

## F Disciples 581

### Chapter 581: A Complete Fanatic

Within the Forest of Swords, the various contestants faced their third day. The foolish and brave had suffered great losses during the first two days so everyone was more careful now. There was danger at every turn and only the best of the best could tread the ground with arrogance.

Zhou Ziyun finally managed to leave the peach orchard maze. She had finally seen through the formation of the orchard and reached the middle. She earned a sword truth in the form of a slender branch as well as some insights into sword arrays and sword formations.

Along the way, her spiritual sea had also expanded greatly along with her knowledge. This peach orchard was most likely created by senior Dugu, the one who soared across the immortal realms unimpeded. She couldn't understand everything but just a tiny hair was already a great harvest. She now only needed a slight push to reach the 8th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm where she would once again be level with Lin Qingcheng.

The two were close friends but the competitive spirit between them had never wavered. They were only twenty-one years old and yet they had both reached the later stages of the Spirit Initiate Realm. One was driven by a heavenly physique while the other had a peerless mind. Their cultivation speed was simply astonishing.

Somewhere else within the forest, Lin Qingcheng was also making good progress. She managed to find Su Yue. They were the only ones to find each other so far. The others were still going at it alone. Together, they started exploring with much more enthusiasm.

Ten Thousand Flower Valley wasn't the only sect that thought of grouping up. During this first week, things would be calm as people remained conservative and gathered their strength. The second week was where most of the bloody battles took place as people competed for the dwindling sword truths.

But out of the three hundred or so cultivators that had entered the Forest of Swords, there was one person in particular who had been going all out from the start...

---

A grey figure flashed through the leaves, stepping lightly onto a branch before leaping ahead. A small puff of air escaped a pair of rosy lips. A bead of sweat dripped down the back of a slender neck before being swept away by the wind. A pair of calm brown eyes swept left and right as if searching for prey.

The cry of a beast somewhere nearby. This was followed by a burst of sword energy as countless black feathers appeared, moving so fast that they formed black beams devoid of light.

Ping!

Ping! Ping! Ping!

A slender steel sword flashed and danced, deflecting all of the feathers. Following this, there was an even greater surge of sword intent.

"Lonely Sword Wanderer!"

The gray figure became a blur, shooting across the blue sky like an arrow. Sword lights illuminated the shaded forest floor. There was a strangled cry followed by splintering sounds as a large black bird fell through the branches and crashed into the ground.

The beast was very large, as big as an eagle. Its beak was golden yellow while its eyes were red like rubies. Its feathers were sleek and glossy as if coated with a fresh layer of ink. Currently, it was squawking like a dying chicken but just before, it had been an arrogant Black Blade Crow that ruled this piece of the forest.

The beast's eyes were filled with fear as it stared at the monstrous human that landed before it. A slender sword tip reached out and jabbed against its neck. It let out a weak cry in defeat.

Peng Lingxi watched this intelligent beast with amusement. She didn't intend to kill it; she only wanted the sword truth in its possession. She held out her spare hand and beckoned to the bird.

After a few moments, the bird gave in and retrieved a piece of black wood from within its thick breast feathers. She accepted it and felt the immense blade energy and blade intent within. She smiled and stepped back.

"Little crow, thank you for your sword truth. You may leave."

The beast gave her one last look filled with anguish before it flew into the air with a gust of wind and disappeared.

Peng Lingxi put away the sword truth and patted her backpack. She now had two. It was still the morning of the third day. Her pace wasn't too bad but she still felt unsatisfied. The record for the most sword truths gathered was twelve. She wanted to equal that amount or even break the record. Only then would her name become even more famous and resounding. Only then would he notice her even more.

She took a short break before resuming the task she had given herself.

"Brother Chen, just wait and see!" She said and set off in a random direction.

Sword truths were everywhere in the forest. They could be protected by powerful beasts or hidden within strange traps and arrays. Encountering them was purely up to luck and how far they were willing to delve into the forest.

It just so happened that one of the specialties of the Lonely Sword Wanderer was speed and movement. At the first lesser realm of Spiritual Growth, she could already be considered a boss-level existence within the forest. She wasn't afraid at all as she dashed through the thick undergrowth like the gusting wind, her steps light and agile like a true expert.

If she could ten more sword truths, she could most likely enter the second lesser realm of Spiritual Formation in less than a year. This would greatly push ahead her cultivation progress and she would be able to dive into the upper limits of the Lonely Sword Wanderer. She would be able to gradually form her sword Dao and take substantial steps toward the immortal domain.

She had to take full advantage of her chance within the Forest of Swords. She couldn't afford to come back in another five years. She had to go all out.

In terms of sword cultivation, Peng Lingxi was a complete fanatic. The only thing she was more fanatic about was her shining light, her immortal Brother Chen. These two matters combined to create a woman that was utterly possessed at the moment, so much so that she would sweep away everything that stood in her way.

## Chapter 582: Fair Competition (I)

Two figures clad in light-yellow robes dashed through a thicket of pine trees. They weren't in a full sprint but their pace was quite speedy. The thick tree trunks passed by in a blur and the two crested several hills in succession.

"Big Sister Lin, Big Sister Lin, I beg you... Let's rest for a while, I'm really tired." One of the said through heavy pants.

"Yue'er, since when did you start calling me big sister?" The other responded, their voice smooth and unhurried.

"Aunty Lin, Big Aunty Lin, please!"

Lin Qingcheng laughed and slowed her steps. If she didn't, she might end up being a grandmother. The two found a dry log and sat down to rest. Su Yue, being the diligent one, brought out cups and a pot to make tea while Lin Qingcheng looked around carefully to make sure there were no surprises around them.

Su Yue held a pot of water in her palm and summoned her flames. After it came to a boil and she had poured two cups, she took a sip of her, still scalding hot, tea and let out a sigh, "Qingcheng, how far do you think we've run this morning? It's unbelievable that we still haven't found anyone else."

"Hmm, not sure." Lin Qingcheng said as she took the other cup, "Probably over two hundred kilometers since daybreak."

"Two hundred..." Su Yue said and looked down at her poor feet.

She was used to riding horses for long missions or riding carriages. She wasn't one to run around like a dog if she had a choice. Although the two of them were at the same cultivation level, her stamina was far inferior.

Lin Qingcheng patted her thigh and laughed, "Yue'er is the delicate type, I should have remembered. But you have nothing to worry about since master seems to like your type the most. Alas, I am too rough and simple."

"Actually, I think master likes big breasts the most. You've seen how he looks at Elder Sister Wu and Elder Sister Long. Even Elder Sister Song is so formidable." Su Yue said seriously. "And who can blame him, how can we compete with that?"

"Hehe, that's only because Sister Jasmine has been sleeping for a while. When she comes back out, it will be time for us small-chested disciples to rise again!"

The two laughed and continued discussing a variety of matters, mostly involving sex and their most precious master. After a while, they patted their butts and continued forward to look for their fellow sisters.

Around mid-afternoon, the two of them ran into another group of cultivators. They were gathered around a very tall tree that had no branches until the very top. From the distance, it looked like an arrow pointing toward the sky.

Those people were trying to climb the tree. One by one, they tried to run up the trunk, digging their toes into tiny cracks on the otherwise smooth bark, zig-zagging their way around. Sadly, the tree was over one hundred and fifty meters tall and their best attempts could barely get up a third of the way.

At the very top of the tree was a distinctive source of sword energy, a sword truth. But unlike other sword truths, this one seemed to test a person's footwork and movement technique as they tried to climb up the trunk. Such skills were also critical to mastering the sword as it was ultimately a physical cultivation art.

"Who's there? Come out!" One of them suddenly shouted.

Lin Qingcheng and Su Yue had wanted to slip away but they had made too much noise. Since Lin Qingcheng wasn't afraid of a fight, she decided to go ahead and see if there was anything interesting such as a sword truth.

The two yellow-dressed ladies faced off against around ten people in drab gray clothes. The other side was a mix of young men and young women but they were all from the same sect, the Tower of Swords. Both sides glared at each other as an air of danger rose between them.

The one who had shouted, a stocky man with a beard, stepped forward and said roughly, "You, you are Lin Qingcheng of Ten Thousand Flower Valley?"

"I am." Lin Qingcheng replied simply.

"I am Peng Kai, core disciple of the Tower of Swords. This place is ours, you can leave."

To emphasize his point, he let out a surge of sword energy to show off his cultivation at the 10th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm. However, he didn't attack because he was apprehensive about Lin Qingcheng's strength. Everyone had seen it during the tournament. Even with nine other sect members with him, he wasn't confident of winning. And besides, their target was Wu Qianyu, not the other random disciples of Ten Thousand Flower Valley.

Lin Qingcheng smelled a fight so she wasn't going to back down. She remembered how these dog-eating bastards from the Tower of Swords had tried to bully her and her sisters during the challenge tournament. She was eager for some payback.

She stuck her fists into her hips and scoffed loudly, "You guys haven't managed to take the sword truth at the top of that tree yet so what makes it yours? If I climb up right now and take it, wouldn't that make it mine?"

"You?" Peng Kai's face became red and he spat spittle everywhere as he said, "So you want to fight? Since you are looking to die, don't blame me. Everyone!"

"Yes, senior brother!" The others shouted and drew their swords.

Peng Kai also drew an oversized sword and brandished it, "Kill!"

With a flash of gold, Lin Qingcheng raised her fighting gauntlets and leaped forward. Su Yue followed with a worried expression, the Winter's Sun sword already in her hand and her body surrounded by a ring of icicles.

Shouts and clashes of weapons filled the small clearing. Lin Qingcheng barreled her way through the enemy disciples, kicking and punching every which way. Su Yue stayed outside of the melee and shot ice arrows, forcing many to divert their attention away from Lin Qingcheng to defend.

It was chaotic and a clear winner couldn't be determined in a short time. Having passed the challenge tournament, none of these disciples from the Tower of Swords were cabbages. They were experienced and their sword forms were well-practiced. And yet, they were contending with two people who each held an immortal item. Such luxury couldn't be overcome with numbers alone.

But before the fight could drag out for too long, a sudden shout made every one pause.

"Stop! What are you doing? Stop fighting!"

A single figure clad in gray flashed out of the trees and approached the battlefield at an alarming speed. Lin Qingcheng and Su Yue didn't have time to react before that person was already atop them. With blinding steps, the figure became a blur as a dull weapon extended.

Whack!

Slap!

"Ahhh!"

"Senior brother!"

"Mercy!"

All ten disciples of the Tower of Swords were beaten up in an instant. Some held their face while others clutched their hands and arms. They looked on in shock at the person that had arrived out of nowhere.

That person faced Lin Qingcheng and Su Yue and bowed deeply, "Disciple of the Tower of Swords, Peng Xiling, apologizes to friends from Ten Thousand Flower Valley. Please forgive my juniors for their disrespect. I promise that I will punish them heavily for their offense today."

#### Chapter 583: Fair Competition (II)

Lin Qingcheng and Su Yue glanced at each other, unsure of how to respond. The person before them was Peng Xiling, the most talented disciple of the Tower of Swords. Lonely Hero Peng, he was equally as famous as their sister Wu Qianyu. But what they didn't expect was that Peng Xiling would be so courteous. Instead of standing up for his own sect, he directly apologized even though he didn't have to. It seemed that Wu Qianyu's words about this person weren't false at all.

"Ahem," Lin Qingcheng cleared her throat, "Sir Peng, that is very kind of you."

Peng Lingxi smiled, "Don't mention it. This is something I should do as their senior brother."

"Senior Brother..." One of the people behind her spoke up, "How... how can you take their side?"

"This is not right! This is going against the sect master's order..." Another person chimed in but they were quickly interrupted.

Peng Lingxi's sheathed sword shot out and slapped the two across the head. The miscreants howled and jumped back, clutching their faces with miserable expressions.

Lin Qingcheng watched the exchange with great interest. This Peng Xiling truly had the aura of a senior brother. He was upright and heroic yet decisive and firm when he had to be. It was eye-opening for her who rarely acted according to her status. She still had a long way to go before she could become someone like that.



Peng Lingxi faced the ten fellow disciples with a frown, "You guys can scram. This sword truth, I will take care of it."

The one named Peng Kai looked reluctant for a brief moment before bowing respectfully. The rest did so as well. They had no standing to compete against their senior brother for sword truths. It could only be considered their bad luck. Even if these people were unwilling, there was absolutely no one they could complain to.

"Yes, senior brother!"

The group picked up their things and quickly disappeared into the forest.

Peng Lingxi once again faced Lin Qingcheng and Su Yue with a friendly smile, "Miss Lin, I can immediately recognize. However, this miss, it is a little difficult for me. May I ask, are you Miss Su Xue or Miss Su Yue?"

Her appearance was quite dazzling under the rays of sunlight that peaked through the foliage.

Su Yue blinked rapidly until she finally recovered from her daze, "Ah, sorry, I am Su Yue. Sir Peng, well met."

Peng Lingxi laughed lightly. Her Brother Chen's disciples were each so excellent. She couldn't feel a strand of wickedness from either woman. He certainly had good taste.

This didn't cause any jealousy, only more admiration. It meant that her man's judgment was good. It was only fitting because he was the one she had chosen.

She gestured to the tall tree behind her, "Miss Lin, Miss Su Yue, although I wish that our two sects can be friends, it is still difficult for me to simply let go of a sword truth within this Forest of Swords. After all, it is everyone's greatest purpose of entering this realm. However, unlike those rascals, I am willing to have a fair competition with you both. What do you say?"

"Oh?" Lin Qingcheng said, "I heard that Sir Peng is already at the lesser realm of Spiritual Growth while us two are only at the 8th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm. There is quite a gap between us." freeweb .co m

Peng Lingxi replied, "You two can attempt to climb up first. You can even try to climb up together. I can wait half an hour and you can have as many attempts as you like. If you are able to snatch the sword truth, then it is yours. However, if you can't, then I will take it."

Lin Qingcheng was once again impressed. This person was so confident and straightforward. Although she had not interacted with Peng Xiling for very long, they had already left a deep impression. It was no wonder that even Sister Wu Qianyu could get along with him.

Wait... that wasn't quite right. This person was actually a woman.

Lin Qingcheng covered her mouth to hide a giggle and said, "Very well, Sir Peng. We accept your conditions."

"Great!"

Lin Qingcheng and Su Yue approached the tall tree and looked up from the base. The trunk was so thick and up close, it seemed almost flat. It was smooth like glass and hardly any imperfections could be seen.

After a brief discussion, Su Yue stepped back. Lin Qingcheng gathered her spiritual energy and prepared to give it a try. She channeled all of her strength into her legs and leaped up.

She popped into the air, gradually approaching the trunk as she rose. At the apex, a pair of golden gauntlets appeared in her hand and she shot a powerful palm attack downward against the smooth bark.

With that burst of energy, she once again flew upward. But then she ran out of ideas and could only uselessly grab at the tree before she fell back down.

"How did I do?" She asked.

Su Yue shot her a wry smile, "I think that was only around thirty meters."

"Ah... so bad?" Lin Qingcheng patted her head in embarrassment, "Let me try again."

Second attempt, third attempt, fourth attempt... She barely reached fifty meters in height at most. It was quite a sad sight.

Although she was good at running and she was quite agile during fights, her movement was still crude and not based on any high-level movement technique. It was quite impressive for her to reach fifty meters given that she knew almost nothing about sword arts.

Su Yue went next. She gathered ice around her hands and feet and attempted to climb up that way. She was able to make the trunk freeze for the first fifty meters with ease. But when she went further, it became more and more difficult. The intensity of sword intent interfered with her ice art, causing her hands and feet to slip. By the time she neared a hundred meters, her ice art no longer had any effect and she also fell back down.

The two of them eventually sat down on the ground dejectedly. They had expended a lot of energy but they had made little progress. This sword truth was simply too profound. They couldn't grasp it at all.

"My turn." Peng Lingxi said and drew her sword.

She channeled energy from her spiritual sea as she brought out her immortal sword art. She started at a distance from the base of the tree and broke out into a full sprint. Her body became a gray blur as she flashed toward the trunk.

First Move, Crossing Streams and Rivers!

Her feet fiercely stamped into the ground and she shot up. Her robes fluttered in the wind as she became a gray arrow.

The Lonely Sword Wanderer was a Dao that focused on movement, sword and movement becoming one in order to travel across the lonely world.

Her sword flashed out, colliding against an invisible strand of sword energy along the tree trunk. A split second later, that strand of energy had already disappeared. But that was enough and her body continued flying upward.

Second Move, Rambling Past Hills and Valleys!

Third Move.

Fourth Move.

Fifth Move, Ascending the Skies Alone!

Peng Lingxi finished the first wandering and entered the second wandering. Her spiritual aura doubled in size. Her speed increased precipitously. She flew past the one-hundred-meter mark without any sign of falling back down.

This sword truth was a work of genius. It not only tested a sword cultivator's understanding of movement; it also gave them an opportunity to break their limits so that they could touch the sky. The most significant difference between mortals and immortals was the latter's ability to overcome the ground and soar across the sky.

If one could climb two hundred and fifty meters with their own ability to obtain this sword truth, they were already one step closer to becoming an immortal!

Peng Lingxi reached the two-hundred-meter mark and felt strong resistance. Her body felt incredibly heavy. She was like a rock that was about to plunge back down.

She gritted her teeth. She rotated the sword energy within her body and summoned the third wandering, her strongest possible form.

In an instant, the spiritual aura around her became almost tangible. Her eyes flashed with sword light. Her sword shot out resolutely, directly attacking the tree trunk.

With sounds akin to swords clashing, her figure once again became a blur. She closed the last few meters in a single breath and swept past the highest branch, making the tip of the giant tree sway as if it was suddenly hit by a strong gale.

Pa!

Peng Lingxi finally returned to solid ground, a sword held in one hand and a slender sword truth in the other. Hiding her tiredness, she shot a smile at the two witnesses to her performance.

"Looks like I managed it." She said simply as if it had been rather easy.

Lin Qingcheng shook her head in defeat, "Sir Peng is really impressive."

"Well done!" Su Yue chimed in.

"Haha, Miss Lin and Miss Su Yue are too kind."

The three exchanged a few more pleasantries before bidding goodbye. The sword truth had been claimed so there was nothing else here. They all had better things to do than stand around and chat all day.

Peng Lingxi left in complete satisfaction. Not only had she smoothly obtained another sword truth, she had also met two more disciples of Chen Wentian and left what was hopefully a good impression. There was nothing more she could ask for.

#### Chapter 584: Back to Back (I)

The rest of the day was uneventful for the duo of Lin Qingcheng and Su Yue. They only fought off a few wild beasts and did not find another sword truth or encounter anyone. As the sky dimmed, the two settled in for the night atop a small hill, a safe area with a clear sight all around for possible impending

threats. Lin Qingcheng set up a single tent to share while Su Yue set up a ring of traps made of ice that would dissuade small critters and make a big commotion for larger creatures.

The two then had dinner with Su Yue making good use of her flames. As they ate, they chatted about random matters and the things that had occurred during the day.

"That Peng Xiling is really impressive. It is difficult for anyone to dislike him." Su Yue said.

"Eh?" Lin Qingcheng replied lazily, still busy munching on her meal.

Su Yue sighed again, "He is a true talent, it makes people unable to deny it. I had felt that I had become quite strong under master's teaching but I am still lacking compared to the brilliance of a genius."

Lin Qingcheng nodded along. She felt like she could understand Su Yue's feelings but she didn't feel them herself. While Su Yue came from an immortal sect and had to deal with disciples of varying talents and the stresses of that situation, Lin Qingcheng grew up as a clueless young lady. She also had a heavenly physique so there was no reason for her to feel envious of others.

"Hey, Yue'er, aren't you... your tone is a bit wrong." Lin Qingcheng said, "Did you suddenly get blinded by this Peng Xiling's aura?"

Su Yue giggled, "His aura? Nonsense. But... he was surprisingly good-looking."

Lin Qingcheng raised her eyebrows to the limit.

Su Yue shoved her, "Annoying, I didn't say he was handsome or anything. I just said he was good-looking, in a feminine way. If he wasn't a man, he would have been a very beautiful woman."

Lin Qingcheng heard this and burst out laughing.

"Hey! What's so funny?" Su Yue pouted.

"Shh." Lin Qingcheng held a finger to her lips and then leaned in to whisper, "I'll tell you a secret but you can't tell it to anyone else."

"I won't." Su Yue said.

"The secret... is that Peng Xiling is actually a girl!" fre(e)

"What? No way!" Su Yue saw Lin Qingcheng's serious expression and was even more astonished, "A girl? All the best disciples of the Tower of Swords are all men, this is amazing news!"

This was her experience as a disciple of Glacier Palace. They often had to deal with disciples from rival sects while on missions in the outside world. The Tower of Swords was famous for having only men in their highest ranks. While they didn't explicitly neglect women like Divine Blazing Mountain, all of their senior members were men, well except for one it seemed.

"I know! I didn't want to tell you but..." It was Lin Qingcheng's turn to shove her partner, "Don't tell master because he doesn't know yet. And also, don't let master hear you calling Peng Xiling good looking or else he might get jealous again."

Su Yue laughed and nodded her head. Lin Qingcheng laughed as well and they moved on to other topics.

After dinner, both of them entered the tent. But instead of going to sleep, as proper disciples of an immortal sect, they still had to cultivate their secret arts and refine their spiritual sea.

For Lin Qingcheng, this was a bit awkward since she was right next to another person that wasn't her master. Her orgasmic cultivation wasn't something she had only done by herself or with him. The other disciples roughly knew that she had a special cultivation method but she had not once revealed it in front of the others.

As for Su Yue, she was suffering from Chen Wentian's well-intentioned gift. Using an excuse to go to the bathroom, she had withdrawn the twin aquamarine and lava pearls and inserted them into herself. She diligently followed his instruction even though Lin Qingcheng was right next to her. She could only try her best to keep silent.

The two women sat cross-legged, facing away from each other. Su Yue's eyes were closed as she summoned the power of Summer and Winter's Eternal Sutra to suppress the raging flame and ice energies deep within her. It was hot and cold at the same time. She had to use flames to overcome the cold and ice and suppress the heat. As a result, spiritual energy swirled around chaotically.

It was impossible not to feel aroused but she persisted. Ice and flame spiritual energies kneaded the tender folds of her pussy over and over. It was a different sensation from being fucked but it was thrilling all the same.

While she could feel spiritual energy steadily enter her core, she could also feel endless pleasure rising steadily in intensity. She tried to stay still. She tried to not make a sound but her breathing still quickened and became slightly heavy.

Lin Qingcheng's eyes snapped open as she sensed the irregularity behind her. She realized what Su Yue was doing. Chen Wentian had warned her about the twin pearls and their purpose. She was only astonished because she didn't expect Su Yue to be so daring.

She perked her ears and heightened her spiritual sense. A sense of excitement rose within her heart. Previously, she had only observed her people from the House of Paradise give themselves an orgasm. After that, she hadn't found enough time to conduct more experiments on her orgasmic power. But within this strange forest, as she sat behind a fellow disciple who was being secretly naughty, her interest was reborn.

Su Yue had no idea what she had gotten herself into. She had always obeyed Chen Wentian's words without question. To her and her twin sister Su Xue, her master was the strongest and most noble existence in the world.

Therefore, she simply continued with her task, diligently cultivating both ice and fire spiritual energies at the same time. She did her best to try and ignore the pleasurable sensations for as long as possible until she finally couldn't anymore.

Her breaths turned into short gasps. Her whole body was taunt and hanging by a single string. The mix of ice and fire reminded her so much of her master and the countless times they had bonded together. The mere thought increased the pleasure by several fold to almost painful levels.



She scrunched her face as it all finally broke. Ecstasy filled all of her senses. She let out a muffled moan and then a long shuddering sigh. Her body quivered for a long time, riding out the delicious orgasm with as much control as she could muster.

A long silence followed. Su Yue dared not make a sound even as she was recovering.

Eventually, Lin Qingcheng's soft voice broke the peaceful night, "Did... did you just come?"

Chapter 585: Back to Back (II)

"..."

"No... I didn't..." Su Yue was too embarrassed to say anything else or argue.

She felt like disappearing. She should have expected something like this. They were sitting so close to each other, their backs almost touching. Of course, she would have been found out. She tried to hide her head in her chest and silently prayed that Lin Qingcheng would just get bored and forget about it.

In reality, Su Yue had been very careful and her reactions had been very slight. An ordinary Spirit Initiate Realm cultivator would have only sensed that something had happened, that something had caused a change in her physical state. They would not have been able to ascertain that it was an orgasm with so much certainty.

Lin Qingcheng was different. She was the queen of orgasms. She had sensed an intimate pulse of spiritual energy that faintly resonated with her spiritual sea.

Her wondrous talent not only allowed her to cultivate using her sexual release, she could also absorb that same energy from others once they both had a chance to synchronize their orgasms and their energies. She had done this with the ten directors of the House of Paradise and her master.

While the others were inconsequential, every time Chen Wentian climaxed, there would be a substantial amount of energy that would improve her cultivation. It didn't matter how far away he was from her. She would always know if he was doing something naughty and she would always receive some benefits. .c(o)m

Lin Qingcheng had never thought seriously about making such a connection with her fellow sisters. But since they were sitting back-to-back, it was an amazing opportunity. She really wanted to give it a try so she made up her mind.

"Yue'er, don't worry." She said, her voice steady and soft, "Master told me that the cultivation method for you and your sisters is quite special and... intimate."

"Ehh?" Su Yue blurted, surprised.

Lin Qingcheng smiled to herself and said, "There's nothing to be embarrassed about. Don't you and your sisters cultivate together with master? Am I also not your sister?"

"You... you are."

"Then we are family already. You can cultivate freely next to me. There is nothing to fear and also no need to hide."

"..."

Su Yue couldn't refute Lin Qingcheng's words. They all made sense even if they were unexpected. The five ice sisters had dual cultivated with Chen Wentian countless times, together or one by one. There had even been a few occasions where it was just her and her twin sister.

Lin Qingcheng was the first disciple and Su Yue's senior in terms of a cultivation sect but it already went beyond that. Their master slept with all of them and everyone knew about it. They already shared this special relationship so they could indeed be considered family. They were all his women and in a traditional sense, they were true sisters.

The tent remained quiet.

Su Yue was lost in her thoughts and Lin Qingcheng didn't push the matter. If Su Yue really didn't want to do it, Lin Qingcheng couldn't force her.

After a long time, Su Yue finally decided and started to cultivate once more. They were friends. They already shared a man and talked about sex a lot. There was nothing wrong with taking it a little further.

Lin Qingcheng sensed the change and was thrilled. She immediately began her own cultivation to catch up. The piece of orange spiritual crystal shaped like an egg inside her pussy came alive. It vibrated softly against that special spot within her sensitive folds, creating pleasure out of nowhere. With each pulse, rich spiritual energy filled her body and collected into her spiritual sea.

She squirmed slightly to get more comfortable. She loosened her muscles as waves of delight washed away the weariness of the past day. She was already feeling really good after a minute or two. The fact that she was doing it together with another increased the thrill far beyond normal.

Behind her, Su Yue was also getting into it. Her arousal, which had soaked through her underwear the previous round, was now staining her outer garments. One lava pearl and one aquamarine pearl, they were perfectly designed for her, a dual cultivator of dual attributes.

It was incomparable to the agony that the Frozen Netherworld Jade caused her. If that was pain followed by pleasure, then this current method was nonstop pleasure from the beginning. All she had to do was control flame and ice at the same time. It was easy. It felt amazing. In her haze, she didn't forget to praise her master over and over.

Lin Qingcheng faintly sensed the rising bliss behind her. She was still slightly behind but she had already raised the intensity of the vibrator to the maximum. Without any other way, she stuck a hand down her pants.

Her fingers slid down and touched the tender nub that guarded her precious garden. It was the most sensitive place, even surpassing that special spot inside her. She gave herself a good rub, flicking her fingers back and forth in a well-practiced manner.

She closed her eyes as ecstasy came like jabs of lightning. Combined with the vibrator that was still going wild, she could feel herself quickly catching up to her sister.

Like that, the two women cultivated in synchrony. They both had their own special methods but they were also keenly aware that they were not alone. The temperature in the tent rose. The air became thick from their combined arousal and their heavy breaths.

It was a fascinating scene. In the quiet night, beneath the stars, and surrounded by the endless trees of a mysterious realm, the two women steadily approached an orgasm together.

Su Yue gave it her all. Her purpose was to understand the intricacies of the way of fire and ice. Pleasure was just a side effect but she couldn't help but wonder why it felt so much better this time around. She had no idea and could only hurtle forward toward an inevitable end.

Lin Qingcheng matched her companion. Her purpose was pleasure and pleasure alone. Excitement rose in her heart as well as expectation. She had not been in such a situation for so long. What's more, it was not one of her underlings but a fellow disciple.

In the end, Su Yue was the one who came first. The intensity of the pleasure was so much greater than anything she had ever felt before. She let out involuntary gasps and quiet moans as ice and flames danced to a crescendo. She even lost control of her body and slumped into the soft body behind her. Without a doubt, it was the most powerful orgasm of her entire life.

Lin Qingcheng furiously rubbed her clit as she quickly followed suit. She leaned against Su Yue's back and came amidst a flash of light and blinding ecstasy.

"Ahhh!" She let out a cry, not caring that she had an audience.

She couldn't control it. It was her strongest orgasm in a very long time so she simply enjoyed it.

And within her spiritual sea, a brand-new star blinked into life. It was twinkling and energetic, only second in brightness to the guiding star that was her master.

The two women rested against each other in silence. Their breathing evened out but a fog of passion stubbornly remained. Neither knew what the other was thinking.

"Chengcheng..." Su Yue finally spoke, "Did you... also come?"

#### Chapter 586: Trouble Brewing

Chen Wentian was vaguely aware of the interesting things happening within the Forest of Swords but he was focused on more important matters. The days passed as he cultivated alone within the desolate plains of the Northern Wasteland. He had hidden underground with the help of Little Carrot who was guarding the surrounding area.

This was the perfect place to attempt a breakthrough. There were few living things from many kilometers. If he did manage to reach the Spirit King Realm, the spiritual energies discharged at that moment wouldn't draw any immediate attention.

His cultivation partner, the water demon named Qin Shui'er, was somewhere on the other side of the subcontinent. She had no idea that he was relying on her. It was a strange situation, two people striving for the same goal, using different methods but bound by strange fate.

Qin Shui'er did not rush things. She would eat a victim once or twice a day depending on their stage of spiritual strengthening. Right after, she would take as much as she needed to stabilize her spiritual sea. Each cultivation session lasted many hours but this suited him just fine as he also needed to do the same.

His soul realm was growing and so was his spiritual sea. With the Anatta Soul Nirvana Art, these two were equivalent and the same. With each immortal soul he refined, his soul realm would greatly expand. Although he couldn't figure out the exact limit of his soul realm, he felt that it had already expanded by seven or eight times in size compared to when he had first become a Spirit Lord. He was certain that he was approaching an invisible boundary even though the progress he gained from each soul remained roughly undiminished.

He was confident that he would be able to break through but he couldn't say the same for the sexy little demoness. Cultivation within the immortal domain was more straightforward compared to the challenge of breaking one's mortal shackles but it wasn't without its own challenges. For humans, the limit of one's path of cultivation depended greatly on their cultivation art. Spirit beasts and demons were similar. One's bloodline and innate talent could not overcome a bad cultivation art and this was a universal rule.

Observing through Chen Mo, Chen Wentian had a vague sense that Qin Shui'er's progress wasn't as smooth as his. Compared to him, she had much longer periods of contemplation and even longer periods of difficult cultivation. Her dedication and concentration were commendable. She worked tirelessly without a single moment of rest. Her spiritual aura was rapidly improving but it also carried a tinge of fragility.

He suspected that she might be missing something in her cultivation art. He remembered that he had the same feeling before when they had fought. Shuimu were powerful and reaching the Spirit King Realm wasn't a surprise. He wondered if she would be able to pull it off, not that he really cared.

---

Aside from these two freaks trying to break through, the Immortal Association also remained busy. Everblade City remained as the headquarters of the incident but many immortals had left the city and gone westward.

The reason was that they had received some critical intel from Immortal Scarlet Sea Hai Dan, king of the western regions. Her Seven Seas Sacred Palace had detected anomalies off the coast. There was something strange going on within the Gulf of Giant Tortoises.

All of the Spirit Kinds were convinced that something fishy was going on. There was a high chance that the shuimu and its ancient shade friend were hiding in the ocean. It beat trying to hide in a lake or a river and eventually getting cornered. Within an ocean of untold depths and vastness beyond measure, it would be easy to escape even if they were discovered.

However, finding the demons was still a difficult matter. Exploring the ocean wasn't easy, even for immortals, even Spirit Kings.

Water and earth were the two most common natural environments beyond the ordinary world that existed on the surface. Humans were only adapted to live on the surface. Cultivators that could dig through the earth were uncommon. Those that had that power did not use it carelessly. The underground world was one that was filled with dangers and few dared to delve too deeply.

The underwater world was slightly more accessible due to such things as water-breathing pills and swimming equipment. Even still, one who did not cultivate water-based secret arts would feel

suppression from the environment. Their spiritual sense would be dampened. Their combat ability would be diminished and decrease even more the deeper they went.

Some cultivation arts couldn't even function at all, with flame arts being the most glaring example. Another one was the First Light of Zhulong which behaved poorly in water, resulting in the immortals from the Eastern Light Clan being left behind and replaced with more suitable people.

---

While all of this was going on, another storm was brewing inside the Forest of Swords.

It was now the second week. Chen Wentian's disciples had made varying progress. Wu Qianyu was still alone but she had gathered five sword truths. She was still in good spirits. She had no intention of grouping with the others even as she strayed deeper into the forest.

As for the rest, they were still struggling. Aside from Lin Qingcheng and Su Yue, Xu Lanyi and Su Xue had managed to find each other but that was it. Zhou Ziyun, Li Yuechan, and Song Wushuang were still alone. Among them, Li Yuechan was of the most concern since she did not a proper Spirit Lord item.

Facing them were the competitors from other sects. By now, many had formed into large groups. Some of them already numbered over ten.

They either roamed around like wolf packs or claimed territory for themselves like tigers. They bullied others and kicked out smaller groups. Their intention was to take over all the sword truths they could get a hold of. They would deal with distributing them to their members at the end. The two largest factions among these were the Tower of Swords and the alliance of the four great sword sects. There was almost no one that could stand up to them because of their overwhelming strength. But instead of going after sword truths, they had set their sights on the disciples of Ten Thousand Flower Valley.

## Chapter 587: Unlucky Disciple

A warm breath disturbed the cool fog that hung in the air. Rapid footsteps swept through the underbrush, weaving between the massive trunks of ancient trees. A pink glow was beginning to appear on the eastern horizon but the forest was still dark and asleep.

Li Yuechan looked left and right as she ran, scanning the surroundings for signs of danger. She had managed to get only a few hours of rest during the evening but no sleep. Her enemies were all around and she couldn't let her guard down for a single moment.

She had been minding her own business yesterday when she had been ambushed by a group of people with rags covering their faces. She managed to break out because they had not expected the power of her ice arts but she had been on the run ever since.

She didn't know how many were chasing her now, probably more than the first group she encountered. She wasn't sure which sect they came from but she could probably guess. Whether they wanted to kill her or simply capture her, it didn't matter. She didn't want to sit around and find out.

Li Yuechan paused as she came upon a tall tree that looked easy to climb. She leaped up the trunk and arrived at the top. Her feet rested lightly on a flimsy branch as she peered at the rising sun and the endless forest that was as vast as the sea.

She didn't see any alerting talismans from her fellow sisters. She hadn't seen any yesterday either or the day before. It seemed like she had stumbled into the wrong area where there were only enemies and no allies. She clenched her fist as she worried about her bad luck. The only thing she could do was hope for the best and keep going forward.

She debated with herself for a moment before firing off a talisman of her own. A streak of dark red light went straight up into the air, sharply contrasting with the orange glow all around. She watched it explode with a wave of spiritual energy high in the air. It was a risk to send it but if anyone had stumbled into her vicinity, it was better to let them know sooner than later. The red alert meant that one of their own was in danger and needed immediate assistance. She hoped that her luck would turn around.

Without waiting for a response that might not come, she swiftly descended to the ground and continued running.

Only, her luck was truly not good and she ran straight into a group of people a short while later.

"There she is!"



"Li Yuechan of Ten Thousand Flower Valley!"

"Surround her!"

Chaotic shouts roused the sleeping forest as seven or eight people drew their swords and immediately came at her. Their faces were already obscured so they had most likely seen her talisman.

Li Yuechan's sword came out in a flash as she deflected three different swords in a row. Her body was thrown backward from the backlash of spiritual energy. She slammed into a nearby tree trunk with a hastily constructed layer of ice to shield her back.

There was a loud sound akin to glass shattering as thousands of icicles went in all directions, glittering under the morning light.

Mount Huang Sect's Seven Remembrance Sword... Li Yuechan recognized their sword art. So, it was them after all. Her master had suspected that the Four Greats would try something within the Forest of Swords. They had finally decided to act.

She swept her Ageless Ice Sword towards her enemies as the straight blade glowed white. In an instant, beams of ice shot out, carrying a deadly sharpness and icy aura.

Winter's Snow Dance, 2nd Stage, Arrows of Frost!

She swept her sword horizontally launching a barrage of arrows in a wide arc at all eight opponents. After that, she turned and ran without waiting to see the result.

"Ahh!"

Clang! Clang!

"Shit!"

Some managed to block with their swords while others were too slow and suffered for it. Some that suffered direct hits felt their limbs go numb or a cold like everlasting winter penetrate their bodies.

"That bitch! After her!"

"Go!"

The group sprinted after the lone fleeing figure. Out of the eight people, the leader was named Jin Wangjie, a senior disciple of the Mount Huang Sect. At the first lesser realm of Spiritual Growth, he was one of the strongest competitors within the forest. The sect master was also his uncle so nobody dared to question him.

If he stepped up to fight Li Yuechan head-on, he was sure to win but he chose to let his juniors tire her out first. He commanded the situation as he studied Li Yuechan's backside, specifically focusing on a pair of buttocks that shook up and down as she ran.

He licked his lips. Such a naughty lamb... she had evaded him for a full day and a half, leading his team across the forest in a wild chase. But she wouldn't be able to escape now.

"You, head right and link up with our people there." He said as he tapped a person in front of him.

"Yes, Senior Brother!"

"You, head left and tell the Xiao Jiu to meet us at the Golden Cliff."

"Yes!"

"Go, keep chasing!" Jin Wangjie pushed his remaining troops forward relentlessly.

He grinned as he imagined the things he would do to her. Uncle sect master had promised red spiritual crystal to whoever could kill a disciple of Ten Thousand Flower Valley. That prize was now within his grasp but it didn't mean he could have some fun first.

Today was only the ninth day within the Forest of Swords. There was plenty of time to savor such a flawless woman. He had his eyes on her ever since meeting them in the streets of Everblade City. She was the most beautiful one with a tall, slender figure and perfectly sized assets, not too lewd but enough to draw eyes toward the appropriate places.

He laughed as he slapped the heads of a few people who were falling behind. "Keep up! If you don't, I will give you a lashing!"

Li Yuechan had no time to imagine what exactly these people wanted to do to her. She was fleeing as fast as she could while protecting her back with layers of ice that shattered as quickly as she could create them. In addition to the 3rd State, Frozen Carapace, she had also activated the 4th Stage, Icy Marrow.

She suddenly sensed a wave of spiritual energy and danger coming from behind. She turned around to meet the lunging figure who carried a large sword and eyes filled with evil intent.

"Seven Remembrance Sword!" Jin Wangjie shouted.

His sword became like a ghost as he attacked with the form of the first remembrance.

Li Yuechan directly clashed with him, resulting in an explosion of spiritual energy which sent both of them backward. She was forced back twenty steps while her opponent suffered only ten. Their difference was clear but it wasn't enough for her to despair.

"Why are you chasing me?" She asked, her voice like an icy wind. freeweb(n)ovel

Jin Wangjie sneered, "Noisy. Give me your treasure sword and I might consider not hurting you."

"Despicable."

She didn't bother talking with him and leaped to one side. A flurry of attacks from the other enemies landed where she had just been. Icy wind blasted forth, followed by a salvo of frost arrows.

Pang!

Clang!

Another person from the Mount Huang Sect fell, clutching his sword arm. In a few breaths, his hand had turned blue and his sleeves were covered in frost.

She could have aimed for his head or throat but she had held back. Even though these people were so despicable, she did not go for the kill. This had always been her habit when it came to human opponents.

She was someone who strived to do the right thing. She had four younger sisters who looked up to her so she always had to watch how she spoke and acted until it became who she was. All these years, she led by example through virtue and morality.

These people had none of the qualities she cherished. They weren't even as good as dogs. But even so, she did not consider dealing a fatal attack. As she turned and continued fleeing, she briefly questioned her choice before putting it in the back of her mind.

#### Chapter 588: Surpass the Limit (I)

Li Yuechan continued fleeing at full speed. The power of the 4th Stage of Winter's Snow Dance, Icy Marrow, filled her body with endless coldness, allowing her to almost glide across the forest floor on a layer of frost. She couldn't hear her pursuers now but she had no doubt they were still behind her. She could also sense faint disturbances in the air and waves of spiritual energy from all around except for a narrow gap ahead.

She racked her brain for a way out of the situation but she couldn't find one. She wanted to avoid fighting if possible and keep running but she didn't know if or when she would hit a dead end. She couldn't keep Icy Marrow activated forever but she wouldn't be able to face so many opponents without it.

She glanced down at the Ageless Ice Sword and thought of her master. If she called on him, he was sure to answer. But she didn't want to do that yet. This Forest of Swords was supposed to be a trial, a

learning experience. She couldn't rely on him for every little thing. She was already a cultivator at the 10th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm. Even if she had just reached it recently, it still meant that she was one of the strongest mortal cultivators. She also cultivated a dual-attribute immortal art, a feat with no rival among her pursuers. With such advantages, she could take care of some small fry. She had to.

Li Yuechan burst out from a row of trees and arrived at a meadow beneath a set of cliffs. The wall of yellow earth went up in a near-vertical fashion for around fifty meters with more trees peeking over the top. She looked left and right and sensed people in both directions. She could go forward.

She leaped up with a swirl of spiritual energy which took her to a height of twenty meters. A long icicle formed at her feet with stabbed into the cliff face. With another step, she crossed another twenty meters, nearing the top. As she made the final step, she sensed danger ahead and raised her sword.

Ping!

She waved her sword with a defensive move, deflecting a flying dagger. More daggers came at her from several directions and smashed into her Frozen Carapace.

She launched a volley of arrows which disappeared into the trees ahead. Three figures dashed out in response, sending more rays of sword energy toward her. She blocked them all but the force of those attacks sent her over the cliff and she plummeted.

Her eyes flashed with determination as a swirl of snow and ice appeared around her body. Her descent slowed until she was almost floating. She landed neatly with a gust of frosty air. She twirled her sword around in a wide arc and watched enemies appear from all directions. free

Jin Wangjie stood at the rear of his people. He had even taken off his mask and was sporting a mocking smile. There was another group of four to their right and a duo to their left. There were also the three experts on top of the cliff.

In total, Li Yuechan was up against fifteen cultivators at the 9th and 10th Levels of the Spirit Initiate Realm. She didn't know if any of them were at the lesser realm of Spiritual Growth. She hoped not as that would make things much more difficult.

She raised a hand towards the sky and fired off another fiery alert talisman. She hoped that one of her sisters was nearby and would be able to see it.

Jin Wangjie laughed and gestured to a person beside him, "You want to call for help? So can we. Send it."

Another message talisman followed, rising to about the same height and creating a puff of dark smoke, calling all nearby disciples of the four allied sword sects to battle.

"What do you people want?" Li Yuechan asked harshly.

She didn't expect an answer but Jin Wangjie was in a talkative mood.

"Beauty, it was your misfortune to have called that person your master," He said, "He has offended people he couldn't afford to offend so as his disciple, you have to pay the price."

"My master? Who did he offend?" She asked.

"Heh... if you surrender and are obedient, I might tell you. Otherwise, I will make you hope for death but unable to die."

Li Yuechan had heard such words from men before. Disciples of Glacier Palace were always targets when they went outside for missions. Divine Blazing Mountain was a common culprit but the disciples of other sects also couldn't help themselves. Talking with such people really was a pointless endeavor.

"Since you want a fight, let's fight!" She said and brandished her sword.

At the same time, she summoned all of her strength and opened her spiritual sea to the limit. She drew upon the secret incantations of the Winter's Snow Dance as ice flowed through her arteries, filling her body with a profound coldness that surpassed her limit.

5th Stage, Cold Snap!

She dashed towards the smallest group of enemies, the duo standing to the south of the cliff. A cloud of ice and snow surrounded her body, freezing the ground she stepped on and the air she passed through. This was her strongest possible form, even greater than Icy Marrow.

Her sword glowed white as she slashed down. A wave of ice energy shot forward, forcing the two masked figures to leap to either side. An explosion of spiritual energy followed which created a cloud of white fog, obscuring the three people inside.

"Get her! Don't let her escape!" Jin Wangjie bellowed.

The squad of sword cultivators moved as one. In a flash, they surrounded the growing fog of ice but didn't dare to enter.

Inside, Li Yuechan was clashing heavily against the two opponents who were both at the 10th Level and winning. Unlike Icy Marrow which merely increased her fighting strength, Cold Snap increased her power but also cast an environmental effect around her, trapping them in an icy fog that decreased their awareness and power. It was a true battle ability that allowed her to contend with multiple foes although the expenditure of spiritual energy was equally as great.

The two experts were experienced and understood the situation. They signaled to each other with a mere look and fled in separate directions. The field of ice was limited and could only trap one person this way.

Li Yuechan smiled grimly. Their choice was logical but it was the wrong one. She focused her spiritual energy on the stronger of the two and attacked fiercely. Ice swords blasted apart the meadow, turning it into a barren, cold land. Ice arrows shot out incessantly as if she was backed up by a team of archers. Before long, she had encased that person's four limbs in ice, causing them to collapse to the ground.

She turned around to find her next opponent. The fourteen that remained didn't dare to approach her but still maintained a tight encirclement. They knew what they were doing at least. They were waiting for her secret art to end, for her to run out of energy.

With Cold Snap still surrounding her figure, she charged toward where that mouthy one stood. The white fog followed her, instantly encasing three more people including Jin Wangjie. The Ageless Ice Sword went forth and clashed with a burst of spiritual energy and light.

"Bitch!" Jin Wangjie spat and retaliated furiously.

He wasn't weak but this frozen environment was a serious problem. He was freezing. His body felt sickly. Even his reaction speed seemed slower. On top of that, with all the swirling snow and ice, it was difficult to even see.

Li Yuechan, on the other hand, felt great. Her sword was still fast and precise. Her steps remained light and stable. She didn't know why but she was brimming with energy. She had never been able to make Cold Snap last this long but it was as if she could keep going forever.

She dispatched an opponent after a short exchange and then another. She picked the weaker ones off this time, leaving the biggest offender for last. Once she had frozen those two to the ground, she moved towards the third.

Li Yuechan and Jin Wangjie finally clashed again. She experienced the Seven Remembrance Sword once more but she wasn't impressed. She had sparred with Wu Qianyu a few times and the strength of Dugu's 10th Sword was far beyond this. In her powered-up state which was a combination of Icy Marrow and Cold Snap, dealing with such a sword art couldn't be considered difficult.

After several exchanges, Jin Wangjie gave up whatever pride he had and rapidly retreated. He wasn't her match but he still had strength in numbers. It would be the biggest joke if he sacrificed himself for others' benefit.

With one last burst of desperation, he burst out of the wintry fog and shouted for help. The encirclement reformed around Li Yuechan, now with everyone keeping their distance. She looked around and noticed that the first person she had incapacitated had managed to somewhat recover, probably with help from his allies. She hid her chagrin and was about to attack once more when another crowd of people stormed into the meadow with their swords drawn.



The new arrivals numbered ten or eleven. Due to their haste or perhaps confusion with regard to the emergency message talisman, no one bothered to hide their faces, thus revealing themselves to be disciples of the Mount Yun Sect.

Li Yuechan wasn't surprised at this point, only disappointed. The Four Greats of the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent, sword sects with long histories and renown, sold themselves to the Yang Clan of Great Waves so easily. Was it so nice to become dogs and do the bidding of others?

A surge of anger filled her heart. She was a cultivator of the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent. She held the pride of Glacier Palace as well as Ten Thousand Flower Valley. She had to teach these people a lesson in decency and morality.

She briefly ignored the twenty-odd enemies surrounding her and looked within. Her spiritual sea was already working at its maximum but she wanted more. She needed more. Power surged through her but it still wasn't enough.

Up until now, the fifth stage had been her limit. She had attempted the sixth stage several times but failed to reach it. She understood all the secret forms and incantations but she had not been able to bring it to life. Her understanding of the way of ice had been too shallow and the quality of her spiritual energy had been too low.

But today, she felt different. The Ageless Ice Sword glowed in her hand and she felt invincible. She was hopelessly outnumbered but it didn't matter.

Li Yuechan pushed herself forward. She leaped into the air as the sky above darkened. A gust of north wind swept over the meadow, freezing each blade of grass. Then, it began to snow.

Chapter 589: Surpass the Limit (II)

"What is going on?"

"What is this ice art?"

The disciples of the Mount Huang Sect and Mount Yun Sect were all astonished. Affecting the sky and the weather was a power that was usually within the realm of immortals. They couldn't believe it was one person's doing and some even suspected that someone far more powerful had arrived.

They weren't right but they weren't wrong either. Summer and Winter's Eternal Sutra was an excellent dual cultivation and dual attribute immortal Dao. The higher stages naturally contained abilities that were suited for immortals.

Li Yuechan came back to the ground amidst a flurry of heavy snowflakes. It was no longer a weak fog that surrounded her but a blinding storm. Her eyes glowed white and her whole body emanated a profound aura.

Winter's Snow Dance, 6th Stage, Blizzard!

She was finally able to reach it. Whether it was due to the stress of battle or some other reason, she felt like her spiritual sea had finally been unlocked.

She swept her hand forward, spreading the blizzard toward her enemies. Amidst the dampening effect of large flurries, the sound of ice arrows whizzing by created an ominous aura. Blades of ice cleaved in every which direction, partially hidden by the heavy pouring of snow.

In an instant, she trapped six people in her domain. All they could do was defend against the unending storm of attacks. They didn't even have an opportunity to run.

Li Yuechan remained in the middle, walking steadily, observing everything outside as well as within. Keeping this secret art active was a tremendous strain but she desperately wanted to experience this power for a little longer.

"We can't keep fighting like this!" One of the Mount Yun Sect disciples shouted.

"Group up and use our formation!" Another responded.

"Yes!"

Out of the people she had been fighting, five of them managed to come together. One of them had been too slow and was encased in ice and snow. Even so, the defensive sword array was too tough for her to crack. Although she was using Blizzard, her opponents were all at the ninth and tenth levels.

Li Yuechan turned away from them and attacked in another direction. But by now, the rest had caught on. They gathered in groups of four or five and pressed against her from four sides. She couldn't quickly defeat them but they also didn't dare to break formation and attack her.

The two sides fell into a stalemate but only briefly. She knew she couldn't stay like this. It was an amazing achievement already to fight one against twenty but it couldn't last. It wasn't because she was running out of spiritual energy but because she had hit her physical limit. This was her first time using the sixth stage and her body couldn't take the strain anymore.

She resigned herself to the fact that she had already tried her best and achieved a lot. Her master wouldn't blame her if she called on him for help now.

However, before she could do anything, another presence arrived like lightning. With immeasurable speed, a burst of sharp, unyielding spiritual energy landed amidst one of the groups of attackers.

"Ahh!"

"Who?"

They cried out in shock.

There was the sound of clashing metal. Blood splattered on the ground. A grey blur moved in and out of the defensive sword formation. Such a formation that was able to stand up to Li Yuechan's Blizzard was broken and scattered. The speed of their demise was astonishing; that mysterious person's sword might was unmatched.

Carefully, Li Yuechan retreated many steps and deactivated Blizzard. She maintained a layer of Icy Carapace as a precaution as she watched the carnage that quickly came to an end. Twenty or so

enemies were all defeated. They lay in pools of their own blood, some crying in pain while others were already motionless. When that person turned around, she recognized who it was.

"Peng Xiling... it's you?"

She would have been relieved if it was Sister Wu Qianyu but not this person.

Peng Lingxi smiled and bowed, "Yes. Miss Li Yuechan of Ten Thousand Flower Valley. Thank the heavens I arrived in time. Are you hurt?"

Li Yuechan's shock turned into suspicion, "No... why did you help me?"

Peng Lingxi cleaned her sword and put it away before walking over. Li Yuechan tensed but held her ground.

"I apologize for startling you." Peng Lingxi said evenly, "But I saw several alert talismans in the sky and came to investigate. Once I saw so many people ganging up on one lady, I couldn't help but intervene. I hope you won't blame me."

"No..." Li Yuechan muttered, not knowing what to do about the situation.

Peng Xiling was from the Tower of Swords. They had been antagonizing Ten Thousand Flower Valley throughout the Convocation of Swords. Peng Xiling was an expert at the lesser realm of Spiritual Growth and his strength was simply ridiculous compared to average people in the Spirit Initiate Realm. Such a person couldn't be trusted.

However, Li Yuechan also couldn't be too rude. The other party had gone out of their way to lend a hand. Even if they were a member of an opposing sect, she still had to consider this fact.

Peng Lingxi smiled again reassuringly, "Don't worry, I am not like my sect master or my senior and junior brothers. I respect Immortal Blue Dragon Chen Wentian with all of my heart. With such an amazing master like Lord Chen, it is impossible for me to have any ill will towards the disciples of Ten Thousand Flower Valley."

"What?" Li Yuechan was even more confused.

Why were they suddenly praising her master? She had a strong sense that this person was abnormal. Exactly how, she had no idea.

"What else can be used to describe him?" Peng Lingxi chuckled and pointed at Li Yuechan, "Otherwise, how could you have reached Spiritual Growth so quickly? He is simply brilliant beyond words."

Li Yuechan suddenly realized something and checked her spiritual sea.

She was amazed. At some point during the battle, probably after she had unlocked Blizzard, she had actually achieved the lesser realm of Spiritual Growth.

"This... wow..." She muttered.

She had only just reached the 10th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm. Having another breakthrough, a massive one at that, was incomprehensible.

Peng Lingxi spoke after brief consideration, "From what can I tell, your spiritual energy right now is quite chaotic and delicate. It should have been a forcible breakthrough during the tough battle. It is best if you stabilize your spiritual sea for a period of time. But as people like to say, you have now officially stepped onto the path of immortal cultivation. Congratulations!"

Li Yuechan opened her mouth and then closed it before nodding. "Thank you, Lonely Hero Peng for helping me today."

Peng Lingxi waved a hand, "Don't mention it. It was something that I should have done. Anyway, how do you want to deal with these people?"

The pair looked around at the sorry sight all around them.

"They dared to offend Lord Chen's disciples. They deserve death." Peng Lingxi said with surprising venom.

"Sir Peng... I am still fine in the end so I don't think we have to kill them when they are already in this state." Li Yuechan said.

"Miss Li is too kind but I understand the sentiment. We can let them live but they might come back to cause us trouble. We still have a few days left in the forest."

"What does Sir Peng suggest then?"

Peng Lingxi turned her head towards a particular figure, "This one seems to be the leader. I recognize him. His name is Jin Wangjie and he is a piece of work. He has also caused trouble for my Tower of Swords in the past. I will cripple his cultivation. I will take responsibility for any backlash from the Mount Huang Sect. As for the others, I will sever the tendons in their arms so they won't be able to wield swords for a while. They can still recover but it will take many months."

Li Yuechan felt that this was reasonable and agreed.

Peng Lingxi's sword appeared and came to life. It only took a few breaths to complete the task. Jin Wangjie howled furiously and spouted so many obscenities that she directly slapped him unconscious.

She sighed in satisfaction and returned to Li Yuechan. The two of them left the battlefield and walked together for a short distance. After some small talk, she stepped away and bowed.

"Miss Li, I shall bid goodbye for now. There are still many sword truths calling my name." She said.

Li Yuechan nodded and also returned the bow, "Lonely Hero Peng, you truly live up to your great name. Thank you for your help today."

Peng Lingxi laughed lightly, "It was my pleasure. I hope that our two sects can become friends in the future and I will do my best to make that happen."

Li Yuechan thought about Chen Wentian's jealous personality and didn't know what to say.

Peng Lingxi didn't wait for a response. She waved and then disappeared into the forest with just a few quick steps.

#### Chapter 590: The Greatest Force of Human Immortals

In the midst of cultivation, Chen Wentian's eyes opened and he looked around at his bleak, underground surroundings. He was still somewhere within the Northern Wasteland. His cultivation partner, the cruel water demoness named Qin Shui'er, was still going strong and so was he.

He had been silently observing Li Yuechan's and secretly aiding her during the battle. Her abundant spiritual energy came from him through the soul within the Ageless Ice Sword. Otherwise, she couldn't have sustained such a glorious performance against multiple enemies.

However, he was greatly surprised by her breakthrough. She had just reached the 10th Level of the Spirit Initiate Realm before the sword competition. She had expended a lot of painstaking effort and her spiritual sea should not have been stable enough. He wondered if it had anything to do with his rapidly expanding soul realm and the fact that he was very close to the Spirit King Realm. Only a special occasion such as this one could result in such a wonder.

Aside from the good, there was also the bad. He had no idea what was going on with this Peng Xiling character. First, they messed around with Wu Qianyu during the challenge tournament. Then, they ran into Lin Qingcheng and Su Yue and stole their sword truth. Now, they even managed to swindle Li Yuechan.

It was intolerable. What were they trying to do, seduce his disciples? He couldn't stand it. He had half a mind to slap that Peng Xiling to death at the earliest opportunity.

He openly laughed at the thought of the Tower of Swords and Ten Thousand Flower Valley becoming friends. It was impossible, especially not with that surly old fart named Peng Yuefeng as the sect master. As such, this Peng Xiling's behavior was beyond suspicious.

Chen Wentian could only wait until the current situation with Qin Shui'er and the human prisoners was over. He decided that he would tell his disciples to keep their distance from Peng Xiling in the future to avoid any complications. It was best not to associate with such a weirdo.

---

Across the subcontinent, on the shores of the glittering western ocean, sat a manmade construct that jutted out into the deep blue. Its shape was a perfect circle with great waves crashing against smooth stone walls that rose up fifty meters at its lowest height towards the shore and over one hundred meters towards the open ocean.

This pearl of the sea was at least ten kilometers across and connected to the mainland by a narrow bridge that was over thirty or forty kilometers in length. It was so long that it often disappeared into the fog. That same fog also obscured the island from view so that all common people could see was a bridge that disappeared into the unknown.

This was the Seven Seas Sacred Palace, the most powerful cultivation sect of the western region. It ruled both land and sea and was responsible for countless millions of mortal souls.

Its history was shrouded in mystery. Nobody quite knew when the sect came into being. Some said that the whole island directly rose up from under the ocean. Others claimed that they came from faraway lands on the other side of the ocean. There were even a few that believed them to not be human at all but water-dwelling creatures in human form.

These trivial matters were inconsequential for the various immortals which had arrived today. As guests, they merely glanced around and headed towards the meeting spot at the highest point on the wall which overlooked the vastness of the Gulf of Giant Tortoises.

Immortal Phoenix Legend Shi Shi walked along a portion of the stone wall and peered over at the crashing waves below.

"It's beautiful, isn't it?" A voice interrupted her musings.

She turned to see a pair of Spirit Lords approach her. They wore matching robes of a deep blue color which seemed to be the style of choice for this sect.



She greeted them respectfully, "I am Immortal Phoenix Legend Shi Shi of the Legendary Fighter League, I have arrived to answer the general call for assistance."

The pair also greeted her, "Well met, well met. The Legendary Fighter League is an old-school name across these western provinces. I'm glad that you could make it. I am Immortal Melancholy Sea Hai Dafu."

This person was an average-looking male with a heavy build. His neck was quite thick and he looked like he could skip a few meals. However, his face was healthy and bright with a disarming expression.

The other one also spoke, "Well met, welcome to the Seven Seas Sacred Palace. I am Immortal Violet Sea Hai Ming."

This one was a beauty, an ageless and effortless kind of beauty that made others instantly jealous. It had to be a powerful glamour skill. Otherwise, it was inconceivable.

Shi Shi couldn't help but take a few more glances. The fact that this Hai Ming was holding onto Hai Dafu's arm in an intimate fashion was even more surprising.

Hai Ming seemed to have noticed the inquisitive gazes and patted the arm she holding in a tender fashion, "Lady Shi, the others are already waiting, if you will follow me."

Shi Shi did so, walking silently behind the strange pair. She felt like there was something she had missed between the two Spirit Lords of the Seven Seas Sacred Palace. Although physical, those two couldn't be any more different, their facial features were rather similar.

She frowned as she thought of a certain possibility but a wave of spiritual auras ahead made her forget about this inconsequential matter.

Ahead stood a crowd of immortals, a splendid array of human might and determination. Three Spirit Kings were in the lead. Immortal Scarlet Sea Hai Dan acted as the host while Immortal Solemn Duke Huang Wuji was the overall leader. Immortal Gentle Lotus Gong Liyun was the support but that was always her preference and her Dao.

Aside from the Spirit Kings, there were a total of over twenty Spirit Lords from various backgrounds. Each of the Spirit Kings brought four of their own while the others consisted of sect masters across the provinces. Most were well suited for underwater combat while a few like Shi Shi were here to act as backup.

Once everyone had arrived, Huang Wuji briefed everyone on the search for the two demons and the human prisoners. They were now almost certain that the demons had hidden somewhere within the Gulf of Giant Tortoises. The Seven Seas Sacred Palace had narrowed the possible location down to an area to the south that was roughly equal to ten or twelve provinces. Searching such a large patch of the ocean was certainly going to be difficult but not impossible given so many immortals.

Once each immortal was given their assignment, the entire force set off at once and flew southward. It had already been over a week since the incident. Every day that passed decreased the chance of finding the demons and rescuing any survivors.

Everyone's hearts were anxious. Some wanted revenge and to slay the demons. Others wanted to rescue their people, especially Huang Wuji who could bear to lose his most trusted deputy and daughter-in-law. In a rare moment of unity, this was probably the greatest force of human immortals the Eastern Sanmu Subcontinent could gather on such short notice.