

F Disciples 151

Chapter 151 Divine Blazing Mountain II

Although five minutes was a short time, the men all managed to make it in time. They stood still, without daring to utter a sound, and waited fearfully under Chen Wentian's gaze. They numbered about four thousand and included many old grandfathers and also young boys who haven't even started cultivating. There was a noticeable lack of any talented disciples who obviously all died. There was also a complete lack of women.

He extended his spiritual sense and found that all the wives and daughters were still hiding in their residences. There was a surprising number of them, outnumbering the men by at least two times.

Chen Wentian finished his inspection and spoke, "Men of Divine Blazing Mountain. I am Immortal Blue Dragon, Chen Wentian. Your sect master, Fen Jue, is dead. Fen Ziping is dead. Everybody sent to Red Bamboo Province is dead... But I didn't cause this. Fen Jue fought to the death against Murong Aiyin of Glacier Palace. The massive battle also led to the death of all Glacier Palace elders. As a result, I am now the administrator for both sects."

His statement was met with many frightened faces but also some skeptical looks. He noticed those expressions and frowned.

"I don't need you to believe me, only obey my commands. Obey my commands and I will not be unreasonable. Those that are indignant, feel free to disobey and see if Fen Jue can crawl out of the grave to save your life."

Many swallowed nervously, abandoning their thoughts of arguing against him. If their sect master was still alive, he would have already answered the emergency talismans that were sent off. The fact that there was no reply meant that this strange immortal probably spoke the truth.

"Now..." Chen Wentian continued, "As such and knowing the prior animosity between you and Glacier Palace, my first priority is to get to the bottom of this conflict and resolve it."

He looked at the most senior disciples that had gathered near him at the front, "Which one of you has been in charge?"

A group of five stepped forward and bowed stiffly. They were all average in terms of cultivation and getting along in age. The one in the lead looked about seventy. He wore rich red robes like an elder but he was out of shape and at the 8th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm.

The leader looked up and said, "Sir immortal, my name is Fen Lin. I am the senior disciple in charge along with these other four senior disciples. Please command us."

"Fine, I will speak to you five. The rest of you are not allowed to move and you are not allowed to talk."

Chen Wentian beckoned them to follow and they went into a door that led to the sect master's private quarters. He led them into a small meeting room where Jasmine was...

"Oh, my heavens!"

"Wow!"

Chen Wentian heard a chorus of yells behind him and turned to see that the five old men had frozen in their tracks, their eyes bulging out in shock and awe. They weren't looked at him but at the other occupant in the room....

He slapped his forehead inwardly and realized his mistake. Jasmine was in her human form but she didn't wear a mask or a veil so her angelic beauty was on full display. Her appearance had shocked him silly the first time he saw her so the reaction from those five were understandable. Still, it didn't feel good to have other men ogle his disciple.

He channeled his spiritual force and harshly slapped each of their faces, causing them to stumble to the ground in a heap.

"Did I say you could look? Look again and I will rip off your heads!" Chen Wentian said angrily.

"I'm sorry, sir immortal!"

"Spare us!"

"We won't do it again!"

"Stay there and shut up. Keep your dirty eyes on the floor." Chen Wentian said.

He looked at Jasmine accusingly but she merely smiled at him. He sighed in exasperation, thinking about the hordes of men he would have to fight off in the future. If he also obtained Long Yifei, wouldn't it make his life even more difficult?

He sat beside Jasmine and said to the men, "Now, I need you to give me a general overview of the situation with the sect."

"Yes! The sect originally only had one hundred of our best disciples participating in the monster fighting competition along with about two hundred others as support. However, an operation started two months ago that drew in an additional one thousand disciples. The sect master and elders were extremely secretive about the operation. Even the disciples sent eastward didn't know what they were going to do. We are useless senior disciples and we knew nothing! Whatever crimes our sect master may have committed, we knew nothing!"

The five of them started kowtowing, pleading their innocence.

"Fine, fine, shut up..." Chen Wentian muttered. "Tell me about the women."

"Thank you, sir!" Fen Lin looked much happier as he continued, "Divine Blazing Mountain is a family-oriented sect and all male disciples are relatives of the sect master. The women are all wives or daughters of the disciples. They cannot practice the Blazing Sun Art so they are responsible for daily chores instead of cultivating. The wives come from many different backgrounds, from peasant girls to daughters of rich and noble families. However, the largest singular source of women actually came from within our sect. They are the daughters of disciples... We have a lot of intermarriage between families and disciples. Incest is forbidden but marriage between first cousins is allowed. Sir, you'll find that everyone is related to each other in some way."

"Okay, what will happen to the wives of the sect master, elders, and disciples that have died?" Chen Wentian asked.

"Sir! We don't dare do anything to them. Their fates are in your hands!" Fen Lin cried quickly.

"I didn't mean that, I meant just normally. If a disciple died under normal conditions, what would happen to his wives?" Chen Wentian asked again.

"Ah, in that case... they will join another disciple's household, or perhaps one wife might join one disciple and another wife would join a different one."

Chen Wentian thought for a while and finally decided he needed to question the women himself. He turned to Jasmine, "Hey, stay here and keep an eye on these guys. If they dare look at you... you know what to do."

Jasmine laughed. "Yes, master."

Chen Wentian nodded and flew out of the room. He first circled the entire sect, closely studying the auras of each of the women. As expected, he found quite a few that had icy energy belonging to Glacier Palace. He wasn't really sure what he wanted to do with the sect but he decided to save these women first and figure things out later. Picking a house at random, he flew down and opened the door.

Chapter 152 Family Circumstances

Divine Blazing Mountain cared about their disciples and even the lowest ranked ones were given their own residence. The residences were very classical in design, a square or rectangular shape with an entrance usually on the south side. The four walls of the residence had various rooms built into them that faced a central courtyard. The rooms to the north were for the disciple, his main wife, and their children. The rooms to the east or west were for lower ranked wives' families while any remaining space was for the servants.

Chen Wentian was intrigued by the rankings for the wives and the clear delineation in status and influence. He had never thought about what would happen if he had multiple wives. In the past, his virgin mind could only dream of such a future but now it seemed quite possible... Would he have to assign rankings to his women as well? Perhaps he could simply go by his disciples' ranking... but what if some of them weren't his disciples?

He felt a serious headache creeping in and shook his head to clear his messy thoughts. He focused back on the task at hand and flew down to a large residence.

The occupants in there sensed his arrival and quickly emerged from their rooms and gathered in the courtyard. They bowed and greeted him nervously, "Sir immortal, we are at your command!"

Chen Wentian nodded and studied them. There were many women who wore the same outfit and were obviously servants. There were five women that looked to be wives with one in the lead that wore rich red silk robes and glittering jewels. There were also four children of various ages but they were all young.

"All the servants can leave. The wives and children, stay." He said.

The plain looking servant girls scampered off quickly, leaving ten people in the courtyard.

"You all can rise, who is the main wife?"

The richly dressed woman stepped up to him and gave a curtsy, "Sir immortal, my name is Fen Xiaohong."

Chen Wentian got a closer look at her face and noticed she was quite beautiful, still youthful and vibrant despite having two children. Her breasts were also massive and seemed unnatural for a woman her size. Fen Xiaohong noticed his gaze and her expression became coy and she smiled bashfully.

He frowned... what was she trying to do?

"What is your husband's name and status? Also, tell me about the family circumstances." He commanded.

Fen Xiaohong bowed and started to explain the details of this household. Their husband was a relatively talented core disciple at the 6th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm named Fen Ziyong. He was in the same generation as Fen Ziping but a few years younger at age twenty-nine. He joined the sect master on a secret mission and they had not heard from him since.

The household comprised of five wives and four children. She was the first wife and had two children aged six and three. She was a descendant of the sect master and betrothed to Fen Ziyong from a young

age. The second wife was also a distant relative as well as the third. Their children were still toddlers. The fourth was a pretty commoner who was barely into adulthood while the fifth was the Glacier Palace disciple named An Yu.

"Sir immortal, if I may..." Fen Xiaohong asked in a soft voice, "What happened to Fen Ziyong?"

"He's dead. That's all you need to know, dead." Chen Wentian replied.

"Ah!"

"Nooo!"

Several cries rang out as their worst fear was confirmed. The second and third wives began to sob while the children wailed in sorrow. They had lost their husband and the children had lost their father and it was understandably tragic. The fourth wife and An Yu were both silent, probably due to their lack of status.

Fen Xiaohong on the other hand was silent but looked ready to faint. She clutched her forehead dramatically and seemingly lost her balance. She stumbled forward blindly, falling towards Chen Wentian who was in front of her. He sensed her and instinctively retreated several paces. She had expected to land perfectly in his arms and did not expect his ungentlemanly reaction. As a result, she tripped over her feet in a panic and fell flat on her face. She picked up her bruised ego and wailed pitifully but nobody cared about her cries.

Chen Wentian didn't give the crazy woman another glance and instead walked over to An Yu.

"You are An Yu?" He asked.

"Yes, sir immortal!" She bowed.

She was not a great beauty but she had a kind face framed by brown curly locks. He noticed the tired circles around her beautiful green eyes and her unhealthy look. He discretely checked her health with his spiritual sense and found she was very weak and probably starved. He grimaced... it was obvious she

was not treated well by the others. Yet despite this, the special charm and icy aura from the Eternal Winter Sutra still made her more captivating than the other four women combined.

"Good, lead me to your room. The rest of you, stay here."

An Yu was stunned and didn't know what to say. The other four women looked at her with varying degrees of jealousy while Fen Xiaohong had a mask of pure hatred. Seeing their reactions frightened An Yu and brought up memories of the past few months. Fen Ziyong abused her but also protected her from the other wives. When he was away, she had suffered greatly under Fen Xiaohong. Now that he was dead, her days were numbered...

She made her decision and shakily nodded her head. "Yes..."

An Yu's mind was in turmoil as she led Chen Wentian to her small room on the west side. Her only solace was that Chen Wentian was an immortal and he was also young and handsome. Perhaps if she served him well, he would keep her?

She led him into her room and sat on the bed.

Chen Wentian didn't notice her actions and looked around her room. It was mostly bare except for the necessities. She had nothing, only day after day of suffering. It was a tragic life and it reminded him why he had promised Xu Lanyi and the other four that he would save these women. When he finally turned to the bed, he was shocked by what he saw.

An Yu had pulled her robes off her shoulders, revealing her bare chest, petite breasts, and several purple bruises. A single tear fell as she looked up at him. Her eyes were filled with soulful sorrow and hopeless surrender.

"Sir immortal... please be gentle..." She whispered.

Woosh!

Chen Wentian immediately used his spiritual force to pull her robes up and cover her chest.

"Ahem... umm..." He stuttered, "It's a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding! My goal is to return all Glacier Palace disciples to back Glacier Palace, nothing more!"

"Really... are you tricking me?" She asked uncertainly.

He shook his head, "No, definitely not. I am completely serious!"

He described the situation of the two sects to her briefly. He emphasized that she had been sold out by Murong Aiyin and that none of this was her fault. He also told her that any disciple that had lost their virgin yin would not be kicked out of the sect and would still be able to cultivate. She didn't believe him at first but he assured her over and over. He described how he saved the first group of two hundred disciples and then the final battle at Lakestone Keep and the death of both sect masters.

Finally, An Yu couldn't take it anymore. Her emotions spilled out and she burst into tears.

"Wuuu... thank you... thank you..."

Chapter 153 Sentence is Death

An Yu was twenty-five this year and at the 9th Level of the Mind Focusing Realm. She was captured along with seven other Mind Focusing Realm disciples while on a mission about three and a half months ago. They were very diligent and careful yet they were still caught. They were ambushed in the middle of the night and they had no chance to fight back or send their message talismans. The whole situation was very strange and An Yu would never have guessed they had been sold out by the sect master and the elders.

The captured Glacier Palace disciples were distributed to eight different Divine Blazing Mountain core disciples as concubines. An Yu was given to Fen Ziyong and she didn't know what happened to the others. She started crying again when she remembered those days afterwards.

"Wuuu... that bastard..." An Yu covered her face with her hands and sobbed. "He was a beast. It was so painful... he would do me five to ten times a day, every single day. Sometimes I lost count... but it hurt so much... every single time."

Her sorrowful state touched upon Chen Wentian's male instincts. He sat on the bed beside her and rubbed her back in an attempt to comfort her.

"Shh... it's alright now. He's dead and can't hurt you anymore." He said softly.

"Thanks... hic... After Fen Ziyong left around two months ago, I thought it would get better but it was even worse. His other wives were extremely jealous of the so-called attention he gave me." An Yu said, her voice shaking, "They beat me and starved me and made me to all the household chores that the servants were supposed to do. Fen Xiaohong even let her male relatives **** me... wuu..."

She cried once again, her chest heaving with deep sobs.

Yet at the same time, she also felt Chen Wentian's warm aura and found solace within it. She leaned over and rested her head on his shoulder. It was purely by instinct and even she didn't realize what she was doing.

After she finally calmed down, he spoke up. "An Yu, let's go. I will take you to the main hall. I still need to find and retrieve the other Glacier Palace disciples."

"Yes sir..." An Yu said. She picked her head up and blushing at her own audacity, to which he simply chuckled.

The women and children in the courtyard bowed again when he returned with An Yu. He walked up and addressed them.

"As administrator, my goal is peace between Glacier Palace and Divine Blazing Mountain. Based on what I have heard, Fen Ziyong abused a Glacier Palace disciple when he was alive. I judge that this household is in opposition of my goals. Thus... the eight of you are no longer members of Divine Blazing Mountain. You all must leave tomorrow."

The four women trembled when they heard his decision. They were shocked, fearful, angry, or indignant... he didn't really care what they felt. Fen Xiaohong looked like she wanted to say something but, in the end, she was cowed by his immortal aura. She was lucky. If she had chosen to talk back, he would have ended her life in an instant.

Chen Wentian wrapped An Yu with his spiritual force and flew back to the main hall, entering the small meeting room where Jasmine was. She had fallen asleep from boredom while Fen Lin and the four senior male disciples were still helplessly kneeling on the ground. He woke Jasmine up and move them to a larger room while letting Fen Lin and the other seniors to return to the main hall.

He then started systematically sweeping through the entire sect, spending a couple minutes in each household that had a Glacier Palace woman.

Their stories were similar to An Yu in terms of their treatment and how they were captured. It became apparent that Murong Aiyin's betrayal of her disciples started almost immediately after the Immortal Sect Competition. From the start of the monster fighting competition all the way until two weeks ago, there would be a small party of women captured every single week.

He also discovered many Glacier Palace women that were much older than An Yu. They numbered close to a hundred and varied from the upper Mind Focusing Realm to the lower Spirit Initiate Realm. They had all been captured prior to Murong Aiyin's betrayal. Divine Blazing Mountain could normally only obtain a few each year. The women fought back ferociously and most chose death over being captured. Because of the low numbers, all of these women were given to the important members of the sect like the sect master or elders.

These households were also the largest in the entire sect. The average elder had twenty or thirty wives and a few Glacier Palace disciples. The sect master had even more with over fifty wives and ten Glacier Palace disciples. But the truly outrageous one was Fen Ziping's household which was overflowing with over a hundred wives and thirty-eight Glacier Palace disciples.

It took a long time to sort out these older women. They had adapted to their new life and most even had children. They were reluctant to believe that their long nightmare was finally over but when they finally broke down, the emotions they poured out was by far the strongest and most heart wrenching.

Chen Wentian finally finished his task after half a day and a total of two hundred and eighty women were gathered up behind the main hall. From their testimony, he compiled a list of Divine Blazing Mountain disciples that had abused them. He then went out and addressed the men once more.

"There is enmity between Glacier Palace and Divine Blazing Mountain and enmity cannot be resolved without blood. Today, I shall be the judge as I resolve your past crimes... Some of you may die but it is your fault for abusing these innocent women. Now let's get started." He glanced at the list and read out the first name, "Fen Songwen."

"S... s... sir!" A portly middle-aged man stuttered in fright.

"You raped the Glacier Palace disciple named An Yu. Thus, the sentence is death!"

"Noo... Ahhh!" Fen Songwen screamed wretchedly.

Blue flames exploded around his entire body and an acrid smell of burnt flesh spread through the air. He only lasted five seconds before turning into ash. Those around him recoiled in horror while others had dark and terrified looks on their faces.

"No, you can't do this!" A random elderly man yelled out in defiance, "This is not right!"

Another man chimed in, "We want to hear from Immortal Gentle Lotus!"

"Yeah!" Several more chorused.

Chen Wentian nodded, taking note of each person that spoke up, "I see. It seems some of you have a guilty conscience. The sentence... is also death!"

Woosh!

"AHHHHHHH!!!" Screams filled the hall as six columns of blue flame shot towards the ceiling.

After the offenders had all turned to ash, Chen Wentian asked, "Any questions?"

A deafening silence greeted him. No one dared to utter a word.

"Alright. Next up, Tang Mofei."

Nobody answered. He waited a few seconds but it was still silent.

"Tsk, tsk. I know for a fact that you are still alive and you are in this hall." Chen Wentian looked around, "I could bring out the Glacier Palace women to identify you but it would be beneath their dignity. I can simply do this..."

He picked out a senior disciple at random and gestured with his hands, using his spiritual force to pull him to the front.

"You, tell me who Tang Mofei is or else I will kill you." Chen Wentian said.

"Sir..." The senior disciple looked torn between loyalty and the desire to live.

Chen Wentian ignited a ring of flame around the man's feet that started to burn his shoes and his pants.

"Sir immortal! Tang Mofei is there." The senior disciple quickly gave up and pointed to a thin man with a full beard.

"Tang Mofei captured and raped a Glacier Palace disciples five years ago and was rewarded by the sect master. Sentence is death." Chen Wentian said.

"Nooo!!" Tang Mofei screamed as he paid the ultimate price for his crime.

Chapter 154 Summer and Winter

Chen Wentian's list had a total of three hundred and twenty-five names. Those that had been sent off to Red Bamboo Province were left off. This was easy enough to figure out based on the records kept on missions and contribution points.

His standard for the Divine Blazing Mountain disciples were already quite generous. If they simply kept it in their pants, they were spared. But many couldn't resist and took advantage of the absence of their senior brothers to abuse the Glacier Palace women that remained.

He was merciless against anyone that touched those women. Some took their death silently while others cried from fear and regret. A group of twenty disciples even tried to escape. They barely got out of the courtyard before Jasmine caught up and vaporized them with her moonbeams.

The great hall of Divine Blazing Mountain was completely covered by a cloud of death and despair when Chen Wentian finally finished. The crowd was much thinner than before. There was a noticeable lack of older and senior disciples as they all had committed crimes at some point or another. Those that remained were the younger disciples, whose weakness ironically saved their lives.

Chen Wentian found to his surprise that Fen Lin had escaped unscathed while his four peers were all executed. "Fen Lin, you stay behind." He said to him and then turned to the crowd, "All of you left can return to your households. You are all still on house arrest and not allowed to leave your household until I say so. Dismissed!"

After the men left, Fen Lin bowed again in panic, "Sir, please. I didn't touch the women. Please spare my life!"

"Relax, you are fine." Chen Wentian said, "Although I am curious why you never did so."

"Oh... when I was in my late twenties, I became impotent. So... I don't have that desire anymore."

"Hey, what does impotent mean?" Jasmine chimed in.

"..."

Chen Wentian spoke up, "Being impotent means that a man is unable to have sex. Usually the man's penis is unable to get erect or ejaculate."

Jasmine looked disgusted. "You perverts, bleh. I'm leaving!" She muttered as she flew away.

Chen Wentian and Fen Lin looked at each other awkwardly. Impotence was an incredibly personal and tragic disability for men. Chen Wentian shuddered to think how his life would be if he couldn't get it up. He would definitely prefer losing a limb or two to being impotent.

"Anyway, back to the main issue." Chen Wentian said. "For the households of the men that were executed, except for the Glacier Palace women and their children, the rest are all banished from the sect. Their descendants are also forever banned from joining the sect. They can take whatever they can carry off the mountain. No man is allowed to take any of those women as their wives. I want them all gone and I want to see it done by tomorrow."

"Yes sir."

Chen Wentian dismissed Fen Lin and returned to the Glacier Palace women. He explained what was happening and let them return to their houses for the time being. He didn't know how to handle some of them that already had children, especially those with sons. He decided to camp out in the sect master's office and personal library and study for a while.

He discovered from reading hundreds of books and journals that Divine Blazing Mountain also had a thousand-year history. There were numerous mentions of Glacier Palace throughout the years and the past sect masters all had many Glacier Palace disciples as their wives. Even the Blazing Sun Art made direct references to the importance of the Eternal Winter Sutra.

He studied the sect master's copy of the Blazing Sun Art closely, trying to see if there were any secrets in it. What he found was disappointing. The art was extremely weak by immortal standards. The cultivators of the art had no chance of breaking through to the Spirit King Realm. The Spirit Lord sect masters also had substantially less lifespan, with an average of about a hundred and fifty years.

He could only guess that this was due to over expenditure of their source of yang. The art's emphasis on releasing yang over and over again was a glaring weakness. A man's source of yang was not infinite and it needed time to regenerate. Regular release was perfectly fine but over release meant they were tapping into their life source to draw out more yang essence.

Two days passed and Chen Wentian still could not figure out the relationship between the two immortal arts. He exhausted all the reading material so he started searching the entire sect up and down for any clues. He went through every room and corridor of the sect and used Chen Mo to squeeze into crevices. Even Jasmine helped after he promised her another feast.

Chen Wentian was the first to discover something and he excitedly led Jasmine down a dark tunnel.

"Momo and I already searched here." Jasmine complained.

"Come, come. Hurry up!" Chen Wentian chided, "You didn't find anything because you didn't have the key!"

He withdrew the stone tablet that contained the true Eternal Winter Sutra. The tablet was faintly vibrating and it only got stronger as they headed deeper. They eventually reached the end where there was a small room containing a row of rectangular stone coffins.

"What is this place?" Jasmine asked.

"The crypt of the sect masters." Chen Wentian said as he read the names on each coffin, "Here, the first sect master..."

He opened the lid, revealing a skeleton with various old and rotten items arrayed around it. He rummaged around and found what he was looking for. It was another stone tablet and it was exactly the same size and shape and made from the same material as the one from Glacier Palace.

Both tablets visibly trembled as he held them up in each hand. He wasn't sure what to do but the tablets answered for him as they glowed red and white. A powerful surge of spiritual energy emanated as the two fused together at the edge, forming a single tablet that didn't have a trace of ever being split apart.

Chen Wentian looked at the newly formed tablet and found that it was responding to his spiritual aura. He obliged and inject a small amount of spiritual energy into it. Rays of red and white light shot out from the tablet, forming clear text in the air. Unlike before with only half a tablet, he could read and understand the contents and so could Jasmine.

"Wow, Summer and Winter's Eternal Sutra..." She read the title, "What does that mean?"

Chen Wentian had a sly expression on his face as he studied it, "This is pretty good stuff... Looks like the Eternal Winter Sutra and the Blazing Sun Art are merely two incomplete halves of this immortal art. Even the so-called true Eternal Winter Sutra is only a small portion of the true text. I don't know how it was separated in two but the first sect master of Divine Blazing Mountain probably had no way of unlocking its secrets and this half remained buried ever since."

Jasmine was also reading through the text and she quickly realized what she was reading... It was a dual cultivation art! She blushed as she read the various dual cultivation 'forms', each one more perverse than the next.

Chen Wentian noticed Jasmine's red face and her discomfort. "Jasmine, what's wrong?"

Jasmine's virgin mind had suffered a huge shock from the text. Various wild and angry thoughts raced through her head but she couldn't think of a proper retort. She finally couldn't stand his insufferable grin anymore and blasted him away with her spiritual force.

"Pervert!" She yelled and flew out of the crypt.

Chapter 155 Massage

Chen Wentian chased after Jasmine and tried to talk to her but she avoided him like the plague. He was frustrated by her childish reaction but there wasn't much he could do. He gave up and spent the rest of the day handling the affairs of Divine Blazing Mountain.

The criminal families had finally been expelled so the remaining disciples were no longer under house arrest. They were allowed to move about and handle missions and tasks. However, they were strictly forbidden from cultivating the Blazing Sun Art which was an awful copy of Summer and Winter's Eternal Sutra. He wasn't sure if he wanted to teach them all the true art but he knew he at least wanted to teach it to the children of the Glacier Palace women.

It was still a work in progress and there was no need to rush. Chen Wentian instructed Fen Lin to wait a week and then bring all the Glacier Palace women and their children through the teleportation array to Glacier Palace. Fen Lin was also promoted to elder and was responsible for maintaining order day to day while Chen Wentian was gone.

Satisfied, Chen Wentian took Jasmine and left Divine Blazing Mountain and the province. He felt guilty towards her and treated her to a massive immortal feast. The angry look on her face as she shoveled plates of food into her tiny mouth was almost worth the price, almost.

It took around fifty thousand gold but at least she was finally satisfied and forgave him for his 'transgression'. For the first time in his life, Chen Wentian experienced pain in his wallet due to a woman with expensive habits...

"She spent how much?"

"Um..." Chen Wentian stared awkwardly at the woman in front of him.

Zhou Ziyun was looking at him with a venomous glare, as if spending fifty thousand gold was his fault. Well... it was his fault.

"Master, fifty thousand gold is still fifty thousand gold." Zhou Ziyun sighed exasperatedly, "I can do a lot of things with that money and it just went into an endless pit!"

"Sorry, sorry." Chen Wentian mumbled.

He didn't know what to say so he simply hugged her, giving her a bit of warmth and shielding her from the cold air around them. He chose to visit her first after handling Divine Blazing Mountain because he was worried that she was working too hard. Operation Spring was still ongoing so the Zhou clan and her were working overtime to handle the influx of people. She seemed thinner and looked visibly worn out as a result. The environment of Black Rock City didn't help either.

"You've worked hard, Ziyun. Let me reward you." He smiled and lifted her up off the floor.

"Hey, what are you doing? Let me down, I'm still mad at you. Ooof!"

She found herself on her bed and rolled her eyes. She understood his insatiable appetite and did not refuse him. She closed her eyes and expected him to start ravishing her but... it didn't happen? She was instead turned on her stomach and felt a pair of warm hands start to rub across her back.

"Ooohh..."

Zhou Ziyun moaned into the bed as his hands, filled with soft and gentle spiritual energy, massaged her shoulders, her stiff neck, and the tense muscles of her back. He traversed along her meridians, breaking apart any blockages and stimulating healing for any damage. His touches were clumsy but it was filled with care and a soothing power.

She finally relaxed under his care and started to ramble about the past months. She described the ineptitude of the mercenaries she hired as well as some in the Zhou clan. Despite her warnings, some of them still could not control their desires and she had to put them down like dogs. There were also issues with refugees that refused to cooperate and stole from each other out of greed. Those people were banned from Dragon Flower Province and kicked out of the city. Still, the operation had exceeded all expectations and half a million refugees had already successfully joined Dragon Flower Province.

She also started to prepare for the additional responsibilities of managing Divine Blazing Province and Glacier Province. Since both immortal sects were in shambles, the state of their provinces couldn't be much better. Her mind wandered to the possibility of trade between provinces, with specialized goods that could still be profitable despite the cost of teleportation. There was bound to be opportunities and she was excited to take on the challenge.

Chen Wentian worked diligently as he listened to Zhou Ziyun speak her mind, her mood improving as she talked. He was glad to help her recover. He appreciated her help with managing his sect and his territories. But to him, her health was still more important.

He continued his massage and her clothes gradually disappeared. Eventually, his hands touched her skin directly, tracing fiery trails across her naked body as his energy seeped into every cell, rejuvenating them one by one.

"Ohhhhhh..." Zhou Ziyun was finally distracted from her thoughts.

She was now lying on her back and Chen Wentian had moved his hands onto her chest. He ran his hands in large circles around the base of her breasts. He then rubbed up and down her stomach, from her hips up her ribs to her nipples and back down again.

"Oh, that's good." Zhou Ziyun forgot about everything as her mind melted away into a puddle of pleasure and comfort.

Chen Wentian gave her front ample attention and this eventually led to a noticeable moistness between her legs. He grinned as he moved his hands downward. He opened her thighs slightly and then traced lazy circles from her hips, across her lower stomach, down into the borders of the secret garden, and back up through her inner thigh.

When his hands were on her lower stomach, her womb and her ovaries responded to his touch and quivered with joy. Her lower dantian and source of yin sucked up his energy greedily and emitted a warmth that spread across her entire body.

When he traversed downward across her vulva, he gently caressed her outer labia but never touched her moist inner folds. He merely teased her by squeezing his hands together slightly, which lit up her clit with hints of ecstasy.

Zhou Ziyun was lost... she didn't know where she was. She was floating in a cloud of loving touches and gentle teases. Every cell in her body was singing. It was a gradual wave, a rising tide. It grew slow and steady, until it simply overflowed...

"Ohhhhhh!" She cried out as her body shuddered from release.

Chen Wentian stopped and watched in fascination as she rode through wave after wave of her orgasm. She cried and moaned and squirmed under its power. It lasted seemingly forever and finally he couldn't stand it anymore.

He undressed and joined her on the bed. He didn't wait and plunged into her velvet heat. He groaned as he felt her tight folds wrap around his dick. He missed her so much and he missed being inside her even more. As if in agreement, her hips rose to meet his thrusts. She wrapped her arms and legs around him and held on for dear life as he plowed into her with long, powerful strokes.

"Ahhhh!"

"Ahhh!"

Her orgasm that was gradually subsiding suddenly gained strength due to his incursion. Her moans turned into screams as the gentle tide turned into a raging tsunami.

Chapter 156 Zhou Ziyun's Talent

Chen Wentian decided help Zhou Ziyun fully recover and check her cultivation progress. Much like Lin Qingchen, Zhou Ziyun had also slowed down after entering the Spirit Initiate Realm. She was still squarely at the 1st Level after two months. He wasn't too worried about it because she still trained hard and had made a large amount of progress on all aspects of her spiritual energy.

Her improvements to spiritual sense was particularly impressive. She could sense his position even in his resting state. Normally, it took until the middle levels of the Spirit Initiate Realm for someone to be that sensitive. Her spiritual control and spiritual strength were also improving steadily and she could beat Lin Qingcheng in a spar in any condition, even though she was one level weaker.

However, his main purpose for staying with her was actually Summer and Winter's Eternal Sutra. Of his first three disciples, Zhou Ziyun was the only one without an overpowered innate cultivation method. He wanted her to learn this new immortal art and see what would happen. He wasn't sure if she would be compatible with it but it didn't hurt to try it out.

"Hmph, why don't you go find the ice sisters." Zhou Ziyun muttered gloomily when he brought this up.

"Come on... Ziyun!" Chen Wentian hugged her and tried to soothe her, "Please?"

He traced a line of kisses up her cheek and nibbled her earlobe. "Remember how I promised to find you a suitable immortal art? Baby, when I found this art, the first one I thought was you."

"Really?"

"Mmhm, I swear. The ice sisters will benefit from this art no doubt but it doesn't mean you can't learn it. You're a smart girl, you're special. I'm sure you'll be able to gain a lot regardless of what happens."

"Fine, okay." Zhou Ziyun sighed.

Chen Wentian laughed and kissed her properly, showing her just how much he cared about her. After a long make out session, he went and drew a cultivation array on the stone floor of her room.

"Ready?" He asked as they sat down.

She nodded eagerly, her prior hesitation nowhere in sight. He couldn't help but feel like he had been played. This little wench had wanted to study the secret art from the start! He smiled wryly and pulled out the stone tablet. He projected the text into the air and they both began to read...

Summer and Winter's Eternal Sutra was separated into three parts. Two of the parts were for each gender and contained the ice and flame arts used for individual cultivation as well as martial arts. Their true names were Winter's Snow Dance and Summer's Blazing Sun. When the two parts were separated, there were many characters missing that resulted in the incorrect names as well as many wrong assumptions.

The third part was the dual cultivation secret art which had no title but instructed the male and female pair on how to join the fire and ice arts together along with their sources of yin and yang. This part also included some secret stages not included in the first two parts.

Winter's Snow Dance and Summer's Blazing Sun by themselves contained seven stages but the combined art gave them access to three more stages for a total of ten. Murong Aiyin had forcibly comprehended the eighth stage, Freezing Vortex. It contained much more profound ice energy than the first seven stages and allowed her to easily overpower Fen Jue.

"Master, I noticed something interesting." Zhou Ziyun spoke up.

"Hmm?"

"You mentioned Murong Aiyin was even more crazed and unhinged after she unlocked a part of the dual cultivation text."

"Yeah, I think she had sex with at least two hundred guys. Her elders also became pretty wild..." Chen Wentian wrinkled his nose in disgust as he recalled that scene in the courtyard that he wished he could forget.

Zhou Ziyun had a thoughtful look on her face, "I think their deranged mental states were due to incorrect application of the dual cultivation secret art. There are many places in here that mention how fire and ice should be balanced."

"And here," She pointed to another section, "This implies that the use of multiple partners for both the male and the female can have adverse effects. I think this art is only meant for a dedicated pair of dual cultivators. Both Divine Blazing Mountain and Murong Aiyin were doing it wrong."

"That's a good catch, excellent!" Chen Wentian praised her. He was impressed by her comprehension ability and her insight. A normal Spirit Initiate Realm cultivator would take months to pick up on these details yet she managed in less than an hour.

"I think if those Glacier Palace disciples were forced to have sex with groups of men, they would have lost their minds as well. Master, you were right to save them." She said and gave him with a sweet smile.

They returned to studying the text and spent the rest of the day discussing and analyzing various aspects of the secret art. The more they studied, the more they realized that it had several problems.

The basic concept of Summer and Winter's Eternal Sutra was for the woman to cultivate extreme yin and the man to cultivate extreme yang. The two of them would then join together and achieve balance of their energies. The resulting energy that combined ice and fire, yin and yang, was extremely beneficial for improving their spiritual sea.

In terms of dual cultivation, secret art could only be considered ordinary and it came with all the normal problems. The first was that it required a lot of time to achieve extreme yin and extreme yang. Zhou Ziyun didn't have that kind of time to cultivate Winter's Snow Dance from scratch. The second problem was that the dual cultivation also took a lot of time. Both parties were expected to gradually expel their ice and fire so that it could join together gently.

The third and largest issue was that unbalanced yin and yang could cause side effects. The text wasn't clear as to what those side effects were but it probably also had a hand in Murong Aiyin going crazy.

Zhou Ziyun had a disappointed look on her face when they finished. She was admittedly curious about the dual cultivation aspect but it turned out to be impractical. Still, she didn't want to leave empty handed and she tried out the ice and fire portions with their corresponding martial arts. He helped her out with Summer's Blazing Sun while she handled Winter's Snow Dance all by herself. And on the fifth day...

"Meteor Fist!"

Zhou Ziyun's right fist shot out a red fireball barely the size of an apple. It weakly splashed against Chen Wentian's spiritual cloak and dissipated. He was still impressed considering she was only working with the tiny bit of yang that naturally existed within women's bodies.

Without pause, frost energy began to circulate from her hands which formed into a one-meter long blade.

"Ice Sword!"

Zhou Ziyun clutched the ice blade with both hands and charged at him, slashing several times. On the third strike, the blade was completely melted and the ice vanished from her hand.

She looked up at him with a dazzling smile, her face full of happiness. Chen Wentian pulled her into his embrace and gave her a congratulatory hug.

She had surpassed all of his expectations and managed to enter the first stages of both Summer's Blazing Sun and Winter's Snow Dance in five short days. Her talent in comprehension was simply heaven defying. He didn't think it was possible but it allowed her to bypass many requirements of the two elemental arts and directly practice them.

But what happened next stunned him and left him without words. Zhou Ziyun's spiritual sea had reached the boundary without either of them noticing and it overflowed at that moment.

Boom!

2nd Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm was achieved, just like that!

Chapter 157 Wise Counsel

The master and disciple pair hugged and laughed and celebrated their success. Chen Wentian was amazed by the evolution of Zhou Ziyun's innate talent. It seemed that she could now cultivate by comprehending different immortal arts. She was equally as amazed and also ecstatic. With this power, she could finally stand should to shoulder with Lin Qingcheng and Wu Qianyu as the three founding disciples.

The two of them collapsed onto the bed, with Zhou Ziyun half draped over his body, rubbing his chest affectionately.

"I'm so lucky to have found you." He said as he ran a finger through her glossy brown hair.

Zhou Ziyun snuggled even closer, "I should be saying that... I owe you everything and I am so glad to be by your disciple."

"Mmm."

They fell into a comfortable silence, enjoying each other's company and their bond.

Eventually, their clothes fell away piece by piece and their bodies finally joined together as one. It was natural as breathing air. They simply wanted to be with each other. The perpetual snow storm over Black Rock City howled outside the windows but inside, it was filled with warmth and passion...

Their naked bodies were still intertwined as the sun rose over the city the next morning. Sunlight peeked through the windows of the penthouse and Zhou Ziyun finally awoke. Her hips were sore and her pussy was raw and tender from the ravishing she suffered. Yet she wasn't displeased at all. She was happy she could make him lose control and desired her body like that.

Chen Wentian noticed she was up and found her lips for a morning kiss. As their tongues danced together, his rogue hands traced a dangerous trail down her lower back, across her supple butt, and down the valley towards her sex.

"Ow... honey..." Zhou Ziyun cried in complaint as his fingers rubbed her folds. "I'm sore, no more..."

"What's the magic phrase?" He teased her.

"Please..."

"Nope."

She groaned and mumbled into his chest, "You are the best master in the whole world."

◆◆◆Thanks baby!" He laughed and pulled his hands away.

Zhou Ziyun finally extricated herself and got up. She ignored his eyes on her naked body and went through her morning routine. She practiced each of the Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms in order; leaping, punching, kicking, and twirling in midair until she was covered in sweat.

Chen Wentian serious side overrode his naughty mind and he studied her moves closely. He pointed out weaknesses in her form when he saw them and also provided his own thoughts on each palm. She understood the core movements and concepts perfectly but was missing insights that had to be gained through practice and use.

He diligently stayed by her side as she continued with the seven flights of the Flying Dragon Saber Art and then the first stages of Winter's Snow Dance and Summer's Blazing Sun. After her morning workout was complete, he drew a medicinal bath for her and helped her absorb a potent healing pill. They then finished off the morning with a brunch of rich spiritual food.

"Hey Ziyun? What do you think I should do with the Glacier Palace women?" Chen Wentian asked, "I want them to learn the complete Summer and Winter's Eternal Sutra but its troublesome since they would each require a dual cultivation partner."

She glanced up from her plate, "I thought you'd want to do it. You have the stamina and you're certainly horny enough..."

"Come on, don't joke like that!" He yelled indignantly.

She smirked.

"Ziyun, I'm not like that. Really. Plus, I don't want to accept all of them as my disciples willy-nilly either. I was thinking about having the ice sisters manage them as a branch sect. And like Qingcheng, they can accept disciples as they wish."

"Fine, fine. I like your idea about a branch sect." She said, "Regarding the dual cultivation secret art, I've also thought about it. It will be the most suitable cultivation art for them but you are right, finding partners is the problem."

Zhou Ziyun thought of several possibilities with the first idea being the existing Divine Blazing Mountain disciples. Chen Wentian was reluctant to give them any benefits due their past behavior but he had to admit they were a readily available source of male cultivators. Another option was recruitment, either with fresh young men or drawing from the existing mortal sects within the region. He wasn't a fan of that idea and flatly refused to accept any male disciples.

"What about the branch sects? Can the ice sisters accept male disciples?" She asked.

"No! They are not allowed to have any other men in their lives!"

Zhou Ziyun rolled her eyes and sighed in exasperation. "How are they supposed to cultivate Summer's Blazing Sun with no master?"

He shrugged, "Not my problem, they can figure it out."

"... I give up... I need some fresh air." She said and stood up, "Master, can you take me flying?"

"Okay."



Chen Wentian hugged her tight and flew out the window and into the sky. He savored every moment as he held her soft body against his, touching places only he was allowed to touch, as he zoomed past jagged snow mountains and deep valleys. Zhou Ziyun let go of her worries and enjoyed the flight as well. She laughed and squealed as he spun and dived, and did loops in the air.

Her mind gradually cleared as they flew. It was cleared from the stress of Operation Spring. It was cleared from the uncertainty of her cultivation path. And finally, she reached clarity regarding the problem her master faced.

Zhou Ziyun beckoned to Chen Wentian and he took them down to rest on a sheer cliff edge that overlooked a scenic canyon. He dutifully withdrew some cushions from his spatial bag and sat down, letting her lay snugly on his chest.

"Master. Can you listen to my words of advice?"

"Hmm, of course."

"I think... sigh... I think that at the end of the day, you are not responsible for either sects and you certainly are not responsible for the cultivation of those women. You saved them because the ice sisters asked you to and you   ve done an admirable job." Zhou Ziyun said.

"Thanks."

"But you have to remember that this whole situation was still caused by Gong Liyun and her lack of action. You are free to run your sect however you want and you can't be manipulated by her. You are only responsible for the disciples you chose. I'm not trying to sound jealous. I am simply saying that you don't have to care so much about these people." She looked up and caressed his face, "Master, you have a good heart and you have a soft spot for women. But there are countless women in this world with miserable and tragic lives. You can't save them all. I will support whatever you choose to do but please make sure it is want your choice and not somebody else's choice."

He was deeply touched by her heartfelt words. He couldn't help but agree with all the points she made. She was right about Gong Liyun's manipulations and he blamed himself for losing sight of it due to the throngs of women being thrown at his face.

Her wise counsel came at just the right time and he was glad he sought her opinion first. He smiled and leaned down to give her a kiss of appreciation.

"Ziyun, thank you."

Chapter 158 Be Selfish

Chen Wentian headed back to Ten Thousand Flower Valley and met up with the ice sisters. They had a couple days to spare before the planned meeting at Glacier Palace and he let them try out Summer and Winter's Eternal Sutra. They were all excited about the ability to use ice arts again and even more so about the fire arts. This meant they would be able to fully utilize their dual attribute spiritual energy!

The six of them gathered at the top of Snow White Plum Peak, on the cultivation platform. The Frozen Netherworld Jade array was ignored for the first time as the girls sat around Chen Wentian as he projected the text of the secret art into the air.

After they finished reading the ice arts portion, they immediately began to meditate and absorb the new insights. Because they had already cultivated the Eternal Winter Sutra, the complete version of Winter's

Snow Dance was comprehended in a few minutes. It was like a fish returning to water. Everything made sense and their spiritual energy surged.

Woosh!

The snow flurries around the platform turned into a thick snowstorm and the temperature plummeted. Five sets of gleaming white ice swords appeared in their hands in a flash. They were solid, unbreaking, and filled with icy power.

"Wushuang!" Xu Lanyi cried as she brandished her sword.

"Lanyi!" Song Wushuang replied, leaping towards her, an attack already on its way.

Seeing the two of them spar, Su Xue and Su Yue nodded to each other and they started to exchange blows as well.

"Ready?" Chen Wentian asked Li Yuechan as he stepped in front of her with a sword in hand.

"Master, please instruct me." She bowed and dashed forward, launching a powerful stab at his head.

The storm increased in intensity as three pairs of fighters exchanged blows and sword strikes. Icicles flew and shattered. Sharp blades flashed in the dim light and clashed together in a deadly dance.

The girls were about the same in terms of mastery of the ice art prior to losing their virginity. They went one by one through the four stages they had previously mastered, reviving the muscle memory established from years of arduous training.

1st Stage, Ice Sword. This allowed them to form hand held weapons with ice that were as strong as metal. Being struck by an ice weapon also had the effect of leaving frost residue and cold energy.

2nd Stage, Arrows of Ice. This allowed them to launch icicles of varying sizes at their opponents from a distance. It expended a lot of spiritual energy but it was a powerful ranged attack.

3rd Stage, Frozen Carapace. This gave them the ability to cover their bodies in a protective layer of ice. This was separate from their spiritual aura and could shield their bodies even if their aura failed.

4th Stage, Icy Marrow. This was a temporary powerup that drastically increased quality and intensity of their icy energy and this made their first three stages much more powerful!

Zhou Ziyun had comprehended the Ice Sword stage but her spiritual sea did not contain much ice attribute spiritual energy or extreme amounts of yin. Her ice attack had the correct form and concepts but little power. In contrast, the power displayed by Li Yuechan and her sisters was a sight to behold. Their colorful dresses fluttering against a backdrop of snow-covered mountains and icy gusts showcased exactly why the art was called Winter's Snow Dance!

The wind and snow eventually settled down and the five women returned to their seats in a semi-circle around Chen Wentian.

"You girls were amazing!" He praised, "How are you feeling?"

"Great, best day ever!" Xu Lanyi exclaimed.

"Sure, sure," Song Wushuang chuckled, "Master, my ice powers feel much smoother to use and quicker to activate than before."

The twins nodded in agreement.

"Good, good." Chen Wentian said, "I think with your dual attributes, you'll also be able to practice Summer's Blazing Fist without much issue either. Both are quite good immortal arts and I see no problems with them."

The twins hugged each other happily while Xu Lanyi and Song Wushuang laughed together. The only one that was silent was Li Yuechan. She had a thoughtful look on her face so they waited for her to speak.

"Master..." She finally said, "I'm really thankful for the complete art. But... will you also teach this to Glacier Palace?"

Chen Wentian expected her question and the other implications that came with it and he had already prepared an answer. Zhou Ziyun's words reminded him that Gong Liyun was a manipulative and dangerous woman. Gong Liyun probably guessed his relationship with his disciples and wanted for force thousands of women on him to see how he would react. He wouldn't take her bait but he wouldn't mistreat those women either.

"Girls, I've thought a lot about this and I've decided on a few things." He said, "Firstly, all of the Glacier Palace disciples will be allowed access to the complete art. Those that are virgins will be given only the first seven stages of Winter's Snow Dance. Those that have lost their virginity will be given the complete Summer and Winter's Eternal Sutra."

Their reactions were good so far so he continued. "Second, I won't be accepting them as my disciples. They will be responsible for learning and cultivating on their own. You five are also not allowed to waste time teaching them."

"But master, how will they learn correctly without anyone to guide them?" Li Yuechan argued.

"Yeah! What's up?" Xu Lanyi also piped up.

"Not my problem." He replied, "Look, only you are my responsibility, not them. I saved them from a terrible fate and freed them from a horrible master. They can reorganize their sect to address the past wrongs. I will still act as administrator for both sects since that is my duty but I am not going to teach them."

His tone was firm and they understood he had made up his mind. Li Yuechan and Xu Lanyi looked disappointed while Song Wushuang and the twins were neutral.

"Next, speaking of the two sects, my design for them is that the women who lost their virginity will be allowed to choose their dual cultivation partner from the remnants of Divine Blazing Mountain. The men chosen will have the strict requirement that they must divorce all their other wives and marry the Glacier Palace disciple."

They looked at him in confusion so he explained, "The dual cultivation section of the secret art is not useful for you since you all have dual attributes already. The dual cultivation sutra actually is mimicking dual attribute spiritual energy when extreme yin and extreme yang combine. It is a must for those women to find a dual cultivation partner but I also need to place restrictions on the men. For those men left out, I will not allow them access to the complete secret art."

"Lastly, I know you may still be somewhat unsatisfied so I will give you all an incentive to work hard on your cultivation. For each of you, when you have mastered the tenth stages of both Winter's Snow Dance and Summer's Blazing Fist, I will lift my previous restriction on you. At that time, you can choose to accept disciples as you wish and you can also form a branch sect if you want to."

He paused and looked at each of them. "I care about you. You're all the best disciples any one could ever want. I want you all to breakthrough to the immortal realms and be by my side for a very, very long time. But for that to happen, you must first be selfish and take care of yourselves. Do you understand?"

They knew his was sincere. His heartfelt words clarified their place in his heart and they no longer had any hesitation.

"Yes, master!"

Chapter 159 Glacier Palace I

The day finally arrived for the meeting at Glacier Palace. Chen Wentian led the ice sisters to the teleportation array and in a flash of light, they were transported to Glacier Province. He glanced around at the new scenery, taking in the fresh clear air that held a tinge of yin energy.

Glacier Province was mixed bag when it came to climate and landscapes but where Glacier Palace was located was in the midst of an endless icy mountain range. The teleportation array was placed at the bottom of a valley that was home to a massive and jagged glacier. The only way to the sect was through this deadly maze filled with endlessly deep crevices and ice boulders several stories tall. Entire walls of ice could crumble and crash down at any moment. Crevices could open up in the ground at any point and swallow people whole. For anyone below the Mind Focusing Realm, it was almost an impenetrable barrier that guarded the immortal sect.

They had only arrived for a few minutes before the teleportation array flashed behind them and groups of women and some men started to appear. Fen Lin was in the lead, dutifully bringing all the Glacier Palace disciples from Divine Blazing Mountain. Chen Wentian nodded in satisfaction seeing them with snowy white robes instead of the red Divine Blazing Mountain outfits.

"Sir immortal!" Fen Lin approached him and bowed, "Two hundred and eighty disciples and seventy-nine children of various ages are all present."

"Sir immortal!" The crowd behind him all bowed as well.

"Good! You've all suffered but I'm glad you can all finally return to your original home." Chen Wentian said.

"Thank you, sir!"

Chen Wentian nodded and then flew into the air to survey the surroundings. He realized sect was still a fair distance away and the path was extremely dangerous. They would have to pass straight through the deadly glacier and then climb thousands of meters up the mountain along narrow trails and sheer cliffs. The easiest and fastest way was for him to ferry them up but there was a limit to how much he could extend his spiritual force safely and he could only carry ten at a time.

It took countless trips but eventually, everyone was on top of the mountain, staring at the vast icy castle that was Glacier Palace. The palace lived up to its name and sprawled across the entire mountain top. The thick walls and tall towers were built out of solid ice. Even the massive doors to the main entrance were made from ice with a myriad of protective arrays carved into it.

As Chen Wentian walked up, the doors slowly opened and hundreds of disciples streamed out. They lined the sides, forming a welcoming party several rows deep. Once they were in position, Long Yifei led the managing elders forward. She did not have a veil and her soul-stealing beauty was on full display. Chen Wentian stared at her unblinkingly and he couldn't help but let improper thoughts race across his mind.

"Glacier Palace welcomes Immortal Blue Dragon, Chen Wentian." Long Yifei bowed.

"Welcome, immortal!" The other disciples bowed and chorused.

"Glacier Palace welcomes our lost sisters. You are all finally home." Long Yifei bowed once more.

"Welcome home, sisters!"

Chen Wentian turned to the women behind him and could see there were no dry eyes anywhere. Many of them were openly weeping. Others had collapsed from overwhelming emotions or were holding onto each other for support. His five disciples were affected as well and cried along with them.

When everyone eventually calmed down, Long Yifei led everyone into the sect and into a vast open aired stadium where there were thousands more disciples gathered. The Glacier Palace disciples returned to their places while the newly arrived women were given a spot at the very front.

Chen Wentian then flew into the air and extended his spiritual aura to cover the entire stadium.

"Glacier Palace!" Chen Wentian said, "I am Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian. Your sect master Murong Aiyin, your grand elder, and twenty-four elders... have all died in Red Bamboo Province. By the authority of the Immortal Association, I am now the administrator of your sect."

"After I took on this position, I decided to resolve the thousand-year conflict between Glacier Palace and Divine Blazing Mountain. I'm sure you've all heard, Divine Blazing Mountain is also under my administration. As you can see, all your fellow sisters that have been captured by them have returned to the sect today. Those Divine Blazing Mountain men that abused them in the past... I have killed them all. I am in full control of that sect and I promise they won't hurt Glacier Palace disciples anymore!"

There were cries of relief and a thundering round of applause at his words. Everyone was ecstatic, they no longer had to fear of being captured and abused by Divine Blazing Mountain!

Chen Wentian waited for them to quiet down and continued, "Next, I want to implement some reforms within the sect. I want to improve the treatment of all disciples and their living conditions. I will speak to the managing elders directly about this. For day to day affairs of the sect, I will not interfere and let you manage yourselves. As a man, I understand the path of celibacy you have chosen and I will respect that."

He paused and smiled to the crowd, "Finally, I want you all to welcome your fellow sisters back to the sect. We will have a great celebration tonight. Managing elders, please make it happen."

"Yes, sir immortal!"

"Good, that is all." He said and returned to the ground.

He beckoned to his disciples as well as Long Yifei and they quickly gathered around him.

"Yuechan, girls, go have fun. You all earned it!" He said to his disciples.

"Yes master!"

He smiled and watched them excitedly run off, arm in arm, eager to explore their old home.

He then turned to Long Yifei, "Snow Fairy Long, we meet again."

"Sir Chen..." Long Yifei gave a respectable bow.

She was very close to him and he could smell her gentle fragrance that was like gentle breeze in winter. As she bowed low, he glanced down the neckline of her dress and his stomach fluttered as he caught a peek of her deep cleavage and two well-endowed mounds of flesh...

"Cough... cough... Can you show me to the sect master's quarters? I also want to see the historical records of the sect." He said awkwardly.

"Yes, please follow me." She said and glided away.

Chen Wentian couldn't help but stare at her fascinating butt that shook and danced with each step she took. Her snow-white dress could not hide her perfectly juicy roundness nor could it hide the crevasse that was formed between those two glorious cheeks.

He swallowed his saliva and quickly followed after her, hoping she didn't notice anything.

Chapter 160 Glacier Palace II

Chen Wentian followed Long Yifei through Glacier Palace and he got to see firsthand what Xu Lanyi and his other disciples had experienced growing up. The palace was massive but it was empty and quiet. The

walls were ice, the floors were ice, everything was made of ice. There were no decorations anywhere and even the furniture was made of ice. He felt sorry for the way they had to live and cultivate. Even though Glacier Palace had many more disciples than Divine Blazing Mountain, the men had scores of wives and children and servants to keep them company. The women were alone in what felt like a desolate icy prison.

They walked in silence for a while until finally reaching their destination. Long Yifei gave him a tour of the sect master's quarters and the private library, pointing out which records were the best to get started with. Afterwards, she gave him bow and was about to leave when he spoke up.

"Miss Long, please wait a moment."

"Yes?"

"I... I just wanted to ask how you were doing after the events?" He asked lamely.

Long Yifei gave him a curious stare before answering simply, "I am fine."

Her face was a mask and he couldn't tell what she was thinking. Feeling a little frustrated, he asked again, "How are the other women I rescued doing?"

"They are slowly recovering. Those that received the worst abuse are still in a bad state but they are getting better." She said.

"That is good... Make sure they mingle with women that returned from Divine Blazing Mountain." He said, "Perhaps they can help each other."

"Yes sir."

"Also, three days from now, can you gather all the women who are no longer virgins in the stadium. I just want them, not the whole sect. Also make sure my disciples are there, too."

Long Yifei's passive look turned into one of surprise, "May I ask why?"

He explained, "I have made some discoveries about the so-called true Eternal Winter Sutra that Murong Aiyin went crazy over. I found something interesting at Divine Blazing Mountain and I'm here to look through your records to hopefully confirm some things. For now, I will just say that Murong Aiyin did not have the complete version of the secret art and that's why she went crazy."

"I understand, I will make it so." She bowed once more.

Chen Wentain nodded and dismissed her.

When her silky rear finally disappeared, he let out a sigh of relief. He didn't know why but being in her presence made his heart thump in his chest and his little dragon strain and struggle to be let free. Jasmine's beauty was comparable to Long Yifei but Jasmine's body was immature and lacked the raw and unstoppable sex appeal of a woman in full bloom.

He had to admit Long Yifei appearance was absolutely perfect in every way. She was slim and tall like Xu Lanyi yet she had the assets to match Wu Qianyu or Song Wushuang. She was simply impossibly beautiful, like something out of an erotic dream. He wanted to obtain her; this was his natural instinct as a man.

Still, he shouldn't be too eager or else he might come across like a pervert. He shook his head and returned his body to its normal state before getting to work searching the records...

Chen Wentian stayed away from the rest of the Glacier Palace women for the next few days and studied the mountains of historical records. He only briefly showed his face for the celebration but otherwise kept to himself. He checked on his disciples occasionally but it seemed they were having a great time being the center of attention of the women they helped save.

He was hoping to find any other secrets about Summer and Winter's Eternal Sutra and the stone tablet. There were still a lot of questions such as why the two tablets were split and how the secret art was created in the first place.

The books in the library were ordinary and mundane, describing various methods to cultivate yin energy. There was nothing special about the items in the sect's treasury either. There were plenty of diaries from previous sect masters detailing their battles with Divine Blazing Mountain but they made no

mention of the stone tablet. He was disappointed as it seemed like it was something passed down through oral tradition.

The only interesting object was a large and detailed painting in the sect master's private library that was covered up by cloth and stashed away in a corner. It depicted a terrifying scene like something out of a nightmare. It showed large battle between human warriors and what looked like giant flaming demons. The grotesque fiends were cleaving through the human ranks, lighting people aflame or simply gobbling them up. From the fear depicted in the men's faces, they were obviously losing and badly.

The painting also depicted a ray of hope. From the corner behind the men, a small group of four female cultivators were flying in to join the battle. The painting wasn't very clear but it seemed like each of them wielded a different kind of immortal art.

One of the women wore white and had white rays of ice shooting out of her hands. He assumed this woman was meant to be Glacier Palace but he had no idea about the other women. The one behind the ice woman seemed to be using water since her attacks were blue colored. Another one had black colored attacks while the last one was green.

This was an interesting find and hinted at a larger secret to the origin of Glacier Palace. There were no other records or references to the painting and he could only speculate. He stashed the painting away in his spatial bag, hoping he would be able to solve the mystery in the future.

The third day arrived and there was a knock at the door at the scheduled time. Chen Wentian stopped his meditation and was greeted by a sight of stunning beauty.

"Sir Chen, it is time for the meeting." Long Yifei bowed.

"Good, lead the way."

They walked in silence for a while until Long Yifei spoke up, "Sir Chen, can I also attend the meeting?"

"Why?" He asked.

"I am curious about what you have to say." She said lightly.

"Well... the subject may be uncomfortable for you but sure, if you want." He said, trying to keep a calm face. If she was curious, he thought, perhaps it will be much easier to have her as his disciple.

They eventually arrived at the open aired stadium and Chen Wentian saw that everyone he had requested were here. He walked to the front and beckoned to his disciples who got up and joined him. He then addressed the crowd.

"Disciples of Glacier Palace, I wanted to talk to all of you today about a very uncomfortable topic. I hope you all will be patient and resilient as I explain the truth behind Murong Aiyin's descent into madness. In the end, I will also present several choices, different paths to your life as a cultivator. You are each free make your own choices, I promise this. Now, let's begin..."