

## F Disciples 271

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The top ten disciples of the Monster Fighting Competition were all asleep now. Each lay securely in their bed, wrapped up in many layers of spiritual energy. Each was immersed in their dream, fighting inner demons or seeking their strongest desires.

Gong Liyun clapped her hands happily, "There, all done. Time to go."

She ushered their immortal masters out of the dream room and back onto the balcony.

"You all can return to the ceremony now. I think the Golden Feather Hunt will be quite exciting. It's a pity I will have to miss it." She said.

She had to remain with the dream array and monitor it constantly. She couldn't sleep and could not leave the array for even a few minutes. As a Spirit King, it was an easy but tedious and boring task. There was nobody else who could do the job, it was her responsibility.

"Off you go now. Don't worry about your precious disciples. Go!" She waved them off and went back into the tower.

Some of the immortal masters seemed reluctant but the door was tightly shut. It wasn't going to open again for at least a month. They didn't want to be parted from their prized disciples but it was an opportunity that could not be passed up.

"Let's not keep the others waiting, come!" Huang Wuji said and flew off.

The rest follow suit one by one, with Chen Wentian among them. He silently wished for Wu Qianyu and Long Yifei to have a productive time. There was no need to worry about mishaps since his souls were there, silently observing everything. He turned his focus onto the scavenger hunt which would no doubt be full of intrigue.

After all the immortals all left, Gong Liyun did not reenter the dream room but went into a side room that was directly adjacent. Inside was a small, cozy space with two chairs and a table in between that was laden with snacks and several porcelain bottles of wine.

To one side was a large piece of transparent glass that showed the dream room in its entirety. This glass was not visible from the other side and was disguised to look like the wall. It allowed people in the viewing room to secretly observe the disciples while they slept.

Gong Liyun took the one empty seat and glanced at the person who was occupying the other one.

"Abbottess Liang, welcome to the Eastern Sanmu Metropolis." She said, "Before you are the five most talented women of this generation in the whole subcontinent. I would even dare to say they are the most incredible batch of women we have had in a hundred years!"

The woman in the other seat turned and gave a smile that wasn't a smile. Despite this, it was enough to make Gong Liyun blush.

The abbottess was stunningly beautiful, enough to shock Chen Wentian if he was here. She had a flawless face that was neither old nor young, it was impossible to tell her age. She wore a dull red full-length gown that was very conservative. It was opposite to Gong Liyun who showed plenty of skin. Despite this, Gong Liyun was easily outclassed and seemed rather tacky in comparison.

"They are pretty nice." Abbottess Liang replied cryptically.

"... Perhaps abbottess needs a little more time to examine them?"

Gong Liyun's tone was careful and courteous. It was a stark contrast to how she usually spoke, especially in front of men. It was like she was no longer a domineering female Spirit King and simply an ordinary woman. She was, of course, anything but ordinary but this was also an indication of how much respect she had for this esteemed guest.

"Hehe, Xiao Yun, don't be like that. I did say they are pretty nice." Abbottess Liang waved in front of her, towards the transparent glass that separated them from the dream room. "This one, He Zhi, is already

forty-one. Although her cultivation is good, she's too old. She's far beyond the acceptable age. If she was ten years younger..."

She pointed to another sleeping figure.

"This girl, Qu Rong, is even worse. Her body has been tainted by practicing low-quality beast arts. Such a thing should never have been allowed. This Beast God Sanctum truly brings shame to the name of beast cultivators. They should travel north and then they will truly open their eyes!"

Gong Liyun sighed and poured her guest some more tea, "I keep trying to tell them but they are a bunch of stubborn old men. But they are nearing the end of the lives so we don't have to worry about them for much longer. They've already lost one and the other two will probably soon follow. Forget about her, what about Wu Qianyu, our champion?"

"Mmm, strong, very strong. She would have been a good candidate under normal conditions, only..."

"Why... what's wrong with her?" Gong Liyun asked.

"She's hard to describe. If I had to say, it's her aura." Abbotess Liang rubbed her chin, "Her aura is extremely strange, it contains a Dao I've never seen or experienced before. There are many strands of familiar things along with many fearsome and unknowable aspects intertwined. They are all very powerful but it's chaotic..."

She shook her head, "It makes no sense to me, there is too much uncertainty."

Gong Liyun nodded, "Your words make sense. I always thought she was a bit weird. That little dragon certainly has a few weird ones. How about Qian Lei? I had to beg and plead with the Sapphire Empress to borrow one of her daughters. How is she?"

"The Sapphire Empress? Is that what she's calling herself these days? Unruly!" Abbotess Liang seemed displeased as if she had eaten something bitter. "This Qian Lei is indeed that s.l.u.t's daughter. She has little sense of what it means to be a woman. That whole region has been poisoned by erroneous ideas..."

"Okay, okay, forget I asked. I really thought you'd like her." Gong Liyun grumbled. "They've gotten a lot better in the last century. They've even started allowing their disciples to marry men!"

Abbottess Liang scoffed, "What do they know about marriage? Do they even know what men want? Do they know how to treat them well? Bah, thinking about them makes me angry. Maybe find me in another century and tell me how far they've improved."

Gong Liyun didn't press the matter. She had developed a good relationship with the Sapphire Empress over the last few decades in hopes of finding a good female cultivator for Abbottess Liang. She didn't expect the abbottess to hold such strong feelings. She looked back through the viewing window, at the last possible candidate.

"Well, there's only one left. What about her?"

Abbottess Liang turned and gave true smile, one that was deep and filled with joy, "I was waiting for you to ask me about her..."

"Well, I was saving the best for last." Gong Liyun replied

"Indeed, indeed! She is the one and only gem of the subcontinent. I thought you were exaggerating but now I see it was all true."

Abbottess Liang's spiritual energy surged as she examined Long Yifei more closely, far more closely than the others. The more she did so, the more excited she became.

"A good woman... what truly good woman! And she's still a v.i.r.g.i.n, unbelievable at her age. All the other ones have long lost their v.i.r.g.i.nal aura." She slammed her hand on the table, "I've decided. It has to be her."

"Excellent." Gong Liyun rubbed her hands together like a bandit, "Then regarding the payment we discussed?"

"Here." The abbottess flicked her wrist.

A handful of spiritual crystals appeared on the table. They weren't yellow but a brilliant green instead.

It was actually green spiritual crystal... a true Spirit Emperor Realm crystal!

Nothing less would have made Gong Liyun do what she did. She was a Spirit King but she was still human. She wanted to live on, to have a chance at breaking through to the next realm. There was nothing in the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent that could help her do so. Only someone like Abbottess Liang could help her.

She could only apologize in her heart to Chen Wentian and accept this transaction. Plus, he had too many good women anyway. His arrogant face was getting way too annoying lately...

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Chen Wentian was not aware of the brewing conspiracy. He did sense the surge in spiritual energy in the dream room but this happened regularly. He attributed it to Gong Liyun doing her thing and maintaining the inscriptions in the room. He could not have guessed that it was due to another Spirit King but also couldn't be blamed on him.

His souls within the Purple Jade Sword and the Flawless Snowfrost were not infallible guardians that could sense their surrounding with perfect accuracy. Each soul had their own specialty. Chen Mo was the spy with the shadow anchors that became a separate set of eyes and ears. The Purple Jade Beetle was good for cultivating sword energy. The Snow Monkey was good for cultivating snow energy.

Not every soul was as special as the shadow fox which started out as a wisdom beast and became an origin beast. It was the only one, apart from the divine blue dragon. If the other souls could evolve and become origin beasts, perhaps they would gain more special abilities as well...

Chen Wentian returned to the amphitheater and landed on the stage with the other immortal masters. His five remaining disciples on stage had congregated together and the others in the top one hundred were doing the same. Some groups were large, some were small. His group was one of the larger ones.

"Master, welcome back." Li Yuechan said when he landed.

"Mmm, you girls alright?"

"Yes, no problems."

"How are Sister Wu and Sister Long?" Song Wushuang asked.

"Good, they should be having fun in their dreams. Hopefully, they don't get too crazy in there. But I'm still keeping an eye out so they should be fine. Can't trust that crazy old woman."

"Then why trust her at all?" Xu Lanyi asked

It was true. Chen Wentian did consider for while to not accept the reward for the top ten just to spite Gong Liyun. However, the benefits from the dream array and the time lengthening effects were undeniably good. A person's time and lifespan were precious and he did not want to deny this opportunity to his disciples.

"Well..."

He didn't know what to say but before he could think of anything, Huang Wuji's voice echoed through the crowd.

"It's time to begin the Golden Feather Hunt. For this, the four kings of the capital have gathered together all the major factions and organizations, immortal or otherwise, to present to you all with a number of exciting challenges!"

He lifted his hands and a large glass container appeared on the ground. It was as wide and tall as a person. Inside was filled with over a thousand metallic balls that were each labeled with numbers.

"Here, I have challenge balls that each contain a challenge, each of which if you are successful with will earn you one golden feather." Huang Wuji explained, "They are numbered from one to one hundred, representing one hundred unique challenges that we have painstakingly designed and procured. We judged these challenges to be approximately the same level but since they have a huge variety of tasks and activities, disciples with specialties will naturally find some easier or harder. It is up to you decide which order you want to tackle the challenges in order to maximize your chances at feathers."

"With only one hundred unique challenges, there are bound to be repeats. This is intentional. Some are group challenges where you may help each other. Others are solo challenges where you are competing against each other. Some challenges on principle, can only accept a few people. Others can accept more. This will depend on your luck."

"Now, let us distribute these to everyone. First one is Zhang Zhishu of the Hyacinth Spirit School, our eleventh place. Come!"

At Huang Wuji's beckoning, a man wearing glossy black robes walked up. He had a sharp face and long black hair braids. He was extremely handsome, almost another Peng Xiling. He was the type who could capture a woman's heart simply by existing, an unashamed pretty boy.

This Zhang Zhishu was lucky and unlucky. He came from a small immortal sect but his tremendous talent allowed him to reach such a height. Pity it was one rank too low. The four spirit kings seem to think along these lines and there was a quick discussion.

"Noble guests and citizens of the capital!" Huang Wuji spoke again, "As a special benefit for our eleventh-place finisher, he will be awarded fifteen challenges instead of fourteen!"

"Thank you, King Huang!" Zhang Zhishu bowed quickly.

Although it could not replace a sojourn in the dream array, getting another opportunity to earn a golden feather was still a great reward. The man's master also jumped out and thanked the Spirit Kings.

"No matter, no matter." Huang Wuji laughed, "You are very talented, we old folks can all see this. You could not make it into the dream array but why not turn it into an opportunity? Work hard and you may get your pick of the fabulous rewards!"

"Yes!"

"Now rise, come and pick out your challenges."

Zhang Zhishu rose and walked to the glass container. Using spiritual energy, he pulled out fifteen balls. There was a duplicate in two of them so he threw those back and drew more until he had fifteen unique ones. After this was done, he was given scroll.

"This scroll contains the rules of the Golden Feather Hunt as well as a guide to the ten districts that you will be required to explore."

"Thank you!"

Zhang Zhishu walked away and Huang Wuji summoned the twelfth-place competitor, then the thirteenth. After the long explanations for the first one, each subsequent person only took a few seconds to pick out their challenges. The line moved quickly and the challenge balls depleted steadily.

"Come up, eighty-first place, Li Yuechan of Ten Thousand Flower Valley!"

Li Yuechan was called up and collected her ten challenges.

"Come up, eighty-sixth place, Song Wushuang of Ten Thousand Flower Valley!"

"Come up, eighty-seventh place, Xu Lanyi of Ten Thousand Flower Valley!"

"Come up, ninety-second place, Su Xue of Ten Thousand Flower Valley!"

"Come up, ninety-fifth place, Su Yue of Ten Thousand Flower Valley!"



Everyone finally had their turn and the amphitheater fell into silence. There were still a fair number of balls left inside the glass container but that was to ensure that everyone would receive unique challenges.

The competitors clutched their challenge balls like precious babies. They were all eager to get started and earn their rewards. They had two months, two months to earn an immortal item and other rewards.

"Everyone, this brings to a close our ceremony for today." Huang Wuji said, "The Golden Feather Hunt begins at dawn tomorrow. I hope each one of you have a profound experience exploring the Eastern Sanmu Metropolis!"

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The top one hundred ranking ceremony was brought to a close amid a storm of cheers and applause. Everyone's spirits were high. They were all eagerly looking forward to the Golden Feather Hunt.

It was an exciting and unique event for the capital, almost like a two-month-long festival. All the big and small players in the capital were involved in planning and carrying it out.

The association would be publishing daily news that reporting on the progress as well as any notable events. The competitors were fighting for great rewards but they weren't alone. Each of the challenges highlighted a notable person of the capital, an organization, an event, a locale, or a unique culture. It was an amazing opportunity for those seeking fame and fortune as the attention of the entire metropolis would be on them.

Afterward, the residents of the Sky District returned to their towers while the guests flew back to Small Wind Pagoda where they were all housed.

Chen Wentian's group was one of the last ones to return. When they entered the Small Wind Pagoda, a large party was in full swing in the cavernous entrance hall. The banquet was for the top one hundred, their sects, as well as many young masters and mistresses of local powerhouses.

Alcohol was already flowing like water. Cultivators mingled together and it seemed like a good time. With many single handsome men and single beautiful women, there was a lot of flirting and courtship happening. It was only natural and a part of life.

“Welcome, Immortal Blue Dragon!” One of the hosts bowed in greeting, “There is a table waiting for you and your talented disciples.”

Chen Wentian didn't reply. He didn't want to participate as there was no benefit for him here. The most he could achieve was to let others ogle his disciples, his women. After meeting the horde of unruly young masters yesterday, he wasn't feeling up to such a situation again.

He looked behind at his disciples, gauging their desires. Lin Qingcheng's eyes were excitedly wandering around the room but that was to be expected. She didn't have to worry about a scavenger hunt the next day and she also enjoyed parties. In contrast, Zhou Ziyun and the ice sisters didn't seem that interested. They were busy chatting amongst themselves, probably discussing the hunt tomorrow.

“Do you want to stay or go back to our room?” He asked them.

Song Wushuang, ever the clever girl, answered first, “Master, we would like to go back early and have a good rest. We want to be prepared for the Golden Feather Hunt in the morning.”

The others nodded. Lin Qingcheng looked unwilling for a second but also agreed.

“Thank you.” He whispered to them and turned back to the host, “As you see, my disciples don't want to.”

“But...”

“No buts. I am a respectful master who listens to his disciples. I'm sure the party will go on just fine without us. Isn't that right?”

The host looked like a family member had just died but there wasn't anything he could say. He was simply an employee of the tower, not someone who could tell an immortal what to do or not to do. He could only hide his disappointment and step aside.

Chen Wentian led his disciples towards the stairs. Nobody else stopped them but there were plenty of whispers thrown in his direction. Some were just idle gossip but some were quite rude. Something about being too arrogant and having too much dumb luck to get so many good disciples.

He was one of the most prominent immortals at the ceremony behind the four Spirit Kings. Many people wanted to meet him and his disciples. Ironically, these people enjoying the party all around also included many that participated in the verbal condemnation. Therefore, he had no desire to give them face at all. For all he cared, they could all roll over and die.

"Let's go back and prepare for the hunt tomorrow." He said loudly so half the room could hear him, "Plenty of good prizes on the table. I think we can get our hands on a couple in the top tier!"

"Yes, master!" His disciples replied smartly.

"Hahaha, good!"

They disappeared up the stairs and missed out on a second round of public condemnation.

"Master, you're so bad!" Lin Qingcheng giggled.

"They are a bunch of losers. Don't hang out with them." Chen Wentian said.

They soon arrived at the suite and went inside. Once in the security and privacy of the room, his disciples visibly relaxed. It was an exciting day but also stressful standing in front of so many immortals. They would get no rest and would have to jump into another competition immediately afterward.

"I don't know what the Immortal Association is thinking. I just wanted them to give you some prizes but now you have to take part in this kind of complex game. I'm sorry about it." He said.

“Rest assured, master. We are fully committed to doing well in the upcoming months. We won't let you down.” Li Yuechan said.

“Well, that's good.” Chen Wentian said led them into a side room with a large table in the middle. “This will serve as our meeting room for the scavenger hunt for the next two months. Let's discuss the matter now so we can get a good start.”

He took out the map of the metropolis and pinned it on the table. This was a larger version than the one he showed them earlier and it stretched over two meters high and three meters across. There were a lot more details on this map, including smaller towns, geographic features, and places of interest.

He then retrieved a handful of small stones that were barely bigger than a fingernail and placed them at the center, on top of the region labeled the sky district. Each piece was carved with a character, one for each of them.

“Alright, let's begin.” Chen Wentian said, “Take out the challenge balls as well as the scroll of rules they gave you.”

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Li Yuechan and the girls placed the challenge balls as well as their scrolls on the table. They were all ranked between one hundredth and eighty-first so they were each given ten challenge balls. During the processing of collecting them, each ball was imprinted with their spiritual energy in the presence of Huang Wuji. This prevented anyone from trading their challenge balls with another competitor to get easier ones.

“Let's go over the rules once more.” Chen Wentian said, “They didn't require anyone to make a spiritual oath or a spiritual contract this time. The only control they have against cheating and schemes is that you can't trade challenges. This is barely anything so it makes me a bit worried.”

He opened each scroll to make sure they were the same and then laid them out for everyone to see.

Zhou Ziyun leaned over and read it out loud, "The first rule, competitors are subject to the laws and rules of the Eastern Sanmu Metropolis as well each of the ten districts. Be mindful that some things allowed in one district may not be allowed in others. When in doubt or trouble, seek assistance from the locals and follow their guidance."

"What a bunch of crap!" Xu Lanyi burst out. "Do they want us to be bullied?"

"I think so too..." Song Wushuang said, "At least, they want to create opportunities where these sects with talented disciples can establish relationships with those with power and influence in the city and districts."

"I think that's accurate." Chen Wentian said, "Especially with the stuff we have encountered in just two days of coming here. But thankfully, I managed to craft Summer's Dance and Winter's Sun in time. They should be able to help you in case you get into any situations."

He looked over at Li Yuechan and Song Wushuang who were currently carrying the two swords. They were the winner of the latest battle in the bedroom. The sword exchanged hands regularly and did not have a specific owner. It wasn't ideal but it was also an excuse for him to spur their enthusiasm during the evening.

Song Wushuang seemed to have guessed what he was thinking about and looked at him with doe eyes and a blushing smile. She had a competitive heart even though she didn't show it often.

Lin Qingcheng spoke up, "Hey, I have an idea. What if I lend you my Golden Serpent Robe? Sister Xue'er and Yue'er can also be safe."

"No." Chen Wentian said, "I don't want you and Ziyun to just sit around by my side all day for two months. I want you to explore the city as well. As participants of the hunt, they will get more attention which can also be a good thing. It may attract evil people but it will also attract people who don't want to harm you."

"Next, the second rule." Zhou Ziyun read. "Competitors must be the one performing the task or otherwise earning the golden feather. Each challenge will define how much external assistance they may

receive. They are not allowed to give their feathers to other competitors and stolen feathers will not be counted.”

“Hmph, at least that one is reasonable.” Xu Lanyi commented.

“The third rule, competitors may trade for a prize at any time and may redeem more than one prize given they have enough points. If there are no more prizes left at the end and a competitor fails to obtain any prizes, they will be given a sum of red spiritual crystal... Wait!”

Zhou Ziyun scrunched her face and did some arithmetic in her head, “Ninety competitors with the number of challenges given out means a total of one thousand and sixty-one feathers in total that can possibly be earned. However, given the reward tiers and number of rewards in each tier, all of that comes out to only nine hundred and fifty feathers! This means that there is a possibility that even if you earn all the feathers you can, you won't be able to get a single reward if you are too slow!”

“Wow, what a bunch of stingy old farts!” Xu Lanyi said.

“Yeah, stingy old farts!” Lin Qingcheng chimed in.

Out of only three rules, the last one was indeed the most critical. It inserted a great level of complexity into the competition and required everyone to strategize to maximize the potential for not just feathers but earning rewards as well.

A competitor with ten challenges could try for a top-tier prize that cost nine feathers but the risk was incredibly high. They could only fail on one and had to succeed on all the others. Even if they did get nine feathers in the end, they might be stuck in a situation where all the prizes were long gone!

Those with a more conservative strategy might simply go for the lowest tier of prizes that required five feathers. Getting five out of ten was much easier and at least they would get something instead of just red spiritual crystal.

This greatly benefitted those that achieved higher rankings and had more challenges. They had more leeway in picking and choosing. They could go for the easiest challenges for them to complete in the beginning and lock their desired reward.

“When will they publish the list of rewards?” Li Yuechan asked.

“I think they should be out in a few days.” Chen Wentian said.

He wasn't sure either but it could be because the Immortal Association was still gathering the rewards. The ones in the top tier were especially enticing. If there was an immortal weapon in that tier, there were sure to be things of equal or slightly lesser value there.

“Well, there's nothing else. Let's look at the challenges and see if we have any duplicates. You can team up and help each other if that's the case.”

The ice sisters read the contents of the challenge balls and as a group, they discussed each of the challenges straight through dinner and into the night. There were indeed several duplicates but no triplicates. It was decided that Li Yuechan and Xu Lanyi would team up and head towards the Canyonland District. Song Wushuang and Su Yue would head to the Wild District. Su Xue was the odd one out and would be accompanied by Lin Qingcheng to the River District.

Since Li Yuechan always carried the Giant Mole Worm with her, she gave the Summer's Dance to Su Xue. Song Wushuang also gave the Winter's Sun to Su Yue, not that she needed to but simply because she wanted to.

“Alright, it's decided!” Chen Wentian said, “Everyone happy with the plan?”

They were all in agreement.

“Xue'er, Yue'er, this is the first time you both will be carrying the Summer's Dance and Winter's Sun for an extended period of time. I will help you cultivate and get used to them tonight.” He said with a straight face.

“Yes, master...” They both blushed.

The implication was clear and his disciples shared knowing looks between themselves.

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Chen Wentian led the bashful twins into his room. He tried to avoid the giggles and looks coming from the others. He really did want to help Su Xue and Su Yue cultivate; he didn't have bad intentions. It wasn't his fault that cultivation for them meant certain activities between a man and a woman...

"Master, you're so bad!" Su Yue complained as she sat on his bed.

"What did I do?" He asked.

Su Xue sat down next to her sister. In a well-practiced manner, they started taking off each other's clothes. The intricate knots and buttons that held their showy dresses for the ceremony came undone little by little. Their outfits for the day were special and they did not want them to be damaged.

As naked skin began to show, Chen Wentian could barely contain his rising desire. He landed between them and his own clothes quickly disappeared.

"Master... if you want us to accompany you in bed, we will gladly do so. But, can you not embarrass us in front of all of our sisters?" Su Xue complained softly.

"Oh..."

He wanted to say something profound but he couldn't find the words. He realized that he shouldn't have done what he just did.

"I'm sorry." He said. "I won't do it again."

The twins turned to him as the last vestiges of undergarments were shed. They saw that look in his eyes and the inevitable storm that would follow.



“Master?” They asked tentatively under his hot gaze.

He studied their identical, blushing faces. It was rare that he only spent time with twins. It was usually just with the whole group of five. Even the intimate time they spent was in a group where they both usually were overshadowed by their elder sisters. They never complained but he wasn't sure if they were fine with it.

As a result, he felt that he didn't know them as well as he should have. He wasn't sure what they liked, what they disliked. Apart from providing everyone with laughs and good spirits, what was of women where they?

“I'm sorry.” He said again, this time with complete sincerity.

He wanted to say more but there was the issue of the three of them being naked. He sat crossed-legged in the middle of the bed, his erection already twitching and ready for action. They were both kneeling before him, ready to serve his every whim. He could even smell the slight fragrance of arousal in the air.

“Master...” Su Xue was the first one to scoot over.

She leaned into his chest and placed a small kiss on his lips.

“Apology accepted.” She said.

Sue Yue giggled and tackled him, pressing her body on top of his. She also kissed him and rubbed her body against his.

“We forgive you.” She said.

Chen Weintian laughed in relief and hugged them both, “Good girls, now let's get to cultivating.”

He grabbed his dick shook it in their faces, “Can you suck on it together?”

“Master... you're so bad!” It was Su Xue who said it this time.

Su Yue didn't bother to reply and directly engulfed his cock head in her mouth. She was really eager!

“Mmmm.” She moaned with some difficulty.

Her mouth was small and could barely fit. Her hot tongue rolled around his sensitive pleasure points as she sucked with great enthusiasm.

“Yue'er, you're amazing!” He praised. “Where did you learn this?”

Su Yue doubled her efforts and tried to take him deeper. She bravely thrust her face forward, letting his cock find the back of her throat, and finally swallowing him whole.

“Oh... wow!” Chen Wentian groaned.

The pressure around his cock was sublime. Her throat muscles wiggled and convulsed around him as he slid deeper and deeper. She finally reached the hilt, fully deep throating him. It was an impressive feat for her small stature!

After staying in that position for a while, she pulled her head back in one motion. His cock plopped out of her mouth, glistening with her saliva.

She took in a few gulps of air and looked at him proudly, “How was that, master?”

He pulled her over and reward her lips with a wet kiss, “Absolutely amazing, though, I am wondering if your sister has learned anything from you?”

Su Xue snorted and took up position between his legs. Just like her twin sister, she also swallowed his cock and sent him into her extremely wet and hot tunnel of throaty delight.

“Xue'er, you're amazing!”

“Just wait, she hasn't shown you everything yet!” Su Yue said excitedly while rubbing his chest.

Sue Xue was indeed hiding a new skill. She followed immediately by moving her head back and forth, starting to get him off with her throat. It was amazing and drove him to even greater heights of pleasure.

Chen Wentian understood what she was letting him do. He shifted his position slightly for a better angle and started thrusting into her throat to match her movements. A few centimeters of his shaft would slide past her red lips as they danced in unison.

“Xue'er, baby... did you learn this from Ziyun?” He grunted, “You naughty girl.”

Su Xue couldn't answer. She was struggling to breathe with his thick shaft in the way. But her eyes told him all he needed to know. She wanted to serve him, her body was his to use.

“Sis, you can do it!” Su Yue cheered beside him.

Chen Wentian obliged and fucked her throat steadily.

“Oh yeah...” He groaned, “Ahh, baby...”

He couldn't stop.

They switched positions. She was now on all fours while he knelt in front. She was the worshipper and he was the king. She took his precious cock into her and gave him pleasure that was rare in this world.

His pace steadily increased but she didn't complain and she didn't stop. Su Xue was lost in the moment. She was completely connected with him. Holding his most precious thing in her mouth was exhilarating and empowering.

“Mmmmm...” She wasn't moaning from discomfort but singing with joy.

He felt his orgasm rising but he tried to hold it in, trying to savor the moment just a little bit longer. But the irresistible noises she made simply pulled him over the edge.

“I'm coming...” He muttered, still trying to hold it back.

His legs started to become weak. His body shook. His groin ached almost painfully, wanting the release.

“Master, nooo! You have to come inside us!” Su Yue cried out, reminding them both.

Su Xue bolted backward, finally surrendering his cock. She then laid on her back with her legs spread in the air. Her pussy was on full display, inviting him inside.

He took that invitation and plunged forward. With the weight of desperation, he bottomed out in one hard thrust and knocked on the entrance of her womb.

“Ohhhh!” Su Xue let out a long, throaty scream.

Chen Wentian didn't care about anything except his impending orgasm which he could no longer control. With a few more wild thrusts, he wedged himself as deep as he could inside her and finally let go.

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Chen Wentian tormented the twins for several more rounds that evening. Each time, he made sure to come inside them and they eagerly accepted. There was no worry of pregnancy, at least for now. Their

source of yin was an insatiable vortex that sucked up yang energy. His essence was absorbed down to the very last drop, regardless of how much he produced.

Su Xue and Su Yue as well as the three other sisters were proud owners of a strange dual cultivation physique. Instead of using yang to fortify yin, it took yin and yang and fortified each other. It was no longer a simple dual cultivation physique but a fire and ice dual-attribute dual cultivation physique.

He wanted to see how they would progress into the lesser realms of the Spirit Initiate Realm. If their appetite for yang energy increased, it was only good news for him. His blue dragon soul was capable of producing much, much more than they were capable of handling right now. It would no doubt lead to more pleasurable experiences for everyone.

The next morning arrived and the pre-established teams set off for their tasks and challenges. Li Yuechan and Xu Lanyi were dropped off in the middle of the city of Ember Cliffs in the Canyonland District. This was the place of their first challenge and Chen Wentian left them alone to tackle it. He had faith in them and he wasn't too worried.

“Did you see him?” Xu Lanyi said while watching the departing Tortoise Can Fly, “Hugging Xue'er and Yue'er like that... He doesn't even care about us!”

Li Yuechan smiled, “Leave them be. They simply had a single night together. Are you jealous?”

“Me? No!” Xu Lanyi nudged her elder sister, “What about you? I'm not the one that's always fighting with Wushuang to be first in line.”

“Hmph, as if!”

Xu Lanyi shook her head and looked around the city square, “Where do we go now?”

People were hurrying along in all directions. Merchants were shouting out their wares in nearby shops. The city was lively and exciting but their task did not lie here.

“Didn't you study the map? Hell's Grotto is that way.” Li Yuechan said, pointing down a street.

“Hehe, with you here, do I need to?”

Li Yuechan frowned and pinched Xu Lanyi. Without the presence of Chen Wentian, Li Yuechan was much more relaxed and casual. Chen Wentian would have been completely shocked if he saw this but he probably should have expected it. A woman had many faces. The one she showed her lover was not the same as the one she showed her sister but it wasn't a bad thing either.

“Ow, that hurt... wait until I tell Master!”

“You!”

They started walking along the busy street as they continued their banter. Crowds of people and traffic passed by but nobody troubled them. They ignored the shops and casually took in the sights. Xu Lanyi really didn't know where to go but since she was with Li Yuechan, she didn't have to worry. She had never been led astray.

The tall red cliffs that towered over the city slowly disappeared as they got to the outskirts. Soon, houses disappeared too as they descended into a rocky valley that was lined by sheer cliffs. Along the way, they saw more people heading in the same direction, Hell's Grotto. It was a famous system of caves and mines that were located in one of the canyons. It was the location of their challenge.

They walked for over an hour and finally arrived at the bottom of the narrow canyon. Jagged cliffs rose on either side as far as the eye could see. It was as if a giant claw had ripped apart the land. To the side of the cliff was a small cave opening that led into the darkness. There was no doubt they were in the right place as right in front of the entrance was a small crowd of cultivators around the same level.

With their arrival, those that had already arrived turned towards them. There were some whispers and some pointing in their direction. One particular person in the crowd stepped forward first and greeted them graciously.

“Welcome to Hell's Grotto, maiden Li Yuechan and maiden Xu Lanyi of Ten Thousand Flower Valley. My name is Kun Meng of Rainbow Canyon Temple.”

Xu Lanyi looked the man up and down. He was smartly dressed like a nobleman. He had high cheekbones, sharp eyes, and a confident demeanor.

“How do you know us?” She asked gruffly.

Kun Meng did not waver and answered smoothly, “Maiden Xu, I meant no disrespect, I was at the ranking ceremony and I've cast your name and beauty to memory.”

Li Yuechan stopped Xu Lanyi, who looked like she wanted to fight, and spoke in a much more friendly tone, “Young Master Kun, please excuse my junior sister. Was there anything you needed of us two?”

“Maiden Li, it is your first time coming to Hell's Grotto?” He asked.

She nodded.

“Perhaps I can be of assistance? I am a local here and I can help explain the rules of the grotto and how it can apply to your challenge. If you would follow me...”

“You know what our challenge is?” Xu Lanyi interrupted.

“Of course. There are a few other rankers here performing the same challenge today. We have been discussing it before you arrived. The others here are members of various local cultivation sects who are also visiting the grotto for missions and sect tasks.”

Li Yuechan considered the offer. Although the other person was a man, there was no harm in getting some information from him. It wasn't like they were going to explore the caves together.

She nodded in agreement, “Alright.”

Kun Meng smiled winningly, "Maiden Li, Maiden Xu, this way."

He walked in front and they followed. The crowd of people parted but not without whispers. There were a few that seemed to be discontent with Li Yuechan and Xu Lanyi but there were even more that were opposed to Kun Meng. They were unsatisfied that someone like him managed to strike up a conversation with two beauties. They were also lamenting their ineptitude.

Kun Meng stopped in front of a large stone stele placed next to the cave entrance. There were small letters carved onto the surface that described the interior. He explained that Hell's Grotto was an underground cave system filled with fire-attribute spiritual energy with an unknown depth. It was a bewildering maze inside that got bigger and more complex as the deeper one went. Generations of people who explored the underground frequently dug their own tunnels and added to the general confusion.

The deeper one ventured, the more challenging and dangerous it was. The fiery spiritual energy within grew in intensity the deeper it was, requiring steadily increasing levels of cultivation to not be cooked alive. There were also wild beasts that resided within the tunnels and cave chambers. The deeper it was, the stronger and more threatening they were.

The challenge that was presented for the Golden Feather Hunt was the task of collecting a rare plant that grew within the depths of Hell's Grotto, called the Red Reaper.

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The Red Reaper was a spiritual plant of the garlic type. Unlike ordinary garlic, it was spicy like a hot pepper. It contained intense flame-attribute spiritual energy and only grew in places with such conditions, like Hell's Grotto. The plant's stalks were red and it produced flaming flowers. It was highly prized in alchemy and was an ingredient in many pills that improved one's cultivation and flame-attribute Dao.

Like other garlic, the cloves in the bulb contained all of the benefits. The lowest grade Red Reaper started at the bottom of the Spirit Initiate Realm and contained one clove. The next grade contained two cloves within the bulb and was in the middle of the Spirit Initiate Realm. A three-clove bulb meant it was at peak of the Spirit Initiate Realm.



The challenge presented by the Golden Feather Hunt was collecting a certain number of Red Reapers based on their grade. To win a golden feather, a competitor had to collect one hundred three-clove bulbs. Five two-clove garlic could be substituted for one three-clove garlic. Ten one-clove garlic could be substituted for one three-clove garlic. If they were lucky enough to find even higher-grade ones, a four-clove garlic could substitute for ten three-clove garlic and a five-clove garlic could substitute for all one hundred three-clove garlic.

As the grade increased, so did its spiciness as well as medicinal efficacy. It was rumored that an eight-clove garlic could directly allow someone to break through from the lesser realm of Spiritual Ascendance into the Spirit Lord Realm!

The stone stele recommended that cultivators in the Spirit Initiate Realm go no further than a kilometer in depth in search for the first three grades of Red Reapers. It made no mention of the higher-grade ones at all, the only warning of an increased chance of encountering life-threatening dangers below the relatively safe depth of one kilometer.

“Where can we find the five-clove Red Reaper?” Xu Lanyi asked.

“Miss Xu... a five-clove Red Reaper is at the lesser realm of Spiritual Formation while a four-clove one is at the lesser realm of Spirit Growth. For both, the chances of them growing in the safe zone are slim and there would be a lot of competition for them if one appeared.”

Li Yuechan and Xu Lanyi weren't sure how long it would take to gather a hundred three-clove Red Reapers. If they played it safe and were too conservative, they might not be able to earn that single golden feather for weeks. If they ventured deeper, the reward would be good but the risks were unknown and possibly deadly.

It was a dangerous decision, one that Li Yuechan wasn't prepared to make now.

“Thank you, Young Master Kun. We will be on our way now, thank you for the information.” Li Yuechan said and turned to leave.

“Wait!”

“Was there anything else?” She asked.

Kun Meng walked in front of them, “The caves can still be dangerous in the safe zone. It is easy to get lost and strong monsters migrate up from the depths from time to time. Perhaps we can tackle the caves together? I can serve as a guide.”

“I apologize, Young Master Kun. I don't think it's appropriate.” Li Yuechan replied quickly.

This was something she did not need time to consider. When the sisters were disciples of Glacier Palace, they had already gotten used to men trying to get to know them under various pretenses. They never accepted these advances out of an abundance of caution. Kun Meng seemed clean and straightforward but he was a stranger and capable of anything, especially in the strange darkness of Hell's Grotto.

“I have no ulterior motive, I swear it.” Kun Meng tried to argue, “In fact, I am here with my junior sister.”

He beckoned behind him and a woman wearing a similar style to him walked up.

“Senior Brother Kun, maidens.” She greeted them, “My name is Shen Kexin of Rainbow Canyon Temple. We have been tasked our master to hunt stony flame toads that reside in the caves. They like to eat Red Reapers and can often be found where the plants are abundant. They are weak creatures but dangerous in large groups. If we team up, it will be beneficial to everyone. What do you say?”

Li Yuechan looked the new girl over once and sighed inwardly. Shen Kexin had a smile on her face but her eyes were way too cold. She had seen such eyes countless times over the years. Such a little trick wasn't going to fool her. She prided herself to be the leader of her sisterhood and this was not just because of seniority. She had the skills to back it up.

“Young Master Kun, Miss Shen, we cannot. These are our master's orders so please do not make it difficult for us. I wish you the best of luck on your hunt.”

“But Miss Li...” Shen Kexin didn't want to give up.

Xu Lanyi finally couldn't stand it anymore and grabbed Li Yuechan's arm, "Get lost, stop wasting our time. Come on sis, let's go!"

Li Yuechan willingly let herself be pulled away. Xu Lanyi's methods had their uses, especially against and persistent pests. She rubbed Xu Lanyi's hand affectionately and they entered the caves without another look back.

Kun Meng stood there dumbly. A flash of anger appeared on his face, ruining the image he had built up for a moment. This was his true nature but Li Yuechan had already guessed it. She didn't need to see it.

Li Yuechan and Xu Lanyi followed the main cave tunnel which rapidly descended. Someone had already paved the way with stone blocks that formed a set of stairs. There were everlasting torches on the walls that lit the way but there was also a strange red glow in the air. When there were no more torches, this light was still present, provided by the very air around them. It was not enough to see far, only about five meters in any direction.

"Well, this is certainly interesting." Xu Lanyi said as she waved her hand through the air.

The reddish air flowed through her fingers, letting a tiny bit of fire-attribute spiritual energy be absorbed.

"Mmm... It's hot, like a really hot day in summer. It feels much better than the city above. You could almost cultivate with this."

"I think so, certain pockets of Hell's Grotto are valuable even without finding any plants or beasts. This truly is a valuable treasure for human cultivators."

"Too bad we can't have something like at home."

"Yeah..."

After some time, they arrived at a small chamber which contained several tunnels that went off in different directions. This was the first level, where one-clove garlic could be found. They paused to take out the map that Chen Wentian had given them.

He knew a little about the capital and had prepared everything likely to be useful. Hell's Grotto was famous across the land and he had tried it out in the past. He only spent a short time here but it was enough to give his disciples some help. This was also why Li Yuechan rejected Kun Meng so resolutely.

In this current chamber, they had a decision to make. They could either go deeper and tackle the three-clove garlic immediately or explore the first level and get used to the environment. While they were still discussing what to do, some familiar people arrived behind them.

Kun Meng and Shen Kexing had managed to rope some other people into their party. The other two were rankers participating in the Golden Feather Hunt, a male and female pair from the Legendary Fighter League named Xin Zhen and Ying Shenwu.

Kun Meng led the way and walked past. "This way, Brother Xin, Sister Ying."

He didn't even bother to look at Li Yuechan and Xu Lanyi.

Xin Zhen passed by, and then Ying Shenwu. Shen Kexing was last and she turned to Xu Lanyi.

"If you bitches follow us, I'll cut you!" She whispered before disappearing into the narrow tunnel.

"What... you slut! Say that again!" Xu Lanyi yelled, her voice echoing through the tunnels in all directions.

But Shen Kexing did not reappear and Xu Lanyi was left with a stomach full of anger.

"Sis, should we warn those two?" Xu Lanyi asked.

Li Yuechan shook her head, "Their cultivation levels are higher than ours. They can take care of themselves. But I also don't want to fall behind either. We'll head for the lower levels too."

She then pulled at her waist and brought out the Giant Mole Worm who was still sleeping blissfully.

"And with this little guy, it won't be a problem at all!"

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Xu Lanyi snorted, "This little pervert is just like master, I don't know who is worse."

Li Yuechan rolled her eyes but didn't bother to retort. She laid the worm down and shook it slightly.

"Rwwwrrr..." A soft growl came from the furry beast as it awoke.

It looked up at Li Yuechan, almost like clueless baby. Its faceless head swayed slightly from side to side.

"Little Carrot, go scout out the caves. Stay close, alright?" She said.

It nodded its head obediently. It then disappeared into the ground like a fish returning to water. Nothing could stop its digging prowess, not even the limestone that made up the cave all around them.

Xu Lanyi suppressed a grin, "Little Carrot?"

"What? Master just keeps calling it worm this and worm that. I think Little Carrot is a great name."

"Uh huh... and what did you have to do in bed for it?"

Li Yuechan blushed crimson, something she rarely did. She mumbled something softly which only Xu Lanyi could hear.

“What! No way, really?” Xu Lanyi exclaimed, “Hehehe, sis, you're the worst one of us all.”

“Whatever, laugh if you want.” Li Yuechan said in a huff. “We should focus on our challenge or we'll be letting him down.”

“Fine, fine.”

They followed Chen Wentian's map and descended past the second level and into the third level. The fiery air was much thicker now and pressed against them from all directions. It was even hotter than a sauna and they started sweating profusely. It was like their body was on fire and they were being cooked alive. They had to do something or they wouldn't be able to stand it anymore.

Li Yuechan raised her right hand and gathered the strength of Summer's Blazing Sun.

1st Stage, Blazing Fist!

A reddish spiritual aura erupted from her fist, clashing against the fiery energy of Hell's Grotto.

It wasn't completely enough as the spiritual energy within the cave was created from the very earth all around them. A single person's strength was still limited and could not completely push back everything. The pressure was cut down by half but the remainder was still sizable.

Li Yuechan extended her left hand and summoned the icy powers of Winter's Snow Dance.

1st Stage, Ice Blade!

Her hand glowed blue and she waved it around. The ice-attribute spiritual energy perfectly counteracted the remaining foreign energy in the air.

Xu Lanyi followed suit and summoned fire and ice powers as well. It was equally effective.

A gust of wind danced around them, cooling their bodies down. The tunnel they were in was now totally comfortable, like a casual stroll on a spring evening. They used only a small bit of spiritual energy to counteract the challenge of the third level completely.

This was the absolute advantage of a fire and ice dual-attribute physique. When faced with fire, it was much more effective to use both fire and ice energy at the same to counter act it. If one only used one element against fire, the side that was weaker would lose out in a straight up clash. It was completely different with two elements, especially one that was directly the opposite.

Li Yuechan and Xu Lanyi first used their own flames to blunt to force of the external flames. Their ice then chipped away at the rest until it was all blocked. Using two elements together, they only needed to use half the amount of spiritual energy needed.

“Heh, this is quite nifty.” Xu Lanyi said.

“This is good practice for us. Let's not waste it. Let's surprise master by improving our dual-attribute body without his help.” Li Yuechan suggested.

“Alright!”

They wandered around the third level, practicing their dual elemental arts while searching for any signs of Red Reapers.

Their luck was good and they soon encountered one in a small cavern that had a particularly strong concentration of fiery energy. It was so strong that a normal cultivator at the 10th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm would have needed to use most of their strength in order to not suffer serious burns. For them, it was a short and easy walk.

Li Yuechan held the Red Reaper plant in her hand and Xu Lanyi examined it closely. The stalk was red as expected. It was slightly larger than ordinary garlic. The bulb was around the size of a small apple and there were three ripe cloves within it.

She took a sniff and almost choked, "It certainly is spicy. I wouldn't want to use it cook anything."

Li Yuechan nodded and put the garlic away in her spiritual bag. One down, one hundred and ninety-nine to go.

They traveled the caves for the rest of the day but only found around one every hour. It was a huge maze of interconnected tunnels and most of their time was spent making sure they wouldn't get lost. After spending a whole day, they had explored less than one tenth of one percent of the whole third level.

They didn't meet any other groups the first day but met five more in the next three days. By a rough estimate, there were twenty to thirty challenge orbs handed out that pertained to Hell's Grotto and the Red Reapers. It was one of the most straightforward ones and it was popular one to start out with.

Competition became a problem and their harvest diminished continuously. By the fifth day, they had gathered less than fifty of the three-clove garlic. At this rate, it could take them an entire month!

"Sis, what do we do? This challenge is stupid and boring. Can we give up and come back later without all these losers?" Xu Lanyi complained.

She sat down on a rock and refused to walk anymore. There was nothing but rocks and more rocks all around. They didn't even find any spiritual beasts. They almost got into a fight the previous day with another party over a single stalk of garlic. If Li Yuechan had not held her back, Xu Lanyi would have really started fighting to vent some frustrations.

"Are you always this impatient with master?" Li Yuechan teased.

"Come on, sis! I'm tired. Stop teasing me..."

"Fine, fine. Since you've been so patient the past few days, I won't keep it from you any longer." Li Yuechan said, "Rejoice, our challenge is already finished."



“What?”

There a small rumbling beneath their feet and a familiar face appeared, or the lack of a face. The was the Giant Mole Worm. It had grown in size and was thick as a python.

“Little Carrot!” Li Yuechan said and rubbed its head affectionately. “Did you find everything?”

It nodded and growled softly, almost like a purr.

“Good, let me see.”

The Giant Mole Worm opened its mouth and something fell out. It was a Red Reaper!

“That's what it's been doing!” Xu Lanyi cried and picked up the garlic bulb, “Three cloves, perfect! I didn't know it had this kind of ability.”

Li Yuechan smiled, “It's been learning a lot about plants. Gathering a few Red Reapers is too easy with its strength.”

The Giant Mole Worm was already at the Spirit Lord Realm. Although this was a minor miracle because its intelligence was seriously not great, it was still an immortal spiritual beast. There was nothing in the third level of Hell's Grotto that posed a challenge. It was their secret weapon to a successful challenge.

Xu Lanyi excitedly counted each Red Reaper that was spit out. The number soon far exceeded the two hundred they needed but there were still more left over. She was left with a small mountain of garlic at her feet. It was as if all the garlic in the caves had been harvested.

“I think it went a bit overboard.” Li Yuechan said helplessly.

“Hahaha, who cares. Let's get out of here!”

“Alright!”

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Li Yuechan and Xu Lanyi emerged from Hell's Grotto without fanfare. There was nobody to greet them and nobody to give them a hard time. They half expected something to happen but everything went according to plan. It was nice when things did so.

“I wonder how the others are doing.” Xu Lanyi wondered. “I hope their challenges went as smoothly as ours.”

“Yeah... but we have nine more so not all of them will be like this one. Let's go.”

“Alright.”

They climbed out of the deep valley and returned to the city of Ember Cliffs. It was getting late in the day and the setting sun turned the cliffs into pillars of orange fire. People were out and about, filling the streets and soaking in the sun. There was a strong tinge of flame energy in the air.

They headed straight for the Immortal Association branch office near the city center. The inside was small and modest. There was nobody around except for a single sleepy receptionist.

“Hi, welcome to the Immortal Association office. How may I help you?” The man asked.

Li Yuechan took out her challenge orb, “Li Yuechan of Ten Thousand Flower Valley, here to turn in the challenge of Hell's Grotto.”

Xu Lanyi followed suit as well.

“Excellent.” The man's eyes brightened, “The challenge of Hell's Grotto was to collect a hundred three-clove Red Reapers. Other grades of Red Reapers can be substituted at differing rates but I'm sure you know this. You can take everything out now.”

The sisters both waved their hands across the counter and a piled of freshly picked garlic bulbs appeared. It created a sizable mountain that occupied most of the space available.

The man looked at them with interest. Spatial bags were not that rare in the capital but it was still rare to see more than one for a group of disciples. It served no purpose than to show off excessive wealth. It was obvious that Ten Thousand Flower Valley was quite rich...

The man closely examined the two challenge orbs as well as the two hundred Red Reapers. His spiritual energy permeated everything, verifying the ownership of the orbs as well as the authenticity of each three-clove garlic.

Little Carrot didn't bother going after lower grade or higher grade ones. The third level was the most efficient without drawing too much attention. This was Chen Wentian's style, good enough without causing trouble.

“Everything seems to be in order.” The man said with a nod.

He packed up all the Red Reapers into his spatial bag and took out a golden bowl that was intricately carved. He placed the two challenge orbs inside and summoned his spiritual energy.

The bowl began to glow with power. The light became almost blinding and Li Yuechan and Xu Lanyi were forced to look away. By the time they looked back, the two challenge orbs had disappeared and were replaced by two golden feathers.

“That's all, take the feathers.”

“Thank you, sir,” The sisters said courteously and received their rewards.

The feathers were not made of gold but were real. Each one was filled with a strange power and gave them an unspeakable feeling of strength.

“These feathers are from Sect Master Huang Wuji's familiar, Resolute the Golden Peng. Each feather is a treasure and can be used in a time of need. It will give you a one-level boost in strength within the Spirit Initiate Realm.” The man explained. “Of course, you should still save it to exchange for the prizes as they are better.”

“Thank you, sir.” Li Yuechan answered.

“Sir makes me sound old. My name is Huang Wenshu, why don't you call me brother Huang?”

This time, Li Yuechan didn't bother to reply and neither did Xu Lanyi.

Huang Wenshu laughed lightly to dissipate the suddenly awkward atmosphere. He was rather confident in his looks as well as his status. He was a descendant of Huang Wuji after all.

“Miss Li, Miss Xu. Ember Cliffs is quite exciting after the sun sets. There is an amazing night market with delicious local cuisine as well as shows by talented performers. If you'd like, I can show you around?”

Huang Wenshu flashed them a winning smile. Few maidens could resist his invitations. He wasn't sure about Li Yuechan and Xu Lanyi but he knew of their background. Even a prominent cultivator like him had never experienced a woman from the legendary Glacier Palace. The rumors were indeed true and he saw with his own eyes the special aura that these two women carried.

Li Yuechan wasn't dumb and neither Xu Lanyi. They both recognized what was happening and were highly displeased. An average woman may have fallen prey to Huang Wenshu's proposition but it was impossible for them. The man in front of them was not handsome and noble in their eyes, instead, he was ugly and disgusting as a beast!

Li Yuechan turned away, “Sir Huang, we sisters are still in the midst of a competition. Time is precious so we will have to decline.”

Xu Lanyi didn't even bother to reply and directly stomped out of the door.

They both left before Huang Wenshu could get another word in. He stood there dumbly, wondering what had happened and how he was rejected so ruthlessly. His brain finally started working again and he came to the wrong conclusion. He was stubborn and he didn't want to give up. So he vaulted over the counter and chased after them.

“Wait, Miss Li, Miss Xu!”

He found them standing together outside of the building.

“It is indeed getting late. Do you need a place to stay for the night? My Huang Family operates a restaurant and hotel nearby called Yellow Sky Tower. It has a stellar reputation and is much better than the other random places around the city... Or would you like to go back to the Sky District immediately? I can arrange a flying boat to come and shuttle you back safely.”

Huang Wenshu was certainly persistent as well as a bit shameless. He continued to pester them even though Li Yuechan and Xu Lanyi had no interest. Showing the cold shoulder and acting like a block of wood did not deter the man at all.

Xu Lanyi got so fed up that she was ready to start a fight. Li Yuechan was having a hard time keeping a straight face. However, before things got any more awkward, their ultimate deterrent arrived.

A familiar spiritual aura surrounded them and they looked up into the sky.

“Master!” They called out in relief.

Huang Wenshu backed away a few steps and bowed slightly, “Junior Huang Wenshu greets Immortal Blue Dragon.”

A shameless man was shameless to the end and he pretended as if nothing had happened. He stood straight and proud with an arrogant air as if nothing could touch him.

Chen Wentian landed in front of his disciples and studied this young master closely. He felt a tinge of anger. Huang Wenshu was the type of man he detested and he stumbled into a scene of such a man coming onto his women. Anybody would be angered; it was human nature.

Flaming spiritual energy shot out and wrapped around Huang Wenshu. The man visibly struggled but there was nothing he could do against the power of an immortal with his cultivation. He was forcibly made to kneel and bow until his forehead was firmly into the dirt. He couldn't even complain as his mouth was bound shut.

Chen Wentian sneered. This was more like it!

“Surnamed Huang, I am usually a tolerant person but my disciples are off-limits. You should know that I dared to fight He Zicheng for my disciples so don't bother crying to Huang Wuji. I think I know him better than you, he won't help you anyway.” He said, “If I find you harassing my disciples again, I won't be as nice as today, understood?”

Huang Wenshu couldn't reply, only shake slightly from fear.

“Come on,” Chen Wentian continued, “You should go home and be kinder to your wives and concubines. Why are you out here trying to find other women? You should work hard to satisfy the women you have first instead of looking for more. Otherwise, they might sleep around with other men, perhaps with your relatives or friends. Haha... anyways, you can listen to my advice or not. Get out of here.”

He released the spiritual bindings.

“Thank you, immortal, for your lesson!” Huang Wenshu cried and dashed away without another word.

He disappeared into the association building and did not come out again.

Xu Lanyi snorted, "Master, you were too lenient with him. I would have broken his legs, at least."

Li Yuechan smiled, "Thank you, master. You came at just the right time. Lanyi was about to start a fight."

"No, I wasn't!"

Chen Wentian laughed and hugged them close, "We can argue more when we get back. You can tell me all about the last few days!"

He took them into the air and set off in the direction of the Sky District.

Chapter 280: 280

"Where are the others?" Xu Lanyi asked when they returned to the Small Wind Pagoda.

Aside from her and Li Yuechan, only Zhou Ziyun was present.

Zhou Ziyun looked up from the thick tome she was reading, "Wushuang and Xue'er returned yesterday from their first challenge and they've already headed back out. Yue'er should be done tomorrow. Congratulations on completing the first challenge."

"Thank you, senior sister Zhou." Li Yuechan said with a smile.

Chen Wentian reappeared after taking care of some immortal business. "Ziyun, is it ready?"

"Yup. You kids have fun, don't make too much noise... and don't stay up too late." She said with a smirk and disappeared into her room.

Xu Lanyi scratched her head, "What was that about?"

“Master?” Li Yuechan asked, noticing that he was staring at their bodies hungrily.

He disappeared and reappeared between them in an instant. He grabbed their hands gently and squeezed them.

“To reward you for a successful challenge completed, I have an extra reward for you both.” He said brightly.

Xu Lanyi rolled her eyes, “If you want to have sex, then let's just have sex.”

Chen Wentian slapped her perky ass cheek, “Be patient!”

“You!” She glared at him while rubbing the area that was slapped.

He laughed and pulled them into his room. His was the largest and there was a wide bed that could sleep four or five people. He didn't lead them there but into the bathroom which contained a steaming hot tub.

“You girls had a long mission, so you should relax. Let me take care of you tonight.” He said and took off his clothes.

“Master...” Li Yuechan said blushing, “We can bath ourselves...”

She was back to her shy and reserved self in front of him. She would do everything he asked of her but she couldn't help but feel bashful.

He hugged her waist to undo her belt and dropped her skirt to the marbled floor. “Shhh... you don't have to do a thing. Let me do everything.”

“Okay...”



She stood still as her master removed the rest of her clothes piece by piece. When he undid her top to reveal her breasts to the steamy air, he 'accidentally' rubbed all over them. When he finally removed her undergarments, he ran his fingers through the thin bush around her pussy and dipped a fingertip inside.

She was already dripping wet but he did not go further. Instead, he left her wanting and needing while he moved over to Xu Lanyi.

“Pervert...” Xu Lanyi muttered but she did not struggle.

She actually looked giddy and impatient, as if Chen Wentian had spent way too long on her sister instead of her.

“You minx...” Chen Wentian whispered in her ear.

He hugged her to him, palming her perky ass, grinding his naked erection against her dress.

“Behave.” He said.

She nodded quickly.

He undid her front and bared her shoulder. He couldn't help himself and traced a trail of hot kisses along her skin and finally captured her pink nipple between his lips. He licked and sucked for a few moments and then stopping.

Xu Lanyi whined in frustration. She wanted him to keep going, she wanted to have sex, she wanted him to fuck her hard and fast. But he didn't and simply finished undressing her.

Once they were all naked, he waved his hands above and a downpour of hot water showered down from the ceiling. He then summoned a bar of lily scented soap and began to lather up his disciples' bodies.

“This is Century Soap made from the Century Lily and Ice Palm Oil. Combined, it turns into quite a valuable item, especially for women.” Chen Wentian explained as he rubbed his greedy hands against their soft skin, “Century Lily leaves the skin supple and youthful and Ice Palm Oil injects yin energy which enhances womanly features.”

His soapy hands landed on Xu Lanyi's breasts and he cupped them both. They fit perfectly into his palm and were quite petite.

“I wonder.” He said as he tweaked her nipples, “If it could help you a little here.”

Xu Lanyi pouted and squirmed in his arms, “Meanie...”

Li Yuechan giggled and joined the two in a group hug. Her message was clear, she wanted some attention as well. Chen Wentian obliged, giving her more sizable but still manageable breasts a few good squeezes.

He cleaned both of their bodies carefully. His hands, powered by the penetrating energy of Benevolent Hands, helped them absorb the medicinal efficacy of the spiritual soap. His fingers roamed into every crevice and every initiate region. Nothing was left untouched.

And naturally, he paid special attention between their legs. With one hand in between each of them, he teased and prodded and sent them both to a soapy climax at the same time.

Holding their limp bodies, he summoned the steaming shower again. Dirt and grime were washed away as well as all the stress and weariness from the long mission.

“Master...” Li Yuechan clung to his neck and sent him a searing kiss.

Xu Lanyi wasn't going to be outdone and grabbed his neglected erection for a formal greeting.

“There's time for that later.” Chen Wentian chuckled and pulled them into the hot tub.

They sank to their shoulders into the steaming water. It was hot and filled with intense medicinal effects and healing spiritual energy.

“Ahhh...” Both women sighed happily with their eyes closed.

The sensations of the hot tub reminded them of home, not of Glacier Palace but Ten Thousand Flower Valley. They wanted to go back to the place they called home. The Eastern Sanmu Metropolis was an amazing place but there were dangers everywhere. It was nothing compared to the safety and familiarity of the valley.

Chen Wentian snuck in between them and wedged himself between their bodies. “Yuechan, Lanyi, what are you thinking about?”

Taking turns, the two women described the events of the past few days. From the time they set foot in Ember Cliffs, to meeting the disciples of Rainbow Canyon Temple, to finishing the challenge with the help of the Giant Mole Worm.

“What an audacious bastard... He dared to flirt with my disciples? He's seeking death!” Chen Wentian said.

“Be assured, master. There is no one in the whole world who can sway our hearts away from you.” Li Yuechan said softly.

His heart surged and he kissed her cheek.

“What about you, Lanyi?” He asked, “Is this Kun Meng your type?”

“Annoying...” She muttered and turned her face away from him.

But then, she secretly spread her legs apart under the water and guided his hand down. He grinned and obliged, slipping a finger into her pussy.

“Good girl.” He whispered traced light kisses along her neck.

At the same time, his spare hand slipped through Li Yuechan's defenses and found her pussy as well. Both women were forced to endure as his rogue fingers brought them to a second shuddering orgasm.

Their bodies melted into a puddle of pleasure. They leaned into him and clung to his arms, preventing him from tormenting them anymore.

“Fine, fine.” He said, extremely pleased with himself, “You can't blame master for feeling a little competitive after hearing your story. Also, Lanyi, if you ever run into Kun Meng again, you have my permission to beat him up without reason. I won't even ask.”

“Why's that?” She asked.

Chen Wentian explained that a serious event occurred the day prior at Hell's Grotto. A female ranker participating in the Golden Feather Hunt fell into an unfortunate circumstance and was dishonored by a male disciple from a local sect. The most ironic and infuriating thing was that a female disciple of that local sect also managed to end up in bed with a male ranker from the same visiting sect. The whole thing was a juicy scandal and news quickly spread across the whole metropolis. The sect master of the visiting sect almost started a war with the local sect and the Spirit Kings had to intervene at the last moment.

“Wait... are you telling me... Kun Meng and Shen Kexing of Rainbow Canyon Temple and Xin Zhen and Ying Shenwu of the Legendary Fighter League?” Xu Lanyi exclaimed.

“Yup, exactly those people!” He said.

“What the hell... I knew he was trash but I didn't think something like this would happen.” Xu Lanyi said, “Did Kun Meng ruin his junior sister just so he could have his way with Ying Shenwu. Is he insane?”

Li Yuechan frowned, “Perhaps those two were working together from the beginning. She was older than us and I sensed that her talent isn't very good. Perhaps she wanted to catch herself a good husband.”

She shook her head. Realizing that they had come so close to a despicable person made her feel queasy. She vowed to much more alert in the following challenges and treat strange men as enemies. She then thought of a scary, worst-case scenario. Her emotions became a chaotic mess and her body shook.

“Hey, what's wrong?” Chen Wentian sensed her turmoil.

She looked down and avoided his eyes, “Master... if it had been Lanyi or me that suffered instead of that girl, what would you do?”

He was taken aback. He was speechless for a moment as he considered the issue. He had never thought of such a thing but it was indeed possible. He couldn't protect all of his disciples constantly like a mother hen. Encountering challenges and exploring their Dao was an inevitability. Anything could happen.

Li Yuechan mistook his silence for something and separated from him. She faced him and bowed until her forehead touched the surface of the water.

“Master. If I, Li Yuechan, met such a fate, I will immediately end my own life. I will never bring dishonor to your name, I swear!”

“Sis!”

“Yuechan!”

Chen Wentian and Xu Lanyi were both shocked. Xu Lanyi didn't know what to do but he quickly embraced her and held her tight. He could feel her raw emotions that were threatening to burst out.

“Shhh... good girl.” He comforted her, “I would never, ever want you to do that. Not for the entire world.”

He rubbed her back until she calmed down. They pulled apart and he looked into her teary eyes. He had already thought of the right answer, the only answer that would treat his disciples right.

“Even if something happened to you or the others, I will still accept you. No matter what, I will accept you with open arms and an open heart. I promise.” He said, “So you are not allowed to think such bad thoughts because I will be waiting for you to come back to me, understand?”

Li Yuechan couldn't find her voice and buried her face in his chest.

“Yes... thank you.” She finally whispered.

“Good, though I am not quite convinced. You'll have to prove it to me.” He said cheekily.

He pulled her and Xu Lanyi out of the hot tub. With a swirl of blazing spiritual energy, they were dried in an instant. In a flash, all three landed on the bed, naked bodies tangled together.

Li Yuechan wasted no time and pressed Chen Wentian down with a desperate kiss.