

Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples #Chapter 721: Wei Family Drama (II) - Read Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples Chapter 721: Wei Family Drama (II) Chapter 721: Wei Family Drama (II)

Wei Peng was not usually a bashful woman. As a disciple of Immortal Embracing Python Mei Qiaofeng, she had walked into more than a few situations that involved her master and more than one naked man. She, herself, was also not an inexperienced little girl. However, under Qu Jing's touch, under her senior brother's touch, she felt a great sense of panic and embarrassment.

She tried to hold onto her gown, to prevent him from pulling it away from her waist. She didn't even care that her breasts had already been mauled by his rough hands. She just didn't want him to see...

"Senior brother..." She squeaked.

Chen Wentian smiled and soothed her, "Junior Sister Peng, don't worry. I won't touch you inappropriately. It is only for the medicine."

"Not that... its..." She blushed, unable to say it out loud.

She squeezed her legs together and shut her eyes. The throbbing in her core didn't lessen and seemed to only get stronger. She was embarrassed only because she was utterly aroused, more so than she had ever been with any other man.

Chen Wentian gave one last tug and pulled the gown off her feet. Wei Peng's protests fell away. A few times, she even raised her hips and legs off the bed to make it easier for him.

His excitement at seeing her naked was dampened by the seriousness of the wounds on her legs. She had suffered broken bones in several places and bruises on what seemed like every surface. A surge of anger came and went within his heart.

The Wei Clan really didn't care about her, to let her recover like this with inferior medicine and shoddy casts. Her father was a useless man, controlled by his concubines, and unable to live an honest life.

Chen Wentian removed Wei Peng's casts and directly used his spiritual energy to reset her bones correctly. He then massaged her legs for a long time until he had touched every nook and cranny, including her feet and even her toes.

He could tell she was aroused. She became even more so as he healed her legs. But he didn't touch her there yet, saving the best for last.

“This might be a little uncomfortable for you, but can you get on your hands and knees?” He asked, “It will give me easier access.”

Wei Peng almost wanted to disappear but she silently obeyed, presenting her most private place to her senior brother. Since things had already gone this far, she didn't care too much anymore. Since he had displayed her master's badge, he already held an immovable position in her heart.

Chen Wentian enjoyed the view briefly. She had wide hips and naturally large buttocks. Although they were covered in purple bruises, that could not hide their appeal. Her pussy was hidden behind a thin bush, with curly black hairs creating a natural barrier from prying eyes.

He liked it. Some of his disciples preferred to be clean-shaven. But many of them stayed natural. Each one had their special charm and Wei Peng was no different.

“Senior brother?” She asked uncertainly.

He chuckled and started to rub her ass. Being a doctor was the first priority. He massaged her thick flesh until the bruises lost their color. The medicine seeped through her skin and into her blood vessels and bones. Miraculous healing medicine was not simply for show. Even for a cultivator at the peak of the Spirit Initiate Realm, it was very effective.

Finally, Chen Wentian arrived at the main prize. He knelt on the bed behind her and enjoyed her scent. Clear pearls of arousal were leaking from her garden spring and dribbling down her thighs. She smelled sweet and musky, a mixture of slight sweat and the fragrances from a bath.

Chen Wentian was not bereft of sex but the same couldn't be said for Qu Jing. As a cultivator who was walking the immortal path, he had to have much more discipline and a strict training regimen. He had not felt the touch of a woman for a long time. Just in the past month, he had stayed in closed-door cultivation for the entire time without even seeing the outside world.

He was satisfying his perverted nature but he was also rewarding this poor soul.

“Ah!” Wei Peng cried out when she finally felt fingers touch her there.

She had been waiting for so long, she almost wanted to ask if something was wrong. She let a moan, half in satisfaction and half in relief. When those fingers brushed by her clit, she moaned loudly like a wanton woman.

Chen Wentian grinned and rubbed her slowly. His fingers were coated in her abundant arousal as well as the precious healing medicine. The potent mixture was spread evenly

across her pussy lips. He worked his fingers through her soft folds, making sure to get every nook and cranny.

“Mmmm...”

“Senior brother...”

“Ahh...”

Her voice was husky and low and filled with emotion. His fingers felt amazing. Her pussy was on fire and he was the cure. She could already feel herself tumbling towards an apex with just a few simple touches.

“Mmmm... more...”

She hadn't felt like this in a long time, not since before the incident. She felt like she had gone back to the past, when she was surrounded by family that cherished her and a master that meant everything to her.

“Junior Sister Peng,” Chen Wentian said as he drew his fingers away, “There is one last place I need to apply the medicine. It is quite deep and I need a special instrument to apply it. You don't mind, do you?”

She simply whined like a needy child and shook her hips in his face.

He smiled widely. In a blink, his pants were undone and a thick beast emerged from hiding. It was dribbling with anticipation and ready to feast. He guided it to her nether lips and spread her apart.

“Ahhhh...” Wei Peng groaned as she felt it, “So big...”

He pushed, stretching her even wider.

“Ohhh... wow...” She gasped as her breath became ragged.

In only a short while, he had filled her completely and to the hilt. His cock twitched excitedly in her depths as she spasmed around him. The effects of a miniature orgasm brought new pleasures to both of them.

Wei Peng fell weakly to the bed, her face buried in the sheets. Her hips were still up in the air and her legs spread apart, begging for more.

Chen Wentian established a rhythm of quick and shallow thrusts. His hips lightly slapped against her buttocks as the tip of his cock gently kissed her core. She was so warm, so tight, it felt amazing. For Qu Jing, the lonely sap who had not had any action in months, it was almost heaven.

“Mmm...”

“Waaa...”

“Ohhh!”

Wei Peng had completely collapsed at some point. Chen Wentian’s large body pressed down on hers. He thrust down powerfully, driving her wild with pleasure. He kissed her neck, nibbled on her bare shoulders, and bit her lips every so often. And all the while, he fucked her steadily, not giving her a single moment of respite.

“Junior Sister Peng...” He panted, “I’m going to come inside.”

“Ahh... yess! Come inside!” She begged.

They were like a pair of beasts, lost in the heat. It was only natural for her to say that. As beast arts cultivators, they strived to emulate beasts.

“AhhhhH...” Her cries rose in pitch as she approached her climax.

At the same time, his thrusts gained an animalistic fervor and desperation as he charged towards his own.

He roared like a beast as he exploded inside her, spraying her depths with his potent seed.

She howled as her own release came. Trapped beneath his heavy body, she could do nothing but ride out the pleasure shockwaves and the fresh heat that already overflowing out of her.

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Chapter 722: Jin Family Secrets (I)

The night above Beast God City was still young. While Qu Jing was hard at work coaxing the truth about the snake lord incident out of Wei Peng, another one of Chen

Wentian's souls was also seeking the truth, this time from a small family surnamed Jin in the lion lord's faction.

Their young master Jin Zenan had made quite a stir during the day by revealing the snake-skin transformation art that the snake lord was famous for. Because of this Yang Cang, the senior brother of the lion lord's faction, paid a visit to the Jin family the same evening.

"Senior Brother Yang... I didn't think you would come at this hour." Jin Zenan said.

Sitting across from him in the small garden pavilion was Yang Cang, or more accurately Chen Wentian through his avatar.

"Zenan, do you look down on me?" Chen Wentian asked casually.

This question wasn't without merit. Yang Cang was the most talented of the current crop of young cultivators in the lion lord's faction, the one with the most potential to become a Spirit Lord. Jin Zenan could be considered the most talented of the next generation and would probably equal or exceed Yang Cang's current status given enough time.

"Junior doesn't dare."

"Hmph," Chen Wentian took a sip of tea and stared out over the garden, "I don't think we are so different. The Jin Family, the Yang Family, they are both small families. I am the closed-door disciple of Immortal Tempest Badger Qiu Chuyi while you received the legacy of the snake lord. So tell me, how did you do it?"

"What does senior brother mean by that?" Jin Zenan asked.

Although his tone was respectful, there was still a tinge of discontent.

Chen Wentian smiled, "Do I have to ask it in a straightforward manner? Fine, how did your Jin Family survive the purge? Why did your family switch allegiances to the lion lord?"

"..." Jin Zenan put down his teacup and was silent for a long time. Eventually, he stood up and called for the servants. "It is getting late, please escort Senior Brother Yang home safely. I hope Senior Brother can accompany me some other time."

"Hmph," Chen Wentian slammed his fist on the chair and stood up.

He didn't bother to look back as he pushed aside the servants, "Step aside, I know the way out."

Jin Zenan watched Yang Cang leave with a cold expression. He then whirled around and quickly retreated into the manor.

Sometime later, a nondescript horse carriage arrived at the lion lord's castle. A middle-aged woman came out of the carriage and was quickly whisked away by the guards into the castle. After going through a maze of corridors, she arrived at a luxurious courtyard that was incomparable to even the largest manors throughout the city.

"Lady Jin!"

"Lady Jin, what are you doing here?"

The middle-aged woman was Jin Niang, the mother of Jin Zenan. She had a tall and curvy figure. Aside from a few wrinkles, she had yet to show her age which was a small miracle. In the dimly lit courtyard, she could still be mistaken for a devastating beauty from afar.

"Step aside, I want to see He Xinghan." Jin Niang demanded.

"Lady Jin..."

"We can't..."

However, Jin Niang seemed used to such protestations and pushed the servants aside. She knew where to go and walked quickly through the garden until she reached the doors to a bedroom. The inside was brightly lit and laughter could be heard. There were several female voices, their laughs high-pitched and vivacious like freshly blossomed flowers. There was also a man's voice that seemed to be groaning with a steady rhythm.

Bang!

Jin Niang kicked the doors open.

"Ahhh!"

"Who?"

Jin Niang stepped inside and was greeted by a steamy sight. Immortal Lion of Fortune He Xinghan was lying naked on a large bed, an equally naked young lady straddling his waist. Two more naked women accompanied the pair. Aside from the group, empty wine bottles covered the tables along with some half-eaten dishes.

The naked women tried to cover themselves while He Xinghan's expression changed from ugly to embarrassed to angry.

"Jin Niang..." His face softened when he recognized who it was.

He waved his hand and covered his body with a silk robe, “Rest of you, leave.”

His voice carried his immortal aura. The naked women quickly scrambled for their clothes and left the room in a rush. The servants also disappeared, leaving only He Xinghan and Jin Niang in the room.

“Jin Niang...” He said, “What brings you here tonight?”

He reached out to caress her face but she caught his hand, “He Xinghan, do you still remember what you promised me thirty years ago?”

His expression became unhappy, “Of course, why are you suddenly asking about that?”

“Don’t you think it’s about time you fulfilled that promise?”

“What happened, tell me.”

“Hmph, still pretending? Are you telling me that you didn’t know that Zenan displayed his snake-skin transformation art to the whole city today? If you didn’t tell him to do that, then who did? Now, everybody is asking questions. Even some nobody like that bastard Yang Cang dares to barge into my house, berate my son, and treat the Jin Family like we are a bunch of traitors.”

“This... I really didn’t know. It must have been my father. You know him, he often doesn’t tell me a lot of his plans.” He Xinghan protested.

Jin Niang stamped her feet and prodded his chest with a slender finger, “Okay, fine. You didn’t know. But Jin Zenan’s cultivation art has been revealed and it cannot be concealed ever again. So, what are you going to do about it?”

“What do you want me to do?”

“Make good on your promise. He is your son. It’s time for you to officially recognize him.”

“This...”

“He Xinghan! You promised me!” Fury and sadness surged through her heart as she started to cry, “You promised me when you took my virginity. You promised me when you gave me away to Zhuge Ming. You promised me again when we conceived our son, the day before I married him.”

“I... I have to consult my father. If he agrees...”

“He Xinghan!” Jin Niang shouted, “Are you a man? Why can’t you take responsibility? Ahh...”

She then buried her face into his chest and cried pitifully.

A/N - If you are enjoying this novel, please leave a review, comment, like, anything. It's free <3 :)

Chapter 723: Jin Family Secrets (II)

Immortal Lion of Fortune He Xinghan was an arrogant man. As a Spirit Lord of Beast God Sanctum and the first in line to take over the lion faction, it was natural to him as breathing and eating. If any other woman spoke to him like Jin Niang was doing, he would have not stood for it at all. Of his handful of official wives, countless concubines, and even more female disciples that warmed his bed, none of them would have dared to act like Jin Niang.

However, Jin Niang was special. Even for a man who had his choice of beautiful women, it was possible for one of them to occupy a large part of his heart and she was the one.

He Xinghan and Jin Niang have known each other for a long time. Although the Jin Family was firmly in the snake lord's camp, a budding Jin Niang caught the eye of He Xinghan when he was still an impressionable young man. She also fell in love with him and the pair started an illicit relationship. He could claim to have stolen her virginity but she could argue that she had given it willingly. Against the backdrop of strained relations between the three factions, the pair continued their love affair without a care.

Their relationship was so strong that it didn't matter that Jin Niang had to marry another man. As the young miss of the Jin Family, she was naturally betrothed to Zhuge Ming, the young lord of the snake faction. And yet, she did not stop loving He Xinghan. They continued to meet in secret every chance they got and she even conceived He Xinghan's child the night before she was to marry Zhuge Ming.

The child that came out of that was Jin Zenan. His original name was Zhuge Zenan and assumed to be the first-born son of Zhuge Ming. Nobody suspected a thing and thus Jin Zenan was raised up as a successor and taught the precious snake-skin transformation art. However, as a way to hide his important identity, Zhuge Zenan often used his mother's surname and traveled around as Jin Zenan. After the snake lord fell, it was natural that he kept the false name over his real one.

These were the reasons He Xinghan felt helpless in front of Jin Niang. She had given him her virtue and love. She had given him a talented son with a Spirit King Realm beast transformation art. She had even delivered the Jin Family to the lion faction. All the time, she had never asked anything of him. She was never jealous of the countless other women he bedded and impregnated. She held on believing in his promise that he would marry her one day and that they could be together.

“Sigh... I think... it’s about time we let this secret out to the world.” He Xinghan said finally, “Zenan’s snake-skin transformation art has been revealed. The secret will come out sooner or later. Only... it will be tougher on you since...”

“I don’t care. You promised.”

“I know... And I will fulfill it. As soon as my father agrees, I will send a wedding procession of a hundred carriages to the Jin Family.”

“Hmph, you better!”

The pair finally shared a laugh and hug.

“I should go, it is getting late.”

Before she could run, He Xinghan caught her hand with a glint in his eye, “Xiao Niang, since you’re here. Just stay the night.”

“Okay.” She replied quickly, as if she was already expecting it.

Crack!

Jasmine turned a piece of stone to dust as she listened to Chen Wentian report on the information he had uncovered throughout the night. They were hiding underground within the Glittering Forest, making their way steadily towards Queen Sundew.

“These sluts and adulterers, when I get my hands on them, I will blast them into pieces! These people that betrayed my adopted father, I will never forgive them! I knew the lion and eagle factions had been scheming against us for a long time. I didn’t expect that their schemes went so deep as to undermine the foundation. No wonder... no wonder it happened so quickly.”

“Don’t worry. I will help you make them all pay for their crimes. But thinking about it...” Chen Wentian chuckled, “This He Xinghan is an interesting person. I always thought he was a bit of an idiot. I never expected that he had a soft side.”

“Uh huh... a soft side that lets his woman marry another man. Peh! Someone like that isn’t a man at all. If he was a real man, he would have fought with Zhuge Ming for his woman. But I’m sure he was weaker at that time and also never really truly loved her anyway. Men are always like that, playing with women’s hearts!”

“What about me?” Chen Wentian asked as he hugged her close.

Amidst the sea of beast furs that acted as a bed, Jasmine tried to push him away but his hands were too persistent.

“You? Barely above average.”

He laughed, “Oh yeah? I’m barely above average, then let me show you how this barely above average man will make you scream out my name over and over.”

He leaned in and started peppering her with soft kisses, roaming along her slender neck, exposed shoulders, and even down towards her almost non-existent breasts.

“Pervert... ahhh... stop, there was one more thing... Ahhh... I wanted to ask.” She finally pushed his face away and gave him a glare.

“Hmm?” He said as he licked his lips, savoring her taste.

“What about the southern front, it should be the one named White Deng’s territory. How are we going to handle it?”

“I got it covered. General Kong has already made contact with White Deng. They had some history going back several decades. You know these mantises, can never say no to a good meal.”

Jasmine nodded, “Oh, I forgot about that one. You have so many souls running around. It’s hard to keep track. So, we are good to go?”

“Yeah, we are good to attack Queen Sundew’s lair directly. Tomorrow, Beast God Sanctum is holding a large auction. Ziyun and Yuechan will continue to cause trouble. Ziyun has a few surprises in store so it should be explosive. He Zicheng and Qu Shen’s attention will be solely on them.”

“Good, tomorrow, we’ll finally go all out.”

“Actually...” Chen Wentian leaned in towards her, “I think I want to go all out right now.”

“What... ahhh!”

A/N This arc is rather long. It is split into two volumes. So, this is the end of the first volume. There will be a break of a few side stories before the arc resumes.

Chapter 724: Side Story: Phoenix in the West

A figure sat alone in a circular cultivation chamber. The room was lined with gray stone and there were several pillars aligned with the four cardinal directions. Every once in a

while, streaks of purple flame would erupt from the person's palms. These flames lit up the room as they engulfed the pillars.

After a long time, the purple fire that contained mysterious powers as well as a profound aura eventually extinguished. The stone pillars, which sported some scorch marks, were undamaged. The material proved its wondrous resistance to even immortal flames.

"Ay... I can't seem to concentrate today." Immortal Phoenix Legend Shi Shi sighed and contemplated on her state of mind.

She blamed it on that person and his wild actions. Ever since she had heard that Ten Thousand Flower Valley was seeking an alliance with the eagle faction of Beast God Sanctum, she had been unable to stop thinking about him. She had no idea what he was doing. But surely it was nothing good. Nothing he did was ever good.

She blushed as she recalled the memory and then cursed to herself.

Shi Shi got up and left the cultivation chamber.

"Sect master."

"Sect master."

She waved as she passed by the disciples who managed the cave. They were senior disciples, they had to be in order to be let into the inner mountains and especially the area used for immortal cultivation. She eventually reached the entrance where there was an elder standing guard along with a squad of elites.

"Sect master!"

"Pass the word, the sect master has emerged!"

"Yes, elder!"

She glanced at the group and waved for them to get up. "Elder Gu?"

The one named Elder Gu clasped his hands together and spoke, "Reporting to the sect master, there are no urgent issues at hand. There have been no incidents with people from Western Wumu. The weapon department requests an audience to present you with a new flame sword design. The management division requests an audience to go over next year's finances. They say that the sect will be running a deficit again if we don't make any changes. The medicine department reports that they are running out of key ingredients and request the sect master's assistance."

Shishi wanted to throw up or hit something. There were so many problems, constantly. Being the sect master felt like the worst job in the world.

“Tomorrow, I’ll deal with those things tomorrow.”

“But...”

She gave Elder Gu a glare which shut him up, “What about the east, the thing I told you to monitor?”

“Reporting to the sect master, there have been no major incidents. However, the disciples of Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian have been causing far more trouble than expected. It doesn’t bode well for the potential alliance if he cannot keep his disciples from misbehaving.”

She snorted. It was probably all within his plans. She didn’t know too much about him. They had interacted only briefly. But he left the impression of a crafty fox, a slippery snake. The way he had been able to escape from the demon trap left a deep impression on her.

“Oh, there is one more matter.” Elder Gu said, “You received a gift.”

“A gift?”

“From Ten Thousand Flower Valley it seems. It contained a certain level of immortal aura so we dared not touch it. We left it at the gatehouse outside the sect.”

“Fine, I’ll get it. There’s nothing else, don’t bother me for the rest of the day.”

“Yes, sect master!”

With a puff of purple flames, Shi Shi took to the skies. Through the clouds, she soared over the vast mountain range that encompassed the Legendary Fighter League. The land was rich in spiritual energy which poured out of every mountain.

It was just enough to sustain the large sect with a population in the hundreds of thousands. Each mountain peak was home to a faction, a department, or an elder. Although mountains seemed endless, it was in fact not enough to satisfy the sect’s unending appetite.

Shi Shi landed at the main gate which was one of many. The disciples there were excited to see her. It was rare for the low ranks to see the sect master even once a year. She didn’t mistreat them, just treated them like air. She picked up the small package and left as quickly as she came.

She wondered what was inside. It didn’t actually contain an immortal aura but something different. It was merely at the mortal realm but contained strange attributes that she could not identify. Curious, she quickly returned to her quarters at the top of the sect master’s peak.

Casting aside her outer garments, she put on a comfortable silk gown and sat down at the table with the box. It was made of wood and lacquer. It had a simple clasp and a small lock which opened upon contact with her spiritual energy. Inside was a single object made of pink jade.

It was long and cylindrical. There were wiggly patterns along the entire length as well as a bulbous head. She recognized it almost immediately.

“Pervert!” She blurted and blasted the table into pieces along with the box.

However, the object was protected by a bubble of spiritual energy that suddenly appeared.

“Don’t be angry,” His voice came from the bubble, filled with amusement, “It is an exact replica as you no doubt have realized already. Something to remember me by until the next time we meet. If you still want to destroy it, that’s fine. I have only put one layer of protection on it. However, you’ll find it interesting that I didn’t make it. It’s actually hand-crafted by my first disciple. You’ll find that it can provide you with some special benefits. See you when I see you.”

With that, his voice was gone along with the bubble around the dildo. It fell down and was about to shatter against the floor. She caught it at the last moment with her spiritual energy and pulled it into her hand.

She stroked its entire length, remembering the exact shape and dimensions of the real thing she had held in her hands not too long ago. She didn’t know what to think. She wasn’t an overly sexual person, at least not since she lost her Dao companion. She had locked away that part of her for a long time. But ever since she slept with him, memories of those joyful, passionate days started to come back even when she didn’t want to remember.

In a flash, she fell onto the bed. Leaning against a pile of soft pillows, she subconsciously opened her legs as she continued to stroke the instrument. It was really well made. The pink jade material was precious and contained a faint aura of flames. And there was still that strange aura she couldn’t quite grasp.

She felt a sudden heat between her legs.

She was aroused?

Her free hand started to drift downward as the other still held tightly onto his shaft. It started to move tantalizingly slowly toward her mouth. She licked her lips as if imagining the real thing that she had feasted on that night.

His face appeared in her mind. His stupid, grinning face was only moderately good-looking. Her Brother Chen was far more handsome. But this Chen Wentian was very

young, she couldn't quite grasp his real age but she felt instinctively, through their coupling, that he was hiding so many secrets including the truth of his youth. And this was far more attractive to a female immortal than looks alone.

Her hand caressed her stomach on its way towards the gap between her legs. Her mouth opened wide as if to accept his member and taste it. Her thoughts became muddled, lost between passionate moments from the past and that recent, unforgettable night.

But at the last moment, before she crossed over the edge and took the plunge, she cleared her mind with a burst of purple flames.

"Stupid. Stupid. Stupid." She muttered and stuffed the offending item beneath her pillow.

She rolled over and stared at the empty ceiling for a long time to calm her heart.

"If you want to fuck me... you will have to come and do it in person..."

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Chapter 725: Side Story: Four Kings in the Center

Morning arrived in the Lake District of the Eastern Sanmu Metropolis. The air was tranquil. A thick fog lay over Lake Bai Gui like a warm blanket as if to shield everything from the cool autumn winds.

A lonely pleasure boat sliced through the fog and the calm water's surface until it arrived in the center of the lake. If there was no fog, the shoreline would no longer be visible in any direction. The pleasure boat was made of wood and painted in festive colors of blue, green, and purple. It had large windows and wide-open archways that provided excellent views if there had been passengers. There was also a second floor with an elegant pavilion that would not have been out of place in a royal garden.

Inside the pavilion were four sets of wooden seats and small tables arranged in the four cardinal directions and facing each other. At this time, three of the seats were occupied by two men and one woman.

The men were past middle-aged but robust. Especially the one in gray robes who exuded the powerful aura of a warrior. The other was older but more elegant, with a slender build and blue patterned robes akin to sunlight reflecting off the lake water.

The woman was very old, to put it mildly. Her hair was white and falling out. She could have been passed for an old man if it were not for the inappropriately skimpy outfit she wore that showcased far too much wrinkled, spotted skin.

The trio didn't speak and patiently waited.

Soon after, a figure in flowing golden robes appeared out of the fog and into the seat. This person was even older than the old woman and seemed like he had one foot in the coffin. His face was gaunt and unhealthy. An average mortal would have mistaken him for a dead person come back to life.

"Old Huang," The woman said in greeting.

The other two men greeted him with a more respectful, "Senior Huang."

Immortal Solemn Duke Huang Wuji glanced at each of his peers; Immortal Gentle Lotus Gong Liyun, Immortal Grand Spear Tian Yong, and Immortal Light of Daybreak Ming Mu.

The four kings of the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent rarely met in person like this. But as the unofficial rulers of the land, it was something they did when discussing important matters.

Huang Wuji discussed some random matters regarding the subcontinent for a while before getting to the point and why all four Spirit Kings had gathered. The demon scheme at the Convocation of Swords was still fresh in everyone's minds. Huang Wuji had led the effort to find the two demons responsible and seek retribution. However, he could only report with great frustration that all of their efforts have turned up nothing. It was like the two demons, one made of shadow and one made of water, had disappeared from the world like they never existed.

"It will be turbulent times ahead," Huang Wuji said, stroking his long, thin beard, "One piece of good news is that we have deployed the shadow countermeasures we received from the Immortal Association's main branch at the Martial Brilliance Continent. We have already found some shadow anomalies across the metropolis and have gotten rid of them. The water countermeasures are on their way and we should get them soon. If they come, we will know."

"Senior Huang, this only protects the metropolis while the rest of the provinces will be at the demons' mercy. Are we giving up just like this?" Tian Yong asked.

“Not giving up. Not giving up.” Huang Wuji replied, “But we have to be strategic with our limited resources. Only when our core is properly protected can we be assured when we step outside of it.”

Tian Yong wasn't done, “What if their target is not us? What if they cut off our hands and feet first by going after the Seven Seas Sacred Palace or even Beast God Sanctum?”

A derisive snort came from Ming Mu, “Brother Tian, you worry too much. The Seven Seas Sacred Palace is not a simple place. Even the four of us together would have to think hard about it before invading that place. Two demons won't be able to do it. The Beast God Sanctum is an easier target but you forget that it is not just two human Spirit Kings but three beast Spirit Kings on top. The demons won't go there either. No, I think a much more likely target for them is the Aiqin Mystic Archipelago to the south.”

“I agree.” Gong Liyun chimed in, “I have already sent word to my junior sister to be careful. At least, she won't be caught off guard.”

Huang Wuji sighed, “It's going to be turbulent times ahead for our Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent. Many sects have already perished. More will follow. Hopefully, new heroes will rise and take those vacated seats. The last time things were this bad was over five hundred years ago... when the eastern frontier gave birth to six Spirit Kings. We never figured out how that happened. Perhaps these demons are related to that matter, or perhaps not. But we will have to stay alert and protect our foundation.”

“Well said, Senior Huang.” Ming Mu said and then his expression changed, “Everyone is focusing on the two demon Spirit Kings and they are dangerous. However, are we not forgetting about one more variable?”

“Hmm? Another?” Huang Wuji asked.

“Who?” Tian Yong asked gruffly.

Gong Liyun seemed to have guessed the answer but she kept silent.

Ming Mu continued, “Of course, I am talking about the biggest troublemaker in recent years, Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian.”

“Cheh... what about him? He's just a nobody who stumbled upon one or two good disciples.” Tian Yong said.

Ming Mu shook his head, “Not a nobody. Not anymore. Through the premature monster invasion in the east, he managed to take control of Glacier Palace and Divine Blazing Mountain. Through the demon scheme at the Convocation of Swords, he took over the Tower of Swords. Along the way, he has established an alliance with the Virtuous Order of Chunzhen. And by all reports, he and that Immortal Phoenix Legend Shi Shi have

started a relationship so it won't be inaccurate to say that the Legendary Fighter League is also on his side. This nobody, in a few short years, has managed to become the most powerful immortal in the subcontinent beneath the Spirit King Realm. He is not to be underestimated."

The four immortals fell silent after that, each one pondering the strange person that was Chen Wentian. None of them understood him or his limits. Even Gong Liyun who knew a little more than most had no idea what was on the guy's mind.

"And that's not all," Ming Mu said, "I just got a report from the east. Chen Wentian is up to no good once again, this time proposing some kind of alliance with the eagle faction of Beast God Sanctum."

"Hmm... what is he trying to do?" Huang Wuji pondered out loud, "Is he trying to start a civil war? Does he even want to swallow the Beast God Sanctum?"

This was followed by another spell of silence. The four supreme powers of the subcontinent considered their own matters while silently guessing at those of the others. There was plenty of distrust to go around even if they were not enemies.

The morning fog continued to roll around the boat, making it seem like it was floating in the clouds. One could have mistaken this for the cruise of heavenly fairies. Instead, it was more like four old people trading gossip.

Gong Liyun finally spoke up, "Little Ming, what is your point of bringing him up? If you want to suppress him, then why not just come out and say it clearly."

"Haha, Senior Gong is still the one that understands me the most. However, I will still abide by the rules of the association. Disciples competing against disciples, I will not cause any trouble for Chen Wentian himself. I only hope that he will have the same self-control as I. Otherwise, I won't mind teaching him a lesson."

Huang Wuji waved his hand dismissively, "Since you know the rules, do as you wish. My Huang Family is not interested in any of Chen Wentian's pitiful assets."

"Thank you, Senior Huang. Senior Gong?" Ming Mu asked.

Gong Liyun shrugged slightly. She had no care for Chen Wentian's sect or his disciples. She only cared about one thing and that was him. Having the Eastern Light Clan step forward to go against Ten Thousand Flower Valley saved her the effort.

"I have no issues if you want to expand eastward." Tian Yong said, "But the west is mine. So keep your hands off of the Legendary Fighter League."

Ming Mu smiled, revealing his teeth briefly, "Very well. Brother Yong, Senior Gong, Senior Huang, until next time, farewell."

“Farewell.”

With that, the four kings all rose and disappeared into the foggy sky.

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Chapter 726: Side Story: Shuimu in the South

As the orange sun started to set over the ocean, a lonely figure approached a bustling fishing village from a well-worn footpath along the beach.

It was a woman, tall and slender, clad in a flowing blue robe. She had long black hair that cascaded down her back to her feet. With the dimming skies, her face was partially hidden in shadow but that could not completely mask the exquisiteness of every feature. On the other hand, her physical attributes were perfectly silhouetted against the fiery skies, slender waist and wide hips, long legs that were not too skinny and with just enough tantalizing shape in all the right places.

She was impossibly beautiful, like a saint that had emerged from the seas. She was Qin Shui'er, the water demoness, with a new title as the Queen of the Calm Lake after her breakthrough.

The village she was walking toward was situated in one of the outlying islands that belonged to the Aiqin Mystic Archipelago. It was a region to the south of the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent that consisted of many thousands of islands, big and small, that extended into the vast southern ocean.

She and her senior brother Seventh Black had split apart after escaping from the human immortals and the emperor tortoise. Their overall plans were still intact but he had to take time to heal. For her, it was also good to take some time to fully consolidate her cultivation now that it was at the Spirit King Realm.

She had come south on a whim. The Western Wumu Subcontinent was too far away from her mission. This place seemed like the perfect place to lay low for a while.

Qin Shiu'er changed her appearance before she entered the village. Her water body shimmered as it took a far more ordinary form with a forgettable appearance. With that, she easily blended in with the humans in the streets.

The village was a buzz of activity. Many ships had just returned to the harbor after a long day out at sea. Fishermen were unloading their fresh catches while many stalls had been set up right next to the docks to feed these hungry people.

Wait, that wasn't quite right. The fishermen were not men but mostly women. The ones operating the food stalls and in the streets were an ordinary mix of genders but this strange mix-up with female fishermen was quite an interesting sight.

Qin Shui'er had nothing else to do so she followed one of them to their home. Once there, the female fisherman was met by a husband who seemed to be in charge of the house. Both were still young so there were no children. The woman had a tanned and slightly wind-worn face from constantly working out in the sun. The man had smooth skin and a milky complexion like he rarely stepped out of the house.

"Madam wife, welcome home." The man said, using a more formal honorific than one would expect.

"Mmm, Xiao Jun, I'm back." The woman said casually and plumped down at the table.

A warm cup of tea was soon placed in front of her. A short while later, several plates of food appeared and the couple shared a simple meal.

Qin Shui'er watched silently, hiding her presence easily from these mortals with almost no cultivation. It was interesting to see this family dynamic. Male-dominated cultures were far more common. It had also been the case for her shuimu clan.

After dinner was done and the dishes washed and put away, the woman tugged at the man's hand and pulled them to the bedroom. The two pair shared several kisses along the way with the woman squeezing the man's crotch constantly.

"Xiao Jun, I want it."

The man let out an uncharacteristic giggle that could only be described as coy, "Madam wife, I have been saving up my vigor for the last three days. You won't be disappointed."

An excited gleam appeared in her eyes, "And the medicine I bought for you, how was it?"

"Very good. Here, let me show you."

The pair fell onto the bed and the man quickly undressed. He spread his legs and proudly showed off his jewels, a pair of engorged balls that seemed larger than duck eggs. They were a sharp contrast to his cock which was nothing impressive.

Qin Shui'er was nonetheless shocked. Most men she had tasted didn't have balls as big as this simple mortal's. She wondered what if anything it had to do with the medicine mentioned and her question was answered immediately.

"Look, madam wife, look how big they got. I am already brimming with vigor. If I even think about you, I will start to leak."

"Hehe, good." The woman licked her lips, "Good, Xiao Jun. The silver taels I spent on those pills don't seem to have been for nothing. Let's have a taste then."

"Yes, madam wife." The man said and dutifully started jerking off.

His hands wrapped around his flaccid member and started to move rapidly.

The woman, instead of undressing, got up to retrieve a wooden bowl. When she returned, he was fully erect and still hard at work.

"Let me." She said.

Her hand took over from his, with far more pace and impatience. She soon replaced her hand with her mouth, bobbing her head back and forth, sucking greedily even though the tap was still dry.

"Mmm." She paused and licked her lips, "Even your arousal tastes amazing."

"How is it?" The man said through unnaturally heavy breaths.

"Sweet, filled with vigor."

The woman continued with her eager blowjob. Her movements became quicker and more desperate as if she couldn't wait to receive the prize at the end. For the man, his eyes were closed and he had started to sweat heavily. It was hard to tell if he was wracked by unbearable pleasure or discomfort or even both.

"Come on Xiao Jun, bear with it." The woman muttered during a brief pause.

"Yes, madam wife, I can bear it. I am almost there."

The woman roughly fondled his large balls which seemed to have gotten even bigger in a short time. She sucked and licked his cock with its entire length easily fitting in her mouth.

“Ah...”

“Ahgg...”

“Almost...”

The man grunted and panted. His body started to slightly sway and even his legs started to shake.

The woman pulled back and placed the wooden bowl in front of his cock along with her open mouth. With her free hand, she rapidly jerked her off, her saliva providing enough lubrication.

“Ahh! Madam wife, madam wife... Ahh... Ahhh...”

The room echoed with his heavy grunts as he came. The first spurt of white spunk landed across the woman’s face with some of it entering her wide-open mouth. Along with it came a burst of fragrance that filled the space.

It didn’t smell like an ordinary man’s release. It smelled more like... medicine.

“Ahh... Ahhh...”

The man continued to moan as he released more and more of his seed. He was like a bubbling spring in the mountains after a fresh rain. It didn’t seem to stop even after it had lost the initial explosive power.

Eventually, his cum filled the bowl about two-thirds to the top. The surface of the white liquid glistened and glimmered as if it had a special aura. The woman stared at it fiercely as if it was the most delicious bowl of porridge in the world.

The man finally lost all strength and fell back onto the bed. He panted heavily for a while before fainting from exertion. His engorged balls which had expelled their precious seed had shrunk and shriveled up until they were akin to walnuts. Even his complexion had worsened by several layers and he suddenly seemed a decade older.

The woman paid no heed to the plight of her man. She sniffed the bowl several times before finally partaking. She started with small sips, smacking her lips in satisfaction and savoring the flavor. Very quickly, she couldn’t control herself and started to swallow in large gulps. When not a drop was left, she licked the entire bowl clean until there was nothing left except her saliva.

“Mmm... delicious... Ahhh...” The woman sighed happily.

She patted her stomach which was no doubt full by now and lay down on the bed next to her so-called husband.

Qin Shui'er remained in the shadows, silently contemplating what she had just witnessed. She could only come up with one concept and that was a male cauldron.

The man, the cultivation cauldron, would ingest spiritual medicine and would use their body to refine the medicinal effects into a concentrated form that would be stored in their balls. The woman would receive most of the benefits with each orgasm by simply drinking the male cauldron's spunk which had transformed into some kind of elixir.

"Interesting..." She muttered to herself, "Very interesting."

This style of male cauldron had a similar concept to how shuimu fed on male humans. This Aiqin Mystic Archipelago was a pleasant surprise. She was lucky, it would seem that she could gain a lot of benefits from this place after all.

Her thoughts drifted like the tide and a human immortal's face appeared in her mind. Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian, she would get her revenge sooner or later. And given what she had just learned about this region and its customs, she was starting to form an idea of what that revenge would look like.

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Chapter 727: Trouble in the East (I)

Morning arrived in the Glittering Forest. The insects that ruled the night had retreated to their lairs, only to be replaced by insects that ruled the day. Their transparent wings fluttered under the glows of the rising sun, shaking off dew drops that glistened with colorful lights.

A flock of huge dragonflies took off from their perches underneath the leaves of a massive tree. Their bodies were long and thin but their wings were over four or five meters in width. They flew with vigor and agility. They could dodge the most exquisite attacks and they could carry away prey as heavy as a whole cow.

The dragonflies zoomed through the forest, below the foliage, dodging past tree trunks. They ignored other insects that could have been prey. They all seemed to have a single purpose and headed in the same direction.

After flying through what seemed like half of the forest, the troop of dragonflies arrived in a clearing. There, there were several large green mantises, a small army of cockroaches the size of donkeys, and curiously, a gaggle of humans.

These humans, all bound by ropes, consisted of male and female, young and old. They were completely out of place in the Glittering Forest. This place was the domain of insect beasts. Even human immortals would think twice before pushing their way this deep. But here were at least a hundred humans a stone's throw from Queen Sundew's doorstep.

When the huge flying troop arrived, some of the women started screaming which led to the young crying. The men tried to comfort them but something else proved far more effective.

A particularly large mantis that stood over two meters tall stalked into the midst of the humans and spoke in a sharp, grating voice, "Silence! If you still want to live, then shut your noisy mouths!"

By all measures of common sense, the human prisoners should have known that they were all going to die sooner or later. But they held onto a thin thread of hope that at least they would be able to live a little while longer. The women stopped screaming and they all worked to quiet the rest.

"Good, you can take these away to the queen mother." The mantis waved a long blade-like limb.

At this command, the dragonflies' wings buzzed. Each one gathered up as many humans as it could carry and flew into the air. As quickly as they came, they were gone, carrying their precious cargo back the way they had come.

Nestled within the grasp of one dragonfly was a peculiar pair of humans. There was a young man with short black hair and an average face accompanied by a petite beauty with long silver hair. Unlike the other prisoners who were frightened beyond their wits, these two were calm. Their expressions even contained traces of amusement as if they were on a sightseeing tour rather than being sent to their deaths.

"So, it begins." Chen Wentian said in a low voice.

"So, it begins." Jasmine repeated.

This was the final part of their plan, the way to sneak directly to Queen Sundew without causing a fuss. The mantis queen had a large appetite, especially when it was close to recovering from its injuries. It didn't take much to pretend to be its food.

Finding these captured humans was simple enough. Some were cultivators who dared to explore the wilderness. Others had been captured from human frontier settlements

that bordered the forest. Humans killed beasts. Beasts killed humans in turn. There was nothing out of place in this dangerous world.

As such, both Chen Wentian and Jasmine paid little attention to the plight of the prisoners being carried through the air around them. They were unfortunate souls. They might not end up in an insect's stomach today but they were all likely to perish in the ensuing battle between Spirit Kings. It was a guarantee that countless mortals would be wiped out, humans and insects alike, for simply being in the wrong place.

"What are you thinking?" Chen Wentian asked.

Jasmine shook her head and snuggled up closer to him, "Nothing."

"Are you nervous?"

She snorted, "Never. And before you start fussing again, I know what to do. You've been talking about it nonstop."

"Alright."

Truth be told, Chen Wentian was a little nervous. He wasn't nervous about the upcoming clash. Even if they were unsuccessful, it was only against a wounded Spirit King so it was not exactly life-threatening. No, he was more worried about what would happen after they succeeded, after Queen Sundew returned to Jasmine's control as the mantis queen was always meant to.

That was an uncertainty he couldn't predict. But he hoped that he had sufficiently sexed up Jasmine these past days and weeks. He had catered to her every whim and filled her stomach with everything she desired. He hoped it was enough.

"What are you thinking about?" She asked in turn.

He looked at her, "I'm thinking... you look so gorgeous in every possible situation, even now."

She smiled and let out an amused breath of air, "Pervert hubby... you better control that thing in your pants. It would give away our cover if we started doing it beneath this insect."

He chuckled. Yeah, it was probably enough.

Across the vast lands but still within the eastern region of the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent, another group faced their own challenges this morning. Chen Wentian, using Chen Mo's soul, and his disciples prepared for the events of today. It all came to

today, they had to keep everyone's attention on Beast God City regardless of what happened.

"When does the auction start?" Chen Wentian asked idly as he sat in a chair, watching Zhou Ziyun and Li Yuechan get ready.

The two women were helping each other with the final details of their outfits. Both had chosen pure white today along with silk veils that hid most of their face except for their eyes. From a distance, they were almost like a pair of sisters. But up close, they couldn't be any more different.

"Master, you know when it starts. It's not for another two hours." Zhou Ziyun replied.

Her hair was naturally dark brown and slightly curly at the tips. It was tied up in an elegant bun along with a plethora of jewels and gold pins. This served to highlight her slender neck and the attractive angles of her chin.

"And the items, you each have them?" He asked.

"Yes, master. I double-checked just now." Li Yuechan replied.

Her hair was sleek and black. It hung down her back in an ebony cascade. From every direction, she was unmistakably a beauty in every sense of the word. Even the most modest battle robe could not hide her luxurious curves that were always a treat for the eyes.

"Good, just checking." Chen Wentian said with a sigh, "I will rely on you both today. Do your best."

Li Yuechan smiled, he could tell even with the veil, "Master, you can count on us."

"Master, we're ready." Zhou Ziyun said.

"Mmm."

He got up and examined his outfit. It was black from head to toe, highlighted by accessories made of polished black jade. It made him seem more like a brooding young master of some rich clan than anything. When accompanied by his two disciples in pure white, it was especially fitting. He liked it.

"Alright, let's go cause some trouble!" He said.

"Yes, master!"

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Chapter 728: Trouble in the East (II)

Inside the manor belonging to Executive Elder He Xingping, this morning was a calm affair. He Xingping, one of Chen Wentian's most reliable souls, sat by himself in the garden, sipping tea and examining his daily reports. These were information gathered by his subordinates and contacts throughout the city, giving him a broad view of all kinds of matters.

Such reports were commonplace for an executive elder of a Spirit King Realm organization. However, the reports in his hands went above and beyond the usual matters. They contained the latest from contacts within mercenary groups, local gangs, and even small bandit camps in the countryside. They were contacts that Chen Wentian had developed after taking over this soul. They had not come into play in any of his schemes so far but perhaps they would finally be of some use.

"Good morning, husband." A soft voice interrupted his morning musings.

Chen Wentian looked up to find Qiu Jingyi, He Xingping's only wife approaching along the stone path that went over the pond. In her hand was a small bowl of fish food which she scattered into the water at odd intervals. Several gold and red colored carp splashed in the water below, fighting for the scraps of food.

"How's Zhuoyan?" He asked.

Their daughter's first birthday had come and gone. They had held a small ceremony to celebrate. Time passed quickly and the child was growing fast.

"Your daughter's appetite is still growing. My milk has dried up so we had to hire another nursemaid."

"My daughter? I remember just yesterday when you were claiming how smart your daughter was when she could read a few characters."

Qiu Jingyi chuckled slightly. She walked past him and took up a spot close by. She leaned against the stone railing, studying the fish below. She was wearing a thin silk gown so this action of leaning let the fabric pull against her backside. Chen Wentian's

gaze drifted in that direction for a long time before they returned to the reports on the table.

“Oh!” She cried out suddenly, “Big Gold has babies! Look!”

Chen Wentian didn't look with his eyes but with his spiritual sense. Qiu Jingyi was pointing to a large gold and silver carp. It was followed school of small gold and silver carp that numbered twenty or so in total.

She leaned over even further, letting the silk of her gown form a clear outline of her buttocks and even other details. His eyes aimed that at place and he couldn't pry them away anymore.

The reports were forgotten as he silently sneaked up on his wife. She seemed unaware, still fawning over the carp below. However, in reality, everything had been within her design, from her outfit to her physical position to even her words.

“Ay!” She yelped softly as her husband's strong hands embraced her behind.

They caressed her stomach, her hips, and her breasts. At the same time, she felt the stiffening member that rested against the crack of her ass. She groaned as his fingers pinched her nipples through the thin fabric.

“No more milk?” He asked in a husky voice.

“Ah... there really is no more milk.”

His lips grazed her skin as he nuzzled her neck, “Then, maybe we should do something about that?”

“Ahh... ohhh? What should we do?” She asked though she already knew the answer.

His hands left her breasts and down toward her thighs. He pulled her dress up until it bunched up around her waist, revealing her wide cheeks and the sliver of moisture that was collecting on her delicate petals.

Any more foreplay wasn't necessary. She had taken care of that since the moment she had greeted him. His pants came undone. His erection met the morning light for a brief second before it was plunged back into the dark depths.

Qiu Jingyi let out a long, loud moan. She remained leaning over the thick stone railing. She wasn't exactly comfortable but it was not a bad position for what she wanted.

Chen Wentian grunted as he bottomed out in one smooth thrust. His cock pried apart her and kiss the entrance to her womb. His hips jerked uncontrollably, prodding her insistently.

“Ahh!” She cried out wantonly.

Bent over like this, she was at his every whim. She couldn't move at all and could only take whatever he wanted to give. The intimacy of it all made her gush with new arousal.

“Ahh... ahh... ahh...”

They developed a steady pace. He plowed her pussy with rhythmic, strong thrusts. Her moans matched his movement, working in perfect unison. He steadily drove both of them wild with his hard work while her voice sang his praises over and over.

The couple made a lot of noise. It was well past early morning and they were doing it outside. However, they were alone. The servants had all disappeared like they were trained to do. The whole garden was their playground.

At some point or another, Qiu Jingyi left the stone railing she had been bent over and ended up on her back on the reading table. Bamboo scrolls and small booklets scattered everywhere as Chen Wentian's attention remained focused on the task at hand.

“Ahh... ahh... ahh...”

Her legs were pushed above her head, allowing him even deeper inside her. Their lips met as he fucked her hard. Long, slow thrusts were replaced with fast, shallow ones.

“Ahh... I'm coming... Ahh!”

Qiu Jingyi came undone first. She let out a soulful wail as her whole body shook from the waves of pleasure.

Chen Wentian followed not long after. He muttered and grunted as he erupted inside her. He was filled with a great sense of satisfaction as he left her overflowing with his seed.

The middle-aged couple panted and gathered their wits in each other's embrace. After a while, they looked at each other and laughed together.

“What?” He asked.

“Nothing, I was just thinking...” She blushed and looked away.

He waited patiently and she found her words again soon after.

“I was thinking how nice it would be if we could have another.” She said.

He gave her a soft kiss, “You know, I was just thinking the same thing.”

“Really?” She smiled brightly, “That’s good... I was looking at the catalog for the auction today. There’s going to be a few useful items, especially for fertility.”

She blushed again and looked up at him with fluttering eyelids.

He knew what to do and agreed.

The both of them were not young anymore. Especially her since it had been so difficult to conceive He Zhuoyan the first time around, there was very little chance of them having another child unless they could get some more spiritual medicine. He knew the items she was referring to, having memorized each item that had been revealed already for the auction. He already had some interest in them for the primary mission regarding Jasmine.

He smirked.

Since Qiu Jingyi had asked so nicely after giving him a wondering morning fuck, he was going to try his best to make her happy and cause as much trouble as possible.

Atop Beast God City, within the lion lord’s castle, a similar scene to He Xingping and Qiu Jingyi had just finished playing out. He Xinghan hugged Jin Niang as the couple fell back onto the bed. Their naked bodies were still connected although his seed was already starting to leak out of her well-used pussy. Her naked back was covered in sweat while the only physical sign that he had just had sex was the slight tinge of red in his cheeks.

“Brother Han... you’re still as amazing as always.” Jin Niang mumbled happily.

This brought a slight smile to He Xinghan’s face but only slightly. He owed Jin Niang, that much was true. But this didn’t mean that he held too much affection for her.

“Is the auction today?” She asked.

“Mmhm.” He answered, his mind drifting to other matters.

“I saw that there were some fertility medicines. Can you buy them for me?”

He frowned, “Huh? You want another child?”

She turned around and faced him with a fierce expression, “He Xinghan! I only have Zenan. And he still has not completely accepted you as his true father. If I could give him a sibling, then I think his heart will finally be satisfied. I know the chances are low but with the medicine, I want to try.”

He Xinghan shrugged, "Okay."

"Really?" Jin Niang squealed happily with hugged him.

He smiled to himself. Women were so easy to deal with. Give them a little attention, give them money and status, and then fuck them until they screamed his name. Jin Niang was no different. She had always been like this since the beginning.

As he thought of the time he deflowered her, his mind drifted elsewhere, to a beautiful pair of twins he had just taken as disciples. He couldn't wait to taste them, together.

"Oh." Jin Niang cried out as she felt his cock twitch inside her.

In a few breaths, He Xinghan was hard again. As a lion, he wasn't satisfied just yet. He let out a growl as he pressed her down to ravish her once more.

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Chapter 729: Grand Auction House

Chen Wentian, Zhou Ziyun, and Li Yuechan arrived in front of the auction house accompanied by their hosts from the eagle lord's faction. Today's event was still part of the Liu Wu Festival. The festival would go on for several more days but the auction was an important part of the celebration as a whole.

The festival was meant as a time of unity, celebration of the past, and a look towards the future. As a cultivation sect, the Beast God Sanctum held auctions in high regard as it was an opportunity to mingle with each other, trade valuables and treasures, and obtain items critical to one's cultivation path. Cultivators in the wilderness would kill each other over these things. But many would agree that it was better to spend gold than shed blood.

Chen Wentian hopped off the carriage and looked around. They were in the central district of Beast God City, the most populous and busiest section that also contained the teleportation array. The grand auction house was an impressive building made of stone and lumber. Countless beast statues and carvings adorned the walls, columns, and even roof files. The interior was large enough to hold a few thousand people easily. This

was not the usual place that he was used to through He Xingping, it was one specifically used for special occasions.

"Lord Chen, Miss Zhou, Miss Li, this way." Qu Jing said and led the way.

This senior brother of the eagle faction was still their guide. This suited Chen Wentian just fine as it made things easier.

The group went through the wide doorway and soon reached the auction chamber.

There was a raised stage to one side and a rectangular open space with the height of several stories. People on the ground floor were taking seats among narrow and crowded rows. These were senior disciples, low-ranking elders, and lesser noble families. The walls surrounding the space were occupied by private boxes. These were reserved for executive elders, large noble clans, core disciples, and family members of the immortals.

"This way," Qu Jing said and led the group up the stairs.

They paused at a central box where Qu Jing bowed to Chen Wentian, "Lord Chen, Lord Nan and Lord Gu are requesting your company for this auction. This is their special box."

"Oh? If it is Brother Nan and Brother Gu, then I can't be rude and refuse. But I am curious, Is the eagle lord going to attend today's auction?"

"I think so, Lord Chen," Qu Jing replied, "The eagle lord went to the eastern border this morning but he will be back in the afternoon for the second phase of the auction."

"Ah, good, good. I am looking forward to it." Chen Wentian replied happily.

He asked about Qu Shen but he already knew the answer. The eagle lord had received reports of strange movements from the insects. He had set off toward the eastern border as a precaution.

Just as the insects had spies everywhere and monitored their territory diligently, the Beast God Sanctum also kept tabs on their movements. With three mantis lords leaving their usual posts to take up advanced positions at the edge of their territories, it was bound to raise some alarms.

However, this was all within Chen Wentian's considerations. Although the insect lord's movements were strange, it was far from enough for Qu Shen to try anything. The eagle lord was merely being cautious and this action actually fell into Chen Wentian's plans. Because Qu Shen moved east, this would prompt the last mantis lord, which should be Little Gray, to move westward to counter. Thus, with this clever move, all four mantis lords were out of position. The center, the queen, was wide open and ripe for the taking. Chen Wentian glanced at Zhou Ziyun. She returned his gaze with a small smile. She understood the situation as well. After all, she had been closely involved in the planning for this mission.

All of the pieces were in place. Chen Wentian's real body as well as Jasmine were poised to attack when the opportunity came. Now it was up to them in Beast God City to make sure that everyone was preoccupied.

"Master, please enjoy yourself. I am sure Brother Qu will take good care of us." Zhou Ziyun said with a slight bow.

Li Yuechan also bowed, "Rest assured, master. We know what to do."

Chen Wentian smiled and gave them a wave before entering the private box.

The hallway fell silent as four people were left. They were Zhou Ziyun, Li Yuechan, Qu

Jing, and Qu Rong. They looked at each other and took in their outfits which were far different from the first time they met.

For one, Zhou Ziyun and Li Yuechan were wearing face veils. Just this alone gave them a mysterious, ethereal aura. The white robes added to the effect, making them seem like disciples of a sect of unfathomable beauties.

Qu Jing had also changed his looks. His hair was done up in an elegant top knot akin to a prince or cultured young master. He also chose a muted red robe that was refined and graceful. Gone was the wild rogue. What replaced it was a gentleman.

Li Yuechan silently appreciated Qu Jing's transformation. It wasn't physical attraction but more like casual interest. Chen Wentian had told her to expect a little surprise. And indeed, she was pleasantly surprised by the chance. She preferred men to be this way, cool and refined instead of wild and brutish.

The impish Qu Rong had also drastically changed her outfit. She had given up on heavy makeup as it was impossible to paint an ugly duckling into a swan. Instead, she had chosen a more form-fitting battle robe with revealing armor pieces. These strategic placements highlighted her physique which was quite good. She also wore an eye mask. It had the same effect as face veils and created a sense of intrigue beyond simple measures of beauty.

"Sister Rong, you look great!" Zhou Ziyun praised.

Qu Rong let out a happy laugh, "It was all because of Sister Ziyun. At first, I didn't believe that your ideas would work. But I tried it out and wow!"

Zhou Ziyun grinned. Helping Qu Rong had been an easy task. Qu Rong was a simple-minded person who focused too much on cultivation and on trying to impress her senior brother. It was straightforward to highlight her assets while distracting from her weakness which was her face.

"I concur, Sister Rong, you look really good." Qu Jing added.

At this compliment from her senior brother, Qu Rong's entire face became red and she quickly hid behind Zhou Ziyun.

The group shared a laugh and went on their way. Their private box was one floor above on the right side of the auction arena. As they took their seats, servants immediately poured freshly brewed tea and introduced the auction program for the day. While the other three chatted idly, Zhou Ziyun picked up the engraved piece of paper and studied it carefully.

Chapter 730: Intricacies of the Qu Clan (I)

The Liu Wu Festival auction was the biggest auction of the year for the Beast God Sanctum. It was bound to have many good things. The clans and cultivators of the city had all been saving up for many months for this event. Others knew this and submitted the most precious items at this time to get the best price.

Auctions were a curious phenomenon. They were able to make people who were ordinarily very disciplined with money go crazy. Whether it was to impress their peers or impress someone of interest, it always led to people stupidly overspending. Sure, some

of the items were supposedly rare or one of a kind. But more likely than not, the same or equivalent could still be found through various means.

Zhou Ziyun wondered if she should establish an auction house in Thousand Flower City. Up until now, she hadn't felt that it was very necessary. But it could be a big money maker if she took a cut of the transactions and few things interested her more than money.

Of course, the sect didn't need an auction as the disciples hardly needed to compete with each other for cultivation resources. Anything they wanted; their master would get for them. The auction house was more intended for the mortal cultivators of the various branch sects and affiliated sects.

"Sister Ziyun, what do you think of the auction?" Qu Rong asked.

The other three had noticed Zhou Ziyun's silent contemplation.

"Oh, I was thinking about these unique rules. I haven't seen them before in other places." Zhou Ziyun said.

She was referring to the fact that the auction was split into two sessions. The morning session was open to a wide audience, thus the crowded auction hall. The afternoon session was a private affair with people allowed according to a set of rules.

Six people who sold the most expensive single item, six people who sold the most by cumulative price, six people who bought the most expensive single item, and six people who bought the most by cumulative prices; these twenty-four people were allowed to participate. These rules were for the mortals and naturally did not apply to the immortal lords and kings.

Qu Rong nodded knowingly, "These rules have been popular for many years. The afternoon session is intended for immortals and those treading the immortal paths. However, money is still money and the rules allow people with the resources to obtain unique opportunities they otherwise wouldn't have had."

"I see, you are referring to the items at the lesser realms. Other auction houses across the subcontinent will not easily offer them to mortals, even their own people. Beast God Sanctum is quite generous in this regard." Zhou Ziyun said.

Qu Rong smiled pleasantly, "That's right. Our Beast God Sanctum has always been an alliance between Spirit Kings and not a singular entity. We would not have gotten where we are today without cooperation and the Liu Wu Festival is a symbol of that."

"Sister Qu, if I may be a little rude," Li Yuechan spoke up, "If there is such emphasis and celebration of the past and of the spirit of cooperation, why does it seem like the eagle and lion factions are about to start fighting each other."

Qu Rong shifted in her seat and appeared uncomfortable at the question. She turned to Qu Jing for help.

“Miss Li, I am sure you have heard of the recent fall of the snake lord and his faction?” He asked.

Li Yuechan nodded her head lightly.

He sighed, “It was a tragic loss of life but what was more tragic was that it broke hundreds of years of tradition and the balance of power. The eagle lord and the lion lord always had issues with each other from the beginning. However, the snake lord was the eldest of the three and acted as the peacekeeper, able to soothe the other two after fights.”

“But by some miracle, the eagle lord and lion lord cooperated to bring down the snake lord. Many thought that the Beast God Sanctum would finally be truly united after this event. But alas, the two victorious lords resumed their squabbles immediately after, making the city even more divided than before.”

“Senior brother...” Qu Rong said with a worried tone.

Qu Jing was revealing far too much for what was supposed to be a simple explanation. However, for Chen Wentian who had already examined all of Qu Jing’s memories after taking over the soul, he wasn’t doing this without reason.

“Junior sister...” Qu Jing continued, “I don’t know if you know about it. Maybe not but I think you must have heard some things in the past few months, a rumor going around the city.”

“Senior brother.” Qu Rong said seriously, her voice carrying a sense of warning.

She had indeed heard of the rumor. However, she didn’t want to reveal it to a pair of outsiders with unclear intentions.

Qu Jing waved her off, “It’s not some kind of big secret. I am sure with Miss Zhou’s intelligence and Miss Li’s instincts; they would have found out pretty soon.”

He turned to Zhou Ziyun and Li Yuechan, “The matter is simple. Many people in the city are having second thoughts about the incident. Many people yearn to return to the past where there was peace, when our only enemies were the endless monster hordes to the east and the jealous people of the metropolis. We don’t want to keep fighting our brothers and sisters. We fear that if we go on like this, the Beast God Sanctum will be completely wiped out.”

Zhou Ziyun tapped her chin thoughtfully, “Sir Qu, I also have a question. Are these words of someone who thinks of this matter as a mere rumor or someone with far deeper considerations?”

Qu Jing smiled. Zhou Ziyun responded with one as well. The only one that was getting more and more uncomfortable by the second was Qu Rong. She didn’t know it but she was the only outsider of the group. All of these matters, Chen Wentian had already discussed with his disciples beforehand.

“Miss Zhou, I can’t answer that question just yet.” He finally replied, “I just wanted to let you and your master know that things are not what they seem.”

“Senior brother!” Qu Rong said sharply.

She finally had enough and pulled on his arm. Even though he was stronger, she forcibly pulled him out of the private box and into a secluded corner in the hallway.

“Senior brother! What are you doing?” She hissed.

“Don’t worry, Rong’er. I know what I should and shouldn’t say.” Qu Jing said smoothly.

She nodded, momentarily appeased by his tone and their proximity. From a distance, they looked like a pair of lovers sharing an intimate moment in a dark corner. For her, that assumption would have been her greatest joy. For him, it was merely a convenience and something he had taken advantage of for a long time.

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**Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples #Chapter 731:
Intricacies of the Qu Clan (II) - Read Immortal Only
Accepts Female Disciples Chapter 731: Intricacies of the
Qu Clan (II)
Chapter 731: Intricacies of the Qu Clan (II)**

Qu Jing and Qu Rong had the same last name. They were both members of the Qu Clan. However, the truth was that they were only distantly related. The Qu Clan existed long before Qu Shen ascended to the immortal realms and it only grew in size from there. With a history that spanned over seven hundred years, there were well over fifty thousand residents of the city with Qu in their last name. As a result, Qu Jing and Qu Rong were only distantly related.

Qu Jing was a direct descendant of the eagle lord but that didn't mean much in the beginning. Thousands of people surnamed Qu could also consider themselves direct descendants. Qu Jing's family was ordinary to the extreme. They lived in a tiny house on the outskirts. His father was a member of the city guard and his mother came from the countryside.

This was a sharp contrast to Qu Rong who was the princess of one of the original branch families of the Qu Clan. They had developed well through the years. They owned multiple businesses and several large buildings in the central districts. Apart from her average looks, she was top-tier in everything from her cultivation to her family situation.

"Rong'er," Qu Jing said.

His voice was strange. For a cultivation freak who had usually had little patience for Qu Rong's clinginess, he was showing far more tenderness and consideration than anyone thought possible. Qu Rong felt exactly so and stared up at Qu Jing as if she had met him for the first time.

However, this change was easy to explain as Chen Wentian inserted his personality into Qu Jing's soul at this moment. Although Qu Jing was already Chen Wentian after the merging of souls, he had used the original's personality in public to not elicit any suspicion. This was the first time he had shown this true side of him to Qu Rong.

"Rong'er," He repeated, even softer.

He rested an elbow against the wall above her head and leaned down. They were staring eye to eye, their soft breaths mingling together.

The situation was so intimate and unexpected that Qu Rong momentarily lost all coherent thoughts. The only things drifting in her mind were her past fantasies about Qu Jing, which all seemed to be springing to life before her eyes.

"Thank you." He said sincerely.

"Wha... for what?" She asked in a trembling voice.

"You've always been there for me. From when we were young, you always helped me, even when your parents were against it."

“I...” She blushed and looked away.

The two knew each other from a young age. It could be said that Qu Rong fell in love with Qu Jing at first sight. He was poor but he was tall and handsome.

Her parents were obviously against such a relationship but Qu Rong didn't care. She secretly passed spare cultivation resources such as spiritual crystals, medicinal pills, and even practice manuals to Qu Jing. This assistance, along with his natural talent, allowed him to blossom into a genius and finally become the senior brother of the Qu Clan.

Qu Rong also wasn't useless. She cultivated with equal fervor as she didn't want to be left behind. As a result, the scenes of Qu Rong chasing after Qu Jing repeated throughout the years. However, until today, Qu Jing hardly bothered to return her attention, often treating her like air. She didn't care and followed him wherever he went, becoming the butt of many jokes throughout the city.

The ugly girl who lusts after prince charming.

The catfish that dreams of being eaten up by the brother eagle.

A lovestruck idiot who didn't know they were being taken advantage of...

“Rong'er,” Chen Wentian said.

“Hmm?” She replied, hiding her red face.

He reached up with his free hand and gently stroked her chin, drawing her to face him again. Having experienced many women now, there was one thing that he found more attractive than anything else. More than a soul-stealing face or heart-throbbing physique, it was loyalty, the kind of loyalty that defied common sense.

“How long have we known each other?” He asked. “Twenty years?”

“Twenty-three years, three months, and...” She abruptly pressed her lips together and didn't say anymore.

He chuckled. He found her quite cute at that moment, like an older version of Lin Qingcheng. A competent cultivator and princess of a large family who suddenly turned into a silly girl in front of her beloved, he could read her like an open book and that was refreshing in itself.

But of course, he wasn't doing this just because he wanted to reward a silly girl's devotion. Everything he did in this city had a purpose. Every action led to the ultimate goal.

Qu Rong's family was not only large and rich, they also bore the dangerous sentiments that Qu Jing had just mentioned in front of Zhou Ziyun and Li Yuechan. This was not public information but something Chen Wentian had unearthed through painstaking effort. Qu Rong's father, Qu Shi, was very unsatisfied with the recent developments of the Beast God Sanctum. Although he felt powerless to do anything or change things for the better, he and other members of the branch family felt strongly that the eagle lord's recent actions were dangerous and destabilizing.

"Rong'er, I would like to see your father. Can you arrange a meeting?" Chen Wentian asked.

"My father? What for?" She asked in confusion.

"Shh." He placed a finger to her lips with a teasing smile, "It's a secret."

The ambiguous answer only served to make her imagination run wild. At the very top of the pile of fantasies was the scene of her dashing senior brother speaking to her father to propose marriage.

Her mind shouted yes, yes, and ten thousand more yeses. But she managed to keep from blurting that out and instead said, "Ahem... of course, senior brother. I will arrange it."

"It has to be a secret meeting, okay? Nobody but us can know about it."

She nodded eagerly, already dreaming of red wedding dresses and a wedding night.

Chen Wentian grinned, though he was oblivious to the thoughts of the silly girl. He was simply happy that his plan was moving along. The so-called secret movement to reestablish the snake lord's faction had merely been a figment of his imagination a few days ago. But since he was able to convince Wei Peng, it was as real as anything. His next target was Qu Rong, her father Qu Shi, and her branch family.

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Chapter 732: Two Stubborn Old Men

A middle-aged man descended from the sky and landed on a stone pillar. The area on top was wide enough for five or six people to stand. Around him, there were many similar pillars that extended above clouds, forming a forest of stone that appeared out of the sea of clouds below.

This was the Giant Stone Forest, situated directly east of Beast God City. It was a fertile land that propelled the rise of Beast God Sanctum. It also directly bordered the Glittering Forest which was home to countless insect hordes.

Immortal Crimson Eagle Qu Shen studied his surroundings with his eyes and then with his spiritual sense. He had come based on reports of irregular movements from the insects. He had just confirmed it after a brief reconnaissance. The northern insect army was out of position. The southern mantis lord had left its post for some reason. He felt something was amiss but he couldn't quite grasp what it was.

"Little brother Qu, you came as well?"

Qu Shen didn't turn to acknowledge the speaker. There was only one person in the world who called him that. Only, Qu Shen hated being called little brother, he was nobody's little brother, not anymore.

Immortal Lion of Fortitude He Zicheng landed on another stone pillar a short distance away. Compared to Qu Shen, he looked visibly older but was still spry and healthy compared to some of the immortals of the Immortal Association. One was clad in gold and yellow robes like an emperor while the other was in bright red like he was about to get married, they were a curious pair of old men.

He Zicheng didn't mind silence and continued, "The mantis queen will probably recover soon. It's a pity that fat sheep will fall out of our reach... Qu Shen, there is still time, if we work together, we can attack the Glittering Forest right now."

Qu Shen kept his mouth shut, silently brooding. Before, he had listened to He Zicheng's poisonous words and teamed up to attack their elder brother Zhuge. The agreement was that they would share the spoils equally, especially Jasmine which was the most important prize.

During the confusion of carrying out the coup, He Zicheng had claimed that Jasmine had escaped. This was entirely possible as she was a Spirit Lord and also a divine beast. The truth came out later that He Zicheng had actually captured her and hidden her away, intending to eat up this prize entirely by himself. Qu Shen definitely wasn't going to fall for the overgrown cat's schemes a second time.

The two men remained like this, each person with their own thoughts, silently studying the wilderness ahead and the rival nearby.

Loyalty among immortals was a curious thing. A long time, before they were immortals, it could be said that the three sworn brothers of Zhuge Kang, He Zicheng, and Qu Shen had tremendous trust and loyalty in each other. They were loose cultivators of beast arts that had come across each other by chance. They fought together, ate together, and shared triumphs together.

However, after achieving a great and fortune encounter and becoming Spirit Kings, their hearts started to drift apart. Immortals were all arrogant and independent to a certain degree. Mortals had to struggle and fight to survive like ants whereas they had become like deities, able to control the fates of millions and millions of souls. It was natural for arrogance and self-interest to take hold. These three brothers were an alliance but their bond could never go back to what it originally was.

“Qu Shen, what is your intention with that Chen Wentian?” He Zicheng asked after some time.

“He is my guest. It’s none of your business.” Qu Shen replied coldly.

He Zicheng clicked his tongue, “I still have to warn you. That person has a scheming heart. If you think he has ten tricks, he may have twenty. Inviting him into our city is like inviting a snake into your nest.”

Qu Shen snorted, “I guess it takes a schemer to know one.”

Of course, he knew the risks. But Chen Wentian was only a Spirit Lord while he was Spirit King. He felt that he could control anything that could possibly happen. Absolute strength was the greatest deterrent.

He Zicheng ignored the comment and said, “The problem is not specifically him; it is the people already in the city who may be harboring thoughts against us.” RÀnǒ BĚŠ

Qu Shen rubbed his beard in thought.

The two had swallowed up the snake lord’s faction in a short time. Those that were rebellious were killed while those willing to submit were folded into their own factions. But the problem was that these people’s loyalties could not be guaranteed.

These relationships were not that of master and disciple but lord and subject. One was the oppressor while the other was the oppressed. Mortals were like ants and could not harm an immortal. Yet their bites would still be annoying and a distraction against more important matters.

Qu Shen felt that He Zicheng’s concerns had merit. The only issue was that it came out of He Zicheng’s mouth, meaning there was always another motive. That motive was to maintain the status quo which Chen Wentian’s arrival would certainly disrupt.

Currently, the eagle faction and lion faction were relatively equal. Perhaps the lion faction was slightly better in terms of businesses and land holdings but it wasn't too far off. With Chen Wentian in the mix, the eagle faction would become the one with the clear advantage. Aside from his personal strength as a Spirit Lord, there were his vast territories and his disciples, many of which surpassed even the best the Beast God Sanctum could produce.

He Zicheng noticed Qu Shen's lack of reaction and let out a long sigh, still playing the part of the wise older brother. "Little brother Qu, are you not worried? Do you not see it? Your actions may lead to the destruction of the Beast God Sanctum as we know it. Please heed my words, they have no other motive than concern for all of our people."

Qu Shen's temper flared, "He Zicheng, quit your bullshit. If anybody is responsible for the destruction of the Beast God Sanctum, then it is you. You betrayed big brother Zhuge, and for what? That fox still escaped in the end. Who knows when it will come back to take revenge? Who knows how many years we can hold on for before that day comes? Unlike you, I am actually trying to think of the future instead of squabbling for scraps."

The two stubborn old men continued to argue like this. Neither willing to back down, each with their point of view, and unable to find common ground. Their nature was conflict. Zhuge Kang was the mediator in the past. After he died, the two had been distracted by the monster invasion and then the insect army's siege. Now, after things had recovered mostly to their original state, these two were again itching for a fight. The truce that had maintained peace within Beast God City, it would seem, would only last until the end of the Liu Wu Festival.

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Chapter 733: Each Person's Desire

Chen Wentian glanced at the two men who sat to either side of him. They were Immortal Wolf Hunter Nan Lang and Immortal Sky Monkey Gu Lan. They were within the most exclusive private box in the center of the Grand Auction House that overlooked all the action. It was one of three such boxes with one reserved for the immortals of the

lion faction while the last one was left empty. It was a symbolic gesture as it used to be the snake lord's seat.

Nan Lang was the same as before, a meat mountain of a man, covered in thick muscles and not ashamed to show them off. His attire was like a mountain bandit, a simple sleeveless shirt that barely covered anything.

Gu Lan's appearance was akin to a wizened daoist from children's tales, with a long wispy white beard and white hair. His body was so frail that a casual gust of wind might cause him to topple over. However, his eyes contained a bright glint, with ample intelligence and experience gathered from his long life.

At this time, the auction was about to start. Most of the participants had gathered and they were just waiting for the last stragglers. A ray of spiritual energy suddenly flew through the balcony and landed on the small table in front of the three immortals. It transformed into a small crimson bird and then disappeared.

Nan Lang let out a barking laugh, "Looks like our lord and the lion lord are about to fight again. Finally."

He made an eager face as he wanted it to happen.

Gu Lan slowly sipped a cup of tea and said to Chen Wentian, "Heh, little brother Nan is always looking for a good fight."

"That's right!" Nan Lang said, raising a large fist.

Chen Wentian shook his head, "Aren't you worried? If your two factions fight, won't the streets of Beast God City see blood again? It has not even been a year since the insect siege."

Gu Lan smiled, "Little brother Chen, you misunderstand. Our two sides, we won't fight it out in the streets. We will instead fight it out in all other aspects. Our disciples will clash in the wild during missions and training outside. Our people will compete in various business ventures and resources. And especially during this auction, we absolutely cannot lose to the lion faction."

Nan Lang laughed and pitched in, "This time, we have Brother Chen. Although victory today is not assured, I think we are off to a good start."

These two men were disciples of the eagle lord Qu Shen. Thus, they had similar personalities. There was no need to question their loyalties. Unlike the mortals that could be turned to support the rebirth of a third faction, there was no point even trying with these two.

Chen Wentian also smiled, "Brother Gu, Brother Nan, I will humbly accept your good impressions of me. It makes me glad that came to this city. Speaking of which, are there any items that Brother Gu and Brother Nan are specifically looking out for? We can coordinate our efforts and give the lion faction a good beating."

He had brought along a large amount of money to this venture. All of it came from the compensation he had received from the gift duel at the Virtuous Order. He had to thank that idiot Yang Gehu for the absolute windfall. Ten Thousand Flower Valley had a lot of expenses, especially since they had to support so many extra provinces. Even so, they had barely made a dent in the massive fortune.

The two other immortals glanced at each other and it was Nan Lang who spoke first. He was still in his prime with an age of no more than one hundred or so. He was hotblooded and a man of action.

"My interest is definitely in spiritual weapons and spiritual armor. During chaotic battles in the wild and during tough missions where unexpected things can happen, what can make the difference for mortals and immortals alike are weapons and armor. A man without a good weapon is not a man at all, just a piece of meat waiting to be devoured."

Chen Wentian nodded along as the man kept talking about the various weapons and armor that were in the catalog. Many of them were good items with excellent quality. Although they were not at the Spirit Lord Realm, there were quite a few that had broken through to the Lesser Realms. They were suitable weapons even for immortals as not every Spirit Lord was fortunate enough to obtain a Spirit Lord Realm item.

"What about you? Brother Gu?" Chen Wentian asked.

The old immortal was thoughtful and said in a soft, steady voice, "A person of my age has to consider the next generation. My cultivation path is at an end but there will always be youths to take up the challenge and shoulder the responsibilities. It is the responsibility of old farts like me to help them along."

Chen Wentian nodded. This man was more open-minded than most immortals of equal age. Others would struggle for one last chance to break through or give up and retreat into closed-door meditation, seeking to prolong their life as long as possible. This Gu Lan was thinking not for himself but for the sect as a whole.

Gu Lan continued, "This time around, several treasures that improve fertility and birth have appeared in the auction. Some have come from the southern ocean while some..."

He glanced at Chen Wentian with a small smile, "...have come the Martial Brilliance Continent to the north. I supposed this was the handiwork of little brother Chen?"

"Correct, I also have similar thoughts to Brother Gu," Chen Wentian said, "Developing disciples and the next generation is indeed important for the future of a sect. On this

matter, the Virtuous Order of Chunzhen can be considered an expert among experts. Their pills not only improve the chance of conception for high-level female cultivators, they also increase the chance the offspring will receive their parents' talents. Of course, there are more powerful methods but they are reserved for their sacred daughters."

"I see. Then I will not hold back and compete for these items." Gu Lan said.

"Haha, good. Then, what about you, Brother Chen?" Nan Lang asked, "What do you desire from this auction?"

Chen Wentian scratched his head and laughed in embarrassment, "Actually, I am not sure."

The two men looked at him with strange expressions.

He chuckled and explained, "It is like this, my disciples all cultivate differently. My own Dao is something that encountered by chance and thus, it is impossible for me to pass on them. I am helping each of them to make progress on unique paths of cultivation that are suitable for them. Therefore, what I need from this auction, I really don't know. If I see something good, I will buy it. If I don't see anything, maybe I won't buy anything. Weapons and armor are good but they have little to do with one's Dao unless they are specifically cultivating a weapon or armor Dao. I am also not interested in having offspring at this moment. I am solely focused on my disciples for the moment."

Nan Lang and Gu Lan's expressions became better upon hearing Chen Wentian's words, especially the part about him not being able to pass on his cultivation art. This was unfortunate for him but suited the Beast God Sanctum just fine. He had some talented disciples but they were few in number. He could be a useful ally but his influence within their faction could never surpass theirs.

For Chen Wentian, he had told no lies just now. Everything was the harmless truth. It just so happened that it had the intended effect, making him seem frivolous and unassuming.

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Chapter 734: In Front of the Queen's Lair (I)

The ancient tree in the center of the Glittering Forest was truly massive. Sitting in a wide clearing with no other trees to compete with for sunlight, its branches spread out horizontally to cover an area the size of a small city. Countless armies of insects roamed the surrounding forest and around the tree. They numbered in hundreds of thousands and even millions. Even if a Spirit King were to show up, they would have to fight through an endless horde of insects before they could even touch a single leaf of the ancient tree.

The human captives were flown by the dragonflies through this seemingly impenetrable defense. The convoy zoomed up the gnarled tree trunk, through the huge green leaves as wide as doors that made up the foliage, and finally arrived at a flat platform that was as wide as a city square.

One end of the platform led to the tree trunk where there was an ominous hole big enough to fit a large creature or insect. All around, there were sturdy wooden cages, mostly empty. Only a handful of human prisoners that remained had looks of despair as if they had given up on life.

A large mantis over two meters tall landed in front of the dragonflies, "A good batch, throw them in the cages. Mama's appetite is very good today. I doubt this batch will last the whole day. Tell Green Thirty-two to prepare another batch for the evening."

The dragonfly in the lead nodded in understanding.

Next, the dragonflies unloaded their cargo and threw the human prisoners into cages. They didn't really care if one cage was too crowded compared to the next. There were over two hundred humans. Those too young and weak or old and frail had been left out, leaving only the strong ones with high cultivation. But there were enough cages to make them comfortable, not that any of the insects cared. All of these were meat bags, food for their queen.

Chen Wentian and Jasmine tumbled into a cage. They were joined by three people, two men and a woman. They wore the same type of clothes, seemingly from the same sect.

"Dirty insects, I'll kill you all!" One of the men leaped up and shook the wooden bars.

The strength he exerted was at the upper levels of the Spirit Initiate Realm but it hardly had any effect on the sturdy cage.

"Let me out!"

"Please!"

"I don't want to die!"

Brave shouts were joined by frightened ones. There were a variety of reactions that covered the spectrum. But mostly, the people were resigned to their fate.

Chen Wentian looked around at their situation. With so many human morsels and the mantis queen's appetite, it was a toss-up as to when their turn would be. It could come early in the morning or in the late afternoon.

Therefore, they would have to coordinate with Chen Mo, Zhou Ziyun, and Li Yuechan who were currently attending the auction. They couldn't cause too much trouble too early or it would be wasted. It also couldn't come too late or else the lion lord and eagle lord would have already left the city to investigate whatever was happening inside the forest.

"Aiya, so noisy," Jasmine muttered.

The prisoners were still shouting. Some had given up but a few had decided that they were going to yell until either their voices gave out or they were killed.

Jasmine covered the top of her head with her hands. Her fox ears were hidden by the thick traveling cloak but this made the noise slightly more bearable. Her actions were quite adorable. Chen Wentian smiled and hugged her tightly.

A short time later, there was a change on the platform. Another large mantis flew over the cages, throwing a pink powder on the humans.

"What is this?"

"Stop!"

"Ehh?"

"My body feels hot..."

Following this, a strange turn of events started to occur. Starting with the ones that were first affected by the powder, men and women alike started tearing off their clothes and hugging each other. Soon, all the angry shouts and frightened screams were replaced by wanton moans and sounds of pleasure.

In a cage nearby that had suffered the effects of the powder, there was one young man of twenty-four or twenty-five. He was surrounded by four older women who had torn open their own clothes, revealing their breasts. Some were still perky while some were starting to sag from age. The women were like ravenous beasts as they fought and clawed each other to get access to his pants. Once those pants were torn to shreds, they attacked his cock, quickly bringing it to attention with their desperate tongues.

The young man's eyes were wide open. He seemed lucid, able to comprehend what was happening. But he was powerless to stop and soon even started to enjoy it. He turned into a lion enjoying his pride. He stuck his cock into each woman's mouth, fucking their throats for a while before giving another woman a turn. His face was overcome by ecstasy when he finally came, spraying all four women with his seed, and watched with a satisfied smile as they promptly started to fight each other for every last drop.

In another cage, there was only one woman and three men of various ages. She was young, perhaps no more than eighteen or nineteen. But she was the first to tear off her clothes until she was completely naked. Unable to resist the urges of the aphrodisiac powder, she tackled one of the men and buried her face into his crotch. As she did so, she left her naked ass and pussy exposed to the other two men who quickly pounced. One of them started kissing and licking her pussy as if it was the most delicious thing in the world while the other one actually started sucking on her toes.

Chen Wentian frowned. Such scenes of debauchery were quickly overtaking the prisoners. Few could resist and those that could were overwhelmed by those that couldn't.

It wasn't just the pink powder as its effects were actually quite mild and not life-threatening. It was mostly due to the stress of the situation and the feeling of impending death that everyone was experiencing. In the last few moments before certain death, with an effective mental push in the right direction, these people were willing to throw away their last shreds of dignity and engage in a final love affair with strangers they had just met. After all, what else was there to do? Wallow in despair or enjoy each other's flesh until the end?

"Wow. They are going at it." Jasmine commented, her eyes also roaming over the surrounding scenes.

Ever since her first time mating with Chen Wentian, she had always had a high sex drive. It would be a lie to say that she wasn't getting a little wet from watching these perverted actions. She just didn't want to admit it just yet as she knew that he would definitely tease her.

"Why do you think the insects did that?" She asked.

"Hmm." Chen Wentian pondered.

The two of them were, of course, not affected by such weak aphrodisiac medicine. The powder only made their noses slightly itchy.

"Perhaps this is the queen mantis' way of making her meals tastier. Maybe if they are happy, their meat is more tender."

“Ew.” Jasmine pouted and made a face.

He chuckled, “Hey, you asked.”

Just then, one of the men who shared their cage jumped to his feet, “Junior Sister Su, I can’t hold back anymore!”

His face was flushed and his brow was covered in beads of sweat. His spiritual energy was turbulent. He pounced on the female cultivator beside him, furiously kissing her neck, her face, and her lips.

Merry Christmas!

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Chapter 735: In Front of the Queen’s Lair (II)

“Ahh, stop, you beast! Ahh...” The female cultivator’s protests were weak as if she didn’t have the strength to resist.

“Ahhh... Senior Brother Meng... don’t...” Her breaths became heavy and she was just as engrossed in the elicited actions as the man on top of her.

The two were like a pair of wild animals as they tore at each other’s clothes. It didn’t matter that they were about to die, about to be eaten by insect beasts. It didn’t matter if there were people watching or that they were in front of the queen mantis’ lair.

“Senior Sister Su, don’t forget about me,” The other man said.

He had a youthful, handsome face. When he approached, the woman immediately captured his lips for a sensual kiss. While the two were still connected, the first man took advantage and spread her legs apart. He hardly paused before plowing straight into her wet pussy.

“Ah!” She broke the kiss and cried out.

“Fuck! You like that?” The man said as he fucked her hard.

“Yes, ahh, senior brother... ahhh!”

Chen Wentian let out a soft laugh as he silently watched the situation. He sat in a far corner of the cage. There was nowhere else to place his eyes as similar scenes of debauchery and desperation were all around him.

Jasmine was curled up in his lap, also gazing intently at the trio. She could have hidden her face in his embrace but why would she do that? She was quite interested in the current situation.

“I guess humans are even more beastly than beasts. Beasts won’t gang up on a single female like that.” She muttered.

“Oh? Is that so?” He asked, amused, “Then tell me, what would happen then if a female beast is in the company of many male beasts?”

She sniffed as if the question offended her, “The males would fight until there is one winner. Then, that winner gets to mate because they are the strongest. The rest can only watch.”

“Interesting...”

But before he could explain why that was interesting, a pair of large mantises flew overhead. They examined each cage and took note of the effects of the aphrodisiac powder.

“Keke, look at those meat bags go at it.” One of them laughed.

“So disgusting.” The other replied.

“I know. Human mating habits are so nasty.”

“It seems like there are few still resisting the powder. Their mental strength is quite strong. Should we bring more powder?”

“Yeah, let’s do that. If that still doesn’t work, we simply chop them up for meat soup. Mama can’t digest such tough humans yet so they are perfect for meat soup.”

The two insects continued to chatter as they flew away.

“Ah, shit.” Chen Wentian muttered.

Jasmine also had a worried expression, “What should we do?”

He glanced down. Her flawless face was only a few hairs away from his own. It always made his heart stir.

“Ahem,” He coughed awkwardly, “I guess we’ll have to do what they’re doing.”

He nudged his head toward the other people in their cage. By now, those three had turned into a human sandwich, with the woman in the middle. She had one dick in her

pussy, another in her ass, and was getting fiercely pounded in both holes. Her voice had gone slightly hoarse but she was still screaming out in pleasure with every breath.

“Oh...” Jasmine didn’t say anything else as she watched the trio as if mesmerized.

She didn’t think of herself as a pervert. But being around Chen Wentian certainly had some negative effects. She was already very horny, she admitted that much to herself.

“If we don’t,” Chen Wentian added, “Then we’ll have to attack the queen’s lair right now. The auction has barely started. The timing is not quite right. It would be best if we just played along.”

She frowned but nodded. She also understood the situation. Although she wasn’t an exhibitionist, there wasn’t really anybody watching. There were only insects that were insignificant in her eyes.

Her hands dug into his pants. At the same time, he hiked up her dress, revealing her slender legs that were as white as snow. She was still wearing her traveler’s cloak which hid her body from prying eyes. From a distance, all anybody could see was a small feminine silhouette straddling a man’s waist.

It didn’t take long for his little dragon to roar to life and rest against her bare stomach, kissing her navel. She rocked her hips, sliding her wet pussy lips against the bottom of his shaft. His eyes darkened with desire while hers shined with anticipation.

“Remember, we can’t use any immortal powers.” He said, “You can’t be like usual, you have to hold back.”

“I know!”

She scooted her butt upward and let his cock rest against her entrance. She was quite eager and pushed herself down. It was unexpectedly a little difficult. She had to spread her legs wider and give it more force.

“Oww...” She moaned, “Bastard...”

“What’s wrong?” He asked but he couldn’t guess why.

“Why does it feel different?” She asked.

“How different?” He asked.

She was very wet and very warm. Her pussy was like a soft blanket wrapped around his cock. It was comfortable, not the unbearably tight feeling he was used to. This was a pleasant surprise as she had the smallest, tightest pussy of all his disciples.

Jasmine moved her hips a little, drawing him deeper. She let out a gasp and then a moan.

“Why did your dick get bigger?” She complained.

“What? How did I get bigger?”

Chen Wentian looked down and his eyes widened in surprise. He could usually fit no more than half of his length inside her. After all, she had a very shallow pussy. However, right now, he had bottomed out at about two-thirds of his length.

He grinned, finally understanding. This was a side effect of them not utilizing immortal energy. Without it, she was physically weaker. Her pussy was not as tight and more forgiving. She also could do nothing against him if he were to...

He thrust upward suddenly.

“Aiya! Stop, what are you doing?” She yelled.

He was so deep, it felt like he was pressing against her stomach. It was a new sensation she had never experienced before. It was thrilling but also a little scary.

“Ahh!” She cried out again.

She was losing her mind. He was so big, bigger than ever. She was stuck to the limit but he was still pushing for more.

Chen Wentian let her bounce on his cock. Their pace was not too fast but not too slow. With each thrust, he felt himself slide a little deeper, stretching her a little more. It was an exhilarating feeling.

“Ah... bastard... you’ll pay for this... ahhh!”

Jasmine’s small body couldn’t resist his fervor. Without her immortal powers, she was a helpless girl before a hungry dragon. There was nothing she could do except be devoured.

A pair of mantises flew by. They were carrying a large clay pot between them. It contained not only aphrodisiac powder but also nectar. They intended to force-feed it to those stubborn cultivators. But after seeing Chen Wentian and his female companion who was riding him as if he was a wild bronco, they shared a laugh and flew away.

Chen Wentian watched them fly away, relieved in his heart. He focused his attention back to Jasmine who had also stopped her movements.

“They left, should we stop?” He asked.

Her little mouth opened and then closed. Her soft lips formed into a pout as if she was unwilling but equally unwilling to admit it.

“Oh, so you want to keep going?” He asked teasingly.

He lifted his hips, pushing against the depths of her pussy.

“Ahh... don't...” She groaned.

He poked her again, enjoying the feeling of her quivering weakly around his cock.

“Bastard... I'll get you for this...”

He grabbed her hips and pressed her downward, allowing him to stretch her even deeper.

“Ah!” She gasped, “Too big...”

He grinned. There was no man who did not enjoy it when their woman said they were big. “How big is it?”

She slapped his chest and blushed, “Very big.”

Her voice was soft and demure like she had lost her strength. For someone who was usually needy and liked to be in charge during sex, this was a complete change. From a domineering divine beast, she transformed into a shy little waif who was at his mercy.

The feeling filled his heart with strength. He hugged her against him. Her small body was soft and supple. She let him do whatever he wanted. She couldn't do anything, only silently swear that she would get him back for this!

“Ahh.”

“Slower.”

“No... ahhh!”

Perhaps today was the only chance he would have to hear these words from her mouth. He took advantage of it. He continued to rock his hips against her, prodding her depths incessantly, molding her pussy to fit the shape of his cock forever.

Under his unrelenting assault, she was the first to unravel. Her body shuddered as she fell weakly into his embrace. After she suffered through the quakes and aftershocks, he made her climb off and pressed her down toward his throbbing shaft.

Her mere breath was almost enough to set him off. He didn't want to come inside her. One day in the future, when she was ready, he would definitely put a baby in her belly, but not today.

"What do you want?" Jasmine huffed, still displeased with the situation.

Chen Wentian smiled and rubbed her puffed-out cheeks, "Don't you want it?"

She gave him a heated glare and put on airs for only a few more breaths.

"I'll get you back for this!" She said and then wrapped her mouth around his cock.

He chuckled and patted her head. He knew she wanted it so he didn't bother with her words.

Jasmine's tongue undulated around his cock. At the same time, her small hands furiously pumped up and down on his shaft which was slick with their combined juices. The feeling was heavenly. The sight of her was even more devastating.

He couldn't hold on for long and finally exploded. Liquid fire coursed through his groin as waves of pleasure crashed down. He came over and over. It felt so good it was almost painful.

His gaze became hazy and his body felt weak. But the sight of her sucking greedily and gulping down mouthful after mouthful almost drove him crazy. His cock twitched wildly and he wanted to fuck her again.

Merry Christmas!

Thanks for all the loyal readers and generous supporters over the years.

No data found.

Chapter 736: Rising Excitement

The Grand Auction House in Beast God City was brimming with excitement. Except for the uppermost private box for the two Spirit Kings, the rest of the seats were all filled. Senior disciples, core disciples, elders, executive elders, and even Spirit Lords; every one with any kind of status in the city was present.

The one who took center stage to begin the auction went by the name of Hong Ling. She was over ninety years old and looked like a withered stalk of grass. However, her cultivation at the peak of the Spirit Initiate Realm kept her

upright and her energy was no less than a person a handful of decades younger.

“First item, Black Mantis Sabers!” Even her voice was still bright and lively.

A pair of sabers appeared in front of the crowd. The blade was entirely black with jagged edges. It looked more suitable for ripping flesh into pieces than slicing. It was forged from the claws of a powerful mantis beast. It was at the upper levels of the Spirit Initiate Realm and exuded a strong killing aura.

“Opening at one thousand taels of gold, increment one thousand taels. No buyout price. Begin!” Hong Ling’s crisp words began the auction.

“One thousand taels!” Someone quickly shouted.

“Two thousand taels!” Another countered.

The auctioneer’s ancient appearance seemed to have no negative effects and the action quickly heated up.

Chen Wentian gave Hong Ling a curious glance. He had expected a dazzling beauty to host the auction. That was usually the case in other places.

Watching a beauty present items always made people’s hearts go wild and spend more money.

“Brother Chen, you shouldn’t look down on this person. She might look like a bag of bones now but she was indeed a peerless flower in the past, a magnificent flower that bloomed for four decades before withering.” The one who spoke was Immortal Sky Monkey Gu Lan. He had a strange smile on his face.

On his other side, Immortal Wolf Hunter Nan Lang laughed loudly, “Brother Gu is remembering the old days. Perhaps, were you fortunate enough for her to warm your bed in the past?”

A glint appeared in Gu Lan’s eyes but he didn’t answer.

This made Nan Lang laugh some more and nudge Chen Wentian, “Brother Chen, you don’t know. This Hong Ling is a strange one. She has little background but she managed to start working for the Grand Auction House at a young age. She was an associate auctioneer by the age of twenty, a senior auctioneer by the age of twenty-five, and finally became the chief auctioneer by the age of thirty. From that point on, until now, she had never relinquished that position, even as her beauty eventually faded.”

Chen Wentian furrowed his brows, “Truly, then she must have some talent.”

“Of course, of course,” Nan Lang’s smile turned sly, “The rumor is that she is especially talented at building relationships. She is not a part of any faction but everyone is very friendly with her. It is a pity, unlike others, I was born too young so I wasn’t able to get to know her in her prime.”

Chen Wentian shook his head and chuckled.

There were many types of people in the world. And for women, there was a certain type born with the ability to entrap the hearts of men. But instead of using that ability to find the best possible husband, she instead used it to build a career at the auction house. Instead of family, she went after wealth and power, no doubt opening her legs to many powerful clients in the process.

There was no right or wrong to her methods. He thought back to the first time he met Long Yifei face to face. Perhaps many decades ago, Hong Ling’s appearance had a similar effect on the men around her.

Long Yifei had chosen him whereas Hong Ling had chosen no one. However, if Long Yifei hadn’t chosen him, she might have walked down a path similar to this Hong Ling, carving a small sphere of influence for herself with Glacier Palace as her foundation. Or... she could have been kidnapped by a stray immortal and become a slave.

“Sold for eleven thousand!”

Pa!

Hong Ling clapped her hands and the Black Mantis Sabers were replaced with another item. This time, it was the carcass of a large beast preserved in a glass and crystal formation. Murmurs of excitement arose from the crowd below.

“The remains of a peak Spirit Initiate Realm golden mountain lion. Bidding starts at one thousand taels with increments of one thousand taels!”

This was a good item, especially for those of the lion faction cultivating feline beast arts.

“One thousand taels!”

“Two thousand taels!”

“Three thousand taels!”

In a flash, the price jumped all the way to ten thousand taels. Many disciples of the lion faction were fighting with each other for it. They were all from large families with bright futures. If they could get their hands on this beast carcass, it would be a great boon. The edible parts would nourish their bodies. The

hide could be turned into clothes. The bones and claws into weapons and trinkets. This way, their understanding of a lion beast would grow and so would their Dao of beast transformation.

The final price settled at fifteen thousand taels. But as soon as the lion was moved off the stage, the next one appeared. It gave the audience no time to rest and no chance to lose their excitement which only grew.

“Great spirit recovery pill, heals wounds and restores spiritual energy!”

“One thousand taels!”

“Two thousand taels!”

“Three thousand taels!”

This was a life-saving item. It could replenish a great amount of spiritual energy. In a desperate battle, it was like gaining a second chance. For cultivators that went through deadly battles constantly, it was a must-have!

The final price for the small bottle that contained only three pills settled at a surprising sixteen thousand taels, even more than the previous item.

But even if these items were good, they were not enough to interest Chen Wentian. They were good things for cultivators at the Spirit Initate Realm. For an immortal, he had access to much better markets specifically catered to immortals and an immortal’s wallet.

But he had to give it to this auction house and the chief auctioneer Hong Ling. The auction had barely started and the action was already so fierce. It was clear that she had a lot of connections and had gathered many items for today.

He tried to recall the past auctions he had attended when he had been a mortal. None of them had been as good as this one. This only made him excited. Perhaps, aside from causing trouble, there would be some things that interested him.

Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples #Chapter 737: Fighting With Each Other - Read Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples Chapter 737: Fighting With Each Other Chapter 737: Fighting With Each Other

The auction quickly heated up. Piles of gold taels flew as the various people spent money like pouring water. The prices started out somewhat reasonable but quickly grew

past the market price for many items. For people well-versed in business, this was a stupid proposition unless there was another factor at play.

“I see.” Zhou Ziyun muttered after she noticed this trend, “I see. The two phases of the auction are really ingenious. It is creating a competitive environment where people have to show how much money they have.”

Qu Rong spoke up in agreement, “That’s right. Six people who sold the most expensive items or six who bought the most expensive, six people who sold most cumulatively or six who bought the most cumulatively. Unless they don’t care about the second phase of the auction, everyone will be trying their best.”

“Also, since there is no buyout price and the bid increments are limited, someone won’t be able to put up an outrageous amount on a single item to win one of the spots. If you notice closely, you’ll see some other interesting things.”

The next item up for auction was five bottles of blood from a cloudsea condor. It could be used to craft medicinal pills or even inserted into a body inscription to increase one’s beast arts. It was a must-have for disciples seeking the immortal path.

The price quickly shot up to fifteen thousand and then even twenty thousand. In the end, it was only two people bidding against each other until the price reached an astonishing twenty-four thousand taels of gold. This was at least twice as much as the market price for these bottles of blood anywhere else.

Zhou Ziyun’s mind quickly spun as she considered the possibilities. She suddenly snapped her fingers and looked toward Qu Rong, “Sister Rong, which party sold this cloudsea condor blood? And winning bid, do they have some kind of relation?”

“Haha, Sister Ziyun is so sharp. Indeed, this cloudsea condor was slain by Elder Qu Zhangtian. The person who happened to end up buying them was Qu Qingtian, who is the elder’s most talented son. They are essentially selling to themselves.” Qu Rong laughed some more.

“I see, they are taking advantage of the rules and increasing the chances of them entering the second phase. Although the auction house will take a cut of the extravagant selling price, it is a price they are willing to pay. And is also correct that this Elder Qu Zhangtian’s family is very wealthy?”

“That’s right!” Qu Rong replied, “Of the Qu branch families, they can rank in the top five in terms of wealth. Looks like they are really making a push for the second phase of the auction to help Qu Qingtian. But it still remains to be seen if will be able to make it.”

“Right, if one group of people can do it, then others can do it too.”

“Exactly!”

Many more items flew across the stage and money continued to flow. The phenomenon of people pumping up the prices occurred frequently. Around half of the time, there were people selling to their own people. The Beast God Sanctum was a sect with a lot of history and there were many wealthy families. In these cases, other factions didn't interfere and put in any antagonistic bids. After all, these items were still considered the cheaper ones.

"Herbal wine collection! A great pairing while consuming beast meat. A product of the Cloud Grass Sect in the central provinces."

"One thousand taels."

"Two thousand taels."

"..."

This item came from outside the Beast God Sanctum. This auction was open to friends of the sect and other sects that had some relationships in the past. This Cloud Grass Sect did a lot of business with Beast God Sanctum so they had sent up a few items to be auctions. However, because it came from outside, the bidding was slow and the price barely reached ten thousand taels. Since a high price wouldn't benefit anyone in the city, nobody cared to spend frivolously.

"Sister Yuechan? Wasn't Sister Xue and Sister Yue interested in wine lately? I think this will be good for them. There are over fifty bottles in the set, enough for them to study for a little while." Zhou Ziyun said suddenly.

Li Yuechan's eyes brightened, "Pairing wine with beast meat, such an interesting concept. Does it just improve the taste or does it have some beneficial relationship that increases the spiritual effects of both? I will buy it, eleven thousand taels!"

When her voice reached out over the auction house, many people turned towards their box in interest. Those in the know already knew about the arrival of Ten Thousand Flower Valley. Those not in the know were interested in the person in the private box.

However, they were all shocked when another unfamiliar voice rang out from the same box.

"Twelve thousand!"

Li Yuechan looked at Zhou Ziyun in puzzlement, "Sister Ziyun what are you doing?"

Zhou Ziyun grinned like she had found something fun to play with, "Sister Yuechan, alas, I forgot that I also like wine. I must have this."

She then winked and giggled.

Li Yuechan understood and chuckled, "Alright, if it is like this, I can't admit so easily. Thirteen thousand!"

"Fourteen thousand!" Zhou Ziyun countered immediately.

"Fifteen thousand!"

"Sixteen thousand!"

"..."

Qu Rong sat there in silence and fright, wondering why these two disciples of the same sect had started fighting with each other. They could have easily gotten the set of spiritual herb wine for at most twelve or thirteen thousand but the price was now over twenty thousand and still climbing. Neither woman seemed willing to give up. She couldn't understand it.

Chen Wentian, as Qu Jing, also sat there woodenly. He realized Zhou Ziyun's ploy and rolled his eyes. She was doing the exact same thing the various factions of the Beast God Sanctum were doing. They were artificially pumping up the price so that they could enter the second phase in the afternoon by taking one of the slots for the most cumulative money spent.

However, the item came from someone else so they were straight up wasting money. Everything over the market price was throwing gold taels into the ocean, never to be seen again.

"Extravagant!"

"Wasteful!"

"Arrogant!"

"Idiots!"

Various people started to murmur amongst themselves. There were many smart people who realized what was going on. But the conduct of these two strange people was almost laughable. They weren't breaking the auction house's rules but shouldn't they be ashamed of themselves? They were fellow disciples of such a small sect. Nobody would believe that they were actually fighting with each other, was it necessary to put up such an unbelievable act?

However, Zhou Ziyun didn't care. Chen Wentian also didn't care. He didn't lack money at the moment. They were here to spend money recklessly and cause a commotion. That was their mission.

“Forty-three thousand!” Li Yuechan shouted.

Zhou Ziyun sank back in her seat and gave up. This was a good price. She gave Li Yuechan a thumbs up, “Sister Yuechan, I hope Sister Xue and Sister Yue will enjoy the wine.”

Li Yuechan smiled wryly, “Many thanks, Sister Ziyun.”

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Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples #Chapter 738: Enormous Wallet - Read Immortal Only Accepts Female Disciples Chapter 738: Enormous Wallet Chapter 738: Enormous Wallet

Many people in the auction became alert of Ten Thousand Flower Valley’s intentions. Those of the lion faction were especially vigilant. Each of the twenty-four spots for the second auction in the afternoon was precious. It not only represented a chance at supremely valuable items but also status. If a clan wasn’t able to earn a spot, it meant that they were not as strong as the others.

Many people were also curious about the limit to Ten Thousand Flower Valley’s wealth. Although outsiders were not able to enter the sect to discover its inner workings, it was not difficult to observe from the outside. Thousand Flower City was open to the public as were the various provinces under the sect’s control. It was natural for the Beast God Sanctum as well as other immortal sects to send people to gather information about this wealthy sect which had popped out of seemingly nowhere.

“Next item, Beast Chopping Saber, a weapon at the peak of the Spirit Initiate Realm!”

On the stage was a comically large saber, the blade was three meters long and half a meter at the widest part. It looked more like a slab of metal than a weapon. Its destructive power was obvious but ordinary cultivators of the saber wouldn’t want such an unwieldy weapon.

“One thousand!”

“Two thousand!”

“...”

“Twenty thousand!”

The price quickly jumped to twenty thousand taels of gold. The disciples of the Beast God Sanctum were not like other cultivators. With beast arts, their physical strength was far above ordinary. Such a Beast Chopping Saber, they would be able to use it after partially transforming into beasts.

“This saber, its quality is very high.” Zhou Ziyun said, “No wonder it is a product of the metropolis and the House of Armament. However, isn’t the current bid a little low?”

After reaching twenty thousand, there were surprisingly no more bids. The normal market value for such a weapon was close to thirty thousand and yet only a few people seemed interested.

Qu Rong replied, “Sister Ziyun, that’s because the last bidder was the elder of the Ji Clan. This heavy weapon is especially suitable for those who cultivate tremendous strength through the bull transformation art. Nobody else would want such an item.”

Zhou Ziyun grinned, “Looks like some old friends have appeared. It’s only fitting that I give them a greeting. Twenty-one thousand!”

“Who said that?”

“Who dares interfere with our Ji Clan’s business?”

Several rude voices erupted from another private box. The Ji Clan had always been ill-tempered and combative. They rarely showed respect to anybody except the lion lord. This time, since it was outsiders, they didn’t hold back at all.

“Damn it, if you dare to bid again, you will regret it! Twenty-two thousand!” The elder from the Ji Clan shouted.

Zhou Ziyun laughed, “Sister Rong, don’t you think they are quite funny? They don’t even have a Spirit Lord in their clan anymore and yet they still dare to be like this. Truly a bunch of idiots with brawn and no brain.”

Qu Rong smiled wryly and shook her head, “They aren’t arrogant for no reason. The lion lord treats his subordinates well. Immortal Berserk Ox Ji Tiangu was fiercely loyal to the lion lord and made great contributions. The Ji Clan had also produced several Spirit

Lords in the past. With the lion lord's care, the clan will surely produce another Spirit Lord. It is only a matter of time so that's why the other clans won't dare to offend them."

"Ah, in that case, I want to see how long they will keep shouting. Twenty-three thousand!" Zhou Ziyun shouted.

Another stream of curses and insults came from the Ji Clan. They had hoped to obtain the Beast Chopping Saber cheaply. All of them were enraged. But in the current setting, they were unable to fight with their fists or their mouths. The only effective method of fighting was with money.

The price of the Beast Chopping Saber skyrocketed under Zhou Ziyun's provocation. It reached an astonishing fifty thousand taels of gold. Even the people of the Ji Clan had quieted down.

"Is this Miss Zhou of Ten Thousand Flower Valley? This one is Ji Tianwu, the current head of the Ji Clan. What is your intention with our Beast Chopping Saber?" His words were courteous but his tone was far from it.

Losing out on this item was not a big deal. Since the seller was an outsider, it had little effect on their chances of earning a spot in the afternoon session. However, they felt that they had been slapped across the face, by an outsider no less.

"Greetings Senior Ji, this is Zhou Ziyun of Ten Thousand Flower Valley," Zhou Ziyun replied, "I don't have many thoughts about this saber. I just like it. And when I like something, I will buy it!"

Her words were simple. But they carried profound arrogance as well as power. Money was her power and she wanted to show everyone beneath the immortal realms who was the strongest present!

The Ji Clan elder mumbled a few complaints to himself and didn't respond. The auctioneer quickly closed the bidding and sold the saber to Zhou Ziyun, much to the discontent of many people on the lion faction's side.

"Sister Ziyun, is it alright to be like this?" Qu Rong asked, "Even if Ten Thousand Flower Valley is wealthy, it is not good to squander so needlessly."

"Is it needless?" Zhou Ziyun asked, "I just so happened to be curious about the second phase of the auction and really want to attend. The only way I can do so is to squander."

She smiled and turned to Li Yuechan, "What about you, Sister Yuechan?"

Li Yuechan nodded, "I am also interested in the second phase of the auction. Looks like, I will also have to spend some of my allowance this time."

“Some of your allowance? How big is your allowance?” Qu Rong asked.

She didn't quite believe it. She was the princess of a wealthy clan and even she couldn't casually bring out almost fifty thousand taels of gold. And from the sound of it, this amount was far from the limit of how much Zhou Ziyun and Li Yuechan could spend.

Li Yuechan and Zhou Ziyun shared a knowing look but didn't reply. Such matters were best kept to themselves. They understood the special treatment they received would drive other people crazy with envy.

The auction continued at a fast pace. Items flew past one after another. Zhou Ziyun and Li Yuechan both did not hold back and spent money like water.

A painting of mountains and rivers that contained an immortal's spiritual intent and understanding, bought for fifty-five thousand taels of gold.

An icy longbow made from the bones and tendons of an abyssal snow beast, bought for forty-two thousand taels.

A tea-making set with uniquely crafted teapot and matching cups, bought for thirty-eight thousand.

Zhou Ziyun and Li Yuechan never bid on items brought by members of the Beast God Sanctum, only those items from outside. They refused to give money to their competitors who were also vying for a spot in the second auction. And of the items from outside, they only bid on items that people of the lion faction also wanted. Not once did they compete with people from the eagle faction for anything.

Everyone couldn't help but notice their actions. The people from the eagle faction looked towards Ten Thousand Flower Valley with growing respect while the lion faction was completely enraged. Aside from wasting money buying their own items back from the auction house, the lion faction wasn't able to gain a single benefit. They were all swallowed up by Ten Thousand Flower Valley's endless wallet.

A/N - I forgot that its been 5 years since the start of IOAFD. Wow!

Here's an extra chap to celebrate!

Chapter 739: Joy Luck Pill (I)

The auction buzzed with excitement as well as anger. They were only halfway through the morning session but this year's Liu Wu Festival Auction was bound to go down as one-of-a-kind. The lion lord's faction was already thoroughly provoked. Each family, no

matter if they were large or small, from the young to the old, was furious at the Ten Thousand Flower Valley, the outsiders who threw away gold taels like dirt.

Zhou Ziyun and Li Yuechan were like two goddesses of wealth, showering some poor lucky bastard with free money. The lion faction that had wanted to score some good deals on items from other provinces and regions could only steam in their anger. However, this was not the most important point.

The most important point was that the two of them were spending so much that they were directly competing with the richest elders and clan heads for spots in the afternoon sessions. There were only six spots for the most cumulative money spent. With some rough calculations, many people realized the frightening truth, that these two were very likely to make it in if they continued like this.

Various people discussed the matter amongst themselves, their families, or close friends. The consensus was that they absolutely had to kick one of them or both off the six spots. If the mighty lion faction lost to two little girls, it was completely unacceptable, it couldn't be allowed to happen.

After a break for refreshments, the morning auction resumed with great fervor. Many people had ferocious expressions on their faces as if they were about to join in a great battle.

“Emerald Memorial Sword!” The auctioneer spoke as a glowing green sword appeared on the stage, encased in a glass box, “Made of the highest quality emerald steel, containing the will and memories of the immortal blacksmith who forged the blade, this is a weapon that surpasses the limit of the Spirit Initiate Realm and has entered the lesser realms!”

The excitement across the auction hall instantly doubled. Unlike the first half of the morning, now was the time for real treasures to appear. This was when people competed for selling and buying the most expensive single item.

“For such a sword, the opening price is five thousand taels of gold and the increment is five thousand taels!”

Many people sucked in their breaths. This was five times as expensive as all other items which all started at one thousand taels with an increment of also five thousand. This was the shift, what many people had been waiting for. Those items in the range of twenty thousand, forty thousand, or even fifty thousand had not interested them at all. After all, they could easily obtain them at market price outside of the auction. However, now, the items that would start to appear would be one of a kind.

“Five thousand!” Someone quickly shouted.

“Ten thousand!” Another person countered almost instantly.

“Fifteen thousand!”

“Twenty thousand!”

The price rose frighteningly like an arrow shot out of a bow, only it would never come back down. Although this was the Beast God Sanctum and there weren't many that cultivated the sword, it didn't mean there weren't any. Many people based their beast Dao on the sharpness and destructive power that various beasts had with their claws, equating it to sword energy. Some rare beasts managed to comprehend sword Dao in a similar way to humans. With this kind of beast Dao and a suitable sword, one could become especially powerful.

“Fifty thousand!”

“Eighty thousand!”

“One hundred twenty thousand!”

“Sister Ziyun, what do you think of this sword?” Li Yuechan asked.

She had the Ageless Ice Unicorn so she did not need a sword. However, she still had to admit that this sword was quite exceptional.

“Maybe we should buy it for Sister Lingxi?” Li Yuechan thought out loud.

Peng Lingxi still used a simple steel sword that one could buy from a local blacksmith for five or ten taels of gold. The other disciples couldn't quite understand it.

Zhou Ziyun pondered the issue and shook her head, “She is a sword cultivator, she should know herself better than anyone else.”

Li Yuechan smiled, “You're right.”

The Emerald Memorial Sword was sold to someone from the eagle faction in the end for over one hundred forty thousand taels. But that was only the beginning. What followed was a procession of items that all were at least one hundred thousand taels. Rare materials, wisdom beasts, unique creations of immortal masters, they were all things that only a Spirit King Realm sect like the Beast God Sanctum could have access to and the money to buy.

And yet, among these eye-watering treasures, there was one that stood above them all.

“Joy Luck Pill, a rare product of the Martial Brilliance Continent. Only for women seeking to have a child. On their next moon, they will conceive without fail. The pill's medicinal effects are special, it will bring out the latent talents of both parents to gift the child,

producing a child of exceptional cultivation potential. The starting bid is ten thousand taels of gold with an increment of ten thousand taels!”

Bang!

Several tables were crushed as people stood up in excitement. It was a Joy Luck Pill, something that they had only dreamed about but could never obtain. If a woman took it, they were guaranteed to conceive regardless of their physical condition. And the offspring was guaranteed to be a heavenly talent. As long they were raised properly, then becoming a genius of their generation was a sure thing.

Long Yifei, Wu Qianyu, Peng Xiling, Qu Jing, and Yang Cang; these people who placed in the top five of the Monster Fighting Competition, they were rarer than rare, one in a billion. And the Joy Luck Pill was capable of producing such a genius!

“Ten thousand taels!”

“Twenty thousand taels!”

“Thirty thousand!”

“ ... ”

“One hundred thousand!”

“ ... ”

“Three hundred thousand!”

In a flash, the price rose to three hundred thousand and showed no signs of stopping. This was something that everyone wanted. Weapons, materials, it didn’t matter. None of it was worth more than a genius, especially a genius who could become a Spirit Lord!

Everyone was going crazy. If they calmed down a little, they could all deduce the person who provided this pill. But even if they did, they wouldn’t care.

“I must have this!” A voice roared from a private box. It was like a lion, greedily declaring its intention, “Nobody else dare compete with me for this! Three hundred ten thousand!”

The person who spoke was Immortal Lion of Fortune He Xinghan. He saw this pill as the solution to his biggest headache. He would be able to solve the issue with Jin Niang and give her a child. The Jin Family would fall completely into his hands and they would even be able to publicly declare their relationship. At that time, he would not only have one genius child in Jin Zenan but another from the result of the pill. Even if he, He Xinghan, was somehow unable to reach the Spirit King Realm, his children would be able to support him in the future.

With He Xinghan's appearance, many smaller clans backed off. They were very discontent but they didn't want to offend such a powerful person. However, there was still a lot of competition from the largest clan heads, executive elders, as well as people from the opposing faction who didn't care about giving He Xinghan any face.

"Three hundred fifty thousand!" A new voice suddenly joined the fray, drawing everyone's attention.

All eyes fell on a small private box in a discrete corner, occupied by an executive elder of the lion faction.

"He Xingping!" He Xinghan roared, "What do you think you are doing?"

His spiritual energy billowed out uncontrollably, making a part of the auction shake from his anger.

He Xingping, another one of Chen Wentian's souls, merely smiled and sipped some tea, "Apologies, my lord, my wife wishes for another child so I have to make her happy."

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Chapter 740: Joy Luck Pill (II)

"Three hundred sixty thousand!" He Xinghan quickly retorted, "He Xingping, I will only give you one warning. This pill is mine. Back off!"

"My lord, I have already apologized, I really wish to have this pill. Three hundred seventy thousand!" He Xingping replied.

"You dare... three hundred eighty thousand!"

The pace of the auction gave the two men little time to argue. If a new bid was not raised within a few breaths, then the item would be swiftly sold. This left He Xinghan fuming but without the opportunity to vent his anger.

"He Xingping... are you tired of living?"

The reply was only another bid.

“Bastard! Just wait until after the auction...”

Everyone else listened with amusement as this family drama unfolded in real-time. Those of the eagle faction were chuckling to themselves while others of the lion faction didn't know what to do. One was an immortal lord while the other was an executive elder and both were from the He clan. The victor should have been obvious if it was any other person but since He Xingping was also from the He clan, what He Xinghan could actually do in retaliation was actually not much. Everything would still have to go through the clan head and the lion lord He Zicheng.

“Husband, are you sure this is okay?” Qiu Jingyi asked worriedly. “I don't have to have the pill.”

She sat next to He Xingping, restlessly wringing her hands together. She really did want the opportunity to have another child but she also didn't want to sacrifice her husband's future prospects in the clan. The position of executive elder could be granted by the lion lord but it could also be taken away.

He Xingping waved his hand, “Xiao Yi, don't worry. I know my limits. I just want to see how desperately He Xinghan wants this pill. If he does not have enough conviction, then I will let the lion lord decide my punishment.”

He then raised his voice and shouted another bid.

As the price continued to shoot up, other people discussed the matter amongst themselves. Some people felt bad for He Xingping. His reputation was good throughout the city. He had only one wife and one daughter after many difficulties. He was definitely someone who deserved another child.

On the other hand, He Xinghan was noble and respected on the surface but the rumors about him were bad. He had countless concubines even though he did not have an official wife. He also had countless female disciples who took turns to warm his bed. People looked down on him the same way they looked down on Chen Wentian, but even more. At least the pervert named Chen swindled all those women with his own power. He Xinghan merely used his status as the lion lord's most prized descendant.

To many old families and those with influence, He Xinghan represented everything that was wrong with the lion faction. Whereas He Xingping, he was the true character that people should look up to. Many people felt if the two roles were reversed, then perhaps the tragedy of the snake lord's faction would have never happened.

In the end, the Joy Luck Pill still went to He Xinghan. However, He Xingping persisted until the price broke five hundred thousand taels of gold. Only then did Chen Wentiven give in. Even if he had some small connections in the Martial Brilliance Continent, it wasn't easy for him to obtain it. Although the price was the highest of all the items sold during the morning session, his profit margin was not that high.

As for He Xinghan, he had mixed feelings as the auction house delivered the Joy Luck Pill to his private box during the lunch break. He had bought the most expensive single item so he made it to the afternoon session. However, he had spent far more than he intended. Although this wasn't enough to bankrupt him, he had a lot of people to support, a lot of women and a lot of disciples.

The door to his private box opened and a figure slipped inside. It was Jin Niang who had a brilliant smile on her face. It was as if the faint signs of her age had all suddenly disappeared. She was like a freshly blossomed young woman.

"Brother Han, is that for me?" She asked expectantly.

He Xinghan wordlessly placed the small medicinal box into her hand.

Jin Niang opened it, took out the white pill that was the size of a grape, and directly swallowed it.

"Xiao Niang, you..."

"I couldn't wait anymore." She said softly, her voice like the purr of a happy cat.

She sat down on his lap and wrapped her arms around him. There was little need for words when his actions had shown her his feelings. For someone who had yearned for his affection for decades, his action today was a fatal attack.

They shared a long kiss. Practiced actions over many years felt new and fresh. She shivered in his embrace as her heart pounded as her excitement rose. A burst of heat emerged inside her core, rising in temperature until she couldn't bear it.

"I feel hot." She moaned.

"Xiao Niang, the medicine is taking effect."

"Ahh... I want it, I want it."

He Xinghan frowned. They were pretty much in public. Other people could sense the happenings inside their private box if they were curious enough. Although they were at the uppermost levels, if he stood up slightly, other people could see his head.

"I don't care, do me right here." Jin Niang said.

She even got off him and bent over, holding onto the edge of the nearby table, and wiggling her ass toward him.

“Please, hurry, please.”

Any man would surrender to such words from a woman. He Xinghan was an immortal but he was also a man. He stood up and pushed her skirt up to her waist. He ripped off her undergarments and then undid his pants.

“Hurry, do me.” Jin Niang moaned like a slut.

He Xinghan chuckled and mounted her. His cock met her entrance which was already wet and ready. He pushed inside, enjoying the softness and warmth of her pussy that was simply made for him.

“Ahh!”

“Ahh!”

The pair started fucking in the private box of the auction house, not caring that they were surrounded by the respected people of the city. A barrier of spiritual energy blocked off sound as well as spiritual sense. But it was easy for others to guess that something peculiar was going on inside.

Jin Niang was bent over the table, her legs spread wide. She moaned loudly like a common whore as she was pounded from behind. Mouth wide open and drooling, the only thing on her mind was his cock. She could finally have another child with her man, and it would not be an ordinary child but a genius for sure. Such a thought made her pussy tightened with anticipation.

This drew louder groans from He Xinghan. His pace quickened. The bestial desires overtook him. He just wanted to impregnate this bitch in front of him.

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