

F Disciples 31

Chapter 31: Side Story: Introspection

Wu Qianyu stood in the ruins of the Green Leaf Sect, silently staring at the grave stones that lined the courtyard. It had been two months since that day. Since then, she had become a member of Ten Thousand Flower Valley and disciple of an immortal. She had recently broken through to the 6th Level of Spirit Initiate but it all still seemed like a dream. Even as she held the powerful Purple Jade Sword in her hand and felt the razor-sharp energy of the Dugu's 10th Sword emit out of every pore of her body; she felt every day was like a hazy fantasy.

She was traveling alone, having been given a similar mission as Lin Qingcheng to adventure by herself. She was headed to far off land because it was hard to find enough opponents for her within the local area. Her weapon and arts allowed her to more than surpass normal Spirit Initiates and her master had given her a list of targets in distant regions.

The first place she visited was her old home. As she stood in front of her parents' grave and stared at the ruins of the sect, she couldn't help but think back to the tragedies of back then. I don't deserve this, she thought, I deserve to be buried next to my father and mother. She looked at the hundreds of smaller stone memorials... and also buried among my friends and juniors. Instead, she was the only survivor.

Since then, she gained two cute senior sisters. She also experienced wondrous intimacy with a man many times. She didn't reject her master's occasional advances. They were often in in close proximity as he trained her one-on-one. He was a hot-blooded young man but also the utmost gentleman. He was very kind and very diligent and treated her well. She truly appreciated him and everything he had done for her. But even now, she didn't know how she really felt about him. He was her master, yet they also had that kind of relation. Was this normal? Did she even deserve him?

At some point, tears flowed freely down her face. Why me? Am I special? Her heart would feel soaring joy when she was with her master and yet when she was alone her thoughts would always be with those she lost. Her heart it felt as it being cut apart by pain. Her hand gripped the sword handle tighter, since she couldn't figure out her heart, she could simply numb it through slaughter.

It seemed like master was still master and seemed to have sensed the conflict her heart. The mission he had given her was to subjugate a number of regions that also were experiencing demon problems; the local populace suffering and nobody seemingly wanting to help or simply unable to. The world was truly too vast and there were not enough immortals. If there was nobody to help the people, then she would. Her pain also drove her, as she would use it vanquish the pain of others and vanquish the evil from this world.

Wu Qianyu knelt and bowed. "Father, mother, daughter was weak and could not save you. But I have changed, I am not the same person I was before. I swear upon my life, all the pain in the world, I will shoulder it for the people."

In a faraway region, a farming village burned as a band of green goblins rampaged. These goblins had short stocky stature that masked their demonic strength. They waved wicked looking machetes as they cackled and yelled, rushing about the village. Most of the men already died trying to defend. The rest were murdered without mercy, not even the elderly or young boys were spared.

The women and girls were all gathered up in the village square. They were guarded by many goblins who stared at them with unveiled lust, grabbing at their crotch and pointing at them obscenely. Daughters cried and screamed as mothers tried to shield them from the horrors.

A massive goblin a full head taller than normal goblins looked over before yelling out with basic human speech, "Hehehe, you bitches better be obedient. That's the only way for you to live another day."

"Kekeke, boss, I killed three men this time! Let me have a mother daughter pair!" Another goblin laughed harshly.

Green goblins did not use females of other races to procreate but they were naturally perverse and strong sexual urges. They also enjoyed the taste of human flesh, especially the young females.

"It's up to the bosses! You should take it..." His voice disappeared suddenly.

A flash of purple glowed in the twilight as the large goblin's body split into perfect halves. Squelch!

"Ahhhh!" The women all screamed at the sight and village square instantly became chaotic.

All the goblins looked around, trying to find the enemy but there was nobody. Suddenly, a sharp formless energy pressed down on every goblin, and after a split second all of their eyes burst out as if

punctured by daggers. A pale white figure descended; a vengeful angel sent by the heavens. Purple blade in hand, the white warrior became a blur as the demons were split apart left and right.

In a few moments it was all over, not a single goblin left standing, like a tornado of blades had swept over them. The women gradually stopped screaming and they opened their eyes, looking around at the amazing scene. A swordswoman in white walked up to them before sheathing her sword.

She pointed to the direction she came from. "Hurry up and run, that direction is safe."

The women started to get up before one of them asked, "Goddess, our savior, may we know your name?"

Wu Qianyu only gave them a smile before rushing off towards the mountains to hunt more goblins.

It was only several days later that Wu Qianyu finally stopped her rampage. She stood in the middle of the goblin stronghold amidst a sea of dead goblins in satisfaction. Her white battle robe was dyed completely red with blood. Her left arm was shot through with several arrows. She might have several broken ribs and her right leg was definitely broken. However, she felt a true happiness she hadn't felt long time. freewebno vel.co m

Over two thousand goblins grunts in the Body Refinement Realm, cut to pieces. Five hundred goblin warriors at the Mind Focusing realm, dead. Three goblin generals and one goblin lord, all in the Spirit Initiate Realm, turned into corpses at her feet.

She surveyed her work one last time before taking out the flying carriage her master gave her. She painfully dragged her broken body into it and collapsed in a heap as Tortoise Can Fly shot into the sky, carrying her away to safety. She managed to take a healing pill before fainting from exhaustion, a blissful smile on her beautiful face.

Chapter 32: Master Disciple Relationship

Many months passed uneventfully in the Ten Thousand Flower Valley. Chen Wentian's brand new sect was now much livelier than before. He let Zhou Ziyun handle all the day to day affairs and she brought in

many female servants of the Zhao family to serve as housekeepers, chefs, and gardeners. Everywhere he turned there were young maidens in flower patterned robes hard at work. He wasn't attracted to them of course; his three beautiful disciples occupied all of his fantasies. However, like how an emperor manages his harem, he felt it was definitely more pleasing to look at women everyday than a bunch of dirty men.

It was the winter season. The surrounding mountain peaks were covered with thick layers of snow but the valley was still mild and green. Zhou Ziyun was the only disciple with him at the moment. Lin Qingcheng was in Moonlight City, beating up evil pimps and human traffickers. Wu Qianyu was busy slaying monsters in far off lands. Instead of having them come back to the valley, Chen Wentian would fly out occasionally to accompany them and help them with any difficulties.

For the past two weeks, he had been focused on training Zhou Ziyun. She reached the peak of Body Refinement and was trying to breakthrough to the next realm. She placed a lot of pressure on herself to breakthrough as fast as possible. She was completely focused on her cultivation and even refused Chen Wentian any sexual attention!

She sat in the middle of a large runic array that Chen Wentian had setup. It helped gather energy from her surroundings into her body. She silently meditated, taking in the incoming energy and directing into her mind, attempting to achieve a fundamental change in the psyche and thus triggering the breakthrough. Chen Wentian watched from the side silently as she struggled for almost a whole day before fainting from exhaustion.

This time was still a failure...

Chen Wentian wrapped her up in his arms and took her back to her room. She was soaked in sweat so he took her to the bathroom and heated up the bath. He undressed her, staring way too long at certain parts of her nude body, before carefully laying her in the water. He poured in several bottles of medicine into the steaming water and channeled his energy into the tub to help her recover. freewebnove(l)

Zhou Ziyun slowly woke up, feeling the hot comforting water and smelling the medicinal fragrance in the foggy air. She opened her eyes and saw her master sitting beside the tub. She felt a twinge in her heart.

"Ziyun, is something is bothering you? A worry, or fear perhaps? Come, talk to your master." Chen Wentian asked gently.

Zhou Ziyun stayed silent for a long time but she indeed had a lot of things on her mind. She felt extremely indebted to Chen Wentian for accepting her and thus saving her family. She enjoyed using her training and knowledge to help manage the sect and get it off the ground. At the same time, she felt a deep sense of insecurity. Chen Wentian's other two disciples were so strong and talented. She couldn't even breakthrough a measly Body Refinement Realm!

If her cultivation talent was so trashy, would there be room for her by his side? Now that the sect was completed and running smoothly, what other use did he have for her? Sexual favors? She was sure he also had some relations with the other two disciples. What if he had more disciples in the future? Her usefulness and status would only be pushed down more and more and gradually neglected. Some ambitious disciples might even covet her position as second disciple and scheme against her. It would be the same situation that the Zhao Clan suffered all over again.

Zhou Ziyun had always been smart and decisive. Just like that day at the finding disciple ceremony, she put everything on the line once again. Better now than ten or twenty years later...

She looked Chen Wentian in the eyes, "Master?"

"Hmm?"

"Master, I am not as talented as Sister Qingcheng or Sister Qianyu. I worry I will never be as good as them." She said, bravely divulging her deepest fears. "Maybe they can become immortals. I am afraid of the future, that I'll be left behind. My family upbringing is in business, and our rule is that unprofitable businesses are terminated... Would you still keep me if I am a useless disciple?"

Chen Wentian was shocked, he knew she felt a bit melancholy about her own progress but didn't know it was this serious.

"Ziyun, remember what I promised you? Don't you have faith in me?"

"... Master, I do, but an immortal's life is long, and a man's heart is fickle. In the future when I am old, you'll still be young, with new, younger disciples. And then..." Zhou Ziyun laughed at herself bitterly.

Chen Wentian didn't know how to answer that and could only stare at her.

"Master, how did you become an immortal when you're so young?"

"Ziyun..."

"Was it dangerous?" She asked.

"I risked my life, more times than I can count." He answered.

"Did your heart ever waver, did you ever lose hope?"

"Never."

"What if... I'm not as brave as you?"

"Ziyun, I believe in you."

"..."

Zhou Ziyun was silent for a long time. Finally, she swam over to the edge of the water. She faced Chen Wentian who was sitting next to the tub, their noses almost touching. "Then I'll never give up either." She said.

"Good girl!"

"But Master, you know me, I like to make plans. So... can you promise me one thing?"

"Hmm?"

"Regardless of what level I reach, when I'm thirty, can we have a child?"

Chen Wentian thought she was being silly but then he saw the intensity and determination in her eyes. He was actually deeply affected. What an amazing woman! So fearless in seeking what she wants and speaking her mind! She directly asked him for such a thing. Such a request triggered his primal instincts and made his inner beast roar with desire. His logical side fretted about potential consequences. But in the end, he couldn't find a good reason to deny her.

"I promise. When that time comes..." He said.

Zhou Ziyun finally let out a bright smile as she leaned forward and gave him a soulful kiss, sealing their promise.

She leaned back into the water and seductively beckoned to him. "The water is nice, come join me."

Chen Wentian's brain froze for a second. Then in the blink of an eye, his clothes were gone and he landed in the tub. Zhou Ziyun practically tackled him, straddling him as she continued their kiss, her tongue finding his and beginning a sensual caress. His member was hard and ready but squashed underneath Zhou Ziyun. He could feel her sexy nub rub against the underside of his dick as she kissed him desperately. She rocked her hips, her nether region torturing him and driving him crazy.

They finally broke apart, gasping for breath. Chen Wentian's dick screamed for attention. He almost couldn't take it anymore but still held back. Zhou Ziyun was still a virgin and they had never gone all the way.

"I'm so hard, Baby, if you tease me anymore..." His hands roamed her body, from her tight ass that bounced back when he grabbed them to her perfectly sized breasts that fit nicely into his palm. .c(o)m

Zhou Ziyun shuddered in excitement at his desperation, her own carnal instincts causing her to become wet with desire. All she ever wanted was a strong capable man to conquer her. And now, he was right in front of her. "Master, didn't you agree that we'll to have a child one day. Don't you think we should practice?"

Chen Wentian's hazy brain finally took the hint. With a growl he lifted her up from the water to the ledge and spread her legs. He grabbed her hips as he finally shoved his dick deep into her tight pussy with one powerful thrust.

Chapter 33: Mind Focusing Realm

"Ahhh!" Zhou Ziyun cried as Chen Wentian's large member relentlessly speared her, stretching her virgin folds painfully taut.

She felt the tip smash against the deepest part of her core with every push. She felt it scrape against the narrow walls of her sex as he pulled back. The force from every thrust sent shocks through her entire body. Her breath was stuck in her lungs and she almost couldn't breathe.

"Ssssss... slower, honey... Oooo..." Zhou Ziyun cried painfully into Chen Wentian's shoulder. She held onto him in desperation. "Slower... honey..."

Eventually, Chen Wentian came down from his lust filled fervor and saw her tear stained face. He forgot in his initial burst of passion that she was a virgin.

He paused and caressed her face gently. "Shh... I'm sorry baby, don't cry. I'm sorry..."

Zhou Ziyun felt the pain gradually subside and eventually she became impatient and wiggled her hips at him.

Chen Wentian took the hint and started to gently resume his thrusts, rocking his hips rhythmically against hers while showering her face with soft kisses. He was very experienced by now and he aimed for that special place inside a woman that was guaranteed to drive her crazy. He picked up the pace but changed to a shallow thrust, aiming to rub that sensitive spot over and over.

"Mmm..." Zhou Ziyun felt much better and the sensation was completely different. The new movements caused her folds to gush with renewed wetness. "Oh wow... ohhhh wow!"

"Better baby?"

Zhou Ziyun had no words for the pleasure she was experiencing and simply kissed him again. Open mouthed, their tongues touched as they spoke with their raw emotions. Her pussy was completely lit up, the special spot in her folds sending delightful shocks through her.

"Oh, oh... honey, it feels so good... Don't stop!"

Chen Wentian only grinned and continued his best efforts as he watched her gradually lose control.

"Oh... don't stop... wow... " Zhou Ziyun mumbled.

Finally, at last, she felt a powerful wave of warmth rise from her center, gradually spreading up her belly, to her chest and then it turned into a whole-body experience that shook her all the way deep into her soul. It felt like being washed over and taken over by a wave of divine energy. Her mind was being overwhelmed and all she could do was let go and surrender to it. Zhou Ziyun felt like nothing in the world mattered, it was only her and her man. Every concern, responsibility, feelings of guilt or self-doubt melted away. The orgasm continued to wash over her as she let everything go and connected with her inner self.

Boom! A wave of energy spread out from Zhou Ziyun as her mind was unlocked. She achieved in the midst of blissful ecstasy what she couldn't even after two weeks of miserable effort.

1st Level of the Mind Focusing Realm!

Chen Wentian could only laugh, this seemed to be a common occurrence with his disciples. He studied her closely as she continued to ride the waves of pleasure. Her breakthrough was extremely smooth and filled with mysterious energy. It felt much different from any realm breakthrough he had witness before and he wondered if she might have gained some unique skill.

Zhou Ziyun eventually opened her eyes and stared at Chen Wentian. She grinned devilishly at him as if something had been unleashed.

"Master, you're so bad." She kissed his jaw.

"You bullied me so much." She kissed his nose.

"Making me suck your dick so many times." Her breath became rough with desire.

Chen Wentian's dick answered by becoming steel hard within her, causing her to squeal with delight.

"What will you do to me now? Will you put a baby in me?" She wrapped her arms around his neck as she whispered in his ear. "Will you fill me with your seed? Honey, I'm so ready."

Chen Wentian needed no more urging as he roared with desire. With one swift movement he lifted her up completely from the ledge. Water dripped off their bodies as he held her up in midair by her thighs. It gave him the perfect angle to fuck her as deep as possible and he didn't hesitate.

Wet slaps of skin against skin sounded as he hammered desperately into her. His cock slammed against her deepest parts, crushing her cervix. Zhou Ziyun felt twinges of pain mixed with mind blowing sensations as he rutted against her.

"Fuck me! Yes! I want your seed! Yes!" She held on tight as her dirty little mouth drove him crazy.

Chen Wentian finally couldn't hold back any longer. "Arrrgg, I'm coming!" He yelled. He sat her down hard on his raging dragon as he roared in triumph.

Zhou Ziyun felt roiling hot streams splash against her center, leaving her with a feeling of supreme satisfaction and completeness. Her small pussy was completely filled up, with nowhere to go his seed overflowed and leak into her womb, giving her an enormous thrill.

Chen Wentian felt his little guy finally go limp. Globbs of cum flowed out of her pussy lips as he pulled out of her. This erotic scene almost got his warrior ready for battle once again... almost.

He sighed in happiness as he sank back into the hot water. Zhou Ziyun also joined him and sat beside him, her head resting on his chest.

"Thank you." She whispered.

"Baby, anything for you."

She glanced up at him, "Master, Ziyun will only be yours for this entire lifetime."

His heart swelled at hearing that, but his mind didn't really catch all the implications.

"My promise to you, is true for my lifetime." He simply said.

Zhou Ziyun giggled at his corny reply.

"Master you're so bad. What if I'm already pregnant?" She teased.

Chen Wentian felt a cold wave of panic. He quickly laid a palm against her center and a pulse of blue energy swept through her. "Now you don't have to worry."

Zhou Ziyun understood what he did to prevent pregnancy and it was indeed not a good time for that. But deep within her, she couldn't help but feel a tinge of unexplained sadness.

"Master, you're a bad egg!" She elbowed his sides in a huff and got out of the hot tub, leaving him confused.

"What! What did I do?" He yelled after her.

Chen Wentian fell back into a more normal rhythm after Zhou Ziyun's breakthrough to the Mind Focusing Realm. He allowed her to start practicing with the Insightful Swallow and gave her a matching saber art called the Flying Dragon Saber Art. He also continued to guide her in the Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms. He was pleasantly surprised at her comprehension ability which seemed to improve by

a lot after her breakthrough. Thus, the days were filled with leisure as he trained her in martial arts during the day and in sexual intimacy during the night.

One afternoon, as Chen Wentian was sparring against Zhou Ziyun, he suddenly received a spiritual alert that could only be triggered by one thing.

"Ziyun, take care of the valley! Qianyu activated her emergency talisman!"

He didn't waste another second as he blasted off into the sky. Turning into a streak of blazing blue light as he raced towards Wu Qianyu's direction.

Chapter 34: Icy Dispute

Deep within a snow-covered mountain range, two whirling white figures were locked in combat. Ice exploded all around the air. Purple light flashed and illuminated the surrounding ice and snow. Wu Qianyu held forth her gleaming purple sword as she faced off against a creature three times her size. Gritting her teeth, she continuously shot light blades towards it, only to be met by flying icicles formed from the snow and ice around them.

"Demon! Release them at once!" Wu Qianyu yelled in frustration. She couldn't get an upper hand no matter what she tried.

The creature was a rare type of demon called an ice fiend. It was a being formed from pure ice and cold elemental energy. After crystallizing for a thousand years within a frozen environment, it would gradually gain sentience. It then continued to cultivate using extremely cold and yin energy as its source of power. This particular ice fiend was already at the peak of Spirit Initiate Realm and a terrifying opponent in its natural environment within the icy mountain.

"Kakaka! Sinful woman! I don't want to fight you!" The ice fiend yelled. "You don't have any virgin yin, go away! Puh!"

The demon dared to spit at her!

"Why you!" Wu Qianyu was enraged and charged it once more.

The ice fiend had captured a party of five female cultivators. Wu Qianyu befriended these young maidens in the past few days as they had helped her exterminate a local tribe of snow yeti. She left them to travel alone but she rushed back when she heard the noises of battle. By the time she got here, they had already been overpowered and captured in ice.

She focused all her energy into her blade for a powerful strike. "Yaahh!!" She yelled as she attacked with all her strength.

Boom! Boom! Boom! The purple light sliced through several icicles without stopping.

"What... Ahhhh!" The blade didn't stop even after it cut through the ice fiend's right arm. "Harlot!"

"These women are mine! They tried to steal from me! They have to pay!" The ice fiend yelled as he slowly regenerated his arm. "And they just happened to cultivate ice arts, and are virgins... Kakaka!"

Wu Qianyu held her side as she gasped for breath, trying to recover from her last attack. She knew the ice fiend wanted to suck out the women's virgin yin for its own cultivation. Doing so would leave them crippled. She tried to think of a way to save them but she was out of ideas. Finally, she had to call for help and she activated Master's message talisman.

"You slut! Calling for help? I'll kill you!" The ice fiend sensed the spiritual talisman being fired off. It became enraged as it went on the offensive for the first time.

Chen Wentian shot through the sky at almost his fastest speed, heading towards the direction of Wu Qianyu. The message talisman was created using his spiritual energy and could resonate with it within a hundred thousand miles. She wasn't too far away and he sensed she was still doing alright. The message talisman wasn't the only safeguard or else he didn't deserve to be a master.

After a while, he felt her energy and spirit wane, an indication of being wounded or becoming exhausted. He immediately channeled a secret art within his soul to provide assistance. This was perhaps the first time any of his disciples might get a glimpse into his true power. He laughed to himself

and he imagined how they would react if they could know. However, it was too early and he couldn't even save himself if the secret was truly revealed.

He spotted an icy mountain range a few minutes later and quickly descended, catching the wild battle going on below. Wu Qianyu was dodging and blocking flying icicles as best as she could as the ice fiend put up a relentless siege. She was gradually losing ground as wayward shards of ice would rip apart her robe or leave cuts on her skin.

Chen Wentian immediately formed a bubble of his spiritual energy around Wu Qianyu, protecting her from further harm. Incoming icicles instantly vaporized against the wall of immortal flame.

"Kek, already here? Scarlet woman!" The ice fiend immediately retreated and flew back towards the mountain.

"Master!" Wu Qianyu gasped out.

"Got it!" Chen Wentian understood and immediately gave chase.

The ice fiend flew into an ice cave and Chen Wentian followed. In a split second, his blue flame crashed down on the ice fiend. It tried to resist but felt its body and soul quickly evaporating. "Immortal! We have no disputes! I beg you, let me go!"

Chen Wentian frowned. Something in this cave was interfering with his attack but it was still more than enough to destroy a demon at this level. It just took longer and allowed it to be mouthy. "Too bad, you tried to kill my disciple."

"Kek, that whore! In that case... I'll take you all with me!" The ice fiend finally yelled in frustration.

Boom! It ignited all of its spiritual energy as it self-destructed, sending icy yin energy flooding throughout the cave.

Chen Wentian watched as the energy coalesced into five streams before they shot into five ice statues. Wait a second! Chen Wentian realized too late that these were five people trapped by the ice fiend. Not

good... He quickly wrapped his flame energy around the five to melt the ice as he could still sense a weak life force from them.

"Master!" Wu Qianyu also rushed into the cave as she saw her friends being thawed.

The women wore identical luminous white robes of a high-class cultivation sect. Each woman was extremely beautiful with a pure white complexion and exquisite features, like faeries that had descended to the mortal world. He hated to say it but they were even a bit more beautiful than his three disciples. It seemed they truly were not from a simple sect.

They were in very bad shape as the icy yin energy from the ice fiend ran rampant within their bodies. He tried to inject his own spiritual force to drive it away but it wasn't very effective.

"Tell me what happened." He asked Wu Qianyu.

"Master, these sisters are my friends. They helped me hunt some snow demons. They then said that they had discovered a supreme treasure deep in the mountains beneficial to their cultivation. We separated but I heard sounds of battle so I came to investigate. They were already trapped and I couldn't save them, so I called master." Wu Qianyu's head was down in shame. "I'm sorry master."

"Hey, hey! You did the right thing. I'm proud of you." Chen Wentian gave her a thumbs up to cheer her up.

The women weren't getting much better even with his spiritual energy so he became curious. He spread his senses to scan the ice cave and found something deeper into the cave that surprised even him, a huge slab of Frozen Netherworld Jade! It was an incredibly valuable and useful treasure for cultivating ice or yin based Dao. The size of the jade also meant it was at the Spirit Lord level.

Such a powerful ice fiend made sense because of this jade. It also explained his energy being suppressed. Frozen Netherworld Jade emitted extremely piercing and corrosive netherworld yin energy. It was a special type of yin energy that couldn't be easily suppressed by normal flames or yang energy. The ice fiend had sucked netherworld yin energy from the day it was born and now that energy was within the five women, destroying them from the inside.

"Why did the ice fiend capture these women?" He asked.

"Master, they cultivate some sort of ice Dao and the demon wanted to feed on them." Wu Qianyu said.

"Ah..." Chen Wentian suddenly thought of a sect. "Can't be them... can it?"

He knelt down next to one maiden and started rummaging in her clothes.

"Eep! Master!"

"I'm trying to save lives, go outside." He shoed her away.

He found something and withdrew what looked like a sect badge, "Shit! It is them... what to do..."

Chen Wentian continued to search her and finally found something similar to his message talisman. He studied it carefully but was disappointed. It was a much weaker version than his. It probably couldn't reach their sect master directly and would have to go through several other channels.

"Whatever, it's worth a shot." He muttered as he activated the emergency talisman.

Chapter 35: I'm a Doctor

Chen Wentian was left alone in the cave with five beautiful unconscious maidens. The netherworld yin energy slowly drained their energy and ate away at their life force. Their chests weakly rose and fell as they struggled against the icy onslaught. They would let out painful moans from time to time and shiver from the wet clothes plastered on their cold bodies.

Chen Wentian felt like his heart was being squeezed. What could he do? The women were in the prime of their life, like flowers in full bloom. They were also talented, each in the early or middle Spirit Initiate Realm. Could he just watch them waste away? Where was their sect master, why was it taking so long?

Chen Wentian wanted to help but he wasn't doctor. His mind was a mess. The best he could come up with was to carve out a pool from the rocks and melt ice into it. He injected heat into the water until it

was steaming like a hot tub. He undressed the women one by one. Their skin was pale bluish as he placed them into the water. He couldn't help but ogle at their supple breasts or sneak glances at their secret garden, hidden behind thin black bushes.

The ice cave soon filled with steam as Chen Wentian directed his spiritual energy through the water to suppress the netherworld yin energy in each of the women. However, yin energy didn't care about his spiritual energy and it seemed to behave weirdly. He noticed that it was gradually coalescing in the women's lower dantian as if attracted to that location.

A mortal cultivator had three dantian; upper, middle, and lower. The upper dantian is the mind sea formed at the Mind Focusing Realm. The middle dantian is the spiritual sea formed at the Spirit Initiate Realm. The lower dantian was the core of a person's body and the source of yin for women and the source for yang in men. While it corresponds to the weakest Body Refinement Realm, it also represented a person's foundation.

Netherworld yin energy was naturally attracted to the source of yin. However, having it enter the lower dantian was extremely bad. Netherworld yin was domineering like a corrosive poison and would quickly eat away at the women's source of yin and completely destroy it. It would mean their end as cultivators and it would also mean they would never be able to have children.

Chen Wentian panicked. They wouldn't die but their lives would be cruel and harsh. He couldn't wait for their sect master any longer. To preserve their future, there was only one method he could think of.

"Qianyu, stay outside, I'm going to heal them!" He yelled before putting up a barrier at the cave entrance.

Chen Wentian channeled his powers and a completely different aura encompassed him. The temperature shot up several fold and his spiritual cloak seemed to form a draconic visage. Blue dragon's power! His immortal name wasn't simply a joke, he indeed could wield the power of a dragon. He had never shown this power in front of anyone but he was alone inside a cave and he had no other choice.

A blue dragon's true flame and its tyrannical yang energy would be able to refine the netherworld yin energy. However, those below the immortal realm would simply be incinerated by the flame if it touched them. Chen Wentian's only way was to dial down the blue dragon power to a minimum and use his penis to inject blue dragon flame deep into the women's vagina which was right next to their center and their lower dantian. Under normal conditions, this would still be too much and would burn a

woman's insides. However, since their center was full of netherworld yin energy, he estimated it was doable... he hoped...

There was no time to lose, he steeled himself for what laid ahead. He didn't want to orgasm before having completed the arduous task of curing five women. He drank a large bottle of medicine for male endurance, why he had such a potion... well it finally came into use.

He grabbed the closest woman and embraced her. He remembered her name from her sect badge, Song Wushuang. An ethereal name for an ethereal beauty. He focused on the task at hand. His dragon rod was eager and ready but she wasn't. He wet the tip with his saliva and guided it between her legs.

He slowly pushed into her virgin folds. Oh, the sensation was completely different. It was incredibly tight, and the friction was insane. His three disciples all had been very aroused at the time of joining and they were completely wet and ready and a comfortable fit. This... was difficult and he had to fight his way in.

Song Wushuang's brows squirmed with discomfort but she remained unconscious. He could see a trail of blood seep out around his cock. He could almost feel her pain but he had to continue. It was a matter of necessity and he continued to wiggle and work his cock deeper into her.

Her tightness was like a vice around him as he finally reached her core and felt the chill of netherworld yin energy. He immediately countered with a controlled spout of dragon flame. He rocked his hips back and forth as he regulated the level of his flames to match the yin energy. They clashed together violently but seemed to offset each other perfectly. It left behind a large amount of balanced energy that was smoothly absorbed into her lower dantian.

Chen Wentian gritted his teeth as he tried to ignore the amazing sensations. The friction around his dick almost made him come instantly. He screamed in his mind as he summoned the full power of his immortal psyche to suppress the pleasure in his groins.

Yang flames battled against netherworld yin as he connected with Song Wushuang again and again. After a few more agonizing minutes, he felt her body flush red as the abyssal cold within her was finally dissolved. Chen Wentian couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief and pulled out of her. It worked and there wasn't any damage to her insides. It looked like she would be perfectly fine.

He laid Song Wushuang down in the steaming hot tub and waded to the next woman. He rummaged through her clothes and found her sect badge, Xu Lanyi. He said her name softly as he committed her memory. He would never forget these women in his lifetime. free webnov el.com

Xu Lanyi was also extremely tight. She was taller than Song Wushuang and had a deeper pussy so he could fit much more into her. The crushing pressure around his cock was even more insane and it made it hard for him not to release then and there. He didn't know how but he managed finish the treatment and color returned to her cute puffy cheeks.

He had no time to lose and he quickly moved on to the next.

Su Xue...

Su Yue...

Perhaps twins? Chen Wentian idly wondered as he fucked them. They looked the same and their pussies felt exactly the same, amazing!

Finally, it was the last one, Li Yuechan. He embraced her, checking on her condition which was the worst out of the five. He had no time to pay attention to any other detail as he administered the final dose of treatment, plunging his dick into her. He maintained a careful rhythm but really, he was almost about to lose control. He was teetering on the precipice.

Finally, he couldn't hold back the raging beast any longer.

"Shit! Arrrgggg!!!" He howled as he came.

The most powerful orgasm of his entire life. His balls squeezed and spasmed as they rebelled. Every fiber of his center was stretched tight as it pumped his seed outward. The last thing he could do was the envelope his essence with dragon yang flames as it shot forth with like a powerful cannon.

His hot seed splashed against Li Yuechan's inner walls, washing away the remaining netherworld yin energy within her in a tidal wave. It was relentless and overflowing. All the pent-up energy and frustration was released, over and over.

Chen Wentian felt dizzy, he could no longer support himself, and he collapsed on top of Li Yuechan.

Chapter 36: Old Women are Crazy

Chen Wentian had to take a few moments to recover. Being a doctor was more physically tiring than fighting against an immortal. His little brother was in distress from the stinging pain. It looked shriveled and sad as he put it away. His groin still ached and he remained hunched over as he pulled each woman out of the water and removed evidence of his deeds. He rubbed his hands over their warm bodies one last time before putting their clothes back on. He then removed the isolation barrier and walked out.

"Qianyu, I healed them!"

"Master!" Wu Qianyu was anxiously waiting outside and ran to him. "Are they...?"

"They are fully healed, just resting. Did help arrive?"

Wu Qianyu shook her head, "Why are they so slow? But master, you arrived so fast!"

"Haha, that just means I care about you a lot." Chen Wentian teased.

Wu Qianyu blushed in response. His amateurish flirting was effective? He took advantage and quickly embraced her.

"I didn't get a chance to check on you, are you hurt? There's blood on your robe!" He examined her and rubbed his roguish hands over her body.

"Master..." Wu Qianyu squirmed in his arms, "I took a healing pill, I'm okay."

As he was feeling up his disciple, he suddenly felt a sense of danger. Crack! His punch deflected an ice blade that came down from above that almost took his head off.

"Scoundrel! Unhand that woman!" A rusty old female voice screamed above him.

"About time..." Chen Wentian muttered as he flew up to meet the new person.

She wore the same styled white robes as the five women but it was much richer and seemed to glow with ethereal light. Her hair was pure white. Her skin was shriveled and wrinkly. This old immortal grandma looked about as old as someone could get.

"Vile spawn." She spat, "You harmed my disciples and now you want to ruin another woman! Die!"

The air around her exploded in a blizzard. The temperature became abysmally cold and even the air seemed to freeze solid. She immediately formed more than a hundred ice blades and launched it at Chen Wentian.

This stupid crazy bitch, Chen Wentian thought in disgust. He exploded his blue dragon flames as he countered the ice domain with his own flame domain. The tyrannical flames vaporized the ice blades that came into its domain. They came to a deadlock as half the sky seemed to be dancing with white ice while the other half was raging in blue flames.

"Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian, greets Elder Murong Aiyin." He cupped his fists in greeting.

The old woman seemed to calm down a bit, "Oh it's you... Explain what the hell happened!" She was still at the yelling stage.

Chen Wentian sighed and explained about ice fiend but left out the part about the Frozen Netherworld Jade or his attempts at playing doctor. He merely said that they were frozen by the ice fiend and that he had to use his flame energy to thaw them out.

Murong Aiyin looked at him with suspicion but huffed and flew into the cave to examine her disciples. By that time, the five women were mostly alright and Murong Aiyin was able to wake them quickly. She

listened to their stories and also Wu Qianyu's version of events. Chen Wentian felt his story was a bit flimsy so he also flew a bit higher. Murong Aiyin seemed satisfied and glad to have her disciples alive until... the inevitable happened...

"Chen bastard! I'll rip your dick off!" An inhuman screech sounded from the cave as a rocket of ice shot towards Chen Wentian.

"Oh boy..." Chen Wentian slapped his face as he activated his blue dragon flames to the fullest.

He met the ice missile head on and was forced several thousand meters into the air before he dissipated the energy. He was then immediately met with a gleaming blade of ice which aimed straight at his crotch! This old woman was way too crazy!

"Get back here! You inbred slag, you turtle's grandson!" Murong Aiyin's old gravelly voice screeched. It sounded like sandpaper against his ears.

"Calm down!" Chen Wentian yelled as he dodged the icy slashes and stabs toward his little brother. It seemed to shrink into his body in terror.

"Calm down? Calm down? You defiled my disciples and I catch you trying to seduce another woman. I'll have your head!"

"It's not what you think!" He pleaded but it was useless and the attacks only increased in ferocity as Chen Wentian was miserably chased across the sky.

Finally, he had enough after suffering several cuts and he flew down towards the cave. "Qianyu! Sword!" He yelled.

She understood him and slung her Purple Jade Sword towards him. He caught it deftly and turned to clash with the crazy old witch chasing after him. The sword seemed to hum with delight as blue flames engulfed it. He met Murong Aiyin's ice sword and the ice sword was instantly shattered into dust, blowing her back several steps. She tried to attack again and again with new ice swords but they met the same fate. Chen Wentian quickly gained the upper hand through his weapon and pushed her back. Murong Aiyin eventually got a clue and retreated.

"Ridiculous... Spirit Lord weapon... Who is she to you?" She glared hatefully at the purple sword dancing in his hand.

"Oh, she's my disciple." Chen Wentian beckoned and Wu Qianyu obediently came to his side.

She gave a bow, "Master!" She also turned to Murong Aiyin and bowed, "Elder Immortal, please stop fighting my master, we can talk peacefully."

"You have a Spirit Lord weapon and you let a disciple like her use it?" Murong Aiyin was incredulous.

"..." Chen Wentian ignored her, "Back to the matter at hand. I'm sorry for not telling the whole truth earlier."

He withdrew the Frozen Netherworld Jade from his spatial bag. Murong Aiyin could only stare stupidly at the jade on the ground which was as large as a person. He then explained about the netherworld yin imbued ice fiend and ordeal with netherworld yin energy and his method of treatment. The five women could only stand to the side as they listened. They went from shock, to embarrassment, to shame, and finally to trepidation.

"Therefore, by the time you got here, they would have already been crippled if I didn't perform the treatment." Chen Wentian concluded.

Murong Aiyin let out a harsh laugh, "So you think you're some hero, for defiling my disciples? Do you know why Glacier Palace only accepts virgin women? The Eternal Winter Sutra can only be cultivated with virgin yin!"

She pointed to Li Yuechan, "Yuechan, try to wield your eternal ice."

Li Yuechan visibly struggled to form an ice sword with her hand. Afterwards, she swung the sword, only for it to shatter immediately.

"Nooo!" She collapsed to the ground in tears.

The other four also tried but were met with same results.

"Master!" They dropped to their knees as they cried, "Master! Please save us."

Murong Aiyin glanced at them indifferently, "The Eternal Winter Sutra's first requirement is pure yin. This art was passed down unchanged through the years, what can I do?"

She looked at Chen Wentian, "However, you owe me for my disciples. I think I'll take this jade."

Chen Wentian just wanted the old bat to leave and he saw the greed in her eyes. The jade also wasn't too useful to him or his disciples. "Fine, take it. Don't bother me anymore."

"Agreed!" Murong Aiyin stored away the jade within her own spatial bag. Afterwards, she walked over to her disciples who were still kneeling in the snow.

She only gave them one last glance before saying, "I'm sorry, from this day forth, you are no longer disciples of Glacier Palace."

"What?" "No!" Li Yuechan and the rest cried out. "Please, Master! We'll try ten times as hard, a hundred times, please give us a chance!" "Master!"

They bowed their heads into the snow over and over again, miserably begging. But the old woman had a heart as hard as a diamond. Murong Aiyin extended her hand as icy spiritual force went into their robes and crushed their sect badges. Without another word, she disappeared into the sky.

Chapter 37: Five Disciples

Wu Qianyu clutched Chen Wentian's arm tightly as she watched the abandoned women cry in the snow. Multitudes of emotions swept her mind. She thought back to similarities with her life. She had lost everyone she held dear and now these five had also lost their home and their life as they knew it.

Yet it was also fundamentally different. She fought against impossible odds and wanted to die but had found a new reason to live and a shining light in Chen Wentian. Their shining light, their master, cast them aside like useless garbage. Perhaps their pain is even greater, she thought.

"Master," Wu Qianyu whispered, "Why did elder immortal throw them away so quickly?"

"Hmm... immortals like her have lived almost two lifetimes. They have thousands of disciples. She would only care about her most talented disciples and they would be around the upper levels of Spirit Initiate. To a person like her who has almost no chance of stepping into the next realm of immortality, the most important thing is to find a disciple who can ascend to the immortal realm and take her place. Sadly, these women are merely average within her sect..."

Chen Wentian also felt bad for the women wasn't sure what to do in this situation. Technically he did rob of them of their secret art but it wasn't his fault they almost died to the ice fiend. When he saved Wu Qianyu, it was less awkward since she was alone and had nowhere else to go. He didn't think twice about making her his disciple. He also wanted ask these women to join him but didn't know if it would work out. Would the old hag try to kill him again for taking them in? Would they even want to join, since apparently, he destroyed their lives? If he offered, they would find it difficult to refuse simply due to his status as an immortal. He didn't want them to harbor any lingering resentment.

He finally thought of a good idea and he whispered his entire plan in Wu Qianyu's ear.

He then walked over to the women and bowed to them. "Respected ladies... I, Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian, sincerely apologize for my actions that harmed you. I want to give you a suitable compensation to show my earnest remorse for what has happened to you. However, I don't have that right now and I will need one day to prepare. I will leave my disciple Wu Qianyu here to take care of you in the meantime. Farewell, I shall see you again very soon!"

He then flew off into the sky and disappeared from view.

The plan was for Wu Qianyu to soften these women up to the idea of joining his sect to the point that they would bring it up themselves. If it worked, they would join his sect of their own volition and he would naturally shower them with treasures. If it didn't work, he still had to pay them compensation!

Li Yuechan and the others were so shocked at hearing Chen Wentian's apology that they couldn't react before he flew off. An immortal apologizing so sincerely? His voice was so gentle and considerate. There are immortals like him?

Wu Qianyu took the opportunity to help them up from the snow and dusted off their dresses. Wu Qianyu's first sect was very friendly and loving and her master was also very caring. It naturally translated into her actions. The five women felt their hearts stir at the actions of this master and disciple pair.

"Elder sister Qianyu, what kind of a person is your master?" Song Wushuang asked.

"Umm... Master, he is very young. I think he said he is twenty-five."

"Wow! That's amazing!" The twins Su Xue and Su Yue exclaimed at the same time.

"He's kind, caring, thoughtful" Wu Qianyu smiled as she recalled their one-on-one training, "He also is very diligent in guiding me in training."

At this, Li Yuechan stared incredulously at her, "He guides you in training? Personally?"

"Yes, I forgot to mention, currently Master only has three disciples!" Wu Qianyu said, "He's also very generous. In addition to my sword, he also gave me this treasure."

Wu Qianyu withdrew Tortoise Can Fly and opened the door. "Come in, it's a flying carriage. I'll take you out of the mountains."

The women could help but ogle the strange looking contraption before getting inside. They were amazed at the flying speed and the smoothness of acceleration. Wu Qianyu continued along Chen Wentian's plan as she mentioned her two senior sisters had equally valuable treasures as well.

Wu Qianyu flew them to a large nearby city. She accompanied them to dine and go shopping and absolutely insisted on paying for everything. After dinner, in their shared room at the inn, she finally

brought up her own circumstances for meeting her master. Chen Wentian gave her the rundown of the problem with netherworld yin energy and his cure which she also explained to the women.

"... So, you're telling us, that he had sex with you, as well?" Xu Lanyi seemed like the hotheaded type, "Is he some kind of a pervert? Did he do this to us on purpose?"

Song Wushuang was calmer, "Lanlan, didn't you hear elder sister Qianyu? The demon aphrodisiac would have destroyed her mind. It wasn't on purpose. It was also our fault for provoking the ice fiend. Sir Chen did what he could to save us." freewebnov(e)

The twins nodded their head in agreement. They all looked at Li Yuechan for her opinion as she was their senior sister. Li Yuechan finally let out a sigh of melancholy, "Indeed, I cannot blame Sir Chen. Many of our sisters have fallen or even died seeking the Dao."

"Sister is correct," Song Wushuang agreed, "We may have lost our purity, but we are still alive. We may have lost our sect's divine art, but we still have our cultivation!"

Wu Qianyu was happy to see them getting spirited again and felt it was time to stoke their emotions. She laid out her final card. "Sisters, please don't take offence at what I am about to say..."

When she had their attention, she continued, "I think there is a very straightforward solution... Your master abandoned you, and you feel like you no longer have a path. However, fate has brought you all, myself, and my master together. So why not walk along a new path. My master is a wonderful person, he will treat you with well. Why don't you join my sect?"

"... What?" "Impossible!" "He won't accept us!" "What about master?"

The women each had different reactions and they started to discuss the idea in earnest. Wu Qianyu smiled gently as she injected her own thoughts periodically. The discussions continued until the late into the night.

"Master! Welcome back!" Wu Qianyu happily greeted Chen Wentian when he finally returned the next day.

Chen Wentian was nervous but seeing her smile, he felt everything probably went well. He patted her shoulder and gave her a smile before looking at the five beautiful women. He saw they had ditched their sect robes and wore pretty colored dresses that accentuated each woman's natural assets, giving them a vivacious aura. Even their hair seemed a bit different, more playful and adorned with jewels.

As he walked over, they knelt and bowed.

Li Yuechan raised her head and spoke, "Sir Chen, I speak for us five women and we sincerely thank sir immortal for saving our lives. By heaven and earth, we swear we will be forever grateful... Through a cruel twist of fate, we now have no home and no family. Mere flowers blowing aimlessly in the wind. With your grace, we would like to join your sect. We will forever be filled with gratitude and joy. Please, will you let us?"

"Please!" "Please sir immortal!" The other women also pleaded.

Success! Chen Wentian was elated, "Agreed! Li Yuechan, Song Wushuang, Xu Lanyi, Su Xue, Su Yue! I, Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian, will take you all as my disciples. Do you accept?"

"Disciple accepts!" They said in unison.

Chapter 38: Dual Cultivation (I)

Chen Wentian and the six women returned to Ten Thousand Flower Valley. Zhou Ziyin met the five new disciples gracefully and assigned them rooms and servants. She was perfectly behaved although he could sense she probably would be very feisty in bed that night out of jealousy. Wu Qianyu, ever the serious girl, only stayed one day before departing again to slay demons.

Chen Wentian let the new disciples wander freely for a few days to relax and get used to their new environment. He had every meal with them and got to know them better.

They were all orphans or had no knowledge of their parents, which was the Glacier Sect's preference. Orphan girls would not complain about the harsh sect life and would obediently remain chaste for their

entire lives. They had entered the sect around the same time and had similar talent and achievements. At the sect, they withstood perpetual frigid cold and desolate environments in order to cultivate. Many years of training, missions, and hardship made them a pretty close-knit group.

Li Yuechan and the rest were completely blown away by the environment of their new sect. It was so green and vibrant within the valley and so warm. Yet it also held ice and snowcapped mountains which they were used to. They never had servants take care of their daily needs and it felt wonderful. Wu Qianyu wasn't lying when she said their new master was around all the time. He was very caring and attentive, unlike their old master who they would rarely get to see.

After some time, Chen Wentian called them all together one morning.

"Greetings, master!" Their delightful chorus really made his heart soar. More is definitely better!

"Good, good! First things first," He took out five glittering sect badges and handed to them. "Yin crystals carved with a plum blossom; symbolizing perseverance, hope, and beauty that glows brightest in winter. Welcome to your new home but don't forget about where you came from."

"Thank you!" They held their new crystal sect badges with joy.

"Now, onto important matters!" Chen Wentian led them to the courtyard where he prepared six seats in a circle, "Sit."

He also took a seat. "There are many cultivation paths I can guide you on. But ultimately, my goal is for each of my disciples to become an immortal. In order to do that, you need to find the path that suits you."

"Now, I already have an idea but tell me clearly, your age and cultivation." He looked to his right at Li Yuechan.

"Yes master, I am twenty-nine and at the 4th Level of Spirit Initiate." She answered.

Song Wushuang went next, "Master, I am twenty-eight and at the late 2nd Level of Spirit Initiate."

Xu Lanyi was twenty-eight as well and at the 3rd Level of Spirit Initiate.

The twins Su Xue and Su Yue were both twenty-seven and at the 2nd Level of Spirit Initiate.

"Relax your bodies and calmly meditate, I will spread my spiritual energy to sense your constitution." Chen Wentian said as his blue spiritual force encompassed them all.

He studied each of them carefully, reading the state of their bodies and the nature of the energy from their dantian. The Eternal Winter Sutra they cultivated was quite interesting. He grasped the basic idea of it as he studied their yin energy. The sutra focused on generating and storing icy yin energy with their bodies. They would then shape and reform it until they gained full control over it.

The key was virgin yin. There are many Daos that leveraged virgin yin or virgin yang in some form or another due to their mysterious properties. In the Eternal Winter Sutra, virgin yin was used to attract and absorb and acted as an important catalyst. This was why the netherworld yin energy collected within their lower dantian where their virgin yin was located. Without the virgin yin, the Eternal Winter Sutra indeed wouldn't work. They couldn't control the remaining ice elemental energy and they couldn't gather more.

"Continue to meditate, even without divine arts, you are still cultivators at the Spirit Initiate Realm. What is lost cannot be gained again, but you can seek a new path. Don't be discouraged." Chen Wentian soothed them.

He continued to bathe them in his spiritual energy like a warm bath as he also thought about what to do. Their bodies held a tremendous and frightening affinity for ice and yin. He suspected that the netherworld yin energy had a hand in this. The ice fiend had sucked netherworld yin energy for thousands of years and thus each woman had absorbed an astounding amount!

Chen Wentian was familiar with divine arts that dealt with yin or yang or the elements. The new disciples could cultivate a new ice art that didn't require virgin yin. However, he didn't have a suitable one on hand.

Dual cultivation was another option, but it had some constraints. It was a special specialized cultivation path that focused on the joining of yin and yang in harmony. Usually it required a man and a woman at

similar cultivation levels. Too much imbalance would harm the weaker one and would not benefit the stronger one. Chen Wentian was able to save the five women with dual cultivation principles only because the terrifying netherworld yin energy could cancel out his dragon flames.

Dual cultivation also meant exactly that, they cultivated one-on-one for hours and hours. There wasn't enough time in a day for him to dual cultivate with five women. This is why dual cultivators were usually husband and wife or Dao companions dedicated to each other. One master and a bunch of disciples simply didn't work!

He thought back to the netherworld yin. He sensed that his new disciples had experienced a decent jump in cultivation after the ordeal. Being able to absorb both netherworld ice and dragon flame energies at the Spirit Initiate level was simply a cheat. That old witch Murong would have to spend a lot of energy to cultivate her disciples with the Frozen Netherworld Jade. Yet to him it was a simple matter of human anatomy.

Thinking about that day in the cave, he desired to embrace them again. His erotic train of thought was actually useful and he came up with a genius idea.

"Ahem... disciples... I have thought of two possible paths." He said.

They came out of their meditation and looked at him eagerly.

"First method is simple but a little uncertain. You all have a similar talent and affinity for ice and yin based arts. You can't cultivate the Eternal Winter Sutra but you can cultivate a different immortal ice art that doesn't require virgin yin. I don't have one right now, but I promise I will find one for you as soon as possible. Thus, it's simple but you'll have to wait."

"The second method is fast but it requires dedication and conviction. It will be very painful and you will suffer a lot. However, I guarantee you'll very quickly reach the peak of Spirit Initiate Realm."

"Master! I am not afraid of any pain and suffering!" Xu Lanyi said, "And my sisters are the same."

She looked at the other four and they nodded in agreement.

Song Wushuang had a curious look, "Master, how quickly are you talking about?"

"If your heart is strong enough..." Chen Wentian held up two fingers, "Within two years, even for Su Xue and Su Yue."

"Wow!" "Master is amazing!" The twins exclaimed.

"That's not possible! Even our old sect's best disciples don't have that kind of talent." Xu Lanyi argued.

"Ah, but my method is special. Remember what I said, dedication and conviction and pain and suffering. You all felt an increase to your cultivation after the ice fiend, right?"

They all nodded. .com

Chen Wentian smiled, "Good! I have a surprise..."

Chapter 39: Dual Cultivation (II)

In the end Chen Wentian didn't reveal to them what his secret was. Just like how he wanted them to join his sect by their own choice, he also wanted them to pick the second option on their own. He promised to show them the surprise in three days so he had time to put his plan in place. To appease them, especially Xu Lanyi who gave him varying looks of skepticism, he guided them to practice the Nineteen Demon Subduing Palms.

That night, like most other nights, he sneaked into Zhou Ziyun's bedroom. She had gotten into the habit of expecting him and was already naked and bathing in the hot tub. It was apparent why she wanted individual baths for each disciple... so she could have private time with her master.

After spending the day in close proximity with five beautiful women, Chen Wentian's simmering desire was about to overflow. His clothes vanished in an instant as he flew into the tub. The bathroom was steamy and Zhou Ziyun didn't see him come in but she soon felt his spiritual aura envelop her.

"Dearest master..." Her silky voice was very enticing, "Come here and wash me..."

Chen Wentian hugged her from behind, rubbing his hands all over her perfect breasts. He traced soft kisses along her neck as he asked, "Ziyun... do you think I should have accepted those new disciples?"

"Mmm... you're an immortal, of course you should have more disciples. Plus, you already did it with them... Oh!"

Chen Wentian pinched her nipples as punishment. "Haha, I knew it. How did you find out?"

"The oldest one, Li Yuechan, looks at you the same way sister Qianyu did when she first joined... Ohhh, honey... did you learn some new tricks?" She couldn't help but moan as his hands moved down and teased her secret garden.

He dipped two fingers into her moist folds, sliding them in and out slowly. He toyed with her tits and her pussy until he brought her to a quick orgasm.

He sat back in the hot tub afterwards as Zhou Ziyun diligently washed him. He enjoyed the sensation as her soft hands rubbed across his skin.

"Ziyun, I'll tell you a location within the snowy mountains, can you get some people to construct a road to there from the sect?"

"You also want to construct a secondary villa there, right?"

Chen Wentian smiled and gave her a kiss, "Clever girl. The new disciples need the cold. Their bodies have long since become used to it and they have an affinity for cultivating in such an environment. It's better for them to eventually live there permanently."

"Not a problem, I will arrange it. Although... honey..." She hugged him from behind as her voice became seductive, "How will you reward me?"

He felt her silky hand grab onto his little dragon which roared with approval. He turned around and kissed her passionately and proceeded to give her exactly what she wanted.

Chen Wentian was quite busy the next three days as he prepared runic inscriptions for a cultivation platform on the highest snowy peak. At that altitude, it was perpetual winter as the icy wind howled and snow gusts covered every surface.

After finishing, he led the five women up to the cultivation platform, which now had a pale white dome that seemed to repel the wind and snow.

"Before I reveal what the secret is, I want to ask you..." He began, "The immortal sect competition that's held once every four years will take place in three months. Would you have had a chance to compete with Glacier Palace?"

"No, master," Li Yuechan spoke up, "We wouldn't even get to attend. Due to our talent and age we had no chance of being selected."

"Well... I only have eight disciples so naturally I will bring all of you." Chen Wentian said cheerfully.

"Really!" Su Xue and Su Yue were very easily excited.

"Of course! But that's not my main point. What if I told you, if you choose the second training option, you'll all be able to compete on stage. Li Yuechan, you especially! You'll be able to put up a good fight against your former senior sisters." Chen Wentian let this sink in and he could tell they found it very enticing.

"Follow me," He gestured as he stepped into the white bubble.

One by one, they followed and they were soon met with cultivation platform covered in runic inscriptions. They couldn't understand any of it, not even Song Wushuang who studied inscription. Their eyes swept the platform and finally caught sight of the 'surprise' in the center. It was a massive piece of Frozen Netherworld Jade!

They couldn't speak out of sheer shock as they stared at the jade, which was the size of a small room. It was many times bigger than the piece they saw Chen Wentian give to Murong Aiyin. There was a transparent dome around the jade, which seemed to isolate it.

"Quite interesting, right?" Chen Wentian grinned, "I merely gave Elder Murong a small piece that I broke off its main body." He looked at the reactions on their faces as they started to connect the dots about what the second training method entailed.

"This runic inscription shields the netherworld yin energy and you can open or close the shield easily. The second training method is straightforward but difficult. You'll open the shield and absorb netherworld yin energy until you can't stand the pain. The previous time, you all were unconscious but I'm sure you felt the residual aches it left in your body."

"Next, you'll gather the netherworld yin within your lower dantian. It naturally wants to gather towards your source of yin but it will be quicker if you force it." He continued to explain. "Once that is done, I will dual cultivate with you. It will be the same as in the cave. I'll use my dragon yang to neutralize the netherworld yin. Afterwards you'll be able to absorb the pure energy that remains."

He looked at their speechless faces, "Any questions?"

"Yeah!" Xu Lanyi finally yelled. "How is this cultivation? You just want to have sex with us!"

"Lanyi, you know the basic principles of dual cultivation, right?" Chen Wentian asked. freewebnovel.com

"Of course!"

"After I saved you in the ice cave, how big was your cultivation increase?"

"That's not the point!" Xu Lanyi stomped her feet in irritation.

"Lanyi, don't be rude to master." Li Yuechan chided but didn't say anything else.

Chen Wentian felt a bit helpless as he looked at them. Li Yuechan had a frown on her face. Xu Lanyi eyed him with distrust. Su Xue and Su Yue looked confused. Song Wushuang, however, was pensive.

Finally, Song Wushuang broke the awkward silence, "Master, for myself, the cultivation increase was as much as one month of normal cultivation."

"Wushuang! Don't tell me you're going to do it?" Xu Lanyi was incredulous.

"I don't know..." Song Wushuang muttered, blushing red.

It looked like they wouldn't agree so easily so Chen Wentian could only make a tactical retreat.

"Please take some time to think about this. I will absolutely respect your decision, whatever you choose. Rest assured that even if you don't take this path, I will still search for a suitable immortal ice art for you. Also, I've ordered a villa to be constructed near here so you'll be able to cultivate within a winter environment... Well, you guys know the path down the mountain. I'll leave first."

Chen Wentian flew off, leaving the women to their chaotic thoughts.

Chapter 40: Dual Cultivation (III)

A tactical retreat didn't mean Chen Wentian gave up on the battle. He quickly worked out a new strategy, divide and conquer. He noted that Song Wushuang seemed somewhat receptive to the idea and he set his sights on her.

That evening, Chen Wentian went and knocked softly on Song Wushuang's room. He put up an isolation barrier so her sisters in the rooms next door wouldn't be alerted.

"Wushuang, its me." Chen Wentian said.

"Master." Song Wushuang opened the door and bowed.

"At ease, I wanted to chat with you alone. Can I come in?"

"Yes master."

She led him to a small tea table and they sat down. Her intelligent eyes seemed to have guessed something as she studied him.

"I wanted to talk with you alone, without your sisters. I wonder... What are your thoughts about the second cultivation path?" Chen Wentian asked.

"Master..." Song Wushuang blushed. She thought for a moment before replying, "I am very grateful for everything Master has done for us. I want you to know that I completely believe everything you've said. My talent for cultivation is not high and truthfully, I am very tempted to try that method. However..."

"Master, at Glacier Palace, we rarely interact with men... To dual cultivate, it's just a very scary thought... Eep!"

Before she knew it, Chen Wentian gently swept her into his arms using his spiritual force. She felt his embrace was warm and comfortable and didn't fight it.

"Wushuang?"

"Master?" She squeaked.

"I only want the best for you. I want you to reach the immortal realm. I sincerely do. I will never do anything to harm you. Do you believe me?"

"Yes..."

"Good. You're a smart girl. I'm sure you've realized the method is different from normal dual cultivation. Normally, a man and a woman need to build up passion and feelings of love towards each other. Otherwise, they won't be compatible and they won't be able to sustain the cultivation. Right?"

"Mhm." Song Wushuang was well read and understood this.

"My method is different. We will only be joined for a short period of time. What it needs... is trust. Trust between a disciple and master. I have to warn you, what you need to worry about isn't the intimacy but the pain and suffering..."

Chen Wentian looked into her eyes. "When I saw you in that cave, your entire body was pale and blue with ice. I sensed the destructive yin energy wrecking your body from the inside. Pain, unbearable pain, will you be able to fight it? Can I trust you to be able to withstand that pain? If you can't there's no need to try, the method will be completely useless. For the sake of cultivation, will you be able to bear this suffering? Are you willing?"

"Master!" Song Wushuang had a determined look. "I can bear the pain; you can trust me!"

"Ok, I'll trust you." Chen Wentian smiled at her. "Then... will you trust me? Trust me completely... that I will be able to pull you back from the abyss, wash away all your pain, protect you, and guide you forward?"

Song Wushuang looked at him with eyes filled with emotion. "I trust you." She finally whispered.

"Excellent... Let's go!"

"What?"

She could barely react before she was carried into the sky. A few moments later, she was atop the platform high up the mountain.

"Wushuang, are you ready to give this a try?"

Song Wushuang looked at the Frozen Netherworld Jade in front of her. Her determination and desire to be strong finally overcame any remnant of doubt.

"Yes!"

"Alright, start meditating, prepare to receive ice energy into your body." Chen Wentian instructed. "... Now, shield your vitals with your spiritual energy but leave your lower dantian open... Ready?"

Song Wushuang nodded, not breaking her focus.

"It's coming." He warned as he opened a hole in the shield.

With a split second, netherworld yin energy shot out and spread across the platform, seeking to freeze everything in its path. The temperature dropped instantly and even the air seemed filled with ice. The destructive yin energy couldn't overpower Chen Wentian but it eagerly drilled into Song Wushuang's body.

"Uhhhhh..." Song Wushuang couldn't help but moan in pain as the unfiltered, frigid yin energy entered her. As she absorbed more and more, she felt every fiber in her muscles scream in complaint. Every nerve was on fire. She had never ever felt so much pain!

Beads of sweat formed on her brow as she gritted her teeth, struggling to not utter a sound. Chen Wentian observed her with satisfaction, her determination was quite good!

He closely measured the amount of yin energy released and when it was enough, he closed the shield. The residual yin energy in the platform all eventually entered Song Wushuang and he waited while studying the state of her body.

Song Wushuang was lost in her own world, a world of white-hot pain. At some point she couldn't bear it anymore and retreated into her mind sea. It numbed the pain slightly and it was a common ability gained during the Mind Focusing Realm. She put forth all of her tenacity to resist and carried on, motivated by the trust in her newfound master. Unknowingly, the netherworld yin energy had finally collected within her lower dantian. The mass of dark abyssal coldness circled around her source of yin like a whirlpool.

And then... she felt something. A fiery hot, blazing meteor suddenly crashed through into her world of pain. Her lower body felt weird as a scorching rod of flame charged into her. The flames spread all

across her center, directly clashing with the netherworld yin energy. However, the expected explosion of conflicting energies didn't happen. Instead, everywhere they collided, there were soothing bursts of pleasure that washed away her suffering.

It felt like fireworks of joy within her core. Each burst would sweep through her body from head to toe. Her weary cells eagerly absorbed this abundant energy. Song Wushuang finally smiled as pleasure overtook pain. It was like being reborn, out of ashes of suffering, renewed by ecstasy.

As the last wisps of netherworld yin energy were wiped out, an explosion occurred within her.

Boom!

Song Wushuang awoke from her trance as she felt the surge of energy from her spiritual sea. The first thing she saw was Chen Wentian's gentle smile.

"Congratulations." He said simply.

It took her a moment to realize, 3rd Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm! Song Wushuang was elated. Tears of happiness fell from her eyes as she hugged him tightly.

"Thank you, thank you." She mumbled and cried into his chest.

Chen Wentian was also happy as he held her and let her cry. free(w)ebnovel

Song Wushuang eventually calmed down and glanced around. She saw that Chen Wentian had brought out a soft mattress for them. She looked up and saw the calm night sky above. Quickly though, she realized Chen Wentian was still on top of her and they were both naked. She also felt a wonderful sensation within her folds and a large hot object that was stretching her...

"Master!" Song Wushuang blushed bright red as she discovered their hips were still joined.

"Oh, you finally realized?" Chen Wentian chuckled, "Wushuang, don't need to thank me so early."

He leaned down until their noses were almost touching. "Since we're like this..." His voice was husky, "I'll teach you some more."

He captured her lips with hers as he started to rock his hips. His unsatisfied little dragon roared in approval.

"Mmmm." Song Wushuang moaned as she felt renewed stabs of pleasure inside her.

It was simply everything she had dreamed and read about. She as she felt renewed stabs of pleasure inside her.

Chen Wentian took the opportunity to kiss her open mouth, using his tongue to caress hers. He felt her pussy had become flooded with wetness after dual cultivation. Side effect perhaps? As her first-time having sex while awake, he wanted her to feel the greatest pleasure.

It was Song Wushuang's very first kiss and it simply everything she had dreamed of. He was so forceful and determined and she could only melt into a puddle of pleasure under him.

He eventually broke their kiss as he increased the speed and length of his thrusts. He also palmed her breasts that overflowed from his hands. Her breasts were slightly smaller than Wu Qianyu's but her nipples were especially beautiful, like ripe cherries begging to be plucked. He couldn't help but take one in his mouth and taste it.

"Ohhh... Master!" Song Wushuang exclaimed as new sensations assaulted her one after another.

Her wet folds cried out in pleasure as her master's passion plowed into her. She felt her insides stretch like she could never imagine as she was finally able to take all of him in. She never thought something so big could fit inside her. It was all very overwhelming. And suddenly, it was a switch was flipped and the gates of heaven opened.

"Ahhhh!" Her body shook and she cried out. Pleasure like she had never felt before overtook her and she could only let go.

Chen Wentian felt her walls tighten around his dick. A few more deep strokes and he was almost at the edge. His lustful mind thought of something new and he pulled out of her at the last moment.

Having come down from her high, Song Wushuang looked on in wonder as her master's cock spurted like a dragon. Jets of cum landed across her breasts and her stomach. When it finally ended, her front was painted in his essence and it glistened under the moonlight. She blushed once more and had to look away bashfully.

Chen Wentian took in the alluring sight. It was like he had completely claimed her body, she belonged to him now! He gave her a final kiss before taking her back to her room. By the time he tucked her in bed, she was already fast asleep.