

F Disciples 651

Chapter 651: Bei Clan of Drifting Sand City

Ten Thousand Flower Valley had three official branch sects so far. They were the House of Paradise, the Zhou Clan, and the Bei Clan. Out of the three, the Bei Clan was the smallest and the one with the least power or influence.

Bei Yingluo was the official clan head given her position as a disciple of Ten Thousand Flower Valley. Her mother, Bei Rongyin, was the deputy clan head and handled most matters while she was busy training. Next was her sister named Bei Mingyu and finally ten aunts of various ages.

They all had been saved by Chen Wentian and were now residing in Dragon River Town. Over the past year, the various women were all trying their best to increase their clans size. And their method of choice was sex, lots of sex.

Mother! You are pregnant, you cant marry another man while you are pregnant! Bei Yingluo admonished.

Bei Rongyin, who was laying on a large sofa like a wealthy madam, still had enough self-awareness to look slightly bashful. Her stomach was quite large and she was close to her due date. She also seemed to have gained some weight from living in luxury these past months.

She raised her arms to summon a servant who came and helped her upright. She let out a sigh and wagged a finger at Bei Yingluo. Yingluo, youre doing the worst out of all of us. Even your ninth aunt has finally found a man. It wont be long until she has a child.

Bei Yingluo stomped her feet in annoyance, Mother, I am an immortals disciple. My sole purpose is to cultivate. Not to make babies!

Bei Rongyin waved her hand disarmingly, I know, I know. I was just making a little joke. You are our most important person. Your aunts and I will all listen to you. Anyway, did you hear back from your master about that matter?

Bei Yingluo nodded. She flicked her fingers and withdrew a bamboo scroll from inside her spatial bag. She unfurled it and showed it to her mother.

Master has agreed to our proposal. He appreciates that we are taking the initiative on this matter and he will fully support our expedition to the south to reestablish our ancestral home.

Thats great! Really great!

The pair shared a happy hug and spread the news to the others.

Apart from finding husbands and having children, the one remaining desire of the Bei Clan women was to return to their hometown to the south. Although they resided in Dragon Flower Province, it was a different environment from their upbringing. The food, the climate, and certain cultural norms were all different. They tried their best but some of the aunts still couldnt get used to it.

Bei Yingluo also knew that Dragon River Town could not be their permanent home. It was too close to the sect. Everyone knew of the immortal lords dislike for men. And the Bei Clan was the biggest culprit in inviting random men from all over the province to marry. There were already rumors floating around about this matter and she worried about it constantly.

There was also the fact that the province was solidly controlled by the Zhou Clan and the House of Paradise by proxy through the Bright Moon Kingdom. It was best to avoid competing with them and instead, reestablish their clan in the south. That way, she wouldnt have to compete with her senior sisters.

The plan had been decided and agreed to by all members of the Bei Clan. Now, they had the immortal lords concurrence and they could finally set things in motion.

The teleportation array flashed several times and deposited a large group of people in the middle of a dusty city square. The sky was clear and blue with only a few wispy clouds. The air was hot and the occasional breeze offered no respite.

Were here!

Finally, home!

Of the group, there were thirteen women and a larger number of men. The men carried a variety of weapons and each carried themselves with confidence and martial might.

The women were a mixed affair. Some cradled their bulging stomachs while crying joyfully. Two of the women even carried babies in their arms, covered by several layers of cloth.

These were the members of the Bei Clan. After many teleportation hops through half the subcontinent, they finally returned to Drifting Sand City.

Bei Yingluo was at the front, wearing a flowing gown of dusty-brown-colored silk that covered her from head to toe. There was a slit in front of her eyes that allowed her to see out. The outfit was customary in the region and protected her from the blazing sun as well as the sand. The others wore it as well in various styles.

She looked around the sparsely populated surroundings. Drifting Sand City was not a very large city but it used to be much busier. It was the largest human settlement on the northern edge of the Great Hui Desert. It was a nexus for human activity in the region and saw people from all directions come through here for trade and travel.

However, the monster invasion had hit the region hard and a lot of people had lost their lives. The city needed time to recover. The Bei Clan had also suffered and they would also need time to build back their numbers. It was poetic in a sense, various humans striving to survive in an otherwise inhospitable place.

What are you thinking about. A familiar voice asked from beside Bei Yingluo.

She turned to look at the taller figure. He was wearing a dark hood that hid his face in shadow. She guessed that even if the sunlight was shining directly on his face, it would still not be visible.

Elder Mo. She said, Im just glad like the others. Its been a while since Ive seen this place. I just hope that our home might still be intact.

Chen Wentian nodded and took in the sights. He was accompanying Bei Yingluo under the guise of the mysterious Elder Mo. Nobody really knew who he was or what he did for the sect. It was just a convenient persona that allowed him to move around without too many questions.

After returning from the metropolis, Bei Yingluo was now his priority. He had neglected his eleventh disciple for too long and he needed to make it up to her.

He also had another purpose for the trip. He wanted to try and find out more about the Bei Clans background and maybe unearth some clues as to who her father could be, anything to further understand and tap into her realm-hopping power.

Lets go then. Lead the way. I will remain in the shadows for now. He said.

Without waiting for a response, he stepped away and hid within the group of husbands and fiances.

Bei Yingluo nodded resolutely. She turned and addressed her people, Everyone. We have finally returned to our old home. Weve been through many struggles and also experienced many fortunes. With my masters blessing, let us revive the Bei Clan of Drifting Sand City!

Chapter 652: Finally Home (I)

Alright!

Lets do it!

Yingluo is the best!

The groups spirit was high. The women were all smiles. The men were also content because women were happy. The Bei Clan was finally back and their first stop was their old home.

Bei Yingluo led the way and the group set off. They left the city square with the teleportation array and headed down a main street. It was approaching sunset it soon got more crowded. People emerged from their houses to take care of chores or to open up their shops. Others set up stalls in the street to sell food and various wares.

Drifting Sand City was not a large city. At its peak, it could hold several hundred thousand souls but right now, there were barely over one hundred thousand. The population always fluctuated based on the season but after the monster invasion, it still had not recovered to its original level.

Strange, first aunt, I don't think I remember seeing so many southern food stalls before.

The one who spoke up was Bei Mingyu, Bei Yingluo's little sister. She had been looking at each food stall with a keen eye as if she had not eaten in many days.

First Aunt Bei Yujing, the most senior of the women at the age of forty-three, looked around and nodded, You are right. There does seem to be more stalls selling southern food than before.

They referred to southern food as coming from south of the Great Hui Desert, from the Aiqin Mystic Archipelago. This cuisine included a lot of seafood and was not the style that people of the Bei Clan or most others that grew up in the desert preferred.

Look! Bei Mingyu shouted excitedly, Grilled sand lizard! I can finally have grilled sand lizard again!

Bei Yingluo resisted the urge to roll her eyes and so did many others. Sand lizards were a popular snack as well as a well-known pest. They dug holes in the ground and in the dirt walls of the houses within the city. They were abundant but they had little value for a cultivator. They could fill one's stomach and that was about it so they were popular with kids in the city.

Bei Mingyu ignored the others and dashed up to the stall. An old woman was busy cooking over an open flame, turning multiple skewers of skinny lizards. From head to tail, they were about twenty or thirty centimeters long. There wasn't much meat on them but the stall owner glazed the whole lizard with some kind of sweet and savory sauce that smelled great.

Bei Mingyu quickly bought two that were already cooked and immediately dug in. Yum! Mmmm!

Seeing her demolish two lizard skewers so quickly, the other Bei Clan women also gathered around the stall and bought the skewers as fast as the vendor could make them. Although it was cheap, it reminded them of their home, that they were finally back.

Second Aunt Bei Hao even fed tiny morsels to her baby who was no more than an infant.

Hey, Haohao, hes too young to eat that! Feng Xuqi, her first husband, tried to stop her.

Hell be fine! It's just a bit of lizard meat, theres no harm. I ate this thing growing up. We all did! Bei Hao said and then ignored him.

But

Brother Feng, it should be fine. The second husband named Liu Enshang said, The baby is strong. He can take a little bit of solid food.

You how can you take her side on this!

The trio continued to argue to the amusement of the rest. It was a common sight among the Bei Clan women. Now that they had the backing of an immortal sect, they could get multiple talented cultivators as husbands, ones who were willing to share a wife with another man. Such a thing almost never happened in the past and only if the woman was particularly beautiful or talented. It could be said the Bei Clan women were living the best possible lives.

Chen Wentian could have never imagined men actually being satisfied with this arrangement but he was seeing it in real life. Standing in the rear, he observed the interactions with slight amazement. These men were good cultivators. They could be considered the upper tier in terms of loose cultivators in the mortal realm.

But whether it was Feng Xuqi, Liu Enshang, or the other men that had chosen to marry into the Bei Clan, they made that decision willingly and eagerly. This was the appeal of absolute power and near-endless resources. For these men, the Bei Clan women were the best wives they could possibly hope to find and they were even willing to share their status with other men to be in this position.

And one could also reason that he, Chen Wentian, was the one supporting these women to make their own male harems.

He scoffed and shook his head wryly. The things he did for his disciples it was too bad that they were so amazing. Now, if only he could unlock more of Bei Yingluo's secret ability. He hoped that once she stepped into the immortal realms, her realm-hopping battle power would become even more unreasonable. She could even become one of his secret weapons.

Elder Mo, do you want to try one? Bei Yingluo walked up to him, holding several skewers of lizards.

Is it good?

He had to admit that it did smell good. The sauce that the old lady concocted was something deserving of praise. He was a connoisseur of roast meats so he discreetly sent a shadow anchor to follow her and perhaps obtain the recipe.

You won't know until you try one! She insisted.

He humored her and took a bite. Mmm, not bad.

It really wasn't bad, far better than he expected.

See, hehe. Bei Yingluo skipped back to the front, Alright everyone, it's getting late. We really should get going!

It took a little while longer to wrangle everyone back together and they headed off down familiar streets. The women all knew the way. Even Bei Mingyu remembered.

After several turns, the streets became narrow and they were lined with all walls that sectioned off each residence from the next. Finally, they all stopped in front of a set of bronze doors that guarded a manor of modest size.

"Hold on... the door is different." Bei Yingluo said.

"Yeah." Her mother, Bei Rongyin, added, "The door lock also different. Did somebody change them?"

"No way, Let me check." First Aunt Bei Yujing said and went up to knock loudly on the door. "Anybody there? Open up!"

She continued shouting for a while before the door creaked open.

A small-statured man with an unfriendly face peeked out, "Who's there? Go away!"

"Wait!" Bei Yujing forced the door wider, "Who are you, why are you inside the Bei Clan's home?"

"I don't know what you're talking about! This place is the property of the city lord. If you want to cause trouble, go cause trouble for the city lord!"

Bei Yujing's eyes flashed with anger. "You dare! This land belongs to the Bei Clan, these buildings belong to the Bei Clan. Our clan raised these walls brick by brick. If you don't give me a proper explanation, don't blame me for being rude!"

"Ridiculous! We're done talking. Men, kick this old hag out!"

"Yes, steward!"

"Yes, sir!"

Several strong voices sounded from behind the man. The twin bronze doors swung wide open and a squad of guards in armor and carrying swords marched out, ready to fight.

Chapter 653: Finally Home (II)

The guards numbered nine or ten. They were all at the upper levels of the Mind Focusing Realm. Although they put up a ferocious front, they were not enough exactly strong opponents.

Scram! Bei Yujing shouted and launched a fist strike.

She had always had a brash personality. As the oldest of the women, she often liked to throw her seniority around. She was also the strongest among them at the 3rd Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm.

Her fist shattered the sword of the nearest guard and sent him flying.

Brother!

Careful!

Seeing that their opponent was so strong, the guards instantly lost the will to fight and ran. The rude steward had also disappeared like a frightened sand lizard.

Bei Yujing brushed off her sleeves as she landed, Lets go in!

The Bei Clan group went through the doors and into the courtyard. Their steps slowed as they looked around at their home and its current state.

What happened here?

Heavens!

Those bastards!

What used to be the Bei Clan was now a total mess. The fancy stone tiles of the courtyard were nowhere in sight, leaving only dirt and patches of dried weeds. The nearby guest buildings had been partially torn down and there were big gaps in the walls.

The husbands and fiances spread out to search deeper. They quickly came back to report more of the same. The whole place had been ransacked. Furniture, decorations, and even garden ornaments; they were all gone. The Bei Clan wasnt a large or powerful clan in the past but they were still a large family with a certain amount of accrued wealth. Now all of it was gone.

What happened? The beast horde wouldn't care about human items. Did other people come and loot the place afterward? One of the aunts asked.

What happened to the city guards, how could they have let this happen?

They are just ordinary people. Maybe they were worried about their own families when the beast horde was sweeping through this section of the city. Bei Yingluo tried to reason, It doesn't matter. We have enough money to replace what was lost and rebuild the manor however we like.

It does matter! First Aunt Bei Yujing insisted. We fought for the city and we died to protect it. The beast horde still broke through in the end and we suffered so much. And this is what we come back to? This is unforgivable! Let's go find the city lord, I want to hear his explanation!

Before Bei Yingluo could say anything, a large number of spiritual auras arrived at the entrance. The group whirled around to find a larger group of guards. This time, they were actually strong with each one of them at the lower levels of the Spirit Initiate Realm. They were even a few at the upper levels.

Capture them all! One of them shouted.

Yes, sir!

Stay still!

Don't resist!

This new group of guards numbered around fifty or so. They spread out in an arc to surround the Bei Clan people from three sides.

What's the meaning of this? Bei Yujing asked angrily.

One of the commanders scoffed and replied, This place is the property of the city lord of Drifting Sand City. You dare to barge in and start a fight with our people. Your crimes are not light.

He jerked his head next to him. The steward that had previously disappeared showed up again, carrying the injured guard from before.

You Bei Yujing's heavy chest heaved up and down in anger, We are the Bei Clan. This manor belongs to the Bei Clan. You have no right!

To support her words, the men of the Bei Clan all stepped up to protect their women. Although they were outnumbered, they weren't plucked chickens and welcomed a good fight.

Cheh, what Bei Clan? They all died. All I see are a bunch of criminals. Take them! The commander shouted.

Go!

Hah!

The first row of guards rushed ahead, shouting and waving their swords.

In response, the Bei Clan men on the other side all unleashed their spiritual energies and their chosen martial arts.

Woosh!

They were just about to clash when a sudden, overwhelming surge of spiritual force froze steps. They all knew what this level of power represented, immortal!

Many turned to expect Elder Mo but it was actually Bei Yingluo. Her right arm was raised, holding a glowing ruby in the shape of a chamomile. She walked through her people to face the guards. Every step caused her sect badge to emit the spiritual aura of her master.

You who are you? The commander asked.

My name is Bei Yingluo, disciple of Ten Thousand Flower Valley from the Dragon Flower Province to the north. My master is known as Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian. My aunt speaks the truth and we really are the Bei Clan that used to reside here. I hope that we can resolve this matter without bloodshed.

The commander eyed her up and down and considered the matter. Although she was weak, the item emitting immortal might in her hand was not fake. He had interacted with a few immortals in the past and was not an idiot.

Very well. Miss Bei of Ten Thousand Flower Valley. This matter, I do not have the power to resolve it. You will have to discuss it with the city lord.

We can do that. Bei Yingluo agreed.

In the meantime, this place is already in such a state. It will not protect your people from the sand or the cold night. I can recommend a few nicer lodgings nearby.

Alright, lets do that. Bei Yingluo said.

She withdrew ten gold taels and handed them over, This is not a lot but it should be enough to treat that mans light wounds.

She paused and withdrew another one hundred taels, This is for you. Regardless of what kind of state it is in, this place is still dear to my Bei Clan. I hope you can look after it for the next few days. We finally managed to return home after over a year and we want to have at least a few bricks left.

Miss Bei knows how to do things. Very good. The commander laughed and accepted the money.

He then turned and led his men away.

Soon, the courtyard was empty except for the Bei Clans people.

Bei Yingluo let out a sigh of relief, That went well. Lets find somewhere to stay temporarily. We can settle these issues one by one.

Her first aunt still seemed miffed but the others were also relieved. The women had infants or were pregnant. They were in no condition to fight.

Chen Wentian was pleased as well. Bei Yingluo was always so clever and yet so flexible. He would have supported her if she wanted to fight some people but she took care of the problem in her own way. He really liked this type of woman who was calm and reliable.

Chapter 654: Difference Preference

The Bei Clan settled down at a nearby inn. They rented out the entire top floor of suites. Each woman got their own room with their respective partners.

After a quick meal, everyone retreated to their own rooms. It had been an eventful day and they each had their own thoughts. They had finally returned to Drifting Sand City but more problems lay ahead.

That city lord wasnt exactly someone liked by the Bei Clan. They had some interactions in the past, none of which were positive. In fact, many women saw the city lord as their enemy long before this incident and the real reason they had suffered so much during the monster invasion.

But those old grudges and new transgressions would all be settled in time.

Tonight, the women were all thinking the same. Since they had finally returned to their old home, they felt celebrating the occasion with their loved ones.

Come here A sultry voice filled the luxurious bedroom.

Bei Yujing, the first aunt of the Bei Clan, lay atop the silk covers, wearing nothing at all. There was hardly any sign of the tough, combative woman before. Instead, there was only a middle-aged woman with fairly attractive features.

Her hair was long and framed a face with classic, symmetrical features. She couldn't be considered a great beauty but she was far from bad looking. As a strong cultivator, her physique was well maintained. Her breasts still had some perkiness and her figure had enough curves.

Yes, mistress. A male voice came from the edge of the bed.

A young man no older than twenty or so stood there, also naked. His heated eyes swept over his partner and he gulped. He came from an average background and had an average cultivation. However, he managed to catch this wealthy, powerful woman's attention because of one thing.

Bei Yujing's eyes were locked onto the dangerous weapon between the young man's legs. It was starting to grow in size due to his arousal, becoming even bigger and more fearsome. She licked her lips in anticipation.

She spread her legs to give him a good look. She was completely shaved down there. She wet her fingers with her saliva and reached down to rub herself.

Why is your thing not hard yet? She pouted, Am I not sexy enough.

She caressed her pussy lips and her sensitive nub, giving him a full show.

He started to breathe heavily. The sight was so erotic. He quickly rubbed his cock a few times to get it to full attention.

Good, good. Bei Yujing whispered.

It was so large and she preferred it that way.

Come here and fuck me!

Yes, mistress!

The young man fell on top of her. He fumbled around to find the entrance and then plunged inside.

Bei Yujing let out an animalistic scream as she was impaled by his magnificent cock.

Fuck! Yesss!

Ahhh!

AhhhhhHH!

Her legs wrapped around his waist and she clung to him desperately. He was so thick and long, she was completely stuffed up to her stomach. It felt so good!

This type of man was exactly what she wanted and what she desired. She was the only one among the Bei Clan women who had not found a husband or fiancé yet. It was because she simply had this fetish which was difficult to satisfy. She had searched long and hard to finally meet this young man. He was the best she had ever had but she wanted more.

Fuck me!

Harder!

Bei Yujings true personality came out. She was desperate, needy, and wild. She wanted to be fucked like a whore, to be pounded into a doughball of pleasure.

Ahhh!

Im coming

Me too. Her partner grunted.

Harder! She begged. Harder!

Their cries and yells soon erupted in unison, echoing around the room and even making it through the thick walls.

Hehehe, looks like elder sister has already gotten started. Second Aunt Bei Hao said to her two husbands.

She had just finished nursing her baby boy and had put him to sleep. She went to the bed and beckoned to the two men who had been playing a game of xianqi.

Brother Feng, looks like its finally our turn.

Brother Liu, well have to work hard.

The two shared a laugh and undressed to join their wife. It was an interesting dynamic, two men sharing a single woman. But by all means, it looked like they were used to it.

Once Bei Hao had also undressed, she immediately engaged her first husband Feng Xuqi in a heated kiss. In the meanwhile, her second husband Liu Enshang leaned down to kiss her breasts. Still engorged from breastfeeding, he could get a few mouthfuls of her sweet nectar.

Pervert come here. She pulled Liu Enshang up to give him some kisses.

Bei Hao had a similar build to her older sister. She was not so bossy in public but in bed, she ran the show.

She fell onto the bed, still clinging to Liu Enshang and kissing madly. Yet at the same time, she spread her legs wide apart as an invitation. Feng Xuqi obliged and knelt down to worship her.

Mmmm thats good baby She moaned as his tongue created wonders inside her pussy.

You like that? Liu Enshang asked hotly.

He palmed her engorged breasts and kissed her neck.

Yeah his tongue is so good, are you going to be able to match it? She asked coyly.

Haha, just watch me. I think it is my turn, right? Xiao Yong is Brother Fengs without a doubt so the next one should be mine.

Bei Hao gazed at him with passion and answered him with a kiss. She wasted no more time and pushed him down onto the bed. She felt his erection and guided it to the right place.

Thats good She sighed as she sank down on his shaft.

She was already dripping wet thanks to Feng Xuqis hard work and now Liu Enshang was enjoying the fruits.

Wife, I also want a son. Liu Enshang insisted as he began a steady rhythm.

Mmm hehe, She peppered his face with kisses, If you give me a good fucking, then I just might. Otherwise, I might let Brother Feng fuck me instead.

Fuck He hissed and increased the intensity of his thrusts.

He knew she was just playing with her words but it still incited his manly instincts. He desperately wanted to impregnate her. He wanted to see her stomach grow larger again but with his child.

This was also a rule the three of them had set up. To be fair to the second husband, Bei Hao would not let Feng Xuqi inside her pussy until she was pregnant again. This was the only way to ensure that the child would be the second husbands.

But Feng Xuqi wouldnt be left out of their bedroom activities. Far from it, he soon got to work and started kissing and caressing her perky ass.

Ah, you want that? Bei Hao cried out, pretending to be unwilling.

Wife, what else would I want? He asked gruffly and spread her cheeks to reveal a puckered asshole.

He could see it tighten at being exposed as if she was afraid of what was to come. But he knew better, they had already done this many times.

Even as she was continuously being screwed in the front, he wet his middle finger with his own saliva and then started to poke her backside.

Ah! Bastard! Bei Hao cursed when his slippery finger made it inside her ass.

The two-pronged attack was exactly what she had been expecting and it was also what she wanted. This was the ultimate benefit of having more male lovers, such scenarios that ordinary women could not dream of!

Haha, Brother Feng, are you going to join us?

Of course, Brother Liu, lets show her that she cant boss us around all day and not pay for it!

With that, Feng Xuqi climbed on top and lined up his cock with her asshole. He had worked hard for several moments before his cockhead finally popped inside.

Owww. Bei Hao moaned as she was impaled from both sides.

She was completely stuffed. One cock in her pussy and one in her ass, it was bliss.

Ahhh!

More!

AhhhHH!

Her cries filled the bedroom as three bodies tangled together. Both men did their best and gave it to her hard and fast. They came at her in unison, plowing her pussy and ass at the same time, doubling the sensations and multiplying the pleasure to unbelievable levels.

This was exactly what she wanted. Her elder sister liked big cocks, the bigger the better. She liked more cocks, the more the better. Two was a good number but she was already starting to dream of three or even four.

Each woman had a different preference. This was also true for men. It was only up to luck if a person could ever fulfill their wildest dreams.

Chapter 655: Permission to be Wild (I)

Similar scenes took place simultaneously in the various bedroom suites. The Bei Clan women seemed to all be competing with each other on who could make the most noise. The cacophony of cries and screams was enough to make the sternest monk blush.

Aside from Bei Mingyu who was sleeping soundly with cotton stuffed into her ears, the only other room without any noise was Bei Yingluos. She had been hard at work practicing her palm arts. She had stayed at the 3rd Level of the Mind Focusing Realm for close to two months and desperately wanted a breakthrough.

Master She said finally, stomping her feet, I can still hear them, can you please block out all the noise?

Chen Wentian was sitting in a corner, trying not to laugh. It was true that he could have blocked all sounds from entering their room but he had been curious. The Bei Clan women were giving him a good show and he let them affect his mood.

Yingluo, dont you think we should also celebrate the night like them? He asked with a smile.

Master She sighed and stopped her practice.

She wanted to complain but she couldnt. He was the master. He was still wearing that large hood that hid his face and she couldnt read his expression. She didnt want to offend him.

She was still really frustrated. Medicinal pills didnt have a very good effect on her. Meditating with spiritual crystals also didnt do much. There was only so much she could do practicing the same old punches and kicks every day without going crazy with boredom.

Chen Wentian realized something. He got up and walked over to her. As he did so, he pulled back his hood and cast it away.

Oh! Master, you

Surprised? He chuckled.

Its actually you.

Indeed, it was a surprise he had been saving for a good moment. He had come along on this trip not using Chen Mos shadow body but his real one. He had merely been pretending to be Elder Mo.

Bei Yingluo rubbed her eyes and quickly bowed respectfully. Her prior thoughts flew away and she let out a real smile.

Chen Wentian pulled her up and took her hands. I promised that I would spend some more time with you. I cant go back on my words.

He led her to the bed and they sat down close together. He intertwined his fingers with hers and rubbed her palm.

I know your progress has been slow and it cant be blamed on you. With the rigorous regimen you have been going through, a decent cultivator should be twice as far along as you. But I feel that there is something more going on, perhaps due to your hidden ability. Maybe you just need many more times the resources and effort than others or maybe there might be other ways.

Remember, the two times you were able to activate your power, its been in the midst of a life-or-death battle alongside your family members. Ordinary sparring sessions with me or your senior sisters have no effect. Even competitions such as the Convocation of Swords didnt do anything.

Bei Yingluo snuggled closer to him, resting her head on his shoulder, So what should I do?

He enjoyed her closeness and warmth before saying, Simple, I want you to find trouble and fight it head-on. You have my permission to do whatever you want for the benefit of the Bei Clan here in Drifting Sand City. I know you like to find the most optimal solution to problems and you often like to avoid fights if possible using strategy and negotiations. But this time, I want you to be more like your senior sister Lin. Just charge ahead and fight. Get into dangerous situations and unforeseen circumstances, let your instinct lead you in the critical moment.

She studied him in silence and finally nodded. His approach was the opposite of her personality but she understood it. She would do her best to obey.

Master, so you are telling me to go wild? She asked.

Yeah, you have my permission to be as wild as you want!

Alright!

Bei Yingluo pushed away and immediately started to undress.

Chen Wentian sat back with a smile and enjoyed the show. His eleventh was not the most beautiful and she was not the most talented. But she was a little bit of everything. She was smart and earnest. She was modest but also not afraid to ask for what she wanted. She was well-rounded and dependable.

Once she was naked, she hopped onto the bed and pouted at him, Master, are you not going to join me? Dont you want to see how loud I can scream compared to my aunts?

He laughed. He took off the rest of his outer clothes but kept a shirt on. Why dont you show me how eager you are? Here, take this.

She took the offered item and stared at it. It was long and cylindrical. It was made out of a smooth material like ivory and had an unmistakable shape.

She fluttered her eyelashes at him and asked coyly, How many of these does Sister Lin have?

More than few. He said with a wide grin, Now, let me see.

Yes, master!

Bei Yingluo gathered the pillows into a pile and leaned against it. She faced him and spread her legs to give him a good view. Seeing that she had his undivided attention, she started to rub herself as she played with the toy in her other hand.

Of course, she knew what it was. It was a dildo crafted into the exact shape of her masters cock. The dimensions were a perfect copy. Even minor details were exact.

Chen Wentian watched intently. A woman pleasuring herself was always a beautiful sight. A woman doing it with a toy that imitated himself was even more exciting.

Bei Yingluo continued to rub her clit with one hand. With her other hand, she lifted the dildo to her mouth and licked the tip. She then wrapped her tongue around the bulbous head, getting it all wet with her saliva. She did everything as if she was actually worshipping his cock.

Master, tell me. Where do you want me to put this?

He swallowed hard. He was very aroused he wanted to see more. Put it in.

She obeyed him as all good disciples should. She spread her pussy lips and rubbed the tip of the dildo against her opening. It was hard and slightly cold. But she was already well lubricated.

She found the right angle and pushed. The ivory cock sank in slightly until the head wasn't visible anymore.

Ohhh. She moaned, That feels really good.

She went slowly. Bit by bit, she pushed it inside her. She even pulled it out slightly before going back in deeper. All the while, she moaned and muttered sexy nonsense.

When it finally bottomed out, she let out an involuntary shudder and gazed at him with cloudy eyes.

That's so good. She groaned.

The shaft started to go in and out. She held onto the base of the instrument and controlled the pace. She went slow and steady, letting it drag against her pussy lips, letting him see the glistening rivulets of arousal that were threatening to leak onto the bedsheets.

Chen Wentian was enjoying it greatly but he wanted more. He already had a few ideas in mind from the various perverted acts the Bei Clan women were still engaged in.

Yingluo, do it from behind.

Yes, master.

Bei Yingluo turned around and stuck her ass in the air. With her face buried in the pillows, the only things visible were her pink pussy and her puckered asshole.

She twisted around slightly to reach the dildo and continued to play with herself. This time, as the toy went in and out of her pussy, Chen Wentian was rewarded with a completely different perspective. Different from when he was the one doing her from behind, this way gave him a new, even sexier view, like he was having an out-of-body experience.

She went at it like this for a while and started to mix in desperate cries with her moans. She was really getting into it. His gaze was so hot, it increased her pleasure several fold. She was already close to an orgasm.

Come for me. I want to see you come.

His voice reverberated in her mind. She submitted to his command. Her pace quickened.

She fell onto her back again. Her legs were spread out wide. One hand was on the dildo, jamming it into her pussy with powerful thrusts. The other was busy rubbing her clit wildly.

She could feel it coming. Her whole body was on fire. It started at the innermost point of her core and spread out in a wave of heat.

Ahhh.

AhhhhHH.

Her hands went limp as lights exploded in her vision. Her hips jerked uncontrollably as she came undone.

Master Ahhh!

She let out a soulful cry that echoed around the room as she released her most intimate display for him.

Chapter 656: Permission to be Wild (II)

Ehh? It worked I felt it!

At the exact same time that Bei Yingluo had an orgasm, another person on the other side of the subcontinent also felt those tremors of ecstasy.

Lin Qingcheng was laying on her bed, not doing much of anything. She had patiently waited for this moment and it finally came. The experiment had worked!

Master! How is it going over there? She asked

Chen Wentian was sitting close by, using his shadow foxs body.

He laughed and rubbed her head, Its a private moment between Sister Bei and me.

Lin Qingcheng also smiled, Then, should we try the next experiment?

He nodded, Sit tight, it will take me a few minutes to get her ready again.

The experiment they spoke about was about testing a strange aspect of Lin Qingchengs orgasmic power. She first found out about it accidentally after gifting one of her well-used dildos to Wu Qianyu. She discovered that she would sometimes get waves of pleasure for no reason, even when she was asleep.

She didnt think much of it at first but she eventually made a connection after she gifted a second toy to Long Yifei. This resulted in roughly double the instances of her receiving pleasurable feedback. Although she wasnt smart as Sister Zhou, she was still able to make an educated guess and ask her master about it.

To say Chen Wentian was surprised was an understatement. He was totally astonished. If one had to guess, Lin Qingcheng had effectively transformed those dildos into spiritual instruments through her spiritual aura. Whenever anyone else used those toys, their orgasms would rebound to her and also give her a boost of pleasure.

This new wrinkle in her power didnt seem to have any benefit for combat at the moment. But if she could spread her spiritual instruments to a wider audience, it could definitely speed up her cultivation and provide her with additional sources of power!

Master did Sister Bei put on a good show? How was she compared to me? Lin Qingcheng asked.

Chen Wentian scoffed, Chengcheng, come on. Of course, you are still better!

She didnt look convinced. In fact, she immediately pulled out another dildo which was made of some kind of polished glass.

Meanie, come watch me. Ill prove that Im better! She said and started undoing her clothes.

Across the subcontinent, back at Drifting Sand City, Chen Wentian chuckled and shook his head. He had brought this upon himself. Lin Qingcheng was always wild and competitive in bed. Few could compare to her. Even Zhou Ziyun had a tough time though the two were more evenly matched. He wondered how Bei Yingluo would fare if the two had to go head-to-head.

Yingluo He said as he undressed himself completely.

He crawled over to her and gave her a light kiss.

Master, did you like it? She asked softly.

You were great, but I still want more.

My lord master, my body is yours completely. She said sweetly.

Good.

Chen Wentian gave her another kiss. At the same time, he reached down and pulled the dildo out of her pussy. It came out without resistance and glistened under the candlelight, still utterly drenched in her juices.

He put it aside and pulled out another, almost identical, dildo. This was the second part of the experiment. This dildo had the same shape as the first and was made of the same material. The only difference was that Lin Qingcheng had tempered this second one with twice as many orgasms as the previous one.

His guess was that the feedback she would receive from this one would be twice as effective. Now, it was up to him to test it out.

Wild girl, are you ready? He asked huskily.

Bei Yingluo wasn't exactly sure what he wanted to do but she was all for it. As long as he was showering her with so much attention, she had nothing else she could ask for.

She kissed his jaw and his neck to show her eagerness.

He laid down beside her in a comfortable position and hugged her waist. He quickly found her lips again while at the same time, his fingers started playing with her pussy.

Mmm. She moaned into his mouth as he played with her clit.

She was still sensitive from the previous orgasm and her insides flooded with fresh desire.

He felt her arousal and felt his own erection jerk up in desperation. He held himself back slightly and set to work. He dipped several fingers into her pussy to test her and then pushed the new dildo inside.

OhhhH. Bei Yingluo let out a satisfied sigh.

The familiar sensation of being filled up returned and she savored all the different feelings it brought.

For Chen Wentian, it was also very exciting. Actually, using the toy on her brought a completely different experience than watching from afar. Both had their benefits. One after another was simply great!

Ohhh thats so good. She groaned.

Trapped in his arms, she could only enjoy it.

The dildo went in and out at a steady pace. It was like he was fucking her but he also wasn't. She could feel his body against hers. She could even feel his erection pressed against her back. It was so thrilling.

More... master ohhhh!

Chen Wentian fed off of her enthusiasm. He pulled the toy out and replaced it with his fingers. He didn't abandon the toy and instead used it to poke at her asshole. Since the ivory dildo was completely drenched already, he was able to easily slip inside.

Oh! Wow! Bei Yingluo squirmed wildly in his arms.

The two-pronged attack was something she didn't expect. She felt an initial stab of discomfort but it went deeper, it started to feel really, really good, as if she was being completely stuffed.

Mmmm master

Ohhh!

Seeing her having such a great time, he finally couldn't hold back anymore. He rolled her onto her side and lifted her legs into the air. With her flexibility, her legs easily went behind her head, giving him a perfect angle and he took it.

His cock found her entrance and he thrust down his entire weight. At the same time, he also shoved the dildo as far as he could up her ass.

Ahhhh! She let out a full-bodied scream as she was impaled in both holes.

Ahhh ahhh She followed it up with gasps for air as if she was struggling to breathe.

How is that? He asked gruffly into her ear.

Hahhhh master, fuck me Ahhhh!

She let out a shrill shriek as he pulled out with his cock and the dildo and shoved both back inside at the same time.

Enjoying her wild shouts and visceral reactions, he gave it to her fast and rough. It was a different experience from some of his other disciples. Ones like Long Yifei and Jasmine were so beautiful, it was like he was the one worshipping them in bed, like he almost wasn't good enough for them.

Bei Yingluo, on the other hand, was the one who worshipped him. She did everything he asked and even things he didn't ask. Her priority was his pleasure.

He increased the power behind his hips and fucked her harder. Her screams of pleasure gave him the most thrilling feeling and a desire to let out his male nature to dominate, to conquer.

Ahhh!

Master ahhh!

Bei Yingluo writhed underneath him. Attacked in both holes, she was losing her mind. Waves of pleasure wracked her body as she hurtled towards another orgasm.

Chen Wentian was also close. This kind of rough sex was so arousing that he couldn't hold on for much longer. Her pussy was a hot honey pot of pleasure and his cock was wrapped up in utter pleasure. He could also feel the hardness of the dildo thrusting inside her in unison. Just the thought of it drove him wild.

Master I'm coming I'm coming She cried out over and over.

His simultaneous thrusts were finally too much and she came undone.

Feeling her let go and turn into putty beneath him, he was also driven over the edge.

Yingluo Yingluo He called out her name as waves of heat exploded in his groin.

He called her name in appreciation and also with emotion. As he filled her insides to the brim with his seed, he wanted her to know that it didn't matter if she was the weakest among the disciples, she was just as important to him as the others.

Wow! Lin Qingcheng exclaimed.

She had felt the waves of the orgasm through her mysterious power. Just like her master had said, it was much more intense than the first time.

Master, great job!

Chapter 657: City Lord Chang Ping

The next morning, the Bei Clan gathered their people and headed to the city lords manor. They left all the pregnant women and weaker members behind. Bei Yingluo led the group which consisted of four aunts and fourteen husbands and fiancs. They were all at the Spirit Initiate Realm except for her.

Bei Yingluo walked with a spring in her step. She was energized by the thrilling night with her master. His instruction for her to be wild was still fresh in her mind.

The group made their way through the morning rush and arrived at the expansive manor of the city lord. It was made of sand and bricks like the rest of the city but it occupied a large area. A row of guards blocked the entrance.

I am Bei Yingluo, disciple of Ten Thousand Flower Valley. Bei Yingluo said, raising her sect badge, I want an audience with the city lord!

The guards stood firm, Lord Chang Ping is not seeing guests at this moment. If you want to see him, you can try to make an appointment.

Bei Yingluo looked at their slimy faces and recognized a few from yesterday. Since they didnt want to play nice, she also wasnt going to be courteous.

In a flash, the Jade Tusk Spear appeared in her hand. The weapon emitted a sharp and indomitable aura as she pointed it at the nearest guard.

My word carries the will of the lord of Ten Thousand Flower Valley. Tell Chang Ping to come out or else I will knock down his entry gate!

She couldnt help but smile after saying such brash words. It felt great to throw her masters name around. Although she was the eleventh disciple, she was still the prized disciple of an immortal. This was her privilege!

The guards recoiled at her challenge. Threatening to destroy the entrance gate was indeed a heavy insult toward the city lord but they were simple mortals and had no desire to seek death.

Wait a moment!

A pair of guards rushed inside.

After a few moments, they came back out with relieved expressions, Lord Chang Ping invites the Bei Clan inside to chat.

Good, Bei Yingluo pulled back her spear but did not put it away, Lead the way.

The guards opened a path and the Bei Clan group went inside. They passed through a richly decorated courtyard and through a verdant garden that seemed out of place in a desert. There was even a pond with running water.

Heh Bei Yujing laughed mockingly, The city lord sure knows how to enjoy life. Water is so precious for the ordinary people and yet he can waste it like this.

Several others joined in with their own jeers. To the Bei Clan, the city lord was their least favorite person.

The guards said nothing and they eventually reached the main hall. The double doors opened and Bei Yingluo led her contingent inside. The city lord was sitting on a raised platform, like a king.

Ah, the Bei Clan, welcome back to Drifting Sand City! He said brightly.

His voice was far more attractive than his looks. This Chang Ping might have been a relatively handsome man in his youth but he was now a fat ass from years of living in luxury.

Lord Chang Ping, Bei Yingluo greeted him with a slight nod of the head. This would have normally been considered rude but not for someone of her status. I come this morning regarding my Bei Clans ancestral home. We came back yesterday and found that it has been taken over by your people who claimed that it was the property of the city lord. We, the Bei Clan, do not ask for much, only that you remove your people from our land.

Chang Ping studied Bei Yingluo for a moment before scoffing loudly, My Drifting Sand City is no longer the same as before. Since the monster invasion, many new policies and laws have been put in place. Your Bei Clan manor was taken to pay for damages caused by the beast siege and the hordes of beasts breaking through the walls.

He shook his head and continued, That land no longer belongs to you. But its measly value cant even cover the cost of your incompetence. Youre lucky I havent imposed additional fines on you.

Those words incensed Bei Yingluo but before she could reply, her first aunt beat her to it.

Utter rubbish! Bei Yujing shouted, The Bei Clan sacrifices their lives to protect this city. And this is what we get in return? The beasts broke through because of your incompetence! If you hadnt kept a large number of guards in reserve to protect your own properties, we could have held the walls!

Insolence! Chang Ping retorted with equal fire. He slammed his fists into the table before him, I am the city lord of Drifting Sand City. Guards, come! Take these people down!

At his command, well-armed guards emerged and surrounded the Bei Clan people. The door to the main hall was also closed to cut off their path of retreat.

You dare? Bei Yujing spat, Do you want to make enemies with an immortal sect? Are you tired of living?

Chang Ping was unmoved. It was as if he had no care of the threat. It was strange for a mortal to act like this. There were only two possibilities. The first was that he really was tired of living. The second was that he had a great power backing him and protecting his life.

Bei Yingluo raised her spear, If you want to fight, then lets fight!

Get them!

Attack!

The guards closed ranks and pressed into them.

The Bei Clan came this morning ready for a battle. They threw themselves into the fray without hesitation. In addition to Bei Yingluo, her four aunts also showcased their Bei Family Spear art. Their spears cracked heads open and poked holes in bodies. It was an art well-suited for fighting many enemies and each woman turned into a bloody whirlwind.

The men of the Bei Clan were not far behind. No longer burdened with protecting the pregnant women and the infants, they each turned into lions and tigers. An array of weapons clashed with the guards swords. Even against unfair odds, they stood their ground.

The battle inside the main hall turned into a wild melee. The city guards had the numbers but their morale was low. The Bei Clan were supported by the will of their immortal lord. They felt invincible. Even Bei Yingluo was performing very well against opponents a whole realm above her by simply letting her weapon do most of the work.

Feeling that the battle was starting to turn, First Aunt Bei Yujing set her sights on the city lord who was still sitting comfortably on his throne. His smug face made her even angrier. She let out a shout and leaped towards him with her spear pointed straight at his throat.

The city lord was stunned for a moment. But before the spear could skewer him like a pig, a sword appeared out of nowhere and deflected the attack.

Ka!

Bei Yujing instantly backed away several meters. Her spear still trembled from the force of the hidden experts attack.

Really, what a rude woman! A coy voice interrupted the fighting.

A slender woman appeared from behind the city lord. She could not be considered a great beauty but all mens eyes were become glued to her for one simple reason, she was wearing hardly anything at all.

Chapter 658: Thousand Streams

The woman that appeared couldnt be older than thirty or so. Her features could be considered above average but nothing remarkable. However, what was remarkable was her physique and the outfit she wore. It was a form-fitting black silk dress that hung from her shoulders like a second skin. The material was so thin that it was totally transparent.

Beneath her slender neck and pale white shoulders, a pair of small meat buns strained for attention. Although she wasnt very large, her nipples were quite eye-catching. Long and erect, the pink nubs created fascinating ridges in the silk that cascaded downward.

She was very fit. Her muscles were toned and her abs were amazing. Tall and slender, she presented the image of a powerful female cultivator from the wild lands.

Slap!

The peaceful view was suddenly and rudely interrupted.

Ow! One of the men cried out in pain.

What are you looking at? Is that good to look at? Second Aunt Bei Hao admonished one of her husbands.

The other one that hadnt been hit quickly retreated out of her reach with an embarrassed expression.

A bright laugh followed which came from the young woman that had just appeared. She took a few steps forward to stand in front of the city lord. She raised her arms as if presenting herself to the crowd for closer inspection. She even twirled around a few times, letting them salivate over her perky ass.

She finally stopped and said lightly, The beauty of the female body exists for the sake of men. It is our greatest weapon and that which will lead all men down the righteous path. Isnt that right, my dear city lord Chang Ping?

Chang Ping fell to his knees and started kissing her feet, Yes, my lady! Yes, my noble lady!

He even found the courage to suck on the toes of her bare feet but that seemed a step too far. The woman frowned and kicked the man away. Chang Ping didn't react negatively and instead thanked her profusely as if she had actually rewarded him.

Her expression returned to normal as she turned back to the Bei Clan people.

See? She said, This is the power of womanhood. Your Bei Clan has the right idea but you are still too narrow-minded.

I don't care! Bei Yingluo retorted, Do you intend to protect this person?

Hehe, little girl, my name is Thousand Streams Qian Xi. This city is my city.

Noisy!

Bei Yingluo leaped into action. Her directive to be bold and wild was still fresh in her mind. Her Jade Tusk Spear shot out; a probing thrust that was still filled with the strength of several oxen.

Rude!

The woman named Qian Xi launched a deft kick that knocked the spear astray. And when she parted her legs during the circular movement, her see-through dress revealed even more that she was wearing nothing down there.

Wow! One of the men blurted out.

Bei Yingluo was the closest so she got an eye-full. She blushed and then gritted her teeth. This woman was way too shameless!

Take this!

Bei Yingluo's spear shot out three times in quick succession.

Pa! Pa! Pa!

Qian Xi easily deflected those attacks, this time with her palms.

Is this it? Don't tell me your master only taught you this much. Men are so fickle.

She ducked under the spear and charged forward.

The sudden change of pace and burst of spiritual energy made Bei Yingluo realize too late the dangerous situation she was in.

A palm shot out, aiming for her chest. Her spear was already out of position. She tried to block but she was too slow.

Ah! Bei Yingluo let out a cry as she was sent tumbling.

After rolling a few times, she recovered into a crouch and then felt her chest. She expected a heavy injury or at least a bruise but there was nothing. Her opponent was already at the Spirit Initiate Realm so her defeat was certain. There was no way for her to fight back.

Yingluo, are you alright? I'll make that bitch pay! Bei Yujing said.

Bei Yingluo wanted to agree but her master's voice suddenly echoed in her ear, You can do it. Don't back down from a fight. With the Jade Tusk Spear, there is nothing below the Spirit Lord Realm that can harm you.

Master, that was you? You protected me? She asked.

Yeah, though the Jade Tusk Spear is not a defensive equipment, I can still use the weapons spiritual force in a pinch. Now go, fight!

Surnamed Qian! Bei Yingluo shouted, You can insult me and my Bei Clan but nobody is allowed to insult my master. Take this!

She attacked again. And again.

This time around, she was filled with even more fervor and strength. Although there was a whole realm separating the two, she wielded a powerful weapon while her opponent only used her bare fists. She suffered many counterattacks but they were all blocked by Chen Wentians careful manipulation of spiritual energy.

Tch! What a crazy weapon. Qian Xi muttered. She rubbed her palm to try to diffuse the stinging pains from clashing with the spear, So what if you have a good weapon? What will you do after I take it from you?

She raised her palms toward the air and summoned her spiritual power. Her hands started to glow white and quickly spread to the rest of her body.

Taste my Thousand Palms!

With a shout, her hands became a blur, launching what seemed like countless attacks.

Bei Yingluo waved her spear in a defensive pattern and rapidly retreated. She felt overwhelming oppression from her opponent. She could only do her best to not get completely beaten up.

She felt so powerless. She was still at the 3rd Level of the Mind Focusing Realm. She hadnt made much progress in a whole month. Even now, she was simply surviving because of her masters help.

Damn it! She cursed as she was once again sent tumbling to the ground.

Her opponent was just a slut at the early levels of the Spirit Initiate Realm. It was just one realm, what was the big deal? If her opponent was one of those monkey beasts from back then, she would have ripped it to shreds already. Where was her power when she needed it? She really needed it, right now!

The pair kept on fighting for what seemed like forever. Bei Yingluo was much weaker and had far less stamina. Although she only suffered some superficial wounds, she was running out of strength to stand firmly or hold her spear straight.

Still, she kept raising her spear again and again. Her masters worlds echoed over and over in her ear. Even when she was completely spent and her vision became blurred, she still pressed on.

The opponent in front of her was no longer a shameless exhibitionist. Qian Xi morphed into an ugly, bestial visage with brown and black fur. A memory of the past that came back to life.

Bei Yingluos family was behind her and this vicious creature was threatening their lives. She had to defeat it no matter what. Even though she was far outmatched and she had no more strength

Cha!

Something unlocked within her.

Her heart started pounding rapidly. Her eyes glowed red and crimson energy surged out of her lower dantian. This was it, this was what she had been waiting for.

Chapter 659: Lake Mystic

At that moment, Bei Yingluo was emitting spiritual energy that was stronger than Qian Xis. Just the fact itself was ludicrous because Bei Yingluo was still in the Mind Focusing Realm and did not have a spiritual sea. It should have been impossible to create spiritual energy.

Bei Yingluos figure shimmered and disappeared. She reappeared right in front of Qian Xi in a flash of crimson. Her opponent was too stunned by the sudden shift to even react. Not that she could even if she wanted to.

Her Jade Tusk Spear lunged forward in a simple attack. But this time, it felt as if a massive elephant had suddenly appeared and applied its whole weight behind the spear.

Qian Xi was too shocked to respond properly. She could only take a stumbling step backward on instinct. Her eyes widened with fright as the gleaming spear tip grew larger and larger until it was all she could see. The ghost of death flashed in her thoughts and she felt true dread.

No!

Wait!

Shouts from both sides failed to interrupt Bei Yingluo's strike, not that she could hear them. Even if she could, she would not have stopped. The crimson energy left no space for reason, only violence.

Ahhh! Qian Xi screamed as the spear reached her.

But before it could pierce her chest, an additional pair of spiritual energies erupted at the same time. It was so powerful that the entire chamber shook like it was about to collapse. Heavy wind gusts appeared out of nowhere to clash with pillars of blue flames, creating an even hotter firestorm.

Woosh!

Woosh!

One figure appeared behind Qian Xi and pulled her to safety. At the same time, that person launched a cruel arrow of destructive energy at Bei Yingluo only for it to be blocked by a wall of darkness from Chen Wentian who arrived beside his disciple.

Ahhh!

Help!

Im dying!

The surrounding mortals were all blown asunder by the clash of immortal might. They didnt know if they were about to live or die. Their senses were completely overwhelmed by the spiritual aura in the air.

Uncaring of the mortals below, the two immortals flew into the air and faced off against each other. On one side was Chen Wentian, still in his disguise as Elder Mo. He wore black from head to toe and was covered in a hood that hid his face. He seemed more like an evildoer who had just been roving through the slums of the city.

On the other side was an old woman in inappropriate clothing. She wore only a few pieces of string to cover her chest and her limp breasts which sagged towards her waist. Her bare skin was wrinkled and spotted like an old piece of leather. Despite this, she proudly displayed her assets as if she was a fresh, young prostitute of some high-class establishment, a delusional old granny abusing her powers as an immortal to the offense of mortal eyes.

Chen Wentian almost couldnt bear to look at such a woman and had to turn his head away.

Who are you? You are not Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian, the sect master of Ten Thousand Flower Valley! The womans voice was hoarse and dry with age but it was still filled with might.

When she pointed an accusing finger at him, the loose skin on her arms flapped around disturbingly. It was a hallmark of old women who have started turning into a bag of skin and bones. Her elbows were bony and ashen and she had no curves to speak of.

Chen Wentian pursed his lips. He already knew there was an immortal in the city as soon as he arrived here. He had simply used a combination of his shadow fox powers and the spiritual control of a Spirit King to conceal his aura.

He had wanted to see what this person was doing and what kind of tricks they were pulling. As expected, the city lord had already fallen under their control.

Immortal from the south, you are a member of the Sapphire Mystic Empire. He retorted.

Correct, I am Immortal Lake Mystic Qian Hu and I come from the Sapphire Mystic Empire. I ask again, who are you and what business do you have with this city?

Hmph, the business of the Bei Clan is my business. I have no name or immortal title. You may call me Elder Mo.

The old granny named Qian Hu was full of suspicion and countless questions, Elder? You are an elder of Ten Thousand Flower Valley? How did Chen Wentian manage to find a Spirit Lord as an elder? Where did you come from?

Chen Wentian snorted, I dont discuss sect matters with outsiders.

Qian Hus eyes hardened. The two stared at each other, measuring each others strength.

Chen Wentian was unimpressed. The female immortals at the Virtuous Order were far stronger than her. Even Immortal Phoenix Legend Shi Shi was stronger. If he had to find a comparison, the closest to Qian Hu would have been Immortal Frost Diamond Murong Aiyin, the deceased sect master of Glacier Palace.

Immortal Lake Mystic Qian Hu was greatly shocked by her opponent. She had expected to deal with the infamous womanizer Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian, someone who coveted beautiful women as his disciples, someone who would even destroy other sects to steal their most beautiful disciples. Such things had already happened twice and the evidence was damning.

However, the person who stood before her was far too unfathomable. She had no idea what powers he had or anything at all. There was no information to suggest that Ten Thousand Flower Valley had the ability to house two immortals already.

Elder Mo There is no need for us to fight and destroy half the city in the process. I hope we can come to an understanding. She said and softened her stance.

Chen Wentian shrugged and acquiesced. He was in a good mood since Bei Yingluo had finally managed to activate her secret power for the third time. And since nobody had died or was even gravely injured, there was nothing that couldnt be solved with words.

Very good. Qian Hu dropped Qian Xi on the ground and then spoke to the cowering city lord, Chang Ping, go entertain the Bei Clan. Treat them as honored guests.

Yes, Lady Qian! This insignificant one obeys!

Okay, lets go. Qian Hu said as she flew back up.

Please, lead the way. Chen Wentian waved his hand politely.

Please.

The two immortals flew out of the city lords manor. Qian Hu led the way and eventually landed atop the walls that overlooked the southern gate and the endless sands beyond.

Chen Wentian crossed his arms in a relaxed manner and asked, So, what is the Sapphire Mystic Empire doing sticking their nose in the Great Desert Province? This place is still the territory of the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent and under the authority of the Immortal Association. And as far as I know, your Aiqin Mystic Archipelago is not affiliated with the Immortal Association.

Qian Hu flipped her hair nonchalantly, Dont be so dramatic. Immortal Gentle Lotus Gong Liyun of the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent and my empress can be counted as old friends. The relationship between our two lands has always been good.

He snorted, Maybe I should answer for you. After the monster invasion last year, you guys felt that the time was ripe to expand and take some territory. Drifting Sand City sits on an important trade route for you and is one of the few ways for mortals to reach the archipelago. Well, I can tell you this. If you want to rule over this city with impunity, then youll have to deal with me. The Bei Clans ancestral home is this city and I am an insufferably nosy person. I cant help but butting into your business if it interferes with mine.

Qian Hu covered her mouth and let out a laugh that was mostly fake, Elder Mo, dont be so serious

She went on to explain that there was a very specific reason that the Sapphire Mystic Empire was interested in Drifting Sand City which was related to the trade route to the south. Countless generations of mortals had trodden across the ever-shifting sands over thousands of years. However, there had never been a direct teleportation path between the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent and the Aiqin Mystic Archipelago. The reason had to do with the desert and its special attribute that harshly interfered with spatial Dao such as teleportation. Amidst the furious sandstorms of the desert was a mysterious power, the power of a sword saint Dugu Qiushen.

It was the because of the fourth sword ground that could never be found. Countless immortals had searched for it over the years. Every square meter of the desert had already been upturned without result many times over. Their combined conclusion was that the fourth sword ground was constantly moving.

Chen Wentian believed it. He had seen with his own eyes how senior Dugus sword split apart the void. It made sense that the fourth sword ground that Peng Lingxi was searching for could be moving around utilizing some kind of sword Dao with spatial attributes. In the process, such constant and random shifting would wreck the stability of the local space required for teleportation arrays.

So? Why are you telling me this? Are you looking for the sword ground? He asked.

Qian Hu laughed more sincerely this time, Dont be ridiculous. It cant be found. Its a waste of time. No, we are interested in something far more practical.