

Doctor 1931

Chapter 1931: Immortal Beast Remains?

A moment later, several li away from the courtyard, faint cries of agony echoed, and then everything fell silent.

“There were quite a few sneaky fellows lurking in the surrounding streets and alleys, spying on the courtyard. I killed a few!”

After a dozen breaths, Xiang Chong returned from outside, carrying a faint scent of blood.

“In just a few breaths, you killed four rank five Heavenly Tribulation experts. Steward Xiang truly has extraordinary skills!”

Fang Bai smiled and complimented.

Xiang Chong, feeling embarrassed, said, “Elder Fang, you’re too kind. If there’s time in the future, please offer me more guidance!”

The four sisters of Rou Fu saw Xiang Chong, this formidable expert with a rank eight Heavenly Tribulation cultivation level, actually asking Fang Bai for guidance. They couldn’t help but look at Fang Bai, thinking that when they met him in the Minor World, his strength was not as great as theirs. Now, they wondered how much stronger he had become, to the point where a rank eight Heavenly Tribulation expert was in awe of him.

After Xiang Chong displayed his formidable methods and killed a few rank five Heavenly Tribulation experts, the other spying experts were so intimidated that they retreated far away, not daring to spy from a close distance.

Those experts who withdrew far away did not abandon the idea of seizing the Five Elements Space Ring from the Dragon Maiden. Some memorized the location of the courtyard where she resided, and then began contacting experts to wait for an opportunity to strike.

“Dragon Maiden, wearing the ring is too dangerous for you. Hand it over to me!”

Fang Bai knew that if the Dragon Maiden continued to wear the Five Elements Space Ring while walking around Immortal Beast City, she might encounter danger. Since he couldn't always be by her side, he took the ring back.

Although taking the ring would shift the danger onto himself, Fang Bai was not worried, knowing that with his current reputation in Immortal Beast City, anyone plotting against him would have to think twice.

Xiang Chong also realized that in the future, the Green Bamboo Sect's courtyard might not remain peaceful. He instructed the Green Bamboo Sect disciples to stay vigilant and strengthen their defenses, saying harshly, “No matter who it is, if they come to cause trouble, we'll eliminate them one by one!”

In the following period, Fang Bai continued to visit the Martial Artists Trading Market to refine pills and artifacts for others. He deliberately showed off the Five Elements Space Ring on his finger, successfully diverting the attention of some ill-intentioned experts onto himself.

The Dragon Maiden, Zhuge Lian, and the four sisters of Fortune's Blessing, each as beautiful as a flower and fairy-like in elegance, became the center of attention wherever they went. To avoid unnecessary trouble, Fang Bai instructed them to stay temporarily in the courtyard and focus on cultivating their techniques.

On the surface, Immortal Beast City appeared as calm as usual, but many experts could faintly sense the hidden currents surging beneath, all because of the Five Elements Space Ring that the Dragon Maiden revealed, rumored to contain many precious cultivation resources.

Despite the ring now being in Fang Bai's possession, offending Fang Bai, a master in both alchemy and artifact refining, was an extremely unwise decision. Yet, some experts were still willing to take the risk, reasoning that once they obtained the ring, they could simply leave Immortal Beast City and disappear.

That day, in a desolate hilly area over a thousand li from Immortal Beast City, a dozen loose cultivator experts appeared, almost all of them at the rank five Heavenly Tribulation level.

These experts hailed from within Immortal Beast City, forming a group of like-minded individuals who left the city with the purpose of searching for traces of the legendary Ancient Immortal Beast.

For tens of thousands of years since the founding of Immortal Beast City, there have been countless legends concerning Immortal Beasts, but no one has discovered any traces. The vast majority of experts no longer bother to search.

However, these dozen experts wholeheartedly believed in the existence of the legendary Immortal Beast and had been persistently searching in that area for several years.

“Have you all heard? Recently, an exceptional expert named Fang Bai came to Immortal Beast City. He excels in alchemy and artifact refining, and there’s a group of beautiful women accompanying him. It’s said that these women’s appearances and temperaments are outstanding, with two of them possessing Innate Spiritual Roots and Primordial Yin Physiques, leaving many moved by them.”

“I’m not interested in women! But Fang Bai, he’s got a Space Ring. Anything he casually takes out from that ring and gives away is of Royal Grade quality, which has stirred the envy of many experts. Whoever obtains it would greatly benefit their cultivation.”

“Indeed, the entire Immortal Beast City is now abuzz. How about we head back and join the commotion? If we could get Fang Bai’s Space Ring, searching for traces of Immortal Beasts would no longer be necessary.”

“That Fang Bai is also skilled in beast taming and array setting, definitely not someone simple! We’d better not provoke him!”

...

A dozen experts searched around for a moment and then gathered to chat, discussing some recent events in Immortal Beast City, becoming increasingly intrigued.

Among the dozen experts, all rank five Heavenly Tribulation level, their combined strength was not insignificant, but not significant enough to matter in Immortal Beast City. Knowing their place, they

understood that even if the expert skilled in alchemy and artifact refining in Immortal Beast City had his ring seized, it wouldn't be by them.

They had also heard that Fang Bai lived in a large courtyard within Immortal Beast City and was friendly with a certain powerful and secret sect. A rank eight Heavenly Tribulation expert from that sect had helped Fang Bai kill many coveters, deterring many with ill intentions.

A rank eight Heavenly Tribulation expert—combining their forces, the dozen of them could not be his match, so they could only vent through words here. None of them dared to return to Immortal Beast City to fight for Fang Bai's possessions.

Since they knew they couldn't seize it, they might as well focus on searching for traces of Immortal Beasts here. If they discovered anything, it would greatly benefit them.

While the dozen experts were chatting, one out of boredom leapt onto a nearby boulder several meters high and lay down to rest.

Lying down, his hands idly brushed over the boulder's surface, feeling something smooth beneath a layer of dust, akin to the soft fur of a beast.

His curiosity piqued, he immediately sat up to inspect and discovered a thick layer of beast fur beneath the thick dust.

Despite its age, the fur shone brilliantly under the sunlight as if it were new.

"Come and take a look!"

The man jumped down from the boulder, examined its shape, then excitedly called to his dozen companions, saying, "There's fur beneath the surface of this boulder, and based on its shape, doesn't it look like a Spirit Beast?"

The dozen experts gathered in front of the boulder, inspected carefully, and saw the fur. The boulder stood three meters tall and was eight to nine meters long, resembling a Spirit Beast like a tiger or leopard in shape.

They had never seen such a massive Spirit Beast, causing them to exchange glances, the word “Immortal Beast” flashing simultaneously in their minds.

“Immortal Beast... could this truly be the remains of an Immortal Beast?”

Excited and elated, one expert laughed maniacally.

The other dozen experts were equally thrilled and extremely agitated.

Chapter 1932: Terrifying Aura

Moments later, more than a dozen powerful figures surrounded the massive stone, collectively working with caution to remove the dust and stone layer from its surface.

Gradually, an enormous, mountain-like beast’s remains finally lay fully exposed in the sunlight.

“This... this seems to be the Bixie... one of the legendary Ancient Immortal Beasts...”

One of the powerful figures looked at the enormous winged beast, lion-like in shape, eyes widening, his voice trembling with excitement.

Bixie exists in the legends of the Three Thousand Great Worlds; none in the current era have truly seen it. It’s said this Immortal Beast resides exclusively in the Immortal Realm as the mounts of some powerful figures there.

As for the Bixie before them, lying lifeless with tightly closed eyes, it’s unclear how long it has been dead. However, it is said that anyone who attains immortality, whether human or beast, even if they fall, their remains are impervious to the elements and can be preserved for a long time.

These dozen or so powerful figures had all heard that during ancient times in the Immortal Realm, one catastrophic war occurred, even affecting the Three Thousand Great Worlds. Some Immortals and Beasts fought all the way to this realm and fell here.

This deceased Bixie Immortal Beast might have been from the Immortal Realm millions of years ago, for reasons unknown, fallen here.

“Strange, the Bixie shows no injuries; how did it fall?”

After a moment of excitement, the dozen powerful figures began carefully inspecting the Bixie Immortal Beast, discovering that its entire body was intact, even the fur still gleaming, wondering about the cause of its fall.

“No matter how it fell, this Immortal Beast’s corpse is preserved so well, it’s truly a great fortune for us! Its blood, flesh, and bones are all treasures!”

One of the powerful figures shouted loudly.

“Spirit Beasts have Beast Cores, the essence of their being. I wonder if this Bixie Immortal Beast has a Beast Core!”

Another figure’s eyes brightened, speaking loudly.

“Whether it has a Beast Core or not, we can find out by cutting open its body!”

The earlier giant who spoke, nearly a zhang tall, muscles bulging like iron blocks, summoned a blade-shaped Spiritual Artifact, and with a shout, swung it fiercely towards the Bixie’s massive head.

“Careful!”

The leader among the powerful figures, experienced in the Three Thousand Great Worlds, knew that even ordinary human powers at their fall might set some defense measures to protect the corpse from destruction, let alone an Immortal Beast with divine power?

But the leader's warning came a bit late; as the blade-shaped Spiritual Artifact was about to strike the Bixie's enormous head, a chill surged in his heart, prompting him to retreat tens of zhang immediately.

Only a few followed the leader in retreat; most stood in place, anticipating the outcome once their companion split open the Immortal Beast Bixie's head.

"Buzz!"

A vast aura, enormous as a sea, suddenly emanated from the body of the Immortal Beast Bixie, sending the burly giant wielding the blade flying tens of zhang.

Other dozen or so observers were also not spared, all were sent flying.

The vast aura spread quickly, instantly reaching the few who had retreated several tens of zhang away.

"Keep retreating!"

The leader shouted urgently, and with his companions, exerted all their strength to withdraw rapidly.

Only after retreating a thousand zhang did they escape the oppressive aura.

When the terrifying aura disappeared, the leader and a few companions cautiously approached, only to discover that their dozen or so companions who hadn't retreated, had their internal organs shattered, lifeless.

"An Immortal Beast, fallen unknown years ago, yet still able to release such a terrifying aura, truly astonishing!"

The leader murmured, looking at the distant Bixie's corpse, terrified, doubting he dared remain in place, took the bodies of his dozen companions and quickly left.

"Though we've discovered the Immortal Beast's corpse, given our cultivation level, we can't enjoy the benefits, truly a shame."

The leader spoke to surviving companions.

They had searched for years, finally finding the Immortal Beast's corpse, hoping for a chance at rapid advancement in strength, but not expecting this outcome, each feeling regretful.

"What do we do? Just leave like this?"

One companion looked at the distant Bixie Immortal Beast's corpse unwillingly.

"If you want to live, you can only leave."

The leader thought for a moment, then said: "Let's return to Immortal Beast City, sell this news to those powerful sects, maybe gain some substantial cultivation resources!"

Other powerful figures' eyes lit upon hearing this, realizing it's a good idea. Since they can't enjoy the Immortal Beast's corpse, they might obtain benefits elsewhere, compensating for years of hard work.

Immediately, the few carefully concealed the Bixie Immortal Beast's corpse to prevent discovery by others, then rode Spirit Beasts back to Immortal Beast City.

Upon returning to Immortal Beast City, they immediately informed the major sects of finding the Immortal Beast's corpse and scheduled an auction for the information, highest bidder wins.

The news caused an uproar, interest in Fang Bai's Space Ring and several beautiful women, including the Dragon Maiden, diminished considerably, shifting focus to the matter of the Immortal Beast.

The few powerful figures who discovered the Immortal Beast corpse appeared early the following morning at the center Martial Artists Trading Market within Immortal Beast City, and began auctioning information about the Immortal Beast corpse, swearing the news they provided was true and reliable, otherwise willing to die.

The day, leaders from various sects who received the message, attended personally; even some lesser-known sect masters and Loose Cultivators capable of joining the auction arrived to check it out.

The Martial Artists Trading Market, able to accommodate tens of thousands, was soon overwhelmed, necessitating a temporary halt in cultivation resource transactions.

The powerful figures who discovered the Immortal Beast's corpse, noticing the crowd, knew the news would fetch a good price, faces glowing with excitement.

Their leader maintained some composure, speaking to the sect masters participating in the auction: "If a sect wins the auction, please immediately fulfill your promised cultivation resources, and then we'll dispatch someone to lead you to find the Immortal Beast's corpse."

After he spoke, a sect master loudly said, "We understand your meaning, worried we might cheat, gain the news without giving you cultivation resources, ending up empty-handed! Rest assured, no matter who wins, we'll present the resources before everyone!"

Chapter 1933: Waiting for an Opportunity

The leader let out a chuckle, and indeed stopped beating around the bush, loudly saying, "Regarding the Immortal Beast, everyone here has likely heard of it by name, but rarely seen it in person. And even in death, an Immortal Beast is a treasure... No one would disagree with that, right?"

After pausing, he continued, "To find the Immortal Beast, more than a dozen of our brothers fell, a significant loss indeed! Therefore, our starting price won't be low, so be mentally prepared! Hmm, our starting price is: one million Royal Grade Superior Spirit Stones, or cultivation resources of equivalent value!"

Upon hearing the phrase "one million Royal Grade Superior Spirit Stones," a commotion arose among the surrounding powerhouses, with over ninety percent of sects or loose cultivators deciding it was too much to bear and backing out.

However, to the eyes of the few great and powerful sects present, such a starting price was not considered too outrageous.

After all, the target was not an ordinary Spirit Beast, but an Immortal Beast.

As the leader previously mentioned, every part of an Immortal Beast is a treasure, and even a piece of its flesh or a drop of its blood would have immeasurable benefits for cultivators, potentially unmatched by the massive quantities of Spirit Pills found in the Three Thousand Realms.

"Our Kuangsha Sect offers two million Spirit Stones for your information!"

As soon as the leader finished speaking, the Sect Master of Kuangsha Sect responded, instantly doubling the price.

"Our Heaven Crane Sect offers three million Spirit Stones!"

Another sect's leader, unwilling to be outdone, declared.

Subsequently, every sect leader that proposed a new price almost invariably increased it by five hundred thousand to a million, quickly escalating the price to five million Spirit Stones.

At this point, several sects chose to withdraw, leaving the two most powerful sects within Immortal Beast City, the Golden Lion Sect and the Flame Phoenix Sect, still in fierce competition, continuously raising the bids.

The Golden Lion Sect and Flame Phoenix Sect are both top-tier powerful sects, each with experts of the Ninth Layer of Heavenly Tribulation overseeing them. Their foundations are rich; hundreds of millions of Spirit Stones are within their reach, let alone a few million.

The powerhouses who discovered the Immortal Beast's corpse were overjoyed at heart, yet worried about how to transport the millions of Spirit Stones once obtained, realizing they would need to acquire a large number of Spatial Rings.

"Green Bamboo Sect, seven million Spirit Stones!"

Xiang Chong, the steward who came along with Fang Bai to join the excitement, couldn't hold back and interjected to raise the bid once. However, it was immediately suppressed by the Golden Lion Sect with a bid of seven and a half million Spirit Stones.

As one of the super sects of this era, the Green Bamboo Sect's foundation is naturally much richer than the top-tier sects like the Golden Lion Sect. As Xiang Chong was about to increase the bid again, Fang Bai stopped him with a glance.

Fang Bai transmitted a message to Xiang Chong, "Steward Xiang, don't waste cultivation resources! Even if someone discovers the Immortal Beast's corpse, it won't be that easy to obtain! Ultimately, it's still unclear who it will belong to!"

Seeing Fang Bai's calm demeanor and remembering that he could explain Immortal Rank cultivation techniques, Xiang Chong's heart was moved, and he nodded gently, saying no more.

Eventually, the information about the Immortal Beast's corpse was auctioned off by the Golden Lion Sect for nine and a half million Spirit Stones.

Watching the powerhouses of the Golden Lion Sect depart Immortal Beast City with the discoverers of the corpse in tow, the Flame Phoenix Sect's leader's eyes flickered. After a moment, he waved his hand, leading many of the sect's powerhouses to follow at a distance, hoping for an opportunity to seize the Immortal Beast's corpse.

After the Flame Phoenix Sect, tens of thousands of other powerhouses, harboring the same intentions, also left Immortal Beast City.

Fang Bai and Xiang Chong were also very interested in the Immortal Beast's corpse and followed unhurriedly behind the tens of thousands of powerhouses.

The Dragon Maiden, Zhuge Lian, and the Four Sisters of Fortune's Blessing were all cultivating in the courtyard of the Green Bamboo Sect. With the defensive array set by Fang Bai and some strong individuals from the Green Bamboo Sect guarding them, Fang Bai was not worried about their safety.

Fang Bai and Xiang Chong followed the many powerhouses to the location of the Immortal Beast's corpse, finding that the Golden Lion Sect's powerhouses had already arranged a defensive array to isolate the tens of thousands of powerhouses outside.

Within that defensive array, there indeed lay the massive corpse of an exotic beast, and Fang Bai recognized it at a glance; it was indeed a Bixie Immortal Beast found only in the Immortal Realm.

"During my travels through the Three Thousand Realms, I never once found a trace of this Bixie Immortal Beast's corpse. What a fortunate opportunity for those few powerhouses!"

Fang Bai's divine sense probed the Bixie Immortal Beast's corpse, and he thought to himself secretly.

"Huh? Strange, there seems to be a trace of Immortal Qi fluctuating within the Bixie Immortal Beast's body..."

Fang Bai, with an extremely keen perception, traversed the surroundings of the celestial beast with his divine sense for a moment. Suddenly realizing something, his brow unexpectedly lifted.

"Could it be that the Bixie Immortal Beast was merely sealed by a powerful individual using Immortal Law, and not actually dead!"

Initially, Fang Bai was taken aback, but then he was overjoyed.

"Elder Fang, what's going on?"

Observing Fang Bai's peculiar expression, something between a smile and not, Xiang Chong couldn't help but ask curiously.

Fang Bai quickly composed himself and said, "It's nothing! I was just contemplating that this exotic beast was so enormous, it surely must be an Immortal Beast. It's just a pity there's no life left in it."

Xiang Chong, who also probed the Bixie Immortal Beast with his divine sense, felt a surge of excitement and nodded. "It should be the legendary Bixie Immortal Beast. I always thought such an Immortal Beast could only exist in the Immortal Realm; I never imagined I could witness one in the Three Thousand Realms!"

After a pause, he added, "If the Golden Lion Sect manages to acquire the Bixie Immortal Beast's corpse, it should significantly boost their overall strength. Perhaps in the near future, they might even join the ranks of the super sects!"

Xiang Chong didn't specifically know the exact benefits of an Immortal Beast to cultivators, but he speculated that the flesh, blood, and bones of an Immortal Beast contained Immortal Qi, which is incomparable to the Spiritual Energy in the Three Thousand Realms. This might allow a strong individual of the Ninth Layer of Heavenly Tribulation to advance to the Half-Immortal Rank Realm.

If one is particularly fortunate, they might even ascend to the Immortal Realm.

As a result, even someone as usually prudent and composed as Xiang Chong was now filled with the impulse to participate in the battle for the Immortal Beast's corpse.

Seeing Xiang Chong's eagerness, Fang Bai whispered, "Don't be impulsive! Let's wait for the right opportunity!"

Xiang Chong asked, "Should I go back and bring some people?"

Fang Bai shook his head, "Having more people won't help! Look at the Golden Lion Sect; they wish they could bring all their disciples, but they may not necessarily secure the Immortal Beast's corpse... Wait! Perhaps our chance will come when others give up!"

From Fang Bai's expression and words, Xiang Chong was convinced that Fang Bai had a plan to obtain the Immortal Beast's corpse and suppressed his excitement, whispering, "Elder Fang, how confident are you?"

Fang Bai smiled and said, "It's hard to say how confident I am, but I certainly have more confidence than anyone else!"

"Well, that's good... that's good..."

Xiang Chong murmured, his eyes gleaming, his heart pounding with excitement.

If Fang Bai could acquire the Immortal Beast's corpse, Xiang Chong would undoubtedly get a share. He didn't ask for much; just being able to advance his cultivation level from the Eighth Layer to the Ninth Layer of Heavenly Tribulation would be enough.

Chapter 1934: Zhaixing Pavilion

Just as Fang Bai had expected, despite the heavy price paid by the Golden Lion Sect, they still couldn't move the corpse of the Bixie Immortal Beast from the scene, not even an inch.

After leaving behind a field of corpses, the Golden Lion Sect didn't dare to easily touch the Immortal Beast's body again. However, they still surrounded the place where the Immortal Beast lay, preventing other experts from approaching, and declared that the Immortal Beast's body belonged to them. Anyone who dared to covet it would become an enemy of the Golden Lion Sect, leading to a life-and-death struggle.

As for the few experts who discovered the Immortal Beast's body first, they had already taken nearly ten million spirit stones from the Golden Lion Sect and quietly slipped away, making their escape far away.

Every expert on the scene focused all their attention on the Immortal Beast's body, completely ignoring the departure of those few individuals.

The thousands upon thousands of experts observing from a distance witnessed with their own eyes the fall of over a hundred elite disciples of the Golden Lion Sect under the powerful aura released by the Immortal Beast's body. While gloating, they were also secretly glad they hadn't acted rashly and stepped forward recklessly.

Many of these experts realized that, after all, an Immortal Beast is still an Immortal Beast. Even if its vitality had been cut off for millennia, its body was not something to be desecrated casually, lest one pay the price.

The news of the Immortal Beast's body being discovered spread rapidly in all directions, attracting hundreds of thousands of experts to the scene within just a few days, gathering around the Immortal Beast's bones within a hundred-mile radius.

Among these hundreds of thousands of experts, a rare few came with self-awareness just to catch a glimpse of the ancient Immortal Beast's majesty. However, the vast majority harbored thoughts of taking a share of the spoils.

Seeing more and more experts gathering around, the tens of thousands of disciples of the Golden Lion Sect were on high alert. Although they numbered in the tens of thousands, they had little confidence in facing hundreds of thousands of experts.

On a thousand-zhang-high peak dozens of miles away from Fang Bai, over a hundred experts in blue stood solemnly.

At the forefront were two people: a middle-aged man with a cultivation level of Eighth Heavenly Tribulation and a silver-haired elder with a cultivation level of Ninth Heavenly Tribulation.

The expert of Eighth Heavenly Tribulation was none other than Feng Qianjun, an elder from the Zhaixing Pavilion who had previously had a conflict with Fang Bai on a sea ship.

Beside Feng Qianjun stood the Ninth Heavenly Tribulation expert, Li Jinding, the current Pavilion Master of Zhaixing Pavilion.

The headquarters of the Zhaixing Pavilion was located in the Seven Stars Mountain, thousands of miles away from Immortal Beast City. Upon hearing that an Immortal Beast's body had appeared, they rushed here at the first opportunity to see if there was a chance to acquire the body.

Although only over a hundred people from the Zhaixing Pavilion came this time, which seemed like a small number, they included more than a dozen high-level individuals, as well as direct disciples and core disciples, making their overall strength extremely formidable.

“Sect Master, that person is named Fang Bai. He’s the kid who had a conflict with me on the sea ship before. This person knows alchemy and artifact refining and has a space ring, which might contain a significant number of royal-grade superior cultivation resources...”

Soon after arriving, Feng Qianjun discovered Fang Bai’s presence and whispered to the Pavilion Master Li Jinding beside him, “Moreover, that kid has two stunning beauties with him, possessing Innate Spiritual Roots and the Primordial Yin Physique, with Spiritual Fire within them...”

When Li Jinding heard the words “Innate Spiritual Root,” “Primordial Yin Physique,” and “Spiritual Fire,” his eyes gradually lit up. He knew that such women were perfect “furnaces,” and if one could cultivate with them, it would have unexpected effects.

“Where are those two women now?”

Li Jinding rubbed his chin and asked with a smile.

Feng Qianjun replied, “They’re still in Immortal Beast City, being protected by a few experts! If the Sect Master is interested in them, I can take people to capture them.”

Li Jinding asked, “Have you found out the background of those two women and the experts protecting them?”

Though Li Jinding was powerful, he was cautious by nature. Although he was intrigued by the two women Feng Qianjun mentioned, he didn’t want to make enemies without understanding their background.

Feng Qianjun said, “Those two women are just loose cultivators. The experts protecting them are said to be from a Sect in the Extreme South Continent. The Extreme South Continent is tens of thousands of miles away, separated by countless mountains and rivers. Even if that Sect is a Super Sect, so what? After all, they can’t extend their reach here!”

When Li Jinding heard that the two women were just loose cultivators and that their protectors were from the Extreme South Continent, he felt relieved.

As Feng Qianjun had said, even a Super Sect would not mobilize the entire Sect to travel tens of thousands of miles to the Eastern Desolate Continent to seek justice for two loose cultivator women.

“Let’s not rush to deal with those two women for now. Once this matter here is settled, we can all go to Immortal Beast City for a look!”

Li Jinding said this, raising his hand to point in Fang Bai’s direction, then added, “That kid only has a cultivation level of Sixth Heavenly Tribulation, yet he has the strength to contend with you. He must have some treasure that enhances combat power, or he’s cultivated some incredibly powerful technique!”

Feng Qianjun said, “I’ll team up with Elder Xue, and we will capture him! Let’s see if we can coerce some information out of him!”

With that, he gave a signal to a thin, dark elder beside him. The two of them, as graceful as swallows, swooped down from the thousand-zhang peak, landing and then darting forward, reaching Fang Bai’s side in a matter of moments.

“The two elders of the Zhaixing Pavilion are coming over here, seemingly targeting us.”

Xiang Chong sensed the hostility from Feng Qianjun and Elder Xue from afar. He looked at them, becoming highly vigilant while also alerting Fang Bai.

As the branch leader of the Green Bamboo Sect in the Eastern Desolate Continent, Xiang Chong had deep knowledge of many top-level Sect leaders on this continent. He was puzzled that he had no dealings with the Zhaixing Pavilion, yet they were approaching with hostility.

Fang Bai had long been aware of the presence of the powerful figures from the Zhaixing Pavilion and was not surprised when Feng Qianjun came to find him. He smiled, saying, “If I’m not mistaken, they should be coming for me!”

Xiang Chong was stunned and asked, “Has Elder Fang perhaps had some conflict with the Zhaixing Pavilion?”

Fang Bai nodded and said, "When the Dragon Maiden, Xiao Lian, and I came by ship from the Extreme South Continent, we had a conflict with Feng Qianjun on board."

Xiang Chong did not inquire into the reason for the conflict between Fang Bai and Feng Qianjun. Looking at them, his gaze was cold as he said, "Whoever dares to become an enemy of Elder Fang is an enemy of our Green Bamboo Sect! Although the Zhaixing Pavilion is a top sect, in the eyes of our Green Bamboo Sect, they are still not worth considering! If they dare to cause trouble, we'll make sure they regret it!"

Fang Bai nodded with a smile.

Due to the matter with Feng Qianjun, Fang Bai had a negative impression of the Zhaixing Pavilion, and coupled with the conversation between Feng Qianjun and Li Jinding he had just overheard, his mind already harbored murderous intent. If Feng Qianjun or the elder of the Zhaixing Pavilion dared to make a move against him, he wouldn't hesitate to join forces with Xiang Chong and the other Green Bamboo Sect experts to annihilate the Zhaixing Pavilion.

Chapter 1935: Two Against Three Experts

Although there were hundreds of thousands of strong individuals gathered here, those with a cultivation level of the eighth Heavenly Tribulation were few and far between, making them stand out like cranes among chickens.

Thus, when Feng Qianjun from Zhaixing Pavilion and Elder Xue, filled with murderous intent, walked steadily towards Fang Bai, other strong individuals felt intimidated, quickly moving aside to clear a path.

Fang Bai and Xiang Chong stood in place, chatting and laughing as if they completely disregarded Feng Qianjun and Elder Xue who were striding towards them.

This dismissive and contemptuous attitude greatly infuriated Feng Qianjun and Elder Xue.

Feng Qianjun approached Fang Bai, gazing coldly at him, and said, "Young man, we meet again! You should still remember me, right?"

Fang Bai glanced at him with a face full of disdain, "Where did this old dog come from? Move aside!"

“Who are you calling an old dog?”

Feng Qianjun burst into anger.

Fang Bai chuckled disdainfully and said, “Whoever responds, is the one!”

“Boy, you’re asking for death!”

Feng Qianjun, filled with rage, attacked, his right hand transforming into a Spirit Qi Big Palm, reaching towards Fang Bai.

“Elder Fang told you to move! Are you deaf?”

Before Fang Bai could counterattack, Xiang Chong stepped forward, raised his hand, and struck at the Spirit Qi Big Palm descending towards Fang Bai’s head.

“Boom!”

A thunderous sound echoed, the spiritual energy scattered, and the figures of the two equally matched eighth Heavenly Tribulation strong individuals trembled.

On the surface, neither Feng Qianjun nor Xiang Chong gained the upper hand, but only a few strong individuals could discern from the pairs’ subtle expressions and steady breath that Feng Qianjun suffered a hidden loss.

Recently, Xiang Chong had been listening to Fang Bai explain the Dao of Cultivation, gaining much insight and advancing significantly in strength, allowing him to slightly gain the upper hand in the exchange with Feng Qianjun.

Feng Qianjun was shocked internally, thinking to himself that Fang Bai was exceptionally strong in battle and could rival him. Plus, having this eighth Heavenly Tribulation strong individual blocking his path, even working with Elder Xue, they might struggle to capture Fang Bai and would need additional help.

“Where did this old thief come from, daring to oppose my Zhaixing Pavilion, asking for death!”

Seeing Feng Qianjun suffer a hidden loss in Xiang Chong’s hands, Elder Xue’s competitive spirit was stirred. He shouted angrily, stepped forward, and launched a full-force double-fist attack at Xiang Chong.

“What is Zhaixing Pavilion? If you anger me, I can annihilate it just the same!”

Xiang Chong snorted coldly, showing no weakness, moved forward, and counter-attacked with his double fists.

“Bang!”

Two clusters of spiritual energy collided in the air between them, producing deafening blasts, and after the dispersing smoke and dust, a deep pit several meters wide appeared on the ground where the spiritual energy collided.

Surrounding strong individuals had long retreated to hundreds of meters away to avoid getting harmed by their duel.

Elder Xue’s strength was slightly inferior to Feng Qianjun’s, thus he suffered more, retreating several steps to stabilize himself, his face pale, barely holding back from spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Recently, Xiang Chong, listening to Fang Bai explain the Dao of Cultivation, had perceived significant progress and was itching for a duel with a strong individual of equal realm. At this moment, having taken the upper hand in two exchanges, he was overjoyed.

Far away, atop a mountain peak dozens of miles away, Li Jinding watched with his Divine Sense, furrowing his brows slightly, murmuring, “Who is that old fellow? His strength is so formidable, both Elder Feng and Elder Xue are no match! Elder Bao, you go lend them a hand!”

Responding to Li Jinding, a tall and slender Elder standing behind him moved, flying up like a hawk, and within a dozen breaths, descended rapidly above Xiang Chong's head and launched an airborne attack.

Simultaneously, Feng Qianjun and Elder Xue also attacked, coordinating with Elder Bao to attempt a three-person joint strike to put Xiang Chong to death.

Their intent was to capture Fang Bai, but Xiang Chong was an obstacle in their path, one they needed to eliminate to capture Fang Bai smoothly.

"Three against one, how shameless! Steward Xiang, you deal with the one above, leave the two below to me!"

Fang Bai shouted amidst his charge, already rushing towards Feng Qianjun and Elder Xue, wielding the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade in hand, slicing forward dozens of times in a flash.

Dozens of blood-red blade lights interwove into a giant blood-red net, emitting a "zzz" sound of slicing through the air, enshrouding Feng Qianjun and Elder Xue.

Xiang Chong knew that this time Zhaixing Pavilion's high-level members were all present, he and Fang Bai must give it their all, first dealing with the three major Zhaixing Pavilion elders in front to effectively deter the remaining Zhaixing Pavilion strong individuals.

Seeing Fang Bai fighting with a Spiritual Artifact, Xiang Chong also gripped his Spiritual Artifact, attacking Elder Bao descending from above.

His Spiritual Artifact was a three-foot-long Profound Iron Ruler, forged from Extraterrestrial Profound Iron, exceptionally tough, a superior Royal Grade Spiritual Artifact with remarkable power.

Although Elder Bao attacked from above, gaining some advantage, facing the heavy ruler shadows Xiang Chong wielded, he dared not underestimate.

In his right hand, he tightly gripped a silver awl, instantly growing to over ten feet long like a giant spike, forcibly piercing into the ruler shadows sweeping in.

“Clang!”

Sparks flew, metallic clashing sounded, shaking the surrounding strong individuals’ ears to “buzz.”

Strong individuals fixed their eyes, seeing Elder Bao’s figure flipping upwards several meters, while Xiang Chong’s feet sank a foot deep into the ground.

Considering Elder Bao’s attack from above, gaining a terrain advantage, even this exchange left Xiang Chong more victorious.

“Damn it!”

Lowering his head to see a thumbnail-sized chip on his Spiritual Artifact, Elder Bao felt a stab of pain as it would affect the Spiritual Artifact’s power unless it was re-refined and repaired.

Xiang Chong’s Profound Iron Ruler had been refined by Fang Bai days earlier during his free time, its power increased by 20%, otherwise, in a direct clash of Spiritual Artifacts, his Profound Iron Ruler might have suffered damage.

As Xiang Chong and Elder Bao’s duel concluded, Fang Bai, fighting Feng Qianjun and Elder Xue alone, also reached an outcome.

Fang Bai’s figure retreated over ten meters, while Feng Qianjun and Elder Xue remained motionless.

Clearly, in their duel, Fang Bai was at a disadvantage, noticeably so.

Despite this, surrounding strong individuals, including Feng Qianjun and Elder Xue, were all filled with shock and disbelief.

A young man with only the realm of the sixth Heavenly Tribulation could actually withstand a joint strike by two eighth Heavenly Tribulation strong individuals without any injury, making Fang Bai honorable in defeat.

In fact, Fang Bai had merely been shaken back and wasn't truly defeated. If the fight continued, it's hard to say who would ultimately be victorious.

Feng Qianjun stared intently at Fang Bai, his mouth bitter.

Originally, he believed Fang Bai's battle strength was mighty but could only rival him, completely unable to surpass him. But now he regrettably realized, if they fought one-on-one, he might be utterly defeated.

Fang Bai's battle strength seems to surpass even that of Xiang Chong!

Chapter 1936: Have You No Shame? Are You Not Ashamed?

"Elder Fang's strength far exceeds my imagination!"

Xiang Chong used to think that Fang Bai's position as an Honorary Elder in their sect mostly relied on his skills in alchemy and artifact refining, rather than his actual strength.

But now, this perception had completely changed.

If it were him facing the two great elders of Zhaixing Pavilion, his only choice would be to evade rather than meet them head-on; otherwise, it would lead to disaster.

Yet Fang Bai, facing the two of them, did not retreat but advanced instead, relying on a Blood Blade to withstand their attack, only being forced back.

At this moment, Xiang Chong was filled with admiration for Fang Bai, thinking that after this battle, he must present himself more humbly in front of Fang Bai and frequently seek guidance on the Dao of Cultivation.

Standing on a distant mountain peak, Li Jinding, the Zhaixing Pavilion Master, witnessed the battle between Feng Qianjun, the three great elders of the sect, and Fang Bai and Xiang Chong with his Divine Sense, and was also greatly astonished by Fang Bai's performance.

"A cultivation level at the sixth level of Heavenly Tribulation, able to withstand the attacks of two practitioners at the eighth level of Heavenly Tribulation unscathed—unbelievable! Could this young man really be just a Loose Cultivator?"

Li Jinding's eyes shone with brilliance, and an unusual expression crossed his face, causing him to become deeply interested in Fang Bai and more determined to capture him.

"This young man must possess the ability to challenge those above his rank. Plus, the Blood Blade in his hand is no ordinary weapon, which is why he could resist the combined attack from Elder Feng and Elder Xue. Hmm? This Blood Blade... I can't seem to discern its grade..."

Li Jinding's Divine Sense scanned the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade in Fang Bai's hand, suddenly becoming extremely intrigued. He thought to himself, "A superior Royal Grade Spiritual Artifact cannot boost combat power this much. Could it be that the young man holds a Half-Immortal Rank Spiritual Artifact? Otherwise, how could he withstand the two elders of my sect?"

Thinking of this, Li Jinding could no longer contain his excitement, transforming into a streak of light and landing in front of Fang Bai.

"Let me see the Spiritual Artifact in your hand!"

Li Jinding didn't even look at Fang Bai, his eyes were fixed on the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade in Fang Bai's hand, reaching out for it while releasing the aura of a ninth-level Heavenly Tribulation practitioner, enveloping and locking onto Fang Bai.

Confident as a practitioner at the ninth level of Heavenly Tribulation, Li Jinding believed Fang Bai was no match for him and figured under his oppressive aura, Fang Bai could only hand over the artifact or face death.

"Here you go!"

The many experts present, including Xiang Chong, all thought Fang Bai would never easily hand over his Spiritual Artifact, at least putting up a strong stance to fight Li Jinding. But, to their astonishment, Fang Bai actually tossed the Blood Blade to Li Jinding.

"That's more like it! I'll let you die with dignity!"

Seeing Fang Bai yield so easily, a smug smile appeared on Li Jinding's lips as he reached out to grab the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade approaching him.

And at that moment, a smile containing sarcasm and disdain appeared at the corners of Fang Bai's mouth.

Just as Li Jinding's hand was about to touch the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, it seemed to have a life of its own, launching itself off to an angle, hovering mid-air, and then swinging out on its own.

"Buzz!"

A sharp blood glow, several feet long, slashed at Li Jinding with earth-shattering momentum.

Within the blade of the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, an Artifact Spirit had long been born, possessing intelligence comparable to a human cultivator. It required no exertion from Fang Bai to control it, as it would autonomously attack or defend against opponents hostile to Fang Bai.

After obtaining and refining the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, Fang Bai became recognized as its master by the Artifact Spirit, loyal and unwilling to let others touch it.

The Artifact Spirit of the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade was initially sealed, but as Fang Bai continuously used it and slaughtered many powerful enemies, it awakened and recovered, its power growing ever stronger.

If one day, the seal on the Artifact Spirit were fully lifted, the power of the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade would return to its peak, bringing Fang Bai a massive surprise.

At present, even though the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade wasn't overwhelmingly powerful, it was troublesome enough for a ninth-level Heavenly Tribulation practitioner like Li Jinding.

The slash from the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade was both swift and vicious, far exceeding Li Jinding's expectations. Caught off guard, he had to use his palm to block it directly.

The body of a ninth-level Heavenly Tribulation practitioner is incredibly sturdy, and a normal Spiritual Artifact wouldn't harm Li Jinding in the slightest. However, the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade was no ordinary Spiritual Artifact. The sharpness of its blood glow was unmatched, slicing off all the fingers on Li Jinding's right hand as it grazed past.

"Damn it!"

Li Jinding let out a muffled grunt, furious and shocked, and threw a full-force punch to deflect the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade into the air.

Fang Bai gestured, and the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade returned to his hand.

Fang Bai did not attack further, knowing that harming Li Jinding just now was entirely due to the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade's might and Li Jinding's carelessness.

Now that Li Jinding was fully alert, even with the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade's assistance, Fang Bai didn't believe he had any chance of defeating him.

However, Li Jinding now surely harbored caution towards him and likely wouldn't forcefully attack again in the near term.

"You, a dignified Zhaixing Pavilion Master, a ninth-level Heavenly Tribulation practitioner, stooping so low as to deal with a youth only at the sixth-level of Heavenly Tribulation. Li Jinding, do you have no shame? Aren't you embarrassed? I feel ashamed for you!"

Xiang Chong, after repelling Elder Bao of Zhaixing Pavilion with a stroke, walked over to stand beside Fang Bai, mocking Li Jinding with a cold smile.

Fang Bai's ability to injure Li Jinding earlier thoroughly surprised Xiang Chong, filling him with delight.

The brief yet intense battle between Fang Bai, Xiang Chong, and the powerhouses from Zhaixing Pavilion came to a temporary halt with Li Jinding's injury, as the two sides faced each other tens of feet apart, teetering on the brink of conflict.

The gaze of the surrounding strong individuals had long since fixated on Fang Bai, their voices abuzz with discussion.

Previously, Fang Bai had made hefty rewards in Immortal Beast City and conducted alchemy and artifact refining for others. Many powerful figures in Immortal Beast City knew this young man had extraordinary abilities and limitless potential. Now witnessing his formidable strength, some leaders of prestigious sects and clans even felt a desire to ally with him, hoping to enhance their sects' power through Fang Bai's capabilities.

Leaders of the lesser sects, perhaps fearing to offend Zhaixing Pavilion, didn't dare befriend Fang Bai. However, leaders from sects on par with Zhaixing Pavilion disregarded this, stepping forward to engage with Fang Bai, clearly intent on defending him.

Seeing this, Li Jinding was gnashing his teeth in hatred but was helpless, knowing he would find it challenging to capture Fang Bai today.

As for Fang Bai, he was well aware that the sect leaders approaching him had interests in mind, but he also intended to leverage their influence to intimidate Zhaixing Pavilion. Thus the two sides found an instant rapport, conversing joyfully as if they were old friends.

The remaining powerhouses, seeing the fight dissipate and with no spectacle to watch, turned their attention again to the Immortal Beast's corpse.

Chapter 1937: Five Sects Join Forces

The colossal corpse of the Bixie Immortal Beast stood as majestically as a small mountain. Though it seemed lifeless, it still stood proud, emanating a vast pressure that deterred anyone from approaching.

The Golden Lion Sect, having spent millions of spirit stones, was the first to locate the Immortal Beast's corpse. But despite trying numerous methods and paying a heavy price, they could not take the Bixie Immortal Beast's corpse away.

The Sect Master of the Golden Lion Sect, He Qiufeng, was frustrated and disheartened, unable to do anything but gaze at the corpse helplessly.

"If my Golden Lion Sect can't have it, then no one else should think about getting it either!"

With this mindset, He Qiufeng ordered tens of thousands of disciples to encircle the Bixie Immortal Beast's corpse, allowing no other powerful figures to touch it.

Initially, hundreds of thousands of strong individuals around were unwilling to come forward and publicly confront the Golden Lion Sect, a top-tier sect. But as time passed and they saw the Golden Lion Sect struggling with the beast's corpse, some influential figures began to express dissatisfaction.

"He Qiufeng, if your Golden Lion Sect can't handle the beast's corpse, then let us try!"

"The treasure belongs to the fated. If you can't get it, it means there's no destiny! Accept it!"

"Exactly! Don't just occupy the latrine and not do anything! That's the most hateful!"

"If you really provoke everyone, they will all rush forward. Can your tens of thousands of Golden Lion Sect disciples stand against our hundreds of thousands of strong figures?"

"You should step aside and not block everyone's path!"

...

Some high-ranking figures from strong sects began to condemn the Golden Lion Sect led by He Qiufeng.

The hundreds of thousands of onlookers, almost every one wanting a share of the Bixie Immortal Beast's corpse, were initially deterred by the Golden Lion Sect from openly turning against them. However, when they saw people condemning the sect, the masses quickly joined in.

In a moment, a wave of denunciation against the Golden Lion Sect surged among the hundreds of thousands of powerful individuals. Many began striding forward towards the formation of tens of thousands of Golden Lion Sect disciples.

Among the tens of thousands of disciples of the Golden Lion Sect, including Sect Master He Qiufeng, everyone was somewhat panicked, constantly retracting their formation inward as they looked at the black mass of people surrounding them.

Cheng Danfeng, the Sect Master of the Flame Phoenix Sect, stepped forward and faced He Qiufeng, saying, "Sect Master He, obtaining this Immortal Beast's corpse is not something a single sect can accomplish. Why don't we join forces and after it's done, we'll divide it based on our contributions? What do you think?"

Before He Qiufeng could respond, the other major sect leaders had already expressed agreement, nodding in approval.

After all, the Golden Lion Sect was a top-tier sect. If they could avoid completely breaking ties and engaging in a fierce battle, that would naturally be the best outcome.

Moreover, the aura emitted by the Immortal Beast's corpse was astonishing. It seemed that only by joining forces with the major strong sects could they suppress that terrifying aura.

"Alright, as Sect Master Cheng suggested, let's join forces. However, too many sects participating isn't ideal, or else each sect won't get much of the Immortal Beast's corpse!"

He Qiufeng quickly considered the situation and realized that the only way out was to ally with the Flame Phoenix Sect and other sects, thus avoiding widespread outrage and the prospect of emptying out with nothing, offering some hope of obtaining a part of the Immortal Beast's corpse.

"Had I known this earlier, why did we waste tens of millions of spirit stones in Immortal Beast City buying the news about this Immortal Beast's corpse?"

He Qiufeng thought with a heartache, realizing that those strong figures who sold them the information had long since disappeared without a trace.

Seeing He Qiufeng agree to the alliance, Cheng Danfeng, the Sect Master of the Flame Phoenix Sect, smiled slightly, thinking that the Flame Phoenix Sect would likely gain a share in the competition for the Immortal Beast's corpse without any cost. This was indeed a worthwhile deal.

Later, Cheng Danfeng invited three other top-tier strong sects at the scene to form a temporary alliance of five sects.

This alliance of five sects also included the Zhaixing Pavilion.

The five strong sects joined forces, gathering nearly ten thousand disciples, surrounding the Immortal Beast's corpse tightly, and forcefully drove away other small sects and many loose cultivators.

Fang Bai and Xiang Chong retreated voluntarily to a mountain peak dozens of miles away, watching with arms crossed from a distance.

"If our Green Bamboo Sect's headquarters were in the Eastern Desolate Continent, would we allow those five small sects to run wild like this?"

Xiang Chong, feeling displeased, snorted coldly.

"Steward Xiang, no need to be angry. Let's just watch. Even with those five sects joining forces, it will be difficult to gain anything from the Immortal Beast's corpse!"

Fang Bai said with a smile to Xiang Chong.

Driven away by the five major sects, the small sects and loose cultivators knew that the five wanted to monopolize the Immortal Beast's corpse. Though angry and furious, they deemed themselves no match for the five major sects and could only curse silently.

Li Jinding, the Pavilion Master of the Zhaixing Pavilion, had his right fingers severed by Fang Bai's Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, but it wasn't a serious injury. After swallowing a spirit pill, they could regenerate. Upon being invited by Cheng Danfeng to join the alliance, he was secretly excited, temporarily setting aside his vendetta against Fang Bai and getting together with the leaders of the other four strong sects to discuss how to dismantle and carry away the Immortal Beast's corpse.

To dismantle the Immortal Beast required a forcible attack. Previously, the Golden Lion Sect had attempted this, but possibly due to insufficient attack strength, nearly a hundred elite disciples were seriously injured by the aura unleashed from the Immortal Beast's corpse, suffering heavy losses.

After discussions among Cheng Danfeng, He Qiufeng, Li Jinding, and the leaders of the five major sects, they decided to gather dozens of high-ranking members from the five sects and launch a full-force strike. As long as they could successfully suppress the aura released by the Immortal Beast, there was hope of dismantling the beast.

The combined might of dozens of experts in the eighth and ninth levels of the Heavenly Tribulation would make even a Demi Immortal flinch. They were confident that they could suppress the aura released by a mere Immortal Beast's corpse.

"Attack!"

Once the dozens of high-ranking members of the five sects arranged their formations, they launched an attack simultaneously.

This strike was not their full force but a test. Yet its power was still terrifying enough to flatten a small mountain.

Dozens of streams of spiritual energy merged into a massive spiritual energy sphere, spanning several tens of feet. Almost skimming the ground, it sped towards the Immortal Beast's corpse, sweeping everything in its path with a terrifying force.

As the spiritual energy sphere passed, it plowed a trench several feet deep that stretched all the way to the Immortal Beast's corpse.

The Immortal Beast's corpse sensed the incoming powerful force and autonomously released its aura to counterattack.

"Bang!"

With a muffled boom, the massive spiritual energy sphere collided with the invisible aura. The resulting shockwave spread outward like ripples on water, leveling everything within a thousand feet except for the dozens of strong figures of the five sects, reducing everything else to dust, gone without a trace.

The dozens of strong figures from the five sects were all sent flying by the terrifying aura. Fortunately, they were prepared, and the damage they sustained was minimal.

Even the corpse of the Immortal Beast trembled at this moment, as if shaken by the combined attack force of the dozens of strong figures from the five sects.

Chapter 1938: Awakening

Although the corpse of the Immortal Beast only trembled slightly, dozens of experts from the five major Sects couldn't help but cheer.

In their eyes, this was a good start. As long as they continued to increase the intensity of their attacks, they believed that the aura released by the Immortal Beast's corpse would be completely suppressed, and they would ultimately be able to dismember the corpse.

"What... what should we do?"

Standing on a distant mountaintop, Xiang Chong was anxious upon seeing the Immortal Beast's corpse being shaken and thought that if the five major Sects obtained the Immortal Beast, there would be nothing left for them.

"Steward Xiang, don't worry. Just keep watching! Perhaps the real show is yet to come!"

Fang Bai was at ease, with a smile at the corner of his mouth, speaking unhurriedly.

“Real show?”

Xiang Chong didn’t understand what Fang Bai meant by “real show,” but it wasn’t appropriate to ask further. He could only widen his eyes and look towards the area of the Immortal Beast’s corpse several miles away.

“Attack again!”

Cheng Danfeng’s eyes glinted with sharp light, and she shouted crisply. Consequently, the high-ranking members of the five major Sects made another move.

If for the first attack, they each held back thirty percent of their strength, this time, they used their full power.

“Boom!”

After this strike, with a booming sound, the Immortal Beast’s corpse trembled more violently, as if it was about to collapse.

Cheng Danfeng, He Qiufeng, Li Jinding, and other experts from the five major Sects saw hope before them and couldn’t help but be overjoyed. They then each summoned their Spiritual Artifacts and launched several more strikes.

They originally thought that under these strikes, the Immortal Beast’s corpse would surely fall. Little did they know that the Immortal Beast’s corpse was like a tumbler, only swaying even more, yet not collapsing.

The fierce lights from several Spiritual Artifacts cut and smashed onto the Immortal Beast’s corpse, but not a single hair fell from it, let alone harm its flesh.

“This...”

Seeing the situation, Cheng Danfeng and the others couldn't help but feel restless.

“Let the Direct Disciples and Core Disciples of each Sect join in!”

Cheng Danfeng suggested.

Thus, more than a hundred Direct Disciples and Core Disciples of the five major Sects were summoned and eagerly stepped forward, joining the attack lineup.

“Everyone, be sure to try your best. Whether we can obtain the Immortal Beast's corpse depends on this strike!”

Cheng Fengdan, with her apricot eyes wide open, shouted sharply.

Thus, nearly two hundred of the top contemporary experts, each wielding their Spiritual Artifacts, launched a strike akin to toppling mountains and overturning seas at the Immortal Beast's corpse.

“This strike is extremely powerful. Even if it cannot break the seal inside the Bixie Immortal Beast, as long as the seal loosens a little, it will be the doom of those experts!”

Fang Bai thought silently, his eyes slightly narrowed, his gaze clear like electricity, focusing on the Bixie Immortal Beast's corpse, closely observing its movements.

“Boom!”

The attack from nearly two hundred experts successfully suppressed the aura from the Immortal Beast's corpse, then struck it violently.

The enormous corpse of the Immortal Beast slid a dozen meters along the ground, then toppled over with a loud crash, raising a huge cloud of dust.

“We’ve knocked down the Immortal Beast!”

“Quickly, come forward to dismember it, and we’ll share it equally!”

“A bite of Immortal Beast flesh and blood is worth at least ten years of hard cultivation, isn’t it?”

“The sinews and bones of the Immortal Beast must be incredibly tough. If crafted into an Immortal Artifact, wouldn’t our combat power soar?”

“Unfortunately, no one in the Three Thousand Worlds can craft Immortal Artifacts!”

“A single bone from the Immortal Beast is likely stronger than a Superior Royal Grade Spiritual Artifact!”

...

Watching the Immortal Beast’s corpse collapse on the ground, nearly a hundred thousand experts from the five major Sects couldn’t help but burst into thunderous cheers. Some even laughed wildly, believing the Immortal Beast’s corpse was already theirs.

“The Immortal Beast’s skin is tough and its flesh thick; ordinary Spiritual Artifacts may not be able to dismember it! Sect Master He, I see the ‘Red Moon Blade’ in your hand is exceptionally sharp, why not you take the lead and cut it into five pieces?”

Cheng Danfeng said with a smile to He Qiufeng, Sect Master of the Golden Lion Sect.

He Qiufeng’s Spiritual Artifact, resembling a blood-colored crescent moon, was an extremely sharp Superior Royal Grade Spiritual Artifact, while the Spiritual Artifacts of the other Sect Masters were hammers, whips, rulers, or clubs, which were not convenient for dismembering the Immortal Beast’s body. So Cheng Danfeng requested He Qiufeng to take action.

Under the gaze of the crowd, He Qiufeng nodded somewhat proudly and then strode forward.

Standing before the head of the Bixie Immortal Beast, he guessed that its neck was the most vulnerable part, so he lifted the Red Moon Blade high and, with a shout, struck down fiercely.

In He Qiufeng's expectation, with that strike, where blood would splash, the Immortal Beast's corpse would be separated, and then he could swing the blade again to remove its limbs, and finally hollow out its internal organs...

"The Sect Master of the Golden Lion Sect... it's over!"

The moment the Red Moon Blade fell, Fang Bai sensed a deadly aura from the Bixie Immortal Beast and knew that its internal seal had loosened under the repeated attacks of the five major Sects' experts, and the Bixie Immortal Beast was about to awaken.

Fang Bai knew that even if the seal inside the Bixie Immortal Beast was not completely lifted, once it awakened, the power it could exhibit was far beyond what a Heavenly Tribulation Ninth Level expert could match.

It was like an adult facing a child; even if the adult was bound, the child could not contend with them.

He Qiufeng was right next to the Bixie Immortal Beast, about to slash it. Once the Bixie Immortal Beast awakened, how could it allow him?

"Boom!"

When the Red Moon Blade in He Qiufeng's hand was still several feet away from the Bixie Immortal Beast's neck, a more powerful aura than before suddenly erupted from the Bixie Immortal Beast, directly sending He Qiufeng flying, while the Red Moon Blade shattered inch by inch.

That immensely powerful terrifying aura swept across a thousand meters, affecting Cheng Danfeng and other experts from the five major Sects, all of whom were within this range, and caught unawares, they were all sent flying.

Aside from a few experts at the Heavenly Tribulation Ninth Level like Cheng Danfeng, the rest were all severely injured, losing most of their combat power.

“Roar!”

The tens of thousands of experts around still didn’t understand what had happened when a heaven-shaking howl rang out. The massive Bixie Immortal Beast then soared from the ground into the air.

At this moment, He Qiufeng, repelled by the Bixie Immortal Beast’s aura, was falling from the sky.

A violent aura rose from the Bixie Immortal Beast, its eyes emitting sharp glints. Its two huge front claws caught He Qiufeng, who was falling, and tore his body apart.

Poor He Qiufeng, the distinguished Sect Master of a top-tier Sect and a Heavenly Tribulation Ninth Level expert, blood scattered through the sky, perishing on the spot.

“Hiss...”

Witnessing this scene, tens of thousands of experts couldn’t help but gasp, feeling a chill from their feet.

“Run!”

It was unclear who shouted, but tens of thousands of experts quickly guided their Spiritual Artifacts, turning into streams of light, scattering in all directions to escape.

That Immortal Beast was actually not dead, which was something none of the experts had anticipated. Seeing the Immortal Beast easily tear apart a Heavenly Tribulation Ninth Level expert’s body with such

powerful and terrifying offensive capability, it was utterly despairing. Who would stay in place to await death?

Chapter 1939: Blood of the Immortal Beast

"Elder Fang, what should we do?"

Xiang Chong was worried that the Immortal Beast would charge toward them. His heart in a panic, he already harbored thoughts of fleeing.

After all, in the eyes of mighty figures in the three thousand great worlds, Immortal Beasts existed only in legend, capable of destroying heaven and earth, and had a notorious reputation for being vicious and bloodthirsty. Having just witnessed He Qiufeng, who was more powerful than him, being torn apart, it was no wonder Xiang Chong felt fear.

Fang Bai's eyes were fixed intensely on the Bixie Immortal Beast, which had spread its wings and was swirling in flight, unable to hide his excitement. He said to Xiang Chong, "Steward Xiang, you should return to the Immortal Beast City and wait for me."

Xiang Chong was surprised and said, "Elder Fang, you're not leaving? That Immortal Beast is extremely ferocious and powerful; staying means certain death!"

Fang Bai knew Xiang Chong was concerned for his safety and waved his hand, saying, "Don't worry, I have a way to escape! You should leave first!"

Xiang Chong gritted his teeth and said, "If you don't go, neither do I! Together, we can..."

He originally wanted to say, "Together, we might be able to fight that Immortal Beast," but knowing this was self-deception, he couldn't bring himself to say it.

Fang Bai said, "If I stay, I can easily escape. But if you stay, you will be a burden to me!"

After a pause, he added, "When you go back, remember to tell the Dragon Maiden and Xiao Lian that I'll return to the Immortal Beast City soon to meet them. They shouldn't worry about me!"

Xiang Chong wanted to continue persuading him, but then he remembered that Fang Bai understood various secret techniques, even legendary Immortal Level Techniques. Perhaps he truly had a way to escape.

Not one to dwell unnecessarily, seeing Fang Bai's resolute attitude and the Bixie Immortal Beast rampaging and attacking madly, he realized if he didn't leave now, it might indeed be too late. With that, he stamped his foot and said, "Alright then! Elder Fang, I'll go first, take care of yourself!"

With that, he immediately departed, riding a Spiritual Artifact and turning into a stream of light across the sky, disappearing without a trace in an instant.

The awakened Bixie Immortal Beast rampaged among the hundreds of thousands of mighty figures, its huge wings and claws like the scythe of death, continually reaping the lives of the powerful on both sky and ground.

Some mighty figures had already taken to the skies on Spiritual Artifacts, but their speed fell vastly short of the Bixie Immortal Beast. Once caught, their bodies were sliced or torn apart, with blood mist spilling from the sky, accompanied by sharp, ear-piercing sounds of terror and screams.

Due to the several hundred thousand mighty figures concentrated within a range of dozens of miles, the density was overwhelming. They all fled simultaneously, causing both the sky and ground to become extremely crowded, making escape difficult.

While fleeing, some mighty figures, blocked by others, chose to unleash Spiritual Artifacts to drive and kill, carving out a bloody path.

Ironically, the number of mighty figures who perished from such internal slaughter exceeded those slain by the Bixie Immortal Beast by many times.

In the Immortal Realm, Bixie is considered a relatively gentle Immortal Beast, usually not bloodthirsty or violent. However, the one just awakened was attacked and incited its ferocity, transforming into a savage, brutal beast.

Within a hundred breaths, the mighty figures fled cleanly, leaving behind an unknown number of corpses and severed parts, with the air thick with a nauseating bloody stench.

After a bout of mad slaughtering, the Bixie Immortal Beast finally calmed down, its blood-red eyes clearing, and the vicious aura around it gradually dissipating.

But soon, it noticed Fang Bai standing on a distant mountain peak. Immediately enraged, it snorted, standing its fur on end. Wings spanning seven to eight feet opened as it charged toward Fang Bai's mountaintop.

Fang Bai's face showed not the slightest panic. As the Bixie Immortal Beast neared, he finally spoke slowly, "Do you wish to completely remove the seal within you and return to the Immortal Realm?"

The Bixie Immortal Beast was charging fiercely towards him but abruptly halted upon hearing this, landing on the peak before Fang Bai.

It sniffed around Fang Bai, its eyes showing a strange expression, then spoke in a human voice, "There's a familiar aura about you."

Fang Bai smiled and said, "Because you are an Immortal Beast, and I possess an Immortal Artifact, and my cultivation technique is also of Immortal Rank, producing a similar aura."

The eyes of the Bixie Immortal Beast flickered with curiosity as it asked Fang Bai, "Could it be... you, like me, once belonged to the Immortal Realm?"

Fang Bai nodded and said, "Indeed."

The malevolent air of the Bixie Immortal Beast disappeared, making it appear more docile. Upon hearing that Fang Bai, like itself, also came from the Immortal Realm, it developed an immediate fondness. It asked again, "Then why did you end up in this world of three thousand great worlds? You are not old; you couldn't have, like me, ended up here during the Immortal Realm turmoil tens of millions of years ago, could you?"

"It's a long story..."

Fang Bai intended to form an alliance with this Bixie Immortal Beast and did not hide anything, telling it the full story of his reincarnation.

The Bixie Immortal Beast was originally a mount of an Immortal Venerable in the Immortal Realm. An Immortal Venerable was two realms below an Immortal Emperor. Upon learning that Fang Bai's previous incarnation was an Immortal Emperor, the Bixie Immortal Beast immediately became respectful, even eager to please.

In the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, an Immortal Emperor is among the topmost powerful beings, high and aloof, causing other Immortals only to look up in reverence. Although Fang Bai in his current incarnation is only a sixth-level Heavenly Tribulation practitioner, the Bixie Immortal Beast would never underestimate him.

After all, a reincarnated Immortal Emperor with Immortal Technique Secrets, knowledgeable in understanding the Heavenly Dao, given a fair bit of luck and avoiding early downfall, would surely one day return to the Immortal Realm.

The seal within the Bixie Immortal Beast was left by an Immortal Venerable during the ancient war. Though the seal is merely loosened at present, completely breaking it is no easy task, beyond the beast's capability.

But Fang Bai, having once been an Immortal Emperor, would surely have a way to break a mere Immortal Venerable's seal.

Regrettably, Fang Bai's current cultivation is too weak. Perhaps only after he ascends to become an Immortal, when his Spiritual Energy transforms into Immortal Power, could he have the capacity to break the seal.

The Bixie Immortal Beast resolved to assist Fang Bai, accelerating the elevation of his cultivation realm.

And assisting Fang Bai indirectly meant aiding itself.

Though the seal within the Bixie Immortal Beast restricts its full potential, it remains beyond the Half-Immortal Rank, and its physique is still of the Immortal Body, with its bones and flesh containing Immortal Power.

"You have a formidable body, capable of directly consuming a significant quantity of my blood, which might further enhance your cultivation level."

As it spoke, the Bixie Immortal Beast slashed its right claw across its left arm, causing blood to bubble forth.

The blood of the Immortal Beast lacked any stench, instead exuding a faint, delicate fragrance, with a wisp of purple smoke rising.

Fang Bai understood that the blood of the Bixie Immortal Beast would greatly aid his cultivation. Not one to stand on ceremony, he opened his mouth to catch the flow, directly ingesting it.

The Bixie Immortal Beast had an enormous body and copious amounts of blood. No matter how much Fang Bai drank, to the beast it was a negligible quantity, posing no harm to its body.

Chapter 1940: The Terrifying Heavenly Tribulation

"Full!"

After a few dozen breaths, Fang Bai patted his belly and said to the Bixie Immortal Beast, "The blood within you contains immortal power. I've drunk quite a lot and need to go into seclusion to cultivate and absorb this immortal power, during which I cannot be disturbed by the outside world. I trouble you to act as my protector."

The Bixie Immortal Beast nodded and crouched beside Fang Bai, its Divine Sense diffusing, paying attention to the movements within a hundred miles around.

The strength of the Bixie Immortal Beast surpasses that of a Half-Immortal Rank warrior, with powerful Divine Sense and keen insight, noticing every small movement within a hundred miles.

As long as someone with hostile intent enters the hundred-mile range, it will strike without hesitation, killing the intruder.

The blood of an Immortal Beast provides an auxiliary effect for cultivators that surpasses any cultivation resources in the three thousand worlds; Fang Bai drank several large bowls in one go, equivalent to instantaneously taking several strands of immortal power into his body.

These strands of immortal power are vast as the sea and strong as lightning. If it were any other expert, their physical body would be crushed into pieces by the impact — only a prodigy like Fang Bai, who possesses the Chaos True Body, could endure it.

Even so, under the impact of the immortal power, Fang Bai's muscles and bones felt like they were about to break, the pain was indescribable, his body continuously trembled, and for three days and nights, his entire consciousness was in a dazed state.

If someone were spying at this time, they would discover that around Fang Bai, a layer of defense shield composed of seven different colors of spiritual energy formed by itself.

This defensive shield appears substantial; if one were to touch it, they would find it incredibly tough, containing seven different vast and powerful energies within it.

The Bixie Immortal Beast looked at the seven-colored shield with amazement, knowing that anyone attempting to attack Fang Bai's seven-colored shield at this time would suffer a fierce counterattack, multiple times stronger and as violent as a volcanic eruption.

"This Fang Bai indeed lived up to having been an Immortal Emperor in a previous life!"

The Bixie Immortal Beast sensed the roaring and boiling aura inside Fang Bai, knowing that he was about to advance with the help of its blood, and the shockwaves released when he advanced would far surpass that of others at the same realm.

Sure enough, in the next moment, a vast number of tribulation clouds suddenly formed in the sky, gathering within a thousand zhang above Fang Bai, with the continuous rumbling of thunder sounding

from within the clouds, a series of purple lightning snakes emerging and swallowing, accumulating strength, seemingly ready to strike Fang Bai on the mountaintop at any moment.

The world was swept by violent waves, and all sight was dark as if it were the apocalypse.

“This thunder tribulation is extraordinary! A warrior below the Immortal Rank subjected to such an attack would be severely injured even if they didn’t die! And this Fang Bai is merely advancing to the seventh level of the Thunder Tribulation. If one day he ascends to immortality, wouldn’t it cause an earth-shaking commotion?”

The Bixie Immortal Beast looked up at the tribulation clouds and the lightning within them, unconsciously moving a bit further away from Fang Bai to avoid being caught in it.

The strength of the Bixie Immortal Beast, although far surpassing that of a Half-Immortal Rank, was still sealed, and it had little confidence in remaining unscathed under Fang Bai’s thunder tribulation.

Suddenly, Fang Bai’s body lightly shuddered, and his eyes abruptly opened. A powerful surge of force exploded out from his body, spreading to the surroundings, sweeping across dozens of miles.

“Rumble!”

“Crack!”

Simultaneously, the thunderous sound resonated in the sky, and a blinding lightning bolt tore through the void, striking Fang Bai with world-devastating might.

The seven-colored spiritual energy shield around Fang Bai shattered instantly, the remaining power of the lightning falling on Fang Bai, causing him to grunt as his entire being was drenched in blood.

The target of Fang Bai’s advancement was the seventh level of the Thunder Tribulation, the first level of the Great Calamity Period in the Thunder Tribulation Realm, requiring him to endure eighty-one lightning strikes.

This first lightning strike appeared extremely damaging to Fang Bai on the surface, but in fact, his internal organs were undamaged, meaning the injury wasn't severe.

Fang Bai's Chaos True Body possessed rapid self-healing capabilities, and after being struck by lightning, he immediately circulated his cultivation technique, causing his blood-soaked body to heal at a speed visible to the naked eye.

But before his injuries could heal, another round of lightning and thunder erupted in the sky, the second bolt of lightning struck Fang Bai a few breaths later.

This time, Fang Bai was injured slightly more severely and once again circulated his cultivation technique for repairs...

Thus, every few breaths, a bolt of lightning struck Fang Bai, with his injuries worsening each time.

Since his injury recovery speed couldn't keep up with the lightning strike speed, the severity of his injuries continued to increase, and some parts of his body revealed ghastly white bones, appearing somewhat terrifying.

Fang Bai's facial expression was twisted in grimace due to the pain, but he gritted his teeth and endured without uttering a sound.

He protected vital areas such as his Sea of Consciousness, heart veins, and Qi Sea with Chaos True Qi to prevent lightning damage so that even if other parts were heavily injured, he could still preserve his vitality and not lose his life.

With Fang Bai's capabilities and various secret techniques, as long as there was a sliver of life left, he could quickly recover completely.

The Bixie Immortal Beast had already retreated far, watching as Fang Bai's skin shattered and blood gushed out amidst the lightning, exposing white bones, gasping continuously.

As an Immortal Beast that had lived for tens of thousands of years, the Bixie Immortal Beast had witnessed many experts advancing, but none had endured such a powerful thunder tribulation during advancement.

It could be said that the thunder tribulation power Fang Bai faced was multiple times that of others at the same level.

And the pain he endured was also multiple times that of others at the same level.

The Bixie Immortal Beast felt that Fang Bai's ability to persist relied not only on his incredibly robust body but also his tenacious will and stubborn resolve.

"If he can make it through this thunder tribulation, it would be a miracle!"

The Bixie Immortal Beast kept its gaze fixed on Fang Bai, thinking silently to itself.

"Crack!"

The last waist-thick lightning bolt struck down, illuminating the entire world, as well as Fang Bai's blood-drenched body.

"Ah..."

Fang Bai suddenly let out a loud roar, his sitting posture soaring into the sky, punching upwards with all his strength to meet that lightning bolt splitting down from the tribulation clouds above.

"Boom!"

Ultimately, Fang Bai had not yet cultivated an Immortal Body, his strength naturally no match for the lightning representing the might of heaven and earth. The ball of spiritual energy he launched with all his might was shattered by the descending lightning bolt; shortly after, his body was heavily struck, tumbling and rolling downwards from the sky like a shooting star.

Although the spiritual energy ball Fang Bai launched couldn't destroy the lightning, it partially mitigated the lightning's power, ensuring that this final and strongest strike, albeit gravely injuring Fang Bai, did not deliver a fatal blow to him.