

Doctor 1871

Chapter 1871: You Really Are Extraordinary!

"You three little ones, you scared me for a moment just now, thank goodness you're all safe!"

Xuan Feng Venerable discovered Fang Bai and the two ladies during his descent, and seeing them unscathed, he breathed a sigh of relief. Then, he exclaimed in surprise, pointing at Fang Bai, "You... you're not afraid of the pressure here? How did you do that?"

Xuan Feng Venerable never expected that under the immense pressure of this deep chasm, even he, a Thunder Tribulation level nine expert, was not in control, yet Fang Bai could take Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu down, gliding like birds. This shocked him greatly.

Yan Muyu giggled and said, "Venerable Xuan Feng, remember when I talked about Big Brother? You thought I was boasting, but now you believe me, right? Let me tell you, Big Brother has many more amazing things about him!"

Although Fang Bai did not know how Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu recognized Xuan Feng Venerable, he saw that this Thunder Tribulation level nine expert protected the two women and even fought to the death with another equal-ranked expert for their safety.

Thus, Fang Bai had a good impression of Xuan Feng Venerable and did not hide anything when asked, laughing, "I have treasures that can withstand the pressure here."

"Your treasure... could it also be an Immortal Artifact?"

Xuan Feng Venerable asked, astonished.

To him, only an Immortal Artifact could withstand the pressure of an Immortal Artifact.

Fang Bai nodded, "That's right, it's indeed an Immortal Artifact!"

Xuan Feng Venerable was dumbfounded, his expression blank, unable to believe Fang Bai's words.

Bear in mind, to counter one Immortal Artifact with another, the artifact's holder must be able to successfully wield and master the Immortal Artifact.

Only Immortals can wield an Immortal Artifact, but Fang Bai, with merely a Thunder Tribulation level four cultivation, how could he possibly do this?

Fang Bai knew Xuan Feng Venerable was puzzled but didn't explain much further.

He knew he had many secrets that had to remain hidden, things he could never explain to anyone.

Although Xuan Feng Venerable was greatly shocked, he did not press further, understanding that Fang Bai, having an Immortal Artifact, must have had unimaginable great fortunes.

If it were Green Lotus Heretic Venerable, knowing Fang Bai possessed an Immortal Artifact, there would be a craving, followed by various means to pressure Fang Bai into surrendering the artifact.

But Xuan Feng Venerable, with his upright nature, believed that treasures are found by fated individuals and cannot be forced.

A few moments later, Xuan Feng Venerable recovered from the shock, looked at Fang Bai, and sighed, "Immortal Artifacts... Immortal Artifacts... something that exists only in legend, I can't believe you actually possess one! No wonder Qingyu praises you endlessly, you truly are remarkable!"

He paused and continued, "You may own an Immortal Artifact, but your cultivation is too weak to exert its true power. Thus, when the Thunder Tribulation level nine expert approached, you jumped into this chasm to avoid him... Fang Bai, am I right?"

Fang Bai nodded, "The power of the Immortal Artifact, I fear I can only exert less than one-tenth of it, otherwise I wouldn't be in such a sorry state!"

"With your ability to counter the Immortal Artifact's pressure... could we join forces to retrieve the two Immortal Corpses' relics below?"

Xuan Feng Venerable suddenly asked, his gaze locked onto Fang Bai, his heart racing.

He was enamored with the Immortal Axe in the hand of the Immortal Corpse but had no means to retrieve it, which he deeply regretted. If he could join forces with Fang Bai, with the Immortal Artifact countering the axe's power, he could seize the opportunity to grab it, wouldn't that be promising?

With his Thunder Tribulation level nine cultivation, having the Immortal Axe at hand, even if he could only exert ten percent of its power, he could traverse the three thousand major worlds.

At this moment, Xuan Feng Venerable understood why Fang Bai brought Ye Wumei and Yan Qingyu down the chasm.

At the bottom of the chasm, the pressure released by the two Immortal Artifacts was unbearable for other Thunder Tribulation level nine experts, but Fang Bai, possessing the Immortal Artifact, could counter it.

Hence, at the bottom of the chasm, no other expert could harm him.

The Thunder Tribulation experts at the chasm's edge thought Fang Bai and the two women were seeking death by jumping in, unaware that the three were escaping to safety.

As the four exchanged words, their figures continued to fall, and after a while, the ground was finally visible.

Before landing, Fang Bai's Divine Sense spread forth, unraveling all the sights below.

The first to enter his Divine Sense were the two Immortal Corpses, dozens of meters apart, maintaining an attack posture.

"Turns out they're only Human Immortals... Human Immortals in the Immortal Realm's nine Heavenly Domains are the lowest tier, yet in these three thousand worlds, even Thunder Tribulation level nine experts struggle to reach such a level!"

Fang Bai's Divine Sense swept over the two Immortal Corpses, pondering quietly.

For a Thunder Tribulation level nine expert like Xuan Feng Venerable, although these were just two Immortal Corpses, they still commanded respect and fear, making him reluctant to approach.

However, for Fang Bai, who was one of the most powerful Immortal Emperors in the Immortal Realm in his past life, and accustomed to seeing other Immortal Emperor level experts, seeing the weakest Human Immortal corpses now stirred no feelings.

"Wow, are those Immortal Corpses? They look just like real people!"

After landing, Yan Muyu saw the two Immortal Corpses, not a speck of fear but rather overwhelming excitement, pointing at them and exclaiming.

Xuan Feng Venerable noticed that standing next to Fang Bai, the closer he got, the less he felt the mountain-like terrifying pressure. He thought Fang Bai's words were true, he indeed had an Immortal Artifact to counteract such pressure.

"Old Brother Xuan Feng, let's go forward together and try to get the Immortal Axe and Immortal Sword! The Axe will be yours, and the Sword will be mine, how about that?"

Seeing Xuan Feng Venerable's fiery gaze toward the Immortal Axe, Fang Bai couldn't help but smile, speaking loudly.

Fang Bai called Xuan Feng Venerable "Old Brother," which, rather than feeling inappropriate, made Xuan Feng Venerable feel honored and surprised.

Fang Bai, possessing an Immortal Artifact, though unable to defeat Thunder Tribulation level nine experts now, Xuan Feng Venerable was convinced that soon he would surpass most Thunder Tribulation level nine experts in the world, thus regarding him as an equal.

"Alright! Let's settle it like that!"

Upon hearing Fang Bai's intent to grant him the Immortal Axe, Xuan Feng Venerable was overjoyed, his spirit soaring high.

"You two, stay here and don't move!"

Fang Bai instructed Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu, then advanced with Xuan Feng Venerable on either side toward the Immortal Corpse holding the Immortal Axe.

Although Fang Bai was confident, Ye Wumei was somewhat worried. She looked at Fang Bai's back, tightly clutching Yan Muyu's hand, her heart hanging high.

"Don't worry, Sister Wumei, Big Brother and they will be fine!"

Yan Muyu, like a little adult, patted Ye Wumei's hand, reassuring her instead.

Chapter 1872: Refining the Immortal Axe

In Yan Muyu's Space Ring, there was a small green needle from the Five Elements Needles that Fang Bai had given her earlier. This small green needle was an Immortal Artifact capable of resisting the surrounding vast pressure. Even if Fang Bai wasn't by their side, the two of them were unharmed.

Fang Bai and Xuan Feng Venerable walked forward slowly, their eyes fixed on the immortal corpse holding the Immortal Axe, maintaining high alert.

"The Immortal Axe and Sword originally harbored killing intent, but before, we had already exhausted it."

Xuan Feng Venerable said to Fang Bai as they walked.

Fang Bai nodded and said, "Seeing as such, it indeed makes things much easier for us!"

Previously, Xuan Feng Venerable and over a dozen Heavenly Tribulation Ninth Degree powerhouses joined forces to try to acquire the Immortal Axe, but due to the pressure from the Immortal Artifacts, every step forward required a tremendous expenditure of Spiritual Energy.

Now, the two easily reached the immortal corpse holding the Immortal Axe, with Spiritual Energy expended almost negligible.

"Yet the Immortal Axe itself possesses a spirit, capable of flying up to kill on its own—a frightening prospect!"

Xuan Feng Venerable looked at the Immortal Axe close at hand, yet dared not touch it, fearing it might fly at him suddenly and strike him down.

The gruesome scene of a Heavenly Tribulation Ninth Degree powerhouse being cleaved into a blood mist by the Immortal Axe remained vivid in Xuan Feng Venerable's mind, making his heart tremble at the memory.

"An Immortal Artifact is imbued with spirit far beyond that of a Spiritual Artifact. Its Artifact Spirit is immensely loyal; unless touched by its true master, it reacts fervently!"

As Fang Bai spoke, he circled the immortal corpse, finally fixing his gaze on the Immortal Axe.

"To successfully obtain the Immortal Axe, one must first suppress its Artifact Spirit. Once the Immortal Artifact is in hand, it can be re-refined, with an opportunity to fuse Divine Sense and Essence Blood to establish a mental connection with its owner. Then, simply with a thought, the Immortal Artifact can be summoned to kill!"

Fang Bai continued.

Xuan Feng Venerable scratched his head with a troubled expression, saying, "But this is difficult! Even if I can get the Immortal Axe, where will I find an Artifact Refiner capable of refining Immortal Artifacts? As far as I know, the most powerful Alchemists in the Three Thousand Worlds can only refine Royal Grade Superior Spiritual Artifacts!"

Though Xuan Feng Venerable learned from Yan Muyu that Fang Bai was knowledgeable in Artifact Refining, he still directly overlooked Fang Bai.

In his view, Fang Bai, being only a Heavenly Tribulation Fourth Degree powerhouse, lacked sufficient cultivation level to refine Immortal Artifacts, at most capable of refining Royal Grade Superior Spiritual Artifacts.

Moreover, legends say that Immortal Artifacts require Immortal Fire for refining, and even if Fang Bai possesses potent Spiritual Fire, it's of no use for refining Immortal Artifacts.

Fang Bai thought of this and said, "Indeed, in the Three Thousand Worlds, thoroughly refining this Immortal Axe into an Immortal Artifact and unleashing its full power is impossible!"

Seeing Xuan Feng Venerable's disappointed expression, Fang Bai continued, "However, I can temporarily refine this Immortal Axe with Spiritual Fire for your use. While it can manifest as a Half-Immortal Rank Artifact, its power is still many times greater than Royal Grade Superior Spiritual Artifacts."

After pausing a while, he added, "Should we ascend to the Immortal Realm one day, you can find an Artifact Refiner there to assist in refining it into a true Immortal Artifact! If I happen to obtain Immortal Fire, I can aid you in refining it again."

Xuan Feng Venerable's eyes brightened and he said, "Temporarily turning an Immortal Artifact into a Half-Immortal Rank Artifact? Is that possible?"

Fang Bai said, "It shouldn't be a problem!"

Xuan Feng Venerable rubbed his palms together, pondering, "That's good too. Even if I can't ascend to the Immortal Realm, having a Half-Immortal Rank Axe would still make me a formidable power in the Three Thousand Worlds! Now, let's first grab the Immortal Axe..."

His eager gaze fixed on the Immortal Axe ahead, his right hand trembling slightly from excitement as he slowly reached out towards it.

"Buzz!"

Just as Xuan Feng Venerable's fingers were about to touch the Immortal Axe, it suddenly vibrated like an electric shock.

Already tense, Xuan Feng Venerable was startled and reflexively withdrew.

"This... what's happening?"

Seeing the Immortal Axe neither fly nor strike, Xuan Feng Venerable breathed a sigh of relief, but its continuous trembling made him feel uneasy.

Fang Bai knew its cause all too well.

The Artifact Spirit within the Immortal Axe was highly attuned, likely sensing other Immortal Artifacts within Fang Bai's Five Elements Space Ring, subdued by their aura, thus not daring to act. Otherwise, Xuan Feng Venerable might have become a blood mist.

The continuous "buzzing" of the Immortal Axe was the Artifact Spirit's affront to being touched by one of weak cultivation level and its defiance, yet it feared the Immortal Artifacts on Fang Bai.

Not shared by Fang Bai, Xuan Feng Venerable was unaware, thinking the Immortal Axe unaligned with him, resulting in further dismay.

"Let me try!"

Fang Bai stepped up, directly extending his left hand to tightly grasp the trembling Immortal Axe.

Strangely, once in his hand, the Immortal Axe ceased its motion, becoming entirely docile.

"Could it be the Immortal Axe is truly aligned with you?"

Xuan Feng Venerable asked in amazement.

Fang Bai said, "What if it is? I'm already equipped with Immortal Artifacts and possessing more would be redundant! This Immortal Axe is for you!"

Upon obtaining the Immortal Axe, a trace of pressure from the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade within Fang Bai's Five Elements Space Ring entered the Immortal Axe, subduing and suppressing its Artifact Spirit, halting its activity.

Xuan Feng Venerable saw Fang Bai handing the Immortal Axe over, cautiously took it, gripping it tightly.

The three-foot axe felt very heavy in hand, and Xuan Feng Venerable found it slightly cumbersome, thinking the Immortal Axe must weigh more than the Half-Immortal Rank Darkgold Iron Cudgel removed by Yan Muyu.

"Let me get the Immortal Sword and then I'll refine the Immortal Axe for you!"

Fang Bai walked toward another immortal corpse dozens of yards away, extending his left hand to pull the Immortal Sword from its grasp before falling into his hand.

Xuan Feng Venerable marveled at Fang Bai easily suppressing the Artifact Spirits of the Immortal Axe and Sword, speculating that the Immortal Artifacts in Fang Bai's possession might surpass the Immortal Axe and Sword.

Still, Xuan Feng Venerable wasn't greedily ambitious, and was well-aware even as a Half-Immortal Rank Artifact, his acquired Immortal Axe sufficed.

Then, in the depths of the chasm below, Fang Bai sat cross-legged, simultaneously releasing the Red Silkworm Spirit Fire and Nether Spirit Fire to begin refining the Immortal Axe for Xuan Feng Venerable.

Refining an Immortal Artifact, far more challenging than refining Royal Grade Superior Spiritual Artifacts, required much Chaos Spirit Qi and Divine Sense, and after three full days and nights, Fang Bai succeeded in refining the Immortal Axe to become a Half-Immortal Rank Artifact.

Chapter 1873: Immortal Ring and Immortal Pill

Xuan Feng Venerable saw Fang Bai successfully refine the axe, feeling extremely excited. Following Fang Bai's instructions, he infused a drop of his own blood into the axe head and melded a thread of his Divine Sense with the Artifact Spirit within the axe.

In this way, the Immortal Axe could be used by Xuan Feng Venerable, becoming a Half-Immortal Rank Spiritual Artifact he could control freely.

When Xuan Feng Venerable held the Immortal Axe again, he felt a spiritual connection, and with a casual swing, the underground area for dozens of miles surged violently, causing countless stones to fall from the surrounding mountain walls.

Fortunately, before swinging the axe, he waved Fang Bai and Yan Muyu behind him; otherwise, the huge wave caused by the axe would have engulfed and buried them.

"A Half-Immortal Rank Spiritual Artifact, such power! If I encounter Old Man Qinglian again, I'll cut him down with one swing! Haha..."

Xuan Feng Venerable held the Immortal Axe with a triumphant smile and couldn't help but laugh aloud.

"Xuan Feng Venerable is mighty!"

Yan Muyu waved his arms and shouted loudly.

Ye Wumei also beamed with joy, thinking that this Immortal Axe was essentially a gift from Fang Bai to Xuan Feng Venerable, as a return for saving her and Yan Muyu's lives.

Fang Bai rested for a moment, waiting until his depleted Spiritual Energy and Divine Sense were fully restored before standing up.

"These two immortals fell after a great battle; they likely did not only have Immortal Artifacts—there must be other immortal treasures... like Immortal Rings! All four of us should search carefully!"

Fang Bai circled the two immortal corpses and then said to Xuan Feng Venerable, Ye Wumei, and Yan Muyu.

Then, the four of them centered their search around the two immortal corpses, hoping to uncover something.

Typically, like cultivators in the Three Thousand Worlds, immortals would wear Immortal Rings on their fingers, which store Immortal Stones, Immortal Pills, and other cultivation resources within them.

For Fang Bai, Xuan Feng Venerable, Ye Wumei, and Yan Muyu, obtaining Immortal Rank cultivation resources could provide unimaginable support in their cultivation.

Fang Bai had already checked that the two immortal corpses did not wear their Immortal Rings on their fingers, likely lost in the battle. If they search carefully around, they might find them.

"There are remains of an Immortal Ring here..."

Not long after, Fang Bai found a small fragment of a fingernail-sized Immortal Ring at the corner of a mountain, and upon picking it up, he couldn't help but show a look of regret.

With the Immortal Ring destroyed, any cultivation resources stored in it might have been destroyed as well.

Upon hearing this, Xuan Feng Venerable, Ye Wumei, and Yan Muyu quickly gathered in front of Fang Bai to take a look.

"How did you know these are the remains of an Immortal Ring? It doesn't look special at all!"

Yan Muyu curiously asked, staring at the ordinary white fragment in Fang Bai's hand.

Fang Bai patted her small head, smiling as he said, "I have Immortal Artifacts on me, so recognizing Immortal Rings is no surprise. Don't you think so?"

He paused, then added, "Don't underestimate this fragment of an Immortal Ring; if used to create a storage Spiritual Artifact, it could reach Half-Immortal Rank, with spatial capacity a hundred times that of a regular Space Ring. A complete Immortal Ring could accommodate a mountain a thousand feet high!"

Upon hearing this, Xuan Feng Venerable, Ye Wumei, and Yan Muyu all looked shocked.

Yan Muyu tilted her head, imagining how tall a mountain a thousand feet high would be, and then stuck out her tongue, saying, "That's amazing! I really want an Immortal Ring like that!"

Even Ye Wumei and Xuan Feng Venerable felt tempted, thinking that if they could possess such a vast Immortal Ring, no matter how many cultivation resources they acquired in the future, they could store them all.

Immortal Rings, like Spiritual Rings, may not have the immense offensive and defensive power of Immortal and Spiritual Artifacts, but they are indispensable to cultivators—used anytime and anywhere.

"Let's keep searching..."

After searching for a long time and only finding a single piece of the Immortal Ring, the group was not satisfied and continued their search.

Fang Bai spread his Divine Sense to explore all directions, leaving no corner of the rift floor unchecked. Finally, atop a hundred-foot-high mountain wall, he sensed a faint trace of Immortal Qi.

Immortal Qi is quite distinct from Spiritual Energy, and only Fang Bai among the four could sense it on the scene.

The trace of Immortal Qi originated from a jade bottle embedded in the mountain wall.

Fang Bai speculated that the jade bottle might have been embedded in the wall during the battle of the two immortals due to the shockwave.

The bottle's mouth had a small crack, and the faint Immortal Qi was leaking out through it.

"It's Immortal Pills!"

Fang Bai's Divine Sense entered the jade bottle through the crack, discovering several glowing elixirs inside. The elixirs emitted an enticing fragrance, characteristic of Immortal Pills, bringing him great joy.

In the Nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, Immortal Pills are divided into nine grades, with the ones in the damaged jade bottle being the lowest, a First Grade Immortal Pill.

Even though they are First Grade, consuming them releases a trace of immortal power that even a Ninefold Heavy Tribulations expert could hardly bear.

For instance, Xuan Feng Venerable, if he casually consumed a First Grade Immortal Pill without any preparation, might be instantly overwhelmed by the powerful immortal power and perish.

To be precise, the Thunder Tribulation expert should ideally progress further to reach the Demi-Immortal Realm to consume a First Grade Immortal Pill, potentially breaking through to the Human Immortal Realm, shattering the Ninefold Heavy Tribulations' shackles and ascending to the Immortal Realm.

However, Fang Bai, with his Chaos True Body, having resilient meridians and a robust physique, could withstand the impact of immortal power better than Xuan Feng Venerable, giving him confidence to consume a First Grade Immortal Pill for cultivation.

A Demi-Immortal Realm expert could ascend by consuming a First Grade Immortal Pill, but as Fang Bai is currently at the Fourth Thunder Tribulation Realm, a fair distance from the Demi-Immortal Realm, immediate ascension is unlikely. Nonetheless, it could rapidly boost his cultivation level, offering a significant chance to advance one or two Thunder Tribulation Realms.

Excited, Fang Bai let out a long cry, soaring towards the mountain wall with the pill bottle embedded, under the curious and puzzled gazes of Xuan Feng Venerable, Ye Wumei, and Yan Muyu.

Since meeting Fang Bai, Ye Wumei had never seen him so agitated, guessing he had discovered some remarkable treasure.

As Fang Bai approached the mountain wall, he made a grasping motion with his right hand, and the bottle embedded in the wall detached and fell into his hand.

"Big Brother, what good thing did you find?"

When Fang Bai returned to their side, Yan Muyu saw him holding a damaged jade bottle and curiously asked.

Fang Bai smiled, lightly flicking the jade bottle in his hand with a finger, causing three Immortal Pills to float out of the bottle and slowly hover before Xuan Feng Venerable, Ye Wumei, and Yan Muyu.

Chapter 1874: Swallowing the Immortal Pill

"This is..."

Xuan Feng Venerable saw the elixir floating before him, its color, appearance, and scent vastly different from any Spirit Pill of the Three Thousand Worlds. Connecting it to the Immortal Corpse found here, his eyes suddenly brightened, and his body couldn't help but tremble lightly.

"This is an Immortal Pill!"

Fang Bai raised the bottle in his hand and said, "There are five Immortal Pills here in total. One for each of us, and the last one is for Wen Rou."

"It truly is an Immortal Pill..."

Xuan Feng Venerable had only speculated earlier, but now, confirmed by Fang Bai's words, he was so excited that tears nearly filled his eyes.

Yet Ye Wumei was more concerned with what Fang Bai said next.

"Wen Rou? Fang Bai, are you referring to Tang Wenrou?"

Ye Wumei asked, both surprised and delighted.

Fang Bai smiled slightly and nodded, "Yes! It's her!"

Ye Wumei was overwhelmed with joy and hurriedly asked, "Where is Wen Rou now?"

Ye Wumei and Tang Wenrou had known each other in the mortal world, and their relationship was extremely close. Upon hearing news of her, joy naturally filled her heart.

Fang Bai raised his hand and pointed upwards, "She came with me this time. Earlier, when I rescued you, due to our opponent being too strong, I asked her to temporarily hide her identity to avoid being attacked! She is currently with some of my friends."

Thinking about the Green Lotus Heretic Venerable's coveting of herself and Yan Muyu, Ye Wumei couldn't help but worry for Tang Wenrou and said, "With so many Thunder Tribulation Experts above, will she be in danger? Especially if that Green Lotus Heretic Venerable discovers her..."

Fang Bai said, "Don't worry. Among my friends are many Great Calamity Period Experts in the Thunder Tribulation Realm; together, they fear no Thunder Tribulation experts of the ninth level!"

Ye Wumei, hearing these words, finally felt at ease, yet her eagerness to see Tang Wenrou grew even stronger.

Fang Bai noticed Xuan Feng Venerable was examining the first-grade Immortal Pill repeatedly, seemingly about to swallow it, and hurriedly said, "Xuan Feng brother, this Immortal Pill is not suitable for you to consume now; otherwise, it might be harmful to you!"

Xuan Feng Venerable furrowed his brows slightly, pondered for a moment, and then understood the reason, "You mean... the pill's potent power might be too much for me to bear?"

Fang Bai nodded and replied, "Within the Immortal Pill, there must be Immortal Qi, and the power of Immortal Qi is incomparably strong. If one suddenly consumes the Immortal Pill and cannot withstand the impact of immortal power..."

Xuan Feng Venerable interrupted him before he finished, "I understand, the consequence of not withstanding the impact of immortal power is one's body bursting apart... alright, I'll listen to you and won't consume it for now. But... when will I be able to?"

Fang Bai said, "I think consuming it after advancing to the Demi-Immortal Realm would be more prudent, as it has the word 'immortal' attached to it. What do you think, Xuan Feng brother?"

Xuan Feng Venerable laughed, "Makes sense! Makes sense! Then I'll wait until I advance to the Demi-Immortal Realm before consuming this Immortal Pill! Perhaps by then, I might soar high enough to directly enter the Immortal Realm!"

Fang Bai then turned to Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu, "You should also keep your Immortal Pills and refrain from consuming them for now."

Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu heeded his words and nodded.

Yet in the next moment, Xuan Feng Venerable, Ye Wumei, and Yan Muyu were all left dumbfounded, staring blankly.

Because they noticed Fang Bai, after "warning" them not to consume the Immortal Pills for now, tossed the Pill he held into his own mouth.

"This..."

Xuan Feng Venerable and the others exchanged glances, somewhat bemused yet also worried for Fang Bai.

Fang Bai himself had mentioned that the Immortal Pill was not a Spirit Pill, with its contained immortal power being incredibly strong. With his Thunder Tribulation Realm level four cultivation, how could he possibly bear it?

"You don't need to worry about me!"

Fang Bai, having swallowed the Immortal Pill, grinned at the three, "My physique is a bit unusual. The result of consuming the Immortal Pill might only be severe injuries. As long as I have even a breath left, I can recover completely!"

After saying this, he walked to a nearby level spot, seated himself cross-legged, and added, "I will now refine the pill's power. It should take one or two days at shortest, three to five days at longest to see the results. You don't need to do anything, just guard from a hundred feet away."

After saying that, he no longer spoke, slowly closed his eyes, and quickly entered a state of cultivation.

The three followed his instructions, moved a hundred feet away, and sat cross-legged, watching Fang Bai from afar.

"Xuan Feng Venerable, do you think my elder brother will be alright?"

Yan Muyu saw Xuan Feng Venerable and Ye Wumei's grave expressions and asked softly.

"It's hard to say!"

Xuan Feng Venerable only uttered those two words, followed by a sigh.

While he couldn't ascertain the sheer force of the Immortal Pill's impact, he understood that anything in the Three Thousand Worlds that involves a "immortal" essentially equates to "terrifying".

In other words, the impact force of the Immortal Pill must be extremely terrifying, and Fang Bai being only at Thunder Tribulation level four, whether he can withstand such a powerful impact is truly unknown.

Xuan Feng Venerable felt Fang Bai's actions were overly confident and impulsive, practically placing himself on the brink of Ghost Gate, with any mishap potentially leading to his demise.

But Fang Bai had swallowed the Immortal Pill so quickly, without any prior indication, that Xuan Feng and the others couldn't stop him in time.

The situation is now irreversible; whether Fang Bai lives or dies is likely left to fate.

Xuan Feng Venerable thought the only thing the three of them could do was to guard Fang Bai patiently and wait for the outcome.

"Fang Bai never does anything without confidence."

Ye Wumei murmured quietly, uncertain if she was trying to reassure Xuan Feng and Yan Muyu or herself.

"Yes, my elder brother will definitely be alright."

Yan Muyu forced calmness in her voice, but the tightly clenched fists betrayed her inner tension and worry.

The three of them couldn't tell what was happening inside Fang Bai's body after he swallowed the Immortal Pill, so they could only observe his external reactions.

On the first day during daylight, Fang Bai seemed like an Old Monk in meditation, with a solemn and serious demeanor, sitting as still as a mountain.

However, after night fell, Fang Bai's expression began to change rapidly, his facial features contorting continuously, sweat pouring down his body as if enduring great agony within.

By the daytime of the second day, Fang Bai's suffering didn't diminish but intensified, his entire body trembling, seemingly having difficulty maintaining his seated position.

At night, his sweat began to redden, with blood seeping out along with the perspiration.

On the morning of the third day, the blood seeping from Fang Bai's body grew more apparent, making him appear as though he turned into a blood-soaked figure.

"How could this happen! Xuan Feng senior, will Fang Bai... will he be okay?"

Ye Wumei had never seen anyone undergoing such a terrifying situation during secluded cultivation, worried for Fang Bai's life, and she quickly inquired of Xuan Feng Venerable sitting not far away.

Chapter 1875: Breaking the Cocoon and Advancing

"I remember Friend Fang said before that after taking the Immortal Pill, he might suffer severe injuries but wouldn't be in mortal danger... let's wait and see..."

Xuan Feng Venerable said this aloud, though he felt the same anxiety as Ye Wumei.

Seeing Fang Bai's terrifying condition, Xuan Feng Venerable thought it might be an auspicious sign or a bad omen.

An auspicious sign would be that this blood-seeping condition is a normal reaction after Fang Bai ingested the Immortal Pill. It would improve, and then his cultivation level would advance, significantly increasing his power.

A bad omen would be that after a large amount of blood seeped from his body, he would start to swell like an inflated balloon and eventually explode, his life extinguished.

Yan Muyu dared not look at Fang Bai, with hands clasped, chanting softly, her expression solemn as if praying for Fang Bai.

By the evening of the third day, blood continued to seep from Fang Bai's body, gradually solidifying, forming a thick blood cocoon that enveloped Fang Bai entirely.

Although Fang Bai's aura became extremely weak, it never disappeared, giving a slight sense of relief to the three of them, including Ye Wumei.

Ye Wumei stared at this thick blood cocoon, hoping Fang Bai could emerge like a butterfly breaking out of a cocoon, like a phoenix reborn from fire, suddenly bursting out and appearing lively before her eyes.

The blood cocoon remained unmoving throughout the night, and Ye Wumei and the others did not take their eyes off it, hoping for a miracle to happen.

On the morning of the fourth day, a few soft cracking sounds startled Ye Wumei and the others.

"Look, the blood cocoon is breaking..."

Yan Muyu pointed at the blood cocoon, clapping her hands and cheering.

Ye Wumei and Xuan Feng Venerable both perked up, their eyes focused on the thick blood cocoon that was gradually cracking, eyes not blinking for a second.

Under their watchful gaze, more and more cracks appeared on the blood cocoon, and finally it burst open like a lotus flower, scattering fragments around.

"Boom!"

In that instant, two terrifying shockwaves of spiritual energy surged outwards, spreading violently, affecting a radius of over ten miles, with a force akin to a storm unleashed by Xuan Feng Venerable's attack.

Ye Wumei and the others, who stood only a hundred yards away from Fang Bai, were instantly engulfed by these two shockwaves.

Fortunately, Xuan Feng Venerable reacted in time, forming a protective shield that covered the two women. Otherwise, with their cultivation levels, they would have been swept into the air like leaves in a storm, rolling back dozens of yards, crashing to the ground with serious injuries.

When the turbulence subsided, and the dust settled, the three of them focused their eyes again on the cracked blood cocoon, discovering Fang Bai still sitting cross-legged, though now without a stitch on him.

At this moment, there wasn't a trace of blood left on him; his skin was like jade, pristine and translucent, putting most women in the world to shame.

From afar, he appeared with a faint smile on his lips, his eyes deep as the starry sky, his thick black hair fluttering in the wind, exuding an aura of transcendence and celestial elegance.

Ye Wumei was overjoyed upon realizing Fang Bai was unharmed and almost cried out in excitement. Realizing it was improper to gaze at him so intently, she blushed and turned her head away in embarrassment.

Even though she was Fang Bai's confidante, closely connected, they had yet to become partners in Martial Dao, so seeing Fang Bai's current appearance naturally made her shy.

As she turned her head, she covered Yan Muyu's eyes with her hands, whispering, "Qingyu, you can't look! Too much for the eyes!"

The two beauties, one tall and one short, turned their heads away, not daring to look at Fang Bai. However, Xuan Feng Venerable was unperturbed, his eyes scanning Fang Bai and exclaiming, "Thunder

Tribulation Sixth Level! In just three days and nights, he advanced two levels in the Thunder Tribulation Realm! This Immortal Pill is indeed extraordinary!"

He knew Fang Bai had been at the Thunder Tribulation Fourth Level initially, but now had directly advanced to the Sixth Level, undoubtedly thanks to the Immortal Pill's assistance.

What shocked Xuan Feng Venerable even more was that the two waves of energy that Fang Bai had just released upon advancing were terrifying, rivaling even his own, a Thunder Tribulation Ninth Level expert.

A newly advanced Thunder Tribulation Sixth Level expert could release an aura that rivaled a Thunder Tribulation Ninth Level expert, raising the question of how many secrets Fang Bai held within him?

Xuan Feng Venerable found himself increasingly unable to see through Fang Bai.

Before anyone noticed, Fang Bai had already stood up, now wearing a set of clothes, white as snow, with steps seemingly gliding over the waves, drifting towards them.

Hearing the approaching footsteps, Ye Wumei saw Xuan Feng Venerable stand up beside her and turn suddenly, seeing Fang Bai already near.

"Fang Bai!"

Ye Wumei couldn't contain her endless joy and, releasing her hold on Yan Muyu, flung herself into Fang Bai's embrace, like a return of a swallow to the forest.

As she nestled in Fang Bai's arms, she caught a faint fresh scent from him, somewhat resembling the Immortal Pill.

"I'm fine. Sorry for worrying you!"

After Ye Wumei withdrew from his embrace, taking two steps back, Fang Bai noticed the tears in her eyes, knowing that his three-day-and-night cultivation had frightened her. Seeing him safe, she couldn't help but cry tears of joy.

Ye Wumei wiped her tears, sniffled, and with a smile on her face, choked up, "As long as you're safe."

Yan Muyu also rushed over, tugging at Fang Bai's sleeve and asked, "Big brother, did you advance? I can see you've changed a lot!"

After advancing to Thunder Tribulation Sixth Level, there were not many visible changes in Fang Bai, but the internal changes in his body significantly altered his aura, which Yan Muyu could instantly recognize.

Xuan Feng Venerable looked Fang Bai over, clicking his tongue in admiration, saying, "You managed to withstand the force of the Immortal Pill; your physique is indeed exceptional! Any other Thunder Tribulation expert at your level would have probably lost their life, though."

Fang Bai smiled and said, "My physique is indeed somewhat unique. That's what gave me the confidence to take the risk and consume the Immortal Pill. Xuan Feng old friend, don't rush to try it out as well, for if you fail, you won't even have the chance to regret it!"

Xuan Feng Venerable chuckled, "No need to remind me repeatedly; I understand. I wouldn't joke with my own life!"

Fang Bai glanced upward and said, "We've been down here for several days; those above might be getting anxious. Shall we go up now?"

Xuan Feng Venerable's eyes flashed with brilliance, and he firmly patted his chest, saying, "Okay! Let's ascend together!"

He knew that at the crevice edge above, Green Lotus Heretic Venerable and other Thunder Tribulation experts, who harbored ill intentions towards Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu, might not have left yet.

If they returned empty-handed this time, they might dare not return for a long while.

But now, with both his and Fang Bai's strength greatly increased, especially with him wielding the Half-Immortal Axe, making defeating Green Lotus Heretic Venerable very possible.

Chapter 1876: Making a Friend

At the edge of the abyss, Tang Wenrou stood there lost and dispirited, her eyes vacant and lifeless as she stared into the dark depths before her.

Hua Yanqing stood beside Tang Wenrou, on high alert, his gaze fixed unwaveringly on her.

Several days ago, after witnessing Fang Bai, Ye Wumei, and others leap into the abyss, Tang Wenrou suddenly rushed out from among dozens of experts from the City Lord Mansion of Alchemy Immortal City. If not for Hua Yanqing's timely intervention, she would have leaped down with Fang Bai and the others.

Tang Wenrou knew the bottom of the rift must be exceedingly dangerous, otherwise Xuan Feng Venerable and other Thunder Tribulation Realm experts wouldn't have fled in such a sorry state. When she saw Fang Bai and the others jump into the crevice, she became emotional and impulsively rushed out, prepared to face the danger with them.

Tang Wenrou's personality is cold externally but warm internally, tough on the outside but tender on the inside. Her love for Fang Bai is like a blazing fire beneath an icy surface—seemingly calm but burning intensely.

After Fang Bai and the others leapt into the crevice, Tang Wenrou was unwilling to remain above. She thought that even if she were to die, she would rather die with Fang Bai, or else she would live in pain and sorrow for the rest of her life.

Hua Yanqing stopped Tang Wenrou and earnestly persuaded her for a long time. Tang Wenrou only agreed to wait ten more days. If she did not see Fang Bai and the others return after ten days, she would still jump without hesitation, and if Hua Yanqing intervened again, she would threaten to end her own life.

Hua Yanqing knew Tang Wenrou was a resolute woman who would follow through on her words, so he had no choice but to stand by her side, ready to intervene at any moment, and, if necessary, restrain her to prevent her from taking her own life.

Hua Yanqing was deeply committed to his promise. Before Fang Bai left to save Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu, he had entrusted her to look after Tang Wenrou. Having agreed, she would not treat the matter lightly.

Moreover, Hua Yanqing also believed that Fang Bai wouldn't have leapt into the crevice without some assurance, that although the bottom of the rift was perilous, he might have a chance to escape unharmed.

If Tang Wenrou remained safe, it would be a joyful reunion with Fang Bai afterward.

If anything happened to Tang Wenrou, Hua Yanqing would feel she couldn't face Fang Bai again.

"Wenrou, don't be sad. Elder Fang is a good person with luck, and nothing will happen to him."

Seeing Tang Wenrou stand motionless at the edge of the crevice for three days and nights with a sorrowful expression, Hua Yanqing couldn't bear it any longer and urged her once more.

Tang Wenrou did not respond, only shaking her head resolutely.

Hua Yanqing sighed deeply and did not persuade further, thinking to herself, "Elder Fang, please don't let anything happen to you. Otherwise, Lady Tang will surely not survive alone, and I fear I will have failed you."

She looked back to see Green Lotus Heretic Venerable and some Thunder Tribulation Realm experts watching Tang Wenrou with a covetous gaze, seemingly interested in her, who possessed an Innate Spiritual Root and a Primordial Yin Physique, casting a shadow over her heart.

This time, several dozen Thunder Tribulation experts came to the City Lord Mansion. If only Green Lotus Heretic Venerable coveted Tang Wenrou, their dozens joining forces might induce some scruples in him, making him hesitant to act.

But if those Thunder Tribulation Realm Great Calamity Period experts acted together, the several dozen of them would not stand a chance. For the sake of the Sect's interests, Hua Yanqing might be forced to abandon Tang Wenrou, and Tang Wenrou would undoubtedly leap into the crevice at that moment without hesitation.

Hua Yanqing thought for a moment, then waved to the several dozen disciples from the City Lord Mansion that had come with her, gathering them around Tang Wenrou to present a stance of protecting her to the death, hoping to intimidate Green Lotus Heretic Venerable and delay them as much as possible.

Just as Fang Bai and Xuan Feng Venerable had expected, after Fang Bai and his companions jumped into the crevice, the present Green Lotus Heretic Venerable and other Thunder Tribulation Realm experts were regretful, but none of them left.

They no longer cared about the lives and deaths of Fang Bai and the others. Their remaining purpose was to wait for an opportunity to explore the Immortal Relics.

Xuan Feng Venerable, Green Lotus Venerable, and others had already verified that there were indeed Immortal Relics at the bottom of the crevice. This was exhilarating news for the thousands of Thunder Tribulation experts gathered at the edge of the rift. As long as those Immortal Relics remained unclaimed, none would easily give up and leave.

After Fang Bai led Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu into the crevice, Green Lotus Heretic Venerable regretted it for a while, but then the sudden appearance of Tang Wenrou caught his eye, shifting his sinister intentions toward her.

However, Tang Wenrou was under the protection of the strong individuals of the City Lord Mansion, which gave Green Lotus Heretic Venerable some pause.

What concerned Green Lotus Heretic Venerable was not the strength of the City Lord Mansion but its status and influence in the Alchemy Realm.

The City Lord Mansion is renowned for alchemy in the Three Thousand Great Worlds, having benefited countless experts over the millennia, establishing good relationships with them.

If Green Lotus Heretic Venerable acted against the strong individuals of the City Lord Mansion, it could anger those experts who had formed friendships with them, leading to their collective retaliation, which was what troubled Green Lotus Heretic Venerable.

However, it was unlikely for Green Lotus Heretic Venerable to forsake his wicked thoughts about Tang Wenrou.

During these three days and nights since Fang Bai and the others leapt into the crevice, observing Tang Wenrou's sorrowful and pitiful expression, with her beautiful and mournful appearance, scratched at Green Lotus Heretic Venerable's mind like a curious cat.

"City Lord Hua, this young girl beside you, isn't she one of your City Lord Mansion's disciples?"

That morning, Green Lotus Heretic Venerable could no longer hold back and strode forward, loudly questioning Hua Yanqing, pointing at Tang Wenrou.

Upon hearing this, Hua Yanqing was alarmed, thinking that what she feared had finally come to pass, as Green Lotus Heretic Venerable revealed his wicked intentions, preparing to target Tang Wenrou.

Hua Yanqing turned to face Green Lotus Heretic Venerable and sternly said, "Though she is not a disciple of our City Lord Mansion, she is our most honored guest! I wonder what senior means by inquiring about this?"

Green Lotus Heretic Venerable chuckled sinisterly and said, "No particular reason, I just feel we are fated to meet and want to make friends with this girl."

Seeing his malevolent intent, Hua Yanqing felt a wave of disgust and frowned, "Senior should see that she is currently in mourning and probably has no interest in making friends with you."

Green Lotus Heretic Venerable paid no heed to Hua Yanqing and instead took several more steps forward, attempting to get closer to Tang Wenrou.

Hua Yanqing gritted her teeth and stepped forward to block Green Lotus Heretic Venerable's path, speaking in a deep voice, "Senior, please respect yourself!"

Seeing this, several dozen Thunder Tribulation experts from the City Lord Mansion also moved, joining Hua Yanqing to form a human wall, blocking Green Lotus Heretic Venerable's advance.

Green Lotus Heretic Venerable's gaze swept over Hua Yanqing and the others, and he laughed strangely, "I only wish to befriend her, why are you so tense? Oh, she seems very sad, let me comfort her!"

His figure suddenly surged forward, charging fiercely. In front of Hua Yanqing and the others, their vision blurred as an enormous force struck them, sending them flying far away.

By the time they landed and steadied themselves, Green Lotus Heretic Venerable had already appeared beside Tang Wenrou.

Chapter 1877: I Made You Worry

Tang Wenrou seemed completely isolated from the outside world, trapped in a sort of self-enclosed state.

She couldn't hear anything from the outside, nor could anything from the outside disturb her.

She paid no attention to the sudden appearance of the Green Lotus Heretic Venerable by her side, showing no hint of panic.

"Little beauty, don't be sad. Come, come, let me comfort you!"

The Green Lotus Heretic Venerable evilly smiled as he reached out his hands to embrace Tang Wenrou.

"Scram!"

At that moment, a stern voice boomed like thunder in the ears of the Green Lotus Heretic Venerable.

The voice came from deep within the crevice in front of Tang Wenrou.

With the stern shout, an arrow imbued with Spiritual Fire shot up from the crevice, then changed direction, fiercely shooting toward the Green Lotus Heretic Venerable.

The power of the Flame Arrow was so strong that it was hardly weaker than a strike from a Thunder Tribulation Ninefold expert, especially with the scorching heat of the Spiritual Fire it contained, surpassing even the strange fire controlled by the Green Lotus Heretic Venerable.

The Green Lotus Heretic Venerable was greatly shocked, retreating dozens of meters in fright as the Flame Arrow whizzed past him.

If his reaction had been slightly slower, the Flame Arrow would have pierced through his chest, depriving him of life.

The thunderous shout reached Tang Wenrou's ears, causing her delicate body to tremble as if she had been brought back to her senses, her gaze fixed tightly on the crevice in front, revealing indescribable joy.

The eyes of the many Thunder Tribulation experts present were also drawn by the stern shout and the Flame Arrow, casting glances in this direction.

"Is it him? He's not dead?"

Someone saw the Flame Arrow and immediately thought of the handsome young man in white who had appeared just a few days before.

A few days ago, it was this handsome young man in white who, with two arrows and two kills, shot down two disciples of the Green Lotus Heretic Venerable with Thunder Tribulation Fivefold cultivation.

However, later, the handsome young man in white was forced to jump with two women into the deep crevice.

And Xuan Feng Venerable seemed to go mad, leaping in after them.

The bottom of that crevice was perilously dangerous, such that even a Thunder Tribulation Ninefold expert would flee from it, so everyone believed that after the handsome young man in white and the two women jumped down, their chances of survival were slim.

Even whether Xuan Feng Venerable could escape alive was an unknown.

However, the appearance of the Flame Arrow now announced the return of the handsome young man in white.

And judging from the power of that one arrow, it was many times stronger than when he had shot down the two disciples of the Green Lotus Heretic Venerable a few days earlier, even forcing the Green Lotus Heretic Venerable himself, a Thunder Tribulation Ninefold expert, to retreat dozens of meters.

"Could it be that the young man in white found an Immortal Relic by some chance, causing his cultivation level to soar?"

Some Thunder Tribulation experts thought so, their gazes turning fervent, fixed intently on the crevice ahead.

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh!"

Several figures almost simultaneously surged up from beneath the crevice, then drifted gracefully down.

On the left side, three figures appeared, with a young man in white in the center, his black hair fluttering, his skin shimmering like jade, as if an Immortal had descended into the world.

On either side of the young man, there were two women, one older and stunningly beautiful, the other younger with a sleek nose and rosy lips, a beauty in the making.

Many people recognized this man and two women as Fang Bai, Ye Wumei, and Yan Muyu, the three who had been forced to leap into the crevice a few days prior.

The other figure was tall and robust, with tiger-like eyes and a broad mouth, stern and formidable—it could only be Xuan Feng Venerable!

"Wasn't the bottom of this crevice reportedly extremely perilous? So many Thunder Tribulation Ninefold experts had perished in it..."

"The four of them are actually unharmed? It's truly unbelievable!"

"I wonder if they obtained an Immortal Relic!"

"The arrow that young man in white just shot was incredibly powerful, able to force back the Green Lotus Heretic Venerable. If not for a stroke of fortune, he couldn't possibly have done it!"

"Hey, did you notice that the young man in white is now a Thunder Tribulation Sixfold? I remember when he appeared a few days ago, he was only Thunder Tribulation Fourfold!"

"He must have obtained an Immortal Relic. Otherwise, how could he have ascended two Thunder Tribulation realms in just a few short days?"

...

Watching Fang Bai, Xuan Feng Venerable, Ye Wumei, and Yan Muyu landing at the edge of the crevice, thousands of Thunder Tribulation experts whispered among themselves. Many noticed Fang Bai's significant increase in cultivation and couldn't hide their eagerness.

Fang Bai ignored everyone and, under everyone's gaze, strode up to Tang Wenrou, extending his arms to embrace her tightly, whispering softly in her ear, "I made you worry; I've come back!"

Smelling the familiar scent from Fang Bai, Tang Wenrou's tightly wound nerves suddenly relaxed, as if collapsing, and she buried herself in Fang Bai's embrace, shedding silent tears.

Ye Wumei silently walked to their side. Just as she was about to offer a few comforting words to Tang Wenrou, who was visibly trembling, Tang Wenrou sensed her presence, pulled away from Fang Bai, and looked at her.

"Wumei."

"Wenrou."

The two women were not sisters, but their bond was stronger than that, and upon reuniting, their hearts were filled with endless joy. They called out to each other and embraced tightly.

"Wenrou, where have you been all these years? I've thought about you every day!"

"It's a long story... And you? Where have you been all these years?"

"This is not the place to talk. Let's catch up sometime later!"

"Mm... We'll talk later..."

The two women pressed their foreheads together, wiping away each other's tears. After whispering a few words, they held hands and walked over to Fang Bai.

"Sister Wumei, who's this beautiful sister?"

Yan Muyu blinked her large eyes, curiously looking at Tang Wenrou, and asked sweetly.

Tang Wenrou's beauty was not only striking to men but also made this little girl, Yan Muyu, full of admiration, feeling that this beauty who seemed to have a good relationship with Sister Wumei was just as beautiful as her.

After landing, Xuan Feng Venerable coldly swept his gaze over the powerful figures present, then fixed on the Green Lotus Heretic Venerable, past and present grudges surging in his heart, he pointed at him and shouted sternly, "Old Man Qinglian, come and meet your death!"

The Green Lotus Heretic Venerable had been frightened out of his wits by Fang Bai's arrow earlier, narrowly avoiding it by retreating dozens of meters. Now, seeing the two beauties, Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu, reappear, he couldn't help but feel ecstatic.

Though Fang Bai had now ascended to Thunder Tribulation Sixfold, the Green Lotus Heretic Venerable still regarded him with disdain, thinking that perhaps this brat really obtained an Immortal Relic, which allowed him to ascend. He planned to capture him along with the three beauties, to slowly extract the information later.

He was about to move to capture Fang Bai and the three women when Xuan Feng Venerable challenged him loudly. He sneered coldly, "Xuan Feng, we fought just a few days ago, and you were no match for me. Why so arrogant? Heh heh, considering I'm in a good mood, I'll spare your life. Now scram!"

Chapter 1878: Devour, Green Lotus Spirit Fire!

The previous battle between Green Lotus Heretic Venerable and Xuan Feng Venerable was dominated by Green Lotus Heretic Venerable due to Xuan Feng Venerable losing his personal spiritual artifact, so he was full of confidence believing that if they fought again, he would surely be able to kill Xuan Feng Venerable.

However, his current target was Fang Bai and the three women including Ye Wumei, not wanting to waste a large amount of spiritual energy on Xuan Feng Venerable unnecessarily, lest he give surrounding Thunder Tribulation experts a chance to take advantage.

As soon as he finished speaking, Xuan Feng Venerable laughed loudly, raised both arms, clenched his fists together, and then smashed them down forcefully.

Immediately, a soaring wave mixed with countless blood sand, containing a force that seemed capable of grinding everything, swept toward Green Lotus Heretic Venerable on the opposite side.

“Xuan Feng, since you seek death, I shall fulfill your wish!”

Seeing Xuan Feng Venerable recklessly initiating an attack against him, Green Lotus Heretic Venerable laughed in anger, wielding his spiritual artifact, he slashed forward forcefully.

He wanted to fight and conclude quickly, so he could face Fang Bai and the other four, hence he held nothing back when he attacked, using his full strength.

He believed he could certainly suppress Xuan Feng Venerable in terms of combat power with the aid of his spiritual artifact and hoped to decisively secure victory within a hundred breaths.

He intended to establish dominance by slaying, thinking that once he had eliminated Xuan Feng Venerable, he could intimidate other powerhouses, and then seize Fang Bai and the other four without anyone daring to compete with him.

As Green Lotus Heretic Venerable launched his spiritual artifact attack, a gray axe appeared in Xuan Feng Venerable’s hand.

The gray axe’s material was unknown, looking mundane, but its appearance caused several nine-level Thunder Tribulation experts present to exclaim in astonishment.

They had recognized that the axe was being tightly held by one of the immortal corpses at the bottom of the crevice.

At that time, in order to obtain the Immortal Axe, over a dozen nine-level Thunder Tribulation experts lost several spiritual artifacts, and some perished; eventually failing to get the Immortal Axe, they provoked it into showing immense power, attacking autonomously, forcing the other experts to flee, escaping the crevice to the surface, never daring to venture back down.

Who could have foreseen that the infinitely powerful Immortal Axe would now appear in Xuan Feng Venerable's hands?

After Green Lotus Heretic Venerable initiated his attack with a spiritual artifact, his gaze landed on the Immortal Axe in Xuan Feng Venerable's hand, and the smugness on his face froze instantly, followed by an intense twitching of his eyelids.

"Try the power of my spiritual artifact now!"

Seeing the Immortal Axe appear, shocking all directions, Xuan Feng Venerable couldn't help but swell with pride, he roared loudly, raised the Immortal Axe and slashed down fiercely. An axe beam carrying tremendous strength broke through the void, cutting toward Green Lotus Heretic Venerable.

Although this Immortal Axe was refined by Fang Bai into a Half-Immortal Rank spiritual artifact, it increased Xuan Feng Venerable's combat power several times beyond the original spiritual artifact, making it terrifying to Green Lotus Heretic Venerable.

Green Lotus Heretic Venerable initially thought he could rely on the power of his spiritual artifact to suppress Xuan Feng Venerable right away, then proceed with relentless attacks until Xuan Feng Venerable was killed, thus ignoring his own defenses.

Seeing an axe beam slashing down that connects heaven and earth, he was caught off guard, and before he could react, the axe beam had already slashed at his head, as if death itself was wielding a scythe descending upon him.

"Ah!"

Green Lotus Heretic Venerable was utterly shocked, crying out miserably, just as he started shouting, the unstoppable axe beam sliced from his head to his feet, instantly dividing his body in two.

Such was the power of the axe that even the Primordial Spirit within Green Lotus Heretic Venerable's Qi Sea couldn't escape, and was destroyed alongside the Immortal Axe.

The dignified nine-level Thunder Tribulation expert, Green Lotus Heretic Venerable, who moments ago was arrogant beyond comparison, couldn't withstand the strength of one axe from Xuan Feng Venerable and fell on the spot.

Every expert who witnessed this felt a chill surge from their soles to the top of their heads, cold sweat soaked their bodies.

Especially those who had past grievances with Xuan Feng Venerable, and the Thunder Tribulation experts who forced Fang Bai and the others into the crevice days ago, their legs began to weaken.

Green Lotus Heretic Venerable's body was split into two, his life force was immediately severed, and following this, a lotus-shaped green flame, about the size of a fingertip, slowly emerged from his body, hovering several feet in the air.

"That's the spiritual fire subdued by Green Lotus Heretic Venerable!"

"Isn't spiritual fire supposed to scorch a thousand miles? Why is this Green Lotus Spirit Fire so gentle?"

"What do you know? The Green Lotus Spirit Fire was subdued by Green Lotus Heretic Venerable before, its power was suppressed!"

"Exactly, now that Green Lotus Heretic Venerable has fallen, the spiritual fire is without a master, in no time, within a radius of a thousand miles, those weaker experts probably won't be able to stay!"

"If there's a strong expert cultivating a fire-based technique here, subduing this spiritual fire would surely increase their combat power greatly!"

"Are you kidding? Without sufficient cultivation level, luck, or a strong body, who would dare to easily consume spiritual fire? It's asking for death!"

...

Amid the crowd's discussion, Fang Bai strode forward, reached out his right palm as he neared the Green Lotus Spirit Fire, and captured the restless and increasingly hot Green Lotus Spirit Fire in his palm.

Strangely, once the Green Lotus Spirit Fire was in Fang Bai's palm, it became surprisingly tame, though it still emitted heat, the range was confined to the small space of Fang Bai's palm, posing no threat to anyone around.

Countless Thunder Tribulation experts looked at Fang Bai in shock, puzzled by what was happening.

"Look, what's that?"

Suddenly, an expert noticed two other flames emerging from Fang Bai's right palm, enclosing the Green Lotus Spirit Fire within them.

This discovery left countless experts dumbfounded, and a series of astonished exclamations erupted.

"Matching the Green Lotus Spirit Fire, could those two flames also be spiritual fires?"

"Impossible! No matter how robust his body is, how can he potentially hold two kinds of spiritual fires? If they conflict, it will result in him being engulfed in flames!"

"Have you not realized that young man is special? At just over thirty years old, reaching the six-level Thunder Tribulation realm—among even the most elite sects, who can match his level?"

"True, that young man... is a monstrous genius!"

...

Fang Bai smiled, his gaze fixed on the three flickering spiritual fires in his palm, delighted beyond measure.

He had already two powerful spiritual fires, Red Silkworm Spirit Fire and Nether Spirit Fire, coexisting within him, adept at consuming and controlling spiritual fires, so he wasn't afraid of them damaging his body.

He used the Red Silkworm Spirit Fire and Nether Spirit Fire to enclose the Green Lotus Spirit Fire, using them to suppress the Green Lotus Spirit Fire before beginning the refining process, until it was completely subdued, he then returned the three spiritual fires to his Qi Sea, settling them into the Fire System Primordial Spirit within.

Having just advanced in rank, Fang Bai's realm wasn't entirely stable, and despite his realm being sufficiently strong, consuming the Green Lotus Spirit Fire wouldn't advance him further, but the Fire System Primordial Spirit within his Qi Sea became more solid and stronger.

Chapter 1879: Fang Bai's Request

During Fang Bai's subjugation and refining of the Green Lotus Spirit Fire, Xuan Feng Venerable stood by his side with an Immortal Axe, deterring any petty lurkers in the vicinity to prevent interruptions.

In fact, even if Xuan Feng Venerable wasn't there to guard Fang Bai, no one would dare to target him anymore.

Firstly, because the Immortal Axe wielded by Xuan Feng Venerable had easily slain the Green Lotus Heretic Venerable, intimidating everyone present.

Secondly, Fang Bai possessed three types of Spiritual Fire and had Thunder Tribulation Level Six cultivation. Even a Level Nine Thunder Tribulation expert would find it hard to kill him in a short time.

Moreover, with Fang Bai's monstrous talents, his future seemed limitless. Unless someone was a mortal enemy, no one would dare offend him.

Additionally, many strong individuals already knew that Fang Bai was an Honorary Elder of the Alchemy Immortal City Lord's Mansion, well-versed in the Dao of Alchemy.

A young and proficient alchemist possessing three types of Spiritual Fire and Level Six Thunder Tribulation cultivation, with a brilliant future — offending him would bring countless harms with no benefit, so no one would dare to do so anymore.

Among the powerful individuals present were Tong Shun, Sect Master of the Green Rainbow Sect, and Feng Lingxiao, Sect Master of the Divine Eagle Sect.

At this moment, both of them felt a sense of regret in their hearts.

Tong Shun had a falling out with Fang Bai's city lord mansion due to an incident involving his precious daughter.

Feng Lingxiao, under the threat of the Green Lotus Heretic Venerable, dared not protect Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu, feeling guilty towards them.

Now, with Fang Bai as an Honorary Elder of the city lord mansion, not only having Xuan Feng Venerable, a Level Nine Thunder Tribulation expert, as a friend, but he himself had also grown increasingly strong.

It is foreseeable that Fang Bai's power and status in the city lord mansion will rise even higher, and the overall strength and influence of the city lord mansion in the Three Thousand Worlds will also significantly increase.

Yet, their Green Rainbow Sect and Divine Eagle Sect faced issues: one with a strained relationship with the city lord mansion and the other possibly offending Fang Bai due to matters concerning Ye Wumei and Yan Muyu. Seeking alchemy services from the city lord mansion in the future would inevitably encounter some disadvantages.

After Fang Bai subdued the Green Lotus Spirit Fire, Ye Wumei, among the distant crowd, saw Feng Lingxiao, Sect Master of the Divine Eagle Sect, and lightly moved her lips, using the Thread Condensation Sound Transmission Technique to communicate something to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai smiled slightly, took Ye Wumei's hand, and together they walked towards Feng Lingxiao.

“Sect Master Feng, after parting at the City Lord Mansion, we meet again.”

Fang Bai said to Feng Lingxiao with a smile.

“Yes! We meet again!”

Feng Lingxiao, a Level Nine Thunder Tribulation expert, felt a slight nervousness facing Fang Bai, a Level Six Thunder Tribulation expert. He forced a smile and said, “Elder Fang has profound blessings, and after spending days underground, your cultivation has advanced by leaps and bounds, gaining great admiration. I am full of respect!”

At this point, he shifted his gaze to Ye Wumei, and with a look of guilt, he said, “Miss Ye, about the previous matter with the Green Lotus Heretic Venerable, I...”

“The Green Lotus Heretic Venerable was powerful. Sect Master Feng’s choice, considering the interests of your sect, was unavoidable. I can understand that...”

Ye Wumei faintly smiled, tucked a strand of her hair behind her ear that had been blown by the wind, and continued, “In any case, Sect Master Feng’s previous protective actions made Qingyu and me remain deeply grateful. So there is no need for Sect Master Feng to feel guilty.”

Upon hearing this, Feng Lingxiao relaxed a little, smiled bitterly, and said, “Ashamed! Ashamed! Upon Miss Ye’s words, I feel even more embarrassed.”

Fang Bai suddenly thought of the matter of Hu Yichen and Feng Ziyu, his heart moved, and he said to Feng Lingxiao, “Sect Master Feng, I have a somewhat presumptuous request I would like to discuss with you to see if it’s feasible...”

Feng Lingxiao started, and then quickly said, “Elder Fang, please feel free to say it.”

Although the Divine Eagle Sect was a sect on par with the city lord mansion in strength, in the matter of alchemy, they relied on the city lord mansion. Now that Fang Bai had a request, he thought as long as it wasn’t too difficult a task, he would certainly do this favor.

Fang Bai chuckled and said, "I have a good relationship with the couple Hu Yichen and Feng Ziyu. Their daughter Hu Xue'er and I also share a special connection..."

"Elder Fang knows that damned brat surnamed Hu and my daughter? Where are they now?"

Upon hearing the names of his daughter and that despicable man who once eloped with his daughter, Feng Lingxiao's face slightly changed.

Fang Bai recounted his acquaintance with Hu Yichen and his family of three and then said, "I have long been aware of your daughter's affair with Brother Hu. They are deeply affectionate and even have a daughter together. Why does Sect Master Feng disapprove of them being together?"

When Fang Bai mentioned the matter between Hu Yichen and his daughter, Feng Lingxiao couldn't help but flare up in anger, but considering Fang Bai's presence, he couldn't speak harshly, muttering, "One who eloped with my daughter is a rascal, and the other is an unfilial daughter. Just mentioning them frustrates me! Let's not talk about it..."

Feng Lingxiao didn't wish to continue on this matter, but Fang Bai felt compelled to discuss it, saying, "Regardless, Feng Ziyu is your daughter, Hu Xue'er is your granddaughter; that's an undeniable fact. Do you want your daughter forever without a father, and your granddaughter always without a grandfather? The blood tie between you isn't easily severed!"

Feng Lingxiao's face looked unpleasant as he grumbled, "That Hu Yichen has mediocre talent, and his cultivation is merely at Thunder Tribulation Level Four, entirely unworthy of my daughter, Feng Ziyu!"

Fang Bai smiled and said, "If that's the reason, it can be resolved. Within ten years, I guarantee that Brother Hu's cultivation will reach Thunder Tribulation Level Nine. How about that?"

Feng Lingxiao's eyes suddenly widened, exclaiming, "How is that possible?"

Under normal circumstances, it would take decades of focused cultivation for an averagely talented Thunder Tribulation expert to advance even one level. Advancing a level within ten years would certainly classify one as a cultivation genius.

Hu Yichen was currently at Thunder Tribulation Level Four and his talent wasn't considered outstanding. And to advance to Thunder Tribulation Level Nine, in Feng Lingxiao's view, would require an extraordinary opportunity, or it would never be possible in this lifetime.

This was the main reason why Feng Lingxiao opposed his daughter being with Hu Yichen.

But now Fang Bai said he could elevate Hu Yichen to Thunder Tribulation Level Nine within a decade, making it hard for Feng Lingxiao to believe.

Even if Fang Bai were a top-tier alchemist using a large number of Royal Grade Superior Spirit Pills, it would be impossible to mold Hu Yichen into a Thunder Tribulation Level Nine expert in ten years.

Fang Bai gave a faint smile and said, "Perhaps to many, this is an impossible task, but to me, it's quite possible. Sect Master Feng, shall we make a bet?"

Feng Lingxiao asked, "What kind of bet?"

Fang Bai said, "Hu Yichen is now at Thunder Tribulation Level Four. I bet that within one year, he can advance to Thunder Tribulation Level Six! If I win by chance, I ask Sect Master Feng to rescind the pursuit order on your daughter's family and acknowledge Hu Yichen as your son-in-law. Otherwise, I will hand over your daughter's family to your sect, allowing Sect Master Feng to deal with them as you see fit! How about it?"

Chapter 1880: Return

"Alright, it's a deal!"

Breaking through two levels of the Thunder Tribulation Realm in one year is much more difficult than advancing from the fourth to the sixth level in ten years, so Feng Lingxiao didn't believe that Fang Bai could accomplish it.

Moreover, the bet between Fang Bai and him was beneficial to Feng Lingxiao no matter the outcome, so he agreed without much hesitation.

"It seems you have a plan in mind!"

Tang Wenrou, who already knew about Hu Yichen's family situation, had heard the bet between Fang Bai and Feng Lingxiao. When Fang Bai returned from Feng Lingxiao, she asked him quietly.

Fang Bai grinned and said, "You know, I wouldn't easily do something I'm not confident about!"

"Rest assured, Elder Fang. The City Lord's Mansion won't stand by idly in this matter."

Hua Yanqing, like Feng Lingxiao, didn't really believe that Fang Bai could help Hu Yichen reach the sixth level of the Thunder Tribulation Realm within a year, but he didn't dampen the spirits and said, "After we return, let's take out some of the royal-grade superior spirit pills and give them to Hu Yichen, allowing him to close off and cultivate. Whether he can reach the sixth level of the Thunder Tribulation Realm within a year depends on his fortune and luck!"

Fang Bai knew that to Hua Yanqing, his words seemed incredible, but he couldn't be bothered to explain, just giving a slight smile.

After leaping out from the crevice in the ground, Xuan Feng Venerable swiftly slaughtered the Green Lotus Heretic Venerable, an axe establishing dominance, intimidating countless Thunder Tribulation experts around.

Fang Bai stayed at the bottom of the crevice for several days, advancing from the fourth to the sixth level of the Thunder Tribulation Realm, then subdued the Green Lotus Spirit Fire, likewise astonishing countless Thunder Tribulation experts present.

The spot where the two stood was avoided by all the experts, whose gaze towards them was filled with awe.

Afterward, many Thunder Tribulation experts bypassed the tens of miles long crevice blocking their way and continued forward in search of opportunities.

Some reluctant Thunder Tribulation experts, greedy for Immortal Relics, still lingered at the edge of the crevice.

Fang Bai and the others moved forward with the tide of the crowd.

Along the way, the experts discovered many other strong bones, but they were all Thunder Tribulation experts at the eighth and ninth levels, with nothing related to "Immortals," which left the experts greatly disappointed.

Led by Hua Yanqing, the City Lord's Mansion experts, with assistance from Fang Bai and Xuan Feng Venerable, gained a lot of royal-grade superior cultivation resources, and although they didn't obtain any Immortal Relics, it was worth the trip.

"City Lord Hua, to be honest, the two Immortal Relics at the bottom of the crevice, the Immortal Axe is with Brother Xuan Feng, and the Immortal Sword is mine. There's nothing more to linger over in this Blood Sea Desert."

Seeing Hua Yanqing wanting to return to the crevice's edge to keep a vigil for the Immortal Relics, Fang Bai quietly said to her.

Hua Yanqing was momentarily stunned, looking incredulously at Fang Bai before finally fixing her gaze on Xuan Feng Venerable, seemingly seeking confirmation from him.

Previously, Xuan Feng Venerable had killed the Green Lotus Heretic Venerable with the Immortal Axe he obtained from the bottom of the crevice, and no one dared to contest him for it. Thus, including Hua Yanqing, several ninth-level Thunder Tribulation experts had their sights on the Immortal Sword instead.

Xuan Feng Venerable nodded and said, "What Friend Fang said is correct; the Immortal Axe is with me, and the Immortal Sword was acquired by him."

The two tacitly did not mention the Immortal Pills, not out of stinginess but because there were too few to divide.

There were five Immortal Pills, one each for Fang Bai, Xuan Feng Venerable, Ye Wumei, and Yan Muyu, with the remaining one intended for Tang Wenrou from Fang Bai.

Hua Yanqing, upon hearing this, felt both envy and regret. Thinking back to how she was still preoccupied with that masterless Immortal Sword, she couldn't help but shake her head with a wry smile, saying, "I thought there was still a chance to acquire the Immortal Sword, unexpectedly it has already been pocketed by Elder Fang. It seems Elder Fang and the Immortal Sword are fated. Congratulations."

Hua Yanqing was not a villain like the Green Lotus Heretic Venerable, one who would seize by force, and believed that treasures belong to those fated. Thus, knowing the Immortal Relics had masters, she wouldn't hold onto thoughts of possession.

Then she thought of how Fang Bai was an Honorary Elder of the City Lord's Mansion, sharing in its fortunes and adversities. His acquisition of an Immortal Artifact, greatly increasing his power, was of significant benefit to the City Lord's Mansion.

"Since the Immortal Artifacts have owners, there's indeed no reason to linger. Shall we return to the Alchemy Immortal City?"

Hua Yanqing proposed.

Fang Bai nodded and turned to Xuan Feng Venerable, saying, "Brother Xuan Feng, I, Wenrou, Wumei, and the little girl Qingyu need to return to Alchemy Immortal City. If you're free, why not come with us as a guest?"

Xuan Feng Venerable was a loose cultivator without a settled place, and the proposition intrigued him. Feeling a kinship with Fang Bai and the group, he accepted the invitation.

Fang Bai then made an arrangement with Feng Lingxiao, the Divine Eagle Sect Master, to meet again at the Alchemy Immortal City Lord's mansion in a year before leaving the Blood Sea Desert with Hua Yanqing and the others. They took the several dozen flying birds they came on and set out towards Alchemy Immortal City.

Back in Alchemy Immortal City, Fang Bai settled Xuan Feng Venerable, Ye Wumei, Yan Muyu, and Tang Wenrou in his place, then quietly gave the remaining Immortal Pill to Tang Wenrou, suggesting she keep it for a future opportune moment to consume.

Afterward, Fang Bai summoned Hu Yichen and his wife, informing them of his bet with Feng Lingxiao.

The couple felt both joy and worry after hearing it.

Joyful because if Hu Yichen can reach the sixth level of the Thunder Tribulation Realm in a year, his family of three could return to the Divine Eagle Sect, no longer having to evade pursuit in hiding.

Worried because making Hu Yichen reach two levels of realms in one year is an almost impossible task, unless a miracle occurs.

"Brother Hu, years ago, I obtained an Immortal Rank cultivation method, which I'll teach you now. If you cultivate diligently, advancing to the sixth level of the Thunder Tribulation Realm within a year is not impossible!"

Seeing the sorrow on Hu Yichen's face, Fang Bai patted his shoulder and said.

Hu Yichen was dumbfounded and stammered, "An Immortal Rank cultivation method?"

In his understanding, Immortal Rank cultivation methods were mythical things for cultivators in the Immortal Realm—how could they exist in the Three Thousand Great Worlds?

The thought quickly crossed his mind: could this Immortal Rank cultivation method be an Immortal Relic obtained by Fang Bai's group during their journey to the Blood Sea Desert?

"Remember, after learning this Immortal Rank cultivation method, you may cultivate it alone or with your wife, but you must not let outsiders know. Otherwise, it would bring trouble to your family and me."

Fang Bai then sternly warned.

Hu Yichen nodded vigorously in understanding.

He knew of the peril of possessing a treasured object. If he had the Immortal Rank cultivation method, he would treasure and guard it in the utmost secrecy, sharing it with no outsiders.

If it weren't for Fang Bai's approval to practice it with his wife, he might even have kept it a secret from Feng Ziyu.

Hu Yichen cultivated with a Wood System Skill, so Fang Bai taught him the "Withered Tree Spring Art."

Fang Bai first imparted the Withered Tree Spring Art to Hu Yichen, urging him to commit it to memory, and then explained it word by word to help him ponder and comprehend it.