

## **F Disciples 181**

### Chapter 181 Legacy of Moonlight I

The white energy continued to surround Lin Qingcheng and hid her from view from the people around her. It also prevented anyone from hearing the conversation taking place inside.

Her two disciples immediately panicked, fearing for her life. Huang Ruyan attacked the swirling energy to try and rescue her master but it didn't work and she was blown backwards. Mo Yanmi had a clearer head and sent off her emergency talisman.

The ordinary nobles were confused but the three princes and other royals were all shocked by this sight. They knew that the tear had never reacted like this to anyone. Since the discovery of the tear and the hundred years of Revelry, not once had this happened.

While everyone was still frozen and unsure of what to do, it was the old priestesses that acted first. As one, they rushed in front of the swirling white mass and fell to the ground in worship.

"The sixth priestess has been chosen by our goddess!" They cried out. "Praise Goddess Chang Xi and her divine blessing!"

"Praise Goddess Chang Xi!" Everyone responded in kind and kowtowed, fearful of offending the goddess.

Meanwhile, Lin Qingcheng didn't hear any of this as she was completely blocked off from the outside world.

"Who... are you?" She spoke up uncertainly.

"Don't worry... I won't hurt you. Hurry, tell me... where is my daughter?"

The voice belonged to a woman and it was silvery and filled with a resonant force.

"I don't know your daughter!" Lin Qingcheng replied quickly, "I swear. I don't know what you are talking about!"

"You... don't know?"

"I swear, I don't know!"

"... I've waited centuries..." The voice became sad, "Am I mistaken... perhaps... perhaps..."

It let out a shuddering sigh, as if overcome by emotion.

Lin Qingcheng felt strange sympathetic for some reason and she couldn't help but ask, "Goddess, maybe I can help you search for her? What does your daughter look like?"

"She... she..." The voice said uncertainly, "Why can't I remember... it's been so long..."

Lin Qingcheng didn't know what to say. How could she help if the goddess couldn't remember what the daughter looked like?

However, before she could ask any more questions, a massive force struck the building. The white energy disappeared as the entire place was filled with loud crashing sounds. The floor shook like an earthquake as an entire side of the room collapsed inward. She looked around and saw a certain white-haired girl floating above rubble, looking extremely displeased.

"Elder sister!" Lin Qingcheng cried and ran to Jasmine, her two disciples following close at her heels.

The rest of the congregation stared at Jasmine mutely. Her white robe fluttered in the air. Her pale spiritual energy surrounded her like a holy aura. The light of the full moon illuminated her devastating beauty for all to see. She looked like divine being that had descended from the heavens. She looked like a goddess...

"Goddess Chang Xi!"

"The goddess has finally arrived!"

"Praise Goddess Chang Xi!"

Everyone collapsed on the floor and prayed to Jasmine. Some sobbed in happiness, some trembled in excitement. Their goddess had come down from the heavens and it was the most amazing moment of their entire lives!

Lin Qingcheng ignored these crazy people and arrived in front of Jasmine, giving her a warm hug. She liked to hug every one of her fellow sisters and Jasmine wasn't excluded despite her haughty nature.

"Jasmine! What are you doing here?"

"Come on, that's enough..." Jasmine muttered and finally pushed her away. "Qingcheng, you look fine. Why did you activate your emergency talisman?"

Lin Qingcheng was confused but Mo Yanmi spoke up, "Madam, Grand Elder, I sent off the talisman. At that time, Madam was surrounded by a strange white energy and I panicked. I'm sorry!"

"What energy?"

Lin Qingcheng explained briefly what had happened, including the incoherent voice from the tear. Jasmine nodded and took stock of the situation. The Revelry attendees were still hysterically worshipping Jasmine while the white energy had disappeared.

"Well, everything seems fine. Let's take a look at this so-called Tear of Chang Xi. I want to see if it dares to harass me." Jasmine said and flew to the pillar in the center of the room.

She came to a stop above it and extended her spiritual energy to wrap around the almond sized white gem. She tried her hardest to pry it from its setting in the stone but it wouldn't budge. The tear reacted once more with white energy which moved towards her. She immediately reacted to the incursion by the foreign spiritual energy like any immortal would, with force...

Boom!

A blinding ray of moonlight erupted from her fingertip and blasted the entire stone pillar into dust.

"Nooooo!" The people around it screamed in horror. "Goddess, have mercy!"

"Jasmine, stop!" Lin Qingcheng yelled, hoping Jasmine didn't kill anyone.

The dust cleared and revealed a pile of rocks where the tall pillar once stood. The people closest were covered in white dust but everyone seemed unharmed. They all stared up at Jasmine, who now had the perfectly unharmed gem in her hand.

She held the gem only briefly before her expression turned serious. Her spiritual energy erupted once more and engulfed the everyone.

"All of you are not allowed to move and nobody is allowed to leave until I return, or else suffer my wrath!" She said.

"Yes, Goddess!"

Jasmine then grabbed Lin Qingcheng and flew out the way she came. It was only a short flight and they landed on the roof of the grand ballroom.

"Jasmine, what was that?" Lin Qingcheng complained when she was let go.

Jasmine shushed her and held out her palm with the gem in the middle. She then gathered her moonlight powers in her palm and surrounded it. Instead of being destroyed by the divine power, the gem seemed to vibrate, as if excited. The white energy soon emerged once more and wrapped around both of them and this time, Jasmine didn't fight back.

"My dear, I have finally found you!" The voice was much more energetic than before. "Masked girl, thank you for finding her!"

Jasmine frowned, "I don't know who you are. Why are you in this gem and why are you able to absorb my power?"

The gem didn't answer for a while so Jasmine looked at Lin Qingcheng questioningly.

"Jasmine, I only spoke to the voice briefly and she was looking for her daughter." Lin Qingcheng said.

"Daughter, what daughter?" Jasmine asked.

A delightful laugh came from the gem. "You are. You are my daughter!"

Chapter 182 Legacy of Moonlight II

"What?"

"Wow!"

Jasmine didn't believe the voice but before she could ask any more questions, an excited Lin Qingcheng enveloped her in a hug, spinning her around.

"Ooooh, isn't this absolutely amazing?" Lin Qingcheng squealed, "Jasmine, you found your mom!"

"Hey, get off me... get!" Jasmine growled and forcibly extracted herself from the gullible airhead and kept her at arm's length with her spiritual force.

Jasmine wasn't about to trust the words of a strange spirit. She decided to test it once more, focusing her divine power into a ray of deadly light and attacking the white gem still in her palm. There was a flash as the moonlight energy slammed into the gem and was perfectly absorbed just like before.

"Baby, don't be silly," The voice said, "The Tear of Chang Xi is able to absorb massive quantities of moonlight. You are still growing and your powers right now are weak and ineffective."

Jasmine couldn't do anything to the spirit so she could only ask it more questions. "These crazy worshippers also call it that. How do they know about it?"

"I placed that name in their heads and influenced their minds so they would worship me. I needed their devotion to keep powering the spiritual imprint in the gem. This is only a fragment of will that my original self left behind and it will eventually dissipate altogether. I only resorted to such measures to extend the time I have left. But baby, aren't you curious what mommy's name is?"

Jasmine sighed in annoyance, "Fine... what's your name?"

"Hehe, that's more like it. My name is Zhiyue Lingdan, former member of the Purple Moon Clan of the Great Western Fox Sanctuary. And you my daughter, I named you Zhiyue Mengyu."

"No thanks, my name is Jasmine."

"Ohhh, that's a wonderful name! My baby is growing up so quickly... Yes, yes, Zhiyue Moli sounds so beautiful!"

Jasmine furrowed her brow, seriously confused by her supposed mother's weird personality. It seemed like a mix between melancholy, excitable playfulness, and overbearing annoyance. Perhaps it was due to it being a spiritual imprint and not the original self or perhaps she was like that to begin with. Jasmine found the whole thing curious and continued to patiently ask questions until the full story came together piece of by piece...

Zhiyue Lingdan had been an ordinary member of the Purple Moon Clan, a clan of Nine Tailed Moonlight Foxes. The Great Western Fox Sanctuary was a secret region in the far, far west. It was so far from Dragon Flower Province that Zhiyue Lingdan could not even describe in words the distance.

The sanctuary was the home for many Nine Tailed Fox clans and other lesser fox species for an untold number of years. They generally supported each other peacefully while fighting against other divine beasts. Beasts were naturally competitive and conflicts always rose up along the borders but they were all minor conflicts that did not affect the Purple Moon Clan.

The sanctuary was a safe haven until a mysterious incident occurred. Zhiyue Lingdan refused to say exactly what happened, only that her clan turned on her. She had to escape and carrying her unborn child away to safety. She went east, fleeing her pursuers constantly until she eventually had to give birth.

She created a secret underground temple in a desolate wilderness to protect the newly born Jasmine. She also enslaved some random beasts with her divine strength to serve as guardians as Jasmine grew up.

"I left the Tear of Chang Xi in the temple along with a spiritual imprint to guide you. I knew I didn't have long and that those bastards would find me sooner or later. I only wanted you to escape and have a free life." Zhiyue Lingdan said.

"What happened to your real body after that?" Jasmine asked.

"I don't know. If I was able to escape from their pursuit permanently, I would have come back for you. Since I haven't in over five hundred years, I can only assume that I was captured..." Zhiyue Lingdan's voice fell silent, contemplating her own fate.

Jasmine took the time to digest the information... until a certain fact jarred her memory. She dug into her clothes and pulled out a round stone plate, the very same which Chen Wentian stole from He Zicheng and the Beast God Sanctum.

"Ah! My control plate, what happened to it?" Zhiyue Lingdan cried in alarm.

"... I don't know, I found it like this."

Zhiyue Lingdan's white energy emerged from the gem once more as a thin strand and pointed at the surface of the plate, "Look here, the runic array I laid down to enslave the six beasts is cracked and broken. How could this have happened?"

"Wait, you enslaved the six beasts? What else did you do to them?"

"I gave them each a large amount of blessing, called the Legacy of Moonlight. They were merely ordinary beasts but with the blessing they would be able to rapidly progress. Only then could they act as your guardians. What happened to them?"

Jasmine slapped her forehead as the pieces fell into place. She described the story of the three beast kings of the eastern wilderness; the monkey, toad, and praying mantis. She also repeated the story that Chen Wentian told her about the origin of the Beast God Sanctum and how the Snake Lord, Lion Lord, and Eagle Lord each obtained a mysterious legacy as well as baby Jasmine.

"So that's what happened..." Zhiyue Lingdan said. "After giving birth, I was incredibly weak. I was also in a rush as my pursuers were catching up quickly. The control plate as well as the spiritual imprint in the gem weren't my best work. I wasn't sure but it looks like they were much less effective than I had originally thought."

"My memory inside the gem is spotty but I remember a large conflict between human mortals and the guardian beasts within the temple soon after you were born. The beasts didn't have enough time to cultivate and were still trash and as a result, suffered a huge loss. I can only assume that the three human lords you speak of killed three of the beasts and consumed their flesh to steal the blessing for themselves."

"The gem passed between different people in the human world for many years until I eventually ended up as the patron goddess of the Bright Moon Kingdom. Jasmine, baby, I'm sorry it turned out this way. I'm sorry for putting you through this."

"It's fine, mom... I think I turned out okay." Jasmine muttered. She finally accepted Zhiyue Lingdan's words after the truth about the stone plate was revealed. It was so coincidental yet everything fit together perfectly. Her birth as well as how Zhuge Kang took her in made total sense now.

"Oh... baby... you finally called me mom..." Zhiyue Lingdan began to sob, "It's not okay... you're so skinny and small... Mom is sorry, wuuuu..."

Jasmine couldn't do anything to console the wailing spirit and simply held the gem to her chest. She sighed and looked at Lin Qingcheng who was still held at bay by her spiritual energy. She quickly apologized and removed the barrier, only for Lin Qingcheng to tackle her once more in a tight hug. Jasmine hugged her back this time, a small smile emerging from her lips.

"Thank you, Qingcheng. You're the best." She said, happy and grateful that Lin Qingcheng was able to uncover the secret to her origin.

Chapter 183 Legacy of Moonlight III



After the three shared a moment of affection, Jasmine told the spirit of her mother about Lin Qingcheng and her life at Ten Thousand Flower Valley. She also briefly described her past at the Beast God Sanctum, hoping Zhiyue Lingdan would not get too angry. But how could a mother not get angry hearing that she was raised by the very humans that wrecked her plans.

"Mom... It's okay." Jasmine tried to argue.

"It's no okay! Look at you, you are so skinny and small. Were you abused?"

"No!"

"And you are still at the Spirit Lord Realm after five hundred years, that's unacceptable!" Zhiyue Lingdan said furiously, "Those bastard humans, I'll kill them!"

"Well one of them already died, but he was my adoptive father and he treated me very well. The other two are total assholes though and deserve to die." Jasmine said.

"Baby, you don't understand. Even the most untalented foxes of the Purple Moon Clan can reach Spirit King by your age. Look at the three beasts and the three humans who took my blessing, your cultivation should have been even faster than theirs."

"Wow, auntie's blessing is so amazing" Lin Qingcheng exclaimed, "Auntie, how strong were you?"

"Back then, I was at the Spirit Overlord Realm but my pursuers were even stronger. Sigh... Jasmine, you have to reach the Spirit Master Realm to stand a chance."

"Don't worry mom, I will cultivate diligently from now on. When I am powerful, I will go and rescue you!" Jasmine vowed.

"Good, good..."

They chatted about more mundane things for a while before Lin Qingcheng could no longer hold off her curiosity and asked how the Full Moon Revelry came to be.

Zhiyue Lingdan explained that the person who ultimately took ownership the tear over three hundred years ago was a no-name loose cultivator and leader of some local bandits. At that time, the spiritual imprint was running out of energy and she was afraid of disappearing before being able to find Jasmine. She spoke to that bandit leader and lied about being a real goddess. She convinced him that by worshipping her and the moon she could grant him the power to rule the region.

It was an alluring prospect and he readily accepted. Six blessings each lunar cycle was most she could handle. The women she blessed went on to transfer their blessing to the men, forming a powerful army that established the Bright Moon Kingdom. Naturally, the humans came with their own set of methods and routines of worship and Zhiyue Lingdan was able to absorb their devotion to sustain the spiritual imprint.

"Jasmine, with you around, I no longer need a bunch of peasants to pray to me. All you need to do is keep the gem on you and I can absorb a bit of your moonlight energy to sustain myself" She said.

"But that means the Full Moon Revelry will end. What will happen to the kingdom?" Lin Qingcheng asked.

"Snort... Qingcheng, don't you remember how they reacted when they saw me?" Jasmine said, "I'm sure they will be fine with whatever I tell them to do. Speaking of which, now is the perfect time for you to take care of all the degenerate kidnapers and rapists in this deteriorating kingdom."

"That... would be good I guess." Lin Qingcheng said uncertainly.

"Don't worry. Let's wait for Chen Wentian and we can discuss everything. He should be back in a few days." Jasmine said.

"Okay."

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Chen Wentian returned three days later from his own solo adventure and was met by Lin Qingcheng and Jasmine who retold the story of Zhiyue Lingdan. It explained a lot about Jasmine's origin and he felt that

it made sense. He wasn't too surprised about her mother's cultivation level as it was around what he expected for a divine beast.

What made him curious was the blessing and its effect on the three beast kings and the three lords of the Beast God Sanctum. He wanted to ask more questions but the spiritual imprint was now unresponsive. It turned out that Zhiyue Lingdan could only awaken during the full moon and he would have to wait until the next one to speak to her.

He had an idea that since the six beasts originally were enslaved by Zhiyue Lingdan, perhaps she could find ways to revive that control mechanism. This would resolve the conflict in the eastern wilderness as well as give him access to a bunch of powerful souls.

After his recent upgrade to the 2nd Stage of the Spirit Lord Realm, Chen Wentian was eager to seek out more souls to serve as fuel for his cultivation. His recent trip was actually a scouting mission for exactly this purpose. He ended up empty handed so he was eager for this new opportunity.

Jasmine scoffed, "I don't think your soul art is so impressive. Mother taught me the first chapter of the Legacy of Moonlight, which allows me to cast the blessing on myself. With the Tear of Chang Xi acting as a catalyst, my cultivation will soon surpass yours."

"Really?" Chen Wentian eyed her with interest, "Do you want to fight again when you reach the second stage?"

"Don't act so confident. I'll beat your ass when the time comes." She countered.

"Hahaha, if I win again then you'll have to receive some punishment. Are you prepared?"

"Hmph, just you wait!" Jasmine said and flew off in a huff.

"Er... Master?" Lin Qingcheng asked uncertainly after she left, "Is everything okay? She sounded a bit unhappy."

Chen Wentian laughed and pulled his first disciple in for a hug. "Don't worry Chengcheng, it's merely competitiveness between immortals. She'll be fine. Now... how's my favorite girl?"

"Okay, I guess..." Lin Qingcheng mumbled and laid her head on his chest, enjoying the close contact that she missed.

He held her and sat down on a bench. They were alone in a flower pavilion within the sect. There were no servants around and no other disciples to bother them. He stroked her hair softly and listened as Lin Qingcheng talked about her frustrations with the Bright Moon Kingdom.

After Jasmine's appearance, the royals and nobles all instantly capitulated to their goddess. It only took a day for the king and the three princes to jointly declare that the Golden Madam had ultimate control and ownership of all prostitutes, brothels, and pimps in the whole kingdom. There were no longer any challenges for her to face. It was only a matter of time before the reforms first implemented in the House of Paradise spread to every corner of Moonlight City and beyond.

Chen Wentian gave her a soft peck on her lips and chuckled, "Well, I guess that means your mission in this kingdom is complete."

"But, master... I didn't even do anything. Jasmine simply showed her face." She complained.

He shook his head, "You uncovered the mystery of the kingdom as well the link to her mother. You did an amazing job. For your reward, I'll have to think about it but expect something grand."

"Master, you don't have to get me anything." Lin Qingcheng blushed.

"I do, I absolutely do. You deserve it."

"Thank you..."

"Now, you mentioned something about receiving a blessing. Holy Lunar Priestess, I've heard what you priestesses do... What a naughty girl." He muttered as he traced a trail of hot kisses up her neck. "I think... you should show me what this blessing is all about."

Lin Qingcheng whined and panted as her desires were ignited by his touch. "I... yes..."

## Chapter 184 Room to Grow

Chen Wentian sent his hands into Lin Qingcheng's yellow dress as he continued to nibble at her neck and exposed shoulders. The Golden Serpent robe magically disappeared in a puff of smoke, giving its true master access to her soft bosom. Her perfectly sized breast filled his palm and he rewarded her with a teasing pinch of the nipple between his fingers.

"Ohhh!" Her squeal of delight was music to his ears.

"Chengcheng, did you miss me?" He said.

"Mmhmm."

He chuckled and turned her so she sat on his lap with her back facing him. He then used both hands to pull apart her dress completely, exposing her twin peaks. They were alone in the wooden pavilion, surrounded by shrubs and flowers. Yet it was still thrilling to be so daring in the middle of the day, where anyone might come by and catch them in the act.

"No!" Lin Qingcheng cried out.

She had a sudden burst of bashfulness and cupped her breasts with her hands, hiding them from possible voyeurs.

Chen Wentian didn't mind and let her be. He concentrated his attention on her nether regions which were spread apart and in perfect position for him.

"Master, oooohhh!" Lin Qingcheng moaned as the first of his fingers dipped into her honey pot.

He found her already overflowing with desire. His index finger was completely drenched as he penetrated her up to his knuckle. He then dipped his finger in and out, eliciting more sensual groans from her throat as well as erotic sounds from her pussy.

"Ohhhh..."

"Ohhhh..."

At some point, he had added another finger into her warm folds which caused her cry out loudly each time he hit her pleasure spot.

Lin Qingcheng lost herself to the waves of pleasure, no longer aware of the exposed surroundings. She unconsciously started to tease her nipples with her own two hands, kneading and pinching roughly. If anyone had happened to come across them, she would have provided them an incredible show...

The wild waves of pleasure from his hand and hers soon reached the awaited crescendo. Her muscles tensed up as the orgasmic energy finally erupted in full force. Her hips shuddered and her pussy trembled under the power of her release. She leaned her head back on his shoulder and let out a huge sigh as she finally was able to reach the highs that only her master could provide.

Chen Wentian smiled lightly as he was filled with feelings of pride and manliness. Anyone would feel like this if they could bring a lover to climax with only a couple fingers.

He continued to hold her as she gradually calmed down, idly studying her body as the surge of spiritual energy dissipated. He couldn't sense anything out of ordinary that would signify the effect of the blessing. As far as he could tell, the power of her orgasm was around the same as usual. It was much stronger than if she got herself off but nowhere near as potent as the orgasms that led to breakthroughs.

He was also a little concerned about her progress in the Spirit Initiate Realm which was stagnating for some reason. Her solo orgasms were not as effective as before, even with a vibrator crafted from orange spiritual crystal. She still received great benefits when doing it with him but he had been distracted by too many things recently.

"Master?" Lin Qingcheng's soft voice broke him out of his thoughts.

"Hmm?"

"I missed you." She said.

"I missed you too, I'm sorry for being away for so long."

She turned around in his arms and stared up at him. "Master, after finishing the mission in Moonlight City, I realized... I realized..."

She didn't know why but tears suddenly welled in her eyes and she quickly buried her head into his chest. She fell silent as she wondered why she felt so sad when she had every reason to be happy. Her master was back and the affairs in the city were mostly resolved but she felt a sudden surge of distressing emotions which overwhelmed her.

"I... I..." She mumbled.

"Chengcheng, what's wrong?" Chen Wentian asked.

He was concerned why she would suddenly become like this. He couldn't read her mind but he guessed it had to do with him. His combined experiences with all of his disciples told him that much. He held her tight and whispered sweet words to her. He patiently waited for her calm down instead of getting frustrated, which would no doubt have caused her more sorrow.

Lin Qingcheng stopped crying after a while. She recalled Zhou Ziyun's words in the past about communication and how she should talk and discuss things instead of bottling problems up until they exploded. She knew she was in her beloved master's arms and she didn't have anything to fear. She built up her courage and slowly divulged what she had been feeling the past couple days...

The rapid resolution to her conflict with the Bright Moon Kingdom left her with a tremendous sense of loss. She had worked so hard for the past year to fight against the vile practices of the kingdom yet Jasmine was able to basically resolve it in a single night. What ever the moon goddess said was law and they all accepted an immediate ban on forced prostitution and trade of sex slaves.

Everything happened so fast and she had a hard time getting over the shock of it all. Even her House of Paradise was overwhelmed with a sudden influx of recruits and customers. Her disciples were still waiting for her back in the city, anxious to resolve this unforeseen crisis.

"My mission is complete and I really do appreciate sister Jasmine for her help. But I also realized... that I've been feeling very lonely the past months." Lin Qingcheng said, "Everyone is in Cloudy Mountain,

working hard and training diligently. I hardly get to see them. And I hardly get to see master either. Master, I don't want you to see me as a needy disciple... that wants all the attention, but... but..."

"Chengcheng, it's not your fault. Master is wrong. You're my first disciple, I should be by your side the most." Chen Wentian said, trying to sooth her.

Lin Qingcheng's lips trembled and she quickly placed a kiss on his lips before hugging him tightly once again.

She went on to talk about her insecurities as first disciple, mostly about how her background was the least impressive out of all of his disciples. She had no large clan, no cultivation background, no fame, no legacy. She was simply a peasant girl that was picked off the streets. Seeing Jasmine in action was especially shocking. Her immortal strength and soul stealing beauty were both something she admired yet feared she could never attain.

Finally, her most dire source of frustration was her lack of cultivation progress. Her journey so far was like a dream, from her lowly origin to her sky-high status as his first disciple. Her cultivation and her ascent had been so smooth and effortless. Yet, there was also tremendous fear that it was all indeed just a dream and that it could all end at any moment. Her first major stumbling block was like reality crashing down on her, filling her mind with doubt and uncertainty.

"What should I do... Help me, master..." Lin Qingcheng said shakily.

Chen Wentian looked down at her beautiful tearstained face, the same face that made his heart tremble that fateful day in Lin Town. He realized some things about himself and the mistakes he made.

Every woman was different. Each one had their own personality and their distinct needs. He was spoiled by independent women such as Zhou Ziyun and Wu Qianyu. The ice sisters were also self-dependent due to their sisterhood. He had forgotten about his first disciple who needed him the most.

He shouldn't have sent her off on such a long and lonely mission. He shouldn't have let her accept her own disciples so quickly. He also shouldn't have taken her mysterious physique for granted. He realized he still had so much room to grow as master and as a man.



He leaned down until their noses touched and whispered, "Chengcheng, I will help you every step of the way. I will help you achieve everything you've dreamed of. And I just want you to know... you will always be my first forever."

He then captured her lips and sealed his promise to her with a deep kiss.

#### Chapter 185 Day and Nigh

Their intimate moment continued only a little bit longer. Soon, they were distracted by servants who emerged to perform their afternoon chores. Lin Qingcheng quickly got off Chen Wentian's lap, blushing madly at the large pool of moisture that she left on his pants as well as the tent that hid the hard rod she had been grinding against.

Chen Wentian stood up nonchalantly and dried the fabric with a swirl of spiritual energy. He then took her hand in his and walked out of the shaded pavilion. Lin Qingcheng smiled as she hugged his arm and strolled along by his side.

"My lord!" "Mistress Lin!"

They were greeted by scores of servants who made way for them and bowed as they passed. The servants, each handpicked by Zhou Ziyun, were well trained and well behaved. Yet, they probably gossiped about him and Lin Qingcheng. It was natural for servants to share tales of their masters and mistresses.

He felt he should be more careful in the future; he didn't want his reputation to go down the drain by getting caught in the act with his disciples. But then again, being naughty in public was strangely thrilling...

He put that thought behind him as they arrived at the main courtyard which was also served as the practice area. The wide-open stone paved ground only had a few trees decorating the corners and it was his favorite place to teach his disciples.

Lin Qingcheng understood his intention and let go of his arm. She walked forward a few steps and then turned to face him.

"Chengcheng, if you don't want to be left behind by the others, you have to work even harder." Chen Wentian said, "I will make up for lost time and train you day and night. Are you ready?"

"Yes master!"

"First Palm, Demon Subjugation. Attack!" He commanded.

She obliged and launched the first attack of the Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms. Launching into the air, her palm came from the sky, directly aimed towards his head.

Chen Wentian didn't use his spiritual energy and instead blocked with his bare hands. The power behind her attack was quite good but it still lacked the finesse to qualify as satisfactory attack. He pushed her back with his raw strength and pointed out her flaws.

"Keep focusing on the spiritual energy as it condenses inside your palm. Do not lose sight of your opponent when the attack lands. Try again!"

"Yes!"

Another palm was launched, then another, again and again. She was improving but at a snail's pace.

Her comprehension was still bad but after his realization, he saw her differently than before. Who cared if her comprehension wasn't as good as his other disciples? It didn't mean she was a bad student. It only meant that he wasn't doing his best as her master. Her failure was also his failure. If she needed more time, then he would simply spend more time with her.

After a long round of physical combat, Lin Qingcheng was already breathing heavily from exhaustion. Her arms felt sore and weak from clashing against his immortal body. Her dress was completely soaked with sweat so she pulled it off and tossed it to the side. She was left wearing only the Golden Serpent Robe that showcased every detail and curve on her slender body.

"Done already?" Chen Wentian teased her.

Lin Qingcheng let him ogle her body while she focused on recovering her energy. The orange spiritual crystal vibrator was in her pussy and it was already hard at work, buzzing and dancing and bringing her

to a quick orgasm. While it wasn't much help for her cultivation, it did wonders to refresh the tired cells in her body.

Chen Wentian chuckled as she closed her eyes as her body shook slightly from her release. When she opened eyes, she was brimming with energy once more.

"Good, good. Let's continue, Second Palm, Dominate Demons!"

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The sun fell and evening arrived but Lin Qingcheng was still full of energy and excitement. She had not had her master's full and undivided attention for a long time. When Chen Wentian said day and night, she of course knew what he meant. She wanted him and she knew he wanted her as well.

After dinner, she could no longer wait and pulled him into her room and directly into her bathroom. The medicinal bath was prepared and the small room was already filled with fragrant steam. Their clothes disappeared and wordlessly, they entered the marble tub hand in hand.

Chen Wentian started rubbing his hands all over her naked body, kneading her sore muscles and healing the bruises left from sparring. Her hands also reciprocated and gently washed the sweat and dirt off of his skin.

Her roaming hands were the first to veer off the virtuous path as they traced a path down his stomach until she found his little dragon. He immediately became hard as her petite hands wrapped around his shaft. She gave him a few tugs as if to say hello and he groaned from the sensations.

She looked up at him, her eyes fluttering, erotically inviting him. He needed no more urging as he crashed his lips onto hers. Open mouthed, he immediately sought to dive as deep as he could into her mouth with his tongue. She responded by wrapping her tongue around his and fought back passionately.

"Mmmmm, master..."

"Chengcheng..."

They both moaned as their desires clashed together. They battled for a long time until finally breaking apart, panting and staring at each other hungrily.

Lin Qingcheng was the first to act as she turned around and supported herself on the edge of the tub. She then backed up until she backside rubbed up against his front. She reached back with one hand and guided his hardness between her crotch. Her hips started to rock up and down slowly, gliding her wet pussy lips and also her tight little asshole across the sensitive underside of his dick.

"Ohhh, that feels amazing." Chen Wentian muttered as he struggled to control himself while suffering through her wanton torment.

She must have spent her time learning dance moves instead of training. How else could her hips move like that?

After what seemed like an eternity, Lin Qingcheng finally stopped after sensing he was close to release. She was also quite close from rubbing her pussy and her clit against him and she wanted them to finish together.

She laid her elbows on the ledge of the tub and which presented an even more enticing view for him. She widened her stance, letting him see her wide-open pussy and inviting him in. She shook her hips slightly, letting a few dewdrops of arousal fly off from her pink nether lips.

She was ready... and he didn't keep her waiting for long.

With one smooth stroke, he slid into her velvet warmth, all the way up to the hilt until his balls slapped deliciously against her clit.

"Ohhhhh!" Lin Qingcheng wailed as she received his hard thrust.

She held onto the marble ledge and pushed back against him, grinding him even deeper, stretching her insides even further.

"You minx..." Chen Wentian whispered as he pulled out and slammed into her once more.

"Ohhhh!"

Again...

"Ohhhh!"

And again...

"Ohhhh!"

They were two souls joined together, completely in sync. She was ready. He was ready. Their orgasms quickly arrived and both at the same time. He made one last thrust as the walls of her pussy began to shake and quiver. His balls made one last contact with her engorged clit and erupted with full force, sending jets of hot cum streaming forth, spraying her insides until she was completely filled. At the same time, her limbs lost strength as the explosion of pleasure overwhelmed her senses.

It was like the two raging climaxes in their bodies combined into a firestorm of bliss that ravaged their bodies completely.

#### Chapter 186 Star in the Sky

Chen Wentian was amazed by the intensity of the orgasm when he finally came down from his high. This was not the first time since Lin Qingcheng had entered the Spirit Initiate Realm where they both had reached their peak at exactly the same time. Yet this time felt completely different.

Perhaps she had unlocked another ability for her physique, he thought.

He was immediately excited by the idea and his little dragon that was still inside her roared back to life in response. Seeing she was still recovering, he hugged her waist and sat down in the hot tub with her on his lap. He then started to rock his hips, gently thrusting into her once more.

Lin Qingcheng, however, didn't know what he was doing. She was lost in her spiritual sea, where waves of turbulent spiritual energy were crashing against her. Her powerful, shattering orgasm had indeed

unlocked something within her. It was not a new ability but a wonderful improvement to one she already possessed.

There was now a brand-new star twinkling high above her spiritual sea. This pinprick of white light was the only one in the sky. It looked similar to the stars she saw in her mind sea with her disciples yet it also felt totally different.

But before she could study it further, she felt renewed surges of pleasure erupt from her center. Her orgasm had just finished yet another one was quickly building. She smiled and welcomed the blissful feelings once more.

"Give it to me, please!" She begged out loud while still unconscious.

Chen Wentian's pride swelled upon hearing her desperate plea and he fucked her harder and faster.

"Ooooh, yesssss... give it to me!"

Her delirious voice was quickly driving him mad. His thrusts became rougher and more frantic as his second released neared.

The intensity was unbearable... his balls began to constrict as if they were being squeezed dry...

He let out a long and shuddering groan as he finally lost control...

Above Lin Qingcheng's spiritual sea, the tiny star suddenly exploded with a ray of brilliant light. It was small at first, but it grew larger and larger as it shot down. It finally reached the surface and crashed through with a massive eruption of spiritual energy!

Her spiritual sea could not hold such an amount of power and was forced to expand rapidly. The waves became like tsunamis as they overflowed and overwhelmed her.

Boom!

3rd Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm!

Lin Qingcheng's eyes opened as the breakthrough broke her out of her trance. She didn't know where she was until a familiar pair of lips found hers for a tender kiss.

"Chengcheng, congratulations!" Chen Wentian said.

"Thanks..." She muttered blushing as she noticed he was still firmly lodged inside her.

She squirmed in his arms awkwardly and he took the cue to finally separate their hips. His limp member came out of her with a plop. Soon, globs of his seed dribbled out of her pussy lips and her thighs. His eyes bulged as he took in this incredible sight.

She saw where he was looking and also glanced down.

"Master, you bad egg!" She squealed and hurriedly washed it all away.

Chen Wentian laughed heartily and pulled her in for another kiss.

Eventually, they ended their fun in the bathroom and dried each other off. They then moved onto Lin Qingcheng's bed where she described the new developments in her spiritual sea.

He knew about her experiments to try and absorb other people's orgasmic energy but he didn't expect it to come to fruition so soon. She had been stuck at the 2nd Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm for a few months and the energy she successfully took from him finally drove her over the edge.

Her past experiments never quite worked out. She could establish a connection with her disciples but their energy was too weak to give her any benefit. On the other hand, his star refused to show up in the sky above her spiritual sea. She tried many times but it all failed until tonight...

"When my star finally appeared, we both came together. Perhaps that is the key to forming a connection? Or... perhaps it is due to the blessing from the Legacy of Moonlight?" Chen Wentian wondered out loud.

He also didn't know why his orgasms were several times more intense than normal. It could be due to the mysterious connection that was formed between them or it could still be the blessing. After they had sex, he sensed a foreign energy enter his body as the blessing spread from her to him. It was still quite mysterious and he wasn't sure exactly what it did to either of them. Perhaps it even helped her form the starry connection.

Lin Qingcheng didn't know how either but she also didn't care. The night was still young and she had one thing on her mind...

Chen Wentian was pulled out of his thoughts as she cupped his face and rudely stuck her tongue down his throat.

"You minx..." He growled.

His thoughts were abandoned as he decided to answer her desires.

They fell onto the bed, with heated kisses and needy hands roaming across each other's body. Her nipples were erect and enticing so he pinched them hard, eliciting delicious gasps. Her fingers responded by reaching down to his groin and giving his little dragon a tender greeting.

At some point or another, Lin Qingcheng pulled out a bottle of fragrant lubricant from her spatial ring and lathered every inch of his dick with it. Once it was ready, she laid on her back and pulled her legs above her head, giving him a full view her beautiful shaved pussy and puckered asshole.

"Master, please..."

"Please, please what?" He asked, grinning at her.

"Master, please... use my ass!" She squealed, blushing madly.



Chen Wentian laughed and quickly obliged. He knelt in front of her and spread apart her butt cheeks. He then rubbed the tip of his dick against her tight hole, transferring plenty of lubrication. Once she was ready, he put his entire weight behind his hips and slid into her vice-like tunnel in one powerful thrust.

"Oooooohhh!" Lin Qingcheng wailed as he speared her ass.

She missed this... It had been so long since they had done it in the ass. She usually preferred her pussy over anal but once in a while, she would crave it uncontrollably. She simply had to have it... his fiery rod of flesh buried deep in her other hole... It was an itch that had to be scratched and her master was the only one that could help her!

"Ahhh!"

"Ahhh!"

She screamed as he fucked her with long hard thrusts. His dick was well lubricated and it slid in and out of her with ease. Her tight muscles were stretched tortuously by his thickness. Her deepest parts were painfully stabbed by his cockhead each time he bottomed out. These sensations were completely different from her pussy and way more intense. As a result, the pleasure it brought was also fundamentally on another level.

She continued to cry out incoherently as he forcefully fucked her.

She was gradually swamped by the tidal waves of ecstasy that he caused her.

Over and over... she could not hold on much longer...

She eventually lost all control and unconsciously retreated into her spiritual sea only to see her master's star shine bright once more. In an instant, a ray of fiery light descended like a heavenly spear.

Her spiritual sea erupted, turning into a boiling sea of pleasure. It was too strong; it was unbearable. It washed away all of her senses and she no longer knew what was happening. Her eyes saw white as the orgasmic energy finally overwhelmed her consciousness.

## Chapter 187 Lunar Blessing

Lin Qingcheng's physique continued to surprise Chen Wentian over and over again and tonight was no different. He was a Spirit Lord but he was still young. He had seen a lot of strange things during his journey to become an immortal but the journey had only lasted a few years. On the scale of the whole world, what he knew was only a drop in the ocean in the sea of knowledge.

He was still awake in the dead of night as he stared at her sleeping soundly next him. She usually lasted a long time due to her insatiable desire but tonight, her body had quickly given up after only three orgasms. If she experienced a similar increase in the intensity of the orgasms, it was reasonable for her to be overwhelmed so quickly.

He estimated it should be more than ten times as powerful than when they did it in the past. And correspondingly, the increase to her cultivation should be around the same.

Each level in the Spirit Initiate Realm approximately doubled the amount of spiritual energy required for advancement. If she had remained at her original rate, she would eventually be having sex every waking moment and it would still not be enough. She would have reached an impossible bottleneck at the end of the Spirit Initiate realm.

Such a fact could never be true for a heavenly physique. He was happy her body once again answered the call and compensate by increasing the intensity and efficiency of her orgasmic cultivation. Quality was always better than quantity after all. It was most likely that as her cultivation improved, the intensity of her orgasms would increase as well.

Would he be able to bear such an orgasm? A normal man might just die if he went through such an ordeal. However, his body contained the might of the Blue Dragon and he would be just fine. In fact, he looked forward to the day when he could let his lovers experience his true power!

He chuckled and looked down at Lin Qingcheng, seeing her cute face dimly lit by the starry night. She had a slight grin as she dreamed of bliss and paradise. He slipped under the covers with her and hugged her. Unconsciously, she also wrapped her arms and legs around him, holding onto him tightly.

He stared out of the open window at the starry sky and his thoughts drifted to the changes in her spiritual sea. It was surprising to hear about his star above her spiritual sea that would send rays of energy into her. It sounded strangely similar to his soul art. For him, instead of the spiritual sea there was a soul dimension that nobody else had. The souls he had collected all resided there as stars in that space and they emitted spiritual energy like starlight.

There was no chance her physique could be connected to his soul art... could there?

Chen Wentian meditated on this question all night and finally concluded that the chances were unlikely. His soul art was too powerful... but her physique was also powerful.

It no doubt touched upon the natural laws of heaven and earth. Extracting cultivation improvements from orgasms was a concept that made no sense given his understanding of the world. He still didn't understand any of it and he leading Lin Qingcheng blindly along.

He felt a suddenly flood of insecurity. What if... there were higher realm immortals who did know about her physique. If they found her, they would no doubt take her away. But wasn't he in the same boat? If anyone found out about his true powers of the Blue Dragog, there would no doubt be trouble.

One master and one disciple. Both bound for trouble eventually. Weren't they simply meant for each other?

---

Chen Wentian continued to train Lin Qingcheng one on one for the next couple days while waiting for Jasmine to emerge from her closed-door cultivation. In that time, he had gotten a much better grasp of the mysterious effects of the blessing from the Legacy of Moonlight.

To put it simply, the blessing was a kind of secret art that placed a temporary boon on the target. The effect on him was minimal but for Lin Qingcheng it was enough to be noticeable especially after days of training.

He noticed that she was more energetic and got tired less easily. While listening to his insights about the Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms, she got distracted less often and she absorbed the information better.

For improving one's cultivation, such effects were priceless and valuable beyond measure. Concentration was not endless, determination had limits, and everyone got tired eventually. Similar

effects could be reached using medicine but that left impurities in the body and cost way too much money for continuous use.

Chen Wentian hoped that this blessing would become a treasure of his sect, where everyone would be able to drastically improve their cultivation speed with it...

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And a few days later, Jasmine finally emerged after having reached a satisfactory understanding of the Legacy of Moonlight. What she discovered answered his questions, fulfilled his hopes, and much, much more.

She described how the Lunar Blessing, as it was truly called, was something that channeled the heavenly power of moonlight into mortal bodies, improving everything from speed and strength to mental capacity for period of time. The length depended on how much power she put into it as well as the cultivation of the target. The stronger the recipient, the faster they would deplete the blessing. The blessing would also be extended by simply being next Jasmine due to the passive aura of moonlight around her.

The blessing had no drawbacks and could be used indefinitely. The only drawback was that the effectiveness seemed to be limited no matter the target. It was the same on both Chen Wentian and Lin Qingcheng and it came out to approximately a ten percent increase in their capabilities and their combat power.

This amount was not trivial. It was, in fact, an astonishing amount. Imagine if an army could all receive such an increase while facing against equal numbers or a cultivator with the blessing fighting another at the same cultivation level.

In the myriad of immortal arts and Daos, most focused on improving only themselves and those that had the ability to directly improve others were almost unheard of. There were secret arts that could drastically improve one's power and ability for a short time but these only affected one person and almost always came with a steep cost.

Lunar Blessing, however, had no drawbacks. It did not take a lot of spiritual energy to use. It could be cast on everyone, weak or strong. Divine beasts were each special for their own reasons and the Nine Tailed Moonlight Fox's Legacy of Moonlight was no different. It was a truly a heavenly secret art.

## Chapter 188 Bright Moon Kingdom's Future

Jasmine ended up being less impressed with her clan's inheritance than him. She really wanted it to help her beat Chen Wentian and vent some frustrations. She was peeved that her blessing would actually benefit him.

Chen Wentian wanted to spank her rebellious butt but had to hold himself back. The emergence of her mother's spiritual imprint in the Tear of Chang Xi put a weird strain into their budding relationship. He wasn't sure if Jasmine would complain to her mother at the next full moon if he teased her too much. A more experienced woman would surely recognize the signs of his perverted personality.

Thankfully, he was distracted from his dilemma by a message from Moonlight City. The events of the Full Moon Revelry had kicked off a series of events that completely transformed the entire political structure of the kingdom. It was now time to conclude the old chapter in its history and move it onto a new path, one that was completely under the control of his sect.

Chen Wentian, Lin Qingcheng, and Jasmine flew together to Moonlight City and entered the same grand ballroom where the Revelry was held. Today, it was completely transformed into a royal meeting hall with a mass of nobles standing by rank, scores of ministers at the front, the elderly king on his throne, and interestingly, only the third prince Mingyue Jian by his side.

They all watched it aww as their goddess, the lord of the province, and the Golden Madam entered with a blast of spiritual energy. They could not help but bow down and worship them.

"Our Bright Moon Kingdom welcomes Goddess Jasmine, Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian, and the Golden Madam!" They all cried out.

Jasmine today wore a formal yet modest set of white battle robe. She also had on a veil that hid her angelic beauty from view. Chen Wentian had insisted on this because he didn't want her to be ogled and he didn't want people having weird thoughts about his girl. Despite this, her radiant charm and appeal could not be stopped and everyone stared at her slack jawed.

The trio arrived in front of the king and Mingyue Jian who both got up after a few more bows.

"Goddess Jasmine!" The king wheezed, "Welcome to the kingdom, this servant is at your command!"

"Good, I trust the matters we discussed have been handled?"

"Goddess Jasmine," It was Mingyue Jian who spoke up this time, "My two criminal brothers have been imprisoned and are awaiting trial. Their key supporters are all under house arrest, each with pending investigations into past activities. Once that is finished, I will be take my father's place as king."

This was indeed what Jasmine and Chen Wentian had come up with to completely bring the problematic kingdom under their control. Nobody in the kingdom was blameless and everyone was complicit in the rampant human trafficking and sexual slavery that was happening. However, they did not want to bother micromanaging a bunch of mortals so the existing political structure had to be somewhat preserved.

The third prince was intelligent and relatively less vile than the other two princes. The crown prince seemed kind and gentle out in the outside and just but a quick investigation into his brothels revealed that he was no better than the second prince. The third prince was thus allowed to take power, quickly ending what would have been a long fight for the throne.

"Okay, go ahead and announce it." Chen Wentian nodded to Mingyue Jian.

Mingyue Jian bowed and faced the crowd, raising his voice so it echoed across the hall, "People of Bright Moon Kingdom! Goddess Jasmine has descended from her heavenly realm to take the place of Goddess Chang Xi. She has seen our devotion and she is willing to bless us. Thus, our kingdom shall prosper for a millennium!"

"Praise Goddess Jasmine!"

"Goddess Jasmine's blessing is much stronger than the what Goddess Chang Xi can provide. She has chosen to give out blessings for one hundred and forty-four Holy Lunar Priestesses every year!" Mingyue Jian declared.

The crowd went wild. This was double the number from before! It was truly astonishing!

"Her powers are immeasurable. Her blessings can last over a whole year so therefore the Full Moon Revelry shall be replaced by a single Mid-Autumn Festival! From now on, every year our Goddess Jasmine shall descend upon our kingdom and bless one hundred and forty-four new priestesses!"

"Praise Goddess Jasmine!"

Mingyue Jian finished with a satisfied smile. With this, the nobles fully accepted their new goddess and any doubters would have a hard time finding support. With the additional benefits, they were willing to fall in line and this would lessen the chaos the next part of the plan would cause.

It was now Jasmine's turn and she floated up above the throne and addressed them all.

"I, Jasmine of the Moon Clan, appreciate all your dedication and worship. However, I found out some things that brought me great displeasure. Many of you are vile men who steal women from their families and enslave them to serve you. This goes against everything I stand for."

Her voice was like a knife that sliced through their souls, and they all could only nod along dumbly in agreement.

"All Holy Lunar Priestesses that serve me must be willing! This is law!" Jasmine's voice rose as her moonlight aura became almost unbearable for the men prostrating below her.

"Yes, Goddess Jasmine!" They cried out fearfully.

"The Golden Madam and her House of Paradise are true adherents and do things the right way. They have my appreciation and thanks. As a reward, all of my future priestesses will only come from the House of Paradise, I will not bless anyone else!" Jasmine finally dropped the bombshell.

The ministers and nobles were shocked. They looked at each other in confusion but the intelligent ones quickly figured out the implications. It would be a huge hit to their finances but their goddess had already spoken... how could they disobey her?

Mingyue Jian and the king already knew about this and were not surprised. This was the plan all along, to force all the major brothels in the city to fall under the House of Paradise. If they remained stubborn and tried to stay independent, they would never be able to receive the goddess' blessing and would

quickly become irrelevant. They would also immediately be investigated by the royal guards for crimes that displeased the goddess and be completely destroyed.

"...Yes, Goddess Jasmine!" They all bowed once more.

How could they not see the tidal wave of change that was transforming the kingdom? All they needed to do was obey and hope their crimes were not the worst among their peers. Each one silently prayed that their rivals would be purged instead and that they could still enjoy the spoils of power and wealth under the new regime.

The meeting was adjourned and Chen Wentian, Jasmine, and Lin Qingcheng was led to a private room to negotiate the final details with the king and the third prince. Actually, this wasn't so much a negotiation as a couple mortals agreeing to whatever two immortals told them to do...

This was the hypocrisy of the Immortal Association's loose policies. While immortals were generally discouraged from interfering with the lives of mortals, even a casual sentence from an immortal was like words from a god. Mortals had to obey or risked being wiped out. Nobody would come to their defense. This was why all provinces that had an immortal sect would fall under their total control sooner or later. The only thing mortals could do was to join the immortal's side in some way or another.

The final negotiations were specifically for this purpose. The Mid-Autumn Festival was chosen as the time when Mingyue Jian would be crowned as the new king. It was still many months away and would give him time to consolidate his rule among his people. However, he also had to assure Chen Wentian that the kingdom would not be led astray.

It was decided that Mingyue Jian and all future kings had to choose their queen from the House of Paradise, preferably one of Lin Qingcheng's direct disciples. Although he was still allowed to have consorts, only the son of the queen could inherit the throne.

This irretrievably tied the royal family to the House of Paradise and to Chen Wentian by proxy. It meant that Lin Qingcheng could trust Mingyue Jian to execute her orders properly via the queen and that she would be able to move on and follow Chen Wentian on new adventures.



Lin Qingcheng was happy with the result and Chen Wentian was happy for her. Her yearlong effort in the kingdom was rewarded wonderfully. Effectively, the kingdom was hers. Not Jasmine's, not Zhou Ziyun's, it was hers.

It was indeed fitting for his first disciple to be the cornerstone of the largest mortal faction in his province!

#### Chapter 189: Exclusive Service

The meeting with the king and the third prince ended and Chen Wentian led Jasmine and Lin Qingcheng to the House of Paradise to sort out the matters there. The link between it and Ten Thousand Flower Valley had officially been announced so the trio directly entered through the front door of the headquarters.

Huang Ruyan, Mo Yanmi, and the other directors lined the main entrance to greet them, attracting a lot of attention from the ordinary employees and clients. They ignored the stares and went into a private meeting room to discuss the recent events and how the changes would affect the House of Paradise.

Lin Qingcheng started by first letting her ten core disciples receive Jasmine's Lunar Blessing. It would allow them to drastically increase their cultivation speed. It was a reward for being loyal and hardworking and she also hoped that they would be able to continue to assist her in the future.

The massive expansion of their operations would be handled jointly by the directors, the third prince, and the Zhou Clan. It had to be a combined effort as Lin Qingcheng's assets were still small in comparison. She had hundreds of regular disciples by now yet even more to follow as the house expanded and absorbed other brothels.

The one hundred and forty-four blessings would act as a reward for these other disciples as well as ordinary employees. The directors were tasked with developing a system for tracking each woman's performance, contributions, as well as meritorious deeds over the year. The top one hundred and forty-four would then be celebrated at the Mid-Autumn Festival and rewarded with the blessing.

With regards to the future queen, Lin Qingcheng did not choose anyone specifically. She didn't want to force anyone into something they didn't want. She instead let her core disciples work directly with Mingyue Jian over the next few months. The aim was to see which one of them would be best suited for the task.

None of her disciples had ever even dreamed of being the queen of a kingdom and it was a very appealing position. With the backing of Ten Thousand Flower Valley, the queen's authority would be unquestioned. She would no longer have to work as a prostitute and her future son was destined to be king.

On the other hand, it was also a dead-end job. The queen's fate would be tied to the Bright Moon Kingdom and she would live out her remaining life in Moonlight City. She would lose the chance to follow Lin Qingcheng to other places and experience new adventures.

Chen Wentian was pleased with Lin Qingcheng's disciples so he decided to reward them. He gifted them each one kilogram of red spiritual crystal. Since they did not have spatial bags and none of them were at the peak of the Mind Focusing Realm yet, Lin Qingcheng would hold onto the crystals until they could use them. He also arranged to double their pay as well as the amount of cultivation resources they received. And finally, he would draw up a cultivation array in each of their rooms that they could immediately start using.

"I'm glad Lin Qingcheng has a devoted group of women supporting her. I hope you all can improve yourselves quickly so that you can follow in her footsteps." He said. "Work hard. Don't let her down."

"Thank you, grand master! We will try our hardest!" They all bowed and said excitedly.

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Chen Wentian took a while to finish the ten cultivation arrays. He wanted them last so he carved them directly into the floorboards with his spiritual energy. By the time he was done, it was already night time so he decided to stay at the House of Paradise.

Jasmine was off cultivating by absorbing moonlight so he joined Lin Qingcheng for a private dinner in her top floor penthouse.

He couldn't help but be distracted by her outfit which consisted of only lacy undergarments and silk shirt that was pretty much see through. He couldn't help but stare at her nipples poking out bravely from thin fabric and glance down occasionally at the lacy negligee that barely hid her pussy from view.

"Master, what's wrong?" Lin Qingcheng asked coyly.

Chen Wentian choked on his glass of wine and had a sudden urge to slap her perky bottom. "Do you always wear that or is tonight a special occasion?"

"Hehe, both things can be true..." She grinned.

"Do you know what all men come to the House of Paradise for?" She asked, her voice becoming soft and seductive. "Master... you want to spend the night here... so does that mean wish to receive my services?"

"Yes... please..."

She quickly took his hand and led him to the bed, their dinner already forgotten.

"As the madam of the House of Paradise, I can perform all the services my girls can perform. However, these services are exclusively reserved for one man in the whole world... the master of Ten Thousand Flower Valley. So, master... what would you like to enjoy first?"

He chuckled and pulled her in for a quick kiss, "Chengcheng, show me how you use your toys."

"As you wish..."

The soft bed was very large and Chen Wentian sat cross legged on one end, already naked with his dick half erect in anticipation. Lin Qingcheng laid back on a mountain of pillows, her bare breasts were tantalizing under the candlelight.

She held an ivory dildo in her hand that was slightly smaller than his dick. It had a bulbous round head and a slight curve along its length.

"Master... watch carefully..." She breathed out as she started to rub the tip across her covered pussy.

She stroked up and down; running the smooth head across her clit, down the full length of her pussy lips, and teasing her asshole. As she got into it, she also started to caress and pinch her own breasts with her free hand. A wet spot quickly formed on the cloth surface, which grew larger and larger.

"Ohhh... master..." She cried out suddenly, shuddering through a small orgasm.

A gush of wetness followed, soaking her panties completely. Lin Qingcheng giggled and threw them away, letting Chen Wentian peer down at her perfectly bare and pink lips, glistening and ready.

She didn't keep him waiting for long as she dipped the dildo down and shoved it in slowly. One centimeter, two centimeters. It was agonizing...

Finally, it was completely in her and she let out a delicious moan.

"Ohhh, it feels so good!"

Her hands started to work, gently thrusting the dildo in and out.

"Ohh... yesssssss!"

Chen Wentian watched intently; his eyes glued to her pussy. He took note of the exact angle and depth of her thrusts that brought her the most pleasure. He memorized it so that he could use it the future...

Lin Qingcheng felt his hot gaze and it drove her wild. Her hips started to buck to meet the dildo. Her pussy sloshed around as she fucked herself. A river of arousal flowed out of her. It felt too good. She finally let go and everything quickly unraveled.

"Ahhhhhhh..."

She let out a long, depraved moan as she rode out her second peak. Her hands fell away powerlessly as she was overtaken by pleasure. The dildo was forced out as her pussy constricted. She didn't care and simply laid there, panting heavily from the powerful sensations.

"Master... I would like payment for my service, please..."

Chen Wentian growled and tackled her. He pinned her to the bed and claimed her lips hungrily. He was so horny; he could not hold himself back any longer. He found her entrance and sank into her warm, wet tunnel.

"Ohhh..."

"Yes... fuck me!"

Lin Qingcheng held him tight as she begged for more.

"Master... faster!"

"Ohhh, faster!"

Their bodies were in tune, in harmony with each other. She heard every gasp for breath he made, saw his blazing stare filled with unstoppable force and desire, and felt every bit his wonderful cock as it speared her relentlessly.

His star above her spiritual sea responded, twinkling furiously, becoming brighter and brighter...

Finally, when they were both ready, a familiar ray of pure energy came down. Her world exploded and she was consumed by heavenly rapture.

Boom!

Her spiritual sea rapidly expanded and she entered the 3rd Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm.

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## Chapter 190: Unfair Plan

Chen Wentian was satisfied with the matters of Bright Moon Kingdom were settled. The House of Paradise would soon take control of political power while the Zhou Clan would naturally expand its influence and help implement monetary policies that aligned with the overall strategy for the province.

He was pleased by Lin Qingcheng's rapid progress and decided to bring her to Cloudy Mountain for further training. They arrived together in Black Rock City and headed for his castle. After many months, his disciples had completely taken over the building which belonged to the previous lord. It had become their home away from home and it was cozy as it could be.

"Elder sis!"

"Chengcheng!"

Lin Qingcheng tackled Zhou Ziyun and the pair hugged like long lost sisters.

"Wow, you've gotten so much stronger!" Zhou Ziyun said after examining her.

"Hehe, of course. You have to catch up to me once again!" Lin Qingcheng said impishly and the pair shared a laugh.

Lin Qingcheng started to whisper to Zhou Ziyun's ear, probably telling her about whatever naughty things Chen Wentian had done to her. He was left feeling like a third wheel as the terrible duo ignored him and walked away giggling and conspiring about something.

He muttered to himself and left them on their own. He went off by himself to check the latest news from the Immortal Association. He was lucky to catch a critical piece of information that was published just a few days ago.

It was an emergency announcement for all the immortal sect masters participating in the Monster Fighting Competition. It stated that there had been a large number of reports coming in across all nine provinces of strange shifts in the behavior of the monster armies. There were two months left in the competition and the monster kings surely knew about this as well. The worry was that they would try something drastic when the competitors became desperate and careless in their pursuit of points and rankings.

There was also a report of at two Spirit Lord monsters arriving in Cloudy Mountain Province. In response, Chen Wentian sent out his shadow fox for reconnaissance immediately. A few of his disciples were still missing suitable items and he also wanted more souls for his collection.

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A day passed uneventfully and his disciples all dutifully returned from missions to greet him. He held another dinner party for everyone where they could catch up with each other. The girls were all surprised and happy for Lin Qingcheng's recent progress.

Long Yifei's reaction was particularly pronounced and uncharacteristic. She probably expected Wu Qianyu to be her greatest competition. She didn't think much of Lin Qingcheng or Zhou Ziyun despite their early show of talent. But now that Lin Qingcheng was rapidly approaching the peak of the Spirit Initiate Realm, Long Yifei could no longer ignore her.

She still saw Chen Wentian's other disciples as her competition instead of her family. He would have to slowly change her mindset and make her see that she did not have to worry about it at all. He would never try to pit one disciple against another and cause needless conflict.

"Chengcheng had some nice breakthroughs but I heard the rest of you are also doing quite well. Ziyun, how is everyone's progress in the competition?" Chen Wentian asked.

"Master, everyone is working very hard to reach the goals you have set." Zhou Ziyun said, "Sister Qianyu is still comfortably in first place. I don't expect anyone to be able to challenge her. She is now mostly helping the others collect the most points possible."

Indeed, Zhou Ziyun had quickly copied his method of shuttling people around in Tortoise Can Fly. Wu Qianyu was the carriage driver that went around picking up the ice sisters and Long Yifei and dropping them off at the best locations. With the immortal flying item, they were able to return to Black Rock City and safely recover before heading out once again.

"Master, please take a look at the latest rankings." Zhou Ziyun handed him a roll of paper.

Chen Wentian saw Wu Qianyu at the top and looked down to see that Long Yifei had reached twelfth.

"Twelfth is quite good. Yifei, great job!" He praised.

"Thank you, master. I will continue to work hard. Although competition for the top ten is getting extremely fierce, I estimate I will be able to reach it in another two or three weeks." Long Yifei said.

"Excellent, excellent. When that time comes, I will reward you." He said and winked at her.

Long Yifei kept her composure but he saw her cheeks flush slightly.

He continued down the list and saw Li Yuechan's name at one hundred and fifty-six. The other ice sisters were slightly below her but they were all above the top two hundred. He gave them a few words of encouragement before turning to Zhou Ziyun again.

"Ziyun, at their pace, will they all be able to break into the top one hundred in time?"

Zhou Ziyun shook her head, "I estimate that if we consolidate our efforts, Sister Yuechan will be able to but the others may be problematic."

"Hmm. Not good. I don't like that. Is there any other way?"



Chen Wentian tried to think of a way but couldn't come up with anything that was within the rules. He looked around the room and noticed that Zhou Ziyun was staring unblinkingly at Jasmine. He also thought about Jasmine and a dastardly plan came to him.

"I've got it!" He clapped and drew their attention. "Jasmine, I need your assistance!"

"Do I even have a choice?" Jasmine muttered.

"No, but I will give you a generous reward."

"Fine..." She sighed and returned to her food.

He ignored her and described the plan to the others. It involved using Jasmine and himself to force monsters of out hiding with their immortal strength. They wouldn't kill the monsters outright and instead drive them together so they can be easily exterminated. Wu Qianyu would still use Tortoise Can Fly to ferry everyone to and from the battlefield.

While other sects had one immortal sect master, hie effectively had three with this plan. Once an area was cleansed, they would all move to another area at maximum speed and repeat the process.

"Master, that's so unfair... but it's great plan!" Zhou Ziyun said.

The rest of them agreed as well. Even Jasmine was on board after he promised that many beasts were quite tasty and he would definitely cook for her.

Chen Wentian smiled and beckoned to Jasmine, "And finally, to increase all of our combat abilities, Jasmine?"

Jasmine grumbled but extended her hands into the air. She spent a few seconds to gather a swirl of moonlight energy. Once it was ready, eight rays of light shot out towards his other disciples except Lin Qingcheng. Each of them was encased in a bright white fog for a while before it dissipated.

"This is the Lunar Blessing you've heard about. It will give you a decent boost in your combat ability. The operation starts tomorrow so everyone should get ready to leave first thing in the morning."

"Yes, master!"