

F Disciples 131

Chapter 131 Wolves, Sheep, and Shepherds

The entire camp became a mass of confusion and fear. The Glacier Sect disciples didn't know what to make of Long Yifei's command. Retreat? To where? Where was the sect master?

They watched in shock as Long Yifei and a group of the most talented disciples leaped onto horses and immediately fled in the opposite direction. All of the elders and old experts of the sect wasted no time in following their heels. But what about the junior disciples? The junior disciples were brought for support and they carried heavy bags and supplies. They didn't have fast horses. Their only method of transport was heavy horse carriages that were slower than simply running.

No one was more shocked by Long Yifei's unfortunate actions than Li Yuechan. Unconsciously, she had slowly fallen under the halo of the Snow Fairy in the past month, despite her best efforts to resist. She appreciated the way Long Yifei had treated them during the eastward campaign and she was especially impressed by the fairy's performance during the night attack. Yet in the span of a few moments, that admiration turned into disbelief.

"Sis! Sis!" Xu Lanyi's frantic yells broke Li Yuechan out of her stupor.

"What... what's happening now?"

Xu Lanyi looked at her like she was crazy, "Wushuang already sent off master's talisman, but he is back at the sect so he might take some time. Long Yifei ran off, so did all of those bitch elders."

Li Yuechan glanced around and took in the situation. Any semblance of organization in the Glacier Sect camp had broken down and the junior disciples were now huddled together in a mass in the center. Only a few that remained were at the Spirit Initiate Realm, but they all had low talent and fighting ability.

She saw that the Divine Blazing Mountain men had mostly surrounded them by now. Judging from their number and aura, most of the strongest ones had left to chase Long Yifei. Fen Ziping was nowhere in sight, he must have chased after his prized target as well. Despite this, they were still outnumbered two to one and the power disparity was even greater than before.

Menacing laughs and crude comments could be heard from the men as they closed the encirclement. Screams filled the air as the one woman who tripped and fell was captured, dragged into a sea of red robes. The

women watched in despair as she was manhandled by the mass of hungry perverse hands that ripped apart her robes and roamed unhindered across her naked body.

"Yuechan!" Song Wushuang yelled at her as well. "What do we do?!"

Apart from her sisters's anxious looks, Li Yuechan could also see many juniors were now looking in her direction as if she was the source of guidance.

A determined light finally returned to Li Yuechan's eyes. If Long Yifei would not protect these disciples, then she will!

"Sisters! Hear me sisters!" She called out, her resolute voice resounding across the camp, "My master, Immortal Blue Dragon is heading here right now. Do not give up! We have to fight!"

Some of women were still frozen in fear but many regained some of their fighting spirit.

"Fight!"

Li Yuechan then pulled out the mysterious item that was around her waist and activated it with her spiritual energy. It only took her a split second to understand its use and she dropped it onto the ground. The red leathery item seemingly grew in thickness and length as it wiggled around as if alive.

Crunch, crunch!

One end of the mysterious object started to munch and swallow the rocky soil like a worm. It quickly dug deeper and deeper as the soil was pushed out, forming a small hill. Those that could see were confused by this strange instrument, not understanding what it was doing.

Li Yuechan turned to her sisters, "Make a box formation, give me time!"

"Okay!"

Song Wushuang, Xu Lanyi, Su Xue, and Su Yue pushed their way in four directions to the edges of the mass of women. They yelled out 'box formation' all the while and the remaining disciples quickly caught on and started to organize once more.

The fire sect men mocked the ice sect women for their feeble attempt at resistance. To them, this was all but a done deal. They had hungered for such pure and fine maidens for years. Getting one's hands on a Glacier Sect disciple was one of the greatest achievements with Divine Blazing Mountain. It happened very rarely and it was usually a core disciple or elder. But today was different, there were hundreds to go around. Even if a few of the best ones got taken by the seniors, there were still plenty of prey left for the juniors, even if they had to share!

More than eight hundred red wolves encircled the flock of beautiful white sheep that numbered barely over four hundred. The pack of bestial men could no longer contain their hunger and surged forward.

The camp became a huge messy melee as white clashed against red. In this backdrop were five distinctive and brilliant colors; light blue, pink, yellow, black, purple.

"Hold the line!" Xu Lanyi yelled.

"Fight! Don't give up!" Song Wushuang cried out.

Su Xue and Su Yue added their own encouragements as the four of them anchored the four corners of a rough box formation.

They hated these vile, disgusting men and they showed them no mercy. Any man that approached them were beaten into submission, with heads cracked and bones broken. Xu Lanyi was especially ruthless as she directly chopped off limbs and other appendages any chance she could. Their dual attribute spiritual energy and their resistance to low grade fire energy made them unstoppable for anyone at or below their level.

"Come back here, I'll rip your dick off!" Xu Lanyi yelled as she managed to grab a hapless beast and stab it directly in the crotch. She flung him away like a sack of flesh and charged towards her next target. "Hahaha! This feels great!"

Soon, the men started actively avoiding the corners and go the weaker sides where the women were not as ferocious and fearsome. Song Wushuang saw the problem immediately and cried out, "Clockwise! Clockwise! Rotate!"

The other three heard her and responded as one, charging into the mass of red robes that were attacking the sides. The defensive square devolved into a rotating spiral as the wolves played a game of chase with the shepherds who were defending the flock.

Casualties on both sides mounted but the numbers and strength advantage of Divine Blazing Mountain gradually took its toll. The Fifth Elder of Divine Blazing Mountain, Tang Mohai, was one of the few experts that had remained to capture the junior women. He knew those five women from the other sect were here and he wanted payback for last time. He watched in satisfaction as the battle was finally drawing to a close. There were only about fifty or so women left in the center.

"Good, keep going!" He commanded. "Keep going!"

Fen Chenyuan, who stood beside him, asked, "Elder, do you think I'll be able to have one of those sluts from Ten Thousand Flower Valley?"

"Sure! After I'm finished with them... Hahaha!"

The two watched as the women were eventually overwhelmed until only a few were left standing. Annoyingly, the five colorfully dressed sisters were still standing and fighting spiritedly. Tang Mohai didn't care, there was no where to run surrounded by hundreds of men. His imagination ran wild with what he would do to those sluts, especially their leader.

Tang Mohai looked back at half of his men who were tying up and standing guard over the Glacier Sect women they had captured. Many already showed signs of abuse. He counted the number captured and suddenly felt a cold terror run through his body. Something was wrong... there were barely two hundred women captured.

He immediately charged towards the center where the women still remained. But he was too far away. He watched in rage and anguish as the women disappeared one by one into the ground, into man-sized hole right beside Li Yuechan. She gave him one last vengeful stare before she jumped into the hole as well. She was the last one and the hole closed up after her.

Tang Mohai finally arrived, standing over a large mound of freshly dug dirt. "No!" He was too late!

He grabbed the closest Divine Blazing Mountain disciple, "What the fuck happened?" He screamed, "Huh? How did you idiots not see something was happening?"

"But Elder..."

"Dig!" A furious Tang Mohai flung the disciple down. He then turned to those surrounding him, "Dig! I want you all to dig!"

Chapter 132 Guaranteed

Eight hundred disciples clawed at the loose soil in desperation. They could feel the oppressive raging heat from Tang Mohai as well as two other elders bearing down upon their heads. They used anything they could, their hands and legs, pieces of wood and metal, and even their own precious weapons. Those in the frontlines were afraid for their lives as they were directly responsible for the women's escape.

"Dig! Dig!"

It was quite impressive what a group of men could do when forced. Mountains of dirt were dug away and a deep crater formed in only a few minutes. Tang Mohai watched from the edge of the crater as it steadily grew deeper and deeper... five meters... ten meters. There was still no trace of the women or how they escaped!

There were some escaping treasures that allowed a cultivator to hide deep underground. Yet Tang Mohai had never heard of anything that was capable of hiding two hundred women! It must have been a supreme treasure! He felt pangs of regret from his overconfidence and oversight. If he could have captured those five women, he would have gotten the treasure as well.

A few short moments passed and the crater was fifteen meters deep when Tang Mohai sensed an approaching immortal aura. He looked up in alarm.

The dot in the sky descended quickly, with a blazing flame aura, and fluttering crimson robes.

"Sect master!" Everyone stopped digging and bowed.

Fen Jue took in the scene and then landed beside Tang Mohai. "What happened?"

Tang Mohai quickly explained their attack and the escape of half the women.

Fen Jue had a frown on his face as he pondered the issue. He finally said, "We're leaving."

"Yes, master!"

Tang Mohai and the rest all sighed in relief. An elder's rage was nothing compared to the sect master's rage!

They grabbed the captured women and the wounded and followed their master away from the camp. Close by, they had already prepared even more disciples along with a thousand horses and a hundred horse pulled carriages. The women were locked up in the carriages and the army of red set off quickly, heading north. Divine Blazing Mountain had truly come prepared for this attack...

Tang Mohai and the elders rode alongside Sect Master Fen Jue and they discussed the operation in detail. Tang Mohai tried to spin the story as though he had put forth his best effort but that the disappointing result was due to the unexpected power of the five disciples from Ten Thousand Flower Valley. The others nodded their heads furiously in agreement, also hoping to escape punishment.

Fen Jue was in a good mood and did not seem to mind. "It's better this way since he won't get involved in our business." He said, "The goal of this operation was to obtain the Snow Fairy and the other talented girls for Ziping. Everything else is just a bonus."

"Master, will Fen Ziping be okay?" Tang Mohai wondered, "Snow Fairy and them are quite strong."

"Of course, he will succeed." Fen Jue replied with a dangerous glint in his eyes, "That old hag guaranteed it!"

Long Yifei and a dozen beautiful white robed women rode through the dense bamboo forests, rushing westward in the direction of Crystal Bamboo City. They were still weeks of travel away from the safety of the city but Long Yifei hoped that she could run into some mercenaries or cultivators that could distract her pursuers.

"Hya! Hya! Run!"

Their white steeds were struggling from the full speed gallop but she kept up the frantic pace, urging the beasts to go faster.

She looked around at the women around her. There were five at the 10th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm and seven at the 9th Level. They were around the same age as her, some a bit older, but they were all astonishingly beautiful. Each one of them could easily bewitch the hearts of countless men. They were her strongest followers and the ones she relied on the most.

Those junior women and others she left behind would be lost in this incident. It was a heavy blow to the sect, but as long as she had her core followers... she would be okay. She can always rebuild. There were thousands of fresh recruits ready and waiting.

"Madam!" One of the women called out, pointing behind them.

Long Yifei spared a glance and saw with great displeasure that the pack of old decrepit elders were right behind her group and gaining on them. It was a strange. Her horses were the absolute best within the sect and there were only a limited number that she gave to her closest followers. Those old farts shouldn't have been able to catch up so quickly.

"Whatever, keep going!"

The group of twenty elders soon joined her troop. Long Yifei had to hold back rising levels of irritation as they continued onward together.

The first and second elder rode up beside her. They were some of the oldest women in the sect, more than eighty or ninety years old, and every bit as tough as they were wrinkly.

"Long Yifei! Why did we not stay and fight?" The first elder asked loudly, over the sound of hooves and rushing wind. "Why did you choose to abandon our juniors."

Long Yifei saw everyone was looking at her expectantly, waiting for her answer. She cursed inwardly, this old bitch! She didn't have time for this...

"Oh no! Behind us!" Someone yelled out.

A large group of Divine Blazing Mountain elders and disciples came into view behind them. Fen Ziping was leading the pack and they were visibly gaining on them!

Long Yifei's mind spun and she realized too late that it was her horses! Something must have happened to them... but that meant the only possibility was...

She turned to see a cruel smile on the first elder face before she felt several sharp stabbing pains across her body. "Ahh!"

Her muscles started to become numb and unresponsive and she was soon thrown from her horse and landed in a heap on the leafy forest floor. Poison! She struggled with all her might but she could not fight the steady spread from multiple needles that had penetrated her skin. Her eyes became cloudy and the last thing she saw was that the old elders were still on their horses while her followers had all tumbled to the ground around her.

Chapter133 Heavenly Spectacle

Xu Lanyi was the second to last to jump into the questionable looking hole in the ground. Li Yuechan shoved her in before she could complain. She fell only a short distance before hitting a slide. The hole did not extend directly downward and instead curved in one direction. As she slid, she felt the tunnel become narrower and narrower until she eventually stopped, unable to go further.

This was her current predicament, stuck who knows how deep underground. The world all around was pitch black. It was hot... it was slimy and wet... and why was it wriggling all around?!

"Help! Anybody!" Xu Lanyi tried to scream but her voice was muffled and she was only screaming at herself. Oh heavens...

The wriggling continued and it seemed like the tunnel was pushing her further downwards. It seemed endless and she would call out every so often. "Help... help!"

"Lanyi!"

She finally heard a voice coming from her feet and she recognized it as Song Wushuang's. She then felt her feet emerge out of the tight tunnel and into open air. A few hands grabbed her feet and legs and pulled. Her entire body was finally out of the hole and she fell to the floor in a heap.

"What the hell!" Xu Lanyi yelled in a panic as she sat up.

She looked around and saw they were in a low ceiling cavern of some sorts. The light was dim and she couldn't see far. There wasn't a lot of room and the Glacier Sect disciples as well as her sisters were sitting on the ground, packed together, knees to shoulders. Some looked confused, others afraid. Some were just glad not to have fallen into the hands of those Divine Blazing Mountain disciples.

The cavern was cylindrical. The walls were a fleshy reddish brown and she saw the floor beneath her was the same. She touched it with her hands, it felt slightly flexible but tough and it was shaking slightly as if alive. She drew her hand back in disgust.

A few moments later, another pair of feet emerged from the same hole and Li Yuechan finally joined them. The girls became livelier upon seeing their fearless leader safe and sound. Li Yuechan explained that they were inside the stomach of a Giant Mole Worm. The belt that she wore around her waist was actually the worm in its hibernation form.

The Giant Mole Worm is an interesting creature with extremely low intelligence. It was perfect for one thing, digging. It is able to dig through the ground like a fish swims through water. It is peerless beneath the earth but completely useless above it. It has two separate stomachs, one for useless things like rocks and dirt and one for objects it wanted to eat.

Li Yuechan assured the panicked girls that the beast wouldn't eat them as it was fully under Chen Wentian's control.

The Giant Mole Worm continued to dig underground, traveling horizontally. It was escaping from the general area of the camp so that any potential immortal that wanted to pursue them would have no chance of finding their trace.

Time passed, some conversed quietly with each other while others slept leaning against each other, lulled by the rhythmic vibrations of the floor. Xu Lanyi had no thoughts of sleeping. She absolutely hated dark enclosed spaces and this place was driving her crazy. She wrapped her arms around her knees and shivered. The prior horror of the tight wiggling tunnel was still affecting her greatly.

Song Wushuang noticed and gave her a hug. She knew about her fear. Xu Lanyi was the most outspoken and rebellious out of them and she got into a lot of trouble with the managing elder Jin Lei. As punishment, Jin Lei would lock her up in a small dark ice room for hours, even days, and often without food.

"Hey, cheer up." Song Wushuang shoved her playfully, "I heard you did great during the battle, something about a fierce senior sister that slaughtered the enemy like chickens."

"Well... I did my best." Xu Lanyi mumbled.

"Wow, really?" Someone nearby chimed in. "Oh, it is her! Yu Ting, come here, she's the one!"

"Who?"

"The bloodthirsty warrior! Our wild guardian!" An excitable girl named Tang Suyan yelled, drawing even more attention.

Xu Lanyi soon became the center of focus as a many adoring fans gathered around her. Song Wushuang smiled seeing that Xu Lanyi had completely forgotten about her fear. She was too busy narrating the battle and enthusiastically describing the way she dismembered those men with her sword and how they screamed like little girls. Her audience was captivated and clapped and cheered her on.

Their trip underground eventually came to an end as they felt the vibrations stop. Then, the space around them seemed to tilt forward and an opening appeared at the opposite end from where they

came. It was yet another slide and two hundred or so women tumbled head over heels and over each other as they slid downward.

"Oof!"

"Ow!"

They found themselves deposited in a mossy clearing beside a small river. The Giant Mole Worm's massive head loomed over as it threw up the women one by one. After Li Yuechan was finally out, the worm turned and disappeared into the ground.

"Don't worry!" Li Yuechan stood and called out, "The worm let us out because this is a safe area. The worm disappeared because it's hungry and went digging for food. It will be back soon."

"Umm... sis, your clothes!" Su Xue squealed.

Li Yuechan looked down and noticed her purple robes looked thread bare and in tatters. She touched it lightly, only to see it disintegrate and fall to the ground, leaving her quite bare and exposed. "Wha..."

The others looked at their own clothes and noticed that they were also falling apart. Some were already half naked, with bare breasts and butts on full display.

"Ahh!" They screamed in shock.

The more they moved around, the more the clothes fell apart. Li Yuechan looked around helplessly, she didn't know the Giant Mole Worm's stomach had this effect.

She quickly checked with her sisters and found that they had enough spare clothes in their spatial bags combined. "Sisters!" She stood and called out again, her beautiful breasts swaying in the morning sun, "I apologize for the clothes, it is an unfortunate side effect of the worm. It's also best if we wash in the river to remove any residue. My sisters and I have spare clothes for all of you."

"Great!"

"Thank you, senior sister!"

The Glacier Sect women took off what was left of their tattered white robes, revealing their jade white naked bodies, and jumped into the cool and pristine water.

They thought they were alone with just women, but a certain lucky man was sitting on top of a nearby tree, greedily taking in this amazing sight...

Chen Wentian had arrived earlier and specifically commanded the worm to drop off the women here. His perverted mind had thought of this scenario in a moment of supreme inspiration.

He watched as they peeled off their clothes, revealing magnificent breasts of all shapes and sizes. He had never ever seen so many bare bosoms and there were so many varieties!

Some breasts were small and flat with barely any bulge. This allowed their pink nipples to be prominent and the focal point. Others had well-proportioned buns that were designed to fit perfectly in a man's palm. They were perfectly sized for fun and one could pinch the nipples between their fingers while still cupping the whole breast. A few even had sizable round melons that were as large if not larger than Song Wushuang's. Some sagged downwards from the weight while some seemed to defy gravity.

His eyes were also drawn to their bare asses and he couldn't help but compare them. Some were round, some were flat. There were a few that defied logic with their sheer mass. He was amazed. How could their asses jiggle like that? It was simply a deadly weapon!

He couldn't stop watching. It was addicting. His eyes shifted from one woman to another as they bathed. They rub their own bodies and also helped scrub each other... around the breasts... over the butt... and down between their legs to their secret garden...

He was overwhelmed with emotion. This is exactly why he wanted a communal bath at his sect! It was simply a heavenly spectacle that had no equal!

Chapter134 Please Save Them

Chen Wentian secretly watched until the women finished bathing and put on fresh clothes before sneaking away. He circled around and approached the river bank once again from the air, with his immortal aura on blast.

Those in the Spirit Initiate Realm looked up in the sky in alarm, sensing a powerful approaching aura.

"Don't worry, it's our master." Song Wushuang explained to them.

Chen Wentian landed and saw the women had just started a few campfires to cook breakfast. Li Yuechan was out of medicine but she still had plenty of rice and dried foods in her spatial bag which she distributed to the hungry women. He ignored the curious gazes around him as he went directly towards his disciples.

"Master!" His five disciples bowed.

The Glacier Sect women watched silently as Chen Wentian quietly discussed the situation with the five sisters. Almost none in this group had attended the Immortal Sect Competition and this was the first time seeing the infamous man that the sect master and the elders called the 'disciple rapist'. He was nothing like the rumors which described him as fat, strange, and extremely ugly.

In their eyes, he looked like a completely normal young man and even a little handsome. His hair was jet black and tied up in an elegant noble knot. His robes were a rich turquoise and extremely fitting for his manly physique. His voice was quiet but strong and he obviously treated his disciples extremely well. A few romantic maidens in the group even had flutters in their hearts as they couldn't help but be attracted towards this young dashing immortal...

"You girls did well. You rescued so many Glacier Sect disciples from a horrible fate. I'm proud of you." Chen Wentian praised his disciples.

He then asked about where Murong Aiyin was but nobody had any idea. None of her disciples could fathom why she did not come to save them. He sighed and scratched his head in frustration. He was hoping she would be here by now to take these women off his hands but it looked like that wasn't going to happen.

"I will accompany you back to Crystal Bamboo City so you'll be safe from any further attacks from Divine Blazing Mountain." Chen Wentian finally decided.

"What about our other sisters?" Someone in the crowd shouted.

"Yeah!" A chorus of women cried out, "Save our sisters!"

"Quiet!" A stern voice sounded, bringing the hubbub to an end. A serious looking old woman approached him and bowed, "Sir immortal, my name is Zhang Qingmei. I am a managing elder and I apologize for their disrespect."

"Oh, it's okay. I don't mind." Chen Wentian assured her.

"Sir immortal, we are all very worried about the fate of the other two hundred sisters that were captured by Divine Blazing Mountain. To women of the Glacier Sect, this is simply worse than death. I sincerely beg you; would you please help us save them?" Zhang Qingmei kneeled to the ground and bowed again, "Please save them!"

The others kneeled down and begged him as well.

"Please!"

"Sir immortal!"

Chen Wentian was taken aback and unsure of what to do. He sensed this was a complicated issue and a massive landmine waiting to blow up. He was fine with saving this group and getting a free nude show out of it but did he really want to get even more involved? He looked to his disciples for help. They probably wanted to save them as well but they looked uncertain upon seeing his hesitation.

To his surprise, it was Xu Lanyi who spoke up.

"Master, we cannot let those bastards off. They'll **** all of them." She said with a stony face, "Their laughs and jeers were so disgusting. Those sisters that fell into their hands, some were stripped naked and violated right in front of me."

She looked down and gritted her teeth in shame. She wanted to save them herself but she wasn't strong enough. She didn't want to ask her unreliable master for anything but she absolutely hated those men. She clutched her hands into fists as she shook from anger and indignation. "Master... please... Please help me save them."

Xu Lanyi's demeanor cleared away the doubt in his mind. He grabbed her hand with his and gave her a comforting squeeze. "Lanyi? Hey, look at me."

She reluctantly raised her head.

He stared into her eyes. Her normal rebellious and defiant look was gone and it was replaced by a shocking helplessness. His heart softened. He pulled her in and hugged her. He didn't care if others were watching.

"Lanyi, I'm your master so naturally I'm responsible for you and I'll do anything for you. You never ever have to beg me like that. Of course, I'll help."

"Thanks..." She whispered so only he could hear.

Her sisters and the Glacier Sect disciples all sighed with relief after hearing he would help.

"Thank you, master!"

"Thank you, sir immortal!"

"Fine, fine. Don't need to thank me just yet. Wait until I rescue them." Chen Wentian said. He then pointed to Zhang Qingmei, "Are there any other elders here? Tell them to come."

Zhang Qingmei quickly gathered two more managing elders and returned. There were no actual elders left in the group as they had all escaped with Long Yifei. Managing elders were lower ranked than elders and not as powerful. All three of them were all over fifty or sixty years old.

"So, tell me, have you noticed anything strange with your master in the recent months?" Chen Wentian asked them. "How did she spend her time before the Immortal Sect Competition and after it?"

The three looked at each other strangely.

"Please be completely honest with me, I need accurate information if I am to save the other Glacier Sect disciples. I promise I will not repeat whatever you tell me to anyone." He insisted.

"Yes, sir immortal."

The three of them told their stories one by one, some were conflicting but many were consistent. They described how Murong Aiyin had used a newly acquired Frozen Netherworld Jade to help Long Yifei and the most talented young disciples cultivate. They also heard rumors about her developing some persistent and painful health problems afterwards. Muron Aiyin was also incredibly enraged at Chen Wentian's success during the first two events, which only exacerbated those health issues.

The managing elders saw less and less of their master after the start of the monster invasion. She would disappear for long periods of time. During this time, there were also a few disappearances of disciples during missions. A managing elder named Wang Wei argued that losing disciples during missions was not that uncommon. The other named Ma Lingting insisted that she studied the death reports and found many inconsistencies and omissions. She had brought up the issue with a couple elders but had been ordered to drop her investigation.

"Hmm, interesting." Chen Wentian muttered. "I think this clarifies some of my suspicions and gives me a lot to work with. Thanks, you can go."

"Thank you, sir immortal."

After the three of them left, he waved his disciples over, "I'm sure you overheard a bit of it. Don't worry, I'll take care of anything that happens."

"Thank you, master."

Chen Wentian transferred more food and spare clothes to their spatial bags and instructed Li Yuechan to keep using the Giant Mole Worm to safely travel underground. He apologized for the stomach acid and promised that it wouldn't be a problem after the worm had finished satisfying its hunger after hibernation.

"Oh, the fatty is back." Chen Wentian said and right on cue, the ground rumbled slightly and the fat round head of the Giant Mole Worm popped out. "Yuechan, you know what to do."

"Yes, master. Leave it to me."

"Okay, time to save lives. Lanyi! Come on!" Chen Wentian hugged Xu Lanyi with one arm.

"Wait, why meeee... Ahhh!" Xu Lanyi screamed as they shot into the air, leaving the others behind.

Chapter135 Another Spy Mission

Xu Lanyi squirmed around in Chen Wentian's arm as they flew in the air. She was about the same height as him and it was hard to control her flailing arms that were trying to push him away. She wasn't quite as huggable like his other disciples, with a distinct lack of curves and 'fun' assets. Still she smelled great, a flowery fragrance filling his nose from her recent bath. The thought of the heavenly scene still fresh in his memory made him instantly hard again and he unconsciously hugged Xu Lanyi even tighter.

"Hey, come on!" Xu Lanyi complained, "Let me go... I'll get angry!"

Chen Wentian ignored her, he was trying his best to resist to urge to simply take her then and there in midair...

She finally gave up and calmed down a little. "Hmph, annoying master, why did you take me with you?" She asked, "I won't be much help in a fight between immortals."

"I know. But I just wanted to talk to you. You looked pretty sad and dejected and I want to make sure you are okay. It was a tough situation for you and your sisters and I'm really sorry."

"Oh..." Xu Lanyi suddenly lost her voice.

Up until now, even though she had many dual cultivation sessions with him, she still had not accepted this perverted and stingy master into her heart. She had always kept him at arm's length unlike Song Wushuang or the twins. She was taken aback that Chen Wentian would actually take the time to talk to her one on one.

"I shouldn't have left you girls alone for so long and I want to make it up to you." Chen Wentian said honestly.

She was still speechless and he chuckled at her expression. "I know this is a bit of an abrupt change on my part, so take your time. We got some business to take care of first."

He said this as he descended quickly. Xu Lanyi looked around and realized they were back at the Glacier Palace camp. Evidence of the attack had been cleared away. Besides bodies of monsters and fresh dirt everywhere, there was nothing else.

"Hmm," Chen Wentian took a survey of the camp, "Divine Blazing Mountain cleaned up pretty well... Okay, let's go."

He flew them into the air once again, heading in a direction he could sense a distinct flame aura coming from. This time though, Xu Lanyi was quiet and no longer struggled within his embrace.

They arrived at the Divine Blazing Mountain camp a few minutes later. Their camp also showed signs of battle against a monster horde, with bodies of rotten zombies scattered everywhere as well as bloody remains of some kind of huge beast with grey fur and massive claws. Bodies of dead disciples lay in neat rows at the center of camp, each carefully covered by a red cloth. There were no signs of Glacier Palace women here, only men. Chen Wentian even scanned the carriages but found nothing.

But before they could get any closer, a fiery red meteor shot up to meet them.

"I am Immortal Divine Blaze Fen Jue. Well met, immortal Chen Wentian." His words were courteous but his demeanor indicated he would not let them proceed further.

Chen Wentian clicked his tongue in annoyance but returned the greeting. He then asked, "Fen Jue, I just came from Glacier Palace's camp. They also suffered a monster attack during the night but the disciples have completely disappeared. Do you know anything about it?"

"No." Fen Jue said simply.

"Nothing? Your camp is quite close to theirs."

Fen Jue had an uncaring expression and refused to answer.

"Have you seen Murong Aiyin anywhere?" Chen Wentian tried again.

"..." Fen Jue's face filled with anger, "Chen Wentian, many of my disciples died last night. I am still dealing with the aftermath. Do not bother me with stupid questions about another sect! Leave!"

His fists clenched together and his spiritual cloak blazed to life, lit up with deep red flames.

"Fine, fine. Goodbye." Chen Wentian muttered and took Xu Lanyi and flew off.

"Master, he is lying!" Xu Lanyi complained as she watched the camp disappear.

"I know. It was just a distraction to place my spy down."

He explained to her that he didn't expect to get anything out of Fen Jue and he didn't want to get into a brawl with the old man here. The Immortal Association generally didn't care about human immortals fighting each other. However, they could always poke their nose in if it got out of hand and it would then come down to who could make the compelling argument during mediation. He didn't have enough evidence to start a fight just yet but his trusty shadow fox would take care of that!

Fen Jue stayed in the air for a long time making sure Chen Wentian was gone. He finally sighed with relief and flew back to the camp. He knew the little nosy bastard would come knocking and had prepared for it. It was still a gamble but it had paid off.

Fen Jue landed at the center and several elders saluted.

"The way is clear, gather them up." He commanded, pointing to the bodies that were lined up neatly.

His disciples immediately started to collect the bodies and place them in the carriages. They were careful to wrap up each in the red cloth so that nothing was revealed. Once it was done, the entire troop headed out wordlessly.

Unbeknownst to Fen Jue, a black shadow sneaked aboard one of the last carriages. It was of course Chen Wentian in his shadow fox form. He looked around to find only 'dead bodies' so he drilled into the nearest bundle of red cloth. As expected, he was met with the sleeping face of a beautiful maiden. He grimaced and double checked all the other bodies in the carriage. They were all Glacier Sect disciples that had been knocked unconscious. There were ten in this carriage. Given the total number of carriages, all the women captured from the camp were here but Long Yifei, her troop, and the elders weren't.

'Fen Jue, you old dog. I'll take care of you soon...' Chen Wentian thought viciously as he laid down beside one of the wrapped-up women and continued his spying mission.

Chapter 136 Proper Lesson

Chen Wentian made an effort to search the surrounding region for any sign of Long Yifei and the elders but there was nothing. He didn't expect to find anything as if this really was a two-part scheme by both Fen Jue and Murong Aiyin, then they would absolutely make sure no loose threads were left. He even met the sect master of the Tower of Swords along the way but he was confused about the situation well.

The day ended with nothing else to show for. Xu Lanyi was disappointed but they had to wait for the spy to unearth something. Chen Wentian landed them along the cozy banks of a small lake and set up camp. Xu Lanyi was still in a mood and didn't say much as she ate a simple dinner by the fire.

He was worried about her and an idea came to his mind. "Lanyi?"

"Hmm?" She looked up from her half-eaten meal.

"Do you hate Murong Aiyin?"

"..."

"I know, I know. I'm your new master and you probably don't want to say anything bad about your old master. But just tell me the truth, how do you feel about her?" He asked sincerely.

Xu Lanyi thought about it for a long time before answering, "Yeah, I hate her."

A bit of energy returned to her face. It was like a huge weight had been lifted from deep within her.

"Yeah, that's right, hah! I hate her. I absolutely hate her. I hate all the elders too, those ugly and self-absorbed bitches!" She yelled emphatically towards the night sky.

Chen Wentian then asked, "Do you think they betrayed and abandoned their own disciples?"

"Yes, absolutely! Look at Fen Jue, he was there protecting his disciples. Murong Aiyin was nowhere in sight since the start of the monster attack. She could have come back to save her disciples but she chose not to. They are all vile, selfish women. Even Long Yifei ran off trying to save herself."

"Mhm." He nodded in agreement. "And does that make you feel, angry, sad, disappointed?"

She shrugged, "I don't know..."

He continued to encourage her and she gradually lowered her guard and talked about her past in Glacier Palace. The five sisters had been pretty tight lipped about it and this was his first time hearing her story. Some of the details even shocked him greatly...

Xu Lanyi knew she had parents but had few memories of them. The only thing she remembered clearly was that they had sold her to a traveling circus where she was forced to be an acrobat. Every day was a struggle but somehow, she survived. One day when she was thirteen, she was fortunate enough to be recruited by Glacier Palace. She thought it was her salvation, her escape from a life of misery. She found the opposite; the sect was even worse.

Her new home was situated at the top of a frigid mountain and it so cold. Her new master, Murong Aiyin was unapproachable. There were twenty-four elders that took care of sect matters. Each one of them were the same, frigid and severe. They treated everyone beneath them like dirt. New recruits like her were nothing but an annoyance and an extra pair of hands to do the chores.

The occasional lessons and training were brutal. Failure to learn a technique meant beatings and more chores. When she got in trouble for misbehaving and talking back, the elders would lock her up in an ice prison for hours, sometimes days. There was no sound, no light, and it was bone chillingly cold. Xu Lanyi became terrified of the prison and of the elders.

There were over a hundred managing elders that were supposed to take care of the disciples and act like their foster mothers. Some were actually nice, others not so much. Her managing elder, Jin Lei, was the worst and no better than the elders. Under that woman's watch, there were only more scolding and punishment.

But within the darkness, she also found her light. She didn't know why or how, but she found her only friends in four other orphans under the same managing elder. The five of them took care of each other, through difficult and endless chores, when sick or injured, and supported each other during lessons and training.

Glacier Palace had a law. All disciples must breakthrough to the Mind Focusing Realm before the age of twenty-two or be kicked out of the sect. This requirement was not too overbearing but it was also not easy. Over half would fail this test but somehow none of them did. The day they all finally passed, they swore to the heavens and to each other and became sworn sisters for life.

While her bond with her sisters blossomed, her fear of those above her gradually turned into anger and indignation. She kept these feelings within herself all these years, even when Murong Aiyin abandoned them...

"But you know..." Xu Lanyi sighed, "It's kind of good that Murong Aiyin finally lost her mind. I can finally hate her with a free conscience."

"Do you feel better now?" Chen Wentian asked. He didn't care too much about the other Glacier Palace women but he cared about her.

"Yeah... better..." Xu Lanyi stood and stretched her stiff limbs. She then looked at him, her eyes were shining in the darkness, "You're not a bad master."

"Not bad? I'm a great master!"

She scoffed. "So-so."

Chen Wentian jumped up, indignant. "What about your great increase in cultivation? What about your dual attribute physique? I spent a lot of time and effort!"

Xu Lanyi shot him a dirty look. "Don't pretend like you didn't enjoy it, you couldn't wait to help us cultivate."

He couldn't deny that and could only laugh. "Lanyi, are you saying that you didn't also enjoy cultivating with master? I seem to remember a certain rebellious girl who would always scream the loudest."

"Me? Never!" She crossed her arms and tried to deny it, hoping it was dark enough to hide her blushing cheeks.

"Oh really?" Chen Wentian took a step towards her. "You never enjoyed it?"

She looked at him nervously, what was he trying to do?

"Never?" He asked again.

"N...never." She squeaked out.

He arrived in front of her, "Then perhaps this so-so master needs to remind you..."

He captured her unsuspecting lips with his, giving her a hard and forceful kiss.

She shoved him away, "Bastard!"

She wanted to turn and walk away but he caught her in a tight embrace. Her arms were trapped at her sides and she couldn't move.

"Mmm!" She tried to yell but he stole her lips once more.

There was nothing she could do except to fight back with her tongue. It was not Xu Lanyi's first kiss with Chen Wentian and she struggled for dominance, battling his fiery tongue in a duel of passion. She would never admit it but she had missed him. Her body reacted on its own when his hands started to roam across her. Everywhere he touched left a scalding trail, leaving her nerves tingling and begging for more.

"Mmmmm..." She moaned into his mouth when his hands caressed her ass, sending shivers down to her center and turning it into a swamp of moisture.

He chuckled, "Still never?"

"Asshole..."

Chen Wentian had to punish her, to show her who was the master. He grabbed the front of her dress and ripped it in half. He then grabbed one of her legs and raised it up over his head. Xu Lanyi had to hold onto his shoulder to keep her balance.

"What are you doing?" Xu Lanyi cried.

He didn't answer and simply kissed her again. While she was distracted, he undid his pants and then ripped apart her underwear. With one hand keeping her leg above his head and he used the other to line up his hardness against her entrance and plow into her with a powerful thrust.

"Ahhh!"

Her breath caught in her throat as he slammed into her once again. His hard flesh was grinding mercilessly into her, sending unbearable shockwaves through her body. She had never felt so full and stretched. It must be this new position, with her feet above her head, that allowed his cock to go deeper than it had ever done before. It was simply amazing!

"Noo! Ohh!!" She moaned helplessly.

She couldn't move. She couldn't do anything. He fucked her hard and she had to simply take it! He pounded into her mercilessly, but it didn't matter because she was lost in ecstasy. She could only hold onto him for dear life as she began to see stars.

"Noo, don't... don't..."

"Ahhhhhh!"

She let out a long wail and he felt her pussy convulse and dance and simply gush around him. He watched her go limp as she rode out a waves and waves of pleasure...

He pulled out after her orgasm subsided and let her leg down from his shoulder. Her legs felt like jelly and she almost stumbled.

"How was that?" He teased.

"Didn't feel anything." She replied impudently and stuck out her tongue.

"Ungrateful disciple!"

Chen Wentian grabbed her around her waist and lifted her into the air. He carried her kicking and screaming into the tent and dumped her onto the large bed. He undressed them both before spreading her legs once more. He had to teach her a proper lesson and the night was still young...

Chapter 137 Men are Eager

Chen Wentian patiently waited in his shadow fox form for two days as the Divine Blazing Mountain caravan slowly made its way across the forest. They were diligent enough to hide any trace of their caravan before moving forward.

The women were kept unconscious with a sleeping medicine. With Fen Jue keeping an eye out, none of the disciples dared to be unbridled and the Glacier Palace women were merely fondled a few times before being left alone.

Chen Wentian was quite bored and entertained himself by switching carriages every so often to study the women. His shadow form provided several benefits including being able to see in the dark and the ability to effortlessly slip into the women's clothes without taking them off. He became a diligent student, running his wicked little paws all over as he studied each woman carefully.

He spread apart each of the two hundred or so women's legs and studied their pussies. It was a fascinating and rare opportunity. He learned that women came in all shapes and sizes, even down there. First was the hair. He was thankful that his disciples were ranged from not very hairy to a little hairy. There were some women whose secret garden was more like a jungle and he definitely did not like that. Next was the astounding variety of pussy shapes. Some were large and rippling with many visible meaty folds, others were hidden completely by the outer lips and only showed a single slit. If he spread those apart, he was awarded by a delicate pussy with tiny pink lips. Their clits were also uniquely charming, with some having very visible protrusions while others he had to make sure they were there with his paws. He wondered about how different the insides of their pussies would be but he was still a gentleman and he limited his curiosity to the exterior features... He was proud to say that he eventually became a true expert on the subject matter between a woman's legs.

On the third day, Chen Wentian's ears perked up as he heard a lot of commotion from around him. It seemed like they had finally reached their destination. The door to the carriage soon opened and each bundled woman was carefully brought out and carried into a large red stoned castle. He remembered from a map of the province that this was probably Lakestone Keep. It was home of the Lakestone Sect that specialized in mining a rare mineral called lakestone which formed below special bodies of water and contained high yin energy as well as water attribute spiritual energy.

He felt himself pass through several powerful protective arrays before being sent down into the dungeons. The dungeons were large and expansive and was actually constructed from old mining

tunnels. There was a persistent and weak yin aura all around. Outwardly, Lakestone Keep was the temporary base of Divine Blazing Mountain. All the elders and disciples mobilized for the eastward offensive were housed here. But secretly, they could also hide away the Glacier Palace women they had captured.

Chen Wentian left the women in the underground prisons and sneaked about the castle to lay down his spying network.

Divine Blazing Mountain had less elders than Glacier Sect, with only a total of ten. This did not have anything to do with them being weak. Strong men were naturally competitive and it was simply better to not have so much competition for women at the top.

Tang Mohai and the other two elders entered a meeting room at the castle and saw that everyone had gathered already.

"So slow... sit." An elder mumbled.

"First Elder!" Tang Mohai and the other two bowed and took their seats.

First Elder Fen Wei was the oldest and looked a little older than the sect master. He was actually Fen Jue's older brother. Second Elder Fen Rong was also a close relative and the younger brother. In fact, all of the elders were close relatives of the sect master. Even the three elders surnamed Tang came from Fen Jue's favorite wife who had given birth to Fen Ziping. It was obvious that Fen Jue liked to manage the sect as a family clan.

Tang Mohai was sweating nervously as he gave his report and detailed the capture of only half of the women. This was a huge failure for him and the Tang elders. The other elders named Fen had followed Fen Ziping and chased after Long Yifei while his task was supposedly the easier one.

Fen Wei waved him off, "It's fine, the sect master made it clear. The goal was Long Yifei and we indeed have obtained her and her core group of followers. Our 'associate' has also assured us that we would be compensated for our loss at a later time."

"Mohai."

"Yes, Second Elder?"

Fen Rong spoke up, "You mentioned that some of the women had already lost their virginity due to the men losing control?"

"Yes! I sincerely apologize for this. I take full responsibility!" Tang Mohai said quickly, "There are fourteen women in this state. They are locked in a separate prison from the virgins. I've already punished the men involved and deducted contribution points."

"Okay, okay... Don't need to be so nervous. This is a wonderful time for Divine Blazing Mountain. Young men are eager and energetic and we can't stop that, nor should we. Since they are no longer useful for the auction, they can be useful in other ways... I think, they can simply serve as whores for the time being, to give the disciples a taste of what they could acquire during the auction."

"Yes!" Tang Mohai bowed.

"Speaking of which..." Fen Rong's face turned into a sly grin, "I think us elders should sample them first, what do you guys think?"

"Indeed, we should make sure the whores can perform properly for our disciples!" A random elder yelled eagerly.

Several elders roared with laughter and agreed. They couldn't wait to get started. They had fourteen Glacier Palace women to share between them. Glacier Palace! They could barely hold in their excitement. The women were no longer virgins so it wouldn't give them a large boost in cultivation. Still, the icy physiques were greatly suited for releasing their yang as much as they wanted.

Tang Mohai led the eager elders down to the dungeons and opened the door to the large room where the women were held. They were laid in neat rows on top of temporary beds. The women had been dressed in red robes and they looked incredibly beautiful.

"Amazing!"

"Wow!"

Tang Mohai ordered his men to bring the antidote to the sleeping medicine but Fen Rong could no longer hold off his lust. He shoved Tang Mohai aside and dived onto the nearest woman, ripping her clothes off and immediately shoving his dick in. The other elders didn't want to be outdone and leaped into the fray.

The scene quickly devolved into a filthy orgy that simply could not be described by words.

Chapter 138 Equivalent Exchange I

The elders of Divine Blazing Mountain took a long time to finish their business. The women woke up quickly under their assault and they begged and cried to no avail. It was a very sad and tragic scene that lasted several hours. The women held onto each other and sobbed after their ordeal was over. They were not abused further and the prison guards gave them food and fresh sets of clothes.

"Amazing, absolutely amazing!" Fen Rong sighed as the elders returned to their meeting room.

"I haven't released my yang so many times since my younger days. I counted twelve!" A random elder boasted.

"Weak, I released my yang eighteen times!" Fen Rong countered.

"Hahaha!" The elders shared a round of laughter. Fen Rong's perverseness and stamina was well known.

"I haven't seen Ziping, he probably would have joined us. Is he already playing with Long Yifei?" Another asked, obvious tinge of jealousy in his voice.

Fen Wei shook his head, "Of course not. We don't dare break our promise with the 'associate'. Long Yifei and the other prizes can't be touched until the end."

The others nodded in agreement. The topic of conversation soon changed to more serious matters. The issue of the first auction was eventually brought up and they again went down to the dungeons, this time to the rooms that held the virgins.

The first auction would offer up some of the women to their disciples as prizes. The sect master and the elders could not covet all the women for themselves or else the disciples would riot. The decision was made to allow the disciples to bid on the less desirable women in exchange for contribution points. Contribution points were earned through meritorious deeds and completing sect missions. It could be exchanged for cultivation resources within the sect. Allowing the women to be exchanged for contribution points satisfied the disciples' lust and it also saved the sect money and resources.

The auction was guaranteed to be extremely fierce and competitive. The disciples would no doubt empty their balance of points in order to obtain a Glacier Palace woman. To provide some semblance of order, the sect master guaranteed that whoever won a woman during the auction would be assured that their woman would never be stolen from them by a senior disciple or elder.

Prior to the auction, the main job was to grade the virgin women for their overall beauty. The elders' lust was fully spent and they were able to complete the task without any complications. The women were forced to undress and display their naked bodies to be judged. Ten pairs of lewd eyes studied every inch in detail before assigning a grade from one star to five stars. Those ranked one to three stars were for the first auction. Those higher were reserved for a future auction just for core disciples and elders.

Long Yifei's twelve followers could be considered at the peak of five stars while Long Yifei herself was completely on another level. But nobody could touch them and they were ultimately for Fen Ziping and only him.

Underneath Lakestone Keep, there was another set of caves and tunnels. These went beyond the dungeons and actually extended deep under the lake. The rooms here were carved out of lakestone and inside one of them was a group of ancient looking women.

They were, of course, the elders of Glacier Palace. Unlike the Glacier Palace disciples, they were not held prisoner. They had all the amenities they needed. They even had Divine Blazing Mountain disciples that were instructed to obey their requests.

"Tch... that slut is still so feisty." One elder in a group of five muttered as they returned to the room.

"Let her starve for a few more days." Fourth Elder Ying Wanxin said.

"Yifei still can fight back a little, even against the five of us." Another elder, Eighth Elder Feng Wuyan said, "Her talent is truly monstrous. It's a pity."

"Don't pretend like you didn't hate her. We all did." A random elder countered.

The other elders couldn't help but nod. While they tolerated Long Yifei, they secretly resented her with all their being. Her beauty and talent could dazzle her juniors into submission but not old crusty hags like them. They were jealous that she was able to become more powerful than any of them in a few short years. Some of them had struggled for over eighty or ninety years with nothing to show for it. They couldn't accept the fact that she won the hearts of the disciples when they never could. Finally, they could not believe that the sect master would sacrifice her own health to use the Frozen Netherworld Jade to help Long Yifei cultivate!

"How is master's treatment going?" Feng Wuyan asked.

Ying Wanxin didn't reply but looked at First Elder Bai Qianying. All eyes turned to the first elder who was so old she looked like a fossil. Her tiny frame was frail and almost completely bone. Her hair was completely gone. It was heaven defying that she was even alive at over a hundred and twenty years old.

Bai Qianying wheezed a few breaths before replying in a soft rattling voice, "Master is doing well... Her pain has decreased by around a fifth... send in the next batch..."

"Yes!"

Two elders left the room and spoke quietly to the guard outside. The guard rushed off and soon a Divine Blazing Mountain elder came down, leading a group of one hundred male disciples at around the upper Mind Focusing Realm.

The male elder conversed with the two female elders for a short while before proceeding further down the tunnel. The men soon arrived at a door that blocked off the final chamber.

The door opened as they arrived and another group of a hundred or so Divine Blazing Mountain disciples emerged from the room. The elder stared at them in shock. Each one of them were like zombies; cold, lifeless, and emaciated.

He pulled the first one towards him, "What happened?"

"Third Elder... nothing... we're just very tired..." The disciple muttered.

The Third Elder repeated the same question with several others but got similar nonsense. Curious, he glanced into the dark room to see a vast rune array illuminated by candlelight and a white robed woman sitting in the middle with her back to him. Her icy aura surged towards him and he quickly looked away in panic.

There was nothing he could do and he helplessly herded the frightened newcomers into the room. When the last one was inside, he shut the door and left them to their fates.

Chapter 139 Equivalent Exchange II

Chen Wentian was unlucky when placing his shadow anchors and he wasn't able to be there when the last chamber opened. The spiritual aura within the room prevented his shadow from entering and he only left an anchor right outside before moving on to other areas of the castle. Still, with the conversations he picked up from the Glacier Palace elders and within the tunnels he could basically surmise what was happening.

Frozen Netherworld Jade was even more dangerous than he originally thought. He didn't think Murong Aiyin could mess up so badly.

Murong Aiyin probably tried her best to neutralize the netherworld yin energy when she helped Long Yifei and the best young disciples cultivate. She didn't expect that the netherworld yin energy could not be suppressed by ice energy from the Eternal Winter Sutra. The corrosive energy still entered her lower dantian and into her source of yin. As an immortal, she could resist it but it would be extremely painful and it also could not be removed. Her desire to win the competition no doubt forced her to ignore the discomfort and continue onward until it finally became unbearable.

Chen Wentian assumed her treatment was basically using yang to balance yin. The Divine Blazing Mountain disciple would be forced to use their Blazing Sun Art to help her dissolve a bit of the netherworld yin energy. That weird rune array probably helped although he wasn't able to get a good look.

He was still a bit skeptical as to how the relationship between master and first disciple soured to this point. He also couldn't believe she would sell out her disciples in order to get a little bit of treatment. His suddenly thought that maybe it wasn't simply treatment and that she was being cured through sex... but he eventually abandoned the idea as she still obviously had her ice art abilities. Plus, the idea was simply too disgusting to even think about...

The fact that both sect masters were cooperating also tied his hands. He couldn't just go in fists blazing and kill two immortal sect masters merely to save a few mortal women. The Immortal Association would definitely not see that as an equivalent exchange. They would surely lay down some heavy punishments on him if he did that.

For now, he could only wait and see.

Fen Jue sat in his office at the top of Lakestone Keep and frowned as he read the latest report from the elders. The disciples sent to help Murong Aiyin with treatment were recovering but he didn't expect them to get like that in the first place.

"Fuck!" He slammed the table in frustration and muttered, "Damn hag, if her deal wasn't so good for our sect, I would... Damn it!"

He brooded for a while before being distracted by a knock at the door. He sensed it was Fen Ziping.

"Son, come in."

"Father."

Fen Jue saw something was bothering his son and he could guess what it was.

Fen Ziping sat down across from him and said, "Father, when will they hand Fairy Long to me? It's been two days!"

It was interesting that Fen Ziping in front of his father was almost a completely different person from the one he showed to the world. He was like a needy brat from his tone.

"Ziping! You promised me you'll be patient!" Fen Jue rebuked, "The disciples are working hard to complete the treatment. It will need three more batches at least. They are all suffering for your sake!"

"Tch, so what. They were compensated. They knew what they were getting into. I even held back from taking any of those women because you promised me." Fen Ziping said stubbornly.

The father and son pair argued back and forth for a while. It was apparent that there was another batch of Glacier Palace disciples that had been 'exchanged' even before this most recent event. They were probably the ones that had gone missing in recent months.

It was obvious that even the managing elders didn't know the extent of disappearances. Divine Blazing Mountain had already accepted over a hundred Glacier Palace disciples at the Mind Focusing Realm. Given that Glacier Palace had over five thousand disciples at the Mind Focusing Realm, a hundred was probably just low enough for those treacherous elders to explain it away as unfortunate casualties.

In the end, Fen Jue firmly rejected any change to the plan. Fen Ziping could only sulk back to his room to vent his frustration on his harem of concubines. He had wanted to sample the fourteen women in the dungeons but the thought of them having served so many men already made him abandon the idea. He was the first disciple after all, how could he do it after all those juniors?

A few days passed uneventfully. Nobody bothered Fen Jue or came looking for the missing Glacier Palace disciples. Murong Aiyin probably managed to send some sort of message to Gong Liyun assuring her everything was alright.

Today all the Divine Blazing Mountain disciples at Lakestone Keep were extremely excited. This was because it was finally the day they had been waiting for. It was time for the auction that they had dreamed about, where they would finally be able to obtain a Glacier Palace woman as their wife!

The fervor had been building up for many days and it all finally exploded as the initial notification was posted about the auction. There would only be a hundred and thirty women on the auction block. They were separated into three grades from one star to three stars. The bidding for one star women started at one hundred contribution points with a buyout of five hundred contribution points.

This fact alone was enough to shock many of the disciples and cause them to collapse into despair. Contribution points didn't grow on trees. They were extremely difficult to obtain for the average disciple. A few hundred contribution points were about what a Mind Focusing Realm disciple could earn in an entire year. But they also had to spend those points constantly on cultivation resources. Many didn't even have a hundred in their balance and could only blame themselves for their uselessness!

The following numbers dumbfounded the disciples even more. Two star women started at five hundred points and had a buyout of two thousand five hundred. The price of three star women were even more astonishing as they started at two thousand five hundred and had a buyout of ten thousand!

The core disciples and seniors quickly realized that the two star and three star prices were directly aimed at their pockets. They gnashed their teeth in frustration at the cruel scheme of the sect master and the elders.

But would this keep them away from bidding? Of course not!

It was worth any price to obtain a Glacier Palace woman. It was simply the dream of every man of Divine Blazing Mountain!

Chapter 140 Sacrifice and Salvation I

The great hall of Lakestone Keep was packed. It was never meant to hold so many people yet at least five hundred disciples, core disciples, and seniors were squeezed into it until they were shoulder to shoulder with no room to move. It didn't matter because none of them were moving until they won a Glacier Palace woman!

The auction got underway to cheers and applause and the first woman, a one star, was brought out onto the stage.

Shi Fuyao stood in front of the crowd of men, visibly shaking and absolutely terrified. She had cried for days with her sisters and she no longer had any tears left. She had held onto the faint hope that the sect master would come save them. But her optimism was finally crushed as she stared at the sea of horny men.

She had been forced to clean herself up and put on makeup. Her dress was no longer the classic Glacier Place white robe but a red dress that was tight and revealing. She could feel each pair of eyes undressing her and it was like every inch of her flesh was being assaulted.

Shi Fuyao was one star many reasons. She was forty-four and visibly past her prime. She was not in great shape and her chubby parts wiggled when she walked. Her cultivation was bad for her age, only at the 10th Level of the Mind Focusing Realm. She never found a chance to breakthrough and she had long since given up.

An interesting effect of the Eternal Winter Sutra was that it improved a woman's constitution as well as their complexion even with a little bit of cultivation. If she had never cultivated, almost no man would take a second look at her. But with the secret art, she was ten times more attractive. Her icy aura and pure yin were irresistible to the weaker disciples of Divine Blazing Mountain and the first bid soon came in.

"One hundred!" An energetic young disciple at the Mind Focusing Realm yelled out.

The core disciples and seniors glanced at the junior in disdain but others were similarly interested. To the lowly disciples, Shi Fuyao was mature and desirable and better than any peasant girl.

"One hundred and five!" A competitor soon emerged.

"One hundred and ten!" The first man countered.

"One hundred and fifteen!" The other shot back.

Their enthusiasm soon brought others into the action. There was a limited number of women and everyone here was determined. The final price was two hundred and fifty and the winner was the first bidder. Some of his peers respected his tenacity while others ridiculed his taste in women. But all of them were taken aback by the final price.

In a private room, the elders were observing and managing the auction. Their conversation was lively as they discussed the first woman.

"Hahaha, this kid is quite smart." Second Elder Fen Rong said.

First Elder Fen Wei smiled slightly, "Indeed, he did not wait to empty all of his points while others were still hesitant and uncertain. They might think they'll be able to obtain a better woman but that can't be guaranteed. The price will only go up from here."

The other nodded in agreement. They continued to observe as the second woman was brought up to the stage.

This one was fresh faced and young but her cultivation was at the 1st Level of the Mind Focusing Realm. She had barely begun to cultivate the Eternal Winter Sutra and she wasn't very useful as a cauldron. However, her innocent face and nubile body stirred the hearts of many and her final price was even higher at two hundred and sixty.

The men in the hall became fully alert after the second woman was led off the stage. Some of the core disciples even started considering lowering their standards just so they could get a woman.

The competition for the third woman was even stronger. The next one was even more so, and so on and so forth. The auction soon gave the elders what they wanted as the prices were jacked up higher and higher and the great hall was completely filled with fervor and desperation.

While the auction was going on, Murong Aiyin's treatment was still continuing deep beneath the lake. Every day, a group of fifty male disciples would come and switch out the previous group. It was mid-morning and a fresh batch had just went into the secret chamber.

The Glacier Palace elders were all meditating in their room when Grand Elder Bai Qianying suddenly called out to them.

"Elders, awaken... I have an important announcement." Her raspy voice was filled with a rare bit of happiness.

The twenty-three other elders opened their eyes and listened intently. Something was finally happening!

"You all should know... I am one of master's first disciples... that she accepted after becoming an immortal." Bai Qianying said slowly, "I have been with master for a hundred and ten years... long years... All my senior sisters have already gone."

She gave a wheezing cough before continuing, "Master confides in me certain things... that none of you know about, not even Long Yifei... Since all of you are here, it means you support master. And I appreciate that... I appreciate all of you. Therefore, I will reveal some things to you as it affects the future of Glacier Palace!"

Her voice grew in strength as she talked and she became filled with energy.

"Glacier Palace has existed for over a thousand years. Divine Blazing Mountain has existed for the same amount of time. Why is that? Why do we have to suffer and watch as our sisters and disciples are taken by those men year after year? Every sect master of Glacier Palace has tried and failed to answer this question... but our master has finally found the answer!"

The others looked at Bai Qianying in astonishment.

"Yes! Yes!" Bai Qianying cried out, "The ancestor of the sect left an unfathomable tome. It was passed down from each sect master to the next. None were able to unlock its secrets no matter how hard they tried. But master, dear benevolent master... she made the ultimate sacrifice for the sect. But her sacrifice allowed her to unlock the tome and find salvation. The secrets she discovered within... it is the salvation of Glacier Palace! Our salvation!"

Bai Qianying stood up suddenly.

"Grand Elder!" "Grand Elder!" Several women were alarmed by Bai Qianying's condition.

Bai Qianying didn't care and waved to them, "Come, come with me. We will go meet master and you will all know the truth!"

The elders were mystified and obediently followed. They soon arrived at the secret chamber and the doors once again opened by itself. They looked inside to see fifty men sitting around in a several circles with their master in the center.

"Go in, go in!" Bai Qianying urged and pushed them in.

When everyone was inside and the door was shut once again, the elders suddenly felt a shimmering spiritual aura wash over them. It was their master's Frozen Phantasm! The icy illusion dissolved in front of their eyes and the real scene that took its place left them completely dumfounded.