The night was as black as pitch, the rhythm of hooves echoing on the deserted road. The Pure Jade Escort Agency, led by the esteemed Elder Brother Ning Junqing, was tasked with transporting a precious shipment to the Imperial Court – priceless treasures worth a million taels of silver, entrusted to them by the Jinzhou governor. This wasn't just a matter of Imperial prestige, but the very reputation of the [Pure Jade Escort Agency] as the largest in the North.

At the head of the column rode the handsome middle-aged Ning Junqing, astride a tall steed. His expression was grave; the fingers gripping the reins were faintly white. This escort was no trifle, and the slightest misstep could crumble the agency's years of foundation.

The guards were armed to the teeth, faces set with grim determination, hands never straying far from their blades, eyes fixed on the road ahead. And on the cart, the Elder Brother's wife and son sat at the center of the column.

Guan Yingyu, wife of the Pure Jade Escort Agency’s Elder Brother Ning Junqing, appeared to be a stunningly beautiful and voluptuous mature woman in her thirties. Though her appearance was of peerless beauty, she was no mere ornament, but a first-rate master in the martial world, known by the moniker of [Jade Ice Pot]. In the early days of the Pure Jade Escort Agency, it was she and her husband, with their own blades and spears, who secured their footing in Jinzhou.

Guan Yingyu sat regally on the cart, her right hand clenched on the hilt of her blade, her gorgeous, cold face impassive. Even seated, her ripe and graceful form was tense, her back ramrod straight, like an arrow drawn and ready to fly. Any enemy attack would find her leaping into action.

However, such a guarded posture could hardly conceal her fertile, ripe mature body. The practical blue top she wore traced the perfect curve of her soft, greasy, teardrop-shaped breasts like the stroke of a master painter. Her bursting jugs strained the neckline of her clothing, revealing a tantalizing expanse of snowy white skin. Between her milkers were countless beads of sweat, shimmering with a cold light in the moonlight filtering through the trees.

Below her slender waist, cinched with a white belt, the hem of her short robe was slit only to the knee, for ease of movement, revealing two plump, delicate black silk-clad calves. Her round, fertile, child-bearing hips, flattened into the shape of two tempting peaches by the weight of her body on the cart. The back of her robes was completely swallowed by her inconceivably ripe and voluptuous ass cheeks, forming an enticing crevice of lewd flesh, and her entire soft, greasy ass jiggled constantly with the rocking of the cart.

That pure and aloof pretty face paired with a ripe and lustful body of big tits and a fat ass, would make any man unable to suppress his lust, wishing he could immediately pin this cold and arrogant beauty under his crotch and fuck her fiercely, turning her into a sow who only knew how to whimper and pant lewdly, then shooting a large amount of thick semen into her cunt that was screaming to be fucked, so she would be humiliated to become pregnant with a bastard child that did not belong to her husband. It was a pity that the Jianghu people who tried to turn this idea into reality eventually became Guan Yingyu's dead souls under her blade, allowing those lustful bastards to only fantasize in their minds.

Her nickname [Jade Ice Pot], beyond praising her noble character, wasn't it also a playful jab at her perpetual ice-cold demeanor towards men other than Ning Junqing?

However, amidst the tense atmosphere, only the Elder Brother's son, Ning Chuanlang, seemed detached. His eyes wandered aimlessly, occasionally focusing, often drifting, sometimes lingering on his beautiful mother's fat ass, as if he were an outsider to the group. His hand sometimes tightened around his sword, while the other casually gripped his spear, as if lost in thought, a dark and obscure light flickering in his eyes.

The company progressed along the desolate mountain road, the moonlight gradually obscured by the rising fog. As the night deepened, the surroundings became eerily silent, as if even the wind had been swallowed, leaving only the dull thud of hooves against the ground.

"Everyone, be careful! Tonight's road may be treacherous!"

Elder Brother Ning Junqing gripped his spear tightly and warned in a low voice, his gaze fixed warily ahead. The fog was thickening, his brow furrowed, and a thread of unease coiled in his heart.

In the thick fog, the pace of the escort slowed. Distant mountain silhouettes blurred in the mist. Every member of the group tightened their grip on their weapons, a tense atmosphere permeating the air, making even breathing feel heavy.

Just then, a low hooting sound pierced the silent night, shattering the stillness. Ning Junqing frowned slightly, quickly raising a hand to signal the company to halt. In the surrounding fog, shadows seemed to flicker faintly...

Suddenly, several streaks of cold light shot forth from the thick fog, carrying piercing whistles as they targeted the front ranks of the escort! The guards barely had time to react, and several skilled fighters in the front fell to the ground with a thud, the earth instantly stained with blood.

"Wheels in a circle!"

Ning Junqing's expression darkened, and he abruptly pulled on the reins, shouting loudly. The spear in his hand swept out in an instant, and a powerful gust of wind blasted through the fog, sending several attacking figures in black flying backward, crashing to the ground. The figures in black were agile and swift, but still couldn't completely evade Ning Junqing's fierce strike. Several of them were wounded.

"Wheels in a circle" was an idiom of the escort agency, meaning to put all the carriages in a circle. The Pure Jade Escort Agency's bodyguards quickly controlled the carriage to obey and form a circle with the carriages to serve as a temporary position. Then, they jumped off the carriages one after another, picked up their weapons and fought in a group with the men in black in the thick fog. Before long, the bodyguards realized that the martial arts of those men in black were the martial arts of the Heavenly Desire Sect of the Xuanzhou Demonic Sect!

"Demonic cult scum, so their evil intentions were never hidden!"

Ning Junqing's eyes flashed like lightning, and he roared. His spear danced like the wind, the tip whistling as it tore through the air. His Ning family spear technique was powerful and forceful; few in the world could match him head-on. In an instant, he suppressed several attacking figures in black!

"Mother, be careful!"

Ning Chuanlang blocked an attack on Guan Yingyu with his sword, rushing towards the beautiful milf. At the same time, Guan Yingyu leapt up, drawing the two sabers from her waist and plunging into the fray. Her saber technique was so light and elusive that it was difficult to defend against. She felled a black-clad figure in just a few moves.

"Lang'er, don't worry about me. Focus on the enemy!"

The two figures passed each other briefly, moving even further apart. Ning Chuanlang clicked his tongue in annoyance and stopped running towards Guan Yingyu, brandishing his spear and clashing with the men in black. The Pure Jade Escort Agency had dispatched its best for this escort, with many skilled fighters among the guards. The black-clad figures from the Heavenly Desire Sect quickly began to show signs of defeat.

However, just as Ning Junqing and Guan Yingyu breathed a sigh of relief, a soft, charming groan, like a flirtatious whine, echoed through the thick fog. Then, the fog swirled violently, a flash of sword light instantly severing a guard's right hand. A tall, voluptuous, white-haired mature woman, swaying her supple waist and fat hips, sauntered out of the fog, casually flicking her jade hand and seizing the severed-hand guard, snapping his neck!

The mature beauty was graceful and slender, her white hair flowing freely, dressed in blue-and-white brocade robes, the neckline casually open, revealing a large expanse of snowy white breast meat, like a prostitute enticing customers at the entrance of a brothel. Her eyes were as cold and beautiful as frost, and the corners of her mouth were slightly raised, outlining a faint smile. It was none other than one of the Four Evil Beasts of the Heavenly Desire Sect of the Xuanzhou Demonic Cult – [White-Haired Lust Fox] Shen Qiuyue. The mere appearance of this famous enchantress of the martial world seemed to fill the air with a chilling murderous intent.

Shen Qiuyue lowered her eyes, looking at the escort company in front of her with contempt, as if these martial arts experts were nothing more than ants she could crush at will. The demonic sect mature woman casually twirled the sharp, thin sword in her hand, which had just severed a guard's arm, flicking off a few drops of blood. With a casual wave, the sword energy was like a silver light streaking across the sky. The next second, a guard who had approached her fell to the ground without even screaming, a stream of crimson blood flowing from his throat. He died with his eyes wide open.

"Pure Jade Escort Agency, are you two cuckold and whore the only ones who can fight?"

Shen Qiuyue murmured in a low voice, her voice tinged with coldness. Ning Junqing saw that the newcomer's aura was extraordinary and immediately held his spear in front of him, his eyes fixed on his opponent like an eagle, secretly realizing that things were bad. This Shen Qiuyue had a famous reputation in the martial world, not only because of her lewd and poisonous methods, but also because her exquisite swordsmanship could be considered first-class in the martial world, and her qinggong was even more superb. Especially her elusive hidden weapons, no one except the [Four Swords of Central Plains] and other top masters could easily deal with them. In normal times, Ning

Junqing might have tried to make peace and retreat, but at this moment, this escort could not be lost, so even if he wasn't sure, he could only go on.

"Demonic woman of the Heavenly Desire Sect! Today you attack my Pure Jade Escort Agency for no reason, I, Ning Junqing, will never let you leave unscathed!"

Ning Junqing roared, raising his spear and attacking first. His spear was like a dragon emerging from the sea, stabbing straight at Shen Qiuyue's throat, his attack fierce.

Shen Qiuyue was not flustered, the thin sword in her hand turned lightly, instantly dissolving Ning Junqing's attack. Using her signature qinggong, her body floated away like smoke. Then, she spun her sword, a backhand slash aimed at Ning Junqing's side, so fast it was like a phantom, catching him off guard.

Ning Junqing barely managed to dodge, but Shen Qiuyue's swordsmanship was treacherous and unpredictable, barely giving Ning Junqing a chance to breathe. In the blink of an eye, another sword attack came. The two instantly exchanged dozens of moves. Ning Junqing's spear technique was powerful, but Shen Qiuyue's seductive movements and swift swordsmanship were truly elusive.

"What's this, the head of the esteemed Pure Jade Escort Agency, that's all you've got? Why not let your slutty wife with her bursting tits and fat ass come join us so this mistress can have some fun, ah~❤"

Shen Qiuyue smiled coldly, and before she finished speaking, her sword had already approached Ning Junqing's chest. Ning Junqing had no time to react and had to wave his spear to block. When the sword and spear crossed, he felt a powerful internal energy coming from the sword, shaking his tiger's mouth numb, and the spear in his hand almost slipped out.

In such a battle between experts, a slight disadvantage would be infinitely magnified. Shen Qiuyue seized the flaw and launched several moves in succession. Ning Junqing felt the pressure suddenly increase, his body staggered slightly, and he was already at a disadvantage.

The bodyguards in the escort team saw that the head bodyguard was in danger and wanted to come forward to help, but the men in black poured in like a tide, holding them tightly and unable to approach.

Shen Qiuyue's sword became more and more fierce. Her eyes were as cold as ice, as if she was playing with a trapped beast, forcing Ning Junqing to retreat steadily."\"Ah Qing!\"

Guan Yingyu became flustered when she saw her husband showing signs of defeat. However, her initial position was too far from the battlefield, and the men in black were clinging to her like their lives depended on it, determined to hold her back even if it meant dying. She couldn't break free for a while.

Ning Chuanlang put one hand on his spear, watching the battlefield with a complex expression, a look of entanglement on his face. Although he spoke the words, he did not attack, as if waiting for a certain opportunity...

"Father! I'm here to help you!"

Finally, Ning Chuanlang drew the spear on his back, striding forward, his expression cold and stern, as if he had made a decision. His footsteps were very light, but especially clear on the chaotic battlefield. Someone in the escort team saw him step forward, and their hearts relaxed slightly. Ning Chuanlang, as Ning Junqing's son, although young, had inherited the family's martial arts and was not to be underestimated.

"Good Lang'er! Join me in subduing this demonic woman!"

Ning Junqing panted, with a hint of relief in his eyes. Although Ning Chuanlang's strength had not yet reached the realm of a first-class master, his martial arts were all taught by him. Father and son working together, this lustful fox could never be their opponent. Guan Yingyu on the other side also relaxed and focused on dealing with the men in black.

Ning Chuanlang nodded, his expression still serious. He and his father, one on the left and one on the right, attacked Shen Qiuyue together. The father and son cooperated with perfect understanding.

Although Ning Chuanlang's spear technique was far less experienced than Ning Junqing's, his spear momentum was fierce, forcing Shen Qiuyue to constantly divide her attention to deal with him.

"Shen Qiuyue frowned slightly, but without the slightest panic. She glanced at Ning Chuanlang, a cold smile flashing in her eyes, as if she had foreseen certain events.

Just as the battle reached a stalemate, Ning Junqing suddenly felt a strange chill coming from behind – a coldness that did not come from Shen Qiuyue's sword energy, but from an enemy behind him?! The next moment, he only felt a chill on his back, accompanied by severe pain, and his movements immediately stagnated.

"Guah!!!"

Ning Junqing grunted, his eyes showing incredible shock and pain. The old injuries from years of escorting were already not healed, and this sudden attack accurately hit Ning Junqing's wound!

Suddenly turning his head, he saw his own son - Ning Chuanlang, trembling as he held a dagger in both hands, the gleaming blade mostly plunged into his back, warm blood slowly flowing down Ning Chuanlang's wrist.

Ning Junqing's eyes instantly became extremely complicated, from the initial shock, to anger, and then to grief. He gritted his teeth, opening his mouth with difficulty, his voice with an unbelievable tremor.

"Lang'er... you, why..."

Ning Chuanlang's hands trembled, his face pale, and cold sweat streamed down his forehead. His eyes were evasive, unable to look his father in the eye. He originally thought that he could end the father-son relationship at this moment, but when he really faced his father, he realized that swinging this knife was not as easy as he had imagined.

"I..."

Ning Chuanlang's voice trembled, the cold light of the dagger reflecting on his pale face, and he couldn't even say the excuse. The dagger was still stuck in Ning Junqing's body, but Ning Chuanlang could no longer bring himself to deepen the wound.

"Shen Qiuyue watched with cold eyes, a sneer on her lips. With a nimble dodge, she took advantage of Ning Junqing's distraction and thrust her sword out violently. Ning Junqing was unable to resist at this point. His spear was knocked out of his hand by Shen Qiuyue's sword energy in an instant, landing on the ground with a dull sound.

"Hahaha~ Ning Junqing, the esteemed Chief Escort of the Pure Jade Escort Agency, which is famous throughout the Northern Territory, actually lost at the hands of his own son in the end, how truly interesting!"

Shen Qiuyue sneered coldly, a sword gliding towards Ning Junqing's chest. Then a bloody trail erupted from his chest, and a palm strike with internal force sent the dagger in his back flying out. Ning Junqing was injured to the point of bleeding from all seven orifices, in unbearable pain!

"Lang'er! How could you do such a rebellious thing!"

Guan Yingyu was originally engaged in a fierce battle with the black-clad men of the Heavenly Desire Sect. At this time, seeing that her son had actually stabbed her husband in the back, her eyes were about to burst with rage. She swept her saber, forcing back the men in black in front of her, then flashed in front of Shen Qiuyue and took the severely wounded Ning Junqing into her arms, lightly tapping the ground with her toes and fleeing into the distance. Although this escort's goods were worth a fortune, her husband's life was obviously more important in the heart of this beautiful mature woman.

As she ran away, Guan Yingyu remained wary of Shen Qiuyue and Ning Chuanlang. But Ning Chuanlang seemed to have lowered his head in guilt when faced with his mother's questioning, his gaze fixed on the bloodstains in his palm, motionless. And the demonic enchantress Shen Qiuyue, for some reason, simply had a meaningful smile on her face as she looked at her, and did not stop her either. Guan Yingyu didn't have time to think about it, and with a few flashes, disappeared with Ning Junqing in her arms. And the other guards of the Pure Jade Escort Agency, seeing that Ning Chuanlang had betrayed them and that the Chief Escort and his wife had retreated, could only withdraw from the battle and abandon the escort.

Soon after, Guan Yingyu finally hid in a secluded mountain forest. She gently put Ning Junqing down, her hands trembling as she checked her husband's injuries. Ning Junqing's breathing had become weak, his face as white as paper, but he was still trying to stay awake, his eyes fixed on his wife.

"Yingyu... I, I don't have much time left..."

Ning Junqing spoke weakly, his voice so soft that it was almost inaudible. His eyes were filled with deep pain, he raised his hand with difficulty, stroking his beautiful wife's cheek, his fingers cold and weak, as if every touch exhausted his last strength. He knew the condition of his body, and even with internal force he could not suppress such a serious injury. It was beyond saving.

"Yingyu... I, I'm sorry... Bring... Lang'er... back..."

Ning Junqing's voice was intermittent, his eyes full of unwillingness. He knew his son's betrayal, but didn't know why, but as a father, he still couldn't let go of this son he had raised for so many years, and still held a glimmer of hope for him. After insisting on saying the last sentence, Ning Junqing's gaze gradually blurred, he couldn't even hear the reply, his hand slowly slipped, his breath gradually dissipated, and his eyes gradually dimmed.

"No, no! Wake up, Ah Qing! Don't leave me alone... Wuwu..."

Guan Yingyu's fair jade hand tightly grasped Ning Junqing's broad shoulders, feeling the hot body gradually lose temperature. The mature woman's pretty face was also pale and bloodless, and tears streamed down like a spring, constantly dripping on her husband's body.

In just a brief moment, she not only lost her beloved husband, but even the foundation she and her husband had worked so hard to build over the years was crumbling because of this lost escort. Even the cold and proud martial arts expert was now as fragile as an ordinary mature woman, holding her dead husband's body and sobbing softly.

The dew dripped down the blades of grass, gently hitting Guan Yingyu's face, suddenly jolting her awake from her dream. The night had long faded, and the first rays of dawn sunlight shone through the mountain mist, bathing the beautiful mature woman. Her forehead was covered in cold sweat,

and her eyes still held lingering fear and pain. This wasn't the first time she had been awakened by the same nightmare.

"Finally, I see a town. I must recover the escorted goods this time, otherwise, the Pure Jade Escort Agency is finished, and Ning Chuanlang, that unfilial son..."

Guan Yingyu got up from the ground, her jade hand clenching her saber tightly. Four days ago, the demonic woman Shen Qiuyue of the Heavenly Desire Sect had snatched a batch of imperial tributes worth over a million taels of silver from her. Her son, Ning Chuanlang, whom she had raised for many years, had also betrayed her and become the enemy who killed her husband. After hastily burying her husband in the wild, she fell into the Heavenly Desire Sect's encirclement and spent three days finally escaping.

After experiencing many changes, the cold and beautiful mature woman's face was showing unconcealable weariness, but that pale face did not detract from her beautiful face in the slightest. The green clothes on her body had also been cut open by a series of openings during the days of escape. Although it was not enough to reveal the woman's most private soft pink areola and fat camel toe, the large areas of fair and delicate skin combined with her inherently bursting tits, fat ass, tall and plump luscious body are enough to stir up the beastly desires of any man.

The sky was already turning fish-belly white, and the cool morning air was filled with a hint of moisture. After these days, Guan Yingyu had also investigated some clues. After all, Shen Qiuyue had not hidden her whereabouts at all. After snatching the treasures, she was entrenched in Cuining City, and Ning Chuanlang was with her. Guan Yingyu's goal was very simple - to snatch back that batch of priceless tributes, and then find Ning Chuanlang, bring him home, or... personally end this ill-fated relationship.

In front of her was a small town near Cuining City - Xiuqing Town. Although it was still within the sphere of influence of the Heavenly Desire Sect, she had finally escaped the dragnet laid down for her by Shen Qiuyue. Although resting here was not too safe, the mature beauty's fatigue could no longer be ignored. The journey, several sleepless nights in a row, and the nightmares that constantly tormented her seemed to turn into substance, pressing heavily on her full breasts, making her feel powerless. In the end, she decided to enter the town for a temporary rest.

This was not a big city, and no one checked her road pass at the entrance. After taking a few steps into the town, Guan Yingyu's eyes were attracted by a simple restaurant in the distance. The words \"Xiuqing Small Restaurant\" were written on the restaurant's wooden sign. Smoke wafted from the

kitchen, and the aroma of rice and dishes could be faintly smelled in the air. This reassuring atmosphere of daily life made the displaced mature beauty feel a touch of comfort.

Guan Yingyu endured the fatigue and hunger in her body and walked heavily towards the restaurant. At this moment, what was burdened on her body was not just fatigue - her stomach was empty, and she was swaying even when walking, her legs as heavy as lead. Even her internal force had been exhausted in the pursuit and escape. The mature beauty could be said to be extremely weak at this time.

When she broke through the encirclement, Guan Yingyu had already sent a carrier pigeon to her close friend Qiu Yeming, agreeing to meet at the Pure Jade Escort Agency headquarters in Qingzhou Prefecture to discuss how to reclaim the imperial treasures from the Heavenly Desire Sect. Qiu Yeming was a top master of the [Four Swords of Central Plains], whose martial arts were one level higher than first-rate masters like Shen Qiuyue, Ning Junqing, or Guan Yingyu. Calculating the time, Qiu Yeming should be able to reach Qingzhou Prefecture City in the next day or two. Guan Yingyu planned to eat something here to fill her stomach, restore her internal force, and then immediately rush to Qingzhou.

"Walking to the front of the restaurant, she pushed open the wooden door. The restaurant was not crowded; a few scattered guests sat at two or three tables, some talking in low voices, others drinking and eating. The waiter saw a beautiful mature woman walk in, her clothes ragged and her face pale, yet still unable to hide her stunningly beautiful face, and a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes, but he quickly greeted her enthusiastically.

"Customer, please come in! What would you like?"

"A bowl of plain noodles and a pound of braised beef, and bring it quick!"

Guan Yingyu walked to a table and sat down heavily, pulling out a tael of broken silver from her pocket. Just from the distance from the door to the table, the mature beauty's white, snow-like, bursting fat ass that was vaguely revealed between the broken clothes had already swayed back and forth countless times in greasy, turbulent, dirty ass waves, almost firmly attracting the eyes of all the diners in the restaurant.

The perception of martial arts masters far exceeds that of ordinary people, and Guan Yingyu naturally felt the sticky and wretched gazes fixed on her, but at this time she was no longer in the mood to care about such things.

The waiter readily agreed and turned to prepare. Guan Yingyu leaned back in her chair, closed her eyes for a moment, and adjusted her breathing slightly. Although she tried her best to stay alert, the extreme fatigue of her body had involuntarily relaxed. She knew she couldn't completely let her guard down in this strange place, but at this moment, she really couldn't hold on anymore.

"Soon, the steaming noodles and dishes were brought to the table. Guan Yingyu opened her eyes, and a long-lost warmth welled up in her heart as she looked at the food on the table. She picked up the teapot, poured a cup of hot tea, and held it in her hands, feeling the warmth of the tea dispel the cold in her body. She picked up a mouthful of steaming noodles with her chopsticks and put it into her mouth, and the simple taste satisfied her stomach after a long time...

At the same location, upstairs in the tavern, a young man dressed as a white-robed scholar, with a handsome but somewhat sinister face, was holding a wine glass in one hand and admiring the scenery of Beiyang City in the distance with a calligraphy brush dipped in black ink in the other.

"Good wine with a beautiful view is truly a great pleasure in life. This beautiful view should inspire some feeling, so I'll inscribe a word for you."

The man raised his brush and waved his ink, but his white paper was a voluptuous mature beauty prostitute lying on the table. Her snow-white, full female body was surrounded by gorgeous skirts, and her bursting tits and fat ass swayed gently, like a snake woman wrapped around a treetop. Her slender, fat legs were entangled around the scholar's waist. She could also be considered a rare beauty, but her presence in the brothel added a bit of gaudiness.

"Hoh, hoh oh❤ Thank you, sir, for your patronage~ Guwu ooooooooh~❤"

Seeing that her patron was in a mood for elegance, the beautiful prostitute took the initiative to sink her slender waist and pouted her round and full peach-like ass. A smile appeared on the young man's face, and his slender fingers held the brush handle and gently pressed down. The snow-white ass cheeks were lightly dyed with ink. As the scholar exerted his internal force to write, the word

[Run][1] was written in a vigorous and graceful manner on the mature woman's supple and delicate fat ass meat. A deep and long internal force penetrated the tip of the brush, causing the ink to deeply seep into the mature woman's skin, never to be washed away. A burst of crisp and numb sensation came from the delicate and sensitive ass meat, causing the beautiful prostitute to tremble slightly and gasp repeatedly.

With each stroke the young man made, internal force spread to the prostitute's limbs and bones, and every inch of her voluptuous erotic flesh was teased until it was extremely soft. Her fat and beautiful body constantly welcomed waves of small orgasms. By the time the word \"Run\" was finished, the mature prostitute was so pleasured as if she had been fucked thousands of times by a big cock, almost losing her soul. Her snow-like delicate body was covered with fine beads of sweat, her eyes trembled and rolled upward, and a few drops of sweet erotic saliva dripped from her crooked tongue. The fat, ripe, tender, and soft White Tiger steamed buns between her plump legs were even more rippling with erotic water, sticky and a mess. It took fully half a stick of incense for her to recover from the afterglow of that blissful pleasure.

The prostitute's heart was filled with joy and elation. Regardless of whether her delicate body was still soft, she turned around and flattered the young man, pressing her fat, soft, bursting breasts flat against his chest, her beautiful eyes full of undisguised lust. It was no wonder she was like this. After all, this young man was the [White Paper Fan][2] Du Yuan Du Guanren[3] of the Heavenly Desire Sect's Cuining Hall. Not only was he handsome and talented, but his martial arts were also superb. Almost all the prostitutes in the Xuanzhou region considered it an honor to have him inscribe on them. She was noticed by Du Guanren and had a word inscribed on her fat ass. Her heart was almost melted.

"Sir, you are so kind to this concubine, this concubine is truly happy!❤ Tonight, sir, why not stay with this concubine... After all... this concubine has always only sold her art, not her body~❤"

The mature prostitute's voice was soft and charming, and she rubbed against Du Yuan's ear, her hot little hand already quietly reaching into the man's crotch, gently kneading his thick and stiff giant cock through his long shirt.

[1] 润, *Rùn*, moist, lubricated: In this context, with the scene occurring in a brothel, it implies a sexual overtone, suggesting that the woman is ready and eager for intercourse.

[2] 白纸扇, *bái zhǐ shàn*, White Paper Fan: The title of a scholar that serves an organization.

[3] 官人, *guānrén*, Guanren: The title for an official, now can be used as a term of endearment towards a husband

Du Yuan slowly raised the beautiful prostitute's pretty face with his hand, admiring her.

"Your appearance truly makes me unable to resist cherishing you, today then..."

As he was overcome with emotion, a loud crash suddenly came from downstairs, and Du Yuan's face instantly darkened.

"Hmph, who dares to cause trouble while I'm doing good deeds!"

Du Yuan pushed away the beautiful prostitute and threw the calligraphy brush aside, which was quickly caught by a mature and alluring maid who had been standing quietly to the side wearing a veil.

The window of the upstairs room in the tavern was opened, and Du Yuan's eyes quickly scanned the scene. Several thugs who had come to drink were surrounding the tavern. One person was already lying on the ground, seemingly struck by something heavy. Then, he scanned further and saw a dusty and beautiful woman standing among the men, her eyes sharp. That cold and beautiful face and the voluptuous, mature woman's body with bursting tits and a fat ass almost captivated Du Yuan's soul at a glance.

Half a stick of incense ago, Guan Yingyu was quietly eating her meal. The warm noodles and large pieces of beef went down, and the fatigue accumulated in her body was finally slightly relieved. Just then, the door of the restaurant was kicked open, and the door panel made a dull sound, breaking the original peaceful atmosphere.

A group of drunken gang thugs who were drinking in broad daylight swaggered in, each with disheveled clothes and reeking of alcohol. One with a hideous scar on his face swayed at the front. They had obviously drunk a lot, their steps were messy, and their speech was slurred.

"Seeing this scene, the guests in the restaurant lowered their heads and remained silent, afraid of getting into trouble. The waiter's face changed when he saw this, and he quickly went forward with a smile.

"Gentlemen, what do you need? If the shop doesn't serve you well, please forgive me."

The scarred man waved his hand, interrupting the boss's words, and shouted with a drunken face.

"Get out of the way! Don't bother me!"

The scarred man was burly, with a fierce aura around him, obviously with some martial arts skills. How could the waiter dare to argue with such a hooligan who was mixing on the streets? He didn't dare to say anything more, shrinking back behind the counter with a helpless face. Seeing the waiter give way, the scarred man became even more arrogant. His eyes swept around the restaurant and finally stopped on Guan Yingyu. She was dressed in green, with full breasts and a fat ass. Even though she was a mess and without makeup, it was difficult to hide her seductive charm. The scarred man's eyes lit up, and he walked forward with a smirk, his eyes showing frivolity.

"Yo! Didn't expect there to be a beauty here! Eating alone? That's not right, come, have a drink with your grandpa!"

After saying that, the man stretched out his hand to hug Guan Yingyu's shoulder, extending his hand towards the side of her fat tits, wanting to slip between her breasts and enjoy the smooth touch of those two bursting masses of condensed fat.

"Hmph!"

Guan Yingyu was so tired that she couldn't be bothered to argue with them, but she didn't expect this hateful scarred man to reach out directly. The beautiful mature woman snorted coldly and slapped his lecherous hand aside. The scarred man was drunk and didn't even notice Guan Yingyu's move was so fast that he couldn't even see it clearly. He thought the woman had a strong temper, and the obscene smile on his face became even more lewd.

"Hehehehehe, this little bitch is still a wild horse~ It's okay, big brother, I like taming horses the most. Beauty, do you know how to tame a horse? Of course, you have to ride on her body. The more violently she twists, the harder you have to ride, and finally..."

The scarred man spoke lasciviously, and his dirty hands wanted to touch Guan Yingyu's big tits and fat ass, causing the beautiful mature woman to frown. She couldn't help but spit inwardly. It was really a case of a tiger falling on the plain being bullied by dogs. She was a famous first-class master in the martial world, and she didn't expect to be molested by this kind of riff-raff who didn't even qualify as third-rate.

However, Guan Yingyu had always been a cold and arrogant person, and she had never bothered to use her eloquence. She directly pointed a finger on the scarred face man's chest acupuncture point, and the strong man suddenly broke out in a cold sweat, making a scream, and fell straight to the ground.

"You dare to hurt me!? All of you, go, break her limbs for me! And then gang rape her!"

Guan Yingyu's internal force sealed the scarred face man's meridians, causing him pain all over, but he couldn't move. He shouted in pain and angrily to the younger brothers next to him.

Several thugs drew their knives and sticks, rushing towards Guan Yingyu aggressively. Du Yuan, upstairs, saw this cold and beautiful woman, whose beauty could not be concealed even in her disheveled state. Looking at the mature prostitute next to him, he suddenly felt bored. While fastening his belt, he asked Du Mei, the delicate maid wearing a veil next to him.

"Little Mei, when did such a martial arts master come to our Beiyang City? Our spies didn't notice. This kind of beauty, I have to take good care of her."

"Du Yuan, seeing the exquisite acupuncture technique and the white, greasy, bursting tits and fat ass flesh that seemed to make a "puji puji" sound when moving, narrowed his eyes and instructed the maid next to him.

"Send a few people outside to lure her to Drunken Wind Tower, I want to entertain her properly, hee hee~"

"Yes, Mr. Du."

The veiled woman nodded, flew out of the tavern window, and disappeared. Du Yuan continued to hold his breath, watching Guan Yingyu below.

The thugs surrounded the beautiful mature woman, and several long sticks hit her fiercely from all directions. However, the attacks of these low-level hooligans seemed impenetrable, but in the eyes of a first-class master like Guan Yingyu, they were full of flaws. Although she had been chased by the people of the Heavenly Desire Sect to the point of being almost exhausted, she had recovered a lot of physical strength and internal force after eating, so how could she possibly fail?

Guan Yingyu lowered her body, dodging the first wave of attacks from the thugs, and then stretched out her slender and fit long legs in a sweep. The thugs fell like gourds rolling on the ground. This sweeping leg of the mature beauty carried a bit of internal force. How could these thugs who only practiced superficial external skills resist? With just one move, she broke all the thugs' legs. If it weren't for the fact that it was not appropriate to start killing in the city, she could have taken everyone's lives with one move.

"Guwa!!!"

In just a moment, several people were knocked to the ground by this mature female knight. Guan Yingyu made successive moves, her clothes fluttering like a flowing stream. In the shadows, the plump, erotic, and tender fat ass flesh was like a white wave in the spring. However, the waiter and other guests in the restaurant were not in the mood to appreciate such an alluring beauty. They hid behind the tables, shivering, afraid of being implicated.

Seeing that things were about to escalate, Guan Yingyu quickly stretched out her jade foot, hooked the blade of a saber next to her, kicked up the saber with her jade leg, grabbed the hilt in the air, picked it up, turned around, and left the small shop. After Guan Yingyu left, Du Yuan stared at the beautiful mature woman's back, licked his thin lips, and gently waved his paper fan.

"Has personality and a temper, really the type this young master likes."

Xiuqing Town, in front of a small alley.

After the incident just now, Guan Yingyu knew that the security in this small town was probably quite chaotic, but she didn't expect that just a few steps away, she would hear a burst of shouting and beating from the alley.

Normally, Guan Yingyu might have been in the mood to do a chivalrous deed, but at this time she didn't want to get involved in other people's affairs. It was more important to meet up with her best friend Qiu Yeming and find the Heavenly Desire Sect to reclaim the escorted goods. However, even though the beautiful mature woman wanted to leave like this, the sounds of fighting kept coming into her ears.

Several strong men were pushing and shoving around a beautiful woman, their words full of vulgarity. The beautiful woman had a graceful figure and a beautiful face. Although she was a bit older, it added a bit of mature charm. Her slightly worn but still neat dress could not hide her plump figure, especially the pair of heavy fat milkers on her chest, which swayed constantly as she struggled.

The leader, a burly man with knotted muscles and a face full of horizontal flesh, smiled and grabbed the beautiful woman's wrist, pulling her into his arms. His big hand grabbed the beautiful woman's fat ass through her clothes, wantonly kneading it.

"Stop struggling, just come with us obediently, and I guarantee you'll be so happy in bed that you'll die."

"No... let me go... please..."

The beautiful woman's face was pale, and she shook her head desperately, but the helpless plea aroused the men's bestiality. They pressed her to the ground, as if they were going to rape the woman directly on the spot. Just then, a clear and cold female voice rang out from the alley entrance.

"Stop!"

Having his good deed disturbed, the men looked impatiently towards the source of the voice, only to see a beautiful mature woman standing there, none other than Guan Yingyu. She had already changed her tattered clothes into a set of tight-fitting blue outfits at the clothing store, but she couldn't find clothes that fit her extremely plump big tits. Under the wide-open collar, two mounds of fat, white, greasy, jade-like plump milk balls rose and fell with each breath, swaying with dazzling white waves of milk. Beneath the short skirt, which was stretched tightly by her fat ass, her pair of slender, beautiful legs were wrapped in tight, shiny black silk, making her curves even more exposed.

Guan Yingyu frowned slightly, her eyes sweeping over the group of strong men. Was this how the Heavenly Desire Sect used the suffering of the people to exchange for superficial prosperity?

"Kidnapping innocent women in broad daylight, you're really lawless."

Hearing this, the leading man squinted his eyes and sized up Guan Yingyu, discovering that she was a solo beautiful mature woman. He immediately grinned, his lewd eyes not hiding his covetousness of the mature woman in front of him.

"Yo, which big-titted milf ran out to meddle in other people's business? I think you're even sluttier than this old woman. Why don't you come with us to Drunken Wind Tower? I guarantee we'll make you feel so good you'll go to heaven!"

As soon as these words came out, the surrounding thugs followed with laughter, and one of them even cast a flirtatious look at Guan Yingyu, his eyes scanning fiercely across the deep milk ditch squeezed out by the two soft and waxy masses of condensed fat on her chest.

"This slut has such big milkers, she'll definitely earn us a lot of silver."

Guan Yingyu's anger burned, and she was about to attack, but she saw that the strong men had already dispersed to form an encirclement. She keenly noticed that although these people were rude and vulgar, they also had some vigilance in their seemingly lewd and dirty eyes. They tacitly surrounded her with just eye contact. They were by no means ordinary hooligans, and even a few of them had not weak internal strength. They were likely thugs from a nearby brothel. But compared to a long-established master like Guan Yingyu, they were still too green.

"Female knight[1]! Please, save me! If they catch me, I'll definitely be taken to a brothel and have to entertain guests every night, please, female knight!"

[1] there really has to be a better way to translate female Youxia.

"What are you yelling about? Hurry up and take this bitch away."

The beautiful woman, whose clothes had been torn in half, noticed the pair of knives on Guan Yingyu's waist and begged desperately as if she had grabbed a life-saving straw. The leading man shouted impatiently. Two subordinates immediately stepped forward to support the beautiful woman. Just then, a cold light flashed - the short knife in Guan Yingyu's hand was already against one of the thug's throats. The thug was so frightened that cold sweat dripped down his face, and he retreated several steps.

"Get lost if you don't want to die."

Guan Yingyu coldly shouted. The leading man didn't panic at all and instead, played with his weapon with interest.

"Interesting, it seems like we've met a tough nut today. Brothers, let's all go together and take down this slut!"

Before he finished speaking, three strong men had already attacked at the same time. Guan Yingyu sighed inwardly. She didn't expect that she would still be unable to resist saving people even though she was already in danger herself. But how could the cold and beautiful female knight known as \"Jade Ice Pot\" stand by and watch a human tragedy unfold before her eyes? Guan Yingyu held her twin knives and quickly attacked, while also paying attention to the movements of her enemies.

These three thugs were indeed not weak in martial arts and were enough to rank among the third-rate masters in the martial world. They also coordinated well with each other, obviously having done a lot of bullying the weak with the strong. Guan Yingyu had to defend against their attacks while also guarding against them attacking the beautiful woman. Her fat and luscious ass twisted violently in the battle, each dodge perfectly displaying the unique mature charm of a mature woman.

After a few rounds, Guan Yingyu realized that something was wrong. The three men's moves seemed fierce, but there was something inexplicably strange about them. Whenever she blocked, she would

always feel a faint heat coming through the weapons. The feeling was like being scorched by strong liquor, but it also had a strange tingling sensation.

"What kind of evil martial art is this?"

Guan Yingyu was secretly alarmed, but she saw the three men exchange a meaningful look. Suddenly, one of the thugs used a strange change of move, abandoning his attack and instead reaching out towards Guan Yingyu's chest, towards her perky, plump, and bursting milkers. This was unexpected, and Guan Yingyu quickly waved her knife to block, but another thug seized the opportunity and slapped her ripe, greasy ass hard!

"Pa!"

A crisp sound of flesh echoed in the alley. A burning, tingling pain, dozens of times more intense than the warm, numb sensation she felt when blocking just now, instantly came from the slapped ass meat. Guan Yingyu's black silk-clad jade legs softened unexpectedly, and she stumbled forward, almost falling. The pair of full fat milkers shook violently in the impact, even breaking free from the restraints of her clothes, revealing a snow-white arc at the neckline.

"Shameless!"

The leading man revealed a fraudulent smile. He saw his hands quickly changing gestures. Then, his palms suddenly opened, turning fists into palms. Guan Yingyu sensed that something was wrong, but it was too late to dodge. The internal force in the man's body operated at an unbelievable speed along a bizarre route. A burst of obscene pink mist suddenly steamed from his palms, like lightning, accurately hitting the pair of ripe, greasy, teardrop-shaped big milkers on the beautiful mature woman's chest.

"Pa! Pa!"

Two crisp sounds of flesh colliding rang out again. The pair of heavy meat balls were slapped together and shook violently, flipping and trembling with extremely intense white waves of flesh, as if they were about to jump out of the restraints of her clothes. Even a circle of red, tender areola had

been fanned out. A cherry-like congested nipple was hooked on the edge of the clothes, which prevented the entire fat titty from sliding out completely.

"Uwooooooooooooooh~❤"

Guan Yingyu couldn't help but let out a sweet and delicate cry. She only felt a fiery breath shooting straight down from the pair of erotic flesh on her chest, causing bursts of numbness wherever it passed, and the hot, tingling strangeness on her fat ass intertwined, causing her entire bursting tits and fat ass luscious body to tremble uncontrollably. Especially her sensitive, fat, waxy yoni camel toe. After these few slaps, it unconsciously twitched slightly and spurted out a few streams of humiliated love honey.

"Bast, bastard!"

Guan Yingyu was extremely ashamed and annoyed. She originally thought that these were just ordinary Jianghu crooks, but she didn't expect that they would use such low-down methods. But it was too late to regret it now. She felt that her body was gradually losing control, and every cell was jumping happily because of this inexplicable heat.

"Still want to resist?"

The big man licked his lips and waved his palms again. This time, the target was actually the fat, tender, and soft groin area between the female knight's legs. Guan Yingyu gritted her teeth and forcibly suppressed the surging pleasure in her body. Her legs were already a little soft, but she still tried her best to kick out a whirlwind kick that forced the man back. However, this attack, which was originally supposed to be fierce, seemed a little soft and weak due to the abnormality of her body.

A strong female fragrance permeated the alley, mixed with the faint sandalwood scent on Guan Yingyu's body. The blue outfit was already soaked with sweat, clinging tightly to her skin, outlining her plump and seductive curves. The pair of erotic, ripe, and greasy milkers were almost bursting out of the neckline under the previous attack, rising and falling violently with her rapid breathing.

"Haa... haa..."

Guan Yingyu lowered her head, sweat dripping down her neck. Her greasy and beautiful flesh became unusually sensitive under the erosion of the pink mist. Even the flow of air could cause a shiver. But her eyes were still sharp, like a wounded female beast, ready to bite someone to death at any time.

The three strong men exchanged a look, all seeing the fear in each other's eyes. They thought she was a mature woman who could be easily taken down, but who knew that she had such a ruthless side hidden in her bones. Especially her two slender and beautiful legs. Although they were still trembling slightly, the toughness was still frightening. The man who had taken a kick from her still had numb hands at this time.

"Big brother, something's not right with this woman... how can her internal force be so strong?"

One of the thugs said in a low voice. The leading man stared at Guan Yingyu's slutty pussy, which was twitching slightly with anger, and swallowed. He originally thought that after taking three palms from them, this beautiful mature woman should already be a sow in heat, waiting to be raped, but he didn't expect that she could still resist.

"Damn, I wanted to train this big titted sow properly, but I didn't expect to run into a tough one."

"Hmph, die, you lewd pervert!"

The three strong men had already begun to have second thoughts. Just then, Guan Yingyu suddenly rose up and attacked. Her beautiful eyes suddenly shot out a cold murderous intent, and she pounced on the nearest thug like an arrow released from a bow. The pair of fat and greasy milk balls, which still had bewitching red marks from the two slaps just now, shook violently with the sprint, drawing obscene arcs in the air.

"Not good!"

The big man reacted and hurriedly raised his palm to meet her. But it was too late. Guan Yingyu's twin knives crossed, leaving hideous wounds on his body. Then she lifted her long leg high, her boot tip hitting him squarely in the chest.

"Pua!"

The big man spat out a mouthful of blood, his body flew out, and slammed heavily into the wall, directly losing all movement. Seeing this, the other two men looked at each other and turned around to run. Before leaving, they left a cruel word.

"Stinky bitch, just wait for us!"

Guan Yingyu wanted to pursue them, but an evil fire seemed to be smoldering constantly on her fat ass and big milkers. She supported herself against the wall and slowly squatted down. The pair of fat, ripe, soft, and greasy condensed fat was almost about to burst out of the neckline, shaking constantly with her breathing. Her two black silk beautiful legs were still twitching and trembling from the previous stimulation, and sticky, clear, erotic water slowly flowed down the white, greasy soft flesh on the inside of her thighs.

"Haa~❤ Haa..."

Guan Yingyu knelt down on one knee, holding the ground with the knife in her right hand. She didn't expect that the thugs just now were actually skilled in some kind of lewd technique. Just taking three palms from them almost made her orgasm on the spot. Although she killed one of them on the spot and the other two fled in panic, her little fat pussy was still tingling, and even the delicate uterus deep in her abdomen was trembling because of this erotic desire. Her two big milkers were both numb and painful, and that man even slapped two red palm prints on her fair and smooth milk flesh.

She supported herself to stand up, her bursting tits and fat ass luscious body, wrapped in sweat-soaked clothes, outlined an extremely dirty mature curve. With each step, the ripe and greasy ass meat would stir up layers of meat waves, and her two labia would open and close unconsciously, seeping out strands of viscous love liquid.

Just then, a gust of wind blew by, bringing a stronger stimulus. Guan Yingyu's legs softened, and she almost fell again. A blush appeared on her heroic and compelling pretty face, and her breathing became more rapid. Her fat and luscious ass shone with an alluring luster in the moonlight, and her two plump camel toes trembled slightly, constantly secreting viscous female juice. The pair of ripe and greasy milkers were swollen to the limit, and even her areolas had enlarged slightly.

Apart from her husband and son, it was the first time other men had touched her body. Wave after wave of strange sensations constantly invaded the beautiful mature woman's bursting tits and fat ass voluptuous body, making her body a little numb. It took several breaths for her to recover.

Guan Yingyu noticed a glimmer of silver light coming from the pocket of the man she had knocked down. She picked it up and saw that it was actually a few pills containing traces of true energy. They contained Zhiyang true energy, and if consumed and refined, they could increase internal force. However, this was just a thug who looked after the place for a brothel in a small town. How could he have such precious medicine? It seemed that the Drunken Wind Tower was inseparable from the Heavenly Desire Sect. With a hint of doubt, Guan Yingyu put dozens of pills into her pocket. More importantly, she even found a pure gold thumb ring with the words \"Imperial Use\" printed on it in the man's arms. It was obviously part of the batch of treasures that had been stolen from her. It seemed that these thugs were also from the Heavenly Desire Sect to be able to get this item!

After putting away the things on the man's body, Guan Yingyu was about to turn around and leave, but she suddenly felt some movement at her feet. She looked down and saw that the beautiful woman from earlier had knelt down in front of her, tears streaming down her face. Her hands tightly grasped the hem of Guan Yingyu's clothes, her voice was crying with pear blossoms and rain, and her eyes were full of begging.

"Female knight, please... please save me! These thugs will definitely not let it go... Once the female knight leaves, they will retaliate against us a hundredfold, and I'm afraid my family won't be safe! You have high martial arts skills, please, give us commoners justice!"

"The ones who want to catch you are thugs from a nearby brothel? Coincidentally, I also intend to investigate them. What do you know about them?"

Guan Yingyu sighed. She originally wanted to investigate this secretly, but seeing the beautiful woman's tearful appearance, she couldn't help but soften her heart.

"Those strong men are thugs from Drunken Wind Tower. They usually bully men and women in the nearby towns. They used to do farm work nearby, but suddenly one day they went to be thugs, and their martial arts improved rapidly. A pair of siblings I know had their brother's legs broken in front of their sister because the brother stopped them from snatching the sister away, and they even made the brother watch his sister being slept with..."

The Heavenly Desire Sect's power in Xuanzhou was deeply rooted, and there were countless commoners who had their families destroyed and died because of them. How could one person save them all? Guan Yingyu also had a deep blood feud, and rationally, she shouldn't get involved in this, but the mature beauty's nickname "Jade Ice Pot" was because people in the Jianghu praised her as pure and kind as clear ice in a jade pot. Now that she had seen such a tragedy, she couldn't harden her heart and ignore it. Not to mention that the Drunken Wind Tower was obviously inextricably linked to the Heavenly Desire Sect, and maybe she could recover some of the imperial treasures through the Drunken Wind Tower.

"Tsk, so arrogant. Their martial arts skills must have improved by leaps and bounds because they joined the Heavenly Desire Sect and obtained some treasures, right? Do you know where the Drunken Wind Tower is?"

Guan Yingyu didn't expect that in the Xuanzhou region, the Heavenly Desire Sect was already so arrogant. The thugs under its command were bullying men and women and committing all kinds of evil deeds in the town, and she couldn't see any officials coming to take care of it. Either the government didn't dare to manage them because it saw that the Heavenly Desire Sect was powerful, or it had already colluded with the Heavenly Desire Sect! Now, she couldn't go to the government for help. She was afraid that she could only sneak into the Drunken Wind Tower to investigate first.

The beautiful woman stopped crying, sobbed for a while, and then continued to speak.

"Xiuqing Town was originally a good place, but it's just that the Drunken Wind Tower... Relying on the thugs' high martial arts skills, they directly rob beautiful women when they reach the age of sixteen or seventeen who don't have anyone to protect them and force them into prostitution... The Drunken Wind Tower is next to Xiuqing Town. It's the biggest brothel here. There are as many famous buildings in Qinglanfang as there are hairs on a cow. The people watching the place... including that beast who was beaten to death just now, there should be eight of them, right? Their strength should all be about the same. There used to be knights in Xiuqing Town who acted chivalrously, but since the Drunken Wind Tower's thugs' martial arts suddenly increased greatly, some of those knights were beaten to death, and some left Xiuqing Town. Now... the entire Xiuqing Town is controlled by the Drunken Wind Tower."

There were still seven people with strength like those just now? If Guan Yingyu was in her prime, she could easily defeat them, but now, after experiencing a long chase, the mature beauty female knight's internal force had still not fully recovered. She had accidentally been hit by their lewd technique just now, and she had to exhaust some of her already scarce internal force. Her strength

was now less than 10% of what it used to be. It would be okay if she encountered two or three thugs, but if there were too many, she could only retreat first.

After circulating her internal energy for a week to recuperate, the feeling of tingling in her lower abdomen and on her milkers, which had been hit by those thugs, finally slowly subsided. Although the residual slight soreness could not be easily eliminated, it no longer affected her actions. Then, Guan Yingyu raised her jade hand again. A carrier pigeon quickly landed in her palm. She had always carried three carrier pigeons with her when she traveled the Jianghu. She had already used one to ask her good friend Qiu Yeming for help. Now, she was going to investigate in Xiuqing Town, so she had to tell Qiu Yeming again.

"Okay, then take me to the vicinity of the Drunken Wind Tower first."

After tying the secret letter to the pigeon's leg and releasing it, Guan Yingyu picked up her twin knives and walked towards the Drunken Wind Tower in the direction the beautiful woman led her.

As the sun set and night fell, the streets in a corner of Xiuqing Town began to become noisy and bustling. A row of bright red lanterns hung in front of the brothel, the red light shining through the silk lampshades onto the cobblestone streets, reflecting a warm glow. The door was wide open, and several gorgeously dressed and alluring girls stood at the door, conveying love with their eyes, their delicate voices laughing and giggling, enticing wealthy merchants and Jianghu travelers.

Looking up, she saw that the brothel was a magnificent building. Colored lanterns and brocade hung on the three-story wooden building, and mahogany carved window frames decorated each window, with light 纱 fluttering, like a fairyland on earth. The words "Drunken Wind Tower" were written on the large plaque in front of the building in three strong and powerful golden characters, highlighting its position in Xiuqing Town.

Inside the hall, literati and elegant scholars were all holding wine glasses, either intoxicated by the beautiful wine and beauties, or chatting and laughing with friends. The air was filled with a faint sandalwood and wine aroma, mixed with the sweet scent of rouge. In the center of the hall was a spacious stage, and several singers were lightly singing and dancing amidst the sounds of silk and bamboo, the melodious singing lingering throughout the brothel, making people intoxicated and fascinated.

"Come, come, gentlemen, please come upstairs, our top-rated girls are waiting for you!" A madam dressed in silk and brocade greeted them with a smiling face, lightly shaking a silk fan in her hand, her eyes constantly looking at the crowds coming in and out. When she saw a few men who came to play, she put on an enthusiastic smile and led them into the store.

Guan Yingyu, on the other hand, was hiding in the bustling crowd nearby, circling the Drunken Wind Tower a few times. At this time, the brothel was crowded with people, which was when the watchmen's attention was most focused. The beautiful mature woman knight had taken a circle around and had noticed that there were two thugs standing in plain sight holding podao, and there were three thugs watching the scene in the dark. The two men who had attacked her during the day and then ran away were not among these five people, so they might still be recuperating their internal energy.

"You wait for me here first, I'll go to the Drunken Wind Tower to investigate."

After figuring out the positions of the thugs in the brothel, Guan Yingyu decided to sneak in quietly from the floating window at the back of the building. However, she definitely couldn't bring a burden like the beautiful woman who didn't know martial arts with her when she went in.

Sneaking into the inside, even from the back, she could see that every corner of the building was filled with gold silk and satin decorations. Red candles burned in exquisite silver candlesticks, illuminating the magnificent interior. Various landscape paintings and calligraphy works were hung on the walls, almost all of them were from famous artists. Ordinary brothels opened in small towns couldn't get so many treasures. The wealth and background of this Drunken Wind Tower must be extraordinary.

Several charming girls were carrying wine pots, walking past each guest, pouring wine and tea for them. Although their smiles were bright, they couldn't hide the fatigue and indifference in their hearts.

From the private rooms upstairs, came several frivolous laughter. Guan Yingyu looked up and saw that the private rooms on the second floor were surrounded by exquisite carved railings. Wealthy young men and martial arts people gathered together, laughing and chatting, while tasting fine wines and delicacies, and flirting with the girls next to them. It can be said that jade cups and gold pots lightly clinked, and the sound of singing and dancing filled the field.

She only heard the voices of conversations coming from the surrounding guest rooms, and Guan Yingyu heard the prostitutes' flattery to the guests clearly.

"Husband~❤ Although this Drunken Wind Tower is not in Cuining Hall, it is also one of the most elegant places outside Cuining City. The girls here are all beautiful women who are good at calligraphy and chess. Even the plaque at the door is the work of Mr. Du Yuan Du. Husband, why not take a few more steps with me and give this maid a few pointers on chess ~"

Du Yuan? Guan Yingyu pondered in her heart. There should be many people in the world with this name, but there was only one in the Jianghu. That was Shen Qiuyue's capable officer, the Heavenly Desire Sect's Cuining Hall "White Paper Fan" Du Yuan. It seemed that the Drunken Wind Tower had an inextricable relationship with the Heavenly Desire Sect. Guan Yingyu, who did escort agency business, knew the information of all the big and small masters in the Jianghu like the back of her hand. However, this Du Yuan was a strategist in Cuining Hall and rarely took action. Guan Yingyu had escorted goods in Xuanzhou dozens of times, but she had only heard his name and had never seen him in person. She only knew that this person was deep-minded and his acupuncture skill was the most outstanding.

When she went up to the second floor, she heard a scream from the corridor behind the private room that she could barely hear if she didn't listen carefully. It seemed to be some female screams. Guan Yingyu sighed softly. If she hadn't been able to save the beautiful woman today, she was afraid that she would also be wantonly ravaged by these beasts of the Heavenly Desire Sect. But now Guan Yingyu really didn't have the ability to save everyone. She could only sneak into the madam's room and rummage through the account books in the room.

"As expected, this is a subordinate force of the Heavenly Desire Sect's Cuining Hall, and they received a batch of supplies from Cuining Hall yesterday, including the imperial treasures that Shen Qiuyue snatched from me... Damned White-Haired Lust Fox, are you already starting to sell the stolen goods? Is she currently based in Cuining Hall?"

The beautiful mature woman quickly rummaged through the account books and quickly found what she wanted. In addition, she also saw that Du Yuan issued some silver pills to the Drunken Wind Tower every month, which should be the pills that could help the thugs quickly improve their internal force.

"Hmph, I didn't expect this big-titted sow to actually dare to come to our door, you're really tired of living!"

"Hahaha, I don't think she's tired of living, she's just got a itchy pussy that needs to be fucked~"

Just as Guan Yingyu finished flipping through the account books and was about to leave, the two thugs who had run away during the day suddenly appeared at the door. The beautiful mature woman frowned. Although she wasn't afraid of the two of them, if they delayed her and the watchmen in the hall came back, she would be in danger. Anyway, she had already found what she wanted, so there was no need to entangle with these two guys!

Guan Yingyu raised her slender jade legs and quickly kicked the two thugs' wrists, kicking off the weapons in their hands. Then, she took the opportunity to drill through the two of them, lightly tapping her toes and using her qinggong to leap down from the window.

"Female knight, you're out. What's the situation inside?"

The beautiful woman who was waiting outside saw Guan Yingyu come out and quickly greeted her. Guan Yingyu originally wanted to leave with her quickly, but she suddenly noticed that the beautiful woman's footsteps seemed to have some kind of footwork. She wasn't an ordinary person who didn't understand martial arts! Guan Yingyu was shocked in her heart, but with this tremor of thought, the beautiful woman had already stuck to her. Guan Yingyu suddenly felt a sting in her neck. The beautiful woman was actually hiding a silver needle in her hand?!

"Sorry, madam, Mr. Du Yuan asked me to take good care of madam~❤"

Guan Yingyu immediately felt her whole body soften, and she slumped down to the side of the beautiful woman. Her consciousness was clear, but the internal force in her body could not move a bit! She saw a smile appear on the corner of the beautiful woman's mouth as she waited for Guan Yingyu to be completely fainted by the secret medicine.

"How, how could this be... you, you... wu~"

Guan Yingyu tried desperately to circulate the internal force in her body, but she didn't know what poison was on the silver needle. It was so domineering that she couldn't suppress it even with internal force. Her limbs gradually began to feel heavy, and even her consciousness became blurred.

Why was this woman plotting against her from the beginning? Had the Heavenly Desire Sect already discovered that she was from the Pure Jade Escort Agency and set up this trap for her? Guan Yingyu didn't have time to think about it, and her vision went black, and she lost consciousness.

Du Yuan, who had been waiting outside, slowly fanned his fan and walked into the gatehouse.

"Well done, Little Mei. When I saw her for the first time, I thought she was my type. Her mellow internal force is just like her beauty. You few, I'll reward you with these silver pills."

Du Yuan took out a few silver pills flashing with silver light from his sleeve, containing surging internal force. They were exactly the same as the ones that Guan Yingyu had found on the thug before. He was thinking about rewarding his subordinates, but before he could pour out a few, Du Yuan found that the pills in the small bottle were already running out.

"There aren't enough silver pills. But it just so happens that this beautiful mature woman has a strong internal force, which is most suitable for extracting internal force. Little Mei, set the table and prepare the banquet."

"Wu~❤ Where, where am I... gu..."

Guan Yingyu slowly opened her eyes, and some of the numbness caused by the medicine still remained in her plump and full body. She tried to move her limbs, and a burst of pain came from her arms and thighs. She then realized that she seemed to be tied to a wooden frame. Her original clothes had been taken off, and she had been put into a slutty white gauze costume that the lowly prostitutes in the Drunken Wind Tower seemed to wear when entertaining guests. The thin and narrow white gauze collar could only barely cover her pair of plump and bursting teardrop-shaped fat milkers. Even the two rosy nipples on her white and greasy jade mountain milk flesh could be clearly seen through the white gauze. Her two fat and soft big tits trembled and quivered with each breath, creating waves of lewd milk.

The beautiful mature woman's snow-white and rounded plump jade legs had been put on a pair of shiny white stockings at some point. The edge of the stockings had left an alluring groove of flesh on the soft flesh of her delicate thighs. Her legs were forcibly separated into a split stance and tied tightly to the wooden frame, unable to move. The round and greasy white child-bearing fat ass was even more naked, only barely covered by the front of the hanging gauze skirt, hiding the two fat, tender, slippery, ripe camel toes between her legs.

Guan Yingyu felt cold all over, and what made her most ashamed and angry was that there were dozens of men sitting in front of her, and those aggressive gazes seemed to have solidified into substance, causing the delicate skin of her body to sting in bursts.

"Distinguished guests, I am Du Yuan, the deputy head of Cuining Hall. It is an honor for me that you have come to this small Drunken Wind Tower today. Those of you who want to buy silver pills should know that my Du family's silver pills are a secret recipe that is never passed on to outsiders. One pill is a treasure of half a year's luck cultivation, but this treasure cannot be bought if you want it. Today, I have brought a perfect pill furnace."

As he spoke, Du Yuan used his white fan to lift the thin long skirt, and the moist and well-proportioned white jade long legs were taken in by all the men. He could even glimpse the fat and tender labia constantly flowing with crystal clear love honey. However, on those two fat pussy lips, there was a talisman paper soaked in aphrodisiacs, and the pleasure coming from it made Guan Yingyu itch all over.

And on that tender and oily fat ass, one of the twin knives that was originally commonly used actually had its handle inserted into it. As the anesthetic gradually subsided, Guan Yingyu's body began to constantly feel pleasure attack her.

"This mature woman is a martial arts master, but she caused trouble in Cuining Hall and was captured by me. The purpose is to refine some silver pills to punish this slut and reward everyone. About twenty silver pills can be produced at a time. I will keep ten pills for myself, and the rest will be given to everyone as a gift. I hope you can bid a good price to support me. Thank you."

"Gu, gu hoh~ Bastard... So you were plotting against me from the beginning... Damn~❤"

Guan Yingyu tried desperately to twist her body, but Du Yuan not only poisoned her, but also sealed all her acupuncture points, so that she could not use a trace of internal force, and even her struggles seemed soft and weak. She couldn't shake the ropes that bound her at all. On the contrary, she caused her delicate and soft bursting tits and fat ass to sway with dirty waves of milk and ass, making the eyes of the onlookers below become even more scorching.

"Huhu, what a chaste and virtuous woman. I, Du Yuan, like you the most. Come, let's raise her ass a little higher for everyone to see."

After speaking, Du Yuan raised his hand and slapped her fat ass. This slap stirred up ripples on the honeyed ass, which was like milk soaked in water. The pair of fat and perky ass cheeks lifted, and the soft ass cheeks separated to the sides due to gravity. Then Du Yuan grabbed the hilt of the knife.

"That mature woman is really horny. If I could, I would buy her for one night."

"I didn't expect that coming here for a drink today would be such a feast. Wonderful!"

"Wow, her milkers are so big~"

The words of the surrounding onlookers were precisely what made Guan Yingyu feel unbearable. She didn't expect this Heavenly Desire Sect demon to be so hateful, using such lewd means to humiliate people.

"Gu hoh~ hoh wooooohooooooooooo~❤ De, despicable ~I, I will never let you go ~pu, pu hoh wooooohoooooooooohiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii ~❤"

Guan Yingyu desperately endured the humiliating numbness in her body, but she didn't know what medicine Du Yuan had given this beautiful mature woman who had fallen into the cage. She only felt that her body seemed to have become many times more sensitive. Just being slapped on her ass made a unbearable and intense numbness spread throughout her body, making her unable to help but shout out. Her delicate and soft abdomen began to twitch and heave violently, and the bursting tits and fat ass voluptuous body swayed again with waves of lewd and feminine charm. A large amount of sticky female juice instantly spread out between the fat and soft, delicate white tiger pussy lips, soaking the lewd camel toe into a pink and tender big clam shell with an obscene flesh light.

In the center of the Drunken Wind Tower, Guan Yingyu, forced to stick out her fat ass, was bathed in the gazes of the crowd. The frivolous comments kept pouring into her ears, making her whole body as hot as magma.

"What's her name in the Jianghu? I didn't expect her to be so perverted."

"I don't know, I haven't seen her portrait on the beauty list."

After hearing this, Du Yuan started to use force with the knife handle in his hand. The pussy, full of erotic juice, felt a fierce stirring, and a pleasure came from the pussy, making the pussy unable to bear it any longer. Then the big knife was pulled out like an anal plug, causing a dirty explosion from the pussy.

"Bo!"

With a crisp sound, the hilt of the big knife in Du Yuan's hand was pulled out of Guan Yingyu's ripe and charming ass, bringing out not only viscous intestinal fluid, but also a silver pill flashing with internal force energy. As soon as the pill was discharged, Guan Yingyu felt that all the internal force in her body was flowing out. Her originally snow-white skin instantly lost its luster and showed a shy blush.

"No~ hoh gu~❤ Wh, what is this..."

Guan Yingyu's voice was filled with unprecedented panic. The pretty face that was always filled with a confident smile on weekdays was now full of horror. The silver pill rolled and fell into the plate that had long been placed under her fat ass, emitting a faint fluorescence. It was the crystallization of her internal force that she had cultivated for months.

"Haha, this pill is a good thing! With this pill, my power can improve by at least a year!"

A big man under the stage rubbed his hands excitedly. Although he had long known that Du family's silver pills had the effect of increasing internal force, he didn't expect them to be so strong. He could feel the surging power just by being below!

Feeling the internal force in her dantian and sea of qi constantly leaking out, Guan Yingyu wanted to stop it, but she felt a burst of intense and unbearable numbness in her ass as soon as she was about to use her internal force. It turned out that Du Yuan didn't know what evil method he had used, but

he had forced all the internal force and energy that she had worked so hard to cultivate into her ass and intestinal cavity, turning them into these silver pills in her ass hole. Now that a silver pill was discharged, she immediately felt as if she had become an ordinary woman. The muscles all over her body relaxed uncontrollably, and she could only let the man play with her at will. The itchy and hot warm current from her ass and pussy gathered in her lower abdomen, and three or five more silver pills rolled into the plate under her fat ass, clanging.

"Hoh, hoh hoh ooooooh ~❤ Wh, what kind of technique is this ~ It's so lewd ~ My ass is so itchy ~ Wh, what else is going to come out ~ Hoh gu wuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu ~❤"

It wasn't over after these few silver pills were discharged. Then came bursts of stimulation, pleasure and numbness scurrying back and forth between Guan Yingyu's limbs and bones, and finally all gathered in the tight, narrow, and sticky ass intestinal cavity between her fat and ripe peach-like ass. She subconsciously tightened her body, and the bursting tits and fat ass trembled in succession, but the beautiful mature woman's limbs were tightly tied, so she couldn't even struggle. She could only show a trance-like dirty expression. The two soft and greasy teardrop-shaped fat and luscious milkers swayed back and forth puji puji, and the naked fat ass, greasy with oil, sweat, and feminine honey juice, shook up waves of dirty and extremely dirty turbulent flesh with the futile twisting of her waist!

"Guan Yingyu understood that Du Yuan was using that evil secret method to replenish his internal force again, but the more she used her internal force to resist, the more intense the bursts of numb pleasure in her fat ass and pussy became, and the faster the internal force in her dantian and sea of qi flowed away. This made the highly skilled mature female knight only able to clamp her two fat and greasy ass cheeks together like an ordinary mature woman, desperately enduring the strong desire for excretion in her intestinal cavity. For a time, the delicate and charming gasps of the mature woman and the obscene sound of the fat and ripe erotic flesh constantly rubbing against the wooden frame echoed throughout the room, and the permeating sweet mature flesh smell became more and more intense with the twisting of the beautiful mature woman's delicate body.

Seeing the beautiful mature female knight desperately suppressing the excretion of her internal force, Du Yuan slapped her fat ass meat hard, causing the oily meat mountain to ripple with waves of extremely obscene flesh under his palm. Guan Yingyu whimpered in her mouth and almost directly discharged the silver pills that had formed in her ass, but in the end, she gritted her teeth and desperately endured it. A layer of fragrant sweat oozed out of the fair skin of her body, making the delicate and soft dirty flesh glow with an extremely obscene and ripe flesh light.

"Tsk tsk, there shouldn't be only so few pills. In that case, let's open the acupoints of this sow furnace!"

Du Yuan wasn't in a hurry, but instead revealed a complacent lewd smile and waved to the side. One of the men who had attacked Guan Yingyu today walked to the front of the crowd and took out a silver pill that he had treasured from his arms.

"Everyone, this silver pill can not only improve your power, but if you don't find a sow to replenish your energy for the first hour after eating it, it's easy for your internal force to go berserk, so~"

After saying that, the man swallowed the silver pill in one gulp. The perky cock under his crotch suddenly swelled more than twice as much. Then, he used one hand to tightly grab Guan Yingyu's fat and licentious ass, and his five short and thick fingers sank into the soft and waxy dirty flesh, pulling her peach ass to the side. He pried open the beautiful mature woman's deep ass crack, revealing the pink pussy that was desperately resisting the desire to discharge the pills and constantly contracting and spasming. He was also slapping the other side of her licentious fat ass hard, constantly leaving a patch of bright red palm prints on her white and soft ass meat with a crisp popping sound, fanning the snow-like dirty flesh with erotic waves. Then, he fastened the wooden shackles and fixed Guan Yingyu's body tightly, so that the beautiful mature woman, who had been made extremely embarrassed, couldn't escape no matter how she struggled and twisted.

The powerful internal force contained in the silver pill all converged into the man's thick and sturdy giant cock under his crotch, causing the bulging blue veins on the giant cock's shaft to twist and crawl like dragons. The man thrust his waist, and the terrifying meat stick, which was as thick as a forearm and as long as a small arm, directly separated the two thick ass cheeks and thrust into Guan Yingyu's fat ass crack, tightly resisting her pussy. The touch, as hot and firm as a red-hot iron bar, made the beautiful mature woman sweat profusely.

"I'll go, this pill has this effect, what a domineering effect, give me a few more, I'll add money!"

Seeing that this silver pill could actually make the cock, which was already erect to the extreme, become thicker and more sturdy again, the men under the stage became more and more excited, and the expressions on their faces when they looked at the silver pill became eager. Guan Yingyu, whose pussy was tightly resisted by the hard and hot big cock, was extremely flustered, desperately twisting her slender waist trying to escape from under this hideous giant cock. However, after being sealed with internal force and tightly bound, her efforts were destined to be in vain. The swaying fat ass not only failed to widen the distance between her and the big cock, but her two fat labia, as soft

and seductive as fermented dough, even 夹夹 the big cock and stirred up waves of dirty flesh, offering a slutty ass massage to the man's big cock.

"Gu hohiiiiiiiiiii~❤ Wh, why did you suddenly top, top with a big cock~ Don't wuooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo~❤ Please, let me go~ Hoh gu~ N, no way~ If such a thick, sturdy and hot big cock is inserted, I definitely won't be able to endure it~ Hoh hoh hohiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii~❤"

"Hmph, then obediently excrete the silver pills to exchange for your favorite big cock, you troublemaking bitch mature woman!"

The wet big meat cock was pulled back, and then thrust forward violently at the depths of the pussy mouth!

"Eeeeeeee~ Bu, pussy~ pussy is being inserted ooooooooo~ hoh oooooooooooooohiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii~💔？！！！”

Guan Yingyu rolled her eyes upwards, and her mouth was also pursed into a big O shape. Her 豐臀顫猛 ly trembled in front of everyone, and her fragrant sweat was dripping.

The fat and ripe pussy, which had already been made soft and wiggling by the poison and foreplay, as if welcoming any meat 棒, did not have any resistance at all. The cock meat stalk, which was filled with internal force and was the size of a child's arm, pierced into the uninstructed beautiful ass hole with a sound of 滋, under the nourishment of a large amount of sticky and 糜 orous 穴液. The man only felt that as soon as his meat cock pierced into this succulent and extremely textured female hole, which was better than countless famous prostitutes, it was immediately tightly 缠住 by the hot ass meat above. It was completely like a chicken 套, tightly 貼服 to the ribs and upturned points of the meat stick. Then, the man felt a few silver pills 抵住 his cock.

"Hehe, haven't we condensed so many silver pills again? This kind of good thing should be obediently discharged for everyone to enjoy!"

Pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa!!!

The man smirked lewdly, his big hands fiercely pinching the beautiful mature woman's slender waist and violently moving his hips, constantly slamming her high-up, greasy, and oily ass that was covered with layers of fragrant sweat and intestinal fluid. The big cock followed suit and thrust wildly in Guan Yingyu's intestinal cavity, and the hideous blood vessels that were bursting with internal force constantly rubbed against the delicate and sensitive wet and hot intestinal meat of the beautiful mature woman, bringing waves of sour and swollen strange pleasure. Guan Yingyu and Ning Junqing had always had a relationship that was affectionate but stopped at propriety, so when has she ever experienced this kind of intense mating pleasure that was almost like a beast? Even her pussy was being fucked by a cock for the first time today, and the tender and greasy intestinal meat was constantly spasming and contracting under the crude rubbing stimulation of the giant cock. Streams of warm and sticky thick intestinal fluid poured out from her intestinal cavity, and even her fat pussy was violently spurting out large amounts of thick love liquid full of thick mature woman's slutty smell under this wave of estrus pleasure, gathering into a small puddle steaming with heat on the ground.

"Hoh wooooooooooooooooooooo~💔 T, too intense~ No, no~ Hoh gu oooooooooooooooooooooo~💔 This feeling is so, so strange~ Hoh hoh hoh~ I, I'm going to leak it out~ The internal force is going to leak out ooooooooooooohiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii~💔"

"Hehe, everyone, don't be impatient. After watching this slut woman being fucked, I'll tell everyone about this Du family silver pill."

Du Yuan slapped his paper fan on Guan Yingyu's fat ass, and the slap, which had three parts of strength, was like a gavel, holding up one by one the crystal clear small pills in the wooden tray.

"Presumably, everyone who has traveled the Jianghu knows that you need to take a lot of pills to practice, and every silver pill from my Du family comes from the essence of internal force of martial arts masters, and is made with special techniques~ it is so."

As he spoke, he picked up a silver pill and looked at it carefully against the candlelight: "You see this color, it's crystal clear and free of impurities. After taking it, it can not only increase your internal force, but also make your practice twice as effective. More importantly..."

Du Yuan deliberately paused before continuing: "This was squeezed from this thief with not bad kung fu... oh no, female knight~ The kung fu she has cultivated over the years has now been condensed into this small silver pill."

Everyone could no longer hold back, and seeing this gorgeous, fat, ripe, bursting tits and fat ass ultimate beautiful mature woman being fucked there, making licentious moans, and twisting her fat ass to orgasm and spurt out juice, they all began to jeer and add prices.

"I'll offer fifty taels of silver for the first pill!"

"Sixty!"

"Seventy taels!"

As the price soared, Du Yuan seemed to be soaring to the sky with pleasure. Although these silver coins were insignificant to him, the feeling of exquisite humiliation brought about by putting his favorite beautiful mature woman on the auction to publicly leak a body of internal force and auction off the silver pills containing her pure internal force made him linger!

"Jie jie, how can I bear not to laugh at this moment, jie jie jie jie!"

As if cooperating with Du Yuan's words, the man behind Guan Yingyu moved his waist and hips even more vigorously, and his thick giant cock crazily thrust and fucked with amazing speed. The beautiful and plump mature woman's snow-like, greasy, and soft ass was slammed out of pieces and pieces of obscene meat waves. The dull slamming sound of meat was like a rapid and high-pitched drumbeat that kept ringing. The 酥媚 ass hole intestinal cavity, which was carefully nurtured and aged between the beautiful mature woman's bursting soft and fat ass meat flaps, was constantly wriggling and shrinking under the pumping of the big cock, making the man, who had fucked many prostitutes and bitches in the brothel, also feel waves of unprecedented intense wrapping pleasure, and his back couldn't help but tremble.

The tender and soft intestinal meat of the beautiful mature woman was constantly entwined on the big cock along with the thick intestinal fluid, making the man roar repeatedly with every thrust. The dirty and thick giant cock kept stirring the delicate intestinal meat all the way to the deepest part, and used the hideous glans to crush Guan Yingyu's sea of qi, just like after breaking through the gate of a city, a foreign barbaric siege hammer slammed wildly on the gate of the palace full of treasures. With the domineering posture of a conqueror, he invaded the pussy intestinal cavity of this

extremely seductive bursting tits and fat ass mature woman knight, and constantly plundered the profound internal force that she had worked hard to cultivate.

Pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa❤!!!

Guan Yingyu raised her beautiful head high, her fragrant tongue was flung around wildly, her face was like crimson clouds, and a pair of cloud-like big tits were pinched by the man's thick and powerful fingers, and her nipples were pulled out into various obscene shapes. Her whole body's skin was hot and exuded sticky fragrant sweat, emitting a faint bewitching female fragrance. Because her legs were fixed, her more plump and bursting plump white and smooth jade hips were frantically slammed by the man's waist and hips, and a thick and hideous meat cock was tightly stuck in her tight pussy and frantically entered and exited. The thick and sturdy hot glans constantly scalded and crushed the wet and greasy 媚肉 folds in the deepest part of her intestinal cavity, and from time to time pressed them tightly to flatten them until no undulations could be seen. The glans, which had been hardened to the extreme, frantically secreted a concentrated, thick pre-ejaculate juice that epitomized the primitive procreation desire of the male, and smeared it on the intestinal wall. Every thrust was fierce and powerful, slamming towards the deepest part of the back hole, determined to break through the sea of qi gate of this slutty and charming mature woman.

As the man thrusted so violently, Guan Yingyu couldn't help but roll her eyes back under the stimulation of intense numb pleasure. Her full vermilion lips were wide open, and she kept letting out moans and 媚叫, and even her fragrant tongue slipped out of her mouth and kept splashing with stringy erotic saliva. However, after only half a stick of incense's worth of fierce thrusting, all of the beautiful mature woman's efforts were in vain. Her entire pussy intestinal cavity was fucked until it was soft and unbearable, and the internal force in her sea of qi also leaked out in a frenzy. If the man pulled out his cock at this time, Guan Yingyu would probably uncontrollably discharge a dozen or so silver pills in a row!

"Then, this new furnace of silver pills is about to be released~"

Under Du Yuan's command, the man pu-bo'd his big cock out, and the internal force that had been brewing in each silver pill for who knows how many years flowed out along with the sticky intestinal fluid, making these erotic liquids glow with waves of dirty luster. The silver pills scattered on the plate with tinkling sounds. The ancient poem says that big pearls and small pearls fall on a jade plate, which is the best phrase to describe this kind of dirty play.

"Hoh wooooooooooooooooooo~❤️ N, no wayiiiiiiiiii~❤️How, how did my internal force all leak out~ Hoh hoh ooooooooooooooooooooo~❤️ Don't, don't, don't~ Guiiiiiiiiiiiiii~❤️ My ass feels so good~ I can't hold it in at all~ Gu hoh hoh ooooooooooooooooo~❤️ All the internal force is going to leak out ooooooooooooooo~🖤"

Guan Yingyu desperately clenched her anal cavity, yet her already defiled flesh continued to twitch uncontrollably under waves of intense pleasure. Not only was she unable to retain the silver pellets, but her trembling body also spurted out a large gush of thick pleasure fluid onto the tray with a "puchi" sound. Her pure and profound internal energy instantly drained away with each silver pellet. Guan Yingyu's mind was blank, leaving only the lingering tingling in her anus and the soft powerlessness in her body after her internal energy was completely expelled. Her previously defiant, full, red lips were now pursed into an extremely lecherous "O" shape, revealing the warm, moist, and tender flesh inside. Her throat vibrated intensely, squeezing out high-pitched, lustful cries like a rutting beast from deep within, completely devoid of her former composure and the arrogance of a top-tier master.

As the last silver pellet was expelled, the mocking laughter of the surrounding spectators floated around her ears, sometimes seeming like whispers close by, other times like shouts carried by the wind hundreds of meters away. The entire world spun ceaselessly, the boundaries between heaven and earth seeming to blur. Her entire plump, lecherous body felt an unprecedented heaviness, with waves of dull, hot tingling spreading from her ample buttocks and massive breasts. Along with the collapse of her will, Guan Yingyu's eyes rolled upwards several times, and she completely slumped into unconsciousness.

[end of free content]

"Hmm, hmm~🖤 Where... where am I..."

After an unknown period, Guan Yingyu slowly opened her eyes. After a brief moment of disorientation, the humiliating memory of being tied to a wooden frame, her anus forcefully penetrated in front of an audience, and her entire internal energy expelled as silver pellets, flooded her mind. The beautiful mature woman couldn't help but whimper, subconsciously curling her body. It was this movement that made her realize her restraints had been removed, but her entire voluptuous, plump body was completely naked except for the silk white stockings on her full legs. The aphrodisiac-soaked talisman was still affixed to her slightly raised, soft, white "camel toe" labia, continuously sending faint but undeniably strong sensations of tingling and soreness.

"My dear, you're finally awake. I've been waiting for you for a long time."

A deep, gentle male voice came from beside her. Guan Yingyu turned her head to see Du Yuan, dressed as a scholar, sitting at a desk by the bed, slowly grinding ink. Anyone unfamiliar with him might have thought he was a refined and well-mannered young gentleman, but thinking of all the things Du Yuan had done to her, the beautiful mature woman felt nothing but boundless hatred.

"Today, your internal energy, my dear, has brought my Drunken Wind Brothel considerable profits. I must offer you my deepest gratitude~"

Du Yuan's eyes dropped, appraising the exquisite jade-like body sprawled on the bed. Her full, mature, and alluring body was completely unclothed. Her two snow-white, plump, bell-shaped breasts were dewy with a fine layer of fragrant sweat, gleaming with an oily, sensual sheen. The soft, luscious flesh trembled slightly with the beautiful mature woman's hurried breaths. Her plump, full jade buttocks pressed into the bed, forming a deep, peach-shaped hollow. Her two long, voluptuous white-stockinged legs were modestly pressed together, futilely attempting to conceal the moist, full, beautiful cleft between her thighs, presenting an utterly exquisite and lecherous scene.

The scholar put down his inkstone and, holding an iron-handled brush, walked slowly towards her. His eyes held a playful amusement, proudly gazing at this voluptuous, busty, and skilled beautiful mature female warrior, now reduced to a lamb awaiting slaughter.

"But I haven't even introduced myself yet. My surname is Du, my given name is Yuan, and my courtesy name is Bubai. In the martial world, I am known as 'Silver Fan Iron Pen.' My dear, before we consummate, might you allow me to make your acquaintance?"

"You beast of the Heavenly Desire Sect, do what you will, but why must you humiliate me like this!"

Guan Yingyu gritted her teeth. As Du Yuan sat down by the bed, she suddenly lunged, her two fingers pressed together, aiming for a vital acupoint under his ribs. However, the renowned "Jade Pot Ice" had already had all her pure internal energy drained from her anus, leaving her with only rudimentary external martial arts. Du Yuan merely deflected and twisted his brush, pushing her jade hand aside, then firmly gripped her soft, delicate wrist.

"Don't be impatient, my dear. If you're unwilling to tell me your name, then so be it. I have no other hobbies ordinarily, besides earning a little money, I enjoy writing and painting. But I'm not accustomed to using common paper; only the body of an exquisite mature woman like yourself is suitable for my ink~"

Guan Yingyu's body, completely exposed, displayed her tantalizing, full curves that made one's mouth water. Du Yuan activated his Yin-Yang internal energy to suppress the beautiful mature woman's body. Holding the iron brush, he dipped it in thick ink and gently dabbed it on her slightly bulging lower abdomen. The moment the iron brush touched her jade-like skin, a surge of energy traveled along her meridians, coursing through her entire body. It wasn't ordinary ink, but a special formula infused with Du Yuan's unique internal energy. Each stroke was like a heavy blow striking the acupoints around Guan Yingyu's lower abdomen, yet also like a tiny snake burrowing into her body, stirring the residual internal breath in the beautiful mature woman's sea of qi.

The aphrodisiac-soaked talisman was still affixed to the beautiful mature woman's fertile mound, its edges oozing a sticky liquid, continually heightening the sensitivity of her sexual organ, as if she could feel the surrounding air being stirred around her feminine aperture, steaming with a scorching, seductive mist.

"W-what are you d-doing to me, you beast~?! Hmm, ah, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤! H-ho gu woo ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee~❤!"

Guan Yingyu desperately twisted her body, trying to struggle, but Du Yuan's internal energy was formidable, holding her body firmly in place. The ink-laden brush tip continued to move across the tender skin of her lower abdomen, each stroke like a lewd, humiliating torture, bringing the beautiful mature woman waves of tingling and soreness. This caused an uncontrollable, alluring blush to rise on her exquisite face, and her soft, red lips couldn't help but part, emitting soft, vulgar, feminine moans. The red, soft nipples on her massive, succulent breasts swelled and engorged with blood due to the tingling stimulation that penetrated her abdominal flesh all the way to her uterus. Her long, white-stockinged jade legs clamped tightly together, rubbing against each other, smearing a layer of glistening, lecherous moisture from the fragrant sweat continually seeping from her inner thighs, mixed with the pleasure fluid oozing from the edges of her plump feminine mound and the talisman.

After an unknown amount of time, Du Yuan finally lifted his brush with satisfaction and gently blew on Guan Yingyu's lower abdomen. The beautiful mature woman looked down at her still-wet stomach. On her previously flat, fair, and tender abdominal flesh, a flowing, powerful character "媚" (mei, meaning "seductive" or "charming") was now prominently displayed, adding an inexplicable, lewd, and alluring charm to her full, fertile, and graceful body.

"Heh heh, truly beautiful. It's simply my most satisfying work to date. Why don't you stay in my Drunken Wind Brothel, my dear, learn a few arts, and in the future, become a courtesan queen at the Misty Rain Pavilion in 翠宁堂 (Cui Ning Hall)? That wouldn't be a bad thing at all."

Du Yuan set the brush aside and meticulously admired the calligraphy on the beautiful mature woman's lower abdomen. After about the time it takes an incense stick to burn, he stretched out his index finger and quickly brushed over several acupoints on Guan Yingyu's body. He then pressed his internal energy into the Xiayuquan acupoint, which corresponds to the uterus, and with a swift motion, peeled off the talisman stuck to the beautiful mature woman's vaginal lips!

"The hour has come~"

Instantly, the pleasure that Du Yuan had suppressed with acupressure erupted like a sudden deluge. The long-accumulated spring tide of pleasure fluid gushed forth from deep within her vulva like a mountain flood, instantly soaking a large section of the bedsheet between the beautiful mature woman's legs. Guan Yingyu's full, mature body arched sharply. Her two plump, pleasure-soaked vaginal lips, gleaming with erotic moisture, continuously opened and closed, revealing the pink, soft, seductive flesh of her delicate female cavity, like a blooming flower emitting a rich, feminine fragrance.

"Hmph, ah, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤! No, no~ My body's going to become disobedient~ Hmph, ah, oh oh oh oh ee ee ee ee ee ee ee~❤! W-what's happening~ Why is my little hole suddenly so tingly, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤!"

Guan Yingyu, overwhelmed by this extremely intense flood of pleasure, opened her cherry lips wide, gasping out heavy, seductive breaths. Her usually heroic face was now completely distorted into a vulgarly aroused, climaxing expression. Her beautiful, expressive eyes trembled constantly as they rolled upwards, tears welling up in her eye sockets. The intense, tingling pleasure, suppressed for so long by the talisman and acupressure, swept over every sensitive inch of the beautiful mature woman's plump body in wave after wave, like an ocean. Her two plump, soft, and lustful breasts trembled violently with her rapid breathing, swaying in alluring, white waves. Her two cherry-red nipples stood erect and swollen, each quiver pulling at her sensitive nerves, causing her sensitive, plump vulva to continuously gush out large amounts of thick, sticky pleasure fluid, heavy with the scent of a mature woman, like she was losing control.

"You've never experienced such pleasure before, have you, my dear~? Don't worry, there's even more comfortable sensations to come."

Du Yuan reveled in the seductive sight of the beautiful mature woman's body trembling and climaxing uncontrollably. After about ten breaths, the terrifying wave of pleasure, which nearly fried Guan Yingyu's brain into idiocy, finally began to subside. However, without giving her any time to rest, Du Yuan joined two fingers together and gently rubbed and teased the sides of her vaginal lips. At this moment, under the influence of the "媚" character on her lower abdomen, the beautiful mature woman's feminine aperture seemed to have increased its sensitivity by several times. Just being gently stroked by his fingers felt as intensely tingling as if she had been forcefully penetrated hundreds of times by a large penis!

"Hmph, ah, oh oh oh oh oh ee ee ee ee ee~❤! Why is this tingling so intense~ So strange~❤!?! Gu woo ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee~❤! It's coming, it's coming~ It's coming again~ No, no~ It's coming, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤!"

The intense pleasure, as if melting into her bones, completely overturned Guan Yingyu's common sense. Her brain became hazy and chaotic, utterly incapable of thought. Her entire body trembled uncontrollably, and her two voluptuous, well-proportioned, long, white-stockinged jade legs instinctively splayed out into a lecherous crab-like stance. Her waist continuously tensed, causing her plump buttocks and abdomen to lift and twist with each movement. The moist, plump, seductive flesh of her vulva continuously squirmed, sucking at Du Yuan's fingers, revealing a lewd, bitchy eagerness for penetration under primal feminine instinct.

"This is a character I bestow upon you. In Cui Ning City, my calligraphy is worth thousands of taels of gold. To become a courtesan queen, one would have to pay a hefty sum to request a character from me... But since things have come to this, allow me to first sample your beautiful feminine aperture~"

Du Yuan gripped Guan Yingyu's smooth, luscious, long legs, pulling them apart. He added a bit of force, lifting her plump thighs and pressing them firmly onto the busty mature woman's graceful shoulders. This forced her two plump, soft breasts to be clamped between her thighs, gathering them into a deep, glistening, and sticky cleavage. He then pressed his body down completely and unreservedly onto Guan Yingyu's body, which was forcefully folded into a position of extreme submission and humiliation for a woman, making it intensely sensual. His thick, erect glans, already oozing copious amounts of sticky pre-ejaculate, directly pressed against the beautiful mature woman's moist, plump vaginal lips, making her already heavily lubricated vulva even stickier. The soft, fleshy opening, which had become supple and receptive due to her primal arousal, immediately secreted even more warm, thick pleasure fluid than before upon feeling the warmth of the thick glans at its entrance, preparing itself for the hard penis that was about to conquer her uterus.

"After I inscribe the '媚' character on you, your fleshly aperture will experience pleasure many times greater than before. You'll easily reach climax. Many courtesans in brothels who I've inscribed words on are quite popular, after all, many men find women who climax the moment a penis is inserted to be quite wonderful."

"Hmph, ah~ Get that, that filthy thing away from me quickly~ Don't push it in, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤!"

The scalding heat of the thick glans continuously spread from between her vaginal folds into the beautiful mature woman's soft, tender cavity, causing her body to instinctively fawn over the male. Her two soft, lecherous labia parted on their own, drawing in half of the glans into her vulva. The delicate, sticky, juicy flesh squirmed back and forth, sucking as if impatiently begging for penetration. Feeling her body begin to obey the penis against her will, Guan Yingyu's exquisite face was filled with panic. She desperately twisted her voluptuous, busty, and gracefully curved, soft, supple body, trying to escape from under Du Yuan's crotch. However, all her years of internal energy cultivation had already been expelled from her anus as silver pellets, making her essentially a common mature woman with only a superficial understanding of martial arts. How could she possibly escape Du Yuan, a martial arts master?

"Heh heh, weren't you having a good time being fucked on stage earlier? Why are you begging me to stop now? My penis is much cleaner than those thugs'. Although their silver pellets are potent, if they consume too many, their brains will be damaged, turning them into idiotic wastes with martial arts but no sense, and their lifespan will also be affected. My penis, though without the aid of pills, is robust and hard enough to make your fleshy aperture feel just right~"

The thick, hard glans pried open layers of sticky, tight, warm, soft cavity flesh, continuously exploring every corner of the vaginal opening with the lubrication of abundant, moist pleasure fluid. The hard, protruding edges of the glans ruthlessly scraped, pulled, and rubbed every fleshy ridge and fold within the female aperture that tried to resist. The thick shaft showed no mercy, expanding this infinitely sensitive, common female hole to its fullest, exerting its utmost to display its male robustness and brutality to this busty, fat-assed, lecherous mature woman.

"Hmph, ah, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤!?! Th-this feeling~ It's going to penetrate all the way to my uterus at once~ Hmph hmph hmph hmph hmph hmph hmph~❤! My little hole, my little hole is too sensitive~ Gu ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee~❤!?! I've never experienced this feeling before, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤! I'm going to die, I'm going to die~ Save me~ Hmph, woo woo ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee~❤! It's coming, it's coming, it's coming, it's coming~ It's coming, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤!"

The entire soft, sensitive, plump vaginal cavity was brutally rubbed by the large penis, violently thrust into its deepest part and smashed against the cervix. This brought an intensely tingling and overflowing sensation that caused Guan Yingyu's seductive eyes to roll upwards instantly. She subconsciously flailed her plump legs, and her jade hands desperately clutched the bedsheet, grabbing the bedding into a crumpled mess. Her head was thrown back, her cherry lips wide open, her tender tongue thrashing around as she emitted lewd, wanton moans like a sow. Her exquisite face was clearly an image of a defeated, sexually aroused, beautiful beast in climax. Her soft, warm uterus, under the terrifying pleasure magnified by several times its normal sensitivity, instantly succumbed, sucking at Du Yuan's glans like a fawning little mouth. Her entire female cavity contracted furiously, tightly wrapping around the man's huge penis, continuously spurting out gushes of sticky, clear, lewd pleasure fluid!

"Oh my, what a wonderfully satisfying fleshly aperture. But my little lady, you may scream all you want. This Drunken Wind Brothel is my territory; no one will come to help you, even if you scream yourself hoarse, heh heh."

"D-damn it~ Hmph hmph hmph oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤! Damn Heavenly Desire Sect scum~ Gu, gu hmph~ S-slower~ Slower, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤! My brain, my brain is going to break~ How can this feeling be so intense~ Gu ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee~❤! I can't take it anymore, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤!"

Every thrust of Du Yuan's waist, as his large penis rubbed against the sticky, tender folds deep within her delicate female cavity, brought an intensely pleasurable sensation that made her feel as if she were ascending to heaven. The internal energy-infused calligraphy on her lower abdomen continuously stimulated several acupoints on her body, causing her plump vaginal cavity to contract furiously, as if trying to suck out every drop of semen from the penis, tightly clenching the veiny, pungent huge penis. The waves of terrifying tingling that followed left this once top-tier martial artist able to do nothing but roll her lewd, pale eyes and repeatedly emit lecherous moans like a common beautiful mature woman being raped, shaking her glistening, sweat-soaked, lewd, milky white large breasts and plump buttocks into trembling waves of feminine lust!

"Mm mm~ This body like white jade, this voice like silver bells. If only you were some man's wife, that would be even better. My lady, how does my penis compare to your husband's? He couldn't give you such intense intercourse, could he~"

The layers of soft, plump, and elastic vaginal walls, with their interwoven fleshy folds, were roughly pulled out of the vaginal opening by the glans and then violently jammed back in. Like a fleshy sleeve, they lewdly and wantonly worked the man's penis. With each forceful, conquering thrust, the plump female warrior's supple, plump vaginal opening was smashed repeatedly onto the winding, tight cervix. Every time the steel-like glans hammered against the thick, fleshy cervical entrance of the plump female warrior, Guan Yingyu felt her female fleshly body explode with a wild current, like a furious electric storm connecting heaven and earth, from her vaginal opening all the way to her brain. Her voluptuous, winding, plump, and luscious body convulsed and spasmed non-stop, and the lecherous switch deep within her beastly body was completely blasted open by this penis!

"Bastard~ You, you beast, are not even one percent as good as him~ Hmph, gu oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤! Not comfortable at all~ Gu ee~❤! Gu woo ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee~❤! This filthy penis can only find a sense of accomplishment through despicable means, right~ Pfft, hmph, woo woo woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤!"

Hearing this despicable scoundrel from the Heavenly Desire Sect mention her deceased husband, Guan Yingyu immediately clenched her silver teeth tightly. Her jade hands gripped, her originally fair skin turning a pale, sunset-like white from the intense effort. Her nails even dug several bleeding marks into her palms, crimson blood drops like vivid cinnabar. Her teeth continuously bit into her tongue, using waves of intense pain to suppress the fierce pleasure within her body. However, under the several-fold heightened sensitivity of her plump vulva, all this resistance was futile. Du Yuan simply thrust his hips at a leisurely pace, using his huge penis, winding with veins like molten lava, and his thick, hard glans to rub, pull, and drag against the dense, sticky, moist vaginal folds within her cavity. The beautiful mature woman's body involuntarily twisted and turned with the rhythm of his thrusts, greedily craving this ultimate pleasure of being penetrated that she had never experienced before.

Slap!

Just as this beautiful mature woman was desperately suppressing the terrifying pleasure within her body, a sharp pain suddenly shot through her full, plump buttocks. The man's large hand smacked her oily, smooth, peach-shaped monstrous buttocks like a whip. His palm left a complete, iron-red imprint on Guan Yingyu's jade-white buttocks, which had not suffered such humiliation in decades. Such intense, bone-deep tingling pain would have been enough to send any mature woman being penetrated under a man's body soaring with pleasure, let alone now that her senses were magnified countless times. This slap directly made this beautiful mature woman, who dared to talk back, let out an embarrassing, sharp, lewd feminine shriek. Her plump, large buttocks jiggled and bounced, and her vaginal lips also spurted out a large amount of sticky honey-like fluid, as if she were climaxing, due to the stinging pain of the slap.

Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap slap slap slap slap slap~❤!!

Du Yuan did not stop after a full-force slap. He showed no mercy to this busty, plump, fawning bitch, simply treating her thick, tender buttock flesh as a stress-relief toy, slapping her with both hands. Her humble, lewd, and utterly depraved fawning buttocks furiously flipped and distorted under the master's slaps and hip thrusts. The massive waves of flesh almost rolled and deformed like jelly, and pleasure fluid spurted out from between her thighs as if it were free, not costing a penny.

"Hmph, ah, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤! This, this is so intense, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ Even though it's humiliating~ Why does it feel so good~ Hmph hmph hmph ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee~❤! It's coming, it's coming~ My little hole is going to go again, woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤!"

The rain of slaps, carrying a hint of internal energy, caused Guan Yingyu intense pain, but the pleasure that followed was beyond her imagination. The fierce pain combined with equally fierce pleasure made the beautiful mature woman involuntarily tense her busty, plump, snow-white, seductive jade body. Her glistening, white jade feet arched high towards the sky, her ten toes desperately curling. Her entire massive buttock was brutally flattened against the bed, shaking into waves of lewd flesh. Her originally trembling, pale, narrow, beautiful eyes suddenly widened fiercely, her snow-white, slender jade neck arched backward, and her full, plump breasts swayed violently like water bags filled with sweet milk. Gush after gush of warm pleasure fluid continuously spurted from between her full, tender, vaginal lips tightly wrapped around the rod with each thrust of the huge penis, yet Guan Yingyu could do nothing but open her small mouth and emit waves of lewd, seductive moans.

Such techniques of controlling women are recorded in the art of the bedchamber. Du Yuan, being well-read, naturally did not overlook these secret martial arts for seducing women. Many renowned courtesans in the brothel were personally trained by him, and even his personal maid, Du Mei, was personally trained by him into a lewd, subservient female beast who couldn't help but kneel and kowtow, thrusting her large buttocks upwards and begging for abuse whenever she saw a large penis.

"Heh heh, these buttocks are truly soft and resilient, I like them~ But your breasts, they truly seem to have been neglected in training. I've seen a female warrior whose entire body was so hardened that even her massive breasts couldn't be affected by weapons. With your skill, my dear, I wonder how you'd rank in our Cui Ning territory."

Du Yuan saw Guan Yingyu profusely squirting and her exquisite face flushed with pleasure after just a few slaps to her plump buttocks, and a smug, lecherous smile appeared on his face. With that, his powerful hands grabbed the two mounds of the beautiful mature woman's breasts, which were sticky with sweat and transformed into soft, yielding, lecherous lumps of flesh. He then clamped her nipples between his index and ring fingers, his five fingers leaving ten marks on the flesh. Between his fingers, white, tender, and lustful breast flesh oozed out. With a slight push, rub, and squeeze, Guan Yingyu felt waves of heat emanating from her breasts, and then a trickle of milky, sweet fluid actually began to leak from her tender nipples!

"Hmph, h-ho gu oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤! H-how can this be~ My chest is so hot~ Pfft woo ee ee ee ee ee oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤! How can milk be flowing out~ My, my breasts are so swollen, woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤! My body is so, so tingly~ I can't take it anymore~ It's coming, it's coming, it's coming, it's coming~ Hmph hmph hmph woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤!"

Under the urging of the man's waves of Tai Chi internal energy, the beautiful mature woman's plump, soft, and overflowing body instantly burst into helpless feminine tremors. Her plump, soft breast flesh trembled exaggeratedly, trying to escape from the man's hands. Du Yuan said nothing more, but simply grabbed her two slippery, white, tender, and delicious, fragrant, soft, and plump jade breasts, and kneaded them even more wantonly, as if kneading dough, sometimes gently, sometimes forcefully, employing all the techniques of his proud "Yin-Yang Tai Chi Art." The beautiful mature woman's large, white, and thick breasts, like solidified milk fat, instantly swayed back and forth in the man's large hands, creating waves of incredibly lewd ripples. The dripping fragrant sweat, combined with seemingly gentle but precisely aimed internal energy striking the acupoints around her plump breasts, caused the overflowing milk to gradually change from secreting to flowing, and from flowing to squirting! What skill!

The intense pleasure of violent milk ejection from her bursting breasts surged like a wave, mixing with the tingling stimulation of her plump vulva being continuously brutally penetrated, causing Guan Yingyu's desperately maintained rationality to instantly collapse and plunge into a hazy, chaotic, grand climax. Accompanied by the spraying of sweet milk, this proud female warrior had completely degenerated into a rutting beast. Her seductive eyes rolled wildly, and her mouth burst into lewd, bitchy moans. Her two full, well-formed, long, fleshy legs instinctively clamped tightly around the man's waist, convulsing wildly. Massive amounts of sticky, clear pleasure fluid continuously spurted from between her soft, lecherous vulva, creating a large pool of lewd fluid steaming with the heat of a mature woman's arousal on the bedsheet beneath her.

While Du Yuan continuously kneaded and squeezed her breasts to extract milk, his strong, powerful waist also furiously hammered against the beautiful mature woman's soft, white, large buttocks. This

brutally flattened Guan Yingyu's voluptuous, fleshy, peach-shaped buttocks against the bed, f**king them until they trembled uncontrollably and swayed with surging, vulgar waves of buttock flesh. The huge glans and the veins bulging like ferocious green dragons on the penis repeatedly scraped and rubbed against the sensitive, aroused flesh deep within her plump female aperture, causing the sticky, lewd pleasure fluid to pour out even more intensely. Her entire penis was continuously sucked and clamped by the beautiful mature woman's climaxing, soft cavity flesh, and the waves of intense tingling spreading throughout his penis made Du Yuan feel increasingly exhilarated.

Slap! Slap!

"Mmm mmm~ Excellent. This sound doesn't even need my teaching. This lewd, lustful moaning with a martial arts flair is far more pleasant to my ears than the vulgar, lecherous tunes I've heard from those courtesans and flower queens in the brothel. And your plump vulva clamping me, my little lady, is making me utterly ecstatic. I'm about to come~"

The beautiful mature woman's lecherous hole sucked Du Yuan into such a frenzy that his large penis couldn't help but tremble joyfully. He felt a spasm in his seminal vesicles, and the urge to ejaculate surged within him. No longer able to hold back, he forcefully thrust his hips deep into Guan Yingyu's intensely moist and hot vulva. The muscles in his lower back tensed to the extreme, driving his huge penis directly into the beautiful mature woman's sexually aroused and contracting uterus. The glans plunged into her plump, thick, and tender flower heart, erupting with a large gush of semen, which flattened the thick, sexually mature uterine flesh into a trembling, lecherous mass. Guan Yingyu's voluptuous, busty, and soft female flesh, firmly suppressed by the man, trembled into a wave of plump, sticky flesh due to the incredibly intense tingling pleasure brought by the large penis penetrating deep into her uterus. The scalding semen, churning and bubbling within his two testicles, then poured into her fertile female uterine cavity like a cannonball, aided by her constantly twisting and swaying plump buttocks.

"Hmph hmph hmph woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤! D-damn it, damn it~ Heavenly Desire Sect scoundrel~ Pfft hmph ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee~❤! H-how can you let such filthy seed ejaculate into my female hole~ Hmph hmph hmph hmph~ Q-quickly pull it out~ Pfft gu woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤! Too, too intense~ ——❤?!"

"Mmm mmm~ Not bad, not bad. But I haven't finished ejaculating yet~"

Pffft! Pffft pffft pffft pffft pffft pffft pffft zzzzzzzzzz~~~❤!!!

Large amounts of semen flowed wantonly within the precious uterine chamber of the beautiful mature woman, which had never been cultivated by anyone other than her deceased husband. Despite Guan Yingyu's intense resistance, she was utterly unable to resist Du Yuan's brutal penetration. She could only humiliatingly twist her sexually aroused, soft, and supple body beneath him, her full lips continuously emitting waves of lewd, slutty moans like a sow filled with humiliation. However, even after one ejaculation, Du Yuan did not stop. He again twisted his hips, forcefully thrusting into the beautiful mature woman's vaginal cavity, which had just been seeded. Amidst a series of incredibly loud "thudding" sounds of flesh colliding and "gurgling" sounds of filthy fluid and pleasure fluid being stirred, the man's large penis once again continuously spurted out gush after gush of pungent, sticky, milky semen, continuously and forcefully irrigating every inch of soft, seductive flesh within the beautiful mature woman's lecherous hole. This continuous, explosive ejaculation, lasting for dozens of breaths, caused her smooth, soft lower abdomen to bulge with a lewd, convex curve from the immense amount of thick semen!

"Hoo~ Tonight, you will sleep peacefully in my room. To spend a night of spring with such a beauty, I would die content~"

Not until the seminal vesicles, signifying the end of ejaculation, ceased their contractions, did the man slowly withdraw his penis from the beautiful mature woman's lecherous hole, exhaling a satisfied breath. He then released his hands, which had been clamped tightly around the mature woman's slender waist, allowing this utterly lost, busty beauty to collapse onto the bed. Even her plump, swollen, and perfectly thick, fleshy buttocks trembled uncontrollably with the mature woman's convulsions, creating a startlingly lewd wave of buttock flesh. Gush after gush of turbid, hot semen, brought out by the spasmodic contractions of the cavity flesh that had lost the obstruction of the large penis, slowly dripped and flowed out of the continuously opening and closing vaginal entrance. Combined with the slightly dim light in the room and the pool of lewd fluid on the bed, still steaming with a milky white heat, the extremely vulgar, lecherous, and seductive atmosphere could be felt even outside the room.

Du Yuan pulled out a crystal-clear "Qi-Stabilizing Pill" from his embrace and forcibly pushed it into Guan Yingyu's slightly parted, soft, seductive cherry lips, forcing her to swallow it. This body-regulating pill slightly calmed her scattered breathing. Then, he embraced the beautiful mature woman like a pillow, hugging and caressing her. His rough hands wantonly kneaded her plump, mature body, as if Guan Yingyu had completely devolved into his sexual toy. This female warrior, once a formidable figure in the martial world, had now lost all her internal energy and had been forcefully pinned down and penetrated. Her body was as soft as melted cream, powerless to struggle in Du Yuan's embrace.

Although the scalding, hard male organ had been withdrawn from her widely opened, plump, lecherous vulva, a continuous wave of tingling afterglow still lingered deep within her sexually ripe fleshy cavity. The pleasure fluid-soaked cavity flesh occasionally twitched, causing her plump, juicy body to tremble uncontrollably. Her two lustful, bulging, and bursting breasts, constricted by her tight-fitting martial attire to the point of almost bursting, swayed slightly with her rapid breathing, like two ripe melons emitting a strong, feminine hormonal mist. Du Yuan's rough hands, however, showed no mercy as they roamed over her sensationally fleshy body. His fingertips dug into her voluptuous waist and buttocks, kneading out layers of melting flesh ripples. He even deliberately pressed his still rock-hard, scorching penis against her spasming lower abdomen, transmitting waves of masculine, lewd heat, forcing this humiliated and defeated mature female warrior to submit completely, unable to resist, and able to only squeeze out vague, low, soft, seductive moans from her throat.

"Mmm mm... Hmph ah... Don't, don't be like this... Hmph mm..."

At the same time, on the roof, Du Mei was holding her breath, listening to the extremely erotic lovemaking below. Her long, pale jade hands fiercely squeezed the full, plump, and soft flesh of her own bursting breasts. Her fingertips nearly pulled the cream-like tender flesh out of the low-cut sheer dress, creating a deep, lewd cleavage. Her two ripe, lustful breasts were kneaded by herself until they were slightly deformed, a fine layer of fragrant sweat oozing from between the breast flesh, emitting a strong, mature, and hot feminine scent. Her other hand was already reaching between her legs, into her soft, juicy, lecherous vulva. Her long fingertips quickly pressed and rubbed the sticky vaginal lips, stirring up a series of "pfft-choo pfft-choo" sounds of sticky liquid.

As Guan Yingyu's humiliating, climaxing moans from Du Yuan's forced ejaculation reached her ears from below, Du Mei's uterus also trembled violently, experiencing an intensely suppressed climax in the throes of self-pleasure. Scalding pleasure fluid spurted like a fountain from between her thick labia, instantly soaking her thin underwear and long skirt fabric. The sticky feminine fluid slowly flowed down her plump thighs, glistening lewdly in the moonlight.

"Hmph, ah, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤! Master Du is truly wicked~ Every time he catches such a shameless female warrior, he makes me stand guard nearby. I could also kneel beneath his crotch and be a condom for his ejaculation, but he never lets me join. What is it about that fat-assed sow that attracts him so much...? Woo gu~❤"

Du Mei gasped heavily, her voice filled with unsatisfied lust. Her plump, mature body convulsed slightly from climax, emitting a strong, rutting feminine scent.

Just as this lecherous, mature sow was toying with her fleshy hole and immersed in the pleasure of self-gratification, a breeze carrying a hint of minty freshness blew past, slightly diluting the lewd atmosphere on the rooftop. On the other side of the pavilion roof, a figure in a black cloak revealed themselves in the moonlight as the dark clouds dispersed. Beneath the cloak, a well-proportioned, voluptuous body was tightly held, emitting a rich, seductive fragrance. The blue and white qipao, adorned with a few golden cloud patterns, had a narrow hem that completely failed to cover the round, bursting, and thick monster buttocks, several minutes wider than her shoulders. Two ripe, sticky buttock cheeks were faintly visible beneath the sheer fabric, squeezed into a deep buttock cleavage, emitting a lewd scent that aroused male mating instincts.

No, this was not an ordinary young girl, but a beautiful, petite femboy. Silver short hair flowed like clear streams down both sides of his fragrant shoulders, and a wisp of blue highlights added a touch of feminine charm and allure. On his delicate, pretty face, still showing traces of youth but also imbued with a strong sense of worldly allure, a pair of light blue eyes gleamed with icy killing intent, looking down at Du Mei, who was sinking in a sea of lust.

"Hmph, ah, oh oh oh oh oh oh~ I'm going to, going to go again... Woo, no, there's an enemy?!"

Du Mei, normally perceptive, was at this moment completely overcome by the pleasure of self-gratification. Her fingertips churned up strings of clear, sticky fluid in her plump vulva, and she had utterly failed to notice that someone dared to attack Du Yuan's residence in Xiuchang Town. Not until the silver-haired femboy's killing intent grew so thick it almost materialized did she suddenly start, frantically pulling out her wet fingers and attempting to grab the long sword she had discarded nearby. However, it was too late. With a "咻咻"[2] sound of rushing air, four cold gleams shot out, heading directly for the critical acupoints of this lecherous mature woman. The sharp killing intent made Du Mei's hair stand on end. Her body, under the threat of death, erupted with a primal instinct for survival. Disregarding her sword, she immediately rolled over, barely evading the fatal blow, yet still grazed by the qi force, leaving several crimson blood marks. Her plump, mature body trembled slightly from fear, sweat and pleasure fluid mingling, emitting an even stronger, lewd, feminine scent.

[2] shoot shoot, I guess

Having narrowly escaped the silver-haired femboy's fatal blow, Du Mei had no time to catch her breath when the sound of rushing air behind her rang out again. The hidden weapons were not ordinary throwing knives, but four golden embroidery needles connected by fine threads! The silver-haired femboy snorted coldly, and with a gentle tug of his jade hand, the four embroidery needles spun rapidly. The fine threads instantly bound Du Mei tightly. The resilient silk threads dug into her plump, tender flesh, squeezing out circles of lewd flesh indents, making her plump, bursting breasts and huge buttocks even more prominent, like a lewd, meaty delicacy bound into a zongzi.

"Master Du Yuan, there's an enemy!"

Du Mei struggled for a moment, finding that the fine threads tightened further and further, making her body numb with pain. She had no choice but to give up resisting and screamed loudly towards the room to warn Du Yuan. The silver-haired femboy, however, had no time to finish her off. With a flick of his cloak, his small figure pounced into the room like a leopard.

The room was a mess, permeated by a thick, lewd scent. Du Yuan lay sprawled naked on the bed, his muscular body glistening with sweat and semen, his chest rising and falling with hurried breaths, clearly having just engaged in intense intercourse and expended considerable energy. Hearing the commotion outside, he instinctively sprang up, but his movements were slowed by post-coital fatigue.

"How dare you! Who dares trespass in my Drunken Wind Brothel?!"

He roared, reaching for the iron brush by the bed. However, his internal energy had been depleted by four or five tenths from his "training" of Guan Yingyu, and he was at his weakest. Just as the moonlight streamed through the paper window, a figure burst in, a delicate face mingling purity and allure, radiating intense killing intent. The silver-haired femboy flung his black cloak at Du Yuan, obscuring his vision, then sharply raised a plump, tender leg. The pristine white silk stockings perfectly accentuated the even sensuality of his thigh, and between the stocking's edge and the qipao's hem, a patch of pinkish flesh was revealed, emitting a provocative, feminine heat.

"Du Yuan, I won't kill you today. Just wait."

The silver-haired femboy snapped, his toe tapping the ground. His figure shot towards Du Yuan like an arrow from a bow. Du Yuan forcibly mustered his internal energy, pushing out his palms, but with his vision obscured by the cloak, his moves were unadjusted. The long white-stockinged leg, now bearing the force of thunder, swept in. With a dull *bang*, a delicate foot wrapped in a blue high-heeled shoe fiercely kicked Du Yuan in the chest, sending him flying backward to crash against the wall, spitting out a mouthful of crimson blood. The petite silver-haired femboy swiftly caught the fluttering cloak before it hit the ground, draping it over himself, and then, taking advantage of the moment, picked up the unconscious Guan Yingyu. This once formidable female warrior was now disheveled, her two luscious, bursting breasts exposed, covered in bruises and teeth marks, emitting a humiliating, mature feminine scent.

"Auntie Guan, don't be afraid. A'Yu has come to save you."

Just then, hurried footsteps sounded from outside the room. Clearly, Du Yuan's followers had noticed the disturbance. The young femboy dared not delay for a moment. Holding Guan Yingyu in one arm and his long sword in the other, his silver hair fluttering, he leaped out the window, disappearing swiftly into the night with the beautiful mature woman.

"Chase after them! Leave markers along the way! If you lose them, I'll hold you accountable!"

Du Yuan's voice remained calm, devoid of any hint of anger, yet his quickened tone allowed the surrounding thugs to clearly perceive the terrifying venom, like a viper flicking its tongue. Figures in black leaped out from nearby rooms, chasing after the silver-haired femboy, but Du Yuan did not move. In their brief exchange, he had already realized that the person who snatched his prize was evenly matched with him at his peak.

The judge's brush in Du Yuan's palm traced a gleaming arc, shimmering like a cold light under the moon. His figure was as agile as a leopard, leaping onto the eaves in a few bounds, landing beside Du Mei. The beautiful mature woman, tightly bound by the fine threads, was now half-undressed, her top open, a large expanse of her jade-like, creamy, plump, and mature skin exposed to the moonlight. In the throes of her earlier passionate self-gratification, a fine layer of shimmering, fragrant sweat had permeated her skin, emitting a rich, mature feminine heat. Beads of sweat trickled down her voluptuous curves, outlining her two distorted, lustful, bursting breasts, which still retained a faint pink flush of afterglow from climax, glistening with an alluring, lewd sheen in the moonlight. On the edge of the eaves, several pools of sticky, lewd pleasure fluid had not yet dried, evidence of her earlier self-gratification, abandoning her duties. The warm, pungent, and sweet scent mingled with the night wind, permeating the air with a strong, slutty atmosphere.

"Xiao Mei, you were distracted just now, weren't you?"

Du Yuan slowly squatted down, his long fingers gently caressing Du Mei's full, alluring lips. His fingertips rubbed her moist lips, creating a sticky sensation. His eyelashes drooped like the folded wings of a night butterfly, his voice as soft as if coaxing a child, yet imbued with an inexpressible danger. The moonlight cast a shadowed gloom under his brow, and the coldness in the depths of his eyes was as sharp as a blade, causing Du Mei's plump, mature body to tremble uncontrollably from fear. Her soft buttocks slightly pressed against the roof tiles, squeezing out circles of melting flesh.

"I-I'm sorry... Master... It's, it's because Mei was too base... Even though I was tasked with vigilance, I-I couldn't resist that desire... Hmph mm~❤ I'm sorry... Woo~❤"

"That's not what I want to hear."

Du Mei's voice trembled, tinged with a whimper of allure. Her pitiful appearance might have softened many hearts. But Du Yuan's expression remained unchanged. With a sigh, his rough hand cupped her face, which became even more alluring in her fear. His thumb and forefinger pinched her tender cheek, leaving a faint red mark. The judge's brush slowly slipped, its tip moving between her open collar, gently touching her two pale, plump, and bursting breasts. The cold metal touch broke a sliver of delicate breast flesh, and a drop of crimson blood immediately oozed out, spreading along her fine breast skin like ink on rice paper, beautiful and lewd. Du Mei's body stiffened, a choked tremor escaping her throat. Her full body convulsed slightly from fear and arousal, her breasts swaying, emitting a strong, feminine, hot mist.

"I-I was distracted..."

She whispered, her trembling voice as faint as a mosquito's hum. The next moment, a bone-piercing sting came from her breast flesh. The judge's brush continuously struck several acupoints. Du Mei felt as if her entire body was entwined by invisible venomous snakes, her breathing almost ceasing. Her plump, bursting breasts swayed slightly with rapid breaths, undulating with the fleshly waves of a dying beast. However, just as she was about to suffocate, Du Yuan stopped his brush, snorted coldly, and withdrew his sharp aura.

"Now is not the time to punish you. When those two thieves are caught, you'll get what's coming to you."

"Y-yes... Yes!"

Du Mei hurriedly pulled her clothes together to cover her lecherous, bursting breasts, as if she had just miraculously survived. She scrambled down from the eaves, leading her subordinates to the forest outside the brothel. Her plump buttocks trembled into waves of sticky flesh as she ran, and as her skirt billowed, the edges of her sweat-soaked underwear were faintly visible, emitting a strong, rutting feminine scent.

Du Yuan turned sideways, spitting out a mouthful of crimson blood. The veins on his forehead twitched uncontrollably, as if his rage was about to erupt. He gritted his teeth, muttering to himself.

"Calm down, don't let anger cloud my judgment... Especially at this moment, I must remain calm... Hmph... Ha... That bastard dared to ruin my plans. When I catch him, I will cut him into a thousand pieces... A thousand pieces!!!"

A few breaths later, he forcibly suppressed his surging emotions, straightened his green robes, and pushed off with his feet, crushing several green tiles with a few *kacha* sounds. His figure, like a ghost, pursued his subordinates under the moonlight, leaving only the messy, lewd marks of self-gratification on the eaves.

Meanwhile, several miles away in an abandoned village, Nan Liangyu, carrying Guan Yingyu on his back, hurried to a hidden underground room. In the dim light, he gently placed the limp Guan Yingyu onto a straw mat, then removed his tattered cloak, revealing a body that made one's blood surge—it was indeed Nan Liangyu, now clad in a gold-embroidered qipao. However, his former appearance as a delicate youth was completely gone, replaced by the figure of a lecherous, seductive femboy.

The semi-transparent sheer qipao clung tightly to his well-proportioned, voluptuous body, outlining every provocative curve. His two ripe, bursting, and massive peach-shaped buttocks behind him were like two lewd, meaty orbs filled with milk, lifting the hem of the qipao high. Between the soft buttock flesh and the fleshy thighs, a circle of sticky flesh indent, accumulating fragrant sweat, was squeezed out, like a delicious forbidden fruit awaiting a male's plucking, glistening lewdly in the dim light. His flat abdomen, accentuated by his slender waist, had two faint, soft mounds that seemed as if they would ooze juice if squeezed. If one didn't look closely, they might mistake him for a pretty young girl, unable to recognize his femboy identity. The inverted triangular area between his plump, huge buttocks was tightly affixed with a glittering "Dragon-Binding Gold Lock," which tightly locked his penis, representing his masculinity. The combination of his petite and plump figure was perfectly integrated, emitting a strong, intertwined scent of abstinence and lewdness, and his every move seemed to provoke a man's desire to conquer.

His snow-like silver hair draped down, covering his delicate ears. His light blue eyes were filled with an irrepressible allure, and his full cherry lips, painted with green lipstick, were slightly parted, exhaling a moist, hot, feminine fragrance, completely masking any trace of masculinity from his former self as Qiu Yeming's disciple, Nan Liangyu. The cloud patterns on the gold-embroidered qipao were faintly visible, and the low-cut design on his chest deliberately revealed the edges of the areolae on his slightly bulging breasts, emitting a provocative, lewd heat that aroused male instincts.

Below his abdomen, the golden Dragon-Binding Lock and the silk-like underwear merged into one, and by simply lifting the hem of the qipao, this femboy sow's long-suppressed lewd and base nature could be completely unleashed.

Below his slender waist, his pair of voluptuous, thick, and huge buttocks, outlined by the qipao, created a stunning curve. The astonishing ratio of his slender waist to his bursting, plump buttocks was like a divine creation, emitting a strong, mature feminine allure. The slightly raised mound of flesh between his legs was faintly visible under the pressure of his fleshy thighs, emitting a lewd scent that awaited male exploration. Further down, his long, slender legs, though plump and voluptuous from long training, did not lack toned lines. A pair of blue high-heeled shoes raised his petite figure slightly, his arches taut, creating an alluring curve, emitting an air of aloof pride that could not conceal the deep-seated lewdness in his bones.

Guan Yingyu, under the faint light, appraised the person before her. She vaguely recognized the familiar mole by his eye, identifying him as Qiu Yeming's favored disciple. But now, this lewd and seductive femboy's appearance shocked her, and her voice trembled with disbelief.

"You are... Yeming's disciple, Nan Liangyu? H-how did you become like this?!"

"Ugh... A lot has happened, perhaps. Master was ambushed by people from the Heavenly Desire Sect and has now fallen into the hands of the White-Haired Lecherous Fox, Shen Qiuyue. To rapidly increase my internal energy to save Master, I switched to cultivating a different martial art. Becoming like this is also due to the effects of the technique..."

Nan Liangyu used his cloak to cover the beautiful mature woman's pale, plump, and voluptuous body, which still bore traces of the earlier sexual abuse. He wore a slightly awkward, alluring blush on his face, briefly skipping over the topic. However, his delicate flesh, which constantly exuded a strong, provocative aura, seemed to silently recount the lewd stories behind this femboy bitch's body.

Hearing that her friend, Qiu Yeming, one of the "Four Swords of the Central Plains" and a master martial artist, had actually been defeated and captured by the Heavenly Desire Sect, Guan Yingyu, who had already lost her internal energy and was completely powerless, felt even more despair. She never thought that Qiu Yeming would also fall into the hands of the Heavenly Desire Sect. Was she destined to fail in avenging her deceased husband, and unable to protect the Clear Jade Escort Agency, which she had dedicated her life to?

Just as the two people, whose families and spirits were broken by the Heavenly Desire Sect, stood in silence, Du Yuan, with his men, began searching the vicinity outside the abandoned village.

"Ugh... Auntie Guan, let's just survive this ordeal first... We can figure out how to recover and evade them later..."

With that, A'Yu, hearing the dense footsteps and the heavy, strong internal energy of the pursuers outside, with Du Yuan's light steps mixed in, realized the danger. Since switching to the Snow Drinking Art, A'Yu's martial arts had achieved multiple breakthroughs [3] several times in recent days. However, the price for this involved concealing certain messy details when explaining it—the fact that he relied on being penetrated and semen absorption as a femboy gigolo [4] for cultivation was something he absolutely could not tell Auntie Guan.

[3] this is special wuxia terminology. Google I think

[4] originally this was 兔爷, the literal meaning being “Rabbit” and “Gentleman/Lord”. A reference to the moon rabbit deity, who’s worship was localised in Beijing. Anyway, more colloquially it’s male prostitute, but I decided femboy gigolo is better.

Saying this, he began looking for a place to hide in the basement. He saw a cupboard used for storing items in the cellar. To prevent the enemy from searching after discovering the cellar, A'Yu had Auntie Guan lie down and hide inside.

"Auntie Guan, the enemies are here. Be sure to hold your breath and conceal your presence."

Seeing no better option, Guan Yingyu could only lie down inside the cupboard. After losing her internal energy and being brutally penetrated by Du Yuan, the beautiful mature female warrior's full, sensual body exuded a sexually aroused, seductive blush, strongly tempting to any male. Her oily, glistening, large, plump buttocks, soaked in fragrant sweat, were squeezed and deformed in the narrow cupboard, like two overly soft, white dough buns, practically filling the entire cabinet.

After hiding Auntie Guan, Nan Liangyu also tried to squeeze in. However, since cultivating the Snow Drinking Art, his buttocks had grown increasingly massive. They were now a pair of extremely soft, plump, huge buttocks, utterly disproportionate to his delicate figure. Clad in the tight qipao, they swayed slightly with his attempts to squeeze into the cabinet, like two ripe, full peaches. The two massive buttocks stacked together were incredibly thick, making it impossible for him to close the cupboard door. Hearing the sounds of the pursuers getting closer, Nan Liangyu, in desperation,

simply turned around and lay face-down on top of Guan Yingyu, in a head-to-toe position. He then quickly shot a golden needle into the cupboard door, pulling the thread to firmly close the cabinet.

"Damn it, the trail ends here. Where did those two wretched bitches hide?!"

"If we can't find them, none of us can bear Master Du Yuan's wrath. Search carefully, quickly!"

The sounds of rummaging and searching could be heard outside the cupboard door, while inside the cabinet, an incredibly sensual scene unfolded. The two seductive, plump bodies were pressed tightly against each other. Heat and fragrant sweat steamed in the confined space, filling the entire cupboard with a rich, feminine hormonal mist. Nan Liangyu's two soft, huge buttocks pressed against Guan Yingyu's chest, tightly enveloped by her two heavy, bursting, and tender breasts. The contact point between breast and buttock flesh quickly became damp with sticky, hot sweat. The young femboy's delicate, pretty face was buried between the beautiful mature woman's full, firm legs, positioned directly opposite her vulva, which had just been brutally penetrated and forcefully filled with semen by Du Yuan. The thick, feminine scent and the stench of semen almost made this feminized, plump sow dizzy.

"..."

The sounds of the pursuers outside grew closer, and Nan Liangyu's face, already flushed from nervousness, was being pushed closer and closer to the mature woman's lecherous hole, which was steaming after intercourse. This made the young femboy, who had been sexually corrupted and trained by men for so long, feel incredibly excited and completely red in the face. Under normal circumstances, any man would have already erected his large penis and shoved his stinky cock into Auntie Guan's seductive mouth to vent his lust. However, restricted by the Snow Drinking Art, A'Yu's penis was firmly held by the gold lock, suppressing his erection internally.

What made this feminized sow even more unbearable was the internal energy-laden vulva. The Snow Drinking Art, which absorbed internal energy from extremely masculine sources through the body, made the cultivator increasingly addicted to such male essence. As Auntie Guan's plump buttocks swayed gently and unconsciously, A'Yu, tormented by the pain of his erection and the effort to hold his breath, continuously ground his semen-soaked, plump buttocks against Auntie Guan.

❤...I mustn't lick it... That's the enemy's filthy semen... Although it smells great... No, no, no, no...❤

Because his penis was bound by the gold lock, his testicles swung back and forth in front of Auntie Guan, as if wrestling with the demon in his heart. The scorching heat constantly brushed against the sensitive vaginal lips of the beautiful mature woman, who was still tender after her climax, making her body tingle unbearably. She tried to adjust her posture, but unexpectedly, with one movement, her two heavy, bursting breasts heavily crushed Nan Liangyu's buttock cleavage, creating a series of soft, lewd friction sounds. The small femboy's sensitive buttocks trembled at the sudden stimulation, and his small mouth instantly pressed into the slightly open, sexually ripe vaginal cleft of the beautiful mature woman. The thick fluid, mixed with semen and pleasure fluid, instantly soaked his lips. The pungent, sticky taste spread across his tongue, forcing him to emit a suppressed, seductive gasp.

"Hmph, ah, woo~❤ Auntie Guan... Don't, don't move, yes~ The semen is too, too thick~ It smells so pungent, woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤"

"Don't make a sound, A'Yu... The pursuers are still outside~❤"

Guan Yingyu tried to steady herself, her hoarse, seductive voice tinged with panic. However, the next moment, the small femboy's lips accidentally pressed against her vulva, giving her a real, hot kiss. The intense tingling sensation made her two oily, full, and lustful buttock cheeks squeak against the cupboard wall as they uncontrollably rubbed against Nan Liangyu's exquisite face, almost burying the small femboy's entire face in her crotch.

Nan Liangyu's delicate, pretty face instantly flushed crimson. His beautiful eyes were misted with tears, and he lightly gasped, his plump, soft, femboy buttocks trembling. The thick feminine scent from the mature woman's lecherous hole, mixed with the damp heat of sweat and the stench of semen, instantly enveloped Nan Liangyu. He instinctively opened his mouth to breathe, and his small tongue accidentally licked the beautiful mature woman's wet, thick vaginal lips. The sticky, vulgar taste completely filled his mouth, causing his already fragile rationality to completely crumble. His small mouth could not stop, and like a possessed person, he diligently licked the area. His tongue deftly burrowed into Guan Yingyu's wet, tight female cavity, hooking out strands of milky semen and creating a series of "choo-choo" sounds of lewd liquid. His two soft, plump, silk-stockinged legs convulsed with tension and arousal, rubbing against the beautiful mature woman's seductive face. The sweat oozing from between his silk-stockinged legs dripped onto the mature woman's lips, and the salty, moist taste stimulated her to subconsciously lick her lips, causing a moment of dizziness in her own mind.

Outside the cupboard, the sound of the pursuers' footsteps grew clearer. The icy killing intent of their swords and blades contrasted sharply with the lewd heat inside the cupboard, like two different worlds. Nan Liangyu's penis, bound by the gold lock, was now incredibly hard and hot from excitement, continuously oozing drops of clear pre-ejaculate from the lock's hole, which smeared onto Guan Yingyu's bursting breasts and cleavage as he twisted his hips.

Overwhelmed by the low-grade feminine lust of licking the scalding male essence from the beautiful mature woman's plump female aperture, Nan Liangyu was now so pleasured that he could not control his body. The thick stench of semen, mixed with the hot feminine scent erupting from the sexually aroused vulva, poured into his mouth like aged strong liquor, searing his brain into a haze. Although the enemies had stepped onto the wooden floor nearby, the small femboy, utterly consumed by intense craving, quickly caught his breath for a moment. But as the footsteps gradually moved away, the small femboy, whose thinking was severely affected by the chaotic internal energy, immediately hugged the beautiful mature woman's heavy, voluptuous buttocks, fiercely burying his delicate, alluring face, painted with purple eyeshadow and gaudy lipstick, beneath Guan Yingyu's lower abdomen. His nose pressed tightly against her wet vaginal cleft, greedily inhaling the pungent and sweet after-scent of intercourse.

The smell of semen was like a key, completely prying open the door to the lewd abyss within Nan Liangyu's body. The intense itch deep within his anus shot through his entire body like an electric current, forcing him to subconsciously clench his tight little sphincter. His two plump, soft, silk-stockinged legs involuntarily swung up and down, and his pair of huge, soft, bursting peach-shaped femboy buttocks swayed with them, creating waves of sticky, lewd flesh. The sweat and pleasure fluid oozing from between his buttock cleft were steamed into a hot mist under the tight constraints of the qipao, emitting a strong, feminine, seductive scent. As he rubbed vigorously, his testicle sac was unexpectedly bumped against Guan Yingyu's sexually mature, plump cherry lips. The rough skin of his testicles lightly grazed her lips, causing the scalding male fluid within his seminal vesicles to tremble and convulse.

"Pfft ee~ Wait, A'Yu~ Calm down, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤!"

Guan Yingyu fiercely bit her lip, her voluptuous body twisting with all its might, trying to shake off the clinging young femboy. Her two ripe, huge buttocks shook violently with her struggle, and sticky fluid continuously flowed down from between her buttock cleavage. Her powerless hands, devoid of internal energy, could only flail about. Her long, jade-like fingers unintentionally slid towards Nan Liangyu's lower body, and as she struggled, her fingertips unexpectedly plunged into his deep buttock cleavage. The pads of her fingers fiercely squeezed open his hot, lecherous, and small anus, and suddenly, they were inserted into his soft, squirming rectal cavity, which seemed to be craving a penis!

♥——♥♥♥♥♥♥

His tight anus was unexpectedly pierced by the beautiful mature woman's middle finger. Nan Liangyu suddenly let out a low, seductive gasp, and waves of tingling and soreness spread from his tender rectal cavity. Guan Yingyu wanted to pull her finger out, but A'Yu's plump buttocks continuously twisted and ground backward, firmly pressing her jade hand against the cupboard door, making it impossible to move. The fingertip that had penetrated his rectal cavity could only thrash about, its pad rubbing against his sensitive prostate, drawing out a sticky, lewd rectal fluid that covered the back of her hand. The tight, fleshy walls of his anus, like a living thing, wrapped around and tightly sucked her jade finger. As her fingertip rubbed against his sensitive prostate, his pair of extremely plump, white-stockinged legs and his massive, tender, bursting buttocks trembled violently, like a ripe peach on a branch swaying in its voluptuousness.

A layer of sticky sweat oozed out between the femboy's buttock flesh and the mature woman's jade hand as they were squeezed together. Pleasure, like a tide, swept over his entire body. The feminine pleasure welling up from deep within his prostate was as precise as a needle, directly hitting his sensitive spot. His penis's urethra involuntarily squirmed and dilated, and a large gush of sweet, pre-ejaculatory fluid spurted out like a fountain, splashing onto Guan Yingyu's lips and chin, leaving sticky, milky white, lewd marks. A'Yu's jade feet arched into a lewd curve, his soft, small toes desperately curling from the extreme pleasure. In this utterly humiliating position of having a finger inserted into his anus, while he inhaled the pungent scent of semen from Guan Yingyu's vulva, which had just been brutally penetrated, Nan Liangyu's exquisite face was flushed with two pink hearts. His eyes were glazed over, and like a completely rutting, depraved female beast, he reached his climax of semen-licking pleasure~♥

After spurting out a large gush of semen mixed with prostatic fluid, Nan Liangyu's penis, tightly bound by the Dragon-Binding Gold Lock, was still burning hot with erection. The lock hole was strained by the extreme stiffness of his penis, making a clicking sound. Finally, with a sharp *kacha*, the lock face was forcibly popped open, and the red, tender, slightly innocent-looking large penis abruptly sprang out, like a beast freed from its cage, fiercely plunging into the deep, sticky cleavage of Guan Yingyu's breasts.

The originally slender penis, now incredibly thick and menacing after cultivating the Snow Drinking Art, was as stout as an arm. The scalding glans forcefully squeezed open the two mounds of ripe, soft breast flesh, wantonly churning within them, as if it had burrowed into two lumps of warm rice cakes.

"Hmph, ah, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤! W-wait~ A'Yu... don't move wildly~ Hmph ee~ So, so hot~"

Guan Yingyu let out a soft groan, twisting her body a few times, trying to avoid him. However, in the cramped space of the cupboard, her two plump, bursting breasts squeezed even tighter, firmly clamping Nan Liangyu's large penis. The soft, elastic breast flesh tightly encased every inch of the rod. Fragrant sweat mixed with the prostatic fluid he had just ejaculated, forming a sticky lubricant that allowed the large penis to slide smoothly within the cleavage, making a "choo-choo" sound of lewd liquid. The feverish heat from the rod, which felt like it could burn through her plump buttocks, caused her hips to spasm, and large gushes of sticky pleasure fluid flowed down her buttock cleavage, smearing onto A'Yu's qipao and emitting a mature, feminine, sultry scent that assaulted the young femboy's nostrils.

In the stuffy, lewd air of the cupboard and the pleasure of the prostatic climax, A'Yu's rationality had already collapsed. Moreover, his penis, isolated by the Dragon-Binding Gold Lock for a long time, was now extremely sensitive. His plump, femboy buttocks involuntarily twisted with the waves of tingling pleasure covering his entire rod. His heavy testicles directly pressed against Guan Yingyu's small mouth, coating it with a lewd lipstick stain.

Guan Yingyu had nowhere to escape. She could only reach out with her jade hands to support Nan Liangyu's large buttocks, opening her red lips to try and persuade him to calm down. Unexpectedly, A'Yu twisted his body backward, and his scalding large penis took advantage of the movement to plunge directly into her oral cavity, instantly filling her warm, moist mouth. Even when her husband, Ning Junqing, was alive, she had never performed such a lewd act of oral service. Du Yuan hadn't even had the chance to make her eat his penis yet, and this beautiful mature woman's previously untouched throat was unexpectedly taken by her best friend's disciple!

"W-woo ee~❤ Quickly, quickly pull it out~ Pfft-choo~ Choo-choo-choo-choo-choo-choo-choo-choo-choo-loo-loo-loo-loo~❤"

The tender, hard large penis pulsed uncontrollably against Guan Yingyu's jade tongue. The mixture of semen and prostatic fluid gave off a pungent, sweet, and youthful scent, instantly grinding her taste buds. The thick glans plunged deep into her throat, continuously sliding back and forth, forcing the beautiful mature woman to instinctively suck on it. Her warm, soft oral and throat cavity encased the large penis, and her tongue unconsciously licked the bulging veins on the rod, hooking out strands of sticky, thick fluid. Her lips continuously made "gurgle, gurgle, gurgle" sounds of lewd liquid. The voluminous, soft, and sensual flesh of her body convulsed slightly from the shame and unspeakable pleasure of being violated. Her soft abdomen pressed against A'Yu's face, rubbing off a patch of sticky, fragrant sweat, making him even more excited. The petite, seductive femboy's body trembled

slightly in the cupboard, his plump, huge buttocks squeezed Guan Yingyu's bursting breasts even tighter, and sticky sweat seeped out where buttock and breast flesh met, mixing with the pre-ejaculate to form a lewd, watery film. The large penis in Guan Yingyu's mouth became increasingly hard, and the tip of the glans continuously secreted thick pre-ejaculate. The pungent, thick fluid slid down the beautiful mature woman's throat, forcing her to swallow the filthy liquid. Her throat continuously emitted soft, "gurgle-gurgle" swallowing sounds.

"Hmph ah~ Woo, woo oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤ Auntie Guan~ Hmph ee ee ee ee ee~ Your mouth is so hot~ So comfortable~ Hmph woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤"

Nan Liangyu twisted his small waist, his large penis fiercely thrusting inside Guan Yingyu's oral cavity. Although the cramped space prevented large movements, the thrusting was incredibly intense. The thick glans continuously pressed and rubbed against the soft flesh walls deep within the beautiful mature woman's throat, making her entire mouth feel slightly numb. The sticky fluid and saliva coated her lips, flowing down her chin, mixing with sweat to create a lewd, watery sheen on her snow-white jade neck. A'Yu was also sucked by the mature woman's lecherous mouth until his eyes rolled back and trembled upwards. His mind focused solely on the desire to fiercely thrust within Auntie Guan's oral cavity.

Guan Yingyu struggled to suppress the seductive moans in her nostrils. Her heavy gasps intertwined with A'Yu's seductive panting, accompanied by the "pfft-choo pfft-choo" sounds of flesh squeezing, echoing a lewd symphony in the confined space.

"Damn it, why can't we find anyone anywhere?"

"Did they wipe away their tracks and run off to another place?"

"They can't have gone far. Everyone split up and search the surrounding area!"

Outside the cupboard, the voices of the pursuers gradually faded. No one discovered the small closet hidden in the cellar, but the two lewd bodies inside were already so immersed in carnal lust that they were unable to extricate themselves.

As the footsteps retreated like a tide, the cupboard's latch finally broke with a crisp *snap*. The two lustful bodies finally slid out of the cramped space, where desire had almost solidified. The thick, large penis, which had been deeply embedded in Guan Yingyu's throat, was finally withdrawn. The beautiful mature woman collapsed onto the ground, her body trembling with heavy, seductive gasps.

At this moment, the penis in Nan Liangyu's crotch was no longer the limp, impotent thing it once was. It had been transformed, like a beast freed from its chains, standing erect and menacing, the ferocious glans, which had just been cleaned by Guan Yingyu's small mouth, gleaming with a pungent red in the dim light. On his cute, yet slightly childish and seductive femboy's face, a sharp, predatory expression now appeared, and the fire in his eyes seemed as if it would completely consume the sow before him, who was sinking in a daze of lust.

The internal energy of the Snow Drinking Art surged within Nan Liangyu's body, rushing down from the depths of his dantian like a flood, directly to his penis. The shackles of the gold lock were completely shattered by the uncontrolled internal energy at this moment, transforming into a golden ring that tightly clasped the root of his penis, firmly locking the scorching internal energy within and preventing it from flowing back into his body. The huge glans, accentuated by the golden ring, appeared even more ferocious and full. The veins on its surface were like a writhing dragon, faintly exuding a pungent, hot scent, slowly approaching the mature female warrior, who was in a daze of lust.

The thick penis inexplicably swelled at this moment, its blood vessels bulging, its shaft expanding to the point of almost tearing the air. The strong scent of male hormones rushed towards her like a heat wave. Guan Yingyu's previously somewhat dignified exquisite face was now completely overshadowed by the shadow of this femboy's huge penis. The huge glans pulsed slightly before her eyes, like a beast poised to strike, emitting a suffocating sense of oppression. At this moment, the sow, who was almost completely lost in lust, instinctively began to breathe rapidly, the hot air from her nostrils gently brushing against the scorching rod, causing a slight but lewd tremor.

"I'm sorry, Auntie Guan~ I'm sorry~❤"

Although A'Yu's mouth softly murmured apologies, his voice trembled with a hoarse undertone, as if trying to conceal an uncontrollable lust. But his long, pale hands had already betrayed his words, unhesitatingly reaching for Auntie Guan's plump, juicy, and monstrously large buttocks.

His slender hand fiercely slapped her, a crisp, loud *slap!* landing on the ripe buttocks of this lecherous mature woman, who had already been defiled by other men. The impact sent waves of

sticky flesh rippling. The two ripe, sticky mounds of buttock flesh, like jelly filled with hot syrup, squeezed out layers of flesh folds under the pressure of his palm. The pungent, sweet scent of sweat and pleasure fluid mingled in the air. Nan Liangyu's small body then pressed against the body of this huge-breasted sow, whose large buttocks were now glistening with pleasure fluid from the slap. His two hands then roughly grabbed her two pink nipples, and with a forceful twist, he kneaded and squeezed them, causing the ripe breast flesh to sway with lewd waves. His fingers fiercely pinched and squeezed, instantly imprinting red marks on the delicate sow's plump breasts, as if the next moment, thick milk would be squeezed out and cover the back of his hand.

"Wait, A'Yu~ You can't~ Hmph, ah, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤ I, I'm from your master's generation~ Hmph, hmph ee~ No, no~"

Guan Yingyu trembled violently under this rough fondling, a low, seductive moan mixed with shame and pleasure escaping her throat. She desperately twisted her ripe body. Although the young femboy was much smaller than her, without her internal energy, she was unable to break free. She could only hope that A'Yu would regain his senses. In the beautiful mature woman's hurried, seductive moans, Nan Liangyu actually climbed off her. Just as the beautiful mature woman thought he had given up and was about to catch her breath, the young femboy suddenly flipped her voluptuous, busty body over, then scooped up Guan Yingyu's two full jade legs at the knees. With the support of his internal energy, Nan Liangyu's petite, pale body erupted with incredible strength, lifting her entire body into a lewd position, like holding a child to urinate!

The beautiful mature woman's full, soft, and voluptuous busty body was now being held high by a petite femboy, whose height only reached her two large breasts. Her two pale jade legs were forced wide apart, her entire body swaying precariously. Guan Yingyu flailed her beautiful feet in a panic, her massive, heavy, and plump jade breasts swaying violently with her struggles, like two lustful fruits filled with thick milk, creating waves of blood-surging 乳浪 (rǔlàng - breast waves) under the thin cloak. The plump, water drop-shaped large breast orbs even swayed out of the hastily draped cloak, and the engorged pink nipples at their tips traced lewd afterimages in the air.

Her two plump, huge buttocks also swayed violently with her struggle, creating waves of sticky, oily, and vulgar flesh. The deep buttock cleavage flowed with clear, lewd fluid, coating the young femboy's thick, pink penis with a glistening, watery film. Two plump, thick camel toe labia parted slightly, completely exposed before the veiny, thick, and ferocious penis.

"I'm sorry~ Hmph ah~❤ Auntie Guan~ I'm sorry~ A'Yu really can't hold it back~ Woo oh oh oh oh oh oh~ I can't hold it back anymore~❤"

A'Yu's slender waist twisted wildly, and his scalding penis, with a sudden thrust, plunged into the deep buttock cleavage of the beautiful mature woman, which was soaked in the fragrant, lewd sweat of her arousal. He fiercely pressed against the two mounds of ripe, snow-white buttock flesh, squeezing out several sticky flesh folds. The large penis rubbing against the moist, plump buttocks made a "pfft-choo pfft-choo" sound of lewd friction, and the scorching heat felt as if it would burn through the beautiful mature woman's plump buttocks.

"Hmph pfft, pfft woo oh oh oh oh oh ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee~❤ R-really, you can't~ Hmph hmph hmph oh oh oh oh oh~❤ S-spare your auntie, A'Yu~ Pfft hmph~ Your penis is so, so hot~ Pfft hmph ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee~❤"

Guan Yingyu's uterus trembled wildly from the intense, masculine heat. Her plump vulva uncontrollably spurted a large gush of warm, lewd fluid onto A'Yu's penis. Her plump body, held in mid-air, convulsed slightly, and her massive, plump buttocks were firmly pressed against Nan Liangyu's waist, deforming and squeezing out layers of flesh folds. The warm, soft buttock clenching made A'Yu's eyes roll back in pleasure, and his large penis pulsed and lifted even higher, the glans fiercely pressing against the entrance of Guan Yingyu's lecherous hole. The scorching heat made her plump buttocks spasm, and large gushes of sticky pleasure fluid, accompanied by lewd waves of buttock flesh, smeared onto the front of A'Yu's qipao, emitting a mature, feminine, sultry scent that assaulted the young femboy's nostrils.

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"Mmm ha... ha... ha! So this is what a fleshly aperture feels like~❤ No! It feels so good! It's all your fault, Master, for having such a big butt! You're just like Auntie Guan, that's why you were caught by that wicked woman! You sows, you use these big butts to seduce and entice men... I'm going to punish you with my penis... Even that lecherous fox, I'm going to fucking rape her! I'll fuck you to death, fuck you to death, you lecherous, fat-assed auntie!"

Looking at the mature woman in his arms, who had gone limp at the mere touch of his large penis, a wicked fire surged in A'Yu's heart. He tightened his grip on her plump buttocks, securing her fleshy legs, and then his penis began to thrust up and down, causing the vaginal flesh, which was already struggling to accommodate the thick penis, to rub even more tightly against the rod with each movement.

A'Yu's internal energy continuously gathered in his sea of qi and was then released from the root of his penis. The seemingly huge disparity in their physiques was completely overcome by his immense strength. The beautiful mature woman's tender, peach-shaped plump buttocks instantly became the best cushion for intercourse and semen extraction. Her massive, round, and 翘 (qiào - pert) buttocks, like a freshly baked, lava-filled rice cake, were continuously flattened into thick, silk-stockinged buttock pancakes with each thrust and impact. The two mounds of flesh, as if filled with gushing, hot milk, erupted into a series of thick, layered, melting waves of buttock flesh with each twist and smash.

Slap! Slap!

"Hmph, ah, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤ H-how did you get so deep all of a sudden~ Pfft hmph oh~ So, so thick~ Even thicker than that guy's just now, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤ No~ Please spare your auntie~ Hmph hmph hmph ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee~❤ Pull it out~ Quickly pull it out, A'Yu~ It's, it's going to hit my uterus~ Hmph oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee~❤"

The two tightly pressed plump buttocks and lower abdomen suddenly emitted a series of dull, lewd sounds of flesh colliding. The large penis thrust back and forth, brutally rubbing every tender, juicy, sensitive fold within the beautiful mature woman's delicate cavity. An incredibly intense, exhilarating, tingling sensation came from her female aperture, causing Guan Yingyu, regardless of the fact that the Heavenly Desire Sect's minions had just left, to throw back her exquisite face and let out a high-pitched, lewd, and wanton moan.

Nan Liangyu completely ignored the beautiful mature woman's pleas, continuously and forcefully thrusting his hips towards the sky. His blood-engorged, erect penis, filled with internal energy, was even thicker than Du Yuan's, forcefully squeezing and expanding Guan Yingyu's delicate cavity, which had just been penetrated. The huge glans continuously and violently smashed against her soft, tender flower heart, flattening the thick, full uterine flesh into a pulp. Under the brutal stimulation, the beautiful mature woman's uterus began to tremble and spasm, continuously spurting out large gushes of warm, sticky, lewd honey-like pleasure fluid, which continuously coated the young femboy's penis, making his twisting, brutal penetration even more frantic!

At this moment, A'Yu experienced the true pleasure of being a man. Although his virginity was already lost, losing his virginity to this lecherous, seductive auntie was not necessarily a bad thing. The beautiful mature woman's millstone-sized, bursting plump buttocks instantly broke into a fawning, subservient, female beast's erotic dance. The sensation of the fleshy buttock's elasticity, as he thrust into Guan Yingyu's female aperture, made A'Yu feel incredibly satisfied and exhilarated.

However, as her uterus trembled and spasmed, the large, moist, plump, and voluptuous flesh, due to this lewd position, all lewdly gathered together. Then, the point of their union began to make a "hissing" sound of leaking urine, and a stream of pale fluid spurted from Guan Yingyu's small hole.

"You useless sow of an auntie! If you climax on your own like this, how are we supposed to defeat those lecherous villains? I'm going to punish you! How can a senior like you need a small fry like me to protect you! Why is it that only I have to be... fucked to death by those stinky cocked hounds! I'll fuck you to death, you lecherous bitch auntie! I'm going to shoot everything I've eaten these past few days into your little hole!"

Continuously spouting words that Auntie Guan didn't understand, the young femboy, whose entire body exuded a strong internal energy, kept spewing vulgarities that he should not have learned. The thick, erect penis in her wet, supple female aperture surprisingly grew even larger. A'Yu's hands, like pincers, sank completely into her two plump buttocks, leaving ten finger marks. Using his tight grip on her perfectly fleshy buttocks as a leverage point, he began to rapidly thrust into the condom-like lecherous hole of this woman, whose female instincts for submission were now fully awakened, causing her to continuously squirm and squeeze the femboy's penis. The hard, erect, purplish-red glans continuously hammered against her soft, red cervical entrance. The turbid white pre-ejaculate continuously seeping from the urethral opening and the large amount of warm pleasure fluid secreted from the vaginal walls mingled and kneaded together to form the most natural, aphrodisiacal condom lubricant. Under the merciless scraping and rubbing of the protruding, hard glans, it was all smeared and spread evenly over the already moist, tight, and folded fleshy passage, allowing A'Yu's brutal hip thrusts to be even more satisfying and smooth.

"Oh... oh! This female hole feels so good! So this is what a female hole is... So that's what those old men meant when they described me as having a female hole! Hmph... hmph... Hmph, ah, oh oh oh oh! I'll fuck you to death, you sow of an auntie, you rotten sow, oh oh oh oh!"

"It's, it's alright~ Hmph, ah, woo woo woo oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤ A'Yu, you slow down~ Pfft hmph hmph hmph~ Hmph ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee~❤ Auntie's not, not going to run away~ Just, just use Auntie's body to vent a little~ Once you've vented, you'll feel better~ Hmph gu ee ee oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤"

Hearing Nan Liangyu's chaotic confession, Guan Yingyu's heart also suddenly softened. Having just entered the martial world and experienced her master's defeat and fall into the hands of the demonic sect's wicked woman, and having to become like this femboy, she must have suffered a lot. Thinking of this, the beautiful mature woman gradually stopped her struggles, allowing the young femboy to use her voluptuous, busty body to vent the grievances of so many days.

Nan Liangyu felt every inch of his large penis's bulging veins being tightly enveloped in the warm, elastic, and seductive flesh of her plump vulva. The strong, vacuum-like suction was so intense that it felt as if he would never be able to pull his penis out of this writhing, lecherous female hole. He moaned with pleasure, hugging the beautiful mature woman's body and twisting his hips even more frantically!

Slap! Slap~❤！！！

The bulging veins on the thick, huge cock rubbed ceaselessly against every inch of tender soft flesh deep within the beautiful mature woman's anal cavity as Nan Liangyu brutally thrust his hips. His slender, soft waist slammed against Guan Yingyu's pale, thick, lecherous, oily, soft buttocks, making them shake uncontrollably and create waves of alluring flesh. Under A'Yu's brutal penetration of his thick femboy cock, Guan Yingyu also began to involuntarily twist her slender waist, pressing her sensually plump, millstone-like large buttocks firmly against the young femboy's delicate waist, rubbing back and forth, squeezing out layers of seductive flesh folds. Her bursting, water-drop-shaped ample breasts swayed back and forth, flinging fragrant sweat everywhere. Her soft vulva, like a courtesan's bitch hole, continuously squirmed, tightly wrapping around the huge cock beneath the young femboy's crotch, making a "pfft-choo pfft-choo" sound of lewd liquid. The vulgar, sticky fluid was even churned into bubbles.

Feeling the dense, soft suction and embrace within Guan Yingyu's plump vulva, Nan Liangyu's delicate and pretty small face began to show a lustful expression akin to climax. His beautiful eyes rolled back in pleasure, his small mouth wide open, his soft tongue protruding as he panted heavily. His slender arms supported the beautiful mature woman's legs while fiercely grabbing her two large breasts, which felt like they were filled with sweet milk, vigorously kneading and tugging them. His thrusting motion showed no sign of slowing down. He completely disregarded Guan Yingyu's feelings, brutally penetrating this mature female elder as if she were a sow made for venting lust, slamming her voluptuous, bursting plump buttocks until they shook, deformed, and surged with lustful waves of flesh. The pleasure fluid flowing from her plump vulva along her buttock cleavage stretched into spiderweb-like strands of lewd liquid by A'Yu's movements!

At this moment, all sense of ethics and morality were irrelevant in the face of the comfortable pleasure brought by his penis. A'Yu freely treated this busty, plump mature woman's plump female aperture as a penile sleeve for venting lust, continuously thrusting his massive rod, filled with the potent internal energy of the Snow Drinking Art, into her. The rough, scalding, and hard shaft ruthlessly expanded her extremely sensitive and narrow female aperture, which was already smaller

than that of a typical mature woman who had given birth, yet under the relentless suction of the resilient cavity walls, it molded itself into a perfect penile sheath. The maternal instinct inherent in the mature woman's body drove both her uterus and her vulva to submissively suck and cling to the younger male's thick penis.

The tender red lips of her uterus, like a living thing, licked the fiery glans, which was coated in prostatic fluid. The rough, layered folds of the cavity walls spontaneously gathered together, forming natural rings of flesh that tightly encircled the thick, hard, and engorged shaft. With A'Yu's ferocious, beast-like hip thrusts, they continuously massaged the scalding rod, a strong desire to extract male semen clearly transmitted through the membrane contact between their sex organs to the young femboy behind her. This drove the lust-crazed male's hips to thrust rapidly, like a charging horse.

Pffft-choo pffft-choo pffft-choo pffft-choo pffft-choo pffft-choo pffft-choo choo-loo-loo-loo~❤!!!

"Mmm gu oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤ H-how can it be so thick~ My penis is so, so hot, oh hmph oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤!?! I'm, I'm going to climax, woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤! I'm being fucked by Yeming's disciple until I climax~ Hmph ee~ It feels so good~ Hmph hmph hmph woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤”

A'Yu's hips continuously hammered fiercely against Guan Yingyu's lewdly plump, large, oily, soft buttocks, which resembled a courtesan's. The sudden burst of pleasure caused her to ignore the pain and instead let out a series of high-pitched, feminine cries. The rough, thick cock, now fully engorged with internal energy, completely dominated her. A'Yu's waist movements seemed unstoppable, relentlessly pursuing the carnal pleasure that only a male could experience. He was so completely governed by lust that he concentrated all his internal energy into his penis, making the colossal cock even thicker, its veins bulging. His hips hammered even more fiercely against the beautiful mature woman's plump, fertile, peach-shaped buttocks!

Guan Auntie's millstone-sized, voluptuous buttocks, the perfect shape for childbearing, were struck by A'Yu's brutal penetration, sending out continuous waves of thick, melting flesh. Her buttocks, soft and juicy enough to squeeze out pulp, were repeatedly flattened into pieces of extremely base, soft flesh pancake during the coarse impacts of his hips. Upon withdrawal, they would instantly return to their original full and perfect round shape. Her millstone-like, ripe, thick, oily buttocks served as the most natural posterior cushioning pad, absorbing the powerful thrusts of intercourse with dull "slapping" sounds, as if the entire female aperture was about to be pierced through. The two mounds of bursting, milky breasts also swayed violently in A'Yu's hands, seeming to perform a lewd, fervent dance of joy that her uterus could serve as a repository for the male seed.

"Hmph ah... Those old men, what did they say when they fucked me... 'Slut, you grew all this flesh on your plump buttocks, only useful for pleasing and serving a man's cock.' 'You grew a pair of lewd, bursting breasts to make a man's cock easily hard.' 'You developed a pair of thick, large buttocks to absorb the impact of intercourse and provide pleasure when men penetrate you from behind.'... They really are useful! I'm going to shoot, I'm going to shoot! You sow of an auntie, you were born to be a condom for a man's cock. Use your uterus to catch all my semen, every last drop, and hold it tight, quickly! Woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh!!"

The dense, steaming internal energy, mixed with the strong aphrodisiacal heat released during intercourse, poured out, billowing into white internal energy mist that sprayed everywhere. This dense, almost materialized lust made A'Yu's body almost tremble and collapse. His testicles swelled like a male animal, threatening to pierce the female aperture with his semen.

"W-wait, A'Yu~ You can't do this~ Hmph, ah, woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤ You can't shoot inside, oh oh oh oh oh~❤ Q-quickly pull it out, yes~ If you shoot inside Auntie's uterus, I-I'll get pregnant~ No, no, no~ Really no! Woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee~❤"

Even though she had, out of maternal instinct, implicitly allowed A'Yu to use her plump vulva as a vent for his lust, Guan Yingyu didn't want him to actually ejaculate inside. Feeling the large penis begin to pulse, she frantically twisted her soft waist, trying to break free from the young femboy's embrace. But A'Yu's hands clamped tightly together, completely locking the beautiful mature woman's body. He thrust fiercely and rapidly into her full, juicy, tight vulva, continuously smashing and violently striking her plump, fertile body, driving his cock deep into the soft, tender uterus, causing the thick, full uterine flesh to spasm and contract violently.

"Du Yuan shot inside, so why can't I~ Lecherous vulva auntie... you enjoy being raped, don't you?! You idiot sow who climaxes the moment a big cock is inserted, just clamp your female hole tight and wait to get pregnant! Die, die, die, die! Get pregnant, you bitch, ah ah ah ah ah ah!!"

The thick, ferocious cock thrust and penetrated Guan Yingyu's tight, plump vulva at an alarming speed. The rough, protruding edges of the glans mercilessly scraped against every sensitive fold of flesh deep within the beautiful mature woman's cavity. The soft flesh, which had been f**ked until it turned inside out, convulsed and spasmed under such brutal stimulation. Intense tingling pleasure spread from her tightly squeezed vulva all the way to Guan Yingyu's mind, which was deeply immersed in lust. Her entire plump, beautiful female body was held firmly by Nan Liangyu, unable to struggle, and she could only emit lewd, shameless moans like a rutting beast.

The two bodies, vastly different in height and size, were tightly pressed together in the dilapidated room. The heavy weight and the tender, soft, sensual flesh of Auntie Guan's body allowed the young femboy to experience an unprecedented sense of masculine conquest over the female. The urge to ejaculate surged in his crotch. He took a deep breath, desperately suppressing the thick semen that felt as if it was already rushing through his ejaculatory duct. He increased the frequency of his hip thrusts again, brutally twisting his waist with each powerful slam, using his huge penis to roughly pry open the entangled, moist, seductive flesh folds inside the beautiful mature woman's plump vulva. He plunged deep into the cavity, enjoying the soft, juicy, uterine lips' extremely fawning, tight sucking.

"?! Gu oh—so comfortable~ Sex with a male is so comfortable, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh!! Shoot! Shoot! Shoot, shoot, shoot!!!"

The powerful penis showed no mercy, swelling inside Guan Yingyu's uterus. Just like the filthy man before him shot into his own anal cavity, the pungent, thick femboy's semen was brutally poured into Auntie Guan's uterus, completely turning this busty, maternal auntie into his own cock sheath. Her lower abdomen gradually swelled from the massive injection of semen. As her uterus filled up, white semen began to leak out of her vaginal opening and drip down from their junction.

"No, no~ Hmph, ah, woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤ It's coming, it's coming, it's coming~ I'm climaxing from being fucked by Yeming's disciple~ Hmph hmph hmph oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ My, my uterus is full~ It's going to come down~ No, A'Yu~ I'm really going to get, get pregnant, oh oh oh oh oh~ Auntie will get pregnant from being fucked by you~ Don't shoot any more semen into Auntie's uterus~ Hmph woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤"

"Woo pfft hmph oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh—!!! Shut up and just hold onto the semen, you idiot sow of an auntie, oh oh oh oh!"

When the long, incense-stick-lasting ejaculation finally ended, Nan Liangyu's delicate, pale femboy's body trembled violently. A low, lewd groan escaped his slightly parted cherry lips, the trailing sound carrying a hint of weakness and loss. The fierce and overbearing internal energy, which had been surging throughout his body, had been completely drained away during the savage ejaculation, like a river bursting its banks. As his male essence poured into Guan Yingyu's uterus, the internal energy flood within him rapidly dried up, as if the last trace of vital essence had been sucked out. His originally handsome and delicate face was now pale, only showing traces of lustful trance.

Only now could Auntie Guan finally observe Nan Liangyu's figure. His body, once that of a martial artist, had been trained to be slender as willow, his waist so soft it seemed it would break if pinched. His skin, as white as jade, shone with a delicate luster in the dim light, like high-quality mutton-fat jade. His thin shoulders slightly moved, rising and falling with his rapid breaths. His flat chest, tinged with a delicate softness, trembled gently, hinting at an ambiguous allure between male and female. His two arms hung weakly by his sides, his fingertips slightly curled, as if trying to grasp the lost internal energy, but only grasping emptiness. Below his slender waist were two round but tight buttock cheeks. Though not as plump and thick as Guan Yingyu's, they possessed a youthful elasticity.

And the rod between his legs, which had been so mighty and thick, now rapidly withered after losing the support of internal energy, like a body drained of its soul, returning to its soft, powerless state. With his rapid breathing, the small male organ trembled slightly, shrinking inch by inch. The bulging veins on its surface gradually flattened, and the glans lost its scorching luster, drooping softly, appearing somewhat pitiful. Just then, the cold light of the gold lock flashed in the air, and with a crisp *clack*, the chilling golden ring precisely landed, tightly clasping the small, soft penis, locking it back into its previous state.

The golden ring pressed tightly against the shaft, its coldness seemingly forcefully suppressing the remaining heat of lust in his body. The penis twitched slightly the moment it was locked, as if trying to struggle, but ultimately failed to resist, only able to obediently submit to the shackles of the gold lock.

Drip, drop, drip, drop~❤

Wisps of turbid white residual semen slowly oozed out of the small hole on the gold ring, as if the last proof of his masculinity was being squeezed out. The pungent, hot scent filled the air, and each drop hitting the ground created a faint watery sound, soaking into the floor.

The strong internal energy that was originally in A'Yu's body slowly seeped from the beautiful mature woman's uterus into her dantian and sea of qi. What started as a trickle quickly became a surging flood, rapidly filling Guan Yingyu's sea of qi, which had become empty after expelling the silver pellets. The beautiful mature woman's pale, voluptuous body trembled slightly with the exhilarating sensation of regaining her internal energy. The glistening beads of sweat on her skin were evaporated and scattered by the surging power, turning into a white mist swirling around her bursting breasts and plump buttocks.

"My internal energy... it's back. What's going on... Is it because of A'Yu?"

Guan Yingyu stood up, her jade foot fiercely stamping the ground. The ground actually cracked. Although she hadn't reached her peak level, she had recovered about sixty to seventy percent of her power. The main principle of the Snow Drinking Art includes the line: "If one possesses the True Qi of Heaven Swallowing, one must not leak essence; otherwise, the heart moves and the qi is disordered, losing both essence and appearance." This is because once one cultivates the Snow Drinking Art, only feminine lust should exist in their heart. If their heart is disturbed and their internal energy goes out of control, ejaculating inside a woman's uterus, they will end up like A'Yu—the internal energy painstakingly extracted through ejaculation will be completely lost, all for Guan Yingyu's benefit.

A'Yu had fainted on the ground, his face pale. The secret of the internal energy transfer could only be asked once he woke up. Guan Yingyu grabbed the black cloak from the ground and draped it over her pale, delicate, voluptuous, and mature body, which had been completely exposed after the fight. She slightly narrowed her beautiful eyes, channeling her internal energy to her ears, clearly catching the sounds of Du Yuan searching in the surrounding woods—his heavy panting and hurried footsteps sounded like a hungry beast seeking prey.

The beautiful mature woman gave a cold snort, pushed off the ground with her jade foot, and flew up with lightness skill. Her body, like a nimble female leopard, darted towards Du Yuan's location. Du Yuan, sharp-eared, heard Guan Yingyu's approaching movement. A lecherous smile appeared on his face as he greedily locked onto the plump, seductive figure wrapped in the black cloak.

"Hmph hmph, little lady, you chose not to flee but came towards me instead? I don't know how you recovered your internal energy, but since you are willingly bringing that body of ripe, alluring flesh to my doorstep, I won't be polite!"

Before he could finish speaking and make a move, two of his subordinates had already lunged towards Guan Yingyu, their steel blades whistling with a chilling, bloody wind. Guan Yingyu, however, remained unfazed, letting out a soft feminine snort. Her full, voluptuous body leaped high into the air, flipping halfway around. Beneath the black cloak, her pale curves were faintly visible as the fabric danced. Her jade hands braced against the ground, her two long, plump, and healthy legs suddenly spread into a split. Her slender waist twisted, and her entire body spun, powerful internal energy transforming into a storm that swept up fallen leaves, fiercely striking the two thugs!

Pfft! Pffft-choo!

Her two plump, powerful legs spun like whips, the wind from her legs fiercely smashing into the thugs' chests. The two men were sent flying without even uttering a scream, their chest bones collapsing. They crashed heavily onto the ground like broken kites, their steel blades flying out of their hands. Guan Yingyu immediately turned, her toe lightly touching the ground. Her jade hand stretched out, precisely catching the two large blades before they fell. The next moment, the beautiful mature woman charged forward. The black cloak was tightly pressed against her busty, plump body by the strong wind, outlining her thick, millstone-like buttocks, her violently swaying, water-drop-shaped ample breasts, and her slender, soft wasp waist. However, Du Yuan, her target, had no mind to admire the beautiful mature woman's perfect and proud figure, for the clanging blades were already closing in on him!

"If I don't get close, how can I take your life? You scum of the Heavenly Desire Sect!"

Instantly, Guan Yingyu's and Du Yuan's figures intersected in the dim light. Blade light and brush strokes intertwined in a deadly picture.

The beautiful mature woman's dual blades struck like a fleeting rainbow, bringing two fierce waves of blade energy straight towards Du Yuan's face. The fierce momentum of her "Steel Severing Blade Art," like a bursting river, was wrapped in the continuous internal energy of the "Clear Wave Art" and the fiery Yang energy of the "Snow Drinking Art." The power was overwhelming, as if it would cleave Du Yuan, this cunning and wicked serpent, in two!

Du Yuan snorted coldly, shaking the black long brush in his hand. The brush tip darted out like a viper's tongue, pointing with a surge of black energy. His "Yin-Yang Tai Chi Art" circulated with soft energy, like a perfect circle. The brush met the blade energy, actually using softness to counter hardness, redirecting the fierce force to the side. Fallen leaves in the forest were swept up by the strong wind, rustling loudly.

Du Mei, nearby, could barely make out the movements of these two top-tier martial artists. Only after an exchange of blows did she see the deep marks left on the nearby tree trunks by the blade energy deflected by the iron brush.

Her first move neutralized, Guan Yingyu pressed forward relentlessly, crossing her dual blades to slash horizontally. The blade energy rolled like surging waves, a move called "Boundless Waves" from

the Clear Wave Art. The black cloak was tightly pressed against her plump, juicy, child-bearing buttocks by the strong wind, outlining the curves of her two violently swaying, sticky buttock cheeks.

A sinister look flashed in Du Yuan's eyes. With a quick dodge, he evaded the blade's edge. His iron brush rose again, the tip twisting to bring a dark arc of energy, aiming straight for the beautiful mature woman's buttock cleavage, which still carried the strong, mature feminine scent even during the fight!

However, he underestimated Guan Yingyu's reaction. Before the iron brush arrived, the beautiful mature woman's body shifted slightly, her plump buttocks creating a surging wave of flesh that narrowly avoided the brush tip. Her internal energy surged like a flood, and her left large blade lifted, instead cutting a ghastly wound across Du Yuan's shoulder, forcing him to retreat several steps in a pathetic state.

Seeing that his weapons failed to gain an advantage, Du Yuan smirked, quickly throwing the iron brush with his left hand to force Guan Yingyu to block. He then reached for his waist and abruptly opened an iron fan. The fan surface glistened coldly, clearly coated with potent poison.

The scholar's figure flickered, and the iron fan descended like a sudden storm, aiming directly for Guan Yingyu's slender, soft wasp waist, attempting to break her defense with a sinister move. However, Guan Yingyu took a breath, and the powerful Yang energy of the Snow Drinking Art within her suddenly burst forth. Her two legs pushed off the ground, and her long, plump jade legs lashed out like whips. The plump, tender leg flesh glistened with a lewd sheen in the moonlight. The wind from her legs was as sharp as a blade, so fast that Du Yuan had no time to react.

Crack!

With a crisp sound, Guan Yingyu's plump, soft thigh muscles twitched, her strong, full leg flesh tensing from the force. Her jade foot fiercely kicked the iron fan, which shattered immediately, sending fragments flying everywhere. Du Yuan was caught off guard. His wrist went numb, the broken iron fan flew out of his hand, and he staggered backward, a look of shock in his eyes.

He was about to recover his scattered internal energy when he looked up and saw the moonlight obscured by a voluptuous figure. The beautiful mature woman had leaped high, her body flipping several times in the air. As the black cloak fluttered, her two heavy, bursting breasts were revealed, the two mounds of sticky flesh violently swaying into waves of white flesh. The two engorged pink

nipples at their tips were faintly visible at the edge of the black cloak. The next moment, Guan Yingyu spread her legs, her plump thighs descending like two white jade pillars, carrying the continuous force of the Clear Wave Art and the domineering essence of the Snow Drinking Art, fiercely smashing down on Du Yuan.

"Gu woo—! Er, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah!!!"

Du Yuan quickly crossed his arms to block, operating the Yin-Yang Tai Chi Art to attempt to deflect the force with soft energy. However, Guan Yingyu's downward kick was as powerful as a mountain pressing down. Her plump thigh flesh smashed against Du Yuan's arms, squeezing them into soft flesh folds. Du Yuan felt his arms sink, his shoulders almost collapsing under the immense force. He couldn't help but let out a muffled groan, his entire body shaking, his knees slightly buckling, and several fine cracks appearing on the ground.

"You demonic scum, die now!"

Guan Yingyu snapped, seizing the moment when Du Yuan's old strength was exhausted and new strength had not yet risen. Her other leg's knee abruptly shot up. The long, healthy jade leg carried a strong gust of wind, the knee directly smashing into Du Yuan's chest. Du Yuan's chest made a muffled sound upon impact, his ribs cracking, and his breath hitched again. Before he could recover, Guan Yingyu's jade foot had already risen, the tip like a knife, kicking out fiercely once more!

Bang!

Du Yuan's body flew up like a broken kite, his clothes tearing at his chest, blood splattering. He tumbled several times in the air before crashing heavily onto the ground, raising a cloud of dust. He struggled to get up, but the sharp pain in his chest was unbearable, and his internal breath was chaotic. He had clearly been severely injured by Guan Yingyu's continuous attacks, and his pure white long robe was now stained with blood and dirt.

Guan Yingyu landed, her toe lightly touching the ground, panting heavily. The black cloak she had hastily draped over herself was completely undone during the fight, revealing large areas of her pale, plump, and mature body. Her two snow-white, thick, large breasts were heaving violently after the fierce battle. Sweat flowed down her pale neck, trickling into the deep cleavage, making her entire pale body glisten with an oily, lewd sheen in the moonlight.

Du Yuan covered the hideous wound on his chest, blood seeping from the corners of his mouth, eyes, and ears. His eyes were filled with shock and unwillingness. He had clearly drained all the internal energy from this mature woman's body, yet how could she still possess such immense power?! Moreover, his internal energy was clearly on par with Guan Yingyu's, yet he was constantly being put at a disadvantage!

He roared, pulling out the bottle of silver pellets from his pocket, a flicker of hesitation in his eyes. He knew the effects of the silver pellets well—they were an incredibly sinister secret technique passed down to him by Shen Qiuyue, refining the lifetime internal energy of female warriors into pills using their bodies as cauldrons.

If he took one or two, his internal energy would instantly double, making cultivation seem like ascending to heaven in a single step. But afterwards, cultivation would be like drinking poisoned wine, his internal energy foundation gradually collapsing, making it impossible to quit the silver pellets. If he swallowed nine or more at once, his body would be like a dragon coiling around him, his energy surging violently and endlessly. If not promptly dispersed, he would be consumed by the surging internal energy and his soul would be scattered.

Shen Qiuyue had passed this secret technique to him, but he had never taken the pills himself, despite making many. But if he failed to defeat this mature female warrior and Nan Liangyu escaped from his grasp, Shen Qiuyue might not spare his life!

Du Yuan gritted his teeth, his fingers trembling as he held the bottle of silver pellets. The look of struggle in his eyes intensified. Just as he hesitated, Guan Yingyu's figure darted out like lightning, closing in for the kill. Her voluptuous, busty body, bathed in moonlight, was like a beautiful immortal descending to earth, mingling killing intent and allure!

"Die, Du Yuan!"

The beautiful mature woman tightly gripped her dual blades, the blade edges shimmering with cold light, bringing a sharp, powerful energy. The internal energy in her body surged like a vast ocean, and white mist steamed around her, her momentum soaring like a rainbow. Her dual blades slashed down, the blade energy roaring like crashing waves, aiming straight for Du Yuan's head. This strike was overwhelmingly powerful, the blade momentum wrapped in fiery internal energy, as if it would cleave Du Yuan and this part of the forest in two!

Du Yuan's pupils contracted violently. It was too late even if he took the silver pellets now. He had nowhere to run and could only wait for death to approach rapidly. However, at that very moment, a voluptuous figure shot out, blocking the space between Du Yuan and Guan Yingyu.

"Master—!"

Du Mei's soft sword brought a chilling sword light, attempting to block Guan Yingyu's dual blades. However, the beautiful mature female warrior's blade momentum did not change. It severed Du Mei's sword and fiercely slashed into the wicked woman's heart, before she withdrew the dual blades and attacked Du Yuan again.

"You base bitch, die for me!"

In that instant, Du Yuan poured out a handful of silver pellets and swallowed six of them at once! He didn't dare swallow nine at once, but six silver pellets were enough to make his power surge violently. A roar escaped his throat. The internal energy in his body churned like a wild dragon, his meridians bulged, his eyes were bloodshot, and blood faintly oozed from his seven orifices. His aura suddenly became incredibly ferocious, and black and white energies swirled rapidly around him!

Du Mei's death also completely drove Du Yuan into madness. He immediately threw away his iron brush and fiercely pushed out his palms, creating a surge of sand and dust. This was the ultimate killing move of the Yin-Yang Tai Chi Art: the "Yin-Yang Earth Annihilation Art!" The full force of both hard and soft energy erupted. The powerful palm force was like a collapsing mountain, intent on crushing Guan Yingyu entirely!

Guan Yingyu brought her dual blades together, her internal energy surging to the extreme. Her busty, plump body trembled slightly, and the black cloak on her body was completely torn into rags by the full force of their internal energy, revealing large areas of her plump, ripe curves. But at this moment, the beautiful mature woman paid no attention to her clothes. Her will and blade intent completely resonated. The internal energies of the Clear Wave Art and the Snow Drinking Art flowed into her two blades, and the dual blades slashed out violently.

Boom!

Blade energy and palm force collided head-on, erupting in a powerful wave of air that swept in all directions, breaking the surrounding trees. Despite the silver pellets' boost, Du Yuan still couldn't completely block Guan Yingyu's blade energy, which fused two ultimate arts. With a muffled *pfft*, the water-like blade light slashed across his chest. He spat out a mouthful of blood and staggered backward.

"This move is called... Wave Severing!"

Guan Yingyu landed, panting heavily. This was a move she had only half-mastered, which she finally fully comprehended during the fight. Her internal energy was also completely depleted from the exchange just now, and her two jade legs trembled slightly, barely able to stand. However, the semen Nan Liangyu had ejaculated into her uterus was continuously transforming into the internal energy of the Snow Drinking Art, nourishing her dantian, preventing her from collapsing to the ground.

"I-impossible... How could you have... such power..."

Du Yuan covered the hideous wound on his chest, blood seeping from his mouth, eye sockets, and ears. The backlash of the silver pellets was already beginning to corrode his internal organs. Severely wounded and unable to resist, his body swayed precariously. After struggling for a few breaths, he finally collapsed with a loud crash, dying with blood streaming from his seven orifices.

Only then did Guan Yingyu finally let out a sigh of relief, gazing at the distant forest.

After completely ejaculating his Snow Drinking Art internal energy as semen, Nan Liangyu had become a completely powerless femboy bitch. But seeing Auntie Guan erupt with far greater fighting power using his internal energy, the young femboy felt a surge of hope in saving his master, Qiu Yeming. He quickly stumbled over, draping a cloak over Guan Yingyu's pale, plump, and mature body, which was almost completely exposed after the fierce battle.

"Auntie... Auntie Guan... This man was one of those who kidnapped Master. About what happened to me after I was imprisoned in the Blue Brothel, I will slowly tell you..."

"A'Yu, the remnants of the Heavenly Desire Sect are still at large. Let's leave this place first."

Guan Yingyu put her arm around Nan Liangyu's waist. With a light step, the figures of the beautiful mature woman and the delicate femboy disappeared into the night, leaving behind only the devastation and the cold corpses of Du Yuan and Du Mei. But the storm about to erupt in Cui Ning City was far from over...

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At this moment, atop the Tu Shan Pavilion, the tallest brothel in Blue Brothel Square, a man dressed in black martial attire lounged lazily on an intricately carved golden nanmu bed. His hands rested casually behind his head, and a look of satiated satisfaction hung on his handsome but rakish face. The thick, erect penis in his crotch stood straight up like a fiercely defiant, menacing pillar.

Kneeling beneath the man's crotch was a seductive, voluptuous mature woman. Her face, covered in makeup, was filled with obsession and flattery. Her beautiful eyes were half-closed, reflecting the image of the magnificent male organ that had driven her crazy. Her lecherous mouth continuously licked and sucked the veiny, thick rod, leaving lewd kiss marks.

"Lecherous Fox, your mouth skills are truly impressive. That seductive mouth that usually scolds subordinates and threatens to kill at the slightest provocation, why are you sucking so hard now? Are you so craving my semen?"

The beautiful mature woman, Shen Qiuyue, slightly parted her cherry lips, her breath like orchid fragrance. Her warm breath gently brushed against the scorching rod, causing a subtle but extremely lewd tremor. Her red, tender tongue carefully extended, like a nimble snake, slowly licking the huge glans. She swallowed the pungent pre-ejaculate that oozed from the urethral opening little by little. A low moan escaped her throat, as if she were savoring the most delicious nectar in the world.

Ning Chuanlang looked down at this proud Heavenly Desire Sect demoness, the White-Haired Lecherous Fox Shen Qiuyue, kneeling at his crotch and flatteringly sucking his cock—a base spectacle. A smug smile hung on his lips as he continuously used insulting words to provoke this seductive female beast.

"Woo mm~❤ Yes~ I just crave your semen~ What's wrong with that? Pfft-choo-choo-choo-choo-choo-choo-choo~ Anyway, if you don't shoot it to me, you'll shoot it into Qiu Yeming, that fat-assed

sow, won't you~ Tsk, and she's a top righteous master~ Yet now she twists her large, plump butt every day, begging you to fuck her lecherous anus raw, like a prostitute~ Pfft hmph hmph hmph~ I bet her anus is so fucked up after these past few days that it can't even close properly~ What a cheap bitch~ Pfft-loo pfft-loo pfft-loo pfft-loo~❤"

Shen Qiuyue's seductive eyes slightly rolled up, showing no sign of anger. While working hard to suck, her delicate cheeks deeply sunken, tightly encasing the young man's large penis and continuously swallowing and spitting it out, she let out a gentle, jealous hum.

After kidnapping Qiu Yeming and bringing her back to the Heavenly Desire Sect, Ning Chuanlang had implanted the "Life Blood Talisman" (命血符) in the beautiful mature woman. This was originally the ultimate martial art of the Heavenly Desire Sect's leader, Li Shiyu "Drifting Blood Sword." It involved reversing the flow of true qi to condense his own vital essence into frozen shards and driving them into the victim's body. The victim's life and death would then be controlled by the caster. If the caster did not soothe the affected area with their vital essence, the spot where the Life Blood Talisman was planted would suffer from excruciating, tingling pain that increased constantly, peaking after forty-eight hours, then gradually subsiding, only to intensify again after another forty-eight hours, cycling endlessly. There was no way to break it unless the caster used internal energy to dissolve it.

Li Shiyu had passed this technique to his "Four Extreme Beasts," and Shen Qiuyue, one of the Four Beasts, had then passed it to Ning Chuanlang. However, Ning Chuanlang, with a twisted sense of humor, had planted the Life Blood Talisman deep inside Qiu Yeming's anus. Whenever it acted up, the unparalleled tingling sensation would make the beautiful mature woman's eyes roll back in pleasure and pain, her body convulsing and profusely squirting.

The first time it acted up, she only lasted fifteen or sixteen hours before this proud, top-tier martial arts master completely broke down. She cried and knelt beneath Ning Chuanlang's crotch, begging him to use his large penis to stop the unbearable itch in her lewd anus. After this ordeal, Qiu Yeming's dignity as one of the "Four Swords of the Central Plains" and a sect leader was almost completely shattered. She had now completely become Ning Chuanlang's private plaything, submissively obeying his every command like a docile concubine.

However, this greatly displeased Shen Qiuyue, who had given her heart to Ning Chuanlang. She clung to the young man who had saved her life and stolen her heart even more fiercely, demanding to drain him several times a day.

"Heh heh, Lecherous Fox, how about you and Qiu Yeming serve my large penis together next time? Tsk tsk, if you make me happy, I'll reward you, Lecherous Fox, with a shot of thick semen, to give your whore-like vulva some pleasure. How does that sound, ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!"

Ning Chuanlang grinned lewdly, his rough hand fiercely grabbing Shen Qiuyue's silver-white hair. His five fingers dug deep into her smooth hair, completely disregarding this white-haired demoness as his master or benefactor. This voluptuous, busty, seductive, and mature flesh, coveted by everyone in the Heavenly Desire Sect yet conquered by none, was now being f**ked by the pungent huge cock beneath his crotch until her mouth was covered in lewd saliva. The powerful, high-and-mighty demeanor of one of the "Four Extreme Beasts" was utterly gone, replaced by the fawning subservience of a courtesan trying to please her patron. She sucked and licked the base of the rod until it was oily and glistening. Her wet saliva trickled down her cheeks, dripping onto her soft, bursting breasts, which were exuding a mature, sensual, feminine heat, creating a lewd, watery sheen on her pale skin.

Ning Chuanlang stepped onto the beautiful mature woman's fragrant shoulder, his large foot unceremoniously pressing down on her plump, glistening, thick buttock cheek. He used it as a footrest, crushing the ripe, tender flesh into layers of folds. He tugged on Shen Qiuyue's snow-white hair and slowly lifted her head. With a crisp *pop*, the menacing, thick, and erect huge penis sprang out of her mouth. The purplish-red, hard rod and the massively swollen, oily glans, swayed with Ning Chuanlang's hips, fiercely slapping Shen Qiuyue's delicate, pretty face, making a series of lewd *smacking* sounds. The pungent, rank odor of the rod, a mixture of semen, stale urine, and sweat, assailed her like a natural aphrodisiac for female beasts, surging into Shen Qiuyue's nostrils. This immediately caused the sticky, thick uterus deep within her plump vulva to involuntarily contract and spasm. Thick pleasure fluid continuously flowed out of her vaginal lips, as if she couldn't wait to be brutally penetrated and impregnated by this huge cock.

"Pfft hmph~ Hmph woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤ Truly, truly a curse~ I wish I could be your sex slave~ Hmph woo oh oh ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee~❤ Not just serving you with Qiu Yeming, that bitch~ I-I would die for you~ Gu woo~❤"

Shen Qiuyue lifted her seductive, lecherous face, letting Ning Chuanlang's huge cock slap her cheeks until they were crimson. Her jade hands reached between her legs, continuously churning the pleasure fluid-soaked, ready-to-be-fucked, plump flesh of her vulva. Her mouth continuously let out seductive gasps and moans. The masochistic pleasure of being slapped across the face by a large penis while kneeling beneath her beloved's crotch left this notorious demoness in a daze of lust. Large gushes of sticky pleasure fluid continuously sprayed out of her plump vulva. Her black-stockinged legs trembled as she knelt on the ground, and her tongue extended, licking the pungent male fluid that coated the corners of her mouth.

After dozens of continuous slaps, Ning Chuanlang finally released his hand with satisfaction. His huge cock *slapped* against Shen Qiuyue's nose tip, flattening her high nose bridge into a base, sow-like shape. The beautiful mature woman unhesitatingly parted her two red lips, drawing the pungent, thick large penis back into her mouth. She continuously shook her head, diligently sucking the thick, veiny rod beneath her crotch. Her pale cheeks deeply sunken from the *pfft-choo pfft-choo* sound of her lecherous sucking. Her moist, full cherry lips sucked the rod along the veins all the way to the base, leaving a kiss mark of submission at the root of the penis. Her soft throat flesh tightly encased the large cock, causing her snow-white neck to bulge in the shape of a cock.

Pfft-choo pfft-choo pffft-choo~ Pfft-loo-loo~ Pffft-choo pffft-choo pffft-choo~❤

"Hmph hmph, little lady, you chose not to flee but came towards me instead? I don't know how you recovered your internal energy, but since you are willingly bringing that body of ripe, alluring flesh to my doorstep, I won't be polite!"

Before he could finish speaking and make a move, two of his subordinates had already lunged towards Guan Yingyu, their steel blades whistling with a chilling, bloody wind. Guan Yingyu, however, remained unfazed, letting out a soft feminine snort. Her full, voluptuous body leaped high into the air, flipping halfway around. Beneath the black cloak, her pale curves were faintly visible as the fabric danced. Her jade hands braced against the ground, her two long, plump, and healthy legs suddenly spread into a split. Her slender waist twisted, and her entire body spun, powerful internal energy transforming into a storm that swept up fallen leaves, fiercely striking the two thugs!

Pfft! Pffft-choo!

Her two plump, powerful legs spun like whips, the wind from her legs fiercely smashing into the thugs' chests. The two men were sent flying without even uttering a scream, their chest bones collapsing. They crashed heavily onto the ground like broken kites, their steel blades flying out of their hands. Guan Yingyu immediately turned, her toe lightly touching the ground. Her jade hand stretched out, precisely catching the two large blades before they fell. The next moment, the beautiful mature woman charged forward. The black cloak was tightly pressed against her busty, plump body by the strong wind, outlining her thick, millstone-like buttocks, her violently swaying, water-drop-shaped ample breasts, and her slender, soft wasp waist. However, Du Yuan, her target, had no mind to admire the beautiful mature woman's perfect and proud figure, for the clanging blades were already closing in on him!

"If I don't get close, how can I take your life? You scum of the Heavenly Desire Sect!"

Instantly, Guan Yingyu's and Du Yuan's figures intersected in the dim light. Blade light and brush strokes intertwined in a deadly picture.

The beautiful mature woman's dual blades struck like a fleeting rainbow, bringing two fierce waves of blade energy straight towards Du Yuan's face. The fierce momentum of her "Steel Severing Blade Art," like a bursting river, was wrapped in the continuous internal energy of the "Clear Wave Art" and the fiery Yang energy of the "Snow Drinking Art." The power was overwhelming, as if it would cleave Du Yuan, this cunning and wicked serpent, in two!

Du Yuan snorted coldly, shaking the black long brush in his hand. The brush tip darted out like a viper's tongue, pointing with a surge of black energy. His "Yin-Yang Tai Chi Art" circulated with soft energy, like a perfect circle. The brush met the blade energy, actually using softness to counter hardness, redirecting the fierce force to the side. Fallen leaves in the forest were swept up by the strong wind, rustling loudly.

Du Mei, nearby, could barely make out the movements of these two top-tier martial artists. Only after an exchange of blows did she see the deep marks left on the nearby tree trunks by the blade energy deflected by the iron brush.

Her first move neutralized, Guan Yingyu pressed forward relentlessly, crossing her dual blades to slash horizontally. The blade energy rolled like surging waves, a move called "Boundless Waves" from the Clear Wave Art. The black cloak was tightly pressed against her plump, juicy, child-bearing buttocks by the strong wind, outlining the curves of her two violently swaying, sticky buttock cheeks.

A sinister look flashed in Du Yuan's eyes. With a quick dodge, he evaded the blade's edge. His iron brush rose again, the tip twisting to bring a dark arc of energy, aiming straight for the beautiful mature woman's buttock cleavage, which still carried the strong, mature feminine scent even during the fight!

However, he underestimated Guan Yingyu's reaction. Before the iron brush arrived, the beautiful mature woman's body shifted slightly, her plump buttocks creating a surging wave of flesh that narrowly avoided the brush tip. Her internal energy surged like a flood, and her left large blade lifted, instead cutting a ghastly wound across Du Yuan's shoulder, forcing him to retreat several steps in a pathetic state.

Seeing that his weapons failed to gain an advantage, Du Yuan smirked, quickly throwing the iron brush with his left hand to force Guan Yingyu to block. He then reached for his waist and abruptly opened an iron fan. The fan surface glistened coldly, clearly coated with potent poison.

The scholar's figure flickered, and the iron fan descended like a sudden storm, aiming directly for Guan Yingyu's slender, soft wasp waist, attempting to break her defense with a sinister move. However, Guan Yingyu took a breath, and the powerful Yang energy of the Snow Drinking Art within her suddenly burst forth. Her two legs pushed off the ground, and her long, plump jade legs lashed out like whips. The plump, tender leg flesh glistened with a lewd sheen in the moonlight. The wind from her legs was as sharp as a blade, so fast that Du Yuan had no time to react.

Crack!

With a crisp sound, Guan Yingyu's plump, soft thigh muscles twitched, her strong, full leg flesh tensing from the force. Her jade foot fiercely kicked the iron fan, which shattered immediately, sending fragments flying everywhere. Du Yuan was caught off guard. His wrist went numb, the broken iron fan flew out of his hand, and he staggered backward, a look of shock in his eyes.

He was about to recover his scattered internal energy when he looked up and saw the moonlight obscured by a voluptuous figure. The beautiful mature woman had leaped high, her body flipping several times in the air. As the black cloak fluttered, her two heavy, bursting breasts were revealed, the two mounds of sticky flesh violently swaying into waves of white flesh. The two engorged pink nipples at their tips were faintly visible at the edge of the black cloak. The next moment, Guan Yingyu spread her legs, her plump thighs descending like two white jade pillars, carrying the continuous force of the Clear Wave Art and the domineering essence of the Snow Drinking Art, fiercely smashing down on Du Yuan.

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"You base bitch, die for me!"

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casually behind his head, and a look of satiated satisfaction hung on his handsome but rakish face. The thick, erect penis in his crotch stood straight up like a fiercely defiant, menacing pillar.

Kneeling beneath the man's crotch was a seductive, voluptuous mature woman. Her face, covered in makeup, was filled with obsession and flattery. Her beautiful eyes were half-closed, reflecting the image of the magnificent male organ that had driven her crazy. Her lecherous mouth continuously licked and sucked the veiny, thick rod, leaving lewd kiss marks.

"Lecherous Fox, your mouth skills are truly impressive. That seductive mouth that usually scolds subordinates and threatens to kill at the slightest provocation, why are you sucking so hard now? Are you so craving my semen?"

The beautiful mature woman, Shen Qiuyue, slightly parted her cherry lips, her breath like orchid fragrance. Her warm breath gently brushed against the scorching rod, causing a subtle but extremely lewd tremor. Her red, tender tongue carefully extended, like a nimble snake, slowly licking the huge glans. She swallowed the pungent pre-ejaculate that oozed from the urethral opening little by little. A low moan escaped her throat, as if she were savoring the most delicious nectar in the world.

Ning Chuanlang looked down at this proud Heavenly Desire Sect demoness, the White-Haired Lecherous Fox Shen Qiuyue, kneeling at his crotch and flatteringly sucking his cock—a base spectacle. A smug smile hung on his lips as he continuously used insulting words to provoke this seductive female beast.

"Woo mm~❤ Yes~ I just crave your semen~ What's wrong with that? Pfft-choo-choo-choo-choo-choo-choo-choo~ Anyway, if you don't shoot it to me, you'll shoot it into Qiu Yeming, that fat-assed sow, won't you~ Tsk, and she's a top righteous master~ Yet now she twists her large, plump butt every day, begging you to fuck her lecherous anus raw, like a prostitute~ Pfft hmph hmph hmph~ I bet her anus is so fucked up after these past few days that it can't even close properly~ What a cheap bitch~ Pfft-loo pfft-loo pfft-loo pfft-loo~❤"

Shen Qiuyue's seductive eyes slightly rolled up, showing no sign of anger. While working hard to suck, her delicate cheeks deeply sunken, tightly encasing the young man's large penis and continuously swallowing and spitting it out, she let out a gentle, jealous hum.

After kidnapping Qiu Yeming and bringing her back to the Heavenly Desire Sect, Ning Chuanlang had implanted the "Life Blood Talisman" (命血符) in the beautiful mature woman. This was originally the

ultimate martial art of the Heavenly Desire Sect's leader, Li Shiyu "Drifting Blood Sword." It involved reversing the flow of true qi to condense his own vital essence into frozen shards and driving them into the victim's body. The victim's life and death would then be controlled by the caster. If the caster did not soothe the affected area with their vital essence, the spot where the Life Blood Talisman was planted would suffer from excruciating, tingling pain that increased constantly, peaking after forty-eight hours, then gradually subsiding, only to intensify again after another forty-eight hours, cycling endlessly. There was no way to break it unless the caster used internal energy to dissolve it.

Li Shiyu had passed this technique to his "Four Extreme Beasts," and Shen Qiuyue, one of the Four Beasts, had then passed it to Ning Chuanlang. However, Ning Chuanlang, with a twisted sense of humor, had planted the Life Blood Talisman deep inside Qiu Yeming's anus. Whenever it acted up, the unparalleled tingling sensation would make the beautiful mature woman's eyes roll back in pleasure and pain, her body convulsing and profusely squirting.

The first time it acted up, she only lasted fifteen or sixteen hours before this proud, top-tier martial arts master completely broke down. She cried and knelt beneath Ning Chuanlang's crotch, begging him to use his large penis to stop the unbearable itch in her lewd anus. After this ordeal, Qiu Yeming's dignity as one of the "Four Swords of the Central Plains" and a sect leader was almost completely shattered. She had now completely become Ning Chuanlang's private plaything, submissively obeying his every command like a docile concubine.

However, this greatly displeased Shen Qiuyue, who had given her heart to Ning Chuanlang. She clung to the young man who had saved her life and stolen her heart even more fiercely, demanding to drain him several times a day.

"Heh heh, Lecherous Fox, how about you and Qiu Yeming serve my large penis together next time? Tsk tsk, if you make me happy, I'll reward you, Lecherous Fox, with a shot of thick semen, to give your whore-like vulva some pleasure. How does that sound, ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!"

Ning Chuanlang grinned lewdly, his rough hand fiercely grabbing Shen Qiuyue's silver-white hair. His five fingers dug deep into her smooth hair, completely disregarding this white-haired demoness as his master or benefactor. This voluptuous, busty, seductive, and mature flesh, coveted by everyone in the Heavenly Desire Sect yet conquered by none, was now being f**ked by the pungent huge cock beneath his crotch until her mouth was covered in lewd saliva. The powerful, high-and-mighty demeanor of one of the "Four Extreme Beasts" was utterly gone, replaced by the fawning subservience of a courtesan trying to please her patron. She sucked and licked the base of the rod until it was oily and glistening. Her wet saliva trickled down her cheeks, dripping onto her soft,

bursting breasts, which were exuding a mature, sensual, feminine heat, creating a lewd, watery sheen on her pale skin.

Ning Chuanlang stepped onto the beautiful mature woman's fragrant shoulder, his large foot unceremoniously pressing down on her plump, glistening, thick buttock cheek. He used it as a footrest, crushing the ripe, tender flesh into layers of folds. He tugged on Shen Qiuyue's snow-white hair and slowly lifted her head. With a crisp *pop*, the menacing, thick, and erect huge penis sprang out of her mouth. The purplish-red, hard rod and the massively swollen, oily glans, swayed with Ning Chuanlang's hips, fiercely slapping Shen Qiuyue's delicate, pretty face, making a series of lewd *smacking* sounds. The pungent, rank odor of the rod, a mixture of semen, stale urine, and sweat, assailed her like a natural aphrodisiac for female beasts, surging into Shen Qiuyue's nostrils. This immediately caused the sticky, thick uterus deep within her plump vulva to involuntarily contract and spasm. Thick pleasure fluid continuously flowed out of her vaginal lips, as if she couldn't wait to be brutally penetrated and impregnated by this huge cock.

"Pfft hmph~ Hmph woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤ Truly, truly a curse~ I wish I could be your sex slave~ Hmph woo oh oh ee ee ee ee ee ee ee ee~❤ Not just serving you with Qiu Yeming, that bitch~ I-I would die for you~ Gu woo~❤"

Shen Qiuyue lifted her seductive, lecherous face, letting Ning Chuanlang's huge cock slap her cheeks until they were crimson. Her jade hands reached between her legs, continuously churning the pleasure fluid-soaked, ready-to-be-fucked, plump flesh of her vulva. Her mouth continuously let out seductive gasps and moans. The masochistic pleasure of being slapped across the face by a large penis while kneeling beneath her beloved's crotch left this notorious demoness in a daze of lust. Large gushes of sticky pleasure fluid continuously sprayed out of her plump vulva. Her black-stockinged legs trembled as she knelt on the ground, and her tongue extended, licking the pungent male fluid that coated the corners of her mouth.

After dozens of continuous slaps, Ning Chuanlang finally released his hand with satisfaction. His huge cock *slapped* against Shen Qiuyue's nose tip, flattening her high nose bridge into a base, sow-like shape. The beautiful mature woman unhesitatingly parted her two red lips, drawing the pungent, thick large penis back into her mouth. She continuously shook her head, diligently sucking the thick, veiny rod beneath her crotch. Her pale cheeks deeply sunken from the *pfft-choo pfft-choo* sound of her lecherous sucking. Her moist, full cherry lips sucked the rod along the veins all the way to the base, leaving a kiss mark of submission at the root of the penis. Her soft throat flesh tightly encased the large cock, causing her snow-white neck to bulge in the shape of a cock.

Pfft-choo pfft-choo pffft-choo~ Pfft-loo-loo~ Pffft-choo pffft-choo pffft-choo~❤

Under Shen Qiuyue's intensely aggressive vacuum sucking, waves of tingling and satisfying pleasure coursed through Ning Chuanlang's crotch. The thick semen in his heavy testicles began to churn. Feeling the pulsation of the large cock in her mouth, the beautiful mature woman sucked even more fiercely. It wasn't just extracting; it was a fawning use of her soft oral flesh to serve the large penis.

With the beautiful mature woman's lewd tongue rolling and fragrant saliva flying during her vulgar sucking and slurping, Ning Chuanlang finally couldn't hold back his seminal gate. He let out a low growl, reaching out his large hand to fiercely grab Shen Qiuyue's silver-white hair, violently yanking her bitchy, seductive face down. Instantly, the thick, bursting glans slammed deep into her tender throat cavity. Large gushes of scalding, thick semen surged out, forcefully irrigating the sensitive flesh walls deep within Shen Qiuyue's throat!

"You sucked so diligently, so I'll reward you handsomely! Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha! This is the semen you love most; swallow every drop, don't leave any behind!"

Pfft-choo! Pfft-choo pfft-choo pfft-choo pfft-choo pfft-choo pfft-choo pfft-choo~❤!!

"Hmph, ah, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤ So, so thick~ Pfft hmph oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~ Use my mouth as your semen bowl~ Gu hmph hmph hmph~ Such a pungent odor~ Zzzzzz-loo-loo-loo-loo~❤ So delicious~ I'm going to, going to go~ Gu ee~ It's coming, it's coming~ It's coming, woo oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh~❤"

Shen Qiuyue's lips tightly clamped the base of the huge cock. Her trembling, seductive eyes were filled with blissful pink halos. She desperately swallowed the thick semen. Her slender fingers, which were already churning her vulva into a sticky mess, thrust even more intensely. Her black-stockinged legs, kneeling on the ground, trembled violently. Her soft, thick uterus convulsed and contracted in eager anticipation, and large gushes of sticky pleasure fluid spurted out over the back of her hands. She reached her long-awaited intense climax during the deepthroat facial cumshot!

"Hoo~ That was so fucking satisfying, Lecherous Fox. Swallow all that thick semen for me, hoo... Damn it, if I had stayed cooped up at home, I might have been raised into some damn obedient son by my dead old man. Dreaming of fucking ripe sluts like you and Qiu Yeming would have been just that—a dream... Turns out the path I chose was the right one, ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!"

Ning Chuanlang relaxed, lying back on the large bed, his hands behind his head. A look of satiated lust hung on his handsome but rakishly evil face. He lazily reached out a hand, lifting Shen Qiuyue's chin, pulling her silver-haired, flattering, seductive face, which was still swallowing semen, close to him. He lightly patted her cheek.

"Tsk tsk, speaking of which, you, Lecherous Fox, are best at eating a man's semen, aren't you? Come on, show me how you eat it. I've been holding back my stinky load all night, even those cheap bitches in the whorehouse couldn't swallow it. Perhaps even the lowest bitch is not as lecherous as you, are they? Finish eating, and then we'll start the main event. Your old sow's plump vulva must be craving my big cock too; you were clearly born to be a cock sheath!"

Shen Qiuyue slightly lifted her seductive, made-up face, her red, tender tongue swirling the pungent thick semen in her mouth with a "gurgle-gurgle" sound, as if rinsing her mouth with it. She closed her mouth, letting the semen churn and swirl inside, inhaling the thick, pungent odor, her cheeks puffed out by the semen. Every time the thick fluid slid across her tongue, her seductive eyes trembled, causing her lower abdomen to spasm and her already climaxed plump vulva to again squirm and squirt a few gushes of sticky pleasure fluid.

After rinsing with semen for over ten breaths, the beautiful mature woman slowly swallowed, the thick fluid sliding down her throat with a "gurgle-gurgle" sound. She then opened her cherry lips and let out a lewd, bitchy semen-burp.

"Gulp woo~~~❤"

A lewd mist sprayed from her mouth. Her messy white hair was stuck to the corners of her mouth with fragrant sweat. She smiled seductively, showing Ning Chuanlang her empty, tender red mouth. Her seductive tongue licked her lips, and she then leaned forward, resting her soft, bursting, fleshy breasts on the man's thigh, which were now flattened. She extended her fragrant tongue, licking the ring of the thick cock's glans, which had been washed shiny by her seductive mouth, then deftly gathered the remaining semen and fluid into her mouth. Finally, she deliberately wrapped her lips around the urethral opening of the glans and sucked fiercely, with a "choo" sound, drawing in the last trace of thick, sticky fluid. She left a flattering kiss mark on the purplish-red glans.

"How was that~ A'Lang~❤ You can dump Qiu Yeming, that righteous sow, and pour all your semen into my lecherous mouth, no problem~"

Ning Chuanlang leaned against the headboard, his hands behind his head. A cold, satisfied smile hung on his handsome, rakish face. He looked down at the demoness beneath him, his huge, thick cock still proudly erect in his crotch, its shaft veined and radiating a strong, hot, pungent aura.

"Lecherous Fox, are you so insecure about your service? You're so jealous, wanting me to ditch Qiu Yeming, that bitch of a mother. If you're not confident you can be sluttier than her, then fine~ Stick your butt up and sit on my cock."

Shen Qiuyue's eyes flashed with triumph at his words. A lewd smile formed on the corners of her mouth. She slowly propped herself up, twisting her soft waist, raising her plump, juicy, child-bearing, peach-shaped buttocks high. The blue sheer skirt was stretched taut by her exceptional semen-absorbing large buttocks.

The beautiful mature woman reached out her jade hand, parting her two ripe, soft buttocks to reveal her pleasure fluid-streaked, eager-to-be-fucked vulva. She was about to sit down on Ning Chuanlang's scalding huge cock. The glans was already pressed against the entrance of her moist, thick, lecherous hole. The scorching warmth made her lower abdomen spasm, and sticky pleasure fluid slowly coated the huge cock. Her thick, soft vaginal lips had already kissed the glans, waiting only to swallow the desired huge cock into her soft, juicy cavity.

Just then, a crisp pigeon coo broke the lewd air of the Tu Shan Pavilion. Ning Chuanlang's ears twitched, and a flicker of anticipation crossed his eyes. He quickly flipped over, dodging Shen Qiuyue's descending lecherous buttocks. With a muffled *thud*, Shen Qiuyue's plump, huge buttocks slammed onto the golden nanmu bed, making the bed groan. The beautiful mature woman, caught off guard, wobbled, her two mountain-like breasts swaying violently, creating waves of vulgar breast flesh. A look of surprise flashed across her face, quickly turning to irritation.

"A'Lang, what are you doing—"

Before she could finish, Ning Chuanlang blew a sharp whistle. The carrier pigeon outside the window responded, fluttering its wings and landing in his palm. Ning Chuanlang grabbed the pigeon, ignoring its struggles, and skillfully removed the secret message from its leg. He unfolded it, and a cold, sinister smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

The secret message was clearly in Guan Yingyu's handwriting—her usual signal to inform Qiu Yeming that she would be delayed in arriving at the Clear Jade Escort Agency headquarters. However, when

the beautiful mature mother sent the message, she never imagined that her trusted friend had already fallen into Shen Qiuyue's hands, and her message would be intercepted, instead revealing her location.

Ning Chuanlang's eyes held no warmth of mother-son affection, only the smugness of victory. He murmured under his breath.

"My stupid mother, she knew my routine with the carrier pigeons, yet she still forgot to guard against me. She still foolishly hopes for Qiu Yeming to save her. She doesn't know that old sow is already a lecherous mother-bitch who obeys my every command, does she... Heh heh... This is truly a gift from heaven. I'll have you in my hands too, ah!"

He clenched his fist fiercely. The carrier pigeon let out a mournful cry, its neck snapped instantly, and blood dripped onto his palm, staining the secret message. He casually tossed the pigeon's corpse aside and turned to look at Shen Qiuyue.

"Lecherous Fox, something even more fun is coming. I don't just want you and Shen Qiuyue; I want my lecherous mother to become a sow that only licks my cock, just like you, heh heh!!!"

(The last line is not mistranslation btw....)