

F Disciples 61

Chapter 61: Schemes in Motion

Chen Wentian held onto Lin Qingcheng as she rode through her orgasm. Her eyes were glassy and unfocused. She was even drooling. His was still buried deep in her rear and every earthquake that rumbled through her body also made her muscles dance and undulate around his sensitive nerves. The sensation was too much and his little warrior was ready for battle once again.

He lifted her limp hips up to get a better angle and slammed into her ass, his cum providing additional lubrication. The tightness, the pressure, the friction was intoxicating. He vented his energy into her as she continuously let out impassioned moans and muffled screams. By the time he finally ran out of stamina she had already fallen asleep. He withdrew his deflated member and watched in satisfaction as his stuff gushed out of her gaping hole.

Lin Qingcheng happily announced her breakthrough during breakfast and the girls gave their heartfelt congratulations. Zhou Ziyun gave her a joyful hug and Wu Qianyu smiled at her knowingly. The ice sisters also excitedly asked questions about her cultivation technique but Lin Qingcheng could only blush and avoid the subject.

Chen Wentian watched his girls chat and laugh and felt quite left out. He did all the hard work and nobody gave him any credit!

After breakfast, everyone gathered in the stadium for the finale of the junior competition. The others girls stood by and cheered as Chen Wentian brought Lin Qingcheng up to the stage. With her breakthrough, just by herself, she could dominate everybody. The Spirit Initiate Realm was a fundamental evolution of the body and mind, taking a person one step closer to the secrets of immortality. Strength was no longer limited to the physical realm as they could now harness spiritual energy to empower their attacks.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the team battle tournament is upon us!" The announcer yelled with renewed energy, "Up first, the battle between the first seed, Beast God Sanctum!"

"Yeah!!!!!!" The crowd screamed and whistled in support.

"... and the fourth seed, Ten Thousand Flower Valley!"

There were only a few polite claps as most of the audience ridiculed their sect's opponent.

"The rules are: no killing, you can surrender, no immortal items, and the fighters must have participated in two tests yesterday! In order to verify this, all the fighters, please come up to be examined by the judges!"

The Beast God Sanctum team led by He Xuange marched forward. Each of one of them were towering beasts among men carrying an assortment of vicious weapons and wearing menacing armor. They were the most skilled and powerful fighters within the Mind Focusing Realm ever assembled!

Those that were closest to the stage felt the waves of bestial power emanating from the group and shivered from their fearsome combined aura. He Xinghan looked on with pride at his disciples, each one fitted with his best Spirit Initiate Realm items and trained with the best techniques. Even He Zicheng nodded his head in satisfaction.

The Beast God Sanctum fighters passed the exam and took their spots in the fighting arena. Meanwhile, Lin Qingcheng alone walked over and stood in front of the judges. The audience started to ridicule her. One against ten! Absolutely outrageous, this was simply spitting in the face of their sect!

"Beat her up!"

"Slap her face!"

"Fuck her!"

Many random shouts began to rain down from the rabble in the audience. They seemed to be building themselves up into a frenzy.

However, for all the immortals that were present, it was a completely different story. They were shocked, stupefied, stunned... all of the above. Nineteen years old, 1st Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm! Was this real life? They had never seen somebody so ridiculous except... that asshole Chen Wentian! He

broke all the rules, becoming an immortal at twenty-five. Now he found a disciple that broke the rules as well. What kind of dog shit luck did this man have! He Xinghan's face in particular was now a mask of pure hatred and jealousy.

Even though her aura had completely shifted to a higher level, she was still the same Lin Qingcheng as before. Her body's energy signature did not change and it was indisputable. The Golden Serpent Robe she wore as her undergarments also wouldn't raise the judges' attention. Lin Qingcheng bowed to the judges and took her spot in the arena.

The announcer was actually supposed to declare Lin Qingcheng's new cultivation but he didn't dare say it! Was he simply supposed to tell the audience that Beast God Sanctum would lose even before the fight started? He would become the most hated man in the city. Or was he supposed to lie to the Beast God Sanctum fighters and let them get thrashed for nothing? He was stuck between a rock and a hard place.

While the announcer was tongue tied, He Xuange and his team certainly weren't. They looked at Lin Qingcheng like wolves staring at a helpless little bunny.

"Hehehe, look brother, this bird has quite body. Tight and curvy in all the right places." One of the guys laughed as he licked his lips.

"I can't wait to touch her all over as I beat her up!"

"I call her ass!"

"Ha! Are you scared bitch!" He Xuange stared at her with hatred, "I'll pay you back tenfold for what you did to me, I'll slap your face until you beg!"

Lin Qingcheng stared at the ruffians and their crude mouths, not affected even one bit. She had more than enough experience dealing with men like them. From their tone, it was obvious they have never treated women with kindness in their entire lives. Such meat-headed perverts were her specialty. Plus, she was fully confident in her newfound power.

The announcer gave up his inner struggle and decided to just start the match. "Contestants, get ready! 3... 2... 1... Fight!"

He Xuange and the other nine warriors charged at Lin Qingcheng. They prepared for her to surrender and thus they had to act fast. However, he was delighted when he saw Lin Qingcheng showed no signs of surrendering.

"Wait!" He held up his hand and the rest slowed their run. "She's not surrendering, let's have some fun!"

He laughed along with his men as he walked forward, his hands making crude grabbing motions as he imagined what it would feel like to snatch her two buns. He would mercilessly pinch her nipples with all his strength and relish in her tears and agony!

Lin Qingcheng watched as the idiots surrounded her from all sides. Finding the timing was just right as they got close enough, she unleashed her spiritual energy and power.

Woosh!

A wave of spiritual energy flooded the arena. He Xuange and his men seemed frozen in shock as they stared at her in disbelief. They knew enough and have seen enough to know what this spiritual energy meant, Spirit Initiate Realm!

Before He Xuange could react, a hard shoe found its way directly into his groin. The spiritual energy imbued into the strike directly penetrated his armor and shattered his balls.

Bam!

He Xuange squealed like a pig as he was blasted away ten meters.

"It's broken... It's broken..." He Xuange lost his mind and muttered incoherently.

"You!" "Attack!" "Get her!"

The other nine were scared out of their wits but how could they leave their young lord like that. They charged at Lin Qingcheng in desperation. The audience could barely see Lin Qingcheng as it seemed she had been completely swarmed by the nine warriors.

However, she was simply unstoppable. Every strike from Lin Qingcheng shattered weapons and crushed armor. Every punch broke bones. Every kick to the groin destroyed a man's lineage. It was a complete massacre and they deserved it. Soon, the ten men were all unconscious on the ground, some clutching their groin, others with limbs at odd angles.

"Winner, Ten Thousand Flower Valley!"

The audience, the other competitors, the sect masters even, were all shocked once again. Why did this keep happening? Nobody knew.

Afterwards, both the Glacier Sect and Divine Blazing Mountain refused to fight as they had no chance of beating Lin Qingcheng. There was only one prize for the winner and it was pointless to shed blood for nothing. Thus, Lin Qingcheng happily pocketed one hundred kilograms of red spiritual crystal and Ten Thousand Flower Valley dominated yet another event.

That evening, He Xinghan was in a private room at the Lion Lord's manor. The ornate dining table was laden with expensive wine and rich spiritual food but all of it remained untouched.

Slam!

He Xinghan pounded the table in frustration, "Father! Let me kill those two girls, they can't be left alive! That slut crushed Xuange's balls! Healing them will take months!" He looked over at He Zicheng who sat opposite him.

He Zicheng was equally angry but he was slightly more level headed. Having been provoked over and over again by Chen Wentian and his two sluts, his mind had been thinking hard for a counter attack.

"Calm down, Han'er. You know it's easier said than done, especially with the other three's attention on us."

He Zicheng felt extremely limited due to the other three Spirit King judges but he still had to act. "We won't be able to wash away this defeat unless we do something. I agree, his disciples need to die... Han'er it's time to move some of our plans forward."

He Zicheng put up an extremely powerful isolation barrier before lowering his voice to a whisper, "Now, listen closely..."

Chapter 62: Rivals Assemble

The air within the stadium today was sharp and vibrant with competitive energy. The final event of the Immortal Sect Competition was the most prestigious and competitive. Although Chen Wentian's sect had stunned everyone during the first two events, ultimately the road to cultivation was still very long. The two girls that shined bright like the sun still had a long way to go to become an immortal. The Spirit Initiate Realm experts that came to the competition have all been longing to display their power and snatch fame and glory from the juniors that came before.

"Glacier Palace is first!" The announcer yelled for the first batch of competitors come forward.

A group of ravishing women in white dresses drew the eyes of every male in the stadium. There were eleven total, six at the 10th level of the Spirit Initiate Realm and five at the 9th Level. However, they soon became enraptured by the one at the front. The robe she wore was even whiter than the purest snow. She didn't walk but instead seemed to glide on a cloud of frost and ice.

Her face was hidden by a veil but one could still see the perfect white skin of her delicate neck, the glossy black hair that fell down to her waist, and the piercing blue eyes filled with intelligence and charm. She was a truly astonishing beauty. Her features were absolutely exquisite. As she moved, her ample bosom gave minute tremors that shook men's hearts. Her robes seemed to cling to her hips as they swayed at the just the right angles, not in an obscene way, but in a way that captivated the imagination.

Snow Fairy Long Yifei! All the cultivators that knew anything about the region instantly knew her name. While Immortal Frost Diamond Murong Aiyin was a fearsome ice witch, Snow Fairy Long Yifei was a true gentlewoman and an angel that descended from the heavens. Her talent was astonishing. Although she was now thirty-two years old, it was said that she had already reached the 10th Level of the Spirit

Initiate Realm before the age of thirty. Her beauty, her talent, her character, she was perfect in every way and the dream of all men.

"Divine Blazing Mountain come forth!"

In stark contrast to the Glacier Palace beauties, a group of fiery men in red robes marched up in unison. The air seemed to grow hot instantly as they let forth their burning spiritual aura. As they got onto the stage, the girls from Glacier Palace felt the heat and let out their cold frost energy in response. Soon the entire stage seemed split into two zones, equally matched, one of bone chilling frost against one of scorching heat.

The leader of the group was Blaze Knight Fen Ziping. He was thirty-three but still looked like a young and dashing prince with a chiseled face and piercing black eyes. He was a figure as equally well known as Long Yifei. But instead of fame, he was known far and wide for his infamy as the 'wife bandit'. It was common knowledge that his sexual appetite knew no bounds and that he kidnapped many women, married or otherwise, to serve as his dual cultivation cauldrons. He would even steal the wives of other Divine Blazing Mountain disciples. He was never punished though as he was the only son of the sect master, the prime disciple of the sect, and the one closest on the path to immortality.

Fen Ziping's eyes never left Long Yifei as soon as he saw her. He examined every inch of her body with obvious intent and didn't bother to hide his desire. If he could have her and those ten other women as his cauldrons... he estimated it would be more than enough for him to cultivate to the Spirit Lord Realm within a year. Immortality was so close, right at his fingertips, and yet it was so far away!

Beast God Sanctum had the largest group at more than twenty experts and a majority of them were from the Eagle Lord's faction. Strangely, Lion Lord He Zicheng didn't fight for many spots for his men while the Snake Lord's people were completely absent.

The experts from the Tower of Swords added their own sword and blade spiritual energy into the mix. They were the same group that Peng Yuefeng had shown to Chen Wentian previously. The leader of the group was the Lonely Hero, Peng Xiling. From his aura, his cultivation was among the strongest on stage. He was extremely handsome to the point of outshining some of the women on stage. He carried himself with a calm and fearless aura and his reputation was also good among the common people.

There were other experts and famous people from smaller immortal sects that joined the stage. They had been suppressed by the big-name sects for the first two events and this was their last opportunity to showcase their abilities. Even though they weren't as well known, they were still immortal sects and

had many elders and core disciples that were notable and impressive. Even the smallest sect was able to field at least five late stage Spirit Initiate Realm experts. They bristled at their competition, eager to fight and gain back some glory.

Finally, the last sect was called, "Ten Thousand Flower Valley, come up!"

All eyes turned in curiosity at what kind of genius Chen Wentian would bring forth. Perhaps they were too unnerved by the prior two geniuses, but they all seemed to let out a combined sigh of relief as Wu Qianyu walked forward alone. Although her talent was obviously great considering to her age, everyone felt relieved as there was nothing one person could do against the army of experts already assembled.

There were many 10th Level Spirit Initiate Realm cultivators on stage and many of them had been at the peak for years. They've spent five, ten, or even more than fifteen years seeking their path to immortality. They were the best of the best within their sects and well-known experts in the region, each with their own fame and accomplishments. They weren't spring chickens but veterans with abundant experience.

There was a huge difference in power between those that have been at the peak of the 10th level for many years and those that just got there. Those at the peak have been ceaselessly cultivating, studying, and improving their understanding of spiritual energy and the world. Their practice of their cultivation arts and their Dao were deeper and more profound than anybody except their masters. In fact, it was not uncommon for the one that got first place in this event to become an immortal later on.

Chapter 63: Flipping the Table

Spirit Initiate Realm was the most critical juncture for all mortals. Supremely talented cultivators were all certain to achieve the 10th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm around the early thirties. However, there was absolutely no guarantee they would be able to breakthrough to the Spirit Lord Realm. It took a combination of heaven defying talent, luck, legacy, resources, and inspiration from other immortals. There were no exact figures but, by some estimates, out of ten thousand cultivators at the peak of Spirit Initiate, there may only be one that could become an immortal.

The ones that gathered on stage today could be said to have the highest chances in the surrounding region. They all had talent, legacy, and resources. Luck, sadly, was completely out of one's hands. But, what this tournament did offer was a chance for inspiration.

The coveted prize of the main group was the right to use an immortal dream array created by Gong Liyun. It allowed one to enter a state of dreamlike cultivation. The dream increased one's focus, concentration, and effectiveness by three times the normal level. Dream cultivation also had a time dilation effect, meaning one year would pass within the dream while only about a month would pass by in the outside world.

The goal of the Immortal Association was to have more immortals. Thus, the prize was not limited to a few people but spread out to the top ten finishers. All ten would be given a minimum of one month in the dream array while the top three would be given more, with the first place given one whole extra month.

The amount of resources required to power the array for even one person for a month was simply astronomical. This was an opportunity that even immortals would covet. It would provide an excellent training opportunity for their best disciples. Also, the exorbitant resource cost would be footed by the immortal association!

Chen Wentian thought it was highly suspect that He Zicheng would not fight for competition spots for his men with such a prize. He could sense that the beast auras of the Beast God Sanctum competitors on stage were mostly from Qu Shen's Eagle Faction. He Zicheng had the best disciples behind Chen Wentian's during the first two competitions and it was hard to imagine that He Zicheng's Spirit Initiate Realm disciples were trash. Very fishy indeed...

The announcer continued to explain the rules for the main group. It would take multiple days, requiring many seeding matches for the large number of competitors before a double elimination tournament to determine the top ten and then the top three. However, as he was explaining additional details, he was interrupted by a massive flux of spiritual energy.

Woosh!

The entire stadium was silenced as an oppressive force pressed down from the air. An immortal shot down from the sky at full power and landed before the judges. Chen Wentian recognized him as someone from the Immortal Association.

"My lords! Please excuse this interruption, but there is an emergency!" The figure bowed and said.

"Speak." Huang Wuji said.

"At dawn this morning, all nine provinces that border the eastern frontier in the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent have experienced monster invasions. There are an immeasurable number of beasts and demons pouring into the human territories. There are at least three Spirit King Realm beast kings that are driving this invasion along with an unknown number Spirit Lords. The association requires your guidance, my lords. The situation is urgent!"

The four judges immediately started discussing the information among themselves. This was indeed very serious! Mass invasions of beasts and demons occurred around once every twenty years in varying severity in the frontier provinces and each time it would result in millions, if not billions of mortal lives. The enemies could be large as mountains or they could be small as mice or insects. Once they broke through into the fertile lands, they would take root and become extremely difficult to eradicate. They would also bring with them strange plants and weird organisms that caused persistent problems later on.

Many in the audience screamed in horror and panic and some even started trying to escape. The capital city was deep within the frontier and this meant the monsters would soon be at their doorsteps!

As the four lords were discussing, the table suddenly exploded into dust as Huang Wuji erupted in fury.

"How long have you two known about this?" He bellowed.

Huang Wuji glared at Qu Shen and He Zicheng but they both stared back defiantly. Everyone in the audience seemed to suck in their breath, wanting to hear what happened. However, they were disappointed as the judges resumed their heated discussion out of earshot.

Chen Wentian guessed that the death of the Immortal Mamba of Shadow was finally revealed to the two other judges. He Zicheng and Qu Shen both probably knew something about the death but didn't tell anything.

Eventually, Huang Wuji rose into the air and his enhanced voice seemed to echo in every single person's ear.

"The monster invasion is real and we must respond. However, cultivating our future immortals is equally important. Thus, the format of the main group will be changed. The pool of competitors will be expanded. Anyone in the Spirit Initiate Realm can participate though we still recommend you be at least the 5th level or above. The prize will also be increased from the top ten to the top one hundred with the top ten receiving increased time in the dream array."

The competitors couldn't help but cheer at this news but Huang Wuji's next words quickly silenced them.

"However, the competition will be changed from a short tournament to a year-long monster hunting contest. You all will compete with each other in hunting the greatest number of monsters. The Immortal Association will soon start handing out missions. Each mission will have difficulty assigned and a corresponding number of points. Those with the highest amount of points at the end of one year will be the winners! Do your best to protect the innocent, and slay monsters. The Immortal Association will reward everyone for their efforts!"

Chen Wentian frowned as his mind spun, examining all the possibilities and potential ramifications. He felt this 'invasion' was an extremely lucky heavenly intervention for He Zicheng. It seemed too good to be true.

He Zicheng was about to completely lose face in the immortal sect competition. For both the junior group and the lower group, his disciples were supposed to dominate but were destroyed instead. He was about to lose a massive amount of influence within the Beast God Sanctum. Now, whatever chess match he was playing with Qu Shen was completely flipped off the table!

Chapter 64: Springing the Trap

All the sects were an uproar as they tried to figure out their next steps. Many of the Spirit Initiate Realm fighters that didn't get to compete argued for their participation in the new year-long contest. Anything could happen in one year and they all wanted the chance.

Li Yuechan and her sisters seemed to have gotten a similar idea. She tugged on Chen Wentian's as she begged him, "Please, master. My sisters and I know this is a very dangerous situation. But we want to help the innocent people!"

"Please, master! We'll still train hard at the same time!" Xu Lanyi also pitched in.

Chen Wentian wasn't really sure. "I still haven't found a suitable ice art for you guys. All you can use is the Nineteen Palms..."

"Master, the Nineteen Palms are more than sufficient." Song Wushuang argued, "Also, we are all inspired by Senior Sister Qianyu's dedication to training through peril and struggle. We are not weak flowers that need to hide indoors."

He looked at the five determined faces and finally agreed. "Only condition, while Wu Qianyu is used to being operating alone, I want all five of you to be together."

Li Yuechan and the rest bowed, "Thank you master, naturally we shall obey."

"Good, let me send the other two back to the sect and we'll chat more." Chen Wentian said.

After that, he led Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun to the teleportation area with Beast God City. The teleportation array for outsiders was opened so that the visitors could evacuate quickly.

"Qingcheng, Ziyun, continue your normal cultivation. You guys have free reign over the sect matters. I'll come find you in a day." Chen Wentian said after it was finally their turn.

"Yes, master."

Chen Wentian let the two girls stand in the middle of the platform and sent his spiritual energy into the inscriptions to activate it. His province was relatively sparse but deep within human territory so it should be safe. As he felt the spiritual energy response from the array, he realized something was wrong, but it was too late to react. The destination of the teleportation had been forcibly changed without him noticing at the last moment!

When he looked up, Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun were already gone to who knows where...

Boom!

Chen Wentian's spiritual energy exploded in rage. Every single person around him was knocked off their feet. He found the teleportation platform operators and instantly appeared by their side.

"Speak! Where did you send my disciples!" He roared as his spiritual pressure clamped down on their limbs, preventing them from escaping.

"Ahh! Sir... immortal..."

"I don't know what you're talking about!" Another one yelled in defiance.

Whoosh!

"Kyaaaaa!!!" The offending person screamed in agony as he was lit up like a bonfire.

He couldn't utter anything else as he was turned into ash in an instant. The crowd shrank back in horror upon seeing a person murdered.

Chen Wentian looked at the remaining two who were shaking in fear. "If you don't want to be like him, you'd better talk."

"Sir... it wasn't our fault, we were ordered!" One of the two cried. The other nodded in agreement.

"Go on..."

But before they could speak anymore, a phantom beast paw the size of a house crashed down upon them. Chen Wentian had to dodge away quickly but the two unfortunate men were flattened into meat paste. He looked up to see the old man who was responsible floating in the sky above.

"He Zicheng! Do you want to die?" Chen Wentian roared as he exploded into a ball of blue flame.

Chen Wentian had no regard for human life as he flattened half the city square, launching himself at He Zicheng. He didn't care if his opponent was a Spirit King, whoever touched his disciples had to pay!

He Zicheng withdrew his phantom limb and turned into a half lion to meet Chen Wentian's full powered flame strike with his own fists.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The capital city shook as if an earthquake had gone off. Buildings collapsed within the vicinity as people screamed in terror and tried to run away from the battle. Some stronger cultivators had managed to retreat to a safe distance and were watching the fight with great interest.

Chen Wentian was forced back several hundred meters in the air after a brutal exchange. His head felt a bit dizzy from the shock waves but he was unharmed. He Zicheng was fine as well except for the blue flames that covered half of his body. He growled in frustration as he failed to extinguish the stubborn flames.

"Stop! You two!" The other three Spirit Lords had finally arrived and put themselves in between the two.

Huang Wuji turned to Chen Wentian, "You, speak!"

"Tch! The teleportation of my disciples was tampered with, they were sent to some unknown location." Chen Wentian said. He glared at He Zicheng again, "If they die because you, I'll kill you."

"Haha! Do you have proof? All I saw was you killing my citizens." He Zicheng growled.

"I don't have time to argue with you. Gong Liyun, can you take care of my other six disciples for me for a little while." Chen Wentian said as he flew off.

"Okay, but you'll owe me!" Gong Liyun squealed, seeming strangely happy at being ordered around by a junior.

"You!" Huang Wuji wanted to stop him but was blocked by Gong Liyun for some strange reason.

Chen Wentian's flew into the air unhindered and shot off towards his disciples' location.

Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun didn't feel anything wrong with the teleportation but their cultivation was too low. The people who set the trap were very crafty. They kept the same teleportation direction but altered the distance slightly, which was why Chen Wentian didn't detect it until it the trap was sprung.

Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun looked around after the blinding light of teleportation faded. They expected to see the familiar immortal island they've been to multiple times but were instead met with a large flat grassland. There was nothing but waist high grass as far as the eye could see. It was a complete wilderness with no humans in sight.

Alerting the teleportation between two arrays required a massive amount of spiritual energy. It was obvious this was a trap by a powerful person.

"Something's wrong, be alert!" Zhou Ziyun said as she withdrew her saber.

"Elder sister, should we send off the emergency talisman?" Lin Qingcheng asked.

"Already sent!" Zhou Ziyun said, eyeing the grass that seemed to move unnaturally. "Careful!"

Ping! Ping!

Both girls managed to block the flying daggers that flew in their direction. They looked on in growing dread as fourteen figures stood up from the grass, completely surrounding them. Lin Qingcheng couldn't sense their cultivation, meaning they were all at least at the mid-level of the Spirit Initiate Realm.

An assassination!

Zhou Ziyun stared at the enemies around her and they also stared back in silence. They didn't bother to hide their faces and her excellent memory recalled the ones she had seen parading along with the Beast God Sanctum and the Lion Lord faction.

"The Lion Lord is an esteemed cultivator with hundreds of years of reputation and fame. Yet he wants to use such underhanded means to take care of two juniors?" Zhou Ziyun called out.

"See, this is the reason why the lord wanted them dead!" One of the men said.

"Hahaha," Another one laughed, "Little bitches, you can't escape! We'll make you suffer until you beg for death!"

It seemed it was useless trying to negotiate. Zhou Ziyun tried to think of any way possible to increase their chances but it was still slim. "Qingcheng, take a power pill! We have to stall until master gets here!"

"Mm!" Lin Qingcheng nodded as they both swallowed a recently acquired power boost pill. Their cultivation shot upwards, Lin Qingcheng by one level and Zhou Ziyun by a surprising two levels. It was still nowhere near enough to deal with these fourteen people but it was better than nothing.

A tall one that looked like the leader stared at the two beautiful girls with dirty eyes. "We have more than enough time, let's play with them for a bit, make them pay for what they did to our princes!"

Chapter 65: Master's Power

The assassin leader pointed to two men next to him, "You two, go play with them."

"Yes sir!"

The two men looked quite different from each other. One was bulky and muscular while the other was lean and fast. They activated their beast arts as they approached. The larger one grew larger in size as horns sprouted from his forehead. It was the same Bull Transformation Art that Ji Ming used during the tournament. The other one turned into a hairy rat man with long sharp claws like little swords and looked almost like an overgrown groundhog.

"Switch, I'll take the big guy!" Zhou Ziyun yelled.

"Ok!" Lin Qingcheng replied as she faced off against the clawed enemy.

The bull man was offended by this as Zhou Ziyun was still in the Mind Focusing Realm.

"Bitch, don't look down on me! Moo!"

He charged at Zhou Ziyun. Zhou Ziyun activated her Flying Sentinel armor to dodge the charging bull. Somehow, she was able to get away and found herself behind him. Even with Flying Sentinel and her power boost, she was probably around the 10th Level of Mind Focusing in speed and power. However, Zhou Ziyun felt a strange warmth from a foreign spiritual energy and she was able to avoid the full speed charge.

She didn't hesitate as she launched her strongest attack towards the bull man's back. Her immortal saber sang as it cut a blinding arc in the air. The white light crashed against the bull man's spiritual cloak and managed to split it, drawing blood. It seemed her saber was also more powerful than usual, but it wasn't enough.

"That's a nice weapon!" He grimaced in pain from the cut.

Zhou Ziyun gasped for air as she stared at her opponent. She had used all her strength and the strongest attack in the Flying Dragon Saber Art but it only caused a small cut. The gap between Spirit Initiate and Mind Focusing was simply too large. Her enemy was too strong!

"Ziyun, don't be scared." A soft ghostly voice drifted between the two.

"Master?"

"Who's there? Show yourself!"

Both Zhou Ziyun and the bull man heard the voice and looked around for the source. Zhou Ziyun was sure it was Chen Wentian but she couldn't see him.

"I won't fall for that trick again! There's nobody to save you!" The bull man roared in anger.

He charged over again but this time, the Insightful Swallow leaped out of Zhou Ziyun's hand. It seemed to have a mind of its own as it spun towards her opponent.

Sshhiinnng! Splat!

The blade sliced completely through the bull man's arm as he tried to block. The power of the slice was way beyond the Spirit Initiate Realm!

"Ahhhhh!" He fell as he clutched his stump of an arm in agony.

"Ziyun, go to Qingcheng..." Chen Wentian's voice sounded again.

Zhou Ziyun turned to see Lin Qingcheng was barely holding off the claws of her attacker. She looked pretty tired but her immortal armor protected her from harm.

The assassin leader frowned, "Not good, they have some secret artifacts, everybody attack with full power, suppress them!"

The grassland instantly filled with fourteen bestial auras as the assassins unleashed their beast cultivation arts. The various beast transformations arts turned them into half wolves, half lions, half bulls, and more.

Zhou Ziyun reached Lin Qingcheng and they stood back to back as they stared at the army of savage beast men.

"Elder sister, did master talk to you?" Lin Qingcheng asked.

"Yeah... wait, what?"

"Girls, don't be so tense." Chen Wentian's voice laughed in their ear.

"What?" They were both shocked and looked around but found only enemies. What was going on?

"Get them!" The fourteen beast men roared as they charged at the girls. But as they approached, something unexpected happened!

Lin Qingcheng first felt and then saw her Golden Serpent Robe lose its color and power as a large mass of energy emerged from it. It then expanded in size and morphed into a giant golden phantom. There were golden scales that glittered in the sunlight as the phantom coiled itself completely around her and Zhou Ziyun.

Boom!

Fourteen bodies slammed into the ghostly golden scales but were blown back, as if they had charged into solid metal! Some sported a squashed face as they had charged headfirst. Others found their claws had become chipped and broken.

"What is this!"

"Ahhh!"

They looked up to see the image of a massive serpent! Its skin was completely golden but see through. The body was thicker than tree trunks and the triangular head could easily swallow three or four people at a time. The eyes, larger than dinner plates, blinked as they stared down at Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun.

"Attack! It must be a protective treasure; it can't last for long!"

They tried once again, but their attacks were woefully ineffective as they bounced uselessly off the golden snake skin. The serpent formed a complete protective shield as it wrapped around the two girls. It was impossible for them to breakthrough.

The snake opened its mouth... and laughed!

"Hahaha, you trash dogs of He Zicheng. Do you think you can kill my disciples that easily?"

"Master?" Lin Qingcheng stared up at the snake in confusion.

"It's master!" Zhou Ziyun yelled as well. She wasn't really sure but it was good to spook the assassins.

The fourteen assassins had looks of shock and horror as they stared up at the gigantic ghostly snake. They had never seen something like this before. Chen Wentian would take at least a few hours to get to this place. How could he be here now? How could he be a snake? The leader was extremely shocked and was quickly debating his options. He was strongly considering retreating when a voice cut into his thoughts.

"Thinking of running? You're all going to die here!" Chen Wentian's voice sounded again, but not from the snake this time and it also seemed slightly higher pitched.

An apparition flew out of the Insightful Swallow, leaving the sword dull and grey. It shot into the air and transformed into a large white swallow with wings five meters wide. Its wing tips and feathers seemed to glow and emit a sharp light. Its beak was silvery and contained a mysterious power. The swallow flapped in midair and hovered overhead, its small black eyes sweeping the battlefield.

"Four 10th Level Spirit Initiates, a decent attempt! But you can leave your lives here!" The swallow opened its mouth as it spoke in a familiar voice.

The bird suddenly dived towards the nearest two enemies.

"Ahhhh!"

Thud!

Before the two unfortunate men could react, the swallow was already in the air behind them. They felt their lower body separate from their torso as they crumpled to the ground. Dead! Cleaved in two! The swallow flapped its wings again and began a massacre.

"Ahhh!"

"Impossible!"

"Stop it!"

"This is not possible!" The assassin leader muttered in terror as he backed away. "You're not Chen Wentian. Who are you?"

They were fourteen of the best cultivators from the Lion Lord's faction, many of them with decades of experience. The assassin leader was even an elder within the Beast God Sanctum. Yet they simply stood no chance against an immortal. The plan was supposed to be airtight and they had made sure there were no immortals living within ten thousand miles of this place. Yet there were two apparitions in front of him that were clearly at the immortal level. There was no way they could be Chen Wentian! There was no way he could travel thousands of miles in an instant!

The assassin leader stared at the serpent and the swallow with hatred and remorse. But it was too late for that. The swallow shot down from the sky and twirled its body around as it spun. It was like a meat grinder, leaving only a bloody mist behind.

Chapter 66: Dao of the Soul

After the last enemy fell, the giant snake unraveled and slid over to the bodies before swallowing each of them. As the bodies passed into its mouth, they disintegrated and various items and clothes dropped onto the ground from the see-through body.

"You're disgusting!" Chen Wentian's voice that was bird-like came from the flapping swallow in the sky.

"Shut up, I'll shove these down your throat!" The snake replied, its voice also sounding like Chen Wentian but a little snake-like.

Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun stood in silence, watching the two strange beasts before them. Zhou Ziyun felt there was no possible way there were three Chen Wentian's in the world. How could he become two different phantom beasts?

"You're not our master, so who are you?" Zhou Ziyun asked.

"Ziyun!" Lin Qingcheng was still a bit scared. These beasts just killed fourteen Spirit Initiate Realm cultivators!

"Haha, well..." The swallow in the air landed and patted its own head, as if thinking.

Zhou Ziyun felt a sliver of doubt as that action was the exact same as Chen Wentian's.

The snake turned its head to look at them. "I am... He also is... Chen Wentian also is. It's hard to explain... Best to wait until the main guy comes here."

The snake saw Lin Qingcheng's fearful and confused look. "How about this, I'll say something about Ziyun that's secret between us and you," It pointed to the swallow with its tail, "will say something about Qingcheng that is secret between us. That way you can be sure we're both your master."

"Okay, Qingcheng," The swallow spoke, "Two nights ago, I had sex with your butt."

Zhou Ziyun's head swiveled so fast, it might have fallen off. She stared at Lin Qingcheng who blushed completely red.

"Master!" Lin Qingcheng cried in bashful annoyance, "You are so bad!"

"Hahaha!" The snake laughed, "Qingcheng, don't worry. How about this, Ziyun, first time we met you gave me a blowjob!"

The swallow started laughing as well. Zhou Ziyun felt a sudden rush of anger. She stomped forward and kicked the laughing bird as hard as she could.

"Hey! Go kick the snake!"

Zhou Ziyun walked back to Lin Qingcheng who only looked confused. "Elder sister, what's a blowjob?"

Zhou Ziyun gave the two weird beasts a withering look before whispering in Lin Qingcheng's ear. Lin Qingcheng once again got red as a tomato as she was taught the secrets of pleasuring a man.

It was afternoon when Chen Wentian arrived at the meadow. The snake and the swallow had long since returned back to their homes within the Insightful Swallow and the Golden Serpent Robe. He could have flown faster but since the issue was already resolved he took about five hours or so traveling at his normal speed.

As Chen Wentian flew down, Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun rushed up and greeted him.

"Master!"

They were both anxious from the whole ordeal and they gave him a tight double hug.

"You girls alright? No hurt anywhere?"

They both shook their heads.

"Good, I know you both have a lot of questions, but there's still some ways to go before we can get back to the sect. Let's talk along the way." He hugged them tight and flew into the air.

After being held in his embrace for a while, the two girls calmed down and started describing the ambush. He knew about everything after his phantoms came out but he didn't know how the fight started. He felt a smoldering anger towards all those Lion Faction idiots and he started plotting a way to get rid of them.

"So, it's not the right time for me to teach you my secret arts, and maybe it may never be. But the simple summary is that I cultivate a special Dao of the soul. Take the Insightful Swallow and the Golden Serpent Robe. They are immortal items not because of the materials used to create them but because I have inserted a pair of immortal souls within them. The snake and the swallow souls are fully under my control; therefore, I can fully control the power within them and I can also sense fluctuations in the spiritual energy of the user and their surroundings."

"Oh, so that's why I felt a huge boost of energy from the saber! You were adding your energy to mine." Zhou Ziyun realized.

"Yeah. I can also bring out the soul wraiths of the two beasts but it uses up a lot of energy. With my soul realm there is no concept of distance so I can help you in an emergency. However, don't depend on it too much. You both still have to cultivate and be strong."

"Yes, master!"

"Thank you!"

Lin Qingcheng kissed his right cheek and Zhou Ziyun kissed his left cheek. This was also nice, he thought. He was very happy to be able to save his dearest disciples.

The parts he revealed about his soul art was factually correct, but he couldn't reveal any more yet. The soul art was his greatest secret and the reason for his fast cultivation and his luck. He completely trusted his first three disciples after a year together but they were still too weak. If his secret got out, every high-level immortal in the world would immediately try to hunt him down.

He was looking ahead and thinking of his explanation and making sure he didn't reveal anything too crazy so he didn't see the coy looks they passed between each other.

That evening, back in the sect, Chen Wentian sat on his bed and was pondering about which disciples' room to visit. His clever girls solved the dilemma for him as he heard a knock on his door.

"Come in."

Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun walked in. They both wore some barely there negligee that left nothing to the imagination. Perhaps they were emboldened by having their master to themselves once again?

Zhou Ziyun had a seductive smile as she held Lin Qingcheng's hands. Lin Qingcheng looked shy and embarrassed as she was led forward.

"Master, as a reward for saving us..." Zhou Ziyun said, as she pushed him down on the bed.
"Chengcheng, watch and learn."

Zhou Ziyun began to take off Chen Wentian's pants as Lin Qingcheng sat beside him, watching intently. When the last piece of underwear was removed, his little dragon was exposed and semi-hard. Lin Qingcheng stared in fascination. In her passionate cultivation sessions with him, she had never properly laid eyes on this magnificent instrument.

Zhou Ziyun took the soft head in her mouth and caressed it with her tongue. It didn't take long for his dick to become completely hard. She gave it a few more licks before stopping.

"Little sister, your turn!" Zhou Ziyun said.

Chen Wentian had never heard more arousing words in his entire life! He immediately felt a desire to ravish them both but suppressed it as he watched Lin Qingcheng's lips come closer and closer...

She smelled the musky scent and felt it mysteriously light up her own arousal. Encouraged, she extended her tongue and licked the tip of bulbous head, tasting the salty precum.

"Lick from the base of the head upwards." Zhou Ziyun instructed.

Lin Qingcheng did as she said.

After a little while, "Now, take the head in your mouth, and swirl your tongue around it."

"Suck on it, like a piece of candy..."

Slurp! Slurp!

"Now take it as much as you can until it hits the back of your throat!"

"Mmmm..." Lin Qingcheng's muffled moans sounded as she tried her best.

Chen Wentian was in heaven. Lin Qingcheng's mouth was exquisite, not at the professional level like Zhou Ziyun but her inexperience and enthusiasm provided a different kind of thrill. At some point, he found that Zhou Ziyun had upped her game even further as she also joined in, spreading his legs and taking his sensitive balls into her mouth, sucking on each of them in turn and licking every inch.

He couldn't last much longer, not like this...

"Oh baby, I'm coming." He moaned as his hips jerked upwards and jets of cum shot upwards.

Lin Qingcheng pulled back in panic but the first stream still hit her lips while the rest fell onto his stomach.

Zhou Ziyun giggled, "Try it, taste it."

Lin Qingcheng gave the sticky glob a tentative lick, finding it salty but otherwise okay. It also smelled of sex and she liked it. Zhou Ziyun let her savor her first taste and made sure to not waste a single drop of her master's seed, licking up and down his dick and his stomach until he was clean.

Chen Wentian only needed a short rest to become hard and ready again. The sight of two naked women worshipping his dick was simply amazing. It was a long night for the three of them as Zhou Ziyun continued to teach. He got the chance to fill Lin Qingcheng's mouth with his seed and watch her drink it all. Zhou Ziyun also demonstrated how to take the entire length completely into her throat, though ultimately Lin Qingcheng wasn't successful at that. At the end, his two wonderful women knelt before him as he unleashed his last orgasm, painting their beautiful faces with his seeds of passion.

Chapter 67: Monster Fighting Competition

The rest of the sects were able to safely teleport their disciples away with no further complications after Chen Wentian flew off. Once all the non-combatants left, Huang Wuji laid out the plan for the remaining contestants and their sect masters.

Of the nine provinces under attack, the central province was where they were currently, the Beast God Province. The nine provinces were situated in a rough line, running from north to south along the eastern fringe of the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent. The two Spirit Kings of the Beast God Sanctum were given responsibility over the five continents in the middle, including their own. Gong Liyun took over the two provinces to the north and Huang Wuji the two to the south.

A vast distance separated each province. Each Spirit King would control their own sector and would generally not interfere with each other's operations. The aim was to spread out and stem the flow of devils and beasts coming from all directions. As long as they could prevent the monsters from taking root within the human territories, it could be counted as a success. Defeating or killing the Spirit King leaders was not necessary and also very difficult as immortals treasured their own life the most.

For the year-long monster fighting competition, there would be a baseline amount of points awarded for simply killing monsters, regardless of a mission or not. All enemies killed or captured at the Body Refinement Realm were given one point. For the competitors, enemies at the Body Refinement Realm would be as easy as killing chickens. All enemies killed or captured at the Mind Focusing Realm were given points based on a scale. Level 1 through Level 5 were five points. Level 6 through Level 10 were ten points. Enemies at the Spirit Initiate Realm started to get very rewarding as the base amount of points started at one hundred and grew by one hundred per level all the way to one thousand for a peak 10th Level.

The point system was fair. Even though killing weak enemies was tedious and time consuming, they often came in waves and packs. It was roughly about the same effort and points to eradicate an infestation of a thousand monsters as it would be to defeat a single powerful one. Missions awarded bonus points based on the difficulty of enemies encountered and the specific mission goals.

In order to dissuade cheating, all competitors were forced to declare a spiritual oath. A spiritual oath is a special contract made between an individual and laws of heaven and earth, drawing upon the spiritual energy of the world. Competitors swore to honestly report their monster killing contributions and mission results or else they would suffer a backlash and lose their ability to use spiritual energy. Breaking the oath would thus leave them crippled, something nobody wanted.

Another interesting development was where the sects would be assigned. Gong Liyun initially chose to have Ten Thousand Flower Valley and the Glacier Sect within her sector but also ended up taking Divine Blazing Mountain and the Tower of Swords. The other less famous sects all went with Huang Wuji. Chen Wentian's province was closer to the northern sector so Wu Qianyu, Lin Yuechan, and the other girls were happy with the arrangement.

It seemed that Gong Liyun wanted to stir up the spirit of competition. Naturally, Divine Blazing Mountain and Glacier Sect never saw eye to eye and they would compete fiercely with each other. Gong Liyun also heard about Peng Yuefeng picking a fight with Chen Wentian so she put the two sects in close proximity, hoping to see some conflicts.

The Beast God Sanctum were fine by themselves. They were a super sect with forces belonging to three Spirit Kings and ten Spirit Lords. Even though the Snake Lord died, there were still countless experts.

Gong Liyun led her contingent away and teleported to the Red Bamboo Province. Her sector included Cloudy Mountain Province to the north. The temporary base of operations would be within the capital city of the Red Bamboo Province, Crystal Bamboo City.

Wu Quanyu led her junior sisters as they walked into the city, following Gong Liyun. It was an interesting region where the bamboo absorbed the special minerals within the ground and grew into crystal bamboo that were harder than stone. Crystal bamboo was used to build everything within the city, even the tall city walls. Wu Quanyu came from the country and the Black Mist Mountain where she grew up had a fair number of bamboo groves. She felt comfortable walking along buildings with their roofs and walls made completely of bamboo.

"Get away from me, you asshole!"

She was distracted by a commotion behind her. She turned around and saw a couple of Divine Blazing Mountain disciples harassing a Glacier Palace disciple. The Glacier Palace disciple was short and petite. Apparently, she had stopped to look at a street vendor and got hemmed in by the other two.

"Bitch, you dare slap me?" One of the guys yelled.

Slap!

This time it, the two were completely surrounded by the other Glacier Palace disciples who also heard the commotion. A random girl went forth and slapped the guy again.

The Divine Blazing Mountain disciples were not used to women being combative and unyielding and they became angry as well. Both sides started emitting their elemental arts and the road began to simultaneously feel burning hot and freezing cold. Fight was about to break out over nothing...

"Stop!"

"Halt!"

Both sect masters, Murong Aiyin and Fen Jue, rushed over to forcibly separate their disciples. All the while, they glared at each other as if to say this whole thing was the other's fault.

Wu Qianyu turned around after the issue was resolved only to catch a smile on Gong Liyun's face as the venerable lady turned around as well. She suddenly remembered her master describing Gong Liyun as a bit of a pervert. Was she the type that enjoyed women being bullied by men? Her thoughts strayed as she continued to walk.

Wu Qianyu followed Gong Liyun into a hotel that she chose while the other sects found their own lodging. It was better to stick with the weird old lady until her master came back. Who knows what other trouble those sects might cause? f(r)eeweb(n)ovel

Wu Qianyu and her junior sisters had dinner at the hotel restaurant and their conversation eventually drifted towards the altercation that afternoon.

"So, what's is the deal with the Glacier Sect and Divine Blazing Mountain?" She asked.

Li Yuechan looked at the others before replying in a quiet voice. "We've actually never interacted with Divine Blazing Mountain disciples before or even met them. But we've heard some terrible stories."

"Really, what kind?" Wu Qianyu asked.

"Really bad..."

"A bunch of pigs, rapists!" Xu Lanyi said with loathing.

Li Yuechan continued, "Apparently, a lot of the cases where the Glacier Sect disciples die or go missing can be attributed to Divine Blazing Mountain. They like to kidnap and ruin them."

Song Wushuang chimed in, "Yeah, I've also heard that the Eternal Winter Sutra's ice attribute makes men who cultivate the Blazing Sun Art lose their composure and they will become like beasts in a rut."

The girls shuddered as they tried to imagine what would make men act like that. Each of them had only experienced it Chen Wentian who was always very caring and tender.

"Halfway true." A strange voice said.

The girls looked around in surprise and saw that Gong Liyun had stealthily sat down at their table.

Chapter 68: Making Plans

"Madam Immortal!" Wu Qianyu jumped up and bowed, the rest of the girls also doing the same.

"Good girls, sit!" Gong Liyun let them sit before continuing, "I'll explain... The real reason why those dirty men can't control themselves is because they use virgins who cultivate the Eternal Winter Sutra as dual cultivation cauldrons."

"What!"

"That's vile!"

They had expected some weird answer but this fact was a bit unexpected.

She further explained, "The Blazing Sun Art is about releasing yang energy, as much as possible, just like the sun which is a eternal ball of flame. The more they release into a woman, the faster their cultivation grows. You can imagine, a girl that cultivates a powerful yin ice art will allow them to release their yang at a tremendous rate."

Song Wushuang had a skeptical look, "If the Glacier Sect women are in danger, why did you allow the Divine Blazing Mountain in your sector?"

"You're a smart girl!" Gong Liyun smiled at her, "Murong Aiyin is too old, I think she's starting to lose her mind. I smell a scheme brewing that might hurt her disciples. I put the two sects close together so someone will slip up and I can find out what that scheme is. I'd hate to see those wonderful girls be ruined."

"Speaking of which..." She looked over at Li Yuechan and the four ex-Glacier Sect members. "I was really saddened that she would cast you five away. But, I'm also glad my little dragon picked you girls up. Now tell me..."

Her gave them a naughty smirk, "Does he fuck all of you at the same time or do you take turns? His stamina in bed was never very good with me..."

"Nonsense!"

"Madam immortal!"

Wu Qianyu couldn't believe this immortal old lady would talk like that, and about her master! The other girls also looked scandalized. fre(e)webnov(l).com

"Come on! Tell me some details!"

Wu Qianyu stood up, her junior sisters following suit, "Madam immortal, thank you for your care today. We are very tired and would like to rest for the evening."

They bowed and hurriedly walked away from this crazy old woman as fast as possible.

"Hehehe, you don't believe me? Ask your master when he gets back!" She called after them.

Chen Wentian discussed some serious matters with Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun the next morning. With the influx of millions of taels of gold, he wanted to invest in a large scale expansion of the sect. They could start transforming the sect's territory to improve the land, increase herb cultivation, ensure overall security, and construct additional buildings for more disciples. Zhou Ziyun would of course be responsible for everything while still working on her cultivation.

Lin Qingcheng, on the other hand, returned to Moonlight City to further expand her business venture. At the Spirit Initiate Realm, he allowed her to do whatever she wanted within the kingdom. She was excited to use her new found powers and he felt just the tiniest bit of pity for the slave traders and pimps in the kingdom.

Chen Wentian already knew where Wu Qianyu and the others were and he arrived in Crystal Bamboo City just as the missions were starting to appear. He found them in the mission hall and they quickly caught up with each other about what had happened.

"Really, she said that about me?" Chen Wentian exhaled in frustration, "She's lying about that, you know?"

He was sure Wu Qianyu believed him wasn't sure about the others. Xu Lanyi in particular gave him a distrustful look.

Chen Wentian wanted to destroy something fragile to vent his anger. That crazy old woman! Of course he had never touched her. But she sowed the seed of doubt within his disciples' minds. Jealous women were always the most difficult to deal with!

"It is indeed troublesome if her hunch about Murong Aiyin is true." Chen Wentian pondered. "She was a bit too crazy the last time we met..."

He also didn't want beautiful women like Long Yifei to meet a tragic end. He recalled the particularly intense and lustful face of the 'wife bandit' Feng Ziping and immediately felt irritated. It was a natural feeling of competitiveness between men. Of course he wouldn't let such a beautiful woman be snatched away under his nose!

"Alright, I agree with your plan." He said to Li Yuechan and Song Wushuang, "You can take missions in proximity to the Glacier Sect and also team up with them as you see fit."

"Thank you, master!"

As the missions started to be posted, it came with some additional rules. Some missions were team missions and it was not necessary for a single sect to take them. Two sects could come to an agreement and form a team and share the points. Chen Wentian was referring to such a situation. It was possible since the five were previous Glacier Sect disciples. The five also clearly still felt a lingering connection to their old sect and the people they knew.

Gong Liyun truly was a crafty old lady, so easily pulling people to do her bidding. He felt a bit annoyed although he still allowed it this case as he had to repay her favor for yesterday.

He double checked their gear within their spatial bags, making sure they all had the necessary food, weapons, clothes, pills, and money. He also wanted to guarantee their safety so he handed Li Yuechan another one of his soul items, a red leathery thing that looked like a belt. "In an life threatening situation, activate this and drop it on the ground. Doesn't matter where, a hole will appear. You should all jump into it and you'll be safe. Okay?"

"Yes, master!"

"Good, be careful!" Chen Wentian gave each of them a hug and Wu Qianyu did so as well.

He watched them head off to take a mission and he was left alone with Wu Qianyu.

"Eager to start slaying monsters?" He asked her after a moment of silence.

Wu Qianyu nodded eagerly.

"Good! I'll be coming along with you."

"What?" This was unexpected as she thought she would be fighting alone.

Chen Wentian wrapped his arm around her waist intimately. "Why, you don't want to be with your master?" He teased her.

"No... wait, yes..." Wu Qianyu was a bit flustered, they were still in broad daylight, with people around!

"Relax, since you're at the 10th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm, I will help you develop your unique Dao as you aim for immortal realm. Don't you want to be an immortal?" He looked at her and spoke earnestly.

"Of course!" Wu Qianyu's eyes shined with excitement.

"It will be the most difficult thing you've ever done in your life... are you ready?"

"Yes, master!"

Chapter 69: Side Story: Gentle Lotus

Chen Wentian breathed a sigh of relief as he finally arrived within the immortal underground city. It had been a long week of travel. Even though he was now at the peak of the Spirit Initiate Realm, he couldn't fly like immortals and had to travel by horse or by foot. It was fortunate he was still on time for the auction.

This particular immortal underground city was the home of a Spirit Lord who specialized in trade and business. That man would buy items wholesale from adventurers and then auction them off at many times the original price. The auction was still very popular as many rare items and resources had only demand and no supply. It was a great way to make money off of other cultivators.

Auctions were an important method Chen Wentian used to increase his cultivation as well as his wealth. He had a special knack for sensing items that had a remnant soul, which made them extremely valuable and also uniquely useful to him. He had scored twice previously at different auctions and he was hoping to test his luck at this place.

His habit since entering the cultivation world was to always be low-key, especially during these events. Incidents of cultivators being robbed and murdered for their auction winnings were as common as thieves at night. In order to remain anonymous, he hid his tracks by renting rooms in multiple inns and disguising himself by dyeing his hair and wearing a very convincing fake beard. Finally ready, he stepped into the auction hall and headed for the first floor, which held items for Spirit Initiate Realm cultivators.

Chen Wentian walked around, staring at the various items on display behind glass cases. There were other Spirit Initiate Realm cultivators around him as well, many at the 10th Level like him. Immortals rarely visited the first floor and mostly stayed on the second floor or above as there were much more valuable items there.

Weapons and armor were prized and hotly contested in every auction. Even a medium tier Spirit Initiate weapon or armor would end up costing more than ten thousand taels of gold. He didn't fight for them as it waste almost his entire cash stack. He didn't need such weapons anyway. He looked disinterestedly at a bunch of cultivators as they fiercely bid for a wicked looking saber. There were still a few hours till the end of the auction yet the price was already more than fifteen thousand gold!

Chen Wentian shook his head and kept looking. He eventually found his way to the minerals and gems section and felt a pull on his soul... There was something!

He kept a poker face as he meandered towards the source. He finally stood in front of the item he wanted and looked down to find a large stone that was about five kilograms. The display plaque

described this as a piece of purple jade, useful for runes and inscriptions. A skilled master could turn this into a valuable treasure but in its raw state, it was not worth much. There were no bids and the starting price was just one thousand gold.

Chen Wentian felt quite excited inside. He sensed the soul within the purple jade was strong, indicating it was not so simple. The immortal auction owner obviously couldn't sense what was inside and neither could any other immortal here. A higher realm immortal may be able to if they specialized in soul arts. Chen Wentian was a special case as his secret art was unrivaled under the heavens.

He flagged down an attendant and placed the starting bid of a thousand gold. He then patiently waited, like a fisherman waiting for a bite on his line.

There were some people interested in the purple jade but they walked away after Chen Wentian raised the bid even higher to almost two thousand.

The auction was coming to a close and Chen Wentian eagerly awaited his newfound treasure. There were only a few minutes left when he saw the one thing he hoped not to. The price jump again... two thousand five hundred? Was there an insane person in the house? He looked around but didn't see anybody. He quickly bid again for two thousand six hundred. He hoped the random idiot would leave but almost fell over when the price jumped again to five thousand. Somebody was messing with him!

As he rebid once more to five thousand one hundred, he suddenly felt the entire room and the people around him dissolve into a haze of nothingness. His mind seemed to spin as he felt a pulling sensation. When he opened his eyes, he saw a completely new world.

It was a paradise of waterfalls, lush green forest, blossoming flowers, and singing birds. He felt nothing was wrong with his body or mind and he curiously walked forward through this illusory world. He headed towards the pool below the babbling waterfall where there were many pink and white lotus flowers in full bloom.

As he walked up to the edge of the pool, the water splashed and a figure emerged. It was a woman! Her features were angelic and soft, with warm brown eyes, delicate skin, and plump rosy lips. He was captivated as she walked towards shore. Her breasts, as large as melons, bounced with each step, shaking off pearls of water that glittered in the sunlight. His sucked in his breath. His virgin mind was going crazy as he imagined doing things with those perfectly pink and erect nipples.

As she got closer and got out of the water, he was rewarded with teasing glances of her secret garden. A sparse bit of black hair, that heart-stopping gap of daylight between her thighs, He strained his eyes trying to see. He wanted to see!

Before Chen Wentien knew it, the woman was in front of him. She was almost as tall as him as she stared at him with a mysterious smile.

"Who are... mmmmmmm!" Chen Wentian opened his mouth to say something but found it had been occupied.

He was being kissed? What is this, her tongue? He didn't know a person's tongue could do things like that. He didn't realize how arousing and pleasurable licking and sucking on woman's tongue was until now. His brain seemed to shut down as the fantastic sensations washed away his surprise. The woman snaked her arms around him as she plastered her body to his. He felt the soft globes squish against his chest. He was sure she felt his hardness against her as well.

She finally broke the kiss and stared into his eyes enchantingly, "You're so handsome... and a great kisser!"

"Yeah?" Chen Wentian replied dumbly.

"Yeah..." Her whispering breath was like a song, "You're so strong!"

"I am!" Chen Wentian felt a swell of pride.

"How did you get so strong? I really, really like you. If you tell me..." She leaned forward and kissed his lips again. "Then I'll be yours..."

Chen Wentian awoke from his trance suddenly. He felt an intrusion, a compelling force that tried to influence his mind and soul. His soul screamed out in alarm when his mind was being enchanted by the naked woman and he was able to break free.

He hurriedly pushed the woman away from him, his erection deflating in a split second. The naked beauty looked disappointed. As he blinked his eyes her illusion began to dissipate. Her nubile body shimmered and disappeared and was replaced by an elderly looking woman who, thankfully, was clothed. He could see a resemblance with the naked woman who seemed like a younger version of her.

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"Who are you?" Chen Wentian asked, his soul power activated and fully alert.

"Hehe, you don't need to know yet. You're quite talented for your age, aren't you? Please excuse my overly curious mind. I just wanted another good man, too bad your soul too strong and unruly."

Chen Wentian didn't reply as he fought to dispel the illusion that still surrounding him.

"Don't worry, I won't bite! I just wanted to play with you a little. Have fun with your purple jade, hehehe." She walked past him, giving his butt a hard slap!

With that, she disappeared from view into the forest and the entire illusory world shattered as well.

He found himself back in the auction hall. He looked around but couldn't see anyone that resembled the elderly lady. She didn't show herself again and he won the auction without any other issues. He was a bit spooked by the encounter but he didn't feel any malicious intent from her so she couldn't be too bad. Well... if he had fallen under her trance, it would have been bad. He might have become her soul slave forever. But in the end, none of his secrets were revealed.

When he was far away from any prying eyes, he took out the large block of purple jade and began to work on it. He chipped away the outer layers of jade bit by bit. The soul signal got strong and stronger as he removed layers of jade. After a while, he finally sensed what was inside, a Purple Jade Hercules Beetle! A supreme treasure!

His hands shook as he gently laid the jade encased beetle down. This species was small but extremely powerful. The small beetle the size of his hand could lift rocks as big as houses. The sharp horns could

pierce or cut through steel like it was tofu. Judging from remnant soul, it was at the peak of Spirit Initiate Realm when it was still alive.

If people knew about what was inside the purple jade, it would have sold for at least a hundred thousand gold. Chen Wentian thanked the luck god once again as he added yet another treasure to his growing collection.

Chapter 70: Side Story: Snow Fairy

"Hurry, run!" Li Yuechan yelled as she dashed through a heavily wooded forest.

"Run!"

Behind her were Song Wushuang, Su Xue and Su Yue. Xu Lanyi held the rear, blocking arrows and spears that were flying towards the fleeing party.

"Kyakaka!" "Run little girls!"

Savage snarls and howls came from the darkness of the forest. A large pack of tree goblins, more than thirty, burst out of the brush and chased after them. They brandished primitive spears and shot arrows from crude bows.

The mission was supposed to be easy. Sneak into a forest controlled by tree goblins and locate an Ice Forged Sapphire mine. Glacier Palace would then send Spirit Initiate Realm disciples to clear out the goblins and claim the mine. However, they were continually tricked by crafty traps the goblins laid all across the forest until a large pack of goblins finally found them.

Being at peak of the Mind Focusing Realm, it was still difficult for Li Yuechan and her sisters to fight a large throng of enemies at once. They had planned to use the rewards from the mission, a large amount of Ice Forged Sapphire, to help breakthrough to the Spirit Initiate Realm. It was cheaper than using spiritual crystals but still had about the same effect for aiding breakthroughs for ice-based cultivation arts.

However, when everything went south, she chose to immediately retreat which probably saved their lives. She wouldn't sacrifice any of their lives like this, regardless of the mission rewards.

The retreat was difficult but manageable. The five were a veteran team and worked well together. Li Yuechan was the leader and found the right paths out of the forest. Song Wushuang coordinated their teamwork perfectly, rotating the rear guard periodically to share the task and making sure everybody still had good energy reserves. Xu Lanyi brought fighting skill and power, defeating every goblin that dared to come close. Su Xue and Su Yue added their balanced skillset and their powerful synergy.

"We're almost there, Lanyi!" Song Wushuang yelled, as she glanced backwards.

"I'm fine!"

The trees thinned out and they finally ran out of the forest. Outside was a large prairie where they had stashed their horses. After they hurriedly climbed on, they looked back towards the goblins who stopped chasing and remained in the shade of the trees.

"Come on, you ugly bastards, keep chasing!" Xu Lanyi yelled at them.

"Yeah!" "Come on!" The twins added their own taunts.

The tree goblins, true to their name, didn't venture out of their territory and silently retreated back into the darkness.

"Let's go back." Li Yuechan said as she turned her horse towards their sect.

"This was such a simple mission; how could you mess it up!"

They were reprimanded harshly by their managing elder after returning to the sect. She was cut from the same cloth as the master and was a stern and severe old woman.

"You'll all get extra chores for two weeks! Now get out of my sight!"

"Yes elder!" They bowed and hurriedly left.

They headed back towards their room through the icy corridors. Xu Lanyi muttered angry things about the elder while the others were lost in their own thoughts.

"Junior sisters, please wait." A soft angelic voice called to them.

They turned around to see the face of a goddess, their breath stuck in their throats as they felt an uneasy feeling wash over them. She was so perfect! Her complexion was flawless like the purest white jade. Her beautiful deep blue eyes and long eyelashes were everything women dreamed of. The ideal nose, the most appealing cherry colored lips, the most captivating smile that was a mix of mature charm and youthful cheer. fr eeweb novel

Women would naturally be jealous of those that were prettier than them. But in front of this goddess, it was simply impossible to hold such feelings.

"Snow Fairy Long!" Li Yuechan and the other four bowed in respect.

Everyone knew who she was, Snow Fairy Long Yifei! She was only a year older than Li Yuechan but her cultivation had already grown leaps and bounds beyond them. She was awarded the title of 'Snow Fairy' because her fame had already spread far and wide even at such a young age.

"Junior sisters, you don't have to call me that, just call me Senior Sister." Long Yifei said gently. "I'm sorry to hear about your failed mission. However, you still put forth great effort and showed great teamwork. Please take this as a mark of my appreciation."

She handed a leather bag to Li Yuechan who opened it to see glittering pale blue gems, Ice Forged Sapphire!

"Senior Sister Long, we can't accept this! We didn't complete our mission." Li Yuechan tried to push the bag back but was refused.

Long Yifei shook her head, "I should thank you all instead. The tree goblins were very disorganized due to chasing you out of the forest. It was a great diversion and I was able to easily defeat all the goblins thanks to you. You deserve this!"

"Thank you, Senior Sister Long!" The five bowed as Long Yifei left.

Later that evening, the five sisters were taking a ice bath to clean their wounds and recover. Their moods were uplifted due to the kindness and generosity shown by Long Yifei.

"Wushuang!" Xu Lanyi cried as she sneaked up on her, reaching around to palm her large breasts, "Did you grow bigger again?"

"Hey, stop!" Song Wushuang pried those rogue hands off and swam away.

Xu Lanyi looked down at her own petite ones in comparison, "Wuuuu, this is so unfair!"

Su Yue laughed at their antics.

Li Yuechan shook her head as she helped Su Xue treat a few cuts and bruises using energy from the icy water.

"Sis, how come Senior Sister Long is like that? She's so strong but she's so nice." Su Xue asked.

"Hmm? I think she's always been like that. It is a bit strange, though... The sect master prefers strong, ruthless women and doesn't like kindness and generosity." Su Yue wondered.

Indeed, this mysterious goddess was often the topic of conversation within the sect. Every single disciple in the sect couldn't help but admire their most beautiful and most famous senior sister. She immediately became a direct disciple of the immortal sect master when she entered the sect and her fame had only grown ever since.

Her reputation was spotless. The elders all respected her. Even the sect master who was normally crusty and irritable would become nicer with Long Yifei around. In a sea of competitive, petty, jealous, and selfish women, she was like a shining beacon of light.

"I think she's faking it." Xu Lanyi said. "How can anybody be a real goddess, nobody in the world is that nice."

Song Wushuang wasn't so sure. "Maybe... it's hard to judge a person's true heart."

"Still, she helped us a great deal this time. We should remember her kindness and find a chance to repay her." Li Yuechan said.

The others nodded in agreement.