

F Disciples 91

Chapter 91 First Lesson II

Wu Qianyu was not enjoying the nipple clamps quite as much. Instead, she was gritting her teeth and trying to endure to painful squeezing from the clamps. Her breasts were on fire. it seemed like every nerve was screaming in complaint.

Chen Wentian didn't let her get used to the pain and pulled the chains downward lightly. The nipple clamps stayed on securely and her gorgeous breasts sagged down a bit from the pressure.

"Ahhhh!" She screamed.

It felt like they were being ripped off. It was just a gentle pull and really didn't have any force. But to her, it was agony.

"Did you like that?" Chen Wentian asked.

"No..." Wu Qianyu mumbled, shaking her head.

"Wrong answer."

He yanked the chain again, a bit harder this time.

"YaahhhhHH!!"

"Only this little bit of pain. How are you going to master pain if you can even handle this much." Chen Wentian said as he pulled again.

Wu Qianyu screamed again. Her entire body shook as she started sobbing. She refused to give up however and stood there bravely, taking the continued punishment. At some point, Chen Wentian used his free hand to gently slap her breasts. They were love taps compared to the slaps on her ass but the vibrations only caused her more misery. It amplified the pain from the nipple clamps and caused her wails to increase.

"No... owwww!!!"

She gradually lost her sense of time and space. She didn't know where she was anymore. She didn't know what was going on. All she could feel was a steady influx of pain from her breasts being tortured. While she had pulled back her spiritual energy into her spiritual sea, it didn't mean it wasn't active. On the contrary, her spiritual sea that was perpetually calm started to show ripples and small waves. They grew gradually, becoming choppy and rough. Around the edge of her spiritual sea, the waves of spiritual energy started to crash against the barrier, they broke and whirled and tossed in every direction.

Chen Wentian sensed the disturbance in her spiritual energy and was shocked as well. He didn't think the first lesson would have such a powerful effect already. A key trait of a person's spiritual sea is that once they reached the 10th level of the Spirit Initiate Realm, it would no longer expand through normal means. Only a compatible immortal Dao would be able to cause such an effect on Wu Qianyu.

He quickly stopped playing with her breasts and even removed the nipple clamps. Wu Qianyu was lucky to have an immortal master. A mortal cultivator in Chen Wentian's position would have continued with the lesson, oblivious to the changes within her spiritual sea. This would have resulted in too much excitement too quickly and caused a spiritual energy overflow leading to dangerous cultivation deviations.

Wu Qianyu was still in her own world of pain, but Chen Wentian brought her to the bed and laid her down. He removed the silk cloth tying her hands and around her eyes. He felt bored and aroused while waiting for her to come down from her spiritual storm so he decided to undress as well and join her in bed.

The first real sensation Wu Qianyu felt again was a soft and wet set of lips nuzzling her nipple. She felt the soft silk sheets of her bed with her hands that were now free. She opened her eyes to find the blindfold had been removed as well. She then glanced down and saw Chen Wentian tending to her mistreated breasts.

"Master?" She mumbled, still groggy and confused.

"Hey, baby..." Chen Wentian stopped and said. "How did it feel?"

"Mmm... painful. Really painful."

"I'm sorry..." He did feel bad. he wasn't interested in hurting her and it was only for cultivation.

"No, master. It's okay. I liked it. It was an amazing experience." She said and pulled him in for a reassuring kiss.

Both of them were in sync with what they wanted next as the kiss deepened. Wu Qianyu was still riding powerful waves of emotion and exhilaration from her experience. Chen Wentian had been staring at her naked body for a long time and was more than ready.

"Ohhhh!"

Wu Qianyu cried out in joy as he penetrated her core in smooth motion. It was an amazing contrast of previous agony to present bliss. She accepted him fully, taking him as deep as she could. His pace was gentle and soft as he rocked his hips against her.

It was like her nerves were twice as sensitive as usual. The pressure on her clit and the movement in her pussy drove her wild. She groaned as her first orgasm slammed into her.

"Ohhh, master! I'm coming!"

Chen Wentian grinned at the sight of her writhing beneath him. His dick swelled with pride and it made him want to try harder. He lifted her hips off the bed to meet his and picked up the power and speed of his thrusts.

"Ahhhhh!" Wu Qianyu squealed in response. "Ahhh, master!"

Embroiled in the flames of passion, they continued their courtship deep into the night.

Wu Qianyu awoke the next morning feeling refreshed and rejuvenated. After checking over her body's condition, she was allowed to resume her missions. There was no rush with her immortal Dao. Since the first lesson was so successful, she needed to gauge how much she had improved in order to prepare for the next lesson. Chen Wentian picked out a few missions nearby and dropped her off, letting her go wild.

Wu Qianyu could immediately tell things were different. She felt much stronger and faster than yesterday. Her reaction speed was much quicker than before. Her sword strikes were much sharper and deadlier. It felt like she was filled with boundless energy. None of the hapless beasts and demons could stand in her way. She eradicated three mission areas before noon, breaking her previous kill total by a large margin.

Chen Wentian flew down to check on her. "Good job! How do you feel?"

"Oh, master! It feels amazing!" She gushed with joy. "It almost doesn't feel like me."

"That's a common reaction. You still need more exercise to get used to the increase in your spiritual sea. Let's see, how about a more dangerous mission?" He asked.

"Alright!"

Chen Wentian looked through the missions on his messaging crystal before finding a suitable one. "Steel Furred Gorillas, sector three. Marked as dangerous so they will be Spirit Initiate Realm at least. Good!"

He hugged her tight and flew into the air.

Chapter 92 Harassmen

Li Yuechan led her convoy of refugees across the wild forests for three more days until they finally arrived at Crystal Bamboo City. They could finally see the jagged white crystal walls of the city in the distance.

"I see the city! Finally returned! We can get a nice bath!" Xu Lanyi sighed with happiness.

This two week mission had been a long and tiring ordeal. It was the longest mission they had undertaken since the start of the competition.

The refugees cheered as well and everyone picked up their pace, eager to reach the safe haven.

The last part of the trip had been smooth. The roads leading toward the capital city were wide and flat, increasing their travel speed. There had been a few more attacks by goblin raiders but they were swiftly disposed of by the five sisters without issue.

"Heroine Li," Mayor Zhang who was riding beside her spoke up, "I know we all agreed to settle in your province, but you didn't tell us how we will get there?"

"Don't worry Mayor Zhang. Before entering the city, we will hand out gold to everyone. It will be enough for the teleportation fee and for additional funds to get your people settled down." Li Yuechan explained.

"Ah! Thank you! Thank you so much!" Mayor Zhang was astonished by her generosity once again and thanked her profusely.

Once below the towering crystal walls and the gates, the people lined up in neat rows with their families while the five sisters handed out gold. Each person, young or old, was given twenty taels of gold. Ten taels of gold were for the teleportation fee while the other ten were for temporary lodging and for purchasing food and supplies in Dragon Flower Province.

"People! I remind you once again!" Mayor Zhang yelled out, "There will be cheap food and supplies in the new province. Do not spend all of the gold in Crystal Bamboo City. We will be leaving this city tomorrow. You will not receive any more money from our heroines after this!"

"Yes mayor!" "Hooray!"

There might have been a minority that wanted to splurge but most of the refugees were not dumb. They held onto the gold as if it was the most important thing in their lives. And it indeed was. It was a ticket to a new life in a new land, completely safe from the monster invasion.

Ten taels of gold were more than sufficient for a single person. It was more money than what an average farmer made in a year. It would allow the refugees to rent houses or farms and establish

themselves in the new land. It allowed skilled labors such as blacksmiths, tailors, carpenters, and others to immediately restart their crafts and businesses without having to worry about feeding their starving families or finding a roof over their heads.

Zhou Ziyun had calculated the economic benefits of providing such aid. The uneducated ones might have thought of this as a massive waste of money. But in reality, it was an astute investment that would pay off quickly. The refugees would immediately inject that gold into the local economy which would only grow stronger with the influx of people and new manpower. The additional economic activity from agriculture, crafts, services, and trade would result in greater tax revenue for the province for years to come.

After the money was distributed, Mayor Zhang led his people into the city and they settled down for the night. The city wasn't crowded and had plenty of open rooms and buildings as many residents had already fled west. The city itself was also not a common target for refugees as they could not afford the teleportation fee or the afford to live within the city. It was thus a strange sight for the cultivators in the city to see thousands of ragged and tired refugees come into the city.

Li Yuechan and the sisters left the refugees at the inn and went first to the town square to pick out their next mission. They then went and reserved a teleportation slot for tomorrow. Since they had to teleport thousands of people, they had to pay an additional thousand gold to reserve a thirty minute time slot for their use. Once complete with these tasks, they headed back to rest.

"Hey, don't you think there's a lot more cultivators here than last time?" Xu Lanyi asked while they strolled back along the crystal streets.

Song Wushuang pondered the fact, "Perhaps, maybe they are here for money. If the cultivator isn't a part of the competition, they can make some decent money off of the missions."

"Ah, I want to get paid for missions, too!" Su Yue complained.

"Dummy! Count how much gold master already gave us! You want more?" Su Xue giggled.

"Oh, haha!" Su Yue realized and laughed as well.

The girls' spirits were high and they chatted happily as they walked. They meandered among the street vendors, sampling roast meats and drinks. They were having fun and didn't expect to find a frantic Mayor Zhang rushing up to them. His hair and robes were a complete mess and it looked like he had been in a fight.

"Heroines, there's trouble! Please help!" Mayor Zhang gasped.

"Lead the way!"

The girls followed Mayor Zhang and dashed back towards the inn at full speed. Along the way, Mayor Zhang explained what had happened.

After they had left the inn, a few of the wealthy refugee families formed into a few groups and went out to visit the city. Among the groups were pretty daughters of businessmen and town officials. They went along the streets sightseeing when they had been seen by some rogue men. These men then started harassing the young women.

"I was close by and heard it happen." Mayor Zhang said as he ran, "The men are cultivators and asked to buy the girls for the night. Of course the girls refused but those men wouldn't take no for an answer. I was no match for them so I rushed off to find you. Hopefully there hasn't been any blood shed!"

They finally arrived in time. There was a pack of people arguing loudly with each other. On one side, there were five cultivators wearing red robes and armor. Each of them well into the middle levels of the Spirit Initiate Realm and would have been considered dashing and heroic if it were not for the gloomy looks on their faces. On the other side were tens of commoners who looked tense and scared.

"One gold per woman for the night. This is my most generous offer, do not push me further!" One of the red armored men growled out menacingly.

"Please sir heroes! Let our daughters go! Do really do not need the money!" One of the parents pleaded.

"You peasants dare refuse this lord?!" Another one of the men yelled.

"Divine Blazing Mountain bastards! Fuck off!" Xu Lanyi yelled and charged forward, putting herself between the men and the refugees. The other four followed suit.

"Who the hell?!" One of the men yelled in astonishment. "Where did you bitches come from?"

"Hey bro, these bitches are really hot. Much better than those peasants! Hahaha!" Another one yelled out.

"Scoundrels!" Xu Lanyi spat.

The two groups stared at each other, ready to fight at any time. The air between them was fiery and explosive. Li Yuechan's side was filled with anger and indignation. The men were furious at first at Xu Lanyi's insults but they soon became lustful and excited by their opponents stunning beauty.

Mayor Zhang quickly rounded up his people and retreated towards the safety of the inn. He looked back anxiously, praying the women would be alright.

Chapter 93 Is That All?

The five Divine Blazing Mountain disciples were of the younger generation. Thus, they found it hard to contain their lustful gazes in front of five vibrant and beautiful women. The women in front of them were ten times, no... twenty times more beautiful than the peasant girls from before. If they could have these women, they would become heroes of the sect!

"Beauties! Since you have shown yourselves in front of us brothers, you'll have to accompany us for a drink!" The leader of the group said.

His fellow brothers laughed menacingly. One even took out a curved blade and twirled it around. They eyes couldn't stop raking over the women's bodies, focusing on the sexy curve of the hips and bulging breasts. They were fully confident as the women's cultivations were one or two levels below theirs.

"Hey, serve this grandfather well tonight and I'll give each of you five gold, Hehehe!" One of the men called out and the other four roared with laughter.

Xu Lanyi was enraged and wanted to charge forward but was stopped by Li Yuechan.

"Gentlemen, those commoners are our people. This is a misunderstanding. Please leave." Li Yuechan demanded calmly.

The leader's face became hard, "I am Fen Chenyuan, inner court disciple of Divine Blazing Mountain. If you don't come willingly, we'll strip you naked for everyone to see!"

"You!" Xu Lanyi had just about had enough but Song Wushuang held her back as well.

"Do not be unreasonable. We are all cultivators. Please leave." Li Yuechan repeated.

"Haha, bro, do you hear this bitch?" One of the other men ridiculed.

By now, the commotion had attracted plenty of attention as bystanders had gathered at a safe distance. There were even a few cultivators who sat by, waiting for a good show. They didn't know which sect the five women were from but it looked like they wouldn't be able to come out of this unscathed.

Li Yuechan was simmering with anger also but she didn't show it like Xu Lanyi. She made up her mind and calmly walked forward to Fen Chenyuan. The ugly man's face brightened as he thought she had given up. However, Li Yuechan had other plans. As she got within the right distance, her right foot shot out in a sudden attack.

Bam!

A full force Demon's Agony kick from the Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms landed, but it was not on the target she was aiming for.

Fen Chenyuan had managed to block his family line from being extinguished, but only barely. He felt his arm might have been fractured. He was still an experienced cultivator as he tried to grab her leg in a counter attack.

Li Yuechan deftly vaulted backwards, putting several meters between them. She had taken inspiration from Zhou Ziyun's usage of Demon's Agony during the competition. She was disappointed her attack didn't work and braced herself for a difficult fight.

"Bitch! Attack!" Fen Chenyuan howled and charged forward.

His brothers didn't need to be told and also charged, each of them picking out their opponent. Xu Lanyi, Song Wushuang, Su Yue, and Su Xue weren't afraid and met them head on. The ten of them quickly locked into hand to hand combat.

Li Yuechan fought Fen Chenyuan who was hell bent on her. He chased after her like a rabid dog while she deftly dodged his flame infused strikes. She was able to land a few glancing blows due to his carelessness but his armor was able to protect him.

Chen Wentian would have been surprised by Li Yuechan's sneak attack. He would never assumed her to be the type to attack first in any situation. Li Yuechan was indeed reserved and thoughtful under normal circumstances but she had astutely judged the situation to be untenable. She was not never afraid of a fight and would strike preemptively if it meant the best possibility of success.

The fight dragged on and the Divine Blazing Mountain disciples were getting more and more frustrated by the second. They weren't using their full force as they didn't like to savor burned women. However, the five women's martial arts were slippery and strange. They couldn't do anything to them and were even losing ground.

Fen Chenyuan gritted his teeth. He was especially frustrated by Li Yuechan as his cultivation was higher, his spiritual energy was richer, yet he couldn't get a grasp of her martial arts and his attacks fell onto thin air. There were cultivators among the crowd and such news of a shameful performance would be spread to everyone including their sect. He couldn't lose face like this, otherwise it would be disaster. His senior brothers would steal his wives away. He would many years of standing he had built up within the sect.

"Brothers, no more holding back! Time to teach these whores a lesson!" Fen Chenyuan shouted, "Blazing Sun Art! Meteor Fist!"

Fen Chenyuan's spiritual energy spiked and red flames exploded out of his fist. It grew to half the size of his body as he punched out. The fist shaped flame shot forth like a cannonball, heading straight for Li

Yuechan. This was the true meteor fist, not the weak version that Tang Sun showcased during the Mind Focusing Realm competition.

Incorporating flaming spiritual energy into their attacks, the other four men followed suit. Li Yuechan and her sisters no longer had the Eternal Winter Sutra. They instinctively tried to use their ice arts and failed miserably. With their best defense against flame arts gone, they could only muster a buffer of spiritual energy to try and block the attacks.

Bang!

Li Yuechan couldn't help her sisters as the flame fist slammed against her cloak of spiritual energy. The heated spiritual energy clashed against her attribute-less spiritual energy and she was pushed back ten steps. Flames covered her vision as she was wrapped up in the residual explosion. This was the secondary effect of the powerful Meteor Fist; which upon impact, the explosion of flames would seek to consume everything around it.

Fen Chenyuan was satisfied with his attack but he still wanted to see the burned and scarred face of that slut. How dare she refuse him, a blood relative of the sect master? As the flames dissipated from Li Yuechan's body, he looked at her eagerly but the expected scene did not appear. She looked perfectly fine. Not a fiber on her clothes were burnt. Her beautiful angelic face looked at him without emotion.

The other four women were also fine, if a bit worn out. There were a few chuckles from the crowd as well as some insults. They had expected a good show but this Divine Blazing Mountain disciple was useless with his personality as well as his cultivation, truly a trash of a human being.

Fen Chenyuan's expression darkened and he quickly attacked again. "Take this! Meteor Fist! Meteor Fist!"

Two more attacks were launched at full power. Li Yuechan was more confident now and increased the output to her spiritual cloak. The two attacks only pushed her back five steps this time and still splashed harmlessly off of her.

Fen Chenyuan felt he was going crazy and seeing ghosts. Flame immunity? Unheard of. Ice arts? He couldn't sense any. Their immortal master? Impossible!

"Is that all?" Li Yuechan mocked.

Is that all. One of the most feared phrases a man could ever hear from a woman. Is that all, when asking about a man's performance in bed. Is that all, when asking about how much he earned. It was a surgical strike against his manhood.

"Ahhh!" Fen Chenyuan screamed in confusion and desperation. He couldn't lose like this. "Rising Sun Fist!"

He unleashed his trump card attack and a blinding light erupted from his fists, like a miniature sun. The temperature skyrocketed and the beam pure flame shot towards Li Yuechan like a flame god's blade. He threw caution out the window and unleashed the most devastating attack he knew. He didn't care if she was killed. There was no other choice, he had to win!

By now, the others had stopped fighting and everybody was watching Li Yuechan and Fen Chenyuan. The other Divine Blazing Mountain men cheered when they saw Fen Chenyuan use his most powerful attack.

The attack arrived in front of Li Yuechan in an instant and she couldn't do anything except brace herself and pray. The spiritual energy within the attack was tenfold the previous ones. The rays of flame crashed against her spiritual cloak she was engulfed in a massive explosion.

"Sister!" Song Wushuang yelled in panic.

"Stay back!" Xu Lanyi yelled and pulled Su Xue and Su Yue away from the expanding fireball.

They watched in horror as the street was consumed by flame. It burned for a few seconds before disappearing and they could see the grey crystals blocks had been blackened from the intense heat.

Yet as the smoke cleared, to everyone's surprise, Li Yuechan still stood in the center of the street. She was completely fine. She didn't have a single hair out of place and her smile was even more radiant than the rising sun.

Chapter 94 Meeting Again

"What?!"

"Are you serious?"

Everyone was shocked and stood gaping at the amazing scene. The commoners were naturally impressed but even the cultivators were dumbfounded by her illogical survival. It was a full power attack from a 7th Level Spirit Initiate Realm cultivator. It was no joke and even someone at the 10th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm would not choose to confront it head on. Yet, Li Yuechan brushed off the attack like it was nothing.

No one was more stunned than Fen Chenyuan. His eyes bulged out in disbelief as he pointed a shaky finger at Li Yuechan, "What... what are you?"

Li Yuechan ignored him and gathered her spiritual energy. "My turn..."

She charged forward rapidly, spiritual energy erupting from her hands and feet as she rained down a stream of attacks on Fen Chenyuan. He was tired from his prior attack and could barely defend himself. His prized armor started to crack as powerful blows landed squarely on his body.

His movement and reaction were slow and clumsy compared to Li Yuechan's which was akin to a graceful dance. As he lost his focus more and more, Li Yuechan finally found her chance. She faked a strike with her right fist which he fell for. As he tried to block, she channeled another Demon's Agony through her right leg. This time it connected with devastating effect.

Bam!

"AhhhhHHH!"

Fen Chenyuan was blasted into the ground in a heap. He didn't get up and lay there clutching his crotch in agony. The wretched moans drove a phantom pain into every male spectator in the crowd and they shuddered in fear. It was unclear if Fen Chengyuan could regain the use of his tool in the future.

What a fearsome woman!

Li Yuechan looked down at Fen Chenyuan in contempt. She decided it was enough. She wasn't vindictive like Zhou Ziyun or else she would have ruined his face as well.

"Don't abuse women in the future." Li Yuechan said. She gestured to her sisters, "Let's go!"

The men in Fen Chenyuan's team stood dumbly, not daring to stop them. The crowd silently parted, forming a path to let them through.

"Wait!" A voice yelled out.

Three more red robed men rushed out of the crowd and blocked the path. They were powerful cultivators and their auras were scorching hot. From their age and appearance, there was no doubt they were at the 10th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm.

"5th Elder!" One of the defeated Divine Blazing Mountain disciples cried out.

The 5th Elder who was in the lead raised his hands to silence the crowd. His robes were visibly more richly red than the other two and it was also embroidered with gold. His hair and beard were almost completely grey but it didn't mean he was weak. On the contrary, he was someone who had been at peak of the mortal realm for many years and was one of the strongest below an immortal.

The fight unfortunately had dragged on for too long and had attracted unwanted attention. Within Crystal Bamboo City, there were more than a few squads from the large sects present at any one time. They were here to rest after a completed mission and receive new ones. Tang Mohai actually had hid within the crowd for some time, only coming out when his sect's people had been defeated.

He looked at Li Yuechan and asked gruffly "I am Tang Mohai, 5th Elder of Divine Blazing Mountain. Who are you?"

"Senior, I am Li Yuechan. My sisters and I are disciples of Ten Thousand Flower Valley." She said respectfully.

"Hmph! Insolent!" Tang Mohai snorted. "A tiny sect dares to offend Divine Blazing Mountain? Did you master not teach you manners?"

"Senior, it was a minor dispute between disciples. Please let us pass." Li Yuechan said.

She was seriously wondering why every member of Divine Blazing Mountain were such vile men. She glanced at her sisters, who looked nervous. They could tell that it was a serious situation and they might have to fight again.

Tang Mohai flexed his arms and his spiritual energy rose up dangerously. "You left my core disciple in such a state. You're not going anywhere."

The other two senior Divine Blazing Mountain members also rippled with fiery spiritual energy, ready to attack. The four from the first group also took the cue and regained their fighting spirit. Li Yuechan could only retreat back to her sisters. They were completely surrounded with no way out.

A large part of the audience was made up of Mayor Zhang's refugees. He had tried to shoo them away but they were attracted by the crowds. They also wanted to support their five heroines against the vile men. However, this situation now was not a fair fight. They started to panic and run for safety. Mayor Zhang chose to stay this time but could only look on helplessly as Li Yuechan and her sisters bravely faced off against unjust odds.

Just as Tang Mohai was about to launch an attack, an icy veil fell upon the entire crowd. The icy energy directly clashed with the abundant fire energy. Ice and fire battled for dominance before canceling each other out in a stalemate.

Li Yuechan recognized the familiar icy energy and sighed in relief. She looked around and saw a grateful sight. It was none other than Long Yifei, Snow Fairy of the Glacier Sect. She led a squad of ten other Glacier Sect members and glided across the street, stopping between them and Tang Mohai.

Long Yifei's face was covered with a veil and she wore an ethereal white dress that outlined overwhelmingly enticing curves. There were many gasps of awe from the onlookers. All the men's eyes were glued onto her body, roaming up and down like ravenous wolves.

Tang Mohai was not immune to the charm either. He swallowed his saliva and finally found his voice, "You! What are you doing here?"

"Elder Tang, please let these women go. This indeed was a minor dispute." Long Yifei's angelic voice drifted over. She even bowed in respect but her words firm. "Please let it go."

It was clear what her intent was. Tang Mohai spluttered in anger but couldn't find a good comeback. He had no other forces with him and he had no confidence in beating Long Yifei. Her talent was once in a generation, far eclipsing people like him.

"I'll remember this..." Tang Mohai muttered before turning to his men, "Let's go! Carry that useless idiot away."

Li Yuechan, Song Wushuang, Xu Lanyi, Su Xue, and Su Yue all sighed in relief as the Divine Blazing Mountain men disappeared from sight. Finally, it was over. It had been pretty scary for several moments and the fights were not easy. But considering their opponents, they had performed quite well under the circumstances.

Long Yifei turned and walked over to them.

"Snow Fairy Long! Thank you!" They bowed in gratitude as well as of old habit.

Long Yifei smiled, "Meeting again under such circumstance... is quite fortunate?"

"You still remember us?" Su Xue blurted out.

"Of course, my former junior sisters. How can I forget?" Long Yifei said, "I was very sad to hear the news about you from master but I'm so glad you're all doing great."

The spectators still hadn't completely dispersed. Some cultivators in the crowd picked up on Long Yifei's words and started whispering among themselves. Former Glacier Sect disciples? Now with Ten Thousand Flower Valley? What did it mean?

"It seems... we have some flies." Long Yifei said in a low voice, "Let's take this somewhere more private?"

"Sure." Li Yuechan found Mayor Zhang, "Mayor, can you prepare a large room for us at the inn?"

"Right away!" Mayor Zhang bowed and dashed off.

Chapter 95 Different From the Past

A private dining room at the inn was cleared out for Li Yuechan's sisters and the guests from the Glacier Sect. Only Long Yifei and two other elder women entered, while the other Glacier Sect members remained outside to guard. Mayor Zhang made sure tea was served before leaving to give them privacy.

"Snow Fairy Long, I would like to thank you once again for your help." Li Yuechan said after they all sat down.

"It was my pleasure, how could I not after seeing my former junior sisters being bullied. Also, just call me Sister Long. We're not strangers after all... Oh! You guys should remember 4th Elder Ying Wanxin and managing elder Jin Lei." Long Yifei said, introducing the two women beside her.

They nodded. The 4th Elder was well into her senior years and a respected member of the sect while Jin Lei actually was their managing elder up until their expulsion. Ying Wanxin had a curious look while Jin Lei held a weird and unreadable expression.

After some more courtesy and greetings, the topic of conversation drifted to the fight.

"Sister Long, are the Divine Blazing Mountain people all this unreasonable? How are the other sisters faring?" Song Wushuang asked.

"They are indeed a problem but so far we have avoided any serious confrontations. They like to operate in small teams so we have maintained larger groups for our sect members. However, they are ravaging the commoner population and the refugees, not sparing any women they find a fancy for." Long Yifei said.

"Indeed, they are a vile group of animals." Jin Lei said with loathing, "They bully women and pay them a pittance to pretend like they are moral. Like if they offered some benefits in return, men think it's all okay. It is not okay."

Jin Lei slapped the table in anger.

"Now, now..." Ying Wanxin patted Jin Lei to calm her down. She then looked at the five sisters, "Your performance during the fight was admirable. And Jin Lei tells me you've all vastly improved your cultivation in a short time. Your master must have taught you some interesting secret arts."

Her words were kind but it was not a kind question to ask about another sect's secret arts.

"Elder Ying, respectfully, we cannot talk about our sect's secret arts." Li Yuechan said with a frown.

"Of course, of course. Hehe, please excuse this old woman." Ying Wanxin said.

"Sisters, there is another matter I must ask you about." Long Yifei changed the subject deftly. "As you know, our sect always struggles to recruit new members. When we walked through the crowd of refugees you rescued, I sensed several good seedlings with a good potential for cultivation. I would like to invite those girls to join the Glacier Sect. What do you think?"

This was perhaps the last question they expected. It didn't seem especially bad. The Glacier Sect was their home for most of their lives. It was difficult to find any cultivation sect to join, let alone an immortal sect. Li Yuechan couldn't immediately find anything to say but Song Wushuang whispered a few things in her ear which made up her mind.

"Sister Long, these refugees are all going to my master's province. We will support them so we will have to refuse your request." Li Yuechan answered.

Long Yifei and the other two elders had a genuinely shocked expression. They wondered if this Chen Wentian was a crazy person. Why would he spend such money to transport so many common refugees?

"Your master is certainly eccentric." Ying Wanxin chuckled.

"Yuechan, please consider it." Jin Lei said, "The Glacier Sect is the best place for women. The Eternal Winder Sutra is the best art for women. These helpless girls will learn how to be strong women and how to protect themselves from the despicable men of the world."

"Elder Jin, I think it is wrong to view all men like that. There are many repulsive men in the world but there are also those that respect women." Song Wushuang said.

"Is one of those the man you call master?" Jin Lei scoffed, "I know what happened. He defiled you all and made you all stay in his sect. He even brainwashed all of you into defending him!"

Bam!

Xu Lanyi slammed the table with her fist as she stood up. "You! Don't insult master!"

"Lanyi! You!..." Jin Lei shook her finger at her in anger.

Li Yuechan pulled Xu Lanyi down swiftly but glared at Jin Lei as well, "Elder, that was uncalled for. Please do not insult us like that."

It seemed managing elder Jin Lei still hadn't gotten over losing her disciples to a man. Man was her most hated enemy. It was an extreme view, but one shared by a significant fraction of the sect.

"Now, now... let's calm down." Ying Wanxin chided Jin Lei. She then looked at Li Yuechan, "Though, I still have to ask, do you think your master's secret art is better than Eternal Winter Sutra? Will your master accept those four young girls as his disciples? Will they have a better cultivation path?"

"They will have a better life." Li Yuechan answered firmly.

Ying Wanxin's questions were sharp like daggers but Li Yuechan didn't back down. She stared straight at Ying Wanxin without wavering. She wasn't sure of if she could answer those questions but she believed in Chen Wentian and her three senior sisters.

"Oh?" Ying Wanxin gave her a doubtful look.

"4th Elder, Elder Jin, please clam down." Long Yifei sighed with disappointment, "It seems we were too unruly. It was not my intention and I apologize. I hope we can work together again in the future."

Afterwards, she got up, as did the two elders. After exchanging a few pleasantries, Li Yuechan escorted them out of the inn.

"Phew..." Su Xue exhaled and slumped in her chair.

Her twin sister patted her shoulder but she was tired as well. In the past, they had merely been average disciples within the sect and never had to chance to interact like this with the elders. It was stressful for all of them.

"Even now, that old hag is still unbearable." Xu Lanyi muttered.

Song Wushuang was pensive, "Elder Jin Lei has not changed... but we are different from the past."

"Indeed," Li Yuechan said as she returned to the room, "Each of us are different from the past."

"That's right! We don't have to listen to bullshit from these old hags anymore!" Xu Lanyi agreed as well.

"Elder Jin and Elder Ying were both very rude." Su Xue said.

"Mmm, but Sister Long is still so nice." Su Yue sighed in admiration.

Li Yuechan sat down and looked at Song Wushuang, "Wushuang, you gave me the hint to refuse them. What did you think of their performance?"

The others looked over as well, eager to hear her thoughts.

"I think we should be more careful around Long Yifei." She chose her words carefully, "It's not that she is a bad person but I think she is a naturally manipulative person. Look at the situation with our conversation. She lets the two elders probe us and attack us while she sits back. She then comes in to diffuse the situation like she is kind and benevolent."

"But Sister Long has always been kind to other disciples in the sect." Su Yue pointed out.

"That is true, but I think there is more to that than meets the eye. There are some women who are highly focused on expanding their influence through beneficial exchange. Meaning, she will help when it is beneficial for her. It can be for establishing a new relationship, deepening an existing one, having the other party owe her favors or develop feelings of praise and worship."

Song Wushuang continued her analysis, "Take her intervention in our fight for example. I'm sure she was in the crowd for some time and she could have stepped in to help us a lot sooner. However, she waited until we were in an extremely dangerous situation to lend a hand. We would then be extremely grateful to her and we would owe her a great favor."

"The same can be said for her recruitment methods as well. She is personally going around and recruiting the next generation of girls for the sect. These girls will look up to her as their shining light. They will be her unwavering support when she fights for the sect master's position in the future."

The others nodded as they listened to Song Wushuang's reasoning. It did make sense. They had experienced many other women with similar traits within the Glacier Sect though none were as beautiful or talented as Long Yifei. Cultivation was a dangerous road and everyone did what they could to survive. Long Yifei wasn't an inherently bad person. But it seemed like she was not a perfect angel either. When they were lowly disciples, they looked up people like Long Yifei as their idols. But now that they were on equal status, they could identify the minute flaws. It seemed that every woman, like every rose, has its thorns.

Chapter 96 Attribute of Spiritual Energy I

The next morning dawned and the refugees got up early and ready to travel to a completely new province. Li Yuechan led them to the town square in orderly fashion, with the other sisters assigned to keeping the middle organized and the to bring up the rear.

Li Yuechan arrived at the teleportation platform and organized the first group. She collected the gold from ten refugees and paid the teleportation operator. The ten people quickly arranged themselves on the platform and they were whisked away in an instant. The next group of ten immediately followed, then the next... Li Yuechan kept up the rapid pace as they only had a small time slot.

The first thing the refugees saw upon arriving at the other end was Song Wushuang's familiar face. She had gone back before anyone to coordinate with the Zhou clan. After being herded off the platform, the

group was met with a Zhou clan member who recorded their names while guiding them to temporary lodging within the town. Various empty rooms in the town had been rented for this purpose as well as thousands of new tents that stood along the streets. After settling in, they could visit the shops and markets to buy food, supplies, clothes, and anything else they needed.

Each family or independent individual were given a set of choices for their future home based on their skill set. People with education and scholarly skills such as accounting, business, alchemy, and medicine were given the widest choices. Craftsmen such as tailors, smiths, chefs, and carpenters had some choice as well. Laborers such as farmers, hunters, and miners were simply assigned a place since it didn't really matter where they went.

The entire operation had been set up with an abundance of planning. Song Wushuang was amazed as she watched the Zhou people work with precision and efficiency. As the last of the refugees came through, the final tally was slightly over four thousand including men, women, children, and the elderly. The other sisters also came back and stood with her, looking down at the amazing work taking place.

Right on cue, the teleportation array flashed behind them and Chen Wentian appeared.

"Hey girls!" He smiled.

"Good morning, master!" They bowed.

"Hey, looks like the operation is going well." He said, finding interest in the mass movement of people as well.

"So many people, will we be able to handle them all?" Su Xue wondered.

"No problem! Well at least that is what Ziyun tells me. We want to accept at least five hundred thousand refugees in the coming months."

"Wow..."

"That's a lot!"

They continued to watch while telling Chen Wentian about the events that occurred while he was gone. He didn't care too much about the Glacier Sect elders insulting him or that Divine Blazing Mountain was made up of despicable men. The thing he cared about was their weird reaction to fiery spiritual energy during their fight.

He made them describe the fight in detail twice just to make sure. It was indeed a very strange phenomena where they seemed to be able to dissolve the flame attribute within the spiritual energy. This usually didn't happen as spiritual energy carried the will of the person it originated from and tended to clash against each other.

"Hmm, let's go back to the sect and do some tests." Chen Wentian said.

He flew them back to the sect and they met in the courtyard after the girls had a chance to relax and change into more comfortable cultivation robes.

"Alright, Yuechan? Lets try with you first. I will use some generic fire based attacks towards you so get ready."

"Yes master." Li Yuechan said and walked in front of him while the others stepped back.

"Same as the fight, use your spiritual energy to repel my attack." He said.

Chen Wentian channeled a minute amount of force to his finger. Forming a red fireball smaller than a finger. It was at about the 1st Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm in strength although it did not contain any of his immortal energy or secret arts. When she was ready, he let it go and it shot towards her like an arrow.

Wooosh!

It impacted the spiritual shield she had formed in front of her and dissipated. She looked fine and barely fazed.

"Again."

Chen Wentian formed five small fireballs on each of his fingertips, the same size as before. He shot them out in quick succession. The five streaking fireballs collided with her shield and disappeared as well, not doing much damage.

He next increased the power of the fireball to the 7th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm which was the same as Fen Chenyuan's attack. The ball of flame as big as a fist collided with Li Yuechan's spiritual aura and this time engulfed her in flames. But she was fine, just as before. The attack did its damage to the surroundings as the air felt blazing hot and the stone beneath her feet were charred black.

"Do you feel any different from the fight?" He asked her.

"No, feels about the same." Li Yuechan said, "Resisting that last attack did use up a lot of my spiritual energy."

Chen Wentian pondered the situation for a while before trying the powerful attack once again. Li Yuechan looked visibly tired after the second attack so Song Wushuang switched with her.

Eventually, he tested out a variety of flame based attacks with all of the girls. A general pattern appeared out of the experiments. For flame based attacks weaker than their cultivation level, they were able to deflect a vast quantity of them without tiring. Deflecting attacks above their cultivation level was possible but it took a lot out of them.

The spiritual energy they used was not ice based like their old secret arts. Ice spiritual energy would have made sense as it was a natural deterrent to fire spiritual energy. For other attributes or attribute-less spiritual energy, clashing together would usually result in some sort of blow-back damage, especially for the girls were who in close proximity to the explosions. However, they didn't suffer any physical injuries and were totally fine. This meant that there was something more mysterious going on.

"Okay, that's it for this test. Rest for a bit, then we'll go up the mountain. I will help you cultivate and I'll also test another idea I have during it." Chen Wentian said.

"Yes master." The women blushed and quickly ran away to their rooms.

Chapter 97 Attribute of Spiritual Energy II

As night fell, Chen Wentian arrived at the top of cultivation platform. The highest peak didn't have a name before but it was now called Snow White Plum Peak. The brand new villa below the cultivation platform shined with light in the snowy darkness. It was named Plum Blossom Villa and it had just been completed so the girls didn't have a chance to move in yet.

The five sisters were ready and waiting, sitting in a semi circle around the Frozen Netherworld Jade in the center. After their initial reservations, they all chose to sit close together instead of far apart. They also prepared a large number of cushions and blankets around them, forming a large comfortable bed on the platform.

He had not trained with them for close to a month and only once since the start of the monster invasion. He was eager and he was prepared to use a Lion's Might pill to satisfy his desires as well as his curiosity. There was a minor backlash from using the performance enhancing pill in that it drained a man's energy and libido. It wasn't a major problem for an immortal like him but a mortal would have to pay with not being able to perform for almost a week!

He didn't really like using it as he could more than satisfy his women without it. But for tonight, he wanted to test out something specifically with the pill.

"Hey! How are you feeling?" Chen Wentian asked, walking up to them.

They gave a murmur of assent. They all carried a slight pink on their cheeks and their bodies were nervous and tense. But the definitively eager looks in their eyes belied their true feelings. He chuckled and laid down between the twins on the blankets.

"Master!" They cried out as he unexpectedly hugged their waist.

"Xue'er, Yue'er, give me a kiss."

They giggled and obeyed, kissing his cheek on each side, both turning away shyly afterwards.

"Hahaha!" He laughed heartily as he crawled between Li Yuechan and Xu Lanyi. "Yuechan, Lanyi, don't be so bit tense, relax."

He hugged them both, "Come on, give me as kiss, too."

They reluctantly kissed his cheek before shoving him away. He strategically fell into Song Wushuang's arms, with his face landing between her soft and pillowy breasts.

He sighed blissfully and looked up, "Wushuang, kiss me?"

Song Wushuang smiled and obliged, cupping his face and sending a deep and loving kiss onto his lips.

"Ooohhh!" The twins watched in awe while Li Yuechan rolled her eyes.

The kiss went on forever and Xu Lanyi finally cried out in exasperation. "Master, can we start the training?"

"Oh?" Chen Wentian looked at her, "Looks like someone is eager. You'll be first for training then?"

"What... first?" She looked confused.

"Right, usually you all start training at the same time," He explained, "But to figure out your new fire resistance ability, I need to do an experiment and I need to train you one at a time. So Lanyi, you're first!"

One at a time was completely different from all at once, Xu Lanyi thought. One at a time meant her sisters would be watching... when he ravished her over and over. And she would also have to watch her sisters as they took his hard and thick rod. She blushed red, unable to stop becoming aroused at the stirring thoughts. She was rudely jerked out of her fancy as Chen Wentian grabbed her hand and pulled her to the center.

"You're first! Get ready."

"Y... yes master." She stammered, quickly gathering her energy.

Chen Wentian waited until she was ready and unleashed the yin energy from the Frozen Netherworld Jade. While Xu Lanyi was occupied, Chen Wentian also had to exert a large amount of effort to corral all of the yin energy into her and not let any leak.

The other girls watched with interest as Xu Lanyi struggled against the pain. Her ability to absorb the yin energy had greatly since the first time and by the time she was at her limit, her thin silk robe was completely soaked in sweat. They were more interested in the next scene as Chen Wentian closed the stream of icy energy and embraced Xu Lanyi.

When all of them cultivated at once, they were left in a fuzzy cloud of pain and pleasure when they awoke. They would have a hard time remembering exact details and the order of events. This was the first time they would be able to observe their master in action with a clear mind.

Su Yue and Su Xue gasped in surprise when Chen Wentian pulled down his pants and let his member stand to attention.

Song Wushuang sighed in longing as she watched him sink into Xu Lanyi with one powerful thrust.

Li Yuechan stared unblinking with her mouth open as he pumped his hips up and down, drilling into a dazed Xu Lanyi.

Chen Wentian didn't have time to pay attention to their faces as he was completely focused on the task at hand. He grabbed Xu Lanyi's hips roughly, shoving her lithe and slim waist up to meet his thrusts. He was frantic and forceful and her perky breasts danced bewitchingly in front of his eyes. He was so aroused and her pussy felt so absolutely amazing.

He was almost done with dissolving the icy energy within her with his flames and his orgasm was also quickly approaching at the same time.

"Arrrgh!" He grunted as he reached the fastest peak of his sexual life.

He collapsed on top of her as he rode out his orgasm, enjoying the feeling of every spurt as he shot his seed deep into her core. He wasn't idle however, as he was straining his spiritual sense trying to sense anything strange within her. It didn't happen immediately but he soon felt a very indistinct and minute

strand of spiritual energy from Xu Lanyi that extended out and greedily sucked up the yang energy within his seed. When it was all gone, the strand of spiritual energy disappeared back into her dantian.

Chen Wentian pondered the strange phenomenon while waiting for Xu Lanyi to wake up. There was one possibility but it was incredibly rare. It happened to be exactly what he wanted to find out from his experiment. He had to see if the others had the same phenomena to make sure...

Xu Lanyi opened her eyes groggily as she awoke. Chen Wentian pulled her up and gave her a tender kiss.

"Great job. You were amazing."

"Mmmm, master..." She smiled, still in a haze.

He let her rest and looked over at Song Wushuang, "Wushuang, you're next."

"Yes!"

The process repeated over and over again until Chen Wentian had cultivated with everyone. He made sure to come inside each of them. The Lion's Might pill allowed him to keep going like a machine. He didn't let them off after their training and ravished them until they all received multiple screaming orgasms.

When the last one surrendered in a dead faint, he carried them to the Plum Blossom Villa. He watched the satisfied smiles on their faces as they slept and felt incredibly happy. The experiment was a success and it proved that they all had dual-attribute spiritual energy!

Chapter 98 Dual Attributes

Dual-attribute spiritual energy was very rare, even among immortals. Dual-attribute spiritual energy meant that person inherently possessed the properties and characteristics of two attributes. Such energy could only be created by a dual-attribute spiritual sea and the only way to obtain such a spiritual sea was to cultivate more than one Dao. The spiritual energy from two cultivation arts would then have to be able to blend smoothly into the spiritual sea.

Each of the myriad profound laws of nature and elements were a separate Dao. A cultivator could barely handle practicing and researching the secrets of a single Dao, let alone two. Even if they could cultivate two, it didn't mean those two energies were able to coexist at the same time.

Chen Wentian thought about his own Dao and how it was able to break certain laws of the heaven but even he was not able to utilize two elements at the same time... well technically.

Regardless, the five of them gave him a tremendous surprise and delight. Their new found power meant that their path towards immortality was pretty much set. He would have to find an immortal fire art in addition to the immortal ice art he promised them. He would have to work hard since he didn't want to disappoint them.

What he was still curious about was how all of them obtained the power at the same time. They weren't innately born with affinity towards two attributes. This was possible but incredibly rare and there was no chance five unrelated girls had the same power. They had only practiced the Eternal Winter Sutra to an entry level and he didn't think that immortal art was anything special. He also doubted that the Frozen Netherworld Jade or his blue dragon flames could combine to cause such a transformation.

The only wildcard was the enriched yang from his essence that was nurtured by his dragon flames as well as his source of yang. It carried an incredibly high level immortal fire energy and was at an even higher tier than his ordinary dragon flame.

Chen Wentian didn't know why, but the girls were able to absorb that energy to improve their dual-attribute constitution. It also didn't matter if he released during training or lovemaking, they absorbed it all the same. He could recall every single time he came inside of the girls and Li Yuechan and Song Wushuang were tied for the most number of times. They both happened to have slightly better fire resistance than the others, which would correlate to slightly better dual-attribute constitution.

He decided that one more test was needed...

It still took the girls a couple days to fully recover from the cultivation training and they could not exert their spiritual energy or practice martial arts during that time. However, Chen Wentian implemented another form of training for them to improve their dual-attribute constitution. They didn't seem to keen about it at first but accepted after he explained what could potentially come from developing this power. Thus, six willing hearts joined together and the Plum Blossom Villa was filled with endless cries of pleasure for two days and two nights.

Li Yuechan and her sisters recovered their spiritual energy on the third day and Chen Wentian took them down the mountain. Apart from the initial cultivation improvement through the netherworld yin energy, they didn't experience any other increase in cultivation so they were eager to see what improvements they gained.

"Alright! Let's test elemental resistance first." Chen Wentian said as they gathered in the courtyard of the sect. "Your dual-attribute spiritual energy contains both ice and fire. The ice portion of your spiritual energy cancels out a portion of the fire spiritual energy from any attack. The remaining portion is then consumed by the fire attribute of your energy. This is how your spiritual energy is able to deflect the flame attacks from the Blazing Sun Art. Let's try it out again. Yuechan, you first."

Li Yuechan walked to the center of the courtyard and he repeated the previous experiment with her once again. Her cultivation had improved by a decent amount but it was still at the upper realms of the 6th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm. He threw a large number of fireballs at her which she all deflected.

"Okay, good. Wushuang, you're up." Chen Wentian said.

He quickly tested all five and found that there was a minute but still detectable increase to their ordinary fire resistance. It was exactly what he wanted. As long as their dual-attribute constitution could steadily increase, it meant a world of possibilities.

"I really want to test out your ice attribute. Yuechan, can you try out your Eternal Winter Sutra to see if there is any change?" He asked.

"Yes."

Chen Wentian watched as Li Yuechan started to form the familiar ice sword within her hands. Crystals of clear ice erupted from her palm and slowly grew to a meter in length. It was still very slow but a bit better than before.

"Give it a try."

Li Yuechan obliged and swung her newly created ice sword. It whistled and glowed and left sparkling ice in its wake were the air at been frozen. The ice sword was still solid, a huge improvement from the first time. She swung it again but this time the ice sword had already started to disintegrate and was gone by the end.

The others tried as well with about the same result. Their control over ice energy had improved greatly but the compatibility with their old secret art was still bad.

"Don't worry, dual-attributes is much, much better. You still have great ice and fire resistance. Even if you get into a fight with the Glacier Sect witches, you'll still be fine." Chen Wentian explained, "I promised to find suitable ice art for you and that is still a promise. But now, I will also find a fire art for you as well."

He chuckled as their glum faces turned into surprise. "Of course, you're able to cultivate a fire art as well. For now, what you need is to increase your awareness and control over your special spiritual energy. You can go back to Red Bamboo Province and continue to train. When you're there, focus on sensing the two elements that are hidden within your spiritual energy. While it may look normal and without any attributes to others, it actually contains both ice and fire. But you have to unlock them, understand?"

"Yes, master!"

Chapter 99 Another One For the Collection

Chen Wentian let his disciples train on their own for a while. They each had a clear training method and their own plans. He finally felt comfortable leaving them to handle some overdue problems.

The news from the Immortal Association's grapevine was that the Lion faction and Eagle faction of the Beast God Sanctum had been engaged in a cold war ever since the beginning of the monster invasion. The remnants of the Snake Lord's forces had either abandoned the sect or been captured and killed. Nobody had heard anything from the Spirit Lords under Immortal Mamba of Shadow. It was like they had all disappeared.

The two factions were too busy guarding against each other and the four other provinces under their protection were mismanaged and in shambles. The Beast God Province was safe from the monster invasion but it was probably even more dangerous for cultivators.

Chen Wentian still had to pay back the Lion faction for all their crimes against his disciples. He was also curious about the death of Immortal Mamba of Shadow. He decided it was a good time to do some spying and dig into the secrets of the Beast God Sanctum.

The first thing he needed to infiltrate the sect was a person, a cultivator to be exact. He needed anyone that was a member of the Beast God Sanctum, preferably with the Lion faction. After announcing he was going to Cloudy Mountain Province to train his disciples, he slipped away from the Immortal Association's attention and headed out to hunt.

His target was the two provinces under the control of He Zicheng's Lion faction. They didn't care about the fate of the commoners and monsters had overrun large swaths of territory. However, this also meant rich gains and resources when they occasionally headed out to cull a few valuable species.

He couldn't fly around carelessly as his spiritual aura and residual spiritual energy would alert high level Spirit Initiate Realm cultivators or immortals of his trace. The chances of this were low but he wanted to be absolutely sure he wouldn't be suspected. He slowly made his way across the first province, marking down areas that had valuable beasts the Beast God Sanctum would want for food and resources. Beasts that cultivated to the Spirit Initiate Realm were incredibly valued for their meat, organs, and bones. Almost every part of them had some use to the Beast God Sanctum. Thus, he played the part of a patient hunter, waiting for his prey.

Chen Wentian's patience was rewarded on the fifth day as one of the signal traps he had laid down was triggered. It meant a party of powerful cultivators were going after one of the herds of beasts he had marked.

"Finally! I was getting seriously bored." He muttered.

He flew to a safe distance before hiding himself inside a tree and activating his split shadow. While his body remained motionless, a black shadow rushed forward along the trees and bushes towards his target. He approached a clearing with a lake and saw a group of ten cultivators that were slaughtering their way through a pack of bristled bears.

"Raawwrrr!"

"Kill it!"

Beast roars mixed with human yells as the brown beasts were brought down one by one. The water was dyed red with blood and guts. The ground shook as the largest beast, a massive hunk three meters tall, crashed to the ground.

The men cheered at their triumph. They started to pull the dead bears together while others cleaned up the battlefield. An older looking man studied each bear, jotting something down and storing them into what looked like his storage ring.

Jackpot! Chen Wentian was excited. Having a storage ring meant that man was not a simple character. He continued to watch, trying to figure out which faction they were from and his question was soon answered.

"Master He, where will we go now? Shall we continue our hunt?" One of the younger cultivators asked.

"Hmm..." The one surnamed He stroked his beard, "It's better to be safe, let's head back."

Once everything was cleaned up, they got on their horses and started heading back towards the capital city of the province. It was still a couple day's ride away so Chen Wentian's shadow was able to follow them. He decided on Master He as his target. Anybody with that surname was definitely a relative of He Zicheng. The guy also had a storage ring, signifying his status. He was the best choice.

After the party had set up camp for the night, Chen Wentian recalled his shadow and he quickly caught up with them. He lurked around until after they had gone to sleep. There was one person standing guard but he dealt with it easily through a powerful sleeping powder. After making sure everyone was knocked out, he went into the main tent with Master He.

"Who! Mmmm!"

Master He called out in alarm but was quickly silenced by Chen Wentian's spiritual aura. It looked like Master He was not simple as he even had prepared some inscriptions to protect against the sleeping powder. But it didn't matter as there was nobody else to help him.

Master He looked at this strange person fearfully as every inch of his body was frozen, unable to move. Immortal! There was no other possibility. The first thought was someone from the Eagle faction but he didn't recognize the face. What could anybody want with him? He was merely a lowly elder within the Beast God Sanctum. The stranger didn't say anything, only extending his hand and soon Master He felt a strange energy enter him.

The energy was like water, spreading across his body until it permeated everything, seeping into his upper, middle, and lower dantians. There was no pain, but the world around him faded away and he found that he was no longer in the tent. What was before his eyes was a vast starry space, as vast as the universe. He looked down, to see his body had become like gas, it was white and ethereal with no substance. He looked around and saw the stranger appear. That man was also white and ethereal like him.

The white ethereal hand of the stranger reached out once more. This time, it directly dug into Master He's chest. He tried to scream but there was no sound. He could do nothing as his consciousness slowly drifted away into blackness.

Master He, or more specifically He Xingping, opened his eyes after a long time. He was still He Xingping, with all the memories and the same thoughts as before. But he was no longer the same person as before. He now knew the name of the stranger in front of him, Chen Wentian.

"Another one for the collection..." He Xingping muttered.

"Indeed, have fun!" Chen Wentian said and disappeared into the night, leaving the new and improved He Xingping alone in the tent.

Chapter 100 Infiltration

He Xingping was fifty one years old and an elder in the Lion Lord's faction. He was a direct descent of He Zicheng but there were was a two generation gap. He Zicheng was over five hundred years old and he was very active in producing offspring. There were tens of children, hundreds of grandchildren, countless descendants. The family members of He Zicheng held influence within the sect but it was only the strong and talented that held positions of power.

He Xingping's talent was not amazing and he had no hope of breaking through to the Spirit Lord Realm like He Xinghan. However, He Xingping was always very meticulous and careful with his tasks. He worked hard over the years to earn the trust of the lord and carve out an elder's position that was responsible for procuring beast materials. His reputation was good and was respected by his peers.

This person that stood silently in the tent was different from before. It was a curious situation. If anyone would quiz He Xingping with secret passphrases, he would answer them correctly without pause. If an immortal checked his body and mind for any abnormalities, there would be none. He Xingping was completely fine and perfectly normal and yet he was also fundamentally different.

This is because He Xingping was now Chen Wentian. It was the same way the snake within the Golden Serpent Robe and the swallow within the Insightful Swallow were also Chen Wentian. The 'main' Chen Wentian that flew off was also Chen Wentian as well. This secret art was truly heaven defying... and it was perfect for infiltration.

He Xingping, who was now Chen Wentian, emerged from the tent the following morning and inspected his troops. One of the men looked a little ruffled up. He was the one who was forced into slumber while on watch and was beaten up by the others for neglecting his duty.

Chen Wentian walked over and patted the unfortunate man on the shoulder, "This is a warning, don't fail again."

"Yes, Master He!" The man saluted, grateful for not receiving anymore punishment.

The others expected this as He Xingping was always even handed and treated his men reasonably. They got to work packing up their tents and were soon on their way. There was still a long way to go back to the capital city of the province that held a teleportation array.

"Kakaka! Tasty humans!"

"Attack!"

A roving band of goblins were lying in wait along the horse path and they fell into an ambush. The province was mostly taken over by monsters at this point and this was not the first attack they had fallen under. It would have been a good fight for the goblins based on their numbers and cultivation but Chen Wentian's party had the advantage in cultivation arts. His nine men all transformed into half beasts and fiercely engaged the enemy.

Chen Wentian participated in the fight as well, taking the opportunity to experience first hand transforming into a half man half lion. As a directly descendant, he was given a basic version of the Armored Lion Transformation Art. Chen Wentian's neat hair and trimmed beard grew out into a wild mane. His muscles increased in size as his skin hardened into a thick and resilient hide.

"You seem quite delicious!" A nasty voice yelled out.

The largest goblin brandished a stone club and charged at him. This goblin lord was at the 10th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm but he easily matched it in speed and strength. The stone club smashed trees to splinters and boulders into pebbles, but it could not find its target. After a short exchange, Chen Wentian's lion claws took care of his opponent, ripping apart the goblin's chest in a spray of blood.

This immortal art is pretty decent, Chen Wentian thought. It had a good balance of speed, agility, strength, and deadly attack power. Both physical combat and defense were excellent. He was never taught the immortal secret of this art and it made him want to search for it. If he could obtain it, there was still enough time to cultivate this body into an immortal which would end up being very beneficial.

Chen Wentian's rag tag troop finally arrived in the capital city after a difficult journey. He managed to not lose anyone but it had gotten close a few times. This worked out well as these men would have zero doubts about trusting him with their lives and he definitely had use of them in the future.

"Stop! Show your identification!"

A squad of armored guards stopped them at the gate. While the lands were teeming with monsters, the capital city was still under the control of the sect. Chen Wentian pulled out his sect badge. The head guard examined it closely for a few seconds. At the same time, he felt the telltale feeling of an

immortal's spiritual sense wash over him and his party. After finding nothing out of order, they were allowed to pass.

Chen Wentian led the way to the main square, into a massive stone building that looked over the entire city. Entering the lobby, they were accosted by more guards. After another inspection, they were shown into a large hall with several members of the Lion Lord's faction. The person who sat in the middle looking over them was Immortal Berserk Ox, Ji Tiangu, who was in charge of this entire province.

Chen Wentian bowed respectfully. "Immortal."

His men bowed as well.

Ji Tiangu started at Chen Wentian intently. "Xingping... successful harvest?"

"Yes sir." Chen Wentian took off his storage ring and Ji Tiangu took it from his hands with spiritual energy.

"Hmmm, good." Ji Tiangu passed the ring to a subordinate.

He then took out a bag of gold and tossed it to Chen Wentian. "Your fee, twelve hundred gold taels."

"Thank you, immortal!" Chen Wentian bowed again.

Ji Tiangu had no more use for them and waved them off. Chen Wentian quickly led his men out of the building and out onto the streets, away from the oppressive aura of the immortal.

"Whew!"

They breathed a sigh of relief, smelling the fresh air once again. Immortal Berserk Ox was getting on in age and had a weird temperament. It was best not to stay too long in his presence. The entire city was gloomy and dangerous and they didn't linger, choosing to directly teleport back to the Beast God Sanctum.

After returning to Beast God City, Chen Wentian divided the earnings. Each man received their share of one hundred gold minus the cost of teleportation. As the leader of the operation, he pocketed the rest.

"Go back, take care of your families. After two days, let's meet up at Red Swan Tower for a feast. My treat." Chen Wentian said.

"Yes, Master He, thank you!" The nine men bowed.

"Take care!"

"See you soon!"

After the group dispersed, Chen Wentian headed off along the familiar streets toward his house. First step of infiltration was a smooth success!