted her labia with his fingers, and his tongue slid into her pussy, pushing in deep. Her pussy was slick already, and her walls were gripping his tongue tight.

"Ahh... oh gosh..." She moaned with her breaking voice, her hands clutching his head. Her fingers digging into his hair, pressing him closer to her pussy. "Ahh... Xiao'er... Ahh..."

He licked her pussy, fast and messy, pumping in and out in a quick, steady rhythm. With his fingers, he rubbed her clitoris, making her pussy even wetter with her sexual fluids flowing out endlessly. Her wetness coated his tongue, slippery and hot, her walls pulsing around it as she became increasingly lost in sexual pleasure.

"Ahh... Ahh..." She moaned, her breaths turning into desperate little cries, her lower body rocking against his face. "Ahh... No... Ahh... Xiao'er..."

"Ahhh... Xiao'er... Ahh... Something... something is going to come out of my body." She said with her trembling, high and frantic voice. Her hands were tightening in his hair. "Ahh..."

He didn't stop his actions, and his tongue kept moving inside her as he sucked her labia, grazing it lightly with his teeth. His fingers kept teasing her clitoris, pressing and rubbing it.

"Ahh..." Her moan echoed through the room, loud and wild. Her legs stiffened and shivered hard as her orgasm hit. Her thighs clamped his head, clutching him tight; her pussy throbbed against his lips as her sexual fluids flowed into his mouth—sweet yet salty. "Ahh..."

"Ahh..." She cried louder, with her hips bucking, keeping his face buried there, feeling every last second of it. Her toes curled up, and her whole body quaked while sweat beaded on her stomach. "Ahh..."

He lifted his face and looked at her, wiping his mouth with the back of his hand. Her sexual fluids glistened on his chin, but he quickly licked them off, tasting her taste.

After her orgasm ended, her legs loosened around me, falling limp. Her chest heaved as her body still twitched from the aftershocks. She never imagined that such an intimate act would give her pleasure like she had never felt before in her life, and the aftereffects left her craving for more. "Xiao'er..."

"How do you feel, Qingge?"

"This is my best experience."

"I'm glad you enjoyed it."

"Hehe."

He lifted her legs, positioned himself at the right angle, and pointed his glans at her wet pussy. She took a deep breath as she felt it, and she knew that she would be after this.

She pressed her palms against his chest and held him lightly. "Please be gentle with me, Xiao'er. I haven't done this for a long time, and I feel a little scared."

"Don't worry, Qingge. I will never hurt you, and I will always treat you gently." She nodded slightly and signaled him to push his cock in. "Are you ready?"

"I'm ready." Her expression immediately changed, and her body writhed as his cock parted her labia. Her back arched off the bed, her head tipping back into the cushions. "Ahh... Xiao'er... Mhmm... it feels strange, but I feel a more comfortable sensation than before."

Even though she was no longer a virgin and had given birth to a daughter, he didn't want to rush things, and he moved his cock in slow motion, teasing her and offering her more sexual pleasure. His cock slid into her hot, wet pussy, and her walls tightened around it.

"Ahh..." Her eyes fluttered shut as the extreme sensation took over, and her lips parted with every breath, enjoying the movement of his cock as it continued to move inside her. "Mhmm... Xiao'er... Ahh... my lower body feels full."

He lowered her legs, and he held her hands with their fingers interlocked together. He brought their hands to the side of her head as he leaned forward, and their lips met directly with each other. As his cock sank deeper inside her, their kiss quickly became passionate, and her sexual fluids endlessly leaked out, wetting his cock.

When his cock had sunk inside her until his glans touched her innermost wall, he stopped their kissing and looked at her with a warm smile. "Can you feel it, Qingge? We're one now, and I'll never let you go."

"Uhm." She shyly nodded. "I can feel you inside me, Xiao—husband. Starting today, I am your wife, and I will always accompany you in your joys and sorrows."

Before they started, Tang Xiao and Mu Qingge swallowed the xingyu pills. He swallowed the red one, and she swallowed the blue one, which increased the quality and quantity of their Yang and Yin Qi.

When she was ready, he moved his cock and pumped her pussy, but he did it slowly, as this was her first experience in many years.

Even though they had just started, she quickly became lustful as his cock rubbed her inside and out, including her clitoris. Her sexual fluids began to flow out again, wetting his dick inside her and making her inside slippery.

She pulled him closer, kissed him, and inserted her tongue into his mouth, which he immediately welcomed. She closed her eyes to savor their kiss and the pleasure that surged through her body from the sensation of his cock inside her. 'Could this be because he is so gentle? I don't feel any pain or difficulty in accommodating his cock inside me like when I did it the first time, and this feeling is much more pleasurable than that time.'

She suddenly remembered Tang Yin's teachings about sex, and she wrapped her legs around his waist. She tightened the muscles in her lower body, squeezing his cock firmly inside her.

'Ugh! I didn't expect her to do that.' He stopped kissing her before grabbing her legs. He lifted them upward, pressed them together, and fucked her again. "Do you feel good, Qingge?"

"Ahh... Yes... Ahh... Your thrusts make me feel so good, Husband." She answered as she moaned, and he slightly increased the speed of his thrusts in her pussy, filling her with overwhelming pleasure. "Ahh... Husband, please move faster."

He complied with her request by thrusting faster, intensifying the rubbing between their genitals as her pussy began to twitch. "Qingge, your pussy is really tight, and I love the way it clamps on my dick."

She was embarrassed to hear her husband's vulgar words, but she was also happy because he enjoyed their first sexual relationship.

"Mhm... Ahh..." Her eyes kept opening and closing, and her small mouth continued to release more and more erotic moans. As she enjoyed the increasing pleasure, she held her breasts and kneaded them, pinching and twirling her erect nipples. "Ahh... Husband, my orgasm is getting closer."

He gradually increased the speed of his thrusts inside her pussy, and the overwhelming pleasure coursing through her body lifted her higher and higher into sexual paradise.

"Ahh... something is going to come out again, Husband." She squeezed the bedsheet as her body jerked up and down due to her orgasm, and her sexual fluid flowed freely to wet his cock, which immediately shot his cum inside her at the same time. "Ahh... Husband, your seed is starting to fill my womb."

He smiled while listening to her, surprised that she would say something like that. "Qingge, you orgasmed so much that my cock was soaking wet inside you."

"Hah... Hah..." She collapsed limply under him, enjoying the aftereffects of her previous orgasm and catching her breath. "Hah... Hah... I'm sorry, I—"

"Shh." He pressed his index finger to her lips. "The first time Yin'er and Xing'er had sex with me, they also orgasmed too soon. Besides, you haven't done it in years, so it's natural for you to orgasm too soon, and I don't blame you for that."

"Thank you for understanding my situation." She took his right hand and pressed his palm to her cheek. "Before meeting you, I never thought about finding a husband, and I always thought about living alone with my daughter. However, my life has changed now, and I'm happy to have you as my husband."

"I myself am happy to have you as my wife, Qingge." He gently looked into her light blue eyes and rubbed her cheek. "Even though I'm not a faithful husband, I promise to treat you well for the rest of my life."

She smiled and pulled his head closer, kissing him for a moment. "I chose this path myself, so I understand the risks, and I have no problem sharing you with them. I believe that you will treat me well; otherwise, I would never accept you as my husband."

"Thank you, Qingge."

"Thank you, Husband." She suddenly flipped their position with her on top of him. She leaned forward, their lips pressing together. Their lips moved together, but the kiss was hungry and urgent.

She stayed in that position, with his cock buried inside her pussy and moved her hips slightly to feel his cock deeper. Her breasts pressed against his chest, with his hands sliding up her back, holding her close as they rocked together.

Muffled moans of passion escaped their joined mouths, with their tongues clashing with each other as their kiss grew passionate. The sound of their lower bodies clapping accompanied their movements, mixed with the splashing sounds coming from her soaked pussy.

She had been given birth once, and her pussy should have long since loosened. However, Xiao Ai has rejuvenated her body and made her pussy tighten again. His unusually large cock penetrated her pussy, stimulating her internally and externally, including her clitoris.

His hands moved to her buttocks. He grabbed them and kneaded them, his lower body moving in rhythm with hers, increasing the sexual pleasure coursing through their bodies.

After being in that position for a few minutes, they changed their position. They sat facing each other, her thighs straddling his lap, and his hard cock buried deep inside her pussy. His erect cock felt like solid heat inside her, while his hands guided her hips as they moved in sync.

"Ahh... Ahh..." She moaned louder, her hands gripped his shoulders, and her nails dug into his skin as she rode his dick. Her hips were moving in a slow, deliberate rhythm. His cock was big, hot, and rock hard, hitting all the right places inside her, sending sparks of pleasure through her body with every thrust. "Ahh... Husband... Ahh..."

"Ugh! Qingge, your pussy is so tight; it grips my cock tightly." His voice was low and rough; his hands gripped her buttocks, guiding her movements as she rocked against him.

The heat of his cock inside her was intense, almost overwhelming. Her face flushed red as she stared into her son's eyes, the intensity in his gaze matching hers.

"Ahh... Ahh... " She moaned, her voice breathy. Her smile tugged at her lips as she leaned closer; her boobs kept brushing his chest as she increased the pace. "Ahh... Ahh..."

She wrapped her hands around the back of his neck, pulling him closer. Their eyes locked as they kissed, her hips grinding, taking his cock deeper with each movement. The sensation was electric, her pussy clenching around his cock, causing the pleasure to build with every thrust.

As their activities intensified, he pushed her back slightly. His hand moved up to grope both of her breasts, squeezing them firmly in his palms. He leaned down, sucking her nipples. His tongue swirled over one, then the other, making her body tremble with pleasure.

"Ahh... suck my nipples harder, Husband." She moaned, and her voice was shaky as her body moved faster against her lap, with her hands tightening on his shoulders. "Ahh... Ahh..."

A while later, she leaned back slightly, with both hands reaching behind to support her body. She moved her hips up and down on his cock faster, letting her breasts bounce around. Her decision made his cock throb harder inside her pussy, sending a fresh wave of pleasure through her.

"Ugh! Your pussy is getting tight, Qingge!" His hands returned to her buttocks, gripping them tightly. He buried his face in her breasts, his lips brushed her skin, and his hot breath burned her lust further.

He took control and started thrusting his hips upward; his cock repeatedly moved deeper into her pussy, creating loud clapping sounds mixed with her loud, erotic moans.

"Ahh... Ahh..." She moaned and swayed her lower body, following his movements and chasing her orgasm. His cock slammed inside her pussy, each thrust sending shivers through her. "Ahh... Ahh..."

Her hands wrapped around his head, pulling him closer, feeling his hot breath on her breasts. He greedily sucked her nipples as his cock moved faster and faster inside her, making her body continue to squirm in pleasure.

"Your pussy feels so fucking good, Qingge." He laid her on the bed, spread her legs to the side, and hovered above her. His chest pressed against her breasts, trapping them as he started thrusting his cock again in missionary position.

"Ahh... Ahh..." Her moans broke as he slammed his dick into her pussy, each thrust jolting her body up and down on the bed. His face moved to her neck, licking it, leaving a trail of heat. "Ahh... Ahh..."

His chest pressed against her breasts; their friction sent sparks through her body. Her hands gripped his shoulders as he fucked her faster and faster, her pussy hot and pulsed around his dick.

She cupped his cheeks; her hands trembled as she wrapped her legs around her waist. She pulled him closer, their sweaty bodies pressed together. "Ahh... Husband... Ahh... That thing is going to come out of my body again."

"Release it, Qingge. I will fill your womb with my cum."

Their moans blended together as he relentlessly slammed his cock into her, accelerating his movements as he approached ejaculation. Her pussy clenched around his dick, and her body kept trembling beneath him, ready to explode.

A moment later, her body writhed violently, and her eyes rolled up as her pussy tightened around his cock, followed by a burst of her love juice that wet his cock. "Ahh... Ahh..."

"Ugh!" He thrust one last time, burying his cock deep as he poured his hot, thick cum into her pussy.

They hugged each other; their bodies trembled against each other. His cock buried deep inside her as they rode out the aftershocks. His breath was hot against her neck, his face pressed close as he panted. Her hands slid down to his back, holding him as her breath came in ragged gasps.

Chapter 354: Meet The Old Man

After their first orgasm, Tang Xiao and Mu Qingge continued their sexual activities until the day passed.

Mu Qingge curled up on his chest, her face exhausted and breathing heavily. The last time she experienced sexual activity was before her daughter was born, and she had never had a relationship with any man since. She had spent several years alone, but her life had changed now that she was no longer alone, and she had found a husband to accompany her every day.

Swoosh

They looked at Mu Yan, who walked into their room, making her mother feel embarrassed. They hurriedly separated and covered their lower bodies with blankets. "Come here, Yan'er."

"Hehehe," Mu Yan giggled as she climbed onto the bed, lying in the middle of them. She looked at her mother and hugged her. "Did you enjoy your time with Big Brother, Mother?"

Mu Qingge nodded slightly. "I haven't had sex for a long time, so I wasn't used to it at first, but I ended up enjoying it. When you turn 18, you can do it too, and you can experience it all for yourself then."

Mu Yan blushed as she thought about it, but she also couldn't wait for that day to arrive, which was only a few months away. She turned around to face Tang Xiao and briefly kissed him. "Big Brother, how does it feel to do that with my mother compared to Big Sis Yin and Big Sis Xing?"

"Haha," Tang Xiao scratched his head. "I can't choose between them, and I enjoy myself with the three of them, Yan'er. Your mother, Yin'er, and Xing'er have different characters when they have sex with me."

Mu Yan pursed her lips because Tang Xiao didn't want to answer the truth.

Tang Xiao pinched her nose. "Each of them has their advantages and disadvantages, but I can say that my big sister is the most lustful among them."

"Oh." Mu Yan nodded slightly. "Does that mean my mother isn't as lustful as Big Sis Yin?"

"No," Tang Xiao shook his head at her. "Yin'er is the most lustful, your mother is more reserved, and Xing'er is a combination of the two."

Mu Qingge felt embarrassed after hearing that, but she had no intention of changing herself, and she wanted to remain herself.

"I'm just curious about it, so I'll leave now, and you guys can continue." Mu Yan quickly got off the bed and ran out of the room.

"Haha," Tang Xiao laughed as he pulled Mu Qingge into his embrace again. "Yan'er is such a curious girl, Qingge."

"Yan'er had been like that since she was little, and she was easily curious about new things. Ever since she saw you having sex with Yin'er, she always asked me about that. She asked me to bring her when we had sex, but I refused her request because I was embarrassed to do it in front of my daughter." Mu Qingge hugged him and asked. "Are we going to the Yuanxi Hall again tomorrow? Or are we going straight to the Nine Profound Sect?"

Tang Xiao thought for a moment. "I think we don't need to go to Yuanxi Hall anymore, and we'll go straight to the sect. Before we go there, I'll contact the old man, and we'll meet him outside the sect."

"Does that old senior have anything to do with the sect?"

"Yes." Tang Xiao nodded. "I don't know about that old man's relationship with the sect, but Xiao Ai told me that a young woman appeared in his room shortly after we left, and I'm guessing she's from the sect."

Mu Qingge nodded in understanding. "It's no wonder that old senior always favors that sect and hopes we will choose it; he actually has a relationship with them."

"The other sects are not bad, and I am also interested in the Heavenly Star Palace. However, that sect is under the control of the Taixu royal family, so I would rather not join there because it will only bring us trouble." Mu Qingge agreed with him, and she also had no interest in joining the sect. "As for the other sects, I have no interest in them, especially the two sects in the Shenwu Kingdom, so I chose the Nine Profound Sect. Additionally, the Nine Profound Sect has nine different halls, which means we will acquire a wide range of knowledge during our time in this realm, and everything we learn will be valuable for our future journey to the upper realm."

"Upper realm, huh?" Mu Qingge looked at him. "When do you think we can get strong enough to go there?"

"We still have a long way to go, so we don't need to set a specific goal of going to the upper realm. Some of us are indeed senior cultivators on Earth II, but there are so many cultivators who are more senior and more experienced than those in this realm, especially in the upper realm." Tang Xiao looked at her and rubbed her cheek. "For now, we should gain as much experience as possible in this realm, and we must also improve our abilities in many aspects, especially our combat abilities."

"I agree with you." Mu Qingge shifted to the side. "Husband, I'm exhausted, so I'll go to bed now. If you still want to continue, you should go to Yin'er or Xing'er."

Tang Xiao shook his head and pulled her into his embrace again. "Tonight is our first night together, so I won't be going anywhere, and I'll accompany you to sleep tonight."

"But—"

"Don't worry, okay? Yin'er and Xing'er will understand the situation, and they won't blame you." Mu Qingge simply interrupted Tang Xiao. "Since you're already exhausted, you should sleep now, and we'll go to the Nine Profound Sect tomorrow morning."

"Yeah."

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"Xiang'er."

Sun Xiang raised an eyebrow when she heard her mother's voice from outside, but she still didn't want to talk to her. "Go away, Mom! I don't want to talk to you!"

"Xiang'er."

"Stop it! I want to sleep now!" Sun Xiang lay on her bed and covered her face with a pillow. "Tch! I will never forgive you as long as you continue to force your will on me! I am your daughter, not your property! Even though you are my mother, I am an adult, and I have the right to decide my own future!"

After a while, Sun Xiang heard his mother's footsteps walking away, but she did not come out of her room and chose to sleep because tomorrow she would go with Tang Xiao to the Nine Profound Sect.

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"Is Xiang'er still angry with you?"

Zhang Xingcai nodded to her mother, Chen Xinyan. "What should I do, Mother? It's been almost five months, but Xiang'er is still angry with me, and she still doesn't want to talk to me."

"Why are you asking for my opinion now? Didn't I tell you not to interfere with Xiang'er's feelings a few months ago?" Zhang Xingcai opened her mouth but couldn't refute Chen Xinyan. "We've told you repeatedly that you can't force your life choices on her, but you've never been willing to listen to us, and you always force your feelings on her, making her angry."

Han Xueya immediately spoke to her. "Xingcai, I know your wishes are good for Xiang'er, but you have to respect her opinions and choices. However, everyone can see that she likes Tang Xiao, but you insist on not wanting them to be in a relationship because of his relationships with several women. As parents, we can only give advice to our children, but we cannot force our will on them, and the decision is still in their hands."

Zhang Xingcai could only sigh and return to her room directly, leaving her mother and stepmother behind.

"What a stubborn daughter!" Chen Xinyan cursed as she shook her head.

"Haha," Han Xueya laughed softly and embraced her sister. "Sister Xinyan, we both know Xingcai's character, so you can't blame her. She may not be willing to accept Tang Xiao now, but she won't be able to stand it if Xiang'er continues to be angry with her like this. Eventually, she will accept their relationship, and Xiang'er will find her happiness with him."

"I hope you're right." Chen Xinyan looked at Sun Xiang and Zhang Xingcai's two rooms. "They are mother and daughter, so I don't want their relationship to continue to be cold like this, so I hope Xingcai is willing to change her mind about Xiang'er and Tang Xiao's relationship."

"Don't worry, their relationship will be back to normal soon." After that, Chen Xinyan and Han Xueya returned to their room to rest.

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Morning came quickly.

Tang Xiao led Tang Yin, Xing Xing, Mu Qingge, Mu Yan, Sun Xiang, Jessica, Yu Xiaoling, Zhao Yuxian, and Tantai Lingyan out of the ark before taking them to the Nine Profound Sect's outer area, where they saw many cultivators waiting to enter the sect.

"Are they planning to join this sect, Xiao'er?"

"I think so." Tang Xiao looked at the men. "I'll contact that old man now."

Soon, the old man appeared before them with a slightly surprised expression, especially after he saw several new women with Tang Xiao's group. "Are you guys planning to join this sect?"

"Senior, I know you have some connection to this sect, right?" The old man simply smiled at Tang Xiao. "We plan to join this sect, but before that, I want to see the area you mentioned to us yesterday because we don't have a residence in this realm yet."

The old man nodded in understanding. "Follow me; I will take you all there now."

Chapter 355: Nine Profound Sect

The old man brought Tang Xiao and the others to a fairly large area that was not too close but also not too far from the Nine Profound Sect.

They saw that there was already a fairly large residence there, surrounded by high walls and a dense bamboo forest. To the east of the residence, they saw a flowing stream that connected to a large river not far from their area.

The old man explained the areas included in the residence, noting that they were large enough to accommodate the construction of several new homes.

"Big brother! I want to stay here!" Mu Yan exclaimed, hugging Tang Xiao's arm.

Mu Qingge agreed with her daughter. "This residence is quite large, and the surroundings are comfortable too, so I think we can live here peacefully."

"The most important thing is that this area is far from the capital or other cities, so we won't face any disturbances from people," Tang Yin said, looking around them in admiration.

"I agree with you, Big Sis Yin." Xing Xing looked around the area before continuing. "This residence is sufficient for our needs, but we still need to build four new residences for the people from the four clans."

Sun Xiang looked at Tang Xiao and offered an idea. "Since the four clans are like family, I think we don't need to build four separate residences. Instead, we will build one residence that fits all of them, and they can live together later."

"I think that's a great idea." Tantai Lingyan nodded. "I think building four separate residences would cost more crystals, so I think one residence is much better."

Since Tang Xiao considered Jessica, Yu Xiaoling, and Zhao Yuxian as servants, they did not say anything and left all decisions to him.

"I've thought about that, but I'll discuss it with them first." Tang Xiao looked at the old man. "Senior, how much is the total price? Since they like this area, I'll buy this residence and the surrounding areas."

The old man thought for a moment. "Since you guys have decided to join the Nine Profound Sect, I'll give you a slight discount. You can pay me one hundred and fifty million crystals, and I'll send you all the land deeds later."

'This old man!' Tang Xiao took out a storage ring and gave it to him. "There are two hundred million crystals inside, Senior. I hope you don't misunderstand, but I don't like being indebted to anyone, so I'll pay the maximum price you mentioned yesterday."

The old man sighed and accepted it. "Do you need people to build another residence? If you need further assistance, I will send people who are experts in their fields, so the construction will be completed faster, and you can bring your people here."

"I think I have enough people to do everything, Senior. However, I need information on purchasing those building materials and some other equipment, and I'll ask them to purchase everything later." The old man immediately told Tang Xiao where he could buy all the materials. "Thank you, Senior. By the way, I have one question for you, and I hope you'll be willing to answer it."

"Please ask, young man."

"What is your exact relationship with the Nine Profound Sect? From the way you explained everything to us yesterday, I realized you prioritized the sect, so I thought you had a special connection with it."

"Haha," The old man laughed as he rubbed his beard. "I didn't expect you to come to such a conclusion, young man. My name is Huangfu Lingxuan, and my ancestors were the founders of the Nine Profound Sect. I no longer interfere in sect affairs, and my granddaughter Huangfu Meizhen is the sect master. As for me, I spend my spare time with my great-grandchildren, and I also busy myself with gathering information for our Yuanxi Hall."

"I suspected that you had a special relationship with the sect, but I didn't expect that you were a descendant of its founders, Senior."

"I'm too old now, so I would rather not be involved in sect matters anymore, and I prefer to enjoy my old age in peace with my great-grandchildren. Moreover, my granddaughter is capable enough to take care of everything, so I leave all decisions to her." The old man took out a large clear stone. "Four of you have already tried here, but the other five haven't, so they can try now."

"Why is that, Senior?"

"Young lady, I can hide their cultivation aptitude from the public if we do it here, but I won't be able to do anything if we do it in the sect. The news will spread to the other two kingdoms; King Taixu and Emperor Xuanyuan will surely know everything." They nodded to the old man. "I'm not worried about them, but I'm worried about the people from the Shenwu Kingdom. If they learn about your cultivation aptitude, especially this young man's, they will make a move against you all. If that happens, all of you will never be able to live in peace in this realm. That's why the six of them have to do it here, and you can skip this test later."

Tang Xiao immediately asked the six women to check their cultivation aptitude, starting with Mu Yan.

Just like her mother, Mu Yan also produced a purple color. "Is this color good, Grandpa?"

"Haha," the old man laughed. "The colors are white, green, blue, purple, black, and gold. So, you should already know your cultivation aptitude, right?"

Mu Yan dropped her shoulders. "I thought I could produce a gold color, but it turned out I only produced a purple color."

"Hey, Yan'er! You should be grateful that you produced gold! I can only produce blue!" Tantai Lingyan shouted.

Mu Yan tilted her head to the side. "Is that true, Aunt Lingyan? Did you produce a blue color?"

"Do I need to lie to you?"

"Hehe! That means—" Mu Yan covered her mouth, facing Tantai Lingyan's sharp gaze. "Hehe! I'm more talented than Aunt Lingyan!"

Mu Qingge smiled and stroked her daughter's head. "Even if you can produce the purple color, you won't be able to become a great cultivator if you're lazy. Do you understand?"

"I understand, Mother."

Tang Xiao looked at Sun Xiang, who immediately touched the stone. A few seconds later, it glowed blue, much to her disappointment. He hugged her and consoled her. "Don't feel hopeless, okay? As long as you work hard, I believe you will become a strong cultivator in the future, and I will always help you with that."

"I know." Sun Xiang still felt disappointed with her results.

"It's my turn." Xing Xing touched the stone and it glowed black, causing her to fall into a daze.

"Haha," The old man laughed. "Another black aptitude, huh? You're really lucky to have them, young man."

Tang Xiao smiled. "Regardless of their cultivation aptitude, I am indeed lucky to have them, Senior."

Thereafter, the three women took turns touching the stone. Jessica and Zhao Yuxian could only produce the green color. Meanwhile, Yu Xiaoling performed the worst, producing only the white color, which indicated that her cultivation talent was the lowest among them.

Tang Xiao himself didn't expect Yu Xiaoling to be the worst among them, but Xiao Ai informed him that there were some items that could upgrade one's cultivation aptitude randomly. However, those items only exist in the upper realm, so he has to wait several years to get them.

Yu Xiaoling was disappointed with her results, but she swallowed her disappointment straight away and tried to smile. Tang Xiao hugged her and kissed her. "You don't need to think too much about it, okay? You just need to work harder than others, and I will find a way to help you in the future."

"Yeah." Yu Xiaoling nodded slightly.

The old man felt sorry for Yu Xiaoling, and he thought that she would never be able to progress far because of her limitations. He said nothing and immediately led them to the Nine Profound Sect.

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The Nine Profound Sect was located on a massive mountain range on one of the three islands of the Canglan Realm. Its land includes nine peaks, deep valleys, and quiet forests. Stone stairways through the mountains, linking halls, training grounds, and farms where people grow herbs. The qi flow was steady and pure, not too thick or thin, which was beneficial for all residents.

At the center of the sect lies the main courtyard, a wide, open space paved with stones, where people from the sect would gather and engage in open activities.

The sect was divided into nine halls, each dedicated to a different cultivation path. Sword hall, alchemy hall, spear hall, martial arts hall, body cultivation hall, soul cultivation hall, blacksmithing hall, medical hall, and dual cultivation hall.

The Sword Hall was for those who wished to pursue the path of the sword and become swordmasters.

The Spear Hall was for those who wished to pursue the path of the spear.

The Martial Arts Hall focused on pure combat techniques, training those who rely on skill rather than weapons.

The Body Cultivation Hall focused on endurance and physical strength, available for those who wish to become body cultivators.

The Soul Cultivation Hall was a quiet and secluded place where disciples focused on soul strength, defense, and others.

The Alchemy Hall was filled with the aroma of herbs and smoke, where disciples refined pills and practiced alchemy.

The Blacksmith Hall echoed with the sound of hammers forging weapons and artifacts for the sect.

The Medical Hall treated injuries and learned healing methods.

Lastly, the Dual Cultivation Hall was more restricted, reserved only for those following that particular path.

Huangfu Meizhen was delighted when her grandfather brought Tang Xiao and the women over. "Does this mean they've decided to join us, Grandfather?"

Chapter 356: Inner Courtyard

"Yes," Huangfu Lingxuan immediately explained to his granddaughter, Huangfu Meizhen, about their cultivation aptitude. "I'll leave them to you, and you can manage everything yourself."

"Yes, Grandfather." Huangfu Meizhen was still shocked by Xing Xing's black-rank cultivation aptitude. She didn't expect that three of the ten people in front of her would have such high cultivation aptitudes, and one of them would have a gold-rank cultivation aptitude, which the people in her sect never had. "My grandfather has explained to you about our sect, right?"

"Yes."

"First, I want to know your names."

Tang Xiao and the others introduced themselves to Huangfu Meizhen.

Huangfu Meizhen looked at their faces one by one and softly said, "Tang Xiao, Tang Yin, Xing Xing, Tantai Lingyan, Mu Qingge, Mu Yan, Sun Xiang, Jessica, Zhao Yuxian, and Yu Xiaoling. I will ask one of the elders to prepare your sect identity, and you guys just need to activate it by injecting your qi into it later."

"Yes."

After she contacted a male elder and informed him of their identities and cultivation levels, Huangfu Meizhen spoke to them again. "Tantai Lingyan will be the new elder of this sect because her cultivation has reached the Tyrant Level."

Tantai Lingyan nodded at her as she glanced at Tang Xiao with a playful smile.

"Mu Qingge, you have reached the Middle Emperor Level, so you will become a core disciple."

"Okay." Mu Qingge nodded.

Huangfu Meizhen looked at Tang Yin, Xing Xing, Mu Yan, and Sun Xiang. "Since the four of you have reached the Xiantian Level, I will place you in the inner courtyard to become inner disciples."

"Yes." The four women nodded.

Huangfu Meizhen sighed as she observed the other three women, especially Yu Xiaoling, who only had white-rank cultivation aptitude. She knew that they were also Tang Xiao's women, but their cultivation aptitudes were not comparable to those of the other women.

Huangfu Meizhen wanted to place the three women in the outer courtyard, but she couldn't do so because their cultivation already qualified them to become inner disciples regardless of their cultivation aptitudes. "You three will also join the inner courtyard."

"Yes, Sect Master." Yu Xiaoling was most relieved to hear that.

"What about me, Sect Master?" Tang Xiao asked.

Huangfu Meizhen massaged her forehead as she thought about Tang Xiao. She wanted to give him more privileges because of his gold-rank cultivation aptitude, but her grandfather asked her to keep it a secret. He was afraid people would find out and target him, especially those from the Shenwu Kingdom. "Since your cultivation is at the Lower King Realm, you will also join them in the inner courtyard."

"Yes," Then, Tang Xiao asked her. "Can you tell us about the nine halls, sect master?"

"Our nine halls are the sword hall, the spear hall, the martial arts hall, the blacksmith hall, the alchemy hall, the medical hall, the soul hall, and the dual cultivation hall." Huangfu Meizhen explained to them about each hall, but she was surprised because they didn't show any interest in the dual cultivation hall, even though some of them were clearly dual cultivators, except for Mu Yan, Sun Xiang, and Tantai Lingyan. "I don't know your talents in those areas, so you can go directly to the halls that interest you, and the elders in charge will take care of everything for you."

"Yes."

Not long after, a male elder walked into the room. He was slightly surprised by Tang Xiao and the others' cultivation levels, especially Tantai Lingyan's. He said nothing and handed ten identity plaques to Huangfu Meizhen, who distributed them to everyone.

Huangfu Meizhen gestured to Tantai Lingyan. "Elder Yan Cang, please lead Tantai Lingyan to the elder peak and introduce her to the others. She will be a new elder in our sect, and you can explain all the rules of our sect to her."

"Yes, sect master." Yan Cang led Tantai Lingyan to leave the room.

"Let's go." Huangfu Meizhen led Tang Xiao and the others to the disciples' area.

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The inner courtyard lies in one of the valleys, where the air and water are thick with qi flow compared to the outer courtyard.

Each residence stands apart, separated by bamboo groves and rock formations. The buildings are ordinary with green bamboo for walls, curved tiled roofs, and stone foundations. Small streams flow between each residence, where lotus flowers bloom year-round.

Huang Meizhen pointed to the areas on the right and left. "The left area is for disciples with cultivation at the Xiantian Level, and the right area is for disciples with cultivation at the King Level. One bamboo house is occupied by two cultivators, so you guys can decide for yourselves and take the empty house."

"Shall we live together, Big Sis Yin?"

Tang Yin nodded to Xing Xing. "Let's go, Xing'er. We'll find a house for the two of us."

"You'll share a room with me, Yan'er."

"Okay." Mu Yan followed Sun Xiang while waving to Mu Qingge. "Mom, I'll live with Big Sis Xiang, so you don't have to worry about me."

"Can three people live in one house, Sect Master?"

Huangfu Meizhen looked at Zhao Yuxian. "Normally, one bamboo house is for two disciples, but I can arrange for modifications if the three of you wish to live together."

"Please, Sect Master."

"Alright." Huangfu Meizhen called someone to take care of it. "You three can choose a bamboo house that suits you, and someone will meet with you to modify it later."

"Yes, Sect Master." Yu Xiaoling, Zhao Yuxian, and Jessica immediately set off together to find a bamboo house that suited the three of them.

"In that case, I will look for one that suits me, Sect Master." Tang Xiao walked to the area for disciples with cultivation at the King Level.

Huang Meizhen took Mu Qingge to the next area, which was specifically for core disciples like her.

Tang Xiao asked Xiao Ai to display the system map so he could easily find an empty bamboo house that suited him. However, he saw that two disciples occupied all the bamboo houses, except for one in the very back area, which only occupied one disciple.

Tang Xiao raised an eyebrow when Xiao Ai displayed the data for the disciple, mainly because that person was a female disciple.

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Name: Huo Yan

Age: 35

Cultivation:

- King level: Lower rank

Veins:

- Fire Veins

Physique:

- Human Physique

Bloodline:

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Legacy:

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Element:

- Fire (Level 6)

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Since there was no choice left, Tang Xiao went to the bamboo house and entered it. Huo Yan, who was cultivating on the bamboo bed, opened her eyes.

Her face was alluring, with fair skin. She has high cheekbones, a straight, slender nose, and soft lips with a red tint. She exuded a warm, seductive, and slightly dominant aura. Her hair has deep red tones in color, cascading smoothly down her back and over her shoulders, matching the flowing red gown that clings gently to her body.

Her face was calm, carrying a hint of seduction. Her red eyes are narrow and slightly elongated, giving her a captivating gaze. Her figure was slender yet curvaceous, with a defined waist and balanced proportions. She has slender arms, a narrow waist, long legs, and perky breasts.

"Are you a new disciple?"

"Did I disturb your cultivation?" Huo Yan shook her head at Tang Xiao. "I just joined today, and Sect Master Huangfu asked me to choose a house in this area. Since there were no vacant houses, I was forced to choose this one, but I didn't expect you to already be living here."

"It's okay, we can share this house." Huo Yan didn't mind because she understood the situation. "However, I hope you don't have any strange thoughts about me, or I'll fight you."

"Don't worry, I would never do anything like that to you." Tang Xiao sat on the bed across from her. "By the way, my name is Tang Xiao, and I come from the Qingquan Realm."

"My name is Huo Yan, and I come from the largest island in this realm."

"Oh?" Tang Xiao was a little surprised. "Why don't you join one of the sects on the island, Senior Huo?"

"Senior?" Huo Yan furrowed her brows, thinking that Tang Xiao viewed her as old.

"I'm only 24 now."

"Eh? Are you really 24 years old now? How did your cultivation reach this stage so quickly?"

"Hehe," Tang Xiao chuckled. "Since we'll be living together, I won't lie to you, Senior Huo. I'm a dual cultivator, so my cultivation is improving at a rapid pace."

Huo Yan frowned in surprise, and her expression turned cold. "Did you join this sect because it has a dual cultivation hall?"

"No," Tang Xiao denied that. "Even though I'm a dual cultivator, I only dual cultivate with my wives, so I won't join the dual cultivation hall. I no longer need to search for dual cultivation partners because all of my wives have also joined this sect."

Huo Yan nodded slightly before answering his previous question. "There are many sects on my home island, but I don't feel like I fit in with any of them. I heard about this sect from my cousin, and I decided to join it."

"How long have you been with this sect, Senior Huo?"

"I joined this sect ten years ago, but I only rose to inner disciple three years ago." Huo Yan let out a disappointed sigh. "Compared to you, my cultivation is nothing, so I feel a little envious of you."

Tang Xiao shook his head. "Senior Huo, you're an ordinary cultivator, and I'm a dual cultivator, so you don't need to feel that way."

Chapter 357: Two Core Disciples

While Tang Xiao was speaking with Huo Yan, Tang Yin and Xing Xing had already chosen the house they would be staying in during their stay at the sect. Unlike the area for King-level disciples, the area for Xiantian-level disciples was much larger and had many empty houses, so they chose an area that suited them.

They entered the house to check everything, but they were uncomfortable sleeping on the hard bamboo mattresses. Fortunately, Xiao Ai had prepared soft mattresses for them, and they quickly took them out and placed them on the bamboo bed.

"Hehe! Luckily, we have Xiao Ai, Big Sis Yin." Xing Xing immediately lay down on the bed.

"Xiao Ai's presence beside us really helps us, especially for our lives outside Earth." Tang Yin sat on a chair and looked around their house. "This house isn't that big, but the environment is cool and beautiful. This is our first time living in a place like this, and this is our first adventure in the true cultivation world, so we need to get used to it quickly."

Xing Xing nodded slightly. "I want to rest for a while, and we'll go look around all the areas in this sect after that, especially those halls."

"Hehe," Tang Yin sat cross-legged on the mattress. "I'll try cultivating while I wait for the others."

"Me too." Xing Xing got up and sat cross-legged, and the two immediately began their cultivation.

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In another bamboo house, Sun Xiang and Mu Yan were already used to such a situation, so they didn't think much about it. After they looked around their house, they immediately started cultivating.

'Sigh! I have to break through to the King Level as soon as possible; otherwise, they'll all overtake me and leave me behind.' Unlike Tang Yin and the others, Sun Xiang hadn't obtained the Ascension Fruit, and she hadn't yet dual cultivated with Tang Xiao, causing her progress to stagnate.

Since several months ago, Mu Yan has been serious about her cultivation. She wanted to become strong as soon as possible so that Zhao Jing's soul in her soul space would also become strong, and Xiao Ai could help her find a new body to live again.

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In another house, there were only two bamboo beds because each house was used for two disciples. However, Yu Xiaoling, Zhao Yuxian, and Jessica decided to live together, so they had to wait for the sect to renovate it a bit.

Like Tang Yin and Xing Xing, the three women were also unaccustomed to this situation; however, unlike the two, Xiao Ai did not provide them with mattresses, forcing them to sleep on hard bamboo beds.

"This bed is really hard," Jessica complained. "However, it's much better and more comfortable than sleeping in the forest like before."

Zhao Yuxian agreed with her. "Even though we're not used to such conditions, we should get used to them quickly, as the situation in all cultivation worlds is similar, including Earth II."

"What are your plans next?" They looked at Yu Xiaoling.

Zhao Yuxian answered her straight away. "I'm going to the medical hall to deepen my medical knowledge so I can take care of your wounds or injuries. Although Xiao Ai can help us, we don't know when we'll be in a situation that prevents us from entering the ark. How about you, Jessica?"

"Hmm?" Jessica thought about her options, tapping her chin. "Since there is no alchemist in our group, and we always rely on Xiao Ai, I think I will start learning about alchemy. Besides, I will also join the martial arts hall to hone my fighting skills so I can protect myself."

Yu Xiaoling sighed. "I haven't decided yet, but I'll probably join the Soul Hall to study soul cultivation. However, my cultivation is still at the Xiantian level, and I haven't formed my cultivation soul yet, so I don't know what I can learn there."

"In that case, we'll wait for Tang Xiao and the others, and we'll look around the hall together."

"Alright."

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In the core disciple courtyard, the number of disciples was not as many as the number of inner disciples in the inner courtyard, and each disciple got their own bamboo house.

Mu Qingge chose a bamboo house under a large tree, located quite deep within the area. The house was quite spacious compared to the inner courtyard, and each house was quite far apart from each other so she wouldn't be disturbed by other disciples.

"If it weren't for my husband, I would never have been able to go to this realm." Mu Qingge sighed softly. "This is my first step into the world of true cultivation, so I mustn't waste this opportunity. I must cultivate harder so I'll be ready if he takes us to a higher realm in the future."

****Knock... Knock...****

Mu Qingge opened the door and saw a young man standing there, causing her to raise an eyebrow. "Who are you?"

The man was quite handsome, but his body was a little thin. He was wearing a plain white hanfu, with a white fan in his hand. "My name is Chen Hongde, and I am one of the core disciples of this sect. I happened to see you enter this bamboo house earlier, and I've never seen you before, so I decided to stop by and get to know you."

"My name is Mu Qingge, Tang Xiao's wife, and Mu Yan's mother."

Chen Hongde was stunned for a moment after hearing this, as he didn't expect Mu Qingge to be married and have a daughter. "Please to meet you, Sister Mu. Did your husband also join this sect?"

"Yes," Mu Qingge didn't hide it. "My husband is a King-level disciple, so he lives in the inner courtyard."

"Hey, Hongde!"

Chen Hongde and Mu Qingge looked at the young woman who was running towards them in a hurry.

The woman's face was oval-shaped. Her dark brown eyes were large and slightly almond-shaped, with a sharp yet captivating gaze. She had long black hair flowing over her shoulders and back, reaching down to her waist. She has a curvy figure draped in a red gown with rich decorative details. Her shoulders were broad and smooth. Her full breasts accentuated the dress. Her waist was slim, her hips round, and her long legs were smooth and toned.

"Eh? Are you a new disciple, Sister? Did you just join the sect today?"

Mu Qingge nodded. "I just arrived in this realm and joined this sect."

"Oh!" The woman immediately introduced herself. "My name is Su Xiulan, and I'm Chen Hongde's fiancée."

Mu Qingge stole a glance at Chen Hongde, who was smiling to himself. "My name is Mu Qingge, Tang Xiao's wife, and Mu Yan's mother."

"Eh?" Su Xiulan let out a loud cry of surprise. "Are you really married and have a daughter, Sister Mu?"

"I am indeed married and have a daughter, Sister Su."

"Hey, Xiulan! Her husband is an inner disciple of our sect," Chen Hongde said.

Su Xiulan blinked a few times. "Does that mean your husband is younger than you, Sister Mu? Otherwise, his cultivation wouldn't be that far behind yours, right?"

"My husband is younger than me, and his cultivation is below mine because he cultivated late."

"Oh." Su Xiulan nodded several times. "Since you just joined this sect, how about we show you and your husband around the sect grounds, Sister Mu?"

"I'll ask my husband first." Mu Qingge contacted Tang Xiao and asked for his opinion, which he immediately agreed to. "We should go see him first, Sister Su."

"Yay!" Su Xiulan hugged her arms and pulled her outside. "Let's go, Hongde."

Chen Hongde could only shake his head and immediately followed the two women, but his eyes glanced several times toward one of the bamboo houses there. 'That man still hasn't returned to the sect; otherwise, he will directly approach Mu Qingge.'

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When the three arrived at the inner courtyard, Chen Hongde and Su Xiulan saw Tang Xiao with seven other women, confusing them both.

"Mom!" Mu Yan called out as she hugged her mother's arm. "Who are those two, Mom?"

"Yan'er, they are core disciples like me: Chen Hongde and his fiancée, Su Xiulan."

"Eh?" Su Xiulan was surprised. "Is this girl really your daughter, Sister Mu? I thought your daughter was still young, but it turns out she's already this big, and her cultivation has reached the Upper Xiantian Level."

"Hehe! Senior Sister Su, I'm really my mother's daughter, and I'm almost 18 years old." Mu Yan pointed to Tang Xiao. "Big Brother Xiao is my mother's husband."

Upon hearing that, Chen Hongde and Su Xiulan realized that Tang Xiao was not Mu Yan's father, and he was Mu Qingge's second husband. They were curious about it, but they didn't ask about their privacy.

"Then, who are these other women?"

Mu Yan pointed to them one by one. "Big Sis Tang Yin and Big Sis Xing Xing are my big brother's first and second wives. Big Sis Sun Xiang is his future wife. Jessica, Yu Xiaoling, and Zhao Yuxian are their servants."

Chen Hongde and Su Xiulan were shocked to hear that Tang Xiao had two other wives in addition to a future wife. Their eyes widened, not expecting a woman as beautiful as Mu Qingge to be willing to share a husband with multiple women at once. Both of them were also curious about the status of Jessica, Yu Xiaoling, and Zhao Yuxian.

Tang Xiao inwardly sighed. "Shall we go now?"

"Let's go! We'll take you all to see the sect's areas." Su Xiulan pulled Chen Hongde along with her, followed by Tang Xiao and the others.

Chapter 358: Learn Swordsmanship

Their first destination was the sword hall, where the disciples of the Nine Profound Sect practiced swordsmanship. It just so happened that Chen Hongde was a member of that hall, and he explained many things to Tang Xiao and the others.

"Do you use a sword, Junior Brother?"

Tang Xiao nodded to Chen Hongde. "I've trained with many weapons since I was little, but I've never focused on any one, and I mostly fight barehanded."

"I see." Chen Hongde nodded in understanding. "What do you know about swordsmanship? Are you able to use sword qi yet?"

"Yes." Tang Xiao took out a sword and channeled his sword qi into it, making the sword look longer than it actually was. "This is sword qi, right?"

"You're right, it's sword qi." Chen Hongde took out his sword and used his sword qi, but it was much brighter and thicker than Tang Xiao's. "Sword qi is the initial stage in swordsmanship, and there are several other stages after it."

"Can you tell me everything, Senior?"

"Sword Qi is the first stage." Chen Hongde expanded his sword qi and enveloped Tang Xiao with it, making him feel slightly pressured. "The second stage is sword force, which

you can use for protection and defense. Its power will increase as our mastery increases, but a swordmaster with higher sword force can dispel ours."

"Let me try it, Senior." Tang Xiao closed his eyes and focused his attention on his sword Qi.

Meanwhile, Su Xiulan, Tang Yin, Mu Qingge and the others watched Tang Xiao and Chen Hongde from the side.

After a few minutes, Tang Xiao's sword qi expanded and turned into sword force, but it was still inferior to Chen Hongde's.

Chen Hongde was amazed to see the result, not expecting Tang Xiao to be able to use the sword force in one try. However, he didn't know that Xiao Ai had enhanced the capacity of her master's brain, allowing him to learn things much faster than other cultivators.

"Did I use it correctly, Senior?"

"You've used it correctly, but your sword force is still too weak. To strengthen it, you must increase your sword qi, as it is the foundation of sword force. The higher your sword qi, the stronger your sword force."

"Yes! Then, what's the third one?"

"The third is the sword intent." Chen Hongde immediately showed his sword intent to Tang Xiao, causing him to tremble. "Sword intent reflects the user's will, and it will affect not only the body but also the soul. Even a simple slash contains killing intent, calmness, destruction, etc. In fact, sword intent and killing intent are quite similar; however, the latter is more challenging to control."

Tang Xiao nodded slightly. "I'll try it now, Senior."

"Alright."

Tang Xiao closed his eyes and began to imagine his sword intent, just like he had imagined his killing intent the first time.

"Hey, has your husband really never studied swordsmanship in depth?" Su Xiulan asked as she looked at Tang Xiao.

"Hehe," Tang Yin chuckled. "Our husband has studied swordsmanship since he was little, but he's never studied sword qi or anything like that, and this is his first time studying it."

"Even though he's never studied any of that, his swordsmanship skills are already far above the average swordmaster." Mu Qingge added.

Su Xiulan turned to them. "Are any of you interested in the sword path?"

"No."

"What if we leave the two of them here and go to the other halls?"

"I think it's no problem; they can catch up with us later."

"Let's go then." Su Xiulan led all the women to leave the sword hall.

Chen Hongde, who was waiting beside Tang Xiao, could only shake his head once a transparent sword intent appeared at his side. 'How could he do it so quickly? It took me several months to be able to use my sword intent, but he could do it in just a matter of minutes. Now he just needs to strengthen it and form his qi sword, and it's not difficult for him.'

A few moments later, six qi swords circled Tang Xiao. He immediately opened his eyes, but there was no satisfaction in his expression, and he looked more serious as he stared at them.

"Congratulations!" Tang Xiao turned to Chen Hongde. "I've never met a swordmaster who can form sword intent as quickly as you, and it took me several months to do so myself."

"Thank you, Senior Brother." Tang Xiao looked at his six qi swords. "Have you ever tried combining several sword intents into one, Senior Brother?"

Chen Hongde nodded slightly and immediately activated his sword intent again, and he combined several of them into one big sword. "The power of one sword's intent is great and has greater explosive power, but we will be at a disadvantage if we meet many enemies at once. In combat, a swordmaster must be adequate at reading the flow of the fight and use the right techniques to counter the situation. If we meet several swordmasters who are more skilled than us, we cannot use a single sword intent because the others will attack us while we are focused on one of them, so the ability to read the situation is important for us."

"I understand." Tang Xiao canceled his sword intent. "Then, what's the fourth one?"

"The sword will." Tang Xiao looked at Chen Hongde impatiently. "Sword Will is a sword cultivator's determination, mentality, and spirituality that a sword cultivator possesses. It is the sword cultivator's purest desire and thought to wield the sword, to cut through obstacles, and to live and die by the sword. Although Sword Will seems intangible, it is more deadly than tangible sword intent, and not all cultivators can perceive it."

After Chen Hongde explained to him how to create the sword will, Tang Xiao immediately closed his eyes to study it.

After he felt that he understood that, Tang Xiao channeled his sword qi into his sword. A few minutes later, several transparent things were circling him, causing Chen Hongde to fall into a daze. 'This kid sure is talented in swordsmanship! Unfortunately, my master is outside the sect; he will definitely be overjoyed if he sees this.'

"What about my sword will, Senior Brother?"

"Your talent in the sword path is truly terrifying, Junior Brother," Chen Hongde said with some jealousy. "You can learn up to the sword will in such a short time."

Tang Xiao scratched his head. "My talent isn't that good, Senior Brother. I'm sure there are many more talented swordmasters out there."

"You're right, there are indeed many talented swordmasters out there," Chen Hongde sighed. "Since you've mastered sword will, I'll show you sword condensation."

"Sword condensation?"

"Yes." Chen Hongde picked up a small stick from the side. "The sword condensation is an advanced version of the sword intent, and it is several times stronger because a sword cultivator uses their understanding of the sword to create a single powerful force."

Tang Xiao listened as he looked at the small stick in Chen Hongde's hand, and it suddenly turned into a sword, but it was not a real sword and was only made from his sword intent.

"This is the sword condensation, and you only need to channel your sword intent into any object. Controlling your sword intent is the most challenging aspect of this stage, particularly since a mishandled sword can destroy the object."

Tang Xiao looked left and right before picking up a small stick, and he began to try to study the sword condensation.

'He's really passionate about pursuing the sword path, huh?' Chen Hongde inwardly sighed as she saw a transparent sword appear on the small stick in Tang Xiao's hand, indicating that he had already mastered sword condensation. 'He is truly amazing! He can already use sword qi, sword intent, sword force, sword will, and sword condensation. If he seriously learns the way of the sword, he might be able to reach the sword god level in the future.'

Tang Xiao breathed a sigh of relief as he canceled his sword intent. "What do you think, Senior Brother?"

"Don't you realize that your talent is so terrifying, Junior Brother?" Chen Hongde asked back. "Your comprehension in learning new things is clearly much faster than anyone else's! You do understand the basics, but for you to achieve all three in less than a day is too amazing."

"Haha," Tang Xiao laughed wryly. "What's next?"

"Sword Soul Manifestation," Chen Hongde sighed. "However, you won't be able to use it without a soul sword, so we'll skip that for now."

"A soul sword?"

Chen Hongde nodded. "In this universe, there are some swords that have souls, and we call them soul swords. To use the sword soul manifestation, we must possess one, and we must also have a deep connection with the soul. Unfortunately, I don't have a soul sword because it's very rare, so I can't use it yet."

'Can I use it with Atropos Glory, Xiao Ai?'

[Master, Atropos Glory is not a soul sword, and Hun is also not a sword spirit, so you cannot use it.]

'I see.' Tang Xiao looked at Chen Hongde. "What is the stage after the sword soul manifestation, Senior Brother?"

"Sword heart, sword domain, and sword dao." Chen Hongde sighed again. "Unfortunately, I haven't mastered all three yet, so I can't teach you about them. However, my master has long since mastered the Sword heart, but he's currently away on another island, and he won't be back for several months. When he comes back, I'll take you to see him, and you can learn from him."

Tang Xiao put away his sword. "In that case, let's go check out the other halls, Senior Brother."

"Alright."

Celestial 'War God' Return #Chapter 359: Visit Three Halls - Read Celestial 'War God' Return Chapter 359: Visit Three Halls

Chapter 359: Visit Three Halls

After they left the sword hall, Chen Hongde led Tang Xiao to the nearest hall, the spear hall. "Have you learned all weapons, including spears, junior brother?"

"Yes," Tang Xiao took out a white spear from his storage ring, which he had obtained from the treasury vault inside the ark, and showed it to him. "It's only a rare-grade spear, but I think the weapon is enough for me now."

Chen Hongde took the spear before swinging it and thrusting it forward. He immediately returned it to Tang Xiao. "I never studied the spear path, and I prefer the sword path, but I think your spear is quite good even though it's only a rare grade."

"I think so too." Tang Xiao stored the spear in his storage ring again. "Who is the elder who manages the spear hall, senior brother?"

"Elder Xuan Zhong is the best at the spear path in the sect, but he often goes out because he is also an official of the Song Kingdom." Tang Xiao was a little surprised to hear that a sect elder was involved in royal affairs. "The ancestors of his Xuan Clan are old officials in this kingdom, and they have followed Emperor Song's family for three generations, so you don't need to be surprised if he helps the kingdom. If he is not in the sect, his nephew, Xuan Huxiao, will take care of the spear hall. He is a core disciple like me, but his character is often over the top, so you have to be careful if you meet him."

Before long, they arrived at the spear hall, but the number of disciples there was far less than the sword hall. "It seems that few disciples are interested in the spear path, senior brother."

"Some people like spears because of their attack range, but many of them feel that spears are less flexible than swords, including me." Chen Hongde pointed to the bald man who was sparring with a male disciple, but his attitude was really rude. "He is Xuan Huxiao, and you can judge his character for yourself."

Tang Xiao looked at Xuan Huxiao, who treated the male disciple without respect and continued to insult him. "I'm too lazy to deal with people like him, so I'm canceling my plans to join this hall, senior brother."

"Haha," Chen Hongde put his arm around Tang Xiao's shoulder and led him out. "Another reason the spear hall lacks disciples is Xuan Huxiao's presence there. If any disciples seriously attack him during training, he will throw a tantrum and use his uncle's influence to suppress them."

Tang Xiao shook his head helplessly. "I don't want to waste time with people like him because it just makes me tired, so I prefer to avoid them."

"Me too." Chen Hongde nodded in agreement. "Even though Xuan Huxiao and I are both core disciples, I hardly ever communicated with him, especially after he harassed Su Xiulan when she first joined this sect."

"Oh?" Tang Xiao looked at him with surprise. "Does that man like to harass female disciples?"

"You should warn Sister Qingge about Xuan Huxiao and tell her to avoid him if he tries to approach her; otherwise, she will get into trouble in the sect, and she will have difficulty getting out of trouble because she is a new disciple."

"I will warn my wife about that man." Tang Xiao looked back towards the spear hall. "If he dares to give my wife trouble, I will make a calculation with him."

Chen Hongde shook his head slightly and warned him, "Junior brother, I understand that you want to protect your wife, but I advise you not to do anything to Xuan Huxiao. If something happens to him, and the people of the Xuan Clan, including Elder Xuan Zhong, find out that you acted against him, they will hunt you down and possibly kill you."

"Hmm?" Tang Xiao raised an eyebrow.

"The Xuan Clan is the third strongest after the Song and Huangfu Clans, and they have significant influence in this kingdom beyond the latter. If you have problems with that clan, Sect Master Huangfu and Ancestor Huangfu will find it difficult to protect you, so I advise you to avoid Xuan Huxiao."

"What about your Chen Clan, senior brother?"

"My Chen Clan is not inferior to the Xuan Clan, but my clan does not live in this Song Kingdom; instead, we live in the Taixu Kingdom's capital." Tang Xiao was a little surprised to hear that because that kingdom had a special sect of swordmasters. "My father asked me to join the Myriad Sword Sect like my brothers and sisters, but I don't like the life and situation in that sect, so I decided to join this sect."

"Does your Chen Clan have any special connections with the Taixu Royal Family?"

"No." Chen Hongde shook his head. "My Chen Clan is one of the strongest in the Taixu Kingdom, but our ancestors forbade us from interfering in royal affairs. However, we will still assist them if our kingdom is in danger, especially if there is danger coming from those demons."

"Do those demons often attack kingdoms here?"

Chen Hongde sighed. "Rumor has it that the Shenwu Kingdom has ties to those demons, but no one has ever been able to prove their connection, including Emperor Xuanyuan. Besides, those demons rarely act openly, and they often operate in the shadows, making it difficult for everyone to predict their movements. In the past, those demons almost destroyed the Song Clan, but they managed to survive and founded the Demon Slaughter Sect with the goal of eliminating all demons."

"I see." Tang Xiao nodded slightly. "Honestly, I've often encountered evil cultivators, but I've never encountered demons. I heard that their bodies are much stronger than humans, and their physical strength is also extraordinary."

"I've fought demons several times, and their bodies are indeed much stronger than ours."

"I've fought demons several times, and their bodies are indeed much stronger than ours." Chen Hongde shared some things with Tang Xiao as they walked toward the third hall.

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A few minutes later, they arrived at the Martial Arts Hall, where Tang Xiao saw disciples practicing martial arts under the guidance of two middle-aged men.

"The bald one is Elder Hu Yong, and the one with long hair is Elder Wang Wu." Tang Xiao observed both elders seriously. "They are both body cultivators, but they focus more on martial arts. If you are interested in joining this hall, you can meet them now."

Tang Xiao shook his head slightly. "I haven't decided yet, and I want to check out the other halls first."

"Let's go to the body cultivation hall, and you will be surprised by the person who takes care of it."

"Oh? Why is that?"

"The elder who manages the body cultivation hall is Elder Duanmu Jingjing, and she is the best body cultivator on this island."

Tang Xiao was a little surprised to hear that, but he was also curious about Duanmu Jingjing, and he was sure that his master was there with her.

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When they arrived, Tang Xiao immediately shook his head. "As expected! My master chose to join this hall."

"Your master?"

"Her." Tang Xiao pointed to Tantai Lingyan, who was sitting in discussion with Duanmu Jingjing. "She is my master in martial arts and weapons."

Chen Hongde was surprised when he looked at Tantai Lingyan because she was wearing elder clothes. "Eh? Is your master a new elder in this sect?"

"Yes." Tang Xiao nodded. "Her cultivation has reached the Lower Tyrant Level, so Sect Master Huangfu asked her to become an elder."

"Xiao'er!" Tantai Lingyan waved at them. "Come here! You should join this hall!"

Duanmu Jingjing glanced at them, but she was surprised to see Tang Xiao. Tantai Lingyan had just told her about him, and she was curious to meet him.

Tang Xiao also glanced at Duanmu Jingjing, but he felt that there was something different about her, especially her aura.

Duanmu Jingjing's face was mature, with youthful skin. She had round cheeks, a small, aquiline nose, and naturally curved lips. Her blue eyes were bright and clear, with a calm gaze that held a hint of playful confidence. Her hair was long and golden, flowing in soft waves down her back. She had a curvy yet balanced figure, with a naturally defined waist and smooth, full contours. She wore a long-sleeved dress in a light blue tone, accented with orange trim, draping over her body and following her shape.

[Master, she's not a human but an elf.]

'Eh? Is she really an elf?'

[I didn't expect to meet an elf in this realm either, Master. She uses a disguise technique to hide her ears. Anyway, I'll display her status for you.]

'Okay.'

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Name: Duanmu Jingjing

Age: 1000+

Cultivation:

- Saint level: Lower rank

Veins:

- Wind Veins

Physique:

- Elf Physique

Bloodline:

- Spirit White Crane

Legacy:

- Heavenly Spirit Bow

Element:

- Wind (Level 10)

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'Shit!' Tang Xiao cursed in his heart. 'She is the strongest woman I have ever met! She is even stronger than Wang Fuxi!'

"Hey! Why are you acting like a fool? Come here!" Tantai Lingyan shouted.

Tang Xiao took a deep breath and walked over to them, followed by Chen Hongde behind him.

"Elder Duanmu, he is my disciple, Tang Xiao." Tantai Lingyan smiled playfully. "Xiao'er, she is Duanmu Jingjing, and she is the administrator of this body cultivation hall."

Tang Xiao felt a little strange about Duanmu Jingjing's choice to handle the body cultivation hall, especially since her figure didn't resemble a body cultivator. "Greetings, Elder Duanmu."

Chapter 360: Huangfu Meizhen's Plan

Duanmu Jingjing nodded slightly and observed Tang Xiao with her blue eyes as if searching for something in him. "Are you really a body cultivator?"

"I am." Tang Xiao nodded. "However, I didn't expect a woman with a wind element like you to be a body cultivator, Elder Duanmu."

Duanmu Jingjing was not surprised to hear his words because Tantai Lingyan had previously told her several things about him. "Honestly, I never wanted to be a cultivator because I'm a speed cultivator, but my body is too weak to withstand my techniques.

That's why I became a body cultivator to strengthen my body; otherwise, I wouldn't be able to use my speed techniques optimally. Are you interested in joining the body cultivation hall?"

"I can't decide yet, Elder Duanmu." Tang Xiao thought for a while. "Can I see the main technique in this hall? As you already know, I am a body cultivator, and my technique is already good, so I want to compare the two first."

"I'll give you the description."

Tang Xiao immediately read it after Duanmu Jingjing gave him an overview of the technique. "Epic Grade Vajra Body Tempering. Hmm? That's a good technique, but I can't make a decision right now. I'll have to look around the hall first before I make a decision, Elder Duanmu."

"It's okay, you can come here again if you decide to join this hall."

"Thank you, Elder Duanmu." Tang Xiao and Chen Hongde immediately left the body cultivation hall to check out the other halls.

"Sigh." Tantai Lingyan sighed. "I was hoping he would join us straight away, but he chose to look at the other halls first."

Duanmu Jingjing smiled at her. "It seems the relationship between you two is unusual, Elder Tantai."

"Yeah." Tantai Lingyan nodded. "I've accompanied Xiao'er since he was five, and I've considered him my own son. His presence changed my life, and I was able to get rid of my sadness over the death of my husband and son. Unfortunately, he's grown up and married now, so I can't pamper him like I did when he was little."

"Haha," Duanmu Jingjing laughed softly and stood up. "How about you spar with me today, Elder Tantai?"

"Sure."

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After they left the body cultivation hall, Chen Hongde took Tang Xiao to the soul cultivation hall.

Tang Xiao found all his women there, but only Yu Xiaoling had decided to join the hall. Meanwhile, Tang Yin and the others were undecided.

Tang Xiao chatted with the elder there, but he hadn't decided to join the soul cultivation hall yet. Thereafter, they went to the next hall, the alchemy hall.

Jessica decided to join the alchemy hall because there were no alchemists in their group, and they had to rely on Xiao Ai and all the items in the ark.

Tang Xiao was a little surprised by Jessica's choice, but he was pleased with her decision to become an alchemist so she could help Xiao Ai in the future. He knew that alchemists were important to their group, but he wasn't interested in becoming one, and he was more interested in everything related to the body.

After leaving the alchemy hall, they went to the blacksmith hall. The only person interested in joining was Tang Xiao, but he still hadn't made a decision.

Then, they went to the medical hall, and Zhao Yuxian decided to join there according to her previous choice. However, Tang Xiao and the others were not interested in joining the medical hall, so they left Zhao Yuxian there.

"Only the dual cultivation hall is left, Junior Brother. Would you like to go take a look there?"

Tang Yin encouraged Tang Xiao. "Even if you're not interested in the dual cultivation hall, there's no harm in taking a look, right? You can go there with Senior Chen, and we'll return to our residence and consider which halls to choose later."

Tang Xiao just shook his head at Tang Yin's playful expression, but he and Chen Hongde immediately walked away towards the dual cultivation hall.

"Have you guys still not chosen which halls interest you?" Su Xiulan asked them.

Tang Yin shook her head. "I'm interested in the sword hall, the spear hall, the martial art hall, and the soul cultivation hall. However, I'm still confused about the last one because I haven't broken through to the King Realm and formed my cultivation soul, so I still have to wait until I break through to that stage to join there."

"I'm interested in both the sword hall and the soul cultivation hall, but I'll think about both of them first," Xing Xing said.

Mu Qingge sighed softly. "Almost none of the halls are suitable for me, except for the soul cultivation hall and the body cultivation hall. I'm in a dilemma about which one to choose because I'm not capable of studying in both halls simultaneously, so I'll consider the best option for me."

"My best choice is the soul cultivation hall, but I will join there later after my cultivation breaks through to the King Realm." Sun Xiang conveyed her choice.

"It's okay, you all just joined this sect today, so there's no need to rush into your choices." Su Xiulan turned to Mu Yan. "What about you, Yan'er?"

Mu Yan drooped her shoulders. "I'm still confused about my choice, Senior Sister Su. My main weapon is a sword, but I'm not interested in the sword hall. Instead, I want to study body cultivation, soul cultivation, and medical."

"Hehe," Su Xiulan giggled as she patted her head. "Alright, you can think about everything first, and you can go to the halls you want after you've made a decision. Let's go! I'll take you all to the best place in the sect, and I usually spend time there to calm my mind when I'm bored, so I'm sure you'll love it."

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Tang Xiao and Chen Hongde arrived at the dual cultivation hall, but the area was more like a nightlife venue, and the disciples there weren't shy about being affectionate with their respective partners. "Fortunately, the ancestors of the Huangfu Clan forbade disciples from having more than one partner, or the situation in this area would be as dire as in the Blossom Fragrance Sect."

"Oh?" Tang Xiao turned to him. "Do you know the situation at the Blossom Fragrance Sect, Senior Brother?"

Chen Hongde shook his head. "I've never been to that sect, so I don't know the details. However, I had an old friend who decided to join the sect, and he once showed me a picture of it. The situation there is truly chaotic, and the sect is as bad as a brothel. Even so, dual cultivators prefer to join there because they can have multiple partners at once, whether male or female disciples."

"I see." Tang Xiao nodded slightly. "I've also seen a bit of that sect from Ancestor Huangfu, and it's truly disgusting. I'm not surprised if some men have more than one partner since I'm one of them, but I don't understand the choice of those female disciples to have more than one partner."

"Haha," Chen Hongde laughed. "Some men and women have a strong desire for sexual relationships, don't they? Although I also disgust the female disciples of that sect, I can't blame them for choosing such a path to increase their strength."

Tang Xiao agreed with him. "Everyone has their own choices, and we cannot interfere with theirs. By the way, there is nothing interesting in this area, so we have to leave now."

"Alright."

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Inside a room in one of the buildings in the dual cultivation hall, Huangfu Meizhen stood with a woman beside her.

The woman's face was exquisitely balanced, with a gentle oval shape and smooth, flawless skin. She had large eyes, a slender nose, softly curved lips, and a faint smile that felt calm and seductive. Her long, dark, silky hair flows gracefully down her back, past her waist. She has a curvy, seductive figure with naturally soft curves, combined with large breasts, wide hips, and long, smooth legs. She wore a light, semi-transparent white dress with fine gold accents along the edges and straps. The fabric was thin and airy, draping softly over her body and subtly revealing her curves.

"Is that the young man you were referring to earlier, Sect Master?" The woman's eyes locked onto Tang Xiao's figure drifting away.

Huangfu Meizhen nodded at her. "He's still young, but his cultivation is quite high, and he has several women by his side. Thus, I think you'll be interested in him, Zhao Meiyu."

"Hehe." Zhao Meiyu's breasts jiggled as she laughed. "Will you really allow me to have a relationship with a disciple, Sect Master? How will your grandfather react if he finds out about your decision?"

"My grandfather never interferes in sect matters, so he won't know about my decision." Huangfu Meizhen looked at her. "If you're interested in him, I'll allow you to approach him, and you must make him feel comfortable enough to stay in our sect for a long time."

"Why do I feel that you care so much about him? Is there anything interesting about him?" Zhao Meiyu curiously asked.

Huangfu Meizhen nodded slightly. "Tang Xiao is truly interesting, and I want to keep him in our sect for a long time. However, I can't tell you anything because I promised my grandfather not to tell anyone, so you'll have to find out everything yourself."

"I see." Zhao Meiyu nodded in understanding. "Alright, I'll try to get close to him, and I'll dig up all the information about him from his lips."

"Do as you please." Huangfu Meizhen immediately disappeared from the room.

Zhao Meiyu's lips curled up as she thought of Tang Xiao. "He has many wives, so he should be strong in bed, right?"