

## F Disciples 461

### Chapter 461: Immortals of the Continent (I)

Immortal Bleeding Fist Luo Ye fell from the top of the tower. He was momentarily stunned by the backlash of the protective array being destroyed far too quickly. His muddled mind considered all the possibilities but there was only one. The failure started at one of the anchors and the senior disciple assigned to that anchor was...

His cloudy eyes flashed with fury and sorrow. A surge of martial might erupted from his wounded body as he landed on his feet.

"Disciples of the Mount Brilliance School! Fight for your lives! Fight back with everything you have!" His immortal aura flashed across what remained of the sect, signifying his defiance.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The air above exploded as two streaks of red light met with a pale white one.

Immortal Soaring Mist Xu Kaicheng had engaged with the bald twins. His Dao had something to do with the attribute of water as well as air. He covered the battlefield in a thick, rolling mist. Using it, he darted in and out of view. A treasure sword was in his hand, flashing brilliantly with an immortal aura.

His opponents, Immortal Red Dawn Wang Yibo and Immortal Red Dusk Wang Yipo, utilized the element of fire. Their Dao covered their entire body in red flames. They were like two meteors that zoomed around the sky. They slashed through the mist with the power of fire and clashed against Xu Kaicheng's sword with their blazing fists.

Taking advantage of the momentary situation, sect master Luo Ye arrived at the location of the failed array in the blink of an eye. A group of five bandits led by Wang Landi was busy fighting against ten or so disciples led by Huang Ducai. Although one side had more numbers, they were made up of many weaker members and were being heavily pushed back.

Luo Ye's aura fell upon the combatants and they all froze. Against the cold fury of an immortal, they were all nothing more than ants.

He extended his hand and wrenched Huang Ducai into the air, to the surprise of the other disciples.

"Master!"

"Master, what are you doing?"

He ignored them and stared at the impassive face of his senior disciple. Huang Ducai had always been an untalented but trustworthy person. He had raised this disciple up for many decades but he suddenly felt as if he was looking at a totally different person.

"Why did you do it?" He whispered.

"No reason." Huang Ducai said under Chen Wentian's will.

Luo Ye grimaced, "Then you can go to hell."

With another surge of anger, he clenched his hand together and crushed the traitor's head to a pulp.

"Master!"

"Master!"

"Huang Duaci was a traitor, he caused the protective array to fail. Don't worry, master will protect you all." Luo Ye said.

As he spoke, he descended towards the bandits. He locked onto them with his spiritual energy, rooting them in place.

"Which one of you turned my disciple? What did you offer him, money, women?" His voice rose steadily until he was shouting, letting loose his anguish at the betrayal, "What could you bandits have that he didn't have at the Mount Brilliance School? Answer me!"

He grabbed the nearest bandit and shouted in his face, "Answer me!"

When he got no response, he ripped the frightened mortal's body into pieces and moved on to the next.

Chen Wentian, as Wang Landi, was at the rear of the rapidly diminishing bandit party. He didn't fear the death of a soul, particularly when the soul was a mortal. They were merely chess pieces and easily discarded. Yet he couldn't help but study the emotions of the forlorn elder immortal.

Luo Ye was unremarkable and his sect was even so. But he was someone who had established the Mount Brilliance School with his own hands. Everything here, he had built up brick by brick. Every disciple here, he had accepted and raised up year by year. Now everything was crumbling, everyone was dying before his eyes, all due to an unexpected betrayal.

As a master himself, Chen Wentian could understand Luo Ye at this moment, just a little bit. He wondered how he would feel if one of his disciples did the same to him. It seemed inconceivable and he certainly hoped that something like that would never happen.

However, absolute obedience and loyalty were impossible unless someone was under mind control or another Dao like his soul art. His disciples were free to love him, respect him, or perhaps one day hate him. Placing any of them under his soul art was impossible, he would never do that. He could only do his best every day and hope.

While Chen Wentian pondered the profundities of the moment, Luo Ye finished with the rest of the bandits and arrived before Wang Landi.

"You seem like their leader, any last words?"

Chen Wentian didn't respond and simply closed his eyes.

But death didn't come. As soon as Luo Ye finished speaking, a jet of scorching flames arrived. This was mixed together with a cacophony of screams and noise.

"Wang Landi!" A harsh voice shouted. It was one of the bandit lords, unclear which, "Regroup with the rest, clear out the sect. We'll handle these immortals!"

"Yes, my lord!" Chen Wentian responded, somewhat relieved.

Having a soul survive was always better than having one die. Assimilating a soul took a large amount of soul power and it was rarely an enjoyable experience. He didn't do it casually just for the heck of it.

As he rushed away, the battle in the sky resumed in earnest. One of the flaming bald heads forced Luo Ye and the four immortals properly faced off for the first time. On one side were the two bandit lords, their bodies totally ablaze, even down to the tip of their beards. On the other was a wounded and old immortal and an auction agent whose golden robes had already suffered a great number of burns.

"Lord Xu, please leave! I will hold them off!" Luo Ye transmitted his voice by spiritual energy.

"What about you? You'll die!" Xu Kaicheng shot back.

"Maybe, but my sect is done for and I didn't have long to live anyway. You can still escape!"

"What about the flower?"

"I'll destroy it!"

"No!" Xu Kaicheng shouted, "I'll stay, I'll help you. For the flower, I will defend this sect."

"Alright!"

With that, the pair charged at the two bandit lords.

Chapter 462: Immortals of the Continent (II)

Four sets of immortal energy clashed together for the first time. It caused an awesome explosion of spiritual energy that swept over the sect and the surrounding forest. The two flaming bandit twins targeted the old and wounded sect master. The auction agent tried his best to protect his ally, shielding them both in thick layers of fog that replenished itself over and over after being destroyed. The four Spirit Lord Realm cultivators gave it everything they had and nobody had any thoughts of retreat.

The disciples and bandits below collectively stopped fighting just to see their lords giving everything they had. A silent truce swept over those who had been killing each other just seconds before. They all stood in stunned silence, heads raised towards the sky. Some even experienced minute breakthroughs or moments of enlightenment for simply observing such a rare battle.

If they were impressed by a brawl between four immortals, they were even more flabbergasted a few moments later by the arrival of another immortal aura. A fifth Spirit Lord joined the fray and it was none other than Chen Wentian!

"What is going on here?" His voice boomed like thunder.

His figure streaked down from the heavens like a fiery blue meteor, coming to a stop above the four Spirit Lords who broke apart upon his arrival. Both sides looked towards him warily, unsure which side he was on.

Chen Wentian ignored the two ugly bandits and clasped his fists together in the direction of Xu Kaicheng, "May I ask, given your distinctive attire, are you a member of the Golden Basin Auction House?"

Xu Kaicheng frowned, "I am, who is asking?"

"Hahaha! Well met, well met. I am Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian!" Chen Wentian held up his identity badge from the Virtuous Order, "As well as an acolyte of the Virtuous Order. I have long heard of the Golden Basin's great name and know that a member of the Golden Basin is a friend of the Order! Do you need any assistance?"

What doubt Xu Kaicheng had disappeared. Each identity badge of the Virtuous Order was unique and he had seen a countless number of them in the past. Keyed to each person's spiritual energy signature, they couldn't be forged and they couldn't be used by others. He didn't know why Chen Wentian arrived

here at an opportune time and he didn't bother to think about it. There were more pressing matters to take care of.

"Brother Chen, I am Immortal Soaring Mist Xu Kaicheng of the Golden Basin Auction House. Please help me chase away these two fiery bandit lords. The Golden Basin will owe you a great favor!"

"Alright!" Chen Wentian said and blasted off towards the two bandit twins.

Brilliant blue flames gathered in his fist and he launched an opening salvo of fireballs.

Immortal Red Dusk Wang Yipo spat out a puff of red flame, "Impudent! Where did this skinny fire-lizard come from?"

He launched a crimson fireball in response which careened into Chen Wentian's attack.

Shaaa!

Flame collided into flame, screaming, roiling, igniting the space between them in a sea of destruction. Red mixed with blue and there was momentary equilibrium before the red side quickly gained the advantage.

Chen Wentian's flames were rapidly consumed and he was forced to retreat.

"Hahaha! That's how you teach a trashy flame cultivator a lesson!" Wang Yipo roared.

"That's right! Among all the Spirit Lords who utilize flames in the Martial Brilliance Continent, our flame Dao ranks at the top! Taste this!" The other twin shouted.

Immortal Red Dawn Wang Yibo closed with Chen Wentian in a blur of motion and struck with a flaming kick. Chen Wentian crossed his arms together and summoned a wall of blue flame.

Shuuu!

The result of the exchange was a streak of blue flame that was kicked away fifty meters.

The twins joined together and bellowed with laughter. Their spiritual energies surged in preparation for a joint attack, the temperature of their flames rising to an unbelievable level.

Chen Wentian was hardly fighting seriously but he still had to admit that these two bandits were quite skilled. Immortals of the continent couldn't be compared to those from the subcontinents. Their flame far surpassed ordinary immortal flames. Even someone like Immortal Divine Blaze Fen Jue of Divine Blazing Mountain would have stood no chance. This crimson flame was far too profound and carried tremendous destructive power.

He had no desire to show off the divine might of his blue dragon flames but not doing so meant that he had little chance to kill these two bandits. Even if he was forced to, he wouldn't be able to do it with casual blue dragon flames. He would probably have to employ the divine Dao of the Flames of the Arcadian Sky and reveal the full scope of his divine legacy, something that was an impossible ask in the current situation.

Before the two bandits could launch another attack, Chen Wentian's dilemma was solved when Xu Kaicheng and Luo Ye flew up beside him.

"Little Brother Chen, how about you protect Old Luo here. With you beside him, I will be able to properly fight. I'll take care of these two criminals in an instant!" Xu Kaicheng said with a confident smile. f(r)eewebn(o)vel.com

Chen Wentian glanced at Luo Ye who nodded.

"Okay, Brother Xu! Leave Elder Luo to me!" Chen Wentian replied.

"Good!" Xu Kaicheng said and faced the twins.

Seeing this, the two bandits erupted in laughter once again, clearly not believing that he could do any better than Chen Wentian.

Unfortunately for them, just like how Wang Yipo and Wang Yibo were exceptional cultivators compared to those in the subcontinents, the same could be said for Xu Kaicheng but to a far greater degree. He wasn't some criminal constantly fighting for his life, he was an eminent auction agent of the most influential auction house on the continent. There was no chance that he was weak!

"You bastards will regret laughing at me." Xu Kaicheng said as several items flashed into existence from a hidden spatial bag.

The first was a set of silvery-white armor that covered him from head to toe, transforming him into something akin to a horned beetle. Chen Wentian could feel the immortal power radiate off of each piece. It was a whole set of Spirit Lord armor and it was tremendously expensive. While Chen Wentian's Golden Serpent Robe utilized a resident immortal soul, a normal set of armor was simply constructed of immortal materials. Comparing the material cost of an immortal weapon versus a full set of immortal armor, the latter was at least ten times more.

Next, a glowing white pill appeared in Xu Kaicheng's hand which quickly disappeared into his mouth. After a few moments, his spiritual aura shook violently and then rapidly expanded. With just a single pill, his power was at least ten percent greater than before.

Power-boosting pills existed in the mortal realm. They were relatively simple and offered great benefits. An immortal power-boosting pill was the same in theory but refining such a miracle pill was far more difficult. The pill had to be attuned to the recipient's Dao so each pill usually had to be a custom creation. This was why immortals with supportive auras were so powerful and prized because power-boosting pills were simply too rare and expensive.

To finish off his wild display of wealth, another immortal sword joined his first one. Both were impressive, equal to Chen Wentian's Purple Jade Sword or Insightful Swallow Saber, perhaps even a little better.

"Now, let's dance!" Xu Kaicheng shouted.

Chapter 463: Arrogance and Dignity

A tidal wave of roiling white mist swept over the battlefield in the sky. It blinded all combatants within its dreary domain, a manifestation of a powerful immortal Dao. This mist was thick and suffocating. It was similar in effect to Chen Mo's shadow fox domain ability but even more effective. Not only was it impossible to see, it was also difficult to move around or even breathe.

In this mist where he reigned supreme, Immortal Soaring Mist Xu Kaicheng launched into a series of quick and vicious attacks. Chen Wentian couldn't tell exactly what was going on except for rapid explosions of spiritual energy that shook the mist and flashes of flame that disappeared a moment later.

Shocked and miserable shouts from the two bandit lords rang out, mixing together with their defiant roars. They tried their best but they couldn't get rid of the mist domain. They couldn't even find their opponent to properly fight back.

This was suppression through Dao attributes as well as sheer cultivation. Mist consisted of airborne droplets of water which naturally countered fire. Xu Kaicheng was also at the peak of the Spirit Lord Realm due to the power-boost pill.

Under such conditions, the best the bandits could hope for was to wear their opponent out until the domain lost enough energy. They could keep fighting but time wasn't on their side. The longer they stayed, the greater chance for even more reinforcements. They could probably escape right now if they tried hard enough. On the other hand, as two proud immortals, fleeing like a pair of frightened rabbits under the circumstances also wasn't acceptable.

After a few more exchanges, the two baldies made their decision.

Chen Wentian sensed a massive surge of flame energy and then something miraculous. The flames split from two into four and then into eight!

"What in the heavens!" Xu Kaicheng exclaimed.

Several more explosions followed before there was another shout, "Brother Chen, watch out!"

Chen Wentian didn't have time to react as two naked pale-white bodies clad in crimson flames shot out of the mist in front of him. They were the two bandits, now completely devoid of clothes as well as hair.

They looked like two fat, wrinkled, and overgrown babies. They were identical down to the smallest detail, even between their legs. It was impossible to tell them apart.

Chen Wentian briefly pondered about their missing beards and eyebrows as blue flames erupted from every pore of his body. He charged at the two naked monsters, doing his duty of keeping them away from the wounded Luo Ye. He raised his hands in the air and summoned a bit more of his flames this time. A barrage of blue fireballs erupted from his hands and stopped their advance, forcing them to resist with walls of crimson flame.

As he continued his attack, something caught his eye. Two additional figures emerged from behind the naked bandits. They flew by below him, heading straight for Luo Ye. Their bald heads and corpulent figures were distinctive.

"What?" Chen Wentian blurted.

It was impossible. He glanced at the two naked fatties he was still fighting and the two other fatties that were heading towards Luo Ye.

How were there four of them? There definitely should have only been two. Where did the other two bald heads come from?

He couldn't make sense of the situation and didn't know what to do. There were still two naked bandit lords in front of him so he couldn't turn his back to them and help Luo Ye. He could only hope that Luo Ye could hold for a little while.

"Come here, old man!" One of the bandits shouted as he attacked the withered sect master.

The two streaking bandits converged together and collided with Luo Ye with a great bang.

A series of rapid blasts followed as fists met fists. The three immortals locked together in close quarters combat, drifting in and out of the mist. Blood sprayed like rain, though the source was unclear.

Chen Wentian remained facing his two baldies but retreated rapidly in Luo Ye's direction. He didn't want to lose Luo Ye in the chaos of battle. Sticking together was still better than being alone, especially against this strange Dao and so many enemies all of the sudden.

"Brother, don't play around anymore, let's finish this old fart off so we can take care of that blue flame guy!" One of the bandits fighting Luo Ye said.

"Insolent!" Luo Ye shouted, "Do you think you can bring me down with just this?"

Although he was frail and wounded, he seemed to be holding his own. His arms were bleeding profusely though it didn't seem to be from any fresh injury. Instead, he was using the power of blood to empower his physical capabilities, a true testament to his moniker as Immortal Bleeding Fist.

Every time he swung his fist, a wide swath of the surrounding mist was blown away. The two bandits he was fighting also suffered and didn't seem to be able to counter his attacks directly. As a result, they could only flit around him like annoying fireflies, unable to land a killing blow.

"Hahaha! Fine!" The other bandit bellowed with laughter, "Do it now!"

"Ha!" All four bandits within sight shouted in unison. There were also other shouts from within the mist.

A massive surge of spiritual energy overtook the entire domain.

Chen Wentian recoiled, putting up several walls of blue flame around him. He didn't know what was going on so he could only defend.

In the next instant, there was a sort of deflating sensation as several sources of spiritual energy disappeared from his senses. At the same time, the two naked figures he had been fighting dissolved into thin air.

"Demon cocks!" Xu Kaicheng's stunned reaction pierced through the mist from not too far away.

Chen Wentian whirled around to see two bandits still surrounding Luo Ye. Suddenly, their spiritual energies which were like two embers burst into towering infernos, to levels comparable to Xu Kaicheng.

"Magnifying Crimson Burst!" The twins bellowed.

The world around them seemed to freeze as a scorching blood-red flame surrounded their fists.

They attacked together, from the front and back. Luo Ye stood in the middle, with nowhere to run and no way to defend.

The two fists impacted the old immortal in his chest and in the middle of his back. There was a burst of chaotic energy as his immortal body failed against such a combination attack. He couldn't hold on and could only watch as the two fists burned away his skin, then his flesh and bones, and left a gaping hole through his torso.

"Hahaha! Did you like that old man? Enjoy your last moments as our flames consume your body!"

Luo Ye gritted his teeth, blood pouring from his mouth as well as his open wound. He was at death's doorstep and yet his eyes flashed with defiance. There was profound indignance as well as rage, emotions that refused to be extinguished just yet.

Luo Ye faced the bandit in front of him and grabbed hold of their arm with the last of his strength. The skin of his frail arms ruptured and the last of his blood flowed like a fountain.

"Ahh, my arm!" The other bandit bellowed, suddenly alarmed.

The old man's blood-soaked fingers dug into their skin, ripping apart tendons and muscles, even reaching bone.

"Fucker, let go!"

Both bandits pummeled the dying man but Luo Ye didn't let go. This was the last breath of an old immortal and it was fearsome. Although immortals often feared death during their long lives, when faced with the end, all the arrogance and dignity they carried with them for hundreds of years came bursting out. Luo Ye didn't want to die but if he was going to die, he was going to take someone with him! This was what his last struggle signified!

Chen Wentian understood all of this with a glance and saw an opportunity. He couldn't let this go; he wouldn't disappoint this old immortal that he barely knew.

With a flash of blue flame, he appeared behind the bandit that was still struggling to break free. He summoned the power of the divine blue dragon and in an instant, the flames he wielded transformed into something that was incomprehensible.

"Who?" The bandit shouted.

Chen Wentian's right hand formed into an unbelievably sharp blade of divine energy.

Flames of the Arcadian Sky, 3rd Phase, Cerulean Strike!

In one swift blow, his hand decimated the bandit's crimson flames, pierced through their back, and ripped their heart to shreds.

This strike contained the true might of a divine blue dragon. It specialized in close range and supreme destructive power at a single point. There was nothing that could have stopped that blade of blue flames, not even a set of Spirit Lord armor!

"Thank... you." A weak voice uttered.

Chen Wentian looked up sharply. His eyes barely caught Luo Ye's before the old man breathed his last breath and collapsed.

"Brother! Brother Yibo!" The remaining bandit howled but the other one was already dead.

Chen Wentian responded by surrounding himself and the two bodies with a massive burst of ordinary blue flames. He wanted to defend against an enraged Wang Yipo but he also wanted to mask the aura of the blue dragon left over by his last attack. At the same time, he collected the two dying souls around him.

He didn't think of collecting any souls when he planned this ambush play. But the opportunity arose and he couldn't help it. It was a risk to utilize dragon flames but not everything could be gained without risk. The prospect of two more immortal souls to fuel his progress towards the Spirit King Realm was too good to pass up.

#### Chapter 464: A Powerful Friend (I)

The last bandit, apparently Wang Yipo, only had time to launch one impotent attack at Chen Wentian before another surge of spiritual energy interrupted them. Xu Kaicheng arrived and at the same time, withdrew the mist domain all around them.

"Brother Chen!" He called out, "What happened? Why are there only two, where did the other two bandits go? They suddenly disappeared on me."

Chen Wentian answered, "You were fighting four bandits? I was also fighting four bandits but then two of the disappeared and two were left. I think there was only ever two to begin with."

"Demon shit!" Xu Kaicheng shouted, "A multiplying immortal Dao, unbelievable. They really fooled me. Come back here, I'll kill you!"

He turned and blasted off towards the bandit who was already fleeing for his life. Chen Wentian dropped the corpses of Luo Ye and Wang Yibo and quickly followed.

The mention of a multiplying immortal Dao was probably the most accurate explanation. There were a few secret arts that did this, multiply a person's physical body, and it was easier to pull off on twins. The way they got rid of their clothes and even their hair was to remove ways opponents could distinguish them in the heat of battle.

The three remaining immortals streaked across the sky above an uninhabited forest. Wang Yipo was devastated by the loss of his twin brother but he also desperately wanted to live. Xu Kaicheng wasn't

going to let him go due to being tricked. Chen Wentian wasn't willing to let go of another immortal soul to power his cultivation.

Xu Kaicheng was still under the effects of the power-boost pill and he managed to catch up and delay the bandit. Chen Wentian arrived soon after and the three began a vicious battle, one fighting for survival, one fighting for pride, and one fighting for greed.

It was a pity. Wang Yipo was a lot weaker without his twin brother. He relied on a twin for support, to cover his blind spots, and to greatly increase the power of a combined attack. If he had the strength of an average immortal of the continent by himself, perhaps Xu Kaicheng and Chen Wentian might have not been able to trap him. However, this wasn't the case and Wang Yipo eventually succumbed.

"Finally! Old Luo, I was too late to save you but I have avenged your death!" Xu Kaicheng crowed towards the sky.

Chen Wentian ignored the excitable immortal and sent a massive jet of blue flames that scorched Wang Yipo's body into a blackened husk. He wasn't doing anything except masking the activation of his soul art but Xu Kaicheng seemed to have mistaken his actions for something else.

"He looks better like that. Their naked asses were an assault on my senses. Thank you, Brother Chen!"

"Mmm." Chen Wentian nodded, "I also got tired of seeing them. Who fights completely naked like that? Ridiculous."

"Hahaha! Exactly!" Xu Kaicheng laughed as he checked the corpse for anything valuable to salvage but found nothing. The twin bandits were truly naked from head to toe. "Oh well, let's head back."

The two immortals flew towards the Mount Brilliance Sect. By the time they returned, the mortal bandits had disappeared into the thick forest. The remaining disciples had lost their sect master as well as a traitor senior disciple. They all seemed to be in a daze, unable to do anything after the battle ended.

"Master..."

"Sect master..."

"Wuu..."

Many kneeled before Luo Ye's body, crying and shouting. Their sorrow reverberated throughout the sect. Their mountain, their foundation, their sect master had died. Their futures were now uncertain.

Xu Kaicheng studied the two corpses and pursed his lips, "You took out the other bandit in one blow? That was quite a strike."

"Brother Xu praises too much." Chen Wentian smiled, "I merely took advantage of an opportunity that Lord Luo created for me with his dying breath. My flame arts are also naturally quite strong at close range."

Xu Kaicheng nodded. As an experienced immortal with a deep background, he understood the gist of the battle with just a few glances. But he was still a Spirit Lord and limited. Chen Wentian had done a good job of hiding his tracks and perhaps only a much more powerful immortal at the Spirit King Realm or above could have sensed anything out of the ordinary.

"Oh well, you did the best you could." Xu Kaicheng said with a shrug, "Your flame art is pretty good but there is room for improvement. You've helped me greatly today so I will try to help you in the future."

He glanced at the looming Mount Brilliance in the distance. "Actually, you have no idea how much you've helped me today. Words cannot describe my gratitude. Please accept this bow."

He bent his waist before Chen Wentian could react.

"Brother Xu, I am just a little acolyte of the Virtuous Order, I really cannot accept your bow." He said quickly.

"Nonsense, I can't say why exactly but you have saved me from taking a great loss. You've helped the Golden Basin Auction House in ways that far surpass your imagination." Xu Kaicheng replied seriously.

"Oh, would this great secret have anything to do with Mount Brilliance? I heard that it was a powerful volcano so I came to see if I could find any flame-attribute spiritual treasures." Chen Wentian asked.

Xu Kaicheng shook his head and chuckled, "Brother Chen's mind is equal to his character. You are right but that's all I can say for now. Members of the Golden Basin Auction House should be arriving soon to assist. We've taken ownership of this mountain as well as the Mount Brilliance Sect. I'm afraid that I cannot share whatever it is here with you."

"But! I promise we will not forget your assistance. You are now a friend of the Golden Basin Auction House. You are a friend of this Immortal Soaring Mist. We owe you a great favor and we will help you with anything you require that is within our power. My word is as good as gold!"

Chen Wentian smiled widely, "Gold is easy to get but a good friend is harder to find. I will accept this friendship. I shall restrain my curiosity and leave you to your auction house business. We will meet again."

"Well said, well said. Hahaha! Don't forget my promise! Come find me if you need anything!"

"Farewell!"

#### Chapter 465: A Powerful Friend (II)

Chen Wentian arrived at the fourth floor of the Golden Basin Auction House. There was nobody around to tell him where to go but a strand of profound spiritual energy soon arrived. It pulled him forward, across the velvety carpet made of exquisite beast furs, past sculpted lanterns, engraved wood-paneled walls, and arrived at a set of golden double doors.

The doors swung ajar before he could knock. He stepped inside into a small sitting room that was occupied by two particular people. He recognized them both and he wasn't surprised in the slightest.

One of them was Immortal Golden Basin Hu Bao, the master of this auction house. His eyes were closed. His horsetail whisk waved about gently with the swaying of his body. Up close, he seemed ten times older.

The other was none other than Immortal Soaring Mist Xu Kaicheng. He had abandoned his flamboyant golden robes for a set of simple white robes with silver embroidery. It was probably no less expensive but stood out less.

Chen Wentian had accepted Xu Kaicheng's offer of assistance. He found no other way of fighting back against the Seven Potentates of Jiannan. He had also solicited the Golden Basin for this exact reason so there was no reason not to.

The three immortals studied each other briefly before Chen Wentian bowed respectfully, mostly due to the presence of a Spirit Emperor, "Chen Wentian, greets Golden Emperor Hu."

Hu Bao's spiritual sense once again swept over Chen Wentian but receded after a moment. The old man's eyes cracked open and his lips stretched into a grin, "So this is the friend that Kaikai made recently? Mmm, not bad, not bad. You are far younger than I expected, almost impossibly so. Yet your cultivation is already so deep. A true talent! Good!"

Xu Kaicheng let out a laugh, "See, Grandpa! Didn't I tell you not to worry? A friend of Xu Kaicheng won't be a useless person!"

Hu Bao snorted, "You rascal, you can still talk? You let yourself be ambushed by a bunch of bandits. You even got fooled by such an asinine multiplication Dao. Your uselessness almost cost us an unfathomable amount."

"..." Xu Kaicheng looked around awkwardly before giving Chen Wentian a grin, "Brother Chen, the things you wanted me to do, I've taken care of it all for you."

He flicked his wrist and a spatial bag in the form of a bracelet landed in Chen Wentian's hand. Inside were a number of expensive items, all ones Chen Wentian had been interested in during the auction.

"Hahaha, I thought Brother Chen wanted help with a great task but this was too easy. Procuring treasures is what we do. I was hoping for more of a challenge!"

"Mmm. Everything looks good." Chen Wentian replied, "Though I still haven't paid for the items I bought during the auction."

Xu Kaicheng waved his hand, "What do you take me for? I haven't even fully paid back my debt to you, how can I take your money?"

The two shared a laugh.

"If Brother Xu says so, how can I not accept. Golden Emperor Hu, please excuse my behavior." Chen Wentian said.

Hu Bao stroked his beard with a smile, "Young man, you don't have to be so courteous. Kaikai spoke well of you but just by his words alone, I would have not agreed to help you. But after I looked into your background, I was even more impressed. Heh, Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian, Ten Thousand Flower Valley, these names have shaken the whole of the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent in just a couple of years. It is a feat rarely accomplished and each time, it signals the rise of a great power. It's not just you but your disciples as well. Long Yifei, in particular, has shaken up the upper echelons of the Virtuous Order in ways I have not seen in many years."

"Golden Emperor Hu has heard of my disciple? I am greatly honored." Chen Wentian replied.

"Hehe, just a few tidbits here and there. It seems many people have high hopes for her. Such a talented Sacred Daughter is a priceless treasure and also a dangerous hazard. If you are not strong enough to hold onto her, you might lose not just her but your life."

"Another person has also said the same to me." Chen Wentian said.

"A wise person! They speak the truth. The Seven Potentates have already set their eyes on Long Yifei. You will only face more challenges from now on but you mustn't fall. They cannot be allowed to have her no matter what. Thus, I could only help you..." Hu Bao stood up with a grunt and walked up to Chen Wentian and tapped his chest with the whisk, "But remember this, these gifts for your Sacred Daughter are simply that, they are just gifts at the end of the day. Sacred Daughters that grow to become prioresses and abbesses are all talented but they can't do it alone. Their acolyte must be even stronger or else they won't be able to support her. Therefore, you must still strive to improve your strength as quickly as possible."

Chen Wentian replied seriously, "I understand."

"Good, good. I have a suggestion for you. You cultivate flame arts. Kaikai tells me that it is good but a bit lacking. I happen to have a nice opportunity for you to experience some flame Dao of a much higher order. I was wondering if you would like to accompany me sometime in the future to visit a friend of mine?" Hu Bao asked, his eyes twinkling.

"Would this friend be Immortal Frostfire Hurricane Mao Tongxiao of the Frostfire Nation? Does she know that I had a hand in procuring the Frostfire Flower she was so interested in?" Chen Wentian asked.

Hu Bao chuckled and Xu Kaicheng also laughed. Between the two, Chen Wentian wasn't sure if he should be grateful or worried. While visiting a powerhouse sect of the Martial Brilliance Continent was intriguing by itself, that sect was a member of the Seven Potentates, his enemy. Hu Bao's request also didn't sound as simple as an ordinary visit. There was potential to be roped into all kinds of situations that were dangerous for a little Spirit Lord like him.

Chen Wentian shook his head and bowed, "I apologize deeply, Emperor Hu. After the Gift Giving Ceremony of the Virtuous Order, I have to return to the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent. I have other disciples that I have neglected for too long. I cannot stay."

Hu Bao's smile still remained despite the rejection, "No worries. Take care of your business first. My invitation doesn't have a time limit the same way my visit to the Frostfire Nation also does not have a specific time limit."

Chen Wentian smiled and nodded although inwardly, he was regretting the situation already. Asking such a powerful faction as the Golden Basin Auction House for help was never a simple affair, especially since he was so powerless in comparison. Two parties of equal might were able to conduct business openly and fairly. A person in his situation could only let the other party dictate all the conditions without much opportunity to fight back.

However, since Hu Bao did not pressure him on the matter, it wasn't a complete disaster. It gave him enough time to consider the matter and prepare accordingly. With proper preparation, his chances of coming out with great benefits would increase greatly.

"Alright then, young friend, come find me if you are curious about the Frostfire Nation but don't delay too long." Hu Bao said dismissively.

"Thank you, Emperor Hu for your assistance today!" Chen Wentian replied with another bow.

By the time he raised his head, the Spirit Emperor had already disappeared.

#### Chapter 466: Dance and Kiss (I)

After the auction master left, Chen Wentian didn't stay for much longer at the Golden Basin Auction House. Xu Kaicheng tried to invite him to a banquet and then to a drinking session but he refused them as politely as he could. Xu Kaicheng accepted his excuses good-naturedly and escorted him out of the building.

Chen Wentian left the Golden Citadel with mixed feelings. He was satisfied with the haul of expensive gifts and rare cultivation treasures. He could find no fault with his performance throughout. Yet he was greatly annoyed by the extra troubles it had caused.

It wasn't just the tricky auction master but Xu Kaicheng as well. A normal person perhaps would have already fallen under Xu Kaicheng's friendly and charming demeanor. He was funny, straightforward, and a good person on the surface.

But Chen Wentian wasn't a normal person. When it came to people, men in particular, he was infinitely distrustful. There was no reason for Xu Kaicheng to be like this, to treat Chen Wentian like a long-lost friend after only a few days. Chen Wentian didn't want any friendships with men but he didn't have a good excuse to reject Xu Kaicheng. He couldn't find any fault with the auction agent and this annoyed him even more.

Chen Wentian hopped through several teleportation arrays without stopping, heading back to the Virtuous Order, eager to see Long Yifei again. When he arrived at the Millennium Mountains Campus, it was early in the afternoon. He raised his order badge which pulsed with a faint spiritual signature, leading him in her direction.

He crossed the main campus buildings and entered the surrounding forests which were crisscrossed by paved footpaths. These paths led to serene and secluded locations where Sacred Daughters could cultivate their chosen arts. There were pavilions built next to streams and lakes. There were tea houses at the peaks of small mountains and cliffside overlooks. There were also picnic spots with nothing except simple stone tables and stone seats.

He found Long Yifei at a solitary stone bridge that crossed a stream in front of a gentle waterfall that poured over the nearby cliffs like a silvery curtain. Given what she had told him about her background, he should have expected it.

She was practicing a dance routine and didn't know he had arrived. He quickly hid behind a willow tree, not wanting to distract her while she was fully engrossed in her task.

He watched silently, taking in her form and her curves as she moved to an inaudible melody in her mind. She had on a simple yet elegant set of white robes with a light flowing skirt and long, wide sleeves. As she pranced atop the bridge, she was like a snowy butterfly, a wind-swept flake of snow, a fairy out of an ancient tale.

Her hips undulated like waves crashing ashore. Her arms and her fingers formed exquisite patterns as if painting in the air. Her legs would kick out powerfully, causing her skirt to puff out like a blooming flower. He was captivated in ways no dance had ever done before.

Lin Qingcheng and Zhou Ziyun had danced for him before but that was nothing like this. Their dance was sexual with the aim of arousal and pleasing his desires. Long Yifei's dance was elegant, pure. It was beautiful, not dirty. It was art!

Long Yifei's eyes were closed in concentration. With each movement, spiritual energy flowed from her body. She was dancing but she was also cultivating the Dao of dance.

Her energy level was not substantial, only at the upper levels of the Spirit Initiate Realm, but it represented her rapid progress. In a few months, she had mastered the beginner dances at the Body Refinement Realm and Mind Focusing Realm. Already, she could begin to tackle the immortal path of dance.

For someone who cultivated a completely different Dao most of her life, this was beyond impressive. Her talent was undeniable and her hard work was equally commendable. But even more so, it proved just how compatible the Dao of the virtuous order was with her innate physique. In the vast world of cultivation, a person cultivating different Daos wasn't unheard of. However, it only happened for people who found a Dao that was much more suitable for them and their talents. If they tried to cultivate a lesser Dao or one that wasn't suitable, their bodies would naturally reject it.

Long Yifei eventually finished her routine, coming to a stop in the middle of the bridge. Her chest rose and fell as she took in deep breaths to fight exhaustion. Her eyes remained closed but a slight smile streaked across her lips.

Chen Wentian couldn't hold back anymore and stepped toward her.

Long Yifei's head rose gently to face him, "Master, when did you arrive?"

He landed in front of her with a chuckle, "A little while ago. Luckily, I managed to catch a wonderful scene."

She stared at him. Her expression was soft and her eyes were filled with an unreadable emotion. In the past, they had been cold and restrained. Now, it was totally different. Although he still couldn't quite read her, he was satisfied with the change.

"You dance very well. I feel like I could watch you for a whole afternoon." He said.

She dipped her head and hid a smile behind her sleeve, "If master really wants to watch me dance, I am willing. But my skills are still a little lacking. The prioresses teach us that the Dao of dance at the immortal realms certainly will have beneficial effects on observers. I can only ask for master's patience in that regard."

Her sweet words were filled with intimacy. His heart swelled and he couldn't help but catch her waist, bringing her closer.

"Heh, I suspect that I won't have to wait for too long." He said.

She shook her head, "I've only started dancing recently. I still have a lot to learn. It is still a long and difficult path."

He leaned forward and pecked her cheek, "You don't have to be afraid. I will support you regardless of how difficult it gets. And as for the Gift Giving Ceremony and all the gifts on your wish list, I managed to obtain all of them!"

Her eyes lit up with joy, "Really?"

#### Chapter 467: Dance and Kiss (II)

Chen Wentian and Long Yifei sat together on the stone bridge, facing the murmuring waterfall, legs dangling over the edge almost touching the stream, as he told a grand tale of subterfuge, cleverness, and courage. He didn't bother revealing the nitty-gritty details of infiltrating an immortal bandit gang but he spent a lot of time describing the battle between him and four other Spirit Lords.

She hung onto his every word, captivated by his audacity and the dangers he had gone through for her. She worried for him but was also proud of his strength. In the past, she didn't know what to think about him, a youthful immortal who was obviously thinking with the thing in his pants. Now, she felt that he was quite reliable and earnest.

Chen Wentian continued with a retelling of the Grand Annual Auction. He described his opponents from the Seven Potentates of Jiannan as grotesque, ill-bred men who had no respect for women or any common sense. He detailed all the battles he had with them over various auction items and how it was all a futile effort for them in the end. He had the auction master on his side so victory was already assured.

"So..." Long Yifei said in a soft voice that dripped with anticipation, "Can I see the gifts?"

"Hmm?" Chen Wentian answered with a grin and shrug.

She nudged him with her body, her soft shoulder touching his, "Annoying. Are you actually going to make me wait until the Gift Giving Ceremony?"

"I don't know. I've done so much and even risked my life, shouldn't I get some kind of reward first?"

She hooked her arm around his and said coyly, "Thank you, master. You're the best in the whole world."

He shook his head and pursed his lips, "Not enough, words are cheap. Though, actions speak louder than words."

She let out a spluttering laugh. This was followed by a burst of spiritual energy and she landed deftly on his lap. She rested her hands on his shoulders and pulled him in.

He tilted his head up to peer into her deep blue eyes which were filled with affection. Her lips twitched with mirth. Her cheeks were ever-so-slightly pink with awkwardness or was it desire? He let out an unconscious sigh. She was so stunning, so beautiful.

Then she kissed him and took his breath away.

It was a long, slow, unbearably sweet kiss. She was fully in control. He knew it and he didn't want it to stop.

"Mmmm." He moaned, lost in the moment.

She let out a throaty laugh and opened her mouth wider, letting him in. Heat touched heat. They connected once again, reaffirming the recent change in their relationship and deepening it with each passing moment of bliss.

Eventually, they broke apart and Long Yifei looked away with a full blush across her face. She had acted too carelessly. They were still out in the open. While it was expected for Sacred Daughters and their acolytes to have a level of intimacy with each other, few were audacious enough to get it on in broad daylight.

"Master, we should return to my room. You can show me the gifts there." She said, looking around to make sure that nobody was peeping.

"Okay." Chen Wentian replied with a dumb grin.

He swept her up with his spiritual energy and quickly flew her back to the dormitory.

Inside the safety and privacy of her room, he brought everything out without holding anything back. He described each item, checking them off from her wish list one by one. He even managed to get some that had not been on her list.

Long Yifei took it all in with amazement and a rising sense of confidence. With these cultivation treasures, she would not have to worry about the rest of the school year, let alone some pretentious Gift Giving Ceremony. Perhaps, she also wouldn't have to worry about the next school year as well.

"So... that's the last one." Chen Wentian said, "You can keep them for now but don't forget that I still have to officially gift them to you at the ceremony."

He snorted and she giggled in response.

He glanced at her, sitting across from him, together on her bed. He had never seen her in such a mood, so happy and content in his presence. The thought brought a surge of arousal that had already been building up.

"Fei'er."

"Hmm?"

"I've risked my life to bring you so many priceless cultivation treasures. Yet you only rewarded my hard work with a little kiss. It's a bit unfair." He complained.

She looked at him then down at the bulge in his pants. It was obvious what he was inferring. She blushed furiously and turned away, refusing to meet his gaze.

Another disciple like Lin Qingcheng would have perhaps taken the initiative to please him. Zhou Ziyun definitely would have without a doubt.

Long Yifei, however, had always been the passive one in these situations. She let Chen Wentian do whatever he wanted without really reciprocating. It also didn't help that Chen Wentian was always overeager when he was with her.

With the newfound dynamic between them, Chen Wentian wanted to encourage her but it seemed that it was a bit too early. Getting her to kiss him was already a great step forward and he was content with that for now.

"Come here." He said, his voice husky and low.

She obeyed, perhaps a bit more eagerly than before. She scooted next to him, their bodies touching, feeling each other's heat.

He tilted her face towards him and caught her lips in a searing kiss. She leaned into him and melted. At the same time, his hand caught hers and directed it towards his pants. f reeweb novel.com

When her soft fingers grazed against him through the fabric, he let out a groan of excitement. While still kissing, he unfastened his belt and guided her hand into his pants.

Long Yifei's heart pounded in her chest. She had an inkling of what was happening, where her hand was going. It thrilled her to her core. She wanted to touch him, she really wanted to.

Her hand closed the last few centimeters without the need for his urging. She wrapped her fingers around his hard shaft and gave it a squeeze.

"Oh." Chen Wentian broke their kiss and moaned.

His eyes clouded over, then closed as he enjoyed the feeling. To have his disciple, his lover, hold him in the most intimate way possible, was intoxicating.

Long Yifei watched the expressions on his face with wonder. She experimented a little, dragging her hand up, then down, then another squeeze. His mouth opened slightly with a groan which was soon replaced with heavy breathing. He was obviously enjoying it and she enjoyed it too.

She took her time exploring him, getting to know this part of him that had tormented her so many times before. Up and down, down and up, gently around the top, she caressed him without pause. She even dipped down to cup his twin jewels if she felt especially naughty.

At some point or another, his pants disappeared and she could see her hand where it was connected to his beastly thing. It seemed even larger than it felt in her hand and she was amazed.

"Oh, yeah..."

"Fei'er..."

Chen Wentian muttered nonsense over and over. He could do nothing but enjoy her hand. He was already so aroused. The fire in the pit of his stomach was already a raging inferno that was about to burst.

Long Yifei continued to stroke his cock, fully intent on seeing it through to the end. His breathing increased in pace and so did she. He squirmed under her grasp so she could only seek reinforcements. She knelt between his legs, diligently jerking him off with both hands.

Chen Wentian glanced down and simply lost it. The sight of her worshipping him was simply too much. She was so beautiful, she was a heavenly fairy, and she was doing this to him!

He hissed and clamped his eyes shut as the firestorm broke through. His hips lifted off the bed as every muscle around his cock tensed with the strength of a powerful release. His cock quivered and jerked as the first jet of unleashed pleasure uncoiled itself round and round inside him before leaving a scorching wasteland of ecstasy behind.

White-hot essence shot straight up into the air. Long Yifei gasped as she watched it almost reach the ceiling before falling back down onto her hand. Another burst followed, with even more volume but less power, then another, and another. By the end, her hand was glistening, almost completely covered.

Chen Wentian's groan distracted her from her hand and she glanced up quickly to meet his silly grin. She was filled with a sense of affection, one she had never experienced before. His previous words came rushing back to the forefront and she decided to do something on a burst of impulse.

"Master, thank you for everything you've done. Seeing such a precious gift before me, I cannot bear to waste it!"

While saying these words, she carefully scooped up his seed that was dribbling down her hands and his softening shaft. Before he could react, she brought the messy handful to her open mouth.

#### Chapter 468: Dance and Kiss (III)

After a few grimaces and other expressions of displeasure, Long Yifei managed to complete the task at hand. She swallowed the last few droplets and licked her palm clean. It wasn't something she was used to doing. The flavor could not be described as pleasant. She licked her lips and had to admit that it wasn't unpleasant either.

Chen Wentian watched her every action as if in a trance. It had been an unbelievably erotic scene; one he wouldn't forget forever. Already, another ball of desire was building in his groin and his little dragon was stirring for another round.

She wiped her mouth a few more times and finally looked up with a shy smile as if to ask how she did.

"You are... amazing." He breathed.

He leaned towards her, meeting her lips with his in a needy kiss. At the same time, his hands found her shoulders and pushed her down onto the bed. Their tongues fought together while his hands fought with her clothes.

The temperature in the room shot up as the fervor of their passion rose to a new degree. Both were soon naked and tangled together between the sheets and pillows. He sucked on her tongue, her lips, then her earlobe and neck. Her lips responded in kind while her hands roamed down his broad back to paw at his ass.

After a few more tumbles, Chen Wentian was once again on top, straddled across her waist, his hard cocked resting along her flat stomach. His eyes were fiery and he panted with desire.

Long Yifei stared up at him, herself also breathing heavily. Her chest heaved up and down, causing her breasts to jiggle and dance. She felt the heat of his arousal and it only fueled her own feelings.

"Fei'er, do you remember?" He said in a low voice barely above a growl, "What you said not long after you joined the sect? You said that you wanted to say by my side forever, that I would be the only man in your life."

"Mmm."

"Did you mean it? Do you still mean it now?" He asked.

His eyes wavered with uncertainty. He never really knew what she was thinking about, how she felt deep down. She could ask him to do anything and he would gladly brave all the perils in the world. But he was still unsure.

Long Yifei didn't answer immediately but pondered the question. Her words that day had truly been premature. She wasn't a person who easily gave her heart to anyone. She had only uttered them because she wanted to compete with the first disciple for his affection.

But that was then, when she had known him for only a short while. Many events had happened since then and their relationship had grown.

Did she like him? The answer in the past would have been ambivalence. Now it was a resounding yes.

Did she love him? It would have been a clear no before but now she didn't know. It was still too soon. Their relationship was still too new for her. But he was definitely a person dear to her now, someone who would forever reside in her mind.

"Master... I..." She hesitated for a while before continuing, "What I can say with complete honesty, with utmost sincerity... is that you are my dearest person in the world. I don't know what the future holds but

I can promise you today that I will never do anything to betray your honor, your trust, and everything that you have done for my sake."

Her words filled his heart with warmth. It wasn't an outright declaration of love but he hadn't expected that. In fact, what she had said was already far more than he had expected. It set all of his doubts to rest and reinvigorated his resolve to never let her go. Even if he had to set the world ablaze, he wouldn't let her go.

He leaned down and pecked her lips, "Thank you, Fei'er."

Her hands caught his neck, deepening their kiss for a hot second, "I should be the one thanking you."

He chuckled, "Don't tell me, show me."

Long Yifei grinned and with a burst of strength, flipped him onto his back. She straddled his legs and once again caught his erection in her hands. But this time, she was much more confident and stroked him to full mast with purpose and pizzazz.

"This again?" Chen Wentian asked playfully.

She shook her head and smiled widely, "Something else."

She flicked her wrist and a jade bottle appeared in her hand. She poured the contents onto one hand, a clear viscous liquid. She rubbed her hands together to spread it evenly and then transferred the lubricant onto his shaft.

His dick jerked with anticipation. It twitched like an excited baby dragon in her hand as she lathered every bit of skin. She paid special attention to the bulbous head, knowing that it would be useful soon.

Once done, she gave him one last sultry look before going ahead with her duty. He watched with bated breath as she raised her hips above his shaft. With one hand, she guided him as she gently lowered herself onto him.

It didn't quite work out the way she had hoped. She was too nervous being the one in charge and her asshole was tightly shut. His cockhead banged against her puckered hole and nothing happened.

Chen Wentian let out a throaty laugh. He caught her hand and pulled her down to lay atop of him. He appreciated her efforts but he couldn't wait anymore. She was driving him crazy.

"Relax, Fei'er. Relax." He whispered into her ear as he rubbed her back.

With his other hand, reached over towards her ass. Using a middle finger, he found her tight entrance and pried it open.

She gasped and buried her head deeper into his shoulder.

He prodded and wiggled his finger deeper into her ass bit by bit. With it got too tough, he added some lubricant. Sometime later, he added a second finger and finally a third.

She slowly melted into a puddle of pleasure under his efforts. Her moans matched his gentle thrusts and they were honey to his ears. Eventually, all resistance faded and she was soft like silk.

His fingers left her ass swiftly. Just as quickly, he lined up his cock and thrust into her. In one smooth, powerful motion, he managed to bury himself halfway inside, astonishing them both.

"Oh! Wow!" She cried out.

She couldn't believe it but there was no pain, only intimately familiar sensations. He palmed her ass, spreading her wider. With another thrust, he finally was able to bottom out, her asshole gobbling up his entire shaft.

She gasped. Her entire body froze as the shock of all the feelings overwhelmed her. She was so unbelievably full that it was difficult to breathe. His cock was so hard. The searing heat was unbearable.

Chen Wentian let her rest for a moment before resuming. He lifted her waist up with his hands until he was halfway out and then dropped her back down, plunging fully into her tight depths. It felt so good, that he couldn't get enough and he repeated the same action over and over again.

"Oh!"

"Oh!"

She moaned wildly after each thrust, each powerful thrust that rocked her core. She was utterly powerless before him and unlike before, she enjoyed it all without a trace of reservation.

"Oh! Master!"

"Oh!"

After some time, Long Yifei found herself on her elbows and knees, her ass sticking proudly in the air. Chen Wentian was behind her, pounding her asshole with long, delicious strokes. This angle allowed her to feel his full strength as each thrust sent vibrations through her entire body.

She buried her face into the pillow and screamed wildly. The pleasure was too great. The sensations were too overwhelming. She lost all sense of time, space, and perhaps the entire world. There was only her, her master, and his wonderful cock inside her ass.

"Ahh!"

"I'm coming!"

"I'm coming! Ahhhh!"

Her body gave in to ecstasy. Her mind blanked out due to the explosion of pleasure. Her spirit surrendered to the power of her orgasm.

Chen Wentian felt all of it ripple around his cock, squeezing him in ways he had no defense against. He was already close and her release unlocked his. He clutched her waist, holding her tight. With a few more ragged thrusts, he buried himself as deep as he could before his own firestorm of pleasure exploded.

#### Chapter 469: Gift Giving Ceremony

The night of the Gift Giving Ceremony arrived before anyone knew it. Both Long Yifei and Chen Wentian were busy with their own tasks that the days seemed to melt away quickly. Long Yifei was focused on her training. She was always a hard-working cultivator. Her status as the prime disciple at Glacial Palace in the past didn't come from talent alone. Chen Wentian still had vast lands of the Martial Brilliance Continent to explore. It was a step-by-step, province-by-province process that might take him many years so he didn't have much time to spare.

"Are you ready?" Chen Wentian asked, stepping out from behind a wooden divider.

They were in Long Yifei's room, about to head down for the ceremony for a night of festivities and excitement for all the wrong reasons. Tonight would be a night of many tribulations. They had prepared for it the best they could but there were still many uncertainties and unknown enemies.

He nervously smoothed the layers on his clothes. He had on a simple but classy set of silk robes of a light blue hue. His hair was short and he was clean-shaven. He was not overly adorned and only sported a belt of gold and jade that signified any kind of wealth. It was in keeping with his style of looking unremarkable from a distance.

"Mmm." Long Yifei's voice came from a corner of the small room.

She straightened and faced him, the Flawless Snowfrost earrings he had given her swinging about prominently. She wore no other jewelry and her long black hair flowed down her back. Like him, simplicity was her style, simplicity that took advantage of her natural gifts.

Her uniform as a first-year Sacred Daughter looked far better than he expected. The layers of white silk across her torso accentuated her natural bust, providing just a hint of her prominent twin peaks. The belt around her waist was a bit wider than normal and proudly displayed her almost impossible figure, a slender waist and flat stomach that contrasted sharply with her wide hips and ample ass.

With long wide sleeves and a floor-length skirt, her outfit was nothing but elegant and demure. Yet he couldn't help but undress her with his eyes, recalling everything he had ever done to each part of her body. It didn't matter what she wore, her raw beauty was irresistible.

Long Yifei arrived beside him and hooked an arm around his. "I'm ready."

He stared at her for a while. They had prepared for tonight meticulously but he suddenly felt a pang of uncertainty.

"Are you really?" He asked.

"I am." She affirmed, "Let's go."

He smiled wryly and nodded.

They left the dormitories and descended a few sets of stairs to the grand banquet hall which was already beginning to fill up. There were many Sacred Daughters, members of the Order such as prioresses and abbesses, and male guests that were acolytes.

Tonight, for the Gift Giving Ceremony, the tables were arranged in a peculiar fashion. Gone were the rows of seats of the opening ceremony or the large tables during everyday meals. There were only small tables with two chairs each, over a thousand of them that dotted the hall.

Chen Wentian and Long Yifei passed by the stewards at the door. They showed their badges and were given their assigned seating, a table near the middle. Like them, other pairs of Sacred Daughters and acolytes were already seated or were quickly taking their seats. The tables with two occupants were gathered around the middle while the Sacred Daughters without acolytes were seated by themselves around the outside.

"Looks like almost everyone is here." Chen Wentian said idly, looking around at the sea of faces.

Long Yifei sat facing him with a serene expression, "The hall looks so big with only the first years. Usually, it is very crowded during meals with those from upper years."

"Do you see any of your classmates?" He asked.

"Some, they are a bit scattered. I haven't talked to them much after the Gift Exhibit."

Chen Wentian nodded. He also saw a few familiar faces including Immortal Bamboo Wave Yang Gehu and others of the Seven Potentates of Jiannan. It wasn't just them as there were also people from the Golden Basin Auction House as well as other unknown factions. There were many male guests not yet officially affiliated with any Sacred Daughter. They stood around the outer edge of the banquet hall, chatting amongst themselves while partaking in refreshments.

After the last of the stragglers arrived, Immortal Dawn Euphony Li Shishi, as the head abbottess of the school, stepped forward onto the stage. A hush swept over the grand banquet hall as everyone turned their attention toward her.

"Welcome Sacred Daughters, welcome acolytes and friends of the Martial Brilliance Continent and beyond, to the Millennium Mountains Campus. This is our two thousand five hundred and fiftieth school year and also the two thousand five hundred and fiftieth Gift Giving Ceremony. By the powers vested in me by the Virtuous Order of Chunzhen, I welcome you all. May each of you have a gratifying and rewarding experience tonight!"

The hall erupted in applause. The large contingent of male immortals was especially loud and filled the chamber with their enthusiasm and spiritual auras.

Li Shishi waved both hands, quieting them down, "Tonight is a special night for our new Sacred Daughters, the first years who have only been at the school for a few short months. It is a night that could change their future and their destiny forever!"

She continued with a long-winded explanation about the history of the school as well as the order, highlighting why the Gift Giving Ceremony was so important.

In the beginning, when the Virtuous Order of Chunzhen was first established many thousands of years ago, they did not have the same level of support from other immortal factions as they did now. It was a difficult time as their Dao of purity required vast amounts of resources to cultivate. Sacred Daughters

had to work hard to find the right acolytes and the Gift Giving Ceremony was the final step in that arduous process that formally established their relationships.

Nowadays, the Virtuous Order experienced widespread support due to the benefits their Dao could provide. There were far more people willing to become acolytes than there were open spots. Thus, it became important to assure that the best acolytes were chosen and those that were incompatible or incompetent were removed.

The modern-day Gift Giving Ceremony still celebrated the relationship between a Sacred Daughter and her acolyte but it was now a formal affair with many rules. The ceremony tonight consisted of three phases.

The first phase was for Sacred Daughters that did not have acolytes yet. Over a third of the new students this year landed in this category and had joined the Order by themselves. They were the ones sitting alone with an empty chair across from them throughout the banquet hall.

Over the last few months, through events such as the Gift Exhibit, they were exposed to many talented men who were willing to be their acolytes. Tonight was the culmination of that process, just like in years past, where they could formally declare an official acolyte. Those acolytes would seal their newfound relationship with a public display of gifts, declaring their honest intentions as well as their capability to support their Sacred Daughter. This represented the true essence of the Gift Giving Ceremony.

The second and third phases were slightly different but still represented the concept of gift-giving.

The second phase was an opportunity for Sacred Daughters who already had acolytes to formally separate from them and introduce a new acolyte. This could happen for various reasons such as incompatibility or incompetence. An acolyte may also choose to give up their position due to a variety of factors. This was intended as an amicable breakup that was decided beforehand. The ceremony was a platform for a formal declaration to the school and the wider Order that was also accompanied by a public display of gifts.

The third phase was similar to the second but it was far more contentious. It rarely occurred but it was a necessary part of the tradition. It was an opportunity for all parties present at the ceremony to air grievances or challenges.

This was necessary because Sacred Daughters were reliant on their acolytes and subject to their whims and desires. Sometimes the relationship became toxic and detrimental to the Sacred Daughter's growth. Sometimes the Sacred Daughters themselves didn't understand the situation clearly and needed outside help. The third phase was a chance to weed out bad actors and undesirable people from their positions as acolytes.

"Alright!" Li Shishi clapped her hands together after the speech, "That's all I had to say. Let us have a wonderful and exciting Gift Giving Ceremony!"

#### Chapter 470: Gift Giving Ceremony (II)

Chen Wentian glanced at Long Yifei to see her staring back at him. They both knew what the third phase meant. Many events since the beginning of the school year had all been leading to this. In fact, it had started all the way at the beginning from the Order's dissatisfaction with Chen Wentian as an acolyte.

They had prepared for tonight the best they could. They had discussed all kinds of scenarios until they ran out of ideas. There were no leftover regrets. Their hearts were aligned.

Two factions would attack Chen Wentian tonight. The Seven Potentates didn't know the whole truth but they knew Long Yifei was extremely talented. As the premier power within the Order on this continent, they had to have her. Even if they couldn't win her immediately, they wanted to kick him out as soon as possible.

The Order also wanted him gone but for different reasons. They knew that she was a divine daughter. Her importance to them far surpassed the scope of the continent. If she could be brought up as a senior member, perhaps a cardinal or pope-in-training, it would have a great impact on their prospects on a wider stage.

These two sides held unfathomable power but Chen Wentian still held the premier position. The blessed relationship between a Sacred Daughter and her acolyte was well established since the beginning of the Order. It was one of the core foundations of the whole system. It was a bond that could not be easily broken, at least not easily if the Sacred Daughter was unwilling.

"Are you ready?" Long Yifei asked.

Chen Wentian smiled, "Yeah, are you?"

"Mmm." She nodded, a little nervously.

He reached over the table and grasped her hand. Hers was cold as ice while his was warm like a hearth. Many pairs of eyes were probably on them but he didn't care. He only cared about the woman sitting beside him.

While they were focused on each other, the ceremony proceeded with the first phase. It was a rather boring affair with few surprises. The Sacred Daughters that did not start the year without acolytes weren't as talented to begin with. The acolytes that they found were equally unremarkable, being either junior members of the Seven Potentates or independent immortals with good reputations but no influence.

Each Sacred Daughter's name was called out one by one. This was followed by the declaration of their new acolyte, a public presentation of a number of gifts, and a formal acceptance by the members of the Order. This went on until several hundred empty seats were filled. It also cut down the peanut gallery of men standing around at the edges down to a few stragglers.

"Excellent!" Li Shishi clapped her hand happily, "For all of our brand-new acolytes, welcome to the Virtuous Order of Chunzhen. May you fulfill your duties supporting your Sacred Daughter. I wish the best for you!"

"Now, onto the second phase. This is an opportunity for any predetermined changes in the Sacred Daughter and acolyte relationship. Those that wish to announce anything to the Order, please stand up and declare your intentions to the whole school!"

There was a moment of silence before two figures rose up from the same table, not too far away Chen Wentian and Long Yifei. The Sacred Daughter who stood up was Zhao Linmei and her acolyte was Immortal Drifting Axe Han Baohu, two familiar faces.

They faced Abbotess Li and Zhao Linmei spoke up first, "Abbotess Li, this one named Zhao Linmei formally refute this man as my acolyte. I request that our relationship be severed by the grace of the Virtuous Order."

The grand banquet hall was silent. Every word was heard clearly. Some watched the scene with amusement while others were apprehensive. This was the first interesting thing to happen tonight.

Han Baohu's expression didn't change during these words. He was like a statue, a man who had already accepted the situation and his fate.

"Very well." Li Shishi answered, her face impassive, "Sacred Daughter Zhao Linmei, what is your reason for abandoning your acolyte?"

"Respected abbotess, we are incompatible. He will not be able to support me in my future studies and take me to the immortal realms where I wish to go. Our goals do not align and thus we must separate." Zhao Linmei said.

It wasn't a very good excuse but that was all that was needed. The desires of the Sacred Daughter weighed more than the desire of the acolyte.

"Since you have spoken these words so confidently, you already have a replacement acolyte?" Li Shishi challenged.

"Yes, abbotess. Please meet my new acolyte, Immortal Mountain Bear Guo Tao. I hope the Order can accept him!"

This was followed by a surge of spiritual energy. A tall, slightly fat, man leaped out from the sidelines and landed next to her. The two were in sharp contrast as she wore elegant formal robes while he wore a mishmash of animal furs with a bare chest.

He let out a boisterous laugh and saluted everyone, "Guo Tao greets abbotesses and prioresses of the Order. You all should know of my reputation. I have never mistreated any of my Sacred Daughters in the past. I will provide Zhao Linmei the very best and support her journey to the immortal realms!"

Chen Wentian knew about this guy. He was a rather infamous scion of the Beast Mountain Alliance who had been an acolyte once before. That resulted in some kind of scandal and he wasn't allowed to be one for many years. It seemed that his prohibition was finally lifted.

Guo Tao continued speaking loudly, "I am a core member of the Beast Mountain Alliance. My father is one of the beast emperors. My word is as good as a spiritual oath. As a sign of appreciation towards my new Sacred Daughter, I have gathered the following gifts. Please take a look!"

He waved his hand and a life-size statue made of the purest white jade appeared. It depicted a beautiful goddess in the midst of a sword dance. The handiwork was exquisite, almost life-like. The statue carried a substantial immortal aura as if an immortal was trapped inside.

"This is called 'A Fairy Sister Dances Atop the Clouds', a piece by the famous sculptor known only as the Lucky Plum of the North. My Zhao Linmei has chosen the classic of art and this statue will aid her greatly in the ways of sculpting."

Upon seeing this, the hall broke out in murmurs of approval from the various immortals. This mysterious Lucky Plum of the North was well known throughout the continent. Chen Wentian had seen another sculpture by the same artist during the auction at the Golden Basin. That one had gone for over five kilograms of orange spiritual crystal or fifty million taels of gold.

It didn't end there as Guo Tao brought out two more items in quick succession. One was a large painting and the other was a jeweled vase that was also adorned with intricate patterns. Both were at the Spirit Lord Realm in terms of artistic value as well innate immortal auras. Altogether, the evaluation of his gifts came out to a price of over two hundred million taels of gold.

This amount of gifts was a substantial statement, an open declaration of the new acolyte's intent as well as his wealth. Even if Han Baohu hadn't sold out Zhao Linmei already, it would have been close to impossible for him to fight back.

"Han Baohu, your Sacred Daughter wants to break her relationship with you. Do you have anything to say for yourself?" Li Shishi asked.

Han Baohu bowed deeply, "I do not."

He had come to the continent full of confidence and dreams. Now was going to leave as a dog of the Seven Potentates while his precious woman would become someone else's. But he had made a business decision, a decision not to fight back against a much greater power. The audience didn't fault him but it was also impossible to respect him.

"Very well, you may leave." Li Shishi said flatly.

Without another look at Zhao Linmei, the woman he had been with for many years, Han Baohu rose into the air and flew out of the banquet hall. There wasn't even a slight desire to fight back. He had been completely neutered by the Seven Potentates and he left the Virtuous Order of Chunzhen with his reputation shattered.