

F Disciples 251

Chapter 251: 251

Every immortal sect needed ways to earn money. It needed money to keep supporting the disciples as well as the immortal master. Spiritual crystals, medicinal pills, and equipment... everything had a cost and they were not cheap.

Even Chen Wentian, with his vast and seemingly endless pile of wealth, could not keep spending and giving away stuff forever without something coming back in return. He had no more immortal items and no more spatial bags. The last ones had been given to Qiu Jingyi before the war. Since the gift had already been given out, it was improper to ask for it back.

There were many ways to generate wealth. Some sects had access to rich lands that naturally produced treasures, like the Beast God Sanctum with the eastern wilderness. Others sent their disciples out on profitable missions, either to support the mortal population or to fight beasts and demons. A vast source of natural resources combined with an army of disciples meant a constant flow of wealth and material into the sect.

Chen Wentian only had a few disciples. There wasn't much to be gained from their individual efforts. He had to rely on other means. His province also was not rich in cultivation resources. It was fine for mortals but not great for an immortal sect. He could leverage Cloudy Mountain Province, Divine Blazing Province, and Glacier Province but these regions were not completely under his control yet and much of the resources had to be used to support the original residents.

His immediate solution was to create his own industry within the sect. It was something he had thought about when he first decided on the location of the sect. Ten Thousand Flower Valley was a good spiritual valley. It had tall snow-capped mountains and a deep forested valley. The spiritual aura and climate within the valley were good for cultivating medicinal herbs. He had planned for a herb farming industry for a while and in the second year of the sect's founding, some parts of the plan finally came together.

There was an open field within the valley, some distance away from the main sect building. The field was separated into squares of a hundred meters by a hundred meters. There were many such squares along the gently sloping hill. Walkways separated each field and the entire thing was ring by tall, aged trees.

A group of people in ordinary farming attire were walking through the dirt walkways in the middle of it all. They were all women, some old, some young, all hardy looking types that were not afraid of work and getting dirty.

The middle-aged woman in the lead wore distinctive green robes. She was a specialist and the supervisor. Her name was Xiao Rong. She was Wu Qianyu's aunt thrice removed or was it four times... it didn't really matter. Once news of Wu Qianyu and her fame spread out across the province, her surviving relatives all flocked to Ten Thousand Flower Valley to seek opportunities.

Naturally, men were forced to stay away and Wu Qianyu only took in those women that had herb cultivation knowledge to be her helpers. Her Green Leaf Sect which had been destroyed was one that specialized in such farming arts. She taught her knowledge to her chosen people, who in turn helped cultivate these farmlands.

Xiao Rong's voice cut through the morning fog as she explained to the newcomers, "So that's it for the cultivating crimson ginseng. It is a cash crop so we have a lot of it. Lady Wu Qianyu and the immortal lord are also preparing to cultivate a batch of ice ginseng up in the mountains soon so please read up on that. Next..."

She pointed to the open field ahead which was bare dirt, "This is where we will be planting a crop of elder golden chrysanthemum. It is important, not really in monetary value but because it is the immortal lord's flower!"

There were many eager nods and confident looks on the newcomer's faces. They were happy to be given such an important task.

"Now for chrysanthemums, they need moistness and regular watering. They are afraid of weeds and take time to grow slowly. Therefore, you should..."

"Ahhh!"

"What's that!"

Several screams interrupted Xiao Rong's speech. The women were pointing at something behind her. She turned around and chuckled when she saw what it was.

A strange elongated beast, like a python, had emerged from the ground and was currently waving its bulbous, faceless head around. It looked like an oversized earthworm that had grown brown fur and.

The worm seemed to fixate on a spot in the field. It charged towards it, burying its head in. Its body followed, several tens of meters of it, and it disappeared once more into the ground.

"Don't worry. Don't worry!" Xiao Rong waved her hands, "That is the Giant Mole Worm. It is the immortal lord's pet and a specialist in cultivating the soil. Just like a normal earthworm, whatever soil it eats is expelled with a lot of important nutrients for growing crops. This worm is capable of leaving behind spiritual soil which is extremely beneficial to our spiritual herbs and flowers."

"The worm won't harm you in any way. It comes and goes as it pleases. Sometimes it can be playful like a little puppy. Though I want to warn you, it is extremely powerful and unfathomable, just like our immortal lord. Don't bully it or it can increase its size and become as big as a mountain."

"Um... what happens then?" A scared voice asked.

"Then it eats you!" Xiao Rong said with a smirk.

"Ahhh!"

"Mother, I don't want to be eaten!"

Xiao Rong laughed, "Don't worry. Don't worry. Even if the worm eats you, it's fine. It will just spit you out a few seconds later. Although your clothes might be gone, you won't be hurt at all."

"Whaaat?"

"Is this worm some kind of pervert?"

Some of the new recruits looked a bit uncertain.

Xiao Rong shrugged, "Don't know. Don't worry about such things. You are now in an immortal sect so cherish your opportunity."

"Yes, Supervisor Xiao!"

They bowed respectfully. This was indeed the truth. There were a thousand times more women who could only dream of being in their position.

They continued to tour around the field, studying each different kind of spiritual herb. Some time passed and they were rewarded with another awe-inspiring sight.

The first to feel it was Xiao Rong who looked up into the sky.

"Everyone look! Our immortal lord approaches!" She cried.

The spiritual energy in the air became thicker as Chen Wentian descended along with Li Yuechan in his arms.

"Servant greets Immortal Blue Dragon! Lady Li Yuechan!" Xiao Rong said respectfully with a bow.

Everyone else followed suit.

"Servant greets Immortal Blue Dragon! Lady Li Yuechan!"

"Servant greets Immortal Blue Dragon! Lady Li Yuechan!"

"Rise." Chen Wentian said and looked around the fields, "Xiao Rong, I will be taking back the worm."

"Understood!"

He found the beast and beckoned it with his finger. The Giant Mole Worm emerged from the ground and its entire massive body floated into the air. As it flew up, it shrank visibly until a thin rope remained.

It was Li Yuechan who caught it. With practiced movements, she tied it around her waist. Afterward, it looked inconspicuous and completely like an ordinary fur belt.

"Thank you, everyone, for your hard work." Chen Wentian said.

"Thank you, sisters." Li Yuechan added.

The women watched wide-eyed and in awe as the pair flew away and quickly disappeared from view.

"Wow..."

"She's so pretty!"

"He's so handsome..."

"I know!"

Xiao Rong clicked her tongue like an annoyed hen, "Quiet. Alright, quiet down. You can have your daydreams and fantasies but keep it to yourself. You're here to work, not to try to be an immortal's concubine."

Many disappointed and disagreeing noises came her way. It was obvious that some of the women who were confident in their own looks thought otherwise.

Xiao Rong shook her head, "Let me tell you. Ten Thousand Flower Valley now has more than a thousand servants working various jobs. In the past two years, not once has the immortal lord taken any of us. Zero. None. Not once has he visited the dormitories of the servants. Not once has he called a servant into his quarters or met one in private."

"We all have eyes and ears. I am well connected with the other supervisors and each of them will tell you the exact same thing. Our immortal master is very picky with his disciples. Each one is special, an empress among mortals, a goddess among immortals. It is impossible for ordinary women like us. Work hard and do a good job. It is already more than adequate for us. Understood?"

"Yes, supervisor!"

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Herb farming was the original sect industry Chen Wentian had planned. The events during the war gave him a second one, one involving creating spatial bags and camouflaging spatial bags. This industry would be much more difficult to get going but would also be much more profitable. For it, he needed void energy from the void bee hive as well as hairs from General Jiao, the immortal camouflaging sasquatch.

The queen void bee had been successfully transferred to Ten Thousand Valley. Unfortunately, most of the existing hive could not be moved. During the chaotic last moments of the war, he managed to carry the queen with him through the teleportation array but there was no chance for others. They were all ordered to suicide to avoid falling into the wrong hands.

At least the queen was still alive. If he had absorbed the soul but without a living queen's body, he could not create worker bees or create a hive.

The queen bee started building a new hive in the forest next to the herb farm. It was a good place. The variety of cultivated herbs and flowers nearby provided rich nectar. The larva needed common nectar until they grew mature. Once that happened, they would mostly live off of space-attribute spiritual energy in order to further cultivate.

Having a female insect soul was slightly strange for Chen Wentian so he took a hands-off approach. He did not want to be involved with day-to-day activities such as laying hundreds of eggs. It would be totally weird. He merely scanned its memories occasionally while leaving out the juicy details.

Getting hairs from the sasquatch was also difficult. An immortal beast had full control of its body and did not shed hair unless it wanted to or through force. General Kong, the gorilla, did not have the reputation of being smart or interested in such things. It would be strange to directly ask to buy hairs from the beast. It would be incredibly suspicious and might tip off King Wu.

The king was already in a terrible mood. They had lost the war and General Sun, the snow monkey, had also abandoned them out of the blue. It made no sense and none of the underlings knew exactly what had happened. There were only a large number of missing monkeys and a small number of missing female human prisoners.

The final conclusion was that General Sun, with its perverted ways, found an incredible human female among the prisoners and did not want to give her up. The snow monkey killed many underlings to hide the evidence and then escaped with its prize. This was pretty close to the truth and quite convincing.

Being convincing didn't stop King Wu from giving its two remaining generals a good beating, an indirect one in the form of a spar. The king forced both generals to fight it until it had expended its frustration. Both Sprit Lord beasts were left with heavy wounds, broken bones, and also large handfuls of fur that had been ripped out during the brawl...

Chen Wentian stepped through the teleportation array and arrived in an underground cavern. The cavern was so huge a whole city was built within it. From the bottom, one could barely see the ceiling which sparkled with a dull orange radiance that illuminated everything. There were narrow streets and crowded houses everywhere.

Right next to the teleportation array, at the center of the city, was a huge circular building that overshadowed everything. It was the auction house, the main attraction of Eternal Sunset City. It was where mortal and immortal cultivators flocked to buy and sell treasures. It was not the best auction house in the subcontinent but it was one he was familiar with. This fact was the most important and why he came here.

In the past, he had always sneaked around the city carefully under disguise. Now, he was an immortal and he did not need to hide. His immense aura was on full display and attracted a lot of attention. He walked off the platform and was met by a squad of guards in pale orange uniforms.

"Greetings, sir immortal!" They bowed and paid their respects.

The leader among them spoke first, "May we know your great name, sir?"

Chen Wentian glanced around slowly, arrogantly. He patted his rotund stomach and gave several very wet sounding coughs as if suffering indigestion or gas.

"Immortal Sword Bandit Lin Huzhong." He finally answered.

The guards looked at each other in confusion. They had never heard of such a name before. Almost every human Spirit Lord was known. Even the name of the most recently ascended Immortal Blue Dragon had spread far and wide. However, it was their leader that saved them from an early grave for offending an immortal.

"I have heard of your great name, Immortal Sword Bandit. Welcome to Eternal Sunset City and the Eternal Auction. This servant's name is Song Tangguo. May I help you with anything?"

Chen Wentian stroked his substantial grey beard for a while and finally smiled, "Good, good. Finally, a sensible person. I'm here to buy but I am also here to sell. I need a room and I need the auction schedule. When is the next immortal auction?"

"Sir, it shall be done. The next immortal auction is in two days. If sir wants to sell something, there is still enough time to spread the word around but it will require an additional fee."

"No need. Prepare the room for me..."

He then ignored them and rose into the air.

"Sir!" They called after him.

"I need to go and shop! Before all the good deals are gone!" He yelled and floated towards the auction hall.

The guards were left behind, befuddled.

"Tanguo, you know that person?" One of them asked.

"Yeah, he was a strange one..."

"Shh! Shut up!" Song Tanguo whispered furiously, "You imbeciles, do you want to get your daddy killed?"

"..."

"Do you remember the massive war in Beast God Province a few weeks ago?" He asked.

"No... really?"

"Impossible..."

"Yes! He is that Abominable Sword Bandit that killed two Spirit Lords! Right under the noses of seven Spirit Kings!"

"Why is he here!"

"Doesn't he know that the Beast God Sanctum put a bounty of a thousand kilograms of red spiritual crystal on his head?"

That comment was met by the sudden rush of an immortal aura. The guards were suddenly frozen. If they moved even a hair, they would be sliced into dog food by the deadly sword energy around them.

"Hmmm, a thousand kilograms of red spiritual crystal?" Chen Wentian had returned and hovered around them with a strange smile.

"S... sir..."

"Forgive... us!"

They shivered in pure fear.

"Hahaha! You guys really are idiots, even you." Chen Wentian pointed at Song Tangguo, "Don't you know who your master's true master is? Do you think a bunch of beast lovers would try to cause problems here? Imbeciles!"

He harumphed and put his hands behind his back. He straightened his posture and tried to look as a respectable immortal should.

"Now, I am a righteous cultivator, a true swordsman. I have never harmed someone that did not deserve to be harmed." He said, "I don't want you people spreading slander about me. I killed those people because they were criminals, evil people. Do you understand? I am a noble and righteous person..."

"Y... yes! Immortal Sword Bandit is a noble and righteous person! He is a noble and righteous person!"

"That's right, don't forget it." Chen Wentian smiled widely.

He removed the sword energy around the guards, letting them go. Deciding he had played around enough; he finally left these useless people and entered the auction house.

He had many things to do and time was short. He had to sell a crystal containing space-attribute spiritual energy collected from the queen void bee. He had to sell a handful of camouflaging sasquatch hair that he managed to painstakingly smuggle out of the wilderness. And finally, he had to find some good weapons or armor at the peak of the Spirit Initiate Realm in order to make new immortal items for his disciples.

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The Eternal Auction, as it was called, encompassed the entire massive building. The first floor consisted of several large halls with various items separated into categories. These were for mortal cultivators and there were pills, herbs, rare ores and crystals, and mountains of weapons and armor.

The floor was as crowded as always. All the items were behind glass cases under the watchful eye of the auction house employees. Each item listed its current price as well as how much time was left. When that time ran out, the item was given to the highest bidder and removed. Another item in the same category would quickly be placed in the same spot and the process would repeat.

This was exactly how Chen Wentian had gotten several goodies including the soul of the Purple Jade Hercules Beetle.

He hovered around the middle of each hall and scanned everything that was on sale. There weren't anything he was interested in so he decided to go to the second floor.

The second floor was only for immortals, disciples of immortal sects, or others with high status. There were many private rooms, either bedrooms or party rooms. The third floor contained more rooms including ones for holding high-class, exclusive auctions.

Chen Wentian was met with more orange uniformed employees who guided him to one of the largest rooms that were reserved for immortal guests.

One employee stayed behind, "Sir immortal, this servant is named Song Tangzhi. I have been instructed that your eminence wishes to sell as well as to buy."

Chen Wentian peered at the non-descript young man who had an eager-to-please smile. He grunted in assent and flipped a chunk of red spiritual crystal over. It weighed around five kilograms and fell perfectly in Song Tangzhi's hands.

"That will be my deposit. I am looking to buy three items. They can be weapons or armor, I am undecided. Nothing I saw downstairs was any good so I want to see your upcoming catalog." He said.

The catalog contained items yet to be sold. It was usually not published widely and only given to important guests. This allowed them first pickings at anything that was below the Spirit Lord Realm. The price would not cheap but there were much better items on the list.

"Yes, I shall bring it as soon as possible." Song Tangzhi bowed.

"As for the things I am selling..." Chen Wentian paused dramatically, "They are two immortal level items, they are too expensive for you so I need you to get your master."

Song Tangzhi shivered his sharp gaze. Chen Wentian's reputation as the Abominable Sword Bandit was known to those who paid attention to current events. It was nothing good. As the Beast God Sanctum described it, he was a murdering, pillaging, loose cultivator with no morals and fewer qualms about slaughtering innocent people.

Naturally, Chen Wentian could not let such slander go. The more the Beast God Sanctum made him out to be the bad guy, the more he wanted to prove them wrong. He wanted to slap them across the face, in more ways than one.

"My... My master will not return for another day, he is preparing for the immortal auction..."

"Fine, fine. Not a problem." Chen Wentian smiled and patted the nervous man's shoulder. "I will wait."

"Yes sir!"

The man was only too eager to leave Chen Wentian's presence as if staying a second longer would kill him.

Immortals were certainly people that demanded respect but they usually weren't homicidal maniacs. They didn't go around casually killing people left and right, especially in an equal Spirit Lord's territory. It was a good reason to cause a feud and feuds weren't good anything, including business. This was especially the case for the lord of Eternal Sunset City, Immortal Prosperous Lotus Xu Zhulan...

Chen Wentian did not realize this in the past but Immortal Gentle Lotus Gong Liyun was the true master of this place. Xu Zhulan was merely one of her lackeys. An immortal auction house, even one that was not the best, still brought in tons of money. Having a Spirit King backer certainly made sense as it would prevent even Spirit Lords from causing trouble.

This didn't mean that trouble didn't happen. There was plenty between human cultivators; betrayals, daylight robbery, and murder happened often. But all of this happened between mortal cultivators and disciples. The immortal masters did not get involved because once they did, the situation usually quickly got out of hand, much like the demise of Glacier Palace and Divine Blazing Mountain.

If an immortal did not follow the norms and behaved too atrociously, the Immortal Association would take care of them. Chen Wentian's sword bandit had not crossed that threshold because he had been helping Mei Qiaofeng and Tie Buqun with their blood feud. In the eyes of the association, they were reasonable in seeking revenge. It was also a nice excuse to suppress Beast God Sanctum.

Immortal Sword Bandit Lin Huzhong was what Chen Wentian decided to call his swordsman disguise. It was entertaining to put on act and it also helped draw attention away from his real self. Having a bunch of talented disciples was fine but space-attribute spiritual crystals and camouflaging sasquatch hair could not be sold haphazardly. It was too eye-catching and would cause trouble of the immortal variety.

There was a reason spatial bags were rare and prized. Those that were able to make them controlled everything from top to bottom. The crafting method, the raw materials, even the sale of the final product; the entire market was under their control, at least in the subcontinent and nearby regions.

This was what Chen Wentian found after a few weeks of research. There was no possibility of finding a method to craft spatial bags and camouflaging spatial bags through normal means. It wasn't that people weren't willing to sell, he couldn't even find anyone to ask!

Items and treasures that contained space-attribute spiritual energy also tended to disappear quickly. As soon as something popped up, it disappeared. It was impossible to find who had bought it. But the speed and ferocity at which these items were bought meant that there was certainly demand. It was just that this demand came from an unknown source.

All of this led Chen Wentian to his current situation. He was willing to let go of his two items if it meant he could find out more about this faction in the shadows. Both items were infused with powerful shadow anchors. And in the case of the hairs, he had Chen Mo hide within the bundle.

If there was any danger, it would not affect Chen Mo because he was already dead. He was most unique out of his souls, with an ability to create a real shadow body without an actual real body. It didn't matter if the shadow body died, it cost a lot of spiritual energy to create but it was only spiritual energy. His soul would return to the soul realm and a new shadow body could be made.

It never hurt to be too careful. Being careful was his motto. Playing with his disciples was fine. Playing with below-average immortals in a weak region was fine. But he knew that eventually, he would step into a much larger world of powerful immortals.

He didn't know anything about that world but his blue dragon soul did. It was a place that he promised to return to, but it was still too early. He still needed to take it step by step, no matter how eager the blue dragon soul became.

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Chen Wentian returned from his shopping trip around the subcontinent. He not only visited the Eternal Auction but several other cities. He came back satisfied, having bought everything he wanted as well as successfully selling the space-attribute spiritual crystal and the camouflaging sasquatch hair. It was now up to Chen Mo to accomplish the next phase of the plan, obtaining a method to craft spatial bags.

It might take a long time or it might not succeed at all on the first try. It didn't matter because he was patient and he had plenty of bait. He was willing to wait until the big fish landed.

The first ones he visited upon his return on this occasion was the ice sisters. He had been gone for a while so it was right on time for another training session. One man and five beautiful women gathered

together atop Snow White Plum Peak, on the cultivation platform and practiced their familiar exercises under the moon and a cloudless night.

Their stamina for absorbing netherworld yin energy was getting better. Song Wushuang, especially, had a certain knack for it with her determination and strong will to succeed. She was pretty much on par with Li Yuechan now even though she had started out much weaker. Xu Lanyi was a bit worse and was comparable to the twins who, despite their petite size, had big hearts and willingness to stand the pain.

In the last year, everyone had spent most of the time fighting the monster invasion. The ice sister's cultivation progress suffered as a result. It was not as fast as initially hoped but it was still blindingly fast by normal comparison. Li Yuechan and Song Wushuang were both now at the 8th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm. The other three were at the 7th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm with Xu Lanyi slightly ahead of Su Xue and Su Yue.

All six of them were together on the same bed the next morning in Plum Blossom Villa, all still n.a.k.e.d. Chen Wentian made sure to bathe them all while they were still unconscious and let them sleep off their aches and pain from the previous night.

The bed was huge. It took up the entire side of the master bedroom and was so wide that seven or eight people could sleep on it side by side. It was adorned with lush pillows and silk blankets. There was a wide window on the other side that opened to the snowy mountain scenery outside. It made for the perfect love nest for his icy disciples.

"Mmm... what time is it?" Xu Lanyi was the first to awake as the eastern sun peeked over the horizon.

"Be quiet..." Su Xue mumbled, her limbs tangled together with Su Yue.

Chen Wentian was on the other end, hugging Song Wushuang around the waist. He was pretending to sleep while having his face buried in her ample bosom. He received a kick on the leg which came from Xu Lanyi.

"Hey!" He cried out.

"Hehe." She giggled and shook the others awake.

After a round of morning greetings, they sat around him and chatted about random things. They no longer needed to care about modesty around each other and proudly bared their assets for him to examine.

"Alright, girls... girls!" He finally grabbed their attention.

They looked at him expectantly.

"This last trip has been quite successful for me." He said, "I accomplished almost everything I set out to do. And as a result, I have a couple of gifts for you all."

Indeed, he was rather proud of finding such a perfect set of gifts. It had taken a lot of searching and shopping, more than he had ever hoped for but he finally found them.

He withdrew two items from his spatial bags. Instantly, the air was filled with blazing heat and abyssal cold at the same time. Two familiar immortal auras emerged and combined as one. Two howls sounded, echoing around the villa and the whole mountain.

They were two elegant swords, one orange-red and one icy blue. Besides the color, they were the same design. The blade was one meter long and as wide as two fingers. The hilt was golden with flowery patterns. The pommel was where it was the most interesting. On the orange-red sword, there was a circular-cut yin crystal. On the icy blue sword was a similar yang crystal.

It seemed unnatural to mix yin and yang, ice and fire like this. The attributes would mix and cancel out a portion of the weapon's primary strength. However, this was how Chen Wentian wanted it. When he bought the two swords, they did not have this feature. They were modified to add the yin and yang crystals afterward by a skilled craftsman.

The purpose... was that it made it perfect weapons of his disciples with dual-attribute spiritual seas!

"So, what do you think?" He asked, proud that he was able to make them all speechless.

"..."

"Amazing!"

"Can I hold it?" Su Xue asked.

"Sure," He replied and dropped the flame sword in her hand.

He also gave the ice sword to Li Yuechan and let her try it out. They waved the swords around experimentally while channeling their secret arts. The swords responded naturally and smoothly to their commands, greatly improving the effect of ice and fire.

"By now, you all should have recognized them." Chen Wentian said, "They are the pair of fire and ice wolf siblings we defeated. As I have mentioned before, my secret art deals with souls. I am able to capture souls after death and place them into items."

He retrieved both swords and held them in his hands, "These two swords were originally made as a pair, a pair of good Spirit Initiate Realm weapons at the peak level. They are made of flame steel and ice steel, two valuable metals. With the yin and yang crystals in the pommel, each sword is able to wield both fire and ice. Though, of course, one is better than the other and vice versa."

Twin phantasms emerged from the swords, one white blue, one bright red. They formed into the images of the two wolves and snapped their jaws playfully as they dashed between the ice sisters. After a few moments, they returned to sword.

"Both of them have started cultivating Summer and Winter's Eternal Sutra so they should perfectly compatible weapons for you. Therefore, they are called Summer's Dance and Winter's Sun!"

He passed the two weapons around and each of the sisters had a go. True to his word, the swords were perfect for them. Since they and the sword souls were all cultivating the full sutra, they were perfect companions for each other.

The only problem was... he could make only two weapons.

They also realized this issue and Xu Lanyi was expectedly the first to complain.

"Master, there's five of us and only two swords. Our other elder and junior sisters all have their own. Isn't this unfair?"

At this, Su Xue and Su Yue both looked at him with watery eyes, like they had been wronged.

"Cough... I mean..." He grumbled, wishing he could slap Xu Lanyi's rebellious ass.

Li Yuechan was next to him and touched him gently on the arm. She gave him a bright smile and then glared at her sisters.

"Master has already given us such priceless treasures, two weapons at the Spirit Lord Realm. With them, we will be able to rapidly advance and be under his guidance and protection at all times. There is nothing more we wish to ask for." She said.

Chen Wentian laughed and kissed her cheek. "The elder sister is indeed the elder sister. She is smart and attentive. Since they don't want the swords, I will just give them to you and Wushuang?"

"Master!" The twins cried out.

"I was just joking!" Xu Lanyi added.

"Hahaha, fine, fine. Come here."

He beckoned and they obeyed. All five of them gathered around him. He had Li Yuechan to his right and Song Wushuang to his left. Xu Lanyi sat between his legs with the twins on either side.

"Girls, I think who gets the swords is still up for debate." He grinned slyly, "But I think I have a way to settle that..."

Now that they were all nearby, his little dragon had awoken from slumber and was ready to battle.

"I recall that we still have the second portion of our dual cultivation exercises to perform, improving your dual-attribute spiritual seas!"

"Master!"

"Pervert!"

Blushing giggles were mixed in with beautiful smiles and eager faces.

"Therefore, let's have a competition. The two that can make me come inside them the greatest number of times will be the winners. It means they worked the hardest to improve their spiritual sea the most. So naturally, they shall also receive the swords. Any questions?"

They all shook their heads. There were no complaints.

"Are you ready?" He asked.

"Yes!"

"Yes, master!"

"Go!"

Instantly, he was swarmed by five n.a.k.e.d bodies.

Long Yifei did not stay in Plum Blossom Villa. She did not feel comfortable spending too much time with the ice sisters. As a result, a small house was built into the snowy cliffs of the Snow White Plum Peak, on the opposite side of the villa. It was made from elder marble and named Rose Cottage. It was where she stayed to cultivate.

It wasn't a matter of dislike, more a matter of preference. The ice sisters had a strong bond with themselves. Her presence created tension that was uncomfortable for everyone. She was not one to push the issue and instead backed down gracefully to avoid further friction.

They were also on different cultivation paths. The sisters were able to ice and fire and cultivate Summer and Winter's Eternal Sutra in its entirety. She still had not lost her v.i.r.g.i.nity no matter how much she wanted. Chen Wentian tried everything but it was impossible without risking her life. She was thus limited to cultivating the first seven stages of Winter's Snow Dance.

She was already at the peak of the Spirit Initiate Realm. She had yet to reach Spiritual Growth lesser realm. Progress was difficult but it had gotten better after she joined Ten Thousand Flower Valley. She worked very hard at everything her new master taught her. She constantly practiced the Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms. She dabbled in Dugu's 10th Sword. She even learned Benevolent Hands to see if that was suitable.

But none of it seemed for her, not even Winter's Snow Dance seemed completely for her. It was a headache for both master and disciple.

"Fei'er, let's take a break." Chen Wentian said.

"Yes, master."

They had been sparring with the Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms. He pushed her hard during the strenuous session and she was exhausted. She leaned into him and rested, breathing heavily. Her chest heaved up and down and her ample b.r.e.a.s.ts shook beneath her thin clothes.

Chen Wentian felt a stirring emotion and sat both of them down in a nearby lounge chair. It was spacious and soft, a perfect substitute for a bed.

He stroked her glossy black hair while she relaxed in his arms. The pair enjoyed a moment of quiet peace after a long practice session. The atmosphere changed, becoming ambivalent and intimate.

"Your palms have improved a lot. You're doing a great job." He said softly.

"Thank you... do you think it is suitable for me?" She asked.

He shook his head. He felt bad about dashing her hopes but it was the truth. Suitability towards an immortal Dao was the most important factor towards breaking through the barrier of mortality. The worst thing one could do was forcefully cultivate something that wasn't appropriate for them.

"Fei'er, don't be discouraged. Everyone in the world has a path, you have your own which is your magical v.i.r.g.i.n yin. It is powerful and incredibly special."

"But it's yours... why can't I give it to you even though I want to?" She complained softly.

"During the last trip, I was able to get some information about the Virtuous Order of Chunzhen. Not a lot but it may be interesting for you."

"Really?"

They had both been interested in the v.i.r.g.i.nity cult ever since they had heard about it. A sect that cultivated secret arts related to v.i.r.g.i.nity and special powers that came from it was obviously appealing.

He chuckled, "Yeah, they don't allow men but I was able to find out that they indeed an immortal background. It's not something known widely but they have a small presence at central. The rumor is that they are similar to the Immortal Association and have influence in other regions as well."

"So, does that mean their v.i.r.g.i.nity art exceeds even the Spirit King Realm?" She asked.

"Mmmm. That would be the assumption."

"Wow..."

Her eyes glittering with excitement. She was almost glowing. He was glad for her as well but something didn't seem quite right. Wasn't she being a little too happy?

"Hey, are you forgetting about me?" He growled and pushed her down.

"Oh!"

She fell onto the soft cushions and he leaned above her. His arms propped up around her shoulders, preventing her from moving. He straddled her body and she could not escape.

"Master... mmmm?"

He didn't answer and simply crashed his lips onto hers. As his tongue plunged into her mouth, he used his hands to rip apart the front of her clothes. Her b.r.e.a.s.ts popped out and he captured her rebellious n.i.p.p.l.es with his fingers.

"Ohh!" She m.o.a.ned into his mouth.

They separated and she looked away, blushing madly.

"Naughty girl." He said in a low voice, "Who's your master?"

"... you are."

He tweaked her n.i.p.p.l.es, eliciting another m.o.a.n.

"Who's your man?"

"You are!"

He chuckled and found her amazing lips again.

Their tongues fought; tasting and caressing each other almost desperately. His hands flew, further undoing her clothes down to her h.i.p.s.

He palmed her ass with both hands. He couldn't get enough of how big they were, how perfectly firm and soft they were at the same exact time.

At some point, his own clothes had disappeared. His excited dragon rod lay snugly across her plump p.u.s.s.y lips. He guided her ass to him and placed her in the perfect position for him, not to enter her p.u.s.s.y but to let him glide his d.i.c.k up and down on the surface.

"Mmmmm!"

Long Yifei m.o.a.n.ed loudly out as the friction took her on a ride of ecstasy. His shaft grazed against the entire length of her slit. Using her arousal, there was just enough moisture to bring the sensation to the perfect mix between pleasure and slight pain. The craziest thing was that his d.i.c.k rubbed at her clit constantly, rocking her back and forth, driving her delirious.

"Do you like that?" Chen Wentian asked while aggressively thrusting his h.i.p.s.

"Mmmhmm... yessss. Master... Oh!!!"

"Wrong!"

"Why!" She whined.

He captured her twin peaks with his fingers. He found her erect n.i.p.p.l.es and twisted them.

"Ah! Noooo..." She gasped.

He leaned forward until their foreheads touched. Her eyes were cloudy and unfocused as she looked up at her lover. She was stunningly beautiful but being in the throes of passion made even more so. She was like a goddess, a divine angel. She was his and he wouldn't let her go.

"Fei'er..." He whispered.

"Mmm?"

"Do you remember what you should call me when we're like this?"

"Yess..."

"Say it."

"Honeyyyy..." She breathed out.

"That's better."

He smiled and took her lips once more.

Soon enough, Long Yifei was m.o.a.ning hotly into Chen Wentian's needy mouth. Simply rubbing against her was no longer enough, for either of them.

He raised her legs above her head, letting her be fully spread out before him, overflowing with arousal. Taking a bit of her love nectar, he lathered his c.o.c.k until it was completely slippery. He then lined up with her asshole and thrust down with his h.i.p.s.

"Owwww!" She cried.

The sudden penetration took her breath away. The surge of stinging pain mixed together with the sensation of being forcefully filled.

Her ass constricted, trying to push the invader out. This only increased the pressure around his c.o.c.k, which was only halfway inside.

"You like that?" Chen Wentian growled softly.

Long Yifei's eyes were shut. She was gripping the cushions as if her life depended on them. She didn't reply to his voice and continued to m.o.a.n and pant.

He grabbed her upright thighs for leverage and shoved himself fully into her tight, vice-like hole. He began face-paced thrusts, withdrawing only a few centimeters before slamming back into her.

"Ahhh..."

"Ahhh..."

Flesh slapped against flesh, causing moist and e.r.o.t.i.c sounds.

The friction was insane and it was getting hotter and hotter inside her ass. There was still prickling pain, which caused her to unconsciously constrict. Yet this increased the pleasure even more when his c.o.c.k pried her apart.

"Ahhh..."

"Fei'er..."

They continued to rut against each other. At some point, Chen Wentian placed her sideways. He straddled one leg while her other one was raised. This angle allowed him to go even deeper which caused her to cry out even louder.

He let her experience many other positions. Sometimes she was on top, sometimes he pressed her down. There were periods where he simply f.u.c.k.i.e.d her as hard as he could. This was also mixed with periods of tender loving where he kissed perfect lips, caressed her b.r.e.a.s.ts, and rubbed her clit until she begged him like a wanton woman.

She came more times than he cared to count. She was so sensitive, so sensual, that it like she was in a constant state of ecstasy. She was fully pliant to his touch, to his will.

He marked her body his kisses, molded her to his desires with his touch. Finally, he came inside her and made his claim on her mind, body, and spirit once again, a seemingly endless orgasm that filled her ass with his seed.

Eventually, both of them were lying sideways, spooning together. His semi-hard c.o.c.k was still inside her but she was completely exhausted. She had fallen asleep and so he simply held her and let his thoughts wander.

Long Yifei was a proud and determined woman. Sometimes in her presence, Chen Wentian felt like he had returned to the days of the past, to the times where he was a nobody. She was so beautiful and perfect in the eyes of the masses. If he was still in his teenage years or if he was never able to reach the immortal realm, she was the type of woman that he could never even hope of touching.

This combined with her mysterious v.i.r.g.i.nal attractiveness made her almost irresistible. It caused him to sometimes lose control, especially when he f.u.c.k.i.e.d her like a wild beast and her screams echoed around the room. He didn't really mean to. He was usually a considerate partner, he liked to treat women well. Long Yifei just brought out a side of him that was difficult to be proud of.

She seemed to enjoy it nonetheless but it still left him puzzled. After all that they have done together, she was still a v.i.r.g.i.n. Her v.i.r.g.i.n yin was perfectly intact thanks to that mysterious power. What was even stranger was that it seemed to grow stronger as her cultivation improved. It seemed that unless he could figure the puzzle of her physique, he might never be able to have s.e.x with her properly.

He wasn't in a rush to do so but it was certainly concerning. It gave him a headache worrying about it and he eventually gave up. He focused his attention back on the present. Since she had made her intentions clear to him, he would treat her well.

He wasn't an expert womanizer by any means. Despite having eleven disciples, it was still difficult to figure what they were thinking about at certain times. If they made their desires known, he would do his best to help them. But He wasn't great at reading between the lines or making intelligent judgments based on small details of facial expressions or body language.

The thing he knew best was showering his women with attention and gifts. Regarding this, he had come prepared.

"Fei'er?" He shook her slightly, "Hey, wake up sleepy head..."

"Mmm..." She stirred awake.

She tried to get up but found herself firmly locked together with him, in more ways than one. She wiggled her h.i.p.s and whined softly. He chuckled and finally pulled out of her ass. He vanished the mess with his spiritual energy while she put on a new dress.

"Sorry for falling asleep like that." She mumbled, not looking at his eye.

He found her extremely cute at that moment. Noble and dignified women like her tended to be shy and meek in intimate moments. He didn't mind, it perfectly suited her and accentuated her appeal. He was almost tempted to take her again but he didn't want to wear her out.

He sat her next to him and pulled a pair of earrings from his spatial bag. They were intricately made with white gold, white jade, and a sizable teardrop-shaped light-blue diamond that hung from the end of each one.

There was an immediate surge of ice and yin from the diamonds that filled the room. It was not as domineering and penetrating as the Frozen Netherworld Jade. It was comforting and soft like the fluffiest snow.

"For me?" She asked softly.

"Of course, come here."

She leaned forward obediently and he helped put them on. They were perfect, matching her complexion as well her innate icy v.i.r.g.i.n aura. It seemed impossible but it was as if her heavenly beauty was raised by another level. It took his breath away.

"Wow..."

"Does it look good?" She asked.

He nodded with a silly smile, "Absolutely stunning."

"Thank you..."

"Mmm, these earrings are a set. Together, they are called Flawless Snowfrost. The two frost diamonds have been strengthened with the soul of the snow monkey immortal beast. It will protect you and greatly enhance your powers. Now, you will have a part of me with you at all times, just like the others."

"Thank you!" She said, more emotionally this time.

She looked so kissable at that moment so he did just that. He leaned forward and took her lips. She m.o.a.n.ed sensually and gave in under his needy persistence. It soon wasn't enough for either of them and he pressed her down once again...

Chapter 257: 257

=== Start of Volume 7 ===

The Eastern Sanmu Metropolis wasn't so much a single city as one continuous mass of human habitation spread out over an unbelievable scale. It covered over a thousand kilometers in every direction and contained millions upon millions of humans. Within the city limits, there weren't just manmade buildings but natural mountain ranges, forests, and even wild areas where beasts were allowed to roam. Just counting teleportation arrays alone, there were at least ten of them available to the public.

This was the capital of the subcontinent!

It was at one of these public teleportation arrays on the eastern side that Chen Wentain arrived with his disciples. Lin Qingcheng was the first one behind him, followed by Zhou Ziyun, Wu Qianyu, Li Yuechan, Song Wushuang, Xu Langyi, Su Xue, Su Yue, and finally Long Yifei. For this occasion, Chen Wentian had requested them all wear face veils and the same outfits so as to not attracted too much unwanted attention.

A crowded cityscape surrounded them which was built into tall cliffs and deep canyons that had many layers with red-colored rocks. There were people everywhere, shops, stalls, horse carts. They were in a busy city square but unlike other places, nobody bothered to greet them when they appeared. A few people glanced over casually before going about their business. An immortal was nothing special, the people here had seen many of them. Beautiful women hiding their appearances were also nothing special. There were hordes of young princesses and mistresses of major and minor clans. There were also countless heart-squeezing enchantresses that plied their craft in brothels that were famous across the land.

"Master?" Lin Qingcheng asked, a bit uncertain. "What are we supposed to be doing?"

They had simply stood in the city square for ten or so minutes. She and the others wanted to explore the city but they had to follow their master's lead.

"Chengcheng, be patient. The old farts here tend to be a bit arrogant and forgetful so they are always late. This is your first time visiting a true immortal city. Take in the sights. Feel the air around you that's filled with spiritual energy. It's a new experience!"

His disciples did as instructed and realized he spoke the truth. The spiritual energy around them was hot and filled with flame energy that emanated from the depths of the canyons. Its quality and concentration were both high, many times higher than Ten Thousand Flower Valley. It was almost as good as cultivating with a supply of red spiritual crystals and there were many strange aspects of it that made it more dynamic and interesting.

"Yue'er!"

"Oh!" Su Yue jumped in surprise, interrupting what she had been trying to do.

"Yue'er, you have to be careful. I said feel, not try to absorb it. The energy you feel in the air is powerful due to several factors. One, this is an innately spiritual land that emanates flame energy from the earth. Second, there are countless cultivators including immortals that pass through this area every day. They leave behind strands of spiritual energy which combine into a chaotic mess. Although it's highly concentrated, it's not good for your cultivation as it introduces too many impure elements. Understand?"

"Yes, master."

He nodded and continued chatting with Lin Qingcheng. He failed to catch the disappointed expression on Su Yue's face or the similar one on her twin's. As usual, when everyone was together, he was too busy other disciples unless the twins did something wrong.

A series of loud thrumming noise filled the air and drew their attention. A wedge formation of fast-moving objects appeared in the western sky. They grew larger and larger in size until they took shape in the form of over ten flying boats. The one in the lead looked very impressive, with a gleaming hull and fluttering pure white sails. The other ones weren't that gaudy but were no less impressive. Each one was equivalent, if not better, than the flying boats of the Beast God Sanctum.

"Oh, wow!"

"Look!"

"Is it Prince Huang?"

The residents cried out excitedly, also looking up at the sky.

The boats slowed down as they passed overhead. A few faces peered over the edge down at Chen Wentian's party. Unlike the common cultivators, the ones in the boats were interested in him and his disciples but did not come down to greet them. They simply circled the teleportation array several times before coming to a hover some distance away above the buildings.

"What was that about?" Zhou Ziyun asked.

Chen Wentian laughed. "Just some harmless bit of hazing!"

"But master is an immortal?" She didn't understand and neither did the others.

"The city is receiving a lot of guests from the outside today and the residents want to greet them with a show of force as well as wealth. Each of those flying boats are being steered by some scion of a rich cultivation family or sect that calls this city their home. They probably have Spirit Kings behind them so they are quite spoiled. Since they've been raised like this, it's natural to want to show off, even if most of them don't have a hope of reaching the Spirit Lord Realm."

"Ah, I see. So, they're treating us like we are a bunch of poor peasants from the countryside."

"Exactly."

"That's idiotic." Xu Lanyi said.

"Exactly! That's why I kind of dislike this place." He paused and pointed upward, "Look smart, it's our actual welcoming party."

Soon enough, there was a surge of spiritual energy and an immortal descended from the sky. It was a familiar face.

"Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian, graciously greets Immortal Argent Duchess Su Tan." He said, his hands clasped together in a formal greeting.

His disciples all bowed dutifully because of the difference in status.

Immortal Argent Duchess was the one that took part in the battle between humans and insects at Beast God Sanctum. Today, she was no longer wearing a full suit of golden armor and instead chose a gentle yellow garb that hung loosely from her tall, slender frame. Her hair that was to be hidden behind a helmet was now made up in an elegant knotted bun with gold and jewels. She still seemed quite youthful and beautiful, although it was uncertain if that was due to an appearance-altering enchantment or not.

While Chen Wentian was observing Su Tan, she was also observing him.

"Have we met before?" She asked gruffly, completely out of character for her appearance.

"... Lady Su Tan perhaps has seen me flying around the capital in the past?"

She shook her head, "No, I don't think so. It's your attitude and your demeanor. It seems familiar."

"... Perhaps, it's love at first sight?"

Several of his disciples giggled behind him.

"Unruly!" Su Tan scolded.

"Cheh... you haven't even greeted me and you're calling me unruly?" Chen Wentian shot back.

"Hmph, I knew it. Sect masters like you, I've seen countless times." Su Tan said, "smarmy, philandering, degenerate, useless, charlatan..."

It was pretty clear what kind of assumptions she made about him simply from looking at his disciples. He was a brand-new immortal sect master yet all of his disciples were beautiful young women. It was easy to make assumptions but he wasn't going to bother defending himself against this kind of person.

"I don't care what you think." He said, "You're just an errand girl. Hand me the letter from Huang Wuji and get lost!"

"You!"

"You what?"

Spiritual energy flared. Two auras clashed together, one flaming blue, one golden and resolute. They competed silently but the sheer intensity could be felt by those nearby.

As quickly as it came, it disappeared and both immortals withdrew. This was still the capital after all and there were rules against human immortals fighting each other. Both were simply testing each other.

"Fine, whatever." Su Tan muttered and threw a thick envelope towards him, "Since you're so capable, I'm sure you can find arrangements for your disciples by yourself."

She snorted angrily and took off into the air without another word.

"Didn't you say there was going to be a member of the Immortal Association to welcome us and get us settled in before the award ceremony?" Xu Lanyi complained. "Now what are we supposed to do?"

"Er... yes, but..." Chen Wentian scratched his head and laughed awkwardly.

"Master, that woman came here with no good intentions. We don't need her!" Zhou Ziyun said.

"Yeah! We don't need her!" Lin Qingcheng cheered.

"Sir Immortal!" A voice suddenly interrupted them.

It came from above, and the flying boats from a few moments ago had floated over and were now floating a few meters above them. There was a dashing youth at the bow, clad in glittering silks that glowed a soft powder blue. He had blue eyes and striking silver-white hair. He even wore makeup.

The only way Chen Wentian could describe this person was a dandy...

The questionable person jumped down and landed neatly in front of him.

"Greetings Immortal Blue Dragon! My name is Nanjiang Siyuan of the Nanjiang Clan, welcome to the capital!"

For a Spirit Initiate Realm person to approach an immortal on their own accord, it meant their background wasn't simple. Did this pretty boy have such a background?

Chen Wentian immediately disliked this person based on principle. Nanjiang Siyuan reminded him of the young masters and princes in the past that stole all the girls he liked. Was this situation going to become a repeat of the past, of course not!

"Well met." Chen Wentian replied curtly, "Young master Nanjiang, can I help you with anything?"

"Hahaha!" The man laughed brightly. Even his voice sounded strong and confident and totally annoying. "Sir Chen, actually, I would like to help you! You are here for the awards ceremony of the Immortal Sect Competition. Ten Thousand Flower Valley was just established but your valorous name has spread far and wide!"

Nanjiang Siyuan then clasped his hands and bowed towards his disciples, "And your disciples are equally amazing and brilliant! Their performance in the competition shocked all of us. Truly, a genius master produces genius disciples!"

He smiled widely after speaking and looked intently at the women in front of him. However, his words weren't able to elicit the responses he expected. Instead, ones like Lin Qingcheng and the twins looked puzzled while Xu Lanyi looked openly hostile.

"This... Sir Chen, may I be introduced to your disciples?"

No answer.

"Sir Chen! My Gilded Cloud Sailor may be of use to you. It is spacious and fast. The Sky District is extremely far from here but we'll be there with just a short flight. I can..."

"Excuse me." Chen Wentian finally shoved this annoying man aside with his spiritual aura.

"Sir Chen! What are you doing?" Nanjiang Siyuan asked indignantly.

"Qianyu, carriage."

"Yes, master."

With a wave of her hand, Turtle Can Fly appeared, taking up the space directly between them and the pesky young man.

Chen Wentian smiled appreciatively at her and then gestured to the others. They were all ready to leave. Nanjiang Siyuan's supposed charms had no effect on them. Perhaps if they were innocent maidens... but now it was useless.

They all filed into the small carriage, even quicker than that time during the battle with the green goblin greater demon. With everyone inside, the Turtle Can Fly lifted off rapidly with hardly any fluctuations of air and shot off towards the east.

Nanjiang Siyuan was left on the ground, awkwardly standing alone.

After Turtle Can Fly disappeared from sight, the other flying boat descended and several more young masters landed beside him. They all wore equally rich outfits of varying colors and carried themselves with the same kind of spoilt aura.

"Do not be disheartened Brother Siyuan!" The first newcomer said loudly. "Let big brother take you to the Lake District for some fun. You'll immediately forget those peasant women!"

"Zhen Tianlei, get lost! This daddy doesn't need your trash taste in women!" Nanjiang Siyuan spat, "Do you even know who those women were?"

Zhen Tianlei was slightly overweight and had a thin hairline. When he tried to look angry, it created a double chin that lost him all semblance of seriousness.

"I didn't see, I was preoccupied... It was just some trash Spirit Lord, right?"

"Hahaha! Big brother, you missed some good scenery! That trash Spirit Lord was Chen Wentian, master of Wu Qianyu and Long Yifei!" The third one said.

"What? Heroine Wu?" Zhen Tianlei shouted, "You're not lying to me?"

"Peh, If I've lied to you, then my name is not Chen Dou!"

"Ahhhhhh, I can't believe I missed them!" Zhen Tianlei howled as if he had lost a loved one.

He waved his hands and withdrew a thick scroll from his spatial bag. He unfurled it, revealing crowded and small text surrounding portraits of various women. He buried his face in it until he stopped at the one he wanted.

"Wu Qianyu, age thirty-two, the paragon of righteousness. Stories have spread across the eastern provinces of an indomitable heroine that slays demons and protects the helpless. To this day, she has not lost a single battle. In one breath, she can slaughter an entire goblin army in the thousands. Nobody knew about her but every step she has taken has shaken the cultivation world. Nobody can explain how but she is has held onto the first-place position in the Monster Fighting Competition so firmly that every betting house has closed all bets on her winning the whole thing. You can bet on her losing only if you are dumb enough!"

Zhen Tianlei took a long breath and continued reading, "Her personality kind and gentle towards those she holds dear and yet she is fierce towards her enemies. Her chosen weapon is a thin sword, most suitable for a heroine like her. Outside of the capital, she is the one with the greatest chance of ascending to the immortal realms. And currently... her status is single!"

"Waaaa!"

"I want her!"

"No, I called dibs!"

The surrounding young masters went crazy with excitement. Even the commoners around them were shocked. They didn't expect such a big shot to appear here.

"Hmph, getting excited merely over Wu Qianyu, I am ashamed to be associated with you guys." Nanjiang Siyuan said, "Why don't you use your little brains. If Wu Qianyu is here, then what does that mean? It means so was Long Yifei! She was standing right there!"

He then pointed to a path of ground fiercely as if it was sacred.

"Long Yifei!"

"Why didn't I come down!"

"You lie!"

"Quick, brother Tianlei, what does it say about the Snow Fairy?"

"... Each of you has read the entry on her countless times!" Zhen Tianlei complained.

"Come on!"

"We forgot!"

"Fine, fine... Long Yifei, age thirty-three. Birth is unknown. The Snow Fairy was picked up by Immortal Frost Diamond Murong Aiyin as a baby and raised to be the future successor of Glacier Palace. Her fame rose as quickly as her cultivation. She is a peerless beauty, simply divine, an angel descended from the endless heavens. She is publicly recognized as the most beautiful woman of the subcontinent for several generations. She has no family, no friends, but countless admirers across the land."

"It is said that whoever is able to marry her will experience nine generations of prosperity and fortune. Whoever dares to hurt her will suffer complete decimation of their entire clan. Even when her master conspired together with the Divine Blazing Mountain sect master, she managed to survive. She is the very definition of being blessed! And after joining Ten Thousand Valley..."

Zhen Tianlei suddenly choked.

"What happened after?"

"Quick, tell us!"

"Cough, cough... After joining Ten Thousand Valley, information is spotty. She managed to regain her previous ranking after dropping all the way out of the top one hundred. Many believe that this rebound was far outside of her capabilities given the time remaining in the competition. The only explanation is that her new master, Chen Wentian, heavily favored this new disciple and committed all of his resources. There are also unconfirmed reports that..."

"That what?"

"Hurry!"

"That... that... that she has already become his woman!"

"What!"

"Impossible!"

The entire town square was in an uproar. How could the most beautiful jewel of the subcontinent be taken by trashy Spirit Lord?

The young masters were all furious. Even the bystanders were offended. If it had to be anyone, it had to be someone from the capital, Eastern Sanmu Metropolis, not a peasant from the countryside!

"Quick, back to the boats, we have to chase them down and verify this!" Nanjiang Siyuan yelled.

"Chase!"

"Go!"

Chapter 259: 259

Catching up to Turtle Can Fly was no easy matter. Flying boats were not all created equal. The ones owned by these young masters of the capital were great at showing off wealth but they were merely the entry-level budget models. They flew but they did not fly fast. It was faster than anything that could move on the ground but it was nothing compared to an immortal's speed.

Chen Wentian and his beautiful disciples sat within Turtle Can Fly, squeezed together comfortably, without a clue of the mayhem they had left behind. If he did know, he still would not be bothered. The people of the capital were arrogant but they still had common sense. They would not dare to openly offend an immortal, not with their tiny bit of status. The difference between an immortal and a mortal was still like heaven and earth, although for them, it was more like peering upward from the tallest mountain from the flat ground.

Chen Wentian currently had a map unfurled on his lap. His disciples were all draped over him, peering intently at its contents. Their fragrances mixed in the confined space and it made the normally stale flying carriage smell amazing.

The map was of the Eastern Sanmu Metropolis. It covered the entire area of thousands of kilometers so the labels and lines were tiny and hard to see. As they studied, he explained everything he knew in detail as this information came into use during this trip.

The vast metropolis was made up of ten distinct regions called districts. Each district was huge, with many cities and towns and own geography, climate, and ecosystem. Each district contained millions of humans and many immortal sects with different cultures and lifestyles.

The place where they arrived was the Ember Cliffs of the Canyonland District. This district was mountainous, dry, and filled with countless canyons formed naturally or created artificially to gain access to the rich fire-attribute spiritual energy springs below. Its quality was on par with the Great Smoky Mountains but lacked that place's danger and unpredictability. Most places were safe but there were still areas within the district that are extremely challenging for mortals and on occasion even for Spirit Lords.

The Forest District lay to the north and was covered with powerful trees filled with spiritual energy. There were trees of all shapes and sizes, various elements, and even trees made of metal. A place called Gold Tree was its hub and one of the richest places in the city. Instead of buildings, people lived inside or atop trees. It was a place filled with nature energy.

In contrast with that was the Lake District where the entire land was dotted with tens of thousands of lakes. The largest, Lake Bai Gui, was so big and deep it was almost like an inland sea. There were countless freshwater species of aquatic beasts raised in these lakes and some of them could grow incredibly powerful. The Dao of fishing was extremely popular here and they would have contests often to see who could catch the most powerful spiritual water beast.

The Wild District was nearby, home of the Eastern Sanmu Beast Preserve. This district had the fewest number of human residents as almost the entire land was given over to beasts. There were mountains, forests, and rivers, all perfect conditions for raising rare and valuable species. While the eastern wilderness produced many more times the number of beasts, these were random and with varying degrees of quality. The people of the Wild District prided themselves in raising high-quality beasts that were rich in spiritual energy and the most beneficial for human consumption and cultivation.

To the north was the River District which fed its water into the Lake District and received its own from far off mountains. Countless small rivers flowed from north to south and there were even some that were interconnected. There was a strong aura of water-attribute and cold-attribute spiritual energy here that enriched the rivers, providing a great place for cultivators of such arts.

The waters of the River District were clear and calm. The shores were gentle and great places to live. This resulted in the district being the hub for pleasure and entertainment for the whole capital. There were theaters, art galleries, restaurants, high-end shops and auction houses, and of course, the best brothels in the entire sub-continent. There was absolutely no competition about this fact, the River District was the best when the red lanterns were lit up at night.

Among the less exciting districts, there was the Rural District which was filled with vast, arable land in all directions. Fed from the rich waters of the River District, the Rural District produced the best crops that any immortal could hope for. It was impossible to continuously slay beasts to feed so many people and most of the food came from this district.

The Trade District was located to the west. It dealt with all kinds of trade in and out of the city, whether it was to all the other provinces in the sub-continent or cities in the main continent. It was full of merchants, businessmen, and people seeking to make money off of the needs of immortals and their disciples. It was the most important congregation of mortals that were not associated with any immortal sect or organization in the whole sub-continent.

There was another district which was the most populous region for mortals, the Old District. It was what the capital used to be before it expanded to its current size. The resources there have all been depleted and there was nothing of too much interest. It was simply used as a mass place of residence for those

that could not afford to reside in the other districts. Therefore, it also gained the name of the Poor District.

The people of the Poor District, almost all of them that were able to, worked in the other districts in various jobs and professions. The pay was much better compared to anything they could get in their home district. They were cheap disposable labor for others, trying to support their families which they left behind. They would only have a few chances to go back and visit each year but they work incredibly hard, seeking riches and possible breakthroughs in their Daos.

"Wait, master. That's only nine districts!" Lin Qingcheng said.

"Chengcheng, I know... I left the best for last." Chen Wentian chuckled. "The final district is also the grandest district. It is the seat of the Spirit Kings of the Immortal Association who preside over this land. It was established here because of the vast mine of spiritual crystals that was discovered beneath. It quickly became a cultivation dreamland for the strongest cultivators. It is called the Sky District. In fact, we're already there!"

Turtle Can Fly landed gently and the door opened. The disciples stepped out, one by one, and were greeted by a sight most of them had never seen before. They were on a platform high above the ground which was attached to an incredibly tall pagoda. The trees on the ground below were like tiny grains of rice. There were clouds drifting past, above and below their heads.

The pagoda was already over fifty stories tall where they were but it went up even higher for another ten or so stories. But that wasn't all, the everywhere around them was filled with similarly massive, sky-scraping pagodas. Each one was more impressive than the next. And finally, rising above the rest were four great towers that were even taller and exceeded over a hundred stories!

The wind suddenly gusted and it was gentle yet filled with unfathomable power. This was what it felt like to stand among giants, in a truly immortal place.

The pagoda tower they arrived at was for housing the top rankers of the Monster Fighting Competition and their masters. It was named Small Wind Pagoda but it was by no means small. The interior was massive, with open halls and countless rooms.

Chen Wentian showed the attendants the invitation letter in the envelope that the immortal lady Su Tan had given him. There were other participants of the competition around the lobby area and the hallways but he ignored them. He wasn't looking for pointless conflict.

The attendant led his party down several flights of stairs and finally to their suite. It was huge and took up a big portion of the floor they were on.

They went inside and settled in since they would be here for a couple of months. Various chests containing clothes, accessories, and even snacks were drawn out. His disciples fussed over their makeup, their outfits, or chatted among themselves.

Chen Wentian let them be and went to the balcony that overlooked the city. Here, at the center of the capital, many flying boats were zipping around the tall towers. There also a few immortals here and there. A few of them even looked in his direction, sensing his presence, but ignored him soon after as he was merely a Spirit Lord and pretty much a nobody.

The Eastern Sanmu Metropolis was the haven for those in power and those that were connected to them. It wasn't an easy place for an immortal like him who was independent. Almost all Spirit Lords here had a Spirit King they were affiliated with. He only really knew Immortal Gentle Lotus Gong Liyun but she was merely an occasional acquaintance. She was too strong and dangerous for anything else.

He hoped that the trip would be uneventful but he knew this was not the intention of the Immortal Association. The association wanted to constantly develop more human immortals and galvanize the younger generation. For this, many activities had been prepared that were sure to cause a lot of troubling situations.

"Master?" Li Yuechan called to him.

"Yeah, coming."

He went back in to see them all gathered in the main area of the suite. They had changed into a fresh set of clothes and gotten rid of their veils. It was simply to make sure none of them stood out during the trip so that they would not be ogled while traveling here.

"The award ceremony will be tomorrow. Qianyu and Yifei are in the top ten so they will be gone for a certain amount of time afterward due to the dream array reward. The reward for others in the top one hundred is rather unique. They didn't provide a lot of details for it to be a surprise but I was still able to make some guesses. It won't be a straightforward award but another set of competitions. You girls should continue to study the city map. Ziyun has also prepared some additional material for the five of you."

He then beckoned to Wu Qianyu and Long Yifei, "Come with me."

"Yes, master."

They went into a side room where there were some lounge chairs and sat down. Long Yifei had changed back into her customary white dress and looked perfect like a snowy fairy, like she always did. Wu Qianyu's dress was more casual, a thin and loose practice gown that hung off of her shoulders and draped over her large breasts and pointed nipples.

Chen Wentian gulped and suppressed his rising desires. The moment wasn't right and he had to prepare them for tomorrow.

"The prize for the top ten is Immortal Gentle Lotus Gong Liyun's dream array. That fact has not changed. The tenth place starts at one month of allotted time while the first place has two months. Like I've said before, the thing with dreams is that they are not real but also real at the same time. It's a Dao that allows one to experience lies and truths at the same time. A dream is whatever you make of it, it can last an instant and be forgotten or it can last a very long and you remember almost everything."

"You can explore regrets and triumphs or relive failures. You can use it to put demons of the past to rest so you can dream of a daring future, with everything you ever wished for. Use it to achieve clarity of the body, mind, and spirit. You can then dream about your immortal Dao and seek the path that is the most suitable for you."

"For the remaining time, I want both of you to meditate and prepare yourself to dream. Think about what you want to dream about, what you want and desire. This way, you will be in the most heightened state when you enter the array and it will be the most effective."

"Yes, master."

Wu Qianyu and Long Yifei went into separate rooms. The dream array was a valuable prize but it was only valuable for those that were prepared. It had the possibility of greatly raising a person's cultivation but it could also be useless.

A few hours later, it was Wu Qianyu who unexpectedly sought him out. She was sitting at the foot of the bed, in an even thinner nightgown. There was blush creeping up her neck and her cheeks and she did not meet his eye.

He sat down next to her and hugged her waist, "Qianyu, love, what's wrong?"

"... I..." She mumbled softly and buried her face into his chest.

"Come on, you can tell me." He asked.

She clung to him and didn't say anything, forcing him to guess.

"Are you worried about not being able to use the array properly?"

She shook her head.

"Are you worried that Yifei will do better than you?"

"Of course, not!" She said.

"Hahaha! Okay, okay. My dear Qianyu is not that type of girl. She is gentle and kind and open-hearted."

He stroked her hair and she snuggled even closer. He made a few more incorrect guesses before he had a good idea what was up.

"Oh, I know... you are worried about being away from me for so long. Time in the dream array is relative and can be over a year in some cases. You are worried that you will dream of something without me and you'll miss me?"

She looked up at him. Her eyes became misty and her lips quivered. She didn't need to say anything, he understood.

He leaned forward and quickly captured her lips. He pushed her down onto the bed, needy and wanting. He wanted her to know that he would miss her too, even if it was just for two months.