

F Disciples 121

Chapter 121 Idiots Fighting

Eight immortals with eight powerful auras clashed against each other. They were about evenly matched; it would be difficult to determine a winner without a long drawn out battle. Qu Shen and He Zicheng continued to glare at each other while the six Spirit Lords remained silent, waiting for their lord's command.

Qu Shen was shocked beyond shocked that He Zicheng would pull the same move he did. He almost didn't want to fight anymore but if he backed down now, it would be a huge loss of face. He could not afford this loss!

He had gained a huge edge over He Zicheng after the first rounds of the immortal sect competition. The sight of He Zicheng's prized new generation being pounded into the floor was an exhilarating sight. He had also heard that He Zicheng lost a large number of experts in a failed attempt to kill Chen Wentian's disciples. His own experts on the contrary were doing well in the last round of the immortal sect competition. His men were bound to get a part of the coveted reward.

But all of that paled in comparison to the nine tailed fox. What were a bunch of underlings compared to the possibility of increasing his own cultivation? In truth, he had little confidence in seeing the nine tailed fox anymore. It could already be dead for all he knew. No, he had to hurt He Zicheng today, he may not get a chance like this again.

The oath between the three sworn brothers prevented each of them from injuring and killing the others' family and subordinates. Jasmine was different because she was a beast and the oath did not recognize her. That's how He Zicheng was able to scheme a method to use Jasmine to break apart the Snake Lord's faction from the inside.

An oath that had been active for five hundred years was powerful and it would not be broken. It could only be transferred. This was how they discovered the second loophole. Zhuge Ming desired the nine tailed fox, but he was also tired of living in his father's shadow. He wanted to completely take over the Snake faction and they were glad to help and found a way to transfer the target of the oath to a direct blood descendent. However, the oath did not actually protect the three brothers from each other and what where the two of them supposed to do with a traitorous son? After Zhuge Ming had served his purpose, He Zicheng ended his life with a swipe of his paw, it was that simple!

He Zicheng watched Qu Shen's dark face with a gleeful sneer. He would hold back Qu Shen's last-ditch effort and afterwards, he would savor that divine beast all by himself. There would be no one to

challenge his power within Beast God Sanctum, he would kill Qu Shen after his cultivation increased and he would claim the entire sect for himself.

He Zicheng was fully confident... but unfortunately that feeling only lasted for a few seconds before his face became white with fear and alarm.

"Father! What is it?" He Xinghan asked urgently, seeing his expression.

"Fuck! Return to the city!" He Zicheng roared and shot into the sky.

His three immortals followed immediately but Qu Shen immediately flew to block their way.

"Haha, what's gotten you so spooked? You're not going anywhere." Qu Shen didn't know what was happening but he also saw the ugly look on He Zicheng's face.

He Zicheng had no more time for this nonsense, he had to return to the city. That little nine tailed fox had escaped! He had no idea how it could have happened. Was there a traitor in his faction? How would they even know where she was imprisoned? The underground prison was dug by Qiu Chuyi under his supervision. No one else knew.

"You idiot, get out of my way!" He Zicheng transformed once again and swiped at all four of them in front with his paws.

Qu Shen felt his attack was unfocused and desperate and his confidence rose. "Attack! Don't let them leave."

His men at his side transformed for battle. One turned into an owl-like creature with a huge round featured head, another into a werewolf, and the last one into a hairy ape man. Qu Shen led the way, his wings blotting out the sun, as they charged down. They each picked out their targets and attacked with full force.

Four pairs of roars erupted as He Zicheng and his men met the attacks in midair. The shockwave from the collision blasted all six of the Spirit Lords back a hundred meters while Qu Shen and He Zicheng remained locked in combat. Razor sharp claws clashed against crimson feathers that could cut through steel.

"Fuck! Kill! Kill them all!" He Zicheng roared, going completely crazy. This idiot former brother of his was about to ruin everything!

The Spirit Lords fought each other around the central maelstrom that was the two lords. The wasteland raged in chaos as four pairs of combatants chased each other and clashed together. Although it looked evenly matched at first, it soon became apparent that He Xinghan was struggling the most. He was the youngest immortal out of them all and he also was trying to protect his precious treasure, the comet lynx!

He was against the monkey immortal who was slippery and quick with queer attack patterns. He did his best to protect both himself and his prize using his defensive arts but this meant that he had no chance to counter attack. The immortal ape man took full advantage and attacked him from all angles with impunity.

"Ooo! You better drop that kitty or you'll lose your head!" The ape man taunted between his attacks.

He Xinghan tried to swipe out in frustration but he was rewarded with a painful counter kick to his side. The ape man hollered and hooted with laughter as he continued to dance around. He Xinghan gritted his teeth and gripped the comet lynx tighter against his body. What he didn't expect was for the beast to awaken at the worst moment.

The comet lynx had woken up a while ago and had been biding its time. It had not become a wisdom beast but its intelligence had increased a great deal. It had been waiting for this moment to escape!

"Ahhh!" He Xinghan screamed as the beast ripped apart his arm with its teeth. He felt flesh tear and bones crack.

The lynx then used its spiritual aura to slam He Xinghan to the ground before flying off in a random direction at its fastest speed.

"Come back here!" He Xinghan screamed and shot off after it.

But in his moment of panic and confusion, the monkey immortal had found an opening for a devastating attack. He had not left the ground for a few moments before a powerful kick landed squarely on his head.

Bam!

He Xinghan crashed into the ground like a heap of flesh. He tried to get up, but the attack shook his entire brain like a pinball and he was dizzy and unfocused. The ape man was about to finish the job when he jumped back in alarm, barely avoiding a phantom claw.

He Zicheng had abandoned his fight with Qu Shen to rescue his son. Everyone in the world could die, but his immortal son absolutely could not. The fighting paused after that as He Zicheng stood protectively in front of a still confused He Xinghan. An unfortunate variable had caused them to lose ground, there was no more time to lose.

The Lion Lord swallowed his pride and spoke, "Qu Shen, let's stop. I absolutely have to get back to the city. I'll tell you the truth. The nine tailed fox escaped from my prison! I can still track it down if I return now."

"Hahah, He Zicheng! Are you senile? Who's the idiot now? I'm winning this battle and you come up with something so ridiculous."

"It's the truth!"

Qu Shen pointed a finger at him, "Even if it is true, what does it have to do with me? You hid the beast after we agreed to share. So now neither of us gets to enjoy the beast, we're just back where we started. Since that is the case, I think I'd rather kill your son here today!"

"Qu Shen!" He Zicheng spat in fury.

Qu Shen was about to mock him some more when he received a spiritual signal from a message talisman. His castle was under attack? He was stunned. Who would dare? At the same time, He Zicheng also received a similar message from the men in his castle. The entire city was under attack from Immortal Embracing Python Mei Qiaofeng and another strange immortal!

Qu Shen saw the change in expression in He Zicheng. "Did we get the same message?" He asked.

"Mei Qiaofeng?" He Zicheng asked back.

"Shit!"

"That bitch, she's still alive!"

"What do we do?"

Qu Shen stared at his enemy for a hard moment. He was extremely unwilling and resentful. He had He Zicheng cornered but his city was also important. He couldn't let it fall, it had to be done...

"Let's call a truce. We need to head back before that bitch destroys everything."

"Fine, truce!"

The two groups separated from each other but still kept each other in sight as they rushed back to the teleportation array that was in this province. He Xinghan also had to follow and abandon his comet lynx.

All of them, the other six immortals included, were continuously receiving emergency messages from their subordinates and disciples. The losses were massive, that crazy woman was truly going crazy! They could do nothing but hope that their rivals and enemies would lose more people than them.

Living for over five hundred years didn't mean a person was wise. It only meant that they had lived a life of power and luxury since no one could challenge their rule. They were riding high after destroying their older brother and they had lowered their guard. This was the first time in a hundred years that something so devastating had occurred in Beast God City and it was caused by the lords themselves. Idiots like them deserved the Snake Lord's retribution.

Chapter 122 Take Everything

Chen Wentian, Wu Qianyu, and Mei Qiaofeng flew at full speed high above the sky, in a full sprint towards Beast God City. Mei Qiaofeng was surprised Chen Wentian could keep up with her pace but she was even more shocked that the ugly flying carriage that Wu Qianyu rode could fly like an immortal! She thought Chen Wentian had been joking when he said his disciple could help during the attack. But, with insane treasures like that, he can do whatever he wanted...

As they got about halfway, Chen Wentian felt the shadow fox soul return to his body after expending all of its energy. He turned to Mei Qiaofeng, ""Jasmine is free, all immortals are at Rich River Province, there should be no problems."

"Don't look at me. You look ridiculous." Mei Qiaofeng muttered and drifted a bit farther away from him.

She was referring to his disguise. He didn't want two enraged Spirit Kings chasing him after this and he had completely dyed his hair gray, worn a wig and a fake beard, and put on makeup expertly to look like an overweight seventy-year-old man. Even Wu Qianyu could not recognize him if he didn't tell her.

Chen Wentian muttered to himself in annoyance before turning to Wu Qianyu, "Qianyu, stay here."

"Yes master!"

Wu Qianyu obediently pulled her flying carriage to a stop and watched the two of them change altitude and shoot downwards. Tortoise Can Fly would be easily recognizable so she would stay a safe distance way. If it was the original plan where they had to fight five immortals guarding the city, she would have been helpful serving as a distraction since Tortoise Can Fly would protect her against all Spirit Lord attacks. But in this situation, he didn't need to reveal his treasures to his enemies.

Mei Qiaofeng and Chen Wentian descended rapidly through the clouds until Beast God City finally came within their sights. As they approached, they saw spiritual messages being sent off like fireworks. It didn't matter how many were sent, no immortals were going to come and save them for another ten minutes at least.

Once they arrived, they exploded into action.

Mei Qiaofeng transformed her lower body into a gigantic tan and brown skinned python that was every bit as impressive as his Golden Serpent. Her thick and powerful snake body could crush anything that was unfortunate enough to be captured. Her target was the Eagle Lord's castle and she directly crashed

through the roof of the main building in a thundering impact. As the dust cleared, her vengeful immortal aura squashed anyone that happened to get too close. She didn't care who died, she just wanted to cause as much destruction as possible.

Chen Wentian concentrated on his own target, the Lion Lord's castle. He did not use his blue flames but instead emitted the sword aura of the Purple Jade Hercules Beetle. He didn't care for too much wanton destruction as he made a direct line towards the secret passageway that Jasmine was in.

"Stop! Intruder!"

"Attack!"

A pack of twenty or so guards at the upper Spirit Initiate Realm tried to block his way. They barely put up a fight with their combined spiritual power before the purple sword energy took away their lives. He met more and more guards as well as elders along the way. From He Xingping's memories, he knew almost everyone in the castle and he didn't care for any of them. He was like a grim reaper as he wiped out anyone that stood in his way.

He flew along until he was in a familiar underground hallway. He saw secret door to the prison tunnel was open so he assumed Jasmine was already out. He didn't see her along the way so she must have gotten lost. Typical... though he didn't worry too much since there was nobody in the city that could challenge her.

He continued down the underground hallway. He stopped as a dozen familiar men appeared, the guards that protected the basement storage room.

"Halt!"

"Who are you?"

When they saw he had no intentions of stopping, they charged at him with swords raised but they were met with a wall of purple blade energy.

"Ahhh!"

Splat!

They all collapsed in a heap and did not get up. He didn't care if they were dead or not and continued, rushing through the doorway, blasting away the executive elder ruthlessly, and entered the storage room. This was his goal. He was finally going to take everything!

He overpowered the protective inscription arrays and sucked up anything he saw into his spatial bag. He didn't care what it was; gold, pills, crystals, weapons, herbs, manuals, nothing was left behind.

Chen Wentian emerged back to the main castle and went around targeting the executive elders. He made sure to visit Ji Yeming first and was glad to see he was still nearby.

"Sir immortal, please spare me!" Ji Yeming cried out when he saw the strange elderly man charge into his office. He prostrated himself on the ground, hoping against hope. But luck was not on his side, he should have fled sooner instead of trying to be a good elder and organize the men.

"No hard feelings," Chen Wentian said in a gruff voice before separating the hapless man's head from his body.

Chen Wentian didn't really care about Ji Yeming, only that it might allow He Xingping a chance at promotion to executive elder in the future. He scooped up everything that looked of value and continued onwards. By now, a majority of the people in the castle had fled for their lives and he saw less and less people in the rooms and corridors.

His progress was smooth. He quickly finished up the offices so he raided the private library, then the offices of the immortals, and finally He Zicheng's private room. The rooms of the immortals barely had anything which was expected as they kept the good stuff in their own spatial bags. Chen Wentian ransacked their rooms out of spite, taking everything that could fit into his spatial bags, even what looked like a very expensive and richly decorated desk inside He Zicheng's room. When he finally emerged and flew into the air, he saw Jasmine and Mei Qiaofeng in midair fighting each other.

It wasn't a serious fight like one between two sworn enemies but more like one where two women absolutely hated each other and wanted to pull each other's hair out.

"You garden snake. How dare you hit me!"

"Bitch, don't talk to your elder that way!"

"Slut, I'm three times as old as you!"

Chen Wentian sighed and flew up to them, "Children! Stop it! We should get out of here."

"Hmph!" Jasmine snorted and flew beside him while Mei Qiaofeng gave them a disdainful look.

Chen Wentian glanced down and saw that the Eagle Lord's castle was mostly in ruins while only about half of the Lion Lord's castle looked damaged. He saw some signs of fighting around the castles but the it was mostly limited to the peak of the mountain city. He assumed both of them didn't really want to cause too many innocent casualties due to lingering feelings for their former home.

The whole ordeal had taken only a little over five minutes and they retreated successfully before either He Zicheng or Qu Shen could return.

"Where is your sneaky immortal friend? I was hoping to meet him." Mei Qiaofeng asked as they flew away.

"Oh... uh, he left. He's shy." Chen Wentian made up a lame lie.

Jasmine poked him, "What are you two talking about? Chen Wentian, where is little fox, you told me I could see him again!"

"Who is little fox, did you lie to me?"

Jasmine became suspicious, "Chen Wentian, what's your relationship with this evil woman? Did you sleep with her? If you did, I'll never talk to you again!"

These two damn women! Chen Wentian felt like he was going crazy. They were simply too much. They didn't care about his status and took no crap from him; it was like he had reverted to his younger days where girls would verbally abuse him for any slight misdeed.

"Quiet!" Chen Wentian yelled in frustration and was finally rewarded with some silence. "Mei Qiaofeng, we'll go our separate ways soon. I grabbed a lot of loot from the Lion Lord's castle, do you want any?"

She looked surprised at his offer but shook her head, "It would only remind me of that place and horrible memories, you keep it..."

Jasmine cut in, "Liar, you looted every inch of Eagle castle, I saw you!"

"You little bitch!"

Chen Wentian had to listen to them yell at each other for several more minutes before they calmed down enough to negotiate. Jasmine's problem was that a lot of treasures in both castles belonged to the Snake Lord previously and she felt it belonged to her. In the end, after a lot of back and forth, Mei Qiaofeng coughed up one third of her loot; mostly in pills, herbs, and items. Mei Qiaofeng kept the gold and spiritual crystals since she had to pay for her expensive 'habits'.

After the four of them, Wu Qianyu included, had flown westward deep into human territory, they decided to stop and go their separate ways. Chen Wentian exchanged message talismans with Mei Qiaofeng and watched her fly off without another word. He turned to Jasmine and saw that she looked a bit lost.

"Jasmine, come with me, I'll treat you to dinner."

Chapter 123 New Home

Chen Wentian took Wu Qianyu and Jasmine to his habitual immortal floating island and restaurant. Along the way, he introduced Jasmine to his disciple and let them get to know each other. Wu Qianyu didn't know what to say at first, being very intimidated by a strange immortal. She didn't really understand the concept of a divine beast but she had heard legends of the nine tailed fox and she became fascinated by Jasmine's beautiful fluffy tails.

To Chen Wentian's great surprise, Jasmine was quite nice and amicable to his disciple. He sensed that Jasmine might have realized Wu Qianyu had more intimate relations with him. A fox's sense of smell was very keen and there was no doubt plenty of traces of his scent on Wu Qianyu's body and clothing. He was afraid she would dislike Wu Qianyu the same way she disliked Mei Qiaofeng but he realized he worried too much and Jasmine's dislike of the snake woman was mostly due to jealousy.

This a positive sign for with his secret wish of having Jasmine join his sect. He hadn't brought up the topic with her yet and was waiting for the right opportunity. Regardless if it was the human world or the wilderness, it was extremely perilous to be a divine beast, especially for a Spirit Lord like her. Both human greed and the hunger of monsters were deadly and ruthless. He knew there was a fabled sanctuary for divine beasts but he had no idea where it might be or even if he could find it. He didn't want to leave Jasmine alone. She was bossy and annoying but still a naive little girl even if she was over five hundred years old.

The trio were in a good mood as they flew. Along the way, Chen Wentian tried to get Jasmine to hide her ears and tail but no matter how hard she tried, her human transformation was still not complete and those cute but glaring problems would let anyone with an ounce of common sense instantly recognize what she was. He was thus unceremoniously shoved out of his own flying carriage as Wu Qianyu did her best to disguise Jasmine in women's clothing. She managed to find a cute baby blue dress with a floor length puffed up skirt to stash away the fox tails. She also found an elegant lady's hat from who knows where to hide those furry ears that stuck up helplessly.

Chen Wentian saw Jasmine emerge in her new attire and he was totally smitten. She looked so adorable and darling, he simply wanted to scoop her up and hug her tightly. His greedy heart could barely contain itself. She had to join his sect! It absolutely would not be his dream sect without a cute divine beast like her!

His womanizing mind began to work furiously as they finally arrived at the restaurant and entered a private room. He did not hold back on the menu and ordered every single expensive item. Steaming plates of exotic beast meats, fresh vibrant vegetables and mushrooms, and more than a few jugs of fragrant spiritual wine soon adorned the large dinner table until it was almost overflowing. He splurged without regard and it ended up being a perfect arrow straight through the heart, or more precisely the stomach.

Why? Jasmine was a total glutton and a one that had been starved for over two months.

"Waahhh!" Jasmine cried out in joy as she saw amazingly enticing dishes brought in one after another. "So savory! This one is sour and spicy! Mmmm! Sweet!"

She attacked the food like she had seen her long lost lover. She had surprisingly terrible table manners and used her hands to grab at all of the food. Chen Wentian and Wu Qianyu soon became mere spectators in a one person sport as Jasmine inhaled entire plates of food. Wu Qianyu was ever the attentive disciple and knew what his aim was. She made sure to keep Jasmine's cup filled with wine and made sure all the food was within her reach. He brought out Chen Mo, his shadow fox soul, to keep her entertained while he focused on continuously ordering food and drinks to keep Jasmine happy.

"Momo, eat!" Jasmine grabbed a roast duck leg and shoved it in Chen Mo's face. She had decided to call his shadow fox Momo...

"He's a phantom, he doesn't need to eat." Chen Wentian said.

"Of course I do!" Chen Mo yelped in complaint and bit at the duck. He took a large chunk and swallowed, only for the meat to fall straight to the floor. "You asshole!"

"Hey! You're just insulting yourself."

"Aww, poor Momo." Jasmine patted Chen Mo's head.

Chen Wentian glared at Jasmine, "And you, don't call him that. Momo is a dog's name."

"Whatever..." She huffed and returned to shoveling food into her mouth.

Even bottomless pits have a limit and dinner eventually came to a end. Wu Qianyu received a signal from Chen Wentian and asked in a curious tone, "Jasmine, now that you are free, have you thought about where you will go?"

"..." Jasmine ignored her and instead glared at him, "Chen Wentian, you rescued a beautiful princess like me and you don't even have the decency to offer me a home! Even your disciple is much better than you."

He was taken aback, he couldn't believe it was this simple. Did she already make up her mind long ago?

"Jasmine, my immortal sect is called Ten Thousand Flower Valley. It is in a remote province and I only have a few but trustworthy disciples. You'll be safe there, I'll protect you. I promise, it will be an amazing new home. Will you join my sect?" He said earnestly.

"Mmmm, that's much better." Jasmine said, while still munching on a pork rib, "I will on one condition. Since I am much older than you, also much wiser and intelligent, naturally I should be the grand sect master."

"Absolutely not!" Chen Wentian said immediately.

"Chen Wentian!" Jasmine pointed her dainty jade fingers at him, "Why are you so stingy!"

"It is simply a matter of principle. I created the sect, I am the sect master. You can join as my disciple."

Jasmine choked on her food with laughter, "Hah! You? Hehehe, that is so funny!"

Chen Wentian crossed his arms and said with an evil glint in his eyes, "If you can beat me in a fight, you can be the grand sect master. If I beat you, you can just be my disciple. How about it, do you dare to bet?"

"Master..." Wu Qianyu was worried he would end up chasing Jasmine away.

But she didn't have to worry as Jasmine saw the problem the same way as Chen Wentian. Naturally, only the strongest could be the master and the weaker had to be the disciple! If she could make Chen Wentian her disciple, then she could have Chen Mo play with her everyday!

"Agreed!" Jasmine stuck out her hand.

Chen Wentian took her hands in his for the first time and shook it firmly. Her hands were extremely delicate and beautiful, they were small compared to his but held a mysterious energy as his skin touched hers.

"Agreed."

They didn't want to fight in human territory so they arrived in Red Bamboo Province and headed south until they were at the border between it, Rich River Province, and the wilderness. There were no humans around for thousands of miles. Chen Wentian knew this since all Beast God Sanctum members had pull out of this area due to the brawl between the two factions. Wu Qianyu didn't come to watch them as she had returned to her monster fighting competition. She had been distracted by Chen Wentian for almost two weeks so she had to go and regain her ranking.

Chen Wentian faced off against Jasmine in a desolate patch of ground that was relatively flat with a few rocks and dead trees.

"Are you ready to fight?" He asked.

"Fine, but Momo can't help, and neither can your other critters. And no weapons!"

Chen Wentain agreed and then stepped back ten meters before collecting his blue flames around himself. Jasmine's new clothes mysteriously melded into her body as she returned to her nine tailed fox form. Even in her beast form, she was petite, barely taller than his waist.

Chen Wentian extended his hand and beckoned her to attack.

Chapter 124 Ninth Disciple

Jasmine was confident. Of course she was, she was over five hundred years old and every bit as clever and powerful as she believed herself to be. She had watched generations of immortals grow up from little kids, seen them at the worst and at their best. She herself had also been an immortal for fifteen years and fully grasped her power. There was no Spirit Lord past or present in Beast God Sanctum that could beat her. Chen Wentian was impressive, his beetle's sword attack was one the best and his tricks with phantoms was strange and fascinating. But it was only a few party tricks in front of true power!

Jasmine's first attack used speed. She dashed around him, trying to find an opening, and finally took a swipe at his head with her front paw. Her speed was fast and her attack power was strong but Chen Wentian was able to block it with his bare hands. He was still forced back another ten meters. He shook his right arm to ease the pain.

"You're quite talented, you'll make an excellent disciple!" He mocked.

"You!"

They resumed their physical attacks as each tried to understand the other. Jasmine held the edge in raw speed and power due to her divine beast physique but Chen Wentian had the Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms. The superiority in martial arts soon allowed Chen Wentian to weave counterattacks into his defense.

Jasmine cried out in frustration at the latest exchange where she suffered a hit to her shoulder, "Don't you know you should never hit a little girl!"

Jasmine stamped her feet in anger. She then bared her fangs and brought out her sharp claws as well, adding deadly weapons to her strikes. Chen Wentian couldn't take those attacks head on and he also didn't want to use any immortal weapons so he dodged as best as he could. The barren wasteland was soon met with an even worse fate as Jasmine's attacks cut apart the surrounding rocks and ground them into dust. Chen Wentian could not dodge some of the attacks and was forced block and the air soon filled with a deadly symphony as sharp claws clashed against sword energy.

Finally Jasmine pulled back and stuck a paw in her mouth, "Mmmm, ow, ow, ow! You cheater, who said you could use sword energy!"

It looked like her claws weren't trained and suffered under the harsh impacts against his supremely sharp sword energy created from Dugu's 10th Sword. Chen Wentian withstood the onslaught but did not unscathed. He had suffered several wayward cuts and slices and was slightly bleeding.

"Don't cry when you're losing. Aren't you a divine beast?" He taunted.

"Bastard! I'll show you divine beast!"

Jasmine's fur bristled and her two fluffy tails became rigid and upright. Mysterious energy gathered in her tails and two miniature spheres of energy gathered above her tails, like two miniature moons.

Jasmine then opened her mouth, and a beam of pure white energy shot forth. It was beautiful and mesmerizing but Chen Wentian didn't feel like taking such an attack head on and quickly dodged away.

It was a good thing he did as everything behind where he had been standing for an entire mile had been vaporized.

"Hey, are you trying to kill me?"

"Haha, if you don't want to die then just surrender!"

Chen Wentian finally figured out from her last attack that she was not a plain nine tailed fox but a special breed called the Nine Tailed Moonlight Fox. Her snow white fur was a big clue but he still had to witness her moonbeam attack to realize.

"Fine, if you want it that way..." Chen Wentian muttered and fully encased himself in blue dragon flames.

The ground beneath his feet started to steam from the intense heat and eventually melted into a puddle of lava. Jasmine let him show off for a bit before launching another attack. A beam, even larger than the first, shot straight at Chen Wentian but this time he didn't move and countered with his flames.

Boom!

A wall of blue flame met the moonbeam and erupted in a massive explosion. The beam was still superior in power and drilled through the flame wall, only to be met with a second flame wall created by Chen Wentian. Eventually the beam ran out of energy and Chen Wentian emerged completely unscathed.

"Impossible! What kind of flame is that?" Jasmine had met many flame immortals before but Chen Wentian's flames were strange and way more profound. Her moonbeam was infused with divine energy of the moon. Normal immortals couldn't block attacks from a divine beast!

"I'll give you a hint." Chen Wentian chuckled and leaped into the air.

His flame aura expanded in an instant and it seemed to cover the sky. It then contracted into a phantom shape and Jasmine could see the outline of massive wings, a huge body with four legs, a spiky head, and a long waving tail.

Roar!!

"Crazy..." Jasmine muttered as she started up in shock.

She finally understood his title; Immortal Blue Dragon, one who wielded the flames of the Blue Dragon, a divine beast!

There were many immortals who took their names after powerful origin beasts or divine beasts but not once were they able to transform like that. The best had only a trace of the beast's aura. She could tell this was completely different from his other soul phantoms, it felt like it was real, complete, and truly a part of him. She realized with a jolt that this was the main reason she had trusted him so easily. The shadow fox was cute but it was still a subordinate beast. Her trust came from an instinctual respect and recognition between divine beasts. She wondered, just how long had his aura been affecting her?

Chen Wentian finished showing off and the blue dragon phantom opened its massive mouth and shot a jet of blue flame towards Jasmine. She dodged away, that attack was seriously bad news and her abilities could not block it. She looked back at where she stood and found it was completely glassed and left a smoldering pool of lava.

He was strong! But this only made her want to beat him even more. While there was mutual respect between divine beasts, there was a fierce innate competitiveness. She had to show him who was boss! She flew into the air as well, charging up another attack and throwing it at him. At the same time, her twin tails also emitted moonlight and launched two smaller beams toward him. He dodged two of them while blocking the third with another wall of flames.

The two of them fought in the air for some time. Any observer would have thought it was a beautiful scene as jets of blue flame clashed against beams of moonlight. They dodged and attacked, blocked and countered. Both of them were absolute powers within the Spirit Lord Realm and this was a sight rarely seen in the world. They were like a pair of dancers performing a deadly duet...

But eventually, the winner became clear. While Jasmine always had to dodge Chen Wentian's flames, the opposite was not true as he could effectively block her moonbeams. At first she was in denial and

refused to believe he was stronger than her. Then she got angry and doubled her efforts but it only expended her own energy faster.

Various emotions raced through her, as she realized her inevitable defeat. She wondered if she really had to become his disciple or if she could just run away. But in her heart, she truly did wish to find a home and a family once again. She knew Chen Wentian was different, his eyes did not carry the greedy glints that all other humans immortals had when looking at her. Even her adopted father would look at her weirdly from time to time even though he tried his best. She felt a bond with Chen Wentian from the first moment she met the little shadow fox. His body carried so many secrets. Unlike other human immortals, his future potential was unfathomable. Just like her, he was destined to soar through the immortal realms. She considered everything and it wouldn't be too bad, and she finally accepted him.

"Stop, stop!" Jasmine cried and reverted back to her human form. "I give up! You win."

Chen Wentian pulled back his flames and flew to her, the widest smile on his face. He looked at her expectantly, "So?"

Jasmine's lips quivered but she finally gathered her courage. She gave a small bow, muttering, "Disciple Jasmine, greets master."

"Jasmine!" Chen Wentian immediately pulled her into his arms.

"You pervert, don't hug me so intimately!" She complained but she still hugged him back, glad to finally escape from her loneliness. She was content, his embrace was warm and it felt safe.

Chen Wentian on the other hand simply felt like he had died and ascended to heaven. His heart was bursting with happiness. She was so astonishingly beautiful, like an angel. He would treasure her forever, he would never let her go. Her body felt small in his embrace. He felt her petite breasts pressed against him, held her delicate waist tight, and savored every second of their first tender moment of affection. And for the first time, he felt a familiar stirring in his heart.

Chapter 125 Side Story: Promotion

He Xingping returned to Beast God City long after the immortals. He wasn't able to see their reactions and he wished he could have been there at that moment. From the rumor grapevine, He Zicheng and Qu Shen almost started fighting again in the city but were stopped by their subordinates. The damage to the top of the mountain was severe. The entire city and its citizens were in shock from the attack.

The news of this brazen attack quickly spread across the subcontinent and Beast God Sanctum lost a massive amount of face. The two lords tried to track down Mei Qiaofeng but she had retreated deep into human territory. Once her sob story of avenging her master emerged, there was nothing they could do. The sect also put out a ten million gold bounty on the mysterious fat and ugly old immortal that helped raid the city. Hundreds if not thousands matching the description were dragged up by the immortals of the sect, bounty hunters, and mercenaries and their ultimate fates were unknown but probably tragic. But the citizens of the city didn't care, they simply wanted revenge, for the attack and for the people they had lost.

The sect also lost a hundred years of cumulative wealth and resources. While the most valuable treasures were stored away in spatial bags, this was still a super sect and that money and material was needed to run a sect with so many members. Immediately after the attack, all disciples were recalled across the lands and a massive effort began to replenish the losses. He Xingping was among the elders that were soon called back to the Lion castle, this time for a meeting with the lord himself.

Chen Wentian, as He Xingping, arrived at the top of Beast God City. He finally set eyes on Lion castle and saw that reconstruction was well under way. The Eagle faction, to his chagrin, had shamelessly taken over the empty Snake castle that had been left untouched. This was probably what the two lords had almost fought over.

He entered the castle and was escorted to the newly construction great hall and was surprised to see the lord and all three immortals there. Soon as he arrived, three other elders also came in and he could guess where this was going.

"Greetings Lion Lord! Greetings immortals!" They said as they bowed.

"Rise..." He Zicheng said tiredly, "Sigh... this attack on our sect by Mei Qiaofeng was devastating, four executive elders lost their lives, as I'm sure you've heard. These positions must be filled. Each of you have shown great skills and loyalty and have made great contributions. Thus, you four have been selected for promotion."

"Thank you, lord!" They bowed again.

He Zicheng called up each of them one by one and spoke to them briefly about their new position.

Chen Wentian went up when it was his turn. Once close to the immortals, he noticed that Ji Tiangu was looking at him fiery eyes. He ignored it and bowed to He Zicheng. "Lord, please advise me."

"Mmm, He Xingping. I've watched you for a long time. Your talent was never great but you are diligent and hardworking. The hunt for the comet lynx was a failure but He Xinghan told me you performed your duty well. As you know, Ji Yeming died during the attack so you will assume that position as executive elder, effective immediately."

"Yes, my lord!"

"Good, executive elder is fundamentally different from the lower ranks. Being one gives you access to some of the sect's most important secrets. Thus, you need swear by this spiritual oath." He Zicheng said and handed him a slip of paper.

Chen Wentian didn't hesitate and read the oath, "I, He Xingping, swear to loyalty to He Zicheng and shall not reveal any secrets to outsiders and anyone below the rank of executive elder."

A soft glow of golden spiritual energy surrounded him as the spiritual oath took effect. He Zicheng nodded in satisfaction and waved him away. Chen Wentian returned to stand next to the other three newly promoted executive elders. What nobody in the room realized was that such oaths were simply useless in the face of his divine soul art!

Within He Xingping's body, the strand of spiritual energy belonging to the oath entered his spiritual sea, seeking to anchor itself there forever. But as it floated, the entire spiritual sea disappeared as if everything was an illusion. Everything was replaced by an endless black void that was filled with multi colored stars. The spiritual oath floated about in confusion before becoming attracted towards a dim yellow star that was emitting a familiar spiritual energy. It glided towards it; it flew and flew, but the yellow star seemingly remained an infinite distance away. The spiritual oath seemed to realize something and turned around, trying to escape, to return from where it came.

But how could Chen Wentian let it escape? A blue star suddenly shined bright and beam of pure energy suddenly shot forth. The spiritual energy of the oath was incinerated by the divine flames of the Blue Dragon and not a single bit of it was left... The whole ordeal only took a few seconds and Chen Wentian

opened his eyes again with the slightest smiles on the face. Nobody sensed anything was amiss, they only assumed he was happy about his promotion.

He Zicheng went over some secrets with the new executive elders, explaining why the city was attacked. He described Mei Qiaofeng, the strange old man, and a mysterious prisoner that had escaped. He did not mention Jasmine by name or that she was a nine tailed fox, only referring to her human form. He also did not say anything about the betrayal and death of the Snake lord, only that the Snake faction had betrayed the sect and sided with their enemies. Chen Wentian listened intently, acting angry, surprised, and indignant at all the right times. His performance was totally on point and convincing.

The meeting eventually ended with each of the new executive elders being given a mountain of work. He Zicheng left by himself while the four chatted with the three remaining immortals. Chen Wentian took the opportunity to approach Qiu Chuyi who he had only spoken to a few times before.

"Xingping, happy with the promotion?" Qiu Chuyi asked.

"Of course, absolutely! It is a huge honor from the lord to be given such responsibility." Chen Wentian said. He then lowered his voice, "Although, I've noticed that Ji Tiangu seems to be overly hostile towards me."

"Haha, don't worry. Ignore him. He is just angry his son was killed. He tried to get another one of his sons into your position but you were the most qualified. You are related to the lord and your wife is also related to me. There won't be any problems, just do your job well."

"Yes."

"Oh, by the way, I heard about your wife, congratulations." Qiu Chuyi said and handed him a small bag.

Chen Wentian was surprised and bowed. "Thank you, sir."

He opened the bag to see some herbs and medicine that he recognized as being beneficial for pregnancy. He felt slightly conflicted as he watched Qiu Chuyi walk away. His wife's clan head wasn't that bad, he seemed like a reasonable man. He shook his head; in the end it didn't matter. His revenge against the Beast God Sanctum still wasn't finished and he would destroy anyone that stood in his way.

Chapter 126 Side Story: Elder

"Woof!"

"Awooo!"

Several bestial calls echoed through a certain part of a lush green valley. A pair of pitch-black baby wolves rushed out of the brush, crying out, and running as if their life depended on it. They were part of the same litter that Chen Wentian rescued and raised in his sect. Since arriving at the sect, they had grown rapidly under a diet of rich spiritual beast milk until they were now as big as a medium sized dog.

The pair, one male and one female, looked at each other in fear as they continued to dash towards the mountains. Their brothers and sisters were nowhere in sight because they had already been captured by the unspeakable beast!

The smaller female wolf cub tripped over a branch and tumbled to the mossy ground. Her brother turned and tried to help her, whining softly in encouragement. But her hind leg had been injured and it was now bleeding. She could only manage a slow limping gait. The male tried to pull her along but it was no use...

Woosh!

The wind gusted and leaves flew as the terrifying beast finally arrived!

"Hey cuties! There you are, you two are quite fast! Aww, baby, you hurt your leg!"

The pair cowered in despair in front of their captor, not knowing when they could escape again.

Chen Wentian watched Jasmine flew back with two aforementioned giant dire wolf cubs in her arms. He smiled slightly, happy that she had found something to occupy herself. He was also glad that Jasmine was keeping an eye on those ten cubs as they were growing very fast and becoming uncontrollable.

He had hired some people with experience raising dogs to care for the baby wolves but they had already outgrown their caretakers. Their parents were powerful spiritual beasts after all and they were quite

intelligent and rebellious even at a young age. They had already ruined more than a few herb farms and constantly bullied the horses and oxen around the valley.

Jasmine flew overhead and dumped the two cubs into a pen she had built where the other eight were. She scolded the pack for a long time before feeding them some treats and leaving them be.

"Still not behaving?" Chen Wentian asked as she flew back to his side.

"Snort, it's only been a few days. They are still in their rebellious stage. And why do I have to train your dogs for you?" Jasmine said in a huff, although her wagging tails belied her true feelings.

"Haha, stop trying to deny it, you like them."

"You! It's only because you won't let me play with Momo."

Chen Wentian chose to ignore that. Of course, he couldn't let her play with his shadow fox all day! Chen Mo was the bait that reeled in the big fish. If he wanted to achieve certain goals... he had to develop Jasmine's relationship with him, not the shadow fox...

He pulled out a brand-new sect badge and handed it to Jasmine. "Here, a jasmine flower carved out of ocean diamond. From now on, you are officially an immortal elder of Ten Thousand Flower Valley."

Jasmine took it and imprinted her own spiritual energy into it before putting it away. She then stuck a finger into his chest, "First elder!"

Chen Wentian chuckled, "Whatever, by seniority, you're my ninth disciple. If my first disciple ascends, she will be first elder."

"So stingy!"

Jasmine still accepted it because they had made a deal. She would be the immortal elder of the sect and he would not refer to her as his disciple to others. She didn't want to bow down to any of his disciples

that were five hundred years her junior and Chen Wentian was fine with that. She would be the de-facto first elder and she would only bow to his other disciples if and when they could reach the Spirit Lord Realm.

"The wolf cubs will be fine after I tame them." Jasmine said, "They'll actually be quite useful in about a year when they are fully grown. They'll be much better at protecting the perimeter of the sect compared to those weak female guards you employ."

She gave him a side ways look of accusation, "And speaking of that, there's not a single male in the valley. The herb farmers, guards, servants, even all of your disciples are all women. Is there anything you want to tell me?"

Chen Wentian tried his best to put up a poker face, "Nope, nothing."

"Really?" She peered at him.

"Cough... cough." Chen Wentian choked on his own saliva from nervousness. Jasmine was getting dangerously close to his secret. He couldn't let her know just yet or else she would think he was a pervert...

He quickly changed the subject and brought out a stone tablet that held some minute runic inscriptions, "Do you recognize anything on this?"

Jasmine examined the tablet closely. It was about the size of a small dinner plate and had rings of unreadable tiny runes. At the center, there was a clear circle surrounded by rough carvings of six animals; lion, eagle, snake, monkey, toad, and praying mantis...

"Heavens..." Jasmine muttered, her hands shaking, "It has a strong trace of my adopted father's smell and a bit of He Zicheng's. Where did you find this?"

"You remember the desk I showed you that I stole from He Zicheng's office? It was hidden inside in a secret compartment. It won't go into spatial bags for some reason. I assume it belonged to your adopted father originally."

"Six beasts... Three lords of Beast God Sanctum, three beast lords. What does this mean?" Jasmine asked.

He shrugged, "I don't know, but I figured you should have it."

"... Thanks." Jasmine looked lost in her thoughts.

Chen Wentian pulled her close in a one-armed hug, "Hey, cheer up. My spy in Beast God Sanctum has been hard at work replenishing the shadow anchors and I was able to overhear something interesting."

"What?"

"He Zicheng is still very, very angry that he lost his desk and this stone tablet. He trashed his office again that was just newly rebuilt. He even beat up He Xinghan in a fit of rage."

Jasmine let out a slight giggle and he saw she was back to her normal cheerful self.

"Don't worry about it, nothing they do will escape from my eyes. There's no rush. When we both get stronger, I'll help you avenge your adopted father."

Jasmine leaned her head against his chest. Words were not needed to show that she was thankful and that she trusted him. He saw her twitching furry ears and couldn't help but give it an experimental rub. He was rewarded by the sweetest moan of delight and it was simply like a song from heaven.

Chapter 127 Side Story: Jasmine

"Wrong, try again!"

"Wrong!"

A stern voice echoed through the forest. It kept repeating a similar phrase over and over again for a long time. Until finally...

"Chen Wentian! You bastard!"

A sharp cry startled the birds in the surrounding and they bolted for the safety of the sky. The calm serenity was broken by a dangerous and angry beast!

Chen Wentian laughed as he ran around a large ancient tree, a certain white clothed and petite lady chasing after him. He was trying to help Jasmine complete a full human transformation but so far it was a total failure. She couldn't walk everywhere in a poofy skirt and a large hat all the time or else people would get suspicious. Try as she might, her tails and ears stubbornly remained. He got really bored and finally grabbed the tip of her tail.

He might have given it a slight pinch but to Jasmine it was bloody murder. Nobody touched her tail! He was not allowed!

"Asshole! Stop!" Jasmine yelled, "I'll kick your ass!"

"Hahaha! Come on then, use those palm arts I taught you. If you can kick my ass, I'll give you a reward."

Chen Wentian ran into a clearing with Jasmine hot on his heels. He turned, and expectedly, a swipe came towards his head. He noticed with some dismay that it held quite a lot of power and could probably knock him out if it landed.

"So rude towards your master!" Chen Wentian muttered as he blocked at the last moment.

"Noisy!"

They joined together in close quarters combat as Jasmine showed off her newly acquired Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms. She was quite intelligent and learned the entire palm arts in a couple weeks. She still needed a lot of work to master the forms but her basics were quite good due to her divine beast physique.

Unlike with his other disciples, Chen Wentian didn't need to hold back the power of his attacks and he could showcase the full might of the palms to her. He focused on teaching, adjusting his pace to match hers. He used the same moves she did, showing her the correct forms, the rhythm of attack and defense, as well as usage of spiritual energy.

Jasmine had never learned or used any proper martial arts. She had merely used her raw speed and power. But after losing their first battle, she took training seriously and soaked up everything he taught.

She began to wear out eventually as she was not used to fighting in her human form. She still used too much spiritual energy unnecessarily. It was a bad habit from never having anybody teach her for over five hundred years and letting instinct drive her movements.

Still, she did not give up. Fully intent on landing a blow on his smug face.

Sweat began to drip down her forehead. Still she persisted.

Her thin dress gradually became wet from her efforts and became plastered to her skin. Chen Wentian could see more and more of her barely budding bosom with small pink pearls on top. Eventually, it was on full display behind a thin layer of fabric, and it was all just for him! He greedily memorized this timeless scenery.

He pulled his eyes away before Jasmine noticed anything and stopped the bout. "Okay, okay... you improved a lot in the past few days. As promised, I'll give you a reward. Meet me back at the sect." Chen Wentian said and flew off.

Jasmine watched him leave in confusion. She looked down at her state of dress and was suddenly in a panic.

"Pervert!"

Chen Wentian saw that Jasmine had on much more clothes when she met him again. He put on an innocent face against her sharp glare. It wasn't his fault she wanted to be an exhibitionist. Of course, he might have increased the ambient temperature a little bit with his flaming spiritual aura but he would never admit to that.

"Come here." He patted the seat next to him.

Jasmine was still looking at him warily as she sat but soon became distracted as a mountain of delicious looking food was brought out. Her anger towards him evaporated as she quickly dug in.

After she finished her battle against the roast meats and steamed lobsters, she sighed happily and leaned back in her chair.

Chen Wentian took the chance to rub her fox ears again and her response was only a satisfied purr. The pair sat like that for some time in silence, one master and one disciple, developing their bond and closeness.

He eventually stopped and Jasmine grumbled in complaint. He chuckled and pulled out several items and laid it on the table in front of them.

"What's this?" She asked.

"All for you." He first picked up a small metallic object and placed it in her hands. "Camouflaging spatial bag."

Jasmine injected some spiritual energy into it and transformed it into a ring. She wore it and then inspected the contents. It was much larger than the one given out as a reward during the immortal sect competition. It also contained the same things as all his other disciples including food, clothes, medicine, and anything else he could think of.

"Wow! Orange spiritual crystal? Must be over five kilograms of it in here."

"Mmm," Chen Wentian nodded, "I'm still not sure how you cultivate as a divine beast but use those crystals however you want. But that's not the most valuable gift, these are."

He pointed to the items on the table. It was a set of gear, a pair of long sleeve gloves and a pair of slim knee-high boots. They looked to be made out of the same material, a pale colored leather. Jasmine tried on the gloves and boots, finding that they fit her perfectly. There was no impediment of movement and she even felt lighter and faster than before. When she injected her spiritual energy into it, she felt the response of an immortal aura.

"Heavens... Spirit Lord armor!" Jasmine cried out.

"Yup, these four items form a set, called the Crashing Comet. Remember the comet lynx I told you about that escaped?"

Jasmine nodded.

"I used Chen Mo to track it down. It couldn't recover from its crippling injuries so I managed to catch it. This set is made from its hide and also contains its soul." Chen Wentian explained, "It will drastically increase your speed and agility as well as provide a modest boost to your physical attack power. I also designed it so that you'll be able to use it in your beast form."

Jasmine tried out the armor, turning into her beast form and back several times and then shot out of the room faster than the eye could see. She dashed through the sect as an invisible whirling dervish, with her giggling laughter ringing throughout. Soon, she was back in her seat again, her face flushed with joy and excitement.

Chen Wentian noticed she sat right next to him and watched in great fascination as she leaned over. He was no longer a shy boy and took the cue to wrap one arm around her shoulders, letting her rest comfortably against him. He watched her close her eyes and give a satisfied sigh. If there were still any doubts about her being his disciple, they were extinguished when she finally uttered...

"Thank you... master."

Chapter 128 Red Bamboo Aflame I

The waves of monsters that invaded human territories were powerful and abundant. Even though the Immortal Association financially supported a large effort to recruit cultivators to the frontlines, they were still vastly outnumbered. But this did not mean the humans were losing. The various species of demons and beasts were each dangerous with their unique traits but it all paled in comparison to the power of organization and coordination from the human race.

It was now the fourth month of the monster invasion. Under the leadership of Immortal Gentle Lotus Gong Liyun, the monsters within Red Bamboo Province had been pushed back consecutively for almost two months. Tribes of demons or packs of beasts barely had a chance to settle down in their conquered lands before they were uprooted and eradicated. The human safe zones were continually pushed east and some adventurous commoners even followed in the wake of the cultivators.

The cultivators paid no heed to the commoners, they were only focused on one thing, the leaderboard of the Immortal Sect Competition. With the massive amount of points flowing in from the eastward offensive, Wu Qianyu no longer had a strangle hold on first place. Indeed, Snow Fairy Long Yifei, Blaze Knight Fen Ziping, and Lonely Hero Peng Xiling were all firmly in the top five. Their points were extremely close and they frequently changed places on the leaderboard.

The three were talented cultivators at the peak of the Spirit Initiate Realm. Their immortal masters were also close by to guide them and lead them to the best locations to farm points. Immortal Frost Diamond Murong Aiyin, Immortal Divine Blaze Fen Jue, and Immortal Desolate Sword Pen Yuefeng were all relatively competent and they quickly realized that Wu Qianyu's lead was partly due to Chen Wentian's shameless taxi service. They did not hesitate to employ similar tactics but at a much larger scale using hundreds of their other disciples as well.

Competition between the three major sects was fierce and getting more and more aggressive with each passing week. But try as they might, they still could not catch Wu Qianyu who always held a slight lead. It caused them even more fury when their informants in Cloudy Mountain Province reported that Chen Wentian left Wu Qianyu alone and rarely stopped by in the last month or so.

How was this possible? Did she have another immortal that shuttled her around the battlefield? It was simply impossible for her to rack up points like that by herself! This was how Wu Qianyu found herself the topic of rumors and endless speculations.

Li Yuechan, Song Wushuang, Xu Lanyi, Su Xue, and Su Yue were still attached to the Glacier Sect for the eastern offensive but they were mostly relegated to support duties and cleanup missions. They weren't mistreated, more like ignored. But Long Yifei still chose to have dinner with them regularly and tonight was one of those times.

The five sisters were sitting around a camp fire with Long Yifei and four other junior disciples. Long Yifei was considerate of their initial meeting and usually brought juniors with her instead of elders. While Xu Lanyi was still distrustful, and Song Wushuang was ambivalent, the other three were slowly being worn down by Long Yifei's continued care and show of comradery. Their little outdoor dinner party was quite lively and harmonious, with the four juniors putting on their best efforts to flatter and praise the five elder sisters.

"Wow!" One of the junior women cried out as she read from a news flyer, "Elder Sister Li, your senior sister is too fierce! Look, she regained her first place once again today!"

She handed over the paper and Li Yuechan looked at it curiously. Indeed, Wu Qianyu had briefly went down to third place for a few days only to storm back today with a dominating performance of over ten thousand points. The others on the leaderboard could only get over ten thousand points on their best days but Wu Qianyu made it look easy.

"I hope I can meet your senior sister; she sounds like an amazing fighter!" Another junior added.

Long Yifei smiled, "She is a great senior sister. But don't forget you girls have an equally great senior sister as well."

"Sister Li, you are praising me too much." Long Yifei said lightly. "Although it is quite surprising. I hear she has been alone for the past two weeks and yet she's still able to keep up with us."

"Of course, Senior Sister is master's strongest disciple. So of course, he has made ample preparations and to make sure she can succeed." Song Wushuang said, "But this is a competition after all so I apologize for not being able to say anything more."

Long Yifei nodded and smiled slightly and tactfully did not push for more details. She instead changed the topic and discussed the progress offensive campaign with Li Yuechan and Song Wushuang. The twins got bored and resumed the gossip about the leaderboard with the other four juniors. Only Xu Lanyi seemed a bit left out but she occupied herself with her food and drink.

Glacier Sect disciples were mostly vegetarian. They ate foods with strong yin properties, such as tofu, fruits, and vegetables. Everyone was surprised by the five sisters change in diet after their reunion. While they still ate some of the same dishes as before, they also ate an equal amount of food that contained yang energy such as red meat, milk, and alcohol.

Indeed, the four juniors were especially fascinated by Xu Lanyi as she continuously took swigs from a bottle of wine.

"Elder Sister Xu, is that good?" One of them asked.

"Hmm? Do you want to try?" Xu Lanyi held out the bottle.

The girl was about to reach over when her hand was slapped away by her fellow sister. "No! You know you can't drink alcohol. Do you want to get punished by the elder!"

Xu Lanyi laughed, "I totally forgot, yeah you girls can't drink this. It's bad for your cultivation."

The first girl didn't want to give up, "Why? I've never ever tasted it before; I want to drink like Elder Sister Xu!"

Xu Lanyi looked at her with interest. "Well, you could, you just have to..." She made a crude gesture with her hands, "... do it with a man."

The girl looked scandalized while the others laughed. Su Xue and Su Yue joined in and they started a spirited and giggling discussion of the male anatomy with the twins providing some 'expert' testimony.

It was an interesting and relatively open secret within the Glacier Sect that sexuality was impossible to repress even within a sect that strictly required virginity. While the older members no longer found interest in such matters, the ones who were still young and fertile could not completely suppress their natural human desires and curiosity towards the opposite sex.

Almost all the girls had never seen a man's parts before and had only heard from others who had also heard from others. The rare ones who had first hand knowledge only saw them briefly by accident or during a dangerous situation. Thus, there was naturally a lot of misconceptions and misinformation passed around about the subject, from the length and girth, to the general shape, and also the act itself.

The four listened with wide eyes and open mouths as the twins described Chen Wentian's assets in great detail. They were completely captivated by the vivid explanation!

"Wow..."

"So big..."

"How does it fit? How does it feel?" An especially curious one asked.

Su Xue and Su Yue looked at each other, lost for words, their thoughts drifting to the passionate nights with their master. Sex... it was wonderful. It felt hot and full, like their insides were being stretched to the limit. It felt like a fiery rod was piercing their soul and taking them to heaven. To them, it was simply the best feeling in the whole world but would these junior sisters believe them? How could they describe it to someone who had never experienced it?

They looked to Xu Lanyi for help, who was eavesdropping, but she only roared with laughter.

"How does it feel?" She grinned evilly, "You'll know when you try it!"

Chapter 129 Red Bamboo Aflame II

The Beast God Sanctum and the eastern frontier had experienced monster invasions for as long as people could remember. It was a fact of life. It was like clockwork. Every twenty years, there would be one without fail. Sometimes it would be serious but most of the times it was manageable.

This year was the first time in recorded history where everything was different. It had only been fifteen years since the last recorded monster invasion. The number and ferocity of monsters were also at an all time high. In some areas, it was than ten or twenty times more than ever before.

What was clear was that this time the three beast kings were not playing around. They were truly enraged and going all out. The commands to their underlings were equally as harsh and extreme.

Monsters were intelligent, especially demons and immortal wisdom beasts. They would not sit by and do nothing while their hard-earned gains were slowly wiped out by the human alliance. They were conserving their forces and preparing a surprise.

The first attack came in the darkest hour of a moonless night. All three camps of the different immortal sects were attacked at the same time. A black cloud of vampire bats, a sea of steel clawed rats, an army of green goblins, and many more flooded over. The Glacier Sect's camp was especially hard hit, because even monsters recognized that the most tender and tasty prey were virgin women...

The camp of around five hundred women was immediately surrounded and the storm of battle soon engulfed everyone.

"Lanyi!" Li Yuechan yelled into the darkness as she emerged from her tent.

She slashed apart two rats the size of dogs that were about to gnaw her legs. She looked around and saw familiar face.

"I'm here!" Xu Lanyi came into sight, with the twins and the four junior sisters in tow.

"Let's go, Wushuang went in that direction towards Sister Long."

They nodded and followed Li Yuechan, forming a shield around the junior sisters who were only at the upper levels of the Mind Focusing Realm. Although only about a hundred Glacier Sect disciples were actually participating in the competition, they, like other sects, brought a lot of weaker disciples as support staff to setup camp, cook meals, and gather supplies. While the competitors were powerful and could handle themselves during this attack, these weaker disciples were now in the most danger.

The juniors watched in awe as four sisters and four sets of sword blades cut a bloody path through the sea of rats that were tearing apart the camp, eating everything in sight including the steel pots and plates. All five of the sisters had in fact chosen the sword as their weapon, much to Chen Wentian's annoyance. They could not get used to the myriad of strange and fantastical weapons in his inventory. He also did not have any other immortal swords on hand so they had to make do with top level Spirit Initiate Realm swords. But this level of sword against the enemy tonight more than enough...

"On your left!"

"Sis!"

"Take this!"

They fought their way towards the center and the source of the most intense fighting.

Their combat style had now changed into an amalgamation of both fist and sword arts. They used a rudimentary First Movement from Dugu's 10th Sword to keep enemies at bay and employed their palm arts when they got too close. Chen Wentian didn't teach them this, it was merely a habit that formed from necessity. It could also be blamed on him for paying them enough attention. His focus in the past month was on Jasmine first and his first three disciples second. He hadn't even visited them in almost four weeks... what an irresponsible master.

"Wushuang!" Li Yuechan yelled as they approached the center of the camp.

She could see hundreds of white clothed Glacier Sect disciples in a battle line, holding back wave after wave of green goblins. Rays of light illuminated the battlefield as icicles and hail stones shot towards the black cloud of bats in the sky.

"Yuechan!" Song Wushuang rushed over, "I was worried."

"We're fine." Li Yuechan said, "What's going on, where is Sect Master Murong?"

"Sister Long said the sect master flew off right before the attack, saying there was an immortal beast nearby. It was probably directing the attack. We managed to form a defensive line in time. They aren't too strong but there's just too many of them!"

Li Yuechan listened intently as she ran and finally reached Long Yifei. The Snow Fairy still looked ethereal and beautiful as always, even in this dire situation with disciples falling under the fangs and claws of monsters. The fairy was in her element, commanding the entire contingent of women with full authority as the first disciple. Li Yuechan wondered if anything could possibly make this woman flustered or agitated.

"Sister Long." Li Yuechan greeted her.

"Sister Li, I'm glad to see you and your sisters are alright." Long Yifei said calmly, "The situation is urgent, can you all go support the right flank."

"Yes!"

Long Yifei thanked them curtly and returned to commanding her elders. There was no time for idle chit chat, it was time for action!

Li Yuechan left the four juniors under a random elder and set off with her sisters towards the right. They rushed along the rear, watching the female disciples, strong and weak, try their best to fend off the attack. It was mostly Spirit Initiate Realm ones that held the front, thinning out the waves of goblins and bats, letting the weaker disciples finish off those that were weaker or wounded. A strong goblin or bat would occasionally get through and cause minor havoc before being brought down. It was a dangerous situation and they could already see scores of casualties that had been pulled to the rear.

Li Yuechan paused, "Xue'er, Yue'er, give your spatial bags to Wushuang. Wushuang, stay and treat the wounded. We have more than enough supplies. Rest of us will go the right flank!"

"Yes!"

"Let's go!"

The battle lasted past dawn before the bulk of the monsters were killed and the remaining fled. Murong Aiyin was still nowhere in sight, but the Glacier Sect disciples could not worry about that. A fight between immortals was beyond their control and all they could do was cleanup the battlefield and take care of their casualties.

Song Wushuang emptied all of the medicine and pills in the three spatial bags as well as Xu Lanyi's bag but she was able to save a lot of lives. More than half the disciples were wounded, some severely but only twenty four lost their lives in the end. If it wasn't for Chen Wentian's stored wealth and his disciples' quick actions, that number might have been twice or three times greater.

Li Yuechan returned to the center under many grateful and reverent gazes. Their efforts during the attack had not gone unnoticed and many disciples as well as elders no longer saw them as offenders of the sect's laws but as sisters once again.

Li Yuechan saw that Long Yifei looked a little more tired around her eyes but her spirits were still good and she was holding a meeting with the first and second elder. "Sister Long, First Elder, Second Elder." She bowed slightly as she arrived.

"Sister Li." Long Yifei smiled gently, "First, thank you for your efforts. It saved many lives"

"Naturally, it was our duty as former members of the sect." Li Yuechan replied.

The first and second elder nodded in approval.

Long Yifei continued, "I was just telling the elders about our situation. I received a message from master, she is still fighting the enemy immortal beast and cannot return right now. We have to stay put until she returns. It is unfortunate, all we can do right now is stabilize the wounded and treat them the best we can. Sister Li, if may I ask, do you have any more medicinal pills?"

Li Yuechan shrewdly said no. She still had supplies in her own spatial bag, enough for herself and her sisters, but she was not that generous as to give that up.

"No matter. You've already helped us greatly. We are truly grateful." Long Yifei and the elders thanked Li Yuechan once again.

Li Yuechan left after that and returned to her destroyed camp and helped with the cleanup. The sisters chatted idly, discussing the possible origins of the monster species as well as any benefits they could gather from the corpses. They hadn't managed to get much done before they were distracted by a loud commotion coming the edge of camp.

"What now!" Su Xue cried out.

"Look, flames!" Su Yue screamed.

"What!"

Sure enough, they soon saw flames erupt into the sky, clashing with ice. It came from a different direction than the monster wave. They rushed over and saw a menacing sight... Divine Blazing Mountain disciples! The number of red robed men outnumbered them two to one and they had half the camp encircled. Unlike the Glacier Sect women, those men did not look battle worn and seemed full of energy.

The twins were scared. Li Yuechan and Song Wushuang had dark looks on their faces. Xu Lanyi cursed up a storm.

Shit! This was even worse than facing monsters!

Chapter 130 Unreliable Master

Chen Wentian was leading Lin Qingcheng in some morning exercises when he sensed a strong fluctuation from Li Yuechan's spiritual energy. He could vaguely sense it due to the weird rope-like item he had given her which she wore like a belt around her waist. He was a bit concerned at first but then sensed the fluctuations disappear so he returned to his previous pursuit.

"Mmm... master?" Lin Qingcheng propped her head up from the bed and looked over questioningly.

"Nothing..." Chen Wentian muttered.

His sound was muffled somewhat as his face was still resting snugly between her toned, smooth legs. Of course, it was that type of exercise...

He had gotten distracted in the middle of his important task and he apologized. "I'm sorry Chengcheng, were you close?"

Lin Qingcheng nodded slightly. "Is anything wrong?"

"No, don't worry."

"Wha... mmmm!"

He returned his tongue into her honey pot and returned Lin Qingcheng to her previous state of ecstasy.

"Master!"

His skillful instrument played across her warm folds like a virtuoso. Her pussy gushed once more like a secret spring and he lapped up everything greedily.

"Ohhhh!" Lin Qingcheng's voice was desperate, like a wanton woman. "Ohh, master!"

As if to apologize for his distraction, Chen Wentian went for the full-scale offensive. His left hand squeezed and pulled the folds around her clit. His right sent two fingers lubricated with her own wetness as deep as he could into her ass.

Lin Qingcheng cried out. The three-pronged attack was too much! The stimulation was driving her crazy. She writhed on the bed uncontrollably, clutching at the sheets in desperation. Her eyes were tightly shut but tears still leaked out as she was overwhelmed by the sensations.

Only him, only her master could make her feel like this. Masturbation simply did not compare. Her pussy quivered. Her whole body shook. Her spiritual energy went wild as it danced with joy. She hadn't felt like this in what seemed like forever.

"Ahhhhh!" She screamed out.

Boom!

Euphoria! Overwhelming pleasure crashed through her body and mind, breaking down the barriers in her spiritual sea and sending her tumbling into the 2nd Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm.

"..."

Chen Wentian watched his handwork with an immense sense of pride. Lin Qingcheng was still in a daze, breathing heavily, her head lolled to the side on her pillow, her body shaking slightly every so often.

Her heavenly physique had an interesting evolution in the Spirit Initiate Realm. It required a lot of orgasmic energy than before. Masturbation was still fine to cultivate in between levels but it was much slower. She also needed his help with breakthroughs for each level which was different from the past. She could still orgasm just fine but she needed help in order to break the invisible barrier.

This actually suited him better since he always felt that Lin Qingcheng had cultivated a little too quickly and he was worried she might start losing her dependence on him. He had trained her hard in the Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms for weeks. Her comprehension was like that of a pig but he had finally managed to hammer all nineteen forms into her head. Her mastery of it was now at a satisfactory level and he rewarded her with a mind-blowing orgasm and the breakthrough she had been seeking.

While Lin Qingcheng was having the time of her life, the five ice sisters were experiencing a serious crisis. When the Divine Blazing Mountain disciples had shown up, there was an immediate clash as the peak fighters from each side unleashed their spiritual energy and attacks. It was only a short bout but the result was clear, Divine Blazing Mountain was at a clear advantage!

The number of Spirit Initiate Realm cultivators on each side was about the same but the other side had brought much more junior cultivators. The Glacier Sect women had also fought hard for an entire night and most were facing serious depletion of their spiritual energy. The men on the other hand seemed full of energy even though their camp had also been attacked during the night. How was this possible?

The women were afraid. Their master was no where in sight. Even if she did return, what if the flame sect master arrived as well? They all waited in silence, waiting for their snow fairy, their senior sister and most trusted person, to do something to save them.

Long Yifei glared hatefully at Fen Ziping's detestable face that was only a short distance away. This was the first time she had openly shown emotion for a very long time. She understood that this was not a coincidence and that there was some unknown plot at work. She didn't hesitate and shot off her master's message talisman.

She gave a defiant look towards her enemy, "Fen Ziping, you better take your men and leave right now. Unless you want to lose your life when my master returns."

"Oh really?" Fen Ziping had a relaxed look, "I think you'll find that she won't be coming any time soon."

Long Yifei did not reply and observed him. His demeanor was too confident and abnormal. She felt a rising sense of crisis for herself and for women that looked up to her. Her instincts were screaming at her and she would have already fled if not for those around her.

A spiritual message soon arrived from her master but it was far from what she had expected, 'I am fighting against an immortal enemy, you are on your own.'

Impossible... What is going on? Even if her master was fighting against more than one Spirit Lord immortal, she could still escape and return to them. Her disciples were in danger, did she simply not want to come and save them? Or... was it her choice?

"Madam, what's wrong?" An attendant beside her asked in alarm, seeing her ashen expression.

"..."

Long Yifei didn't say a word as her thoughts raced through all the possibilities, even the worst ones. She always prided herself in her calculated planning and careful decisions. She had thought of this scenario a long time ago, when she had first met Murong Aiyin and saw her strange behavior and harsh treatment of disciples. She never fully trusted her master or the other old women for this reason. Her frosty attitudes towards the sect were formed from her experiences as she grew up in that environment. Her creed was one that placed priority in self-protection first and foremost!

Her mind was made up, there was only one possibility...

Long Yifei injected spiritual energy into her voice and yelled out, "Everyone, retreat!"

At the same time, she sent silent spiritual messages to the ten or so high-level Spirit Initiate Realm women who were her closest followers. "On your horses, follow me!"