

Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples #Chapter 671: What was She Fighting For? - Read Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples Chapter 671: What was She Fighting For?

Chapter 671: What was She Fighting For?

Chen Wentian's voice reverberated in Bei Yingluo's ear. Her thoughts which were somewhat disorganized returned to focus. His words provided the clarity that she needed.

"Kya! Kya! Kya!" Thousands of bloodthirsty bats surrounded her, crying and cackling.

They spun round and round and a few would occasionally dive down to try and take a bite out of her flesh. Her spear cut down dozens at a time but they were endless. The spinning cloud of black fur was closing in steadily, giving her less room to move.

What was she fighting for?

What was her mindset?

She wasn't here to kill some wild beasts or demons. She wasn't here to fight bandits or even the Liu Clan. She was here for the sake of her family; her mother, her sister, her aunts, and the Bei Clan.

Back then, inside the monkey mountain, she had watched in horror as her mother and her aunts were brutally assaulted by hordes of monkeys. She had lost all hope but the final straw was when the monkeys turned their attention to her little sister. She didn't even care if she died but she couldn't let this happen to someone so innocent and something broke inside her.

She had put that terrible time in the back of her mind. Now, as she focused on her inner motivation and her state of mind, that memory and others arose.

There was that time the Bei Clan had set out to wipe out a local infestation of demonized locusts. They had run into an ambush and second aunt Bei Hao almost lost her life. In a moment of terror and uncontrollable emotion, she had been able to activate her hidden power. Was it because she was trying to protect her family?

Just a few days ago, she had fought with the disciple of the Sapphire Mystic Empire named Thousand Streams Qian Xi. Her family members had not been in any life-threatening danger but she still had been able to activate her power. Why was that? They had been fighting for the respect and honor of the Bei Clan.

All three instances of her power coming to life involved her family. That was the key.

Finally, Bei Yingluo thought about the intimate moments she had just shared with her master. She was his disciple and her task was to diligently cultivate. But deep down, she was a Bei Clan woman after all. Although she never dared to bring it up, he was her man and she wanted to have a child with him.

The arousing roleplay had unlocked this long-hidden desire. His words had been so hot, so sexy, so irresistible. So much so that there was no more doubt as to what she wanted and what her mindset should be.

She was fighting for her family so that they could survive and thrive. She was fighting so that she could follow her master and in the future, have a family with him!

“Master!” She cried out. “Watch me!”

Her eyes turned crimson as if on command.

Woosh!

Her body filled with unnatural strength and expelled a wave of blood-red spiritual energy. For someone at the Mind Focusing Realm, this should have been impossible and it was something only she could do.

The wave of energy blasted away a large number of bats, crushing their bones and turning their bodies into mush.

Even as more charged down, Bei Yingluo was already moving. Her muscles and tendons were filled with immeasurable strength. Each swipe of her spear left a huge swath of destruction among the bat horde.

Chen Wentian watched her with astonishment as well as happiness. She finally did it, she finally summoned her hidden power willingly. It came from none other than her lower dantian, meaning that this was something that was part of her core physique.

Her whole body radiated crimson energy. It had no elemental attribute but he could still feel its destructiveness. It was as if her ability was focused solely on attack and sheer might.

This was not a bad thing. In a battle between cultivators and between immortals, everyone had their own tricks and counters. But there were few things that could contend against unstoppable power.

“Look at Yingluo!”

“What happened to her?”

“Amazing!”

The Bei Clan members were also watching this phenomenon with rapt attention. The bats that had been attacking them had all been drawn to Bei Yingluo. She was one spear amidst a sea of beasts.

“What is that crimson energy?”

“I don’t know...”

They were stunned. They were all cultivators at the Spirit Initiate Realm and they had varying talents with spiritual sense. They could tell that she was bursting with spiritual energy but that made no sense!

“1st Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm?”

“No, it’s the 2nd Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm!”

A few moments later, the chatter got even louder.

“She got stronger again!”

“Third level?”

Chen Wentian was constantly monitoring his disciple’s situation. He sensed that when her power rose to the 3rd Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm, a full realm above her true cultivation, it started to affect her.

Her movements became less precise and it was as if she was getting drunk or going blind. Her attacks were strong but wild. Her footwork became undisciplined as she tried to kill as many bats as possible without regard.

Her power was still increasing steadily. She could reach the fourth level and perhaps even the fifth level but he wasn’t sure what negative effects doing so would have. At the very least, it would leave her in an exhausted state and she would suffer some physical wounds.

He made the decision and quickly intervened. His cloaked figure shot out, hidden in the darkness. He pierced through the thick mass of furry bats, blowing a wide hole through their encirclement. He arrived beside her and wrapped an arm firmly around her waist.

“Ma... Elder Mo!” Bei Yingluo regained her bearing and looked up.

Chen Wentian looked down and gave her a smile, “You were amazing. Take a rest now, no need to push yourself too hard for a few flying rodents.”

He swept his arm out. Rays of shadow energy that had formed into sharp needles shot out in all directions. The attack instantly decimated the beasts. Amidst the cries of pain

and furious chatter, the survivors flapped away in the night sky, leaving behind tens of thousands of corpses around the convoy.

“They are looking at us.” Bei Yingluo said again in a whisper.

He gave her a shameless kiss on the cheek in full view of the Bei Clan. Plenty of whistles and giggles accompanied his laughter.

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**Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples #Chapter
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Chapter 672: Desert Outpost**

A day later, the convoy finally stopped inside a canyon that had a clear river flowing through it. It was a small miracle for such an oasis to exist in the endless desert. There was water deep in the ground but only rarely would there be enough to appear above the surface.

The disciples of the Sapphire Mystic Empire decided that this was a good place for the next outpost. The specific location chosen had a set of narrows that could be dammed to create a permanent water source. The final location chosen was actually quite ingenious. It was a rocky outcrop that jutted out of the canyon floor. When the dam was built, the water level would rise and surround this piece of land on three sides, making it an easily defended outpost.

The female disciples immediately set to work. They unloaded their materials from the wagons and started constructing the teleportation array. In the meantime, the Bei Clan and the Liu Clan patrolled the surrounding area to clear out any dangers.

“Quickly, place those there.”

“No, that’s wrong, look closely at the schematic!”

The women of the south started out by flattening a piece of ground by digging and getting rid of large rocks. They then started laying down stone tiles in a circular pattern. Each tile was carved with countless inscriptions.

They didn’t accept any help from either clan and actively kept watch around the construction area to chase away prying eyes. However, they were mere mortals and they didn’t dare to approach or chastise the hooded figure that hovered over their heads.

Chen Wentian observed their every move. The women were of various ages. The youngest among them were in their late twenties while the oldest were perhaps in their early forties. Some were pretty while others were average. However, all of them wore skimpy clothing or see-through robes that hid almost nothing from the imagination.

The teleportation array came to life quickly. Unlike the designs from the Immortal Association which used tall pillars of spiritual crystals and precious stones, the one for this outpost was completely flat. All the magic was in the stone tiles but he couldn’t understand them. He recognized some of the characters in the inscription arrays but others were far too complicated and archaic for him.

He floated over a particular spot and stared intently at the design plan that was laid out over a large work table. The women gathered there gave him a few dirty looks but continued their work. He didn’t get any additional information as the design only told the women where to place which tile. They knew nothing about the true secrets of the space-attribute Dao.

Besides the primary array, a few women also scouted the surroundings and placed down special instruments that could measure spatial anomalies. These were placed in a wide perimeter around the outpost so that they could get as early a warning as possible so that they could turn off the array before any additional harm was done.

After several hours, the construction task was finished. The women stood around the array, many drenched in sweat as they observed their hard work. Their thin outfits were plastered to their skin due to the moisture. The dirt and grime did not take away from their attractiveness. Instead, it was an even more stirring sight.

Chen Wentian really wanted to convince his disciples to wear these kinds of outfits while practicing martial arts. Then, his life as a sect master would become even better!

“It’s ready!”

“Activate the array and call the Gao Outpost!”

The Gao Outpost was the previous outpost they had set out from. It was managed and protected by the Gao Clan, a moderately wealthy noble family with a long history in Drifting Sand City.

The circular stone platform started to emit a large amount of energy. Tiles lit up one after another in a circular fashion, filling the air with a faint black glow. Its nature was vastly different from the teleportation Dao of the Immortal Association.

“Good luck, Sister Ying!”

The youngest disciple stepped to the middle nervously. The one chosen to take the first trip would have to test if the array was set up correctly.

There was a flash of light and all of a sudden, she was gone.

A few suspenseful minutes later, the array glowed again. With a flash of light, the one named Sister Ying returned with a large number of wooden crates and additional construction materials.

“It worked!”

“Let’s celebrate!”

She broke apart a wooden crate and reveal it to be full of small porcelain bottles of wine. The women quickly cleared the teleportation array and then shared a toast, each one of them downing a whole bottle. The fragrance of the sweet wine mixed together with their sweat and natural fragrance, creating another stimulating sight for Chen Wentian to enjoy.

After that, the teleportation array activated non-stop for several hours. Laborers arrived in the hundreds. They carried additional supplies and materials that had already been prepared. One team of builders headed to the river to start work on the dam. Another group of masons and carpenters started on houses for everyone.

There were also cooks, tailors, and other common folk that had chosen to take the dangerous trip into the desert. Having been tempted by promises of wealth and the might of a Spirit King Realm power, they came to the middle of the desert to become permanent residents of this outpost.

As more people and materials arrived, it became crowded and chaotic. Shouts and arguments mixed together with the loud complaints of goats and even a flock of chickens. It was barely organized mayhem.

Chen Wentian decided that the fun was over and left them to rejoin the Bei Clan.

“Elder Mo.”

“Elder Mo.”

Bei Yingluo and the rest all bowed as he arrived amidst them.

“Reporting to Elder Mo,” Bei Yingluo said, “We have covered the area up to two, three kilometers from the outpost. We took care of some small wild beasts but there seems to be nothing else out there.”

“Good, good. The outpost is just starting out. The teleportation array is already working and people are arriving. We should head back and pick out a good spot for our lodging before they get taken by the Liu Clan.”

“Yes, Elder Mo.”

“Oh, and it seems they have brought some good wine from the south. I managed to get my hands on some so we’ll have to have a drink.”

“Yes!”

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Chapter 673: Drinking Game

The sun began to set as the Bei Clan gathered around for a feast. Not far from the teleportation array, they had set up a ring of tents around a roaring fire. They brought out the last remnants of the giant rock spider legs that they had been saving. There were also roasted bats as snacks and a few other critters of the desert.

As for the drinks, the Bei Clan and everyone in the south for that matter were big into alcohol. Fruit wines, rice wines, and wines made from strange desert plants. Chen Wentian liked to enjoy a drink now and then for the buzz it gave him but he was surprised by the amount that the Bei Clan women could consume. They were even better than the men.

"Alright, alright. Grab your food and then grab your drink. We're playing a game!" First Aunt Bei Yujing's shrill voice could not be ignored.

They gathered in a wide circle as she took out a hollow wooden cylinder. She then counted out twenty or so chopsticks and placed them inside.

"Alright, you all know the rules. One of these chopsticks is not like the rest and its tip is covered in gold." She said and sloshed the container and chopsticks around, mixing them up, "If you don't pull that one, you have to drink. If you do pull out the one, you have to tell an embarrassing story!"

"Okay!"

"Let's go!"

"First round!"

Everyone used their spiritual control to pull a chopstick out of the bin. The one left over was given to Bei Yingluo since she couldn't utilize spiritual energy.

One of the men cursed as he held a gold-tipped chopstick. The others laughed as they downed their drinks.

"Come on, tell us quickly!"

"Don't you dare lie!"

The man named Zheng Hai told a quick story about how he was cheated out of a reward for a mission in his youth. The employer offered him a choice between gold and a medicinal pill of great value to his cultivation. Naturally, the pill was a piece of trash and he was completely cheated.

This earned him more laughter from the rest as the next round commenced. This time, Tenth Aunt Bei Yifang pulled the golden chopstick and described an event in her youth

where she suffered stomach problems for a whole month after eating some undercooked street food.

“Hahaha, I remember that!” Fifth Aunt Bei Shuang burst out. She couldn’t hold back her laughter and even started to cry. “You clogged up three toilets!”

“Hahaha!”

“Shut up! You didn’t have to say that!” Bei Yifang got so angry that she downed a cup of strong wine even though she didn’t have to.

“Haha, alright, alright. Next round!” Bei Yujing said excitedly.

Bei Yingluo was the unlucky victim. She looked around at her family and then at her master who was sitting next to her.

“Yingluo, don’t be shy.” Bei Yujing said with a sly smile, “You are already Elder Mo’s woman, what’s there to worry about?”

Bei Yingluo rolled her eyes and then cleared her throat. She told a story of something that happened in her childhood when she was around ten years old.

It was a particularly hot and dry summer. Water was scarce and so were food supplies. The whole Bei Clan was suffering along with the commoners of Drifting Sand City. As money became tight, they had to conserve even essential necessities. Many poor people died of thirst or hunger.

Her sister, Bei Mingyu, was only an infant a few months old. Her mother was struggling to feed her, and as a result, she developed a serious illness that threatened her life. Her mother tried her best and even spent their savings to hire a doctor who practiced a healing Dao.

However, whether it was because Bei Mingyu was too young or already too weak, the treatment did not work and left the small family without options. Bei Yingluo liked her little sister very much and didn’t want to lose her. But Bei Yingluo was only ten years old and she didn’t know what to do.

But one day, as her sister was getting worse and worse, Bei Yingluo overheard a conversation in the garden. One of the grand-aunts was talking to another grand-aunt and they were discussing the matriarch and a gift they had received for a recent job they had completed with great difficulty. Amongst the gift was a high-grade medicinal pill for healing all bodily injuries.

Bei Yingluo got a great idea in her childish mind and decided to steal the medicinal pill for her little sister. She was naturally caught by the old matriarch and punished by the

clan rules. However, in the end, the old matriarch gave the pill to her little sister in order to save a life.

"That was you?" Bei Yujing exclaimed.

"Heavens, no wonder!" Bei Jixiang added, "When we tried to ask for the pill later, the matriarch would always avoid the subject!"

"Yeah, she would mumble something and talk about something else!"

Bei Yingluo smiled bashfully, "It was me. But the incident also left a great impression on me. The matriarch was a tough person and stern to us. Yet she had this kind of heart towards her family. Mingyu was only an infant. There were so many other people in the clan that might have used that pill. But at that moment, it was the only thing that could save my sister's life. I'm glad that we had someone like the matriarch. I'm glad that she considered all of us a family."

The circle of people fell silent. The four aunts present reflected on their previous clan leader. They all had no complaints about Bei Yingluo's words.

At the same time, Bei Yingluo's eyes flashed crimson. She hadn't really intended to test out her hidden power at this moment but she had a moment of inspiration. Utilizing the mental state brought about by her story, she once again focused her thoughts on the subject of family.

It came to her almost naturally. The surge of destructive power that filled her body seemed almost obedient and in control.

In a blink, Chen Wentian arrived beside her and surrounded her with shadow.

"Excuse us." He said the rest, "Yingluo is going through a small breakthrough in her cultivation. I will help her."

"Yes, Elder Mo!"

"Thank you!"

As the rest bowed to him, he took Bei Yingluo and left towards a secluded spot in the middle of the desert.

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Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples #Chapter 674: Small Breakthroughs - Read Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples Chapter 674: Small Breakthroughs Chapter 674: Small Breakthroughs

Chen Wentian didn't take Bei Yingluo too far. Under the cover of the overcast sky, he deposited them atop a small tabletop mountain that overlooked the desert. There were no living things there except for them.

He beckoned to her with one hand behind his back, the classic sect master pose, "Your power is still active; this is a good opportunity. Come, attack me with all of your strength."

"Yes, master!"

Bei Yingluo whipped out the Jade Tusk Spear. Her eyes flashed with crimson light as the energy within her dantian boiled over, spreading across her body and giving her great power. Her clothes fluttered even though there was no wind, perturbed by the waves of spiritual energy that had nowhere else to go.

"Bei Family Spear, First Movement!"

Her spear thrust forward rapidly. The blade tip was coated in a layer of crimson spiritual energy. Each attack was filled with destructive power and could smash apart boulders as if they were made of sand.

Chen Wentian's figure glided in the air, dodging left and right. For the attacks he was too lazy to move for, he deflected them with his fingertips.

"Good, let the power into your body. Embrace it and get even stronger!"

"Yes!" Bei Yingluo twirled around and started on the second movement.

As she did so, the level of spiritual energy steadily rose. It went from the 1st Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm to the third level in a short span of time.

"Ha!"

"Haiya!"

Ping!

Pang!

The pair of master and disciple danced across the desert landscape. Under a cloudy night, there was nobody to bear witness except themselves to a wonderful moment.

Chen Wentian sensed it first but he didn't say anything. Bei Yingluo soon felt it, her mind sea which had been hard at work maintaining her state of mind suddenly pulsed with power and expanded. Just like that, she experienced a small breakthrough from the 3rd Level of the Mind Focusing Realm to the fourth level. It was a long time coming and she burst out laughing.

"Haha, I finally broke through!"

"Good girl, keep going!" He reminded her and blocked her spear strongly.

The shockwave that shot down the shaft brought her back and she became serious once more. Her crimson energy had receded somewhat but she once again thought about her family, the Bei Clan, and the old matriarch that had been stern but kind. She had sacrificed her life for her along with many other family members so that the clan could survive.

"I can keep going!" She declared as she once again brimmed with destructive might.

The crimson energy shot up and kept rising. 4th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm, 5th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm, she could go even higher!

Her spear didn't stop either. She went from the second movement to the third movement and then to the fourth. She even increased the weight of the spear massively and her attacks became even more fearsome.

Chen Wentian watched her with happiness. Her hidden power was so amazing. Coupled with the weight-increasing ability of the Jade Tusk Spear, they were a perfect match. Although her spiritual energy was at the fifth level, the might of the weapon meant that her actual combat prowess was at the seventh or even the eighth level.

If she reached the peak of the Mind Focusing Realm, then she would be able to fight evenly with experts at the peak of the Spirit Initiate Realm and even dominate them. This would simply break their mentality at such an impossible feat.

They continued to spar until Bei Yingluo finally ran out of energy after about fifteen minutes. She fell over in utter exhaustion but Chen Wentian caught her before she faceplanted into the dirt. He whispered words of praise as he set up a tent and brought her inside...

Over the next few days, they stayed in that location by themselves. The outpost was still being built and now that they had a method to communicate with the home base, there wasn't much to worry about.

Chen Wentian focused all of his efforts on his eleventh disciple who he had neglected for a long time. He fed her the most expensive healing pills money could buy for her realm. He fed her nourishing meals that he had prepared. And he also gave her plenty of his famous massage sessions using his Benevolent Hands technique.

These sessions would always start out serious but devolved into debauchery. Naturally, it was impossible for him to keep his sexual desires in check when he was running his hands all over a naked woman, especially if she was so willing and receptive.

His fingers would often themselves inside her pussy or her ass as he brought her to many screaming orgasms. She would return the favor by giving amazing blowjobs. Other times, they would simply fuck like horny teenagers.

And throughout these activities, he never forgot to help her cultivate. He pushed her hard and with each spar, she had to use her crimson energy to the limit. Through many rounds, they figured out more information about her power and how she could use it better.

The baseline increase in her cultivation was one whole realm. At least in the mortal realms, this was the case. They still didn't know how this increase would apply to the lesser realms.

She could easily increase her power beyond the baseline but this rapidly expended her vitality and decreased her endurance. She could fight for about thirty minutes at the baseline. If she increased it to two levels, she could only last fifteen minutes. If she increased it even further to four levels, she could only stand it for one minute before she collapsed.

Fighting at a lower power level was more troublesome and she would need more time and practice. In a few days, she was able to lower it by three levels and fight at the 1st Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm. Going any further seemed impossible at the moment but with this decrease, she had far more endurance and could survive a long fight.

And lastly, through both of their hard over many days, Bei Yingluo once again had a small breakthrough and reached the 5th Level of the Mind Focusing Realm. Chen Wentian attributed the rapid progress to the fact that her hidden power was especially taxing on the mind. Since her mind was getting so much practice, it was natural that she would be able to get some benefits.

"Alright, it is finally time for us to return." Chen Wentian said one morning and cleaned up their campsite with a sweep of his hand. "Jasmine is about to wake up. There are some matters I have to take care of for her."

"I understand. Master, what are your instructions?" Bei Yingluo asked.

She looked up at him adoring eyes. If she was completely loyal to him before, these few days had yet again improved her opinion of him to new heights. It was difficult to grasp but it was close to worship and utter devotion.

He smiled and gave her a hug, "Take care of the Bei Clan for now. Staying with your family will only strengthen your state of mind. Cultivate by yourself the same we have done so. I think you should be able to make quick work of the Mind Focusing Realm."

"Yes, master."

"Let me know if those crazy women from the south cause you any more problems. I plan on going down there sometime but that will have to wait for another day... Oh, by the way, you might see Lingxi occasionally. I sent word to her and told her about the outpost. She might come if she needs supplies or anything else."

"Understood, Sister Peng is always welcome."

"Good, alright. Let's go back, I bet your aunts will be really surprised by your progress. They might want to have a drinking party again."

"Hahaha, naturally!"

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Chapter 675: Raoccus Party

The desert outpost had greatly transformed in a short period of time. Various mud and brick houses appeared out of nowhere like desert flowers during the rainy season. There was even a perimeter wall taking shape that would offer greater protection from stray beasts and any other dangers.

In the future, this place would be known as Beiliu Outpost to represent the two minor clans that would be responsible for it. It would be one of many along a narrow path through

the desert that connected the south with the subcontinent. The Bei Clan would have to always have people stationed here to protect the outpost and their assets.

It was a small price to pay for potential rewards. The clan would receive a modest but fair share of the revenue that the teleportation route would bring in. Given the population on both sides of the route, it was an endless stream of gold that would enrich the clan for generations.

Everyone was happy with the outcome. Bei Yingluo was happy for her family and for her own progress. Her aunts were elated at the prospect of becoming a truly wealthy and influential clan in Drifting Sand City.

Chen Wentian also felt that this matter had come to a satisfactory resolution. The Sapphire Mystic Empire showed him a great deal of face in allowing the Bei Clan to join their grand project. It meant that they at least had some reasonable people in charge. In return, he wasn't going to cause too much trouble. He had enough things on his plate and he wasn't the type to find problems with others unless they provoked him.

"Master... the game is starting!"

Bei Yingluo's voice brought him back to the scene before him. The entire Bei Clan was gathered in their newly built residence at the outpost. Around thirty people were squeezed into the main hall. Her mother was there. All ten aunts were present. Their husbands and partners were sitting around them, indulging in plates of delicious food and endless wine. The children and babies were being taken care of by the servants so there was nothing to stop everyone from having a blast.

"Alright! These are the rules!" First Aunt Bei Yujing's shrill voice reverberated around the hall which earned her a hearty roar of approval from those gathered.

She lifted up her hand which held two dice in her fingers, "You have to guess big or small. Two to six is small and eight to twelve is large. If you are correct, everyone else drinks! If you are wrong, you take off a piece of clothing! If the dice lands on two ones or two sixes, then the penalty is doubled! If it is a seven, everybody drinks and also takes off a piece of clothing!"

This was followed by a round of excited laughter and giggles.

"What kind of bullshit rules are those?"

"Shut up and play!"

"Let's go!"

"Alright!"

Most of the men were eyeing their women with lecherous eyes. However, a few shot occasional, sly looks towards others around the hall. It was all in good fun, a sexy drinking game for the adults.

"I'm first!" Bei Yujing dropped the two dice in a cup. After shaking it hard, she slammed it down onto the table. "Small!"

She lifted the cup quickly. It was a twelve.

"Hahaha! It was big!"

"Double six, going to heaven!"

"Hehe!"

"Sister Yujing, show us your tits!" One of the aunts yelled out.

"Noisy!" Bei Yujing slammed the table in mock anger.

She quickly disposed of her shoes and then her socks, "You perverts can look at my jade feet for the time being."

Several men made gagging motions which caused her to glare at them.

The second person up was Second Aunt Bei Hao. She won and everyone else in the room drank a cup of wine or their chosen spirit. Chen Wentian downed a cup of rice wine. It was strong by mortal standards but it barely anything for an immortal. Compared to him, Bei Yingluo drank the same wine and her cheeks instantly flushed red.

The next person was Third Aunt Bei Chen. She lost and chose to remove her outer dress, leaving her with a silky undergarment that mostly covered her chest but left tantalizing bits of skin. Her fiancé, a man named Weng Bo, couldn't take his eyes off her which earned the pair plenty of teasing from the rest.

"Look at Old Weng, he can barely hold himself back."

"Hahaha, just go get a room!"

"I think it's cute." One of the aunts slapped her man and chided him.

After that was Fourth Aunt Bei Jixiang who pulled a seven. The hall dissolved into chaos as a result. Everyone drank and then threw away a piece of clothing. Most chose their shoes while one man directly took off his shirt to reveal his well-built physique. This earned him many catcalls and roaming eyes.

The game progressed steadily. Wine flowed like water. Pieces of clothing flew away haphazardly into stray corners of the hall. After everyone had had a few turns, they were all tipsy and everyone was showing plenty of skin.

The men had less clothing so a few were already completely naked, covering their erections with one hand while still drinking with the other. Sixth Bei Jingjing was the unluckiest. She managed to pull two double penalties so she had to join the men in their nakedness. She sat with her arms covering her ample breasts while still drinking nonstop with everyone.

The air within the hall became warmer and warmer. Many were already not thinking too clearly. The sight of naked bodies all around was affecting everyone. It only took one small trigger for the first person to fall prey to temptation.

Nineth Aunt Bei Jiuxing lost her round and started to remove her dudou, the last piece of clothing that protected her breasts from prying eyes. But before she could do so, she was tackled by her fiancé. The man named Hong Qing was ordinarily an upstanding person with good morals. But tonight, his eyes burned with the fiery desire. He quickly lifted Bei Jiuxing up in his arms and carried her out of the hall before she could reveal to others what should be solely reserved for him.

"Hahaha, he finally couldn't resist anymore!" First Aunt Bei Yujing shrieked with laughter.

"Brother Hong is too stingy. Sister Jiuxing has a pair of beautiful breasts, I really wanted to see them!"

"I have some too; you can see mine!" Eighth Aunt Bei Miaoying said drunkenly as she pushed her tits together with her hands.

"They look great!" Seventh Aunt Bei Nan praised.

The other men weren't able to enjoy the view as Bei Miaoying's two husbands quickly dragged her away.

Sensing that the raucous party was coming to a close, the other women and their partners go up one after another and retired to their bedrooms. Soon, Chen Wentian and Bei Yingluo were the only ones left over. He wasn't drunk at all but she was quite tipsy.

"Well, we know what your mother and your aunts are all going to be doing. What about us?" He asked as he hugged her close.

He took away the last piece of clothing on her body, leaving her naked in his arms. He smelled the fragrance on her lips and wanted to kiss her.

She smiled up at him with a funny expression, “Silly master, we’re going to have sex all night.”

“All night?” He asked.

She clung to him like a huge leech, “All night. And I’ll do whatever you want.”

He kissed her hard.

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Chapter 676: Whenever You Want

Chen Wentian wrapped Bei Yingluo up in his shadow energy and slipped out of the main hall. They glided silently through the hallway. Since her whole body was covered by shadow, the servants that were rushing by to perform their tasks didn’t notice either of them.

He didn’t go to her private room. Instead, he stopped outside the door of First Aunt Bei Yujing. Using spiritual energy, he transmitted the sounds from inside to his and Bei Yingluo’s ears.

“Heavens, I’m already so wet.” Bei Yujing said silkily, “Come, little brother Jing. Why don’t you lick it and tell me how it tastes?”

Her youthful partner knelt between her legs and stuck his face against her pussy. Soon, sounds of wet kisses and erotic moans filled the room. Although Bei Yingluo could not see, it was obvious what was going on.

Chen Wentian leaned down and whispered in her ear, “I also want to have a little taste.”

Bei Yingluo shuddered as his words shot unbelievable thrills through her body.

Before she could respond, he pushed her against the wall and spread her legs open. They were still in the middle of the hallway but both of their bodies were shrouded in

shadow. Even as a female servant rush past, he spread her legs apart and undid the undergarments under her skirt.

Her clean-shaven pussy was slightly moist. Her fragrance filled his nose as he knelt in front of her and extended his tongue.

“Oh...” She gasped as the first lick traveled the entire length of her pussy lips.

“My lord...”

She gushed with arousal and he lapped it all up eagerly.

Even as she started to pant and moan, her aunt’s louder wails filled her ears. It was so erotic. It was almost as if she was lying side-by-side with her aunt, both of them getting eaten out at the same time.

Chen Wentian also enjoyed it greatly. She tasted salty and sweet and her reactions only encouraged him to greater efforts. He wanted to reward her for her hard work these past days. He wanted to reward her for her devotion.

“Mmm...”

“Ahhh...”

“I... I’m...”

Bei Yingluo felt her legs start to go weak as the pleasure became too much. She ran her fingers through her master’s hair and caressed his head even as he sucked on her clit over and over.

“Coming... Ahhhh!”

She came hard and fast. Her whole body shook as she was sent to the heavens by his mouth. She felt faint and could only barely stay standing because she was sitting on his face.

Chen Wentian eventually stood up and gave Bei Yingluo a sloppy kiss. She could taste herself on his lips and she licked him clean almost hungrily. Their tongues wrapped around each other as they tried to eat each other in their passion.

After a long makeout session, the pair calmed down somewhat and listened to what was happening inside. Bei Yujing also seemed to have gotten off and was now begging her partner to fuck her.

Bei Yingluo looked up at Chen Wentian with fluttering eyelashes, “My lord, do you...”

He smiled widely but slightly shook his head, "Not yet, Yingluo. For now, let's move to another room."

They arrived in front of the door to Ninth Aunt Bei Jiuxing's room. Once again, Chen Wentian utilized his spiritual force and sounds from inside drifted outward.

"Jiu'er... ahh, your breasts are so amazing." That voice belonged to her fiancé, Hong Qing.

"Hehe, husband, do you like it?"

"Mmhm, they are beautiful."

More giggles could be heard, "I think they do look quite good, especially husband's cock between them."

"Ahh, Jiu'er, I never thought that you could be so naughty..."

Bei Yingluo's eyes widened as she looked up at her master. Her lips quivered slightly as she then glanced down at her own chest. Although she wasn't completely flat, she was rather small. She was even smaller than Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun.

"My lord... I don't know..." She began but Chen Wentian cut her off with a finger to her lips.

"We won't know unless we try. Come."

He quickly undid his pants and let his erection spring free. His little dragon roared to life. She greeted it with a kiss and a wet lick across the head.

She then undressed completely and then produced a furry blanket to lie on. She didn't feel shy at all and focused solely on the difficult task at hand. Her breasts were modest at best. When she squeezed them together with her hands, she was able to form a slight valley of flesh.

"My lord, will this work?"

He studied the setup and nodded. This was probably the only way. He straddled her torso and let his cock rest in between her push-up breasts. Her softness covered about three-fourths of his girth. It was enough for him to enjoy it, the feeling of her tender breasts rubbing against him.

"Mmm, that's good." He praised as he started to move up and down.

"My lord..." Bei Yingluo watched in fascination.

His cockhead grew and shrank in her view. Every once in a while, a small splurt of precum would emerge and add some lubrication between their skins. Although she was solely providing him pleasure with none in return, the mere act was so intimate and erotic that her heart buzzed with excitement.

“Jiu’er... Ahh, Jiu’er... You’re so good!” The man’s voice from inside grew louder and louder.

Chen Wentian’s thrusts also became faster. His disciple’s breasts were great. Even though they were small, it still worked. He could still fuck them just fine and he could feel his pleasure building up steadily.

“Yingluo... you feel really good too.” He praised as well.

She giggled, “My lord does not need to overly praise.”

“I’m telling the truth. I’ll show you.”

He leaned over and covered her hands with his. He pressed them together, pushing her breasts and adding more pressure around his shaft. The result was exactly what he wanted.

He only lasted a little while longer and then he came. It was the strongest or the most mind-blowing, but it was pleasurable and satisfying. In the end, he painted her upper chest and throat with his seed. Some of it even landed on her chin with caused her to giggle some more.

“Wow!” She exclaimed as she wiped a bit of it with her fingers and tasted it. “Mmm, delicious!”

He chuckled as he pulled her to her feet, “Onto the next show!”

He carried her around the small residence, spying on each aunt and the raunchy sex acts with their partners. Some of them were conservative and simply had sex in the most common position. Others were quite imaginative.

Second Aunt Bei Hao was always exciting as she was constantly taking two dicks in her holes. Her screams could be clearly heard in the hallways without Chen Wentian’s help. Fifth Aunt Bei Shuang also had two male partners but she wasn’t as wild. They had sex one at a time while the third one would watch to one side.

Long the way, Chen Wentian fucked Bei Yingluo multiple times. Her pussy, her mouth, and even her mouth, taking inspiration from what was happening inside the rooms, the pair of master and disciple enjoyed each other’s bodies in the hallway. Although they were not caught, if there was anyone with a strong spiritual sense, their game would have been noticed long ago.

"My lord... My lord..." Bei Yingluo gasped for air as she clung to Chen Wentian.

They had already been at it for a couple of hours. She was close to exhaustion but her master's power seemed endless. What she didn't know was that Chen Wentian was also close to the end. As an immortal, he could always push himself further with spiritual energy but that would damage his inner vitality and there was no point in that.

Still, he had one last round in him and he really wanted to visit the only couple that was still going at it at this hour. All ten aunts and their partners had fallen asleep but there was still one room that was lit. It belonged to Bei Rongyin, Bei Yingluo's mother.

Bei Rongyin and her fiancé, Meng Yi the Tiger, were not having sex at the moment. Instead, they were quietly chatting with each other.

"Husband... look at my belly, it's so big." She complained softly

He chuckled, "Rongyin, you are even more beautiful like this. After you give birth to our child, I will come inside you seven, eight times every day until you are pregnant again."

She giggled, "Rascal... don't act so high and mighty. Or else I might find a second husband."

"Hahaha, go ahead. But I am Meng Yi, the Tiger. One mountain can only hold one tiger. You can have as many husbands as you want but they will all be kittens before me. You can blow them or give them your asshole. But your pussy belongs to me, only I am allowed to come inside and you are only allowed to have my children!"

"Dirty mouth..." She chided but she didn't sound too angry.

Instead, kissing sounds drifted out as the two started making out.

As this was going on, Chen Wentian lifted Bei Yingluo in his arms and impaled her on his cock. He knew she was tired so he supported her whole weight in the air. She didn't have to do anything except cling to his neck and enjoy it.

"Yingluo, listen to your mother, she just wants to be a breeding mare from now on. Tell me, what should I do with you then?" As he said these words, his thighs slapped against her ass. Her arousal dripped down his shaft and his balls onto the stone floor. With every thrust, his cockhead kissed the entrance to her womb, as if he desperately wanted to impregnate her.

"My lord... ahhh... My lord..."

Her mind drifted into various fantasies as she enjoyed being thoroughly fucked.

"Ahhh... ahhh..."

She could only moan and gasp as she thought of wild possibilities.

“Ahh...”

She was his loyal and cherished servant. She was his plaything. She was his baby maker.

Chen Wentian slammed her down his cock one last time. He came hard, collecting every last drop of his seed from his balls and unloading it all in her pussy.

“Ahh... my lord... wow...” She muttered tiredly, half in praise and half in relief.

Chen Wentian was also spent but he still hugged her. He kept himself inside her as he whispered in her ear, “Yingluo, do you love me?”

Bei Yingluo didn’t need to think about it at all, “My lord, my dear master... I love you with all my heart.”

“Good... good...” He peppered her face with feathery kisses, “The road of cultivation is long and arduous. Therefore, if you ever want to have a child, come to me. Whenever you want, we can be a family.”

It was more than she could have ever asked for. She rested her head on his shoulders and drifted off into the realm of dreams, dreaming of his promise.

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Chapter 677: Side Story: Open For Business

Across the vast lands, in the center of the Martial Brilliance Continent, there was a city comprised of bandits and ruled by bandits. It was known as Thousand Sins City. It was home to countless bandit gangs and criminal organizations. There were mortal ones and immortal ones. And tonight, it became home to one more.

Chen Wentian, as Immortal Sword Bandit Lin Huzhong, stood over a balcony that overlooked the grand foyer of his brand-new establishment, the Red Willow Tower. It

was the name of one of his seven gangs, the one that got its fame as a brothel. Now that they had joined his crew, he moved them from their original location to this city as it would better suit his future goals.

“Master, we are almost ready to open.” Lin Qingcheng, in her disguise as Ren Jinjin, said beside him.

She was adorned in gold from head to toe. Countless jewels glittered under the bright lanterns. Her tight outfit produced a deep cleavage that was fascinating to look at. She was the epitome of a madam of the night. The face veil that she wore only added to the allure.

On the other side of Chen Wentian stood another woman, Madam Red Willow, the original proprietor of the Red Willow Tower.

“My lord,” Red Willow said in a silky-smooth voice, “All preparations are finished. The women are ready and excited.”

“Hahaha, good.” Chen Wentian hugged both women and squeezed their butts, playing up to his reputation, “Let’s open for business!”

Below them, several sets of doors opened, all the way to the front gates. Very quickly, the first batch of curious customers roamed inside, eager for a good time at a brand-new establishment. However, all of them were shocked by the price as well as the harsh rules of the place.

“Heavens, this is a rip-off!”

“What the fuck?”

By all measures, the prices of the Red Willow Tower were astonishing beyond measure. At an ordinary place, a man could spend a whole night with a good woman for one or two gold taels. The price here was ten times as much and that was only for a woman at the Mind Focusing Realm. If one wanted a woman at the Spirit Initiate Realm, it was ten times more.

“And you can’t do anything the women aren’t willing to do? What is this place, a whorehouse or a charity house?”

“That’s bullshit!”

“Brothers, let’s go!”

“This place is insane!”

Ninety-nine percent of the customers left quickly after coming inside. As they left, they badmouthed the place to others coming in so that even fewer people bothered with this place. They could have a night of fun for so much cheaper and they could treat their women like the playthings that they were. There was no point in the eyes of bandits and criminals of such prices and such rules.

However, there were still a few curious men that were eager to squander if the condition was right.

“Young master, are you satisfied with the prices and the rules?” Red Willow asked as she approached a rather handsome fellow clad in turquoise robes.

“They are no problem. However, I want to ask, since you dare to set up such an establishment in Thousand Sin City, your women must have some specialty? I, Xue Guiping, like to spend money but I have never willingly wasted money in my life!”

Red Willow covered her lips with her hand as she laughed lightly, “It is actually Young Master Xue from the Blood Sword Sect. No wonder, no wonder. Your insights far surpass the riff-raff that came before. It is true, our women are very special. Specifically, spending a night with them will be greatly beneficial for your body... and your cultivation.”

She said the last few words slowly, with emphasis.

Xue Guiping raised an eyebrow, “Really... are you talking about some dual-cultivation art or robbing yin to nourish yang? I have had many experiences in places that bragged about such benefits. Their effects were always overblown.”

“Young Master Xue, you should already know that my Red Willow Tower is backed by an immortal. There is no reason for us to swindle the people of Thousand Sin City.”

“Very well, give me your best woman,” He said and dropped a heavy sack of gold onto the counter, “I want her for the whole night.”

“Hehe, right this way, Young Master Xue. I assure you that you won’t be disappointed.” She accepted the money and then led him upstairs to his private room.

At the same time, Chen Wentian and Lin Qingcheng who had been watching the exchange, also moved. They went down to the basement and into a circular room that was covered in various runic patterns and inscriptions that formed a small circle in the middle.

A mature lady followed them inside. Her name was Hong Meizi and was the top beauty of Red Willow Tower with the highest cultivation at the 8th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm. She was comparable to Wu Qianyu and was quite the specimen.

“My lord, Madam Ren,” Hong Meizi bowed.

“Take off your clothes and step into the middle.” Lin Qingcheng said with an authoritative voice.

Hong Meizi complied and a thin silk gown pooled on the floor. She wasn’t wearing much to begin with so she was already naked. Her heavy breasts sagged slightly but only due to their weight and not her age. Her skin was still smooth and white. Her hips were wide and her ample buttocks were a pleasure to look at.

Chen Wentian silently appreciated her figure while standing to one side. Everything that he needed to do, he had already done them. This spiritual array room could be operated by anyone at the Spirit Initiate Realm and he was just here to make sure that it worked properly the first time.

After Hong Meizi took her position in the center, Lin Qingcheng sent her spiritual energy into the activation rune. Nine balls of white light started to glow on the floor, forming a bright circle around the naked beauty. She looked nervous for a moment before she was completely bathed in a soft, gentle aura.

“Ahh...” She let out an involuntary sigh as the mysterious energy seeped into every pore and washed over her.

This was Chen Wentian’s new trick, a modified version of Jasmine’s Lunar Blessing. Instead of having her or the Tear of Changxi present, he had collected the extra moonlight energy she emitted while sleeping into spiritual crystals. This way, anyone who stepped into the array could receive the power of the Lunar Blessing.

It had actually been Jasmine’s mother’s idea. Even the inscriptions and rune array were her design. He was confident that it would work and he was only here to observe just exactly how much.

“Oh? That’s it?” Hong Meizi opened her eyes after the process was over.

She looked around in confusion before putting on her clothes.

“Meizi, go upstairs and serve Young Master Xue Guiping well. Our brand-new Red Willow Tower depends on your performance.” Lin Qingcheng said.

“Yes, Madam Ren. My lord, I won’t let you down!”

She left and quickly went to work.

Chen Wentian and Lin Qingcheng followed. They sneaked into the room right next door so that he could continue to observe. The power of Lunar Blessing was truly great. In

women, it improved their beauty and allure. In men who slept with them, it improved their physical condition, their mental state, and even their spirituality.

In the next room, Xue Guiping was very satisfied with Hong Meizi and they quickly fell onto the bed. As a person of high class, even though he was a member of a bloody, criminal sect, he still adhered to the rules and treated his partner well. Though, it was difficult to tell if it was actually him or the effects of the Lunar Blessing.

After one round finished, Xue Guiping immediately noticed something was different. He ignored Hong Meizi and cultivated for a while.

“Really amazing... this is really amazing.” He muttered.

He felt that he had achieved a small breakthrough in his cultivation art, solving a difficult problem that he had spent several weeks on. And it only took an hour or so. Rejuvenated, he pushed Hong Meizi down and ravished her once more. The effect after the second round was still the same. Then came the third round and even a fourth.

When morning came, Xue Guiping finally left the room a completely satisfied man. He even gave Madam Red Willow an additional tip and promised to bring more of his good brothers to patronize this wonderful establishment. He wasn't the only one as the handful of men that ended up staying were equally convinced after one night.

Chen Wentian and Lin Qingcheng stood on the highest balcony of Red Willow Tower and watched that the people leave.

“Master, is it worth the risk using Sister Jasmine's blessing like this? What if people find out?” She asked.

“A small risk. But Jasmine's mother assured me that she has done her best to hide the divine beast aura with Lunar Blessing through that inscription array. Even if anything happens, we are here under false identities and these bandits are an asset we can afford to lose. But if things go well, they will serve us well long into the future. With the benefits they could gain from here, even immortals will find it hard to resist. When the time comes, I can call on them to cause a lot of mayhem.”

“Yes, master...” She then scooted next to him and grabbed his arm, brushing her breasts against him.

“Hmm?”

“Master... you big meanie, how can you watch other people having sex all night and not touch your disciple even once?” She said in a coquettish voice.

He laughed, “My dear disciple, my dear Yinyin, I thought you didn't want to. I've asked you so many times and yet you refused me time and time again. But if you have really

changed your mind, then I, Immortal Sword Bandit Lin Huzhong, can finally live life as a real man!"

"Wh... What nonsense are you speaking?" She tried to run but was caught in his fat hands, "Ah! Don't kiss me with that face.... Help!"

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Chapter 678: Side Story: Crashing the Governor's Castle (I)

Black Rock City, the capital of Cloudy Mountain Province, was perpetually cold. Even as the seasons changed, the temperature never reached the comfortable range. Zhou Guanming, the governor of Black Rock City, sat on his governor's throne clad in comfortable furs. He overlooked the grand hall which was occupied by many famous faces of the province.

Many tables were arranged in a horseshoe shape, laden with food and wine. A troop of scantily clad beauties danced to a smooth tune from the orchestra, seemingly ignoring the cold. Though, their erect nipples which showed through their thin clothing and their pale lips were quite apparent signs of their discomfort.

Zhou Guanminig and his guests paid no attention to this. The party was in full swing and the hall was lively and happy. It was easy to explain why.

After many months of interference from the likes of Wu Qianyu and Lin Qingcheng, Black Rock City finally had a period of peace. Zhou Guanming managed to regain control of almost every aspect of the city. Although San Huming of the Crime and Punishment Division was still a thorn in his side, the man was a simpleton and easy to deal with. He had managed to diminish the power of that division a great deal. The House of Paradise was also an annoyance but they didn't involve themselves in local politics which was a relief.

Zhou Guanming stood up and clapped his hands twice. The music stopped and the dancers vacated the center area. He picked up a cup of wine and raised it to his guests.

“Good brothers and good sisters, I hope you all are having a good time!” The roar of approval made him smile. “Although the Shattered Peak Sect fell, we have managed to recover and maintain our city. It has been a difficult half year but this Zhou wants to thank each one of you for your support.”

“Hear, hear!”

Those gathered included the Black River Canyon School, the Bloodbird Group, the Stone Sect, and several other big names. Zhou Guanming had kept good relationships with each one of them. In return, they provided the Zhou Clan and specifically his branch with ample wealth in the form of taxes and kickbacks.

He raised his cup again, “I have an idea. To celebrate this day, why not do what all cultivators do? We have a stage right here. Let’s have a few matches and see how everyone has progressed?”

“Governor Zhou’s words are wise.” The old principal of the Black River Canyon School spoke up first, “The disciples of the Black River Canyon School are always up for a fight!”

“My Flame Sun Cult has produced a few good seedlings in the past year, who dares to challenge me?” Another chimed in.

“Bring it on!”

“Haha, good!” Zhou Guanming said, “Let’s focus on the younger generation then, let everyone see the talents of disciples at the Mind Focusing Realm!”

“I agree!”

“I agree!”

“Let’s get started!”

Zhou Guanming sat back down and sighed, slightly unhappy. Unfortunately, he had not been selected as a new elder during the Zhou Clan election. He could only stay here and continue to manage a wayward province. These sects and cultivators were his only strength now so he had to carefully develop them.

The fighting quickly got underway. Disciples from each sect got up to challenge one another and exchange pointers. The person who won the duel could choose to continue.

Outside of the big sects and large factions, loose cultivators also joined in. Zhou Guanming had invited many people. As long as they had some sort of fame within the city, they could get a seat, not inside the grand hall but outside in the courtyard.

“The Stone Sect wins!”

“The Wayward Mercenary Company wins!”

“The Black River Canyon School wins!”

“The Bloodbird Group wins!”

“The Black River Canyon School wins!”

“The Black River Canyon School wins!”

Several dozen duels went by. The big powers won almost all of them. At first, a few loose cultivators showed hope but they were quickly beaten down. Now, the arena became a playground for the strong. There was no room for random people.

Thus, it came as a surprise when a bright, feminine voice came from outside.

“Nalan Wan’er wants to challenge the disciple of the Black River Canyon School!”

The people in the hall looked around and at each other. Which Nalan Wan’er? Could it be that Nalan Wan’er?

A slender figure walked in. She wore red from head to toe. Her sleek black hair was tied up in an elegant knot on top of her head. It also cascaded down her back all the way to her waist. In her hand was a treasure sword in a jeweled scabbard.

Everyone recognized her. Her complexion was pure as fresh snow. Her beautiful face was eye-catching as the sunrise. She was Nalan Wan’er, the number one beauty of Black Rock City and the entire Cloudy Mountain Province.

Zhou Guanming sat up in his chair and studied the young woman who was no older than twenty. He was surprised. Just like his older brother, he had really wanted to obtain this beauty.

After the incident with the Shattered Peak Sect and Wu Qianyu, the Nalan Family seemed to have obtained justice for Nalan Wan’er’s slain fiancé. However, Zhou Guanming didn’t want to let her go. He helped the other powers and continue to suppress the Nalan Family in hopes of convincing her father to send her to his doorstep.

Unfortunately, the Nalan Family had a bunch of stubborn people. When the Nalan Family was finally pushed into a corner, they resolutely decided to flee the city instead of submitting. This failure had annoyed Zhou Guanming to no end.

“Miss Nalan, do you wish to fight? Swords and fists have no eyes, it will be dangerous.” Zhou Guanming said.

“Hahaha,” The disciple of the Black River Canyon School that was standing in the middle of the arena leered at her, “Wan’er, if you want to warm my bed, I might accept. If you want to fight me, I definitely won’t agree. I don’t want to hurt a hair on my wife’s body!”

This earned him a few more laughs from the brothers in his sect.

“Don’t talk bullshit, eat my sword!” Nalan Wan’er shouted and launched herself forward.

Her sword flashed to life as she glided towards the offending young man. He was taken aback and barely had time to pull out his own sword.

Clang!

“Wha...”

Gasps arose from the crowd. The disciple of Black River Canyon School was already at the 3rd Level of the Mind Focusing Realm while Nalan Wan’er was only at the first level. Yet her attack was much more fearsome and forced her opponent to scramble backward.

Clang!

Clang!

With consecutive strikes, she swung her sword like a blunt weapon and smashed the young man out of the fighting ring.

“The Nalan Family... wins?”

“How did she do it?”

“Idiot, look at her weapon, that is no ordinary weapon!”

Nalan Wan’er glared at the people around her. She especially focused her hate-filled gaze on the principal of the Black River Canyon School, Hong Tian, for a long time before finally facing Zhou Guanming.

Standing alone in a vast room filled with cultivators far stronger than her, she was like a solitary flower that was struggling to bloom amidst an impending disaster. The color of her robes was like blood, signifying her resolve.

“Governor Zhou...” Her words were laced with emotion, “Thanks to you and your people, my father is dead. There is no more Nalan Family. There is only me, Nalan Wan’er. You wanted me and now I am here. But before I die, I am going to take you with me!”

She whipped her sword forward and attacked.

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Chapter 679: Side Story: Crashing the Governor's Castle (II)

Zhou Guanming sat frozen in his seat. He was only at the beginning levels of the Mind Focusing Realm. The Zhou Clan did not used to be a cultivation family and so his fighting skills were trashy. He was only good at managing businesses and people.

"You dare?"

"Protect the governor!"

Panicked shouts filled the hall.

Two attendants closest to Zhou Guanming leaped up their feet and drew their swords.

Bang!

Nalan Wan'er's attack was blocked but the force of the impact shattered their swords, sending them flying away with fountains of blood spouting from their mouths. These two were at the peak of the Mind Focusing Realm and yet they were pushed aside like bags of straw.

"What happened?"

"It's that sword again!"

By now, her sword's blade was glowing red. The slender hand that held its hilt was drenched in blood. She became a vengeful spirit that was about to reap villainous lives.

"Little girl, this is as far as you go!" A powerful voice arrived.

Principal Hong Tian of the Black River Canyon School charged over with several great leaps, almost stepping on air. His face was grim and the grisly scar that extended

vertically from the top of his head and down his entire face made him look especially malicious.

Nalan Wan'er turned her fury toward him.

His horsetail whisk came down forcefully.

Her blood-red sword rose up to meet his.

Ka!

Both sides were forced back equally. One was a venerable sect master with many decades at the peak of the Spirit Initiate Realm. The other was a young woman with an abnormal sword.

Nalan Wan'er clutched her chest and spat out fresh blood. Her hand which still held the sword was completely stained with blood. She looked like she was about to faint but she stubbornly remained standing out of sheer will.

Hong Tian's eyes narrowed as he studied her. He was reminded of another woman that had crashed a party many months ago, a fearsome warrior who had almost taken his life and left him with a scar that could never heal. But this little lass was not her, far from it.

"Governor Zhou, what do you want me to do with her?" He asked.

Zhou Guanming had recovered and stood up, "Principal Hong, capture her but spare her life."

Hong Tian smirked in understanding. He put aside his whisk and pulled out a sword. He attacked without another word, utilizing his full strength and the famed Black River Sword Style...

The battle ended quickly. Hong Tian was far too strong. And Nalan Wan'er was far too weak, even with a great weapon.

She was locked away in the governor's castle and given to Zhou Guanming to deal with. The gathered cultivators had no issue with this and treated it as a gift to their host. Zhou Guanming spent the rest of the party thinking of the beauty and hardly paid attention to anything else.

Wu Qianyu opened the door and entered the lavishly decorated room. On the bed laid Nalan Wan'er. She had been washed and cleaned by the servants. Her hands and feet were bound and she wore only a thin nightgown.

The semi-see-through fabric hung from her slender frame like a second skin. Her allure was so great, any man would have fallen in love in an instant. If it had been Zhou Guanming, perhaps he could have experienced heaven as a mortal. It was a pity that his plans were foiled at the last moment.

“Who!” Nalan Wan’er looked up angrily but her voice immediately cracked, “Se... Senior Wu...”

Wu Qianyu extended two fingers. Invisible sword energy sliced apart the ropes. She then sighed and took a seat on the large bed next to the shocked young woman.

“Are you alright?” Wu Qianyu asked.

Nalan Wan’er nodded, “How... why did you come?”

Wu Qianyu replied kindly, “When you entered the city, you were noticed by the gate guards despite your disguise. Uncle San, San Huming of the Crime and Punishment Department, felt that you were about to cause trouble and sent word to me. Thankfully, I was not too late.”

“Oh...”

The two fell silent and stared at each other. Nalan Wan’er couldn’t believe that she had been saved by Wu Qianyu once again. Her heart filled with relief but also sadness at her own powerlessness.

Wu Qianyu patted Nalan Wan’er’s shoulder and spoke again, “Uncle San said he wasn’t completely clear on what happened to the Nalan Family. Can you tell me?”

Nalan Wan’er sucked in a breath. Her eyes became red and watery but no tears fell. She fought her emotions for a while before slowly explaining...

The truth was cruel but simple. After Wu Qianyu crashed Nalan Wan’er’s forced engagement with Ye Wuzhi of the Shattered Peak Sect, things returned to normal. The senior members of the sect were executed and the sect was also forcefully disbanded. Nobody dared to bother the Nalan Family for a while but it didn’t remain that way.

The other cultivation sects that had been allied with the Shattered Peak Sect were not satisfied. They started to bully the Nalan Family, making things difficult for their businesses and beating their people up in the streets.

Things became even worse when the new governor, Zhou Guanming, arrived. Although he acted like a gentleman in public, he was sly as a fox. He united all the various factions under his banner and started pressuring the Nalan Family for Nalan Wan’er. It was the same situation as the Shattered Peak Sect all over again. But this time, it was an opponent who was far more powerful and immovable.

The Zhou Clan was backed by Zhou Ziyun, the second disciple of Ten Thousand Flower Valley. Nobody dared to against him. For Nalan Wan'er, there wasn't a Wu Qianyu to save her this time.

Thus, the Nalan Family chose to leave. They sold all of their businesses and properties. They dismissed all of their servants. Nalan Wan'er and her father left Cloudy Mountain Province in search of a new start.

But that new start never came. They were always followed, wherever they fled to. Disciples of the Black River Canyon School, mercenaries of the Bloodbird Group, and others constantly harassed them. After many months of such stress, her father fell gravely ill. Even then, those evil people refused to let her go. They prevented her from buying life-saving medicine and forced her father to death.

A single tear finally fell down Nalan Wan'er's cheek. She briefly glanced at Wu Qianyu before quickly wiping it away.

"So, you spent the entire wealth your father left behind to buy this sword to seek revenge?" Wu Qianyu asked softly.

"Yes..."

Nalan Wan'er fell silent. She had finally said everything she wanted. Her only regret was that she was too weak to get revenge on the people who destroyed her family and her future.

Wu Qianyu contemplated the situation. She could feel the deep pain that radiated from this young woman like a furnace. She could understand what Nalan Wan'er was going through as she had gone through the loss of her family as well. She was reminded of the helpless rage and painful self-loathing that overwhelmed her before she met her master. It made her want to help.

"I should have properly taken care of those people. It was my fault." Wu Qianyu said.

"No, no." Nalan Wan'er shook her head, "Senior Wu, it was never your fault. You already did so much for my family by destroying the Shattered Peak Sect. The other sects committed no clear crime back then so it would have been unreasonable for them to be punished as well."

Wu Qianyu nodded, "But now I can punish them. With your words, I can finally clean this city of all the evil."

"Senior Wu..." Nalan Wan'er tugged at Wu Qianyu sleeve, "Senior Wu, this might be too impudent of me. An unreasonable request even... Instead of killing them for my sake, can you teach me? I... I don't think I will ever find peace in this life if I can't personally take revenge on these people."

Her expression turned firm and her eyes once again filled with the fiery emotions that had carried her up to this point.

Wu Qianyu didn't expect this but she considered it seriously. Sister Lin and Sister Zhou both had a large number of attendants and people under them but she had no one. She had never felt alone thanks to her master but having another person wouldn't hurt, especially someone who reminded her so much of herself.

She wondered if Nalan Wan'er would be compatible with Dao of pain that she was still developing. She wondered if it was even possible to pass something like it to another. At the very least, it might be helpful to experiment and test the limits.

She was also impressed by Nalan Wan'er's determination and spirit. The last time, they only interacted briefly and she got the impression of a helpless and heartbroken princess. Now, Nalan Wan'er seemed like a true cultivator with a unique mindset, a mindset that was similar to her own.

Wu Qianyu stood up and beckoned, "Alright. You can follow me from now on. I may not be a very good teacher but I can pass down some cultivation methods and martial arts. Your future will still depend largely on yourself. Whether you can get the strength to get revenge will also depend on yourself."

Nalan Wan'er scrambled to her feet, a smile gracing her elegant, beautiful face for the first time in months.

"Master!" She said brightly. She then fell to her knees and kowtowed three times, "Disciple Nalan Wan'er greets master!"

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Chapter 680: Side Story: Companion of the Earth Phase (I)

The five elements Dao was a popular cultivation path across the world. It was used by many sects to develop a variety of cultivation arts, some that even surpassed multiple immortal realms. It could be considered the foundation of the Great Dao.

The advantage of the five elements Dao, known as Wuxing, was that one would have a solid foundation in these elements and have few weaknesses. The downside was that the length of cultivation could be five times as long.

Chen Wentian, as Ming He, faced this difficulty. As the young master of the Eastern Light Clan, he had all the resources a Spirit King Realm sect had to offer. Even so, he was struggling to find five suitable Dao companions to cultivate the First Light of Zhulong.

“Brother Ming, is this the place?” His female companion asked.

She was Hu Xing of the Great Bear Tribe, a wild cultivator attuned to the wood phase. Since wood naturally restricted earth, they were here in search of a companion of the earth phase.

Here... was a nondescript farming town within the mountains. Even though there was little flat ground, the people here managed to shape the land to their needs, creating flat terraces that went all the way up the sides of the steep hills. Every terrace was flooded with fresh spring water and they were in the middle of planting rice.

“This should be the place. When we meet that person, let me do the talking.”

“Brother Ming...” She pouted and clung to his arm, “How can you say that?”

Chen Wentian looked her up and down and then scoffed. She was taller than him by a few hairs. She didn’t wear ordinary clothes, instead opting for tiger fur that draped off of her broad shoulders. Her arms were uncovered and showed off her excellent musculature. She was akin to a wild huntress and would scare off most people at a glance.

“Hmph, why do I have to accompany you to find a second wife? Life is so unfair.”

“Don’t try to sound cute, it really creeps me out.” This earned him a slap on the arm, “Ow, woman. Don’t you know how to control your strength?”

The two continue to bicker as they walked up the winding mountain path. They eventually arrived at the village and told the village chief that they were there to find someone named Liu Mingjia. They had discovered her name through the Eastern Light Clan’s information network. Apparently, it was because of her that this insignificant village managed to increase its rice production by ten times in a few years.

They followed the village chief up a hidden trail. They walked through a bamboo thicket and came to a bubbling mountain spring that formed a clear pond. There was nobody there except for a figure sitting crossed-legged on the shore. Their features were hidden by a wide hat with a veil circling the brim. But from their figure, it obviously belonged to a woman.

The village chief retreated far away while Chen Wentian and Hu Xing walked up to a safe distance behind the woman.

“To make Chief Han so frightened, you two are not ordinary people.” When she spoke, her voice was mellow and calming, “If you don’t have a good reason for interrupting my meditation, my response will not be kind.”

“Miss Liu Mingjia, you are someone I have been looking for for a long time.” Chen Wentian said respectfully, “My name is Ming He of the Eastern Light Clan. I have heard of your work to improve the land here, to make the soil ten times more fertile. Such a thing is impossible without great talent with the earth attribute. I am in need of someone like you.”

Liu Mingjia slowly stood up and turned around. Her face was still obscured but he was able to get a better look at her figure, very feminine and very seductive. Her outfit was a mix of green and brown, making her seem in tune with the land.

“You?” She asked mockingly, “And why exactly do you need me?”

He answered evenly, “I am cultivating the ultimate art of the Eastern Light Clan, First Light of Zhulong. It requires me to have five Dao companions, each one aligned with one element of Wuxing. I want you to become my Dao companion of the earth phase.”

Liu Mingjia threw her head back and laughed, “Ridiculous, how utterly ridiculous. I have never heard of anything so funny. Here I was, minding my own business. You two barge in, trying to get me to join some kind of weird harem. No thanks.”

“Impudent!” Hu Xing said before Chen Wentian could respond. She stepped in front of him and clenched her fists menacingly, “My Brother Ming is the top disciple of the Eastern Light Clan. He will step into the Spirit King Realm and become the next clan head. You are not allowed to refuse and you are not allowed to be rude!”

Liu Mingjia threw her arms out and drew an axe, “You... are telling this granny what she is or isn’t allowed to do? Are you tired of living?”

Hu Xing raised her fists, “Fuck your granny, you’re not even older than me. If you want to fight, let’s fight!”

With a surge of spiritual energy, Hu Xing’s fists turned into tiger paws while her feet also transformed. She leaped forward and slashed with her sharp claws.

Clang!

Liu Mingjia blocked with her axe but the force sent her three steps backward. Hu Xing wasn’t affected and immediately attacked again. Her partial beast transformation art gave her tremendous speed and strength.

“What a brute.” Liu Mingjia muttered.

“Say that again!” Hu Xing shouted in anger.

“Brute, ugly brute!”

“You bitch!”

The two women fought for ten rounds without a clear victor. Hu Xing was fast but Liu Mingjia’s defense was top-notch. In terms of cultivation level, they were both at the 10th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm. Neither could overpower the other.

Hu Xing’s fighting style was wild and reckless and she would occasionally receive a wayward cut or two from the sharp axe. However, her wounds would barely bleed before they healed at unnatural speeds. Liu Mingjia, on the other hand, was completely spotless. Even her robes were undamaged.

The battle continued for ten more rounds and then another ten. If one had to judge a victor, Liu Mingjia was more skilled. She could have won if it were not for the consideration of elements and elemental suppression.

Hu Xing’s beast transformation art was naturally aligned with the element of wood while Liu Mingjia cultivated the element. In Wuxing, wood naturally had the ability to control and suppress earth. And so, Liu Mingjia would never be able to beat Hu Xing like this.

“Alright, alright. I’m tired of fighting. Let’s stop and talk.” Liu Mingjia finally said.

“Heh, call me elder sister and I’ll stop.” Hu Xing retorted.

Unexpectedly, Liu Mingjia obliged, “Elder Sister Hu.”

Hu Xing looked at her opponent with a funny expression before laughing, “Little Sister Liu, you can’t take it back now.”

“I won’t.”

Chen Wentian’s head spun from the turn of events. The two women had been fighting so seriously and all of a sudden, they became so friendly. He sensed something was amiss but couldn’t figure it out.

“Say, Elder Sister,” Liu Mingjia nudged Hu Xing and gestured towards Chen Wentian, “Since you are following this block of wood, he should be quite strong.”

Hu Xing laughed some more, “He really is a block of wood. But he is strong and pretty handsome.”

Liu Mingjia studied Chen Wentian from head to toe and then snorted, "My master told me this day would come, that one of these Eastern Light Clan bastards would come for me, just like how they came for her. I tried to hide but you still found me in the end. But I am not going to follow you so easily."

She picked up her axe again and pointed it at Chen Wentian, "Elder Sister says you are strong. She should have been bullied by you, right?"

Hu Xing nodded eagerly, "He bullies me constantly."

"Surnamed Ming!" Liu Mingjia said valiantly, "Sending Elder Sister Hu to fight me instead of doing it yourself. Is this how a real man behaves? If you think you are so good, then why don't you beat both of us at the same time!"

"Oh! Great idea!" Hu Xing said and showed her claws.

"Damn it..." Was all Chen Wentian could utter before both of them attacked.

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