

Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples

Chapter 19: The Sect is Our Home

Wu Qianyu woke up after a few hours and saw that Chen Wentian was meditating besides her. She glanced at her state of messy undress and blushed.

"Master, my clothes..." She complained.

Chen Wentian apologized for ripping apart her clothes during his lust filled haze and withdrew another set from his spatial bag and handed it to her. She clutched it and then glanced around the room before looking back at him. There was only one chamber within the carriage and no privacy.

"Master, turn around! Don't look!" She commanded.

Chen Wentian thought she was very cute, trying to be serious while half naked and trying cover up her bulging breasts. He chuckled and turned around. "I won't look, I promise."

Wu Qianyu quickly put the clothes and then glanced back at Chen Wentian who was still obediently turned around. She stood up to go outside, deciding to ignore that bad man who bullied her twice in one go. She opened the door only to find wind rushing past her face and the blurry ground far beneath her. The entire carriage was unexpectedly flying! They were high above the mountain tops zooming at incredible speed. She cautiously put her head out to look around but didn't see how the carriage was moving by itself. She watched in wonderment as the scenery flashed past. freew(e)bnove(l)

"It's called Tortoise Can Fly." Chen Wentian said in complete seriousness.

Wu Qianyu looked at him like he was crazy.

"This carriage is a treasure called Tortoise Can Fly, constructed from the body of an immortal flying tortoise." Looking at Wu Qianyu's disbelieving face, he laughed. "For real! Totally true story! There was once a ten-thousand-year-old giant tortoise that was not satisfied with staying on the ground and being bound to the earth. He was already an immortal, big as a house, and invincible on land. Yet, the bastard always dreamed of flying into the air like a bird, ever since he was in his egg he claims! And you know what? After many years of cultivation, he actually was able to finally fly!"

"Legend has it that because he learned to fly, he became really arrogant, a massive asshole, and bullied other beings. Finally, the immortal dragon overlords of the sky decided to put an end to him, that's where his story comes to a close. By good fortune, I obtained this carriage which is made from his remains, which still retained flying spiritual

energy. It has infinite flying distance as long as you can recharge it with your own spiritual energy or spiritual treasures. It's also basically indestructible against low level immortals. After we get to the sect, this is one of the objects I'll place in the sect treasury for all disciples to use."

Wu Qianyu thought the whole story was strange and dubious but decided to believe her master. Regardless, it was a valuable treasure that could carry people and fly!

As the sun was setting, and the carriage eventually reached Ten Thousand Flower Valley. Wu Qianyu was impressed with the scenery and landscape of the valley. It would be her wonderful new home and a fresh start to the next chapter of her life. In the days Chen Wentian was gone, the core buildings of the sect had been constructed and were now livable. The great hall, kitchen, and some personal rooms were completed. There was still a lot of work to be done and a forest of tents occupied all spare land for the workers.

Chen Wentian eagerly went to the main hall as Wu Qianyu followed him.

"Look, the immortal master is back!" "Look at the beautiful lady in tow, is she a new disciple?" Various conversations followed them as there were still many commoners hard at work.

Actually, the workers had been really oppressed the past couple days due to the strict attention to detail that Zhou Ziyun had. She didn't let them slack off or cut corners, disputed every expense, and constantly watched their work quality like a hawk. In her view, every aspect of her future home must be perfect. It was meant to last and she wouldn't let these people have an opportunity to cheat her and have stuff fall apart in a few years.

Chen Wentian came back just in time as dinner was being served, which was a habit many men seemed to develop. He saw Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun chatting about and they seemed to be getting along pretty well. Lin Qingcheng seemed to have grown a bit taller while Zhou Ziyun seemed more energetic and livelier.

"Master! Welcome home!" Lin Qingcheng said cheerfully as she went up to him and bowed with respect.

Zhou Ziyun followed and also gave him a bow, "Master."

"That's right, it is good to be home! Qingcheng, you're doing well with your cultivation, I'm really happy." He saw she had broken through to the 10th Level of Body Refinement, so fast, freakish!

He turned to Zhou Ziyun, "Ziyun, I'm really glad to have you taking care of the sect construction, you're doing a great job!"

"Thank you, Master." They both said in unison.

Lin Qingcheng asked curiously, "Master, who is this elder sister?"

"Oh yes," Chen Wentian gestured Wu Qianyu forward. "This is Master's third disciple, Wu Qianyu."

Lin Qingcheng was happy for her master getting a new disciple. She gave a big smile as she bowed in greeting. "Lin Qingcheng greets junior sister."

Zhou Ziyun didn't show any emotion as she studied Wu Qianyu before also bowing. "Zhou Ziyun greets junior sister."

Wu Qianyu had a stiff smile of her face as she hadn't called anybody 'senior sister' in many years, let alone two girls much younger than her. But, alas, her master was even younger than her! Her robotic smile stayed on her face as she gave a stiff bow, "Disciple Wu Qianyu, greets senior sisters."

Lin Qingcheng excited bounced forward and took Wu Qianyu's hands, "Wah! I can tell junior sister is very strong! Much stronger than me! I shall call you Elder Sister Qianyu, ok?"

"Okay."

Wu Qianyu quite liked the girl as she seemed very friendly. She glanced at Zhou Ziyun who just stood there studying her and wasn't very sociable like Lin Qingcheng. She wasn't sure what her deal was but her first impression wasn't good.

Chen Wentian saw that Wu Qianyu was a bit uncomfortable so he said, "Alright! Good, let's eat! We can catch up over food and then afterwards, I'll go around to check up on each of you regarding your cultivation."