

F Disciples 241

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The Zhou Clan did things thoughtfully and even provided an honor guard of cavalry for Elder Mo and his guests. It wasn't really necessary as nobody would dare think of causing trouble so close to the immortal valley. However, it was symbolic and a matter of reputation and respect. If the ordinary mortal citizens of the land saw this procession, they would instantly recognize it. This was a symbol of Ten Thousand Flower Valley's power and status. Zhou Ziyun understood that such things needed to be displayed for everyone to see.

The convoy made the trip along the Dragon River on well-maintained gravel roads. Special care was made for this vital pathway between the sect and the teleportation array in Thousand Flower Town. It did not take long and they were soon in Dragon River Town, the last stop for common people. No one except people of the sect and those given specific permission were allowed past this point.

The town had not really grown much from its initial size. The sect was still small and did not need much to maintain. Most of the residents were families of servants and female guards that served inside the sect.

Chen Wentian, as Chen Mo, made everyone get off the carriages. Bei Yingluo and her family gathered around him with bright and eager faces.

"Ahem... This is Dragon River Town." He said, "Yingluo will live in the sect for her training but you all can live here. She can come visit when she has time."

He turned to Bei Rongyin, the mother. "The sect master is extremely happy to receive Yingluo as his disciple. As a symbol of his gratitude, here."

He gestured to some of the Zhou Clan people who came forward with a small treasure chest. They arrived in front of Bei Rongyin and opened it to reveal a glittering mountain of money.

"Ten thousand taels of gold. It's yours and your clan members. Zhou Futing, house them in the inn for now and have a new mansion built for them."

"Yes, Elder Mo!"

This Zhou Clan person was the mayor of the town.

"Immortal Elder..." Bei Yingluo's mother spoke, "Thank you."

"Thank you, immortal!"

The other women also thanked him in earnest. He happily received their graciousness for a while and finally sent them on their way. Bei Yingluo watched them leave with the mayor with sad eyes.

"The sect is only a short horse ride away. You'll be able to see them often." He reminded her gently.

"Mmmm." She nodded.

"Good, let's go. Your master is expecting you, as well as your eager senior sisters."

"Really?"

He replied by simply hugging her waist and they took off into the air.

They went low and slow, following the river up through the mouth of the valley. The green forests eventually opened to fields that were cleared to cultivate flowers as well as precious herbs. The river got narrower and narrower until vast mountains appeared. At the foot of the hills, they descended to a manor that was nestled within the fields and trees.

They landed in the main courtyard. Right in front of the main hall was a man with a familiar face.

Bei Yingluo stared at this person in surprise. He looked exactly like Elder Mo! It was not a simple similarity. Their features, their stature, and their presence were exactly the same. The only difference was the pure blue flame that danced around this man's body that was dangerous yet beautiful.

"Wha..." She looked towards Elder Mo for help only to find that he was no longer there.

Instead of a man, there was an ink-black fox the size of a large dog. If it were not for the shiny eyes, it would have been like staring into a dark fox-shaped pit.

"Don't be afraid, Yingluo." Chen Wentian said.

"What is going on?" She asked.

"I was just teasing you a little." He chuckled, "Look at Chen Mo again."

She watched in astonishment as Chen Mo morphed into his human and back several times.

"Chen Mo is my shadow fox. An immortal origin beast. You know what that is, right?"

Bei Yingluo nodded slowly.

"Good, everything he has seen and done was by my will. He accepted you as my disciple because I wanted you as my disciple."

"I... I..."

He reached forward and took her hand, "Everything will become clearer with time. Come, let's not keep the others waiting."

He pulled her into the main hall where his disciples were waiting. The ten of them stood in two lines, one on each side of the sect master's seat. For this occasion, they wore their best outfits. It was like each

one was trying to outshine the others. There were plenty of silk sashes around narrow waists, many dress tops that pushed and squeezed b.r.e.a.s.ts together for maximum cleavage, flawless makeup, and elegant hair and jewels that would not be out of place in a royal palace.

Each disciple was never short of money and they were not afraid to spend it on themselves!

Bei Yingluo was shocked silly by this dazzling array of beauty. Each of them could shake kingdoms and empires. And yet they were all disciples of one immortal...

Chen Wentian took his spot at the front and turned to face his disciples with a bright smile.

"Today is a good day. We have many things to celebrate. First things first, we have a new member and we should not keep her waiting. Bei Yingluo!"

"Yes!"

"Maiden Bei Yingluo. I, Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian, wish to take you as my disciple. Do you accept?"

Bei Yingluo fell to her knees and bowed to the ground. "I accept. Disciple accepts!"

"Great! I'm glad. I really happy to finally have you!"

"Thank you, master."

"I still have to prepare some gifts as I am a bit short-handed at the moment." He said. "So please be patient and look forward to it in the future."

It was the truth. He had no spatial bag to give and no immortal items either. Both needed time to gather materials and even more time to craft.

"I will give this. This your sect badge. All members of the sect have one. They contain my spiritual energy and cannot be copied. Most major mortal powers in the province and nearby will recognize it."

He handed over a red badge, "It is the symbol of a chamomile, carved into ruby. It symbolizes power, innate strength, and energy in adversity."

"Thank you, master."

"Great! You are my eleventh disciple. Let's meet your senior sisters."

Lin Qingcheng walked forward and bowed. "Sister Yingluo, I am Lin Qingcheng, first disciple. Welcome to the sect!"

"Junior greets senior sister!" Bei Yingluo bowed as well.

Next was Zhou Ziyun, then Wu Qianyu. They went in order of seniority, not strength. Jasmine was left pouting at the end of the line and she was even forced to introduce herself as the ninth disciple instead of first elder.

It was Chen Wentian's petty punishment for being left s.e.x.u.a.lly frustrated that night and for her continuously rejecting his advances afterward.

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The eleventh disciple, Bei Yingluo, took her place as an immortal's disciple. She was nervous yet determined. She knew she was by far the weakest disciple but she would not be intimidated. She was also glad that her senior sisters were warm and welcoming. She only hoped that whatever mysterious power that master saw in her would help her and that she would not be a disappointment.

Chen Wentian waved his hands and a scroll appeared in his hand. He unfurled it using his spiritual energy and displayed it to everyone.

"Disciples, the preliminary result for the Monster Fighting Competition has been compiled. The Immortal Association sent me this today. Let us look at it together..."

A few names were immediately obvious at the very top.

"First place, goes to Wu Qianyu!"

"Waaaa!" Lin Qingcheng squealed and hugged Wu Qianyu who was next to her.

Chen Wentian also gave Wu Qianyu a hug while the others clapped. She accepted the praise graciously and thanked everyone for their hard work, too.

"Second place, Peng Xiling of the Tower of Swords..."

There was a bit of awkward silence. Peng Xiling was indeed a talented disciple of that rival sect. The tower had tried their best and was able to fight off other competitors as well as the third-place finisher.

"Third place, Long Yifei!"

There was another round of applause and another hug from Chen Wentian. Everyone was full of smiles and nobody saw anything amiss except for Bei Yingluo.

She looked at her new master, then at her two senior sisters that were hugged so intimately, then back to her master. Those hugs did not seem like normal ones but those between a man and a woman. Were they all really master and disciple?

"Master," Long Yifei spoke, "It was all due to your plans and intentions that I was able to achieve this ranking. Please accept disciple's gracious bow."

She wanted to get second place and he could tell she was a bit disappointed in herself.

"Nonsense, you put forth great effort as well. You should be proud. You and Qianyu will both get a nice reward though I have not decided on that yet." He said.

"Thank you, master."

He returned to the front and continued reading from the list. The rest of the top ten were filled with names from Beast God Sanctum. Although he killed off a lot of talents, he wasn't able to get all of them. The massive insect horde also gave them a bountiful harvest of points that ultimately drove some of the lesser sects out.

Perhaps if he had not caused the war, more sects could have joined the top ten. The alternative was uncertain and he still preferred his way. Beast God Sanctum was now in minor chaos with their losses and the death of two immortals.

There was one other name of interest in the top ten and that was the only other one not belonging to the beast lovers.

It was the ninth place and it went to Zhi Rong from the Sapphire Mystic Empire.

"Who is she? I've never even heard of that sect before?" Lin Qingcheng wondered.

Chen Wentian shrugged. He didn't know either as it was not a sect he recognized from the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent. But there was someone who knew.

Bei Yingluo tentatively raised her hand. "Umm... Master?"

"Oh, do you know something?" He asked.

She nodded, "Only a little. The Sapphire Mystic Empire is the hegemon of the region south of the Great Hui Desert. The traders that managed to cross the desert told our clan of the Aiqin Mystic Archipelago. It

is where the land breaks apart into large and small islands until it eventually gets swallowed up by an endless ocean."

"Interesting..." Chen Wentian muttered and thought about it.

Since two powerful immortal sects were destroyed by his hands, the Immortal Association of the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent probably asked for help from the neighboring regions. The concession was that these outsiders would be able to compete for rewards just like the people here.

This woman named Zhi Rong was no doubt extremely talented. He didn't know how many people supported her behind the scenes but charging into the top ten in limited time was still impressive.

The region also sounded intriguing. He had never been there so it would be quite an adventure for his disciples as well as himself.

"Well... we'll see this Zhi Rong at the association soon enough. Everyone in the top one hundred is invited after all. Speaking of which, let's move on."

There was nothing notable down to the fiftieth place. A majority of the spots belonged to the Beast God Sanctum but there many more other sects. There was the Hyacinth Spirit School, Legendary Fighter League, Skycloud Temple, Xiao Immortal Clan, Kingdom of Zion, and many more.

Each name was impressive, even awe-inspiring among the mortal population. The reality was that these immortal sects would disappear soon enough. Many Spirit Lords were the product of lucky encounters or a bunch of improbable circumstances that combined together. It was hard to reproduce another immortal the same exact way and these sects would die when their sect master died.

These sects would die but more would pop up to take their place. And occasionally, a sect would take root and become powerful. But even they were not able to survive ferocious storms of fate and misfortune over the centuries.

Chen Wentian continued and finally made it to the bottom of the list. There, he found five familiar names between the eightieth and hundredth places. It was the ice sisters led by Li Yuechan. They were all there, everyone had made the cutoff!

"That's wonderful!"

"Yayyy!"

Lin Qingcheng yelled joyfully and this time, the others joined in as well.

The point-gathering operation and all their hard work over the last month were for exactly this. Everything had paid off, all the long days of battle and nights with little rest. The ice sisters had achieved the impossible dream of declaring their names to the immortal realms and whole subcontinent. They would go down in history and they would never be forgotten.

"Yuechan, Wushuang, Lanyi, Xue'er, Yue'er, good job!"

"Thank you, master!"

He congratulated each of them some more before turning to Jasmine and grabbing her hands.

"You..." Jasmine struggled.

"Shush." He said and pulled her to the front along with Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun. "Today, we celebrate the success of many disciples but we won't forget the hard work of the rest. Jasmine was the foundation and guardian for everyone while I was away. Ziyun was the strategist and the one that kept everything going smoothly. And Qingcheng... you are my first disciple and also the most important. You did a wonderful job because you are the heart and soul of the sect!"

The others understood his words and bowed to the three. Indeed, the successes of the sect were not possible without everyone. It was only fair to share the moment together.

For the first time, Ten Thousand Flower Valley felt like a true immortal sect. The disciples shared their troubles and triumphs together. Some were stronger and some weaker but they were united.

Lin Qingcheng especially, was emotional. She didn't do much except tag along and cheer her senior sisters from the back. She often felt quite useless but she tried the best she could. She was feeling a bit uncertain but Chen Wentian's words lifted her back up.

In some sense, she was the perfect person to be Chen Wentian's prime disciple. She was not power-hungry nor envious. She did not seek to put others down. She was straightforward and she was kind to everyone.

She eventually cried happy tears and buried her red face in Chen Wentian's shoulder. He laughed and hugged her tenderly.

Bei Yingluo stood to the side and watched everything. She understood a little more about the dynamics of this immortal sect and it was greatly encouraging. First disciple Lin Qingcheng was the weakest among the other disciple but her position was clearly immovable. This was the kind of man Chen Wentian, someone who was fair and sentimental.

The last wisps of doubt in Bei Yingluo's heart disappeared and she was filled with hope for the future.

Chapter 243: 243

Chen Wentian found time the next day for a one-to-one training session with Bei Yingluo. She was too weak to train with the other disciples so he had to raise her up step by step. With more disciples, his time commitment increased and he could only let them train on their own.

"Good morning, master." She greeted him in the main courtyard.

She was wearing a light set of white clothes suited for practicing martial arts. It hung loosely off her frame and her paltry womanly curves were well hidden. She almost looked like a man except for the long blonde hair and feminine facial features.

She had a bright and eager smile. She had half-expected to be taught by her senior sisters and was very happy to be receiving the full and undivided attention of her new master. He was an immortal after all, someone that was the lord of millions of mortals. It was an incredible honor in her mind.

"Mmm... Yingluo, you are twenty-two this year?"

"Yes, master!"

"With my spiritual sense, I can tell that your body is quite strong for the 8th Level of the Body Refinement Realm... I know you've told Elder Mo a little about your background but tell me again in full detail. I'll see if I can find any clues about your secret ability."

Bei Yingluo nodded obediently and started to explain.

She came from the Bei Clan, a minor cultivation family in the south. They lived in Drifting Sand City, a human stronghold on the northern edge of the Great Hui Desert in the Great Desert Province. This province was the southernmost of the nine provinces that fell under the monster invasion.

The Great Desert Province was an interesting case as it was a strong province in terms of the number of cultivators and mortal cultivation sects. The Great Hui Desert was a dangerous place but it was not empty. It was rich in rare cultivation treasures and rare resources. The city also was along the trade route to the Sapphire Mystic Empire that lay further to the south. The city was the last stop of cultivators and adventurers before going into the desert or heading to the empire.

The Bei Clan participated in the battles against the monsters like other residents of Drifting Sand City. They defended their home bravely but were surrounded and defeated during one of the never-ending battles. Their men were killed or sent to the mantis queen while the women were sent to the monkey mountain. Only a few survived.

Their fate was not unique. The same thing befell thousands of human factions during this monster invasion. Millions of people died and entire regions were wiped clean of human life.

Bei Yingluo was truly thankful to be alive and her family was equally thankful. She mentioned this many times which made Chen Wentian a bit embarrassed.

"Yingluo, being able to meet you is also my fortune as well. Your ability to cross realms is nothing short of astonishing so you are amazing, too."

"Thank you, master."

"Now, from your history, I cannot tell anything strange. Perhaps there is some secret about Drifting Sand City that I don't know about though I don't want to go there until the monster invasion is over." He said.

The monster invasion was still going on. Although the three beast kings had retreated, there were many leftover groups of beasts and demons that had taken root in the human provinces. Those needed time to be cleared out but it was not a job for immortal sects. They would be good opportunities for mortal sects in the region to test their mettle and train their disciples.

"Having said that, show me your clan's martial art."

Bei Yingluo nodded, "Master, ours is called Bei Family Spear. It focuses on attacking from range and flexibility. We simply focus on physical combat."

"Okay, here." He withdrew a spear from his spatial bag.

The Spirit Initiate Realm weapon dropped in her hand and it left her speechless. It was a peak mortal realm weapon, something not even her clan head had.

"Do you like it? It's yours. Now, show me."

Bei Yingluo twirled the spear around went into a leaning, wide-footed stance. She then stabbed forward in quick succession, each one firm and steady. She continued with arcing slashes, defensive sweeps, and many acrobatic movements.

This spear style was made to be practical. It focused on power and finesse. It was not intended for people to use it to reach the immortal realm but rather to simply fight enemies. There was nothing more, nothing less.

He observed while she leaped around the courtyard with the spear. Her body was trained from years of this and thus fit and limber. She was not a muscular and tall warrior like Xu Lanyi. Her body was not soft and supple like Long Yifei. She was a dancer, thin and without much curves. Her body was functional and it held a unique attractiveness and feminine charm.

He gradually understood her appeal and his little perverted monster within began to awake...

"Good, good. Take a rest." He finally said.

Bei Yingluo stopped and wiped her brow. She had gone on for a good while and she had started to perspire. Her thin practice clothes were now stuck to her skin and outlined her nubile frame.

"Your Bei Family Spear is a good martial art with solid fundamentals. There's nothing wrong with it in terms of combat ability. You can keep practicing it. How is your cultivation compared to others in your family?"

"It is around the same, maybe slightly faster."

"And you have no idea how you were able to summon that power?"

"I don't remember anything. The monkeys had chosen my mother. They surrounded her and were about to... and I don't remember after that. I'm sorry, master."

"Mmm, don't worry. Step by step. I will give you a few things to rebuild your foundation. First, the Twelve Meridians Body Tempering. Practice this twice every day."

He handed over the book and a small ordinary bag. He did not have any more spatial bags and thus could only resort to this.

"Inside the bag are pills. The yellow ones are marrow bonding pills. Take those twice a day until they run out. The white ones are bone strengthening pills, take those twice a day afterward. The red ones are body washing pills, also do twice a day until everything runs out. Understood?"

"Yes, master."

"Now, I will guide you in the Twelve Meridians Body Tempering. It is a true cultivation art and will prepare you for future breakthroughs. It must be done in a quiet place. Let's go to your room."

"Okay..."

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Chen Wentian found Bei Yingluo in her room after she had time to recover from the training session. From his spiritual sense, he could tell that she took advantage of the amenities in each disciple's room. When she appeared before him again, she was wearing a light white gown and was fresh from a hot bath.

Her face became slightly pink at his gaze, "Master, I am ready."

"Good, you've had a look at each of the twelve exercises?"

"Yes."

"Don't worry, I will guide you through each one. Don't be scared about making mistakes. I will also need to touch your body along your meridians and acupuncture points to help you along. Don't be alarmed when I touch you, understand?"

"Yes..."

"First exercise, Minor Yin Heart Meridian."

The Minor Yin Heart Meridian led to the heart from the pinky finger on each hand and traveled along the underside of the arm. Bei Yingluo guided spiritual energy from her dantian and along the meridians while in a relaxed stance. Each part of her muscles and bones along the path were stressed in order to open the acupuncture points along the way.

Chen Wentian helped her along using his Benevolent Hands, touching her skin with two fingers and rubbing softly. When the meridians progressed into her body, he touched her upper chest through the thin fabric of her gown.

Bei Yingluo closed her eyes and silently practiced. She willingly let him touch her over. She could feel his spiritual energy helping her, she could feel her body improving rapidly. But she was still a woman that had never experienced a man. No man had touched her like this before, so intimately, so firmly.

As she suffered his expert hands, her mind drifted towards a decision. She had faced death in the face back in the monkey mountain. There, she had willingly offered herself and everything to Elder Mo. It turned out that the person who saved her was not really Elder Mo but her new master.

She was someone who had experienced many aspects of the world. She was not a naïve girl. She knew what men wanted from women. She knew about s.e.x even if she had not done it yet. In fact, the women of her clan were quite proactive in that aspect. They were taught about the matter and how to use it to capture a man they wanted.

Her mother had urged her to be willing if her new master had any desires toward her. She was also willing but unsure of Chen Wentian's intentions. After she saw all of his beautiful disciples, all of whom were women, she clearly understood his intentions.

Her confidence was certainly shaken by the sheer beauty of some of them. But it was not shattered. The way he treated his prime disciple gave her a great deal of hope. That hope was finally answered when he chose to instruct her one-on-one.

Since he chose her to be his disciple, she knew he wanted her. Since he wanted her, she was willing...

The final straw came when they were working through the Minor Yin Kidney Meridian. This one traced from the inside of her b.r.e.a.s.t.s and down her stomach. The meridians continued down to the groin and around the inside of her thigh.

His hands roamed there and touched between her legs through the fabric. It was hot, it was incredibly intimate, and it lit the fires of desire. He was still teasing her so she decided to help him.

"Master..." She whispered.

She grabbed his hand that was caressing her inner thigh, dangerously close to her p.u.s.s.y.

"Hmm?" Chen Wentian was surprised.

"My lord..." Her tone shifted, from an obedient disciple to something else entirely, "Back in that monkey cave... those words I said... does my lord still remember them?"

He swallowed, "Yeah?"

"Since my lord knows everything, then you should know that Yingluo does not take back her words. This servant is willing to serve you, in any way you may like!"

She pulled her gown up, exposing her waist. She pulled his hand over again until it was snuggled between her thighs. His fingers made contact with her most tender place, which was already quite moist.

"My lord, please take me... I am yours."

Chen Wentian was captivated. He had hoped to tease her a little and make her warm up to him. He had completely forgotten about her words to Chen Mo but now he remembered completely. His fox started some unfinished business and now he intended to seal the deal.

His hand knew what to do and cupped her moistness. He enjoyed the lack of hair and the smoothness. His fingers glided across her p.u.s.s.y lips several times before spreading them apart. His middle finger then dipped ever so slightly into her warm depths.

Bei Yingluo gave a small squeal and collapsed into his chest.

"My lord..." She gasped as he began to caress her inside.

"Naughty girl, is this what you want?"

She looked up at him with burning eyes.

That was all he needed. In a flash, they were on her bed. Their clothes were gone, blown away by spiritual energy. He knelt between her spread legs, his little dragon roaring and standing to attention. Bei Yingluo saw his prowess and her eyes glittered with desire.

"My lord, please..." She said again.

Chen Wentian's ego soared, her begging tugged at something primal within him. He lifted her legs and spread them even wider apart. Since she was so inviting and ready, he did care about any other foreplay. He wanted to take her now!

His d.i.c.k found her p.u.s.s.y lips and spread them apart steadily. He shoved forward with his h.i.p.s and found the right angle. He gave one final push and stretched past her maidenhood and claimed her as his.

"Ohhhhh. Amazingggg..." Bei Yingluo let out a long m.o.a.n.

She felt a tinge of pain which was soon overwhelmed by the feeling of being stuffed full. She was stretched beyond what she thought possible. His d.i.c.k touched places deep within her most important place that sparkled and danced with pleasure. It felt so strange and yet so familiar. It felt amazing.

He let her get used to his size and lay on top of her. He nibbled the nape of her neck and her earlobe while he waited. Finally, she wiggled her h.i.p.s beneath him, seeking to take him deeper.

"You want it?" He asked.

"Yes..."

"Beg me."

"My lord... please..."

He lifted his h.i.p.s, withdrawing his shaft halfway from its sheath. He then slid back in and bottomed out, pushing her into the bed and stretching her further.

"Ohhhhh! Wow!!!"

"Ohhhh!"

He started a steady rhythm, with each thrust eliciting a desperate m.o.a.n from her lips. Her legs wrapped around his h.i.p.s naturally. She hugged him and clung on for dear life.

He didn't try anything too fancy during their first time and simply took it slowly and gently. Each disciple was different, each woman had their own unique charm. He took the time to feel her p.u.s.s.y wrapped around his c.o.c.k and memorize every detail. Her p.u.s.s.y was quite deep once it stretched out. She fit him perfectly. Every surface was wrapped in soft velvet. The heat and moisture were sublime.

"Yingluo..."

"My lord... my lord..."

The first time was always special and he made sure she would enjoy every moment. His expert thrusts carved her insides into a blissful mess, in a way that she would never forget. He drilled her deeper and deeper into the bed. There was nothing she could do except take it, take her lord and master.

"My lord..."

"Yingluo..."

She finally let go. Her body shook and shuddered. Her p.u.s.s.y walls clamped down on his d.i.c.k and rippled like a tsunami. She let out a muffled m.o.a.n into his shoulder as she rode a powerful orgasm. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!d\(string=15762883206989405\)/willing-disciple-\(ii\)_#!d\(string=51587687127240912\)](#) for visiting.

"Ahhhhh!!" She let out a scream at the final surge.

This was enough for him and his own release followed not long after. He collapsed on top of her as the familiar sensations took over. His groin squeezed together and pulsed with pleasure. He came over and over inside her until she was filled to the brim by his seed.

She was willing and he willingly claimed her entirely.

Chapter 245: 245

Chen Wentian enjoyed the night with his eleventh disciple greatly and had s.e.x with her three more times in one go. She was different from the others. Although she was not as beautiful or effortlessly s.e.xy, she was extremely eager in bed. She knew how to be seductive and use the assets she had. She knew how to keep him wanting more. Find authorized novels in , faster updates, better experience, Please click [#!d\(string=15762883206989405\)/willing-or-unwilling_#!d\(string=51694611680248147\)](#) for visiting.

Her screams when he plowed into her, the way she undulated her h.i.p.s to meet his, the sweet words of encouragement that were whispered into his ear... She understood more about what a man wanted

than he expected, more than any of the other disciples at the beginning. She understood how to be passionate. It seemed almost instinctive as if it was ingrained in her.

Some of his older disciples, even after countless times of passion together, still had not mastered what Bei Yingluo could do. They still laid on their backs and let him do whatever he pleased to their bodies. They were passive while he was active. They enjoyed the orgasms he gave them but they lacked the assertiveness that his new disciple had.

He wasn't disappointed in any of them, not at all. But he was quite happy that his new disciple was unique in her own way. Each flower was different and had different flavors. This was what he desired since one would naturally become bored with just one thing over and over again...

The next few days passed like a steady rhythm and another full moon finally arrived. Each full moon was special for Jasmine and for Chen Wentian as well. The others knowingly kept their distance and left the two immortals alone.

This day of the month was also when Jasmine was the most obedient and meek. Even if it was only a slight difference, it was a great help for him. He was able to hug her for longer, hold her hand for longer, and tease her more without her becoming angry and running away.

Today, they sat together on a fluffy sofa on the edge of a cliff, overlooking the setting sun. Sitting on the ground was way too overrated and both agreed the sofa was much more comfortable.

They were on the western edge of the tall mountains that ringed the sect. The orange glow on the horizon was slowly turning red. The clouds beneath were rolling by like a crimson sea. It was a beautiful sight but still not as stunning as the small body next to him.

Chen Wentian was lying sideways, nestled into the cushions, while Jasmine was curled into his chest. After their first kiss, they had shared only one more. Still, she was less combative about staying close to him, though intimate touches were still not allowed.

She had the Tear of Chang Xi in one hand and the monster control plate in the other. He returned it to her after the mission was complete as he had no more use for it. She was injecting moonlight energy into the tear while he was daydreaming.

He could have started refining the souls of Ji Tiangu and Zhou Tongpu but he chose not to. They were securely locked up in his soul space and had nowhere to run to. He waited because he liked to tease Jasmine by following her breakthroughs with his own. She was very close to reaching the third stage of strengthening so he was biding his time.

"Aww, look at you two..." A familiar voice rang out as the moon appeared.

"Mother!"

White fog poured out of the gem and wrapped around them. Jasmine pushed Chen Wentian aside roughly and looked around eagerly for her mother.

"You were doing just fine glued to his body, why so shy now?" Zhiyue Lingdan said.

"Hmph, I wasn't," Jasmine said stubbornly.

"Hoh... if you say so. How did the mission go?"

Chen Wentian explained the gist of it while leaving some juicy details out.

"So, two human Spirit Lords dead. One snow monkey dead... I was hoping for a little more, to be honest."

"Hey!" Chen Wentian sat up indignantly but Jasmine pushed him back.

"Mother. I'm satisfied, we can only take it step by step. They are Spirit Kings after all. If they suspect we were behind everything, it would not be good. Once I am a Spirit King, I will properly settle scores with them!" She said.

"Baby. I will be an old lady by the time that happens, perhaps I may have already dissipated from the tear completely."

"What? How? I thought my moonlight energy was helping you!" Jasmine was frantic.

She didn't want to lose her mother so soon after reuniting. Chen Wentian also didn't want this to happen but he sensed something and made a guess.

"Elder, is there anything we can do?" He asked, "If there is anything I can do to sustain your spiritual imprint, I am willing to do it."

"Hehe, don't be so serious. Though, there is something you can do... although it is a bit complicated."

"Please instruct me." He asked politely.

"Mmm, you mentioned that the Verdant Mantis Matriarch was ambushed by the humans?"

"Yes."

"She was gravely injured."

"I'm not sure, the monster kings retreated without any losses, even against four human kings." He answered.

"It wasn't a question. She was indeed heavily injured." Zhiyue Lingdan mused. "The initial ambush was not trivial. Although her self-recovery ability is amazing, it takes a tremendous amount of spiritual energy as well as life energy. This plus the four on three battle completely depleted her strength. I can tell this simply through the control plate. Her signal is extremely weak. There is a good chance she went into hibernation to recover.

"She is a special little bug, incredibly tenacious and brimming with life-attribute spiritual energy. If it was any other Spirit King, they might have already died. She will be able to survive but to even awaken from her state, I estimate it will take at least a year."

The white fog spun around the two excitedly for a moment before settling in front of Jasmine.

"Baby, what I am about to say may shock you but please be patient and let me finish. Okay?"

"Mmm." Jasmine nodded obediently.

"In a divine beast's life, there are a few major events that can be a catalyst for rapid growth. The first was when you grew your second tail and became a Spirit Lord. It transformed you from a little pup into a young fox. Now, you are no longer young, and yet you are still a young fox. That is because you have not found your first mate. When we of the nine tailed fox clan find a mate for the very first time, we will grow a third tail and enter another period of rapid growth. It will change you from an immature girl that you are now into a young woman. It can also take you from your current cultivation to the Spirit King Realm in a short period of time. Once you are at that realm, the improved spiritual energy will allow my spiritual imprint to remain around longer, perhaps for another hundred years."

"Oh..." Jasmine was lost for words.

She glanced at Chen Wentian who also happened to be staring at her. Their eyes locked for a moment but she turned away quickly and blushed. She wanted to keep her mother but she was aware of the obvious implications. The most suitable mate around was naturally Chen Wentian but she wasn't quite willing, at least not yet.

"Baby, there is also something else. I would have not mentioned the matter of finding a mate without it. The mantis queen is injured and will not recover in at least a year. Within that time, if you are able to reach the Spirit King Realm, you can take advantage of her weakened state and reestablish the slave bond. You can see what a boon that will be. You will be able to team up with her and subdue the other two beast kings in turn. Once that happens, finishing your revenge would only be a matter of time!"

Jasmine remained silent for a long time. When she finally dared to speak, her voice was small and uncertain.

"It's not that I am unwilling... but... is there no other way to reach the Spirit King Realm in a year?"

"No. Even for divine beasts, a whole immortal realm is not easy. You may not reach it for twenty years at least. It will be slow for you since there are limited resources here." Zhiyue Lingdan answered.

Chen Wentian almost jumped in shock. Twenty years was considered slow? He suddenly felt slightly insecure about the situation. He himself wasn't sure if he could reach the Spirit King Realm within twenty years and one year was even more difficult, if not borderline impossible.

Her mother continued, "I know you are hesitant, perhaps even unwilling. But finding a mate is a natural part of life. We beasts are born, grow up, and find a mate to produce offspring. It is natural as breathing, eating, and sleeping. There is nothing to be scared of. The one next to you may not be the most handsome man but he is suitable. His blue dragon abilities are real. Finding a divine beast in this part of the world is already considered incredibly lucky."

"Mother... He... but he..." Jasmine lost her voice and hid her face.

"So, what if he has some other women? It doesn't matter!" Zhiyue Lingdan said, "You are my daughter, a Nine Tailed Moonlight Fox, a divine beast! How can any of those human women compare to you? Also, once you reach the Spirit King Realm, can he still tell you what to do? It will be his turn to listen to you!"

Chen Wentian finally had enough. He didn't like the mother's tone. He was the master; Jasmine was the disciple. He would never relinquish this. If Jasmine wanted to get to the Spirit King Realm, then he would reach it before her!

"Hey, you didn't ask if I was willing. What about my feelings?" He said indignantly.

Jasmine glared at him but it was her mother who spoke up.

"You're a man, what do you have to complain about? I know how men like you think. I'm giving my daughter to you so just be happy and shut up!"

Chen Wentian was disgruntled. This whole situation felt like he was being used. He wanted Jasmine and he really liked her but he also wanted her to reciprocate these feelings. He didn't want their relationship to boil down to one that was purely based on the benefits that could be provided.

He had similar situations with his other disciples in terms of dual cultivation but it didn't feel as sterile and dispassionate as this. Perhaps it was the fact that it was Jasmine's mother encouraging such an arrangement while the others had entered into it of their own desire. He didn't want Jasmine to be influenced by her mother and regret it later.

"Alright, then I am not willing." He said.

He crossed his arms in mulish fashion. Jasmine looked offended while her mother's white fog also shook angrily.

"You dare say you don't want this princess!" Jasmine said, poking his chest.

"I didn't say that." He said, "Of course, I want you. I think you know that. I merely don't want you to be persuaded by your mother into doing something you aren't ready for."

"I'm not ready?" She asked hotly, "I'm five hundred years old, I'm not a little girl! I'm ready for anything!"

Chen Wentian waved the white fog away and gently put his hands on Jasmine's shoulders. He looked at her closely and she also looked back reluctantly.

"I didn't mean that. This is your mother, but she is also just a fragment of her memory left in a spiritual imprint. It's not even her real soul. We don't know what actually happened to your mother. I want you to not think of this strand of memory and think for yourself. Your first time... your mate... should be someone you want. They should be the one you chose and not merely the one your mother chose."

Jasmine stared at him with bright eyes for a very long time. He didn't say anything and let her think.

Finally, the shadows of uncertainty disappeared. His honest words helped clear up her mind and she understood what she wanted. She was clear.

"Chen Wentian, listen closely because this princess will only say this once." She said, "I want to."

She didn't elaborate. She didn't waste words. But he understood.

She chose him. It took a year of hard work and sacrifice. There were many arguments and also happy moments shared. She saw his true self, how he treated his disciples and how he treated her. Aside from being a man with desires, there was nothing wrong with him. She liked to be annoyed at him but there was nothing really annoying about him. So... she finally accepted and chose him.

For him, the decision was much simpler. He had already made the decision and chose her from the very first time they met in that cave underneath Beast God City. He was simply happy that she was able to finally return his feeling.

Chen Wentian leaned down and captured her lips. She didn't resist and pressed into him. There was a gasp from the white fog but he ignored it and so did Jasmine. They were wholly immersed in each other.

They landed on the sofa; their lips still connected. His body pressed down on hers and she let out a soft m.o.a.n. Her lips parted and his tongue dipped inside where it had been previously forbidden.

She gave a sharp cry of complaint which was met by his deep laughter. He plunged in further, seeking hers that tried to hide. She had nowhere to run and the two finally met with warm and gentle caresses. One was hot and demanding, the other small and delicate. They wrapped around each other in a passionate and very wet embrace.

Her body went limp and a fuzzy warmth spread across her body, mind, and soul. This was her mate. He was hers. The realization finally crashed down and made her shudder. She clutched his neck to draw him even closer. She didn't want her mate to run away.

He let out a soft, throated chuckle and danced his skilled instrument around her mouth. When she tried to chase, he fled. When she tried to hide, he surged forward and overwhelmed. He taught her bit by bit and she greedily sucked in everything he showed...

Chen Wentian was already painfully erect but he took his time. They continued to kiss for a long time and he savored every moment. He did not rush as he had done with Bei Yingluo. He had waited for this moment with Jasmine for a whole year. He was going to slowly torture this little fox in every way, just like she had teased him over and over.

"Jasmine..." He said, finally breaking their lips apart.

"Hmmm?"

"I'm happy. Are you?"

She nodded.

"Do you know how happy I am?"

He was teasing but she had a confused look and did not understand. He grabbed one of her hands and guided it down to his pants and the bulge there.

He gave her a peck on the lips for encouragement and asked, "That's how much..."

She snorted and let out a small giggle. Her hand did not pull back and remained, feeling his member through the fabric. She traced the outline and felt the size, studying every bit carefully.

Her touch drove him a bit crazy and he captured her lips once more. They resumed their battle while her hands continue to roam.

Eventually, he led her fingers through the layers of his clothes and she touched his bare skin. She was delicate and smooth like jade while he was hot and burning like a flame. Her alabaster palm gently wrapped around the head of his little dragon and gave it a squeeze.

"Pervert..." She whispered.

Her small hand was like the gentlest silk, the fluffiest cotton. It wrapped around his c.o.c.k, only barely, but it felt like he was soaring.

He grunted and jerks his h.i.p.s involuntarily, sliding his shaft through her hand. It only increased the incomparable sensation even further.

He leaned to the side to give her better access and started to kiss her neck. He teased her soft jawline, down her slender neck, and peppered her exposed shoulder with his warm lips. She returned the favor by keeping her hand on his c.o.c.k, stroking up and down.

"Jasmine... rub it more... oh, that's good..." He uttered every now and then.

His was floating, flying, and piercing through the gentlest of clouds. It was a new experience altogether. She owned him completely at that moment. He was her mate and he was entirely within her hand.

"Oh, yeah... I'm close."

"Jasmine..."

He couldn't last long, not against something like this. His groin ached almost painfully and begged to be freed.

He finally let go in willing surrender, helpless under her divine touch. His c.o.c.k jerked and pulsed. His body shook from the force. He groaned out a final release and stained her palm completely with his essence.

Chapter 247: 247

Chen Wentian was breathless as he lay on top of the fox princess. He was momentarily robbed of strength as the orgasm numbed his body of all else except the echoing sensations of pleasure.

Jasmine eventually started to squirm as she didn't know what to do with the mess in her hand. She was not naïve by any means and knew what had transpired. She had lived over five hundred years among humans. She had walked into inappropriate situations countless times, at the Snake Lord's castle and residences.

"Pervert..." She mumbled.

She vaporized the wetness with her spiritual energy and looked at Chen Wentian. His face was very close to hers so she leaned down and kissed his forehead.

"I thought you were a dragon amongst men. Are you done after just that?" She scolded.

He laughed. "I was simply savoring the moment..."

He sat up and pulled her onto his lap. She straddled him, with his semi-hard member squeezed between their stomachs. Their lips connected briefly as they both wanted to feel each other again. And after a few moments, his little dragon sprang to life once again.

"Are you ready?" He asked with a small grin. "Do you know what I am about to do to you?"

"Pervert..."

Spiritual energy burst out around them. His blue dragon flames emerged first, then her moonlight. They did not conflict but merged together peacefully as a pair. This was the first time using his true strength in such a moment. The entire side of the mountain shook under the spiritual pressure of two immortals as they let out their strength in unison.

Chen Wentian's clothes disintegrated. So did Jasmine's. He laid hungry eyes on her fully n.a.k.e.d body for the first time and it took his breath away.

She was short and slender, the most petite out of all of his disciples. Her skin was white like the freshest milk, soft like a newborn baby. His hands could not stay still and started to touch and explore.

He measured her small waist and her diminutive h.i.p.s that barely flared out. He squeezed her perfectly smooth bottom that were like two large fluffy buns. She squirmed at this and bucked her h.i.p.s, rubbing the underside of his c.o.c.k with the front of her lower stomach.

He hissed from the shockingly great sensation and had to push her away quickly. His little dragon roared in disapproval but he ignored it. He looked at her, only to see her with a grin of superiority. She knew exactly what she was doing!

"You little fox..."

He had to retaliate. He couldn't let her win again before he had made her taste defeat.

He traced his hands around her waist, up her sides toward her nonexistent b.r.e.a.s.t.s. Two pink and tender cherries stood out but they were the only things that did so. They protruded outward so proudly, so tantalizingly that he leaned forward and captured one in his mouth.

"Hey!" She wanted to complain but her words were lost in her throat.

The other n.i.p.p.l.e was captured between his fingers and now both were being teased and tortured. She tried to defend with her spiritual energy to strengthen her body but he responded in kind. He squeezed her powerfully while he nibbled on the other.

"Oh!" She let out an involuntary cry.

Full-bodied pleasure erupted. More incoherent sounds followed.

Seeing the opening, he moved back up and captured her open mouth and plunged his tongue down her throat.

"Mmmmm..."

They both m.o.a.ned and let their desire be heard. Tongues tangled together. Limbs tangled together.

He tried to press her into the sofa but she resisted and instead clamped her hands onto his erect c.o.c.k once more. He wasn't having any of that and swatted her hands away. She bit his tongue in retaliation. He was forced to pull away and growled dangerously in response.

"What?" She asked impishly.

He gave an evil grin and buried his face into her lap, using his hands to pry her slender legs apart. She resisted based on principle but he would not be denied. Their spiritual energy clashed and he eventually won out but she also let him win.

She sat on her butt, her twin fluffy tails wiggling excitedly, as he slowly spread her thighs. Her hidden garden, her most precious place, was slowly revealed and what a revelation it was!

She was completely bare and spotlessly white like heavenly jade. It was smooth and soft, two small mounds that lined a vertical slit that had the slightest hint of color.

He reached forward and spread her lips apart, revealing the newest rose blossom imaginable. It looked so fragile and delicate, he wondered if he would be able to fit. A triangular fold of soft pink poked out stubbornly, with her special nub at the apex and proudly on display. At the center of it all was a reddish-pink ring surrounded by moist and tender flesh.

It was her maidenhood, clear as the full moon above. Chen Wentian gulped audibly, swallowing his saliva. Jasmine was spread out before him, in her most vulnerable state. He knew what to do and dipped his head down.

"Eeehh!"

The moment of anticipation was finally broken as his tongue made contact. She shuddered and wrapped her legs around his head. His tongue could cover her entire p.u.s.s.y so he licked everything at once. Her clit, her folds, and her h.y.m.e.n, nothing was spared.

The sounds from her mouth became more and more desperate as he continued. Her arousal was sweet like honey and he couldn't get enough. He drank her nectar which was flowing out slowly, one or two precious droplets at a time.

"Ohhh, you pervert..."

"I'll punish you..."

"Ahhh!"

Jasmine blabbered nonsense as her spiritual energy started to become disordered. His tongue was forceful yet gentle, hard and demanding yet sensual. She was being driven into a strange state of body, mind, and spirit that was scary and exhilarating at the same time.

"Ohhh... more!"

"More..."

Her hands clutched his head, fingers running through his black hair. She was going crazy and she couldn't stop it!

"Nooo..."

"Stop... don't stop!"

She was begging, she was pleading. She wanted it to end but she wanted it to remain forever. Her entire body was on fire, from his blue dragon flames as well as from ecstasy. His spiritual energy washed over her with every lick, every prod, sending her heart into a flutter.

This was it.

She could not fight it anymore. This was her mate, the one she had chosen willingly. He was a pervert, he was annoying at times, but his heart was bright and clear as a flame. He treated her better than anyone. He was generous, kind, and kept his promises. He treated her like a mate should, like a lover should.

One final caress from his amazing tongue and her defenses fell. The bottled-up sensations finally broke through. Her core set off in a continuous chain of explosions. Her body shuddered under the endless waves of pleasure. She went limp completely and she lost control.

"Yesssss!"

She glowed brightly as beams of moonlight erupted. Rays of spiritual energy blasted outward, enveloping him in a surprisingly gentle white light. The power of the Legacy of Moonlight filled the air, casting everything in the most special lunar blessing.

Chapter 248: 248

"What was that?" Chen Wentian asked.

"Be quiet..." Jasmine m.o.a.ned, still suffering the aftereffects.

Her body was still shaking occasionally. He grinned and flicked her clit to tease her. This elicited a high-pitched squeal and frown on that cherubic face. She was oversensitive and she squirmed.

"Stooopp..." She begged cutely and shoved his face away from her thighs.

He knew that some girls needed time after a climax so he let her be. He looked down at himself. His little dragon was roaring for action, drooling copious amounts of pre-c.u.m. The sofa was already quite wet from their actions. He might have to throw it out... or preserve it as a keepsake.

Jasmine eventually stirred and sat up. She had recovered and was staring at him with almost feral eyes. There was a deep desire within her turquoise orbs that came from divine beast instincts. He was her mate, and she didn't want to play around anymore. She wanted him!

He leaned back on the sofa and presented his erection for her. It stood straight up, throbbing, veiny, with an angry purple head that dribbled with a clear desire. Her eyes fell on his instrument of love and did not leave it. She crawled over slowly and licked her lips ever so slightly. That image alone was almost enough for him but he held back and waited.

"If you want it, come and get it." He said.

Jasmine let out a bestial growl. Her silvery hair danced in the air, supported by her spiritual aura. Her two fluffy tails shook excitedly behind. She squatted down on his thigh and grabbed onto his shaft with body hands. He let out a hiss as her silky fingers traced every ridge and surface.

She pressed him against her stomach as if to measure the length. It came up past her belly button and was thicker than her forearm. Compared to her tiny body, it was huge. She wondered for a moment how it would fit.

"You beast..." She whispered and licked her lips again.

She got on her feet and hovered over his erection, gradually lowering her h.i.p.s lips toward it, with legs spread out wide. It was truly a sight to behold. She bit her lips in apprehension yet her eyes were filled with expectation. Her cheeks were flushed with desire and it was obvious what her body craved.

She was coming down... but it was too slow! It was driving Chen Wentian crazy.

He couldn't take it anymore and decided to help her. His right hand gripped the base of his shaft and lined it towards her slit while his other gently held her thigh and guided her down.

"Spread it with your fingers." He commanded.

She understood and did as he said. With both hands, her fingers spread herself apart, revealing the rose and crimson colored blossom hidden within. She was on full display for him. He could clearly see her maidenhood. She was ready and waiting.

Ten centimeters...

Five centimeters...

Two centimeters...

One centimeter...

They touched together and they both shuddered from the connection. His d.i.c.k lay snugly between her p.u.s.s.y lips, covering it entirely and putting delicious pressure on her tiny opening. It was the most intimate kiss, one between their most precious parts.

His fluids combined with her arousal and made everything slippery. He didn't want to miss and increased the pressure, drawing her h.i.p.s closer still.

She closed her eyes and gritted her teeth. He wasn't sure if it was painful for her or not. She was certainly small so he took his time. He pushed steadily but gently.

Her v.i.r.g.i.n barrier slowly expanded to accommodate his girth. She whimpered and m.o.a.ned but did not push him away. She even helped the matter by pressing her h.i.p.s down onto him. And finally, with an almost audible pop, it broke and his c.o.c.k head was completely inside her.

Wooosh!

A massive surge of moonlight energy erupted from her body. She glowed pure white, so blinding that he had to look away.

"Haaaaah..." Jasmine breathed out. "Hey, look!"

Chen Wentian opened his eyes and saw that her appearance had changed. Actually, not much about her human body was different but now, there were three tails waving about behind her butt.

"You... broke through!"

Indeed, she had. She had reached the 3rd Stage of Spiritual Strengthening. However, the third tail was not a result of that but of her losing her v.i.r.g.i.nity. The breakthrough was only a lucky coincidence.

Her spiritual energy rose to meet his and now they were more or less evenly matched. She looked down at him triumphantly.

"I'm going to punish you!" She declared.

He only chuckled and glanced down pointedly, reminding her of their current state. They were still joined together. He had even slipped a bit further inside her.

She blushed scarlet and slapped his stomach.

"Baddie... pervert... asshole..."

Words streamed from her mouth but they were in complete contrast to her actions. She continuously pressed her h.i.p.s down, grinding against his c.o.c.k. She took more and more, struggling as she was stretched and filled. She groaned and panted but she kept going.

She couldn't believe something so big could fit inside her but she wanted to try. A woman's v.a.g.i.n.a was made for a man and hers was made for him. Her squishy wet folds ate him up bit by bit until she finally hit the limit and could not go any further.

"You cad... womanizing bastard... look what you did to me..." She cried softly.

She was captivated by sheer fullness. She touched her lower stomach and she could almost feel the outline of the shaft. She was astonished and mesmerized and continued to rub back and forth from her clit all the way to her belly button.

Chen Wentian was also having a unique experience. He was only halfway inside her but it felt like his d.i.c.k was trapped in a spiritual vice. It was as if a million tons of heavy gold were pressing down onto every surface. He was almost in agony and had to use his own spiritual energy to counteract the squeezing force of her velvety, undulating folds. If he was not a Spirit Lord, his thing would have already been crushed...

But he wasn't a mortal. He was an immortal. He was a man and a Blue Dragon. He wasn't about to be defeated!

Blue flames burst out once again and his spiritual energy surged over hers. He let out a primal, full-throated growl and clamped both hands on her narrow h.i.p.s. With flaming energy wrapped around his c.o.c.k, he thrust his h.i.p.s upward and impaled her, driving deeper into her stubborn p.u.s.s.y.

Chapter 249: 249

"Sss..." Jasmine sucked in air as she bore the brunt of the onslaught.

She couldn't believe she could take anymore but Chen Wentian proved that wrong.

He pulled back, dragging on her insides, until only the tip remained... and then slammed the entire length back into her.

"Ahh!" She yelped.

He rocked her core, stabbing her softest, deepest parts with his hard and needy c.o.c.k. Sensations of pleasure mixed in with tinges of pain as she was pushed and stretched and filled. He pulled back for another thrust, but she didn't want him to leave. She wanted him to stay, snuggled within her.

So, her p.u.s.s.y instinctively clamped down on his entire shaft. With her spiritual strength summoned, she tried to force him to her will but he was just as stubborn. His flames clashed against her moonlight and he once again pulled back out. The constricting force she applied left her p.u.s.s.y tight and he had to struggle to enter her this time.

Seeing him struggle and annoyed, she giggled, "If you want it, beg me."

Chen Wentian growled and in the next moment, more blue flames surged forth. He wasn't about to beg for a good f.u.c.k.i.n.g and slammed into her p.u.s.s.y with full strength. Her defenses gave way, either because she wasn't really trying to keep him out or she wanted him there in the first place. If she was a mere mortal, the strength he used would have been terrible. But she wasn't and she could take it.

She enjoyed every moment as she was once again stretched to the limit. She even let out another cry just to let him know how much she liked it.

The pressure and heat within her even greater now. She was overflowing with arousal but it only helped slightly because of the sheer tightness. The more power he used to plow into her with each slow and steady thrust, the more pleasure he felt. As he did so, she also experienced greater ecstasy.

This was it truly meant to have s.e.x as an immortal. The experience was fundamentally different from all his prior times. This was not to say that s.e.x with his other disciples was bad. It was still great. Any kind of s.e.x was great but with Jasmine, it was incomparably amazing...

"Oohhh..."

"You like that?"

"Shut up..."

"Hahh..."

"You beast..."

Their grunts and cries mingled as they joined together as lovers.

At some point, Chen Wentian had flipped them and Jasmine was now on her backside. Her legs were spread out wide and pushed above her head. His hands held onto her ankles, forcing her buttocks straight up to meet his h.i.p.s. He was able to reach places she could not imagine, deeper and deeper. His balls slapped against her cute asshole with each thrust, making wet, e.r.o.t.i.c sounds.

He used this leverage to saw his d.i.c.k in and out of her gushing p.u.s.s.y, like a carpenter hard at work with his craft. Sweat collected on his brow and poured down his back. She was his masterpiece, and he would finish her even if it took everything he had.

"Ahh..."

"Ahh..."

She let out rhythmic m.o.a.n.s. Her eyes were closed, her cute little mouth was open. She almost helpless beneath him but perhaps it was what she wanted.

He leaned down and gave her a hot kiss. He only stayed for a few seconds and pulled back, eliciting a groan of disapproval.

He chuckled, "Call me master."

"Noo... pervert..."

He gave her another kiss, "How about lover?"

"Bastard..."

He leaned forward until their noses touched, his h.i.p.s never stopping all the while. Their breaths intermingled. Jasmine opened her eyes and they looked into each other's souls.

"Call me husband."

"Hubby..."

He grinned and kissed her. Her lips smile back at him. Their tongues fought, each trying to convey their emotions more than the other. Their h.i.p.s were still connected intimately and continued to deepen their budding bond.

The long and slow strokes eventually change to short and fast ones. The intensity grew and both realized what was coming.

"I'm close..." Chen Wentian whispered into her ear.

He was now fully on top of her, pressing her down with his body.

"Hubby..."

He knew she was the same and increased the pace.

"Harder..." She responded; her voice deliciously needy.

His c.o.c.k head slammed into the deepest reaches of her p.u.s.s.y and knocked on the entrance of her w.o.m.b.

"Harder!"

He held nothing back and rocked her world.

She gave in to him. She allowed him to claim her heart, her body, mind, and soul. The pleasure that had been building up until this moment finally overflowed.

"AhhhhhHHH!" She screamed, one long sensual scream.

She clutched his neck and held on for her life. Unbelievable love and ecstasy filled every corner of her body. The muscles and folds in her p.u.s.s.y writhed and convulsed, pulling and tugging on his c.o.c.k by themselves, milking him until he could not hold on anymore.

"Jasmine!" He gave a shout.

His groin constricted as burning, aching pulses of bliss arrived. His balls squeezed tightly, so tight it was painful. His toes curled, his fingers went numb. He could not make a sound as he lost his breath.

The first jet of scalding c.u.m erupted, blasting and coating her deepest, most special place completely. The second burst overfilled her small cunt and there was no more room. The tightness and pressure were too much and he slipped out of her but it still wasn't over. The third stream shot directly at her abused p.u.s.s.y, painting it all over. His c.o.c.k still wasn't finished and gave a final outburst, jerking upwards. It landed on her flat stomach, marking her skin with his essence.

He held his twitching c.o.c.k over her and squeezed the shaft, wringing every last bit of c.u.m out. He wanted to give her everything he had. He left everything on her n.a.k.e.d body.

He eventually deflated and examined his handiwork. Her small p.u.s.s.y was red and inflamed. It was still gaping wide and his seed was pouring out. Her crotch and lower stomach were covered as well and glistened under the moonlight.

He stared at the scene, memorizing it forever. Each of his disciples were amazing, but he had to admit... Jasmine was exceedingly special. He had patiently waited and worked to gain her trust and her love. It was the right thing to do because the reward was far beyond his wildest dreams.

Jasmine had a contented smile on her face. Her eyes were closed and she was still basking in the afterglow. He didn't want to bother her at the moment and didn't say anything. They were both silent, each lost in their own feelings.

However, this did not last for long. The amused voice of Zhiyue Lingdan interrupted the blissful peace.

"Well... That was quite a scene. Mr. Hubby, you did great!"

Chapter 250: 250

Chen Wentian looked sheepish and slightly embarrassed. He had been so eager to push Jasmine down that he had forgotten about her mother's spiritual ghost completely. Jasmine, on the other hand, did not seem to mind as much.

"Go away, mother." She said sleepily.

"Aiya, what a good daughter... You get yourself a man and you don't want your mother anymore!"

Jasmine frowned, "What did you want me to do? You're attached to the Tear of Changxi. I can't simply throw you away. I didn't think you were such a pervert. I didn't think you'd be watching."

"Hmph. At least he is was pretty good. I had to make sure your man was not useless in that regard..."
Zhiyue Lingdan said.

Chen Wentian looked back and forth between the two could find anything to say. Divine beasts were certainly peculiar. Their behavior was different from humans. They lacked a certain sense of modesty, or perhaps it was only because he held a different status now.

In beast terms, a mate was the equivalent of marriage for humans. Jasmine readily called him hubby for this reason. He wondered how she would feel about a human marriage. Yet, he would still not be able to make it official with her in near future. If he married anyone in a formal ceremony, the Immortal Association would surely be able to find out. He could not let anyone find out about Jasmine, not yet.

Jasmine had another breakthrough during the night that had been ignored. Her Legacy of Moonlight had improved to the second stage out of nine. Her Lunar Blessing had improved and with that, there were other skills she would be able to learn.

The mother and daughter pair discussed among themselves about the upcoming year and how to train to reach the Spirit King Realm in such a short time. Since they were determined to go down this path, Chen Wentian would not slack off either. He would try his best to keep up. He didn't want to be left behind. Since he was her mate, he had to match her in strength. He still wanted to be the one on top, at least most of the time...

The night of the full moon, a thrilling and unforgettable night, finally came to an end.

The sect stirred awake to the new day. Servants emerged to do their chores. The disciples also started to perform their morning exercises. Chen Wentian was there to guide them and so was Jasmine.

She tried to act casual and avoided his eyes, pretending as if nothing interesting happened between them last night. He played along and also ignored her. This made her pout and when he wasn't paying attention, she would sneak more than a few glances in his direction.

The others probably noticed something was amiss. Women were dangerously perceptive creatures, especially involving their man and other women. However, since they were all disciples and one family, it wasn't a big deal. Most of them thought that Chen Wentian and Jasmine had another one of their arguments. Only Zhou Ziyun had a suspicious smirk on her face that no one else noticed.

After exercises and breakfast, everyone was summoned to the great hall for a meeting.

"Alright! Disciples, I have some announcements." He said, quieting them down. "The Immortal Association sent a notice. The finale of the Immortal Sect Competition for the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent will take place one month from now. It will be held at the central region, where the association has their headquarters. It is called the Eastern Sanmu Metropolis, a city that is wholly administered by the association."

"That sounds like an amazing place! What is it like?" Lin Qingcheng asked.

"Hmmm. It is the largest concentration of human cultivators on the subcontinent. It the center of trade, business, as well as everything related to cultivation. It is said that you can find fortunes beyond your

wildest dreams there. At same time, you might just as easily lose everything in a single night. It is an interesting city but it is also filled with dangers. Human greed and wickedness are probably more dangerous than any demon or beast you can face. This is why, Jasmine, you're not going."

"Why!" She whined.

"I just told you why. I can't protect you there..."

"Hmph! Fine... this princess expects a huge gift as compensation."

Chen Wentian chuckled, understanding that he had been played by the rebellious little fox. After what he did to her last night, it would take much from her to get a rise out of him.

"Don't worry. I will have many gifts for you, more than you can imagine." He said.

"... Good, whatever. I expect nothing less!"

Several pairs of eyes followed this exchange in interest. There was definitely going to be some gossip later.

"Ahem... anyways," Chen Wentian continued, "Yingluo, you won't be able to come either. It's not a good place for those in the Body Refinement Realm. Even the Mind Focusing Realm is dangerous. To my knowledge, there are at least four Spirit Kings and dozens of Spirit Lords there. The minimum cultivation to not be bullied would be Spirit Initiate Realm."

"Thus, the final roster shall be Lin Qingcheng, Zhou Ziyun, Wu Qianyu, Li Yuechan, Song Wushuang, Xu Lanyi, Su Xue, Su Yue, and Long Yifei. Understood?"

"Yes, master!"

"We should prepare a few things before we go. It is a good opportunity to buy some things that will help the sect develop in the future. Ziyun, I will need every bit of money for the trip. I will also be preparing some things to sell. I will talk to you in detail after the meeting."

"Understood."

He nodded, "Qianyu and Yifei, you both should concentrate on your cultivation for the next month. Your reward in the dream array will be quite useful. You should be in peak condition in order to take advantage of the opportunity.

"Yes, master."

"Mmm. Yuechan, you and your sisters can practice as normal. Depending on what the rewards end up being for the lower rankings, they may or may not be useful to us. Since we have our own methods to cultivate at a good pace, we may trade them for more useful things or simply for spiritual crystals."

"We will do as master instructs."

"Good, the past year has been non-stop battling and filled with action. You all experienced a lot of chaos first hand. This following year, it should be quiet and calm. This year, everyone will focus on cultivation, using the experience of the past year as a foundation for faster growth. Jasmine and I are also included in this. We both will be making concerted efforts to cultivate and will be aiming for Spirit King Realm!"

"Wow!"

"Really?"

He smiled at their surprised and eager faces, "Well, there's no guarantee but we will certainly try. That is my one-year plan. I will be working hard so I expect all of you to work hard too."

"Yes, master!"