

F Disciples 51

Chapter 51: Unfair Tournament

After the show of talents concluded, it was time for the actual tournament. The competitors would have one-on-one battles with a time limit of five minutes. If there was no winner at the end of the five minutes, the judges would give each fighter a score based on their perception of who would have eventually won.

Since there were seventeen competitors, it just so happened that two of them would have to fight it out first to decrease the pool down to sixteen. The tournament would then follow a standard bracket structure with random seeding.

He Zicheng drew two names at random for the first round, "Divine Blazing Mountain's Fen Duanli and... Ten Thousand Flower Valley's Zhou Ziyun!"

The round of applause greeted the two fighters as they took center stage on top of the platform. Only the judges remained as the rest returned to their masters. Chen Wentian felt it was quite an unlucky coincidence for Ziyun to have to fight one extra round than the other competitors. Still, he had faith in her ability to beat them all.

Fen Duanli and Zhou Ziyun faced each other on the platform, about ten or so meters apart. Fen Duanli was the only junior sent forth from the Divine Blazing Mountain. He was twenty-one and at the 3rd Level of the Mind Focusing Realm. The crowd was already cheering for Zhou Ziyun's victory as if it was a done deal.

"Begin!"

Fen Duanli immediately charged towards Zhou Ziyun. His fists flung out wildly towards her.

"Blazing Fists!"

The air seemed to sizzle as his fists flew by, filled with heat energy. His entire body seemed to grow hotter and hotter as he exerted more and more strength. This was indeed a basic fist art of the Divine Blazing Mountain but it was a rudimentary tool in the hands of Mind Focusing Realm cultivators.

"Take this!" Fen Duanli yelled as he struggled to even get close to landing a blow.

Zhou Ziyun lazily dodged all of his moves, letting the flaming idiot dance around for a minute. She took Chen Wentian's words to heart and didn't act too arrogantly at first, making the fight look more competitive than it actually was. Fen Duanli was talented but his form was still rough and there were many openings.

Finally, she got bored as she had already found those weak points. The 1st palm in the Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms slipped through Fen Duanli's defenses and directly crashed against the side of his head.

"Ahhhh!!!"

Fen Duanli crumpled to the ground and fainted, his neck bend oddly.

"Winner, Zhou Ziyun!" The judges unanimously declared.

Zhou Ziyun casually got off the stage as the audience cheered for their female idol. Lin Qingcheng gave her a hug as she arrived.

"Wow, Elder Sister is so fierce!" Lin Qingcheng laughed as Chen Wentian also gave her a thumbs up.

The next eight matches were randomly drawn for the round of sixteen and Zhou Ziyun was given the last match out of fairness. Chen Wentian and his disciples sat along the sidelines as they watched the other youths compete. It was rather boring as all the matches seemed lopsided in terms of talent. The Beast God Sanctum disciples as well as some others talents all seemed to win easily.

The crowd loved it nonetheless and seemed to gain more energy as the matches progressed. Even the Yuwen sisters gained new fans as they dominated their opponents. Zhou Ziyun's next opponent was also not worth mentioning as she won without breaking a sweat.

A one level difference in the Mind Focusing Realm was normally not a huge deal and not insurmountable. A talented cultivator at a lower level could beat an average cultivator at a higher level through mastery of martial arts and special skills. However, here in the junior talent competition,

everybody was talented and their martial arts were powerful derivatives from immortal arts. In fact, the beast arts of the Beast God Sanctum were even more effective in the Mind Focusing Realm as they focused on improving physical fighting abilities. Others from the Divine Blazing Mountain or Glacier Palace were at a disadvantage until the Spirit Initiate Realm when they could fully utilize their elemental arts.

The round of sixteen finished quickly and the quarterfinals matches were drawn. The four Beast God Sanctum competitors all managed to not get drawn against each other. It was another improbable occurrence from the 'random' draws.

The first match was Yuwen Bing against Peng Feiyu of the Tower of Swords. It was pretty exciting as Peng Feiyu was quite adept at the Tower of Swords' prime sword art, Lonely Sword Wanderer. As they began to fight, it was clear that Yuwen Bing was at a disadvantage due to her lacking a good weapon and she was hard pressed despite her one level cultivation advantage.

Her art seemed to be some type of bestial transformation art that increased her physical strength and gave her elongated nails that acted like claws. However, this wasn't strong enough to overcome the profound sword forms of the Lonely Sword Wanderer. Peng Feiyu easily kept her away with his sword and made up for the difference in their speed. Yuwen Bing tried to use her brute strength to knock away the sword but was cleverly deflected each time.

"Cease fighting!" After five long minutes had passed, the judges ordered a stop.

The two fighters separated. Yuwen Bing was panting from exhaustion and sporting multiple cuts across her body. She looked pretty miserable with blood dripping onto the ground. Peng Feiyu was slightly ruffled with only a few scratches. free(w)ebnov(e)l

The judges took in every detail and displayed their scores for each fighter from a scale of one to ten. "The results for the first battle of the quarterfinals, our winner... with a score of thirty to twenty-eight... Yuwen Bing, Beast God Sanctum!"

"What is this!"

The stadium with its home crowd started cheering for the winner but it was interrupted by a shout filled with immortal strength.

Peng Yuefeng leaped onto the stage and glared angrily at the judges. "What is this farce?" He yelled again, pointing at the scores on the judges table.

Indeed, the scores were quite interesting to those who weren't biased. The two lords of the Beast God Sanctum gave their disciple nine verses six for the opponent while the two neutral judges each gave Peng Feiyu an eight and six for Yuwen Bing. Thus, Yuwen Bing won by two points, a result of obvious favoritism. The other sects all became alert and wary of the Beast God Sanctum. Wasn't this simply bullying on home turf?

Peng Yuefeng pleaded with the two neutral immortals but they didn't care too much. Gong Liyun was busy making googly eyes at a certain young immortal and Huang Wuji seemed asleep.

"Peng Yuefeng, this competition is very long..." Huang Wuji finally muttered with barely opened eyes but his tone was obvious.

"Fine!" Peng Yuefeng huffed. He couldn't do anything with no support and could only gnash his teeth and lead his disciple off the stage in defeat.

The cheers of the crowd resumed as the next round got underway with Ji Ming winning against his opponent after a lengthy battle. The two Beast God Sanctum judges again gave their disciple lopsided scores.

Zhou Ziyun's turn was next. She looked at Chen Wentian with meaningful eyes.

"Ziyun, beat them into submission!"

"Yes, master!" She grinned, full of confidence.

Chapter 52: Misery Loves Company

The visiting sects paid close attention to Zhou Ziyun as she took the stage for the next match. She was their last hope against the Beast God Sactum in the junior group. They already wrote off the last match

which had the monstrous He Guxie. Based on her cultivation, Zhou Ziyun had a good chance to at least get second place.

Zhou Ziyun faced off against Yuwen Tian on the stage. Yuwen Tian grinned viciously as she stared at her opponent. She and her twin sister had received the best treatment and resources by being He Xinghan's women. Yet her opponent seemed to defy logic. In her heart Yuwen Tian was incredibly shocked by Zhou Ziyun's massive progress. One year ago, she was merely a middling Body Refinement cultivator!

"Hehe, slut! I'll make you scream. You'll beg me to stop as I rip up your face!" Yuwen Tian taunted.

Zhou Ziyun silently observed her, her aura seemed to grow unnaturally stronger every second. It was probably due to some sort of drug taken before the match. This was highly unfair but not prohibited by the loose rules. The effect was quite powerful as it raised Yuwen Tian's strength to the 5th Level of the Mind Focusing Realm.

"It's a Beast God Sanctum specialty, a power boost pill, but nothing for you to worry about." Chen Wentian's voice drifted into her ears.

Zhou Ziyun smiled with confidence. She calculated her options as she went through every possible strategy. The best approach was a quick strike! She breathed deeply as she collected her strength, preparing for the start.

"Begin!"

The two women seemed to think along the same lines as they both immediately charged at each other.

"Come here, bitch!" Yuwen Tian screamed.

Zhou Ziyun eyes followed Yuwen Tian and her claws, calculating the trajectory of her first swipe and dodging it perfectly. With her heaven defying comprehension, Zhou Ziyun had already mastered the rudimentary forms for all of the Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms. Taking advantage of the opening she unleashed her chosen attack, the third palm!

"Demon Cries in Misery!"

Bam! Bam! Bam!

Three quick punches landed in quick succession. Yuwen Tian was stunned! She was completely unprepared and her face bore the brunt. Makeup completely ruined, both eyes swelling, she could barely see where the next attacks came from.

Zhou Ziyun rained down punishment without stopping. This was the specialty of 'Demon Cries in Misery' which focused on fast attacks causing injury and misery but not necessarily a knockout blow.

"Ahh!"

"Noo!"

Yuwen Tian was quickly overwhelmed and fell to the ground. She could no longer fight back and was crying hysterically. Her face was covered in tears and blood and she moaned in pain but Zhou Ziyun didn't stop. The audience couldn't tell the difference between this and a street brawl as they watched in strange fascination.

"I surrender! I surrender!" Yuwen Tian cried out.

"Stop!" "Halt!"

"Winner, Zhou Ziyun!" The judges declared.

The stadium was silent. Nobody expected such a lopsided victory, especially after Yuwen Tian had taken a pill. Zhou Ziyun gave a few bows before returning to her seat. He Zicheng glared at her menacingly while Gong Liyun had a beaming smile.

The crowd was muzzled and dejected for the first time. They managed to recover some energy in the next match as He Guxie beat down his opponent in an equally brutal manner. He wanted to show off his

strength after Zhou Ziyun's performance and a sad junior from a random sect was unlucky enough to be on in the wrong place at the wrong time. Even after his opponent cried for surrender, he kept up his attacks for quite some time before being forced to stop by the judges. He Guxie was still unsatisfied as both the judges and the crowd were still more impressed by Zhou Ziyun.

There was a pause for lunch before the semifinal and final matches. This gave the contestants some time to rest. It also gave the audience a chance to place bets on the final results. Gambling was very popular in the Beast God Sanctum and soon the bets flowed in from the eager audience.

He Guxie had overwhelming odds to no one's surprise. Zhou Ziyun and the other two contestants had terrible odds but great payouts. Thus, Zhou Ziyun confidently bet all her money on herself. She became very rich after the revival of her clan's businesses and she easily brought out forty thousand taels of gold. Chen Wentian and his other disciples also threw their spare gold in support. In total, Ten Thousand Flower Valley put up a total of around a million taels of gold on Zhou Ziyun to win the junior group with Chen Wentian providing the majority of the funds. free(w)ebnov(e)l

The tournament resumed and the first match was over in an instant as Yuwen Bing immediately surrendered to He Guxie without a fight. There were some boos from the crowd but nobody expected her to win anyway.

Its second semifinal match was much more exciting as it was Zhou Ziyun against Beast God Sanctum's Ji Ming. Beast God Sanctum was sure to pull some tricks again and the fans eagerly cheered for a hometown win.

Zhou Ziyun studied her opponent carefully on the stage, noticing some weirdness in his breathing and his aura. His eyes seemed bloodshot and his mental state was a mess.

"Careful, Ziyun, that guy took some sort of beast transformation pill." Chen Wentian's voice sounded in her ear, "Looks like Beast God Sanctum really wants to test your limits. The pill will raise him temporarily to the 6th Level of Mind Focusing."

"What a bunch of cheating savages..." Zhou Ziyun muttered.

"Indeed... I won't give you too many hints. You're smart enough. Just avoid a head on fight in the beginning." With that, Chen Wentian cut off the spiritual connection and let her concentrate.

Ji Ming's muscles bulged out more and more. His eyes became blood red as he began to grow a pair of horns from his forehead. His clothes ripped apart as he grew more than twice in mass and skin became dark and fuzzy. Ji Ming seemed to have lost his senses as he shook his head from side to side and snorted like a wild animal.

The crowd went wild with cheers. It was a partial bull transformation! There was a Spirit Lord Realm immortal that was well known for his Bull Transformation Art. Ji Ming was likely his disciple. It was a rare to see a showcase of such a powerful immortal art.

"Begin!"

"Mooooo!" Ji Ming roared in fury as he locked eyes on his target.

A solid wall of flesh launched itself towards Zhou Ziyun. Ji Ming was completely naked and his furry dark skin, bulging limbs, and the sizable bull testicles that swung about freely made for an exceptionally grotesque sight.

The half-bull Ji Ming was like a boulder rolling down a mountain. Zhou Ziyun dodged away quickly as he smashed his face and body into where she stood a split second prior. The stone surface of the stage cracked and shattered from the impact.

"Snort! Roar!"

Ji Ming shook off the debris like it was nothing and launched himself at Zhou Ziyun again. She was forced to dodge once more and didn't attempt to attack him head on.

The beast transformation pill was a short cut for the Bull Transformation Art. Normally, only a cultivator at the peak of the Mind Focusing Realm could start attempting the transformation. This pill allowed him

to transform with the side effect of having almost zero control over his new bestial instincts. He had overwhelming power and speed but no control. He charged mindlessly in a straight line, over and over again, not once hitting his target.

Due to the uncontrollable bestial energy and the beautiful woman in front, the half man half bull Ji Ming soon sported a raging bull erection that jutted outward obscenely. It looked so indecent and hideous that many ladies in the crowd had to avert their eyes.

Ji Ming snorted and roared like a rutting bull. With drool flying and his organ waving about, he chased after Zhou Ziyun.

"Bastard!" Zhou Ziyun was really pissed off but she could only use her speed to avoid him.

After over minute of chasing, the half beast Ji Ming lost a lot of energy and it was finally Zhou Ziyun's turn to counter attack.

"Demon's Agony!"

Th fourth palm of the Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms aimed to cause as much agony in the shortest amount of time. Simply put, it was a form specialized in attacking the most sensitive and weak area of an opponent. Also, 'palms' is a misnomer as the nineteen forms all could be used with one's legs. Zhou Ziyun felt it was the perfect opportunity to use the leg version as her boots crashed down onto the pink disgusting appendage of the half bull beast.

Bam!

Ji Ming stumbled for a few steps. The shock of the attack and the searing pain in his groin almost broke through his bestial haze. However, the inner beast held on as he turned around and charge over again.

"Mooo! Roar!"

Bam! Bam!

Ji Ming's speed was much slower now and Zhou Ziyun landed merciless attacks onto both of his engorged testicles.

"Muuuurrrru?"

Ji Ming almost fell over. He was incoherent as he doubled over from soul crushing agony. This only gave Zhou Ziyun an easier target as her boots connected once again.

Bam!

"Aaaaahhh!"

Ji Ming let out an uncharacteristic squeal as he tried to run away. Would Zhou Ziyun let this bastard off? Of course not.

The tables were turned as it was Ji Ming's turn to be chased around the stage. Zhou Ziyun felt better and better as she landed blow after blow.

"Stop!"

The judges had seen enough as Ji Ming eventually collapsed into a heap. Zhou Ziyun ignored them and continued kicking the miserable fellow.

"Stop! Hey, I said stop!" He Zicheng yelled, jumping up to intervene but was he block by Gong Liyun.

"Young lady, it's time to stop." Gong Liyun gently chided Zhou Ziyun and she finally stopped.

"Winner, Zhou Ziyun!"

Chapter 53: Unstoppable Cheating

There was another break before the final match to let the two finalists recover. Zhou Ziyun was given a private cultivation room. Inside, Chen Wentian helped her meditate as he channeled spiritual energy into her, helping her absorb a recovery pill.

After finishing, Chen Wentian said, "Ziyun, for the last fight, these beast lovers will do anything to win. We'll even the odds. You can use your saber and I'll also give you this."

He drew out a set of armor and handed it to her. It was a reddish-brown color and very light. It seemed to be made of some sort of beast hide and had many tiny red wings that lay flush along the back and the sides. It was not a body suit like Lin Qingcheng's Golden Serpent Robe. It was a normal light armor with arm guards, chest plate, skirt, and shin guards.

"It's called the Winged Sentinel. It has an interesting ability. Try it on." Chen Wentian said.

Zhou Ziyun put it on and stretched and twirled around, testing out the armor. It felt almost weightless on her body and didn't inhibit her speed or movement at all. She looked very dashing with the armor and her saber, like an adventurer ready to take on world.

"Do you sense the inscription array? Channel a bit of energy into it to understand its power."

"Yes, master!"

"Ladies and gentlemen! Are you ready for the finale!" The announcer's voice boomed through the stadium and the audience erupted in response.

"Cheer for our hometown genius, He Guxie!"

The crowd roared in approval and began to chant his name as He Guxie emerged onto the arena. He was clad in a shiny bronze colored armor that completely covered him from head to toe. He also carried a large grey sword on his shoulder that was almost as big as his body.

The judges went over to check He Guxie's items to make sure they were below immortal level. His items were legal and at the upper Spirit Initiate Realm. Equipment at such a level were incredibly powerful and expensive and they were normally used by peak Spirit Initiate Realm cultivators and poor immortals. Letting a junior use such items was incredibly unfair in this competition.

However, it wasn't against the rules and He Guxie was cleared by the judges. He stood at the center of the stage, waving to the crowd with a bored smile. The items weren't his but borrowed from his master in order to guarantee a victory. He had also taken a power boost pill that boosted him to the 7th Level of Mind Focusing.

"Now, our visitor from afar, Zhou Ziyun!"

The crowd booed and rained insults as Zhou Ziyun emerged, clad in a light reddish armor with a slender saber at her side. It was a stark contrast between the two. One encompassed raw power and a warrior's aura. The other looked like a swift and agile rogue.

The judges studied her items carefully for rule breaking but couldn't find anything. All of Chen Wentian's immortal items were bound to him through a secret art and he could withdraw their immortal aura at will. No matter how they examined her saber, they could only sense it was a powerful peak Spirit Realm weapon.

As Zhou Ziyun took to the stage, the saber hummed in her hand as it was restored to its original power.

He Guxie looked at Zhou Ziyun in interest as he admired her beauty and her confidence. She was nothing like the women he played with who were meek and obedient. He really wanted to capture and savor this unusual flower.

He gave a dashing smile as he said, "Hey beautiful, we can be friends. I really don't want to hurt you, why don't you surrender?"

"In your dreams." Zhou Ziyun said, looking down on him like dirt. He was quite handsome by normal standards but Zhou Ziyun couldn't care less.

He Guxie didn't give up, "Ziyun, let's make a bet. If I win, you'll accompany me for a day and I'll show you around the city and treat you to dinner?"

His voice purposefully carried throughout the stadium and the crowd cheered their approval when they heard his words. He Guxie liked his opponent! Two supreme geniuses, one man and one woman, they were a perfect pair. Who else could match up to their prince?

Zhou Ziyun wanted to kick him in the nuts. She glanced over at Chen Wentian who gave her a wink. She understood and looked back at He Guxie. "Ok, but if I win, I'll take a hundred of your Beast God Sanctum's power boost pills."

"Wooahhhh!" The crowd gasped in amazement.

He Guxie was taken aback. Did power boost pills grow on trees? Of course not! It was a precious treasure for the Beast God Sanctum, allowing their disciples to fight through life or death situations. There was never enough to go around and a hundred was more than the sect could make in a year!

However, how could he refuse? If he stepped away now it would be admitting defeat before the fight even started!

The crowd even started chanting, "Bet! Bet! Bet!"

Chen Wentian gave her a thumbs up and laughed. The power boost pill was a great lifesaving treasure even for those in the Spirit Initiate Realm. Zhou Ziyun, that clever girl, truly helped him out greatly with this bet.

He Guxie gritted his teeth in frustration but was forced to agree. The judges recorded their side bet and the match finally started.

"3, 2, 1, Begin!"

He Guxie shot into action, charging at Zhou Ziyun and slashing his sword down a wide arc. His speed and power were both astonishing. Having boosted to the 7th Level of Mind Focusing, the additional armor

and weapon further increased his combat ability to the 8th Level. He was determined to show this smug little slut who was the boss.

Boom!

Woosh!

He Guxie's sword broke apart the stone tiles where Zhou Ziyun stood but she was long gone. In a gust of wind, Zhou Ziyun had already put plenty of distance between them. He Guxie attacked again but it was the same result. He tried his best and used his most powerful sword forms over and over again but he couldn't even get close to her!

The Flying Sentinel was absolutely perfect for Zhou Ziyun. It wasn't an overwhelming defensive armor but it vastly improved her innate agility and speed. As she channeled internal energy into the armor's runic inscriptions, all the tiny wings came to life at her command. Her boosted speed with the wings was more than twice as fast as He Guxie. She could also stop and change direction in an instant. With the Flying Sentinel, she effortlessly ran circles around the lumbering tin can of a man.

After humiliating He Guxie for an eternity, Zhou Ziyun felt satisfied. It was time to end this tournament. Her Insightful Swallow saber flashed in the air as the Flying Dragon Saber Art was displayed for the first time. Her silver white saber became a blur as she showcased the first saber form. Even Chen Wentian had to admit her comprehension was astonishing!

"First Flight, Dragon Snatching the Sea!"

White beams of saber light converged onto He Guxie. He tried to block with his sword but there were six simultaneous attacks, like dragon claws.

Boom!

One saber light was blocked by his heavy sword but the other five impacted heavily against his armor. He Guxie was blown back, barely able to remain standing. He looked at his sword which now sported a large crack. His treasure armor was also dented in several places.

Zhou Ziyun attacked once again.

Boom!

This time, He Guxie crashed to the ground in a heap as his sword was completely cut in half. He tried to get back up as he panted in pain only to be met with a continuous stream of attacks. His armor could not stand up to the punishment and eventually crumbled. Underneath, he was already bleeding from multiple heavy wounds.

Even though Zhou Ziyun couldn't fully utilize the Insightful Swallow, it was still more than enough to trash weapons and armor at a lower tier. This was a fundamental difference in power. Since the Beast God Sanctum was so despicable, she showed them the ultimate form of unstoppable cheating!

He Guxie saw Zhou Ziyun leap into the air for another attack and his mind filled with terror. He forgot about the no killing rule. He forgot that his father had told him not to surrender at any cost. He only wanted to get away from this crazy woman!

"I surrender!" He yelled.

Chapter 54: Rewarding

"Winner, Zhou Ziyun!"

"Wait!"

Several voices yelled out at the same time, causing confusion.

He Zicheng jumped to his feet in rage. The other three judges look at him like he was crazy. The two Immortal Association judges naturally call it in favor of Zhou Ziyun while Qu Shen also took advantage to indirectly slap He Zicheng in the face.

"She cheated!" He Zicheng yelled.

In reality, he wasn't really sure. He was, however, completely pissed off because of He Guxie. If He Guxie had not surrendered, even if he was beaten into meat paste, He Zicheng would have ways to deny Zhou Ziyun the win. He could claim she tried to kill He Guxie and disqualify her. Or he could just simply award more points to his disciple. He Guxie ruined everything with two simple words.

"Little girl, your saber is illegal. Hand it over!" He Zicheng seemed to have lost his mind as he charged at Zhou Ziyun.

"Stop!" "Halt!"

Both Huang Wuji and Gong Liyun were caught off guard. They tried to stop He Zicheng but he unleashed his full power to break free from their spiritual shackles and leaped onto the stage.

Zhou Ziyun retreated as fast as possible. She sent several attacks toward him which harmlessly bounced off his spiritual aura. He Zicheng charged over and was about to reach her when a hellish inferno crashed down upon him. Blue flames hotter than the sun scorched his skin black as he was blown away.

Chen Wentian caught Zhou Ziyun in his arms as he shielded her from any further attack. This was the second time someone had tried to touch his lovely disciples since coming to this place. How could he not be prepared? He had been ready at full power as soon as Zhou Ziyun won the fight.

"Lay a hand on my disciple, and I'll have to kill you." Chen Wentian said, his words filled with white-hot fury.

"You? Hahaha, this is the first time a Spirit Lord trash dared to speak such words to me! Seeking death!" He Zicheng roared as his skin glowed gold as the blackened parts shed away. His muscles bulged out and his hands quickly grew into beast claws.

Chen Wentian didn't bother with words as he sent a stream of blue fire balls onto He Zicheng's face. He Zicheng wanted to dodge but found he was frozen to the ground. He forgot there were three more Spirit Kings behind him.

"Ahhhhhh!"

He Zicheng was blown away once again. He wasn't hurt much due to his beastly physique but it was an absolute embarrassment!

"Calm down!" Qu Shen said, already half transformed into his eagle form with massive wings that could cover the sky.

Three Spirit King auras locked onto He Zicheng, as if daring him to do something. He growled for a second before finally giving up. With Qu Shen was going against him there was nothing he could do. He gave a hate filled look towards Chen Wentian before directly leaving the stadium.

The other judges sighed in relief. If He Zicheng really were to go all out, there was no guarantee they could defeat him in a short amount of time. Thousands of people might die. It would have completely ruined the competition.

After a short deliberation they issued a joint ruling. All items were examined before the battle to be legal, thus there was no cheating. The crowd cheered for the champion of the junior competition, the most talented genius Zhou Ziyun.

Chen Wentian bought an expensive feast for his disciples to celebrate the victory. As they ate in a private room at the hotel, he brought out all the rewards for the day. First was the tiny camouflaging spatial bag for first place. Zhou Ziyun already had one that was bigger so she gave the bag to Li Yuechan. Chen Wentian didn't have any more camouflaging spatial bags but he did have a bunch of normal ones and he gave those to the other four new disciples so they wouldn't feel left out.

The second reward was the one hundred power boost pills won from the bet with He Guxie. Qu Shen honored the bet since he felt satisfied with He Zicheng's complete loss of face. The pills by the Beast God Sanctum were very effective and could give Spirit Initiate Realm cultivators more than a half level boost. The side effects weren't too bad as well, only causing weakness for one day afterwards. He gave ten each to his disciples while taking the rest for safekeeping.

He almost forgot about the third reward until Zhou Ziyun reminded him. He won over eleven million taels of gold from the gambling house for the bet on the winner of the junior competition. Almost all of the crowd bet on He Guxie and the resulting payout for Zhou Ziyun was ten to one. Since everybody

pitched in a little, they all became rich little princesses in one afternoon. Chen Wentian passed half the gold to Zhou Ziyun for her to manage as an additional bonus.

As they enjoyed the dinner party, Chen Wentian noticed Zhou Ziyun was a bit touchy and kept giving him flirty smiles. Understanding what she wanted, he eventually made up an excuse to help her meditate and recover from the battles. After bidding the rest of his disciples an early good night, he carried her back to her room.

As soon as they entered her room, her desperate lips immediately found his.

"Mmmm... Ziyun..."

"Master!" Zhou Ziyun giggled.

They fell onto the bed, hands roaming freely and clothes rapidly disappearing, as they continued their battle with their tongues. Zhou Ziyun was very aggressive tonight as she pushed him on his back and straddled him.

"Master... I want... another reward..." She said as she traced kisses on his chest and down his stomach.

"Whatever you want." Chen Wentian said. His member was already hard and eager for attention.

"Qingcheng told me about the Lion's Might pill." She said, looking straight into his eyes, "Can you use it? I want you to fuck me all night long!"

"Okay!"

Chen Wentian took out a purple pill the size of an almond and swallowed it. Seeing this, Zhou Ziyun lovingly stroked his member and guided it into her velvety wet sex. f ree web novel.com

"Oooooohh!"

She squealed in excitement and she started to bounce on top of him.

"Ahh! Ahh! Ahh!"

He felt the effects of the medicine and he began to thrust up to meet her hips. He watched her hair fly wild from her elegant knot as her breasts bounced up and down. He looked up at her in the throes of passion. He was so proud of her, for her talents, her hard work over the last year, and for finally being able to declare her name to the cultivation world.

Thinking about it, sex with Zhou Ziyun was a bit different from Lin Qingcheng. While being with Lin Qingcheng was very lovely and amazing, she was mostly focused on her own orgasm so she could improve her cultivation. Zhou Ziyun didn't have to same cheat cultivation method and was thus not as focused about her own pleasure. On the other hand, she was always completely focused on his pleasure and making him feel like a king.

She always tried her best to please him. The way she took his cock deep into her, bottoming out every time, and hitting the back of her slippery walls with every thrust was simply amazing. He was a sensitive lover and he reciprocated her feelings and actions.

Chen Wentian was getting close and Zhou Ziyun seemed to sense it. She got off him and proceeded to wrap her mouth around his cock. Oh, how he missed this! No one else enjoyed giving a blowjob like her. Not Lin Qingcheng, not Wu Qianyu.

"C'mon honey, give it to me!" Zhou Ziyun said as she rapidly pumped the base of his dick with her hands.

"Oh baby, I'm coming!" Chen Wentian groaned as his balls unleashed its pent-up seed.

Zhou Ziyun caught the first spurt with her open mouth and then engulfed the head with her lips, sucking greedily. Her mouth was almost overflowing with his cum but she managed catch every drop. She gave him an impish smile as she swallowed everything.

Powered by the Lion's Might pill, this sight was all Chen Wentian needed to be hard again. He flipped her and pinned her into the bed. He thrust into her with passionate fervor, driving her over the mountains of mortal pleasure over and over again. Every orgasm was a reward. Every soulful kiss a

bonus. Like a farmer tending his prized fields, Chen Wentian plowed and irrigated her all night. He sowed his seeds endlessly until Zhou Ziyun finally begged him to stop.

Chapter 55: Shock and Awe

The next day of competition dawned and the crowd quickly filled the stadium. The entire capital city was on vacation as all attention was focused on the immortal sect competition. The Beast God Sanctum citizens expected an easy victory for Prince He Guxie in the junior division but they were bitterly disappointed. He Guxie was touted to be the next immortal of their sect but he was completely defeated by a random girl, in both combat ability and raw talent.

The competing sects and their disciples gathered in the arena, eager to prove themselves in the competition. The junior competition was a nice distraction but only included a very small number of disciples. The others were all itching to show off their ability.

The structure of the next competition, the lower group with Mind Focusing Realm cultivators, was announced. It had a complex competition structure that tested not only combat ability and cultivation base but also unique skills of the mind. Even if a person was not a combat genius, they would have opportunities to showcase display their talents.

There would be two days of competition. In the first day, the participants will go through a series of tests to gauge their skills in unique areas. Each participant would be scored individually but the sect's overall score will be an average of each disciple's score. The four sects with the highest average scores would then participate in a ten verses ten team battle tournament on the second day.

The skill tests examined a variety of factors that would showcase a disciple's mastery of their mind. First was their mind's ability to control the body and organs. They would have to go through an obstacle course that tested speed, strength, and endurance. The second was the ability to control the senses and emotions. The disciples would be subjected to an illusion array and ones that could stay in there the longest would be the winner. The third was mental capacity, logic, and problem solving. The fourth was comprehension.

Comprehension was its own subject because it was the most important mind skill. Entering the Spirit Initiate Realm was very dependent on comprehension. Breaking through to the Spirit Lord Realm was even more heavily dependent on one's comprehension ability.

However, what would a competition be without actual combat? The final winner would therefore be decided in a ten verses ten team battle tournament for the four sects with the highest scores from the previous tests.

The winning sect would receive one hundred kilograms of red spiritual crystal. Red meant the second lowest grade of spiritual crystal above the common color-less spiritual crystal. Ordinary spiritual crystal could be used for powering spiritual arrays and spiritual items. It could also be used to supply a steady source of spiritual energy for cultivation.

Red spiritual crystal could be used similarly but had ten times the concentration of spiritual energy. One kilogram of red spiritual crystal would allow a peak Mind Focusing Realm cultivator to breakthrough without issue. More red spiritual crystal would allow that same person to cultivate in the Spirit Initiate Realm at a steady pace. There was little supply and overwhelming demand for spiritual crystals. One kilogram of red spiritual crystal was worth an incredible one hundred thousand taels of gold!

All the Mind Focusing Realm disciples, including those from the Beast God Sanctum, couldn't help but be excited at this amazing prize. If they won, then they would have no issues becoming a high-level Spirit Initiate Realm cultivator!

Additionally, one more rule for the skills test was announced. A single competitor was allowed to take part in two and exactly two out of the four tests. This had two effects. One, it prevented a genius from dominating all the tests. It also required strategy from the sects about who they would send for each test to maximize their average score.

All the sects seemed to come to the same conclusion after some deliberation and fielded a roster of about fifteen or so competitors. Ten of their best fighters had to be included no matter what for the combat tournament. A few specialists were included to make sure they could compete against the specialists from the competing sects. There was no room for average disciples. As the competition finally started, those that were left out could only retreat to their seats in bitterness.

Chen Wentian had the complete opposite problem as he didn't have enough disciples...

Lin Qingcheng could only compete in two so he would have no score for the other two? He threw a dirty look over at the judges table as if it was all their fault, but in reality, it was his fault for being so stingy about accepting disciples.

Zhou Ziyun saw the problem as well and said, "Master, I'll compete."

There was technically nothing preventing her from competing again though she would be at a huge disadvantage at the 5th Level of the Mind Focusing compared to the 9th and 10th Levels. However, Chen Wentian couldn't think of anything else and could only agree.

"All the rules smell like a scheme." Chen Wentian complained. "First the two out of four rule, then the team battle tomorrow. How can I let you two fight against ten people tomorrow?"

"Don't worry, master. Qingcheng! We'll get first seed today and figure it out later." Zhou Ziyun said with confidence as she held Lin Qingcheng's hands.

"Of course!" Lin Qingcheng said, full of excitement.

The competitors lined up on stage and the four judges checked each competitor to record their age, cultivation, and their spiritual signature. This was to prevent sects from trying to swap out their disciples on the second day. There was much less drama this time compared to the junior competition. The talents and ages of the competitors could vary wildly but usually did not exceed thirty years of age with the average age being around twenty-seven. All of the competitors had a cultivation of 9th or 10th Level of Mind Focusing Realm. There were many at the peak, chosen specifically for the combat round. The lower ones were most likely chosen for their specialty.

The Ten Thousand Flower Valley was last with the least number of disciples. When Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun walked up to the judges table, the entire stadium erupted in jeers and laughter.

While the other sects had well thought out rosters, this sect only had two people! Many people recognized Zhou Ziyun from the junior competition and started to boo. The Beast God Sanctum supporters desperately wanted to see her fail after she beat their hero prince. They seemed to forget that there was another disciple.

However, when it was Lin Qingcheng's turn to be assessed, the entire stadium fell into a deathly silence.

"Lin Qingcheng, age nineteen, t... t... tenth Level of the Mind Focusing Realm?!" Even the announcer was shocked to the point he couldn't speak properly.

Those in the audience who were shouting insults choked on their words. The disciples of various sects couldn't believe what they heard. He Xinghan's face was especially ugly as he looked from Zhou Ziyun to Lin Qingcheng and back. He thought his disciples were geniuses but Chen Wentian had been hiding such a monster disciple! He looked over only to see Chen Wentian giving him a condescending smile.

Every single person in the stadium, the judges and all the sects, were stunned into silence. This was real life? Wasn't this way too heaven defying? While they were awed by Zhou Ziyun's talent, they were completely shocked by the emergence of Lin Qingcheng!

Chapter 56: Ability Evolution

It took some time but everybody eventually got over Lin Qingcheng's appearance. The competition started and the stage was quickly modified for the first test. It was a zigzagging obstacle course setup across most of the stage. It contained traps and pitfalls that aimed to slow down the competitors. This would test their raw speed and also their agility.

At the end of the course, there were ten black stone statues of different sizes. They looked indestructible and imposing. The first statue weighed one ton and each successive statue weighed one ton more than the previous statue. The goal was to use strength to move the statue backwards by ten meters before going on to the next statue and trying the same thing.

"First contestant, Tang Sun, Divine Blazing Mountain!"

A ferocious looking bald man stepped onto the stage. He was at the 10th Level but thirty years old so his talent was below average. However, everyone could see from his muscular and built physique that he was a physical specialist.

"Ready... Set... Go!"

Tang Sun's feet glowed red and seemed covered in flames as he charged into the obstacle course, His flame art allowed him to stop and turn very quickly and also accelerate, leaving smoldering footprints with each step. Various spikes shot out from the ground but he leaped into the air to avoid them. Other times large hammers would take swipes at his face, forcing him to duck down. There was even an area that was a gaping chasm with narrow footholds barely larger than a person's feet. This forced him to judge his jump distance to make use of each foothold accurately.

"24.6 seconds!" The announcer yelled out as Tang Sun finally crossed the finish line.

The time was quite good, showcasing the power of specializing in control over the body and organs. But he wasn't finished. Tang Sun took a few breaths and approached the first black stone statue. His fists started to smoke as if on fire.

"Meteor Fist!" Tang Sun roared as he slammed his fist against the stone.

Boom!

"Woahhh!!" The audience were amazed as the stone statue was pushed beyond the ten-meter mark.

Meteor Fist was the stronger version of Blazing Fist and it was quite impressive. Tang Sun didn't stop as he punched towards the second statue.

Boom!

This time, the statue slid about half way.

"Again, Meteor Fist!"

"Amazing!" "He's good!" The audience clapped and cheered as the second statue was also completed.

Tang Sun's raw strength was top tier among Mind Focusing Realm cultivators. An average person at the 10th level of Mind Focusing Realm would be expected to barely complete the first statue yet he seemingly completed two without much effort.

However, the difficulty of the strength test soon showed itself as Tang Sun exerted much more effort and ten punches to complete the third statue. The fourth one was the end of the road as he could barely move the statue a centimeter with each punch.

"Meteor Fist! Meteor Fist! Meteor Fist!"

Tang Sun eventually collapsed from exhaustion, having moved the fourth statue one meter.

"Tang Sun, 31 points!" The announcer yelled, giving one point for each meter moved.

"Tang Sun! Tang Sun! Tang Sun!" The crowd chanted, excited at having been given a great show. They were also cultivators and understood Tang Sun's score was no easy feat.

Tang Sun's scores in both speed and strength proved difficult to beat as more and more contestants took the exams. There was a few specializing in speed that beat Tang Sun by a couple seconds but they couldn't match him in strength. With strength, the closest somebody got to was thirty points as they couldn't even budge the fourth statue.

"Lin Qingcheng, Ten Thousand Flower Valley!"

It was finally Lin Qingcheng's turn and the crowd all hushed in anticipation. What kind of skill in speed and agility would this heaven defying genius display? Chen Wentian gave her a thumbs up as she nervously took her place before the obstacle course.

"Ready... Set... Go!"

Lin Qingcheng took off in a dead sprint. Her speed was pretty good. However, her agility wasn't that great and she lost a lot of time in the corners. She dodged the obstacles quite well, the combat training with Chen Wentian paying off nicely. It was when she got to the leaping chasm that things went awry.

She tried to rush through the jumps and managed to completely miss her second foothold. She crashed into the pool of water below the chasm, becoming one of only a few competitors that managed to do so. She had to swim across the rest of the way, taking a huge penalty to her time.

"58.2 seconds!"

The audience erupted in laughter and mockery at Lin Qingcheng's time. It was actually the slowest in the whole group! Was she a genius or an idiot? Now the audience clearly thought the latter. Chen Wentian could only keep a dead poker face as all the other immortals shot looks in his direction. What kind of disciple did you find?

"Qingcheng! You're the best!" Chen Wentian encouraged as she looked at his direction with a glum face.

Lin Qingcheng's lips broke into a wide smile at being cheered on by her master. Who cared about all these random people? The only one that mattered was her master. Her determination was renewed as she approached the first statue. Invisible energy formed in her right palm as she unleashed her the second palm of the Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms.

"Dominate Demons!"

Boom!

The Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms were incredibly versatile. The second palm focused on dominating attack power, capable to pulverizing entire mountains at higher cultivation levels. The result was quite spectacular as Lin Qingcheng was able to repeat Tang Sun's feat and push the first statue past ten meters with one blow.

Tang Sun who was observing at the sidelines nodded his head in approval. How could somebody with her talent be trash?

Lin Qingcheng's attack power was slightly below Tang Sun's as she needed three strikes for the second statue and almost twenty for the third statue. Finally, as she gasped for breath in front of the fourth statue, she seemingly hit her limit. The judges and everyone else waited with baited breath to see if Lin Qingcheng would be able to move the fourth statue. Even if she moved it slightly, she would be able to take second in the strength test!

In actuality, she was completely spent of energy. She had given it her all on the third statue and her arms felt like wet noodles and her legs like tofu. She struggled to catch her breath as she stared at the massive ugly black rock in front of her.

Lin Qingcheng was a sweet and kind person but she was also feeling the competitive spirit. She wanted to win! She wanted her master to praise her! Her mind wandered to her special power, the sole reason she could stand on the stage today in front of immortals and tens of thousands of cultivators. One year ago, she was merely a peasant princess of a farming town. She wished her parents and everybody back home could see her transformation. She couldn't let them down.

She focused her mind onto her center as she stealthily withdrew a small control rune into her left hand. The perpetual vibrator deep inside her sprung into life and she immediately felt waves of pleasure encompass her body.

This vibrator was brand new and she had just received it yesterday. One of the treasures inside the camouflaging spatial bag was small piece of orange spiritual crystal. Orange spiritual crystal was ten times more effective and more expensive than red spiritual crystal. The small oblong piece the size of a thumb was more powerful than one kilogram of red spiritual crystal. In fact, it was Chen Wentian that helped inscribe the runes onto the crystal to turn it into a spiritual vibrator.

Her pussy became wet and tingly as the orange vibrator did its thing. With every vibration, the spiritual crystal would release some spiritual energy that was immediately absorbed into her core. This new toy caused her orgasm built up much quicker than before. She could barely keep standing or keep her face straight. The fire of pleasure was roaring furiously, trying to be released.

But it was blocked!

She couldn't orgasm!

Just like previously at the peak of Body Refinement Realm, no matter what she did, she could not orgasm. The vibrator kept releasing spiritual energy with fed the fire. The miniature pulsing pleasure was torture, the inability to get achieve release was even more painful. What could she do? Was her special power so useless when she needed it?

Of course not. She was heaven defying for a reason.

Lin Qingcheng gained a sudden inspiration in that moment of desperation. It was as if the gates of heaven opened as the fiery waves of pleasure washed over her entire body. Invisible gates to the rest of

her body opened as each crashing wave of euphoria replenished every depleted cell in her body with overflowing power.

"Dominate Demons!"

Boom!

Astonishing strength erupted from her palm as it crashed into the fourth statue. What had been unmovable slid backwards ten centimeters. Everybody's eyes seemed to bulge out in disbelief. That strike was way more powerful than Tang Sun's Meteor Fist! Where did she find the energy?

The energy from the orgasm dissipated and Lin Qingcheng understood more about this fundamental evolution in her special ability. She could now channel the power of her orgasm away from increasing her cultivation and into her physical strength! It was an interesting coincidence as she might not have been able to discover this if she wasn't facing her bottleneck.

After the first time, she naturally wanted to test it out again! The vibrator went to work as she once again built up the vast store of orgasmic energy within her center.

"Dominate Demons!"

"Dominate Demons!"

"Dominate Demons!"

It was like clockwork. Every sixty seconds, Lin Qingcheng would crash through another orgasmic high as she unleashed onto the statue. She was simply unstoppable and she had unlimited stamina. Every single person in the stadium was shocked into silence for the second time as she finally slammed the fourth statue across the line.

Chapter 57: Dangerous Dreams

"Lin Qingcheng, 40 points!" The final score was announced.

Lin Qingcheng jumped down from the stage in a cheery mood. Her hands hurt too much after so many attacks so she chose not to attempt the fifth statue. She probably would have been able to move it but she was already first place in that test anyway.

"Qingcheng! Great job!" Chen Wentian said as he gave her a warm hug.

"Mmm!" Lin Qingcheng buried her face into his chest and smiled in happiness.

Zhou Ziyun and Wu Qianyu also gathered around to congratulate her.

The rest of the first test passed without much fanfare and the final scores were announced. The Beast God Sanctum was the overall first place while Glacier Palace, Divine Blazing Mountain, and the Tower of Swords were very close together fighting for the next three places. By averaging out her two scores, Lin Qingcheng managed to get 5th place, which was not a bad result at all. Chen Wentian felt that since this lower group competition had so many bad rules for his sect, he didn't really care if he could win this event. In any case, spiritual crystals were something he could find by putting in a little effort. All he wanted was for his disciples to gain some good experience for their future cultivation.

He was very happy with the evolution of Lin Qingcheng's special ability. Unlike the other immortals, he could tell what she was doing because he personally made the inscription for the new vibrator. Otherwise, it would be hard to pinpoint exactly what was going on. Her mind sever skill had improved a great deal and she could now completely hide the bodily symptoms of an orgasm and feel it purely through her mind. In any case, this evolution meant her special ability could evolve further and could very well be her path towards immortality.

The second test started after a short break. All of the competitors were directed to sit in meditation on the stage as Immortal Gentle Lotus Gong Liyun drew a massive spiritual formation that covered them all. Gong Liyun was an illusion specialist and her immortal arts were perfect for the second test that examined the senses and emotions.

"Oh, this might be bad..." Chen Wentian muttered.

"Why is that?" Zhou Ziyun asked beside him.

"That grandma is quite the pervert. Her illusions might cause some trauma..."

The illusion formation fell onto all the competitors, blocking all sound, as if each of them were inserted into an isolated world. They could no longer see the audience or the people sitting next to them.

The announcer went on to explain to the spectators that this illusion array would drop a person into a separate illusory world where they would have to fight or survive against their worst fears. Those that survived the longest would get the highest score. The formation would sense when their minds would break and eject them from the illusion before permanent damage. The illusion was so powerful that if Gong Liyun chose to, she could kill everyone through it.

The explanation barely finished before one competitor cried out miserably before being yanked out of the illusion. What trash! The audience laughed at the unfortunate man whose face was ashen and his whole body was shaking from shock.

Chen Wentian frowned as he focused on observing Lin Qingcheng, hoping she would be alright.

In a vast endless jungle, He Xuange was running for his life.

"Roarrrr!!"

A ferocious beast roared behind him as it crashed through the jungle, chasing after him as he ran for his life.

He had been dropped into a foreign world as soon as the illusion fell on him. He was freaked out at first as he looked at his body, which had been turned into a lion. He only had a few seconds to gather his wits about him before a gigantic griffin, taller than a building suddenly appeared before him. It was unfortunate as the half bird, half lion beast loved to eat lions and birds and there was a tasty little lion right in front of it.

As a beast cultivator, He Xuange tread along the path of nature. His greatest fear as a beast was meeting its natural predator. The relationship between predator and prey was completely cruel and unforgiving.

He Xuange's fate was sealed as soon as he turned and ran. The griffin eventually chased him down, knocking him tumbling to the ground. Before he could stand back up, a sharp talon ripped through his stomach.

"Ahhhhhhh!" He screamed in agony as he looked down.

The massive beast head lowered to his spilled guts and started to munch on them. He was being eaten alive!

"Ahhh! Stop! Kyahhh!" He Xuange cried and screamed as he felt his life quickly drain out of him.

Before he could truly die, he was mercifully pulled out of the illusion.

"He Xuange, 1 minute 21 seconds!"

He Xuange didn't hear the score as he had already fainted.

Inside a Glacier Palace disciple's dream, the entire world was ablaze. Flame imps razed villages. Flame monsters destroyed forests. Flame archdemons destroyed entire mountains. This was the flame demon apocalypse foretold by the Glacier Palace ancient texts!

The young woman held her ice sword as she desperately fought against a sea of flame imps. Each slice would extinguish a large swath of enemies only for more to take their place. It was an endless death struggle and she fought on with all her might. There was no future for her, she only wished to destroy as many flame demons as possible. Eventually, she fell down, her body burned almost beyond recognition.

"1 minute 44 seconds!"

In another world, a fiery red robed young man was rushing along a stone path on the side of a massive mountain. The entire air seemed to be hot and filled with fire energy. The Divine Blazing Mountain disciple's face was full of panic as he stormed through the familiar path. He soon reached his private courtyard and residence. He charged into his bedroom, fearing the worst.

"Ling'er!" He cried, seeing some movement from his bed.

Two heads popped out from under the covers. One was his wife, the other belonged to his senior brother who was already at the 2nd Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm. Looking at the guilty expression on his wife's face, he completely understood this nightmare illusion. Yet the dread, pain, and sadness he felt seeing this sight was completely real. His mind was completely upended.

The worst fear of any disciple of the Divine Blazing Mountain was not death or losing their cultivation. It was losing their women. By practicing an extreme yang art, the disciples would all take at least one woman as a cultivation furnace to release their yang energy. The lower disciples would get their women from the poor villages. Higher tier disciples would receive daughters of rich and noble families. However, there was never enough women to go around. Cheating happened often, with stronger disciples seducing the wives of weaker ones with offers of money, power, and status. It was a vicious cycle.

This specific disciple only had one beautiful wife whereas others at his cultivation level might have two or three. He was a sentimental man who had developed deep feelings for his wife after many nights of cultivating with her. He thought she felt the same about him, but his idealism was shattered completely.

His fist clenched in rage as he stared hatefully at his senior brother.

"You dare look at me like that?" The senior brother growled out dangerously.

"You bastard! I'll kill you!" The cuckolded young man screamed as he charged.

Bam!

How could a 10th level Mind Focusing Realm cultivator fight against a Spirit Initiate? He was completely overwhelmed as he was blasted into the wall and fell to the ground in a heap. He could barely lift his head up to look at his wife as tears fell from his eyes.

"Ling'er! Why did you do it! I love you!" He cried in anguish.

His wife avoided his eyes and she held up the covers to shield her naked breasts.

"Let's get a divorce. I'm your senior brother's woman from now on." She said quietly.

"Noooo!" The young man banged his head on the stone ground. His wife was very beautiful for a peasant girl. He always got envious looks from his fellow brothers and he felt proud about it. He should have known others would covet his woman.

"I'll forgive you! I'll be better, give me another chance! Please!" He yelled desperately.

His wife only shook her head. "No" She said simply.

It was so heartless, it cut into his soul.

"Haha, you heard her, hurry up and roll out of here!" The senior brother said.

"Ahhhhh!" The young man went crazy from hopeless despair. "Ling'er, you don't want me? Then I'll die for you!"

His mind was made up. He lifted his head bad, preparing to slam his head against the stone floor with full power, intent on committing suicide in front of his unfaithful wife.

Before his head made contact, the entire illusion dissolved and he crumpled to the ground in a heap.

"1 minute 31 seconds!"

Chapter 58: Irrational

Lin Qingcheng felt the illusion spiritual energy wash over her. She blinked and the stadium melted away only to be replaced by the familiar sight of her bedroom at the sect. It was night time and everything was quiet. She found her clothes had also changed into a very thin set of silk undergarments. Apparently, it was her night to be with her master.

As if on cue, a warm spiritual energy embraced her. Chen Wentian appeared seemingly out of thin air. She stared adoringly at his handsome face. He had a devilish smile which made him even more attractive. She hugged him back as she met his lips for a kiss.

Lin Qingcheng quite enjoyed this illusion. It felt so real, the way his tongue explored hers, his hot touch across her body, his hard thing poking her stomach. She continued the kiss as she moaned and bucked her hips against his thigh. Her clit sending shock waves through her body as she rubbed up against him.

After a few seconds, she unexpectedly felt his hands slide over her butt and spread apart her cheeks. Before she could react, a rogue finger poked at her puckered hole.

"Master!" Lin Qingcheng cried in shock as she jumped back from Chen Wentian.

If he was an average human, he would have already been thrown into the next room.

Chen Wentian laughed, "What's wrong, Qingcheng? Weren't you prepared?"

"No, no, no! This is wrong!" Lin Qingcheng retreated as she shook her head in disbelief. She clutched her backside protectively as she backed up until she hit the wall. Her face was one of complete terror.

Chen Wentian frowned. "You promised we could try it."

"No! Never! I never promised anything!" Lin Qingcheng yelled as she turned and ran out of the room in panic.

Some fears are deep seated in a person's upbringing. It could be trauma from their childhood. Or it could be instilled in them through training or teaching. They could also be scared of death, for themselves or for their loved ones.

However, there is also another kind of fear called irrational fear. Some people are scared of heights, some people are scared of spiders, and Lin Qingcheng was scared of anal sex. It was dirty. It was unnatural! She had heard of such acts from the prostitutes she saved and about how painful it was. They also described how men who experienced it would always come back asking for more and it would be painful every time. Hearing these things gave her an irrational fear that one day, her master would ask the same of her.

She sprinted at full speed, using all of the strength that the 10th Level of the Mind Focusing Realm afforded. Lin Qingcheng didn't get far before she was swept into the air by Chen Wentian.

"Naughty girl, don't run." He teased as he held her tight, his hands roaming back to her behind. "Hahaha, this tight little hole will be mine tonight!"

"No! Let me go!" Lin Qingcheng squirmed in his arms, tears spilling from her eyes. This wasn't her master; her master wouldn't do such a thing! "Please, let me go!"

She became more and more panicked as she felt his hands move lower and lower. She struggled with all her might but she couldn't move. She sobbed as she felt a fingertip caress the place she feared for. It was all over; her life was over!

"Waahhh!" She broke down in despair, sobbing uncontrollably.

She didn't notice that the illusion had melted away and she had been returned to the platform.

"Lin Qingcheng, 53 seconds!"

Chen Wentian, the real one, slapped his forehead in chagrin. Her score was one of the worst! Most of the competitors managed above one minute at least. He saw that she was still sobbing and wailing on the stage for some reason so he used his spiritual force to grab her from the stage.

"Shh. Hey, Qingcheng, wake up!" He said hugged her gently.

Lin Qingcheng seemed to awake from her haze but as soon as she saw that face in front of her...

"Get away from me!" She shrieked as she pushed him away and ran away.

"What?" Chen Wentian was dumbfounded.

He looked at Zhou Ziyun and Wu Qianyu besides him for help. They both had no clue as well.

"Master, I'll go talk to her, Sister Ziyun still has to compete." Wu Qianyu said and chased after the receding figure.

Chen Wentian and Zhou Ziyun stayed near the stage, watching the event quickly finish. Most competitors weren't able to last very long, none more than two minutes. The spiritual illusion array was way too powerful for Mind Focusing Realm cultivators. The Glacier Palace, on average, seemed to perform quite well and they vaulted to first place. The Beast God Sanctum were treated particularly harshly during this exam and they were now fourth. Sadly, Lin Qingcheng's performance dragged Ten Thousand Flower Valley down to seventh place.

"Ladies and gentlemen! What an exciting illusion art! At the end of two tests, four illustrious sects are pretty much neck and neck!" The announcer yelled. "Contestants for the third test, please take the stage!" free(w)ebnov(e)l

Zhou Ziyun gave him a smile before going up along with around half of the competitors. The previous illusion array was wiped away and instead there were rows of desks and chairs. Each desk held a stack of papers and a set of ink and brush. It was a written test that examined logic, memory, problem solving, and overall mental capacity. The questions delved into philosophy, politics, combat theory, cultivation theory, and many more areas. The time limit was one hour and any cheaters would be instantly given a zero score.

The hour passed in the blink of an eye. Many competitors had dark faces as their papers were taken. Others looked more natural. A few looked like the exam was their worst fear. Zhou Ziyun had an expressionless face but Chen Wentian's instincts told him that she did quite well.

The tests were given to a group of scholars to grade. Both the tests and the scholars were brought by the Immortal Association as this was a common test they held for disciples. It took some time to grade the third test so the fourth test went underway, one that tested comprehension.

Huang Wuji flew to the middle of the stage and withdrew numerous items from his spatial bag. He set them up on the ground in a scattered manner. Among the items were several weapons including an ancient looking sword and a great axe the size of a table. There were many other objects including runic inscriptions and paintings. The paintings included portraits, landscapes, and even one with just four words.

"Competitors, take the stage." Huang Wuji's deep venerable voice sounded out.

"As a special treat from the immortal association, on the stage are fifteen different items that belong to immortals. They have all been imbued over many years with their owner's spiritual energy, spiritual intent, and a certain level of their unique immortal Dao.

"You all have a time limit of one hour to spend in front of any item you choose. As Mind Focusing Realm cultivators, the next step is to sense and understand the spirit and the spiritual realm. Use the time wisely to gain insights from these items into the Spirit Initiate Realm. We will judge you on how much you have comprehended and the insights you gain!"

Chapter 59: Steamrolled

This was indeed an amazing opportunity for the competitors on stage. Many of them were at the limit of the Mind Focusing Realm and interacting with spiritual items were what they desperately needed. An immortal master had armies of Mind Focusing Realm cultivators, but limited time and few spiritual items. But here on the stage there were more than enough for everybody.

Once a person's mind developed to a certain point, they would be able to sense a mysterious aura and energy that surrounded all living things, the earth, and the heavens. This was spiritual energy. Whether it be naturally occurring spiritual crystal or immortal items, objects that contained spiritual energy

allowed cultivators to train their comprehension of spiritual energy. Those without such items could venture into special lands and sacred grounds that naturally permeated spiritual energy. By bathing oneself in high levels of spiritual energy, it made it much easier to achieve a breakthrough.

Huang Wuji continued. "Naturally we don't expect you to breakthrough, only make some progress using your comprehension. After the one hour, you can showcase what you have comprehended through martial arts, inscription, painting, or whatever medium you choose. The four of us will judge your performance. Now... Begin!"

There was a minor scuffle as the competitors scrambled for the most desirable items. Eventually those that found the item they wanted too crowded went to find a less occupied one. It helped to be as close as possible where the spiritual emission was the strongest without touching the items themselves.

Zhou Ziyun didn't go for any popular ones and instead sat in front of a painting that contained four words, 'Sky Earth Dream Life'.

These words seemed very simple. Yet, Zhou Ziyun fell into a trance as her brilliant mind delved into the mysteries of the brush strokes. The calligraphy on the words not only conveyed meaning but also the thoughts and intent of the creator. It contained a manifestation of the energy of the human body and the vitality of nature...

Sky is to dream as earth is to life. What did it mean to dream of the sky? What was the meaning of life on this earth? Why were people able to cultivate, was it a desire to fly in the sky like the birds or the desire for eternal life?

Zhou Ziyun sat in complete silence while the other competitors still jostled with each other for the best positions. After about twenty minutes...

Boom!

A wave of energy washed over the stage, even some of the audience felt it. Somebody broke through!

"Woahhh!"

That shockwave and the audience's cheers jerked all of the competitors out of their focus. They looked around and eventually all eyes fell onto Zhou Ziyun.

"Amazing! Stupendous!" The announcer's voice yelled out with rabid excitement, "Pure genius in action! Our most talented junior has already reached the 6th Level of the Mind Focusing Realm! Truly a gift given by heaven!"

The other competitors were shocked but it still wasn't over. They also gained a huge boost of competitive energy. If she could do it, they could also achieve a breakthrough! However, they were shocked when she got up and went to another item, a large stone pillar covered with runic inscriptions.

What was this? Was she already done with the painting? Many people started to ridicule her. How could she be so arrogant to imply she had completely comprehended an immortal's item? However, they didn't understand or perhaps they refused to believe that such was indeed the fact. Zhou Ziyun had nothing more to gain from the four words so of course she would move on.

Silence fell again as everybody concentrated on their own goals. Very quickly, the hour was almost over. A huge runic formation showed the time remaining that quickly approached the end. Some began to give up after seeing the time, lamenting at their utter failure or lack of comprehension ability. Others were still hard at work, striving for every last second.

The audience began to obnoxiously chant in the last few seconds. "Five... Four... Three... Two... One... Time!"

Boom!

At the same exact moment, another wave of energy burst out from the stage. The audience cheered in excitement; another person had achieved a breakthrough. Perhaps it was someone at the 9th Level who was very close to the 10th Level! All the heads turned towards the source...

"Wahhhhh! Are you kidding me?!" The announcer seemed to lose his mind, "It's not a dream! You can't teach this! This is pure heaven defying genius! Zhou Ziyun reached the 7th Level! Magisterial!"

Perhaps no one could encompass what the competitors were feeling better than He Guxie who fainted from shock. He was the genius of his sect, groomed from a young age for success. He had the best lineage, the best cultivation arts, and the best teachers. He thought up until today that he was a genius bestowed by the heavens, a once in a generation talent. Today, he experienced the new sensation of being steamrolled; his confidence shattered, pride trampled, utterly defeated!

There were no objections from He Zicheng as the judges straight up declared Zhou Ziyun the winner of the fourth test. Nobody else came close. Two breakthroughs in the Mind Focusing Realm within one hour was simply unheard of. The rest of the competitors were examined one by one for their achievements but they were all merely fighting for second.

Soon after the fourth test finished, the scores of the third test with the written exam were announced. Everybody was given another jolt as Zhou Ziyun achieved the top score again! Perhaps they should have been mentally prepared for such a result but perhaps they were also in denial.

Zhou Ziyun completed her dominating performance and steamrolled everyone in the Mind Focusing Realm. It was simply not fair. She had mental capacity and comprehension that was unrivaled. It might be only a matter of time before she challenged the very best within the Spirit Initiate Realm.

"Great job!" Chen Wentian laughed as he gave her a hug.

He didn't care if it lasted a bit too long and a hundred thousand pair of eyes were staring at them. His disciples continued to give him surprises one after another. He was truly blessed by the luck god.

It was evening and inside a richly decorated hall, there were eleven people gathered. He Xinghan sat while staring at the ten people rigidly standing before him. He had an ugly look on his face.

"I won't blame you all for today." He Xinghan said eventually.

Ten sighs of relief sounded as the disciples deflated.

"It's lucky they are the fourth seed and will be forced to fight us in the first round." He Xinghan said.
"Those two sluts are too talented; they can't be allowed to grow any further."

He turned to his son, "He Xuange, you'll be responsible for preparing the rest for this. Attack them without restraint. Disregard their surrender. The lord and I will be fully prepared to block Chen Wentian and the other immortals. Cripple them!"

He Xuange and the other nine 10th Level Mind Focusing Realm disciples bowed. "Yes, master!"

Chapter 60: First Time For Everything

Chen Wentian sat in his room after dinner, thinking about what to do for the match tomorrow. With Zhou Ziyun's performance in the last two tests, his sect managed to get the fourth seed, bumping the Tower of Swords out. He was now very close to winning the bet with Peng Yuefeng and thus the team battle wasn't that important.

He didn't see Lin Qingcheng or Wu Qianyu at dinner but he knew they were fine together. It was a bit worrisome that the illusion had something to do with him but he could only wait and see. While musing about Gong Liyun and her illusions he heard an unexpected knock on his door. He sensed it was Lin Qingcheng.

"It's open, come in." He said.

Lin Qingcheng opened the door stealthily and slipped into his room. She had changed her clothes and it was a very fitting and revealed her nice body. She saw him looking at her and blushed nervously. She sat down next to him on the couch of the hotel room, her mind suddenly a jumble and unsure of what to say.

Chen Wentian reached over and held her hand within his. "Qingcheng, the illusion test was pretty tough on you... Whatever I did to you in the dream, I'm really sorry."

He looked into her eyes, "I'm sorry..." He said again.

Lin Qingcheng felt her taut emotions suddenly let go and uncontrollable tears streamed down her face. She had talked with Wu Qianyu all afternoon and thought she had come to grips with her experience.

Yet, when facing her master again all, of the preparation went out the window. The Chen Wentian in the illusion wasn't her master, the person in front of her was! Even though she was crying, she was happy. She gave a bright laugh as she threw her arms around him.

"Shh, it's alright...." Chen Wentian said as he hugged her back.

After a while, Lin Qingcheng quieted down in his embrace.

"Chengcheng?" He called out, trying out a new nickname. Lin Qingcheng looked at him, pure joy on her face. He could tell she liked it.

"Master! That's the name my parents call me, how did you know?" Lin Qingcheng asked.

"Lucky guess... eh?" Chen Wentian laughed but then he found she had pushed him back onto the sofa as her hungry lips sought out his. "Mmm..."

They made out for a while before eventually, Lin Qingcheng fell onto him and laid her head on his chest.

"Master?"

"Yeah?"

"Have you ever... done it in someone's butt?" Lin Qingcheng plucked up the courage and said.

"Oh... no, never." Chen Wentian said as he enjoyed her soft body draped over him. "Why?"

"I heard that... it's very painful for the woman." She said quietly.

Some pieces fell into place in Chen Wentian's head, he held her and sat up. He looked at her red blushing face as she straddled him. "Chengcheng, did I do that with you in the illusion?"

"Almost, but the illusion ended before it could actually happen."

"Oh... I would never force you to do that, you know."

"Mmm, I know." Lin Qingcheng said, "Although... elder sister Qianyu said that I should face my fears and challenge it head on... so... so I wanted to try it!"

Chen Wentian was surprised, "Really? really?"

Lin Qingcheng nodded her head in earnest, "I've already bathed and prepared."

Chen Wentian felt an immediate arousal of his groin. How could he say no to this? He kissed her for affirmation and she eagerly responded. He had read a lot about various sex acts in his virgin days and there were many writings about the joys of anal sex for both the man and the woman. It was up to him to perform and make her realize she had nothing to fear.

His hands began to roam around her, caressing and kneading her springy flesh. His hands eventually found a way into her clothes and traced a line down the back of her spine and between her two cheeks. She jerked in alarm as the tip of his middle finger touched her naked asshole directly.

"Shh, relax..." Chen Wentian coaxed.

Lin Qingcheng shut her eyes in fear but eventually nodded. He occupied her thoughts with his tongue, kissing her hard. Meanwhile, his finger played with the puckered ring on her bottom. She was incredibly tense and the ring of muscle was like a vice, refusing entry of even the tiniest object.

This wasn't working out so Chen Wentian tried a different approach. He took out a toy from Lin Qingcheng's vast collection that he recognized as a small polished metal butt plug. It was oval shaped almost as big as a chicken egg with a pointy end. He paired it with his own item, a special lubricant concocted from the oil of the olfig tree that was very rare but prized among the cultivators of the Beast God Sanctum.

He had Lin Qingcheng get naked on all fours on the bed and play with herself using her favorite dildo. She couldn't reach orgasm but it still helped to get her in the mood and be more relaxed. He got behind her with his other items and observed the sexy scene. She got wetter and wetter as she pumped the dildo into her. He finally saw her puckered hole relax.

He coated his middle finger with copious amounts of the lubricant. He waited for the right moment as she was completely focused on her pussy to plunge his middle finger straight into her ass, all the way up as deep as he could. freewebnovel .com

"Ahhh!" Lin Qingcheng screamed in mostly surprise and a little pain.

She instinctively tried to crawl away but Chen Wentian caught her and pressed her into the bed, never letting his finger leave her. She was trembling from panic and fear. Her asshole was so tight around his fingers, he if wasn't an immortal it might have broken his bones! He felt her inner muscles ripple instinctively as it tried to push out the foreign object.

"Shhh... Chengcheng... shh..." He whispered softly into her ear, all the while gently teasing her earlobe which he knew she loved.

She eventually relaxed enough for him to be able to move his finger. It was still so incredibly tight but the lubrication helped his finger glide in and out of her. He also took the dildo and developed a nice timing, going in and out of both holes at the same time.

"Mmm... master..." Lin Qingcheng laid face down on the bed as she started to feel good again.

It gave her an immense sense of wonderment and trust as her master lovingly tended to her. The only thing she was frustrated by was that she had been at the very edge of orgasm for the last few minutes but couldn't reach it! She bucked and shook her hips in annoyance and this was the signal Chen Wentian needed. .c(o)m

He removed his finger from her butt and Lin Qingcheng groaned at the loss. He took the butt plug, already lubricated, and stuffed it into her asshole.

"What?" Lin Qingcheng jumped in surprise. "Ow! Master!"

The plug felt huge inside of her. She wanted to eject it but couldn't. Her muscles complained and quivered, not knowing what to do about the cold thing inside her. She felt her butt and fingered the metal plate that was now firmly around her hole. Chen Wentian grabbed her hands, preventing her from removing the plug.

Chen Wentian knew she needed time to adjust to the size. He laid her on her back and speared her pussy with his cock. He had been painfully hard and ready for a long time. He rammed into her hard and fast to distract her from the butt plug.

By the time he released inside her, Lin Qingcheng was mewling in frustration. Her kisses were ones of complete desperation. He didn't say anything as he flipped her over, readying for the final act. Words would only make her nervous. He sensed she was more than ready. His dick was covered in her arousal and his cum and ready for another round. He gently removed the butt plug from her, and before she could react, stuffed his dick into her ass.

Lin Qingcheng yowled. She thrashed underneath him in panic. It was impossible. He was completely in her ass. It was an unbelievable that she could fit somebody so big. It was a painful but the friction and pressure was astounding. She also felt small tremors of pleasure as well.

He started out slow but soon picked up the pace. It simply felt too good! His powerful thrusts slapped against her ass and shook her entire body. He placed the entire weight of his body onto her and fucked her relentlessly.

Her scream became stuck in her throat. She couldn't breathe. She wanted to run yet she was trapped. As she lay there in mix of panic, pleasure, pain, and powerlessness, as she felt his hips connect with her round bottom over and over again, something snapped in her mind. It was as if everything in the world became clear.

She felt a sudden pulse of pleasure a mysterious place that relaxed her muscles. The thrusts became smoother and quicker and the pleasure more pronounced. And suddenly, just like that, she loved it! She completely loved everything about it. She never thought she could have done this in her whole life, and yet here she was, loving every moment as her master fucked her ass!

"Hahh... Mmmmm!"

She found her breathe again as she moaned and screamed into the bed.

"Ohhh!"

"Ohhh!"

Her inner flames of pleasure had become unshackled. It broke through its original threshold, completely wiping it away. It was still going up, still rising, still not reaching the end. She felt her master's cock pulse in her ass as it spurted out scalding streams of cum. That was key, the final catalyst! Her mind and her body connected with the world and her passionate energy released in an earthshaking eruption!

"AhhhhHH!!!"

The spiritual energy around the room seemed to freeze for a moment before they were sucked towards her shaking and writhing body as she rode out the most powerful orgasm of her life. More and more spiritual energy around the hotel and the neighboring areas met the same irresistible fate.

Boom!

The shockwave shook the entire building. Spirit Initiate Realm!