

F Disciples 141

Chapter 141 Sacrifice and Salvation II

The twenty-four elders of Glacier Palace were all personal disciples of Murong Aiyin at some point or another. The oldest was the first elder at over ninety years old while the youngest was somewhere around fifty. They liked to believe they held a wealth of knowledge and experience about the world. They believed they knew all about vile men and their disgusting anatomies and wouldn't even blush if a man stood naked in front of them.

But what if it was fifty men?

The scene in front of them was indeed astonishing. The Divine Blazing Mountain disciples were standing instead of sitting and their clothes were in a pile next to their feet. Their erect penises jutted out in front of them and they made no effort to hide it. Some elders had to turn their heads while others blocked their eyes with their hands. It was simply too overwhelming.

Most of them realized the men were still under the effects of Frozen Phantasm. It was the illusion art within Eternal Winter Sutra that required immortal strength and it had a particularly strong effect on weak men with strong yang. But they couldn't figure out why master would need these men to be naked!

"Relax, relax." Bai Qianying said as walked up to Murong Aiyin and bowed, "Master, disciple's life and death belongs to master. Please instruct me!"

"Master!" The other elders also hurriedly bowed, "Please instruct us!"

Murong Aiyin floated up from the ground and turned around. She looked powerful and intimidating and her spiritual aura was slightly strange.

"At ease..." Murong Aiyin muttered, "These months, I have walked the chasm between life and death. That vile spawn Chen Wentian gave me the Frozen Netherworld Jade but it was simply poison!"

Her voice raised to a furious screech. "I was poisoned! Every day was like hell! I simply wanted to die! But my body wouldn't let me die, it simply tortured me with unending pain!"

The elders shuddered as Murong Aiyin's furious aura engulfed the room.

"You know why I had to seek treatment from Divine Blazing Mountain. I didn't want to but it was the only choice I had."

"Master, we understand!" One of the elders cried out.

A chorus of support followed.

Murong Aiyin smiled slightly and her aura receded. "Good disciples..."

She continued to describe the treatment deal with Fen Jue and how she had to trade her own disciples over the past few months to get the male disciples to use the Blazing Sun Art to suppress the netherworld yin energy. She traded ten of her disciples at a time for treatment. It helped for a short time but afterwards but the pain returned even stronger. She tried it again and again and her pain got worse and worse. It was actually the exact same phenomena Chen Wentian experienced. The netherworld yin energy was insidious and seemed to have a mind of its own. It would flee from external sources of yang energy and seek refuge in the woman's source of yin. Especially with the presence of virgin yin, the netherworld yin energy was basically immovable and indestructible.

"I no longer wanted to live... I had given up." Murong Aiyin muttered, "I simply wanted the agony to end. And finally, I didn't know why... I was driven by blind instinct..."

She walked over to the closest man and extended a hand down and grabbed his erection roughly.

Several elders gasped in shock.

"I didn't know why I did it. But I did it! I took a man's disgusting thing into myself." Murong Aiyin said as she rubbed the hard rod with her wrinkly hands, "It was a last-ditch attempt driven by madness. But it worked! Heavens, it worked!"

Murong Aiyin became distracted as she continued to caress the man. The elders had a chance to digest her shocking words and some soon realized an important issue.

"Master, your powers!" Feng Wuyan suddenly cried, "What about the Eternal Winter Sutra?"

"Hahaha, Wuyan, all of you! This is the greatest secret of Glacier Palace that has been hidden for a millennium. It is our salvation!" Murong Aiyin cackled as she held up a stone tablet, "This is the secret tome left by the ancestor and it contains the true Eternal Winter Sutra. Only by losing your virgin yin will you be able to cultivate the true Eternal Winter Sutra!"

The room was stunned into silence. The true Eternal Winter Sutra? Lose their virgin yin? To say the elders were shocked would be an understatement. They didn't know what to think. This went against their entire upbringing and the creed of Glacier Palace. How could they accept this?

But... there was one woman who did not hold the hesitation the others had.

Bai Qianying knelt on the ground. "Master!" Her voice was filled with eagerness and desperation, "Master, I am willing. I am willing! Please!"

"Good."

Murong Aiyin pulled Bai Qianying over with her spiritual force and undressed her in an instant. She had Bai Qianying lay down on the ground before forcing the first man to come over.

Any man that laid eyes on Bai Qianying's body would no doubt instantly lose his erection. Apart from her terrifying visage, her frame was skinny and wrinkly. Her breasts were empty bags of skin and her hips were gaunt and merely bone. But the Divine Blazing Mountain disciple was still under a spell and had a silly grin on his face. Perhaps in the illusion, the woman in front of him was a beautiful bombshell?

The man stiffly knelt and spread apart Bai Qianying's legs before collapsing on top of her, thrusting his hips roughly. His entire weight was on her as he rutted, grunting and panting heavily. Bai Qianying winced slightly as she took it silently. The man finished pretty quickly and got up. He returned to his position; his erection visibly deflated. Bai Qianying also stood up and stared at her master expectantly.

Murong Aiyin nodded. "Qianying, you are the grand elder. But with this, you are once again my prime disciple!"

"Thank you master!"

"Now, pay attention!"

The tablet in Murong Aiyin's hand glowed and icy blue characters began to form in midair in front of her. There were thousands of strange and unknown words. The other elders could not understand it at all but Bai Qianying could...

She finished reading after a while and tried to use her ice art once again. Eternal Winter Sutra whirled in her hands and the room was engulfed in a blizzard.

"Hahaha! Thank you master! Thank you master!"

She indeed could still use the Eternal Winter Sutra and it even seemed a little stronger than before. The others looked on in amazement.

"That's not all. Channel the art and lie down." Murong Aiyin said.

Bai Qianying obeyed and soon a line of men formed. The elders watched in silent fascination as each man was forced to release their yang inside the grand elder. One by one they took their turn, five... ten... fifteen... twenty... They were raised to hate men and protect their virginity but, in the end, they were still women. Watching these virile men perform what human beings were always meant to do, it couldn't help but draw out female instincts they had buried deep within.

Bai Qianying, in the meantime, was experiencing the effects of the true Eternal Winter Sutra. As she received more and more yang energy, her spiritual sea reacted and boiled into a frenzy. When the twentieth man finished, her spiritual aura exploded and a profound and mysterious icy aura filled the room.

"Ahahaha!" A powerful laugh filled the room. Bai Qianying had been stuck at the Spiritual Awakening lesser realm for fifty years but she had finally broken through!

Spiritual Ascendancy, half-step Spirit Lord Realm!

Chapter 142 Ice and Fire

Reaching Spiritual Ascendance was a shocking development. Breaking through each lesser realm after the 10th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm was supremely difficult. Out of all the elders, only about half were able to enter Spiritual Growth while only the first elder had managed to reach Spiritual Awakening.

Bai Qianying was the most talented out of all of them but she had been stuck without progress for fifty years. But now she could improve and she even had a chance of becoming an immortal! There were no more doubts in the elders' minds. The power of the true Eternal Winter Sutra was indisputable. Even if a few were reluctant about losing their virgin yin, what else could they do except fall in line and accept their new salvation?

The first and second elder eagerly went next while the others waited their turn. The men were still under the spell and forced to plow the barren, desiccated fields one after the other.

Meanwhile, the auction in the castle was turning into mass chaos. Competition was extremely fierce and there were angry calls to increase the buyout price. This was because many disciples had started to band together and pool their points under the premise of sharing the women. There were heated arguments and even a few fights. And auction still had not even gone through half the one star women!

Fen Jue and his elders had their hands full trying to sort out the mess and the secret deals. This gave Fen Ziping the opportunity to slip away. After many days of waiting, his patience finally ran out. He charged through the dungeons and into the lake stone caves and no guards dared to stop him.

He arrived at the room where Long Yifei was held. His heart was jumping from excitement as he extended his spiritual sense through the door to make sure. Her icy aura was unique and distinctive and upon feeling it, it only made his desires rage even more. Fen Ziping normally might have been apprehensive about approaching her alone but he knew she was under the effects of a weakening poison. Her aura was not even half her normal strength and he could easily handle her. His hands shook as he unlocked the door... and the woman of his dreams finally appeared in front of his eyes.

Long Yifei was meditating on a simple bed. She still wore the same white dress which was flecked with blood from battle. Her veil was finally gone, displaying a dazzling visage. Her beauty was so astonishing it was truly like an angel, a fairy, a mythical goddess. She didn't seem real; it wasn't possible for a face to shock and steal a man's heart like this. It had to be a fantasy.

Fen Ziping stood there stunned and frozen for a long time, taking in every detail of the woman that would be his wife. He felt like there was nothing else he could ever want in his life. He had to have her, he had to have her now!

He closed the door and walked over until he was right in front of her. Long Yifei finally opened her eyes and a pair of deep blue orbs peered serenely at the man whose desire and uncontrollable lust was blazing out of every pore.

"So, you've finally come." She said softly, her voice filled with sadness.

Fen Ziping coughed, "Yifei..."

"Save it," Her eyes became dim, "You don't need to say anything to me."

Fen Ziping rushed forward and pushed her down on the bed. "You will be my main wife. I will cherish you." He growled out as he finally let out the raging inferno within him.

Long Yifei didn't utter a sound as she closed her eyes and turned her head away. She had already accepted her fate. It was pointless to fight back.

She blamed her master, the elders, Divine Blazing Mountain, human nature, everything. But she wouldn't blame herself. She had tried her best. Her every decision and every action were made in order to survive in this cruel world. In the end it wasn't enough... so it was simply her fate...

Fen Ziping went straight for the prize, ripping apart her dress and undergarments. He freed his erection and was about to claim her as his own when a silvery light filled the room. A mysterious energy erupted from Long Yifei's body and blasted Fen Ziping away. He slammed into opposite wall and was knocked out while Long Yifei also fainted.

The wave of energy continued outward in all directions, passing through all of Lakewood Keep as well as the caverns below. Both Fen Jue and Murong Aiyin were alarmed and rushed towards the source.

Murong Aiyin was the first to the room. She saw both unconscious bodies and could guess what Fen Ziping was trying to do from their state of undress. She frowned as she tried to figure out how Long Yifei could have fought off her attacker.

"Ziping!" Fen Jue arrived and saw his son.

He cradled Fen Ziping checked his condition. It wasn't good. His pulse was weak and his spiritual energy was trembling and in turmoil.

"You! What did you do to my son!" Fen Jue screamed at Murong Aiyin as his spiritual aura exploded.

"Useless! He was just trying to **** my disciple and got punished."

Murong Aiyin was pissed. Who the hell was Fen Jue to talk to her like this? Both of them couldn't stand each other to begin with and were merely using each other.

To Fen Jue, his son was his most valuable treasure in the whole world. Nobody could do this to his son without suffering his wrath!

"You bitch!"

The fragile peace between the two sect masters was shattered as Fen Jue launched a massive fireball towards Murong Aiyin.

"Fen bastard! You dare?" Murong Aiyin screeched.

Woosh!

Bone chilling cold erupted like an arctic storm and swept over the fireball, instantly freezing it into solid ice. The coldness continued onward, filling the room with ice, and converged on Fen Jue and Fen Ziping. Fen Jue could fight it off but he had hard time protecting Fen Ziping who quickly became pale blue as ice crystals formed on his skin. Fen Jue turned up his flame aura but it still had difficulty removing the ice.

Fen Jue's eyes bulged out, "What is this? How is this possible!"

"Ahahaha! Good! Hahahaha!" Murong Aiyin cackled with glee. Her powers had improved beyond her wildest dreams. She could now suppress him with the true Eternal Winter Sutra!

Fen Jue felt an instinctive fear from Murong Aiyin's maniacal laughter. Something was wrong. He could sense there was something fundamentally different about her. He could not protect his son and fight at the same time so he grabbed Fen Ziping and fled from the room.

"Fen bastard! It's time for you to pay!" Murong Aiyin screamed and chased after them.

Chapter 143 Cruel Horror Show I

Chen Wentian was just as surprised as the two sect masters with the mysterious silver energy. His shadow anchors were spread to every corner of the castle and the caverns so had he placed the shadow fox in Long Yifei's room as additional insurance. He was fully prepared to stop Fen Ziping at the last moment but that mysterious energy beat him to it.

He wondered what could be the cause. It couldn't be a protective item since he didn't sense any spatial bags on her body or any items. It couldn't be a rune array that was drawn on her body because her naked skin was pure white and without a single blemish. The last possibility was the most preposterous and that was that she had an innate ability.

Could Long Yifei have some secrets within her, perhaps a heaven defying physique just like Lin Qingcheng? Maybe this was a sign that she would become his disciple!

Chen Wentian rose into the air and flew towards Lakestone Keep alone. He had already sent Xu Lanyi back a few days ago and also sent all five ice sisters to Cloudy Mountain Province to stay with Wu Qianyu for the time being. The Glacier Palace disciples he rescued had also all returned to their sect.

As continuous streams of information flowed into his mind, he couldn't help but laugh. Murong Aiyin was turning the place into a horror show...

Fen Jue was no match for the new and improved Murong Aiyin. In his entire life, he had never been beaten so badly and never by a woman. He could not believe it. But he could do nothing against her

profound ice arts that were suddenly twice as powerful as before. He was quickly and soundly defeated and his battered body was encased in ice, preventing any hope for escape.

Murong Aiyin then swept through the entire castle like a blizzard, freeing all her disciples while beating the Divine Blazing Mountain disciples unconscious. She also froze the gates and the walls so no one could escape.

After a short while, all the Glacier Palace disciples and elders were gathered in the outer courtyard of the castle while the criminal men were frozen and piled up like logs to the side. Long Yifei had also awoken and was standing with the newly freed disciples while Murong Aiyin, Bai Qianying, and the elders stood in a row facing them.

The disciples were joyful and relieved at finally being rescued. Even the ones that had been auctioned were saved in time. The group of fourteen that had been forced to serve men were also there, huddled together, and unsure of their future.

"Quiet!" Bai Qianying's voice echoed throughout the courtyard.

The courtyard became silent and finally, Murong Aiyin began to speak.

"Disciples, today is a new dawn for Glacier Palace. You all will no longer have to live in fear of Divine Blazing Mountain from this day forth. From this day onwards, you all no longer need to hold onto to your virgin yin. I will show you the truth and lead you to your salvation! Hahahaha!"

Many disciples felt unsatisfied. Their master gave no explanation for her disappearance and why she had taken so long to rescue them. So many sisters had suffered and for what? They were also skeptical about Murong Aiyin's state of mind. They didn't know what to make of her words which were queer and confusing.

"I see there are some doubts. Doesn't matter. You will all soon see. Bai Qianying!" Murong Aiyin called out.

Bai Qianying walked forward until she was clearly visible by the disciples.

"Disciples, I'm sure you know of grand elder Bai Qianying," Murong Aiyin floated forward while speaking, "She has been retired from sect matters for many years but that has changed. From this day forth, she has gained a new life, a new power, and she is once again the first disciple of the sect!"

The disciples were shocked that the first disciple was changed simply like that. They didn't know what would happen to the Snow Fairy.

Murong Aiyin ignored the whispers and went to the group of women that had been raped. "My poor girls, you've suffered. But no matter. Don't be afraid. You won't be kicked out of the sect. I will show you your salvation! Hahaha!"

Some of the disciples became angry. Their sisters had suffered such a horrifying ordeal and it didn't matter? What? How can their master laugh like this?

Murong Aiyin once again drew out the secret tome and projected the hidden characters into the air. Most of the disciples couldn't read it but fourteen of them could. They stared in disbelief as they read the secrets to the true Eternal Winter Sutra.

"Have you all memorized it?" Murong Aiyin asked.

They nodded dumbly.

"Good, then it is time for your salvation. Hahaha! Wang Yuming, you're first. It's time!"

Murong Aiyin cackled and pulled one of the women forward. Wang Yuming was young and beautiful and her talent was decent at the 2nd Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm. She had suffered the most out of the group as all the men wanted to have their turn with her. Her initial confusion and shock quickly turned into panic and fear after Murong Aiyin ripped apart her robes, leaving her stark naked.

"Master! No!!" Wang Yuming cried out, trying to cover herself.

Murong Aiyin then thawed ten random Divine Blazing Mountain disciples and placed them under her Frozen Phantasm before stripping them as well. The men soon surrounded Wang Yuming, their erections ready and waiting, eager to plunge into the beautiful naked woman in front of them.

"Noo! Noo! Please!"

"Please, master!"

Wang Yuming lost her mind upon seeing the familiar sight. She thought she had escaped from her nightmare and she couldn't believe it was happening again.

The other disciples were also shocked and disgusted. Why? Why was this happening? None of them could understand. They turned their heads away; they couldn't watch this anymore...

Boom!

All the sudden, icicles blossomed beneath the men's feet, sending them flying away. Long Yifei had finally acted and she stood protectively over Wang Yuming, glaring at Murong Aiyin defiantly.

Chapter 144 Cruel Horror Show II

A hush came over the disciples. Even Wang Yuming became quiet as she looked up at her senior sister who she idolized.

Murong Aiyin's face twisted with several emotions as she stared at her former favorite disciple. It was a mix between hatred and sadness. Just a few short months ago, she had willingly sacrificed her health for Long Yifei. They were a close master and disciple pair...

However, the Murong Aiyin today was fundamentally different from the one in the past. She also realized through her sacrifice and salvation that Long Yifei was not exactly the person she had thought to be.

"Master. Sister Yuming has been abused by the vile Divine Blazing Mountain people for a long time. This is simply too cruel." Long Yifei's voice was firm, "Why are you doing this? Can you let her go?"

It was strange. Perhaps Long Yifei's voice had a calming effect. Murong Aiyin actually floated back down onto the ground and her aura became less intense. Bai Qianying recognized this and hurried forward, grabbing her master's arm.

"Master, don't listen to this slut. She has bewitched you. Disciples! Open your eyes, your so-called Fairy Sister has bewitched you all!" Bai Qianying pointed a shaking finger at her. "Long Yifei, when Divine Blazing Mountain attacked our camp, did you or did not abandon the disciples and flee on your own?"

Several gasps were heard from the crowd as they all remembered what had happened. Those events many days ago seemed so far away that it seemed like a dream.

"Bai Qianying, I won't argue with you about the past. Just like how I won't argue with the group of elders that betrayed me and my sisters, poisoned the horses, and ambushed us with paralyzing darts. At the same time, I also won't argue about a sect master and elders that sold out their disciples to be raped. I am merely asking why this is happening. I think the disciples also deserve to know."

Nobody dared to speak as Long Yifei stared at Murong Aiyin.

"Hehehehe, fine, fine." Murong Aiyin giggled uncharacteristically, "I suppose I was a bit hasty. I think we should have a demonstration. Elders, undress!"

"Yes master."

The disciples watched in horror as all the elders as well as Bai Qianying undressed, shamelessly revealing their naked bodies, each one older and more wrinkly than the next. Murong Aiyin then extended her powerful icy aura towards the pile of men and extracted twenty-five more. As the men fell under her spell, the elders did not hesitate and walked forward, each picking a man at random. They pulled the men on top of them and let them mindlessly rut into them. A few eager elders even pushed down their partner instead and impaled themselves on the fleshy rods.

Long Yifei and the disciples were absolutely astonished. This was the last thing they expected.

"Watch carefully. Hahaha. All the elders have achieved their salvation! We no longer need to fear Divine Blazing Mountain or any men. We've completely turned the tides." Murong Aiyin exclaimed excitedly, "This is the power of the true Eternal Winter Sutra! After you lose your virgin yin, you will become even more powerful! You'll get a massive improvement to your cultivation every time you take a man's yang! They are now our cultivation furnaces!"

"Crazy... you're all crazy!" Long Yifei felt sickened watching this scene unfold, she wanted to throw up.

"No! This is reality! This is Glacier Palace! Look, they've finished." Murong Aiyin pointed to Bai Qianying, "Qianying, starting with you, show us your power!"

The spent males were shoved aside as the elders stood and lined up once more. They each showcased their Eternal Winter Sutra by freezing their partner into an ice statue once more and shoving them to a corner.

"Now you all see the truth. There should be no more doubts." Murong Aiyin flew back in front of the disciples and pulled out another woman, "Let's start with the virgins then!"

But before she could strip the disciple, Long Yifei quickly intercepted her. A wall of ice barely blocked Murong Aiyin's spiritual force, saving the disciple for the moment.

"You dare attack your master?" Murong Aiyin screeched.

"Master! Please listen to disciple's words." Long Yifei stood between her and the disciple and begged, "Please, whether one is a virgin or not, we've all taken an oath when we joined the sect to remain pure for our entire lives. We've lived by this for our entire lives. This is our life! How can we abandon it all in an instant?"

"Nonsense. I am your master! Who controls your life and death? I do. Whose command do you have to listen to without question? Mine. I am your master. The oath of virginity was my order. Now I order you to lose your virginity. You don't need to think about anything, only obey. Obey and you will be saved. Otherwise..."

Murong Aiyin's eyes regained their maniacal energy. She locked her spiritual aura onto Long Yifei, preventing her from moving, and pulled her over by force, "Long Yifei, as the former first disciple, you should lead by example."

"No!" Long Yifei screamed, finally losing her composure. "Please no!"

But before those long bony claws could rip apart her clothes...

Woosh!

A massive wall of blue flame erupted from the ground between them, shooting towards the sky.

"Who?"

"What?"

A powerful and fiery spiritual force surrounded the courtyard, pushing Long Yifei and the Glacier Palace disciples backwards until they were almost to the castle. The flame wall finally subsided and in the empty space left over, a young man descended like noble and valiant hero.

Chen Wentian had a slight smile on his face as he peered at the mad old lady in front of him.

"You, Chen bastard!" Murong Aiyin spat out, "You disciple rapist. Do dare show your face here?"

"Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian, greets Elder Murong." Chen Wentian ignored her insults and gave a courteous greeting, "Elder Murong. I think you should calm down and listen to the lovely Snow Fairy's words. I find them very compelling. Matters of intimacy and virginity is and incredibly emotional and personal matter for women. It's best if you don't force your disciples."

"When did you become an expert at women? Was it all the disciples you've raped?" Murong Aiyin taunted, "Hahaha, don't be a hypocrite. Don't talk to me about forcing women. Chen bastard, these are my disciples! Keep your nose out of it. They will obey me, their master!"

"What about all those men of Divine Blazing Mountain?" Chen Wentian looked over towards the still frozen statues, "You've enslaved an entire immortal sect to be your cultivation cauldrons. That is the other crime I cannot let you get away with."

Truthfully, Chen Wentian didn't care about those men and he found their situation hilarious. It was an ironic punishment and it served them right. He was merely acting righteous in order to get a rise out of Murong Aiyin. And expectedly, the old hag took the bait.

"Ahahaha! Hehehe!" Murong Aiyin giggled to herself uncontrollably for a long time.

She eventually calmed down and her furious stare morphed into one of hunger and desire. Pale blue ice blossomed beneath her feet and her freezing aura exploded towards him.

"Chen Wentian, I've changed my mind. Hahaha. With the true Eternal Winter Sutra, I think I'll turn you into my personal male cauldron. Hehe, come here little boy! Let me taste you!"

Chapter 145 The Good, the Bad, and the Ugly

"Ow, bitch!" Chen Wentian grunted in pain as an icicle the size of a horse carriage collided against his spiritual aura.

The force of the impact sent him spinning several tens of meters up into the air as his flames eventually melted all the ice. Chen Wentian knew Murong Aiyin had improved her ice arts but it didn't mean it was pleasant being hit by her attacks.

"Come here boy!" She yelled. "Don't you like raping women? Why don't you ***** me, Kakaka!"

"Tch..." Chen Wentian didn't bother trying to argue with the obviously crazy woman.

He sent a jet a blue flame towards her face only for it to be blasted apart by her aura. He muttered to himself angrily before continuing to dodge her attacks. He hadn't used his true dragon flames yet and he was debating if he should reveal it in front of so many people. It annoyed him because it could potentially cause problems in the future.

Murong Aiyin was oblivious to his internal struggle as she continued to chase him around in circles above the Lakestone Keep courtyard. Chen Wentian amped up his speed and she had a hard time landing hits due to the slow speed of the icicles. Every time she thought she had him cornered, he would either slip by or use his flames to melt her ice. Her freezing aura didn't seem to affect him like it had Fen Jue and she was starting to get impatient and frustrated.

"Fine boy, you won't be running anymore!" Murong Aiyin flew high into the air above him and bellowed, "Winter Solstice!"

Her icy aura erupted and formed a black cloud that covered the entirety of Lakestone Keep and the surrounding area for a kilometer. Every bit of warmth around them seemed to disappear in an instant.

"Oh no!" Long Yifei cried.

This was the domain attack of the Eternal Winter Sutra and it did not discriminate! Murong Aiyin was truly mad and had no regard for what the attack might do to her weaker disciples. They looked on in terror as ice crystals started to form in midair. The wind picked up all around, whipping the jagged ice around like tiny blades.

"Ow!"

"Ahhh!"

Those at the Mind Focusing Realm who could not use spiritual energy were the first to suffer the effects. Tiny ice flakes smaller than fingernails plunged into their skin, causing a momentary spout of blood before their wound froze solid! Long Yifei and the senior sisters tried their best to protect themselves and their fellow sisters but it wasn't enough, not against an immortal's attack.

Chen Wentian frowned as saw the scene below. He looked up at Murong Aiyin who was still channeling her attack. Every second it was getting colder still. The attack was pretty silly in his eyes and it did nothing against his body which contained Blue Dragon flames. His issue was not if he could beat her but how he should go about it.

After spending many days bonding with Xu Lanyi, he fully understood the plight of the Glacier Palace women that lived under the iron fist of Murong Aiyin and those decrepit elders. His sect would be the best home for them and he needed a way to make it happen. The true Eternal Winter Sutra that Murong Aiyin kept preaching about was also intriguing and he predicted that his five dual attribute disciples could probably cultivate it.

If this was the case, then he couldn't let any of his future disciples suffer!

Chen Wentian descended and expanded his flame aura, injecting his Blue Dragon's power into it. His flames danced as they spread in all directions horizontally, evaporating any ice shards that came close.

He held his position about twenty meters off the ground as he maintained the barrier of flame to protect those below from the blizzard above.

"Look, it's Immortal Blue Dragon!"

"He's helping us!"

The Glacier Palace disciples yelled as they were finally saved from their icy hell. The temperature below Chen Wentian was now balmy like a tropical forest. Those wounded could feel their blood flow out again and they quickly administered treatment. The elders glared at Chen Wentian like he was the devil incarnate. But they didn't move, not even Bai Qianying dared to interfere in a battle between immortals.

Murong Aiyin saw what had happened and screamed incoherently with rage. She doubled her efforts and the sky above them became black as the sun was completely blocked. Snow, ice, hail, everything seemed to come down at once as the frozen storm slammed against Chen Wentian's barrier.

Roar!

Chen Wentian's aura rose to match and his Blue Dragon's cry of fury echoed across the castle.

The flame barrier held firm, but the air beneath was now swelteringly hot and filled with a torrid fog. The women couldn't help but instantly start sweating, it was their body's natural reaction to try and survive. As the two immortals above continued to be deadlocked, perspiration poured from their skin and left their white robes completely soaked.

Everyone looked on at Murong Aiyin and Chen Wentian, waiting for something to happen. It couldn't go on like this, could it?

Something finally broke... but it came from the least expected source.

"Ahhhhhh!"

Boom!

A corner of the courtyard exploded with red flames; it was Fen Jue! He had been imprisoned by the hellish ice but it didn't mean he was dead. With Chen Wentian's flame barrier, it was just enough for Fen Jue to finally melt the ice around him.

Fen Jue jumped up and quickly took in the situation around him. He saw the two group of Glacier Palace women, the frozen piles of his disciples, and the two immortals above. Fen Jue's raging flames first targeted his men, melting the ice around them and finally freeing them. They were disoriented but they soon heard their sect master's cry.

"Divine Blazing Mountain! Fight! Any woman you beat is yours. Forward!" Fen Jue shouted.

"Rahhh!"

"Charge!"

"Wake up men, attack!"

The elders were the first to leap into action, led by Fen Rong. Led by their fiery aura, the other Divine Blazing Mountain disciples charged forward.

The men were greater in number to begin with and they surged forward like a red tide, quickly covering the entire courtyard. The Glacier Palace elders were the closest and they were soon surrounded on all sides. They fought back ferociously and it was soon a chaotic melee filled with ice and flames.

"Long Yifei! Where is Long Yifei!" Fen Ziping had also awakened and he screamed desperately.

"Look!"

Many eyes turned and saw that Long Yifei and the rest of the Glacier Palace disciples had shrewdly retreated to a small corner of the courtyard. They formed a battle line anchored against the wall of the keep and the main castle. It was a powerful defensive position and random Divine Blazing Mountain disciples that dared to approach were beaten into submission.

Fen Ziping wanted to charge over but was pulled back by Fen Wei who screamed in his ear, "Handle these hags first, Long Yifei can't escape!" He turned to the men around him, "Disciples! Kill these bitches, go!"

Fen Jue saw the situation was turning in his favor and he looked up at the two immortals who had finally stopped standoff and were now at staring at each other in silence. He rose into the air until he was level with them, glaring at Murong Aiyin with flames spitting out of his eyes.

"Ahahaha, senile old bitch. You'll pay for that..." Fen Jue's aura spiked until exploded into a massive deep red inferno and he launched towards her, "Give me your life!"

Chapter 146 Helpless

"Blazing Fist!" Fen Jue yelled.

Boom!

"Kekeke, useless." Murong Aiyin laughed. "So weak!"

She slapped away his massive fireball and responded with her own barrage of icicles. Fen Jue dodged in midair deftly and none hit although there were a couple close calls. After chasing each other in the air, he realized he was losing in long distance trades. He decisively shot forward, choosing to engage her in close quarters and unleash his pent-up rage.

Chen Wentian watched with a bit of amusement. Both of them assumed that Chen Wentian would be on Fen Jue's side. Fen Jue's attacks were confident and filled with power while his opponent had to be more careful. The result was that the two were relatively evenly matched when normally they wouldn't have been. This served Chen Wentian perfectly and he continued to manipulate the fight from the side. His Blue Dragon flame aura was able to push back Murong Aiyin's weird freezing field when it was starting to overpower Fen Jue. His aura would then recede when Fen Jue was getting too frisky and overbearing.

In the meantime, hundreds of crazy Divine Blazing Mountain disciples ignored the commands of their elders and charged towards Long Yifei's defense line. These just so happened to be the two hundred or so disciples that had been tormented by Murong Aiyin and the Glacier Palace elders during 'treatment'. They seemed not completely right in the head after being freed from the ice.

"Women!"

"We want women!"

"Come here, girl!"

Their eyes were red and filled with madness as they threw themselves at the only source of fresh young women nearby.

"Hah!" Long Yifei expended her spiritual energy without regard and anchored the line, sending tens of men tumbling backwards. "Steady, don't break the line!"

The men were like rabid dogs. They charged forward with no regard for their own bodies. Bones were broken and faces crushed, but they still came back. The senior women at the front were struggling. They had suffered greatly over the last week and they were not in the best of shape.

"Oh no!" Long Yifei cried out as she saw one of her attendant's faint from exhaustion.

The ravenous wolves were about to pull her out and devour her when...

Woosh!

A jet of blue flame shot down from the sky and incinerated the four men around her, leaving nothing but a pile of black ash...

Long Yifei looked up to see that Chen Wentian had flew back up to join the battle in the sky. She felt an uncomfortable conflict in her heart.

"Thanks..." She muttered to no one in particular as she resumed her fight...

While this was all happening, the third battle between the elders of both sects continued to rage. This battle, compared to the other two, was the most ferocious and bloody. Screams of desperation, agony and fury from both sides melded into a cacophony of chaos. Over a thousand red robes combined to

create a fearsome firestorm that hovered above head, threatening to swallow everything. However, the pale white icy cloud within the center refused to be extinguished and stubbornly remained.

Chen Wentian pulled his attention from the other two battles to take stock of this and was shocked that the Divine Blazing Mountain disciples were actually on the back foot despite their overwhelming number advantage. They could not make any progress and were even losing.

Bai Qianying reaching Spiritual Ascendance was truly a boon for the women as she could lay down a similar freezing field like Murong Aiyin albeit weaker. It was still very effective against the Divine Blazing Mountain elders who felt their body grow cold and stiff. Even their blood, bones, and internal organs were affected.

The male elders retreated to the rear after a few initial exchanges and forced their disciples forward to wear down the strength of the enemy. The battle quickly turned into a bloody meat grinder as weaker male disciples were shoved to the front by their strong senior brothers. Those in the Mind Focusing Realm were directly turned into ice and shattered into thousands of bloody pieces by heavy blows. Those at the initial stages of Spirit Initiate Realm could last a little longer but they all inevitably cut down by ice blades and pierced by icicles.

All the Glacier Palace elders were at the peak of the Spirit Initiate Realm. A couple had even broken through a lesser realm after losing their virginity. They were united and they presented an impenetrable icy wall.

Chen Wentian shook his head. He would have let those men all die but they were still useful. If they could take care of those Glacier Palace elders it would save him a lot of trouble. He extended his flame aura and assisted the men in the same way as Fen Jue, suppressing Bai Qianying's ice field so that the Blazing Sun Art was more effective. It wasn't enough to turn the tides, only to make sure it was a close fight.

"Hoh..." Chen Wentian muttered as he kept busy, juggling all three battles at once.

He became a puppeteer of lives as everyone at Lakestone Keep was subject to his whims. If Fen Jue started to struggle, he would inject a bit of blue flame. If any of the young women fell, he would immediately help and stabilize the front line. If the group of old hags got too full of themselves, he would suppress them with a wave of his hand. He was truly the one that held everyone's lives in his hands.

Both Fen Jue and Murong Aiyin knew what he was doing but they were powerless to stop him. Fen Jue wanted Chen Wentian to help quickly defeat the Murong Aiyin but Chen Wentian simply refused and flew away and let him get beat up for a while. Murong Aiyin could not beat Chen Wentian by herself and definitely could not beat both of them.

They gnashed their teeth and threw furious insults his way, but he paid them no heed. What could they do? Team up and chase him? Their disciples were still fighting tooth and nail below, there was no way out.

They were helpless... and they could only keep on fighting.

Chapter 147 Both Sides Suffer, Neither Side Wins

Shiiinnng!

"Ahhhhhh!" A Divine Blazing Mountain disciple cried wretchedly as he was cleaved in two.

Long Yifei's ice blade mercilessly swung around in a whirlwind of death, taking the head off of another one that was aiming for her back. She then threw her ice sword at the charging swarm, impaling two more together like a spit roast, before vaulting back to her defensive line.

"Madam!" A pair of hands caught her and pulled her back to safety. Two of her attendants charged forward, filling the space she had vacated.

Long Yifei panted heavily, trying to recover any bit of energy she could. Her muscles painfully cried out from fatigue, her mind was numb from the slaughter, and her spiritual sea was mostly depleted.

She glanced at the battle that continued to rage around her. Many Divine Blazing Mountain disciples were slain but they were being continuously replenished. Half of her forces could no longer fight but they were safe thanks to timely interventions by Chen Wentian. With his help they were still able to hold on against the onslaught of crazed men. However, it was a precarious situation that teetered on the edge of disaster. The women still standing were exhausted, the air around them was hot and heavy, and sweat continuously poured as they struggled.

Even Long Yifei was suffering, her pearl white robes were completely soaked and they were plastered against her skin. Her pair of flawless breasts were perfectly on display, round and substantial yet perky

and gravity defying. Her nipples were erect from the excitement of battle and served as beacons that drew in every man's attention. Hundreds of pairs of eyes were on her body, undressing her with their eyes and wishing they could rip apart her clothes and devour her. The male disciples felt indignant and cheated by the one star women during the auction because the Snow Fairy in front of them was simply off the scales. She was beyond even five stars, she was ten stars, she was a hundred stars!

The crazed beasts surged forward once again.

"Switch!" Long Yifei yelled.

She launched herself back into the fray after a brief rest. She didn't give up because Chen Wentian was there. Or more specifically, he was protecting all of the innocent Glacier Palace disciples. He was her only way out of this chaos and as long as she gave it her all to protect the women behind her, then he would protect her too.

If Chen Wentian could see into her mind, he might have been taken aback by her powerful reasoning and shrewd wisdom. But he was in the same boat as the other men, his eyes were glued on her body as she danced and swayed to the rhythm of battle...

Because of this distraction, he forgot to interject in the battle between the elders. When Bai Qianying finally felt her freezing field regain its power, she leaped into action and decisively swung the battle in her favor.

"What!"

"Stop her!"

Woosh!

The freezing field expanded like an unstoppable storm. Several dozen juniors that stood in her way were flash frozen. Her target was the three weakest male elders who were already exhausted. They barely put up a fight before being frozen solid. Bai Qianying was ruthless and immediately crushed them into pieces with a giant ice hammer.

"Nooo!"

Wails of sorrow and despair rose from the Divine Blazing Mountain ranks. They had sacrificed so many and made little progress. Yet in the blink of an eye they had lost three elders, the most powerful cultivators below their sect master.

"Sect master!" They cried out in desperation, "Help us, sect master!"

Fen Jue heard their pleas and immediately responded. Murong Aiyin gave chase but ran into a wall of blue flame that delayed her by few critical seconds.

Those few seconds were a lifetime for a Spirit Lord like Fen Jue. He took stock of the battle at the center and the casualties made his blood freeze more than Murong Aiyin ever could. His men had managed to slay four Glacier Palace elders but the cost was inhuman. Over two hundred disciples and three elders had died, many more were wounded and out of commission. It was a horrific sight.

Fen Jue's rage exploded, he could not let these old hags get away with this!

"Twin Sun Fists!" His fists became like two fiery suns as they rained down upon the Glacier Palace elders.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Numerous explosions blossomed on the ground, sending dust and debris and shredded body parts everywhere. It was a full powered attack from an immortal against some Spirit Initiate Realm elders and the result was expectedly tragic. More than half of them were blown to pieces. The rest were still alive simply from not directly taking the attacks. They were still heavily wounded with gaping blast wounds and torn limbs.

"Nooooo!" Bai Qianying spat blood as she cried out.

She was still alive thanks to her powerful spiritual aura but she could no longer move.

"Master!" She yelled hoarsely.

Woosh!

Fen Jue managed to avoid Murong Aiyin's retribution but only barely. Perhaps it was also due to Chen Wentian's assistance. However, the other men had no such luxury as Murong Aiyin's freezing field spread without restraint. They didn't even have a chance to scream. In one second, one hundred were frozen until their heart shattered. In two seconds, another two hundred lost their lives. In three seconds, it was four hundred more. Juniors, core disciples, seniors, elders, nobody was spared. It was wholesale slaughter!

Fen Jue felt helpless as he could not overpower her. He managed to get to Fen Ziping and protect his son from the icy onslaught but he could do nothing for the others. He could only watch as his disciples and his relatives lost their lives.

It barely took five seconds and there were only three men left alive in the courtyard, Fen Jue, Fen Ziping, and Chen Wentian. Murong Aiyin looked at them each briefly before pulling Fen Ziping into her clutches with her spiritual force.

"No!" Fen Jue yelled as Fen Ziping was ripped from his hands. His didn't have a good grip and his spiritual force could not compare to hers.

Fen Jue looked around and saw that Bai Qianying was still alive and shot towards her. Murong Aiyin wasn't going to let him capture her disciple but another timely jet of blue flame kept her in place...

An eerie silence fell over the bloody battlefield as two curious pairs of people stared at each other. Murong Aiyin held a shaking Fen Ziping by the neck while Fen Jue had both arms locked securely around Bai Qianying.

"I have your prized disciple. Why don't we stop fighting and call a truce?" Fen Jue said carefully. "We trade and I'll leave."

Murong Aiyin burst into laughter, "Ahahaha, you're a joke. What prized disciple? Hahaha!"

"Master..." Bai Qianying croaked in panic, "Master... save me. I am your most loyal... I am the most loyal!"

"Silence!" Murong Aiyin spat, her crazed eyes glowing blue, "To trade your life to end Fen Jue's lineage, it is your honor!"

"Nooo!" Three simultaneous voices cried out but they were all helpless.

Hundreds of tiny icicles exploded from Fen Ziping's body in a shower of blood. It was a painful death and even his last breath was filled with agony.

"My son! AhhhhhHH!" Fen Jue responded by crushing Bai Qianying's body in half and incinerating her with his crimson flames. His eyes were blood red and teary and he wailed like a mad beast.

"My son! My son!"

Fen Jue had many children but none could compare to Fen Ziping. Fen Ziping was his everything. His entire sect, his every action and decision, everything was for his son. And now he was dead. His sect was finished. There was nothing else worth living!

"You'll pay for this! Yahh!" Fen Jue's flaming hand shot into his own chest, digging thru with a fountain of blood.

Woosh!

Fen Jue's spiritual energy ignited. Red flames rose high into the sky, fully suppressing Murong Aiyin's freezing field for the first time. Even her black clouds were wiped away as the sun shone once again. Fen Jue shot forward, like a streaking meteor. She tried to fly away but he was even faster than her. He caught up to her in an instant and grabbed onto her in a death grip.

Murong Aiyin tried to freeze him but found her ice arts were going haywire. Her eyes bulged out in shock and disbelief.

"Supernovaaaaaaa!!!" Fen Jue yelled out.

The final attack of the Blazing Sun Art was the complete ignition of the body, mind, and spirit!

And it filled the sky with a spectacular inferno!

Chapter 148 Administrator

The crimson explosion consumed everything within a kilometer of Lakestone Keep. Shockwaves flattened the entire castle and the surrounding forest. Anything that could burn was instantly ignited. Water in the lake evaporated as the heat reached it, sending billowing clouds of steam up into the air. The steam then mixed with the smoke from the fires and the dust from the explosion, creating a thick cloud that hid everything from view.

"Cough, cough..."

"Help!"

"Hey, I'm here!"

What was left of the courtyard was filled with rubble and dead bodies, but there were still people alive and screaming out in panic. The Glacier Palace disciples picked themselves up from the ground and stumbled around, searching for survivors. As the haze gradually cleared, they found more and more of their sisters. They were surprised to find that all of them were alive and more or less uninjured except for a few scrapes and bruises.

They looked around in shock at the devastation, wondering how they were able to survive. The last breath of Fen Jue had laid waste to everything around them and it was completely silent and devoid of life. Their confusion was resolved when Chen Wentian finally descended from above and landed in front of them. He looked a bit tired but otherwise perfectly fine.

"Hello there!" Chen Wentian said brightly.

The women realized that the young immortal had saved them once again and they all kneeled as one and bowed in gratitude.

"Thank you, sir immortal!"

"You don't have to thank me. It was my duty. I made a promise to my disciples to save you so you should thank them later. I'm sure you guys know them, all five of them used to be in your sect."

The women understood and still thanked him many times before he could get them to stand up again. Afterwards they went silent, unsure about what to do. Their grand elder and elders had all died and they weren't sure what happened to their master. This was their first time every experiencing something like this and they were all speechless.

Long Yifei eventually walked forward and bowed courteously before asking, "Sir Chen, may I ask, do you know what happened to our master? Is she alive or dead?"

"Ahh, that... is very unfortunate." Chen Wentian said, "She died from Fen Jue's last attack. I'm sorry."

Long Yifei let out a soft sigh, she seemed more relieved than anything. The women behind her had varying expressions of shock and worry but that was it. Murong Aiyin and the elders had always mistreated their disciples and the final moments of crazed cruelty and depravity were the last straw. It didn't surprise him to see that no one showed any signs of grief.

He didn't bother to tell them that Murong Aiyin had actually survived Fen Jue's explosion. She was a tenacious old witch and managed to incase her vitals in ice before the blast. Her body and limbs were still blown to pieces and she was merely a bloody mass of flesh that was still alive. He also wasn't going to tell them that he took advantage of the hazy cloud to finish her off with his flames.

The actual unfortunate thing was that both spatial bags belonging to Murong Aiyin and Fen Jue were destroyed by the explosion and everything inside was lost. He felt a bit of heartburn thinking about the treasures he missed out on. The only thing left was the weird stone tablet that contained the true Eternal Winter Sutra. It held a mysterious ice energy and was not damaged at all. It also refused to go into his spatial bag.

"..." Chen Wentian suddenly looked up, "You all stay put. I have a visitor."

He ignored their questioning looks and flew into the air, coming to a stop in front of an elderly woman whose red dress was a different color and design but still inappropriately revealing as before.

"Chen Wentian greets elder immortal Gong Liyun." He said.

"Oh Wentian! You don't have to call me elder." Gong Liyun giggled, "Call me Yun'er."

Chen Wentian wanted to throw up but held it in somehow and replied, "I'd rather not. Anyway, took you long enough to get here. I've already resolved your little problem."

"Tsk, ts. Two Spirit Lords are dead. Two immortal sects are in shambles. Yet you sound like you did me a favor... so audacious!" Gong Liyun crossed her arms together, squeezing her sizable but sagging breasts together, "I should punish you for this... Turn around, let me spank you!"

Chen Wentian backed away from her, "How about no."

Gong Liyun laughed heartily, covering her mouth with her hands. Although she was getting on in age, her laugh was genuine and gentle. Anyone else would have been charmed and lowered their guard. But Chen Wentian knew better and his body, mind, and spirit were on high alert.

"Fine, fine." Gong Liyun muttered, "You're no fun. You're still so serious around me."

Gong Liyun finished her teasing and finally turned serious. She gathered a bit of spiritual energy in her hand and waved towards the ground, sweeping the remaining clouds away and revealing the full extent of the damage. She took in every detail of the battlefield and then gave him a questioning look.

Chen Wentian explained the whole plot from the beginning till the end, leaving out the parts involving his shadow fox or the Giant Mole Worm. He put the blame equally on the two sects, Divine Blazing Mountain for coveting Glacier Palace women and Murong Aiyin and her elders for selling out the disciples.

"Well I guess you're happy." Gong Liyun said suddenly.

"What do you mean?" He asked.

"The end result is perfect for you isn't it? You get to take thousands of virgin women under your wing." She glared at him.

Chen Wentian backed away a little further, "I assure you, that is not my intention."

"Don't lie. How many beautiful female disciples do you have now, twenty? Well guess what, I'll let you add more. But you also have to handle the remaining members of Divine Blazing Mountain and the affairs of their sect."

He wanted to flat out refuse but the look in her eye was dangerous. "... Fine, but I won't accept any of them as disciples. That is not negotiable. And I'll probably just kick them all out onto the streets."

"That's fine, you just can't kill them all or something. Do whatever you want within reason and the Immortal Association will look the other way." Gong Liyun said.

"Whatever."

"Good!" Gong Liyun happily clapped her hands, "The Immortal Association has now officially named you, Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian, the administrator of both Glacier Palace and Divine Blazing Mountain. I expect a status report in a month!"

"What?" Chen Wentian suddenly felt like he had fallen into her trap.

"No take backs!" Gong Liyun giggled and disappeared into the sky.

Chapter 149 Showing Appreciation

Chen Wentian informed the Glacier Palace disciples of the arrangement with the Immortal Association. They were confused and he had to explain that as administrator their sect's future was under his control. This included all disciples, resources, secret arts, and territory. He assured them that he wasn't their master so they did not have an obligation to obey his decisions if they did not like them.

The truth was that their lives were in his hands and he was simply being nice to them. After all, some of the women had great potential to be his disciples. However, he certainly wasn't going to be nice to Divine Blazing Mountain. Gong Liyun was not going to care unless his actions were too vile and

despicable. Those men had ruined so many women and his hands were itching to mete out some punishment.

Before he left, he handed out spare supplies and medicine from his spatial bag and instructed Long Yifei to lead the women back to Crystal Bamboo City. He promised to meet them there and visit Glacier Palace together.

He then flew into the air and headed back to his disciples. He was interested to see the reaction of the ice sisters to this new development. He knew Xu Lanyi would be happy and he hoped the rest would be as well.

"Master!"

"Hey girls." Chen Wentian found the ice sisters training near Black Rock City.

They greeted him eagerly and he gave each of them a hug.

"So?" Xu Lanyi poked him impatiently.

The other four also looked at him, waiting for his news.

"Ah, this might come as a surprise..." Chen Wentian scratched his head, "Both sect masters of Glacier Palace and Divine Blazing Mountain are dead and so are the elders on both sides... And, I've been assigned as administrator for both sects by the Immortal Association."

"What?"

"No... really?"

"Hahaha!"

Expectedly, Xu Lanyi was the one that burst out laughing. Song Wushung slapped her on the arm but she herself could not hide a pleased expression. The twins were more shocked than anything while Li Yuechan had a more reserved expression.

"Yeah... it's a long story." Chen Wentian said.

He shoved them all into the large single tent they had set up in the snowy forest. They gathered inside in the cozy warmth and listened as he retold the series of events.

He started from the beginning, describing Murong Aiyin's misuse of the Frozen Netherworld Jade. He explained that she had been suffering the same pain that they had experienced while dual cultivating but that she had no way to remove it.

They shuddered trying to imagine going through that level of suffering day after day. Their faces grew darker when he got to the part about Murong Aiyin selling out her disciples to get treatment.

"That is vile!" Su Xue cried.

"That bitch, I knew it!" Xu Lanyi yelled angrily.

They were all dismayed that their former master could betray her disciples like that.

Li Yuechan and Song Wushuang were sitting beside Chen Wentian and he pulled them into his embrace. He gave both of them a kiss on the cheeks. "Girls, don't worry. I cherish you all forever." He said.

They all rolled their eyes at the same time.

Chen Wentian wanted to punish them for their impudence but suppressed his desires and continued with the story. From the abuse the women suffered to the auction and to the 'treatment' happening

below the lake, he described everything he or his shadow anchors witnessed. By the time he finished the tale with the final battle, the five of them had all bunched up around him on the large comfortable bed.

"... in the end, Gong Liyun arrived after both of them died and gave me the assignment of administrator. I'll be visiting both sects soon to figure out what to do." He concluded.

"So, you're saying you were able to save all the remaining Glacier Palace disciples?" Xu Lanyi asked.

"Yes, they are all safe and... mmm!"

Xu Lanyi had tackled him and wrapped her lips around his. Her kiss was hot and desperate and she didn't care if her sisters were watching. Su Xue and Su Yue gasped at her audacity while the other two laughed.

"Thank you..." Xu Lanyi mumbled as she finally pulled away.

Chen Wentian saw her bright eyes and the wide smile on her freshly kissed lips and felt his heart soar. This is what he lived for, to make his women happy!

He then looked at Song Wushuan hopefully and he was rewarded once again. She cupped his face with her hands and kissed him softly, caressing his tongue with hers. When she was finished, he turned to Li Yuechan and she kissed him as well. She was more reserved and the kiss was chaste and short. The twins on the other hand were even more shy and merely kissed his cheek three times. He appreciated it nonetheless as each of them were different and showed their appreciation differently.

However... how could he be satisfied with mere kisses? He was already rock hard and his little dragon was roaring in complaint!

Chen Wentian set his greedy eyes on the twins, "Xue'er, Yue'er. I've taught you so much and yet you're still shy. Tsk, tsk. I think you both need more training!"

In the blink of an eye his pants disappeared and his member sprang up. He then reached forward and pulled Su Xue and Su Yue's hands onto his hard cock. They both blushed bright red and looked away. He

kept their hands there and they eventually understood and started rubbing slowly. Their petite hands could barely fit around his thick shaft but they tried their best and it felt great.

After a while, he decided to push them further, "Now, Xue'er, can you take it in your mouth?".

"Eep!"

Su Xue eyes widened and she tried to back away. She had never done something like this even though they had dual cultivation many times. In fact, none of them had.

"You can do it!" Chen Wentian encouraged her but she still shook her head. He looked at Su Yue but she was just as reluctant.

Finally, a pair of hands pushed the twins aside. It was Xu Lanyi.

"I knew it. You are such a pervert. But you're our pervert master!" She muttered, looking at the throbbing cock in front of her as if trying to make up her mind.

The other four gasped when Xu Lanyi finally leaned down and wrapped her lips around him just like he wanted.

"Mmmm..." She struggled with the sensation at first and wasn't sure what to do.

He eagerly instructed her, telling her to use her tongue as much as she wanted but to avoid her teeth.

"Ohhh, that's good Lanyi..." Chen Wentian praised, "You're doing great!"

She ignored the stares around her and focused on her task, softly licking her master's cock up and down. She also tried taking as much of him into her mouth. She reveled in the feeling of the thickness against the back of her throat for a while before finally giving up. He was too big...

"My turn!" Song Wushuang had finally gotten impatient and pushed Xu Lanyi aside.

She had listened and watched intently and was immediately better than Xu Lanyi from the beginning. She aggressively applied suction as well as rubbing him with her free hands.

"Mmmmm, baby..." Chen Wentian moaned, "You're amazing..."

At some point, Xu Lanyi joined Song Wushuang and they took turns worshipping his cock. They were completely novices but they were enthusiastic and it was absolutely thrilling! He could not hold off for long, not with this kind of pleasure and love his disciples showed him. His orgasm was quickly approaching and he grabbed his dick with his own hands.

"Ohh, I'm coming. Open your mouth!" He gasped.

They both dutifully obeyed and hovered over his cock as he pumped furiously.

"Yesssss!"

Chen Wentian grunted as his orgasm finally erupted. His hips bucked, his balls squeezed hard, and his dick shot out jets of white cum over and over. It sprayed everywhere, some landed in their waiting mouths but most ended up splattered all over their face.

He leaned back into the cushions and sighed, watching Song Wushuang and Xu Lanyi clean themselves off with great satisfaction.

"Amazing..." "Wow..." Su Xue and Su Yue muttered when they saw the aftermath. It was their first time witnessing such an act and it was erotic and exciting.

Chen Wentian felt his dick harden once again as he remembered that the two of them had managed to avoid their duty, a woman's duty as well as a disciple's duty! How could he let that pass?

He grabbed both of their hands and pulled them over once again.

"Now... it's your turn."

Chapter 150 Divine Blazing Mountain I

The twins were good students and obediently serviced Chen Wentian together. They encouraged each other and performed admirably, leading him to another wonderful orgasm. This meant Li Yuechan was the only one left but she was still reluctant after watching her sisters. She was their intrepid leader outside of the bedroom, but she was the most reserved and shy when it came to intimate matters.

It took a combination of his pleading and her sisters' peer pressure to finally convince Li Yuechan. His little dragon was already tired but it happily awoke once more to share the special moment with her. And when her perfect red lips finally wrapped around his sensitive flesh, he understood why she was special even among this group of amazing women.

The ice sisters were each special in their own way and it showed with their unique approaches to blow jobs. Song Wushuang had a slow and soft touch while Xu Lanyi was filled with raw energy and attacked passionately. The twins were giggly and playful and treated his dick as an interesting toy.

Li Yuechan on the other hand... her reverent lips and purposeful tongue conveyed a totally different feeling. Her every touch and every action spoke to him without words. She showed him that she held him in the highest regard. This was the pure emotion between a disciple and her dearest master, someone she trusted and respected completely.

And there was also something else...

Her eyes that stared into his were filled with a soulful feeling that he seen before from Wu Qianyu. It was one of heart stirring affection that bordered on love. They were both similar in that way. Apart from their cool and reserved exterior, their inner selves were pure and brilliantly innocent. Chen Wentian couldn't help but find it amazingly attractive.

His whole body was filled with an indescribable warmth when she finally completed her task. His heart fluttered wildly as he watched her carefully swallow his seed, not letting a single drop go to waste.

"Yuechan, you are the best!" He praised.

Her smile was brilliant and stunning.

"Thank you, master..."

After receiving their intimate appreciation, he took some time to discuss how to handle Glacier Palace. He was hoping to convince some Glacier Palace disciples to join his sect but he was worried about how the ice sisters would feel about this. He was also thinking about letting them accept their own disciples from among the Glacier Palace women. They liked both ideas and decided to wait and visit the sect together with the returning disciples.

He had three or four days to spare as a result and chose to visit Divine Blazing Mountain. Before heading off, he remembered to let a certain little fox to accompany him...

"Okay, let's go!" Jasmine cried excitedly as soon as he described the situation.

She had been cooped up for a long time or she simply just missed him. He couldn't tell which but it was what he wanted anyway. Having two immortals was always better than one, especially for controlling a bunch of rowdy men.

They flew into the air together and headed south east towards Divine Blazing Province. It wasn't too far and they simply flew instead of taking the teleportation array. This gave Chen Wentian time to tell the whole story from beginning to the end and also let him enjoy Jasmine's company.

Jasmine was expectedly angry and indignant at Murong Aiyin's betrayal of her disciples. She placed great importance on trust and bonds and a master betraying their disciple was an unforgivable crime in her eyes.

On the other hand, she had a different opinion of the Divine Blazing Mountain's actions towards women. "They are just trying to mate. Isn't that quite natural?" She asked.

"What do you know about mating?" Chen Wentian scoffed.

"You! Don't treat me like a little girl." Jasmine pouted, "I'm more knowledgeable about the world than you think."

"Oh?" Chen Wentian looked at her with interest, "Are you saying you have experience?"

"..." Jasmine realized what he meant and instantly became furious, "Chen Wentian! You dare imply this princess is sullied?"

She chased him around the sky and he had to apologize many times before she finally calmed down.

"Hmph, I am absolutely a virgin. Don't you dare doubt me. My knowledge simply comes from my divine beast wisdom and instincts."

Of course... Chen Wentian had to remind himself that Jasmine was a beast and not human. It was reasonable for beasts to have different views towards mating and relationships. Beasts placed the foremost emphasis on strength and the ability to survive. Males that could overpower their rivals or survive against predators were the ones that got to mate. At the same time, males simply had to overpower the female to mate with them. This could happen even if the female already had a different partner.

Human emotions were an unfamiliar concept for beasts, even those that achieved wisdom. He didn't know enough about divine beasts or their society to know if it was any different. If Jasmine truly believed in the way of beasts, then... he could simply overpower her and make her his right now...

But he wouldn't do that. He was not that kind of man and he would never be like that. His conviction came from his experiences and seeing how arrogant and deceitful men mistreated women and cheated their hearts.

He wanted Jasmine to be his and only his forever. But he had to win her and let her to accept him out of her own free will.

"I understand. I'm sorry for assuming." Chen Wentian apologized sincerely.

Jasmine was surprised, "Oh... thanks..."

Chen Wentian chuckled and rubbed her head and her fuzzy ears.

"Mmm..." She purred happily.

Perhaps winning her wouldn't be so difficult after all. His imagination ran wild and in the blink of an eye, they had already arrived in Divine Blazing Province.

"Jasmine, just remember to follow my lead. Ultimately, I am the once responsible." Chen Wentian emphasized, "Don't randomly kill people."

"Yes, yes. So noisy!"

They flew across the province which was warm and tropical and quickly arrived in front of the mountain that held the sect. Divine Blazing Mountain was the name of the sect as well as the name of the massive cone volcano. The volcano was smoking and bits of lava would spew from the top every once in a while. The mountain was a singular existence in a wide desolate plain where everything looked burned and lifeless.

The mountain was made of black volcanic rock and empty except for one side which had numerous buildings and houses carved into the slopes. It was not as impressive as Beast God City which took over an entire mountain but it was still very suitable for an immortal sect.

Chen Wentian saw multiple message talismans fly off as they approached, no doubt trying to alert their sect master who was already dead. The sect only had some weaker seniors and core disciples remaining besides the juniors. The sect master, elders, and best disciples had all joined the Monster Fighting Competition and they had all lost their lives. There was no one left to stand up for them and their fates were in his hands.

He landed on the roof of the great hall with Jasmine close behind and they both expanded their spiritual auras fully. The disciples that happened to be nearby all shuddered in fear and prostrated themselves on the ground. They didn't dare utter a peep in the presence of two strange immortals.

"Men of Divine Blazing Mountain!" Chen Wentian's voice boomed across the entire sect, "I am Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian. Your sect master, elders, and disciples in Red Bamboo Province... have all died... By the authority of the Immortal Association, I am now the administrator of Divine Blazing Mountain! I want all disciples to gather in the great hall and the main courtyard. You have five minutes!"