

F Disciples 211

Chapter 211: Adding to the Family

The same time Chen Wentian was enjoying a lovely evening, his counterpart in the Beast God Sanctum was having a terrible time. He Xinghan was not allowed to leave the city after the debacle with the comet lynx. It was to protect him against further attempts at his life but it was also punishment for his continuous failures.

The latest failure came from the most recent ranking report for the Monster Hunting Competition. There was only three weeks left and the immortal sect association now published new rankings daily. They wanted to drive the competitors to new heights but it also drove He Xinghan's anger and frustration to new heights.

Ten Thousand Flower Valley was firmly in the lead and no other sect could hope to touch them. Wu Qianyu was an abnormal witch and so far in the lead for first place that she had twice the amount of points as second place. If that wasn't enough, second place now belonged to Long Yifei, the jewel of the sub-continent who had inexplicably joined He Xinghan's most hated enemy!

Crash!

He Xinghan threw his bottle of wine onto the ground.

Why could he obtain Long Yifei? He thought bitterly. Why did it have to be Chen Wentian!

A female servant quickly rushed over to clean the mess off the floor while another brought over a fresh bottle of wine.

He paid them no heed and turned to his disciples across the table. "Tell me, how should we proceed with the last few weeks of the competition?"

He stared at the four faces, normally all beautiful and captivating in their own way, but now filled with fear. They were his disciples and also his concubines. He was a fickle man and so far, had not married a formal wife. Still, he had countless concubines and many children but none that he truly loved or treated with any respect.

"Master..." One of the more mature looking women finally spoke up. "I think, that we should change our approach. It looks like it will be extremely difficult to get anyone into the top ten. The Eagle Lord's faction is making a huge push for it as well as the other immortals of our own faction. Instead, we should have those that are guaranteed to be in the top one hundred help others that close to the cutoff."

"Oh? Going for the top ten was something I personally promised my father." He Xinghan said, his voice filled with cold fury.

"Master!" The woman stood up and bowed quickly, "That is not what I meant. I've deduced that Chen Wentian is also doing the same with his five other disciples that are weaker. Even though they have no shot at a high ranking, they are getting dangerously close to the top one hundred. In the most recently ranking, they had all passed the top one hundred and fifty. If they continue at their pace, they may be able to do it and push some of our people down."

He Xinghan calmed down a little as he thought about the idea. "So... Fang'er... How many do you estimate we can get into the rankings by the end with your plan?"

The one named Fang'er spoke once more, "Master, if we group all of our people in the top two hundred together and funnel points, we should be able to get seven into the top one hundred. We just have to be careful keep watch of the points closely."

"And if we don't?" He asked.

"He Xuanwu would be able to remain in the top twenty... perhaps reach top fifteen. He Xuanzhi would stay in the top fifty. But for the others, I really can't say. A best case may be one more in the top one hundred."

He Xinghan remained silent for a few minutes before finally nodding, "My best disciples are all my sons after all. If more of them can get the final reward, it will be much better. If I can have seven of my sons in top one hundred, father will surely reward me!"

He let out laugh and took a long swig from the bottle, "Ahhh! I agree, Fang'er, let's do as you say. Rest of you, get out!"

"Yes, master!"

"Yes, immortal lord!"

Fang'er face relaxed as she got up and sauntered over to her master who was also her man.

"Master, thank you for choosing me..." She whispered as she draped herself on his body, rubbing up and down.

"Heh, of course, you are the smartest one after all. How should I reward you?" He Xinghan chuckled and pushed her over the dinner table. "I know... let's add another child to the family!"

He let out a growl and ripped her skirt apart. In one well trained motion, he freed his raging member, spread her legs, and mounted her, plowing deep into her fertile pussy.

"Ahhhh, master! Yes... breed me! Give me your seed!" Fang'er yowled.

They soon devolved in a pair of rutting beasts and the room filled with their screams long into the night.

In the distant Cloudy Mountain Province, it was the dead of night. The wind gusted and the skies opened up with a huge blizzard. Black Rock City transformed from a sea of black into a sea of white in a few moments. The residents all hid inside their homes and even the guards gave up and retreated to their barracks.

The only person out and about was Jasmine, covered from head to toe in a large fluffy cloak that hid her figure from prying eyes. The other girls were resting or already asleep at the castle but she had to stay awake because of that bastard Chen Wentian!

"Tch... what special delivery... why do I have to be one to receive it!" She muttered as she flew through the city.

Soon, she arrived at the deserted city square that held the teleportation array. Nobody was around, not even the array guardians.

The expected time arrived and the array flashed with light. No person or beast came through, only a solid wooden box. It shook slightly on the ground, signifying there was something alive inside.

Curious, Jasmine ripped the lid off with her immortal strength and peered inside.

A pair of large fluffy ears, a pointed snout, and two shiny orbs of brown met her.

"Wuuuu!!" The little Desert Wind Fox cried out upon seeing a strange face.

"Oh... My... Tails!!!" Jasmine let out a scream and immediately picked up the fox. She spun it around before hugging it tightly to her bosom. "Oh baby, you are sooooo cute!!"

The little fox was confused and panicked until Jasmine's divine aura washed over her. Bestial instinct eventually overcame fear as she recognized the dominance of the nine tailed fox. It was just that simple between a common fox beast and a divine fox beast. Their bond of master and servant was formed instantly and would not be broken unless another stronger fox came by.

"I shall name you Fengsha. You are now part of my family!" Jasmine declared.

The newly named Fengsha let out a happy yelp and licked her face.

"Haha, stop... If that bastard thinks he can get on my good side just by this... Ahahaha, Fengsha, you naughty girl!"

Eventually, the pair of foxes calmed down from their bonding.

Jasmine took to the skies and brought her new charge back to the castle. "Shh! Fengsha, while at indoors and at night, you mustn't make too much noise and wake people up. Understand?"

Fengsha nodded intelligently. Jasmine gave her a quick kiss and took her into the bedroom. Once inside, Jasmine leaped into the air and transformed into her fox form. The pair of foxes landed on the soft bed and wrestled around before settling in.

Jasmine hugged Fengsha tight and very quickly drifted off into the land of dreams, one filled with cute foxes and a certain grinning man...

Chapter 212: Immortal Relations

Chen Wentian was deep underground, in a stone chamber that was covered with runic inscriptions. He sat at the center and held Jasmine's control plate in his hand. He was in the process of repairing it but it incredibly difficult and required a tremendous amount of energy and concentration.

Various spiritual crystals, red and orange, were placed around the room and linked together by a spiral formation. This allowed him extract a burst of spiritual energy from the crystals that amplified each other in series until it reached his body. There, it was given a final burst of spiritual energy from himself and injected into the control plate to repair and rewrite the inscriptions on it.

Chen Wentian liked to think that he was quite good at inscriptions but even he could not have performed this repair without help from Jasmine's mother. She was a supreme expert at the Spirit Overlord Realm and her knowledge far surpassed his.

The spiral array was her idea and it allowed him to mimic her spiritual energy to some degree. The beacon emitted by the control plate had to reach the beast kings across a vast distance and through interference from the two human kings. The plate's original energy had long since depleted and his own Spirit Lord Realm cultivation was insufficient to recharge it.

The array was a workaround that allowed him to send out micro bursts of spiritual energy that was at the Spirit King Realm. Each burst required the utmost concentration and drained an incredible amount of energy from both the spiritual crystals and himself. He had to recover for over ten minutes just to perform another burst. Every so often, he would also have to replace depleted spiritual crystals with new ones.

Despite the difficulty and the amount of money burned, the repair job was going along well. He estimated it would be ready in another ten days, but only if he didn't keep getting distracted...

Chen Wentian was recovering from the latest session when a series of loud human noises and waves of spiritual energy leaked into the room. He couldn't spare any of his own spiritual energy to put up a shield. He could only scrunch his nose and try to ignore it.

He was inside Immortal Dust Scorpion Tie Buqun's secret underground palace. It was only a backup residence as his main one in Beast God City was not safe and could not be used. This one wasn't too big but it was still reasonable for an immortal and had five floors and close to a hundred rooms of various sizes.

He was staying here with Tie Buqun and Mei Qiaofeng. The three of them were hiding and waiting for the beast kings to attack the Beast God City. This place was pretty close to the city, only a short flight away. It had remained a secret for hundreds of years... but, with the ruckus those two were making, there was a tiny chance a passing immortal king might detect them...

Eventually, it became quiet again. He sighed in relief and focused on the inscription array only to be interrupted once again.

"Hey, Blue Dragon!" A cheerful voice echoed around the inscription room.

Chen Wentian looked up at Tie Buqun who entered the room without being invited. The short man's face was red and sweaty, like a farmer that had just finished plowing some fertile fields. There was a heavy smell of alcohol in his breath like he had been drinking all day.

"I'm trying to work and yet you two keep distracting me." Chen Wentian said.

Tie Buqun barked out a laugh, "Not my fault, she's a screamer. Hahaha. You could be having some fun too. She's still in there. You know her, she's always ready for a good battle, anytime and anywhere."

"No... I don't know her. And I thought you didn't like her?" Chen Wentian asked.

"Why do you say that? She's my senior sister and we've gotten along for many years."

Chen Wentian shrugged, "You seem uncomfortable whenever she touches you."

"Oh that, I'm just very peculiar about touching, a bad habit from my youth when I couldn't properly control my poison powers. I'm fine after a little while though I still get some memories of those times."

"I see... well, I'll pass. I don't partake in casual relations."

"Peh! Casual relations. What relationship isn't casual for us immortals? Mortal lives are fragile and passing." Tie Buqun countered.

"Fine, you're right. I just don't want to, now leave me alone." Chen Wentian said.

"You sure? She loves pretty boys like you. The chance to have a romp with an immortal woman doesn't come by every day. It's also good for you and your cultivation!"

"What do you mean?"

"Hahaha! You're a young immortal so you haven't had the experience. I'll tell you, it's a secret that only experienced ones like me know."

Chen Wentian's interest piqued. He wasn't sure what the drunk man was talking about but he listened intently.

Tie Buqun continued, "It's quite simple actually. With Elder Sister Mei, you will be able to let out your full power, you can let out all of your spiritual energy without worry. A normal woman is weak and cannot take our vigor but she can. Once you experience her immortal thighs wrapped around your waist, you will understand. The feeling of your dick squeezed by an immortal pussy, the ability to use all of your strength to pound that slut into submission... Hahaha, such a fierce battle between Spirit Lords, how can it not help your cultivation?"

Chen Wentian had thought there was some secret behind his words but it ended up just being ramblings of a pervert. He wanted to slap the man but held himself back with great difficulty and returned to his task. But, after a few minutes, he was once again interrupted.

"Hey, are you sure you'll be able to fix that control plate?" Tie Buqun asked, "We gave you all of our spare spiritual crystals, will it work? Will it be enough?"

Chen Wentian let out a long, suffering sigh, "Yes it will work. And I provided almost all of the spiritual crystals."

"Just checking. our entire plan hinges on this, you know?" Tie Buqun said.

"I know..."

"Do you want any help?"

"No!"

Chapter 213: Enemies Seeking Death

There were now only two weeks left until the end of the Monster Fighting Competition. The Lion and Eagle factions' rankings were almost similar so Immortal Lion of Fortitude He Zicheng laid down an emergency mandate. His faction had to beat the Eagle faction or there would be hell to pay. Every person that could be spared would be committed to the effort; this order was absolute!

All the high-ranking members of the Lion faction immediately met at the castle to plan and prepare for the final push. Chen Wentian, as He Xingping, was naturally here. Since he was an executive elder, he sat in the first row, directly opposite of the three immortals and the lord. Behind him were a crowd of over one hundred elders.

"Lord Father, my people have made great progress in just a week." He Xinghan spoke, "He Xuancai has made his way into the top one hundred and is currently ninety-ninth. That makes my third son in the rankings behind He Xuanzhi and He Xuanwu. They are all doing extremely well."

He Zicheng nodded in approval but before he could say anything, Immortal Berserk Ox Ji Tiangu butted in.

"My lord, I have five disciples securely in the top one hundred. They are all in the top eighty and there is nothing can that dislodge them from their position!" The giant man declared loudly.

He then went on in great detail about each of the five and how they were giving it their all for the honor of the Lion faction.

"Good, let's keep it that way." He Zicheng said and surveyed the room.

None of the executive elders and elders dared to say anything or boast about their accomplishments as there was one other immortal left who had not spoken up.

He Zicheng raised an eyebrow and looked over at Immortal Tempest Badger Qiu Chuyi. "Chuyi, what about you? I noticed you've been very quiet."

Qiu Chuyi gave a short bow, "My lord, this one doesn't have many disciples so there isn't much to report. As you know, I have only one disciple in the rankings. Fortunately, Yang Cang was blessed with a modicum of talent and managed to reach rank five today."

Several gasps and murmurs spread across the room. Rank five was incredibly impressive, as good a ranking as anyone could hope for. Apart from the two crazy witches of Ten Thousand Flower Valley, Yang Cang was only behind Pent Xiling of the Tower of Swords and Qu Jing of the Eagle faction.

Chen Wentian scratched his head and tried to recall any information he could about Yang Cang and Qu Jing. He didn't really know much since he did not deal with the younger generation. Qu Jing was the direct descendant of the Eagle Lord and also his personal disciple. No expense was spared in raising him to be a future Spirit Lord.

Yang Cang was somewhat of a dark horse. Qiu Chuyi had hidden him away well and had only recently made his name known to the world in the monster fighting competition. There was no doubt the immortal was spending every resource possible on this disciple's ranking.

Chen Wentian inwardly smirked at his own disciples and their good fortune. Wu Qianyu continued to exceed all expectations and was dominating the field of Spirit Initiate Realm experts. Her pain affinity was perfectly suited for the battlefield and for slaying masses of monsters. As long as she did not suffer too many wounds, she could keep going and going like an unstoppable hurricane.

Long Yifei was equally blessed with heavenly beauty and raw power. Others might assume she was simply talented but he knew she was simply too special. Every second with her was amazing and left a lasting impression in his heart. He yearned to press her down beneath him and slowly investigate her mysterious power and her naked body bit by bit.

He wished he could be by their sides at this moment. Instead, he was stuck with these idiot beast lovers. Only a few more days were left, then it would finally be time to execute the plan...

The meeting continued with mostly the three immortals arguing. The lord didn't really have anyone in the competition but he had all the executive elders under his control as well as most of the elders. Each of the immortals argued for their disciples and a greater share of the resources. Although they all wanted to beat the Eagle faction, they also wanted to beat each other. In the end, all of the executive

elders and elders were divided among the three and ordered to follow their orders and direction. All of their manpower and capital would temporarily be under the immortal's command.

He Xingping was assigned to Ji Tiangu and went into a side room with the immortal, two other executive elders, and over thirty elders. They mostly listened as the immortal gave out rapid orders and assignments. Once that was over, Ji Tiangu stopped He Xingping before he could leave with the others.

"Immortal Ji, what is it?" Chen Wentian asked politely once they were alone.

"He Xingping! Don't act stupid because I know you're not!" The giant man waved a finger at him, "My precious granddaughter complained to me the other day. You still have not even met her or requested to meet with her parents. What are you doing? Do you want to shame her? Shame me?"

'This damn idiot...' Chen Wentian cursed in his head.

"My esteemed immortal, I swear I have no such intentions!" He quickly bowed and said. "My wife just gave birth two weeks ago. It is also the final stretch of the monster fighting competition. Thus, I have not had a chance. Sir, after two weeks, I will definitely visit Miss Ji Yewen with an abundance of gifts."

Ji Tiangu stared at him with varying degrees of displeasure. Chen Wentian was sure the unreasonable man was thinking of various ways to squash him into meat paste. He did not let that threat or the oppressive aura get to him and remained firm and unafraid.

"Fine. I guess you still quite talented..." The immortal finally stated, "Two weeks, not a day later."

"Of course, sir."

"There better be at least fifty thousand gold worth of betrothal gifts!"

"Absolutely."

Chen Wentian put on a fake smile but he was yelling insults in his mind. Fifty thousand gold? Who did this ox think his granddaughter was? She's just a slightly above average young lady of an immortal clan, she wasn't anything special. She wouldn't even qualify as his disciple!

"Also, one last thing." Ji Tiangu said, putting a heavy hand on He Xingping's shoulder in a menacing fashion.

"Little Yewen will be first wife. You can choose to have two first wives or equal status or whatever but she must be first wife. Do you understand?"

His voice was filled with immortal energy which radiated out and filled the room. He Xingping's body was instantly pressed down by the tyrannical force. His bones creaked and his muscles and nerves screamed in pain under the pressure. He gritted his teeth and stubbornly bore the punishment.

All he needed to do was nod in agreement but he refused to do so. Ji Tiangu's words were a clear and direct insult to his wife, Qiu Jinyi. He wasn't going to let that happen, not without a fight. He knew no matter what, Ji Tiangu would not kill him so he held on and resisted.

Finally, after what felt like an eternity, the pressure lifted.

Ji Tiangu angrily spat on the ground and glared hatefully, "You... you're good... You got some balls. Well? What do you have to say for yourself?"

Chen Wentian stood back up defiantly. He had a flat expression but inside; he was furious. The first target of the purge was originally He Xinghan but that overgrown kitten could wait. This stupid ox had to die first; he was simply seeking death.

He wiped blood from his lips and said slowly. "My lord... I can assure you that I will treat your granddaughter fairly. However... first wife is impossible for her while a daughter of the Qiu clan holds that position!"

"You... fine... Get out of my sight!"

Chapter 214: A Voracious Appetite I

Directly west of Beast God City was the vast fertile farmlands of the Giant Stone Forests. About three-quarters of the land was filled with rolling hills and valleys cut through with countless rivers. The rest had tall narrow pillars of solid gray stone that extended into the heavens for hundreds of meters and many kilometers in some cases. The tops of the stone pillars were overgrown with stubborn brush and trees, making them seem like giant stone trees.

With every rainstorm, bits of the special stone pillars would wash down and fill the rivers with a mysterious richness. This water nurtured the land and food grown in the fields here were filled with spiritual energy. The livestock that grazed the grass was filled with spiritual energy. People who grew up here were natural talents at cultivation. This region was a major reason why the Beast God Sanctum was able to maintain its position and nurture so many experts year after year.

The Giant Stone Forests region was a holy land of the sect and the most heavily defended place in the entire province aside from the capital. This was because of the region's importance as well as the fact that directly west of it was the start of the wilderness that was controlled by beasts. It was the bulwark against beast attacks from a vast and endless land called the Glittering Forest.

The Glittering Forest was a deadly place for all except the strongest humans. The trees were wide and tall. The brush was thick and filled with danger. There were deadly beasts, poisonous beasts, man-eating beasts. And most importantly, there were so many insects of all shapes and sizes that would gladly rip apart any living thing for a snack. Their buzzing wings under small rays of sunlight that managed to penetrate the forest canopy formed the fabled 'glittering' visage that only signified death.

The forest had resisted human exploration and subjugation for five hundred years but it could not stop Chen Mo. Inside the dark forest filled with shadows, he was completely at home. As a Spirit Lord, he was able to completely hide his existence from the hordes of insect beasts.

The void bee was rare insect beast species. It was on par with the shadow fox in terms of elusiveness but one was a Spirit Lord and the other was not. The black insect the size of a human finger was a worthy adversary for Chen Mo.

Unlike the shadow fox's ability to meld into the shadows, the void bee could only use its small size and agile flying ability to avoid detection. However, it had a special ability that was arguably better under some conditions. It was true to its name and was able to teleport short distances instantly. This allowed it to pass through solid obstructions several meters thick at most and emerge on the other side completely unharmed. It was something that treaded on the Dao of space and time which was also what made teleportation arrays function. It was a rare ability and it was only available to the most powerful Spirit Initiate Realm void bees.

Chen Mo would have definitely lost track of the void bee if he did not have his immortal sense. Thankfully, he did and he tailed it deeper and deeper into the realm of insects until they finally reached the lair of the Spirit King praying mantis.

The beast king's lair was in the deepest center of the forest and it was actually in a massive, ancient tree. The branches and canopy of the gargantuan growth covered an area the size of a small city and its trunks and gnarly exposed roots were like a small living mountain.

The tree gave off a powerful spiritual force that was unrelated to any beast. Chen Wentian, as Chen Mo, could tell it was an incredibly special being, a rare treasure. He wasn't exactly sure what Daos were involved with creating this tree but it was definitely on par with the most hellish regions of the Great Smoky Mountains that was home to the magma toad, King Huo Tu.

The surrounding area around the tree was a buzz of activity with hordes of fantastical insects of all shapes and sizes. They protected the king's lair, forming several protective rings around the tree. Not even a human Spirit King would dare to attack this place alone.

None of this mattered to Chen Wentian as he smoothly glided across the ground, inside the void bee's shadow. He zig-zagged through the protective armies without issue. No insect confronted the bee as if they all recognized it somehow.

Once past the guards, Chen Wentian followed the bee flew up the twisting roots and up the trunk. About a hundred meters off the ground, thick boughs separated from the trunk to form a vast maze of branches that were so thick a horse carriage could easily drive on top of them.

At the end of the branches, where it split off into twigs as thick as normal trees and deep green leaves as big as doors, there were thousands of strange sacks attached to the stems. These sacks were the size of

houses and were of a myriad of colors. They were not a natural part of the tree but something artificial that was placed there.

The bee and Chen Wentian passed through the lower levels of the tree and into the middle levels. There the spiritual pressure increased even further and the bee visibly struggled. It kept going bravely until it couldn't go on anymore. Finally, an immortal aura extended from above and wrapped around the bee. The aura gave a tug and pulled the bee upward.

"Little black rascal number thirty, why have you returned?" A strange voice sounded.

The voice spoke human speech but it had definitively unnatural elements like someone was speaking with a mouthful of metal blades.

Chen Wentian also arrived and hid in the shadows inside tree bark and silently watched the massive insect take the bee into its claws.

This Spirit Lord insect beast was some type of praying mantis. It stood over four meters tall and had a sharp, vicious aura. Its exoskeleton was a gray color and almost shiny. It had massive bladed claws for its forearms that looked like it could slice apart enemies with ease.

The mantis' huge eyes whirled and looked down at the void bee which was now dancing in circular patterns on top of its bladed arm.

"I see... Hmm... Okay..." The mantis beast muttered as it watched, seemingly able to understand the bee's language. "Excellent, great job. I will transfer your message to mama. She will definitely reward the void bee brood!"

The void bee shook its body in excitement.

"Go, continue to spy on those meat bags!"

The bee nodded and flew down the tree, leaving the mantis alone.

"Hahaha," The immortal beast suddenly laughed, "Mama! The news is great, you will definitely let me love you!"

It then opened its wings and drifted up, towards the top of the tree.

Chen Wentian silently followed and realized that his assumption had been wrong. It was not a king... but a queen. The ruler of the insect beasts was a female mantis, the most ferocious kind of insect in the whole world!

Chapter 215: A Voracious Appetite II

Chen Wentian, as Chen Mo, followed the mantis beast to the upper realms of the giant tree where there was a flat platform constructed from branches, leaves, and something that looked like insect spit. It was a wide area that was big as a mansion and was completely protected from the sky above by layers and layers of thick leaves.

The most eye-catching thing on this platform was of course the queen praying mantis, a large beast that was over five meters from head to tail. It had smaller claws than the gray mantis but it had a huge distended abdomen that was greenish-brown. Its carapace was brilliant green and gave off an aura of rich with life, much like the huge tree that was its home.

This mantis queen was the ruler of this endless forest that was as large as two or three human provinces. It was the reason the Glittering Forest was able to stand up against human attacks for five hundred years. It was a supremely powerful insect beast that ruled over all insects within its realm.

The gray mantis wanted to walk up but was stopped by a wall of oppressive energy. The level of spiritual pressure from this mantis queen was even greater than the toad king, by at least a few stages of strengthening.

Nothing was allowed to bother the queen while it was busy... feeding.

It held a naked man in its claws and was taking large bites him. The unlucky victim's head and arms were already gone, leaving half a torso and the dangling legs. The ground around the queen was covered with human blood, much more than what could come from one person. To the side lay ten or so unconscious cultivators in a pile, more food for its voracious appetite.

Once the last bits of the victim went into the beast's stomach, it cleaned its claws and pulled the next one over. The man was awoken but he almost passed out again from coming face to face with a hideous insect.

The man was still a cultivator at the upper Spirit Imitate Realm and he vainly summoned his Dao arts for one last stand.

"Kakaka, you are quite handsome!" A shrill, high-pitched voice came from the queen.

Chen Wentian felt disturbed for the first time. Most beasts cared nothing about a human's appearance, unless...

The queen confirmed his fears when it followed that statement by ripping the man's clothes to dust with spiritual energy. Its green eyes as big as washbowls peered downward, straight at the man's groin.

"Why is it so small??" It asked.

The man didn't answer and only gave a slight whimper in defeat.

"No matter..."

The queen opened its mouth and a glittering pheromone drifted forth. The man's mouth and nose were forcibly opened and forced to inhale. A few seconds later, the man's skin turned rosy and his dick which had shriveled up like tofu skin expanded to full size. His balls which had tried to bury their way into his prostate also loosened and answered the artificial arousal.

The man was now ready to make love to a woman... except what stood before him was no woman.

"That's much better! Although still a bit on the small side..." The queen mused and grabbed the man with its hindlegs.

It shook its large abdomen and turned it to face forward. It shoved the man's naked waist down and lined it up with its...

Chen Wentian watched in disgusted fascination as the queen mated with the man. It shrieked in apparent pleasure, causing the entire platform to shake from the force. The man uttered no sound but tears and snot rolled down his face. It was apparent that the man was aware of his tragic situation. He was not in control of his body and he could only live through the final moments of his life in horrifying pleasure.

The man was forced to ejaculate ten times over the course of about ten minutes. The queen tried several times to coax more out of him but he was completely spent. It gave a look of disappointment and lifted him to its face and...

Chomp!

The man's head was bitten clean off.

"Ahhhhh!" The beast gave a satisfied sigh after swallowing. "Human spunk is the best!"

It savored the post-coitus meal and once finished, repeated the same actions with the other captured men one by one.

These cultivators were not just from Beast God Sanctum, they were from at least five different sects. They were probably captured trying to explore the Glittering Forest or during battles with the monster invasion. There were also many more human spiritual energy signatures around, meaning there were more prisoners stashed away to satisfy the queen's appetite and desires.

After finishing with all the men, the queen preened itself and cleaned the platform before landing in the center. It went silent for a few seconds before letting out a ferocious burst of spiritual energy.

Boom!

The beast's body visibly shrank until it was less than two meters tall. Everything shrank down proportionately and its limbs became noticeably less insect-like, losing some of sharp spines and claws. It still had six limbs; a pair of claws and four hind legs, but it tried to stand up straight using only two legs.

It gave another huge blast of spiritual energy and there were a few more transformations. The large abdomen and ovipositor shrank by about half. The middle pair of legs also shrank and folded away. It still definitely looked like an insect with its ugly triangular head and huge wings but if one were to squint from far away, it definitely had a humanoid appearance.

Chen Wentian was astonished. This Spirit King mantis was trying to become an origin beast!

Although it still failed at the head and face which were the most important parts, it still made quite good progress otherwise. For it to make such progress by itself was extremely impressive. It had to have some special attributes or abilities.

He dug into his memory and one name finally emerged, the Verdant Mantis Matriarch!

The Verdant Mantis Matriarch was a rare species with a special ability. It was more similar in habit to humanoid monsters like jueyuan and goblins than insects. While those monsters enjoyed human females, the mantis matriarch liked human males.

It fed off of male yang essence to grow stronger and more intelligent. Physical differences such as size and anatomy didn't matter. It was probably capable of mating with males of other beasts but it preferred humans for obvious reasons.

The evolutions of beasts involved learning human language and gaining human form. Humans were adaptable. They were intelligent. They were one of the premier races in the cultivation world and ruled vast swaths of land with their mind rather than their brute strength.

Humans came up with all sorts of cultivation arts and practiced many different Daos. Beasts, on the contrary, were limited. They were born into a specific path and their cultivation path was set by their innate skills and affinities.

The Verdant Mantis Matriarch could not only cultivate through male essence, it could also absorb the strengths of that male and pass some of it to its offspring. This tree was a huge nursery for its brood and it was able to create a vast army of mantis with different powers. The huge sacs attached to branches all over were the queen's ootheca, containing thousands if not millions of eggs.

The scariest fact was that if the mantis matriarch became an origin beast, it would be able to give birth to extremely intelligent offspring that could easily become wisdom beasts. If it got even stronger and reached the upper realms, it could perhaps even produce origin beasts!

Chapter 216: A Monkey Paradise

The queen mantis finally gave up transforming without much progress and returned to its huge beast form. It flew off into tree branches and circled around before landing on a bare spot. Its fat abdomen extended and began to lay thousands of eggs within a white sack. What sounded like pleasurable shrieks filled the tree for several minutes until it finally finished and returned to the throne platform.

"Mama, mama!" The gray mantis finally spoke up after waiting all this time. "I have news, from our spies in the human world."

The queen paused and peered at the shorter, thinner beast. "Oh, it's Little Gray, tell me quickly!"

The gray mantis nodded and explained everything that the void bees observed in the city. It explained in great detail the process of the beast auction and He Xingping's task to obtain the best fox beasts.

"Cha! It seems that the rumors are true. When that toad face got all excited, I refused to believe him. There is a great chance the nine tailed fox is alive and we cannot let it remain in human hands."

"That's right! Let's kill all the meat bags!"

The queen and the child shared a laugh.

"Go, my child, head to the monkey realm and send word to their king. Also, send word to the toad king. This matter cannot be delayed, we must attack the city and obtain the fox at all costs!"

"Yes, but..." The gray mantis suddenly seemed uncertain.

"What is it?" The queen asked.

"For this great contribution, can I have a reward?"

The queen didn't reply so the gray mantis continued, "Mama, I can take the place of those human scum and make love to you instead?"

"Kakaka! Good child." The queen laughed, "Mother will accept your love eventually, but are you prepared to die for it?"

"I am willing!" The gray mantis said resolutely.

"Cha! You are still too young. Wait a few more years and diligently cultivate. If you manage to reach the Spirit King Realm, you won't even have to die."

"Really? Mama, just you wait. I will definitely reach the Spirit King Realm!"

The gray mantis fluttered its wings and leaped down the platform. Chen Wentian also followed, not willing to give up the chance of finding the lair of the last beast king. The huge insect beast was much easier to follow than the void bee and he easily tracked behind it in its shadow.

Once beyond the realm of the powerful tree, it rose above the jungle canopy and shot off towards the south. Chen Wentian was shocked by its speed and risked as much spiritual energy as he could to keep up. However, the gray mantis with its large wings and natural flying ability was even faster and it soon disappeared into the horizon.

Forests, rivers, valleys, and mountains swept by below as Chen Wentian flew south. He only had the immortal insect's spiritual energy trace to go by but it was still enough. An immortal's aura during flight left a wide, chaotic disturbance in the air that was only apparent to those that keen spiritual sense. The shadow fox had this sense naturally and it allowed him to track the trail to a distinctive mountain.

It was a solitary, extinct volcano that rose up from the forest like a black spike. The surrounding land was completely unremarkable, making this place stick out like a beacon for hundreds of kilometers. As he got closer, he sensed a veritable army of beasts all around the mountain. There were monkeys of all sizes and shapes. There were more species than he could count or recognize.

The monkeys lived in the trees and on the ground all around the mountain. They collected plants, berries, and fruits that seemed strangely abundant. Others headed away into the forest to hunt and bring back meat from other beasts. They ate, slept, mated, and raised their young. They completely dominated the land and there was nothing to challenge them.

This was the kingdom of monkeys, a paradise for monkeys!

The black mountain was the only place where things were different. There were more unique monkey beasts here such as stone monkeys, flame monkeys, flying monkeys, and jueyuan. These higher tier monkeys were all rare and powerful breeds, highly coveted by human beast cultivators. Even the jueyuan seemed different; bigger, taller, and more ferocious.

The mountainside was a mass of activity as the powerful monkeys commanded their weaker brethren that were going in and out of the various caves. There were teams of baboons, squads of macaques, families of chimpanzees, and even gorillas. They worked together to haul out armfuls of pitch-black

rocks out of the mountain. They then broke the massive rocks down into smaller pieces from which they extracted small fragments... of spiritual crystal!

This was astonishing!

It was mostly red spiritual crystal but there were also occasional flashes of orange. The black mountain was actually a massive spiritual crystal mine! Out of the three beast king lairs, this one was the most useful and perhaps the most precious!

If he could take over this place... his wealth would certainly take several leaps upward!

While the smaller and weaker monkeys toiled away, they were watched over by the more powerful ones at the Spirit Initiate Realm. The strong leaders collected all the spiritual crystal and made sure nothing was amiss. Once a large amount was produced, it was delivered up the mountain.

Chen Wentian followed them to the top where there was a deep crater and a wide entrance that led down into the mountain. This cave system occupied the top section of the mountain which apparently had been completely mined out. There were no more spiritual crystals here and served as the residence for the strongest monkeys and their king.

The old mining tunnels were expanded into a series of passages and large rooms. His spiritual sense picked up many strong beast signatures but to his surprise, there were also humans. In fact, they outnumbered the monkeys and were in tens of thousands...

He flew towards the nearest chamber where he sensed three beasts and at least twenty humans. It was a strange situation and his mind could only think of one scenario.

He peeked around the corner and it was as he feared... Inside this black mountain was a different kind of paradise for the strongest monkeys.

Chapter 217: Pieces in Place

The three monkey beasts were from the same family, an overgrown version of a baboon with long pink faces and furry brown bodies that were only slightly smaller than an average man. Their rear and groin areas were also completely bare and had a similar shade of pink as their wrinkly faces. They were ugly, to put it simply, and there was nothing redeeming about them.

The human captives were all women. They had been stripped naked and lay around the chamber, unconscious or barely awake. Although they were all at the Mind Focusing Realm, they did not fight the beasts or attempt to escape. They were limp and powerless and they were probably drugged.

The scene taking place in the chamber was heavily reminiscent of the jueyuan cave back in Black Mist Mountain. This was a nest for powerful male monkey beasts to let out their desires with human women. Each monkey was at the Spirit Initiate Realm and this chamber was their love nest. They were lost in their rapture and rutted with one woman after another without pause.

There was no doubt these monkeys gained some benefit from their actions aside from venting their lust. It wasn't procreation since only demons such as goblins and jueyuan had the ability to breed with humans. These monkeys were not demons but they were still going at it with great enthusiasm. Perhaps in their actions, there was some secret monkey cultivation method for becoming wisdom beast?

Chen Wentian did not consider the matter for long and quickly disregarded such thoughts. He wasn't interested in such disgusting displays. He didn't care about the lives of beasts, only the lives of humans.

Cold fury filled his heart as he watched but he didn't leap into action and exterminate these beasts. The victims were too far gone and there was no benefit to slaying some trashy underlings. Instead, he turned his aim towards the monkey king and this mountain filled with spiritual crystals. He was a human immortal after all and he would not let this vile monkey kingdom survive.

Similar tragic scenes repeated over and over as he descended into the cave system. There were hundreds of chambers of various sizes filled with thousands of horny beasts and tens of thousands of captured human women. The entire place echoed with bestial roars and sorrowful wails.

Eventually, he reached the very bottom of the tunnels and found the chamber of the king. It wasn't guarded at all. In fact, no mortal monkey dared to come anywhere close to this place. This made things much easier and he silently slipped in.

"General Kong, General Sun, what do you think of Queen Sundew's intel?" A powerful voice spoke.

Inside the first room were three beasts, two furry monkeys and one that looked almost like a man. The voice came from the man-like monkey, which stood on two legs and had a lithe, sinewy build. Its fur was sparse and patchy with bare sections of tan skin. If it weren't for the monkey face and tail, it would have easily been mistaken for an extremely hairy human man.

Chen Wentian recognized it as a member of the powerful breed called the martial monkey. They were innate experts at hand-to-hand combat and combined brute strength with speed and agility. Many existing human martial arts actually came from the natural movements of martial monkeys. They had a similar physique to humans and were one of the species of monkey beasts that had the easiest time cultivating and becoming origin beasts.

"My king, the toad king also believes it and he has also presented evidence. It can't be a coincidence. The rumors must be true!"

The one that spoke was the largest, a steel furred gorilla at least three meters tall. It stood on four limbs and even had to stoop down to fit in the room.

"My king, I agree that we should attack the city, but for different reasons." The last monkey said. "The humans have lost one of their kings so we have the advantage. I don't know about any nine-tailed fox but we can definitely cause a lot of chaos and get our hands on some fresh flesh! I need more humans in my harem, Hyahyahya!"

Chen Wentian rolled his eyes. Despite being a Spirit Lord, this white-furred monkey was still tied to its beastly desires above all else.

"I agree with you both but there are still risks..." The king muttered.

The martial monkey paced around for a while and considered the issue. This beast was incredibly intelligent and its thoughts were complex and human-like. Unlike the two other beast kings, it was concerned about this being a trap as well as the potential dangers of attacking a super sect directly.

"The potential benefits of obtaining a young nine-tailed fox is too good to pass up." It finally decided, "I will head to the meeting of kings but there is no need to pull our generals from the front lines. General Kong, only you will accompany me. General Sun will remain here and protect the crystal mountain. Understand?

"Yes, my king!" Both Spirit Lords bowed.

"Good, we head out tomorrow!"

"Yes!"

The next day, the martial monkey and the steel furred gorilla left the mountain as the sun rose. Chen Mo remained inside the caverns and did not follow because it was not needed.

Whatever the beast kings would plan at their meeting didn't matter because the control plate had been repaired. The timing was perfect. Before the three kings could agree to a plan, Chen Wentian would trigger the emergency beacon. The control plate's compelling force would be too great to resist and the kings would be forced to attack Beast God City without proper preparations, not to save Jasmine but to obtain her for themselves.

The city, however, would have a couple of days to prepare thanks to He Xingping. Through his influence as an executive elder, he managed to convince the lion lord that the monster hordes were behaving strangely in several provinces. He Zicheng was a crafty cat and didn't need much more evidence to raise the city's defenses. It was a critical time and it was better to be safe than pay the price out of carelessness.

This would level the playing field somewhat since if the three beast kings gathered all of their immortals and launched a surprise attack together, the city might actually fall.

Chen Wentian couldn't let that happen. He couldn't let He Xingping's daughter die. If things completely went to hell, he would definitely abandon everything to save the infant.

Jasmine and his disciples would be safe in Cloudy Mountain Province, far away from the action. They were not needed and would only get in the way. Jasmine definitely could not show her face or it would cause mass chaos.

Mei Qiaofeng and Tie Buqun were ready to leap into the fray once the battle started. They each had their targets and their own heartaches to avenge. Chen Wentian did not try to influence them. He was only a Spirit Lord and it was difficult to control other cultivators in the same realm.

And finally, Chen Mo was hiding and waiting in the crystal mountain. He was ready to cause mayhem at a moment's notice, to make these monkeys pay.

All the pieces were in place after so much preparation. Everything was ready for Chen Wentian to make his move.

But ironically, it was not him but one of the female victims in the monkey mountain that made the first move of the war.

Chapter 218: An Anomaly

It was only half a day after the martial monkey king left its lair. The white-haired snow monkey, General Sun, had been playing with some freshly captured women from the southern provinces. It only took the most beautiful, strongest ones while giving the rest to its subordinates.

The whole mountain was relaxed and festive but this was interrupted by a huge commotion in one of the upper chambers.

There, dead monkeys littered the corridors and the stench of blood filled the air. Spiritual energy buffeted through the tunnels like a hurricane, sending the weaker beasts scurrying away for cover.

"Ahhhhhhhh!" A shrill female scream echoed across the tunnels.

It was followed by terrified monkey howls as if a literal devil from the underworld was ripping them to shreds.

"What is going on!" General Sun bellowed as he stormed up.

A crowd of about twenty monkeys had a young woman cornered. But instead of the woman cowering, it was the monkeys that looked scared.

General Sun swept the area with its spiritual sense and took stock of the carnage. One of the dead was an older human female which wasn't anything. However, it was completely taken aback to find seven dead monkeys in total.

The immortal monkey grabbed the nearest underling by the tail, "Explain, hurry up!"

The smaller monkey pointed to the woman and chattered loudly in monkey speech while making wild gestures.

"Don't spew such nonsense," The general was enraged, "This bitch went crazy and killed your brothers? You can't beat her? Human shit!"

The woman couldn't have been older than twenty and she was only at the 8th Level of the Body Refinement Realm. These scared underlings were all at the upper Mind Focusing Realm or the lower Spirit Initiate Realm.

This was absolutely unacceptable. What would happen if the king heard about this shameful display?

The general heaved the offending monkey forward, "Kill her now, or I will kill you!"

"Eek! Eek! Wooooo!!!"

The thrown monkey was smaller than the woman but it was at the 9th Level of the Mind Focusing Realm. It should have had no issues ripping her to shreds but instead... the opposite happened.

The woman's eyes glowed crimson and an ominous bloody aura erupted from her naked body. She grabbed the offending monkey and proceeded to rip it apart limb by limb until there was only a pile of flesh remaining.

She then stood back up and stared hatefully at the enemies around her.

"You monsters... mother... sister... I'll kill you all!" She yelled.

General Sun was astonished. Chen Wentian was astonished. All the monkeys that were attracted by the commotion were even more astonished.

This woman... had skipped realms!

It was a mythical ability, it didn't exist. It was the stuff of fairy tales and idle imagination...

"You... okay..." General Sun muttered before shoving another monkey forward, "You, go fight her!"

"Oo oo..."

"Go!"

The second monkey nervously turned around and faced off against the strange woman. It was at the 1st Level of Spirit Initiate Realm and much stronger but it didn't have the confidence it should have. Forced by its leader, it nervously approached and launched a punch.

Bam!

The woman's eyes glowed red once again and she tried to block but the strength difference was too much. Her bloody spiritual cloak was swept away and she was blasted into the tunnel wall. She uttered a painful groan before collapsing

"Hoo hoo hoo!!" The second monkey laughed, now filled with confidence.

No matter what, it was still two whole realms higher than this human. It had nothing to be afraid of. It walked forward picked her up by one arm and started pummeling her with punches.

"Ahh... Mother... Ahh!! I won't forgive... I'll kill you... I'll kill you!!"

Boom!!

A blast of spiritual energy erupted from the woman's body. The monkey took the full force of the expanding red aura and was launched away, crashing into the opposite wall with a sickening crunch. The monkeys that stood farther away from her were lucky and were only knocked away with a few bruises. The woman, meanwhile, had already fainted after launching the final attack.

General Sun ignored its minions and roared with laughter and glee. "Hyahyaha! This bitch is mine. The owner of the legendary realm skipping ability, I will take my time studying you bit by bit until I find out your secret. Then... I will be invincible!"

It eventually finished laughing and suddenly stared at its subordinates with great suspicion. These were all witnesses that could potentially leak the woman's secret...

Its immortal power erupted without warning and a terrifying snow storm engulfed the tunnels. It spread to every living thing except the general and woman. The subordinate monkeys could only manage a few howls before being entombed in snow. It then snapped its fingers and caused all the snow blocks to harden into ice and shatter into pieces.

"Attention, all monkeys!" General Sun's magnified voice traveled across the entire cave system, "Human slaves have brought in an infectious disease to the upper chambers. I had to exterminate everything here to save the king's mountain but it is still not enough. Guards, burn everything that remains here with fire!"

After hearing a few howls from the distance, the general smiled in satisfaction. It grabbed the unconscious woman and headed back down to the lower chambers, eager to try out this precious new toy...

In Beast God Province, Chen Wentian watched everything take place through Chen Mo and the shadow anchors. He was astonished by the woman. She was special, she was an anomaly. Her power was simply heaven-defying. Skipping one level was already amazing but she had skipped two whole realms with the final spiritual attack! Even if it was a couple of mortal realms, it was still an unparalleled feat. Perhaps it could rival even his own soul art!

He had to have her. He made up his mind instantly, she had to be his disciple.

He had to rescue her... but how?

Chen Mo would be able to kill the snow monkey general but he might not be able to escape far with her. Alarms would be raised and the martial monkey king would be able to sense her trail once it got back.

The only choice was to make the monkey king go somewhere else...

"Mei Qiaofeng! Tie Buqun! It's time!" He hurriedly called out.

"What?"

"Already?"

Two annoyed voices came from a nearby room.

"Yes! Get dressed, we're heading out immediately!" He yelled.

He caught both of them in bed together but they were still immortals and were battle-ready in a few seconds.

All three gathered in the main hall and Chen Wentian took out the fully repaired control plate. The two of them both nodded with determination and eagerness.

"Let's go. For the Snake Lord!"

"For the Snake Lord!"

The three immortals flew into a special set of tunnels dug by the Tie Buqun, one that would lead them directly into Beast God City.

Chapter 219: Start of the War

Tie Buqun led the way through the narrow underground tunnel that zig-zagged like a maze. Chen Wentian and Mei Qiaofeng followed behind closely, staying silent and keeping their spiritual auras to a minimum.

Beast God City had protective arrays and formations against underground attacks. Some of these were set up by Immortal Tempest Badger Qiu Chuyi while others were set up by Tie Buqun himself. Those that he created in the past were ripped up and redone after the Snake Lord fell but these were done in a rush and had many weaknesses. Tie Buqun took advantage of this and managed to dig a tunnel undetected up the entire mountain. The power of an immortal with digging power was indeed fearsome given the circumstances...

They quickly arrived at the end which then directly led into the basement of a large restaurant and hotel. The control plate's beacon was powerful but Chen Wentian did not want to risk activating it underground and have it not reach the beast kings.

"You two ready?" Chen Wentian asked, "There is no turning back once we step through here."

"Yes!"

"Shut up and do it!"

Chen Wentian nodded. "Okay, this is the start of the war!"

The three of them burst through and quickly locked down the basement. Mei Qiaofeng used her snake charm to confuse and distract the workers there while Tie Buqun monitored the surroundings and the outside for enemy immortals.

This left Chen Wentian free to concentrate on the most important task. He drew an inscription array on the ground and placed down three chunks of precious orange spiritual crystal. Once that was ready, he sat down in the middle and called upon the Legacy of Moonlight. Jasmine's Lunar Blessing flowed out of him and fed into the middle of the circular plate. All it took was a bit of true nine-tailed fox aura and then...

The control plate glowed bright, like a spectacular miniature moon. It quickly sucked up the energy stored within and from Chen Wentian and the spiritual crystals. The light increased in intensity until it was blindingly bright... until it finally exploded!

A strange, inexplicable wave of force left the room at an unimaginable speed. It expanded outward, encompassing everything and everyone. It took over the entire city, then the surrounding countryside, and eventually leaving the entire province altogether.

To an ordinary mortal, they would not have felt anything and merely continued about their day. To a Spirit Lord, the wave was like a gentle breeze that brought a smile to their faces. Even Spirit Kings could not figure out what it was as it only felt like a minor fluctuation in the ambient spiritual energy.

Chen Wentian stood back up and put away the control plate. "It's done, let's go to the next phase."

Zhiyue Lingdan promised that no Spirit King would be able to figure out the source of the beacon unless they were the beast kings but Chen Wentian did not want to wait and see if that was true. The next phase was for them to relocate to three different areas of the city and wait there.

The other two knew what to do. Mei Qiaofeng used another enchantment art to knock the servant under her control unconscious before stepping into the tunnel. Tie Buqun entered last and collapse the tunnel behind them to delay any pursuers.

They then separated and headed off into three different tunnels.

Thousands of kilometers away in the Glittering Forest, the three beast kings were in the middle of a long and serious meeting. Queen Sundew, King Huo Tu, and the martial monkey king were in a circular clearing, each flanked by their lieutenants. They included the gray bladed mantis, the fat Huo Ping, and the hulking steel-furred gorilla.

All three were in agreement with regard to attacking the city. The additional lure of Jasmine made it a good opportunity to settle old scores with the humans. However, there were several matters to negotiate including how much of their forces to commit to attacking the city and who would get the most rewards.

Queen Sundew's armies were positioned to directly counter the Beast God Sanctum so it made the most sense for them to lead the attack. King Huo Tu had the northern front while the martial monkey had the south. If they both pulled forces from there, the humans would be able to regain lost ground. Yet Queen Sundew was obviously unwilling to sacrifice its own forces not much benefit.

Indeed, it seemed the lewd monkey king would stand to gain the most. Logically, if they were to capture Jasmine alive, they would want to get the most out of her without immediately killing her. Only the monkey king had the innate ability to mate with a female and absorb some of that divine power for himself.

King Huo Tu preferred amphibians obviously and Queen Sundew only wanted males. They could only benefit from her flesh and were unwilling to let the monkey king have its way with her for an extended period of time.

They were still in heated discussion when the energy pulse from the beacon swept over the forest.

It set off something within them and all three clutched their heads at the same time as if in agony. The sensation was only momentary and once it passed, they all turned to look in the direction of Beast God City.

"What... did you feel that?" King Huo Tu asked, "It's the emergency beacon!"

"Jasmine is in danger!" The monkey king cried out. "That's not allowed, she's ours!!"

The beacon was linked to their mind and soul from when they were first enslaved. Although they had long since broken the slave bond, the imprint and the desire to save their master was still there. Only now, they wanted to save her so that they could kill her themselves!

"Let's go!" Queen Sundew shrieked and shot into the air. "We have to go now before it's too late! We can't let the humans have her!"

The other two kings immediately followed and so did their subordinates.

"Little Gray!"

"Mama, your instruction?"

"Command all our forces to launch a general offensive on the Giant Stone Forest!"

"All?"

"Everything! And tell your brothers to follow me to the city!"

"Yes, mama!"

The three beast kings were all in a panic and not completely clear-headed. This was the effect of the emergency beacon; its command and influence were absolute. If under the original slave bond, they would gladly go through hell and sacrifice their lives to protect Jasmine. Now, they were still being subconsciously compelled into urgent action without the opportunity to think through everything.

King Huo Tu and the monkey king followed Queen Sundew's lead and also commanded their forces to launch overwhelming assaults on the other provinces. Both also commanded their underlings to immediately gather all of their Spirit Lords and head toward Beast God City.

The three Spirit Lords veered off in different directions while the three kings flew in formation directly westward. Their spiritual energy erupted and they shot forward at full speed.

They were ready for battle; they were ready for slaughter. They were all vicious beasts to begin, beasts that did not shy away from a life-or-death battle with the humans. While the timing was awkward, they didn't care. They had three Spirit Kings to the humans two. Defeat was not an option...

This war... they were going to win!

Chapter 220: Saving His Eleventh Disciple I

"Welcome, customer!"

He Xingping waved in greeting as he entered the Red Swan Tower. He was in a disguise so the hotel manager did not pay him much attention. He coughed lightly and held up a uniquely carved token made of red jade which immediately made the hotel manager alert.

"Excuse my manners, esteemed customer, sir!" The manager said with a deep bow.

"My room..."

"Yes, sir!" The manager said and led him into a side corridor.

He Xingping followed the man through a private door. It led to a set of stairs and down into the basement. The hotel had twenty floors above ground to rent out for banquets but it also had underground rooms as well. They were for more private parties that required a certain level of discretion.

Actually, it was mostly used raunchy sex parties with prostitutes from nearby whorehouses. The rich and powerful of this sect cultivated beast arts and were naturally more beastly than normal. There were quite a few scantily clad women walking through the hallways and there was probably an underground tunnel that led directly to the nearest whorehouse.

To protect the patrons, the walls were thick and the doors were perfectly soundproof. No one except an immortal would be able to tell what kind of debauchery went on inside. The tower owners also didn't care as long they were paid. This suited He Xingping just fine and he squandered a great deal of gold to rent a room.

He was aware of the imminent attack on the city but there was still time. The shadow anchors laid down by Chen Mo along the Glittering Forest blared out constant warnings in his soul space as the combined auras of three Spirit Kings overwhelmed the sky. They were fast but the distance to Beast God City was also far. There was still around two hours to go until they reached here and he had things to do before then.

They went through the maze-like hallway and eventually arrived at his room.

"You may leave, I wish to be left alone." He Xingping said, waving his hand.

"Yes, sir." The manager bowed and quickly disappeared from view.

He Xingping walked into his room and locked the door behind him. He lit the torches with a wave of spiritual energy and was met with the sight of a familiar man.

"We meet again." Chen Wentian said, coming face to face with He Xingping.

They both stared at each other for the first time in more than half a year and eventually, both laughed. Their souls were connected, they were two sides of the same coin. There was no need for them to meet except for special circumstances such as this one.

Chen Wentian's tunnel led to this room. It was the safest option given the circumstances. The other two immortals had their own loyalists within the city they could use but Chen Wentian did not want to implicate He Xingping. As an executive elder, he was a powerful spy in the enemies' ranks. Chen Wentian did not know what would happen in the ensuing battle but he was not prepared to risk his only chess piece.

He Xingping was the first act and walked over to a large wooden chest and pulled out some clothes. The first set was the official garb for an elder of the lion faction. The others included armor and weapons of the city guard as well as various soldier ranks.

Chen Wentian took the first set of golden robes and quickly changed. He put away the rest in his spatial bag. He then applied makeup and a disguise to turn himself into a nondescript old man with white hair in a top bun and a long white beard.

"How do I look?" He asked.

"Almost exactly like elder Qiu Chuduan." He Xingping replied.

"Good, I also have something for you." Chen Wentian said and handed over a smaller spatial bag.

He Xingping put it away and did not examine the contents since he already knew what was inside.

"Protect yourself and your family. If things go bad, save He Zhouyan above all else."

"Absolutely."

Chen Wentian patted his counterpart's shoulder and left the room. He suppressed his immortal aura with his soul art, replacing his blue dragon powers with a different one at the peak of the Spirit Initiate Realm. He did not wear a disguise as he wanted to implicate Qiu Chuduan with the Red Swan Tower. People in the hallways did not give him any trouble as they recognized his golden robes. He left the hotel and slipped into the streets without anyone being aware of his true identity.

Back at the monkey mountain, the young woman who started the war prematurely was still unconscious. She was now in the snow monkey's private chamber. The place wasn't anything special by human standards but it was very well put together considering the owner was a beast.

It was not a singular cave but had a main room and multiple side rooms separated by roughly hewn wooden doors. The whole place was lit with tar lamps and filled with warmth. The ground was covered in animal furs and carpets stitched together using human clothes. Perhaps the most interesting sight was the big recessed tub in the middle.

It was filled the clear, clean water that was hot and steaming. Indeed, it was a hot tub and it was the snow monkey's favorite pastime. It was also the place where it liked to make sweet monkey love to its women.

The monkey immortal, which was a head shorter than the young woman, pulled her naked body into the tub and began to wash her body. It ran its beastly hands roughly over her skin, cleaning the blood and grime off and spending way too long fondling her small breasts and also between her legs.

The monkey suddenly pulled its hand back and laughed, "My precious, my beauty, thank the king you are still untouched! Otherwise, this wouldn't be nearly as fun!"

The immortal beast was much more tender from that point on, as if it was holding onto a fragile object. It cleaned her thoroughly and became more and more enamored by her appearance. It was so distracted that it had no chance of sensing Chen Mo who had already entered the room and hidden away in a dark crevice.

Chen Wentian, as Chen Mo, observed the whole process with a bit of apprehension. The monkey lord obviously liked this woman very much and was attracted to her but he couldn't see anything special about her appearance. She wasn't ugly by any means but compared to his disciples, she was far from being a great beauty.

As the blood and grime washed away, it revealed a skin that was not jade white as he expected. Compared to Long Yifei or Jasmine, this girl's skin was... normal. There was no other word for it, it was simply the complexion of an average person!

Her breasts were much too small for her height. Her hips were narrow and her butt was flat. Her elbows were sharp and her thighs were skinny. Wu Qianyu had tall peaks and deep valleys while this girl was the great plains...

Her face was round and still had a lot of baby fat. Her brow, eyes, nose, lips, and cheeks were all not as perfectly aligned as he wished. She was still pretty and attractive for an average man but he was not an average man. Even Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun were five or ten times prettier...

Chen Wentian was confused because this was the first time that he wanted a disciple and, at the same time, was not immediately attracted to her. He had no desire to have sex with this young woman, not now and maybe not ever. This was a completely new feeling for him and it filled his heart with doubt.

He was sure he wanted to save her and make her his eleventh disciple but... he wasn't sure what to do with her afterwards!

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Immortal King Minh Ho

Immortal King RustedDusty

Immortal King LictorSivas

Immortal King Luke Satterfield

and 10 Immortal Lords