

F Disciples 571

Chapter 571: A Female Companion (I)

While mortal sword disciple struggled within the Forest of Swords, Everblade City was slowly recovering from its demon disaster. The teleportation array was fixed after a couple of hours thanks to a mysterious Spirit Lord. That person seemed to have an unfathomable background. No other immortals interrupted their work or even tried to talk to them.

Chen Wentian was curious but could only observe from afar. The secret art of creating teleportation arrays using spatial-attribute spiritual energy was something controlled by the upper levels of the Immortal Association. Even the kings of the subcontinent probably weren't allowed to know.

After the array was fixed, thousands of mortals flooded in from the neighboring provinces. Everblade City had a long history. Sects, organizations, and businesses; even if they called the city home, there were many branches elsewhere that could return to provide assistance.

The rest of the demonized puppets were quickly taken care of. By the time night fell, the city was quiet and peaceful. The two Spirit Kings, Immortal Solemn Duke Huang Wuji and Immortal Scarlet Sea Hai Dan, were still searching for the demons. It seemed that they wouldn't return for a while.

Chen Wentian bet that they wouldn't be able to find a single trace. He had an idea where the demons were hiding because he had placed multiple shadow anchors on the other poisoned immortals. That place was impossible to find unless a powerhouse at the Spirit Emperor Realm came. Even then, they would have to look in a very specific place.

As for him and the other two survivors, nobody doubted them but they weren't exactly allowed to leave. This matter was simply too big. Too many human immortals had been lost in one go. The Immortal Association was still mobilizing for a comprehensive investigation. More Spirit Kings would probably come and they would want to question the three of them.

Suddenly, there was a knock at the door.

Chen Wentian looked up from his meditation and sensed a familiar aura. He opened the door with his spiritual energy, revealing a female figure that leaned against the frame. Her attire was a little different from before. It showed a bit more skin around the neck area and there was a hint of cleavage. There was an ambiguous air about her.

Immortal Phoenix Legend Shi Shi looked a few decades younger tonight. Her eyes were watery and shining with a strange emotion. Her complexion was rosy and warm. Perhaps it was due to her already recovering from her previous injuries. Or maybe...

He sniffed. There was the faint aroma of makeup and perfume. It also seemed like she had just taken a bath. All of this filled his mind with uncertainty. He had no idea what to say or how to greet her.

"What are you doing?" Shi Shi broke the silence.

He shrugged, "Nothing."

She smiled slightly, "Good, have a drink with me."

She slipped into the room without waiting for an answer and closed the door behind her.

He was taken aback briefly before deciding to just go with it. He usually did not agree to other people's whims but at least Shi Shi wasn't a stranger. She was also fairly attractive so he didn't mind it as much.

Shi Shi beckoned to him and strode to the balcony that overlooked the city. She swept her palm over the small table and several porcelain bottles appeared along with a multitude of small cups. The bottles had several different colors; green, red, purple, and even blue.

Chen Wentian sat down opposite her with a blank expression.

"Don't worry. My wine isn't poisoned." She said.

He coughed awkwardly and nodded.

She tilted her head and studied him, "Why are you so tense? What are you thinking about?"

Chen Wentian straightened up. He was indeed actually too unnaturally. This was because if a lone woman entered his quarters at night, it was usually one of his disciples and they almost always ended up having sex. His mind had automatically drifted to such thoughts but he quickly cleared them from his head.

"Since Elder Sister Shi offered, I won't be too courteous then. What kind of wine are these?" He asked in a natural manner.

Shi Shi scoffed and waved her hand, "What elder sister? You make me sound so much older than you. Just call me Shi Shi and I will call you Wentian."

"Alright." He said.

"Anyways, these are some fruit wines that my sect produces. We have a large number of orchards so this is only natural. Here." She took two cups and poured from the green bottle, "This is a ten-year Green Apple Wine."

"Thanks."

Both of them held up the cup of wine and after glancing at each other, downed it in one gulp. They then showed the empty bottoms to each other and shared a laugh.

"How is it?" She asked eagerly.

"Sharp but also sweet. It has a refreshing taste, very interesting." He said.

She nodded appreciatively and opened another bottle. The next one was made with red cherries. The one after was made with plums. Just like that the two immortals shared many cups of wine under the stars and beneath the lights of the city.

They also chatted idly. Chen Wentian described Ten Thousand Flower Valley a bit. He didn't reveal too much but it was still more than he had ever told anyone besides his disciples. Although it was difficult

for Spirit Lords to get drunk from this level of wine, it did fill him with a happy buzz and he felt that his tongue was a bit looser than usual.

However, his sect was still small and had just been established. There really wasn't much to talk about so Shi Shi took over and chattered about her own Legendary Fighter League.

Her sect was very big and had a long history of close to a thousand years. It had over a hundred thousand outer court disciples and ten thousand inner court disciples. Even the core disciples numbered over a thousand. It was truly massive and had a variety of cultivation methods and secret arts.

It was situated to the northeast of the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent. It controlled several provinces and bordered the Northern Wasteland, the Western Wumu Subcontinent, and the Gulf of Giant Tortoises. There were a variety of climates and environments and the whole territory was rather abundant in spiritual energy and cultivation resources. .com

Her sect's style was one of freedom. Its members could cultivate whatever they wished. As a result, prior sect masters had many different abilities. They broke through using their own talent and fortunate encounters. Sometimes, the sect had two Spirit Lords or even three.

"Ay!" Shi Shi let out a loud sigh and gulped down another mouthful of wine, "Being a sect master is so troublesome!"

"What's wrong?" Chen Wentian asked with sincere worry.

"My Legendary Fighter League used to always have two Spirit Lords. The longest time with only one was a few years in the past. But in my generation, I've actually been unable to produce a worthy disciple for over twenty years. How embarrassing! I've let my predecessors down! I'm so useless!"

He didn't know what to say so he poured more wine for her.

"So many annoying mortals. All they do is fight with each other over petty things. Fighting for small handfuls of resources, insignificant elder positions, and pointless alliances." She muttered.

He understood her plight. His own sect was small and he didn't have many disciples so he didn't have to worry about them. But Divine Blazing Mountain and Glacier Palace, those two sects under his control were starting to give him headaches. It was as Shi Shi described, managing so many mortals was a thankless endeavor.

The two ruminated on their lives as sect masters for a while. As peers, they could share similar thoughts and experiences. For Chen Wentian, he could say things he would never say to his disciples. He could also hear things he would never be able to hear from them from Shi Shi.

He didn't have any friends in the past but tonight's conversation with enlightening to a certain degree. He still wasn't totally convinced but at least he didn't mind it for the moment.

However, his companion wasn't satisfied with just these matters and ambushed him with a sudden change of topic.

"Say, Wentian. Can you tell me the truth? Do you sleep with all of your disciples?"

Chapter 572: A Female Companion (II)

Chen Wentian's face tensed as if he had suddenly encountered a dangerous situation. His mouth opened instinctively but he forcefully closed it. He definitely wasn't going to answer such a question. He was an intensely private person. Even with his disciples, he would only talk about the intimate moments he had shared with that specific person and not any of the others.

Shi Shi studied his face while sipping her wine. She could already guess some things with great certainty. She didn't need him to say anything. It was partly due to her intuition as a woman. It was also because there was no other possibility. Even if he was a monk or a eunuch, he wouldn't be able to resist the allure of so many beautiful disciples, especially the likes of Wu Qianyu and Long Yifei.

She snorted, "It doesn't matter. Forget I asked. I was just curious how much experience you had with women."

He frowned slightly and asked, "What about you then? I'm sure the Legendary Fighter League has plenty of handsome young men that suit your tastes."

She laughed and shook her head, "I am not a hypocrite. I have not had relations with any of my disciples. Unlike you, I have standards."

"Standards? That's a bit harsh. There's nothing wrong with my disciples!" He shot back.

She didn't immediately respond. She opened another bottle and drank for a bit before saying, "Actually, that was a little unfair. I apologize. The truth is that I used to have a Dao companion..."

She trailed off. She suddenly glanced away and covered her mouth with her palm. It only lasted a moment and she recovered with a wry smile.

He was surprised. A Dao companion was equivalent to marriage, only slightly less formal. It meant two people who were willing to walk the cultivation path together. They would help each other through difficulties and even die for each other. It was clear that this person meant a lot to her. The fact that she brought it up of her accord meant that she probably wanted to talk about it, perhaps she had wanted to for a very long time. Was the reason she had sought him out tonight?

"What happened to him?" He asked.

Shi Shi's eyes clouded over as she slowly reminisced. Chen Wentian became an obedient listener. For one reason or another, she felt that he was the only person she could tell these things to. They had just experienced a life-or-death situation together. It reminded her of the beautiful days of the past.

Her life as a mortal cultivator was one of fellowship and love. As a lowly disciple of the Legendary Fighter League, she was part of a tight-knit group of four. It was two men and two women. Naturally, they paired off and romance blossomed. Two pairs of Dao companions, they were an inseparable group. They traveled lands, completed missions, and fought evil in all forms.

It seemed like a perfect life but obviously, it didn't last forever. Shi Shi emptied bottle after bottle as she continued her tale.

The years passed by and the four of them became experts at the peak of the Spirit Initiate Realm. Their statuses within the sect were very high and they were known throughout the land as the Four Fighter

Champions. Their fame had reached an apex. They were similar to Lonely Hero Peng Xiling and Wu Qianyu of the current era.

But soon after, everything fell apart. The sect became embroiled in a vicious war with factions from the neighboring subcontinent. The Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent and the Western Wumu Subcontinent were mostly separated by the mysterious Gulf of Giant Turtles. However, the land that the Legendary Fighter League occupied happened to be the only land border.

Since the sect's territory was rich in spiritual energy and resources, it attracted envious eyes from across the sea. Small and big conflicts broke out and lasted many years. The Immortal Association paid no attention because each subcontinent was independent and they competed with each other. As long as the various Spirit Kings didn't get involved to cause unnecessary destruction, they turned a blind eye to the competition between Spirit Lords.

At this point, Shi Shi let out a shuddering sigh and slumped on the table. She became muddled and her words became soft mumbles. It was difficult to imagine that she was drunk but she had downed over twenty bottles already.

Chen Wentian understood her mood. It wasn't difficult to imagine. Humans were capable of just as much evil as demons.

"You lost your Dao companion during the war." He said softly.

She didn't refute it.

"Your other brother and sister. Did they die as well?" He asked.

She buried her head in her arms and mumbled, "Yeah... my master... also the previous sect master... So many people died so needlessly. It was so ridiculous. We used to kill each other on sight. No other reason was needed. Both sides had such orders. Everything gradually escalated. Countless mortal sects and branch sects were wiped out. It only stopped when one of the immortal sects on their side was completely destroyed. It was only then that the Spirit Kings stepped in and forced everyone to stop fighting."

"An immortal sect? You guys actually destroyed an immortal sect?" He asked in shock.

She looked up at him and laughed with an air of self-mockery, "We did. We paid an unbearably heavy price but those bastards, they paid for it twice over!"

She reached over for the last bottle of wine but accidentally knocked it over. She let out a disappointed sound and slumped over to one side. She had become slightly disheveled. Her robes were in disarray and accidentally showed far more of her cleavage than before. At that moment, she was surrounded by a warm, hazy aura that made her even more attractive.

Chen Wentian scratched his head, unsure of what to do now. It seemed that she had said everything she had wanted to. He wasn't sure if he should just let her stay in that chair and sleep it off. He could handle his disciples but he had no idea what to do with an immortal lady.

Suddenly, Shi Shi slapped the table and jumped up. She stormed up to a surprised Chen Wentian and prodded his chest with a finger.

"Can't you take a hint? Don't you sleep with your disciples? Why are you acting like a timid virgin?" She asked aggressively. "Am I not pretty enough for you? Or do you prefer younger women?"

"What... what?"

He had a faint idea of what was happening but he was too shocked to react properly. He took steps backward continuously, trying in vain to avoid her. In a few moments, they somehow ended at the foot of the large bed.

Shi Shi smirked, "I forgot to tell you. The first time I slept with my Dao companion, it was after he had risked his life to save me from certain death. So, let me be your companion tonight."

Then, she pushed him onto the bed and started undoing her clothes.

Chapter 573: Flames Intertwined (I)

Chen Wentian lay on the bed, his eyes wide and his mouth agape. Shi Shi was above him, straddling his waist. She had already gotten rid of the outmost layer and was working on the buttons of her inner gown. He had no idea what was happening. He had actually been pushed down by a woman!

Truthfully, he had been pushed down by his disciples before. Most of them were rather shy but there were a few that occasionally like to be adventurous. Zhou Ziyun was one, Lin Qingcheng was another. Jasmine was also quite feisty. But they dared to do so only after experiencing countless intimate moments with him. They would have never dared to be so bold during their first time.

Wait. That was right. This wasn't exactly her first time. She was fundamentally different from all of the women he had been with.

Chen Wentian's mind was sent into another tumble as Shi Shi finally undid the dudou around her chest, revealing her breasts. She wasn't excessively big but they were still impressive sized. Instinctively, he reached up and cupped one. It was heavy and also soft like a pillow.

She let out a laugh, "Do you like them? Here."

She leaned over him, letting her breasts dangle free. They jiggled and danced in front of his eyes. They were mesmerizing. He couldn't help but catch one of her rosy nipples with his lips and give her a good nibble.

She gasped and laughed again, "Naughty boy. So eager?"

Chen Wentian frowned. He took her words as a challenge. So what if she had some experience? So what if she was an older woman? Did it mean that she would be the one leading the charge? No!

His spiritual energy suddenly surged. He grabbed her around the waist and twisted them around. After a tumble on the bed, he was finally on top, pressing her down on her shoulders.

"Much better." He muttered.

She grinned impishly, "Oh really? Is this how you usually fuck your disciples?"

He felt a surge of indignation as well as arousal. His body was burning up with unnatural desire from her words. He was already hard as a rock and wanted nothing more than to plunge inside her.

She opened her mouth to say something vulgar. He leaned down and captured her lips with his.

"Mmm."

"Mmm..."

Moans and gasps filled the room. She didn't back down from his aggression. She fought back with her tongue, invading his mouth even more vigorously than he did hers. It was as if there was the most delicious nectar and she couldn't get enough of it.

While their lips remained locked together, their hands also battled. She ripped away his clothes so that she could caress his bare chest and rub his back. He did the same but paid much more attention to her breasts, pinching and rubbing until she was writhing under his touch.

At some point or another, they were both completely naked. Whatever clothes that had remained from the initial assault had all been incinerated by a mix of blue and purple flames. Their limbs intertwined and so did their spiritual energies.

Eventually, the two of them felt that the time was right. They broke apart and stared into each other's eyes. Shi Shi was on top again, straddling his legs while clutching his hard cock with both hands. Chen Wentian lay there breathing heavily, taking in her eager expression.

"Well?" He asked, "What are you waiting for?"

"Don't worry. I'm going to fuck you like only an immortal can." She said, her voice low and husky.

She then climbed up and positioned him against her pussy. She rubbed the head against her thick pussy lips, letting him know just how wet she was already. He let out a groan and glared at her for teasing him.

She smirked and closed her eyes. She slowly descended, guiding him into her depths. He stretched her open. His cock was long and thick and it was unbearably hot. Her pussy was ignited by pleasure for the first time in many decades. It felt amazing.

Chen Wentian was also experiencing wonders. He felt immediate pressure followed by immense heat as if he had suddenly been plunged into a pool of magma. His own blue flames surged in response, directly clashing against her purple flames until they intertwined.

The flames only got hotter as she began to move. She bounced softly atop him, letting him stretch the deepest part of her core with every thrust. Blue and purple filled her vision and she could only feel pleasure and flames. There was nothing else in the world.

They could be considered a compatible pair. They were both flame cultivators. They could match each other's flames. They could easily become immersed in each other's spiritual aura. It was an intoxicating phenomenon only possible between two immortals.

After a while, Chen Wentian flipped them around once more. Shi Shi lay on her back with her legs spread above her head. He gathered blue dragon flames around his cock and plunged into her molten tunnel.

"Ahhh!" She let out her first real scream as she clutched the bed.

Instinctively, she pumped her pussy full of purple phoenix flames to counteract this rude invasion.

He grunted in surprise from the sudden increase in temperature.

She smirked and asked, "Is that the best you can do?"

In response, blue flames covered his entire body as he pulled back halfway and thrust back in.

"Ahhh!" She howled and clutched his broad back, "Harder!"

Her own body was also encompassed in flames. The bed had already been burned into ash and they were simply floating in midair.

Chen Wentian grasped her hips for leverage and plowed into her at a steady pace. Her dirty mouth kept encouraging him. She wasn't afraid to tell him exactly what to do and exactly how she wanted it.

"Harder!"

"Fuck me harder!"

"Ahhh!"

Shi Shi was the wildest partner he had ever been with. Even Jasmine wasn't like this. This was truly sex between immortals utilizing their spiritual powers. They were both going all out. Only the fact that their flames were canceling each other out saved the entire building from being destroyed.

"You like that?" He grunted with each thrust.

"Yeah!" She cried in response.

He messed her pussy up with everything he had. Shallow and rapid or deep and slow. He showed her all the skills he had accumulated. He wanted nothing else but to see her cry in submission underneath him.

However, Shi Shi wasn't going to give in like this. She squeezed her pussy around him, giving him a royal treatment as she tried to milk him for everything that he was worth.

"Fuck," He finally cursed and increased his power to the peak of the Spirit Lord Realm.

Her howls increased one-fold as she slowly began to lose out. He was so strong, his flames were so hot, and his cock was so powerful. She could no longer hold on and she no longer wanted to.

"Coming! Ahh! Coming!" She blabbered as her orgasm exploded.

Purple flames billowed out. Her entire body became hot like molten metal. She shuddered uncontrollably under the pulses of pleasure. Her pussy squeezed tight and became superheated like the sun.

Chen Wentian also couldn't bear it anymore. His had been roasting in her oven for what seemed like forever. He was done and came inside her, filling her to the brim with liquefied white fire.

Chapter 574: Flames Intertwined (II)

Chen Wentian pulled a bed out of his spatial bag and fell onto it in a daze. He was breathing heavily as if he fought a great battle. He felt more spent after doing it one time than an entire evening with his disciples. He was about to doze off when the naked figure next to him slipped away from his clutches.

"Huh? Where are you going?" He asked.

Shi Shi was putting on her clothes. He only got a glimpse of her bare ass before they were covered up. She didn't seem to want to say anything and she even avoided his gaze.

"The night's still young. You should stay." He said softly.

"I... I should go." She mumbled.

Her prior confidence seemed to have disappeared. Her voice was filled with uncertainty. He sensed something was odd so he quickly got up. Before she could slip away, he embraced her from behind.

She let out a shudder and then a sigh. He wrapped his arms tighter and nuzzled her neck. Her nervousness eased. Her tense muscles relaxed and she leaned into him.

Chen Wentian led her to lie down and covered them with a heavy comforter made from beast hide. His legs weaved together with hers. Their naked bodies once again pressed against each other but there was no trace of the tumultuousness of the prior coupling.

He simply held her and listened to her breathing. It was something he learned from his disciples. All women liked to cuddle after sex. Those that didn't were only pretending. This held true for Shi Shi as well.

He didn't know what she was thinking about but he wasn't about to let her leave just like that. It was difficult to get a woman in bed. He had never been able to do it before entering the immortal domain. He was also a very possessive man. Since he had taken her once, he didn't want to ever let go.

After a long time, Shi Shi let out a long sigh, "I shouldn't have done this..."

He wanted to ask but he held his tongue. Instinct and experience told him that it was better to wait patiently.

She eventually spoke again, "Do you know? I had once sworn to the world that I would never sleep with another man in my life. I did that, right after Brother Chen died."

"What?" This time, he couldn't help but blurt out.

She snorted, "Not you, dummy. My Dao companion, he was also surnamed Chen."

"Oh." He said and then went silent.

Shi Shi also didn't say anything for a while. Their steady breaths were the only sounds inside the room. Her figure exuded warmth like a hearth. It was very comfortable and he was starting to doze off once more.

"You remind me a lot of him. So much like him." She said in a daze, "He cultivated flame arts as well. I often wondered what would have happened if he had survived back then, if he had then managed to

break through. You are what I had always imagined he would be like. I couldn't help it. And then you went and saved my life. I really... really couldn't help it. I'm sorry."

She trailed off. She couldn't believe she had uttered those words. She wanted to cry. She had no idea what was wrong with her.

Chen Wentian stirred. He couldn't resist the heartfelt emotion in her words. He climbed over her and saw that a few tears had escaped her eyelids. He leaned down and kissed her cheek.

"Then I will be your Brother Chen tonight." He whispered.

Shi Shi turned towards him. His lips descended and her mind went blank.

Their second time was slow and soothing. Animalistic desire was replaced by the need to seek comfort. Her mouth was soft and pliable. She willingly let him plunder however he wished. She only took whatever he had to give.

When he entered her pussy once again, he found the same heat as before but it was filled with gentleness and willingness. As he stretched her velvet folds, he once again felt pressure but not so much that he needed to exert his own spiritual energy to resist. Instead, he could savor the moment of being fully sheathed inside her as she squeezed his dick from all sides.

Shi Shi let out a moan as he bottomed out. He bumped against her core, sending a pulse of pleasure through her. The way he stretched her was sublime. She felt so full, fuller than even her dreams.

She wrapped her legs around his waist. Her arms were around clutching his back. She held on like a limpet, not wanting him to ever leave.

"Ahhh."

"Ahhh."

Her voice filled the room as he began thrusting with a steady rhythm. It was tender but went as deep as possible. He wanted her to feel all of him, all of his cock inside her, all the time. Her molten pussy was akin to a pool of lava. Every time he dipped into it, the result was unbearable heat and unbelievable pleasure.

"Yessss..."

"Ahhh, more...."

Her voice became more wanton. Her pussy was burning up. His cock was a red-hot spear that plunged into her over and over.

"Ahh... Brother Chen." Shi Shi cried out involuntarily.

She suddenly jerked up in surprise, realizing what she had just said. But before she could die from embarrassment, Chen Wentian kissed her hard and occupied her muddled thoughts.

She didn't know what she was doing anymore. Her emotions burst out with that kiss. She thought she had long forgotten such feelings. She thought she would never get the chance to experience it again.

She raised her hips to meet his thrusts. She wanted it. She wanted him.

Chen Wentian responded to her demands. He pushed into her pussy with greater force and haste. He grabbed her ass for leverage and gave her the good plowing she wanted.

Her cries of Brother Chen this and Brother Chen that filled his entire body with a thrill he didn't expect. His disciples had always called him master or some pet name they had come up with. They had never ever called him Brother Chen like they were his equal. It was extremely exciting to hear those words from an attractive woman, especially when she was beneath him.

"Ahhh."

"Brother Chen, harder."

"Ahhh."

Her mouth spurred him on. He fucked her harder.

"More?"

"More! Ahhh!"

"More?"

"Don't stop!"

Lust filled the air as they both became more and more desperate. He could feel her coming undone. Her pussy quivered and convulsed, driving him straight toward the edge.

Shi Shi finally let out a long, shuddering moan. The molten arousal within her pussy erupted with great force, squeezing around his cock, letting him feel the power behind every tremor. At the same time, Chen Wentian also let go. He buried his head into the crook of her neck as he unloaded in her depths.

Chapter 575: A Feast Prepared

Chen Wentian woke up sometime in the middle of the night. He felt a sense of loss as the source of warmth beside him had disappeared. Shi Shi had left and all of her clothes were gone too.

"Tch, she still ran away in the end." He muttered and stared at the ceiling.

He recalled her swaying breasts, her legs wrapped around him, her face scrunched up in the throes of ecstasy. It was all still fresh in his mind. It had been a thrilling experience, one that opened his eyes.

This could be considered the first time he had sex with someone who took the initiative to come onto him. Shi Shi had been confident, willing, and needy. She knew what she wanted and told him as such. It was vastly different compared to his disciples.

She was also the oldest woman he had ever been with. He didn't want to think how old she actually was but her physical appearance was at least still around the late forties. If he still had been a virgin, he probably would have rejected her outright. But he wasn't as shallow as before and he had to admit that he was still turned on by her, especially by her boldness.

He sighed, "What the hell..."

He didn't know what to think of their situation. Were they lovers now?

If she had been a mortal cultivator, he would have asked her to be his disciple. But she wasn't. She was a Spirit Lord who had her own sect. She had her own considerations and feelings as well as pride as an immortal. He also couldn't exactly beg her as he had his pride as well.

He rolled to the side where she had been and found a small note in neat handwriting.

"Chen Wentian, I still feel that I made a mistake, even the second time. But I won't forget about tonight as long as I live so thank you. However, don't talk to me tomorrow or seek me while we remain in Everblade City. I won't either. It's best to avoid creating any rumors about us. I don't want to be mentioned in the same breath as your disciples."

"If you are interested, I invite you to visit the Legendary Fighter League next year. We will be hosting the East-West Rivalry Games which are held every ten years between the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent and the Western Wumu Subcontinent. Usually, only immortal sects with enough legacy, those that have gone through at least one sect master beyond the founding sect master are allowed to join. Given the current circumstances, I'm sure nobody will complain about your presence. If you decide to come, I will give you the warmest welcome..."

Chen Wentian flipped the letter over a few times and then let out a chuckle. It seemed that Shi Shi was having similar feelings of uncertainty. In one breath, she ruthlessly cut off all relations with him. In the next, she invited him to receive a warm welcome. Women were so difficult to understand, especially those with many decades of experience.

He considered her offer seriously. Although he had many things to deal with, this East-West Rivalry Games sounded quite interesting. It was most likely a result of the border wars between the two subcontinents that Shi Shi mentioned. He had heard of this competition before but he had cast it aside since he didn't expect to be invited.

It involved the best Spirit Lord sects from each side. Yet the current situation of the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent was vastly different than just two years ago. Two powerful sects, Divine Blazing Mountain and Glacier Palace, had fallen. On top of that, over twenty Spirit Lords had just been captured by demons and they were as good as dead. With Peng Yuefeng gone, the Tower of Swords was done for. The Four Greats of the Eastern Sword Alliance were also no more.

Somehow, Ten Thousand Flower Valley had become one of the most prominent Spirit Lord Realm sects in the entire subcontinent. Even if Shi Shi had not invited him, those old farts of the association probably would have done so. The rewards were sure to be splendid. He was also curious about that piece of land between the two subcontinents and what could drive so many people crazy.

Chen Wentian burned the letter with a puff of blue flame. Regardless of what the future held, the current crisis had yet to be resolved. He sank into deep thought as his consciousness entered his soul realm.

Far away from Everblade City, deep beneath the crashing waves of the Gulf of Giant Tortoises, a figure rose out of a pool of water and stepped into an underground cave. Their body was entirely blue and transparent like glass.

The glow from spiritual energy illuminated the quiet surroundings. Wide hips swayed from side to side as long legs swept out. Long shadows loomed and disappeared into the tunnel that led into the darkness.

"Shui'er, you've returned" A deep voice emanated from the dark ceiling where a black mass hung amidst the stalactites.

Qin Shiu'er entered a small chamber, looked up, and smiled, "Senior Brother Seventh Black."

"How is your condition, have you recovered?" The ancient shade asked.

She nodded, "I have pretty much recovered to my peak condition after absorbing water from the deep ocean."

"Good."

"What about you, senior brother?" She asked.

During their escape from human territory, she had exerted a lot of strength but the bigger contributor was her senior brother by far. He had to send her and the human captives away at the fastest speed while covering their tracks at the same time. He had to make sure that no human Spirit King would be able to find them. As a result, there was no telling how much energy he had expended.

The darkness shook slightly, "I'll be fine. I will leave you to it and stand guard outside. Nothing should have followed us here. But this is the Gulf of Giant Tortoises, who knows what kind of crazy monster lives around here."

Qin Shiu'er frowned slightly but didn't say anything. After the shade above her head left, she stood alone in silence for a while.

Her senior brother obviously wasn't fine but he was still doing his best to help her without a moment of rest. She had to break through to the Spirit King Realm this time. Everything had been prepared for her. There were so many immortals for her to feed on. It was a feast that other demons would die for.

She had to break through. It had to happen. There was no other option.

Her expression hardened like ice and she strode out of the chamber.

Chapter 576: Cruel Cultivation (I)

Qin Shiu'er headed into a dingy hallway. It was straight and led into darkness as if it could even lead into the underworld. Heavy metal doors were situated on each side at regular intervals. Ten were visible from the light her body gave off but more lay out of sight.

This place had been prepared by her for this plan many months ago. Even the plan was mostly her idea. Her anxious state of mind during the ambush and escape had already turned into one of barely restrained excitement. She cared about her senior brother but it was impossible not to be selfish when so many human immortals were her captives and her cultivation resources.

She looked to one side and opened the first door. There was no one inside but there was a pile of items in a haphazard on the table. There were spatial bags as well as camouflaging spatial bags in the form of rings and necklaces. There were bottles of precious pills. There were piles of spiritual crystals separated into red, orange, and even yellow of which there was one small piece. On top of these, there were quite a number of immortal weapons and items of varying quality. There was even an immortal armor set in the form of a pair of silk gloves.

This room contained all the valuables that she had stripped off the twenty-three human immortals. Her eyes fell on that water practitioner's Water-Carrying Gourd. She tried it out and was able to summon a stream of dirty water to circle around her body. She clicked her tongue in annoyance and let it all drop to the ground. Humans were so crude and stupid. They couldn't even properly utilize the Dao of water.

She then picked up the slender golden saber of that strong human female. It was quite a good weapon. She let out a few giggles as she swung the blade around. She spun around a few times and found the other impressive weapon, a giant hunk of metal that was as black as coal. She put down the golden blade and tried to lift the heavy sword. She struggled for a while but it was simply too heavy and unwieldy.

"Ah, whatever." She said and threw the thing away.

Sword arts had nothing to do with water arts so she had no use for swords. It was a pity that none of these immortal items suited her tastes. However, she wasn't unhappy as she could always trade them with other demons. If she was careful, she could even exchange some of the items anonymously on the human market for spiritual crystals.

However, all of that would come later. A fierce glint flashed in her eyes. Her spiritual sea was feeling somewhat hungry. It was time to cultivate.

Qin Shiu'er turned and quickly left the room. She failed to notice that behind her, a small black mass emerged from within the silk gloves.

Chen Wentian, in the form of his trusty shadow fox Chen Mo, looked around and let out a sigh of relief. He had been quite lucky. He finally succeeded in sneaking into the demon hideout.

At first, with so many captured human immortals, their auras mixed together gave him enough cover from the powerful Spirit King Realm demon. In addition, there were so many immortal items that added to the chaos. Hiding inside the gloves was the right choice and allowed him to avoid the most dangerous moment when they first arrived at the hideout.

Each human immortal was stripped naked and thrown into individual cells. If he had hidden in their clothes, he would have been discovered. It was only because he hid inside the gloves that he had evaded detection.

Now that he was here, he could finally see what the demons had in store for their human prey.

Chen Wentian moved with shadows and followed behind the water demon. He saw that a nearby door had been opened and slipped in. There was a glowing formation exuding suppressive might in the middle of the room and a bony figure sitting inside.

Something like this had been used by the Beast God Sanctum to imprison Jasmine. If each captive had their own formation, that Spirit King ancient shade would have had to heavily drain its vitality in order to pull it off. No wonder, this could also be a factor why his shadow fox hadn't been discovered.

Qin Shiu'er walked up to the edge of the wall of energy and spoke, "Hey, human, wake up!"

The old man slowly opened his eyes. He was the first one to fall, Immortal Ghost Sword Luo Ye. His face was expressionless and he didn't put up a fight, almost like he had already given up.

"You should be happy. Today is your lucky day." She said in a mocking tone.

"Peh!" Luo Ye spat, "If you want to kill me, then do it already. Don't speak nonsense!"

Qin Shiu'er laughed heartily. She was currently in her most seductive form so her ample bosom shook up and down in an intoxicating manner.

"Do you know? How a pure shuimu cultivates?" She asked slowly.

When there was no response, she lifted a finger and touched the barrier. The imprisonment formation responded to her command and quickly shrank. Instead of a large cage, it transformed into glowing shackles of energy that bound the old man to the ground. There was one around his neck, each of his four limbs, and even his waist. He couldn't move even if he exerted all of his strength. His spiritual energy was also suppressed. Even if he wanted to commit suicide, he couldn't do it. He was utterly helpless.

The water demon walked around him, examining the bag of bones that was his naked body. Her eyes fell on the pitiful little thing between his thin thighs. Beneath some white hair was a shriveled, dick that was trying its best to hide in terror.

Qin Shiu'er finally stopped and knelt beside him. She patted his stomach like a kind nurse and said softly, "I will tell you. Shuimu are beings born of water. Water is our most important cultivation resource. But what does that have to do with you? Well, it just so happens that water exists in all living things, humans especially."

She noticed his horrified expression and giggled, "Oh, don't be silly. I'm not talking about your blood. Only dirty half-breeds and other worthless demon species care about human blood."

She paused and slowly moved her hand that was on his stomach downward. Her soft fingers glided over a patch of white hair before finally landing on her prize. She gave him a good squeeze.

Luo Ye's eyes widened and his mouth was agape, "No... no..."

She rubbed his limp dick for a long time, ignoring his weak protests. Although he was facing certain death, human instinct was difficult to suppress, especially without access to spiritual energy. He obviously was unwilling but he still started to get hard.

"See? I think you understand, even your body knows." She said with a victorious smile.

His was now fully erect. He wasn't very big and fit neatly in her palm. She gave him a few encouraging strokes and even fondled his wrinkled ballsack. His cock twitched energetically, betraying his decrepit age and his despairing mind.

Qin Shui'er didn't say much else and leaned over. There was no hesitation as her mouth went straight for his dick. She gave his entire length a sensual lick and then clamped her plump lips on his shaft. Her head began to bob up and down as she sucked him off with great enthusiasm.

Chapter 577: Cruel Cultivation (II)

Qin Shui'er's movements were well-practiced and natural. There wasn't a single trace of uncertainty or embarrassment as if she had done this countless times before. Her mouth made sloppy sounds as she sucked and licked and slobbered all over the human cock before her eyes.

Luo Ye was soon panting heavily due to her skills. She was so aggressive and needy. She did things he had never experienced before. He was hating himself while feeling the pleasures. Although he was very old, he had always been sexually active. He would never admit it to his peers but he had fiddled around with his share of attractive disciples and beautiful servants. He had lived like a king with a vast harem but none of them could compare to this stunningly beautiful demoness.

Her body was transparent so it was a never-before-seen sight. He could see his cock clearly inside her mouth. He could see her tongue wrapped around it. He could also follow every movement as she bobbed up and down, even the way it slid into her throat. It was utterly strange and inexplicably erotic.

The old man's hips were soon quivering from pleasure. He cursed under his breath as he lamented his situation but he couldn't do anything. She sensed that he was close so she quickened her pace. Her mouth became a whirlpool of suction, cool saliva, and pressure.

Finally, he came. He couldn't stop it and let out a strangled cry. His cock twitched as jets of white liquid shot out. As he was quite old, he only managed two bursts before he ran out of strength. He let out a weak sigh and fell limp afterward.

Qin Shui'er swirled the prize in her mouth for a while. She savored the unique taste before swallowing it all. She smacked her lips and licked herself clean.

"Yummy! Too bad it was so little." She kicked the prone figure once, "Hey, are you a man or not?"

Luo Ye let out a whimper but didn't dare to say anything. He had expected to be killed but didn't expect to get a blowjob instead. He didn't know what was going on. He simply wished to live a little bit longer.

"Whatever." She said and sat down in a meditative pose.

She ignored the human prisoner and focused on her own cultivation. The room started to glow blue as she summoned the power of water within her. Through her semi-transparent body, a dark blue ball of water formed where her heart should have been. It started to spin and pulse with energy. At the same time, the male essence she had swallowed started to spin around that core.

Chen Wentian continued to watch. He had some doubts at the beginning but he felt that he had mostly grasped it. The human body was made up of plenty of water but the most vital for a man was his semen. It contained powerful yang energy but that wasn't the key. The key was the essence of life contained within.

One of the most mysterious and powerful energies in the world was life energy. It allowed one to heal but it allowed one to give birth to new life and create new souls. A man's seed contained yang energy but also life energy. And with an immortal, the life energy that they released was much more substantial.

The water attribute had always had a strong relationship with life energy. Water was commonly used in healing arts. Without water, it would be difficult to have life. Although they were not exactly the same, they complemented each other.

It seemed that pure shiumu such as Qin Shiu'er had the power to use this life energy from a person's vital water to cultivate. She was currently drawing life energy from that bit of semen directly into her spiritual sea.

Wait, that wasn't right...

Usually, the amount of life energy released with each orgasm was minuscule. Otherwise, a man would kill himself by having sex or masturbating too often. That was totally unreasonable and it just didn't happen, especially with cultivators with strong bodies.

There had to be something else going on, some secret. Chen Wentian had no idea so he could only continue to secretly observe.

After only around ten or fifteen minutes, Qin Shui'er stirred. She opened her eyes and stared hungrily at the limp cock a short distance away. She licked her lips as if she was trying to remember the taste.

"What are you doing? Stop!" Luo Ye awoke from his stupor when he felt a cold hand cupping his groin.

He was once again plunged simultaneously into heaven and hell as the demoness tried to get him erect. She sucked and licked his limp member for a while before wrapping her lips around each of his balls and giving them a good massage. He was old and usually needed a long time to recover but under her persistent effort, he became hard once again.

"No... I can't..." He mumbled but it was useless.

His cock was once again engulfed.

Qin Shui'er's expression became happy and lively as she ate cock for the second time. This time she took it as deep as she could from the start, letting the cock head press into her throat. She hummed while she sucked, causing her victim even more pleasure.

Luo Ye's eyes rolled back as he became dumb. He could feel strands of energy leaving his body but the pleasure was just so amazing. His balls shrank painfully, wanting desperately to reach another climax.

After teetering at the brink for a while, he finally surrendered. His cock twitched powerfully, unleashing his precious load once, then again, and again. He shot out four large spurts in total, double the amount of the first time.

As he let out a tired sigh, his complexion visibly paled. Like a deflating balloon, his skinny figure became almost skeletal. Even his spiritual aura greatly dipped.

As this was happening, Qin Shui'er once again savored his semen like it was the most precious meal. She swallowed it all, let out a seductive giggle, and then quickly started to cultivate.

Chen Wentian was frightened. It was a feeling he rarely had ever since obtaining his soul art. This shuimu was simply too much. She was actually sucking the life out of her victim. This was too fearsome.

She had to have some secret art that tapped into Luo Ye's life vein, forcing him to release an abundance of vital water and life energy. With merely two times, that old immortal already looked like he was about to lose his life. Such a blowjob, it had to be the cruelest in the whole world.

Chen Wentian swore silently that he would never let that Qin Shui'er's mouth anywhere near his own dick.

Chapter 578: Cruel Cultivation (III)

The old man known as Immortal Ghost Sword Luo Ye only lasted two more times before he died a shameful death. In the midst of a heart-wrenching orgasm, his life energy was sucked dry and his soul left his body. His face was locked into an expression of ecstasy and horror, still unwilling to believe that this was his end. His body was now like a set of bones with a loose bag of skin. His balls shriveled up like pickled plums and turned black. His dick shrank until it was the size of a baby's.

"Yummy. Hehe." Qin Shui'er said to herself, "He was so old, I really didn't expect much. Humans are always so delicious. It really can't compare."

She savored the lingering taste for a little while longer before sitting down to cultivate. She didn't know that another person was silently cultivating along with her.

Chen Wentian remained hidden in the ceiling. Although he couldn't completely absorb the dissipating soul since he couldn't go down and touch the body, inside this small jail cell, he could still passively absorb most of the soul. It also didn't matter if it was whole or not because he was simply using it to cultivate.

Within his soul realm, Luo Ye's soul was collected into a fuzzy white fog. It was suspended in the middle of the endless space, dimly illuminated by multicolored stars in all directions. After a moment, many rays of light shot out, piercing the white fog with a continuous barrage.

Luo Ye's soul let out shrieks of horror as it was obliterated piece by piece. The subsequent soul energy released was directly absorbed by the soul space and not the individual souls. To break through, he had to strengthen and expand his soul to the limit, his primary soul that started as an ordinary human.

This time, Qin Shui'er remained in cultivation for half a day. This suited Chen Wentian just fine as his own soul art also needed time. The two were like a pair of silent dancers, moving in synchrony. She led and he followed silently in the darkness. She didn't know he was there but he also couldn't do anything to her.

As Chen Mo, his offensive power was not the greatest. If he expended everything to try and kill this demoness, he still wouldn't be able to save the remaining human immortals and he would also lose out on the chance of sucking up their souls. There was also no guarantee of even killing her so he could even come out of it with nothing. Thus, he could only follow her lead.

Qin Shui'er eventually got up. She placed the dead body in Senior Brother Seventh Black's room and moved on to the next prisoner. The second cell held an old woman in the same Spirit King Realm imprisonment formation as before. Chen Wentian took a while to recall her name. It was Immortal Blade Blossom Lan Bingbing.

She was rather plump from what seemed to be decades of decadence. She still maintained her appearance to the highest quality but she could hardly compare to the likes of Shi Shi who was naturally gifted with an ageless image and figure.

"Wakey, wakey." Qin Shui'er prodded the prisoner.

Lan Bingbing's eyes snapped open. She glared at the demon and spat. "Pei! Demon whore, you finally came? I thought I was going to die of boredom."

Qin Shui'er laughed heartily, "Oh, still so spunky? That's good. That's good. Don't worry, you're not going to die of boredom at all. Hahaha!"

Lan Bingbing tried to break the cage around her but it was too strong, "Bitch, I will tear into a million pieces. Do you dare unshackle me and fight me fairly?"

"Don't be silly. Why would I do that?" The demoness mocked.

"Despicable!"

Qin Shui'er snapped her finger and bands of energy wrapped around the woman, tying her to the ground. Unlike the previous man, the woman's legs were spread as wide as possible. Her clothes were then torn off, leaving her body exposed. free.c om

Lan Bingbing shivered. She knew her end was near. She had put on a brave act to vent her frustration and unwillingness to die. She didn't know what the demon wanted to do to her but it was surely nothing good.

She was utterly shocked when she felt a cool wetness between her legs. "What... what are you doing?"

She glanced down to see the blue figure of the demon between her legs. "Stop it! What are you doing? Stop!"

Her shouts were useless as she felt something enter her. It was so wet that there was no discomfort. It only felt like a wiggling snake was trying to dig a hole inside her pussy.

Qin Shui'er hand rested against in between the old immortal legs. Her watery fingers had formed into a longer appendage as she plunged into her prey, searching for her prize. The process for retrieving vital water from a human female was slightly different from a human male.

It was easy to tap into a man's life vein during their orgasm as it was a moment of weakness for their body, mind, and spirit. They also naturally released some life energy within their jing, their semen, so she only took advantage of this natural wonder.

Women weren't like that. They could come as many times as the stars in the sky and they still would not release any life energy. Their vital energy was tied to their luan, their ovum which could give birth to life.

A woman would only release one such precious egg every lunar cycle unless some special methods were employed.

Lan Bingbing writhed as she felt the strange thing invade deeper and deeper. She had slept with many men in her life. Even the biggest cock she ever had wasn't like this. Whatever this demoness was doing, it was simply amazing.

Her pussy pulsed and stretched. Strange undulations and unfamiliar movements put pressure on everything, everywhere, all at once. It was incomparable to a man's cock.

"No..." She moaned helplessly.

Even at death's door, she was so aroused. The pleasure was unbelievable. Her pussy was lit up completely. Every nook and cranny, every tender spot, every sensation she could ever feel, she was experiencing it all at once.

"Stop... please..."

She had lived a long life and she admitted that she had even experimented with the same sex a few times when she was really drunk. But this demoness was simply unparalleled.

Qin Shui'er smirked. She didn't expect this human to be so sensitive, so slutty. She didn't mind it as it did not interfere with her goal. Her watery appendage soon reached the entrance to the womb. It narrowed to the width of a needle and pierced through.

"Ahhh!" Lan Bingbing shrieked.

This time, the sensations were truly out of this world. No cock could ever reach this deep, reach inside her most precious place, her core. She felt the tiny opening being forced open as water rushed in. It was strange and terrifying but also delightful.

"Mmmm. No..." She shut her eyes and moaned uncontrollably as she felt full like never before.

Qin Shui'er continued. Her appendage split into two and burrowed deeper until they finally touched the ultimate prize, the two small organs that were the source of vital water. She then summoned a secret art known only to pure shuimu and channeled that energy through her appendage and into her victim.

After a short while, Lan Bingbing let out a shudder as she felt something strange. She felt a large amount of strength and vitality leave her body. There was a sharp pain in her lower stomach as she felt something squeeze tight.

"No!" She shouted, suddenly clear-headed.

There was no more pleasure, only terror. Any immortal of any ilk could recognize those changes in their body. Two special luan had been forcibly ejected, one from each organ. It was filled with life energy and rich vital water. They were immediately gobbled up by the demoness's appendage.

Qin Shui'er felt the power of water and life enter her spiritual sea, "Mmm, so good!"

"Give them back! Bitch, I'll kill you!" Lan Bingbing howled, struggling against her binds.

She finally realized the whole truth of her purpose and her method of death and she lost control.

Chapter 579: Cruel Cultivation (IV)

The death of Immortal Blade Blossom Lan Bingbing was many times crueler. She cried and begged and screamed. She could only watch as her precious luan were sucked out over and over. Her vitality gradually disappeared until there was nothing left.

Women were always instilled with some level of motherly instincts. It was due to the natural laws of the world that allowed to give birth to new human life. Each luan was special and precious, each one could have been a child, a new soul that could have even become an immortal.

Such loss couldn't be compared to men who simply shot their load and forgot about it. Even when Immortal Ghost Sword Luo Ye was about to die, he still had a trace of a smile on his face.

Qin Shui'er finished off her second victim and sat down to cultivate. Her mind was filled with Lan Bingbing's wretchedness and it took her some time to calm down. She had no mercy for humans and even enjoyed their misery but those screams reminded her of the past.

She was a pure shuimu of the purest bloodline but she was always alone. Her master wasn't a shuimu. None of her senior or junior brothers and sisters were like her either. She had no true family and it was all because of humans.

Buried memories from countless years ago came back to the surface. She used to have a clan. She used to belong to a community of pure shuimu. She even had loving parents but she could barely remember them anymore.

Although shuimu were considered a type of demon by humans, they were creatures born from nature, from the water-attribute spiritual energy. They could thrive on their own and did not have to feed on humans. In fact, many shuimu clans were peaceful and kept to themselves.

Her clan, however, made the mistake of befriending some humans who held evil intentions. There were all kinds of humans in the world and some liked to seek out demons to cultivate demonic arts. Akin to beast cultivators who took inspiration from spiritual beasts to form their immortal Dao, demonic cultivators did the same with demons of all kinds.

Such a group of humans tricked their way into the clan under the pretenses of learning from each other and helping each other. They managed to gain the trust of the clan leader only to turn around and capture the whole clan in one fell swoop. She didn't know how she had managed to escape. She was only a child back then. She couldn't even remember the name of her enemies.

"Humans, I'll make all of you pay!" Qin Shui'er said to herself.

The swirl of energy around her intensified along with her emotions. She could already feel the faint aura of the Spirit King Realm emanate from within her, she was getting steadily closer. Her cultivation speed picked up and she focused on refining the vital water that she had captured.

Spiritual energy quivered inside a private residence within Everblade City. Chen Wentian sat in the middle of a small room, rotating his immortal aura around his body as he cultivated within his soul realm. He had already drawn in the soul of Lan Bingbing but didn't have time to refine it yet.

He could have pushed himself to cultivate faster but his main body was currently still in an awkward location. There were so many random immortals flying around the city and he barely had any privacy. In such a situation, it would be difficult to explain how he suddenly broke through to the Spirit King Realm if he cultivated too carelessly. He still was some distance away so the risk was low but he could already feel great changes within his soul realm. With Luo Ye's soul, his soul realm had expanded greatly but it wasn't at the limit yet.

The difference between the Spirit Lord Realm and the Spirit King Realm was much less substantial than the one between the mortal and immortal domains. Ordinary Spirit Lords found it very difficult to reach the next realm because they didn't understand their immortal Dao. For those with unique or self-created cultivation paths, each step was filled with hardship.

However, those with well-established immortal secret arts had it much better. As long as the path of cultivation to the Spirit King Realm was well understood, it became a matter of talent, hard work, and enough resources. There won't be a situation of having all of the above but no path.

For unknown cultivation paths, the success rate of reaching the next realm could be anywhere from one in twenty to even one in fifty. For the lucky ones that could step on the shoulders of their ancestors and teachers, they could have a success rate of higher than one in ten.

As for Chen Wentian, the Anatta Soul Nirvana Art naturally provided the exact practice method for reaching the next immortal realm. The only thing he needed was souls and a lot of them. Luckily, he had a water demoness working hard to provide him with free resources. Now, he only needed somewhere with sufficient privacy and this place was far from ideal.

There was a knock at the door. Without waiting for a reply, a familiar person walked in. It was none other than Immortal Gentle Lotus Gong Liyun. Today, she wore an outfit of flowing pink silk. It was all see-through and her sagging breasts were on full display. Her nipples were visibly erect, so hard that they could almost poke someone's eye out if she wasn't careful.

"You're here." She said simply as she stopped a few steps away from him.

Chen Wentian stood up and greeted her with a slight nod. He used to be skittish and somewhat nervous around her but he was already used to her shenanigans.

"I didn't think you would come. Did they catch the demons?" He asked.

She snorted and crossed her arms in front of her, pushing up her breasts, "Unfortunately, no. But we aren't giving up yet, at least that's what Old Huang said."

"Fine, what about me?" He asked, getting straight to the point.

"What? Do you have somewhere to be? Do you know the amount of trouble you caused?" She retorted.

"Actually yes, I want to check on my sect. And in fact, I did my best to save people." He said flatly.

Gong Liyun reached forward with a finger and tapped his chest, "Heh, if you think you are so good, you could have saved more of them. Why only two?"

Chen Wentian was annoyed and caught her offending hand, "You already know that I did my best. If I didn't pretend to be a dead pig, I would have been captured as well. Then you might have to be sad for real. You know how powerful that Spirit King Realm ancient shade is. That wasn't something I could fight against." free

Her gloomy aura disappeared in an instant and she smiled coyly, "That's the Brother Wentian I know and love! Hehehe... fine, you are free to leave. I will vouch for you. But you owe me one."

He rolled his eyes, "Then I'd rather sit here all day."

She pouted, "And what, sleep around with that slut from the Legendary Fighter League?"

She scoffed at his weird expression and continued, "Don't you try to pretend. I already know."

He was astounded. He couldn't believe that she found out. Had Shi Shi told her? That seemed impossible. She wasn't even here when they did it. It must be some strange power of female intuition, he couldn't understand it.

"You're so heartless. Why her and not me? I love you ten times more than her. I can do things she could never dream of. This is so unfair. I look away for one second and you are shacking up with another woman." Jealousy was written all over her face and laced in her words.

Chen Wentian tried not to laugh and simply walked away, "See you later."

As he disappeared out the door, Gong Liyun could only stamp her feet in anger.

Chapter 580: The Only Way

On the morning of the third day, two days after the disciples had entered the Forest of Swords, two days after the demon ambush, Chen Wentian, Shi Shi, and Qiu Chuyi were allowed to leave Everblade City. Nobody could find any fault with the three Spirit Lords that managed to survive the attack. Keeping them here any longer would be improper and go against their honor as human immortals.

Shi Shi left first. She didn't talk to Chen Wentian or even glance in his direction. She directly disappeared into the teleportation array.

"Heh, did you... make her angry somehow?" Qiu Chuyi asked.

Chen Wentian coughed in surprise. "I didn't know you were the gossipy type."

The older immortal shrugged, "I got the vibe that she liked you. I guess I was wrong."

Chen Wentian cursed in his heart. People were so nosy and sensitive. Shi Shi acting abnormally had caused even more suspicion. He was reminded of why he hated interacting with people.

Qiu Chuyi laughed and turned to face him, "Brother Chen. Due to my lord, I may never be able to properly thank you for saving my life. Thus, please accept this bow."

He bowed deeply to show his sincerity.

Chen Wentian returned the bow with a nod, "Brother Qiu, I will remember your words. Perhaps there will be a day when there will no longer be animosity between our two sides."

"I hope so." Qiu Chuyi said and left a flash

With another flash of light and void energy, Chen Wentian also left Everblade City. He eventually reappeared in Thousand Flower City and flew off towards Ten Thousand Flower Valley.

He didn't stay in the sect for long. He took care of some administrative tasks, made sure Jasmine's lair was undisturbed, and quietly slipped away into his private cultivation room. Inside there, he took a secret tunnel and left.

He couldn't stay and have his breakthrough within the valley. A Spirit Lord was impressive but a Spirit King was another matter altogether. He could feel the vast changes in his soul realm from the two immortal souls he had refined. There were twenty-one more waiting for him. He could already imagine what kind of effect they would have.

His breakthrough was around the corner and he had to keep it a secret. Only Immortal Gentle Lotus Gong Liyun knew that he actually reached the Spirit Lord Realm at the age of twenty-five. But if he broke through again after only three years of being a Spirit Lord, the entire world would have irrefutable proof that he held some unfathomable secret. His life would then be filled with unknown dangers that stemmed from the uncontrollable jealousy and greed of the human heart.

Chen Wentian hid his aura and entered the Northern Wasteland. He found one of the underground dens Jasmine had dug the last time they were here and decided to stay there. He wouldn't leave until he became a Spirit King.

Thinking about the angelic fox girl, he felt a pang of longing. She was still slumbering but she hadn't broken through yet. It had only been around seven months since she went into seclusion but he already missed her so much. She always brought joy to him and the other disciples. He also had to admit that he missed her body and her touch. He wondered how would she react if he became a Spirit King before her. She would probably throw a fit and demand that they have a duel.

He laughed to himself. As the master, how could he lose to her? He had to have the strength to press her down. That was the only way.

Back in Everblade City, a group of human immortals returned after two days of searching for the demons. Immortal Solemn Duke Huang Wuji returned with them and entered the city lord's palace where he met up with Immortal Gentle Lotus Gong Liyun. The other immortals quickly left and gave the two most senior immortals room to talk privately.

"You let them leave?" Huang Wuji asked.

He was slumped on the sofa, looking weary and older than he had ever been. His white hair was windswept and in complete disarray. His eyes were bloodshot. Even his spiritual aura was weak as if he had expended most of his energy.

Gong Liyun raised her eyebrows as she put down a cup of wine, "Old Huang, you don't look so good. Do you want me to keep you company tonight?"

"Stop saying nonsense."

"Hehe... anyway, I let them leave. There was no problem with them. In fact, I think we should be thanking Chen Wentian instead. At least he was able to accurately react to the situation and escape with a couple of people."

"That brat again. He always causes so much trouble. Whatever, he is your problem."

"Right, how was it on your end?" Gong Liyun asked.

The ancient Huang Wuji scowled, "Not good. We haven't found anything. But at least, Su Tan isn't dead yet. She is probably being suppressed by that Spirit King Realm demon's power so she cannot activate

the golden imprint by herself. However, if her life is truly threatened, it will automatically activate and I will know her location. Unless we get some other leads, that's the only way I can think of to find them."

Gong Liyun signed, "Even so, how quickly can we reach them? What if they are too far away? Ai... why did it have to be Su Tan? Why couldn't it have been one of your useless sons?"

Both of them fell silent. They both liked Su Tan a lot. Immortal Ardent Duchess Su Tan was a famous figure within the Eastern Sanmu Metropolis. She was beautiful and talented. She came from a humble background but she astonished everyone with her talent. She joined the Huang Family and rose up step by step, even becoming the most favored daughter-in-law of Huang Wuji. Although the husband she married was considered rather useless within the Huang Family, the rumor was that Huang Wuji was willing to make him the next patriarch if Su Tan could break through to the Spirit King Realm.

"Our loss this time is great but it is still far from touching our bottom line. If Su Tan dies, my Huang Family still has the strength to avenge her." Huang Wuji muttered.

"It's not just about you." Gong Liyun said, "Have you thought about it? There are so many human territories that can be considered weaker than us. Why us? What if this shuimu becomes a Spirit King after consuming all those human lords? Will it leave us alone after that or will we have to deal with two Spirit King demons running amok throughout the subcontinent?"

His expression became gloomy, "Do you think... that they could have found out about that?"

She shook her head, "I don't know. But if they did, then this subcontinent will turn into a ferocious battlefield..."