

## **F Disciples 191**

### Chapter 191: Joint Operation

Today was the first time that Chen Wentian had assembled all of his disciples together for a joint operation. Before they headed out from Black Rock City, he gave them all a quick pep talk. He also took the opportunity to enjoy the splendid scene before his eyes.

Lin Qingcheng had on her favorite yellow dress with the Golden Serpent Robe worn discreetly underneath. She had on a set of golden metal gauntlets from his armory. It gave her slightly better combat ability against monsters and saved her fists from injury.

Zhou Ziyun had chosen a similar white battle robe to Wu Qianyu. They looked like a pair of warrior princesses, one with a saber and the other with a sword. They both looked especially beautiful today.

The ice sisters always wore different colored garb and today was no different. With swords in hand, they were determined and ready for battle. Their combined aura could fight against the strongest monsters below the immortal realm.

Long Yifei stood off to the side by herself, also in white. Her dress was more elegant than functional and she chose to portray the visage of an untouchable goddess. She had no physical weapon but her weapon was her ice, capable of wiping away any foe before they could even touch her.

Chen Wentian grinned and gave them a thumbs up. He turned to Jasmine by his side and nudged her.

"Hey, you ready?" He teased.

"Noisy!" She scoffed.

"Whatever... Okay, everyone is ready for action. Qianyu, get everyone in and follow." He commanded.

"Yes master!"

Wu Qianyu drew out Tortoise Can Fly from her spatial bag and everyone went in before closing the door. Since she was the current 'owner' of the flying carriage, she was able to fly it while safely inside the carriage.

"Let's go!" Chen Wentian said and launched into the air.

Jasmine followed closely, followed by Tortoise Can Fly.

They first headed north with the aim to turn the flank on the monster invasion. There, the number of monsters was less and they were more spread out than other areas. Chen Wentian wanted to force these monsters to flee south east so that they become more concentrated in the central area of the province.

"We've arrived at our first spot. Qianyu, stay back. Jasmine, let's go." He said as they approached a lonely mountain.

The pair headed off and activated their immortal powers. They flew around and split apart, each approaching the mountain from the north and the west. On the north side, the air was soon filled with searing heat as a domain of blue flames landed on the mountain. On the west side, Jasmine launched moon beams like a hail storm, penetrating the rocky mountainside like it was made from tofu.

At first, it seemed like they were wasting energy attacking a bunch of rocks... but soon, hordes of ugly creatures started to emerge from hidden caves. The creature that had taken over this mountain was the rock scorpion, a venomous beast with black rocky shells that grew as large as a person.

The mountain quickly teemed with rock scorpions. Large and small, there were thousands, perhaps even tens of thousands. They angrily snapped their claws at Chen Wentian and Jasmine in their air above them but it was useless. The strongest among the rock scorpions were only at the beginning of the Spirit Initiate Realm and it was not a fair fight.

High above, the other disciples watched the scene from the windows of Tortoise Can Fly. The scorpions quickly started fleeing but many were cooked alive by blue flames or blasted into nothingness by moonlight.

"Ayah... so many points!" Su Xue cried. "Gone just like that."

This earned her a light smack from Song Wushuang. "Xue'er, don't you remember what master said? The plan is not to waste time killing the weakest monsters but to gather up the strongest for the most points."

Su Xue rubbed her head, "I was only joking. Sis, you're so mean."

Lin Qingcheng giggled and rubbed Su Xue's head as well, "Sister Xue, don't worry. I actually did forget what he said, he talked for way too long!"

"Chengcheng!" Zhou Ziyun admonished.

"Hehe, I'm joking too!"

The squeals of laughter broke apart the serious air in the carriage and all the disciples visibly relaxed. This was the first for them all to work together all at once. Many felt strangely apprehensive, especially in the presence of Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun were the most junior and yet held the most senior positions.

In that sense, Lin Qingcheng performed her task as prime disciple wonderfully. With a few words, she improved the mental state of all of her fellow disciples.

The girls chatted with each other as they watched Chen Wentian and Jasmine drive the rock scorpions out of their burrows. Soon, there was no more movement on the mountain. Around half the rock scorpions had managed to escape and flee together in a south-east direction. The weakest ones remained on the mountain, charred, obliterated, or otherwise dead. Those that fled were around the Mind Focusing Realm and low Spirit Initiate Realm and they would soon provide a massive amount of points.

The point system of the Monster Fighting Competition was generally fair for everyone at the beginning of the competition. It allowed everyone to contribute to the war effort while giving out proportional points to the level of effort and the cultivation of the monsters. Now that the competition was approaching the end, it was apparent that those at the lower ranks had no chance of catching up to the higher ranks.

Stronger competitors were able to consistently slay stronger monsters and in greater number. The gap between the lower level competitors and the top grew wider with each passing day. The only method to catch up was to slaughter the strongest monsters. An upper Mind Focusing Realm monster was only ten points while a 10th Level Spirit Initiate Realm boss monster was one thousand points. Even a 1st Level Spirit Initiate Realm monster gave one hundred points. It was a huge amount of points. Simply slaying a single Spirit Initiate Realm monster could allow someone in the lower ranks to jump a few places upward!

Chen Wentian truly only had eyes for Spirit Initiate Realm monsters. His mind was filled with points as well. He wanted all of the ice sisters to get into the top one hundred and he was prepared to go all out to make it happen.

#### Chapter 192: Team Fight Tactics

The rock scorpions were cleared out in no time and Chen Wentian led his disciples to the next monster infestation. This region had already been scouted by Chen Mo and he was simply checking off areas on his map. The next infestation was in a large boreal forest which had a horde of horned goblins.

He repeated the same tactics as before and swept through the forest with Jasmine from the north and the west. Horned goblins were large species of goblins that stood almost as tall as humans. The gray skinned demons liked to live in cold climates and feast on fresh flesh including that of humans.

Chen Wentian watched impassively as his blue flames lit wide swaths of the forest on fire, creating a firestorm that ate away trees at frightening speed. Before long, horned goblins that were living in their wooden huts were forced to flee in the opposite direction.

On the other front, Jasmine didn't bother burning trees and instead directly obliterated the goblin huts. Those that were lucky enough to survive the explosion fled southward with their comrades.

However, unlike the dumb rock scorpions, the horned goblins had some semblance of intelligence. Near the southern edge of the forest, there was a walled human town that had been taken over by them. The fleeing goblins all packed into the town instead of continuing to flee.

Several powerful goblin leaders stood on the walls and screamed furiously at Chen Wentian and Jasmine who were flying high above them. It seemed that they weren't afraid of death and were prepared to fight to the death in the town.

"They are tired of living..." Jasmine muttered dangerously.

A massive moonbeam started forming in her hands but Chen Wentian blocked her. "Hey, hey. We're here for points and they all decided to bunch up together for me. It's a good situation to let the others fight."

"Hmph, fine."

Chen Wentian chuckled and sent a streak of fire at Tortoise Can Fly. When it reached it, the fire changed shape and formed a few characters. Wu Qianyu understood his message and immediately flew the carriage down to the front gate of the town.

Long Yifei jumped off first, followed by the ice sisters, and then the rest. Their weapons were drawn and their spiritual energy rose in preparation for a bloody battle.

Ahead of them, a hundred meters away, was the closed gate of the town. They could see hundreds of ugly horned goblins jumping up and down on the walls and howling furiously. The dirt road leading to the gate was littered with a sea of human bones and right in front of the gate was two huge piles human skulls. It was the horned goblins' symbol of conquest.

Lin Qingcheng stared at the scene in horror. She had been relatively sheltered at Moonlight City and the sheer level of death and devastation in front of her was incredibly shocking.

"Ziyun sis, what do we do now?" She asked timidly.

Zhou Ziyun shook her head, also a bit disturbed by the sights.

"Don't worry. These demons are pretty impatient, they'll make a move soon." Wu Qianyu said.

True to her words, scores of the bravest horned goblins leaped off the tower walls and started charging towards them. Their saliva flew from their own mouths as they ran. Their eyes never left the girls' bodies and it was obvious that the fresh flesh in front of them drove them wild.

"Sisters, let's do as master planned." Wu Qianyu said.

"Yes!"

Zhou Ziyun hurriedly pulled Lin Qingcheng to the back as the ice sisters took the center. Wu Qianyu and Long Yifei stood on either side and immediately launched their attacks.

A strong gust freezing wind swept over the charging goblins, freezing their limbs and slowing their movement. This was followed by an invisible hail storm of sword energy which plucked out the eyeballs of all the goblins. Crippled and blinded, the twenty or so demons tumbled to the ground and writhed in agony.

"Forward!" Li Yuechan cried and charged forward, followed by the other four ice sisters.

Opponents of greater number normally took a long time to kill even if they were weaker in cultivation. This was especially true for Spirit Initiate Realm monsters and this difficulty reflected in the points. Chen Wentian's method disregarded fairness and simply let the ice sisters gather points in the easiest way possible. It didn't matter if the monsters were already crippled, it only matter who dealt the killing blow.

The horned goblins that attacked were all in the Spirit Initiate Realm and a few thousand points were collected in less than a minute.

Of course, other sects could also employ the same shameless tactic. Many tried but it never worked out well. The problem was that a sect could have hundreds of competitors, who were all competing against

each other. Unlike Wu Qianyu and Long Yifei, the top disciples of these sects were too busy gathering points for themselves instead of helping their weaker brothers and sisters.

It was a natural result of competitiveness and selfishness. If Chen Wentian also had hundreds of disciples, perhaps he would no longer be able to employ such team tactics either.

Wu Qianyu took over after the slaughter finished and charged towards the tightly shut metal gates. With the First Movement, Slash the World she easily cut apart the gates and charged into the town. Long Yifei dashed in next and the other girls followed as well.

Once inside, they were surrounded on all sides by a sea of demonic goblin faces. There had to be at least a thousand of them.

"Fight!"

"Let's go!"

Their battle cries mixed in with demonic screams as the horned demons surged forward like a tidal wave.

Long Yifei's ice storm immediately formed and met the wave, stopping half of the horde in its tracks. This time, her ice storm was joined five smaller ice storms as the ice sisters used their renewed ice powers to assist.

The space between the girls and the horde turned into a frozen execution ground. Any goblin that dared to charge forward were dispatched by icicles and ice swords. Those that didn't die quickly had their tendons sliced and eyes punctured by Wu Qianyu's sword energy. Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun even joined in the action and beat a few wayward goblins into submission.

All in all, it was a wonderful team effort. Chen Wentian's job was to simply keep all the goblins in town. Besides smiting the random goblin that tried to flee, he spent most of the time watching everything from the air with rising excitement and happiness.

Having an army of women fight at his command was incredibly invigorating. His dirty mind couldn't help but imagine new and exciting fantasies. Perhaps, in the future, his disciples would all have a battle together in his bed...

## Chapter 193: Bold Declaration I

The horned goblins were hemmed in by Chen Wentian and Jasmine's spiritual force, preventing them from escaping the town even if they wanted to. Wholesale slaughter followed and the town was bathed in blood for a second time. This time, the girls helped avenge the humans that had lost their souls defending their home.

Once the last horned goblin died under a hail of ice, Chen Wentian destroyed all the bodies with his flames and clean up the mess. He decided afterwards that it was enough bloodshed for the first day, especially for Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun who were not used to full scale battles.

He few them to a deserted lakeside and setup camp. As a reward for obtaining so many points, Chen Wentian showed off his novice cooking skills and roasted a wild deer for them. Normally, they would just eat pre-prepared meals while out on the field but Chen Wentian was feeling quite generous, specially in the presence of all his women.

While he was fully focused on cooking, the others sat around the fire and chatted about anything and everything.

Eventually, the conversation turned to Summer and Winter's Eternal Sutra which most of them cultivated.

"Sister Ziyun, your mastery of Summer's Blazing Sun has improved once again!" Su Yue said adoringly, "You were so awesome during the battle!"

"Yeah, Sister Ziyun, please teach us!" Su Xue added, "The second stage is so difficult to understand, I can't make sense of it!"

Zhou Ziyun smiled, "Xue'er, Yue'er, what would Wushuang think of you abandoning her for another teacher?"



"We're not!" The twins exclaimed hurriedly.

"Dummies, Ziyun is only joking." Song Wushuang laughed and poked the two in the head.

"Oh... hehe."

"By the way," Song Wushuang turned to Zhou Ziyun, "They do speak the truth. Even Yuechan and I have only reached the second stage and you've already caught up. It will be great if we can train together."

"Sure. I was thinking the same." Zhou Ziyun nodded.

"I agree, but we should also not forget about Sister Long." Li Yuechan added, "She's already reached the seventh stage of Winter's Snow Dance after such a short time. We can all learn from each other."

"Oh... Sister Li is quite perceptive." Long Yifei said lightly, "When did you notice?"

"Of course, how could I not notice Sister Long's performance during the battle today? The freezing aura of your Winter Solstice was many times more powerful than before. Sister, congratulations!"

"Congratulations!" They all raised their cups and toasted her success.

Long Yifei looked slightly taken aback but she quickly bowed and thanked them. She had assumed Li Yuechan had some ulterior motive but it turned out she just wanted to commend her. Long Yifei felt slightly sour about not being able to cultivate any of the higher stages. Chen Wentian hadn't paid much attention to her after the failed experiment and she did really need his help cultivating ice arts she already knew. She felt conflicted with regards how to approach him, especially when they were all together like this.

"Sister Yifei, is something wrong?" The ever-perceptive Zhou Ziyun asked.

"Oh... nothing."

"Whatever it is, you don't have to worry. You are master's newest disciple but rest assured, we are all your sisters. There are no strangers amongst us, only family." Zhou Ziyun said gently.

"Thank you."

"You'll be just fine." Zhou Ziyun said reassuringly, "Even Jasmine is included in our sisterhood. She likes to act haughty with her elder position but in reality, she's our sister. Right Jasmine?"

"What? I'm your elder!" Jasmine snorted.

"Oh, really?" Zhou Ziyun asked with a grin.

"You... hmph!" Jasmine turned her face away annoyance.

Lin Qingcheng giggled uncontrollably while the others shared a laugh.

Even Long Yifei broke out into a rare smile as she let herself relax. The matter of her failed dual cultivation still irked her but she could only be patient.

"By the way, Sister Yifei, now that you've joined the greatest sect in the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent, what do you wish to do in future? Do you wish to be a powerful immortal? Or maybe create your own sect?" Lin Qingcheng asked curiously.

"That... is quite challenging question to answer." Long Yifei said uncertainly.

"Oh, what about you Sister Qianyu? Sister Yuechan?"

"..."

They all found it hard to answer. Each one had secret desires that they didn't wish to reveal to others. Or, they were perhaps too embarrassed to say it out loud.

After a period of awkward silence, it was Zhou Ziyun who spoke up. "Chengcheng, you're so naughty, ruining our harmonious atmosphere. Hurry, apologize!"

"What? What did I do?" Lin Qingcheng cried out.

"Still not admitting it? Fine, why don't you tell us what your future goal is." Zhou Ziyun said.

"That..."

"Are you scared?" Zhou Ziyun taunted.

Lin Qingcheng puffed her cheeks, "I'm not scared. Fine... my goal... I want to become an immortal so I can stay by master's side forever!"

"What!"

"Wow!"

Exclamations of shock and amazement met Lin Qingcheng's bold declaration. Among the women, some had stronger reactions than others.

In particular, Wu Qianyu was filled with a strange happiness. She had suspicions that Lin Qingcheng had similar feelings for Chen Wentian but it had never been confirmed until today. Wu Qianyu's personality was mild and generous and she didn't feel any jealousy towards Lin Qingcheng. She only felt happy, happy that she had someone to share her feelings with.

Li Yuechan had similar thoughts to Wu Qianyu but not to her degree while the other ice sisters were quite nonchalant. Zhou Ziyun knew about Lin Qingcheng's feelings already while Jasmine didn't care one bit.

Long Yifei was the one that had perhaps the most profound reaction. She truly did not expect Lin Qingcheng to have such feelings. Chen Wentian already had relations with the five ice sisters and herself. Did he also sleep with Lin Qingcheng? What about Zhou Ziyun or Wu Qianyu?

More importantly, what happened to dual cultivation?

She suddenly suspected that the other two were also entirely possible. The three of them had been with Chen Wentian the longest and their feelings were quite deep. It was obvious that he spent a noticeably larger portion of his time with them compared to the others.

She suddenly had a surge of doubt about Chen Wentian and her decision to join his sect. Was this a sect or a personal harem? She the one that offered to dual cultivate with him, she was the one that offered her body. But perhaps, that wasn't enough. Did he want her heart as well?

#### Chapter 194: Bold Declaration II

Dinner finished and everyone went into their tents for the night. The ice sisters shared a large tent together. Wu Qianyu and Long Yifei both had their own personal tents. Chen Wentian and Jasmine didn't need tents as they were immortals and would not suffer any issues even in the coldness of the northern regions.

The most interesting was Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun who decided to share a tent together. Chen Wentian had wanted to slip into Lin Qingcheng's tent for the night. But now that it was two of them in there, he hesitated.

While he was still unsure, Long Yifei took the opportunity to pounce. She was still feeling quite annoyed after Lin Qingcheng's bold words so she sauntered up to Chen Wentian with only a nightgown and pulled him into her tent.

Chen Wentian let himself be pulled in while discretely putting up a barrier of spiritual energy so they would have privacy. They went to the bed and sat down together, where she then laid her head on his shoulder and hugged his arm intimately.

He was bemused by her actions and asked, "Yifei, what's wrong?"

"Master, I wanted to apologize for myself during dinner." She said.

"Huh, what for?"

"..."

Long Yifei took a few moments to find her words. She had come to this decision after Lin Qingcheng's declaration. She had to fight her competition head on if she wanted to become the best. Since Chen Wentian was this kind of man, she decided to offer her heart to him as well.

"I... wasn't brave enough to say it in front of the others. But I also want to stay by your side forever. Master, you will be the only man in my life." She said, giving him her own bold declaration, albeit in the privacy in their tent.

Chen Wentian didn't immediately respond and instead hugged her back. His hand roamed across her back but he merely rubbed her comfortingly. He felt the familiar burst of immediate attraction and desire that was unique to her. However, he was prepared as he always made a habit of having his soul art active around her.

He kind of knew what she was aiming for but he didn't mind. She was an ambitious woman and craved his attention. He accepted her but only it would be on his terms. He simply had to get her to understand and accept.

"Yifei... you are a very brave woman." He finally said, "I'm glad you are my disciple... I'm sure your words took a lot of courage and determination to say out loud and I'm extremely pleased. I think out of all of my disciples you were the fastest to recognize a bit of my true desires and that is very impressive."

"However, you don't have to be so rushed. You should relax more and let things come about naturally. Your words are brave but I think you are not quite ready for the reality they require. Even I am not a great expert in these matters between a man and a woman. I think it's best that we take it step by step and see where our feelings lead us?"

"What other steps do I need? I've already offered my body and my heart to you." Long Yifei asked bitterly.

"Ahh... my lovely disciple..." Chen Wentian pull her around so he was staring into her eyes, "We both have so much more to learn from each other."

"Like what...?"

"Like this..."

He leaned forward bit by bit until their noses were almost touching. They could both feel each other's hot breath as he finally connected their lips for her first kiss.

At first it was merely the lips as he pressed against her pillowy softness. She was more shocked than anything and remained motionless. He took charge and alternated nibbling her upper and lower lips. He soon wanted more and pried apart her lips and entered her with his tongue.

His tongue wrapped around hers and stroke rhythmically which caused her to moan. At the same time, his hands freely touched all across her body, pulling apart her thin fabric to attack her smooth skin and sensitive areas that were defenseless.

Her voice was like an erotic hypnosis of the mind, sending him into a veritable dreamworld of passion and desire. He felt he was still in control yet it also felt like he was losing control. This kiss was sensational, mind blowing, and he didn't want it to end.

He pushed her down on the bed while still connected at the lips. His beastly claws found her breasts and started to pinch and squeeze. She lay beneath him helplessly as she was assaulted by multiple sources of maddening pleasure.

"Mmmmm..."

She moaned into his mouth as the pleasure reached a crescendo neither were expecting.

"MMMMMMMM!! Oh heavens!" Long Yifei finally shoved him off and screamed out as her orgasm rushed through her.

It was the kind of toe curling, writhing, almost painful orgasm that left her breathless and aching for more.

Chen Wentian chuckled and let her ride it out while he took the time to undress. He then crawled back to the bed and pulled her naked body to his. He kissed her once more, this time tracing a hot trail of fire from her breasts and up her slender neck.

"Did you like that?" He asked.

"Yes, master..."

"No, no, no. We are not dual cultivating right now... we are... having intimate relations." He laughed and kissed her mouth again, "You should call me honey... say it."

"Honey..."

"Again."

"Honey!"

"Good. And I will call you Fei'er, okay?"

Long Yifei nodded shyly and blushed cutely.

Chen Wentian gave Long Yifei another peck and then laid back down on the bed. At this angle, his dick sprang up into the air, waving and throbbing proudly in front of her face. She wasn't sure what was happening but she couldn't help but extend a hand to touch it curiously.

"Fei'er, that's great. Rub it slowly up and down. This rod of flesh is the most important part of a man's body, treat it gently... Ohhh that's good!"

He groaned from the sensations and continued to instruct her. Once she knew every part of him intimately, he knew she was ready for the next step.

"As we are going to be together forever, you should learn how to please me with your mouth... Come, put your mouth over my cock and suck it..."

Long Yifei was reluctant but Chen Wentian was insistent. He pushed her until she finally gave in and did as he wanted.

She didn't know what she was doing but her warm mouth simply felt amazing. With her lips firmly around his cock, he started to lightly thrust his hips upward. His soft cockhead pressed against the back of her throat repeatedly. The pressure, the heat, and her undulating tongue drove him wild.

"Ohhhh... Fei'er..."

"Ohh, yes!"

His release was finally here. The raging fire within his groin could not be held back any longer. His dick quivered and pulsed as his cum boiled and shot out like a geyser.

She jerked back her head in panic but it was too late. A majority of his cum landed in her mouth while the rest landed across her flawless face. She glared at him in annoyance but he could only lay there with a wide smile.

He had claimed her first time within her mouth as well as on her face! It was a beautiful sight!



## Chapter 195: Bai

Long Yifei was incredible. Her naked body was flawless. She had smooth white skin and curves in all the right places. Her breasts were fantastical and he loved them more than anything. Her wide hips and supple thighs guarded her precious garden, which he desperately wished to plunder. Everything about her was maddening and Chen Wentian was constantly driven towards an invisible edge even though he did his best to resist.

While she was preoccupied with swallowing his seed and cleaning her face, his hands roamed across her, claiming every centimeter as his. He traced hot kisses across her breasts, down her navel and towards the place he desired.

"What... what are you doing?" Long Yifei cried.

"Shhh, don't worry... Relax..." Chen Wentian said, "You did a wonderful job so it's my duty to return the favor."

Long Yifei watched apprehensively as he spread her legs apart and lay down between them. When he leaned forward and placed his mouth over her pussy, she let out a cry of surprise.

"Oh!"

"Ohh, honey..."

His mouth alternated between sucking on her nether lips and tracing and caressing them with his tongue. He couldn't have sex with her yet but this was the next best thing. He explored every surface of her most sacred place, becoming intimately familiar with every layer of flesh that guarded her virginity.

"Yes... that feels amazing..."

"Yes..."

Her moans rose in intensity as she started to feel good... really good. Her voice was like a beautiful song to his ears and he continued his efforts so he could hear more.

Her pussy became a veritable gushing spring, a source of divine nectar. He licked it all up greedily and prodded her for more.

Her moans turned into desperate cries and he knew it was time for the last act. His experienced mouth moved onto her clit while he smeared a hand with her arousal and started to play with her other entrance.

"What!" Long Yifei yelled when two appendages entered her bottom hole.

She had no time for any more thought as Chen Wentian attacked her with fast and hard thrusts. His well lubricated fingers slide smoothly in and out of her asshole, expanding it and reminding her of the rough pounding he had given her in the past.

He was relentless in his two-pronged assault, not giving her a chance or a way out. The only way was up, he was going to send her into the clouds of ecstasy.

"Ahhhh!"

"Ahhh... it's coming..."

"It's coming... It's coming!!"

She let out a wailing scream as her pleasure crested and drove her body, mind, and spirit to new heights. Her body shook as the powerful orgasm wreaked havoc. She was powerless to resist and she could only lay there and feel it all...

Long Yifei came to sometime later and saw that Chen Wentian was already dressed and sitting beside her on the bed. With their difference in attire, she suddenly felt self-conscious and covered her breasts with her arm.

Chen Wentian chuckled, "Fei'er. Will you listen to some words of advice?"

He took her hand in his and rubbed it intimately, "I know you are trying very hard to please me and that you have big goals... I admire that about you. You're a very ambitious and driven woman and every man needs a woman like that. I will absolutely make sure you can reach your goals and obtain whatever you desire."

"However, I have to remind you about your weakness. You've always been alone in the past and you've relied on yourself. But you are no longer alone, you just have to accept them into your heart and you won't be alone any longer. My sect is like a big family. I've chosen my disciples well, each one of them are good women who have their own strengths and weaknesses but they all value comradery and sisterhood. Friendly competition is fine, I don't mind it. But remember, they all support you. You should try to support them too... because we're a family. Understand?"

"Yes... master."

"Good... it seems one of your sisters is needing my attention. Rest well."

Long Yifei nodded obediently and Chen Wentian smiled. He gave her quick peck on her cheek and slipped out of the tent.

He found Jasmine sitting on a rock in front of the lake. She was in meditation, absorbing the light from the waxing moon. White spiritual energy gathered around her like a mystical fog, giving her an ethereal appearance. He thought that she truly looked like a moon goddess in that moment.

"So slow!" Jasmine said when arrived, "What were you doing with that stuck-up little girl for so long."

"Cough... I've already told you about dual-cultivation. She's a dual cultivation disciple!" Chen Wentian said. "And she's a good girl, just a bit misguided. I'm slowly teaching her."

"Hmph, anyway, I hope you sensed it... our new problem."

He nodded, "I did. We have some prying eyes."

"How should we deal with those two problems?"

"Three."

"Three? Where's the third?" She asked.

"I am the master after all. The third is quite well hidden but I used Chen Mo to find him."

Jasmine muttered some dark things under her breath which made Chen Wentian laugh.

"Jasmine, there are three immortal monsters. Are you scared?"

"Nonsense. I've just reached the second stage of spiritual strengthening. I'm just as strong as you no. So, what's the plan then? I don't know what stages those three are at but I don't think it will matter. We can easily take them."

Chen Wentian pondered the issue for a moment. He also eagerly wanted to fight the three monster Spirit Lords that appeared in Cloudy Mountain. He was in need of immortal souls to create suitable treasures for his disciples. If the souls were unsuitable, he could still use them to fuel his soul cultivation.

It was concerning that Jasmine was keeping up to him after learning the Legacy of Moonlight. He had to stay in the lead, stay stronger than her... Otherwise, she would beat him up and make herself the grand master. He absolutely couldn't let that happen, she had to remain his cute little disciple!

"I also want to kill them and get their souls. But, if we forcefully attack, they might get spooked and flee to the wilderness." He thought out loud, "If we do nothing, then they might also do nothing as two verses three isn't good odds for guaranteed victory. Who knows, they might be trashy death-fearing immortals who would run at the first sight of trouble."

"So? What's the plan then? Hurry up and tell me, stop using so many words!"

"Fine, let's use you and the other girls as bait."

"Bait? I'm bait?" Jasmine said angrily, "Chen Wentian, you're calling this princess bait?"

"..."

Chen Wentian eventually coaxed her out of her bad mood and explained the full plan.

He would pretend to leave Jasmine and the other girls alone to continue to operation while in reality, he would circle back using his shadow ability. He was sure that the monsters were attracted here due to Jasmine's unique aura as a divine beast. Once those three saws that she was alone, they probably would not be able to resist. Three against one was enough encircle the one immortal and prevent them from escaping.

The trap would be sprung once those three surrounded Jasmine. The other disciples would be safe within Tortoise Can Fly and Jasmine would pretend to look desperate. He would then find the opportunity to assassinate one of the monsters from the shadows.

After the fight turned into a two verse two, he was sure that their combined divine powers would be able to slay one more. Slaying both would depend on luck and how brave or cowardly their enemies were.

"Fine... I agree. But you are not allowed to mention to anyone that I was bait in the future, and you better treat me to a huge feast afterwards." Jasmine said.

"Hahaha, of course!"

Chapter 196: Taking the Bai

Chen Wentian's other disciples were told the plan the next morning. The point gathering operation continued but with a greater sense of danger. It wouldn't be without risk and the women knew this. Spirit Lords didn't obtain their power for nothing.

Yet they also trusted Chen Wentian at the same time. The plan was as safe as he could make it. If anything happened, the immortal items of his first three disciples would be able to hold off the monsters while they took shelter within Tortoise Can Fly.

Chen Wentian left the group a day later, making a show of flying all the way back to Black Rock City. Jasmine led the group and continued to clear out monster infestations and drive them south. He came back combined with Chen Mo and used the opportunity to scout the enemy.

He discovered that the enemy lineup consisted of two wisdom beasts and a greater demon. Like beasts, demons had their own classification. Demons in the mortal realms were simply called demons, there was no other differentiation. Demons that managed to enter the Spirit Lord Realm were called greater demons and they all gained increased intelligence, power, as well as some special abilities. The most common was a transformation ability that allowed them to turn into bigger and more uglier versions of themselves or into a more human-like appearance.

Above greater demons were elder demons and above those were archdemons. Like the tiers of beasts, each demon tier represented a large upgrade in power that was independent of cultivation. All Spirit Lord demons were greater demons but after that, there was no guarantee that one could become an elder demon. Archdemons were even rarer and Chen Wentian hadn't even heard of any from the Immortal Association's news grapevine.

The greater demon he faced was a green goblin. He was most likely the leader of all the different goblin tribes that were assaulting both Cloudy Mountain Province and Red Bamboo Province. This goblin stood straight and was slightly taller than humans. Its face was noticeably less ugly but its appetite was even greater. Even while tailing Jasmine and his disciples, it stayed a good distance away and played with human females while snacking on the flesh of the ones that died from his forceful strength.

The greater goblin was soon dragged away from his lazy life by the two beasts once they found out that Chen Wentian was gone for good. The beasts were a pair of wolves, one that looked like a flaming furball and the other that was wrapped in foggy ice.

"Hey goblin, stop playing with your food." The flame wolf said gruffly.

"Tch, he can't help himself. Demon trash is always disgusting like this..." The ice wolf said.

"Who are you calling trash, you overgrown flea bags!" The goblin furiously threw away the woman he was playing with.

"Don't give me attitude. Hurry up, we're going. That strange girl is alone. The other human immortal left for two days now." The flame wolf said.

Chen Wentian listened in nearby and was extremely happy that his prey had taken the bait.

The goblin spat. "Bleh, what's the point, you won't even let me taste that girl. So stingy."

"Is this really a greater demon?" The ice wolf turned and asked its companion.

The pair seemed like close, either relatives or a mating pair. Chen Wentian's greedy heart could barely contain itself. If he could get a pair of ice and flame weapon souls, it would be amazing! The ice sisters were in dire need of such weapons and it would greatly help their ice and fire cultivation.

The fire wolf sighed in exasperation and explained their plan to the goblin once again. The wolf pair did not know that Jasmine was a divine beast but they were attracted to the province by her aura from the reports of their subordinates. They had originally been in Red Bamboo Province and had actually participated in battles against Glacier Palace and Divine Blazing Mountain.

Their aim was to capture Jasmine and figure out what she was. In a best-case scenario, they would consume her flesh and increase their own cultivation. They would absolutely not share Jasmine with the greater goblin and only offered the other powerful female cultivators to it. For the goblin, such prey was still a rare delicacy and it was finally convinced.

"When do we go?" The goblin asked.

"Now, we will surround them from three sides but keep our distance. Once the sun is about to set, the girl should have used her immortal powers throughout the day and be tired. That is when we will strike!"

"Okay!"

---

The attack went off as they had planned and as Chen Wentian had intended. Jasmine and the girls were about to make camp in an open field near a river when the three immortal monsters appeared in a storm of spiritual energy.

He had already informed his disciples through his soul art and he watched in interest as he trailed behind the greater goblin.

On the ground, Wu Qianyu already had Tortoise Can Fly summoned but it was lying unassumingly on the ground. It was an incredibly special treasure and did not give off any immortal aura so the three enemy immortals didn't know what it was. Since Lin Qingcheng, Zhou Ziyun, and Wu Qianyu had immortal items, they formed an outer ring around Long Yifei and the ice sisters.

Jasmine was hovering protectively in the air above them, staring at the pair of wolves and the goblin that surrounded her from three sides.

"Hmph, two mutts and an ugly demon. What do you want?" Jasmine called out.

"Hahaha, brave words little girl." The flame wolf taunted her, "If you surrender now, I promise to be gentle while I savor your body!"

"Go die!" Jasmine yelled furiously and launched her attack.

A ray of moonlight formed on her fingertip and shot out in an instant. It grazed the fire wolf but managed to draw blood. If she wasn't holding back, perhaps the result would have been more dire.

"Careful brother!" The ice wolf cried, "Hurry, suppress her long-range attacks!"



Flame energy exploded into a firestorm while ice energy formed into a vast freezing field. Both surrounded Jasmine and forced her to expel her own spiritual aura to resist. The wolves were mature Spirit Lords and quite strong. They were at least at the third or fourth stage of strengthening. But a divine beast's power had special effects and could resist the power of wisdom beasts. Despite it being two verses one, Jasmine could still hold on for a while.

"Hey goblin! Help us!" The fire wolf howled.

However, the greater goblin was more preoccupied with the women on the ground. It had never seen such beautiful human females in its whole life and it had no more thoughts about anything else.

"Ahahaha, come here my beauties!" It roared as it glowed with green light. "Let me eat you up!"

Its body transformed from a human-like build into that of a true monster. It now stood over three meters tall, with massive bulging muscles and horns that protruded from its head and shoulders. Driven by uncontrollable desire, its lower appendage had also increased massively and dangled from its groin, almost to the ground. That obscene instrument seemed to have a mind of its own as it jerked and throbbed and it was a completely disgusting sight.

#### Chapter 197: Three Sneak Attacks

Each immortal had their own path for breaking the shackles of mortality. Beasts and demons all had their own secrets. The pair of flame and ice wolves did not cultivate any flame or ice secret art like the human cultivators of Glacier Palace and Divine Blazing Mountain. Their breakthrough might have come from feasting on the flesh of humans, weaker beasts, and even demons. Or perhaps similar to Jasmine, they had innate affinities towards elements that went beyond human understanding.

The two wolves were able to hold Jasmine within their domains. Though if she really chose to leave, it was uncertain if they would be able to prevent her. Jasmine would probably run out of energy first in the standoff but it would still be a while before that happened. The key to the battle was the greater goblin. It was supposed to be helping but it was instead focused completely on the wrong prey.

Greater goblins were still pretty much the same as ordinary goblins and were demons born to kill and eat. It probably had a lucky encounter and managed to eat a few corpses of powerful beings. Although it was not one of the demons that gained power through sex, it still had a strong sexual appetite and it especially liked to play with females before turning them into food.

The greater goblin was supposed to stay with the plan and finish off Jasmine but he was instantly consumed by bloodlust at the sight of Chen Wentian's other disciples. Long Yifei looked especially ravishing like a shining star among a beautiful constellation.

The greater goblin finally finished its transformation and its spiritual aura soared. It gathered its full immortal energy and charged towards the girls like a mountain of vile flesh. Su Xue and Su Yue had managed to make it into Tortoise Can Fly but the others were still outside.

In an instant, the greater goblin arrived in front of them and a long, clawed arm shot out towards Long Yifei. It was about to grab her when a transparent golden shield that appeared out of nowhere.

Bam!

The greater goblin was knocked back ten steps and shook his dizzy head. It was still quite a powerful Spirit Lord and quickly recovered.

"What? What is this?" The goblin yelled.

It saw the golden wall and clawed at it but it wasn't very effective. It managed to leave deep grooves but those quickly regenerated. The shield also completely blocked its spiritual energy and it could not touch Long Yifei at all.

"Come here!" It screamed in rage.

Its green spiritual energy exploded and crashed upon the golden shield, making it creak and groan. The green goblin immortal was a demon that cultivated bodily strength above all else. It wasn't very intelligent but it made up for it in raw strength and close-range combat ability.

"Chengcheng, can you hold?" Wu Qianyu yelled in alarm.

"I can!" Lin Qingcheng cried, "Master says it can hold so it can hold!"

In these few seconds, the ice sisters all managed to get into the tortoise carriage. Long Yifei was also about to make it in and only the trio who held immortal items were left defending.

The green goblin howled upon seeing its prey hide in the weird carriage and doubled its efforts. The golden shell started to develop cracks and some of the green spiritual aura started to seep in.

The three girls would have panicked but Chen Wentian was speaking to all of them through his soul art.

"Chengcheng, don't be afraid, hold your ground! Ziyun, Qianyu, attack on three. Ready?" His bodiless voice sounded in their ears, comforting their shaking hearts.

"Yes master!"

"One... two... THREE!"

Two flashes of light blinded the green goblin, one purple and one white.

First Movement, Slash the World!

First Flight, Dragon Snatching the Sea!

The goblin had its claws on the golden shield and left its torso open. The attacks from two Spirit Lord weapons went through the golden shield and pierced it, much to its surprise. The attacks were backed by Chen Wentian's soul energy and broke through the goblin's spiritual aura and its tough immortal body.

It screamed in pain. "Ahhhh! Vile humans! I'll kill you all!"

But before it could move, a ring of blue flames erupted around its feet. Chen Wentian had finally sneaked up behind it without being detected and entombed it in a devastating inferno.

"Yaaahhhhh! HyaaaaaaHHH!"

The goblin screamed in agony and tried to fly away but Chen Wentian forced it back to the ground with a jet of flames. They were both soon lost in a sea of fire and his disciples could no longer tell what was happening in there. They didn't remain and quickly retreated into the safety of Tortoise Can Fly and watched everything from inside.

Within the inferno, the goblin swiped and punched at the fire around him, trying but failing to find Chen Wentian. The ground had already melted into a molten lake and every breath it took of the flaming air charred its throat and lungs. Every second it stayed in there, its skin and flesh were being quickly turned into ash. Even with its powerful body, if it didn't escape, it would have no hope.

The goblin tried to fly away again but how could Chen Wentian let his precious new cultivation resource run away? He grabbed its legs and pulled it back into the inferno.

"Ahhhh, save me! Mercy!" It panicked and started to beg. "Spare me, I'll be your slave!"

"No chance." Chen Wentian said simply and increased the temperature to cook the demon alive.

The green goblin couldn't overcome the destructive power of blue dragon flames and it was quickly consumed. Its powerful body was filled with a vast reservoir of strength that pitifully could not be used to its full potential. If it had not been wounded heavily by the sword and saber strikes initially, it probably would have been able to escape. If it had sensed Chen Wentian beforehand, might have been able to avoid the flame domain.

Sneak attacks were usually fatal, even in battles between immortals. The green goblin suffered not one but three sneak attacks so its fate was sealed. Its body turned to ash layer by layer as it burned to death. It held onto the last fragment of its life bitterly before its spiritual aura finally failed and the flames consumed everything.

In the that last moment between life and death, Chen Wentian's soul art activated. The last of the green goblin's body disintegrated as its soul was forcibly ripped out and transported into a different realm, the endless soul space that was Chen Wentian's true power.

The green goblin cried out in surprise as it awoke in this black space filled with shining stars. It almost felt like it had been reborn into a new world. But its momentary joy was quickly squashed by sheer terror when it realized it could not move. It couldn't even use a single bit of spiritual energy.

It screamed and screamed but it didn't change the fact that it was trapped in this vast emptiness.

#### Chapter 198: Sharing the Wealth

Lin Qingcheng, Zhou Ziyun, and Wu Qianyu fled into Tortoise Can Fly just before Chen Wentian's blue dragon flames swept over the entire battlefield. The disciples were safe inside and watched the flaming purgatory from the small side windows. Occasionally, the entire carriage would shake dangerously as the surrounding was destroyed by the spiritual force of two immortals. It was an awe inspiring and fearful experience.

For some of the girls, it was the first time they had been direct targets of an immortal's power. They were scared and disturbed even if they did not suffer any physical harm. Lin Qingcheng noticed that the twins were holding onto each other and shivering while Song Wushuang was leaning on the side of the carriage and clutching her stomach.

Lin Qingcheng went forward and sat beside Song Wushuang. She wrapped her arms around Song Wushuang's frightened body and tried to comfort her.

"Sister Wushuang... Master will be fine. He is the strongest so don't worry!" Lin Qingcheng said.

"Oh, senior sister..." Song Wushuang muttered, "Still, I can't help but be worried..."

Zhou Ziyun took Lin Qingcheng's lead and tried to soothe the others as well.

"He is the strongest Spirit Lord. That green goblin stands no chance." Zhou Ziyun said, "Remember how at the Immortal Sect Competition, he was able to hold off the Lion Lord He Zicheng multiple times? His strength is unfathomable."

"Tch, still, did he really have to use us as bait? It was freaking scary for a moment there." Xu Lanyi complained loudly.

Li Yuechan was more contemplative and slapped Xu Lanyi lightly on the head.

"Hey!" Xu Lanyi cried.

"It's a good plan. He is doing it for our sake as well. Without those enemy immortals, our operation should proceed much smoother. After this, I think it's definitely possible for all of us to enter the top one hundred." Li Yuechan said.

She then turned to Zhou Ziyun and asked, "Sister Ziyun, what do you think?"

"From my calculations it is completely doable." Zhou Ziyun said, "My people have gathered information on the monsters across the province, there are more than enough points available for all of you. There's less than two months left but once the second phase of the operation starts, we should only need a month to reach our goals."

Lin Qingcheng and Wu Qianyu nodded in agreement. The ice sisters saw their three senior sisters' confidence and they were mostly placated. The only one that remained tense and nervous was Long Yifei who was staring out of the window with a serious expression.

Long Yifei had seen Chen Wentian fight against both Murong Aiyin and Fen Jue. She wasn't doubting his ability but rather, she was greatly shocked by the ferocity of the green goblin. She knew what kind of a demon goblins were and knew that the goblin's attention was mostly on her as it transformed into that grotesque monster. It was a shocking and offensive sight and though she barely qualified as a maiden, her maiden heart was still shaken.

Lin Qingcheng walked over to her and patted her back, trying to comfort her as well.

"Sister Yifei, are you alright?" She asked.

Long Yifei tried to smile, "I'm fine. I'm alright..."

Lin Qingcheng was doubtful and remained by her side, staring at the firestorm outside with her. As the first disciple and senior sister, Lin Qingcheng felt that it was her responsibility to help if her sisters had any worries and concerns. Chen Wentian had emphasized this during their one on one training. She was the undisputed first disciple in his heart and no matter how many powerful disciples there were, she was still the first so she had to act like it occasionally.

"I think... that master was quite irresponsible only giving his first three disciples immortal items." Lin Qingcheng finally said, "Why is he so stingy? He should have given all of your immortal items, then you wouldn't have been so terrified by that monster immortal."

"Chengcheng! Immortal items don't grow from the ground like weeds. They are extremely precious and rare." Zhou Ziyun chided her.

"Actually, master did talk to us about that." Li Yuechan spoke up, "He mentioned he had a few left but felt that none of them were compatible with us. Perhaps it is also the case for sister Yifei."

Now it was Long Yifei's turn to be surprised. Zhou Ziyun was right about immortal items; they were extremely rare. Neither Murong Aiyin or Fen Jue owned one. A Spirit Lord with a Spirit Lord item would experience a huge boost in capability depending on the item. It allowed a mediocre Spirit Lord like Immortal Desolate Sword Peng Yuefeng to create a top-tier sect. All they needed was one item. Why did Lin Qingcheng talk about immortal items like she was shopping for groceries?

"You three... all have immortal items?" Long Yifei asked.

Wu Qianyu and Zhou Ziyun's attacks against the goblin had happened too fast and it was hard to catch exactly what happened. If they both had immortal weapons, then it made total sense that they stayed behind until the last moment. It also made sense for Lin Qingcheng to have an immortal item as the first disciple. But then again, it made totally no sense for three mortal disciples to own immortal items!

"Yup, we do!" Lin Qingcheng said, "Tortoise Can Fly is also an immortal item."

"Wait... it is?" Long Yifei was astounded again, "I... assumed it was just a weird flying boat."

She was referring to the famous flying boats of the Beast God Sanctum that were used during the start of the Immortal Sect Competition. They were extremely expensive items created using a vast array of inscriptions and powered by massive quantities of spiritual crystals. Normal immortal sects could not afford such luxuries. Even for a super sect like Beast God Sanctum, it was an extremely wasteful display of power and wealth.

"Indeed, Tortoise Can Fly is similar to a flying boat but it has many unique powers." Wu Qianyu spoke up, "You notice how we are completely safe from the battle outside? This is not because of some protective array that master set up but due to the innate defensive ability of the carriage. It can withstand Spirit Lord Realm attacks without issue. It also flies much faster and higher than any flying boat but requires few spiritual crystals and it can even work with just my spiritual energy. This is because it is created from the remains of a powerful immortal!"

"Wow..." Long Yifei muttered, her brain was starting to hurt from these revelations. "I never knew master was so wealthy..."

"Mmhm. Don't worry sister Yifei. After this is over, I'm definitely going to get master to give you an immortal item!" Lin Qingcheng said brightly, "We are all his disciples so he should be sharing the wealth with all of us!"

Chapter 199

High above Tortoise Can Fly and the blue inferno that surrounded it, the battle between Jasmine and the two elemental wolves continued. Jasmine was still holding her own, expending a lot of energy but still doing a little acting. She launched a few attacks here and there but mostly stayed on the defensive as ice and fire attacks bounced off of her divine moonlight aura.

The pair of wolves continued their attacks with mounting frustration and rising fear. They were surprised by Chen Wentian's appearance they worried for their comrade. It wasn't clear how quickly a victor could be determined in a battle between him and the green goblin but it was certain that the wolves would not get any backup anytime soon.

"Brother, what is going on?" The ice wolf yelled over all the noise.



"I dunno! Is the goblin going to survive?" The fire wolf yelled back.

"Who cares about him! Let's run!"

"No, sister! The Lord will punish us for failure!"

The fire wolf was right, losing a Spirit Lord was no joke. If they chose to leave now, the greater goblin would no doubt die. If the two wolves chose to go back empty handed, they would no doubt suffer at the hands of the Spirit King monster that commanded them.

"She's getting weaker, I can sense it." The fire wolf suddenly howled, "Kill her!"

"Kill!"

Jasmine put on a fake grimace as she made her shield of spiritual energy smaller and smaller. All the while, she was listening to Chen Wentian's words through her Crashing Comet immortal armor. The Comet Lynx was linked to his soul and told her about imminent death of the green goblin.

The spiritual aura of the goblin still remained within the firestorm but it was only its final struggle. Soon it would disappear and if the wolves sensed this, they would no doubt run. The only way was to draw them in by pretending to be weak and launch a devastating attack when they least expected it.

Chen Wentian and Jasmine were completely in sync. They readied their most powerful attacks and waited for right moment.

If it were any other pair of immortals, they might not have had the same level of teamwork. Even if immortals could speak to each other over long distances using spiritual energy, this could be sensed by enemy immortals as well. The enemy would know something was up and be alert. Chen Wentian's communication through his soul art untraceable and undetectable. It was the perfect way to coordinate during a messy battle.

Jasmine's spiritual aura was now so small, it barely protected her skin against the raging flames and billowing ice around her. The wolves were salivating, eager to kill her and taste her flesh. They were looking forward to their cultivation improvements!

"Idiots." Jasmine muttered with a grin.

"What did you say, bitch?!" The ice wolf howled furiously.

"You dare laugh when you're about to die?" The flame wolf taunted.

"Like I said, idiots..."

Jasmine's body glowed bright white, blinding them for a split second. They were stunned by what appeared, a silvery white fox with two fluffy tails. Before they could react, she launched herself at the ice wolf with balls of moonlight gathering on the tip of her tails and her mouth.

"What... nine tailed fox!"

Three rays of moonlight shot out like divine spears of destruction. The ice wolf was still quite agile and managed to dodge... all but one of the moon beams. The third impacted the wolf's shoulder and blasted a limb cleanly off.

"My paw!!"

The fire wolf wasn't idle and immediately launched towards Jasmine's unprotected back. In his desperation to save his sister, he completely forgot about his own rear. He sensed a powerful spiritual energy bear down on him from below and turned too late to see the visage of a blue dragon slam into him!

"Awoooooo!"

The fire wolf tried to fight back with his red flames but they were blasted away by Chen Wentian's blue flames. The wolf's fur started to burn. Nothing in the world could burn the fire wolf and yet he was being burned!

The ice wolf wasn't faring any better. Her agility was considered top tier and she tried to run. However, with the Crashing Comet, Jasmine was just as agile and even faster in a straight line. She quickly caught up with the female wolf and blasted her mercilessly with moonbeams.

Instinctively, as beasts, they recognized the divine power in front of them. Their will to fight quickly evaporated and they could only await their death. They did not beg for mercy because there was no mercy between beasts.

"Nine tailed fox... Blue dragon... Impossible, impossible..." The fire wolf muttered, his voice full of regret and hopelessness.

Jasmine returned with the barely alive ice wolf and Chen Wentian grabbed the limp body with his flames and subjected both wolves to a flaming purgatory.

"Ahhhh, brother!"

"Sister!"

Their fur was burned to ash. Their flesh and bone were next, which caused them to scream endlessly. However, unlike the green goblin, Chen Wentian did not burn them to death. He instead placed both hands on their heads and began to channel his soul art. There was no reason to cause excess pain for souls that he wanted to add to his collection. He tortured the green goblin because he simply wanted to tenderize it before absorbing it for his cultivation.

It was a completely different process for assimilating immortal souls compared to simply imprisoning souls. He needed a different kind of persuasion...

The ice and fire wolves thought they had died but they awoke together in the vast emptiness of Chen Wentian's soul space. It was the exact same for green goblin but it was also different, because before they could figure out what was going on, a myriad of colorful stars shined brilliantly in the dark space.

Blue... purple... white... tan... gold... gray...

The blue star was the first explode, sending a powerful wave of spiritual energy that filled the space completely. The wolves felt their hairs stand on end as a hulking beast with massive wings, a long body with four muscular legs, a long scaly neck, a waving tail, and a stunning horned head with a wide jaw and vicious teeth.

"I am Chen Wentian!" The dragon bellowed.

"My lord... blue dragon... Chen Wentian!" The wolves whimpered and bowed.

"A pair of brother and sister ice and fire wolves. A truly majestic sight." The dragon said, "Pity we had to meet on the battlefield and fight to the death."

"This... are we dead?" The ice wolf asked timidly.

"Death! What is death? In the realm of the soul, there is no death, only rebirth." The dragon said.

"Surely you understand the basics of this?"

"Yes, my lord dragon, all souls undergo the cycle of samsara." The fire wolf said.

Indeed, all living things followed the cycle of life, death, and rebirth, samsara. It was a never-ending cycle, one that was tied to laws of the entire world. It was impossible to resist, impossible to stop.

"The body can die but the soul lives on. Don't you think it's cruel, a lifetime of pursuing the immortal Dao, a lifetime of experience and memories, all wiped away once we enter samsara..." The dragon leaned down and peered at the wolves. "Do you know what nirvana is?"

They shook their heads.

"Nirvana, it is liberation, it is ascension, it is true immortality, it is divinity, and it is what all living beings search for. Why do we cultivate? It is to reach nirvana. What is beyond the Spirit Demigod Realm? It is nirvana!"

"But no one has ever reached it in this endless world. My ancestors have not. The strongest legendary beings from time immemorial have not. Yet, Chen Wentian will be able to. All he needs is your soul. And when his soul reaches nirvana, so will your soul. Your soul will be set free, free to experience the wonders of a new divine world!"

"We... we don't understand."

The blue dragon leaned back and the golden star exploded, filling the space with a different immortal aura. A massive golden serpent appeared and took its place beside the blue dragon.

"I am Chen Wentian." The serpent declared.

A white star exploded and a strange swallow flew down.

"I am Chen Wentian."

A purple star exploded and a small beetle appeared.

"I am Chen Wentian."

A gray black star exploded and a shadow fox took shape.

"I am Chen Wentian."

Stars exploded one after another and a crowd of beings appeared in front of the two wolves. It was an awe-inspiring sight. Many among them were already immortals!

The wolves finally understood the dragon's words. All these were souls, gathered under one soul, Chen Wentian!

All the beasts and humans sudden shattered into light and single unassuming human man was left. Chen Wentian walked forward and knelt down in front of the two wolves. He had smile on his face as he rubbed their heads lightly.

"I am Chen Wentian... and my Dao is the Anatta Soul Nirvana Art. When I breakthrough the Spirit Demigod Realm and reach nirvana, will you too. So... will you join me on my journey?"

He gave them a choice, enter the dark nothingness of samsara or join him for an opportunity to reach a higher existence. The choice was not difficult...

"Yes!" The ice and fire wolves howled at the same time.

Chapter 200

The battle between five immortals concluded as the bodies of the fire and ice wolves turned to dust. Chen Wentian breathed a sigh of relief. Everything had gone according to plan and none of his disciples were harmed.

"Great job, Jasmine." He said as he flew to her.

"Now what?" Jasmine asked.

"We're leaving." He said and grabbed her hand, "Let's go."

They flew down to ground and met his disciples who had emerged from the carriage.

"So? What happened?" Lin Qingcheng asked eagerly. "How did you defeat the two wolves like that?"

Chen Wentian just smiled and gave her a tight hug, "Thanks, Chengcheng. You were awesome and brave during the battle. I'm proud of you."

Lin Qingcheng giggled and gave him a kiss on the cheek in return. He went around and thanked each of the girls in turn. Some simply hugged him while others did the same as their senior sister. His cheeks were bright red with lipstick by the time he got to Long Yifei, who had a calm and impassive expression.

"Yifei, about using you as bait... I couldn't really describe to you in words how ugly the green goblin was and... I'm sorry if that shocked you." He said awkwardly, rubbing his head.

Long Yifei finally gave him a smile and kissed his cheek as well. "Master, you were amazing. Disciple has nothing to fear when you are with me!"

"Good, hahaha, good! Today is a good day, we're going to have another awesome celebration!"

Everyone, including Jasmine, cheered at this.

Chen Wentian led them away from the battlefield and found a suitable place for camp. Along with the usual food items and spiritual wine, he also pulled out the cleaned carcass of a peak Spirit Initiate Realm crescent moon deer from his spatial ring. He set up a large roasting pit and started cooking it using his blue flames.

Such a powerful crescent moon deer was an incredible delicacy and usually cost over twenty thousand taels of gold. He had obtained it thanks to intel from his trusty spy within the Beast God Sanctum who told him when it was going to be sold and where.

Jasmine was immediately enthralled by the cooking meat and stuck to him like a limpet, constantly sniffing at the meaty, fatty aroma and drooling uncontrollably.

"Come on, is it done yet?" She whined.

"Not yet... not yet!" He said and tried to push her away.

"Chen Wentian, I better get half. I had to suffer against those two mutts for so long because of you!"

"Half? You greedy girl... Did you hear that, Wushuang? She said she wants half!"

He tried to get her help but Song Wushuang only laughed and took Jasmine's side, "Elder Jasmine performed the most difficult task today. Master shouldn't be stingy; she should get half if she wants it."

"Hah! Did you hear that, stingy!"

Chen Wentian and Jasmine continued bickering back and forth while the meat cooked. When it was finally done, he gave her what she wanted which shut her up immediately.

"Don't eat too much..." He muttered as he placed half of the precious meal in front of her, "If you eat too much, you might throw it back up."

"Noisy!"

---

The point gathering operation resumed the next day and it went very smoothly now that the threat of the monster immortals was gone. Various beast and demon habitats and territories were swept away one after another, causing a massive migration southward as planned.

The uneventful days allowed Chen Wentian to use half a mind to sort out his brand-new prizes within his soul space. He first studied the memories of the wolf siblings and he found, much to his chagrin, that they weren't the brightest minds in the world.

They submitted to him more quickly than any other immortal beast which surprised him. He thought it was due to the awesome story of breaking through the Spirit Demigod Realm as well as the pressure from the blue dragon and other immortal souls. But actually, it was because these two were quite



simply minded. Other souls like the Golden Serpent had taken much longer time to merge and required a great deal of forceful persuasion. These wolves simply rolled over and gave up...

Another great irony was that Chen Wentian's bait plan wasn't some genius and intricate scheme. The wolves and the green goblin fell for it because their collective intelligence and wisdom could not even compare to a single human immortal.

It wasn't all bad however. They were still immortal wisdom beasts after all. They had great natural strength and their innate affinity for their respective elements were incredible. Their talent was substantial enough for their beast king to commit a great deal of resources to help then breakthrough to the immortal realm.

Their prior lord was a Spirit King Realm beast called a magma toad. It was a small amphibian that loved lava and volcanoes instead of water. It was one of the three beast kings leading the monster invasion and it resided deep in the wilderness within a fiery purgatory known to the wolves as the Great Smoky Mountains.

Monster immortals were similar to humans in that they were constantly searching for strong subordinates to raise up and be their trusty generals. Loss of three immortals in one blow would no doubt make the toad king mad with rage. Perhaps the toad king would charge over the Cloudy Mountain and turn it into an ocean of molten lava?

Chen Wentian thought it was unlikely. He wasn't worried of any potential fallout and buried the thought in the back of his mind...

The wolf siblings were given Summer and Winter's Eternal Sutra to improve their elemental abilities. Beasts normally could not cultivate human Dao but his soul art had no such restrictions. They also had such powerful affinities for ice and fire that they should be able to comprehend the secret art easily.

Their immortal souls would be placed into weapons as soon as possible and given to the ice sisters. Having the wolves learn Summer and Winter's Eternal Sutra would perfectly complement the ice sister's future growth. He wasn't sure exactly who to give the two weapons to out of the five but he hoped that they would be able to share and quickly rank up in both elemental arts.

Unlike the wolves, the goblin soul would not be used as a weapon or armor soul. Demon souls weren't as faithful as beast souls but they were still workable, unlike human souls. That wasn't the reason. Instead, Chen Wentian had much more pressing need for the soul to fuel his own cultivation.

He felt the joys of cultivation breakthroughs after a long hiatus and he was eager to experience it again. After his first round of closed-door cultivation, he learned many things about the process of spiritual strengthening. He understood the core concepts and what role his soul art played and he adjusted his approach.

He no longer needed the cultivation array or support of spiritual crystals. He could refine the green goblin soul even while helping his disciples with the point gathering operation. It was just as efficient, if not more efficient than the first time since he was leveraging all of his idle immortal souls to refine the goblin soul instead of just his main soul...

With this new cultivation method, it only took seven days to complete the process. A familiar feeling erupted throughout his body, mind, and spirit and he broke through once again.

3rd Stage of the Spirit Lord Realm!

There was also something else this time around. Spiritual energy from the breakthrough overflowed across his soul space just like before. But this time, a gray black star erupted and gobbled up all of the spiritual energy greedily. There was nothing left for the other souls and they cried out in complaint.

They were quickly drowned out by a powerful, joyful howl. It was followed by a second burst of spiritual energy, dark and smoky and filled with the enigmatic Dao of shadow.

Outside in the real world, Chen Mo forced himself out of Chen Wentian's body and shot into the air.

Heaven and earth aligned as a massive surge of spiritual energy filled the air. The clouds parted as heavenly energy poured down.

Chen Mo yelped with joy and Chen Wentian laughed along with him.

Chen Mo's long-awaited breakthrough was finally here!