

F Disciples 291

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Chen Wentian spent the rest of the day traveling the capital and laying down a network of shadow anchors in popular locations and city centers. It was the widest net he had ever cast. He wanted to get a more accurate pulse of the whole Eastern Sanmu Metropolis and perhaps get small leads that led to more substantial ones.

Shadow anchors were cheap to lay down but they weren't cheap to maintain. This didn't have to do with spiritual energy but soul energy instead. By himself, he could only observe a limited number of anchors. The rest had to be delegated to his other souls, which cut down on the time they could spend cultivating.

With this scheme, the total number of anchors he could watch over was close to a thousand!

After this was done, Chen Wentian picked up Zhou Ziyun from the library and returned to the Small Wind Pagoda. The hotel was much less crowded after the start of the Golden Feather Hunt. Immortal masters came and went with their disciples but nobody stayed for long. Everyone was trying their best.

There had not been any rewards redeemed yet but clear frontrunners were starting to appear. In just a week, the leaderboard was filled with along list of people who had just obtained their third feather. This was indeed quite impressive as Chen Wentian's disciples all only had one feather each. The race was on to see who would reach nine feathers first.

Chen Wentian let Zhou Ziyun memorize the leaderboard and was about to go upstairs when an immortal aura brushed past him. It was a covert message delivered not through intermediaries but directly between immortals. The person on the other end didn't want anything to be leaked.

"What is it?" Zhou Ziyun asked, she had felt it as well.

"An interesting situation. News travels fast in the capital." He held out an arm, "Come, let's go see what it's about."

Zhou Ziyun didn't take it. She pinched his waist and stood beside him dutifully as a disciple. She wasn't going to cling to him like a lover in front of everyone.

“Heh... fine.”

They went upstairs, not to their floor but several floors higher. They arrived in front of an unfamiliar door which automatically opened. The interior was similar in style and design to their own.

The lonely occupant of the large room was a female immortal who floated forward to greet them.

“Greetings, Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian, I am Immortal Phoenix Legend Shi Shi of the Legendary Fighter League.”

She was taller than Chen Wentian and had a valiant aura about her. The blazing red robes that were extremely conservative only enhanced this aspect.

She didn't look too old, more like middle-aged. Although her youth was gone and there were wrinkles, it did not take too much away from her naturally beautiful face.

“Chen Wentian, I asked you here for a serious matter, why did you bring your disciple?” Immortal Phoenix Legend Shi Shi asked bluntly, eyeing Zhou Ziyun with displeasure.

“Relax, I am not being frivolous. I am totally serious. This disciple of mine is my advisor on almost everything. She has a sharp mind and I trust her.” Chen Wentian replied.

Shi Shi looked between the two and gave in. She was the one who had called the meeting in the first place. They sat down and Shi Shi began to explain the situation. What prompted her was Chen Wentian's surprise visit to Rainbow Canyon Temple as well as the news of his gifts and well wishes being spread around the city by the immortals of that sect.

In a sense, his actions had brought an air of legitimacy to what should have been a scandal for the temple. It was originally the disciples of the temple that had wronged the disciples of the Legendary

Fighter League. Now it seemed like a fair and suitable match between disciples of two sects that should be celebrated.

Shi Shi was visibly furious as she retold the story. Xin Zhen and Ying Shenwu were her most talented, the two that she prized the most. They even had an engagement between them. They agreed to team up with the despicable pair of Kun Meng and Shen Kexing from the temple and were immediately schemed upon. Through wine drugged with an aphrodisiac, Kun Meng ended up in Ying Shenwu's bed and that slut Shen Kexing ended with Xin Zhen.

Both of Shi Shi's disciples were virgins before that night which made it even worse. After they were assaulted, she did not even get an opportunity for revenge. Rainbow Canyon Temple took responsibility for Kun Meng but blamed Xin Zhen for sleeping with Shen Kexing. If she wanted to kill Kun Meng, then Xin Zhen had to die as well.

It was a cruel double scheme and it worked. It left her helpless.

"Lord Shi Shi, if I may ask, why did you not just take your disciples and leave. Why are they getting married to the vile disciples of the temple?" Zhou Ziyun asked.

"Girl, I would have. I would have spat in their faces. But it was the threat from a higher power that forced me to comply..."

"The Eastern Light Clan." Chen Wentian said.

It wasn't a question since he already knew the power behind the temple.

"How did you... Did they get to you too? Is that why you visited the temple with gifts?" Shi Shi asked.

"No, you don't have to worry about that. There is no chance they can ever tell me what to do, not after the stunt they pulled during the ranking ceremony." Chen Wentian said.

"I am curious, how did they exactly threaten you? Couldn't you raise the issue with the other Spirit Kings, perhaps the House of Armament?" Zhou Ziyun asked.

Shi Shi snorted in anger and didn't answer.

“Forcing an immortal to act against their will isn't easy but it isn't too hard either.” Chen Wentian spoke vaguely.

Zhou Ziyun absorbed his words and pondered the matter a few seconds.

“Master, I understand. Lord Shi Shi, I would guess that it serves the best interest of both Rainbow Canyon Temple and the Eastern Light Clan for this wedding to go through. To receive the necessary cooperation, they had to pay the necessary cost, not through threats but through bribes. They offered something that could help a Spirit Lord's cultivation, something that would be equally or perhaps even more valuable than losing two excellent disciples.”

Zhou Ziyun glanced at Shi Shi and continued, “However, you are still torn over the decision. Maybe you felt guilty or maybe the words from your two disciples changed your mind after the fact. Nonetheless, the deal had been made it was even harder to back out now. With my master's actions, it makes that route even more impossible.”

“You...” Shi Shi was left speechless.

Chen Wentian spoke up, “Do you want me to disavow the gifts and ruin my own reputation just to slander the temple? I can't do that. If I didn't offer gifts, other immortals associated with the temple will come just the same. You can rest assured that my gifts weren't sincere and I was there simply to gather information.”

Shi Shi's expression went through a dramatic tumble from gloomy to sunny once again.

“That's good. That's what I had hoped for. That's what I guessed actually.” She said, “You need to be aware of even more hidden dangers. This metropolis is a den of thieves and criminals. All of the Spirit Kings are complicit. I called you here today to give you a warning. Your disciples are not safe, just like mine weren't. I believe that the ones in the dream array aren't either.”

This time, it was Chen Wentian's turn to be surprised. "Why do you think that?"

Shi Shi shrugged, "It's just a hunch. I have nothing to go on but it's a very strong hunch."

"Thank you. I will certainly keep it in mind." He said, "If I find any incriminating evidence within the temple, I will share it with you."

"I would appreciate it." She replied.

The meeting concluded with a tacit agreement between the two immortals to cooperate. A formal alliance was impossible given their unfamiliarity with each other but it was a good step. Such a thing had its uses and Chen Wentian didn't reject it.

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Chen Wentian and Zhou Ziyun returned to their room with many things to think about. Immortal Phoenix Legend Shi Shi's words could not be taken lightly. The one about the disciples in the dream array was especially concerning. He couldn't imagine how they could be in danger but now he had a shadow of a doubt. Anything was possible, anything.

"Ziyun, do you think this Shi Shi is being sincere?" He asked, seeking her opinion.

"I do... I could tell the anger in her voice. Her emotions were hard to fake." She said, "Still, it was difficult for me to accept that she would take the bribes for her tacit cooperation. Does she have any morality or self-respect? I thought a Spirit Lord would be better."

Chen Wentian smiled wryly, "A Spirit Lord is just a Spirit Lord. They are still human and bound by human emotions. Although we have shed a few of our mortal shackles, the prospect of death is still scary and can drive immortals to do crazy things. To her, even a chance of progressing toward the Spirit King Realm was enough to sway her."

There was also the fact that Shi Shi's disciples were merely placed in the middle ranks of the Monster Fighting Competition. Unlike those in the top ranks, her disciples almost had no chance of breaking

through to the Spirit Lord Realm. It was thus highly likely that Shi Shi did not have the capacity to develop a successor. If she wanted her sect to survive, she had to survive herself.

Sect masters that had an established succession plan were more willing to embrace death. Their legacy was secure in knowing that their immortal disciple would continue their teachings. They could die without any regrets, even if they were unable to cultivate to a higher realm. This was how many of the best Spirit Lord Realm sects operated and it served them fine through hundreds, even thousands of years.

Chen Wentian and Zhou Ziyun continued discussing the matter through dinner and until bedtime. He described the mindset of an immortal and how it wasn't too different from mortals. She absorbed everything and asked questions occasionally. They ultimately came to the same conclusion, that more information was needed.

"I agree." He said as they both tumbled to bed, naked and freshly cleaned from the bath, "Tomorrow, I will go visit Gong Liyun's tower to check up on your sisters. I will bring Chen Mo for maximum effectiveness."

"Mmm, and I will review everything I can in the library about the four Spirit Kings and their backgrounds, as well as all affiliated immortal factions to them." She said.

"Good. We should get an early start tomorrow morning." He said and then grinned, "You know what would help me have a good night's sleep?"

He spread his legs and his little dragon roared to life.

She rolled her eyes but dutifully moved her mouth down...

Lotus Spire was the enormous pagoda that was home to Gong Liyun and The Lotus Guild. This was her so-called sect, although it didn't operate like one. Immortal Gentle Lotus Gong Liyun didn't so much accept disciples as she accepted talented men from all walks of life, of all shapes and sizes.

All members of The Lotus Guild were men and all of them had sexual relationships with her. This wasn't a rumor. It was an accepted fact. It was so widely known that male cultivators were willing to join the guild simply at a chance of being favored!

But being chosen and raised by the gentle lotus was supremely difficult. Her tastes were mercurial. Her preferences changed with the seasons. Some men could hold her attention for a year, perhaps five years. There had never been a man that could charm her forever, except one...

“Brother Wentian!”

A delighted cry rang out through the Lotus Spire, startling everyone from their morning routine. Their queen was happy, extremely happy. There was only one person in the world that could do this!

Chen Wentian sat inside an intimate room that made him extremely uncomfortable. It wasn't so much a meeting room for immortals as a private playpen, a setting for lovers. Instead of chairs, there were only soft sofas filled with plush pillows. The tables were adorned with exotic lotus candies and jugs of sweet-smelling lotus wine.

Gong Liyun was sprawled out on the couch beside him, a few meters away. As the guest, he tried to be polite but it was hard to. His mind was constantly being barraged by an alarming sight.

She wore very little, even less than usual, and her illusory arts were turned up to the maximum. Instead of her wrinkly old self, she took the form that appeared to him in the past. She looked like an angel, with cascading black hair, pure white skin, and an impossibly flawless face. If that wasn't enough, she wore nothing to cover her breasts that were as large as melons. There was only a tiny piece of modesty, a thin silky panel of cloth that covered her groin. If she moved her legs even slightly, he would be able to see what lay hidden underneath. From the lack of hair in the surrounding, she was definitely shaved!

She reached over to pluck a piece of candy and put it in her mouth.

“Mmmm... Hehe!”

Her breasts shook as she laughed and she squeezed them together.

“Brother Wentian... do you like them? I could show you more!” She teased.

Chen Wentian's eyes roamed a little before snapping back to her face. He grimaced and fought back her illusion with his soul powers. A silent battle raged between them, one that always did. She tried to subdue him under her spell while he resisted her doggedly.

During the process, that thin piece of silk disappeared. At some point, she even managed to spread her legs, giving him an eye full of a perfectly pink slit and rose-colored labia that peeked out.

A lesser man would have already fallen under her spell. But Chen Wentian wasn't an ordinary man and he eventually wiped the illusion from his mind. Gong Liyun's most beloved was also the only man she could not get.

Her old lady visage returned as reality returned. She actually was fully naked and her body bore the signs of the centuries. It wasn't a good sight. She looked even older and weaker than he remembered.

She sighed and with a wave of her hand, a set of crimson robes covered her body to some form of respectability.

“You're no fun.” She muttered, almost as if it was his fault.

“Perhaps you can just give up.”

“Hehe, never. I'll make you mine one of these days.” She fluttered her eyelids at him.

This only caused him to want to throw up.

“Anyways, what do you want? To see how your disciples are doing?” She asked.

“Yes, as a good master, I should check on them from time to time. This is not meant as a disrespect to you, elder. This is only so that I can have peace of mind, I hope you can understand.” Chen Wentian replied.

Gong Liyun stared at him a few moments before grunting in annoyance.

“Men... all the same. So what if things are tighter and less saggy... do they have the experience that I do?” She said, mostly to herself, “Waking me up and getting me all excited just so you can go see your little lovers... Fine... Fine! You're not the only one that has requested this. You're all a bunch of annoying brats!”

She flew out of the room and he rushed to follow.

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They headed up the tower and entered the level that contained the dream array. There were two ways in, one from the outside doorway he was familiar with and another that came through the inside of the tower. Both paths were strictly guarded by all sorts of traps and protective arrays. A Spirit King would find it difficult to break in, even if Gong Liyun was not present. With her there, even two or three Spirit Kings would not be enough to threaten the dream room.

“Are you sure?” Chen Wentian asked. “This place seems a bit flimsy.”

He stopped and traced his fingers along the wall where an intricate rune array was carved.

Gong Liyun's hand appeared out of nowhere and grasped his.

“No touching! Bad boy! If you want to touch something, you can touch me!”

She almost pulled his hand to her chest but he managed to slip out of her grasp. She hid her uncontrollable giggles behind the sleeve of her dress, acting like a bashful maiden.

He shook his head and trotted over to a nearby doorway that was lined with blocks of carved marble.

“Did you do all of these inscriptions? I see a heavy influence from the Hengzhi School but it's infused with a style I am not familiar with.” He asked.

He was buying time, using the inscriptions as an excuse for Chen Mo to spy around.

“Oh, you know about the Hengzhi School? I don't recall your name among the list of official members. Who was your master?” She asked, curious.

The Hengzhi School was a highly selective and prestigious organization that taught inscriptions to human cultivators. Chen Wentian would have never had the opportunity to take any lessons being a loose cultivator. One usually had to have a tremendous background, just being an immortal wasn't enough.

For him, how he came about the knowledge was simple. He killed a student of the Hengzhi School and took their soul and knowledge!

“Cough... I managed to find a lucky encounter. Let's just leave it at that.” He answered vaguely.

Gong Liyun clapped her hands happily. “My Wentian is more talented than even I had imagined! A person who could bestow Hengzhi School teachings without taking you in as a formal member is definitely not simple. You must have tremendous talent in inscriptions. Fine, I won't ask anymore. You can keep your little secret, hehe.”

She traced a few of the lines along the wall, “Hengzhi deals with lines, rigid shapes, and defined angles. These here are from the Austral Wilderness Style. It takes inspiration from beasts and nature. See the smoother, curved formations.”

She turned around and tried to touch him again but he dodged away, “There are other styles used for the dream array. I can tell you about them... but you'll have to be obedient and listen to me.”

Chen Wentian backed away even farther, “Ahem... let's move on?”

Gong Liyun giggled some more and continued the tour. They eventually arrived at the side room that overlooked the main dream room. There were two seats and a table in between that was adorned with sweet drinks and fancy snacks. This was something she didn't show to the public but she was willing to show it if asked. There was nothing out of ordinary with it.

She sat down and Chen Wentian took the other seat. In front of them was the wide window that gave them a complete view of the ten disciples, all deep asleep.

“This is where I usually stay these days. You can check your disciples' state from here. They are perfectly fine; nothing has happened to them. Many of them have already made substantial improvements to their cultivation.”

Chen Wentian verified it for himself and it was true. Wu Qianyu and Long Yifei seemed fine. They looked the same as when he left them. Wu Qianyu's cultivation had indeed improved by a lot. She was close approaching the lesser realm of Spiritual Growth. He could only wonder what kind of dreams she was going through. He hoped that she would surprise him with wonderful breakthroughs in her mysterious Dao of pain.

Long Yifei didn't have the same level of improvement. She was mostly unchanged and he had no idea what kind of dreams she could be having. He had faith in her strength, that she would be able to figure it out. Whatever strange ability her body held that protected her virginity, she would be able to solve it. When that time came, he would thoroughly teach her...

Gong Liyun helped herself to food and drink while prattling on about inane things. Chen Wentian ignored her and continue to stare at his disciples. She tried to get his attention many times but he was solely focused and impossible to budge.

She finally got annoyed. She was still a Spirit King, not a naive girl pining after her lover. Her time was valuable.

“Enough!” She cried and got up.

She wrapped her spiritual energy around his body and dragged him towards the exit.

“Hey! What's wrong with you?” Chen Wentian yelled.

“What's wrong with me? I must be losing my mind. Why am I keeping you company while you stare lovingly at other women? Your dirty little mind was probably thinking of a thousand different ways to fuck them after this is over. Well, you can go dream by yourself!”

Gong Liyun threw him out of the tower, leaving him floating awkwardly in midair. He remained there a while, long enough to lay down some more anchors around the outside. He pretended to be angry and flew away in a huff.

Inside the tower, in the side room that overlooked the array, a hidden panel opened and Abbotess Liang appeared. She swept the room with her spiritual energy before sitting down.

Gong Liyun reappeared a little while later. “Abbotess, I've checked everything. He didn't leave any spying inscriptions behind.”

“Mmm... an interesting little bug. He seems to hold strong feelings for his disciples.” Abbotess Liang replied. “Makes me wonder even more why Long Yifei is still a virgin. He has the stench of a wild man, unable to control his desires.”

Gong Liyun shrugged, “Perhaps he has strange tastes. Abbotess, I don't think he sensed your presence although I can't be sure...”

“Hehehe, him? Impossible. He won't be able to sense me unless I willingly let him, not in a thousand years.”

“Yes, but the other kings of the city know you are here. Although they agreed to not interfere, perhaps one of them might leak something...”

Abbotess Liang waved her hands, "Your affection for that brat is clouding your judgment. He is simply insignificant. Even he managed to discover something, what can he do? When Long Yifei awakes, I will take her. What can he do to stop me? Who will help him? If he acts too unruly, I will simply kill him."

"Abbotess, please be at ease. I will hold Chen Wentian back. He won't have a chance to offend you."

"Mmm. Good..."

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Chen Wentian almost fell out of the sky when he found out about Abbotess Liang. Chen Mo was hiding a corner and managed to overhear everything. He didn't expect such a conspiracy to be brewing and for Gong Liyun to be involved. He liked to pride himself on being prepared but this caught him completely off guard.

"What can I do?"

He kept asking himself this question over and over again but he couldn't find a clear answer. His thoughts were in chaos. Fear and uncertainty wracked him, something that very rarely happened and not since his days as a mortal. This was his first true challenge since he had broken the shackles of mortality and reached the Spirit Lord Realm.

This enemy, Abbotess Liang, was also a complete stranger, an unknown menace. He also didn't know anything about her background. He didn't recognize her and had no idea where she came from. From the amount of respect that Gong Liyun showed her, that woman was seriously bad news. He could not grasp exactly how threatening she was. If he made a wrong step, he could possibly stir up a hornet's nest and create an even bigger disaster.

Coveting disciples was against the rules of the Immortal Association and yet the two wrinkly shrews were still willing. This meant they were capable of bearing the cost and penalties. They didn't fear any repercussions so the assumption was that there wouldn't be any in the first place.

Chen Wentian was reminded of Immortal Phoenix Legend Shi Shi and the meeting they just had. Since it was possible to make an immortal sell out their own disciples, it was also possible to let an immortal sell

out other people's disciples. Everybody had a price and whatever Gong Liyun's was, Abbotess Liang was able to pay it.

Gong Liyun wouldn't care if he lost a disciple. It didn't affect her in any way. It didn't affect the other kings of the capital either and he wouldn't be able to get help from any of them. She was probably jealous of his disciples and couldn't wait to see one get taken away.

“That slut!” He cursed the sky and the passing clouds.

Gong Liyun was extremely dangerous and unpredictable, a person that could never be trusted. He always kept her at arm's length but after many years of her not doing anything bad to him and helping him surreptitiously, his guard against her had dropped to an all-time low. She didn't bother him after the first time he fought off her dream art. She was the loudest and most eager among all the grannies that propositioned him for sex. She supported his disciples during the Immortal Sect Competition. She supported him in taking over Glacier Palace. There was so much blatant favoritism that a bystander might have assumed that the two of them had some kind of special relationship.

These things meant nothing in the end. Misfortune came when he least expected it.

He blamed himself. He couldn't believe he let his two best disciples into the dream array. He was blinded by riches and rewards, just like countless other immortals before him.

But... he wasn't like other immortals. He wasn't an ordinary Spirit Lord. He wasn't completely helpless, at least not yet. With the Anatta Soul Nirvana Art, he still had a chance to fight back. It would be incredibly dangerous but it wasn't impossible.

The most important thing now was not to panic or overreact but to gather information. He needed to know who this Abbotess Liang was and where she came from. He needed to know what her relationship with Gong Liyun was. He needed to know if the other Spirit Kings were complicit. He needed to know so many things and only limited time to investigate.

As the third-place finisher, Long Yifei could last in the dream array for six or seven weeks. More than a week had already passed so he had at most a month to get to the bottom of this and come up with a plan.

And for all of this, he needed...

“Master, what's wrong?”

Zhou Ziyun saw the severe expression on his face as he returned and knew something was wrong. She had been around him long enough to know that he rarely got angry or showed emotions like this.

Chen Wentian sighed heavily and sat her down to explain everything he knew so far. She listened silently as he spewed his thoughts until there was nothing left. He finished with another conflicted sigh and rubbed his brow.

“We have five weeks to gather information and come up with a way to save Long Yifei. I need some ideas.” He asked.

She peered at him, studying his face and body language. She smiled lightly and patted his arm.

“Good, at least you are using your brain instead of your dick.”

“What... is that supposed to mean?”

“Master, tell me honestly. If Chengcheng, myself, or any of the others fell into a similar situation, would you want to save us too?”

“Of course! You're all dear to me, I won't let anyone in the world take you!” He was almost offended she would ask such a question.

“Are you confident you'll be able to save Sister Long?” She asked sharply.

“...”

An awkward silence followed. He didn't have that much confidence. That's why he needed a good plan.

“What if she doesn't want to be saved?” She asked. “What if she wants to switch masters again?”

“...”

He didn't think that would be the case but he couldn't completely rule it out. That would certainly throw a boulder in everything. He felt an irrational fear erupt within his heart before he quickly quashed it.

She prodded him once again, “What if I said... the best possible plan to defeat this abbottess and taking back Sister Long had a fifty percent chance of death. What would you choose to do then? Would you still try? What if it was even riskier?”

Chen Wentian was stumped. A fifty-fifty chance of death was terrible odds. He quite liked his life and he didn't want to die. He hadn't tackled anything with such bad odds in a very long time.

He had made such risks in the past but they were for the sake of breaking through the shackles of mortality. Now that he was a Spirit Lord, he had to seriously ask himself. Was he willing to risk it against any odds for his disciples, for his women?

“Let's put it this way,” Zhou Ziyun continued, “The consequence of your failure is not only that Long Yifei will be lost to suffer whatever fate awaits her. It's that you'll die. If that happens, you will also be abandoning the rest of us to an uncertain and perhaps tragic future. What would Chengcheng do that happened? What would Sister Qianyu do? I don't even know what I would do. What would other people do to us? I think in our hearts, the last thing any of us want you to do is to throw away your life needlessly. We need you. This is why I am glad you came and asked for my opinion. It means you are thinking things through and considering everything before jumping blindly into action. Instead of risking everything for one woman, you have to consider the rest of us as well.”

She pulled out her sect badge and placed it on the table in between them.

“You are our master, the master of Ten Thousand Flower Valley. Long Yifei is the tenth disciple. You have so many other disciples you are responsible for as well. If you are still determined, as disciples, we will naturally obey. If you have made your decision with care and consideration, we will follow you willingly and without question into whatever dangers the world may throw at us.”

Chen Wentian stared at the badge; a water lily carved onto white jade. He had one made for each of his first three disciples to symbolize purity, enlightenment, and rebirth. It reminded him of the responsibilities of a sect master, of the bond between master and disciple.

Her words were shrewd and enlightening. They reverberated in his mind, combined with his instincts, and he was able to arrive at a suitable decision.

“Ziyun.”

“Yes?”

“We will utilize all resources available to us to defeat this conspiracy and save Long Yifei. This what I would do for any one of you. But the plan must be safe for everyone, you, me, the others, and also Long Yifei. I won't be charging in to duel the abbottess or anything like that. The plan needs to somehow derail her plan to take Long Yifei and force her away from the city empty-handed without having to resort to violence.”

Zhou Ziyun nodded, “I agree completely. We should get the other's opinion too, especially Jasmine. I can already think of some ways to use her as bait.”

“Oh... she won't be happy about that!”

This is the end of Volume 7. There will be some side stories but only a very short time skip until the action resumes.

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Ten Thousand Flower Valley was situated in the middle of a small mountain range that cut across the northern edge of Dragon Flower Province. Here, snow-capped mountains overlooked the verdant valleys teeming with life and filled with spiritual energy. Although the sect's official territory only included the main valley and the highest peak, the surrounding for hundreds of kilometers became a sacred ground where no ordinary mortals dared to tread.

This caused the land to grow wild and become a breeding ground for all kinds of spiritual beasts. These came in all sizes and all types. There were ones that liked the cold, ones that like the hot and humid, and others that preferred cool and temperate and there was a place for them all here. It was a wonderland of four seasons.

Jasmine, as a divine beast, felt right at home in such a place, in nature. Rigid buildings made of stone and brick, beds carved from wood and lined with manufactured linens and silk, these things were fine for humans but she had simpler tastes.

To satisfy her, a separate residence was built. It was called the Moonlit Sanctum and it was located at the bottom of the eastern slope of Snow White Plum Peak. It was situated at the very edge of official sect territory and faced a pristine forested wilderness without human habitation anywhere nearby.

The Moonlit Sanctum wasn't a temple or a castle. It wasn't a villa. It wasn't even a house. It was simply a hole in the ground, a fox's den.

In Jasmine's words, "A proper fox lives in a den under the ground. That's what mother told me. Now dig!"

She couldn't be bothered to dig the hole herself so the Zhou Clan was once again put to the task. They hired many expert miners and excavators, whose memories were wiped afterward, to create a vast underground playground of interconnected tunnels, cavernous rooms, and secret chambers. The whole complex was as big as the main villa of the sect. There was also more space to grow if needed.

The most important room within the sanctum was the cultivation room which also served as Jasmine's bedroom. It was specifically crafted based on her mother's expertise and direction. The surface above and the artificial layer of earth in between was one huge inscription array, one utilizing the inscription style of Nine-Tailed Fox divine beasts.

There were ninety-nine moonjade crystals placed all over an area a hundred meters wide and interconnected with transparent cylinders of the purest glass. These crystals were natural conductors of moonlight energy and cost their weight in red spiritual crystals. The entire array was able to collect moonlight and pass it underground where it would all shine upon a single point, Jasmine's bed. Sleeping here was three or four times more effective than simply lying outside under the evening sky. Here, she would also be hidden from prying eyes or any random immortal that happened to be nearby.

This cultivation room was Jasmine's favorite place in the whole sect. Without Chen Wentian to bother her, she stayed here almost exclusively. She ate, slept, cultivated, and slept some more. It wasn't boring at all because eating and sleeping were her two favorite things to do.

If she was still bored, she still had a cohort of cute and furry companions to keep her company...

"Yip! Yip!" A high-pitched cry sounded.

"Uhhhhh... Fengsha, don't be so noisy..." A familiar voice came from the piles of fur blankets.

After a moment, Jasmine's face popped out. She rubbed her eyes and looked around. The cultivation room was dimly lit by the white light from the moonjade that dotted the ceiling.

There was a howl and a black wolf as big as a small horse appeared through a side tunnel. It was dragging a cart of delicious smelling food, fresh from the sect kitchens. It contained everything she loved, which was all kinds of meat, prepared in every way imaginable.

"Breakfast! Er Hei, pull it over."

Er Hei, one of the ten Giant Dire Wolf cubs that were raised by the sect, nodded obediently and dragged the cart into the chamber. The wolves officially belonged to the sect but they were her subordinates. They listened to her commands and only hers.

"You look a bit thin, did Da Hei bully you again?" Jasmine asked.

The black-furred wolf managed to look ashamed through its wolfish face. It hung its head and whined softly.

“Don't worry, I'll beat him up today. He's been a little too cocky lately. A lot of people around the sect have started to complain...”

The wolf leaped up and started licking her face happily, causing her to giggle and eventually push him away.

“Hehehe, enough, enough! Go patrol the Foggy Grove, find me some tasty prey!”

The wolf howled and took off. It was happiest when it could please Jasmine.

When the wolf disappeared, three more furry faces appeared, this time from under the covers of Jasmine's bed. Three distinct and unique-looking foxes yawned and greeted Jasmine with affectionate yelps and licks.

This was Jasmine's little fox family, one that had grown from Fengsha, the Desert Wind Fox that Chen Wentian bought for her. With morning greetings out of the way, they sat around the cart of food and tucked into a hearty breakfast. Jasmine led the way by shoving as much food as possible, as quickly as possible while the other three foxes picked and chose their favorites. They were small foxes and ate little. They were mostly relegated to watching Jasmine's one-person magic trick of making food disappear.

Fengsha was the first to speak up and interrupt Jasmine's rabid feeding.

Jasmine waved a half-eaten drumstick at Fengsha in annoyance, “That smelly dragon isn't here. He already left and you missed him. He only stayed for a night and went back to the metropolis. He said he had some important things to handle so he won't be back for a while.”

A series of loud barks came, this time from a fox with brilliant red fur like the setting sun. It was a female Cinnabar Fox, a hot-tempered species and indigenous to the province. When it discovered Jasmine, it refused to leave and followed her everywhere. She couldn't get rid of it no matter what she tried. She ended up keeping it since she found the fox loyal and dependable.

"I know, I know. Huoling, I don't know why I put up with him either. Do you know what he asked me last night?" Jasmine said, "He asked if there was some secret art of the Purple Moon Clan that would allow him to rapidly raise his cultivation, like some kind of dual cultivation art. He even dared to ask if my cultivation would increase faster if we did it a few more times."

Huoling chattered furiously in response.

"Right? Does he think that having sex four or five hundred times would allow anyone to break through? So stupid! I can't even believe we did three times last night; it was three times too many!"

Both Fengsha and Huoling joined together to condemn the human male in question. How dare he do such things to their queen? They were deeply offended because, in their eyes, Jasmine was their goddess.

A different voice chimed in, this time from the third fox. It was a pure white fluffball with small round ears, a Blizzard Fox that was also bought from auction. It was smaller than the Cinnabar Fox but bigger than Desert Wind Fox. Its personality was the mildest out of the three and didn't like to get into arguments. It was the voice of reason compared to the other two and was the most intelligent. Although it could not speak the human language, its thoughts were closest and had the potential to become a wisdom beast with some luck.

"I don't know, Snowy. He didn't tell me what was going on at the metropolis, only that I wouldn't be able to help. Said I shouldn't worry about it and focus on my cultivation."

Snowy, the Blizzard Fox, spoke again in length.

"Fine, fine. You're right. The sooner I can break through to the Spirit King Realm, the easier things will be. I will be able to take care of all of our problems once I have enough strength! I can even get some payback for the times that asshole bullied me!"

Her little family of foxes cried out in agreement. They all looked forward to that day!

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Dinner was forgotten. The servants took He Zhuoyan and cleared out of the room. They were used to their master and madam's proclivities. They were a couple that was likely to start amorous activities anywhere and anytime they were at home.

Qiu Jingyi clutched onto He Xingping's upper robes and sought his lips for a series of hungry kisses. She made it clear what she wanted, something she rarely got after giving birth. Taking care of the baby took a lot of energy but as she grew bigger, Qiu Jingyi found her sex drive and desires returning in great waves.

Tonight was one of those and she made sure He Xingping knew it.

"Husband... hurry... fuck me..." She said between gasps.

He Xingping, as Chen Wentian, was fully enjoying her writhe on his lap. This was one of the great benefits of the Anatta Soul Nirvana Art, making a subordinate soul completely his own and living their experiences completely and in total control. At this moment, He Xingping was Chen Wentian and Chen Wentian was He Xingping, one and the same.

The difference was in their bodies and also their lovers. He Xingping's penis was shorter but stouter and thicker than his own. Each allowed him to do different things. Neither was better than the other. Qiu Jingyi was also unlike any of his disciples. She was a married woman and woman deeply in love. She wanted her husband and she wanted it in ways that were impossible for his disciples to express physically. When they had sex, it wasn't simply seeking pleasure and physical intimacy, they were making love.

His disciples were still far from that point, even Wu Qianyu who had declared her love for him wasn't quite there yet. There was something mysterious and powerful about marriage that changed a woman's heart. It held a special power, one that he intended to enjoy to the fullest as the sun set on a muggy night.

He Xingping's hands roamed in concert with Qiu Jingyi's undulating hips. He was already fully erect inside his pants but he left that alone for a moment.

His claws dug through the layers of her skirt and found skin. He teased her plump butt with a few good squeezes, drawing a heavy and expectant gaze from her.

He didn't disappoint and quickly dug his right hand deeper, gliding across her asshole and up the bottom of her pussy. She gave a shudder and a sigh when the tip of his middle finger dipped inside. It was hot, tight, and getting progressively wetter. If he didn't know she had given birth, he wouldn't have been able to tell.

“Mmmm.” She moaned into his mouth.

He sucked on her tongue and added his index finger. There was something about fingering a woman that brought tremendous pride and burning desire as if she was completely within his palm, her pleasure, her sex, her everything.

Her hands also started moving in retaliation. She undid his garments and freed his dick. She grabbed it with both hands and pressed it against her soft stomach which had always been on the chubby side. She enveloped him in tender warmth and it was a similar feeling to his own.

“I want you inside me...” She breathed, “I want you inside my pussy which gave birth to our daughter... so we can make another...”

That did it for him.

He Xingping growled like a beast and in an instant, pushed up Qiu Jingyi's skirt, ripped aside her undergarments, and thrust into her.

“Ahhhh!” She cried out joyfully.

She was speared through by his thick cock and she savored the feeling she had missed so much. If she had a choice, she wanted nothing else than to have him inside her all day and all night.

He began to move, a steady and strong pace. At the same time, she aided his movements by bouncing up and down, taking deeper and deeper.

“Fuck me. Please.” She begged.

“Give it to me, I want it, impregnate me!”

Her wild words drove him a little crazy. They were filled with desire, love, and that special magic between husband and wife.

“You want it? Do you want to try and make another?” He teased her.

He slapped her ass for emphasis.

“Yes... please!”

Qiu Jingyi loved her daughter. He Zhuoyan was nothing short of a miracle. However, after she had experienced such a gift from the heavens, she naturally wanted more. She didn't know if it was even possible but nothing stopped her from dreaming. She wanted a huge family... five children... ten children... she wanted them all.

“Let's make more!” She cried.

His heart swelled with an inexplicable feeling. Sex was for procreation after all and hearing her utter her desires set off something primal within himself.

He lifted them both off the chair while still connected at the hip. He held her ass up with both hands and thrust into her in midair. He marched to the edge of the patio, faced the crimson sky of the setting sun, and fucked her properly as a husband did to his wife.

He Xingping didn't know if his wife was able to get pregnant again. Chen Wentian didn't know either. It might require another round of intensive treatment with expensive medicines. Even then, there would be no guarantees because of her naturally weak body. However, since she was so adamant about it, he was willing to try. There was nothing wrong with trying if it meant making her happy.

“Ahh!”

“Ahhh!”

Qiu Jingyi cried out in ecstasy as she was brought closer and closer to the peak. He plowed into her wanting pussy with ever-increasing fervor.

They were out in the open but they didn't care. Passing birds, insects, and even immortals could have caught a glimpse of their intimate moment but that was inconsequential. She had a penchant for exhibitionism and he was happy to oblige her.

“I'm close... Xiao Yi...” He muttered as a warning.

“A little more, I'm almost there.” She answered.

She clutched his neck and wrapped her legs around his hips.

“More!” She begged.

He Xingping held on as long as possible until it was simply impossible.

“I'm coming!” He yelled.

“Come inside me! Come inside!” She urged him.

His orgasm burst out like an eruption. It was an almost painful flood of pleasure. His knees became weak and he had to struggle to hold her up.

She felt the first blast of hot seed hit the entrance to her womb. This broke the last barrier as her own crushing climax soon followed.

“Ohhh... ahhhh!”

Her pussy writhed and undulated unceasingly under the throes of pleasure. She was filled to brim until it started to leak out and yet she kept going. She accepted him as only a wife could, wringing every last drop out of him until he was completely spent.

End of side stories, Volume 8 starts next

Chapter 299: 299

The Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent was large. It was so large that many provinces in the middle regions between the borders and the central metropolis had no Spirit Lords in charge. There were hundreds of provinces and there simply weren't enough Spirit Lords to go around. They were much more needed near the frontier to fight against demons and beasts.

A single province was already too big for a Spirit Lord to care about. Immortal sects did not bother with hinterlands of the subcontinent and thus it was a place where mortal cultivators took care of themselves, safe from the wilderness, within their little sects, kingdoms, dukedoms, and whatever they chose to call themselves.

These provinces rarely had even a single teleportation array and travel between them was limited to the own fashioned way.

“Are we there yet?” Lin Qingcheng asked.

“No!” Jasmine shouted.

“Awww...”

They were flying across the land and Lin Qingcheng was bored. She had only ever flown with Chen Wentian so she wasn't used to flying with Jasmine. The scenery below didn't help the matter as it was the same thing over and over again; mountains, rivers, valleys, forests, and more mountains. Lin Qingcheng had seen all of it before.

She sat cross-legged in midair, held up by Jasmine's spiritual energy. Zhou Ziyun was on the other side and there was also another woman behind them. Together, the four of them were on a special mission, one that was critical to Chen Wentian's plans for thwarting Abbess Liang.

After the abbess' intentions were revealed, Zhou Ziyun was able to use information gathered by Chen Mo as well as her own exhaustive research to uncover a critical lead. From the abbess' unique attire, one name was extracted out of thousands of heavy tomes and ancient scrolls...

The Sororal Order of Endless Love.

The Sororal Order of Endless Love was a powerful sect exclusive to female cultivators. Their great name was known throughout the world. An abbess from the Sororal Order of Endless Love commanded great respect where ever they went. The reason was that the order produced countless talented female cultivators that were coveted as wives and concubines for the powerhouses of the world. Spirit Emperors, Spirit Overlords, Spirit Masters, who knew how high up it went. All that was known was that many of the world-shaking men of the human cultivation world had wives who were trained by the order.

It was natural for such a sect to have tremendous influence and power. But to maintain it all, they had to constantly search for talented, beautiful women as disciples. They didn't care about the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent but they still visited the region occasionally to search for potential recruits. Their requirements were quite high as Abbess Liang only set her sights on Long Yifei and not Wu Qianyu or any of the other women in the top ten.

Chen Wentian's enemy was stupendously powerful but it didn't mean he was helpless. All great powers had great enemies and this wicked sisterhood was no different. Based on several corroborated sources, the great enemy of the Sororal Order of Endless Love was none other than the Virtuous Order of Chunzhen.

The final woman with the party was none other than Hua Yulan, Sacred Daughter of that order. She was the one that Lin Qingcheng helped save during the events that upended the Bright Moon Kingdom and brought it under her total control.

“Sister Lin, we're almost there. We've entered the central plains of the Badlands Province.” Hua Yulan said.

The Badlands Province was several provinces away from her home of Great Basin Province. It was the secret base for the headquarters of the Virtuous Order of Chunzhen within the subcontinent. As a Sacred Daughter, her rank gave her privy to this information. Not even Zhou Ziyun would have been able to extrapolate its location through research, it was a secret passed down through direct disciples.

The Virtuous Order of Chunzhen and the Sororal Order of Endless Love were similar in many ways, two sides of the same coin. They both accepted only women. They both dealt with certain Daos and cultivation arts that enhanced womanly features, traits that men would find irresistible, no matter their cultivation. Through practice of these arts, the female cultivators that emerged from both orders were capable of shaking the hearts of even saints.

The only noticeable difference between the two was the importance placed on virginity or lack thereof. Virginity was everything to the virtuous order while it was nothing to the sororal order. It was only a small difference, almost a petty difference. But for the orders, it was irreconcilable. Thus, this tiny difference was the source of thousands of years of conflict that spread across the cultivation world.

“We're here. First Elder Jasmine, the sect is located within that boat-shaped valley with an oblong lake within it.” Hua Yulan said, pointing downward.

“Okay,” Jasmine replied.

They descended from the sky and the peculiar landscape got closer and closer.

Suddenly, Lin Qingcheng clapped her hand and squealed. "I got it! I know what that looks like. It looks like a pussy!"

"Chengcheng!"

"Pervert!"

Both Zhou Ziyun and Jasmine admonished her. But at the same time, they couldn't help but give the narrow valley a few more glances. It certainly looked quite similar to a woman's vagina, with the valley being the labia. The lake was long and narrow and located towards one end of the valley instead of in the center. It was almost like... a woman's vaginal opening.

"Hehe, Sister Lin is correct! It is exactly modeled after our most precious place. This is the Dao of the Virtuous Order of Chunzhen. There's nothing to be embarrassed about" Hua Yulan said with a smile. "First Elder Jasmine, fly towards the other tip from the lake and land near it. There should be something there."

"Okay."

The party zoomed across the lake and adjacent marshland and landed in front of a conspicuous round boulder. It was situated at the exact tip of the valley, on the opposite side of the lake. It was the anatomically correct location for the clitoris...

Hua Yulan walked forward to the massive stone and rubbed the unnaturally smooth surface. After some vigorous rubbing, the way most women would tease their clit, the stone shook gently and a secret doorway appeared. Hua Yulan stepped aside and bowed to the ground.

"Hua Yulan, Righteous Daughter of the Virtuous Order of Chunzhen of the Great Basin Province seeks an audience with the prioress!"

Lin Qingcheng looked at Zhou Ziyun in confusion but the latter shrugged. They didn't know what the difference between a righteous daughter and a sacred daughter was.

“And your guests?” An ethereal voice drifted from out of nowhere.

It was filled with spiritual strength and startled Lin Qingcheng. Jasmine protected her and Zhou Ziyun but it was unnecessary. The person behind it held no ill intent.

“Prioress, they are my benefactors as well as benefactors of the order. We are here for a critical matter. We bear news about the encroachment of the Sororal Order of Endless Love into the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent!”

There was a grinding sound as the stone door slowly opened.

“Come in, my daughter and her respected guests. Looks like we have much to discuss.”

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Hua Yulan led the way into the tunnel. If she was apprehensive or nervous, she didn't show it. She was still the righteous daughter of the order, even if this was her first time entering such a holy place.

A dim rose-colored light filled the stone passageway though there was no source. It seemed to emanate from the very walls. There was a heavy spiritual aura in the air, one that didn't seem entirely from a single immortal. This entire place was a large spiritual array, a place of cultivation.

They arrived at the end of the tunnel which had a small room and a small raised dais where a woman sat. She had her back turned to them and was in a meditative lotus position. There was nothing else in the room and the four visitors could barely fit into the place.

“I apologize for my inability to provide more hospitality.” The woman spoke, her voice was gentle and melodic.

There was a certain irresistible pull to it, not quite due to spiritual energy but something else. Lin Qingcheng recognized it whilst the others might have not. It was because she was around other women often.

The immortal's voice was pure yet seductive, soft yet magnetic. It was the kind of voice that was capable of capturing the most desirable male client if she worked in a brothel. Lin Qingcheng did not voice these thoughts, of course. It wasn't wise to offend an unfamiliar immortal with such things.

“Immortal Royal Moon Jasmine, First Elder of Ten Thousand Flower Valley, greets immortal lady.”
Jasmine said, a bit stiffly.

This was the first time declaring herself formally to an outsider of the sect. There was a certain level of risk involved but they were here by choice and the situation was unavoidable.

Immortal Royal Moon was the title she chose for herself. It wasn't a name formally recognized by the Immortal Association since they did not know of her existence. Since it was customary for all human immortals to have one, she crafted one that best suited her. She originally wanted to go with Purple Moon but Chen Wentian talked her out of it, saying it was a little too obvious.

There was a swirl of spiritual energy and the woman turned around. Expectedly, her face was flawlessly beautiful. Her skin was pure like white jade, her eyes like sparkling pearls. Her sharp nose, oval face, ruby red lips, long brown hair... her features were all exquisite. She was uniquely beautiful, with perfect womanly features. It was impossible to tell her age but her appearance was not altered by any kind of spiritual disguise or body morphing technique. Yet beyond her appearance, it was her demeanor that vaguely reminded the visitors of a person they were familiar with...

The woman gave a gentle smile, “Sacred Daughter of the Virtuous Order of Chunzhen, Prioress of the Order for the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent, Immortal Glass Melody Gui Li greets Immortal Royal Moon Jasmine.”

Both immortals greeted each other kindly, establishing a peaceful meeting.

“Daughter Hua Yulan, how is your master doing?” Gui Li asked.

“Prioress, Mother Dahlia is doing well. Ten Thousand Flower Valley helped us reestablish ourselves and we've gotten many recruits.”

“Mmm, I have also heard of this. Lady Jasmine, thank you and please inform Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian of my appreciation.”

Jasmine nodded slightly.

“Now, about the matter of the Sororal Order of Endless Love, please explain it to me clearly.” Gui Li said.

Jasmine went straight to the point. She described the appearance of Abbotess Liang in the capital and her intent to take Long Yifei. She asked the prioress if the Virtuous Order would be able to step in and prevent this blatant crime of robbing disciples from happening.

Gui Li frowned, “Our two orders have some small similarities. The rank of abbotess is held by at least a Spirit King. A prioress such as myself is only a Spirit Lord. I am solely responsible for the whole subcontinent but it is not my place to fight against a Spirit King and throw away my life. Though our two orders do not see eye to eye, if we had to step in, I would have to call our own abbotess from the main continent. For that, I require a sufficient reason and I cannot find one here.”

Gui Li shook her head, “Although, you have helped me personally, this matter is out of my hands. I am sorry.”

This was expected and Jasmine was not disappointed. She had come prepared.

“Don't be so hasty,” She said, “Hua Yulan told us that you hate losing potential disciples to the sororal order. Our sister, Long Yifei, is still a virgin and could be a potential member of your order. It would be a shame for a potential practitioner of your arts to be stolen by the enemy.”

Gui Li again shook her head, “She already has a master in Lord Chen. It is his matter to deal with.”

Jasmine smirked, "Your order has a rule that allows women who already have masters to study with you, provided they have enough talent. I was told you can administer a talent test through a droplet of virgin blood."

She took out a vial, "I have it here, could you test it before making your final decision?"

Gui Li shot Hua Yulan a look. The immortal lady was annoyed but she considered the help that Ten Thousand Flower Valley had provided. It was improper to deny such a small request and she acquiesced.

She got up from her dais, revealing an intricate rune array beneath. It was roughly circular with five sharp corners, like a pentagram.

"This is the Immaculate Vessel; it will conduct the virgin aptitude test." She said.

She then muttered and chanted a secret mantra under her breath and the pattern lit up in a rose-colored light. She waved her hands over it many times, injecting her spiritual energy. The array steadily gained in power and eventually filled the room with a peerless aura. It was something that far surpassed the Spirit Lord Realm and made even Jasmine uncomfortable.

"It's ready." Gui Li said.

Jasmine floated the small vial over.

Gui Li took it and carefully poured the few droplets of blood onto the center of the array.

Hoooong!!

A dull hum filled the small room. The stone dais vibrated gently and the intricate runic carvings pulsed intensely. This went on for a little while until...

Ping!

There was a distinct pulse and one of the corners of the pentagram lit up vividly.

“First grade, righteous daughter.” Gui Li said, “They are lowest-ranking members of the order. They only have the talent to cultivate first-grade secret arts of the order and rarely reach even the peak of the Spirit Initiate Realm. These virgin women are limited to the mortal world, like Hua Yulan. They will generally cultivate for a few years and then marry, passing on their bloodline to their daughters who will also join the order when they are old enough...”

Just as she finished her long-winded explanation, a second corner on the pentagram flickered into life. This meant that Long Yifei had at least surpassed the most basic grade. If she had not, Jasmine would have been sorely disappointed.

Gui Li raised an eyebrow, “Second grade, blessed daughter. They are the most talented among mortals. They will easily reach the peak of the Spirit Initiate Realm but languish somewhere within the lesser realms, never reaching immortality. They will often take leadership positions within the order, such as Mother Dahlia, and may also study directly under a prioress such as myself. Still, it's not enough...”

The rune array did not dim. A third corner lit up and this time, Gui Li was impressed.

“Third grade, sacred daughter. It's the same talent as me. A sacred daughter will reach the Spirit Lord Realm without any accidents as long as they diligently cultivate our arts. This Long Yifei is certainly a virgin of tremendous talent. If one is particularly strong, they may even have the possibility of reaching the Spirit King Realm!”

She turned to Jasmine, “Lady Jasmine, I apologize for before. We will help, we cannot lose such a sister to that wicked order... Wait, hold on...”

A fourth corner lit up!

“Amazing!” She said, “Absolutely amazing! Holy daughter... her future is brilliant. She is the perfect woman, one that will enslave the heart of men. I have to contact the main branch. This is too big! This is too incredible!”

“Hehe, see, I told you Sister Long is talented!” Lin Qingcheng giggled.

She gave Jasmine a nudge, which earned her a wry grin. Their collective tension flowed away. With such amazing talent and potential, the problem of Abbotess Liang would be taken care of easily.

“AhhhHHH!” Gui Li suddenly screamed.

The others looked at her in confusion but she stood there, open-mouthed, in complete shock.

The fifth and final corner of the pentagram erupted in light. Then, the other four followed. Together, they filled the room with a phantasmal array of colors. Beyond just rainbow colors, there were hundreds, thousands, more than could be possibly described.

Ancient, unfathomable energy erupted. It could not be comprehended. It far surpassed anything those present could fathom. It seemed linked to the very world itself.

“Di... di... divine daughter,” Gui Li whispered hoarsely, “The legendary constitution blessed by the heavens!”