

## F Disciples 591

### Chapter 591: Final Push

Beneath the untold depths of the ocean, Qin Shui'er was unaware of the human dragnet that was approaching ever closer. She had complete faith in her senior brother so her focus never wavered from her cultivation. She was approaching the end. She had already killed eighteen human immortals and sucked out their vital water. She only had five more to go and they were the strongest of the bunch. She had saved them for last to make the final push toward the Spirit King Realm.

Qin Shui'er slide across the rough stone floor of the prison corridor. She passed many open cells before arriving in front of one with the door still shut. She smiled to herself and went inside.

Lying on the ground amidst a glowing-white imprisonment array was Immortal Yellow River Yang Maoda. He was totally naked, revealing a thin wrinkled figure. Battle scars covered his body, creating an unsightly scene.

Qin Shui'er didn't care about any of these as her eyes were locked onto a rather large appendage between his legs as well as the sizable pair of balls that were like goose eggs. She licked her lips and then prodded him with her feet.

"I know you're awake, stop pretending." She said.

The figure on the ground stirred and opened one eye, "So is it finally my turn to die?"

She giggled, "At least you aren't as dumb as you are ugly. You will die, yes. But you are going to enjoy it."

Yang Maoda didn't respond. After so many days of imprisonment with no hope of escape and hearing screams from the nearby cells made him understand certain things. It was useless trying to beg for his life.

Qin Shui'er sensed something and cast a quick glance at the ugly human. She couldn't figure out what and gave up. It didn't matter what he was thinking about.

She reached out a hand and touched him for the first time, her fingers stretching over his shaft and giving him a good squeeze.

"How's that? How do I compare to those human girls you like so much?" She whispered.

Yang Maoda didn't react.

She felt a stab of annoyance but hid her emotion and continued. She rubbed him for a while before moving down to his balls and giving each of them a tender massage. He was large in all aspects, almost freakish for a human. She wondered how much vital water those precious jewels contained and she couldn't help but lick her lips again.

After a while, she finally noticed something was wrong. Her prey wasn't getting hard at all. Suddenly furious, she clasped her other hand around the man's neck and squeezed.

"Why aren't you getting an erection? You dare play with me?" She hissed.

Yang Maoda's eyes rolled around crazily and he let out a few wheezing laughs. It was only after she loosened her grip that he could manage some words.

"Heh... hehe... keep trying... you won't get any vital water from me!"

Qin Shui'er scanned his body with her spiritual sense and found nothing wrong. The dirty human must have done something within his mind to avoid any thoughts of pleasure. With all of his spiritual energy locked down by the imprisonment array, that was the only possibility.

She thought about it for a moment before drawing out a fragrant medicinal pill. It was a special aphrodisiac capable of beguiling Spirit Lords. It was very expensive but she could only use it now.

Her hand and arm turned into a stream of water, carrying the pill, and forcing her way into his mouth. His eyes popped out as he tried to resist but she pried open his jaw and pushed the pill down his throat all the way into his stomach.

At the same time, she transformed her physical form into that of a human woman. Her beauty was so great that it would have shocked the subcontinent. She had chosen her favorite attributes from the best-looking human women she had ever encountered. Everything about her was perfect beyond measure and beyond belief.

Faced with this combo attack, Yang Maoda soon sported a raging hardon. To her disappointment, his size didn't grow by much from when he was flaccid but it was still sizable enough for her tastes.

"Excellent, since you are inviting me like this, I won't be rude." She said and leaned her head forward.

She didn't bother with foreplay and directly went for the main course. Her lips wrapped around the large head and she gave it a good lick all around.

Yang Maoda let out a guttural sound as his eyes rolled around. He didn't seem to be in control of his mind or body anymore and who could blame him? She ignored the disgusting sight and continued.

In human form, her mouth was rather petite and she could hardly fit him into her mouth. She barely got halfway before that beastly thing was shoving against the back of her mouth.

Regardless, she valiantly sucked him off, running her lips up and down his shaft while her tongue lapped up all the arousal that seeped out.

"Uhh... uhgg..."

Her victim made unintelligible sounds with encouraged her efforts.

She began bobbing her head up and down with great enthusiasm. One hand rubbed the parts of his shaft she couldn't fit into her mouth while the other hand massaged his large, weighty balls.

Although her actions were sexual in nature, she took no personal enjoyment in pleasuring humans. She wasn't aroused and she viewed the entire process with indifference. It was all for the sake of cultivation and drawing out the most vital water from each person. In her eyes, this repulsive creature was nothing more than a bag of cultivation resources.

Yang Maoda's addled brain, under the influence of a powerful aphrodisiac, didn't take long to reach a powerful climax. His spiritual energy was suppressed and he could not resist it at all. His whole body shuddered as he let out an animalistic howl.

"AhhhHHH!"

His hips almost lifted off the ground as his cock jerked and twitched. His massive balls visibly shrank as he shot his load all over the place.

Qin Shui'er carefully caught all of it. She slowly savored the taste and power of his vital water. She estimated that he had to be at the fourth stage of spiritual strengthening at least. She had been right to save him until the end as she could feel her spiritual energy come to life. With the energy from the vital water flowing in with every drop, great waves crashed against her limits as her spiritual sea became stormy and chaotic.

She didn't know how long she stayed like that. All thoughts of the goblin-like figure before her were forgotten as she focused on her cultivation. She tried to sustain the raging spiritual energy within her for as long as possible but it eventually died down. She felt that she had gotten closer but she still needed more for the true breakthrough. f(r)ee

All of the sudden, the familiar voice of Senior Brother Seventh Black interrupted her trance.

"Shui'er! Not good, I have detected human immortals nearing our location!"

Chapter 592: In a Rush

Qin Shui'er leaped up and rushed out of the prison cell. She swept out of the cave in a few breaths and met with Senior Brother Seventh Black at the bottom of the ocean. The ancient shade wasn't a creature that fared well in water but because it was pitch black at this unfathomable depth, it was naturally able to utilize the prevalent darkness to move about unhindered.

"Senior Brother, what is the situation?" She asked anxiously.

A dark shadow morphed into shape before her and spoke softly, "My first line has been triggered by human presences. They had been searching around the area for the past three days at least and finally found us. However, we still have a bit of time before they can pinpoint our location. It won't be dangerous until they pass through the third and last line. How about you? How is it going?"

Qin Shui'er glanced back at the cave entrance, an inconspicuous location amidst some giant rocks, "I feel I am very close. I still have five humans left including that tricky one from the Huang Family. I was going slow to ensure that I might have one or two to stabilize my cultivation after I break through but since there is no time now, I can kill all of them at once and attack the final barrier."

The darkness stirred but it was unclear what it was thinking about. It spoke up again after a few tense seconds, "Save that Huang Family girl for last. If you can break through without using her, then that is for the best. Remember, she has a powerful protective array that had been placed on her whole body. If you break it and kill her, that old dog Huang will know immediately and be able to find out our exact position. They will be able to arrive here in a flash given their current position."

Qin Shui'er's expression hardened and she nodded, "I understand, Senior Brother. I will handle it!"

The ancient shade made a small noise of agreement and floated away.

Qin Shui'er returned to the cavern in a flash. Her mind raced as she strode into the prison cell that held Yang Maoda. Adding him, she had five humans left. Three men and two women, they were the strongest of the bunch based on their spiritual strengthening levels.

She was now out of time and this called for a different approach. She could have made Yang Maoda suffer for a long time but now he was going to get a quick death. He was too lucky.

She walked up to Yang Maoda who was still under the effects of the aphrodisiac. She cast a disdainful look down his wrinkled and misshapen body. She extended her hand and surrounded his crotch with water. She activated her power and quickly brought him to another delirious erection.

But unlike before, she attacked him with full force, wrapped his whole cock with water and creating an undulating effect that mimicked having sex. At the same time, she also caressed his heavy balls while injecting a steady stream of warmth and energy. Finally, another strand of water entered his asshole, adding to the stimulation.

With this three-pronged attack, Yang Maoda became a slobbering mess as he grunted and moaned like an animal. It didn't take long for him to start crying as he went through perhaps the most powerful orgasm of his life.

He howled as he came, shooting strand after strand of his life energy into Qin Shui'er's waiting mouth. His copious ejaculation went on for what seemed like forever. She savored the taste one last time.

When he finally ran dry, her eyes flashed with cruelty. With a flash of spiritual force, she separated the man's balls from his body and swallowed them whole. She squeezed every last drop of life water and finally spit out two shriveled plums. With one last look of indifference, she slashed her hand and beheaded the helpless human.

With one down, she rushed into the next prison which held a female human Spirit Lord. That person could only manage a few screaming insults before she stuffed their mouth with an aphrodisiac pill. She then set to work as she had done with the others.

She activated her secret art of the shuimu and formed a writhing appendage made of water. She spread that human's legs apart and pushed into their pussy without any foreplay. However, there was no discomfort as the invading force was made of water and naturally lubricating.

Ignoring her victim's reaction, she focused solely on her task. When two special luan filled with life energy were finally ejected, she continued her efforts. After three more pairs of luan were produced, the human female's body refused to respond to any and all stimulation, seemingly tired out.

They still had life energy left over but she couldn't wait for them to physically recover. Therefore, she directly pierced their lower stomach and dug out their ovaries. After she sucked out the last bit of vital water from these two organs, she beheaded the woman and moved on.

It was truly a pity to be in a rush like this. She could have extracted much more vital water, perhaps thirty or forty percent more. With a burning anger towards humans in general, she performed the same actions on the last two human males.

She fed them aphrodisiacs, made them orgasm two or three times, and then ripped off their balls. Among the two was the venerable sect master of the Tower of Swords, Peng Yuefeng. Such a famous

Spirit Lord of the subcontinent disappeared just like that, not even aware of his surroundings or how he died.

Such an ignominious death for him and for the other human immortals, their names would forever be a stain on the Immortal Association. They would be known as the biggest bunch of idiots ever produced by the subcontinent. With over twenty Spirit Lords, they couldn't even put up a respectable fight against a single Spirit King demon. They had brought shame to the human race and their immortal sects would soon fall into obscurity.

But such matters were inconsequential to Qin Shui'er, the Lord of the Calm Lake. She only had one thing in mind as she stepped into the final prison cell. Vital water from four human Spirit Lords was swirling in her stomach, waiting to be absorbed.

Immortal Ardent Duchess Su Tan lay on the ground, locked down within an imprisonment array. She had been stripped naked like the others but there was a stark difference. Unlike the rest, her body was covered by an intricate tattoo. From her arms to her perky breasts, the black ink snaked across smooth white skin, creating a vivid inscription pattern that hid unknown power.

"So, you finally came." Su Tan's voice was hoarse from not having a drink of water for almost two weeks but her spirit was still strong even after so many days, "Are you going to kill me now? I promise you; it will be the last thing you ever do in this world."

Qin Shui'er eyed Su Tan and laughed, "I have something better. I want you to watch as I break through to the Spirit King Realm. I want you to fall in despair knowing that your tattoo inscription array will not be able to save you. I want you to die knowing that with my new powers, I will bring ruin to the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent."

"You dare?" Su Tan spat.

Qin Shui'er waved a finger and the imprisonment array wrapped around Su Tan's throat, preventing the human female from speaking anymore. "Be quiet now, just watch and wait."

## Chapter 593: Perfect Duet

Across the immeasurable landmass of the subcontinent, Chen Wentian received the fourth immortal soul within his soul realm. As Qin Shui'er sat down to cultivate and refine the vital water she extracted

from four Spirit Lords, so did he with the four souls. These two were connected by the mysterious power of the soul realm which transcended the physical world, one human and one demon, two beings striving for the Spirit King Realm at the same time.

Chen Wentian held no thoughts like pity or sadness toward the four human souls he was about to refine. If anything, he felt a tinge of irony toward Immortal Desolate Sword Peng Yuefeng. He had no idea why that old sword immortal had antagonized him at the beginning of the Immortal Sect Competition. Perhaps Peng Yufeng had wanted to bully a newbie immortal. But now, their soul was about to be utterly destroyed by his hand.

The floating figure of Chen Wentian appeared in front of the four hazy souls. Trapped by unknown powers, they could not move nor could they fight back. They made a variety of noises akin to crying and angry yells but it didn't matter. There was no escape.

He extended his hands and summoned the power of his souls. A bright blue star flashed, sending a beam of blazing fire which lanced through all four souls at the same time. As they screamed in pain, another star glowed a brilliant purple. Rays of sword flared across the vast emptiness, slicing through the souls one by one.

What followed was a succession of immortal powers. There was mighty strength and crushing force of the Golden Serpent. There was the unescapable darkness of Chen Mo, the shadow fox. The Insightful Swallow added its saber might. The Comet Lynx added chaotic wind attacks. After them came the Fire Wolf and the Ice Wolf siblings and the might of Summer and Winter's Eternal Sutra. And then there were the void lances of the Queen Void Bee, the heavy punches of the Steel-Furred Gorilla, and finally, the mountain-crushing might of the Jade Tusk Elephant.

All of Chen Wentian's immortal souls added their strength and refined the four souls together. At this moment, there weren't separate avatars but a single soul, working towards a common goal.

The four souls were turned into nothingness, leaving behind an enormous surge of soul energy that spread out in all directions. Almost instantaneously, all the soul stars which had displayed their unique abilities hid away. The soul realm became dark once more, darker than night, than the void.

The only one that remained was Chen Wentian only his foggy figure was no longer there. He had already become one with the soul realm. This space was his domain, not a star but the whole realm. It was him, the manifestation of his soul.



He absorbed all of the soul energy for himself, leaving nothing for the subordinate souls. With this boost, his soul realm rapidly expanded toward the limit. It felt like a bubble was expanding with unstoppable force.

He soon met an invisible barrier that stopped the expansion. But he still had plenty of strength left. Unlike the last two times, he was fueled by the souls of four Spirit Lords. It was inevitable, it was only a matter of time.

At the exact same time, inside an undersea cave below the Gulf of Giant Tortoises, Qin Shui'er was concentrating on her breakthrough. She was still refining the vital water and had about half left. Her process was slower but she was also feeding the water-attribute and life-attribute spiritual energy that was produced into her spiritual sea.

To a casual observer, her light-blue body made of water was swirling and chaotic as if it was suffering under a great storm. Amidst it all, a small blue ball located where her heart should have been glowed brightly and pulsed with waves of power.

This was the manifestation of her spiritual sea. Compared to her body, it was deep blue and unfathomable. It wasn't a physical object but an illusion, a representation of her formless body.

The small prison cell filled with profound energy. Qin Shui'er knelt on the ground, wrapped up in a cocoon-like deep blue aura. There was only one audience member, the naked Su Tan who was still chained to the cold stone floor by glowing white bands of energy.

She was staring at the shuimu with astonishment and dread. Her bare chest heaved up and down as she breathed heavily under the suppressive aura. Without the ability to call upon her own spiritual energy, her body was lashed by energy over and over.

She was witnessing the rise of a Spirit King demon. She didn't know if she would be able to survive this, this enemy that was so crafty and yet so powerful. She didn't dare to look away, she wanted to remember every moment. If she somehow lived through this, she would remember this day for the rest of her life. She would strive for the Spirit King Realm herself so that she could personally slay this foe.

Qin Shui'er had no care for her last prisoner. She was solely focused on the moment. All of the vital water was finally gone. Her spiritual sea was filled to the brim and about to overflow. She felt unbearably full as if she had eaten a hundred meals at once.

She summoned the power of the shuimu and controlled the water all around her. All the moisture in the room listened to her will. The drops of condensation on the walls flew into the air. The puddles of water in the tunnels started to splash.

The whole underground cave system soon started to tremble. Then it started to shake as if an earthquake had struck. The intensity of spiritual energy rose and rose until it was as if it was about to explode.

The deep water outside the cave started to tumble and turn over. Undersea creatures of all sizes fled in panic. Even the surface of the ocean far above became turbulent, creating waves fifty meters tall akin to an almighty storm.

Accompanying this phenomenon, another one was also taking place. Within the Northern Wasteland, on a particularly barren plain where there were no living things nor a drop of water, the ground trembled as if a god was going to descend from the heavens.

Spiritual energy pulsed in great waves, creating circular undulations in the dirty and loose stones. High above, these same pulses ripped the clouds apart, creating concentric circles that led the sunlight through upon a particular spot which was the epicenter.

Suddenly, there was a great surge of immortal might followed by a flash of blinding white light. A beam of heavenly energy shot down like a divine lance and pierced the earth. It was a gift from heaven, signifying one's achievement.

Simultaneously, the skies above the Gulf of Giant Tortoises opened up. Another beam of heavenly light shot down, piercing the untold depths and disappearing into the endless waves.

Chen Wentian and Qin Shui'er, one human and one demon, both of them achieved a breakthrough at the same time. Like a perfect duet, they reached the Spirit King Realm in unison. These two who were entirely dissimilar, enemies even on the best of days, their fates would be forever intertwined by this event.

## Chapter 594: Too Late to Regret

The barren landscape of the Northern Wasteland was upended. The beam of light from heaven disappeared as quickly as it came. In its absence was a world-ending explosion that threw countless tons of dark earth into the sky. With a gust of power, a cloud of dust obscured the sky and the land.

After a few breaths, a blur shot out of the ground. In a blink, the figure accelerated and disappeared from sight, leaving the sight of utter destruction behind with a thunderous shockwave.

Chen Wentian savored the moment, the feeling of what seemed like unlimited power. He soared across the sky, flying aimlessly as he examined himself. His soul realm had expanded by many folds. His life energy was deep and profound and so had his strength. If the Spirit Lord Realm was the teaser for beginners, the Spirit King Realm was when immortals could truly enjoy life and rule the world. Since he was still so young, he wouldn't have a problem living past the age of seven hundred if he stayed at this realm forever.

The breakthrough came much faster than he had expected but not a moment too soon. He felt like the luckiest man in the world and silently thanked his unwitting cultivation partner. Not only was this a joyous occasion, but simply becoming a Spirit King solved a slew of problems that had been bothering him. He would be able to take care of them one by one without too much worry.

The first of which was about to explode on the other side of the subcontinent...

Qin Shui'er emerged from her breakthrough with a slightly different appearance. Her watery body had turned a shade darker and was no longer a light blue but akin to the ocean. Her aura had increased like Chen Wentian and became unbearably fearsome.

A Spirit Lord Realm demon was a serious opponent for humans. A Spirit King Realm demon was a disaster. As a shuimu, a water spirit with strong innate talents and abilities, she was already an elite within the Spirit Lord Realm. Now that she was a Spirit King, her strength had the possibility of becoming far more formidable.

But right now, she had to get out of this place alive.

"Shui'er, you did it!" Senior Brother Seventh Black's voice drifted into her ear.

He rarely showed any emotion but his voice was brimming with excitement.

"I'm sure master will prepare a huge gift when he hears the news. But right now, we have to leave."

"How much time do we have?" She asked.

Anybody, mortal or not, in the vicinity would have seen the heavenly light that signified a breakthrough within the immortal domain. It was something that was difficult to hide. If human immortals hadn't started snooping around nearby, if she hadn't let those three human immortals escape, especially that tricky one surnamed Chen, but it was too late to regret now.

"One... two minutes at most!" Her senior brother said.

Her expression hardened as she stood at her full height. Her spiritual energy rose as her heart filled with indignation.

"Shui'er, you just broke through so your body, mind, and spirit are all in an unstable state. Fighting with the humans can wait for another time when you will be much stronger than now. They have three Spirit Kings and a crowd of Spirit Lords, it will be difficult for us to escape cleanly. We can't delay anymore. Kill that human left over and let's go!"

She looked down at the human female and smiled cruelly.

Su Tan quivered and bit her lips. She had lost all of her prior confidence after witnessing the demon's unbelievable breakthrough. She didn't believe that the protective array her father-in-law, Huang Wuji, had placed on her would be able to save her life anymore.

She closed her eyes and waited for death. There were so many things she hadn't been able to do but fate was fickle. She had married into the Huang Family by luring their most useless son to her side. She then won recognition from her father-in-law through her talent and hard work.

After a few more decades, perhaps a century at most, she would have reached the Spirit King Realm. She would have eventually taken over the Huang Family. There would have been nobody standing in the path of her goals, her destiny.

"I'm sorry... grandfather... father... mother..." She mumbled to herself as she felt a great surge of a Spirit King's might and wrath.

Qin Shui'er raised her hand as a glowing spear made of deep-blue water formed. It was two meters long and emitted a chilling aura. The spear tip formed into an imperceptibly sharp and destructive point. A majority of her spiritual strength was collected into this one attack and she prepared to kill the human female with one blow.

"I want to see." She said slowly as she pulled her hand backward in a throwing motion, "If this little protective array can still protect your life."

She then threw out the spear which disappeared from her hand and reappeared in front of Su Tan's chest. With a flash of blue light, it smashed into her body, splashing water in all directions as if a great wave had come ashore.

In an instant, the inscription array on her skin lifted up and turned golden. There was a massive surge of spiritual energy which wrapped around her body. The water spear collided with the protective shield and two great spiritual energies smashed together, both of them at the Spirit King Realm. After a moment, the chaos subsided but Su Tan was still alive and unharmed. The patterns on her skin returned to their previous color but they were no longer solid black but flecked with grey.

"Cheh." Qin Shui'er scoffed to hide her amazement.

Such a protective array at the Spirit King Realm wasn't simple. It would have cost that Huang Wuji greatly. That old fart really went so far as to preserve this woman's life. Then it only meant that she absolutely had to die!

Qin Shui'er formed another water spear and attacked.

The golden shield appeared again but it wasn't as firm this time. It quivered and showed signs of splintering but was still able to block the attack. Afterward, the inscriptions became ragged and rough like they were about to break.

Tears fell from Su Tan's eyes. It was finally the end. It was too late to regret.

Qin Shui'er launched her third spear without mercy.

Hong!

Something was different!

Both immortals were shocked as the dull metallic sound rang out in the small prison cell.

This time, instead of colliding with the golden spiritual energy of Huang Wuji, another spiritual barrier appeared in between. Its color was a dull bronze. Its shape was akin to an umbrella.

#### Chapter 595: Chaotic Chase (I)

The mighty spear made of deep-blue water smashed through this bronze shield that had appeared out of nowhere. The shield wavered for a brief moment before collapsing. The attack was too powerful and broke it with relative ease. However, the attack also suffered a substantial loss of destructive power and was no longer able to contend against the far more resilient defensive array beneath. The golden and much brighter protective shield flashed once and did not falter like before.

The spear dissipated, splashing cold water on Sun Tan's limp figure that remained unharmed.

"Another protective array? Audacious!" Qin Shui'er said and quickly summoned another spear.

Su Tan was too astonished to say anything, not that she would have admitted that this strange bronze shield wasn't hers. She had no idea what was happening but it felt as if her heart was about to leap out of her chest. She had been prepared to die but she was suddenly filled with hope. Perhaps this was the heavens protecting her.

Qin Shui'er attacked again, then again.

But the result was the same.

The bronze shield reappeared every time. Although its spiritual might wasn't at the Spirit King Realm, it was like an endless well that continuously gushed with spiritual energy. Such a thing appearing out of thin air was impossible. Neither woman could comprehend it but for Chen Wentian, it was a simple matter. He had long since hidden Chen Mo in the shadows beneath Su Tan's naked figure. He then cast the defensive ability unique to the Cloudy Bronze Parasol to protect her life. freeweb .co m

Although the defensive item was not present, he could still summon its resident soul. The Bronze Armored Lizard was a cowardly beast that focused solely on defense as its way of survival. Its innate ability was called Bronze Barricade and could still be utilized outside of the parasol given enough spiritual energy.

If he was still at the Spirit Lord Realm, using Bronze Barricade by proxy like this would have expended a tremendous amount of spiritual energy and left him in a vulnerable position. It was a good thing that he was a Spirit King now so he had plenty to spare. As for the efficacy of the shielding ability, since the Bronze Armored Lizard soul was still at the Spirit Lord Realm, its Bronze Barricade ability would naturally be at the Spirit Lord Realm as well. It wasn't able to completely hold off a brand-new Spirit King's attack but it didn't need to do that. Just blunting the attack was enough.

Then, a sudden burst of water droplets crashed like rain against the walls and ceiling of the prison cell.

Qin Shui'er looked around furiously and shouted, "Who's there? Show yourself!"

She finally deduced that this had to be someone else's doing. It was impossible for a protective array to have infinite power. It couldn't be the human woman because her spiritual energy was completely locked down by the imprisonment array.

She raised both arms to the side and twirled around, sending another barrage of attacks in all directions. The prison cell was gouged into pieces yet there was no response. She couldn't even figure out where her enemy was.

Chen Wentian watched the scene with a smirk. He was interested in Su Tan so he couldn't let her die. She was a natural beauty even if her physical age was at least fifty. Her body was still fit and her skin was smooth. Even her breasts were still perky and attractive. This was in addition to her features which were noble and valiant.

After sleeping with Shi Shi, his aversion toward older women and female immortals had dissipated somewhat, especially if they were still attractive enough without appearance changing arts or makeup. He had enjoyed Su Tan's naked glory for so many days so he felt that it was appropriate to repay the favor. He wasn't that big of a scumbag.

Suddenly, the ground started to shake wildly. The ceiling started to break apart as huge stones crashed down. Several powerful immortal auras were the culprit. They had locked onto this location and were directly digging through the seabed.

"Shui'er, we have to go! Now!" The ancient shade reappeared within the cavern, its voice booming through the corridors.

Qin Shui'er gave an angry look back at the single human prisoner left over and then fled the room. She promised herself that she would kill that woman. But first, she would kill the person that interfered and make them regret playing with her.

She passed by the storage room. She gathered all the precious items and spiritual treasures and left quickly. She joined her senior brother at the entrance that led out to the ocean. She handed him all the items which disappeared into his shadowy body. Since her own body was made of water, she couldn't carry any physical items, not even a spatial ring.

They then dived into the water to escape but they weren't able to get very far.

"Demons! Where do you think you are going?" A powerful shout made the ocean tremble.

Immortal Scarlet Sea Hai Dan appeared as a speck of dust but rapidly approached. The deep and heavy water all around had no effect on her speed. She was almost flying.



"Die!" She shouted and thrust her hand forward, creating three pillars of water that thrust forward.

Qin Shui'er turned and summoned great waves to intercept.

There was a massive collision of spiritual energy which finally made the Hai Dan slow down. The two Spirit Kings studied each other for a moment before clashing once more. The water around them formed into all kinds of shapes and attacked crazily. Waves of spiritual energy collided together, creating shockwaves that blasted away into the unknown depths.

Amidst the chaos, a black fog tried to descend into deeper water but was intercepted by another spiritual aura.

"Don't run, little shade." A playful voice drifted over.

It was Immortal Gentle Lotus Gong Liyun. She had arrived and immediately locked onto the fleeing ancient shade. As a master of mind arts, she was especially sensitive to unseen presences and creatures that liked to hide.

She extended her hands and threw out a pink substance that started to dissolve into the ocean water. Although her bewitching arts were less effective in water, it was still something to be feared.

The black fog that was Senior Brother Seventh Black didn't choose to fight but fled in another direction. At the same time, it sent a voice transmission to Qin Shui'er.

"Don't fight with the humans, follow me!"

Qin Shui'er obeyed and the two swam toward deeper waters.

The two human Spirit Kings, Hai Dan and Gong Liyun, gave chase.

Not far behind them, the figure of Immortal Solemn Duke Huang Wuji also appeared at the head of a horde of Spirit Lords. His eyes flashed with fury as he also carried an unconscious Su Tan in his arm.

Huang Wuji studied the situation briefly before snapping out orders. He handed Su Tan to three of his underlings and they were to return to the metropolis at their quickest speed. Another group of six would remain at this location to clean up the scene. As for the remaining Spirit Lords which numbered a dozen, he led them to chase after the demons.

#### Chapter 596: Chaotic Chase (II)

The dark depths of the ocean became utterly chaotic. This far beneath the surface of the Gulf of Giant Tortoises, there wasn't a single trace of sunlight. The suppressive might of so much water would have normally made this environment quiet and still. Yet it was now filled with flashes of light and endless shockwaves.

The two demon Spirit Kings, Qin Shui'er and Senior Brother Seventh Black, fled deeper and deeper. They dodged left and right to avoid attacks coming from behind them. The three human Spirit Kings could not see them with their eyes but they could still do so with their spiritual sense. The other human Spirit Lords had been left far behind and could not contribute anything to the battle.

Qin Shui'er shot through the water, facing no resistance as she let her body become with her environment. With every step, she left behind powerful whirlpools and invisible waves that sought to delay the humans. Her senior brother couldn't move as fast as her so she was pulling him along, causing their combined speed to suffer.

She spread her spiritual sense all around but found only endless waters and unfathomable depths. She blasted through a few schools of fish and other aquatic creatures but they were all weak and insignificant. She had no idea what dangers were ahead but she could only go forward. If she stopped for even a breath, the humans would catch up.

Behind, Immortal Scarlet Sea Hai Dan led the chase with the other two at her heels. Her Dao allowed her to swim through the water with barely any effort. She also controlled the water around her to deflect the attacks from the shuimu. The demon might have had more natural ability to control water but her own Dao of the water element was also formidable.

Huang Wuji and Gong Liyun utilized her wake to keep up and launched a barrage of attacks.

Immortal Solemn Duke Huang Wuji's immortal art summoned phantasmal golden weapons of all shapes and sizes that flew ahead as if wielded by invisible giants. Huge golden swords and massive golden axes split apart the dense ocean with blinding flashes of light. It was as if a golden deity was plunging into the depths.

Immortal Gentle Lotus Gong Liyun shot out rays of colorful spiritual energy from her fingertips. They weren't immediately fatal but would cause illusions to blossom ahead that sought to disorient the demons and cut off their path. Her Dao wasn't the most lethal in a straight-up fight so this was the most she could do.

Like this, the group of Spirit Kings descended further into the unknown. The Gulf of Giant Tortoises was a place of mystery for humans of both subcontinents that bordered it. In fact, all oceans were dangerous places as it was not a natural environment suitable for humans. Some human societies might have gained some dominion over the waves on the surface but the darkness beneath was still unconquered.

"Do we keep chasing?" Gong Liyun was the first to voice their collective doubt.

"What else is down here? Keep chasing!" Huang Wuji insisted.

"Old fart, don't get carried away," Gong Liyun snapped back even as she continued to launch attacks, "You managed to rescue Su Tan in time so what does it matter anymore. The losses of the other Spirit Lords will hurt but it's not something I am willing to risk my life for. Who knows what kind of thing lives down here? If we keep going, we might be able to catch up to them for a while."

Apart from the flashes of light, the entire world had descended into darkness. Although they could navigate by spiritual sense through the water, it was still disconcerting as humans were used to seeing things around them and using their eyes as the primary sensory organ.

"Sovereign of the Seas Hai, what do you think?" Huang Wuji asked, "Is there any danger here?"

Hai Dan glanced back at him and frowned, "According to our sect's records, there have been some Spirit King Realm sea beasts over the years but they like to keep to themselves. With us causing such a ruckus, even if one of them was nearby, they would have probably chosen to swim away."

Huang Wuji looked happy and was about to say something before Hai Dan cut him off, "However, there is one more thing... the fact that this place is called the Gulf of Giant Tortoises. It had been called this for as long as anyone can remember. It goes beyond the history of the Seven Seas Sacred Palace so I do not know why this name came to be."

"Are there no giant tortoises?" Gong Liyun asked.

"No... at least none have shown up in my lifetime." Hai Dan said as she blocked another series of attacks from the shuimu, "There are plenty of folk tales among the mortals about giant tortoises that would appear from time to time and seeing one would bring a year of auspiciousness. However, my sect has never been able to verify if they are real."

This was followed by a long stretch of silence. Huang Wuji and Gong Liyun both gradually stopped their attacks. Ahead of them, the two demons had stopped fleeing and had even gone completely still.

Then, all five of them felt something at the same time.

It was a presence, a huge and unfathomable presence that felt as vast as the world.

"Grrrrrrr..." A deep growl shook the waters all around them.

It was so powerful. It was so unbelievably powerful.

"What is that?" Gong Liyun whispered.

"Shh!" Huang Wuji held up a finger to his lips, his face white with fright.

The water ahead seemed to move as one as if a huge force was creating a whirlpool. The five Spirit Kings, fighting against the current, rapidly retreated. After struggling for a while, they had only fled a short distance after expending a great amount of effort.

Then they felt it, a tremendous spiritual aura that far surpassed theirs. Instant fear struck them. The source of the spiritual aura was not a single point but the whole ocean. It was like they were facing an entire mountain instead of a single creature. They were like tiny minnows before the one true ruler of the sea.

#### Chapter 597: Even Trade (I)

Something in the water moved. Except, it was as if the whole ocean moved with it. It seemed like a whole mountain had risen from the sea floor. The demon and human Spirit Kings looked like tiny pebbles in front of this thing... this behemoth that defied common sense.

"Grrrr..." There was another deep growl followed by great waves of spiritual energy.

The underwater world trembled. The five trapped and pitiful figures trembled.

It all eventually came to a stop. The water became calm. The ocean was still dark but the glow of spiritual energy illuminated a wall of rocks that covered their field of view.

Then, the wall stirred and rose up, revealing a smooth, glassy surface of pure black. It was a huge eyeball; it was the size of a small hill. The layer of rock, which was its eyelid dropped down as it blinked once. Every movement it made was slow but filled with unfathomable power. Even a blink was enough to cause a tsunami.

"What do we do?" Gong Liyun asked in a whisper to Huang Wuji and Hai Dan.

"I don't know, what is this thing?" Huang Wuji asked.

Hai Dan shushed them both quickly, "Don't say anything unless you want to die. It hasn't killed us yet so don't anger it any further."

The two demons seemed to have come to the same conclusion and did not move a step, staying still but close together.

After a while, the great eye blinked again and the whole mountain before them rumbled.

"Humans... demons..." The voice was deep as the sea, "Why have you invaded my ocean?"

There was an awkward silence as the human and demon sides looked at each other.

Qin Shui'er nudged Senior Brother Ancient Black and sent a quick sound transmission. The ancient shade rose up and then spoke.

"Senior, we mean you and the tortoises of this ocean no harm. We were being chased by the humans and didn't realize where we were going."

"We chased you? We chased you?" Huang Wuji blurted out angrily, "You two killed so many human Spirit Lords, do you think you don't deserve death?"

The huge creature growled as if laughing, "Death... humans and demons certainly enjoy killing each other all the time. So boring... and pointless!"

While causing crushing ocean waves, it laughed some more but the five Spirit Kings dared not argue. They understood that this being was far stronger than them. It was an existence at the Spirit Emperor Realm, an absolute ruler of this domain of water.

Eventually, it was Qin Shui'er that dared to speak up again, "Senior Deepworld Tortoise, please, can you let us go? My senior brother and I promise we will never enter these waters again."

The expression on Hai Dan's face became ugly at the shuimu's words. She didn't know if they were true but a deepworld tortoise was beast species known only in ancient writings. It was a creature of supreme power and longevity. It was an innate master of dual attributes, of water and earth. It could slumber in the deepest ocean or dig through the underworld at will. It was an existence that was only one step away from a divine beast.

The issue with this beast wasn't that it was bloodthirsty and tyrannical. It was the exact opposite. It liked to eat and sleep and cherished peace. Few could beat it in a fight except divine beasts or archdemons but it rarely fought. It liked to hide away in far corners of the world and live out its eternally long lifespan without worry.

"Grrrr... a shuimu?" The beast said with great interest in its voice. Its massive eye blinked twice, then thrice as it examined Qin Shui'er, "A sprite of the seas... Yet you are hanging around with this kind of fellow... Tsk, tsk. I had heard some things in the past. I didn't think they were true but it seems they were. The world is always changing like so... it really is better to sleep and ignore these unnecessary problems."

Qin Shui'er bit her lip, wondering what the heck was going on. She didn't know what a sprite was and she had no idea what kind of gibberish the old tortoise was muttering.

"But, out of all of these little ones, I can consider meeting you a pleasant surprise." The tortoise said. "So, I will let you and your friend leave."

"Senior tortoise, this one is named Qin Shui'er. I sincerely apologize for waking you. Thank you for your mercy." Qin Shui'er said with a bow.

"Hmm, you can call me Ancient Blue. Anyways, I am sleepy now... you can go."

"Wait!" Hai Dan shouted, unable to bear it anymore, "Senior Tortoise, you can't do that!"

But as soon as she uttered those words, the sea began to shake once more. Invisible waves of spiritual energy emanated from the huge beasts like tidal waves as great pillars of earth shot up from the sea floor. They formed a mountain range that separated the two demons from the humans.

After the rumbling stopped, a vast wall of earth and stone bisected the unseen depths. The tortoise let out a growl in satisfaction and closed its eye. Without another word, Qin Shui'er grabbed Senior Brother Ancient Black and swam away.

The three human Spirit Kings could do nothing but watch. After the two demons had disappeared for many minutes, the great eye of the tortoise opened once more.

"Little humans..."

Huang Wuji, Gong Liyun, and Hai Dan all tensed up. This fearsome turtle had let the demons leave so easily so they had no idea what their fate was going to be. If the beast wanted them dead, even if they struggled, it would be pointless.

"Grrr... why are you so tense? I'm not going to kill you. You three can leave but do me a favor. Don't follow the little water sprite."

The three of them quickly bowed.

"Thank you, Senior Ancient Blue!"

"Thank you."

By the time, they had finished bowing, the gigantic beast before them had disappeared. Its swimming speed was incomprehensible despite its size. The power of Spirit Emperor Realm beast was truly something to behold.

"Well... that was interesting." Gong Liyun said, "I thought you said there were no giant tortoises?"

Hai Dan had a blank expression as if still in shock, "This Ancient Blue must be the cause of the folk tales. It was actually a deepworld tortoise... amazing! It must have lived for over a hundred thousand years."

Huang Wuji let out a breath and chuckled, "Who knows, these turtles are known to have the strongest defense in the world and are the toughest to kill. Some might have been around since the beginning of the world. Thank the heavens it had such a personality, otherwise, we would have all died. Letting the demons go in exchange for living a few more years... seems like an even trade."

With that, the three of them swam upward. Along the way, they discussed the matter of the demons and how to deal with the aftermath, especially the sects that had lost their sect masters.

Chapter 598: Even Trade (II)



The three human Spirit Kings finally emerged from the choppy waves of the Gulf of Giant Tortoises. A formation of over twenty Spirit Lords greeted them with serious expressions. The ones in the lead of this group were the direct subordinates of the three of them.

Immortal Scarlet Sea Hai Dan waved her hand and beckoned one of her people over, "Hai Dafu, come here."

The fattest of the bunch, Immortal Melancholy Sea Hai Dafu, drifted over and bowed respectfully, "Palace Master."

"From this day forth, this location and the area within a radius of one thousand kilometers is a forbidden zone. Members of the Seven Seas Sacred Palace are not allowed to explore it or even pass through it." She said firmly.

Her thoughts were still on that deepwater tortoise. She had no doubt that it could wipe out her sect with a single breath if it wanted to. She had no intention of bothering it any further.

"Yes, Palace Master, it will be so." Hai Dafu replied seriously.

While Hai Dan gave out some more orders to her people, Huang Wuji floated forward toward a man who was carrying a figure in his arms. It only took a glance to realize that it was a still unconscious Su Tan.

Gong Liyun watched the scene with a raised eyebrow. That man holding Su Tan was one of Huang Wuji's countless sons. She forgot what his name was but the more interesting fact was that he was holding her like that even though he wasn't Su Tan's husband. His hands were placed intimately on her body. His expression was one full of concern. He would even glance down at her face constantly as if it was the most interesting thing in the world.

Gong Liyun covered her mouth to hide a giggle. She wasn't bored enough to pry into the Huang Family's affairs but this one was surely one filled with intrigue. She was almost tempted but ultimately hid her curiosity. Such a talented and naturally beautiful female Spirit Lord like Su Tan was bound to have countless admirers. It wouldn't be uncommon if a few of them would start fighting over her.

After a while, the various parties returned to their provinces and sects. Huang Wuji and Gong Liyun were the last ones left. The two of them hovered high above the western coastline of the subcontinent and observed the serene Gulf of Giant Tortoises that hid a fearsome emperor beneath. Neither of them could have predicted that events would play out this way. They had been prepared to sacrifice a lot to kill or capture those two demon Spirit Kings but it had all been for naught.

"Those two demon Spirit Kings will be tricky to deal with." Huang Wuji said, "An ancient shade that can travel effortlessly through the night and through darkness... A shuimu that can hide in all forms of water including the clouds in the sky or water underground... If they don't want to be found, we won't be able to find a trace of them even if we tried."

"For us, maybe. But I'm sure there are plenty of cultivators within the main continent that would be greatly interested in these two demons... Who will gladly pay a hefty price to learn of their existence from our mouths." Gong Liyun said.

"Perhaps, but that would mean that more eyeballs will be on the subcontinent and more people meddling in our affairs." Huang Wuji retorted, clearly not happy about that prospect.

Gong Liyun snorted, "Old Huang, what if those two demons come back and kill the remaining Spirit Lords of the subcontinent as some kind of perverted revenge, are you going to beg the higher-ups for help then? I, for one, am unwilling to let this subcontinent fall into ruin like that."

"Fine, fine. You don't have to say anymore. I already know what you really want. You are worried about your little Blue Dragon. The demons certainly won't let him go since he managed to escape from their trap. Even if they don't kill anyone else, they will try to kill him."

"Are you jealous? My little Chen is a once-in-a-millennia talent. I believe he has the potential to become a Spirit King."

Huang Wuji laughed mockingly.

Gong Liyun frowned, "You don't believe me? Do you want to bet whether or not he will be able to reach the Spirit King Realm?"

"Nonsense!"

"If it's nonsense, then why don't you bet? Are you scared?"

Without answering, Huang Wuji quickly flew away. Gong Liyun chased after him so that she could berate him some more.

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On the other side of the subcontinent, Chen Wentian flashed across the sky while clad in a cloak of blazing blue spiritual flames. He didn't bother hiding his presence as all the Spirit Kings were preoccupied and no Spirit Lord would be able to sense his true realm if he chose not to wield his true strength.

It also helped that the blue dragon soul was still at the Spirit Lord Realm. Almost all of the soul power he received from the death of over twenty human Spirit Lords had been used up during the breakthrough. Because of this, his divine flame was still at a lower realm but this suited his current situation just fine. He didn't have to worry about much while traveling like this. His spiritual aura would not raise alarms as he crossed province after province.

As he flew, he reflected on the events of the past few days. He wasn't too surprised that the human Spirit Kings and the forces they organized came back empty-handed. He didn't know what happened in the depths of the ocean but he had faith that Qin Shui'er could escape. She was so cunning; she was on par with him in terms of trickery and even more vicious.

She would probably try to find him for revenge. He welcomed the challenge and looked forward to the day when they could fight again. He still owed her for the last two times and he promised himself that he would settle their debts the third time.

As for the possibility of the demons eyeing his sect and his disciples, there was still Jasmine. She should be able to wake up soon, in another two months or so if things went well. Ten Thousand Flower Valley would then have a hidden Spirit King and there would be nothing to worry about.

He smiled as he thought of her. He missed her dearly. He hadn't been able to hold her small but alluring body for almost a year. He hadn't been able to stroke her fluffy tails until she squealed with delight.

He wondered how she would react when she found out that he had managed to break through before her. He imagined her angry little face, her cheeks puffing out like a chipmunk, her pink lips quivering with emotion.

A surge of desire filled his heart. It really had been too long. He yearned to hold her like never before. He was her mate and she was his.

While Chen Wentian was busy imagining the things he would do to her when Jasmine finally awakened, several streaks of light flew in his direction. They were emergency message talismans keyed to his spiritual energy.

His expression hardened. The only people given these talismans were the guard troop captains and core servants of Ten Thousand Flower Valley. It meant one thing.

The sect was under attack!

#### Chapter 599: Black River (I)

Unbeknownst to anyone in Ten Thousand Flower Valley, a strange immortal had been hiding in the Dragon River that bordered Dragon River Town for several weeks. Located directly outside of the sect's borders, the town was the only place where outsiders could get a glimpse of the sect. Spies of various factions knew this and set up shop in the town but this immortal was the only one that was actually hiding underwater.

That person was Immortal Black River Yang Heida. His figure was long and thin, opposite of his brother Immortal Yellow River Maoda. His face, however, was equally unattractive and could even be considered misshaped. They were both servants of the disgraced Yang Gehu and had come to the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent to cause trouble for Chen Wentian. .com

Yang Heida's ability was related to his immortal name. Among the various Daos related to water developed by the Yang Clan of Great Waves, there was one that specialized in hiding one's presence in water for purposes of spying. Although he could not turn his body into water like a shuimu, he could still hide his presence completely from other Spirit Lords if there was a large enough body of water. Even a

Spirit King that wasn't paying attention might assume his presence to be that of a small fox or pond critter.

He had been scoping out Ten Thousand Flower Valley for the past two weeks. He had not tried to break in yet because he had sensed some strange auras within. He was afraid of tripping some hidden alarms. However, when the water crystal that was tied to his brother's life energy shattered, he no longer hesitated and rushed up the river and into the valley.

Yang Heida was filled with anger. His brother was the only family he had in this life. As slaves to the Yang Clan, they didn't even have the right to get married or father children. Since one of them died, he would have to rush back to the clan and report the matter. He might even get tortured by the young lord. As such, he no longer cared about hiding himself anymore.

At some point, he leaped out of the river and flew low and fast. He spread out his spiritual sense and observed his surroundings. The winding river he had been living in was accompanied by an avenue paved with smooth stone slabs. On both sides, the hillsides were occupied by patches of farmland intersected by bamboo groves.

A sweet, medicinal fragrance filled the air. Each plot of cultivated land was home to all kinds of herbs and flowers. They were all of high quality and exuded a vibrant spirituality. But in his eyes, these were nothing unusual. The Yang Clan had countless gardens and farms like this.

Yang Heida continued and soon arrived at the main sect complex at the end of the avenue. It was smaller than he expected, only the size of a modest country manor. It had square walls made of white stone and blue roof tiles. The buildings enclosed were only one story and unremarkable.

"Stop! Who are you?" Someone shouted.

A squad of three guards patrolling on foot ran into him. Their faces were a mask of fright at the sight of a strange immortal.

Yang Heida swept out a hand and three jets of black-colored water shot out like powerful arrows. In a blink, the attack blasted a fist-sized hole through each guard's chest. He didn't give them another glance and flew over the walls.

He swept through the manor, going room by room. He killed the servants that ran into him and ignored the ones that didn't. He wanted to find something interesting but he was disappointed over and over. There was nothing worthwhile. It was all ordinary rooms and decorations with no priceless possessions hidden anywhere. The library had nothing but trashy mortal secret arts and martial arts. The armory, the library, the medicine hall; they all contained worthless things. Even more anger filled his heart. His brother had died and yet he was still empty-handed. If he returned like this, who knew what would happen to him?

By now, the dead guards and servants had been discovered by others. Shouts and cries soon filled the air along with a succession of alert talismans. Ignoring all of this, Yang Heida left the main building and headed toward the rear mountains.

He followed the narrow stone path which led out of the valley, past the hills, and up a small mountain range that contained several smaller peaks and one main peak covered in snow. He ransacked the small villa near the top but found nothing. There was a cultivation platform a short distance away but that was also unremarkable. He found nothing valuable he could take away.

All in all, this worthless sect was every bit as poor and undeveloped as he had expected. This Chen Wentian, this Ten Thousand Flower Valley, they dared to offend the Yang Clan of Great Waves. Yet they had nothing to back up their arrogance. It was truly unbelievable.

"A bunch of peasants!" Yang Heida muttered to himself, "My young master will slowly play with you until you beg for death. Just wait!"

He then shot down towards the last place he wanted to check. There was a rocky path that led into the eastern forest. It was the only other place that held any signs of development in this place.

He rushed over the tops of the trees and arrived at a man-made clearing. He saw paw-prints of various beasts like wolves and foxes. None of this was out of the ordinary but there was also a distinct fragrance that led him to a large hole in the ground.

Suddenly, he sensed a spiritual aura, a presence that resonated with his spiritual sense and instinct. He didn't exactly know what it is but it had to be a good thing. He was finally excited. This trip had not been in vain. Whatever rare spirit beast that Chen Wentian was raising here, he would take and gift it to his young lord.

Yang Heida slid inside the hole. He held his breath and hid his immortal aura to the limit. He didn't want to alarm whatever was hiding inside here.

He saw a flash of white fur but it quickly disappeared around a corner. His heart jumped at the possibilities as he quickly followed. The tunnels were somewhat complicated and he felt something pulling him forward and he soon reached the end which was a circular chamber with an arched ceiling.

He carefully peered inside. There was a raised bed in the center. Amidst an array of pillows and silk covers was a mass of white fur. It was pure like snow and brilliant like the full moon.

His heart skipped a beat. He couldn't believe it. But the divine aura that filled the room was unmistakable. He suddenly felt like the luckiest man in the world. He didn't care about that idiotic young lord anymore. Such a discovery was enough for him to abandon the Yang Clan and finally attain his freedom. If he could obtain this thing, he felt as if he could become invincible. He could soar across the world unopposed.

He hadn't even taken a step inside the chamber and his mind was stilled with fantasy when there was a blinding flash of white. Before he could move or control a single strand of spiritual energy, a beam of divine energy arrived like a heavenly spear of punishment. It was simply overwhelming and sudden beyond measure.

When the light disappeared, the limp body of Yang Heida fell onto the ground. There was a sizzling stump where his head and neck should have been.

## Chapter 600: Black River (II)

A Spirit Lord died just like that, in an instant.

Immortal Black River Yang Heida couldn't be considered weak. As someone raised by a great power of the Martial Brilliance Continent, he should have been prepared for all kinds of situations. Even if he was caught off guard, he could have protected his life with an array of powerful methods.

Yet, he couldn't withstand a single beam of moonlight.

Chen Wentian was astonished, to say the least. He had initially thought that she had finally awoken after reaching the Spirit King Realm. Instead, she was still half a step from the breakthrough through. She wasn't there yet but her offensive power was already so frightful. He felt slightly worried at what would happen after she actually broke through.

Aside from feeling surprised, he also thanked that unlucky Yang Heida. Yang Heida had probably trained from a young age for covert missions. With the heart of a sneaky person, he did not go crazy destroying everything in sight because it was not his nature. If another Spirit Lord had invaded, things would have gotten much uglier and Chen Wentian would have had to reveal some secrets of the sect to stop them.

Chen Wentian eventually returned to Ten Thousand Flower Valley and announced his presence with a burst of blue flames. He circled the sect's territory a few times and then landed in front of the main gate of the manor. The guards and servants had formed neat rows to greet him.

"Sect Master Chen! Welcome back!" They said in unison as they bowed.

"Rise, tell me what happened, quickly." He said.

The guard commander, a tall woman wearing polished silver armor and a member of the Zhou Clan, stepped up and gave a short report. A total of eight people died during this incident, including three guards and five servants. As per their training, they did not try to confront the invading immortal but did their best to hide or run to minimize casualties. All things considered; they had done a good job.

Chen Wentian considered the dead for a while and then slowly, "You can dispel the alarms, that evil person has already been taken care of. As for these eight people, they lost their lives while serving Ten Thousand Flower Valley. Their family will each be awarded twenty times their annual salary as compensation. They will be given three letters of recommendation for suitable family members to join any branch sect of their choice."

The rows of guards and servants all bowed, "Thank you, Sect Master Chen, for your grace!"

He nodded in satisfaction. He couldn't take random people in as his disciples so this was the best he could offer. There were only three official branch sects so far; the House of Paradise, the Zhou Clan, and the Bei Clan. Wu Qianyu and Long Yifei probably had no interest in creating a branch sect for themselves



but the ice sisters might want to set up something similar for Glacier Palace. The chance to join a branch sect of an immortal sect was still a great honor so nobody complained.

"Oh, also..." He said when he thought of something, "The sect has enough land. Their families can choose to bury them in their family cemeteries or they can have them buried within the sect."

The guard and servants were much more excited about this and thanked him again. Being buried within the sect meant that they would forever be a part of the sect. This was considered a great honor especially since they weren't disciples.

After settling these matters, Chen Wentian went to visit Jasmine's fox den, aptly named the Moonlit Sanctum. He was met at the entrance by the ten young dire wolves. They were already huge but still growing. They sat in attention in two rows of five, acting as the reliable protectors of their fox queen.

He didn't pay them much attention and went into the den. He met three foxes Jasmine kept as pets busily pulling Yang Heida's headless body towards the outside. He had already sucked out that person's immortal soul so the only thing left over was a dead body. He searched it but found nothing, not even a spatial ring.

He pushed the three foxes away. He ignored their dirty looks as he turned the corpse into ash with a burst of blue flames. A chorus of sad howls came from the wolves outside. They probably wanted to eat the dead immortal or something but he wasn't going to allow that. Even if his sect was raising beasts, they had to behave.

Chen Wentian patted his hands and headed deeper. The three foxes seemed to understand the situation and didn't follow him. He paused right before the central chamber and waited for a moment. He wanted to make sure that Jasmine wasn't going to try and blow his head off.

"Jasmine?" He called out softly, "Jasmine?"

There was no answer and also no moonbeam. That attack she had landed on Yang Heida didn't mean that she had awoken from her long slumber. It was akin to instinct, a protective reaction against an unknown intruder.

Chen Wentian let out a sigh and silently entered the central chamber. Jasmine was covered by her three fluffy tails and her figure could hardly be seen. He could feel the surging spiritual energy within her. She was very close to the Spirit King Realm, she needed a few more weeks at most.

He silently climbed onto the bed, brushed one of her tails to the side, and peered at her flawless beauty. His heart tightened as he was beset by sudden emotions. He missed her so much. He wanted her to wake up. This past year, all she did was sleep, eat while sleeping, and this last instance of defending herself while still sleeping.

Would she defend herself against him?

Unable to control himself, he snuggled next to her and snaked a naughty hand around her waist. Feeling her smooth, soft skin brought about another surge of happiness. She showed no reaction. He could finally hold her again.

The remnant spirit of her mother had made it clear that he couldn't do anything to interrupt her sleep except for one exception. He couldn't visit or even sleep next to her these many months. His Spirit Lord aura would have interfered with her aura and it would have delayed her breakthrough.

However, since he was at the Spirit King Realm now, everything was okay. His aura would only have benefits and no drawbacks.

Chen Wentian spooned against Jasmine's small body. Her tail wagged and tickled his nose. His heat enveloped her, making her breaths slow as she fell into an even deeper slumber.

Desire filled his heart. He caressed her naked body with his roguish hands, reliving past experiences as he gently rubbed her nipples. His erection pressed flat against the deep groove between her perky buttocks. He peppered kisses up and down along her slender neck.

However, he held himself back and didn't do anything else. He was already satisfied to be able to hold her like this, finally after almost a year. With a still simmering blaze in his groin, he was gradually hypnotized by her steady breaths. He didn't know when but he had already drifted off into the land of dreams with his precious fox in his arms.