

Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples

Chapter 4: It's Easy to Break Through

Chen Wentian was not a complete swindler. He really did want to help Lin Qingcheng cultivate. He possessed a unique secret art that he had obtained during a fortunate encounter. It was called Benevolent Hands, a hand technique with gentle, healing properties. He intended to use it to send his own immortal spiritual energy into her stomach to help her digest the exceedingly rich meal she had just eaten.

He paused for a moment before her dazzling figure and suppressed his desires. This was not the first woman he had seen naked but this was definitely a first in terms of the atmosphere. One man and one woman together in a quiet bedroom, it was just too thrilling.

He waved his right hand and summoned his power. A thin blue glow covered his palm. The temperature was not too hot, just perfect. He went slow and finally made contact with the smooth skin of her stomach, right above her cute little belly button. This was the first time he had touched a woman so intimately and it was amazing beyond his expectations.

"Mmm." Lin Qingcheng mumbled, not out of discomfort but the exact opposite.

Her master's energy penetrated her body, making her feel warm all over. It was as if all the stress and knots in her abdomen had been swept away in an instant. She had rubbed her own stomach plenty of times before but this was a whole new experience.

Chen Wentian grinned and fully activated the ability of Benevolent Hands. His spiritual energy entered deep into her stomach and her intestines. He sensed the opposing spiritual energy from the rich meal she had eaten. He directly clashed against them, breaking them down into tiny pieces.

"Oh..." She let out a soft moan.

Heat filled her body, surging like great waves. Her whole body became flushed red as she greedily absorbed the excess energy. It was indescribable and she only wanted more. She couldn't help but squirm slightly to get more comfortable in the bed.

"Don't move." He said gently, "Stat focused. Guide the energy and heat from your stomach to cultivate your body. Start with your inner organs, your heart, your lungs."

She laid still obediently and with a dimpled smile, channeled the overflowing energy throughout her body.

After seeing that she was immersed in cultivation, he slid his hand slightly lower, covering her belly button. He waited patiently but she didn't react. Seeing this as a good sign, he moved his hand down even further until his thumb scraped against the edge of the towel that hid her secret place. He was now directly atop her core, her lower dantian.

"Good girl. Concentrate on the warmth. Feel the movement of energy through your veins." He whispered soothingly.

Lin Qingcheng could hear him dimly but her mind wasn't totally focused. She felt extremely comfortable, like every part of her body was undergoing the most pleasant relaxation. It felt really good, really good!

She had faintly noticed her master's hand move and where it currently was. She didn't say anything because the strange pleasure she had been feeling only increased in intensity. The heat within her was rising steadily. Her lower stomach was slowly being brought to a boil. There was an uncontrollable flame, crackling and dancing with utter delight. Occasionally a petal of flame would peel off and shoot a blissful shockwave throughout her entire body.

She had never experienced anything like this before. She was losing control. She didn't know what to do nor did she want to resist. Her breathing became labored as she desperately tried to hold on. She gripped the sheets, struggling not to fly off. She needed to stay grounded but she was already floating.

"Oh..."

"Ah..."

"Mmm..."

Soft, erotic moans filled the dim bedroom. An almost naked young woman lay atop the sheets, writhing in obvious ecstasy. The man beside her had his hand atop her most intimate area. Such a scene was truly breathtaking.

Chen Wentian was completely aware of Lin Qingcheng's current situation. But he had no idea how it had gotten to this point. He had only intended to cheat her a little and feel her up. He hadn't even dared to touch her embarrassing areas. His hand was still dutifully placed on her stomach.

Benevolent Hands was only useful for massages and healing purposes. It never had the ability to give women pleasure. He could only assume that somehow, the energy he was providing was leaking into her center, stimulating her most sensitive and secret area to this extent.

Feeling a sudden burst of inspiration, he injected a larger amount of energy. She let out a much louder moan in response. He did it again and she once again made wanton noises.

He grinned uncontrollably. So, it worked like this? He never expected his precious disciple to be so sensitive. He was barely doing anything. He was truly too lucky.

"Qingcheng..." He bent down to whisper in her ear. "Don't fight the feeling, embrace it. Qingcheng, you can do it! Let go and break through! Break through!"

Lin Qingcheng felt an instant attraction to his gentle voice. In her haze, she did exactly as he said. The pulsing flame in her center had grown to an unbearable level. It spread to every corner of her body, to her fingers and her toes. Every fiber of her being was singing with joy.

She rose up and up precipitously until she felt an invisible barrier that blocked her progress. She growled in defiance and directly charged through, unleashing everything.

Her core trembled. Her body shook. She arched her hip off the bed and cried out.

"Master! Ohhh, Masterrrrr!"

It broke and everything exploded. Waves and waves of pleasure crashed through. f(r)eeweb(n)ovel

"Ahhhh! Ohh!"

It coursed through her, over and over and she cried out.

"AhhhhHH!"

"Ahh..."

Eventually, the room fell silent and Lin Qingcheng fell back down. She was panting softly, her body utterly devoid of strength. She could still feel a faint buzz of pleasure that was rapidly diminishing.

She slowly opened her eyes. Her master had gotten a chair and was sitting beside her, studying her with a playful expression. She immediately panicked and looked down. The two critical towels were still in place and she let out a sigh of relief. Her face became bright red as she remembered where his hand had been for so long. Just thinking back to it made her blush.

"What... what was that?" She asked uncertainly.

"Check your cultivation." Chen Wentian said, ignoring her awkward question.

Lin Qingcheng did so obediently and she was stunned. She broke through!

4th level of the Body Refinement Realm, it seemed like a dream. She had just met her master and he had already helped her advance a level. In fact, she could sense that she was already halfway through to the next level. She couldn't believe it. Her master was simply too great.

"Thank you, master. I... thank you." She said, not knowing how to express her gratitude.

He gently patted her bare shoulder, "You should meditate to stabilize your cultivation. I'm going to rest."

With that, he left for his own room. He was still shy in the presence of attractive women, especially one who had just climaxed due to his efforts. He didn't know what else he should do so he directly retreated. Despite this, he was fully satisfied by what he had accomplished. He had touched his disciple's naked body. He had closely witnessed a pure maiden's first orgasm. He felt like he was truly living life for the first time.

Alone in her room, Lin Qingcheng finally sat up in her bed. She felt the sheets around her butt were soaked. It was strange. Her thoughts became muddled and she was suddenly frightened. She might have accidentally peed in front of her master!

But thankfully, the sheets didn't smell. It was only wet. In fact, she discovered that the place between her legs was equally soaked. She moved her hand down there and found the liquid to be clear and slightly sticky.

She didn't know what had happened. She had no experience. Her mother had always told her that good girls shouldn't touch themselves down there. But curiosity overwhelmed her and she reached down tentatively.

Her fingers brushed against the curly hairs of her pubis and then accidentally flicked across a little nub.

"Ah!" She let out a gasp as a wave of pleasure coursed through her groin.

She had never felt anything like this from casually touching herself before. It was simply amazing!

Suddenly adventurous, her hand reached lower and rubbed the soft lips that guarded her most intimate place. It was very wet and very smooth. Her fingers glided up and down, creating small bursts of pleasure at every turn. It felt so good.

After a while, she slid her finger back to the little nub and twirled it around.

"Oh, wow!" She cried out as her hips jerked up from the bed.

A familiar bundle of flames formed again in her core, this time originating from this magical little thing. She wanted to experience that feeling again, that feeling of soaring to the heavens. Her fingers moved on their own and she could no longer stop herself.

"Ohhh!"

"Wow... ahhhh!"

"Ahhh!"

Her pace quickened. Her fingers danced around her secret garden. She wanted it again. She wanted it so bad.

"Ahh... yess..."

"It's coming..."

"Coming!"

Everything exploded. The pleasure was white hot. Her whole body shook as her hips writhed uncontrollably.

"AhhhHH!"

Finally, she ascended to the highest peak for the second time that night. Her cry was enchanting like a dream.

Chen Wentian sat quietly in the room next door. He had sensed and heard the whole thing. His thoughts were completely overwhelmed. Astonishment couldn't being describe it.

She did it again?

She actually did it again?

5th Level of the Body Refinement Realm... Since when was it this easy to break through?