

Doctor 1861

Chapter 1861: If You Don't Believe Me, You Can Try It!

Countless eyes moved along with Yan Muyu's figure.

At this moment, Yan Muyu, the weakest in the Blood Sea Desert and the youngest, became the center of attention for ten thousand people.

Many Thunder Tribulation experts began to set their sights on the space ring worn on Yan Muyu's finger.

These Thunder Tribulation experts thought, if they could obtain Yan Muyu's space ring and then find an Artifact Refiner to refine the Darkgold Iron Cudgel inside, it might become their own Spiritual Artifact.

Thinking about possessing that Half-Immortal Rank Spiritual Artifact, which would allow them to traverse the three thousand great worlds, the greedy Thunder Tribulation experts couldn't help but feel extremely excited, looking at Yan Muyu like a lamb waiting for slaughter.

"Little girl, you're in big trouble!"

When Yan Muyu excitedly returned, Xuan Feng Venerable smiled bitterly and sighed.

Ye Wumei also understood the principle of "having a prized possession can bring trouble," and upon seeing the hot and greedy gazes cast around them, couldn't help but feel worried for Yan Muyu.

"What's wrong? I got a Half-Immortal Rank Spiritual Artifact, aren't you happy?"

Yan Muyu saw that both Xuan Feng Venerable and Ye Wumei showed no hint of joy, and recovering from her excitement, tilted her little head and asked.

Ye Wumei stroked Yan Muyu's little head and whispered, "Happy, yes, but Mu Yu, your strength is too weak. If someone much stronger than you comes to seize your Spiritual Artifact, can you keep it? While a Half-Immortal Rank Spiritual Artifact is good, on you, it's a source of calamity!"

Xuan Feng Venerable nodded deeply in agreement.

Yan Muyu listened to Ye Wumei's words, and upon hearing them, said, "Then what should I do? Should I just throw the Iron Cudgel away? That feels so wasteful!"

Yan Muyu looked at Xuan Feng Venerable, hesitated to speak.

Xuan Feng Venerable, having lived for hundreds of years and being so astute, smiled and said, "You little girl, do you want me to temporarily keep Mu Yu's space ring for safekeeping?"

Ye Wumei smiled and nodded, saying, "Senior, you are a Thunder Tribulation Ninth Level expert, very powerful. Those who dare to have designs on you, I believe there are few. The Darkgold Iron Cudgel is much safer with you than with Mu Yu."

Xuan Feng Venerable pointed at her, laughed heartily, and said, "Smart girl, I like it! Well, who told me I have fate with you all? Mu Yu, little girl, come, come, give me your space ring, I'll keep it for you temporarily!"

This space ring of Yan Muyu was also given by Fang Bai before he left, which still contained a small green needle gifted by Fang Bai. She had never taken it off her finger, but now, although a bit reluctant, she handed it to Xuan Feng Venerable.

"Xuan Feng Venerable, you are a senior, you must keep your word! You said you'd keep it for me, you can't not return it!"

Yan Muyu said seriously.

Xuan Feng Venerable chuckled and said, "What, worried I'll steal your Darkgold Iron Cudgel? Rest assured, I, Xuan Feng Venerable, am upright and forthright. What is mine will be mine; what is not mine, no matter how good, I will not take a second look!"

As he spoke, he lightly rubbed Yan Muyu's nose with his finger, laughing, "How about it, rest assured now?"

Yan Muyu touched her nose and shook her head, saying, "Xuan Feng Venerable, you've got it wrong! I care about the space ring, not the Darkgold Iron Cudgel!"

Xuan Feng Venerable, thinking of his previous speculation, couldn't help but feel curious, asking, "Could it be there is some treasure inside your space ring?"

Yan Muyu nodded and said, "Of course it's a treasure! Anything given by my big brother, I treat as a treasure!"

"May I take a look?"

Xuan Feng Venerable grew more curious, wanting to know what treasure inside the space ring could suppress the Half-Immortal Rank Darkgold Iron Cudgel.

Yan Muyu said, "You are our savior, of course, you can look! But..."

Xuan Feng Venerable asked, "But what?"

Yan Muyu said, "But even if I let you look, I'm afraid you won't be able to see it..."

Xuan Feng Venerable asked curiously, "Why? Could it be your space ring is engraved with restrictive formations?"

Yan Muyu said, "You're right! When my big brother gave me that treasure, to prevent it from being snatched away, he specifically engraved a set of formations on the space ring. I can't even break those formations, but I have a connection with the space ring; by just thinking, I can take things out of the ring."

Xuan Feng Venerable said indifferently, "So, apart from you, no one else can see what's inside your space ring?"

Yan Muyu replied, "Yes! You may not believe it, but you can try!"

Xuan Feng Venerable also understood some Array Path knowledge and prided himself on no formations in the three thousand great worlds being able to stop him. Provoked by Yan Muyu's words, he said, "Try it then, I just don't believe it, your big brother is so amazing..."

While he spoke, he held the space ring before him for inspection and indeed found some mysterious array runes engraved on it.

He first tried to directly penetrate the space ring with his Divine Sense but was blocked by an invisible force, making it impossible.

"This formation... indeed is peculiar..."

Xuan Feng Venerable, being a Thunder Tribulation Ninth Level expert, possessed incredibly strong Divine Sense; if it were a regular formation, his Divine Sense would easily penetrate it, but now being blocked outside, unable to infiltrate the ring, he was truly astonished.

His eyesight was extraordinary; the mysterious symbols engraved on the space ring, though as tiny as dust particles, were still clearly visible.

"Peculiar... peculiar... peculiar..."

Xuan Feng Venerable carefully examined those runes, feeling their profound mysteries, unprecedented by him, with his brows furrowing deeper, repeatedly muttering "peculiar".

Yan Muyu stood aside and said, "See, I wasn't lying to you..."

Xuan Feng Venerable ignored her words, completely immersed in unraveling the mysterious strange array runes.

Those Thunder Tribulation experts with coveting desires, seeing that Yan Muyu handed the space ring storing the Darkgold Iron Cudgel to Xuan Feng Venerable, stomped their feet in frustration, realizing it was too difficult to snatch the ring from Xuan Feng Venerable, deciding to temporarily leave and search for opportunities elsewhere.

At that moment, led by Hua Yanqing, including Fang Bai and Tang Wenrou, dozens of strong individuals from the Alchemy Immortal City Lord Mansion arrived at the edge of the Blood Sea Desert.

They leapt down from the backs of dozens of Wind Rocs, using their movement techniques to enter the Blood Sea Desert, heading towards the core region spanning a thousand miles.

"We seem to be a bit late!"

Feeling the Martial Artist Aura in the air and the residual Spiritual Energy fluctuations, an elder from the City Lord Mansion said anxiously.

"Being a bit late is no problem! If there truly are legendary relics of Immortals, it won't be easy to obtain them, right? Maybe by going now, we can reap some benefits as a fisherman!"

Hua Yanqing said with a smile.

Her gaze inadvertently swept across the faces of Fang Bai and Tang Wenrou, seeing their faces excited, she assumed they were thinking of the legendary Immortal Relics, hence their reaction, couldn't help but smile again.

Hua Yanqing didn't know that after Fang Bai and Tang Wenrou entered the Blood Sea Desert, they faintly sensed a trace of aura left by Ye Wumei in the air, knowing she was nearby, which was the true reason for their excitement.

Chapter 1862: Immortal Corpses in the Earth Fissure

"No way, this formation is too complex; I can't decipher it!"

Xuan Feng Venerable held Yan Muyu's spatial ring, and after numerous attempts, finally sighed in frustration.

Yan Muyu giggled, "How is it? Isn't my big brother amazing? I knew it; his formations are unique in the world. Apart from him, no one can decipher them!"

Xuan Feng Venerable replied, "If you had said this earlier, I'd think you were boasting about Fang Bai, but now it seems true! The formation I can't decipher, barely anyone else in the world could."

After a pause, he continued, "I'm increasingly curious about Fang Bai! If I ever have the chance, I must meet him and see what kind of person this youngster, skilled in alchemy, artifact refining, beast taming and array path, really is!"

Xuan Feng Venerable put away the spatial ring and continued forward with the crowd for tens of miles, discovering several more skeletons of Thunder Tribulation Level Nine experts along the way, next to which lay abandoned spiritual artifacts and spatial rings.

Most of those competing for these relics were Thunder Tribulation Level Seven or Eight experts, while the dozen Thunder Tribulation Level Nine experts, including Xuan Feng Venerable, suddenly lost interest in these royal grade superior cultivation resources after experiencing a previous battle for half-immortal spiritual artifacts.

Their targets now were at least the relics of half-immortal rank experts, and only the unveiling of the legendary immortal relics could most excite their interest.

"Someone's discovered an incredible treasure! It might be an immortal relic!"

Suddenly, someone shouted amid the crowd ahead.

Thousands of experts began rushing towards a dune about ten miles to the left, their faces unable to conceal their elation and excitement.

"Let's go take a look!"

Xuan Feng Venerable instructed Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu to follow closely behind him, and the three sped towards the dune.

The dune stretched for dozens of miles, appearing abruptly across the flat desert.

Beyond the dune, a crevice appeared on the ground.

The crevice was also dozens of miles long and several miles wide; when peering down from its edge, it appeared bottomless and pitch-black.

A chilling whirlwind blew through the dark and deep crevice, as if it were the very gate of hell.

From the crevice's bottom emanated a strong presence of evil qi and sharp killing intent, and standing too close to its edge would cause one's skin to feel as if being sliced.

A closer inspection would reveal the crevice seemed to have been harshly cleaved by blades and axes.

The bottomless crevice emitted strong evil qi and sharp killing intent, leading many experts to speculate that a powerful spiritual artifact, possibly the legendary immortal artifact, lay at its bottom.

"Who dares venture down and explore?"

The thousands of experts stood on the crevice's edges, gazing at the deep, bottomless crevice buffeted by chilling winds, yet none dared proceed.

"I suggest that us dozen Thunder Tribulation Level Nine experts join forces to explore it; if we encounter danger, we can support each other. When a treasure is found, each can vie for it based on their abilities. How does that sound?"

One Thunder Tribulation Level Nine expert proposed.

"Sounds good!"

Other Thunder Tribulation Level Nine experts responded in favor.

Xuan Feng Venerable, and his rivals, Green Lotus Heretic Venerable and Lieyang Venerable, nodded, agreeing to cooperate for the time being.

"You both have the jade pendants I gave you; if anyone dares harm you, the killing intent within will protect you. Now that the Darkgold Iron Cudgel is with me, there shouldn't be many who dare covet you."

Xuan Feng Venerable used the thread condensation sound transmission technique to instruct Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu; seeing them attentive, he continued, "If I unfortunately fall, you must quickly leave this Blood Sea Desert and abandon thoughts of immortal relics; saving yourselves is important."

Below the crevice lay the unknown risk, and though Xuan Feng Venerable was a Thunder Tribulation Level Nine expert, he couldn't promise he'd survive; instructing Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu seemed necessary.

"You're a good person, the heavens bless you; you'll be fine!"

Ye Wumei said.

Yan Muyu added, "Xuan Feng Venerable, you said you wanted to meet my big brother! You mustn't have any mishaps before meeting him."

Xuan Feng Venerable laughed heartily, "Fine! I'll strive to preserve this old life!"

A dozen Thunder Tribulation Level Nine experts, holding spiritual artifacts, enveloped in spiritual energy to form defense qi shields, simultaneously leaped into the deep, bottomless crevice.

This ancient battlefield, spanning a thousand miles, was overwhelmingly oppressive, preventing Thunder Tribulation Level Nine experts from flying, but they had their ways.

While the crevice, like the outside, could obstruct the divine sense of experts, preventing detection of distant movements, Xuan Feng Venerable and his peers possessed excellent eyesight, able to view within hundreds of meters.

They would pause every few dozen yards, resting against the rocky protrusions of the crevice walls, then descend again.

Time unknowingly passed, as the surrounding environment grew increasingly dark and cold, with ever more intense and sharp evil qi and killing qi; to resist the invasion of such qi, they had to circulate cultivation techniques to protect themselves, leading to quicker spiritual energy depletion.

Fortunately, each carried spirit pills that quickly restored spiritual energy, swallowing some to promptly replenish their energy for any imminent dangers.

"There's light below; we must be nearing the bottom of the crevice!"

Estimating they'd descended over fifty miles, a delighted shout emerged from one expert.

Xuan Feng Venerable, Green Lotus Venerable, Lieyang Venerable, and others glanced down, indeed seeing two spots of light below.

The closer they got, the larger and brighter the light became, dazzling.

"Two corpses! Two spiritual artifacts!"

"Those corpses seem mightier than Spirit Ape's bones, perhaps they're the legendary bodies of immortals?"

"If they're immortal corpses, then the two are not spiritual artifacts but immortal artifacts!"

"It appears the two immortals fell here after a fierce battle."

"Surely more relics lie around!"

"The pressure from the immortal corpses and immortal artifacts is too great, with astonishing killing intent; obtaining them won't be easy!"

"Let's continue collaborating then!"

...

About a hundred meters from the crevice's bottom, the insights of the dozen experts allowed them to spot two differently posed corpses and the immortal artifacts in their hands.

Some experts were so excited their voices trembled.

The strength of immortals far surpassed what Thunder Tribulation experts in the three thousand vast worlds could imagine; their lifespans were lengthy, their bodies incredibly enduring. Even after falling, subjected to wind, rain, and the passage of time, their bodies remained intact rather than turning into bones like the cultivators of the three thousand vast worlds soon after demise.

Chapter 1863: Immortal Artifact

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh!"

...

A dozen Thunder Tribulation Experts moved like lightning, descending from a height of a hundred feet to the ground at the bottom of the crevice.

They held their Spiritual Artifacts in front of them, protecting themselves with Spiritual Energy, cautiously and on high alert as they approached the two Immortal Corpses.

When they were within fifty feet of the two Immortal Corpses, they could already make out their facial features clearly.

One of the Immortal Corpses was a tall, burly man, and the other was a skeleton-thin elder.

Although they had perished countless millennia ago, they still looked lifelike, with their attire and hair perfectly preserved.

A distance of several dozen feet separated the two, one wielding an axe, the other a sword, both maintaining an attacking stance with their Spiritual Artifacts, their expressions furious and grim.

“These two Immortals have no injuries on their bodies, so they clearly didn’t fall due to mutual destruction. They must have exhausted their life force potential in battle, fighting until they were utterly spent.”

A perceptive Thunder Tribulation Expert observed for a moment and came to this conclusion.

The other experts agreed deeply with this observation.

In a battle between powerful warriors, once life force potential is triggered, it is akin to fighting on borrowed time. If not promptly healed and restored, as the side effects set in, life force begins to drain away slowly, ultimately leading to death from exhaustion.

These two Immortals before us must have fallen this way.

Previously, the two points of light seen by the dozen Thunder Tribulation Experts were the axe and sword in the hands of the fallen Immortals.

The axe glowed with a gray light, and the sword radiated green, both being three feet in length.

The Evil Qi pervading the crevice originated from the two Immortals, indicating that they had killed many in their time.

The Killing Qi soaring skyward from the crevice stemmed from the two Immortal Artifacts in their hands, demonstrating the power of the Immortal Artifacts.

The ground before the two Immortals bore deep furrows, several feet deep, crisscrossing as if plowed by an incredibly sharp object.

These furrows, which were several feet deep, extended from the feet of one Immortal to the other, and Xuan Feng Venerable and others instantly recognized these as the marks left by their attacks with Spiritual Artifacts during their duel.

“Look, they’re both wearing rings on their fingers. Could those be Space Immortal Rings?”

“If they’re Space Immortal Rings, the space inside must be enormous, capable of holding a vast amount of Cultivation Resources!”

“No doubt, the Cultivation Resources in those Space Immortal Rings must be of an Immortal grade!”

“If one can cultivate with Immortal-grade Cultivation Resources, there might be hope to break through the constraints of the ninth level of Thunder Tribulation and ascend to become an Immortal!”

...

Having learnt from their previous encounter with the giant Spirit Ape in the Demi-Immortal Realm, the dozen Thunder Tribulation Experts were much more rational this time. Although the sight of the two

Immortal Corpses and the Immortal Artifacts filled them with joy, none of them impulsively rushed forward.

Within a fifty-foot radius centered on the two Immortal Corpses, Evil Qi and Killing Qi intertwined, such that taking even one step closer felt exceedingly difficult for Xuan Feng Venerable and his companions.

“Let’s go for it!”

With a fiery temperament, Lieyang Venerable glared at the Immortal Corpse holding an axe, studied it for a while, then gritted his teeth, shouted to bolster his courage, and strode forward with his Spiritual Artifact across his chest, eyes filled with ferocity.

“Together!”

Seeing Lieyang Venerable take action, a few other Thunder Tribulation Experts could no longer hold back. Shielding themselves with Spiritual Artifacts and forming energy barriers with Spiritual Energy, they quickly advanced behind Lieyang Venerable.

Both Lieyang Venerable and these Thunder Tribulation Experts were very interested in the axe and hoped to claim it for themselves.

Although Xuan Feng Venerable also liked the axe, he was cautious and patient by nature, unwilling to risk his life recklessly.

Even though the majority of the Thunder Tribulation Experts moved forward, Xuan Feng Venerable stood his ground, preferring to assess the situation first.

Xuan Feng Venerable understood that if Lieyang Venerable and the others succeeded, the axe would fall into the hands of one of them, leaving him with nothing.

But Xuan Feng Venerable wasn’t regretful. To him, life and death were determined by fate, and opportunities were granted by heaven. If something was meant to be his, he would surely obtain it; if not, forcing it was futile.

As Lieyang Venerable and others rushed towards the axe, a few Thunder Tribulation Experts fond of the sword also began to move.

To them, the opportunity to acquire an Immortal Artifact might only come once; missing it would mean never having another chance.

For the sake of an Immortal Artifact, it was worth taking a risk.

If they acquired an Immortal Artifact, it would be fortuitous.

If they fell, it would simply be unlucky.

Lieyang Venerable was the first to charge forward, and his speed was the fastest, but when he approached the Immortal Corpse with the axe within thirty feet, he began to slow down under the dual influence of Evil Qi and Killing Intent.

The Evil Qi and Killing Intent from the Immortal's body were terrifying for the Thunder Tribulation Experts.

Even though Lieyang Venerable put forth all his effort to resist, he still felt as if he was carrying a mountain, struggling under a rain of swords and spears.

Evil Qi could influence one's sanity, easily causing one to fall into illusions and lose oneself.

Killing Intent threatened the physical body, and a slight negligence could result in injury.

The oppressive force formed by the mix of Evil Qi and Killing Intent made the struggling Lieyang Venerable's face flush red, his eyes bulged, and sweat dripped from his body. Each step forward appeared laborious.

For the other experts, the situation was similar to Lieyang Venerable's; everyone was gritting their teeth, unwilling to relinquish this opportunity.

To them, one step forward might lead to ascending to heaven in one leap.

And one step back might lead to a lifetime of regret.

Upon entering a range of twenty feet from the Immortal Corpse, one Thunder Tribulation Expert, relatively weaker in strength, had expended too much Spiritual Energy and could no longer hold on, having to abandon this one-step-to-heaven chance and quickly retreat to the safe zone a hundred feet away.

He watched as the other experts continued moving forward, stomping his foot in frustration, his face full of unwillingness.

After advancing another ten feet, several more Thunder Tribulation Experts sighed and withdrew, leaving only half capable of continuing.

Xuan Feng Venerable, whose strength was among the elite of the dozen Thunder Tribulation Experts, seeing no dangerous incident occur, hesitated no longer and quickly lunged ahead, marching alongside the remaining Thunder Tribulation Experts.

Suddenly, Lieyang Venerable roared, his eyes bloodshot, his aura surging. His previously difficult steps turned into a lightning-fast charge, dashing towards the Immortal Corpse holding the axe.

"This old fool has lost it! To get the Immortal Artifact, he's recklessly igniting his life force potential! Under the Immortal's oppressive force, even the slightest mistake could mean instant death!"

Xuan Feng Venerable was shocked by Lieyang Venerable's insane action; he also hoped that Lieyang Venerable wouldn't succeed, for if he obtained the Immortal Artifact, his power would dramatically increase, and Xuan Feng would have no choice but to flee whenever he encountered him.

"Madman..."

The other Thunder Tribulation Experts, witnessing Lieyang Venerable's suicidal madness, were equally dumbfounded.

Chapter 1864: Power of the Immortal Artifact

Lieyang Venerable forgot, since it is an Immortal Artifact, naturally there is also an Artifact Spirit.

Moreover, the Artifact Spirit of an Immortal Artifact is more spiritual and loyal, absolutely not allowing others to desecrate the Immortal Artifact once used by its master in life.

Unless the opponent's power can completely suppress it, making it dare not resist and obediently submit.

Lieyang Venerable's cultivation level is not even that of a Demi Immortal. In the eyes of that axe's Artifact Spirit, he is just a humble and insignificant cultivator, what qualifications does he have to touch the Immortal Artifact?

Just when Lieyang Venerable's finger was about to touch the axe, Xuan Feng Venerable and others discovered that the axe handle held tightly in the Immortal's hand suddenly trembled slightly.

Then, an axe manifested from Immortal Qi slashed out.

The axe appeared gray, as if it was solid, when slashing out, a storm swept up from the ground, instantly covering the space of dozens of miles with the storm, countless huge rocks were swept into the air like leaves, the momentum was earth-shattering, and the power was terrifying.

The axe slashed out from the storm that swept through heaven and earth, descending upon Lieyang Venerable's head.

"Boom!"

Under the impact of the vast immortal power carried by the axe, Lieyang Venerable's body exploded violently, blood mist splattered, disappearing instantly into the storm.

Xuan Feng Venerable and the others were all intimidated by the power of the axe's killing intent, shocked and paralyzed on the spot.

They had previously imagined how terrifying the power of an Immortal Artifact would be, but now seeing it with their own eyes, they realized it far exceeded their imagination.

The mighty Lieyang Venerable, a Ninefold Heavenly Tribulation powerhouse roaming the Three Thousand Great Worlds, could not withstand even a single killing intent of that Immortal Artifact and perished on the spot, leaving no corpse, ending in a tragic and unbearable end. This truly made them feel terrified and fearful.

The power of a single killing intent is already so strong. If one could claim this Immortal Artifact and wield it, how powerful would it be?

For a moment, Xuan Feng Venerable and the others felt both fear and joy.

Fear because the Immortal Artifact is too strong; to get it, one must risk their life and may end up like Lieyang Venerable.

Joy because, if they can obtain it and successfully refine it for their use, they could be invincible in the Three Thousand Great Worlds.

"Regardless of Spiritual or Immortal Artifacts, the killing intent they can release is limited. As long as we throw our Spiritual Artifacts to lure out the killing intent within the Immortal Artifact, once its killing intent is exhausted, we'll have a chance to seize the Immortal Artifact. How about that?"

A Ninefold Heavenly Tribulation powerhouse beside Xuan Feng Venerable proposed.

Upon hearing this, Xuan Feng Venerable and the others hesitated.

The Spiritual Artifacts they carried were all Royal Grade Superior Spiritual Artifacts. Under the impact of the Immortal Artifact's killing intent, they would likely be instantly destroyed.

Without the support of their Spiritual Artifacts, their combat power would greatly diminish, no longer being a match for other powerhouses. Even if those two Immortal Artifacts no longer pose a threat, they might not have the strength to compete for them.

Upon this consideration, none of them were willing to throw away their own Spiritual Artifacts.

"This Immortal Relic surely contains not only the Immortal Artifacts but other immortal-grade cultivation resources. I suggest we all throw our Spiritual Artifacts one by one. If someone's Spiritual Artifact is destroyed and they can't compete for the Immortal Artifacts, they can take more of the other immortal-grade cultivation resources as compensation. Anyone who doesn't follow the rules will be attacked by everyone in the future! How about we all swear a deadly oath?"

The Ninefold Heavenly Tribulation powerhouse who made the suggestion continued, and after speaking, he first took a deadly oath himself.

Cultivators in the Three Thousand Great Worlds greatly value keeping promises. If someone promises something or makes an oath and fails to fulfill it, they will be despised and scorned by the world's cultivators, finding it challenging to establish themselves in the Three Thousand Great Worlds.

Even ruthless and evil powerhouses like Green Lotus Heretic Venerable dare not easily break promises and oaths.

Thus, Xuan Feng Venerable, Green Lotus Heretic Venerable, and others all swore deadly oaths.

"Since I proposed this matter, I'll be the first! If my Spiritual Artifact is destroyed, I'll just refine another!"

The Ninefold Heavenly Tribulation powerhouse who made the suggestion said, and with all his strength, threw an iron hammer in his hand, fiercely smashing it toward the axe Immortal Artifact.

The iron hammer was several feet away from the axe Immortal Artifact when the axe would again exert its power, a killing intent, effortlessly cleaving the hammer into two halves.

That hammer was a Royal Grade Superior Spiritual Artifact, far stronger and more solid than the body of the fallen Lieyang powerhouse, yet seeing it destroyed so easily, Xuan Feng Venerable and the others couldn't help but gasp.

"I'll go!"

Xuan Feng Venerable followed by throwing out his Spiritual Artifact.

His Spiritual Artifact was also an axe, but compared to the Immortal Artifact axe, it was dwarfed.

Amidst several sighs, Xuan Feng Venerable's Spiritual Artifact was also destroyed.

Next, a few Ninefold Heavenly Tribulation powerhouses successively threw out their Spiritual Artifacts, until only two were left when the axe finally stopped emitting killing intent.

The last two retained their Spiritual Artifacts, and couldn't help but be overjoyed.

Xuan Feng Venerable's expression was unpleasant because one of the two who kept their Spiritual Artifact was Green Lotus Heretic Venerable.

"Old Man Qinglian is cunning and deceitful, unwilling to throw out his Spiritual Artifact till the end. With a Spiritual Artifact in his hand, I'm no match for him, so from now on, I'll have to avoid him for a while."

Xuan Feng Venerable thought to himself.

With the axe's killing intent gone, the few Ninefold Heavenly Tribulation powerhouses surrounding suddenly rushed forward almost simultaneously, grabbing for the axe.

“Haha...”

The powerhouse who suggested using Spiritual Artifacts to exhaust the Immortal Artifact’s killing intent reached the axe one step ahead of the others, grabbing it, and in excitement and delight, couldn’t help but laugh.

However, the next moment, his laughter abruptly stopped.

Because he found the axe in his hand easily slipped from his grasp, then levitated and chopped down towards him, enveloping him with terrifying killing intent.

“Ah!”

That powerhouse screamed in shock, having lost his Spiritual Artifact, he could only muster all his strength, punching repeatedly at the axe trying to slash down, attempting to knock it away.

Nevertheless, the power of the Immortal Artifact itself was far stronger than the killing intent it released. The powerhouse’s punches on the axe felt like a gentle breeze brushing past, completely unable to stop its lightning-fast chopping momentum.

“Ah!”

Seeing the Immortal Axe descending with unstoppable force, the powerhouse knew he couldn’t escape, his scream turned into a wretched cry.

With a “boom” sound of explosion, the Immortal Axe slashed down, and the powerhouse’s body, like that of Lieyang Venerable before him, turned into a blood mist.

“Run!”

Seeing the Immortal Axe capable of attacking on its own, Xuan Feng Venerable and others were frightened out of their wits, not daring to linger any longer, jumping up and escaping towards the top of the crevice.

It was as if the Immortal Axe followed the principle of “I won’t harm you if you don’t harm me.” Seeing Xuan Feng Venerable and others flee, it stopped its fury, dropping back into its master’s hand.

“Phew!”

Xuan Feng Venerable and others, seeing this, breathed a sigh of relief, finally realizing they were drenched with cold sweat.

Having survived the ordeal, they secretly felt lucky, using the protrusions and indentations on the mountain walls to leap upwards continuously.

After a while, they finally emerged from the deep dark crevice, seeing daylight once more.

Chapter 1865: Yan Muyu’s Curiosity

The thousands of Thunder Tribulation Experts standing at the edge of the earth’s fissure clearly saw Xuan Feng Venerable and the others suddenly rushing out. They were flabbergasted, their faces filled with disbelief.

At this moment, Xuan Feng Venerable and the others appeared in their eyes with disheveled hair and clothes, faces covered in dirt, looking extremely wretched. Where was the semblance of the aloof, intimidating presence of a Thunder Tribulation Expert of the ninth level?

“Senior!”

“Xuan Feng Venerable!”

Seeing Xuan Feng Venerable come up despite being in disarray but unharmed, Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu both smiled and stepped forward to greet him.

“Xuan Feng Venerable, what happened to you? Did you encounter something dangerous down there?”

Seeing Xuan Feng Venerable’s wretched appearance, Yan Muyu felt both curious and amused.

Yan Muyu, despite her young age, was fearless of heaven and earth. If Ye Wumei hadn’t stopped her, she might have already followed Xuan Feng Venerable and others, leaping into the earth’s fissure.

Xuan Feng Venerable let out a “hey”, shook the dirt off himself, wiped his face, and said with lingering fear, “Don’t mention it, the bottom of the earth’s fissure is too terrifying. I nearly lost this old life of mine!”

Yan Muyu’s interest deepened. She blinked her big eyes and asked, “You are all Thunder Tribulation Experts of the ninth level, the top experts in the world. What could frighten you like this?”

As she spoke, she suddenly thought of something, exclaimed “Ah!” and excitedly asked, “Is there an Immortal Relic at the bottom of the earth’s fissure? You Thunder Tribulation Experts of the ninth level would only be afraid of a more powerful celestial object, right?”

Xuan Feng Venerable praised her cleverness and continued, “That’s right, there’s indeed celestial objects below! They’re two well-preserved Immortal Corpses, with two Immortal Artifacts in their grasp!”

Yan Muyu curiously asked, “Then shouldn’t you all be happy?”

“Happy, my ass!”

Thinking of nearly being slaughtered by the Immortal Axe, Xuan Feng Venerable couldn’t help but swear.

Seeing Yan Muyu frown in disdain at him, he awkwardly laughed and continued, “Little Mu Yu, you have no idea. Those Immortal Artifacts, without anyone controlling them, can actually kill on their own! Several of the dozen or so Thunder Tribulation Experts at the ninth level who went down are now dead! If I hadn’t escaped quickly, I might’ve ended up a corpse!”

Yan Muyu turned her head to glance at the earth's fissure, feeling tempted. She bit her finger and looked at Ye Wumei with a pitiful expression, saying, "Sister Wumei, there's Immortal Relic! Why don't... we go down and have a look?"

Ye Wumei shook her head firmly, saying seriously, "No way! Senior Xuan Feng nearly lost his life down there, and you aren't even at the Thunder Tribulation Level yet. How can I let you go down? Mu Yu, if you don't listen, I'll be very angry!"

Knowing that Yan Muyu was quite mischievous and might sneak down as soon as she lets her guard down, Ye Wumei spoke with a slightly stern expression.

Yan Muyu dared not disobey Ye Wumei, yet she mumbled, "Xuan Feng Venerable couldn't do it, but I might be able! I can even lift the Darkgold Iron Cudgel that they couldn't..."

Recalling how Yan Muyu surprisingly managed to take the Half-Immortal rank Darkgold Iron Cudgel, Ye Wumei was momentarily speechless.

"Still no way! That Darkgold Iron Cudgel is merely a Spiritual Artifact of Half-Immortal rank; it can't compare to the power of Immortal Artifacts!"

Ye Wumei patted Yan Muyu's little head gently and said, "What if something happens to you? How will I explain it to Fang Bai when I see him? Don't you want to meet your big brother safely?"

When Yan Muyu heard Fang Bai's name, she immediately lost her temper and nodded obediently, saying, "Alright, Sister Wumei, I'll listen to you."

The thousands of experts standing at the edge of the earth's fissure, upon hearing the conversation between Xuan Feng Venerable and Yan Muyu, realized that at the dark and deep bottom of the fissure, there were indeed Immortal Relics as the rumors said, and their eyes brightened with greed, leaning to peer down.

However, since such formidable Thunder Tribulation Experts like Xuan Feng Venerable fell and several died at the bottom like dogs, how could these less skilled Thunder Tribulation Experts hope to acquire the celestial relics?

Even though the bottom of the fissure was perilous, many experts believed they might have the luck to encounter celestial relics, thus leaping down for a chance.

Xuan Feng Venerable and the others watched coldly, mocking the reckless fools without bothering to dissuade them.

However, they couldn't predict whether among the leaping Thunder Tribulation Experts there might be a prodigy like Yan Muyu. Hence they didn't rush to leave but stayed at the edge, ready for the opportunity to snatch the Immortal Artifacts or any celestial relics should someone happen upon them by chance.

"Xuan Feng, hand those two girls over to me, and our past grievances will be canceled; otherwise, you know the consequences..."

Suddenly, a sinister laugh came from the left.

Upon hearing this laughter, Xuan Feng Venerable's heart tightened, and turning his gaze, he indeed saw the Green Lotus Heretic Venerable approaching with an evil smile.

"Old Man Qinglian, you're dreaming! Even without my Spiritual Artifact, it won't be easy for you to beat me!"

Xuan Feng Venerable abruptly turned, faced Green Lotus Heretic Venerable, and guarded Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu behind him, speaking harshly.

His Spiritual Artifact had been destroyed below the fissure due to provoking the Immortal Axe's murderous intent, while Green Lotus Heretic Venerable's Spiritual Artifact never made a move.

Without his Spiritual Artifact, Xuan Feng Venerable's battle power was now slightly inferior to Green Lotus Heretic Venerable. If they fought with all their might, Xuan Feng Venerable was likely to be defeated eventually.

After emerging from the fissure, Green Lotus Heretic Venerable, confident with his Spiritual Artifact, again harbored evil intentions toward Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu. He sought to seize the girls from Xuan Feng Venerable amid his current advantage.

With his Spiritual Artifact, Green Lotus Heretic Venerable closed in on Xuan Feng Venerable, exerting a powerful pressure upon him.

Though Xuan Feng Venerable spoke toughly, his heart was filled with anxiety.

He knew that without the assistance of his Spiritual Artifact, he wasn't a match for Green Lotus Heretic Venerable. If he were defeated, Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu would undoubtedly meet a terrible fate.

"This is troublesome. I'll stall him as long as possible; you two take the chance to escape! Run as far as you can! Don't worry about me; once you're gone, I'll find a way to get out!"

Xuan Feng Venerable, highly alert to Green Lotus Heretic Venerable, used the Thread Condensation Sound Transmission Technique to speak to Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu behind him.

Ye Wumei knew that if she and Yan Muyu stayed, they would not only be unable to help but also burden Xuan Feng Venerable. She also knew that Xuan Feng Venerable and Green Lotus Heretic Venerable's strength was comparable, and though they were not matched, he should be able to preserve his life.

"Xuan Feng, without your Spiritual Artifact, you will eventually be defeated by me. Once you flee in disgrace, won't those two girls still fall into my hands? Why bother with futile efforts?"

Green Lotus Heretic Venerable laughed sinisterly, swinging his Spiritual Artifact to attack Xuan Feng Venerable while shouting, "Obedient disciple, those two girls are yours! Catch them, and after your master enjoys them, there will be a share for you!"

Chapter 1866: Two Arrows, Two Lives

As Green Lotus Heretic Venerable finished speaking, two flaming palms formed from condensed Fire Spirit Energy surged from the crowd far away, quickly reaching for Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu behind Xuan Feng Venerable.

“Watch out!”

Xuan Feng Venerable shouted loudly, as his thoughts moved, a sudden storm arose. A whirlwind of Wind Spirit Energy condensed in front of Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu.

The whirlwind swept forward, easily dissipating the two flaming palms formed from Fire Spirit Energy.

Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu both breathed a sigh of relief, their faces somewhat pale.

At the moment the two flaming palms approached, they both felt the pressure around them suddenly increase, as if plunged into a sea of fire. If not for Xuan Feng Venerable’s timely intervention, they might not have escaped.

“Old Man Qinglian, your two disciples are Thunder Tribulation Level Five experts, over a hundred years old. Sending them to deal with two juniors—do you have no shame?”

Seeing two figures darting from the distant crowd, approaching Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu, Xuan Feng Venerable was shocked, then raised a finger at Green Lotus Venerable, shouting sharply.

He knew that Green Lotus Heretic Venerable recently accepted two disciples of exceptional talent, both Thunder Tribulation Level Five experts, and unexpectedly, the three of them came together for this trip to the Blood Sea Desert.

The two disciples of Green Lotus Heretic Venerable should have been hiding among the crowd, and Xuan Feng Venerable’s focus on Ye Wumei, Yan Muyu, and searching for Immortal Relics had prevented him from noticing their presence earlier.

Without a Spiritual Artifact, Xuan Feng Venerable was already no match for Green Lotus Heretic Venerable. He had intended for Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu to escape first, but now that Green Lotus Heretic Venerable's two disciples, with Thunder Tribulation Level Five cultivation levels, were watching eagerly, the two women alone might struggle to escape.

If the two women fell into the hands of Green Lotus Heretic Venerable and his disciples, they would undoubtedly suffer greatly; Xuan Feng Venerable dared not even imagine such a result.

“What to do?”

Seeing Green Lotus Heretic Venerable and his disciples simultaneously closing in on them from front and rear, Xuan Feng Venerable grew increasingly agitated.

Other Thunder Tribulation experts observing around them, seeing the clash between Xuan Feng Venerable and Green Lotus Heretic Venerable, the two great Thunder Tribulation Level Nine experts, backed off several miles to avoid getting caught up in the conflict. Some watched coldly, others rejoiced in schadenfreude.

Green Lotus Heretic Venerable gave no time for Xuan Feng Venerable to devise a strategy, condensing Spiritual Fire, forming large palms, and slammed them down from the void with a “boom”.

“You two, stand behind me. I will risk severe injury to ensure you leave here safely! As for the Immortal Relics here, don't bother!”

Xuan Feng Venerable gritted his teeth, cold light bursting from his eyes, and hit upwards with his right palm suddenly, sending a fierce surge roaring towards the large Spiritual Fire palm in the sky.

Green Lotus Heretic Venerable's two disciples, seeing Xuan Feng Venerable distracted by his duel with their master, attacked again, reaching for Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu.

With Ye Wumei's Thunder Tribulation Level Two cultivation level, even if she could challenge higher levels, she could barely match a Thunder Tribulation Level Three expert at most. But now facing attacks from two Thunder Tribulation Level Five experts, she was powerless.

As two flaming palms of Fire Spirit Energy simultaneously reached out, and Xuan Feng Venerable was unable to help, she knew she couldn't avoid the disaster, silently sighing in her heart.

Clenching her silver teeth, she positioned herself in front of Yan Muyu, exerting all her strength to form a Defense Qi Shield, then gently pushed Yan Muyu.

Yan Muyu exclaimed in surprise, her petite body gliding along the ground for dozens of yards forward before her figure spun a few times and stabilized her footing.

“Boom!”

At the same time, one of the flaming palms retracted while the other continued forward, hitting the Defense Qi Shield formed from Wind Spirit Energy around Ye Wumei with a deafening crash, scattering shockwaves.

The flaming palm obliterated the Defense Qi Shield Ye Wumei had formed effortlessly, its residual strength unabated, and it firmly grasped Ye Wumei's graceful and slender figure.

“Hahaha, such a lovely girl! I like! After letting the master enjoy her, she will be mine!”

The Qinglian Heretic Venerable disciple who captured Ye Wumei laughed triumphantly, retracting his outstretched hand, and the flaming palm drew Ye Wumei swiftly back towards him.

“Sister Wumei!”

Yan Muyu cried and rushed forward, her eyes radiating furious hatred toward the Qinglian Heretic Venerable disciple.

“Brother, you caught the big one, let me take care of the little one!”

The second disciple of Qinglian Heretic Venerable chuckled evilly, summoned a Spiritual Energy Big Palm and reached for Yan Muyu.

“Qingyu, run!”

Ye Wumei screamed as her pupils dilated, shouting out loud.

“Whew!”

Just then, a piercing sound of a sharp weapon tearing through space echoed from afar.

Standing at the edge of the crevice, countless experts had not yet identified the object producing the piercing sound before it flew overhead rapidly.

In the next moment, all the experts felt the temperature around them rise sharply, their clothes and hair almost igniting, and their skin felt the burning pain.

“Is that... an arrow?”

Though the flying object moved swiftly, the onsite Thunder Tribulation Level Nine experts, possessing keen eyesight, caught the fleeting image of an arrow.

They also noticed that the arrow was wrapped in flames, and the sudden rise in temperature was likely due to those flames.

“It’s Strange Fire!”

The Qinglian Heretic Venerable disciple who was about to grasp Yan Muyu felt the terrifying temperature similar to the Green Lotus Spirit Fire owned by his master and couldn’t help but cry out in shock, frozen in place, forgetting to continue reaching for Yan Muyu.

Meanwhile, the arrow was aimed directly at the other Qinglian Heretic Venerable disciple who had captured Ye Wumei.

The disciple holding Ye Wumei was laughing triumphantly, but suddenly sensed a strong and lethal threat approaching, and his smile froze.

He didn't have time to react as the arrow struck like lightning, thunderously piercing through his body.

Upon contact with the Qinglian Heretic Venerable disciple's body, the flames on the arrow spread like a wildfire, a "boom" sound engulfing him completely.

In the blink of an eye, his body turned into a puff of smoke and dust.

A Thunder Tribulation Level Five expert's body was incredibly tough, yet under the flames, it turned to dust and scattered in the wind, the power of the flames was truly terrifying.

The remaining Qinglian Heretic Venerable disciple was frightened out of his wits, his face aghast, unable to think of grasping Yan Muyu. He turned and fled towards the master's direction, shouting for help: "Master, save me! Master, save..."

Before he finished his second cry for help, another flaming arrow shot towards him, nailing him to the ground.

As with the preceding Qinglian Heretic Venerable disciple's demise, his body too was consumed by flames and vanished in an instant.

The two flaming arrows that appeared out of nowhere killed two Thunder Tribulation Level Five experts within seconds, leaving countless experts who witnessed it stunned.

"Who was the archer?"

Everyone's mind was filled with a huge question mark, their gaze turned in the direction the arrows had come from.

Chapter 1867: You Hugged Sister Wumei, But You Haven't Hugged Me Yet!

In the midst of a great battle with Xuan Feng Venerable, Green Lotus Heretic Venerable watched as two disciples perished, without a trace of their remains. However, being entangled with Xuan Feng Venerable, he couldn't withdraw early to rescue them, leaving him overwhelmed with sorrow and rage.

He punched, forcing Xuan Feng Venerable to retreat, his body flying back dozens of yards, looking towards the direction from which the two arrows came, and shouted aggressively, "Who dares to kill my disciples? Come out if you have the guts!"

The disappearance of the Spirit Qi Big Palm that had captured Ye Wumei coincided with the fall of Green Lotus Heretic Venerable's disciples, and Ye Wumei felt a wave of relief, as if released from a trapped cage.

Xuan Feng Venerable took the opportunity to return to the side of the two women, only to find Ye Wumei looking towards the south, her body trembling slightly, hands covering her rosy lips, with tears welling up in her eyes.

Yan Muyu was also gazing southward, her large eyes radiating brilliance, small fists tightly clenched, teetering on the edge of bursting with excitement and joy.

"What's with you two..."

Xuan Feng Venerable felt puzzled and also looked towards the south, wondering what could cause them to be so excited and thrilled.

"Could it be..."

Xuan Feng Venerable had a sudden realization when noticing that the direction both women were looking at was where the two arrows that killed the disciples of Green Lotus Heretic Venerable had originated.

"Fang Bai!"

“Big Brother!”

Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu exclaimed at the same time, then one after the other, their figures turning into two afterimages as they dashed towards the south.

Behind over a thousand Thunder Tribulation Experts gathered in the south, stood a young man in white, dashing and carefree. He put away his aura of evil and killing intent, threw the crimson longbow in his hand back into the Five Elements Space Ring, and then allowed a sunny, radiant smile to spread across his lips.

He exhaled lightly and began to walk out from among the thousand Thunder Tribulation Experts to greet the two women speeding towards him.

“Fang Bai? Big Brother?”

Xuan Feng Venerable looked at the young man in white and then listened to Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu’s terms of endearment for him, suddenly realizing in his heart that this must be Ye Wumei’s long-cherished martial partner.

“That lad, similar in age to Ye Wumei, has already reached the fourth level of Thunder Tribulation cultivation, clearly possessing superior talent!”

Xuan Feng Venerable greatly admired Ye Wumei, and upon seeing a cultivation prodigy whose aptitude exceeded even hers, his eyes couldn’t help but light up. Then, recalling the two heaven-shaking arrows that killed the disciples of Green Lotus Heretic Venerable, his eyebrows rose as he wondered, “Could those two arrows have been shot by him?”

But then he shook his head, feeling it rather improbable.

After all, Fang Bai was merely at the fourth level of Thunder Tribulation, whereas the two disciples of Green Lotus Heretic Venerable were both at the fifth level. Even if Fang Bai was a cultivation genius capable of challenging higher levels, it would be impossible for him to kill them both in just a few moments.

Even a sixth-level Thunder Tribulation expert couldn't kill two fifth-level experts in such a short amount of time.

But if it wasn't Fang Bai, who would risk becoming a mortal enemy of Green Lotus Heretic Venerable to kill his two disciples?

Soon, Fang Bai and Ye Wumei were embracing each other.

Ye Wumei, who had been searching for Fang Bai for years, finally meeting him, clung to him like a child who had found her protector, crying her heart out, her eyes red and swollen.

Fang Bai said nothing, allowing her to cry freely, while he gently patted her back and comforted her softly.

A moment later, Fang Bai felt someone tugging at the corner of his clothes, and when he looked down, it turned out to be Yan Muyu.

"Qingyu, in just a turn, you've grown so much!"

Although it had been years since he'd last seen Yan Muyu, and her appearance had changed significantly, Fang Bai recognized her at a glance.

Years ago, Fang Bai taught Yan Muyu a set of cultivation methods, and she had been cultivating ever since. Feeling that familiar aura from her, Fang Bai could not possibly mistake her for someone else.

Back then, when Fang Bai and Yan Muyu parted ways, seeing her reluctance, he told her to wait until she reached the high rank Golden Core realm before coming to find him, hoping she would focus on cultivating peacefully at her family home in Peach Blossom Town. Unexpectedly, she took him seriously and, after achieving progress in her cultivation, found her way here.

A ten-year-old girl, venturing out alone to find him, could have faced unimaginable dangers along the way, Fang Bai thought, worried for her actions.

“Big Brother, you only hugged Sister Wumei and ignored me!”

Yan Muyu looked up at Fang Bai, her big, dark eyes blinking, a face full of grievance.

Fang Bai laughed and said, “Your Sister Wumei hugged me too tightly, I couldn’t respond to you!”

Hearing this, Ye Wumei immediately let go of Fang Bai. Seeing Yan Muyu looking at her with a sulky face, a faint resentment, she couldn’t help but flush with embarrassment.

“Wumei, how did you and this young Qingyu get together?”

Fang Bai asked curiously.

Noticing many Thunder Tribulation Experts around them looking in their direction, Ye Wumei blushed even more. She wiped the tears off her face, took Yan Muyu’s small hand, and said, “We...”

“It’s like this...”

Quick with her words, Yan Muyu interrupted Ye Wumei, chirping as she recounted the story of how she and Ye Wumei met and became acquainted.

“The world is so vast, for you two to meet and know each other, it’s destiny.” Fang Bai remarked emotionally.

“Big Brother, you hugged Sister Wumei, but not me! You can’t be biased!”

Yan Muyu opened her arms, her little face full of expectation.

Fang Bai hesitated a little.

Jan Muyu now was no longer the young child he used to carry on his shoulders to play with. She was now ten years old, much taller, and Fang Bai wasn't sure if it was appropriate to embrace her.

Moreover, Ye Wumei was watching him from the side!

"Qingyu has always kept you in her thoughts, remembering your kindness every moment, how can you be distant with her? If you don't hug her and say a few comforting words, she might just start crying!"

Ye Wumei chuckled softly, covering her mouth.

In Ye Wumei's view, a ten-year-old girl couldn't possibly understand the romantic affairs between men and women. Yan Muyu asking for a hug from Fang Bai might just be a child's way of seeking comfort and closeness.

Fang Bai looked at Yan Muyu, who indeed lightly bit her lips, appearing infinitely wronged, her big eyes already misted over.

Fang Bai chuckled self-deprecatingly, thinking that Yan Muyu's fondness for him was simply due to their deep connection. He scolded himself for overthinking, almost breaking the little girl's heart.

He squatted down with a smile, opened his arms, and gently embraced Yan Muyu, patting her back and softly asking, "Qingyu, did your parents at home know you came out on your own?"

In Fang Bai's embrace, Yan Muyu felt overwhelmed with joy, her head leaning against Fang Bai's shoulder like a lazy kitten, her eyes narrowing in delight as she savored this rare moment.

Hearing Fang Bai's question, her eyes twinkled, and she whispered in Fang Bai's ear, "I said they did, Big Brother, but you're not allowed to scold me!"

Chapter 1868: I'll Protect These Three Little Ones!

Fang Bai, upon hearing Yan Muyu's words, knew she had sneaked out and smiled wryly, saying, "Alright, you tell me, I won't scold you."

Yan Muyu said, "Yes! Big Brother, you're so clever, you must have already figured it out. Yes, I ran out secretly alone without telling anyone!"

Fang Bai patted her back and sighed, "If your parents can't find you, how worried they must be! Let's let it go this time, but you mustn't do it again next time!"

Yan Muyu said, "There won't be a next time! I found Big Brother this time, from now on I'll follow Big Brother, I don't want to go home!"

She hadn't spent much time with Fang Bai, yet it felt as if she had known him for millennia.

In her heart, Fang Bai held the most weight, even more so than her own parents.

Fang Bai felt the same, always thinking this little girl had the shadow of his former confidante in the Immortal Realm, the Peach Blossom Empress.

Thinking of the Peach Blossom Empress, Fang Bai couldn't help but look at the peach blossom on Yan Muyu's head.

He was moved by the scene, objects leading to thoughts of people, a trace of sadness welling up within.

He himself had fallen to the joint attack of the eight Immortal Emperors in the Immortal Realm; he didn't know what reaction the Peach Blossom Empress would have upon hearing the news.

From what Fang Bai knew of the Peach Blossom Empress, she was usually as delicate as a flower, gentle as water, but once angered, she was furious like thunder. If she decided to avenge him, it would surely be extremely mad and irrational, stirring up great waves in the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm.

However, the eight Immortal Emperors who attacked him were all powerful and cunning, not easily dealt with.

Fang Bai, now having reincarnated through body possession, embarked again on the Dao of Cultivation, yet he did not know when he could return to the Immortal Realm, only praying that the Peach Blossom Empress and his other confidantes would remain safe and sound.

In the future, when he returns to the Immortal Realm, reaches the peak again, he will fight alongside them, seeking justice from the eight Immortal Emperors!

“Good! From now on, you’ll follow me, and I’ll take you to train in the three thousand great worlds.”

Fang Bai gently embraced Yan Muyu, his voice becoming even more tender.

“You three, stop just talking, be careful of Old Man Qinglian!”

The voice of Xuan Feng Venerable suddenly rang out.

Fang Bai let go of Yan Muyu, stood up, holding her small hand, standing shoulder to shoulder with Ye Wumei, facing the approaching, furious Green Lotus Heretic Venerable.

“Old Man Qinglian, don’t bully the young ones, your opponent is me!”

Xuan Feng Venerable’s figure flickered and stood in front of Fang Bai and the others, blocking Green Lotus Heretic Venerable’s path.

Green Lotus Heretic Venerable stopped, his eyes bypassing Xuan Feng Venerable, falling onto Fang Bai, sharply questioning, “Was it you who killed my two disciples, yes or no?”

His voice contained powerful sonic waves, surging towards Fang Bai, the space before them seeming to twist and distort under the sonic wave strike.

He vaguely guessed that the one who shot his two disciples was indeed Fang Bai.

Although Fang Bai was only a Thunder Tribulation fourth-level expert, in Green Lotus Heretic Venerable's eyes, his Fire Spirit Energy was abundant and pure, suggesting he possessed an Innate Fire Spirit Root, granting him the ability to challenge across levels, able to contend with a Thunder Tribulation fifth-level expert.

Moreover, the two arrows he had just shot contained the might of Spiritual Fire, indicating he, like himself, also possessed Spiritual Fire within.

The cross-level challenge ability of the Innate Spiritual Root combined with the assistance of Spiritual Fire meant his combat power surpassed the Thunder Tribulation fifth-level experts, granting him the ability to kill Thunder Tribulation fifth-level experts.

Green Lotus Heretic Venerable even considered that if his two disciples were indeed killed by this kid, then the Spiritual Artifact he used to shoot those two arrows must have surpassed Royal Grade Superior, at least a Half-Immortal Rank Spiritual Artifact.

With a Strange Fire and at least a Half-Immortal Rank Spiritual Artifact... thinking of this, the greed in Green Lotus Heretic Venerable's heart overshadowed the grief and anger over his disciples' deaths.

Since he couldn't obtain the Immortal Artifact at the crevice's bottom, acquiring another Spiritual Fire and conveniently obtaining a Half-Immortal Rank Spiritual Artifact would still be a great opportunity, allowing him to dominate the three thousand great worlds!

As a Thunder Tribulation ninth-level expert, that shout from Green Lotus Heretic Venerable, carrying the power of sonic wave strikes, was enough to overwhelm any expert below Thunder Tribulation seventh-level; if they couldn't dodge it, facing the strike head-on, their internal organs might shatter instantly, and even if they didn't die on the spot, they would suffer severe injuries.

Xuan Feng Venerable, seeing this, also unleashed a loud shout, forming a sonic wave rushing outward.

The two sonic waves from the two Thunder Tribulation ninth-level experts clashed in the air, and due to their equivalent power, they immediately turned into an invisible shockwave expanding in all directions.

Although most of the surrounding experts retreated to a hundred meters away, some relatively weaker Thunder Tribulation experts still experienced eardrums ringing and head splitting under the diffusing sonic wave strike, collapsing to the ground.

“Xuan Feng, this person killed my two disciples; if you meddle, I’ll fight you to the death today!”

Green Lotus Heretic Venerable, seeing Xuan Feng Venerable continually thwart his plans, was furious and summoned his Spiritual Artifact, directly threatening Xuan Feng Venerable with anger.

Xuan Feng Venerable naturally disregarded his threat, smiling as he said, “Old Man Qinglian, haven’t we already been in a life-and-death struggle? I’m definitely protecting these three little ones!”

Green Lotus Heretic Venerable, extremely angered, laughed, “You can’t even protect your own life, how will you protect them?”

Xuan Feng Venerable retorted, “I said, taking my life isn’t so easy! If you don’t believe it, give it a try!”

“Die!”

As they spoke, they engaged in battle once more.

The two Thunder Tribulation ninth-level experts immediately engaged fiercely, trading punches and palms, either carrying the Green Lotus Spirit Fire, releasing terrifying high temperatures, or containing the Sky Domain Gang Wind, sweeping up endless blood sand, turning the world upside down.

Incredibly hot, seeming to incinerate everything; powerful and fierce, as if capable of sweeping away all, creating a vacuum zone within a hundred meters radius centered around Green Lotus Heretic Venerable and Xuan Feng Venerable.

Within this vacuum zone, even an eighth-level Thunder Tribulation expert would find it difficult to survive and escape.

At the moment the fierce battle erupted between the two, Fang Bai led Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu swiftly back a kilometer to watch from afar.

“Big Brother, can Xuan Feng Venerable defeat that big bad guy?”

Yan Muyu suddenly asked.

Although Fang Bai’s strength wasn’t formidable, his insight was unmatched, shaking his head, “He can’t win! In a hundred breaths, he will be at a disadvantage; within two hours, he will undoubtedly lose!”

Yan Muyu let out an “Ah”, slightly opening her mouth, with a worried expression, “What can we do then? If Xuan Feng Venerable loses, will he die? The bad guy won’t spare us!”

Fang Bai smiled, “Losing and dying are two different things! If Xuan Feng Venerable wants to escape, no one here can stop him!”

Yan Muyu grimaced, “What if Xuan Feng Venerable escapes, what will the three of us do?”

Fang Bai said, “If he escapes, we can only retreat too! Otherwise, it’s a dead end!”

Chapter 1869: Tacit Understanding

Fang Bai’s current strength, supplemented by the Spiritual Artifact and various secret techniques, already gives him confidence to confront a Thunder Tribulation seventh-level expert.

But when facing a Thunder Tribulation ninth-level expert whose realm far surpasses his own, let alone confrontation, he admits that even the chance of escape is very slim.

When Fang Bai reached the edge of the rift earlier, he saw the two disciples of the Green Lotus Heretic Venerable attempting to capture Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu.

Ye Wumei is Fang Bai’s beloved confidante, while that little girl Yan Muyu has a deep connection with Fang Bai. Anyone who harms them is touching Fang Bai’s reverse scale, something he cannot tolerate.

Therefore, in his anger, Fang Bai didn't care about offending the Green Lotus Heretic Venerable, a Thunder Tribulation ninth-level expert.

His killing intent arose, and he directly unleashed the Houyi Arrow, condensing an arrow with Spiritual Fire, and shot dead the two disciples of the Green Lotus Heretic Venerable.

After killing, Fang Bai immediately retrieved the Houyi Bow to avoid being seen by the thousands of Thunder Tribulation experts present and causing trouble.

Despite this, he knew that when he unleashed the Houyi Bow, the powerful aura from the Divine Artifact certainly would not escape the keen senses of the Thunder Tribulation eighth-level and ninth-level experts present.

Although they may not know which Spiritual Artifact was used to kill the two disciples of the Green Lotus Heretic Venerable, they could guess he must possess treasures.

Therefore, Fang Bai understands that now he must guard not only against the Green Lotus Heretic Venerable but also against other Thunder Tribulation experts who might have a heart of greed.

Fang Bai can even sense that now among the thousands of Thunder Tribulation experts around, at least ten Thunder Tribulation eighth-level and ninth-level experts have firmly locked onto him.

As soon as he tries to escape, those Thunder Tribulation experts will surely intervene to block.

"I seem to have heard earlier that at the bottom of the rift, there are two Immortal Corpses and two Immortal Artifacts?"

Fang Bai glanced toward the rift not far away and asked Ye Wumei in a low voice, his eyes flickering with light.

Ye Wumei nodded and said, "Xuan Feng elder indeed said so when he just came up."

Yan Muyu interjected, "Xuan Feng Venerable also said that those two Immortal Artifacts are too powerful, those ten Thunder Tribulation ninth-level experts nearly perished at the rift's bottom! Big brother, why are you asking this? If you want to see the Immortal Artifacts, let me accompany you down, okay?"

Ye Wumei muttered, "Qingyu, have you forgotten what I just told you? Ten Thunder Tribulation ninth-level experts went down and gained nothing, nearly losing their lives, you two going down there would be sending yourselves to death!"

"Hehe, Sister Wumei, I'm now following big brother's words! If big brother wants me to go down, I'll go! If not... I'll plead with him!"

When Fang Bai is not around, Yan Muyu listens most to Ye Wumei, but as soon as Fang Bai appears, she follows Fang Bai diligently.

Seeing Yan Muyu joke and laugh with herself, Ye Wumei couldn't help but feel a mix of annoyance and amusement, pretending to be angry she said, "You little girl, relying on Fang Bai's protection, you've grown bolder, haven't you? I tell you, you and Fang Bai must listen to me. No joking with your lives!"

Fang Bai chuckled and said, "Qingyu, let's all listen to your Sister Wumei, don't make her angry!"

Originally eager and ready to venture down into the rift's bottom with Fang Bai to satisfy her curiosity, Yan Muyu got dejected upon hearing Fang Bai's words.

Fang Bai transmitted a message to Ye Wumei, saying: "When I rescued both of you earlier, I used the Houyi Bow, and perhaps some Thunder Tribulation eighth and ninth-level experts sensed the powerful aura of the Houyi Bow and became greedy. It's very difficult for us to escape now! If necessary, we can only go down to hide!"

He gestured toward the rift in front.

Ye Wumei's beautiful brows furrowed, her face looking grim.

Just as Fang Bai said, if those Thunder Tribulation experts around them grow greedy for the treasures on Fang Bai, the three of them staying above means surely death and no survival, but going down to hide might offer a glimmer of hope.

After weighing in her heart, Ye Wumei did not say anything more, exchanged a silent look with Fang Bai.

The two had known each other from the mundane world, journeyed through three thousand Minor Worlds, and had long developed an unspoken understanding, a single glance was enough to know each other's intent.

This time, with Fang Bai came Hua Yanqing and others from the Alchemy Immortal City Lord Mansion, though their overall strength wasn't weak, compared to the thousands of experts here, they are still not much.

Hence, Fang Bai did not ask Hua Yanqing and the others to assist, but instead secretly transmitted a message to Hua Yanqing, telling her that he would handle his affairs, and let her and the strong experts from the City Lord Mansion observe changes calmly.

"Hey, you boy, with what type of Spiritual Artifact did you just kill the two disciples of the Green Lotus Venerable, could you show it to us?"

At this moment, a Thunder Tribulation ninth-level expert loudly asked.

Ye Wumei's heart tightened, thinking just what they feared really happened, as soon as that Thunder Tribulation ninth-level expert asked, once Fang Bai refuses, they surely must deal with the opponents' attempts making them enter into the rift's bottom.

The asking Thunder Tribulation ninth-level expert originally had some apprehension toward the Xuan Feng Venerable, but now that Xuan Feng Venerable is battling with the Green Lotus Heretic Venerable, he took this opportunity to target Fang Bai.

Fang Bai turned around, facing the Thunder Tribulation ninth-level expert, grinned and said, "What shot them, of course, was a bow! A mere ordinary Spiritual Artifact, nothing special to see."

Saying this, he sent a message to Ye Wumei, instructing her to lead Yan Muyu closer to the edge of the rift.

Another Thunder Tribulation ninth-level expert's eyes glowed with a fervent light, chuckling, "You think we're fools? You, just a Thunder Tribulation fourth-level expert, with an ordinary Spiritual Artifact, could easily shoot two Thunder Tribulation fifth-level experts?"

"Enough nonsense, quickly take out that bow, let this old man have a look!"

Another Thunder Tribulation ninth-level expert, temperamental, seemed out of patience, and said harshly to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai saw Ye Wumei pulling Yan Muyu, already approaching the rift's edge, and he was relieved once they could jump down, coldly smiled and said, "What if I don't show it to you?"

The irascible Thunder Tribulation ninth-level expert stepped forward, eyes full of fierce light, said to Fang Bai, "A mere Thunder Tribulation fourth-level cultivation, you dare talk back to me? You don't show it, I'll slap you dead! And those two girls, dream of living!"

Fang Bai feigned panic, retreating step by step, until he retreated to shoulder with Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu, tightly grasped the hands of the two women, then said: "You want to see a Spiritual Artifact, right? Here it is!"

A three-foot Green Peak Sword flew out from Fang Bai's Five Elements Space Ring, tearing through the air, thrusting towards the irascible Thunder Tribulation ninth-level expert.

That three-foot Green Peak Sword was a Royal Grade Superior Spiritual Artifact Fang Bai obtained earlier, kept useless inside the Five Elements Space Ring, now Fang Bai summoned it, not for killing the opponent, but to earn a bit of escape time.

Chapter 1870: Entering the Abyss Again

"Go!"

At the moment when the three-foot-long sword thrust forward, Fang Bai shouted, grabbing Ye Wumei with his left hand and Yan Muyu with his right, and swiftly leapt into the crevice behind them.

"They're crazy!"

"A dozen Thunder Tribulation experts fled in embarrassment, and he jumped down!"

"Seeking death!"

"Staying up there means death, jumping down also means death, either way, it's death! They probably don't want to die at the hands of that expert!"

"What a pity for those two enchanting girls, both having Primordial Yin Physique and Innate Spiritual Roots!"

"That young man in white has even better aptitude. If he doesn't perish this time, he will definitely grow into a powerful force across the three thousand great worlds!"

"Falling into the crevice, buried alongside the Immortal Corpse, is not too bad!"

...

Thousands of experts witnessed Fang Bai leading Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu into the crevice, and most felt a sense of regret.

Xuan Feng Venerable didn't expect Fang Bai and the two others to jump into the perilous crevice, knowing they were forced by the Thunder Tribulation expert, and an anger flared up in his chest.

"Die!"

He shouted and abandoned Green Lotus Heretic Venerable, launching a frenzied attack on the Thunder Tribulation expert, fighting as if he was willing to die.

Fighting a Thunder Tribulation expert with all one's might is terrifying; seeing Xuan Feng Venerable go mad, fighting life for life, Green Lotus Heretic Venerable hesitated and refrained from engaging further.

He found nothing at the bottom of the crevice and hoped to gain something from Fang Bai, but Fang Bai and the two women jumped, making his efforts in vain.

He stood at the edge of the crevice with an ugly expression, lacking the courage to jump again thinking of the invincible Immortal Axe at the bottom.

However, Xuan Feng Venerable, after briefly losing his sanity, regained clarity while fighting the expert that forced Fang Bai's group into the crevice.

In his thoughts, with Fang Bai's group's strength, they might not even endure the pressure from the Immortal Axe once they land in the crevice's depth.

All three were Innate Spiritual Roots, cultivation prodigies; if all perished in the crevice, it would be unfortunate. Even if he could save just one of them, it would lessen his regrets.

Thinking this, Xuan Feng Venerable didn't avoid the opponent's punch; he directly took the blow, using the force to propel himself back tens of meters, quickly falling towards the bottom of the crevice.

"The old Xuan Feng has gone completely mad, willing to die with three juniors!"

Green Lotus Heretic Venerable saw Xuan Feng Venerable jump after Fang Bai's group and laughed heartily.

Xuan Feng Venerable had been his long-time adversary, often meddling in his affairs, causing him great headaches.

Now, with Xuan Feng Venerable dead, he lost a formidable opponent, making him joyous.

The other few Thunder Tribulation experts looked at the direction where Xuan Feng Venerable jumped, incredulous, unable to fathom why a potential Immortal Realm figure would do something so reckless.

The thousands of experts at the crevice's edge also looked confused, unable to understand.

Even though there was no more excitement, none of the Thunder Tribulation experts chose to leave; everyone still thought of the two Immortal Corpses and the two terrifying Immortal Artifacts at the crevice bottom.

Some experts even planned to reside nearby, guarding the crevice, hoping for a chance to obtain the Immortal Relics.

Getting the Immortal Relics could advance one's cultivation, even possibly breaking through the Thunder Tribulation shackles and ascending to the Immortal Realm.

Therefore, some thought waiting ten or a hundred years here would be worth it if rewarded.

.....

Fang Bai, holding Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu's hands, kept descending into the black chasm of the crevice.

For the trio, this was entirely an unknown territory with no idea when danger would strike.

Inside the crevice, layers of pressure challenged ordinary Thunder Tribulation experts, making it impossible to control their descent pace freely, relying on the walls for footing to pause and continue descent.

But Fang Bai had more than one Immortal Artifact, easily nullifying external pressure, allowing him to control the descent speed at will.

Even Fang Bai's Divine Sense extended further and wider than the Thunder Tribulation experts.

"This crevice is deep, from top to bottom, exceeding fifty miles."

During descent, Fang Bai explored with his Divine Sense before speaking to Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu beside him.

"Wow, is it really that deep?"

Ye Wumei exclaimed, struggling to imagine what the scene would be fifty miles deep underground.

"It's so dark here!"

Yan Muyu looked around wide-eyed but couldn't see anything, clutching Fang Bai's hand tighter.

"Qingyu, are you scared?"

Fang Bai smilingly asked, recalling Yan Muyu's fearless past.

Yan Muyu shook her head: "With big brother here, Qingyu's not afraid! No matter the danger, big brother will protect Qingyu, right?"

Fang Bai replied: "Yes! With me here, you have nothing to fear!"

"Big brother, Xuan Feng Venerable said there are two Immortal Corpses and two Immortal Artifacts at the crevice's bottom. Shall we try our luck once we reach there? What if we get something?"

Yan Muyu's eyes sparkled in the darkness, speaking excitedly.

When Fang Bai arrived, Yan Qingye had voiced this wish to Ye Wumei, but Ye Wumei didn't agree.

Now, with Fang Bai actively bringing them down, Yan Muyu was thrilled, sensing a golden chance to probe the Immortal Relics.

Any potential danger was not within Yan Muyu's consideration.

"Better not... Even Xuan Feng and others retreated in shock. Why would we succeed..."

Ye Wumei expressed her worries.

With Xuan Feng Venerable and several Thunder Tribulation experts' hasty escape, it proved the abyss below is extremely perilous, and jumping down was merely to enhance survival chances. Thinking of the Immortal Relics meant suicide.

As they chatted, a gust suddenly sounded above, causing Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu to look up and glimpse a shadow descending faster than them.

"It's Xuan Feng Venerable! He's coming down too!"

Fang Bai didn't need to look to know who it was.

Ye Wumei gasped, wondering why Xuan Feng, who battled Green Lotus Heretic Venerable, would also come down. Was he defeated?

This thought brought her a new worry for Xuan Feng Venerable. If knocked down, heavily injured, how could he survive the fall?