

F Disciples 221

Chapter 221: Saving His Eleventh Disciple II

The woman wasn't in good condition and did not wake up regardless of how the monkey touched her all over. Upon closer examination, her muscles were shredded and limp. Her bones were cracked and her tendons were stretched almost to the breaking point.

This was no doubt due to the stress of the realm-crossing special ability. Her body at the 8th Level of the Body Refinement Realm simply could not support such power.

The monkey realized this and spent a great deal of spiritual energy stabilizing her. It did not skimp on the medicine and brought out several herbs that even Chen Wentian was impressed with. After it did everything it could, it bundled the woman up in layers of furs and put her away in one of the side rooms. It wasn't a doctor and it could only wait until she woke up.

The monkey was still anxious about its new prize and vented its frustration on some of the other women. Ironically, the beast had rather weak stamina and was completely spent after only twenty minutes. Chen Wentian felt a bit of pride in comparison.

Once the beast finished it sent the women away. It laid down alone in the hot tub and fell asleep. The women did not make a fuss or try to escape. They obediently stayed in their rooms to quietly weep their sorrows away.

Chen Wentian's expression hardened and he decided that the time had arrived to make his move. The beast was alone and its guard was down. There was no other Spirit Lord in the entire mountain to interfere and there was no chance for the monkey king to return.

He wanted to kill the beast but he also wanted it for his collection. It would make the perfect soul guardian for an immortal item!

Chen Mo's shadow body emerged from the dark crevasse and crept up along the ceiling until he was completely above the monkey.

Surprise was the most important factor in an ambush. He could not let the snow monkey react until it was too late. Overwhelming force was the second most important factor. He could not allow the snow monkey to fight back until resistance was futile.

He called upon the Dao of shadow and dropped down from the ceiling in a rapidly expanding pitch-black domain.

Shadow Realm!

Black clouds covered the snow monkey and also the entire room in an instant.

The monkey's eyes snapped open but all it saw was complete nothingness. It howled in alarm but no sound escaped the cloud. It called forth its snow powers and summoned a blizzard but outside the cloud, it was still toasty warm.

It was trapped!

The shadow domain ability didn't work perfectly in such a closed room since the monkey was still familiar with its own dwelling. However, keeping something blind and confused wasn't the only ability of the domain.

The monkey tried to run out of the room but it was immediately met by shadow spikes that were sharper than any sword. They shot from the darkness in front of it and forced it back. More then appeared and shot out from all directions.

"Kyaaa! Too weak!" It howled furiously.

The blizzard increased in intensity and enveloped the shadow spikes before any could cause damage. The snowstorm formed an impenetrable defense but the shadow barrage continued.

"Not enough! You can't keep me in here forever! Your domain can't last forever! I, General Sun, have fought countless trashy immortals like you. You can't beat me!!"

Chen Wentian ignored the taunts and continued his attack. Although both were at a deadlock, it was exactly what he wanted. Chen Mo was capable of more and the monkey was also capable of more. However, all he needed was to keep it here and waste its time and energy.

Duels between two equal immortals in the Spirit Lord Realm were often decided by who had more spiritual energy to expend. Unless one side completely overpowered the other by force or interaction of their Daos, both would find it hard to land a killing blow. Immortal bodies were tough and spiritual auras served as a never-ending shield. Thus, it came down to stamina and who would be the first one forced to give up and run. It was during the escape and subsequent chase that beginner immortals had the highest chance of dying.

General Sun understood this and that's why it had confidence. It had already sensed that the shadowy immortal's spiritual energy was less powerful and not as profound. It simply had to wait until the right time to launch a counterattack...

The minutes went by and the stalemate continued. Snow and hail whipped around the monkey's body, protecting it from the storm of shadow spikes that seemed never-ending. Spiritual energy clashed against spiritual energy, one attacking and one defending.

Five minutes...

Ten minutes...

Both sides were now expending their full effort, leaving little in reserve. The monkey was breathing heavily, gasping for breath. Chen Mo, if it was himself, would have already run out of spiritual energy. But since he was connected to the soul realm of the Anatta Soul Nirvana Art, he could call upon the spiritual energy of all other souls since they were all one.

It was a complete ruse and the snow monkey had completely fallen into the real trap without even realizing it. It might have been able to break free if it had brought out its full power at the very beginning. Now, it was simply too late.

Fifteen minutes...

Twenty minutes...

"No... no domain lasts this long!" The monkey muttered, finally sensing something was terribly wrong.

Its spiritual energy was close to being depleted but this black domain was still strong as ever. It was a dire situation but the monkey had few options.

It was an arrogant Spirit Lord beast that had ruled over millions for many years. It had slain armies of humans like reaping wheat and conquered their women in the thousands. How could it fall here, in its own lair, to some no-name immortal that popped out of nowhere?

"You... where did you come from!?" The monkey howled in desperate rage, "I am the great General Sun! I am the greatest snow monkey of the land! I will kill you!!!"

A white domain of snow and ice erupted around the monkey's body. It summoned all of its remaining strength for one final showdown!

The white domain rapidly expanded and clashed against the black domain. It was an epic struggle but the new domain was stronger and pushed out bit by bit.

The monkey howled in excitement and doubled its efforts.

The surrounding became brighter and it could finally see a few steps around the room...

However, that was as far as Chen Wentian was going to let go. He summoned the souls of the ice and fire wolves to enter Chen Mo and provide assist.

Let out of the soul realm for the first time, the brother and sister pair put forth their full strength. The Shadow Realm was instantly renewed by the spiritual energy of two new souls and rapidly crushed the monkey's white domain into nothingness.

"Kyaaaaahh! Impossible!"

Darkness engulfed the snow monkey once again and this time, there was truly no escape.

A dense array of shadow spikes formed once again, this time encased in crimson flames or blue ice. They gave off a terrifying aura of imminent death.

"What? No, no! I surrender, I surrender!"

There was no chance Chen Wentian would spare it. It had ruined so many women so it had to pay.

All the spikes launched as one, straight and true without mercy.

The monkey's spiritual aura was shredded by the combined force and evaporated. The monkey's fur and hide were not enough to resist pierced through. It gave one final scream before its body was completely obliterated.

This was the first appearance of the strongest attack of the shadow domain, the Infinite Black Rain!

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Report

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Chapter 222: Receiving His Blessing

The blackness of the domain receded to reveal a devastated chamber. The hot tub was in pieces, the water inside all evaporated from the intensity of spiritual energy. The ground and ceiling were scarred with the signs of battle. It was a miracle the entire place had not collapsed.

All of the female prisoners were knocked unconscious by the spiritual pressure of two dueling immortals. If they had not been in those side rooms, they might have also died during the final clash. Luckily, they were still alive, especially the woman with the special power.

Chen Mo's dropped down to the ground and shook its black shadow body. Stress from the battle disappeared and he grinned triumphantly. The monkey was quite rebellious, even within the soul realm. It had finally submitted after several rounds of punishment from the other souls. Beast souls were still more manageable than demon or human souls and Chen Wentian preferred them over the others.

The newly acquired snow monkey would no longer be called General Sun. It would have no name except Chen Wentian for a very long time. If it worked hard and made a lot of contributions in the future, perhaps it would be allowed to use its original name again or maybe be rewarded with a newer, more impressive name.

A series of loud monkey howls and cries brought him out of his thoughts. The loud noises came from outside of the door where there were scores of monkey underlings crowded together in the corridor.

He could not understand the beast language but the monkey soul could. Chen Mo's shadow fox body morphed into a shadowy monkey as the monkey soul was called forth.

"General!"

"General, are you alright?"

"What is going on in there?"

"Quiet!" Chen Wentian yelled.

His voice was the snow monkey's and it was also injected with the snow monkey's immortal aura, "I was merely cultivating! Stop making so much noise!"

"But general, we heard..."

Whoosh!

A cloud of snow formed outside of the door and blasted the underlings away from the door.

"I am in a bad mood, anyone that still remains will be turned into snow!" He howled, putting even more power behind his voice.

The weaker monkeys were finally convinced and they all scampered away as fast as possible. They were merely curious about the previous storm of spiritual energy. They valued their lives and weren't going to stick around to question an immortal.

Chen Wentian was finally left with peace and quiet. He turned his attention back to the woman with the special power. She was still unconscious and her condition had barely improved. The quality of the herbs she ingested was too high and her stomach could not break down and absorb them. Left alone, she would take many days to even wake up, let alone recover.

He didn't want to wait that long so there was no other choice but use Benevolent Hands. If Chen Mo was still at the Spirit Initiate Realm, he would not have been able to use that special art since fox paws did not have the dexterity of human hands. Luckily, that wasn't a problem now.

He summoned his spiritual energy about him and morphed into his human form. His skin was caramel brown from head to toe although his palms and the underside of his feet were lighter in color.

It was quite an interesting side effect of the soul art. No other beast soul was an origin beast and Chen Mo only managed it because of the inherent flexibility of the shadow body.

He carefully unwrapped the woman from the layers of furs and laid her down flat. Spiritual energy filled the room and increased the temperature so that she wouldn't be cold. He only gave her naked body a few glances before focusing on her stomach.

He laid one hand across it and activated the secret art, sending gentle energy into her body. This simulated her stomach and allowed her to digest the herbs that were at the Spirit Initiate Realm.

Soon enough, the medicinal effects were released and started to be absorbed. Spiritual energy rushed through her veins and meridians. Her body warmed up and color returned to her skin. Her cheeks became rosy and she even smiled, as if in a beautiful dream.

Chen Wentian had to admit that upon closer inspection, her innocent and immature face was cute and within his standards. Her honey-blond hair was also extraordinarily exotic. It was a color rarely seen in the sub-continent and made her more attractive than at first glance.

But perhaps... this was only his horny mind speaking. She was naked... and he hadn't had sex in quite a long time.

His idle thoughts didn't affect his treatment. One hand remained on her stomach while the other massaged her bare skin. He carefully rubbed her from her fingertips to her toes, sending benevolent spiritual energy all the way into her muscles, bones, and marrow. He stimulated her entire body to ensure a complete recovery.

Without realizing it, he spent way too much time on her small breasts, pinching and tweaking and kneaded her over and over. Lying down, her chest was basically completely flat except for a pair of cherry-like nipples. He wasn't sure what he hoped to accomplish. Perhaps, if he touched there enough, they still had the possibility to grow?

He also treated her lower regions with special care but this was actually necessary. She was still in the Body Refinement Realm so all excess spiritual energy from the medicinal herbs pooled around her overflowing lower dantian with nowhere else to go. His hand moved from her stomach to over her womb and injected more benevolent energy.

It took a long time to calm down the overflowing spiritual storm taking place there and during that time, his other hand was doing naughty things.

It spread apart her legs and caressed the smoothness between her thighs. His dark-skinned hand moved upward and upward until he finally reached her pussy lips which, to his surprise, was completely bare. This wasn't because she naturally had no hair down there but rather because she shaved.

She was still a virgin and yet she was already aware of such things... Perhaps it was the culture of where she was from? What a great culture!

Chen Wentian was quite shocked by this and even quite aroused.

If Chen Mo had never fused with Chen Wentian, he would have never found a human female attractive. However, they were now one soul; Chen Wentian was Chen Mo and vice versa. In shadow fox form, there were many physiological differences. In human form, they were basically the same. Even between his legs, the little dragon was completely the same and completely functional.

He wasn't exactly sure what he wanted to do but his roguish hands did not move away from her lower region. He continued to caress her pink folds and tease her clit with his left hand while at some point or another, his right hand left her body and found its way around his semi-hard shaft.

A few pumps and he was fully erect and he began to jerk off. This was the first time he had done it himself in a very long time yet the familiar motions were engraved in his mind from years of experience.

His hand slipped into the most pleasurable position. His strokes sped up to the right pace. His grip adjusted to just the right amount of pressure.

It took longer than before, probably due to the experiences he had with his disciples. Ironically, he was having yet another experience with his soon-to-be disciple.

Eventually, his body stiffened and the familiar sensations of pleasure rushed through him. He rapidly pumped his cock and jerked his hips as he came.

Strands and strands of hot essence shot out and landed on her stomach and her barely-there breasts. He was the painter and she was the canvass. He was the master and she the disciple and it was only fitting for her to receive his blessing.

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Chapter 223: I Have a Friend

Chen Wentian's mind cleared up afterward and he quickly swept away the marks of his misdeeds with spiritual energy. He didn't mean to do it but the intimate moment simply overcame his common sense.

He muttered a silent apology and wrapped the woman back up in furs. He put her away in a side room and stealthily left the mountain. He had spent too long dueling the snow monkey that the other one, the steel-furred gorilla, was already on its way back.

He flew up and headed straight north towards a nearby mountain range. The shadow anchors he left during his trip southward told him exactly where the immortal gorilla was. There were still a few hours left until it arrived and he wanted to properly prepare a greeting, one that he couldn't do surrounded on all sides by the earth.

Several provinces away, in Beast God City, He Xingping emerged from Red Swan Tower after the real Chen Wentian left for half an hour. It was important to maintain the façade of doing private matters and such things couldn't be too quick.

He Xingping tipped the attendant at the door and walked into the street. The streets were bustling and the citizens of the city had no idea of the calamity that would soon befall them. However, these were simply mortal souls caught in a battle between immortals. Their meaningless lives were not under their control from the moment they were born. In this world, only an immortal had the power to control their life and change their own destiny!

He rode quickly through the city and returned to his manor. The schedule was tight and soon he would be summoned by the lion lord.

"Master, welcome back!" The head servant bowed and said.

"Mmm, how are the madam and the young miss?"

"They are both having lunch, sir."

He Xingping nodded in understanding. Feeding time was fast becoming his favorite pastime, in no small part due to Chen Wentian's proclivities. He walked quickly through the hallways and entered the nursery.

"Master!" The female maids all bowed.

"Husband!"

He Xingping waved the maids away and walked up to his wife.

Qiu Jingyi was reclining in her favorite cushioned lounge chair, holding their daughter to her chest. The baby's head was buried in her ample breast and sucking greedily. The table next to them was arrayed with many plates of delicious food but Qiu Jingyi could not partake due to the baby's needs.

He Xingping grabbed a chair and sat down next to them. He grabbed some chopsticks and started feeding Qiu Jingyi, morsel by little morsel while not disturbing He Zhuoyan at all. After maintaining the moment of tenderness for as long as he could, he finally put away the food and his face became serious.

"Husband, what's wrong?" Qiu Jingyi asked after noticing his expression.

"Xiao Yi, a terrible battle is coming soon to this city." He said, deadly serious, "A lot of people are going to die soon."

"Wha..."

"Shhh... I just want you to know, the things I've done are to protect you and the baby."

"What do you mean?"

He Xingping dug into his robes and withdrew the spatial bag. He placed it in her hands which soon started to tremble. She looked at him with surprise and fear. A spatial bag was not something a mortal could simply acquire...

"Where... did you get this?"

His expression lightened and rubbed her head. "Nothing nefarious. You see, I have a friend. I met him several months ago during a mission and we managed to help each other. We became good friends but unfortunately, even though that man is honorable and talented, he isn't quite well-liked by the lion lord due to unlucky events. Thus, I have to keep our friendship secret and I need you to do the same."

"So, this person, this friend... gave you the bag. And I am guessing he also gave you the warning about the terrible battle?"

"That's right. Check the contents."

She injected her spiritual energy and withdrew several items, large and small. There was a heavy bag filled with gold and red spiritual crystals. Just the contents inside were already enough to rival the entire wealth of a noble family!

She next held up several pieces of paper covered in inscriptions. Some she recognized but there was one that she did not.

"Most of these are common alert talismans and temporary protective talismans. The last one is a long-distance message talisman. You can activate it anywhere and help will arrive."

"..."

She was speechless. She understood the implications. Such a talisman, only an immortal could make them and answer them. However, fraternizing with an immortal outside of the Beast God Sanctum broke one of the cardinal laws of the sect!

He Xingping moved on to a small hand-sized piece of metal. It was circular, bronze-colored, and covered with intricate carvings. There was a handle at the rear which he grabbed.

"This is a protective treasure. Simply inject your spiritual energy into the handle like so..."

Woosh!

The shield expanded to one meter in diameter and the patterns became clearer. It looked like something that a lizard or turtle might have.

He leaned forward and held the shield above Qiu Jingyi and the baby like an umbrella. A reddish-brown spiritual aura appeared and expanded from the edge of the shield. It extended to the ground and wrapped around all three of them in a protective bubble.

The shield aura disappeared the next second and he placed the shrunken shield back on her lap.

"This item is extremely powerful. It doesn't require much spiritual energy and actually protects against attacks from a Spirit Lord. That's basically all of it. Everything here is to protect you both. That is all I want. My loyalty is to no lord, only you and Zhuoyan."

Qiu Jingyi nodded and did not ask any more questions. She put away all the items back into the spatial bag and stored the bag away securely inside her robes. She was a smart woman and she knew enough not to pry too much into her husband's business. He was thinking about her and the child and that was all she cared about. It was enough for her.

He Xingping grinned and leaned over to give her a kiss.

They continued sharing an intimate lunch as a family of three. He joined her on the lounge chair and chatted quietly while watching their daughter sleep.

The hour passed like the wind and the inevitable calamity arrived...

A huge wave of spiritual energy spread through the entire city and through the manor. It was the warning system and it signified a significant threat.

"Citizens of Beast God City! Members of Beast God Sanctum! Hear the orders of our lords!" A voice boomed across the entire city, "We will soon fall under attack from beasts. All cultivators, report to your posts. All non-combatants shall remain in their homes. Do not panic and do not flee. Disobeying orders will result in immediate execution. Beast God Sanctum unite! To battle!"

He Xingping stood up, "I have to go."

Qiu Jingyi looked at him and her eyes welled up with tears, "Be careful."

He simply nodded and left her without another word.

Everything that they wanted to say was already spoken. It was unfortunate that things came to this. There was nothing he could do at the moment. He could not run, as an executive elder, he had to fight.

It was up to luck if he could survive the upcoming battle unscathed. If the physical body got destroyed, the soul would live on within Chen Wentian still have opportunities to improve. However, He Xingping would no longer be a part of the physical world.

Chapter 224: Hound's Gate Division

He Xingping ran through the manor and arrived at the front courtyard. The servants and guards were already there, lined up, and looking quite scared.

"Be calm. Follow your training." He said, "Lockdown the manor. Nothing, man or beast, comes in unless I am the one that allows it. Understand?"

"Yes, master!"

"Protect the madam and the mistress with your lives. I will take care of your families if anything happens."

"Yes, master! Thank you, master!"

He gave them a noble salute and leaped onto his horse that was already prepared. He charged out of the gate and onto the packed city streets. It was chaotic but people were not yet in a complete state of panic. The commoners were doing their best to obey the emergency orders and rush home to their families. Mortal cultivators and soldiers were rushing down the mountain to man the city walls and defense lines. The elders and executive elders were the only ones heading towards the lord's castles.

The crowds in the streets made way for him as he galloped up the mountain. They all saluted as he passed with determined and hopeful faces. This was the sign of a well-disciplined and well-organized sect. Despite the questionable leadership, Beast God Sanctum was still an impressive feat of human organization and human prosperity. It would really be a shame to see it destroyed in this battle. However, there was always a chance it would not come to that...

He Xingping arrived at the mountain peak to find that the two lords and their six lieutenants were already here. They were floating in the sky above and conversing urgently among themselves.

In the large open ground between the castles, there were already over a hundred elders gathered with scores more arriving every second. It was an impressive sight. All of them were at the 10th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm. Although many were old and had no chance of making any more progress, they were still peak fighters in the mortal realms. They were called to defend their home and the sect that raised them and it was their duty to fight.

A wave of spiritual energy surrounded He Xingping and he heard a spiritual voice message from the lion lord, He Zicheng.

"He Xingping, you shall be in charge of the Hound's Gate."

"Yes, my lord! I shall not disappoint you!"

He Xingping understood the command and rode over to a column of ten or so elders who were also on horseback. They were also assigned to defend the Hound's Gate and they were all under his command.

"Executive Elder He Xingping reporting!" He called out.

"Elder He!" They all greeted him with a bow of respect.

The rest of the elders arrived within a few minutes and there was not a single one missing. The formations of men and women in the plaza filled out and took shape. There were twelve long columns, one for each gate of the main city walls. Each gate was named after a beast from the zodiac and would be guarded by an executive elder from either faction.

There were eight more columns standing separate from the twelve, each headed by executive elders that had more seniority. There were four gates of the inner walls that needed guarding but it was unclear what the other four groups would be responsible for.

"Now that we are all here..." He Zicheng voiced boomed across the mountaintop, "The defensive battle of Beast God City will now begin. An assault force of insect beasts from the Glittering Forest has overrun the Giant Stone Forest. Since the death of the Snake Lord, we have been at a disadvantage, and therefore, we have long since pulled our core forces back to the city..."

He Zicheng voice trailed off and was replaced by Qu Shen, "Because of foresight, our losses so far have been minimal but what comes afterward will be a harsh battle. For some reason, all three beast kings have joined forces and heading here as we speak. They will be here in less than half an hour, along with the vanguard for their hordes as well as immortal beast subordinates."

"We are at a disadvantage but the eagle lord and I have also foreseen this." He Zicheng spoke again, "This situation is the exact reason that the Grand Beast God Formation has constantly been repaired and improved since the Snake Lord died. We have committed a vast amount of resources and as a result, we are now able to support the formation with only two Spirit Kings and the six Spirit Lords gathered here today."

There were murmurs of amazement at this piece of news. The Grand Beast God Formation was something created jointly by the three lords when they first reached the Spirit King Realm. It was a huge shield array that protected the entire mountain from top to bottom. It was supported by the massive combined spiritual energy of the three human kings and was impenetrable even if all three beast kings attacked it together.

Qu Shen silenced everyone with a wave of his hand, "We can cast the formation and it can repel the three beast kings but it is much weaker than before. The enemy will no doubt figure this out and send their Spirit Lords to probe for weak points. They will most likely succeed in forcing open holes to allow their mortal forces to attack the city directly. That is why it will be a bloody, difficult battle on the ground for you all."

"Do not worry, my lord. We will fight to the death!" A vigorous howl came a random executive elder.

"We will fight to the death!" All of the gathered subordinates all yelled out in unison.

"Good, good." He Zicheng said, clapping his hands, "But that is not all. We are not alone in this monster invasion. We have sent out messages for help to the other immortal sects and the Immortal Association. Help will arrive soon, I'm sure of it. As long as the teleportation array holds, we shall be victorious. That is why four executive elders and their divisions are going to protect it."

"Good. That is all. You all have your orders. Protect the city, protect your families!" Qu Shen said.

"Yes, Eagle Lord, Lion Lord!"

"Beast God Sanctum shall be victorious!" The immortals all chanted as one.

Their spiritual energy spread through the elders and down through the whole mountain.

"Beast God Sanctum shall be victorious!" The elders all chanted and there was also a united roar of voices from everyone in the city.

After the round of rousing speeches, the eight immortals flew away to finish setting up the formation. It was now up to the executive elders to do the rest.

"Hound's Gate Division, gather to me!" He Xingping cried out and pulled his horse around.

"Follow Elder He!"

"Kill the beasts!"

The twelve elders under his command followed and they charged down the mountain. The other nineteen divisions also roused themselves and left the mountain peak in different directions.

Chapter 225: Activate the Formation

The Hound's Gate was the eleventh gate out of twelve and faced the northeast. It was only slightly smaller than the main eastern gate but it was no less impressive. The walls around the Hound's Gate were made of black granite that contained strands of spiritual energy. At fifteen stories, it was too tall for any beast to leap over. The top of the wall was so wide that five horse carriages could ride side by side.

The gatehouse was almost a castle in itself. It was twice as thick as the wall and there were three layers of hardened metal gates inscribed with powerful protective runes. Even if all of the gates broke, only a small number of beasts could come through at a time and would run directly into the army of defenders behind it.

Hound's Gate Division included a total of fifty thousand cultivators and soldiers. There were a thousand Spirit Initiate Realm cultivators and ten thousand Mind Focusing Realm cultivators. The rest comprised of soldiers, young and old, at the Body Refinement Realm. Everyone stood on top of the walls with their armor and weapons.

He Xingping arrived at the gate and took command of the gatehouse. The twelve subordinate elders were quickly assigned to their posts. Orders were relayed down to every last soldier. Battle flags of gold and red were raised to flutter in the wind, signifying a defense that would hold until the last soldier.

The vantage point of the gatehouse swept over kilometers of farmland that eventually transformed into a forest. The farmers and other citizens who lived outside of the city were still rushing through the gate to seek protection.

There were no sightings of beasts so far so it was still fine to keep the gates open. None of the gates have been attacked yet. The beasts weren't that dumb, especially in a battle between immortals. Neither side wanted to needlessly throw away their armies since an immortal killing mortals was as simple as treading on ants.

Many of the soldiers and cultivators therefore had their eyes trained upward to the sky. They were hoping to catch a sight of their lords and the battle between immortals that would soon ensue.

Chen Wentian was also taking part in the defense of the city, not as the elder he originally disguised as, but as a common soldier. Using the elder disguise, he ambushed a soldier that was heading towards one of the outer gates. He was now dressed and disguised as that soldier and stood on top of the Tiger Fang Gate which faced the southeast. He chose the soldier specifically because the man was part of the guard unit for one of the elite youngsters of the sect.

He Xuanwu stood merely a few meters away, separated by several rows of soldiers. The man was thirty-one years old and already at the top of the Spirit Initiate Realm. His talent was tremendous and he being groomed to be a future leader and potentially an immortal. He was wavering between ranks twenty and fifteen in the Monster Fighting Competition. This surprise beast attack was the perfect opportunity to gather points so he volunteered to join the front-lines.

Many of his peers had the same idea and each gate on the eastern side of the city had several competitors. Each talent was assigned an elite guard unit to protect them just in case things went awry. They were there to gain points, not to throw their lives needlessly away.

This situation served Chen Wentian perfectly. The people he wanted to kill were all lined up in front of him. He only needed to wait and he did not need to wait for long.

It was unbeknownst to the mortals in the city below but the immortals in the sky had already begun the war. The three beast kings had arrived and were facing off against the two human kings and six Spirit Lords.

"Insect queen! It's been a hundred years since you dared to attack Beast God Sanctum directly. Did you forget how badly you lost last time?" He Zicheng said, his voice traveling across the distance between them.

"Meatbag, you dare call this queen an insect!" Queen Sundew screeched.

The martial monkey let out a laugh, "No need to get angry. All I see a little cat and an overgrown pigeon, but no snake. Oh... where is your elder brother? I hope nothing bad happened to him, that would be a shame!"

The human side's faces became grim and they did not respond. Regardless of whatever schemes and protective arrays, it was difficult to overcome the difference in absolute strength with one less Spirit King.

"Three beast kings of the wilderness all rushed here so quickly... I assume you want something. You knew our brother died tragically a year ago but you did not bother to attack until now." Qu Shen spoke up, "So, what do you want?"

"Humans are too smart for their own good..." King Huo Tu answered gruffly, "Since you asked, we shall answer. You have been hiding a certain fox from us, a very special female fox. Hand her over."

He Zicheng and Qu Shen glanced at each other. They could not fathom how the secret about Jasmine was leaked out. This was especially puzzling since she had already escaped for many months!

"I can assume that you will not believe anything we say..." He Zicheng said.

"Kakaka! Of course not. Hand her over and I'll let you live." Queen Sundew said, "You're quite handsome for a little kitty, I'll treat you well!"

He Zicheng ignored her and asked, "Not a chance, but before we fight, answer me this. When did you find out about the fox?"

"Heh... human, did you forget where you obtained your powers?" The martial monkey said, "You perhaps forgot but we have never forgotten! We've never forgotten for five hundred years! The fox was always ours, but you took her away and killed three of our brethren. Now, I can finally make you pay!"

Woosh!

The martial monkey's spiritual aura exploded furiously. The foggy clouds around them were blasted away, allowing for a clear view of the city below. This was the full strength of a Spirit King and every cultivator within the city could now feel the fearful pressure.

This was followed by four more equal pulses and six of lesser power. Queen Sundew was surrounded by a green cloud that gave off the feeling of life and death at the same time. King Huo Tu became a crimson fireball that threatened to ignite the air. He Zicheng, Qu Shen, and the six human lords all transformed into their semi-beast forms and the eleven spiritual auras immediately clashed.

Boom!

A massive multi-colored explosion swept through the sky. The beast kings were knocked away by a kilometer while the human side was knocked even farther away and down towards the city.

"Activate the formation!"

"Go!"

He Zicheng and Qu Shen landed above their castles on top of the mountain. The six Spirit Lords formed a hexagon formation and flew to the open area where the Snake Lord's castle once stood.

They all raised their hands to the sky above and a huge spiritual array appeared out of thin air.

"No, that's impossible!" Queen Sundew screamed and charged down.

She was too late as the Grand Beast God Formation was activated in a split second. It covered the entire city from top to bottom in a pale, see-through dome. She launched a slash with her claws at the shield only for the attack to splash and dissipate harmlessly.

The three beast kings were all shocked but refused to give up. They each powered up their innate beast abilities and prepared to siege the city.

Chapter 226: Start of the Real Battle

The three beast kings attacked the shield formation directly from above and created dazzlingly fearsome displays of green, red, and white light. The combined spiritual energy clashing in the sky was the greatest display of power seen in several generations. The defenders on the walls and commoners not cowering in basements all stared up at the mountaintop in fear and wonder.

Everyone trusted the Lion Lord and the Eagle Lord. Those two were infallible in the eyes of the citizens of Beast God City. Yet at the same time, there were those that remembered the simple fact that it was two Spirit Kings against three. Commoners did not understand or care for the power struggles at the top of the mountains but they still held the Snake Lord in their hearts. His death which caused sorrow in the past was now causing panic and uncertainty.

It was uncertain if they would all survive this war.

"Beast God Sanctum!"

"Beast God Sanctum!"

The cultivators and soldiers around the city erupted in loud chants to support their masters and rouse their own spirits. The commoners soon joined in and lent their meager voices and strength.

The combined desires of millions of people seemed to bolster the spirits of the human immortals defending the formation. The formation responded to their will and the subsequent attacks were repulsed completely. There was even room for a slight counterattack that pushed the beast kings away from their original position.

"Bah! These smart humans are too smart." King Huo Tu spat out red flames.

"My troops have arrived in the east. They are ready to attack as soon as the formation falls." Queen Sundew said, "Let's separate and see if the formation is indeed as strong as before. I think it definitely is not and we can force a path through for my children!"

"Okay, let's go!"

The three kings charged down the mountain in three different directions. The humans immediately gave chase. The formation was a completely enclosed shell. The top of the mountain contained the activation runes but they did need to remain there. Instead, it was important to directly confront attacks at the source as that would keep the formation in the best shape.

He Zicheng followed Queen Sundew, not because he had a thing for insects but because it was the strongest beast king. He was still the strongest human immortal and it was his responsibility. He completely transformed and showcased his full power.

The mantis claws and green fog collided against new sections of the shield as they flew down. The attacks left cracks and dents but He Zicheng managed to repair the damage quickly with his spiritual energy. The pair were evenly matched and ended up somewhere around the northern gates.

Qu Shen followed the martial monkey and went to the west. The six human Spirit Lords remained tightly together chased after the flame toad towards the southeast. The battle was now separated into three and given the size of the city, it would be hard for anyone to send or receive help.

It became quickly apparent that the southeastern front was the critical battle. Six Spirit Lords together could not put out the same spiritual energy as a single Spirit King. This was never going to be the case as such a feat would require perhaps fifteen or twenty instead of the six that were present.

This weakness was partially offset by the shield formation. It offloaded the stress at a single point onto the whole array and allowed the other two Spirit Kings to lend their strength across the vast distances to assist. However, the shield formation was still not good enough to offset the difference in strength, especially given the great distances that now separated the three different battles.

"Smart humans, take this! And this!" King Huo Tu yelled as it continued a non-stop attack.

It shot out fireballs from its hands so quickly that seemed like two crimson rivers. The edge of the shield that touched the ground was bombarded ceaselessly. Everything was consumed entirely by flaming explosions. It was so much, no one could see what was happening.

"Resist!" He Xinghan screamed as he anchored the formation.

"Resist!" The other five Spirit Lords yelled.

The shield was wavering...

The human side doubled efforts.

The shield solidified again but the toad also doubled its attacks.

A third stream of fire shot out from its mouth, twice as large as the first two. An even greater firestorm erupted and this time, the wavering could not be stopped!

"No! It opened!" The ape-like human immortal yelled in alarm.

Indeed, the toad's flames finally punched through a hole several meters wide at ground-level. Its flames continuously pushed back the white shield that was trying to close the opening.

However, the difference in strength could not be overcome and it was too late. The spiritual energy of the six immortals was continuously pushed back. The two human kings were occupied and could not come to help. There was now a clear, visible route directly to the city.

After another minute, the hole widened by another two meters. The toad was satisfied with this flew forward. It intended to enter the formation and destroy it from the inside. If managed to do so, it would be a complete disaster for the city. The six defending immortals would die and so would millions of humans.

"Resist!" He Xinghan yelled again.

The six Spirit Lords should have escaped with their lives but they did not back from the charging Spirit King. They stayed put and continued to power the white shield array. Each human face that was still filled with determination and hardly any fear.

The toad king became suspicious at this sight and quickly slowed its approach. It proceeded forward cautiously and when the tip of its spiritual aura touched where the shield used to be, a massive surge of spiritual erupted.

The toad king was blasted backward by a violent repelling force. The beast was sent tumbling to the ground and carved a trail in the ground half a kilometer long.

King Huo Tu picked itself back up and yelled angrily, "Smart humans, peh! That hurt!"

It flew back to the six human immortals but the opening had been repaired and there was no sign of the previous breakthrough.

"Fine, let's try this again!"

Three rivers of fire shot out once more. The difference in strength was still there and it soon resulted in another breach. The toad was smart enough to not try the same thing again and instead casually threw a boulder instead.

The amount of strength behind the throw was merely at the Spirit Initiate Realm. It passed through where the shield was supposed to be without any reaction and tumbled to the ground on the other side. The toad grinned and tried with a second boulder, this time with the strength of a Spirit Lord. This one crashed against the invisible barrier and was turned to dust by the automatic defense of the formation.

"I see, I see. Smart humans. King Huo Tu is just as smart as you all!" The toad laughed.

It continued the assault on the shield and increased the width of the breach to over ten meters.

"Come forth! Attack the city!" It then yelled out.

A series of inhuman screeches and hisses came from the hills behind it. A horde of insects soon crawled into sight. They were a mix of all kinds of colors, red, green, blue, black, and gray. It was hard to distinguish head from tail, claws from wings. That wasn't all as a cloud of flying insects advanced above the horde. It was dense enough to block out the sun and contained flying beasts of all sizes. They ranged from small as mosquitos to large as dogs.

The combined force was a fearsome sight. There were hundreds of thousands, no... millions of insects. Their combined aura was every bit as impressive as the entire defending force of mortal humans.

"Forward!" King Huo Tu commanded.

The front row of metallic gray beetles scuttled forward. Each was the size of an ox with a smooth armored front and a long straight horn. This vanguard directly passed through the opening safely and continued on towards the city.

The six human immortals floating above did not even glance down. They did not dare spare a single breath in protecting the shield array lest the hole got even bigger. It was now up to the elders and the disciples to do their jobs. If they could not fight off these beasts, then there was no hope for the city.

The rest of the horde followed the brigade of beetles. It was a flood of insects and the goal of each one of them was to kill humans.

The defenders on the walls let out a loud roar of defiance and readied their weapons.

The real battle of the war finally started!

Chapter 227: Insect Assault

"Beasts have breached the formation!"

"Beasts have breached the formation!"

"Prepare for battle!"

Orders came down immediately from the immortals to the executive elders who then broadcasted them across the entire city.

"All reserves to the southwestern sector! Defend Tiger Fang Gate and Jade Ox Gate!"

"All reserves to the southwestern sector! Defend..."

The walls of the southeast came to life with an almighty roar. Hundreds of thousands of soldiers and cultivators declared their defiance and solidarity.

While they were alive, no insect horde would enter the city. They swore it!

The executive elder in charge of Tiger Fang Gate gave out a quick succession of orders. Weapons were readied, bows were drawn, and large wooden catapults were prepared to fire. The men and women on the walls gripped their chosen instrument death and awaited the incoming bloodbath.

The insect horde did not keep the human side waiting for long. In a few moments, tens of thousands of insects had poured through. More came in every second from the vast, endless host waiting outside. The six immortals were steadily being pushed back and there was nothing they could do to stop the hole from spreading wider.

The front row of the approaching wave was the gigantic horned beetles. After that was a sea of red ants that were as big as rats. Following that were masses of grasshoppers and crickets and so many other kinds of beetles it was impossible to describe.

The sky was filled with mosquitos, flies, bees, and wasps. After them were butterflies, moths, and countless more. Flight was an innate skill of insect beasts and it made them especially formidable. Even the weakest mosquito could fly and stay out of range of the strongest mortal cultivator.

The horde did not spread out too much as it would thin their ranks. They concentrated their forces on the two southeastern gates. Even so, the entire assault wave was now over five kilometers long.

"Light the fires! Fire the great catapults!"

"Fire!"

A huge whooshing sound filled the air as the great catapults two stories tall flung their payload over the walls. These wooden contraptions were strengthened by inscriptions and powered by cultivators that specialized in brute strength over all else. They were capable of throwing a one-ton object over five hundred meters.

Thirty huge balls of flame rose into the sky and then fell towards the incoming army. The insects paid this first response no heed and there was no reaction from the ranks. They made effort to dodge and there really was no room to.

Boom!

Crimson flowers of destruction blossomed on the battlefield, billowing tall flames and black smoke. The catapults launched balls filled with liquid flame which exploded upon impact over a wide area. Everywhere it landed turned into a sea of fire.

Insects that were hit were vaporized by the force and heat. Insects nearby were blasted away. Two of the armored beetles suffered direct hits but simply shrugged off the impact like nothing had happened. The rest of the armored beetles walked through the sea of flames like nothing was wrong.

The other insects, however, did not have such insane defense and were forced to take detours around the growing flames or simply get pushed to their death by the one behind them.

"Fire all catapults!"

"Yes sir!"

The sky above the southern wall was a brilliant scene as hundreds of flaming bombs were launched toward the insect horde. It was a storm of fire and destruction. It was a hellish defense!

The missiles cut swaths through the flying legions and carved huge gaping holes in the formations on the ground. Thousands of insects died with each explosion. Even more died charging straight into the remnant flames.

Flames were a common weakness of insects and there were few insects, even in the immortal realms, that liked flames. These defenses were designed from hundreds of years of battle experiences and were highly effective.

The front lines of the incoming host thinned out greatly and there were several bottlenecks caused by vast lakes of fire. This made perfect targets for the archers on the walls who launched an unrelenting rain of arrows.

These arrows were made from hardened steel and imbued the strength of Body Refinement Realm and Mind Focusing Realm cultivators. They cut through clouds of insects in the air and down onto the concentrated mass on the ground that was crawling over each other. A single sharp arrow could slay multiple flying insects and still impale several more on the ground.

The fire and arrows were fearsome but the insects still kept coming closer and closer. They suffered horrendous losses but even more pushed up from behind. They pushed aside their dead or crawled over them without care. The fallen served as the perfect tool for smothering flames so the insects sacrificed their own to put out the lakes of flame so they could advance.

Finally, the insect's frontline arrived at the wall.

Bam!

Bam!

Two of the armored beetles found the gates and started ramming their horn against the thick steel doors. Each strike left a concerning dent in the supposedly impregnable gate. The rest of the siege beetles found random sections of the wall and mindlessly rammed it. Although it seemed pointless, each attack still took out big chunks of stone and brick. If left alone, they were certain to cause a lot of damage.

The other insects could not do anything to the walls or the gate so they resolved to charge over it. Those that could climb started crawling up the vertical wall. Those that could leap used the mass of insects to shorten the distance to the top. It was even simpler for the flying insects as all they needed to do was fly higher to clear the fifteen-story walls.

"Deploy the poison!" The executive elder's voice carried over the entire section, "Go!"

The lowest-level cultivators charged to the front ranks and threw over buckets of foul liquid. It was a special concoction that was extremely toxic to insects. When it came in contact with insect blood, it also created a thick corrosive vapor that remained close to the ground and killed insects that inhaled it.

It was the perfect weapon for the weakest defenders and allowed them to contribute in this brutal battle. With the insects all crowded together at the foot of the walls, there was nowhere to run from the poison once it was thrown down.

The ones that were crawling up got hit by the poison directly and immediately died. They then fell down and caused the liquid to vaporize and inflict even more damage. The weaker ones died in droves. The stronger ones struggled before succumbing.

Only the most powerful insects managed to remain standing and continue climbing. These joined the flying legions that were not affected by the poison and soon reached the top of the wall.

"Incoming! Prepare for contact!"

The cultivators took to the front row to meet the assault at last. Chen Wentian in his disguise and He Xuanwu was among them. Each peak expert was surrounded by a battalion of strong fighters.

"Come here!"

"About time!"

Various eager cries came from the wall.

They were all beast cultivators. They grew up killing beasts. It was their profession and they were eager to show off their power.

Chapter 228:

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.

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... yessssss!"

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.

Chapter 229: Bags of Money

Chen Wentian was always extra careful with his main body. Sneaking into the city while five Spirit Kings were fighting was not something he did on a whim. He valued his life a lot and he was not a fan of casually putting it on the line. He only took calculated risks and only when the odds were acceptable. Remaining in disguise was part of those calculations. He was free to do what he wanted as long he was dressed as a soldier and a chaotic battle was going on.

He Xuanwu died in an unexpected manner and caused the defense of that section to turn into shambles. More cultivators and soldiers died in the aftermath and the insects managed to gain the first foothold on the walls.

The executive elder launched a furious assault to avenge the fallen prince. Hundreds of soldiers charged to their deaths and no one paid Chen Wentian any attention as he pretended to be knocked over the walls. He casually floated down to the city and landed among other dead bodies of humans and insects. No one noticed that he was able to survive the fall.

He picked himself up from the carnage and joined a column of soldiers heading into the city streets. His target was the void bee nest which was located near the most important central hub of the city. That place also contained the teleportation array so he was heading in the right direction.

By this time, normal soldiers not doing anything else had joined in the fight against the insect legion. They went door to door, clearing out insects that were hiding or otherwise hunting for humans. This was another opportunity to gather points so competitors that could not fit onto the southeastern wall were all here. They thought they were being clever and hardworking but they only hastened their deaths.

Such close quarters fighting within the streets and buildings was the perfect cover for accidents. One person tripped on a piece of rock that magically moved and was overwhelmed by mosquitos. Another found their senses dulled and unable to respond fast enough to an ambush. Others found their swords stuck in their sheaths and arrows flying askew. One after another, the young geniuses of the sect fell to a mind-boggling array of misfortune.

The result was so shocking that new orders came down from the lords. The protective details were doubled and the youngsters were not allowed to fight at all. They were only allowed to kill the insect beasts that had already been beaten half to death.

The reaction from the top was expectedly quick. The two human Spirit Kings most likely suspected something strange was going on. They could not let these losses to continue. There was also Ji Tiangu who was no doubt crying in rage. Chen Wentian had already found and killed two of the man's disciples that were in the top one hundred and more deaths would follow.

This was punishment for offending He Xingping and his wife and the punishment wasn't just the disciples. Chen Wentian also wanted to kill Ji Tiangu. He knew that this was the only way for his counterpart to get some peace and quiet.

There were still opportunities to do so and there was no rush. Mei Qiaofeng and Tie Buqun were still in hiding. He didn't know when they would act but it should be soon. If they waited too long, they would only be letting the precious opportunity slip away.

Chen Wentian continued through the city with the crowds of soldiers. He killed two more young masters along the way by completely wiping the protective squads at the same time. It wasn't a surprise for such losses when fighting against hundreds of thousands of insect beasts. This way, he kept the lords guessing as to the true nature of things.

He eventually arrived at the alleyway that contained the void bees. There were battles going on all around and the bees were hiding in their hole for safety. Beasts with innate stealth abilities were naturally weaker with terrible combat strength. This was the case for the void bees as well as for shadow foxes. They were more useful for sneaking around and running away. Their combat skills would not improve without a lot of training.

This wasn't a problem as he did not want the void bee for as another spy although they were quite useful in that regard. No, they had an even more important benefit. They were flying sacks of wealth.

They were beasts that understood the Dao of space. It was one of the most powerful and useful paths of cultivation. Teleportation arrays were first created by a supreme immortal in the past who reached the pinnacle in this Dao. It was unclear which realm that person reached but it was probably near the limit.

Dao of space was also used to create spatial bags. Immortals that knew how to create them were few. Maybe it was extremely difficult or maybe those people were simply stingy. Whatever the reason, spatial bags were rare and extremely expensive. Although he gave his disciples spatial bags like candy, he only had a limited amount. In fact, he had already run out and his soon-to-be eleventh disciple would be left out.

The most important element in creating spatial bags was space-attribute spiritual energy. He didn't know exactly how to create spatial bags but he was confident he would find a way. After all, collecting space-attribute spiritual energy was the hardest part and these bees would take care of it for him.

Chen Wentian needed to exert some of this true strength to capture all the bees so he went into a nearby house to change into another disguise. He brought out the outfit and donned the makeup of the ugly and infamous sword immortal. He put the soldier armor back on but now it no longer fit properly and it was quite obvious from a distance that he was a questionable person impersonating a sect member.

He went back to the alleyway and this time, he let his immortal aura out and completely locked down the section of wall where the void bees were hiding in. His aura was limited in scope and would not be detected by the other immortals unless they specifically swept their senses over his location. It was an acceptable risk to capture these precious money bags and the process would not take long.

His presence agitated the insect beasts. They tried to flee, through the main entrance and through several other escape tunnels, but they ran straight into his spiritual aura that was an impenetrable wall. They were pressed down by overwhelming force and could no longer run. Every single insect had a strand of sword energy pointed at their head that threatened to end their lives.

There were close to a thousand bees in the hive. Not all were strong and capable of void jumps. There was only a small number that was at the Spirit Initiate Realm. These were supported by weaker bees that collected food and tended to their home.

At the very center of it all, there was a black bee bigger than the rest with an extended abdomen. It was the queen. Its cultivation wasn't great and only at the 8th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm. It controlled all of the bees it gave birth to and it was his target.

He extended a hand into the nest and let his finger land on the bee's head. A link formed and the soul melding began...

The fact that it was a female was not an issue. It was doable with the Anatta Soul Nirvana Art since it was intended to take any kind of soul to nirvana. It did not discriminate on species, let alone gender. As long as it was intelligent and had a soul, the secret art would work.

He was the master of his soul realm. All the joined souls were him and, at the same time, they were also his subordinates. Any memories and future actions of the subordinate souls could be experienced as if reading a book instead of experiencing it personally. He would be emotionally detached and they would not affect his thoughts or personality if he chose not to let them.

This was the case for female ice wolf and other distasteful souls such as the Golden Serpent. Souls that he felt close to such as Chen Mo and He Xingping, he actively chose to participate and live their lives as his own.

Chapter 230: Rich Get Richer I

The flying insect swarm reached the teleportation array and sieged the entire area. The array was located in the middle of a wide-open plaza and protected by a dome shield formation with runes carved directly into the stone platform.

Four large avenues led to the place which was lined with tall buildings and towers. This central hub was built outside of the original inner city and faced directly east. It was normally one of the busiest places and crowded with people but it was now consumed by bloody battles.

Four divisions were assigned here and defended the four corners of the plaza. The buildings were full of weapons and supplies. The streets were barricaded. Heavy infantry stood in formation on the ground while archers filled the rooftops.

Insects dived the human defenders over and over. The human side slaughtered the beasts again and again yet more kept coming.

"Hold the line!"

"Drag the wounded into the buildings!"

"Kill them all!!"

Shouts from executive elders and commanders filled the air. They joined together with the shouts and cries of their men. Their losses were heavy but morale was still high because the two lords and the six immortals were still fighting the beast kings to a standstill.

In the sky above, the huge protective dome around the city remained. The hole towards the southeast was still getting bigger but the overall formation was still strong. The two human kings weren't in any danger but it was a stressful situation for the six immortals facing the magma toad.

They had held on for two hours already and it was a small miracle that they were able to. The shield formation had many abilities that were beyond their knowledge. These included transferring spiritual energy from the other anchors to the weaker anchors as well as from vast stores of spiritual crystals. They did not have to use the spiritual crystals yet but it would soon be needed to hold on.

"When will the Immortal Association come to help? What's taking them so long?" He Xinghan growled in frustration.

"We have to be patient." Qiu Chuyi said, "They will come for sure."

"Peh!" The man with ape-like powers spat. "Those Immortal Association old farts are nothing good. They won't show their faces until we suffer some losses."

His name was Immortal Sky Monkey Gu Lan and he was correct in this regard. The Immortal Association was the preeminent power in the subcontinent and the Beast God Sanctum was the only thing that challenged it locally. They would like nothing more than for this competition to lose reputation and influence.

"That wrinkled old slut lotus or whatever is especially despicable. She would never do something without getting twice as much back in return." Ji Tiangu said, "Brother Gu, your words are right. They are nothing good."

"Hahaha, I have not heard you call me brother in many years. Brother Ji, it is nice to fight alongside you again."

"Indeed, desperate times bring out old feelings of comradeship. Brother, after this battle is done, let's get messed up drunk together and enjoy wanton sluts for seven days and seven nights."

"Hahaha, you got it!"

The two large men shared more laughs and their conversation devolved into raunchy retellings of their conquests. The other immortals roll their eyes and tried to block out the noise. The ox and the monkey were a pair of infamous troublemakers, especially together.

The task of supporting the formation was tough on their mind and spiritual energy reserves but it was very boring. The light conversation actually improved their dark mood and lightened their spirits. Their spiritual energy and aura strengthened and they able to even push back a little. The other immortals noticed this and also started small conversations to pass the time.

It didn't really matter to them that thousands of disciples and soldiers were dying every minute down in the city. As long as the formation held and the battle was eventually won, the losses were acceptable. The mantis queen had committed her entire forces in the Glittering Forest for this sneak attack. Once it was broken, they would be able to retake the land lost and gain even more back in a counter-attack.

The breach in the formation was around two hundred meters wide by this point and the rate of increase had actually slowed. There was much more surface area for the magma toad to cover with its flames. Although it was a Spirit King, it still only had a finite amount of spiritual energy reserves. The hole was already large enough for the insect army so it wasn't worth the effort to increase it further.

While the human side was waiting for their reinforcements, the beast kings were also waiting for theirs. King Huo Tu was waiting for its fat toad son Huo Ping and another immortal offspring. The loss of three immortal subordinates before this war was a heavy blow. The toad king resolved to kill that Immortal Blue Dragon after this was all over.

Queen Sundew's children were the closest and they would arrive at any moment. It would be at least three praying mantises, each with different powers.

The martial monkey's territory and generals were spread out the farthest but at least the steel furred gorilla would make its way back soon. This was the martial monkey's expectation and it was also the gorilla's expectation. However, both of them did not expect that a completely unknown wildcard would spring out at this moment.

General Kong flew directly south at the quickest pace its massive body would allow. It was almost back to the treasure mountain where it would be able to get in contact with General Sun. When it approached a snowy mountain range that was directly in the way it increased altitude to fly directly over.

In doing so, the beast sensed an intense mass of familiar spiritual energy from one of the snowy glacier valleys.

"What is that snow monkey doing?" It roared indignantly and quickly flew down.

The center of the glacier was completely consumed in a whirling snowstorm. The snow monkey was in there, seemingly unaware of anything that was happening outside. The storm did not abate even when General Kong landed directly next to it.

"Hey! Hey! Stop it, you pink asshole!" It yelled through the howling winds, "Stop wasting your energy! Our king needs us to fight humans!"

There was no reply. It seemed that the snow monkey was lost in meditation or cultivation rapture.

"Son of a woman. Do I have to drag you out?" It yelled again.

After a few moments, the gorilla finally lost patience and summoned its immortal strength. Its grayish fur turned shiny and its entire body was encased in steel. It pointed a thick arm at the storm and launched a flurry of steel blades into it.

There was still no response and no change whatsoever.

"Fine... don't blame me for being ruthless!" It muttered and stepped into the snowstorm.