

F Disciples 161

Chapter 161 Making Choices

Chen Wentian started by describing the exact circumstances that led to Murong Aiyin betraying them. He talked about the poisoning effect of the Frozen Netherworld Jade and how she sought treatment from Divine Blazing Mountain. He detailed how the plot had been brewing for months and how batches of women were sold.

Many of the women looked shocked and dismayed but he was surprised to see many that weren't. It seemed that the story had already been leaked. He glanced at his disciples and from their expression, guessed that they were partly responsible for it. They each gave him an apologetic smile while Xu Lanyi stuck out her tongue. He glared at her in particular for a moment but decided to continue with the story and punish them later.

He then went on to describe his discovery in Divine Blazing Mountain of Summer and Winter's Eternal Sutra and how the Eternal Winter Sutra and the Blazing Sun Art combined together to form a dual cultivation secret art.

He gave them two choices on how to proceed. The first was to cultivate Winter's Snow Dance without dual cultivation. Having lost their virginity, they were able to cultivate the higher and much more powerful stages. However, their cultivation speed would be the same as before as they would not benefit from dual cultivation. The second option was to seek out a dual cultivation partner and cultivate together. The advantage was that this would provide them much faster cultivation progress but the disadvantage was that they would have to overcome their trauma and accept another man into their life.

He saw their doubtful and worried expressions and quickly clarified that unlike Murong Aiyin's crazed sexual depravity, the true dual cultivation art only required one dedicated partner. He emphasized that doing it with as many partners as possible was wrong and led to cultivation deviation. He also tried to make the case that sex was a natural part of life and that it can help develop a bond between two willing participants.

"That is all I have. Please raise your hands if you have questions." Chen Wentian said.

Many hands shot up and he called on a middle-aged woman in the first row. She had been captured many years ago and she even had two children.

"Sir immortal, some of us are old and have suffered under the hands of men for too long. I cannot bear the thought of the second option. I would rather die." She said indignantly.

"I understand. I promise that I am not forcing you or anyone to choose the second option." Chen Wentian assured her, "The first option is perfectly fine."

He saw many hands go down and many nodding their heads in understanding. He proceeded to the next question which came from a young woman.

"Sir, if we want to choose the second option, where will we go to find a partner?" She said. "The sect has no men..."

"Dual cultivation with the Summer and Winter's Eternal Sutra is most effective with a dedicated partner, someone you trust and are intimate with. I think it's best to think of it as marriage. Basically, you have to find a husband who is also a cultivator and will cultivate with you." He explained.

The young woman blushed, along with many others. It seemed that although they had suffered, it was not enough to make them abandon thoughts of intimacy with a man. Chen Wentian felt this was encouraging and a good sign of their resiliency. They were also young and still held onto hopes as cultivators to breakthrough to a higher realm. Dual cultivation would indeed give them the best chance to do so.

"For others that are thinking about the second path, I see two possible options." He said, "The first one may take a longer time and there may be dangers. That would be to travel the world for a period of time and search for a loose cultivator that you can take as your husband. It will be a challenge but you may find a person you truly like."

Reactions were mixed to this, which he expected. Loose cultivators didn't have a good reputation in the eyes of immortal set disciples. They were people that were either kicked out of immortal sects for being trouble makers or ones that never had that talent in the first place.

"The second option is safer but depends on if you accept it or not. Since I am in full control of Divine Blazing Mountain, I have purged all the men who have harmed you in the past. But there are still many male disciples remaining and you are free to choose your partner from any of them. I have also

stipulated that if a match is made, the male disciple has to divorce all of their previous wives if he has any. He is also not allowed to have any other wives in the future."

This was met by yet more mixed reactions. Chen Wentian sighed; these were the best he could come up with. They had the freedom to choose whatever they wished. Pretty much all of the questions had been answered and nobody else raised their hands. He told them to think about it and adjourned the meeting.

He turned to his disciples, "We're going back to the sect soon, so say your goodbyes for now."

"Yes master." They said.

After the five of them ran off, Long Yifei approached him. She had a curious expression on her face that he could not discern.

"Sir Chen... I have some things I want to ask, but can we speak about it in private." She asked.

Chen Wentian was taken aback but he quickly nodded and the pair left the crowd of women and into an empty hallway.

Once they were sufficiently alone and out of earshot, she turned to him, "Sir, if I may ask, what would happen to the other disciples of the sect. Can we also learn the complete secret art?"

"Umm... sure?" He said lamely, not sure where this conversation was going. "You can choose a partner cultivate it if that is what you want."

Long Yifei stared at him silently for a long time. Chen Wentian felt a bit self-conscious as she seemingly took measure of every detail of his body and appearance. She must have seen something she liked because her next words left him dumfounded.

She looked into his eyes and spoke with complete seriousness, "If that is the case, I have made my choice. Will you be my dual cultivation partner?"

Chapter 162 Tenth Disciple

The pair of man and woman stood and stared at each other in silence for what seemed like an eternity. Chen Wentian was shocked speechless, not expecting her to be so forward and decisive. At the same time, he obviously wanted her but dual cultivating Summer and Winter's Eternal Sutra was pretty useless for him. His mind spun, trying to figure out how to convince her to accept his other method...

Long Yifei on the other hand was feeling a little nervous under his keen gaze. Still, she was confident in her assessment of the young immortal in front of her. She had not come to her decision to seek him on a whim. Ever since Murong Aiyin revealed the existence of the true secret art, Long Yifei had considered losing her virginity to gain more strength and faster cultivation. However, her master's methods were repulsive and fundamentally not acceptable. She also would never accept a vile and despicable man like Fen Jue.

Long Yifei's opinion of Chen Wentian had originally not been good due to her master's badmouthing but this quickly changed after meeting the five sisters he took as disciples. From their happy state and their rapid progress in cultivation, it was obvious they were treated extremely well and they were given the best resources and possibly many secret arts. His rescue of her and the Glacier Palace women at Lakestone Keep and his subsequent concern for justice and righteousness completely solidified her impression of him.

He was supremely talented; he was pretty good looking. He was kind to his disciples. He was as close to perfect of a man in this cultivation world!

As a woman, she noticed his constant hungry stares in close proximity. His wayward and roguish eyes did not repulse her and instead gave her a great sense of satisfaction. She was glad she had such an effect of such a man. He had so many beautiful female disciples and yet his reactions to her filled her with confidence.

Was she jealous of them? Of course, she was. Long Yifei was the most beautiful and talented woman in the whole subcontinent. But how could she not feel natural competitiveness and jealousy when her status was challenged over and over again.

He had a magic touch with his disciples that was undeniable. Zhou Ziyun, Lin Qingchen, Wu Qianyu, the five ice sisters, each one of them were ordinary before being reborn under his guidance. She desperately desired his amazing teachings. The death of her master meant her dream of becoming an immortal had no future. Her deep-seated ambitions and her difficult goals could no longer be reached, unless she took the opportunity right in front of her eyes...

Chen Wentian eventually got his brain working again, sort of. He half expected Long Yifei to strip naked in front of him but eventually realized it wasn't going to happen. Not every woman could be amazing as Zhou Ziyun... He also desperately desired Long Yifei but he didn't want to seem too eager, so he settled on asking her some questions.

"Miss Long, that is a very flattering request." He said, "This is a very important choice for a woman, are you sure?"

Long Yifei felt her doubts disappear and she gave him the first genuine smile since they've met, "I'm sure."

Seeing her smile, Chen Wentian almost lost his train of thought again... it was blindingly beautiful.

He managed to recover and asked her, "Uhh... I wanted to ask, how you are feeling about the rest of the Glacier Palace women? Wouldn't you be abandoning them as their leader?"

She expected such questions and she was already prepared, "Sir Chen, after Murong Aiyin died, I no longer have the power to be their leader. I am simply a mortal woman trying to seek safe harbor. Will you accept me?"

Her voice took on a sultry tone and it was almost impossible to resist. But as his mind was abuzz with excitement from her voice, his soul suddenly became alert. He finally realized that his state of mind was strangely affected in her presence. It wasn't simply the attractiveness of her physical traits, there had to be something else. He tried to figure out why but couldn't find anything out of ordinary. She was mortal and she didn't have any special mind or soul arts to influence him, so what was going on?

But this didn't mean he was afraid of her by any means. In the vast world of cultivation, out of the countless secret arts that affected the mind and soul, he was fully confident his soul art was without equal. He decided to finish the task at hand and slowly study Long Yifei's unique attributes bit by bit...

"I am an immortal so you will have to be my disciple, do you understand?" He asked.

Long Yifei nodded, "I do and I am willing."

"Good, one last thing to clarify. I won't need to practice Summer and Winter's Eternal Sutra with you, it is too slow and useless for both you and me. But I have a much faster method of dual cultivation. If you are willing, I will teach you that."

She was slightly taken aback, "I... don't understand, another method?"

Chen Wentian smirked, happy with taking the initiative in the conversation. This was how a master should talk to his disciple, after all. "Yes, a different but much more powerful method. You've seen how much the ice sisters have improved in the last year, right?"

She nodded.

"That is due to my special dual cultivation method. I think the cultivation speed at least four or five times faster than the method within Summer and Winter's Eternal Sutra. It also takes much less time and I can help everyone cultivate at a steady pace." He explained.

Long Yifei's reaction was muted because she knew the circumstances of how they were kicked out of Glacier Palace and already assumed they had sex with him more than that one time. The attitudes that Xu Lanyi and the twins held towards their master's anatomy were a clear indication of this. However, she had hoped her status as a dual cultivation disciple would give her a higher place in his heart. This hope was dashed immediately and she felt a tinge of regret.

Still, she was not discouraged. She wanted to prove to him that she was special. Even if he already had other dual cultivation disciples, she would show him her talents. She was confident in herself. She wasn't satisfied with simply being a normal disciple... she wanted to become Chen Wentian's prime disciple!

Finally, she spoke up and her voice was firm, "Sir, I am willing. Please accept me."

Chen Wentian was elated, "Good! I, Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian, accept you, Snow Fairy Long Yifei, as my disciple. We are fated and we shall have many wonderful adventures together!"

Long Yifei knelt to the ground and bowed deeply, "Disciple Long Yifei, greets master!"

Chapter 163 A Grand Celebration

The ice sisters were less than excited when Chen Wentian told them about Long Yifei. It seemed they had already expected such an outcome but it didn't mean they approved.

"Hmph! Pervert master, knew it!" Xu Lanyi muttered angrily.

"... What?" He was confused but she refused to answer.

The girls looked at each other in silence before Song Wushuang finally sighed.

"Master, please don't take this the wrong way." She said, "We are simply a bit apprehensive about Long Yifei's attitude, especially after she chose to flee from the initial Divine Blazing Mountain attack that day. The word has spread around the palace and many have started to see her differently. Without the sect master, she is quickly losing her position as the undisputed leader of all disciples."

"Really... Didn't she have a group of talented young peers who supported her?" He asked.

"She did but some of them have abandoned her to form their own group of influence." Song Wushuang explained.

"Master, we don't know what kind of a person she is anymore!" Su Xue blurted.

Su Yue nodded in agreement. "Can we trust her?"

"Why is it so complicated..." He muttered, feeling a headache coming. "I've already accepted her though. Do you want me to just kick her out?"

Li Yuechan hurriedly bowed, "Master, of course not. We do not dare oppose your decision."

The others also bowed quickly in apology, even the reluctant Xu Lanyi. They were afraid they had overstepped and made him angry.

Chen Wentian chuckled and shook his head. "Girls, I'm fine. You have concerns and you were thinking about me. I appreciate it."

He gave each of them a hug and reassured them that he didn't accept Long Yifei without reason.

Chen Wentian's soul strength was his best asset. His soul could not be overpowered by Gong Liyun even when he was a Spirit Initiate. Whatever Long Yifei's power was, he was able to quickly dissolve its extraordinary effects on his mind. He chose to accept her despite this because he was undeniably attracted to her even with a clear mind. Her mysterious powers were intriguing and he could not bear to see someone with her talent anywhere but by his side.

Besides all that, he didn't get the sense that she was an innately bad person. She was merely someone born out of her circumstances. She had the attention of her master but her master was a crazy person. She held power but she had to secretly struggle against the elders to maintain her position. The younger disciples adored her but the older ones envied her. Her willingness to join him by herself meant she had nobody close to her that she cared for.

All of his other disciples experienced true familial love that deeply affected their personality. However, Long Yifei was a lonely woman fighting to survive in a cruel world. She fought only for herself because she only ever had herself. The way to address this was not to isolate and despise her but instead to embrace her and make her experience a true home.

The sisters accepted his view after discussing the matter in length and together, they decided to do something special.

Chen Wentian bid goodbye to Glacier Palace and returned to Ten Thousand Immortal Valley with his six disciples. He also collected his other four disciples and returned them to the sect. Once everyone was gathered, he began to plan for a celebration, the first of its kind for his budding immortal sect.

Expensive wines and rich spiritual food were bought and an experienced female chef was hired to create the massive banquet. Musicians were brought in from the House of Paradise to provide lively entertainment. The Zhou Clan hired artists to decorate the entire sect to create a festive mood. And lastly, Chen Wentian went shopping and prepared a large number of gifts.

The day of the grand celebration finally arrived and everything was in place. The main hall of the sect was completely transformed and adorned with vibrant colors. There was a large circular table in the middle, struggling under the weight of massive piles of food.

Chen Wentian stood at the front of hall, taking in the scenery of ten stunning beauties in full bloom. His heart was filled with joy, full to the brim with indescribable happiness. Ten... ten amazing women, and they were all his!

"Disciples of Ten Thousand Flower Valley," He started his speech, "Today will forever be a special day in the history of this sect. I created this sect less than two years ago and it has grown into something that far exceeded my expectations. We are here today to welcome the tenth disciple as well as celebrate our progress. This day is for me to show how much I appreciate and care about each and every one of you... Now, Long Yifei, step forward."

"Yes master!" Long Yifei went up and bowed.

She had changed her attire and chose for herself a pale purple dress that made her twice as seductive and enchanting as before. He took in her every detail and nodded in satisfaction. He pulled out a sect badge and placed it in her hands; a lavender rose signifying the mysterious and unattainable and rare and unique splendor.

"Snow Fairy Long Yifei, welcome to the sect." Chen Wentian said and gave her a surprise hug.

"Welcome sister!"

"Welcome!"

Her senior sisters' sincere chorus rang in her ears as she experienced the best hug ever received in her life. No man had ever touched her so intimately and no person had ever shown her this much tender care. Her heart was in turmoil as she leaned into his warm embrace and rested her head on his shoulder.

Chen Wentian eventually let her go and she had a noticeable tinge of pink on her cheeks. He turned to the rest and called out, "Alright, Let's eat!"

"Finally!" Jasmine cried in exasperation and launched herself at the food.

He and others laughed as they followed her and took their seats. They dug in energetically, spurred on by Jasmine's appetite.

Chen Wentian chose a circular table so that they could all enjoy each other's company. He had Lin Qingcheng to his right and Zhou Ziyun to his left. His two favorite girls took turns dutifully feeding him morsels of food. Long Yifei couldn't help but stare at their intimate actions that seemed very out of place as disciples.

He had also strategically placed her between Wu Qianyu and Jasmine and she was struggling with the powerful spiritual energies coming from either side. Wu Qianyu was equal to her in cultivation but her sharp sword aura had been greatly enhanced by her cultivation into pain. Jasmine on the other hand had hid her true strength until now, but she was losing control over her aura as she became more and more distracted by her food.

"Yum!" Jasmine cried as she devoured her favorite dishes. "Chen Wentian, you really out did yourself!"

Long Yifei watched in alarm as the little girl inhaled an impossible amount of food. She was very disturbed and even forgot her own food as she tried to figure out what was going on. Her distraction allowed Chen Wentian to sneak up and take a seat beside her.

"What are you looking at." He asked.

She jumped and looked around in panic. "Oh, master... nothing..."

"Relax, Yifei." He chuckled, "She won't bite... maybe. Jasmine show her!"

"Noisy!" Jasmine muttered but she dutifully obeyed and transformed in a flash of light.

Long Yifei stared in shock at the white fox in front of her as she was overwhelmed by the rush of strange immortal aura. Chen Wentian's other disciples clapped and cheered since they already knew about Jasmine's true form. Long Yifei moved backwards instinctively, falling straight onto his waiting lap. He snaked two arms securely around his waist and refused to let her go even as she squirmed and struggled.

"We will have to work hard." He whispered teasingly in her ear, "You have a lot of competition!"

Long Yifei was trapped in her new master's arms and her mind was in turmoil. An immortal beast... A pair of disciples with strange behavior... a deadly swordswoman... and five dual cultivation disciples... Just what in the world had she gotten herself into?

Chapter 164 Unfortunate Power I

All parties eventually end and the grand celebration was no different. Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun each returned to their training, feeling a bit of pressure from their new junior sister that had both supreme talent and beauty. Wu Qianyu was also feeling very competitive and insisted on returning to her missions.

His other disciples also left, returning to whatever they were doing before. None of them acted spoiled or clingy and chose to give him space with his new disciple. After only a few days, Long Yifei was the only left at the sect and it was finally time for her first lesson.

It was the dead of night when Chen Wentian brought her up to the frozen cultivation platform. Like the ice sisters before her, she was also shocked speechless by the sight of the massive Frozen Netherworld Jade. As he described his special dual cultivation method that involved the jade and his dragon yang, her shocked expression evolved into one of bashful dismay. Even if she understood such things, she didn't have any experience.

"Yifei, I heard your previous master used the same jade to help you cultivate before the Immortal Sect Competition. Is this true?" He asked her.

She nodded slowly.

"Can you describe it to me?"

"Well... Murong Aiyin and I would sit in the middle of a cultivation circle. She would bring out the jade and then she did something to the yin energy before I absorbed it."

"That's it?" He furrowed his brows, it seemed rather crude. "Did you feel pain from the yin energy?"

"A little, but it went away after a while." She said.

Chen Wentian didn't think it was strange that she experienced little pain but it was very strange that her pain would go away. It meant the netherworld yin energy behaved differently in her body compared to his five disciples. He decided to experiment a little to figure out exactly what was unique about her. He wasn't afraid of things going awry, he could always dissolve the destructive yin energy at any time.

"Are you ready? This will be our first lesson."

"Yes!" Her eyes shined with anticipation. Her spiritual energy was at its peak, her body and mind were prepared, she was ready.

Chen Wentian opened a hole in the protective array and powerful netherworld yin energy surged forth. They danced and bounced around the platform before it found its target and shot into Long Yifei's body, attracted by her powerful virgin yin aura.

"Uhh..." She groaned as the first wave of pain assaulted her body.

It hurt, why did it hurt so much!? Her entire body was engulfed in an icy hell. Her nerves were being stabbed by a thousand needles; her muscles were being cut apart by a thousand blades. It was nothing like her previous experience, this was completely different and simply overwhelming!

Chen Wentian frowned as he cut off the supply of icy energy prematurely. The amount he released was not even a quarter of what Song Wushuang could take during her first session. Yet he had already sensed Long Yifei reach her limit and retreat into her mind. Once again, he was troubled but just how different her body was.

The way the foreign yin energy behaved within her body was also strange. Instead of directly entering her source of yin, the energy stopped after entering her lower dantian. It was as if they were blocked by a mysterious force. Chen Wentian was confused, he was by no means an expert in dual cultivation and he had no idea what was going on.

But Long Yifei didn't have time for him to think idle thoughts. She was almost losing her battle against the overwhelming pain. She was already semi-unconscious, only weakly putting up a fight by instinct. He didn't want her to suffer any longer.

A soft bed appeared beside her and he rolled her on it until she was facing the starry night sky. His breath caught in his throat as he gazed at the unforgettable sight before him. Long Yifei was always a sight to behold but she looked especially beautiful tonight. She wore a thin yet full length white dress which was now wrinkled. It bunched up on the bed, revealing her snow-white feet and slender legs. Even if he didn't have a foot fetish, he couldn't help but appreciate them.

His eyes moved up slowly, tracing the outline of her wide hips to her impossibly narrow waist. Her arms were wrapped around her flat stomach and she was trembling, struggling. Her smooth soft hands, with slender fingers, clutched her dress in desperation...

Her ample bosom heaved up and down, making her twin mounds of flesh shake with each breath. Even lying down, they jutted out from her chest and wriggled like the most tender and fresh tofu. He couldn't wait to savor them...

Her dress opened up around her collar, and his eyes proceeded, taking in her slender neck, her pointed chin and smooth jaw line. Those quivering lips that begged to be kissed, her sharp nose, perfect eyes closed shut from the pain, her long flowing black hair that splayed out on the bed...

Chen Wentian's desire rose to an unprecedented level. His little dragon was awake and excited. From this day forth, Long Yifei would be his and his alone forever. All the men of the world would sob and howl in regret and jealousy.

It was time!

His clothes disappeared as he landed on the bed. He wanted to savor her body bit by bit, but first he had to resolve her pain. He hiked up her dress, revealing a pair of glorious thighs that hid her secret. She knew what would happen tonight and she didn't wear any underwear. His hungry claws rubbed up and down on her smooth and supple skin before spreading her apart.

The sight that greeted him almost drove him wild. She was completely bare, smooth as the day she was born. She had impressive mound that bulged out from her hips. It then led down to a pair of thick outer lips that hid her sex from view.

He kneeled between her and spread her lips to reveal her pink inner folds and tender red flesh. Her pussy was gloriously perfect, just like every other part of her. He pulled back her large clitoral hood to reveal a large nub that was pulsating.

He used a thumb and started to flick her button, sending shivers through her body. A sweet and musky aroma arose from her folds as she unconsciously responded to his touch. Her pussy lip glistened as the moisture gathered, until it formed dew drops. Like the nectar of the heavenly gods, it began to drip...

It was impossibly erotic. His dragon was no longer little as it roared in desperation. His desire overwhelmed his patience and he could no longer delay.

His hips lined up with hers and he thrust forward.

His cock head spread apart her wet folds and entered her.

He immediately felt resistance but he mindlessly pushed ahead.

Woooosh!

Long Yifei's body lit up with a silvery light as a mysterious and powerful energy erupted from her core. Despite his immortal strength, Chen Wentian was still helplessly blasted backwards until he bounced off the protective field of the cultivation platform.

"Ow! What the fuck!" He cursed, rubbing his head.

He couldn't believe it... the same thing that happened to Fen Jue also happened to him!

Chapter 165 Unfortunate Power II

The silvery energy disappeared as quickly as it appeared. The first time this happened there was a huge battle immediately after, but now Chen Wentian could closely examine Long Yifei's state. He was alarmed to see that her spiritual energy had decreased by a large amount. She was still half-unconscious and still suffering from the netherworld yin energy. The corrosive energy had not entered her source of yin but it had made a lot of progress. He was unsure if he should try again, perhaps doing so would again would deplete her energy to dangerous levels or cause some unknown reaction.

He decided to take a safer approach and undressed her. Her massive twin peaks were finally freed, bouncing and jiggling before melting into a pair of hills as big as dinner plates. He pulled his eyes away reluctantly and focused on her lower stomach. He laid both hands there, directly above her lower dantian, and sent a mixture of fiery yang energy and Benevolent Hands energy into her as gently as he could. He couldn't go through her pussy so this was the closest alternative.

The yang energy he sent out was blue dragon flame but it was the weakest, most dulled down version. With her physique at the 10th level of the Spirit Initiate Realm, she could barely withstand it but her skin still became dangerously hot and red around his hands.

This method barely worked, but it was also partly due to her innate ability. Since the netherworld yin energy had not completely entered her source of yin, it was trapped between two forces, a fiery yang energy from the outside and an icy virgin yin from the inside. Both energies slowly grinded away at the netherworld yin energy until it was all dissolved and absorbed.

"Uhh..." Long Yifei groaned as her mind returned to normal.

She looked around in confusion before seeing Chen Wentian's concerned face hovering above her. She wiggled her toes and stretched her fingers, making sure everything was still alright. Her pain was gone and she felt a minuscule increase to her spiritual sea.

"What happened..." She mumbled.

Her vision cleared and she saw he didn't have clothes on. She looked down and saw she was totally naked. She quickly sat up and scooted away from him in a panic, crossing her legs together and using her arms to hide her breasts.

She glared at him angrily but he merely sat there and looked at her in amusement. Her eyes moved across his body and she finally noticed large manly appendage that jutted up from his groin.

"Ewww!" She cried, turning her head away.

"Hahaha, you chose the dual cultivation path. Don't be so shy! Come, look some more, it's quite impressive isn't it?" Chen Wentian laughed and teased her.

He was being a scoundrel but his words were still true. She opened her eyes and bravely stared at his nakedness. She also no longer hid her breasts, defiantly putting them on display. He was pleasantly surprised by her boldness. He found she was quite similar to Zhou Ziyun in this regard.

He enjoyed the sight of her gravity defying assets before focusing back to the matter at hand. "How do you feel? Any pain?" He asked.

"No more pain, but it wasn't as effective as you said it would be." She said, obvious disappointment in her voice.

"Ahh..." He scratched his nose embarrassingly, "That is because it failed. We didn't actually dual cultivate."

"What?" Long Yifei stared at him in disbelief. "What happened?"

"Well, it seems that your body has an innate ability to protect your virginity!"

She stared at him like he was crazy but she saw he was being serious. She listened as he described the mechanics of the white light that protected her maidenhood. He also explained it was actually not him but herself who stopped Fen Xiping. He asked her if she had ever seen that white energy before but she said no, she has absolutely no idea her body held this kind of secret...

They fell into an awkward silence as Chen Wentian rubbed his chin and studied her body with his spiritual sense. Long Yifei sat there, not knowing if she should get dressed or keep letting him look. She felt his hot gaze roam across her bare skin like no man had ever done before. Her own eyes also wandered back to his penis which had deflated slightly. She had seen a man's junk before but it was during the heat of battle, when she happened to rip apart their clothes. She had never been this close either. She curiously studied him; the bulbous purple head, the thick veiny rod, and the messy hair that covered two large weighty sacks. She felt a sudden flash of heat in her own groin and a wetness that appeared out of nowhere...

"Yifei?" Chen Wentian suddenly said.

"Hmm?" Long Yifei was brought out of her reverie.

"Let's try it again. The night is still young, there are plenty of experiments I can do to figure out what is going on." He explained.

She nodded in agreement. She didn't come so far just to give up.

She took her place once again in front of the jade. A familiar pattern occurred, a rush of violent yin energy, a tidal wave of pain, and her mind dulled once more.

Chen Wentina carried her limp body back to the bed and spread her legs apart. His approach was different from the first time. He hoped that she merely needed to be sufficiently aroused for the barrier to fall so he aimed to get her off.

He could not penetrate her with his fingers or his tongue so he started to rub around her clitoris. His expert hands gently pulled and pressed, stroking her large and sensitive nub and driving her arousal to new heights.

"Ohhhh..." Long Yifei let out the first sexual moan of her life.

Her voice was like heavenly choir, soulful and powerful, and it reverberated against his mind. He had to activate his soul powers to prevent himself from turning into a lustful demon.

He shook his head to clear his thoughts and dutifully returned to his task, licking his fingers again to make sure there was enough lubrication for her clit. Once she was sufficiently aroused, he started to flick his fingers up and down quickly, causing her to helplessly cry and struggle against the bed sheets.

"Ahhh!"

"Ahhhh!"

"What's happening! Ahhhh!"

Long Yifei panted heavily, finally awake. Her mind was driven out of its refuge by his amazing touch, driven through a hurricane of pleasure tinged with pain. Her engorged clit was a magnet for unbelievable sensations that sent shockwaves through her body.

"Nooooo!" She wailed as the storm waves finally crested, sending her tumbling over the edge into an unknown world. Stars exploded in her vision as her breath caught in her throat. She couldn't utter a word as she lost herself to indescribable passion.

"Good!" Chen Wentian saw her pussy gush as abundant arousal was pushed out by her orgasm.

He lathered his hard dick with her ample wetness before lining up between her pussy lips. His immortal aura wrapped around him. He was ready, she was ready. He shoved forward, eager to finally claim her.

Whooooosh!

The familiar white light emerged but he was prepared this time. His immortal aura pushed back against the mysterious force and he was not knocked back this time. He grabbed Long Yifei's hips and held firm. The light was too blinding and he had to close his eyes but he didn't give up.

Another thrust... and... it was blocked!

Another thrust... and... it was still blocked!

Another thrust... and... it was in!?

His well lubricated dick sank halfway into an impossibly tight tunnel. There was heat and pressure like he had never experienced before. It took every fiber of control to not cum immediately. It felt ridiculously good and he couldn't help but push himself even deeper.

It was then that he realized the powerful clash of spiritual energies had stopped and that Long Yifei was yelling in pain beneath him.

"Oww... master!" Long Yifei cried, "Owww..."

Something wasn't right, Chen Wentian was alarmed by her reaction. He looked down. Her glistening pussy was still perfect and pure... instead, his dick had entered her other hole...

He felt several conflicting emotions as he stared at his mistake. On one hand, he felt extremely bad for entering the wrong hole and causing her an immense amount of pain. On the other hand, this was only the second girl's ass he had ever entered and this made him incredibly randy.

His perverted side won the battle and he decided he couldn't let this opportunity pass. There was no point trying to dual cultivate right now... he simply wanted to fuck her ass!

Chen Wentian pulled Long Yifei up until she sat on his lap. They were still connected and her weight pushed him even deeper. She groaned in pain, wrapping her arms around his neck and clinging for dear life.

"Shh... relax, relax." He whispered in her ear.

"It hurts!" She complained.

"I know, just bear it. You're doing great." He soothed.

His hands, meanwhile, captured her breasts and found her nipples. He gave them a good pinch, drawing a sharp gasp from her. When she was sufficiently distracted, he started rock his hip.

"Mmmm!"

"Mmmm!"

Her pained moans were synchronized with his thrusts as he dug deeper and deeper into her tight tunnel, until his was completely inside her. Her muscles shook and rippled around his rod as it tried to squeeze out the foreign invader.

Eventually, she relaxed enough for him to start thrusting for real. The position didn't allow for deep thrusts and he became frustrated. He flipped her on her stomach to give himself better leverage. He then spread her legs wide and resumed plowing her ass. In and out, in and out, his hips loudly slapped against her thick buttocks as he shoved her into the bed and rutted like a beast.

Long Yifei realized too late that the sensations were wrong... it was the wrong hole!

"Master, nooo!"

"It's wrong!"

"Ohhhh!"

She screamed into the bed as he mercilessly fucked her. Her pain had subsided somewhat and she was more scared of the weird sensations in her poor asshole than anything. Why was he in there? She didn't know what to think, she couldn't move, she could only lay there and take it. Her mind blanked out as she was helplessly dominated.

Chen Wentian didn't last long. Her sensual voice along with the powerful pressure around his cock quickly drove him over the edge.

He thrust one last time and his balls squeezed almost painfully tight. His cum erupted like a fountain, splashing fiery hot liquid deep inside her. He grunted and panted heavily as he rode through his aching orgasm that went on and on until he completely filled her.

He finally pulled out and collapsed on top of her, a silly grin on his face.

"Thank you. You're amazing... Long Yifei."

Chapter 166 Desire to be a Great Master

Chen Wentian continued to lay on top of Long Yifei's soft body for some time, unsure of what to do. He was filled with conflicting emotions, the thrill of the sexual release against the embarrassment of failing

at dual cultivation once again. Her special constitution was much more powerful than he had ever expected, able to stand against his immortal aura even if it was for a brief moment.

Meanwhile, Long Yifei lay beneath him, completely exhausted. Her spiritual sea was almost empty. If he had not missed... would it have sapped away at her life force to protect her virginity? Her heart struggled with confusing thoughts as his hot essence sloshed around inside her and flowed slowly towards the exit. He nuzzled the back of her neck tenderly with his lips and the pleasant sensations gradually dulled her mind. She sighed tiredly and drifted off into the land of dreams...

Long Yifei woke up with the morning sun to find herself in a large comfortable bed. She looked around and found she was in a well decorated room made of icy white marble. The large windows all around showed her she was still on top of the mountain, with the cultivation platform visible nearby.

There was a gust of wind and followed by a familiar spiritual aura. Chen Wentian arrived and sat on the bed beside her.

"Good morning, master."

"... Yifei, I'm sorry about last night. I didn't mean to enter your butt, the white light blinded me and I guess I misjudged. How are you doing, any pain or discomfort?" He blurted out.

Long Yifei stared at his awkward expression and felt some of her uncertainty melt away. Although it was painful having him inside the wrong hole, his apology and concern were sincere. She was glad she had not misjudged his character. Even if their dual cultivation failed, the fact that her body held a powerful secret gave her renewed hope for the future. And there was plenty of time figure that out together.

She gave him a reassuring smile, "Master, I understand. I don't blame you. Plus, even with the second time, there was still a slight increase in my cultivation."

"Really?... I mean, that's great!" He grinned.

Chen Wentian sensed her body was still weak so he pulled out medicine flask and handed it to her. "This is a spiritual healing potion, it's good stuff."

She studied the vial in her hands and shook her head, "This is too expensive. I'll recover naturally in a day or so."

He chuckled and pulled out another item, "Don't worry about expenses, here."

"Master!" Long Yifei exclaimed.

It was a special bag! She had never touched one before, let alone own one. Glacier Palace was a poor sect and only Murong Aiyin had one.

She studied the contents of the bag and was even more shocked. There were pills, potions, message talismans, a few sets of armor, weapons, and even a chunk of orange spiritual crystal!

"Yifei, as my disciple, I will always strive to give you the best. This is my principle. Anything you need or want; I will get it for you. And in return, you must strive for the immortal realm."

"Master, you don't have to worry. That has been my goal since the beginning!" She said, her eyes filled with determination.

Chen Wentian had to stop himself from hugging her, she just looked so cute in that moment. After all, she was still a new disciple and he had to build up their relationship step by step.

"Cough... regarding your special constitution, I will spend some time to research it." Chen Wentian said, "In the meantime, you can only cultivate the first seven stages of Winter's Snow Dance. As an additional task, I also want you to practice an immortal martial art called the Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms. It is a core art for the sect. I've included both manuals in the spatial ring. Lastly, I have not forgotten about the Monster Fighting Competition. The prize is quite good and I want you to go and regain your ranking."

"Thank you master, I will not let you down." Long Yifei also had not forgotten and worried about it constantly. She could finally return to the front lines, albeit under a different banner.

"I will send you to Cloudy Mountain Province. My other disciples are there as well and you all can help each other. Stay away from Red Bamboo Province for now and ignore anything Gong Liyun says or asks of any of you."

"Yes!"

Chen Wentian made Long Yifei take the healing potion and brought her to Black Rock City. There, He held a planning meeting with Zhou Ziyun, Wu Qianyu, and the ice sisters. His goal was for Wu Qianyu to maintain her first-place position and for Long Yifei to reach the top ten or perhaps even top five. In the couple weeks Long Yifei had been out of commission, the other competitors had rushed ahead and she was now almost out of the top one hundred. Regaining the top rankings would be tough but she did not shy away from the challenge.

The ice sisters, on the other hand, had steadily crept up the rankings and they had a long shot at reaching the top one hundred. The last goal was for his disciples to work together and try to make this happen. Zhou Ziyun was assigned as the chief strategist and leader to carry out this mission. Letting her powerful mind work on a new problem was also good practice for her cultivation. She would be in charge of disciples much stronger than her but she was no pushover and he had absolute trust in her ability.

Chen Wentian flew away from Cloudy Mountain alone, his mind set on a several overdue but important tasks. His disciples would be fine without him for a little while. He smiled as he thought of them.

Lin Qingcheng was still the same but making great progress in her cultivation.

Zhou Ziyun was blossoming gradually into a powerhouse.

Wu Qianyu was his rock; loving, loyal, and dependable.

Li Yuechan, Song Wushuang, Xu Lanyi, Su Xue, Su Yue; the ice sisters were a kaleidoscope of unique attributes and talents and they never had a dull moment.

Jasmine was the insurance and the firepower. He had no worries with her around.

And finally, Long Yifei, the most beautiful woman in the subcontinent. She wasn't perfect, but every rose has its thorns.

He was extremely satisfied with each of his disciples. They were unique in their own way but they were all diligent and dedicated women. He didn't want to let them down. He wanted to be a great master and he would work ten times as hard from now on.

Chapter 167 Side Story: Another Lotus

The death of two immortals in a short time was a shocking event that had many unforeseen consequences. There was plenty of anger, confusion, intrigue, and fear to go around. The entire eastern front of the subcontinent quickly underwent huge changes even if these could not be observed from the outside.

The other sects in the Monster Fighting Competition rejoiced at the death or disappearance of Fen Ziping, Long Yifei, and many other powerful competitors. Overnight, at least ten or so sports opened up in the top one hundred for them to fight over. Both Glacier Palace and Divine Blazing Mountain were large sects with long histories but now that they were out of the competition, the smaller sects and weaker immortals finally had a shot.

Red Bamboo Province also underwent a huge change. The eastward offensive was called off and all ground regained during it was immediately abandoned. Without the two sects, there wasn't enough manpower to stabilize the frontlines and many mercenaries and loose cultivators abandoned the province in favor of other, less dangerous ones.

Thus, Crystal Bamboo City was vastly different when two powerful cultivators arrived at the gates, riding a pair of impressive stallions. The guards let them through, before tightly shutting the gates.

"Master, the situation is as bad as you predicted. I did not expect it, the monsters have even reached the outskirts of the city." The younger man stated.

His master snorted, "It just means more points for you. Otherwise, how will you be able to catch up to that Wu Qianyu girl?"

"... I will double my efforts, master."

The pair rode in silence through the streets but eventually the disciple could not help but speak up again. "Master, look. The streets and shops are almost empty now. It's really sad to see all the commoners gone. How long will this monster invasion last?"

"Don't let your sword heart be distracted!" The elderly master chided.

"Sorry..."

The pair eventually arrived at the center and entered the city hall. There, they were greeted by an elegantly dressed man who blocked their way. His age was ambiguous but it was clear he took care of his handsome appearance. He had a soft white face with a well-groomed goatee and brown slicked back hair. His eyes were sharp and alert and filled with an dangerous light.

"Immortal Desolate Sword Peng Yuefeng and Lonely Hero Peng Xiling, welcome to city hall." The man then turned and glared at Peng Yuefeng, "You... are late."

Peng Yuefeng grunted in displeasure as he sensed his opponent's immortal aura. "Who the hell are you?"

"Immortal Gallant Lotus Duan Yuzhu. I am the personal attendant of Immortal Gentle Lotus!" The man said arrogantly.

"Another boy toy of the old witch. Peh!"

"You dare!"

Their immortal auras instantly exploded against each other. The bystanders backed away quickly, trying to not get involved in a pissing contest between the two. Neither men backed down but they were quickly overwhelmed by an even more oppressive aura.

"Boys, boys!" A woman's voice reverberated around the entrance hall, "Calm down, we have a meeting!"

"Yes mistress!" Duan Yuzhu called out to the ceiling and disappeared up the stairs.

Cowed by the power of the Spirit King, Peng Yuefeng left his disciple and quickly followed.

Meanwhile, in the private meeting room in question, Chen Wentian was sitting at a large table along with Gong Liyun. On the table was a large map depicting the entire battlefield of the nine provinces and the situation in each with regards to the monster invasion. Within a few seconds, the last two members joined the table and the discussion finally started.

Gong Liyun's aim was to stabilize the the sector with respect to Cloudy Mountain Province and Red Bamboo Province. Loss of two immortals was a huge deal, even for her. She couldn't lose face to Huang Wuji and this was why she had brought one of her immortals from her home. She didn't want to but just Peng Yuefeng and Chen Wentian wasn't enough firepower.

"Thus, Duan Yuzhu will be my deputy. He will work with me to organize a new defensive plan." She explained, "I expect you three to work together!"

"Yeah... no." Chen Wentian muttered while Peng Yuefeng simply scoffed.

Duan Yuzhu also had a dangerous expression on his face as he stared unblinkingly at Chen Wentian, as if he was a life-long enemy.

"Boys!" Gong Liyun cried in exasperation. "Fine... you two, what are your plans then?"

"I've moved all my disciples to Cloudy Mountain Province and I'll handle that province myself." Chen Wentian said, "You all can do whatever you want in Red Bamboo, just leave me out of it."

"Good, I agree!" Peng Yuefeng said quickly.

This was exactly what he wanted to hear. It meant less competition for points in Red Bamboo where there were way more monsters. Two spots in the top ten were now open and up for grabs and Peng Yuefeng was eyeing them greedily.

He was under huge pressure due to the regretful bet he made with Chen Wentian. It was looking more and more like his best disciple would lose out to Wu Qianyu. But Peng Yuefeng could use this opportunity to elevate another disciple into the top ten. That way, he could argue that the end result was a draw.

Gong Liyun stared at Chen Wentian and Peng Yuefeng, as if trying to read their thoughts. She eventually sighed and sat back in her chair, "Let's just go with that. Duan Yuzhu, I will have to trouble you with supporting Red Bamboo."

"Mistress, you can count of me!"

With that, the meeting adjourned and Peng Yuefeng quickly left. Chen Wentian also got up to leave but Gong Liyun stopped him.

"Wentian, I have a gift for you." She said sweetly and dropped an old tome into his hands. "I saw you were looking around for this at central."

"... Thanks." Chen Wentian muttered, surprised that it was indeed the book he wanted.

"Will you owe me one again?" She asked, batting her eye lashes at him.

"Not a chance." He rejected her.

Duan Yuzhu's jealous eyes followed Chen Wentian until he finally disappeared.

"Mistress, what's so good about him? He rejects you so harshly yet you treat him so well." He complained, "Forget about him, I will always be by your side!"

"Yu Lang," Gong Liyun said affectionately, "Don't worry about him, he absolutely does not compare to you, my amazing man."

"Really?" He was dazed by her smile, just like always.

Gong Liyun stood up and held out a hand, "Yu Lang, come here. Remind me how amazing you are!"

Duan Yuzhu excitedly rushed forward and took her hand. The pair then disappeared to the bedroom, clothes were shed without regard, and it was obvious what their relationship was...

Chen Wentian grunted in disgust as sensed the energetic activities of the two. He resolutely destroyed the offending shadow anchor and quickly left the city.

Once he was far enough away, he landed in a remote place and studied the book gifted to him. It was simply called 'Staying Immortal' but it was a very important and hard-to-find book within the Immortal Association's library. The contents delved into the basics of cultivating after becoming a Spirit Lord. It was nothing compared to actually getting a master at the higher realms but it was better than nothing.

The Immortal Association was truly a bunch of bloodsucking old farts. He tried and failed to borrow it multiple times. First was the borrowing cost which was an astronomical five kilograms of orange spiritual crystal. He didn't have that kind of wealth at first but once he had, he found that the book was permanently on loan and had a perpetual waiting list. They refused to make copies of the book and others couldn't make copies either. Gong Liyun really helped him out this time and he had to owe her a favor once again.

Chen Wentian shook his head and focused on the book, slowly absorbing the knowledge within.

Chapter 168 Side Story: Soul Cultivation

The world was vast and endless and there were countless immortals. Many lost their lives everyday but even more rose up to fill its ranks. Such an important book like 'Staying Immortal' that every new Spirit Lord needed remained so tightly controlled because of a single reason, human greed.

Every mortal wanted become a spirit lord and at the same time, every immortal at the higher realms also wanted the new spirit lords for themselves. Any Spirit King or higher cultivator could easily teach the contents of the book but they would only do so for their disciples. The Immortal Association was no different and the book was a ploy try and gather loose cultivators under their banner.

Chen Wentian owed Gong Liyun a large favor for the book, but this didn't mean he would join her. If her request ended up being too distasteful, he would simply pay the borrowing fee and leave. Still, having a supporter in the association was convenient even if that support was ambiguous.

The book was very long and had a lot of mumbo jumbo with it. Chen Wentian slogged through the archaic and mind-numbing paragraphs for days until the key concept gradually became clear. It described how there was the clear distinction between spirituality and the soul. People at the mortal realms easily confused the two and used them interchangeably but the book made it clear these were two completely different things and the distinction was important for cultivating in the immortal realms.

Spirit, spirituality, or spiritual energy; this was the universal constant of the world, the mysterious connection between all things, living or not. Everything from the rocks in the mountain to the currents of the ocean, all of them had spirit. Trees had spirit, rays of starlight had spirit, but none of these had souls. Things without a soul can collect incredible amounts of spiritual energy but none of them cultivated. Cultivation realms were meaningless and were merely artificial labels.

Cultivation was a symbol of a higher form of life, one that had a soul. It was a mysterious artefact that came into existence within the brain. All beings with brains had a soul, this was without question. It was born thoughts, self-determination, and the will to survive. Only those with a brain could cultivate their body, form the mind sea, and utilize spiritual energy. But their soul was neglected because it was ethereal and formless and difficult to grasp.

The new concept within the immortal realms was that the body, mind, and spirit form a triangle of power that supported the soul. At the same time, the soul was the anchor that connected everything together. Without a powerful soul, a being could not improve in other aspects. Without a powerful soul, their body, mind, and spirit could not improve...

To cultivate in the immortal realms, one had to cultivate their soul!

This was the hidden secret, one that would take a clueless newbie forever to figure out on their own. It would waste away the primes of their extended lifespan, leaving them little left to try for the next realm.

In the mortal realms, comprehension was the most important factor to breakthrough. In the immortal realms, comprehension was still important but the most important factor was now soul strength. The result of this dependence was within each immortal realm, the soul had to be strengthened seven times. Each time the soul strengthened, it allowed for a corresponding increase in their body, mind, and spirit. These were known as the seven stages.

Seven was a powerful number in the world of cultivation. There were seven immortal realms; lord, king, emperor, overlord, master, saint, and demigod. There were seven colors in the rainbow; red, orange, yellow, green, cyan, blue, and violet. Seven days were in a week. Seven stages of soul strengthening. There were also myths and legends of the seven heavens and the seven hells.

Immortals like Chen Wentian and Jasmine were extremely powerful but they were still had not entered the first stage so they were simply considered the zeroth stage. It was unclear what stage Murong Aiyin and Fen Jue had reached but it could not have been high. Combat prowess was still ultimately dependent on experience, accumulation of martial arts, and the power of one's immortal Dao or bloodline. He did not fear any cultivator below the Spirit King Realm, even after learning about the seven stages.

Chen Wentian chuckled as he finally closed the book and put it away. His doubts after entering the Spirit Lord Realm had been resolved. The book did not provide a lot of details about soul strengthening. It only gave some boring suggestions such as cultivating one's unique Dao, introspective meditation, and going through life and death experiences. But he wasn't worried and he knew exactly what he needed to do.

His secret art was his heaven defying Dao of the soul. His soul was already much stronger than normal but it still needed to go through soul strengthening, he couldn't bypass these heavenly laws. However, his soul art made it completely trivial. What was extremely difficult and arduous for normal people would take no time at all. He had a fleeting suspicion that its origin might be from beyond even the Spirit Demigod Realm.

He immediately returned to the sect and entered his private cultivation room below the manor to undergo his first strengthening. He laid down a myriad of shadow anchors and sealed the room so no one would bother him. The most complex cultivation array was drawn, supported by orange spiritual crystal. And the resources needed for soul strengthening? It had already fallen into his hands inadvertently.

Chen Wentian entered his soul, the endless black void filled with tiny stars. He materialized in front of two foggy shapes floating in empty space. One was split apart into many of tiny strands, spinning around each other randomly. Soft moans of anguish and despair emitted from them like an eerie song. The other was solid and looked like an elderly woman. She was furiously struggling against invisible bindings and screeching like a mad beast.

They were none other than the souls of Fen Jue and Murong Aiyin!

Fen Jue had self-imploded and his soul was partially destroyed. Chen Wentian was only able to collect fragments as a majority had already dissipated. Murong Aiyin had still been alive and he forcibly captured her whole soul, killing her in the process.

Human souls did not behave well as weapon or armor souls because they were too rebellious. He also did not want to add these two detestable souls to his collection for no reason. He had to constantly exert soul power to keep them trapped all these weeks but it was worth it in the end. They would serve as the perfect fuel for his cultivation...

Chen Wentian opened his eyes after ten days, having finally burned through both souls. He sensed his own soul was finally finished with its first strengthening. Boundless energy erupted from his body, mind, and spirit. He flew out of the room, his aura blazing a fiery trail as he launched into the air.

He laughed joyfully at the clear blue sky; he was now at the 1st Stage of the Spirit Lord Realm!

Chapter 169 Side Story: Tale of Two Foxes

Crash!

"Ahhhh!"

A shrill scream rang through the main sect building of Ten Thousand Flower Valley. A mob of servants stopped their chores and rushed towards the source. Along the way, they caught sight of several black blurs fleeing in all directions. They finally arrived at the outdoor pavilion to see a young servant girl hurriedly sweeping up a smashed flower vase while an even younger white robed girl hovering above her.

"Elder!" The servants quickly bowed.

"Get up, get up." Jasmine said, annoyed, "You, did you all see where my wolves went?"

"E... elder. They were too fast, we don't know. They ran off in all different directions!"

"Ehhh? Useless!" Jasmine muttered and flew off.

The servants were left helpless and bewildered. While Chen Wentian was in his closed-door cultivation, this group of troublemakers were doing their best to cause havoc. If Chen Wentian was not preoccupied, the servants could have called him for help but now they could do nothing except clean up and hope their lord would come back soon...

Jasmine went door the door, searching the sect up and down until all ten wolves were finally caught and back in their wolf pen. Along the way, she searched her fellow disciples' rooms like a little thief, carefully peeking into their closets and their cabinets. Clothes, jewelry, books, she curiously went through everything.

But... the thing ultimately that drew her attention was the large and well-equipped private bathroom in Zhou Ziyun's quarters.

Why was it so much larger and fancier than hers? There was even a self-heated tub... so unfair!

Jasmine made the servants draw her a bath, despite their reluctance. It was their mistress' room but she was in another province and they didn't dare to disobey the elder!

Once the firewood was lit and the water was steaming hot, Jasmine shooed them away and entered the bathroom excitedly. The room was already starting to fog up. The steam from the medicinal bath mixed with the smell from aromatic candles, giving the bathroom an intimate and soothing atmosphere.

She breathed in the scented air and sighed, "Ahhh, this is great... Zhou Ziyun is a stingy girl, keeping such a good thing to herself."

She was eager to try out the bath and she began to undo her dress. Button by button, the front of her top came off. First, her flawless shoulder was revealed, then the smooth upper chest that was flat like polished jade, until... slowly, the hem slipped down to reveal a pair of rosy pearls, like two little mosquito bites on her otherwise perfectly white skin...

Woosh!

Jasmine's spiritual aura suddenly exploded outwards, blowing the steam away. Her dress was back on and she was glaring at a certain corner of the bathroom. She stomped forward towards the wash buckets and soaps lined against the wall that created some sparse shadows.

She extended a hand and yanked with her spiritual force, dragging a black-grey mass out by its tail.

"Momo..." She muttered, looking at the face of the familiar shadow fox that was paralyzed in fear, "Did you see?"

The shadow fox tried to run but Jasmine had a firm grip and he could not escape. "Ow, ow, ow. No, I didn't see it! I didn't see it!"

"Chen Wentian, you pervert! I knew it! How much did you see?" Jasmine yelled, "Aren't you in closed door cultivation, why do you have the energy to follow me around and peep on me?"

The shadow fox "Chen Wentian is cultivating... I am Chen Mo!"

Jasmine blinked. That reply was so dumb. Didn't he already admit they were the same soul?

"Does it make any difference? How long have you been there? Just wait until Chen Wentian comes back out, I will beat him up for sure!" She continued to yell.

Chen Mo had a pitiful look face, pouting and begging with his eyes. "I'm really, really sorry. I was chasing the wolves too and... and you caught me off guard!"

This was of course a complete lie, he just wanted to peek. He hoped Jasmine would not find him but he had become too excited when he caught a glimpse of her naked chest.

"I didn't mean to. I'm sorry." He pleaded.

Jasmine stared at his face and eventually her anger dissipated. Unlike that pervert Chen Wentian, even if these two were one and the same she still had a soft spot for Chen Mo, her handsome little shadow fox...

"Sigh... silly Momo. I forgive you." She let go of his tail and instead gave him a hug. "Momo, I missed you! I've been so bored without you. The wolf cubs are so dumb. Did Chen Wentian ask you to keep me company?"

Chen Mo sat up and nodded, wagging his tail innocently. She couldn't help but grab both his cheeks and give them a good squeeze. He smiled and licked her fingers, which made her giggle. She was a playful, innocent, fox-crazed fox girl and her prior anger was quickly forgotten.

"Fine, you can stay. I really want to try out this bath. So, you need to turn around while I undress. No peeking!" She said.

Chen Mo quickly nodded his head and turned around. He even covered his eyes with his paws for good measure.

There was a shuffle as her dress finally dropped to the floor. Out of habit, she only wore one piece of clothing and nothing else. Water overflowed and splashed on the floor as she entered the hot tub.

"Ahhhh!" Jasmine moaned softly.

The sound of her pleasure and satisfaction stirred Chen Wentian's soul. He wished he could have watched her undress... he wished he could press her down and claim her... But he could only settle for this right now and take it step by step...

"Momo, you can turn around now."

He turned and sat there, taking in the sights of his desire. She was scrubbing her face with her hands and the bubbly water. Only her soft shoulders and above were visible but it was enough to drive his imagination wild. Her long silver hair floated around her, like a soft cloud. He gulped, unable to blink or tear his eyes away.

"Momo, get me some of that medicinal soap."

"Momo, increase the heat."

"Momo, I want that towel."

"Momo, more water."

He gladly served her every whim, eager to stay by her side and wishing this intimate moment would continue forever.

Jasmine eventually finished cleaning herself. She laid her head back and sank into the bath. He walked forward and laid his head on the ledge as well. Her turquoise eyes sparkled as they met his ink-black orbs. Her smile was angelic.

"Momo, tell me a story."

"Okay..."

Chapter 170 Side Story: Black Rock Report I

Black Rock City, the main city in Cloudy Mountain Province, was a small city built in a safe location but it had a harsh climate. Its population wasn't much and the citizens mostly lived in poverty. With all of Chen Wentian's disciples officially making the city their base, it became much livelier for everyone. The city regained its lost population and the numbers increased further by drawing in refugees from every direction.

Zhou Ziyun lost one half of Operation Spring after the operation in Red Bamboo Province had to be shut down. The personnel were all moved to Cloudy Mountain but it wasn't as efficient as the population was smaller to begin with. However, she reacted quickly to the changing situation in Cloudy Mountain and made several adjustments.

She knew that people would return once the monster invasion ended so she decided add the whole province into her future development plans. Those that wanted to leave could still resettle in Dragon Flower Province but those that were reluctant could choose to stay in the city. Large construction projects were started to house the extra people and this also gave Zhou Clan the opportunity to expand their construction business.

These included building a second or third story on top of existing buildings, refurbishing buildings for stores and restaurants, or completely tearing down ones that were too old and rebuilding from scratch. This employed many citizens in the rock quarries and as general laborers. Wages were paid from the sect's treasury. The people were fed by constant shipments of food from the rich farmlands back home.

As people gathered and interacted with each other, trouble undoubtedly arose. They were not Zhou Ziyun's people and she did not have influence over them. There were petty crimes such as stealing, fraud, fighting, or tax evasion. There were also serious crimes such as sexual assault, robbery, and murder.

Despite her excellent comprehension skills and understanding of laws and its application, she found the whole business of crime and punishment disturbing and sometimes inexplicable. She comprehended facts, logic, math, and straightforward knowledge about the world and cultivation. But to her, the inexplicable aspects of the human mind seemed totally irrational. Why would a person murder their neighbor when they could negotiate? What would drive a man to grab a woman off the street and assault her when he could find a prostitute?

Zhou Ziyun was currently studying the latest case reports from the city guards. She sighed tiredly and dropped the stack of papers on the table. Reading them did nothing for her cultivation and instead gave her a massive headache.

There was a knock at the door that drew her out of her slump. She sensed it was Wu Qianyu.

"Come in, sis."

Wu Qianyu walked in and saw her unhealthy state. "What's wrong, Ziyun? You don't look so great." She asked, concerned.

"Elder sister, ugh... it's these crimes taking place every day. The crime reports are piling up like crazy and I don't know what to do with them!"

Wu Qianyu pulled her out of the chair and gave her a hug. Their relationship had gotten much better since they had first met. It was never bad in the first place, just a bit of competitiveness.

The three original disciples had naturally grown closer ever since Chen Wentian started gathering more and more disciples. They knew it was bound to happen but the recent addition of Jasmine and Long Yifei was a bit shocking. Those two were both astoundingly beautiful and even more so talented beyond

compare. Even though Chen Wentian stressed everyone treat each other nicely, each disciple still had to overcome their innate insecurities and jealousies. Thus, it was completely natural for the three to support each other.

"Elder sister, did you just come back from a mission?" Zhou Ziyun asked curiously.

"Yes."

"Did you take sister Long with you again? How was she?"

"Ziyun... she's fine..." Wu Qianyu said with a sigh, "The things you asked me to look out for, she passed without issue. She is working extremely hard, she is diligent, and she's smart and alert. Master found himself another amazing disciple. Honestly, she's been a great help during missions and it's almost as efficient as with master."

"Tsk, that sex beast." Zhou Ziyun muttered angrily. "Thinking about him makes me mad right now. How many times do you think he did it her?"

Zhou Ziyun, in the past, promised to serve his every desire and she meant it. But she didn't expect his appetite to be insatiable. A man like him was bound to sow his seeds recklessly.

Wu Qianyu laughed lightly, "No, she still has her virginity. She didn't say much but she did mention that there was an accident during dual cultivation and that it failed."

"Serves her right." Zhou Ziyun said. "Hey... how's your painful sex training going? I tried a nipple clamp the other day and it hurt so much. I don't understand how you can bear it."

"It is quite painful but my body is unique... It's hard to explain."

"Hey, when the two of you are training, do you have sex afterwards?" Zhou Ziyun asked curiously.

Wu Qianyu blushed bright red. Zhou Ziyun squealed uncharacteristically and immediately asked for details. After much reluctance and much prodding, Wu Qianyu described how Chen Wentian would melt her aches away with mind blowing oral sex.

"No way, he rarely does that to me!" Zhou Ziyun cried, "How long does he spend down there?"

"I don't know... but sometimes it feels like forever..."

"Tongue?"

"Yeah... lots of tongue. It feels completely different from his penis. It's wriggling and flexible, hehe."

Zhou Ziyun saw the wistful look on Wu Qianyu's face and shoved her playfully, "Are you thinking of naughty thoughts? Is this the noble and stoic Wu Qianyu? Come on, what else does he do?"

The two of them fell into more giggles and laughter as they shared their intimate moments with Chen Wentian. There wasn't much need for secrecy between them since they willingly shared the same man. They each wanted the other to experience the same things they themselves had.

In particular, Wu Qianyu had actually never given a blow job and was fascinated by Zhou Ziyun's descriptions and instructions. Wu Qianyu also wanted to see the face on her master as she brought him to an explosive release. Next time... she vowed she would try it out!

At some point, the servants brought in tea and snacks and the pair chatted about everything and anything. Time passed in a blur and eventually, their topic came back to Chen Wentian.

"Sigh... I hope master's closed-door cultivation is successful." Zhou Ziyun said.

"He will undoubtedly succeed!" Wu Qianyu said firmly. "Ziyun, you're worrying too much. You should take a rest... I have an idea! I have a couple days to spare so how about you let me take a look at the crime reports and handle them for you."

Zhou Ziyun didn't expect this. She stubbornly wanted to have control over everything but she respected Wu Qianyu's opinion and eventually gave in.

"Thanks sis. I'll get Zhou Lai to set up a tour of the crime and punishment department."

Wu Qianyu nodded, "Leave it to me!"