Celestial Fairy's Fall

Chapter 46

Ye Qingcheng was still young, and usually arrogant.

She was still a naive young girl.

But one could vaguely guess what a man's genitals were for!

Luo Qingyue and Old Wang naturally noticed Ye Qingcheng's expression.

Old Wang secretly gloated, thinking, "Serves you right for being so arrogant earlier. Now you're scared when you see my old man's penis?"

The day you, big-breasted princess, kneel before this old servant, I'll definitely slap your face hard with my cock!

I'll teach you a lesson!

I'll beat you until you, this big-breasted princess, beg for mercy, then I'll let you use those big breasts of yours to give this old servant a good "milk cannon"!

A hint of worry appeared on Luo Qingyue's exquisite face.

Both Old Wang's and Ye Qingcheng's expressions naturally caught Luo Qingyue's attention.

When Ye Qingcheng looked at Old Wang's genitals, her expression was exactly the same as when she had first seen it!

A look of shock on her face...

As for Old Wang, when he first looked at Ye Qingcheng, his eyes were filled with madness, just like how he looked at her!

I just wonder what Old Wang was thinking in the end?

When Ye Qingcheng looked at his genitals, she could understand Old Wang's smug expression, but what kind of expression did he ultimately wear?

Does he look like he's gotten his revenge?

As a cultivator, Luo Qingyue naturally wouldn't easily interfere with other people's fates or choices.

But Old Wang's encounter with Ye Qingcheng gave her a feeling that she wanted to separate the two of them.

Ye Qingcheng, such a perfect and proud young princess, she simply couldn't bear to see her defiled by Old Wang!

If anyone gets tainted, it's themselves!

Anyway, myself...

He's already treated me like that!

Did he still intend to treat Qingcheng like that?

That definitely won't work!

Afterwards, I must give this old man a good warning!

Luo Qingyue made a silent decision, and with that settled, the worry on her beautiful face naturally disappeared.

"Sister Qingcheng, did you just say you were going to the riverbank?"

It was Luo Qingyue who broke the silence in the pavilion first, speaking to Ye Qingcheng.

"Yes, Sister Qingyue!"

"By the way, Sister Qingyue, Qingcheng was originally planning to go with you right now."

"But then again, Qingcheng thought, the sunset over the river is the most beautiful view!"

"So, Qingcheng plans to go back and rest for a while first, and then come with her brother to find Sister Qingyue in the evening!"

Upon hearing about going out for fun, Ye Qingcheng completely forgot about Old Wang's genitals and began to chatter on and on to Luo Qingyue.

"Sure."

Luo Qingyue chuckled and agreed.

"Then, Sister Qingyue, Qingcheng will head back now!"

Ye Qingcheng rose to take her leave.

She had originally planned to ask her sister Qingyue to show her around Luoshui Residence.

But being constantly stared at by this ugly, filthy old man made Ye Qingcheng extremely uncomfortable!

"My beautiful young princess, would you like this old servant to escort you down the mountain?"

Suddenly, Old Wang's voice rang out.

"Hmph! Who wants a dog like you to deliver it!"

"And another thing! Where am I small?!"

"Hmph!"

Ye Qingcheng gave a coquettish snort, then proudly thrust out her large, voluptuous breasts towards Old Wang!

After saying that, she snorted and walked towards the door.

Only after Ye Qingcheng's beautiful figure disappeared did Old Wang place the food basket he was carrying on the stone table.

"Fairy..."

Old Wang stroked Luo Qingyue's smooth, long black hair with his left hand, while his right hand naturally grasped her breasts and slowly began to knead them.

Ye Qingcheng was destined not to see this scene.

Although Old Wang was kneading Luo Qingyue's breasts, his mind was filled with images of Ye Qingcheng's proud, large breasts.

He even muttered to himself, "Wow, it's so big! I really want to squeeze it!"

"Is it bigger? How does it compare to mine?"

Suddenly, Luo Qingyue spoke in a cold voice.

"It's definitely much bigger than yours, Fairy..."

Old Wang answered without hesitation.

Then the words abruptly stopped, and a wave of regret washed over him!

How could he say such a thing?!

"If you think mine is too small, then don't touch it again!"

Luo Qingyue shoved Old Wang aside, her beautiful face frosty, and said angrily.

"No, that's not what I meant..."

"Fairy, please let this old servant explain!"

Old Wang hurriedly said.

Luo Qingyue's face remained terrifyingly cold, unmoved by Old Wang's words.

Old Wang saw that Luo Qingyue was truly angry!

He had never seen Luo Qingyue like this before!

"Fairy, this old servant kneels before you!"

"How could this old servant possibly find the fairy's breasts too small?"

"Fairy, your breasts are just right! They fit perfectly in my hands. Fairy, your breasts and my hands are a perfect match!"

Old Wang immediately knelt on the ground and kept saying to Luo Qingyue.

This old man, what kind of explanation is that!

Your speech is still so vulgar!

She even said her breasts and his hands were a perfect match?

That's settled then!

Then why was he kissing and biting his own breasts?!

Isn't it his hand that's the perfect match?

A while later.

"I'm warning you! From now on, you're not allowed to have any thoughts about Qingcheng in front of me!"

Luo Qingyue's warning remained cool and aloof, but the icy expression on her exquisite face had slowly begun to fade.

"Yes, yes, yes, this old servant's heart belongs only to the fairy! This old servant swears!"

Old Wang quickly replied.

"Get up."

Hearing Old Wang's assurance, Luo Qingyue's tone softened somewhat.

"Yes."

Luo Qingyue glanced at the food basket and took out the large bowl from it.

"~Gurgle!!"

In the silent, solitary pavilion, seemingly still and quiet, a soft swallowing sound suddenly broke the stillness.

Luo Qingyue remained calm and composed, her jade-like hand lifting the bowl of liquid and bringing it to her thin, willow-leaf, cherry-blossom lips.

"~Gurgle!!"

She drank it down, little by little.

"Tap."

By the time Luo Qingyue placed the large bowl on the stone table, not a single drop of the once-full bowl of essence remained.

"Was I too harsh on you just now?"

Luo Qingyue pursed her lips and asked Old Wang softly.

"Fairy, this old servant has done wrong, and it is right for you to discipline me!"

"A servant? Have you ever seen a servant as rude as you!"

"Hehe, that's because the fairy tacitly approved it!"

Luo Qingyue remained silent, but Old Wang, with his sharp eyes, noticed a faint blush slowly rising on her earlobe.

"Go down."

Luo Qingyue said to Old Wang.

Then, as if remembering something, she added:

"Oh, right, go to the mountainside and retrieve yesterday's clothes."

Yesterday's clothes?

Oh!

Old Wang suddenly realized!

Yes, yesterday afternoon, the fairy's dress, undergarments, and even her own shorts were still halfway up the mountain!

"Yes!"

Old Wang walked out of the gate of Luoshui Residence.

But before he had walked a few steps, he saw a beautiful figure sitting gracefully on a rock ahead.

Is it that eldest princess?!

Why hasn't she left yet?

Ye Qingcheng originally planned to return directly to the General's Mansion.

But not long after she stepped out of Luoshui Residence, that thick, hard thing resurfaced in her mind!

For a moment, she felt lost and dazed, and before she knew it, she was sitting on a nearby rock, deep in thought.

She was completely devoid of her usual arrogant and willful demeanor.

"The stunningly beautiful young princess!"

An aged voice pulled Ye Qingcheng back to reality.

"You worthless lackey! What are you doing here?"

Ye Qingcheng reverted to her original demeanor and asked with an air of arrogance.

"Hehe, this old servant has come to escort the young princess down the mountain."

"Hmph, at least you have some conscience, knowing I'm a noble lady. Go! You dog of a servant, escort me down the mountain!"

"And a warning: don't call me 'Little Princess'! How am I 'little'?"

Ye Qingcheng stood up haughtily, puffed out her chest in front of Old Wang, and then walked ahead on her own.

"Gurgle"

Old Wang couldn't help but swallow hard. Following the beautiful figure ahead, his penis rose, and his old eyes gleamed.

Wow, that's huge!

She was practically born to be a milk cannon for this old servant!

And that proud, delicate little body...

Picking her up and having sex with her would definitely feel amazing!

And those two delicate, beautiful legs, they're so tender they're practically dripping with moisture!

I'll definitely lick them properly next time!

Old Wang followed behind Ye Qingcheng, his lewd thoughts swirling within him, his penis growing increasingly hard.

The two walked one after the other to the mountainside.

Ye Qingcheng saw again the white fairy dress, the pure white bodice, the close-fitting undergarments... and that pair of shorts scattered on the mountain path!

Her delicate little face immediately puffed up with anger.

"Pah!"

"Shameless!"

"Shameless couple, committing such a despicable act on a mountain road!"

After cursing, she even stomped on the fairy-like dress a few times.

Old Wang, following behind, felt somewhat ashamed, and at the same time, a surge of anger rose within him!

You big-breasted princess!

How dare you step on a fairy's dress!

Everything about fairies is so pure and beautiful!

Only you can defile it!

This old servant will make a note of this!

From now on, use your big breasts to properly apologize to this old servant!

"You dog of a servant, look at these clothes! Didn't they belong to some lowly prostitute and some slut?"

Ye Qingcheng didn't turn around, but asked Old Wang behind her.

"Yes, yes, yes"

Old Wang chimed in.

"Don't you think they're despicable? Dog slaves?"

Ye Qingcheng turned her graceful, petite body, hoping to hear a satisfactory answer from Old Wang.

But as she turned her head, her beautiful eyes naturally fell on Old Wang's crotch!

Ye Qingcheng was momentarily lost in thought...

Wow, it's huge!

How can it be so big!

It's much bigger than when we were in the pavilion!

Even the head of that thing was halfway out!

It's as big as a strong man's fist!

Is it big?

Old Wang's sleazy, aged voice rang out.

"Huge! So huge..."

Ye Qingcheng murmured an answer subconsciously, nodding her head slightly in acknowledgment.

"Hmm... no, that's not right!!"

The haughty young princess, quickly regaining her composure, immediately retorted:

"Not big! Not big at all! It's hideous!"

"Really?"

Old Wang was extremely pleased with himself.

"You dog of a servant, shut your mouth!"

Ye Qingcheng was somewhat embarrassed and angry; her delicate face flushed red, making her quite adorable.

Chapter 47

In the pavilion by the Luo River.

"Fairy, this old servant has retrieved your fairy dress."

"Hmm."

Luo Qingyue's voice was calm and aloof.

With a wave of her jade-like hand, the clothes in Old Wang's hands vanished.

"Fairy, this old servant..."

"What's wrong?"

Luo Qingyue shifted her beautiful eyes slightly and asked softly.

Fairy, lick this old servant's cock!

Old Wang planned to say this!

But the thought of Luo Qingyue's angry expression made him back down.

Let the fairy calm down first. She'll definitely be calmer when she returns tonight.

Then I'll take my penis and lead the fairy around, maybe even bring up that request from last night again—what if the fairy agrees?

"It's nothing, then this old servant will take his leave!"

"Hmm."

Watching Old Wang's figure disappear into the cabinet, Luo Qingyue's cool and clear face showed a hint of surprise.

Why is this old man suddenly being so law-abiding?

Given his personality, shouldn't he make her take off her fairy dress, kneel on the ground, and properly lick him?

Was I really too harsh on him just now?

Actually, Luo Qingyue was genuinely angry just now!

She wasn't jealous of Ye Qingcheng, but rather that Old Wang had gone too far.

Who would touch their own breasts while thinking of another woman?

Never mind, I'll talk about it when I get back tonight...

Consider it some kind of compensation...

Luo Qingyue thought to herself, and lowered her slender hand that had been resting on the ribbon at her waist.

The fairy was already prepared, but the old man had already left!

Luo Qingyue looked towards the palace, her figure disappearing into the pavilion.

Luo Qingyue entered the palace to see the Empress, and then the Emperor arrived. The family chatted until noon, after which the Emperor arranged a meal at the Wuxi Palace...

It wasn't until evening that Luo Qingyue took her leave and flew towards the General's Mansion.

Ye Yifeng, who had just returned from the military camp, was overjoyed; his younger sister Qingyue had come to see him again.

The three of them arrived at the riverbank, watching the sunset, chatting and laughing—a truly harmonious scene.

It wasn't until nightfall that Ye Yifeng and Ye Qingcheng escorted Luo Qingyue back to the foot of Luoshui Residence.

The two bid farewell to Luo Qingyue with heavy hearts.

They then walked back towards the General's Mansion.

As night fell, a crescent moon quietly climbed into the sky, but the thick clouds obscured its light, making it difficult to see anything clearly.

Just then, a sliver of moonlight shone down onto the mountain outside the palace walls.

That place... is Luo Qingyue's residence, Luoshui Residence.

Not far along the mountain path at the foot of Luoshui Residence, bathed in moonlight, a withered and aged figure appeared.

Luo Qingyue, who had just parted ways with the two, had only taken a few steps when she saw this figure.

And this figure was none other than Old Wang.

"Fairy..."

"Why are you here?"

Luo Qingyue's cool voice carried a hint of surprise.

"This old servant has come to escort the fairy back to her residence by the Luo River. This old servant greets the fairy."

Old Wang bowed respectfully, but his hand landed directly on Luo Qingyue's soft breasts.

"What kind of servant is like you...?"

Luo Qingyue said, embarrassed and annoyed.

"Oh? Then, fairy, how should this servant greet my master? Could you demonstrate for this old servant?"

Old Wang pulled down his pants, revealing his enormous penis, and looked at Luo Qingyue with a lewd expression.

Bathed in moonlight, their eyes met; one was fiery and naked, brimming with lust and madness; the other was serene and pure, like the boundless, silent moon.

But what this aloof and radiant figure did next was utterly unbelievable.

Luo Qingyue hesitated slightly, then her slender hand reached for the ribbon at her waist. With a gentle pull, her dress fluttered to the ground, followed by her pure white bodice and intimate undergarments.

Time seemed to have rewound to yesterday afternoon, but the only difference was...

Luo Qingyue not only knelt on both knees, but also braced herself with her hands on the ground!

"Qingyue... pays her respects to Uncle Wang."

Luo Qingyue's clear, cold voice echoed along the quiet mountain path.

At that time, the dignified immortal Luo Qingyue was not only completely naked, but also knelt respectfully before Old Wang, bowing and greeting him like a maidservant from a wealthy household.

The only difference is that the maidservant is clothed, while the fairy maiden is completely naked.

Even a lowly prostitute wouldn't do such a thing!

"Oh! So this is how a servant should bow! Fairy, this old servant has a poor memory; please demonstrate the proper etiquette in the future."

Old Wang feigned sudden realization, but his ugly old face was filled with smugness.

Throughout the entire continent, only he could make Fairy Qingyue do this! How could he not be pleased?

Luo Qingyue's snow-white, naked body trembled, her delicate earlobes flushed red, and her cherry lips moved, but ultimately she uttered no words.

"Fairy, what should we do next?"

Seeing Luo Qingyue's shy expression, Old Wang felt a great sense of accomplishment.

"Qingyue... let Uncle Wang... lick her..."

After Luo Qingyue finished speaking, her slender hand grasped Old Wang's enormous penis, and her cherry lips kissed it.

"Tsk tsk... hiss... tsk... hiss hiss..."

"Oh, so good, fairy, you're licking me so well!"

"Fairy..."

"What's wrong?"

Luo Qingyue's cherry lips remained on the penis, her beautiful eyes looking up at Old Wang.

"Fairy, you look so serious licking my cock!"

"I doubt even the prostitutes in brothels are as good as you!"

Old Wang said with a serious expression.

This is a compliment, but it compares a pure, elegant, and aloof fairy to a courtesan!

And the matter being compared is so wretched...

"You... you're vulgar..."

Luo Qingyue bit her lip, her tone slightly reproachful.

This old man actually compared her to a prostitute...

Luo Qingyue was filled with shame...

"Continue, fairy, the night is still long."

Old Wang gently stroked Luo Qingyue's long, black hair and said something meaningful.

Luo Qingyue couldn't help but roll her eyes at Old Wang.

Her beautiful eyes gazed at the penis, and her cherry lips, along with her bright red tongue, began to lick and kiss it.

"Chirp... chirp..."

"Tsk tsk... hiss... tsk... hiss hiss..."

"Ah, so comfortable! But this kind of enjoyment is something only this old servant can experience on the entire continent!"

"Fairy, don't stop licking my scrotum while you're doing that, give this old servant a good rub!"

"Yes, fairy, just like that, it feels good..."

After a while...

"Fairy... what this old servant said last night..."

Old Wang's expectant, almost frantic eyes stared at Luo Qingyue's slender, swan-like neck...

"I..."

Luo Qingyue's fair body trembled, a strange feeling welling up inside her.

Of course she knew what Old Wang was talking about!

Old Wang mentioned it to her last night, but she didn't agree.

How embarrassing!

She suddenly thought of the city lord's daughter...

"You..."

"Don't tie it... too tight..."

Luo Qingyue's clear, cold voice trembled slightly as she spoke, her words falling haltingly into Old Wang's ears, filling him with immense joy!

"Okay!"

Old Wang was extremely excited...

He picked up the ribbon that had fallen from Luo Qingyue's waist to the ground.

Looking at Luo Qingyue's slender, swan-like neck...

Even the veteran player trembled with excitement...

The ribbon was wrapped around Luo Qingyue's jade-like neck once, then tied into a tight knot...

"Hmm... it's too tight..."

"Oh? How about this then?"

Old Wang loosened the knot in the ribbon a little.

"Hmm, acceptable."

Old Wang picked up the pants from the ground and put them on.

"Fairy, let's go."

Old Wang tugged at the ribbon in his hand...

"Hmm"

Luo Qingyue was filled with shame, her voice barely audible.

Luo Qingyue finally understood what the city lord's daughter meant by "it's so exciting."

Old Wang took two steps, holding the ribbon in his hand. Luo Qingyue knelt down and crawled two steps after him, her hands on the ground.

"Are you crazy?!"

Luo Qingyue was terrified, because Old Wang wasn't leading her up the mountain!

It's the road down the mountain!

That is, walking out onto the street.

"Hehe, as I just said, the night is still long, so why don't you accompany me for a stroll, fairy?"

After Old Wang finished speaking, he tugged at the ribbon.

Luo Qingyue was forced to crawl two steps.

"Shameless! Perverted!"

Luo Qingyue inwardly scoffed, her usually cool and beautiful face flushing crimson.

No wonder that old man had just put his pants back on...

So it turns out he wanted to bring me along...

How could he be so bold!

But she found herself unable to utter a single word of refusal!

Luo Qingyue hesitated for a moment, then her jade-like hands formed a spell, concealing the ribbon and herself.

If an outsider were present at this moment, they would only see Old Wang, but his right hand, stretched out behind him, looked rather strange, as if he were holding something.

With each step Old Wang took, Luo Qingyue crawled one step along with him.

Luo Qingyue felt deeply ashamed as Old Wang led her, dragging her snow-white body along.

She looks exactly like a lowly female slave!

Dusk, like a piece of velvet soaked in ink, slowly enveloped the long street paved with bluestone slabs.

The lanterns on the eaves swayed gently in the wind, their candlelight casting dappled, dancing shadows on the silk surface, gradually plunging the daytime hustle and bustle into a damp, still silence.

Small groups of pedestrians pulled their coats tighter, the sound of heels tapping on the stone slabs swirling in the alleyways before being swallowed by the deepening night.

Just then, a hunched figure appeared on the street. His tattered cotton-padded jacket was covered in hard, black grease, and his hair, like a tangled clump of withered grass, was whipped about by the wind, revealing a sallow, wrinkled scalp beneath.

"Hey, isn't this Old Wang? It's been so long since I've seen you, old man!"

At this moment, a waiter at the inn's entrance called out to Old Wang.

This man was the same waiter who had come to Old Wang to have the outhouse repaired.

"Old Wang, I'll give you fifty copper coins a day for cleaning the outhouses and doing the night soil repairs. Want to come tomorrow?"

The waiter wasn't angry that Old Wang didn't answer; after all, it wasn't worth getting angry with an old beggar. He continued calling out to Old Wang.

"No! I'm too busy!"

Old Wang answered loudly, tugging at the ribbon in his hand.

In a place visible only to Old Wang, bathed in moonlight, Luo Qingyue's exquisitely beautiful, naked body was revealed...

Her head was bowed, her long, black hair cascading loosely over her shoulders, a few strands clinging to her sweat-dampened cheeks, revealing her breathtakingly beautiful profile.

"Tch! What's with the attitude! You can beg me next time, but I won't let you do it!"

The waiter cursed angrily.

"Let's go..."

Old Wang smiled dismissively, said "Let's go" and walked off down the street.

"Shall we go?" The waiter was also puzzled by Old Wang's words...

But without giving it much thought, he shook his head and returned to the inn.

Next time I need this kind of work, I'll definitely not hire that damned old man Wang. Let him starve to death...

But where the waiter couldn't see, a stunningly beautiful, completely naked figure was kneeling, bent forward on all fours.

Upon hearing Old Wang's words, the stunningly beautiful figure uttered a sound only he could hear...

"Hmm..."

At night, the long street wasn't crowded; only a few figures could be seen occasionally, quickly disappearing into the darkness.

The distant sound of the night watchman's clapper—"dong—dong—"—each beat deepened the darkness of the night.

"Fairy, what's it like shopping with this old servant?"

Old Wang stood in the middle of the long street and asked Luo Qingyue.

"I... don't know."

Luo Qingyue answered softly.

"Really? But fairy, your juices are dripping all over the street! This old servant must be enjoying it!"

"I..."

Luo Qingyue's delicate body trembled, her pretty face buried in her hair revealing no expression...

Chapter 48

"Fairy, next time you go shopping with this old servant, please put your hair up!"

"This way, this old servant can see your expressions better, Fairy!"

Old Wang chuckled.

Luo Qingyue remained silent, but Old Wang paid no attention and continued:

"Fairy, then this old servant will continue to show you around the bustling main street of the capital!"

"Hmm."

Luo Qingyue was filled with shame, her voice barely audible.

With a tug on the ribbon, Luo Qingyue crawled along.

At the entrance of the General's Mansion.

Two tall, imposing guards stood watch at the gate, one on each side.

Two figures sat on a stone platform not far from the entrance.

It was Ye Yifeng and Ye Qingcheng. They had just returned, but instead of going into the General's Mansion, they sat on a stone platform and chatted.

The content of the chat, naturally, was about Luo Qingyue...

"Brother, I think Sister Qingyue has smiled three times today!"

"Looks like I'm about to melt the heart of this aloof fairy, Sister Qingyue!"

"Brother, you'd better do your best!"

Ye Qingcheng grabbed Ye Yifeng's arm and laughed.

Ye Yifeng was captivated by the thought of Luo Qingyue's breathtakingly beautiful smiling face.

"Yes, I will try my best!"

Ye Yifeng said with a firm look in his eyes.

At that moment, not far from the General's Mansion, Old Wang appeared, leading Luo Qingyue by the hand!

"No! Yifeng will find out!"

Luo Qingyue knelt on the ground, looking at the two figures from the General's Mansion, a hint of panic showing on her beautiful face.

"Fairy, you won't be discovered!"

"Fairy, this old servant wants you to lick my cock in front of General Ye and Princess Qingcheng!"

Old Wang finished speaking and tugged at the ribbon.

"No... you mustn't..."

Luo Qingyue quickly refused.

But as Old Wang tugged at the ribbon, Luo Qingyue still followed him slowly, crawling towards the entrance of the General's Mansion.

"Hey, it's you, you dog of a servant!"

"What are you doing here in the middle of the night instead of sleeping?"

Ye Qingcheng, who was the first to notice, stood up and questioned him arrogantly.

Ye Yifeng also stood up and looked over.

For this old man who could stay and work by Qingyue's side.

He definitely cares a lot.

The moment Ye Yifeng saw Old Wang's aged and sleazy face, he felt a surge of disgust!

What merit or ability does this old man possess?

"Hehe, this old servant greets General Ye and Princess Qingcheng,"

Old Wang, holding the ribbon, bowed and said...

As Old Wang bowed respectfully, Luo Qingyue, who was prostrate on the ground with her head bowed, was pulled up by the ribbon.

Her stunningly beautiful face was flushed, and her usual cool demeanor was gone.

It's both embarrassing and exciting!

"You dog of a servant, I, the princess, am asking you a question!"

Ye Qingcheng stood with her hands on her hips, looking rather arrogant.

"Your Highness, this old servant couldn't sleep at night, so I came out for a stroll!"

Then he asked Ye Qingcheng:

"Princess Qingcheng, this old servant is tired from walking. May I sit on the stone platform and rest for a while?"

"Hmph! This princess will take pity on you and let you, you dog servant, rest here for a while... but sit further away, you stink!"

Ye Qingcheng gave a soft snort, then said with a look of disgust.

"Hehe, this old servant thanks you, Princess!"

After speaking, Old Wang tugged at the ribbon in his hand.

Luo Qingyue raised her beautiful eyes to look at Old Wang. Their eyes met, and everything was understood without a word.

Luo Qingyue pointed her jade finger at Old Wang, covering his lower body, and then used both hands to pull Old Wang's shorts down to the ground.

"Smack!"

A gigantic penis sprang out and slammed directly into Luo Qingyue's face!

Old Wang sat down smugly, giving Luo Qingyue a meaningful glance.

Luo Qingyue crawled between Old Wang's legs, her slender hands grasping his enormous penis, and kissed it with her cherry lips.

"Tsk tsk... hiss... tsk... hiss hiss..."

This jaw-dropping scene, even though it happened right next to them, was naturally invisible to Ye Qingcheng and Ye Yifeng.

"Phew... Brother, let's sit further away, this lackey stinks!"

Ye Qingcheng wrapped her left arm around Ye Yifeng, and with her right hand, she couldn't help but pinch her delicate nose, looking at him with disdain.

Ye Yifeng also looked disgusted, but as a cultivator in the early stages of Foundation Establishment, besides the stench emanating from Old Wang, he also detected a faint other smell.

Ye Yifeng recognized the scent all too well; it was the scent he had longed for, the fragrance of Luo Qingyue.

Then Ye Yifeng thought about it and felt a pang of jealousy, realizing that the old man was truly blessed to work for Qingyue, even carrying a hint of her fragrance.

Ye Yifeng never dreamed that his beloved fairy, his Qingyue sister, was right beside him, completely naked, a ribbon tied around her snow-white neck, kneeling before the old man he despised, earnestly licking his penis—a picture of utter degrading slut behavior!

"Tsk tsk... hiss... tsk..."

Soon after...

"Qingcheng, it's getting late, let's go back to the manor."

Ye Yifeng stood up and said to Ye Qingcheng.

"Hmm."

Ye Qingcheng stood up obediently; in front of Ye Yifeng, she lacked her usual arrogance.

The two passed by Old Wang.

"Hmph! You dog of a servant, get rested and leave quickly. Although there aren't many people around at night, don't tarnish the General's Mansion's image!"

Ye Qingcheng gave a haughty snort.

"Yes, yes, this old servant will leave in a moment."

Old Wang readily agreed.

But in his heart he was thinking, "You big-breasted princess, didn't you see the fairy licking this old servant's cock?"

Sooner or later, I'll make you, this big-breasted princess, kneel before this old servant and lick my cock. I wonder what kind of expression you'll have then!

After the two entered the general's mansion.

"Fairy, what does it feel like to lick this old servant's cock in front of General Ye and Princess Qingcheng?"

Old Wang stroked Luo Qingyue's long, black hair with one hand, while kneading her soft breasts with the other.

"I... don't know."

Luo Qingyue blushed deeply.

"Really? But fairy, your juices are dripping all over the floor!"

After Old Wang finished speaking, he moved his hand downwards from kneading her breasts...

"You... um... don't touch there..."

Upon realizing Old Wang's intentions, Luo Qingyue was startled and quickly refused.

"Hehe, this old servant is just touching to see just how much water the fairy has produced!"

"You... don't..."

"Wow, so wet! Looks like the fairy is enjoying herself!"

Old Wang's experienced hands touched Luo Qingyue's tender vulva, and he couldn't help but exclaim in admiration.

"I... didn't..."

Luo Qingyue quickly denied it.

"No? Then what is that in this old servant's hand?"

Old Wang stretched out his hand, which was covered in a glistening liquid.

"I... I don't know..."

Luo Qingyue denied it softly.

"Fairy, your little hole is so tender!"

As he spoke, Old Wang reached down again and started fiddling with it...

"Um... stop it..."

Luo Qingyue's delicate body trembled, and she couldn't help but let out a moan.

"Fairy, why did you tell this old servant not to do something?"

"Mmm... mmm... don't... don't touch... down there..."

"Is this the place?"

Old Wang used two fingers to pry open Luo Qingyue's plump, white labia.

"Um... no..."

"Fairy, your tender orifice is so tight, this old servant feels like he can't even insert his finger..."

After Old Wang parted Luo Qingyue's labia, he couldn't help but tap his fingers together and sigh.

"Stop it... ah... hmph..."

Suddenly, Old Wang inserted it inside!

"It's so tight..."

Old Wang inserted his finger two centimeters, but then felt it couldn't go any further!

The inserted finger felt as if it were being held tightly in a mouth.

"Fairy, this old servant's finger has entered your tender orifice!"

"Hmph... pull it out..."

Luo Qingyue's delicate body trembled, her stunningly beautiful face pressed directly against Old Wang's crotch, no longer having the mind to lick his penis!

"Is this how you pull it out?"

Old Wang used some force to pull his finger out, then inserted it again!

"Ugh... Hmph... Stop it..."

"Fairy, your tender orifice is so tight, do you think this old servant's penis can even fit inside?"

"I... I... don't know..."

Old Wang certainly wouldn't insert his entire finger!

Luo Qingyue's hymen, of course, will be broken by his huge penis!

I don't know how much time passed.

"Fairy, let's go back."

"Hmm..."

At this moment, Luo Qingyue's face was flushed, she was drenched in sweat, and she had no strength left to lift herself. But when Old Wang tugged at the ribbon, she still slowly crawled away with him...

Finally, it disappeared into the night...

Old Wang led Luo Qingyue back to the foot of the mountain, but instead headed towards the bushes...

"A fairy?"

Old Wang suddenly felt the ribbon tighten and turned to look at Luo Qingyue in confusion.

"The clothes are still on the mountain road, let's retrieve them first..."

Luo Qingyue raised her head and said softly.

"Hehe, fairy, let's collect them tomorrow morning. First, come with me to the cabin."

Old Wang tugged at the ribbon.

Luo Qingyue glanced at the clothes on the mountain path...

Tomorrow morning... is also an option...

Luo Qingyue thought to herself, letting Old Wang lead her up the hill towards the dilapidated house in the bushes...

The next day.

The sun slowly rises.

Before dawn, the capital was already bustling with activity, and shops had long since opened their doors and hung up their signs.

Officials, dressed in their neat official robes, prepared to attend court; guards changed shifts; and the city gates opened.

At the foot of Luoshui Mountain, nestled in the bushes a dozen meters from the mountain path, stands a small wooden cabin. It's unclear what it's made of, but it looks dilapidated and as if a gust of wind could topple it over.

Looking inside, the cabin was quite small, and the air in it was thick with an unpleasant odor, making it even more pungent—a consequence of the cabin being drafty.

Inside the entire wooden cabin, there was only a tattered bed and a blanket made from a worn-out cotton coat. The room was filthy, messy, and stinking; even a whitish, foul-smelling substance was everywhere, some of it congealed into white streaks resembling crawling worms, its origin unknown.

A completely naked old man lay fast asleep on the dilapidated bed.

This man was none other than Old Wang.

Seemingly realizing that dawn had broken.

Old Wang's heavy eyelids blinked a few times, and then slowly opened.

Chapter 49

Suddenly, Old Wang realized something, abruptly jumped up, and without putting on any clothes, swayed out of the room with his thick, long penis still erect...

Old Wang felt a pang of panic. He'd been playing until midnight last night, and on a whim, he'd tied Luo Qingyue to the door to guard it!

As Old Wang walked out the door...

The peerless fairy Qingyue, completely naked, knelt on the ground with her beautiful eyes closed. A ribbon was tied around her snow-white neck, the other end of which hung on the wall.

Seeing Luo Qingyue still kneeling there obediently, completely naked!

Old Wang finally felt relieved, and at the same time, feelings of pride and satisfaction welled up in his heart.

Who on the entire continent could do what he did: make Fairy Qingyue strip naked, tie her neck, and force her to kneel at the door to guard it for him?

Nobody else! Only him!

"Good morning, fairy!"

Old Wang said somewhat guiltily.

Luo Qingyue opened her beautiful eyes, her still kneeling body turning towards Old Wang.

"Qingyue, kneel and pay your respects to Uncle Wang."

Luo Qingyue's cool voice was calm.

Seeing Luo Qingyue's calm response, Old Wang felt reassured. The fairy was still the same fairy from last night! Now she is! And she will always be!

"Fairy, how was your first night on watch?"

"I..."

A blush appeared on Luo Qingyue's face, which was as bright as the moon.

She didn't know why she had allowed Old Wang to tie her to the doorway last night.

The ribbon, which she could easily break with a mere thought, seemed to be bound to her heart, preventing her from even considering breaking it.

Some even believed that only Old Wang, who tied the ribbon here, could untie it!

"Uncle Wang, are you satisfied now?"

"Satisfied, satisfied..."

Old Wang nodded repeatedly; how could he not be satisfied with such treatment?

"Shouldn't we help Qingyue untie it?"

Luo Qingyue asked softly, her beautiful eyes glancing at the ribbon tied to the wall.

"Don't rush, fairy..."

Old Wang entered the dilapidated house.

Luo Qingyue's beautiful brows furrowed slightly, but she remained kneeling on the ground, watching Old Wang enter the dilapidated house, lost in thought.

Clang!

Old Wang took out an iron basin and threw it in front of Luo Qingyue.

Luo Qingyue looked at it with her beautiful eyes; the iron basin was about forty centimeters in diameter and about thirty centimeters high.

The iron basin was covered in rust inside and out, and layers of yellow grime clung to the inside, emitting a pungent, foul odor!

This iron basin was something Old Wang had picked up before. Because it was so big, it was inconvenient for eating, so Old Wang used it to collect his urine at night.

The night wind was very cold, so Old Wang would urinate into a basin in the middle of the night and then empty it in the morning.

He certainly wouldn't dare bring that chamber pot with him when he went to Luoshui Residence before...

Luo Qingyue's beautiful brows furrowed slightly, her lovely eyes looking at Old Wang with a questioning gaze.

"Fairy, you've kept watch for this old servant, so naturally I must reward you!"

Old Wang aimed his penis at the chamber pot and said to Luo Qingyue.

Luo Qingyue's pretty face immediately turned bright red; she certainly understood what Old Wang meant!

"Fairy, quick, say something!"

Old Wang rubbed his penis and urged Luo Qingyue.

Luo Qingyue's eyes flickered slightly, but ultimately turned into a hint of helplessness. She was incredibly intelligent and naturally knew what Old Wang liked to hear.

I know what I'm going to do next!

That already rosy face flushed even more at this moment.

Luo Qingyue held the chamber pot to her chest...

"Qingyue... collecting Uncle Wang's... urine."

As the words fell, that clear, crisp voice, coupled with that breathtakingly beautiful face, seemed to have pierced through the deepest barrier in Old Wang's soul, leaving nothing to hinder him...

A large amount of foul-smelling yellow urine poured onto the basin, quickly filling it to the brim, with some even overflowing and flowing onto the floor.

"Fairy..."

Old Wang stared at Luo Qingyue with burning desire, the lust in his eyes seemingly about to overflow.

Holding the container overflowing with Old Wang's urine, Luo Qingyue naturally understood something from Old Wang's burning gaze, and her face flushed.

Luo Qingyue placed the chamber pot on the ground, then looked up at Old Wang standing in front of her, giving him a teary-eyed glare before saying:

"Qingyue... thank you for the gift, Uncle Wang!"

After speaking, Luo Qingyue tucked her long, black hair behind her ear with her jade-like hand. Her beautiful eyes, filled with a dreamy look, darted around as she lowered her head and extended her delicate tongue to lick the urine in the basin...

"Tsk... tsk tsk..."

"Tsk... tsk..."

As dawn broke.

The market was bustling with people and vehicles, and vendors sat along the street calling out their wares.

Every now and then, storytellers would be heard narrating their tales vividly in the various shops, their voices echoing through the air.

Even the shouts of vendors and the voices of storytellers reached the dilapidated house, as it wasn't far, only about two hundred meters away.

As the dignified eldest princess of the Northern Star Divine Dynasty and the holy maiden of the Xuantian Sect, Fairy Qingyue was now completely naked, a ribbon tied around her snow-white neck to the wall, kneeling like a female dog at the entrance of the dilapidated house, licking the urine that Old Wang had just voided.

"Tsk... tsk..."

"Fairy..."

"What's wrong?"

Luo Qingyue swallowed a mouthful of urine and looked up at Old Wang.

"If this old servant were to summon the people from the market town, I wonder what their expressions would be upon seeing you?"

Old Wang joked.

"You..."

Luo Qingyue's fair face was flushed, a strange thrill and shame flashed through her heart... her heart pounded faster and faster, and her neck grew increasingly red...

Just as Luo Qingyue lowered her head to lick the urine, she suddenly sensed something, and her expression turned serious.

"Fairy, what's wrong?"

Old Wang looked at Luo Qingyue's solemn expression and was somewhat puzzled.

"It's nothing, Yifeng and the others are here."

Luo Qingyue shook her head at Old Wang, said something, and then lowered her head to continue licking the urine.

"What? General Ye and his men have arrived?"

Old Wang cried out in surprise.

"Keep your voice down!"

Luo Qingyue spoke softly to Old Wang.

Then, with a wave of her hand, a beam of white light enveloped everything in front of the dilapidated house.

"Brother, can you smell a really pungent stench?"

Ye Yifeng and Ye Qingcheng were walking on a mountain path when Ye Qingcheng asked Ye Yifeng a question.

Ye Yifeng naturally smelled it!

And it even smelled like urine.

But Ye Yifeng wouldn't say it out loud.

"No!"

Then he affectionately patted Ye Qingcheng's head.

"Brother, it really is there, and the smell is coming from that house!"

Ye Qingcheng pointed her jade-like finger to the small wooden house nestled in the bushes a dozen meters away.

Ye Yifeng looked at the dilapidated house...

There?

Isn't that where Old Wang used to live?

No wonder it smells so bad!

At the entrance of the dilapidated house, where Ye Yifeng and Ye Qingcheng could see,

Old Wang, completely naked, stood with his enormous penis erect, staring at Luo Qingyue, who was also kneeling naked on the ground.

Licking and eating the urine from the chamber pot!

"Fairy... quickly tell General Ye and Princess Qingcheng what you're doing!"

Luo Qingyue frowned almost imperceptibly, then looked up and stared directly at Old Wang, saying:

"Why... do you like this style?"

"Hehe... So, fairy, are you going to tell me or not?"

Old Wang grinned wickedly, as if he was certain Luo Qingyue would say something.

Upon hearing this, Luo Qingyue rolled her beautiful eyes at Old Wang. And... what she said next made Old Wang tremble with excitement!

"Yifeng, my beautiful sister..."

Qingyue is eating the urine-based breakfast bestowed upon her by Uncle Wang!

After Luo Qingyue finished speaking, she lowered her head and licked the urine.

On the mountain road beside it.

"Brother, does anyone live in that dilapidated house? It stinks so badly!"

Ye Qingcheng couldn't help but pinch her delicate nose and ask Ye Yifeng beside her.

"That's where Old Wang used to live."

Ye Yifeng said to Ye Qingcheng.

"Hmph! No wonder it stank! Turns out that's where that lackey used to live!"

Ye Qingcheng gave a soft snort.

"Brother, let's hurry up the mountain to find Sister Qingyue! It stinks here!"

Ye Qingcheng clung to Ye Yifeng's arm, preparing to pull him up the mountain.

Suddenly... she saw clothes scattered in the middle of the mountain path ahead...

"Pah! Shameless! That lowly prostitute was here again last night..."

Ye Qingcheng kept cursing.

Ye Yifeng also looked ahead.

These clothes look so familiar...

Ye Yifeng suddenly walked towards the clothes scattered on the mountain path.

This....!

Ye Yifeng was utterly shocked, his face showing disbelief...

These... these are his younger sister Qingyue's clothes!

Ye Qingcheng might not recognize them, but how could Ye Yifeng not?

Everything about Luo Qingyue seemed to be etched into Ye Yifeng's heart.

These are Luo Qingyue's clothes, and they're the same outfit she wore yesterday!

After the initial shock, Ye Yifeng crouched down, and a faint fragrance emanated from them.

This scent belongs to his beloved Qingyue, his white moonlight!

But...

How did Qingyue's clothes end up here?

And even that pure white bodice... and her intimate underpants were still there!

Ye Yifeng naturally had no idea that it was Luo Qingyue who had undressed on this mountain path...

In his heart, his Qingyue sister was as pure and bright as the moon.

How did Qingyue's clothes end up here? Who could it be?

"Yes!"

Ye Yifeng slapped his forehead! He suddenly woke up!

It's that old man Wang!

He must have secretly taken Qingyue's clothes and then done something filthy here!

No wonder that old man smelled like Qingyue last night...

So that's what happened! It was left behind by that old man after he took Qingyue's clothes for some filthy act!

With this connection, everything makes sense!

"Damn it!"

Ye Yifeng's killing intent surged; he wished he could find Old Wang and kill him with a single blow!

"Brother, tell me, was this left by a lowly prostitute?"

Ye Qingcheng was still ranting and raving.

"You, shut up!"

Ye Yifeng said angrily.

He couldn't tolerate anyone speaking ill of his sister Qingyue, not even his own sister Ye Qingcheng.

"Brother? Why won't you let me curse? Humph! I'll curse anyway! You vile woman! You vile woman!"

Ye Qingcheng gave a disgruntled snort.

"You! Shut up!"

Ye Yifeng roared at Ye Qingcheng.

"Brother, how dare you yell at me! Humph! I'm ignoring you!"

An expression of disbelief crossed Ye Qingcheng's exquisite face. From childhood to adulthood, Ye Yifeng had always doted on her, never like this before!

"Qingcheng... I...?"

Ye Yifeng realized what was happening.

"Hmph! You stinky brother, you bad brother! I'm never talking to you again!"

"Hmph! I'm going upstairs to reason with Sister Qingyue!"

After speaking, Ye Qingcheng walked up the mountain.

This scene was naturally witnessed by Old Wang and Luo Qingyue, who were standing at the entrance of the dilapidated house not far away.

Luo Qingyue, with a hint of resentment in her eyes, glanced at Old Wang before continuing to lick the urine from the basin...

"Sigh..."

Watching Ye Qingcheng disappear up the mountain path, Ye Yifeng sighed.

Ye Yifeng would definitely not tell Ye Qingcheng about this.

It's all that damned old man Wang's fault!

Ye Yifeng carefully picked up the clothes from the ground, and a faint fragrance immediately wafted from them.

Qingyue's clothes smell so good...

Ye Yifeng sighed inwardly.

Ye Yifeng quickly came to his senses. How could he possibly have such inappropriate thoughts about Qingyue's clothes!

He dusted them off and neatly folded them.

Then he tucked them inside the shirt at his chest.

"Tsk... tsk tsk..."

As Luo Qingyue continued to lick and eat, the large basin of urine gradually decreased and finally disappeared...

"Uncle Wang, can you untie Qingyue now...?"

"Hiccup--"

Just as Luo Qingyue finished speaking, her neck suddenly stiffened, and a stream of yellow liquid spilled from the corner of her mouth.

"Fairy... are you full?"

Luo Qingyue's jade-like body trembled, a blush creeping up her swan-like neck and onto her cool, moon-like face; her delicate earlobes were tinged with a faint blush.

"Fairy..."

Old Wang swallowed hard, his eyes burning with an intensity that made Luo Qingyue almost unable to look him in the eye.

"How was breakfast today?"

Luo Qingyue remained silent, but Old Wang, with his sharp eyes, noticed that her pretty face instantly turned even redder.

Ye Yifeng and Ye Qingcheng have both come to find Luo Qingyue, so Old Wang naturally wants to help Luo Qingyue untangle the knot.

Old Wang gently pulled on the knot of the ribbon around Luo Qingyue's neck, and the ribbon that had been tied around her neck for ten hours was finally untied...

Luo Qingyue slowly stood up, and with a wave of her jade-like hand, wisps of light shimmered around her.

At this moment, Luo Qingyue, dressed in a white dress with ribbons fluttering gently at her wrists, instantly reverted to her usual aloof and ethereal fairy-like image. Her fairy-like aura, her holy elegance, made her seem untouchable.

But this beautiful scene was ruined by the naked old man in front of her...

Luo Qingyue glanced at Old Wang with her beautiful eyes, then vanished from his sight in a flash.

Chapter 50

Inside the pavilion of Luoshui Residence.

Having just returned, Luo Qingyue sat quietly in the pavilion, her long, black hair cascading down like a waterfall, strands falling from her jade-like shoulders, like the bright moon illuminating mountains and rivers, ethereal and otherworldly.

"Sister Qingyue!"

Ye Qingcheng entered Luoshui Residence through the main gate and walked along the inner pavilion. Seeing Luo Qingyue sitting quietly in the pavilion, she immediately skipped over and called out.

"Oh, it's Qingcheng, my dear sister! You've arrived."

Luo Qingyue smiled broadly.

"Sister Qingyue, my brother just bullied me!"

Ye Qingcheng, her delicate face puffed up with anger, ran to Luo Qingyue's side and complained directly.

"What's wrong?"

Luo Qingyue affectionately reached out her delicate hand and gently patted Ye Qingcheng's head.

"That mean brother of mine just yelled at me! I'm never talking to him again!..."

Ye Qingcheng spoke eloquently.

"Sister Qingyue..."

Soon, Ye Yifeng appeared in the pavilion.

Gazing at Luo Qingyue's ethereal beauty, one couldn't help but be captivated.

"Yifeng, you've arrived..."

Luo Qingyue responded softly.

"Hmph! You stinky older brother!"

Ye Qingcheng gave a soft snort.

Ye Yifeng and Luo Qingyue exchanged a glance.

"Qingcheng, it was all my fault just now. I apologize."

"Qingcheng will never accept her stinky brother's apology! Humph!"

After saying that, she gave a haughty snort and stormed out of the pavilion...

Watching Ye Qingcheng walk out of the cabinet, Ye Yifeng could only smile helplessly.

"Sister Qingyue, today we..."

Ye Yifeng looked at Luo Qingyue with a certain emotion in his eyes.

The two chatted for a while.

"Sister Qingyue..."

Suddenly, Ye Yifeng felt a mix of emotions...

"What's wrong?"

Luo Qingyue looked at Ye Yifeng with a puzzled expression.

"Sister Qingyue..."

Ye Yifeng gritted his teeth and took out the clothes he had hidden inside his chest...

Unbeknownst to them, Luo Qingyue's delicate body trembled, and a blush crept onto her small, exquisite earlobes.

"Yifeng... this..."

Luo Qingyue adjusted her breathing slightly and asked softly.

"Sister Qingyue, I just found this on the mountain path!"

Ye Yifeng thought Luo Qingyue had misunderstood him, and quickly explained.

"Yifeng, I know... Uncle Wang, he..."

Luo Qingyue's voice was as faint as a mosquito's buzz.

What?! So Qingyue already knew?!

"This..."

Ye Yifeng's heart skipped a beat. Qingyue was a high and mighty fairy; knowing that the old man was using her clothes for filthy things, why didn't she stop him?

"Qingyue, my dear sister... I..."

Ye Yifeng clenched his fist and spoke.

In his heart, Luo Qingyue was like the bright moon—noble and inviolable, serene and elegant.

Ye Yifeng felt a pang of heartache; his immediate desire was to find that old man and kill him!

"Yifeng, Uncle Wang is also a pitiful person..."

Luo Qingyue looked at Ye Yifeng, her voice as melodious as a nightingale's.

"But Qingyue... why didn't you stop him...?"

Ye Yifeng's expression was complicated, but he still couldn't help asking.

"Yifeng, the continent is so vast, there will always be some people who love to dream big and fantasize all the time. You can't possibly manage them all, can you?"

Luo Qingyue responded softly.

Looking at the stunningly beautiful and ethereal Luo Qingyue, Ye Yifeng felt a pang of heartache and tenderness.

That damned old man Wang! Sister Qingyue kindly took you into Luoshui Residence, and you actually took her clothes...

Or perhaps this is the fairy's dilemma: her clothes are defiled by such disgusting people, yet...

"But... Sister Qingyue..."

Ye Yifeng was still somewhat unwilling.

"It's alright... Yifeng, I'll be more careful in the future."

Looking at Luo Qingyue's serene and aloof beauty, Ye Yifeng didn't insist any further.

Since Qingyue said she would be careful, given her methods, Old Wang has absolutely no chance of succeeding!

Ye Yifeng would never have guessed what Luo Qingyue meant by "pay attention"...

Should I remember to pick up my fairy dress next time I take it off? Or...?

Luo Qingyue didn't know; all she knew was that every time she faced Old Wang's shameless demands, she couldn't muster even the slightest thought of refusing...

On the stone platform at the main entrance of Luoshui Residence.

"You brat, how dare you yell at me! Humph!"

Ye Qingcheng sat on the stone platform, still whimpering softly. Her exquisitely beautiful face was flushed red with anger, making one want to hold her in their arms and cherish her.

"Princess Qingcheng!"

Old Wang, who had just returned to Luoshui Residence, called out.

"Hmph! It's you, you dog of a servant!"

"Princess Qingcheng, are you angry? Who upset you?"

Old Wang was very perceptive; seeing Ye Qingcheng's sullen face, he couldn't help but ask.

"Hmph! It's none of your business, you lackey!"

Ye Qingcheng gave a soft snort.

You shameless princess! This old servant cares about you, and this is how you treat me?!

Old Wang wasn't proud, but he still tried to ingratiate himself:

"Princess Qingcheng, calm down. Why don't you give this old servant a few slaps to vent your anger?"

"Who wants to vent their anger on you? You're filthy! I'm not touching you! Humph!"

Do you think the old servant is dirty?

Even fairies would be willing to drink this old servant's urine!

One day, this old servant will have his fun with you, this proud and arrogant princess.

This old slave wants you to swallow his semen and drink his urine!

Let's see if you dare say that old servant is disgusting again!

"Princess Qingcheng, this old servant has a unique technique that can calm you down, and it's quite comfortable. Would you like to try it?"

Old Wang stared at Ye Qingcheng's full breasts, swallowing hard, a lewd thought rising within him.

"A unique technique? Really? You treacherous lackey, don't you dare try to fool this princess, or I'll punish you!"

Although Ye Qingcheng looked curious, she still spoke with an air of pride.

"Hehe, how could this old servant dare to deceive Princess Qingcheng!"

Seeing that Ye Qingcheng had "fallen into the trap," Old Wang quickly made his promise.

"Hmm... since you, my lackey, put it that way, then this princess will reluctantly give it a try!"

Ye Qingcheng feigned composure, slightly raising her head to reveal her swan-like, snow-white neck. She appeared aloof, exuding an air of nobility, yet her eyes betrayed an undisguised curiosity and a hint of impatience.

"Yes, yes, yes, it is this old servant's greatest honor to be able to help Princess Qingcheng."

Old Wang seized the opportunity to flatter her, a fawning and ingratiating smile plastered on his face. However, this smile, placed on his ugly face, appeared utterly repulsive.

Old Wang walked up behind Ye Qingcheng, and looking at her exquisite and alluring figure, he almost drooled!

Especially those big breasts, they must feel so good to squeeze!

A pair of experienced hands landed directly on Ye Qingcheng's shoulders!

"You! How dare you! You lackey, what are you doing?!"

Ye Qingcheng's delicate body trembled involuntarily, and she immediately cried out in alarm.

Aside from her father and brother, this was the first time Ye Qingcheng had been physically touched by a man. Even with clothing in between, she couldn't help but tremble.

And this servant is old and ugly!

"Hehe, Princess Qingcheng, this old servant is giving you a massage!"

"Massage?"

Ye Qingcheng murmured, as if asking a question, yet also talking to herself.

"That's right! Princess Qingcheng, this is my unique technique!"

"Then... then you can continue, but don't let this princess know you have any ulterior motives!"

Ye Qingcheng said proudly.

Old Wang's old hands grasped Ye Qingcheng's shoulders, slowly and gently kneading them...

"Are you comfortable, Princess Qingcheng?"

A hint of surprise appeared on Ye Qingcheng's delicate face.

This lackey isn't entirely useless; his pressing technique seems alright?

Ye Qingcheng didn't answer, closing her beautiful eyes and slowly savoring the moment.

Old Wang lowered his head, his hands pressed down, but his old eyes remained fixed on Ye Qingcheng's chest.

Wow, that's huge!

But don't rush!

Those big breasts will belong to this old slave sooner or later...

"Princess Qingcheng, are you a little calmer?"

Ye Qingcheng was taken aback.

Indeed, after Old Wang's so-called massage, her anger subsided somewhat, and she finally showed a hint of happiness.

However, given Ye Qingcheng's proud and arrogant nature, she would never admit anything to a lackey like him.

"Hmph! It's just so-so..."

Ye Qingcheng said arrogantly.

"Hehe, Princess Qingcheng, this old servant is about to unleash my best act!"

"What is that... Ah!!!"

Ye Qingcheng asked haughtily, but before she could finish her question, she couldn't help but let out a scream.

"Pfft!"

Old Wang's hands were directly gripping Ye Qingcheng's large breasts!

Old Wang really couldn't hold back anymore!

He completely forgot about what he had just told himself: don't rush!

So big! So soft!

They simply can't catch them all!

It's too big!

Even through her clothes, one could feel the size and softness of Ye Qingcheng's breasts!

That was awesome!

"You dog of a servant! What are you doing! Let go! This princess is going to punish you!"

Ye Qingcheng said angrily.

"Princess Qingcheng, this old servant is giving you a massage!"

Old Wang looked very serious.

"Massage? You're clearly molesting this princess! Take your hands off me!"

"Princess Qingcheng, this old servant is truly giving you a massage! Why don't you take a good look and see if my massage is comfortable for you?"

After Old Wang finished speaking, he began kneading Ye Qingcheng's large breasts with both hands...

"Hmm... a unique technique? Hmm... hmm... you're not lying to me?"

Ye Qingcheng's breathing became noticeably more rapid, and her speech became intermittent.

"Princess Qingcheng, did this old servant massage you comfortably?"

"I... hmm... um... press gently... I don't know! Um... don't ask anymore!"

Ye Qingcheng's eyes grew increasingly unfocused.

But she had to admit to herself that the servant's massage was actually quite comfortable...

"Oh... it feels so strange... yet... it feels so good... a little harder..."

"Ah... too rough, you dog slave, be gentle... um..."

Suddenly, Old Wang seized the opportunity, grabbed Ye Qingcheng's two nipples, and squeezed them hard!

"Ouch... it hurts! What are you doing, you dog servant?!"

Ye Qingcheng cried out in pain, pushed away Old Wang's hands, and stood up.

"Hehe, Princess Qingcheng, this old servant couldn't help but..."

Old Wang quickly explained.

"Hmph, you dog of a servant, I'll spare you for now, since you calmed me down just now!"

After speaking, Ye Qingcheng turned and stepped into Luoshui Residence. Suddenly remembering something, she turned back to Old Wang and said:

"Don't tell anyone about what happened today!"

"Otherwise! This princess will punish you for indecent assault!"

"Yes, yes, this servant wouldn't dare!"

"Hmph!"

In the pavilion by the Luo River.

"Qingyue, the west side of the city is nice too. I'll take you there sometime..."

Ye Yifeng was still talking non-stop.

Ye Yifeng was mostly the one initiating the conversation.

Luo Qingyue withdrew her divine sense from the gate of Luoshui Residence, a look of worry appearing on her face.

In the end, Old Wang and Ye Qingcheng still reached this point...

That's all...

Everyone has their own path to walk, or perhaps this is Ye Qingcheng's path...

Luo Qingyue sighed inwardly, the worry vanishing from her exquisitely beautiful face, replaced by her usual aloof demeanor.