

Doctor 2001

Chapter 2001: The Death of Hanwei

"Mere Spiritual Fire, what can it do to me?"

Ziyi Immortal snorted coldly, his figure slightly paused, as he swung his sleeve fiercely, dispersing the surging heat wave.

Fang Bai's arrow was not intended to pose any threat to Ziyi Immortal; he merely sought to delay his pursuit.

As Ziyi Immortal's figure paused, several breaths passed, and Fang Bai took the opportunity to open up another distance between them.

"Where do you think you're escaping to?"

Ziyi Immortal closed in within ten miles behind Fang Bai once again, summoning the purple Immortal Sword to stab towards Fang Bai's back.

Fang Bai sensed the strong threat from behind, shifting sideways, hiding behind a mountain peak, trying to use it to block the sword's thrust.

"Puff!"

The mountain body, a hundred zhang thick, was pierced as if made of tofu under the impact of the purple Immortal Sword.

The momentum of the sword only reduced by half, continuing its pursuit of Fang Bai.

In the Leiyun Mountain Range, amidst a thousand peculiar peaks, Fang Bai flew at high speed among the mountains, repeatedly using the terrain as cover, obstructing the sword's chase.

Although the purple Immortal Sword carried Supreme Immortal Power, its forward momentum gradually slowed due to the mountains' obstruction.

In the blink of an eye, another dozen or so breaths passed, and the purple Immortal Sword's momentum was exhausted, still unable to injure Fang Bai.

Though Fang Bai's Spiritual Energy was close to an endless cycle, it drained faster than it regenerated during his escape, depleting rapidly, his stamina dropping significantly.

Even though he had repeatedly avoided the sword's attacks, Fang Bai was sweating profusely, panting heavily, drenched in sweat, looking extremely disheveled.

"This Ziyi Immortal, his immortal power is overwhelming; in front of him, all mystical arts I know are nothing! If I can escape alive today, it will be a great fortune!"

Fang Bai thought to himself, secretly astonished by Ziyi Immortal's strength.

He realized it wasn't that Ziyi Immortal was so powerful, but rather that his own current cultivation level was too weak.

Ziyi Immortal was even more surprised than Fang Bai.

In his eyes, Fang Bai, with only a cultivation level of Seventh Layer Heavenly Tribulation, was no different than an ant. He initially thought he could easily kill him, but after chasing him for hundreds of miles and using secret techniques and the Immortal Sword, he still couldn't harm him.

This outcome was far beyond Ziyi Immortal's expectations, making it unacceptable for him.

He realized that the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, Soul Loss Bell, and Houyi Bow Fang Bai just showcased might all be treasures from the Immortal Realm, prompting him to change his plan from killing Fang Bai to capturing him alive to see what other treasures he might be hiding.

He also noticed that Fang Bai was on his last legs; as soon as they left the Leiyun Mountains, Fang Bai would have nothing left to defend against his attacks. Then, he could easily capture him with a single slap.

Fang Bai understood this principle too, so he was desperately contemplating an escape plan as he flew.

At this moment, a familiar and powerful aura surged from ahead.

The owner of this aura was Hanwei, the Cold Flame Sect Master from the Land of Extreme North.

Hanwei had been chasing Fang Bai and his group from the Land of Extreme North and, having heard of an Immortal Pill's emergence here, hurried over to take a look, unexpectedly encountering Fang Bai in flight.

"Haha, what a stroke of luck! Fang Bai, prepare to die!"

Hanwei also sensed Fang Bai's aura, and upon scanning the bloodied Fang Bai with his Divine Sense, he was at first taken aback, then laughed aloud.

He noticed Fang Bai was seriously injured, and his Spiritual Energy had been more than half depleted; he was convinced Fang Bai could not escape this time.

"Old bastard, I've brought friends to kill you! Let's see where you can run!"

As he was nearing Hanwei's attack range, Fang Bai shouted while shifting a hundred zhang to the left.

In doing so, Ziyi Immortal, swiftly approaching from behind, and Hanwei, quickly closing in from the front, were brought face-to-face.

Hearing Fang Bai's shout, Hanwei instinctively assumed that Ziyi Immortal was indeed Fang Bai's friend. As they drew closer, he did not even clearly see his opponent's appearance before unleashing a fist without hesitation.

He considered himself a Half-Immortal Rank expert and reckoned that even a Ninth Layer Heavenly Tribulation opponent would suffer significant damage from a full-strength blow.

Moreover, Fang Bai's friend was unlikely to surpass a Ninth Layer Heavenly Tribulation expert like Fairy Xuanbing, not a match for him at all.

Yet, who would have thought, when he threw the punch, it was as if hitting nothing, with no response, as if he was attacking air, not a cultivator.

Hanwei paused, focusing on the opponent, seeing a stern-faced man in purple.

At first glance, the man in purple appeared to be an ordinary person with no cultivation, but upon closer inspection, he exuded a profound, unfathomable aura, like a deep ocean, impossible to gauge his cultivation level.

What shocked Hanwei even more was the extremely special aura emanating from the man, making him feel like an ant facing a colossal mountain.

This discovery made Hanwei gasp, realizing he had encountered a formidable enemy unseen in his lifetime.

"Courting death!"

Even though Hanwei's punch did no harm, it infuriated Ziyi Immortal, who immediately retaliated with a punch of his own.

Fang Bai's shout, "Old bastard, I've brought friends to kill you! Let's see where you can run!", made both Hanwei and Ziyi Immortal perceive the other as Fang Bai's summoned foe, thus attacking unreservedly.

However, the power of Hanwei's punch compared to Ziyi Immortal's was worlds apart.

Ziyi Immortal's punch unleashed a tsunami-like force, engulfing Hanwei, subjecting his body to overwhelming pressure from all sides, instantly breaking his internal organs and crushing his bones to fragments.

Though Hanwei was a Half-Immortal Rank expert with an incredibly robust physique, with internal organs and bones forged tougher than steel, they couldn't withstand Ziyi Immortal's punch.

He let out a muffled groan, blood flowing from his seven orifices, life rapidly extinguishing, his body carried a hundred zhang back by the sweeping surge.

The esteemed Half-Immortal Rank expert stood just one step away from entering the Immortal Realm, yet under a true Immortal's attack, he perished.

Even in death, Hanwei did not expect that after chasing Fang Bai tens of thousands of miles, he would be silently killed by a stranger.

If there were a regret potion in the world, Hanwei would undoubtedly buy it, staying obediently in his Cold Flame Sect.

Hanwei's death bought Fang Bai a few more precious seconds.

Using these seconds, Fang Bai accelerated, rushing out of the Leiyun Mountain Range, reaching the boundless plains.

"Let's see if you can escape anywhere now!"

Once outside the mountainous area, Fang Bai could no longer use the peaks to shield against attacks. Ziyi Immortal was secretly delighted, and as he closed in on Fang Bai, he unleashed another gigantic palm.

With a thunderous roar, the palm, like a mountain, bore down once more towards Fang Bai's head.

Chapter 2002: The Might of the Immortal Beast Unleashed

Due to the celestial rules, the Ziyi Immortal had to ascend to the Immortal Realm once the seal was lifted.

He could stay in the Great World for up to a hundred breaths, at most.

Now that most of the time had passed, he was eager to obtain the celestial treasures from Fang Bai, so he unleashed his full power in this strike, holding nothing back.

The giant palm he sent out covered a radius of a hundred zhang, locking Fang Bai firmly in place.

Underneath the giant palm, Fang Bai felt as if he was being crushed by a mountain ten thousand zhang high, his entire skeleton on the verge of breaking, his veins and meridians about to rupture. Even making the slightest movement was incredibly difficult.

"Bixie, it's your turn!"

In this critical moment, Fang Bai had no choice but to summon the Bixie Immortal Beast.

The Bixie Immortal Beast in the Five Elements Space Ring was Fang Bai's last-resort method of survival. He hoped that once this powerful Immortal Beast appeared, it could block the Ziyi Immortal for the remaining dozens of breaths.

Originally, in terms of peak battle power, the Ziyi Immortal could not compare to the Bixie Immortal Beast. However, since the Bixie Immortal Beast was sealed by an Ancient Power, its strength was far from its peak. Therefore, Fang Bai didn't hope for it to defeat the Ziyi Immortal, only to hold him off until he ascended to the Immortal Realm.

The Ziyi Immortal's palm struck down as he saw Fang Bai struggling to raise his left hand, the Space Ring on his finger gleaming with a flash of light. Then, a massive shadow seemed to appear out of nowhere, pouncing towards him.

He wasn't sure what that shadow was, but he could sense a faint thread of immortal power similar to his own emanating from it, which shocked him.

"Roar!"

With a roar that shook the earth and mountains, the Bixie Immortal Beast sprang out from the Five Elements Space Ring, and as Fang Bai instructed, launched a fierce attack on the Ziyi Immortal.

Back in the Immortal Realm, this Bixie Immortal Beast was a ferociously unrivaled presence. Although the seal within its body severely restricted its strength, the inherently proud Bixie Immortal Beast still looked down on the Ziyi Immortal.

"Wretched beast courting death!"

Before being sealed in the Great World, the Ziyi Immortal was also once a member of the Immortal Realm, so he naturally recognized the Bixie Immortal Beast. Seeing it appear here filled him with amazement, then he shouted angrily, releasing two forces of immortal power with both fists to confront the fiercely pouncing Bixie Immortal Beast.

"Boom!"

The power of immortal power can shatter mountains and rivers, and the two forces of immortal power the Ziyi Immortal released with full effort collided with the massive body of the Bixie Immortal Beast, producing a loud crash.

The Bixie Immortal Beast's combat prowess was far from its peak, no match for even the Ziyi Immortal with his seal partially lifted. Receiving the impact of the two forces of immortal power, it somersaulted mid-air, rolling back a distance.

Nevertheless, the Bixie Immortal Beast, after all, is an Immortal Beast. Its tough skin and flesh were far beyond ordinary imagination. Despite losing a lot of its fur from the clash of the two forces of immortal power, it only suffered minor injuries and its combat power remained unaffected.

Even so, being bested by a mere little immortal angered the Bixie Immortal Beast.

"Roar!"

The Bixie Immortal Beast roared louder, sound waves like tides crashing against the Ziyi Immortal, while it spewed a massive fireball from its mouth.

The fire spewed by an Immortal Beast is naturally an Immortal Fire. Although the power of this Immortal Fire had diminished considerably, it was still many times hotter than the Red Silkworm Spirit Fire and Nether Spirit Fire that Fang Bai had absorbed.

The Immortal Fire swept over the Ziyi Immortal, enveloping him entirely. The terrifying high temperature scorched his skin, causing a needle-like pain, forcing him to retreat rapidly.

As he retreated, two Spirit Fire Rockets pierced through the void, shooting at him from above and below. These were the Spirit Fire Rockets fired by Fang Bai using the Houyi Bow.

Fang Bai worried that the Bixie Immortal Beast, with its limited strength, might not withstand the Ziyi Immortal's attacks for dozens of breaths. Therefore, he prepared to join forces with it to battle the Ziyi Immortal, knowing that every additional breath bought reduced the danger.

This arrow, though not posing much threat to the Ziyi Immortal, forced him to divert his attention in dealing with it and swat it aside.

Fang Bai fired arrow after arrow, continually shooting at the Ziyi Immortal, working in tandem with the Bixie Immortal Beast's attacks. For a while, they surprisingly managed to hold their own against the Ziyi Immortal.

With time rapidly passing, the Ziyi Immortal grew increasingly anxious as he battled the Bixie Immortal Beast while also summoning the Purple Lightning Sword to slash at Fang Bai.

Fang Bai hid inside the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, and the Purple Lightning Sword continuously clanged against the cauldron's body, sparks flying, leaving him unharmed for the moment.

In a blink, a hundred breaths passed, and the thick cloud above the Ziyi Immortal's head suddenly parted. The sky, as clear as a wash, rippled like water, forming a massive gateway of light.

Golden beams streamed down from within, landing on the Ziyi Immortal.

"I hate this!"

The Ziyi Immortal shouted, putting away the Purple Lightning Sword, and after casting a resentful glance at Fang Bai and the Bixie Immortal Beast, he flew towards the massive gateway of light with his body swiftly absorbed into the golden beams.

Then, the light door disappeared, the cloud layer closed again, and the world returned to its original state as if nothing had happened.

"Phew..."

Having shot arrow after arrow earlier, Fang Bai was nearly drained of spiritual energy and close to exhaustion. Seeing the Ziyi Immortal finally ascend to the Immortal Realm, he then landed on the ground, sat down cross-legged, and began to meditate.

"Fang Bai, this beast has saved your life, how do you plan to thank me?"

The Bixie Immortal Beast fell in front of Fang Bai, proudly boasting of its achievements, seeking a reward from him.

Fang Bai rolled his eyes and said, "I've promised to help you return to the Immortal Realm, what more do you want as thanks?"

The Bixie Immortal Beast said, "You're an Alchemist, when we reach the Immortal Realm, just make some Immortal Pills for me! That's not too much to ask, is it?"

Fang Bai laughed, "That's easy enough! As long as you can find the materials needed for crafting Immortal Pills, I'll refine as many as you want!"

The Bixie Immortal Beast said, "It's a deal! Now, I want to go back to your Five Elements Space Ring, it's much more comfortable in there!"

Fang Bai thought of the Lightning Mink inside the Five Elements Space Ring, being ordered around by the Bixie Immortal Beast like a lackey, couldn't help but chuckle secretly.

After the Bixie Immortal Beast returned to the Five Elements Space Ring, Fang Bai released Fairy Xuanbing, Flood Dragon Venerable, Qin Yaorao, Liu Qingqing, Xiao Ying, Shao Qingyun, and Lin Feng.

Due to the earlier overwhelming battle, Fang Bai didn't go into detail with them about the process, lest it would startle them. He gave a brief summary of the events and then led them back to the Leiyun Mountain Range.

In the region around Burial Artifact Peak in the Leiyun Mountain Range, tens of thousands of Thunder Tribulation Experts perished at the hands of the Ziyi Immortal, including a few Half-Immortal Rank experts.

Each Thunder Tribulation Expert possessed a Spatial Ring, so one could imagine what an enormous amount of cultivation resources it would be if all the Spatial Rings from the tens of thousands of experts could be collected.

Moreover, beneath Burial Artifact Peak, there was a Thunder Spirit Stone Vein. Now that Burial Artifact Peak had split open and collapsed, the Thunder Spirit Stone Vein lay exposed to the daylight, ready to be easily taken.

Chapter 2003: Return to the Emperor's Palace

The space rings of tens of thousands of fallen powerhouses and the Thunder Spirit Stone vein beneath Burial Artifact Peak are Fang Bai's main objectives for returning to the Leiyun Mountain Range.

In his mind, if he can bring all those cultivation resources back to the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, they would be enough for the sect's disciples to cultivate for several decades.

Currently, the Leiyun Mountain Range, due to the ascension of the Ziyi Immortal and the collapse of Burial Artifact Peak, no longer presents an apocalyptic scene of dark clouds and crashing thunder.

Although due to the Thunder Spirit Stone vein, lightning snakes still dart through the mountains, they pose no threat to Fang Bai and his companions.

"Everyone spread out, go collect the space rings of those fallen powerhouses!"

Upon arriving near Burial Artifact Peak, Fang Bai left these words to Fairy Xuanbing and the others and then flew above the collapsed peak to inspect the Thunder Spirit Stone vein.

The Thunder Spirit Stones, originally covered by the mountain of Burial Artifact Peak, were exposed to daylight after its collapse, emanating dazzling and radiant purple electric light.

"This Thunder Spirit Stone vein should have a reserve of around ten million, though not much, it's enough given that not many at the Emperor's Palace cultivate Thunder Techniques."

Thinking this, Fang Bai gently waved his left hand, and in the flickering light of the Five Elements Space Ring, a large quantity of Thunder Spirit Stones was absorbed into it.

Even the spiritual artifacts scattered over the ages around Burial Artifact Peak were not spared by Fang Bai, as he collected them into the Five Elements Space Ring as well.

Most of these spiritual artifacts are of the royal superior grade. As the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace now has tens of thousands of disciples, some with inadequate spiritual artifacts requiring refurbishment, and with anticipated future growth in disciples, having these spiritual artifacts means Fang Bai won't need to forge one for each in the future.

At the same time, Fairy Xuanbing, Flood Dragon Venerable, and others dispersed to carefully collect space rings from tens of thousands of fallen powerhouses.

Although their space rings are not large, one ring can accommodate thousands of rings from fallen powerhouses without issue.

Thus, they had collected almost all of the tens of thousands of space rings together, with the remainder casually absorbed by Fang Bai into the Five Elements Space Ring.

"This trip to the Leiyun Mountain Range wasn't in vain, though we didn't obtain the Thunder Essence Immortal Pill, we've gotten so many cultivation resources! With these resources, the overall strength of the Emperor's Palace will undoubtedly have a huge leap in the near future!"

Fang Bai said with a smile.

Although not acquiring the Thunder Essence Immortal Pill was slightly regrettable, it would only benefit him and Dongfang Ruhua, benefiting too few of the Emperor's Palace disciples.

Yet the large haul of cultivation resources can supply the entire Emperor's Palace for cultivation, undeniably more beneficial, sufficiently compensating for that slight regret in Fang Bai's heart.

After collecting a million Thunder Spirit Stones and tens of thousands of spatial rings, Fang Bai released two clusters of Spiritual Fire, cremating the tens of thousands of powerhouses that had fallen around Burial Artifact Peak, then the group of eight departed with ease.

Since all the powerhouses gathered at the Leiyun Mountain Range had fallen at the hands of the Ziyi Immortal, with no survivors, and their bodies turned to dust, the reason for the collapse of the Burial Artifact Peak became an unsolvable mystery in the future of the Three Thousand Great Worlds.

Three months later, Fang Bai and the group of eight returned to the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace.

Sensing their presence, Xuan Feng Venerable and others led nearly ten thousand disciples of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace to welcome them from a hundred miles away.

Upon meeting, a round of greetings was inevitable.

"Sister Qin, you've finally returned!"

"Yaorao, you look a bit slimmer than before! But even more beautiful!"

"Haha, welcome back, Miss Qin!"

"Eh? Isn't this Sister Qingqing?"

"Brother Fang found both Sister Qin and Sister Qingqing on this trip!"

"We're finally having a reunion! Wonderful!"

"We must celebrate properly!"

"I agree!"

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Hundreds of disciples from the secular and minor worlds, seeing Qin Yaorao and Liu Qingqing returning safely, were both delighted and excited, surrounding the two and cheering unrestrainedly.

Xia Chenyu knew that Xuan Feng Venerable, Lu Liyu, and others were meeting Qin Yaorao and Liu Qingqing for the first time and weren't familiar with them, so she stepped up to introduce both sides.

Xuan Feng Venerable, seasoned and shrewd, immediately saw the relationship between Qin Yaorao and Fang Bai, and similarly to Lu Liyu and others, Liu Qingqing also seemed to have a fondness for him.

"The Palace Master is surrounded by beauties, truly blessed!"

Xuan Feng Venerable winked at Fang Bai and laughed, saying, "Heh heh."

Fang Bai laughed heartily, pointed at him saying, "You disrespectful Supreme Elder! I'll tell you, from now on in this Emperor's Palace, you have competitors! Fairy Xuanbing and Flood Dragon Venerable are no weaker than you! If they end up with Immortal Artifacts, they might surpass you!"

Xuan Feng Venerable replied indifferently: "Surpass then surpass! The more powerful the members of our Emperor's Palace, the happier this venerable is! Ideally, the top disciple of the Emperor's Palace will surpass this venerable! Then our Emperor's Palace will be the number one Super Sect in the Three Thousand Great Worlds!"

Fairy Xuanbing, with her aloof and proud nature, stood silently aside without a word, while everyone else was absorbed in joy and excitement.

Xuan Feng Venerable, noticing her, rolled his eyes and took the initiative to chat with her.

Though Fairy Xuanbing ignored Xuan Feng Venerable entirely, not even glancing at him, Xuan Feng Venerable neither got angry nor showed any embarrassment, kept a smiling face, and continued to chatter incessantly.

Though it was their first meeting, Flood Dragon Venerable and Xuan Feng Venerable found themselves on good terms after a few exchanges, calling each other brothers, appearing as old friends for years.

"Palace Master, have you noticed? Xuan Feng Venerable seems somewhat interested in Fairy Xuanbing!"

Flood Dragon Venerable, noticing Xuan Feng Venerable paying eager court to Fairy Xuanbing, couldn't help but chuckle and used the Thread Condensation Sound Transmission Technique to tell Fang Bai.

Fang Bai also noticed, replying with a smile, "Fairy Xuanbing and Xuan Feng Venerable, both strong at the ninth level of the Heavenly Tribulation, one is aloof and proud, keeping people at arm's length, the other warm-hearted and thick-skinned; they actually suit each other quite well! Hmm, when time allows, let's matchmake them. If they could become Martial Dao partners, that would be excellent!"

Flood Dragon Venerable thought of Fairy Xuanbing's "temper" and formidable strength, imagining the future possibility of Xuan Feng Venerable being "bullied" if forming a partnership with her, shivering slightly, then clapping his hands saying, "I also think they are suitable! Let's matchmake them!"

Over ten thousand disciples of the Emperor's Palace, led by Fang Bai and others, returned grandly to the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace.

Everyone chatted and laughed along the way, observing the scenic mountains and waters around, thinking about the Emperor's Palace now having two new powerful figures of the ninth level of the Heavenly Tribulation, taking another step toward becoming the strongest faction in the Three Thousand Great Worlds, everyone felt vibrant and spirited, brimming with energy.

Chapter 2004: The Seven-Word Secret to Wooing Women

For several consecutive days, the atmosphere at the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace was filled with the joy of a grand reunion among its tens of thousands of disciples.

On this day, Fang Bai gathered tens of thousands of disciples on the square in front of the palace gate and distributed a large amount of cultivation resources obtained from the Burial Artifact Peak in the Leiyun Mountain Range to the disciples, based on their cultivation levels and strengths.

These cultivation resources, either Royal Grade Superior Spirit Pills or Royal Grade Superior Spiritual Artifacts, were treasures longed for by the vast majority of disciples of the Emperor's Palace.

Spirit Pills can assist in cultivation, used to enhance cultivation levels, while Spiritual Artifacts can enhance the combat strength of cultivators.

With these cultivation resources, the overall strength of the Emperor's Palace made a significant leap forward.

The disciples of the Emperor's Palace, who received the cultivation resources, all had smiles on their faces and thanked Fang Bai profusely.

"Ruhua, this is for you."

Fang Bai called over Dongfang Ruhua and handed her ten Spatial Rings filled with Thunder Spirit Stones, smiling as he said, "Thunder cultivation resources in the Three Thousand Great Worlds are extremely scarce. Fortunately, we found a Thunder Spirit Stone vein this time and obtained a lot of Thunder Spirit Stones... You take these Thunder Spirit Stones first, and come to me once you've used them all."

After a pause, he continued, "Among all the cultivation methods in the world, Thunder Techniques are the most difficult. But with equal cultivation level, Thunder system cultivators have the strongest combat strength! If you focus on cultivating, surpassing others in combat strength in the future will not be difficult. Ruhua, do your best!"

Dongfang Ruhua gave a sweet smile, revealing pearly white teeth, and said crisply, "Got it, Brother Fang, I won't let you down!"

Having received cultivation resources in front of tens of thousands of disciples of the Emperor's Palace, and speaking with Fang Bai, she felt both joyful and excited in her heart.

Fang Bai nodded, patted her small hand, and then said to the others, "Now that the Emperor's Palace has over ten thousand disciples and the overall strength has improved significantly, the development momentum is promising. However, compared to the most top-tier sects of today, there is still some gap, so everyone must not be complacent..."

Now, our Emperor's Palace possesses ample cultivation resources, enough for disciples to use for decades of cultivation. In the coming time, I will also stay in the palace for quite some time, to clarify doubts and guide everyone in their cultivation. As long as all the disciples of our palace work together in unity, surpassing other sects and becoming the strongest sect in the Three Thousand Great Worlds is just around the corner!"

"Please rest assured, Palace Master, we will certainly work hard in cultivation and live up to your expectations!"

On the square, tens of thousands of disciples of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace collectively bowed and respectfully responded.

Feeling grateful for the close encounter with death at the hands of that purple-clothed Immortal, from this day on, Fang Bai also became diligent. Besides taking spare time to guide the disciples in cultivation, he spent most of his time in solitary cultivation.

Fang Bai hopes that within three to five years, the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace can truly produce several more Half-Immortal Rank experts, and also a large number of Thunder Tribulation Realm Great Calamity Period experts, thus making Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace the strongest sect of the present age.

As for himself, Fang Bai did not set any special goals, everything depends on fortune.

However, Fang Bai believes that as long as the cultivation resources are sufficient, reaching the ninth level of the Thunder Tribulation or even the Half-Immortal Rank within a few years is very possible for him.

But Fang Bai also worries that if he advances too quickly, once he reaches the Immortal Realm, he will have to leave the Three Thousand Great Worlds due to the laws of heaven and earth, once again being separated from the palace disciples.

Therefore, Fang Bai decided to suppress his cultivation speed as much as possible in the future, even hoping to take some of the palace disciples with him when he ascends to the Immortal Realm.

The disciples of the Emperor's Palace who received a large amount of cultivation resources heeded Fang Bai's instruction, started their respective retreats, and engaged in focused cultivation.

The bustling Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace entered a period of tranquility.

During this time, to everyone's surprise, the always aloof and cold Fairy Xuanbing somehow sparked a connection with Xuan Feng Venerable, appearing together in public as a couple.

The Flood Dragon Venerable admired Xuan Feng Venerable greatly, asking him humbly for advice on how he managed to win over Fairy Xuanbing.

“Brother Flood Dragon, remember, for a man pursuing a woman, mastering the seven-word secret is enough. These seven words are: boldness, meticulousness, and thick-skinned. It is by this secret mantra that I managed to melt the ten-thousand-year-old ice that is Fairy Xuanbing! Hehe...”

Xuan Feng Venerable boasted proudly.

This is exactly what he said and did. While others dared not approach the incredibly distant Fairy Xuanbing, he persevered, continuously showing up around her, finding various ways to please her.

Initially, Fairy Xuanbing found him to be as annoying as sticky candy, getting angry at being unable to get rid of him, and thus attacked him furiously, intending to teach him a lesson and make him retreat.

However, Xuan Feng Venerable, possessing the Immortal Axe gifted by Fang Bai and having Half-Immortal Rank combat strength, consistently suppressed Fairy Xuanbing in every battle they had, leaving her both angry and helpless.

Unexpectedly, through their constant fighting, feelings began to develop between them over time.

Finally, with the help of Fang Bai and others, they became Martial Dao companions, thus becoming a pair of lovers destined to be together.

The day Xuan Feng Venerable and Fairy Xuanbing became Martial Dao companions, the entire Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace was lively once again.

The high-ranking members of the Emperor’s Palace all offered gifts to express their good wishes.

Additionally, Fang Bai reforged the Soul Loss Bell and presented it to Fairy Xuanbing.

Receiving the Soul Loss Bell, an Immortal Artifact, Fairy Xuanbing’s combat power increased greatly, and she was naturally very grateful to Fang Bai.

“Palace Master, with your deep feelings for Miss Lu and Miss Xia, akin to celestial couples, shouldn’t you hold a grand ceremony to formally become Martial Dao companions?”

Xuan Feng Venerable’s gaze swept over Fang Bai and the women such as Lu Liyu and Xia Chenyu, and he asked with a smile.

As soon as he said this, not only did several women, such as Lu Liyu, who had already experienced union with Fang Bai, appear shy, but the faces of the other women, like Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua, also turned red.

Yet each of them harbored a hint of anticipation in their hearts, their eyes fixed on Fang Bai, waiting for his response.

Although Fang Bai met most of these women very early on, they had yet to cultivate in union, primarily because the women’s cultivation levels were too low, and breaking their Primordial Yin Physique would greatly affect their future cultivation.

However, now that the women have all advanced to the Thunder Tribulation Realm, Fang Bai has no such concerns about becoming Martial Dao companions with them.

“Give me another three to five years. By then, the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace might have become the strongest sect of the current age. At that time, we will host a grand ceremony, inviting cultivators from various forces and sects across the Three Thousand Great Worlds to celebrate with us. What do you say?”

Facing Lu Liyu, Qin Yaorao, Xia Chenyu, Dongfang Rushi, and other women, Fang Bai spoke solemnly.

Over the years, Fang Bai and the women were separated, finally reuniting with great difficulty, feeling he owed them a lot, he wished to host a grand celebration ceremony that the women would never forget to honor the occasion.

Chapter 2005: Legend of Sealing Demons

“Fang Bai, we will all follow your lead!”

Qin Yaorao's face flushed slightly as she spoke on behalf of all the women.

All the women nodded in unison, their faces filled with excitement and joy.

Most of them had begun following Fang Bai back in the mundane world, enduring the pain of parting from some worldly relatives to accompany him to the Three Thousand Great Worlds.

Their desires were simple: to be with Fang Bai for a lifetime and to seek the Heavenly Dao together.

They and Fang Bai shared mutual affection, and ceremonies or celebrations were merely formalities to them.

Moreover, now that Fang Bai and their cultivation levels were strong enough, granting them lifespans of several hundred years, there was no urgent need to formally become Martial Dao partners.

Thus, when Fang Bai proposed that they formally become Martial Dao partners after the Emperor's Palace became the strongest sect in three to five years, none of them had any complaints.

Furthermore, the mutual affection between them and Fang Bai had already erased any boundaries, and as long as they cultivated together as one, they were true Martial Dao partners, with or without a ceremonial event.

Tang Wenrou, Ye Wumei, and others envied Lu Liyu, Xia Chenyu, and Baili Mingyue, who had already cultivated as one with Fang Bai and thus were considered official Martial Dao partners.

They also heard that cultivation together between practitioners was akin to the union of heaven and earth, yin and yang, a wondrous process indeed.

Especially between men and women with innate Spiritual Roots, this led to a greater chance of advancing cultivation levels, beneficial for future cultivation.

“Fang Bai mentioned having a ceremony in three to five years, but it doesn’t mean I cannot cultivate as one with him in that time! Since Lu Liyu, Xia Chenyu, and Baili Mingyue can, so can I!”

All the women thought the same in their hearts.

A few bold and outgoing ones were already secretly planning their own cultivation plans with Fang Bai.

Fang Bai set a goal of becoming the strongest sect within three to five years, imposing an unspoken urgency on the ten thousand disciples of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace. Without being urged, they practiced with doubled diligence, striving not to hold the Emperor’s Palace back.

In order to become the strongest sect, having tens of thousands of disciples was just a starting point. Thus, Fang Bai listened to the advice of Xuan Feng Venerable, Flood Dragon Venerable, and others, continuing to open the palace gates wide, recruiting disciples extensively.

Despite its recent establishment, the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace rose with meteoric speed and was already well-known.

Recently, disciples from the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace and another top sect from miles away discovered a Spirit Stone vein simultaneously. According to Fang Bai’s suggestion, it would be better for both sides to jointly mine the Spirit Stone vein to avoid conflict.

However, the opposing sect not only refused but killed several Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace disciples, repeatedly provoking the Emperor’s Palace.

Faced with such disrespect, Fang Bai was unmerciful, directly dispatching Xuan Feng Venerable and Fairy Xuanbing, leading elite disciples to demand justice.

After a fierce battle, the notorious top sect was annihilated by the Emperor’s Palace disciples, and their cultivation resources became treasures of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace.

Following this battle, the fame of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace grew further, attracting attention from numerous cultivators.

Some perceptive cultivators believed that although the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace was newly established, it was already among the strongest sects in the Three Thousand Great Worlds, closest to becoming a Super Sect.

Hence, countless cultivators flocked to join, requesting admission into the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace.

Through multiple layers of selection by the palace's high ranks, some cultivators with high aptitude and good conduct successfully joined the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, becoming part of its disciples.

Within a mere year, the number of disciples at the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace rapidly expanded to tens of thousands. With Fang Bai personally guiding and supervising, the palace's overall strength increased at an astonishing pace, quietly leading among the top sects of the Three Thousand Great Worlds, already possessing the strength to vie for the title of a Super Sect.

The rise of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace was impossible to overlook, and several sect forces even sent envoys to visit, proactively seeking alliance with the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace.

Within this year, Fang Bai discovered that the consumption of cultivation resources within the palace far exceeded his previous expectations.

Initially thought that the massive cultivation resources acquired a year ago would be enough for fifty years of the palace's disciples' needs, but now it seemed that this timeframe needed to be halved.

Especially for Fang Bai himself, the higher his cultivation level and the stronger his power, the more resources were consumed during cultivation.

Each time he entered seclusion for cultivation, it equaled the resources needed by all the high ranks of the palace, an unbelievably fast consumption rate.

Considering the long-term development of the palace, Fang Bai decided to venture out once more, both for training and to seek cultivation resources.

He left Fairy Xuanbing, Xuan Feng Venerable, and Flood Dragon Venerable to guard the palace, while friends, disciples, and loved ones handled palace affairs. Meanwhile, he set out with Bixie Immortal Beast, Lightning Mink, and Flood Dragon Venerable.

During their journey, they traveled across the Three Thousand Great Worlds, visiting many renowned perilous places and cultivation holy lands, surviving several life-or-death trials, luckily with no real danger.

The two humans and two beasts joined forces, nearly invincible unless they encountered an immortal like Ziyi Immortal again.

During this time, with their keen senses for spiritual energy, they discovered several rare Spirit Stone veins, obtaining a vast amount of cultivation resources.

It was fortunate that Fang Bai's Five Elements Space Ring had a massive capacity to accommodate such resources.

Since entering the Five Elements Space Ring, Bixie Immortal Beast learned to slack off with Lightning Mink. Except when Fang Bai summoned them to search for cultivation resources at particular holy lands, they spent the remaining time dozing off on the piles of cultivation resources.

One day, Fang Bai and Flood Dragon Venerable arrived at a large city called Fengmo in the Eastern Desolate Continent. While resting in the city, they noticed a gathering of many powerful figures from across the Three Thousand Great Worlds.

The two of them released their Divine Sense, listening intently for a moment, then exchanged secret discussions before rising to leave, flying thousands of miles to Fengmo Peak.

"When I ascended tens of thousands of years ago, Fengmo Peak already existed. It is said that during the chaotic battles of ten million years ago, a few powerful beings from the Demon Realm were suppressed

by an Immortal King from the Immortal Realm and sealed beneath this peak. Now, tens of thousands of years later, could something significant have changed at Fengmo Peak?"

Fang Bai pondered to himself.

The name Fengmo City originated from the legend of the Immortal King quelling demons over ten million years ago. But now, almost no cultivators in the Three Thousand Great Worlds believed it to be true.

Thus, be they immortals or demons, they were seen as legendary beings, too distant from their reality.

In this world, besides the reincarnated Fang Bai, it seemed no one else believed this legend to be true.

"Could there really be demons suppressed beneath Fengmo Peak?"

During the flight, Flood Dragon Venerable asked with a smile.

Fang Bai replied, "Whether it's true or not, we'll know once we see for ourselves."

Chapter 2006: Five-Character Mantra

As they got closer to Fengmo Peak, the Flood Dragon Venerable found more powerful beings on the way, including not less than a hundred Thunder Tribulation Realm powerhouses, and even several semi-Immortal Rank experts who had been secluded for centuries were appearing.

This lineup, compared to the appearance of the Thunder Essence Immortal Pill in the Leiyun Mountain Range, is far more formidable.

"What could be the reason for attracting so many powerful beings to gather at Fengmo Peak?"

The Flood Dragon Venerable marveled inwardly, not knowing why Fengmo Peak would attract such a gathering of powerful beings, and his desire to explore it became even more urgent.

Fengmo Peak is a solitary peak standing on the plain, with a mountain body spanning hundreds of zhang, towering over a thousand zhang, and the whole mountain is shrouded in black smoke, with no grass growing.

From afar, Fengmo Peak resembles a giant black hand, and if one gets closer to scrutinize it, they will find on each of the five fingers carved an enormous, bizarre, and mysterious character.

At this moment, the area around Fengmo Peak has gathered more than a hundred thousand powerful beings.

However, the vast majority of these hundred thousand powerful beings are standing over a hundred li away from Fengmo Peak; those within a hundred li are almost all Great Calamity Period Thunder Tribulation Realm experts.

When Fang Bai and the Flood Dragon Venerable landed within a hundred li of Fengmo Peak, they realized that the formidable pressure from Fengmo Peak enveloped this hundred li radius, preventing cultivators weaker than the Great Calamity Period of the Thunder Tribulation Realm from approaching.

The pressure emanating from Fengmo Peak comes from the five enormous mysterious characters carved on those five "fingers."

"A... Ra... Bō... Zhe... Nang..."

In his previous life, Fang Bai traversed the Immortal Realm's nine Heavenly Domains, befriendng countless Immortal friends from among Buddhists, Daoists, Confucians, and mortals. His gaze fell on those five mysterious characters, murmuring a chant, realizing that they were the Five Words True Word from the Immortal Realm's Buddha.

These Five Words True Word, each word carries the Great Dao Principles, containing endless mysteries.

"If there truly are powerful beings from the Demon Realm suppressed under Fengmo Peak, it would rely on the pressure of these Five Words True Word."

Fang Bai thought.

If the legend is true, then Fengmo Peak has stood here for millions of years, and under the erosion of the endless vicissitudes of time, amidst the storms and lightning, the Five Words True Word has not suffered the slightest damage, which speaks to its mystical nature.

The Flood Dragon Venerable stared at those five characters for a long time, not understanding their meaning, hearing Fang Bai murmur them, seemingly recognizing them, then asked, "Palace Master, do you recognize those five characters?"

Fang Bai said, "I've seen them somewhere before..."

The Flood Dragon Venerable asked curiously, "Those five characters, does Palace Master also understand their meaning?"

Fang Bai said, "Those five mysterious characters are likely spells carved by Heavenly Immortals with supreme mana... Hmm, they bear a remarkable resemblance to the array patterns we carve when setting up formations."

The Flood Dragon Venerable muttered to himself, "Could the legend be true, and there's really a powerful being from the Demon Realm suppressed under Fengmo Peak?"

Fang Bai said, "I think it should be true!"

The Flood Dragon Venerable scratched his head and said, "If someone were to destroy those five spells on the mountain body, wouldn't the demon head suppressed under the mountain reappear? Goodness, a powerful being from the Demon Realm that only Immortals can suppress, if it appears in the Three Thousand Great Worlds, its strength wouldn't be inferior to that of that Purple-robed Immortal from the Leiyun Mountain Range, would it?"

Fang Bai said, "To destroy those five spells, one must first approach Fengmo Peak, yet there are over a hundred thousand cultivators present, and even those few semi-Immortal Rank experts probably don't have the ability!"

The Flood Dragon Venerable, feeling the pressure from Fengmo Peak, nodded and said, "That's true! We feel overwhelmed standing within this hundred li, and for semi-Immortal Rank experts, getting within ten li of Fengmo Peak is already commendable!"

Just then, another large group of cultivators flew in from the distant horizon, descending onto the nearby ground.

"City Lord Hua, Elder Shi, Clan Leader Gu, Sect Master Zhongli... We meet again, how are you all!"

Fang Bai sensed some familiar auras among those cultivators, looked intently to recognize them, and greeted them one by one.

Among those people were the Alchemy Immortal City Lord Hua Yanqing and Elder Shi En.

Back when Fang Bai stayed in the Alchemy Immortal City Lord Mansion, he had sparred with Hua Yanqing and Shi En on the Dao of Cultivation, benefiting them greatly.

After Fang Bai left the Alchemy Immortal City, Hua Yanqing and Shi En went into secluded cultivation, advancing respectively.

Now Hua Yanqing has a cultivation level of Thunder Tribulation Realm ninefold, and Shi En's cultivation level has also advanced to the Thunder Tribulation Realm eightfold.

Not far from Hua Yanqing and Shi En were several Giant Clan cultivators over a zhang tall.

This time, the Giant Clan was represented by the current Clan Leader Gu Feng, Elder Gu Lei, Elder Gu Zhen, and one named Gu Han.

During Fang Bai's stay with the Giant Clan, he had painstakingly guided some of their cultivators, especially Gu Han, who was often ridiculed by the clan members and appeared foolish, he received Fang Bai's personal guidance.

Now, the Giant Clan Leader Gu Feng's strength has reached Thunder Tribulation Realm ninefold as well.

Gu Lei and Gu Zhen have reached Thunder Tribulation Realm eightfold.

As for Gu Han, this previously stubborn and slow-reacting young Giant Clan guy, after receiving Fang Bai's guidance, his cultivation advanced at an astounding rate, advancing from Thunder Tribulation Realm twofold to Thunder Tribulation Realm sixfold, crossing four Thunder Tribulation Realms, shocking the entire Giant Clan, and never again dared any clan members to underestimate him.

In today's Giant Clan, Gu Han is one of the most focused subjects for nurturing, and this time when Gu Feng came out to train, among the younger generation disciples, he brought only one, Gu Han.

What Fang Bai hadn't expected was that Sect Master Zhongli Tian of the Land of Extreme South's Green Bamboo Sect also appeared here, accompanied by Xiang Chong, who had just broken through to Thunder Tribulation Realm ninefold.

Xiang Chong also received Fang Bai's guidance before, coupled with the accumulation of abundant cultivation resources, thereby achieving an advanced breakthrough. Now his status in the Green Bamboo Sect has advanced from steward to elder, still overseeing the Green Bamboo Sect's branch in the Eastern Desolate Continent.

Fang Bai and these people are considered old friends and acquaintances, feeling genuinely happy about their appearance.

Hua Yanqing, Shi En, Gu Feng, Zhongli Tian, Xiang Chong, among others, had all received Fang Bai's guidance and favor to some extent, and they were truly delighted to see Fang Bai here.

Fang Bai introduced the Flood Dragon Venerable to Zhongli Tian and others, and afterward, they engaged in casual conversation.

"Ha ha, Friend Fang founded a sect, and its reputation has spread far and wide, so from now on, we should call you Palace Master Fang."

Hua Yanqing chuckled.

Zhongli Tian was evaluating Fang Bai, "Tsk tsk," praising, "Palace Master Fang now has the cultivation level of Thunder Tribulation Realm sevenfold! Your speed of advancement... in the Three Thousand Great Worlds, I can't think of anyone comparable!"

Gu Feng said, "Palace Master Fang is uniquely talented, with unparalleled aptitude, advancing quickly as expected!"

Fang Bai waved his hand modestly and said, "Too kind! Too kind! Everyone, why have you come to Fengmo Peak?"

Zhongli Tian said, "We thought Palace Master Fang would know what's happening here since he arrived earlier than us!"

Chapter 2007: Immortal Qi? Demonic Qi?

From Zhongli Tian, Fang Bai learned that in the past two hundred years, every sixty years, the pressure on Fengmo Peak would weaken for about a month, giving Thunder Tribulation Realm Great Calamity Period experts a chance to ascend Fengmo Peak.

It is said that the wisps of black smoke lingering on Fengmo Peak are actually strands of Immortal Qi, thus cultivating on the peak allows one to progress rapidly and achieve unexpected results.

Initially, many cultivators from the Three Thousand Great Worlds were skeptical about this, but later, it was confirmed that many cultivators from the Three Thousand Great Worlds had indeed enhanced their cultivation level and greatly increased their strength after cultivating diligently on Fengmo Peak for over a month.

This outcome confirmed the wonders of Fengmo Peak, and many cultivators thought that even if the wisps of black smoke weren't Immortal Qi, they must be extremely pure and dense Spiritual Energy.

Cultivators from the Three Thousand Great Worlds typically refer to areas rich in Spiritual Energy, suitable for cultivation, and capable of rapidly enhancing one's cultivation level as "Cultivation Holy Lands," to which they are drawn.

After the reputation of Fengmo Peak spread, it attracted a great deal of interest among the cultivators of the Three Thousand Great Worlds. Every time the pressure around Fengmo Peak weakened, hundreds of thousands of experts would rush to the scene to ascend the peak and cultivate.

“If I’d known Fengmo Peak had Immortal Qi and was a Cultivation Holy Land, I wouldn’t have stayed in the Land of Extreme North for so long! Sigh, I wasted so much time for nothing!”

The Flood Dragon Venerable, who had been staying by Jade Lake in the Land of Extreme North and was unaware of what was happening at Fengmo Peak on the Eastern Desolate Continent, couldn’t help stomping his feet repeatedly and showing a face of regret upon hearing Zhongli Tian’s words.

Fang Bai said nothing, silently observing Fengmo Peak, not showing any joy, but rather appearing somewhat grave.

“Palace Master, what’s wrong? Is something amiss?”

The Flood Dragon Venerable noticed Fang Bai’s strange expression and couldn’t help but recall the events at the Leiyun Mountain Range, where tens of thousands of cultivators had gathered around Burial Artifact Peak to obtain the Thunder Essence Immortal Pill.

The result of that event was the appearance of the Ziyi Immortal, causing the death of tens of thousands of cultivators at Burial Artifact Peak, and even they narrowly escaped falling into the hands of the Ziyi Immortal.

At that time, Fang Bai had already felt a bad omen before the Ziyi Immortal appeared, wearing a solemn expression, similar to the one he had now.

This is why the Flood Dragon Venerable asked this question; if there was any hidden danger under Fengmo Peak, he and Fang Bai would need to quickly distance themselves to avoid being caught off guard when danger arose.

Zhongli Tian and the others, hearing this, also looked at Fang Bai, their eyes filled with questions.

They were secretly eager, preparing to ascend Fengmo Peak ahead of others as soon as the pressure around it lessened to secure a favorable position for cultivation, not noticing anything amiss.

“Immortal Qi... how can that black smoke be the Immortal Qi...”

Fang Bai murmured to himself, his expression growing more grave.

In his view, the wisps of black smoke around Fengmo Peak were neither Spiritual Energy nor Immortal Qi, but Demonic Qi.

Immortal Qi is necessary for an immortal’s cultivation, while Demonic Qi is required by a demon.

In comparison, Immortal Qi is grand and magnificent, whereas Demonic Qi is sinister and vicious. Yet the present cultivators of the Three Thousand Great Worlds had never encountered Demonic Qi and were unaware of its dangers.

Fang Bai’s Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, having tasted the blood of countless cultivators in its present and past lives, could release intense Evil Qi, which bore some similarity to the Evil Qi contained within Demonic Qi, but lacked its sinister nature.

Moments earlier, Fang Bai had released his Divine Sense, attempting to explore the interior of Fengmo Peak to ascertain whether a legendary demon was suppressed within. However, upon coming into contact with the wisps of Demonic Qi lingering around the peak, his Divine Sense was instantly blocked.

Fang Bai realized that with his current cultivation level not being high and his Divine Sense not strong enough, he couldn’t break through the blockade of Demonic Qi, leaving him no choice but to retract his Divine Sense.

“Look quickly at Fengmo Peak!”

At that moment, someone suddenly raised their hand, shouting while pointing toward Fengmo Peak.

The gaze of the cultivators present followed the direction of the pointing, and they saw five mysterious characters, inscribed on the five massive fingers forming Fengmo Peak, faintly emitting radiance.

The brilliance flashed and disappeared quickly, and then the cultivators instantly felt the pressure on them significantly lessen, as if a weight had been lifted.

“The pressure is lessening; it’s time to ascend Fengmo Peak!”

“A chance like this, once every sixty years, must not be missed!”

“Whether our cultivation level can advance further depends on this opportunity!”

“Here’s hoping for a smooth journey!”

...

The scene suddenly became lively with tens of thousands of experts.

Most of the experts situated over a Baili away from Fengmo Peak started to move forward, wanting to get even closer to Fengmo Peak.

With their cultivation level, they couldn’t ascend Fengmo Peak and cultivate on its summit, but getting closer to the peak, even receiving a trace of Immortal Qi, was considered an opportunity for them.

The thousands of Thunder Tribulation Realm Great Calamity Period experts within a Baili of Fengmo Peak also began flying forward, hoping to secure a good position for cultivation.

Although the pressure from Fengmo Peak had greatly lessened, those Thunder Tribulation Realm Great Calamity experts still couldn’t fly using Spiritual Artifacts and could only glide close to the ground.

“Palace Master, should we go too?”

The Flood Dragon Venerable seemed somewhat tempted, but seeing Fang Bai unmoving, he didn’t dare to act rashly.

Fang Bai said, “Let’s... wait and see.”

Zhongli Tian, Hua Yanqing, Gu Feng, and the others knew Fang Bai’s cultivation level was not as high as theirs, but he possessed various secret techniques and extraordinary combat strength. Seeing Fang Bai not in a hurry to climb Fengmo Peak, they also refrained from hastily advancing.

Fang Bai’s gaze was like lightning as he watched thousands of Thunder Tribulation Realm Great Calamity Period experts climbing toward Fengmo Peak, their bodies gradually enveloped by the black smoke on the peak, causing his brows to furrow deeply.

In Fang Bai’s opinion, if indeed a demon was suppressed beneath Fengmo Peak, then with the Demonic Qi seeping out, it suggested that the Five-Character Mantra used to suppress the demon might be losing its potency due to the passage of time.

Fang Bai was well aware of the demon cultivator’s prowess, which is why he hadn’t rushed forward, ensuring that should danger arise, there’d still be a chance to escape unscathed.

The emergence of the Ziyi Immortal from the Leiyun Mountain Range served as a previous instance to learn from.

As the light emitted by the Five-Character Mantra started to fade and disappear, the five mysterious runes, which used supreme mana to suppress a group of powerful demons, also began to wear at an extremely slow rate, their outlines growing increasingly unclear.

However, unless one looked carefully with intent, such changes were difficult to notice.

Fang Bai, observing keenly, understood that once the Five-Character Mantra vanished, the entire Fengmo Peak might collapse, allowing the demon suppressed beneath the peak to reappear in the world, just like the Ziyi Immortal from the Leiyun Mountain Range.

Fortunately, the Demon Realm coexists with the Immortal Realm as one of the higher realms, so demon cultivators are also subject to the restrictions of the world in the Three Thousand Great Worlds. Within a hundred breaths, they must return to the Demon Realm, unable to wreak large-scale havoc in the Three Thousand Great Worlds.

Yet, the power of demon cultivators is terrifying; even within those brief hundred breaths, they could cause the demise of ten thousand experts around Fengmo Peak.

Chapter 2008: Honest Advice Is Hard to Accept

Previously, atop the Burial Artifact Peak in the Leiyun Mountain Range of the Western Desolate Continent, the seal on the Immortal Ziyi was lifted, and they appeared in the world.

Due to the sudden incident, Fang Bai could not save the lives of the tens of thousands of cultivators present at the time, watching them fall one by one.

Now, having foreseen the danger of Fengmo Peak, Fang Bai could not bear to witness the tragedy of a hundred thousand cultivators falling.

"Fengmo Peak will undergo a great change. If you don't want to die, quickly retreat more than 50 kilometers away!"

Fang Bai's voice echoed like a clap of thunder in the ears of the hundred thousand experts present.

"He tells us to retreat, so he can come here and cultivate alone, taking all the Immortal Qi from Fengmo Peak for himself!"

"Haha, exactly! Does he think we're fools?"

"If he were a Half-Immortal Rank expert, I might believe him a bit. But sadly, he's just a mere seventh-grade Thunder Tribulation Realm cultivator, with a cultivation level even lower than mine, so how could I possibly trust him?"

"Hey, you over there, I saw that spot first, don't think about taking it from me!"

"Hehe, first come, first served!"

"Move aside, or I'll slap you dead with one hit!"

"Come on, then! Do you think I'm afraid of you? My family name isn't Yin!"

...

Fang Bai's sincere warning only resulted in the mockery and ridicule of the hundred thousand cultivators around him.

Especially the thousand-odd Great Calamity Period Thunder Tribulation Realm cultivators at the top of Fengmo Peak, who completely ignored Fang Bai's words with disdain.

In their quest to seize a good cultivation spot on Fengmo Peak, they frequently clashed with each other, yet fortunately, Fengmo Peak remained intact, standing firm under the waves of powerful auras colliding during their skirmishes, without a single rock cracking or falling.

Nearly a hundred thousand cultivators unable to ascend Fengmo Peak also tried to get as close as possible to it and then sat cross-legged, focusing on their cultivation.

The pressure around Fengmo Peak would only diminish for about a month, and the hundred thousand cultivators present each hoped to absorb even a sliver of Immortal Qi during this month, aiding their cultivation progress.

"Sigh..."

Seeing that no one believed him, Fang Bai sighed softly, shaking his head with a bitter smile.

"Palace Master, just look at the faces of those cultivators, they can't be more detestable! Why don't we leave first; what happens to the others is none of our business!"

The Flood Dragon Venerable looked indignant, feeling unfair for Fang Bai.

Zhongli Tian said, "Palace Master Fang, it is said that Fengmo Peak has existed for tens of millions of years. During this time, it has always stood unwavering and nothing has ever happened. What danger are you referring to?"

Even though Zhongli Tian had a deep friendship with Fang Bai, he couldn't help but have some doubts about Fang Bai's words at this moment.

Moreover, if Fang Bai could not present convincing evidence, no one would believe him.

After all, the hundred thousand cultivators had traveled from afar, intending to cultivate on Fengmo Peak for a month. How could they be willing to leave so easily?

Fang Bai also knew that persuading those cultivators to believe him would not be an easy task, but Fang Bai had fulfilled his responsibility. Whether others listened or not was beyond his control.

"Sect Master Zhong, City Lord Hua, Clan Leader Gu, if you trust me, then follow my advice and retreat more than 50 kilometers away. If not, I won't persuade you further."

Fang Bai sternly addressed Zhongli Tian, Hua Yanqing, Gu Feng, and the others.

"This..."

Zhongli Tian and the others exchanged glances, feeling a bit troubled.

On one hand, Fang Bai was on good terms with them, and these words, true or false, were still well-intentioned.

On the other hand, the diminishing pressure on Fengmo Peak was a once-in-sixty-years opportunity. Their cultivation levels were already at a bottleneck, and with the Immortal Qi from Fengmo Peak, they might have a breakthrough, making this temptation difficult to resist.

"Forget it!"

Fang Bai saw from Zhongli Tian and the others' expressions that they were reluctant to leave Fengmo Peak, sighed lightly, and said, "Elder Flood Dragon and I will retreat to more than 50 kilometers away. Once you ascend Fengmo Peak, be very cautious. If you detect any signs of danger, do not hesitate to evacuate from Fengmo Peak! Head towards us by then, and I will assist you! Remember, remember!"

"Thank you, Palace Master Fang! We will keep your words in mind!"

Zhongli Tian, Hua Yanqing, and Gu Feng, upon hearing Fang Bai's earnest reminder, knew that he genuinely cared about their safety, leaving them somewhat moved and grateful.

Afterward, Zhongli Tian and the others bid farewell to Fang Bai and headed towards Fengmo Peak.

The few of them were all Thunder Tribulation eighth or ninth grade cultivators, so even if they arrived late, it wouldn't be difficult to find a good cultivation spot on Fengmo Peak.

"Let's go!"

Fang Bai watched as the silhouettes of Zhongli Tian and the others ascended Fengmo Peak, sighed again, and then turned to leave, closely followed by the Flood Dragon Venerable.

The two swiftly retreated to more than 50 kilometers away, reaching a thousand-meter tall peak, where they released their divine senses to observe the happenings over at Fengmo Peak from afar.

Fang Bai noticed that after the hundred thousand cultivators entered the hundred-kilometer range around Fengmo Peak, the black demonic Qi emanating from within the mountain became denser and started gradually spreading in all directions.

The demonic Qi first enveloped the more than a thousand Great Calamity Period Thunder Tribulation Realm experts atop the peak, then expanded within the hundred-kilometer radius, ultimately shrouding the hundred thousand cultivators between that range in black smoke.

The danger of the demonic Qi was clear to Fang Bai, yet the other hundred thousand cultivators believed it to be "the arrival of Immortal Qi," each entering their cultivation state, preparing to absorb the "Immortal Qi" into their bodies.

Little did they know, the demonic Qi held terrifying power and contained insidious evil Qi, which once invaded the body, could cloud the mind, presenting a significant hazard.

Once the hundred thousand cultivators absorbed the demonic Qi, they would likely fall into an illusion, trapped in endless mutual slaughter, with very dire consequences.

Fang Bai watched as the hundred thousand cultivators were engulfed by the black smoke, feeling that this was likely an earthshaking conspiracy, and his anxiety grew.

"Bixie, are you afraid of demonic Qi?"

A sudden idea struck Fang Bai, and he transmitted his voice to the Bixie Immortal Beast within the Five Elements Space Ring.

The Bixie Immortal Beast, being physically powerful, could withstand a large influx of Immortal Qi. If it could suppress the demonic Qi, it might even absorb it, thereby significantly diminishing the threat and harm to the hundred thousand cultivators.

The Bixie Immortal Beast, lying amidst a pile of Spirit Stones, was awakened by Fang Bai's voice, lazily said, "Ridiculous! This Immortal Beast fears neither heaven nor earth, how could mere demonic Qi faze me? Oh? Where did so much demonic Qi come from in this area?"

It noticed that Fang Bai had temporarily lifted the isolation formation between the Five Elements Space Ring and the outside world, so it extended its divine sense, quickly discovering the black smoke demonic Qi surrounding Fengmo Peak, greatly surprising it.

The Bixie Immortal Beast had once traversed the Immortal Realm and all major realms like the Demon Realm, so it naturally knew that the Immortal Realm had Immortal Qi, the Demon Realm had demonic Qi — essentials for Immortals and Demon Cultivators during cultivation, just like fish and water.

"Good, since you are not afraid, I'll release you to absorb the demonic Qi. The lives of the hundred thousand cultivators here depend on your rescue!"

Fang Bai said, then released the Bixie Immortal Beast from the Five Elements Space Ring.

Chapter 2009: It's Time for You to Show Your Strength!

"What? You want me to save those cultivators? No way! Whether they live or die, it has nothing to do with me. Fang Bai, quickly open the space of the Five Elements Space Ring. I want to go back to sleep!"

The Bixie Immortal Beast glanced at the hundred thousand cultivators, showing no interest in saving them, and shouted at Fang Bai.

Fang Bai wasn't angry, rolled his eyes, and said: "Though demonic qi and immortal qi are fundamentally different, they have similarities. If you draw the demonic qi into your body and suppress it, you can use its power to attack the seal within you. Don't you want to give it a try?"

"Well..."

The Bixie Immortal Beast was immediately tempted.

The Bixie Immortal Beast longed to return to the Immortal Realm, but there was a seal within its body that Fang Bai's current cultivation level couldn't break.

The demonic qi in front was filled with terrifying power. If it could absorb it to attack the seal, even if it couldn't break the seal, it might at least loosen it, potentially restoring some of its power.

"Okay, I'll listen to you! I'll give it a try!"

Facing the strands of demonic qi spreading over a hundred miles, the Bixie Immortal Beast's eyes sparkled with a strange light, and its human-like expression showed more seriousness.

The Bixie Immortal Beast understood that compared to the vastness of immortal qi, demonic qi was more sinister and evil. If it absorbed a large amount and couldn't suppress it, it would greatly affect it.

But the Bixie Immortal Beast wasn't afraid.

Because it had a strong physique and a resilient will, even if demonic qi crashed inside it, it couldn't destroy its meridians or confuse its mind.

If it truly couldn't handle it, the Bixie Immortal Beast also had the ability to expel the demonic qi from its body.

At this moment, black smoke swirled, and the demonic qi grew stronger, with more than a thousand Great Calamity Period experts in the Thunder Tribulation Realm on Fengmo Peak becoming indistinct.

"Now is your time to show your strength!"

Knowing a great transformation was imminent, Fang Bai immediately urged the Bixie Immortal Beast.

"Watch me!"

The Bixie Immortal Beast roared, its massive body leaping into the air, opening its big mouth, and inhaling forcefully.

The strands of demonic qi spread over a hundred miles rapidly surged into the Bixie Immortal Beast's mouth at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The already extremely thick demonic qi began to thin out under the Bixie Immortal Beast's inhalation.

The demon cultivators suppressed under Fengmo Peak seemed to sense the change, accelerating their release of demonic qi.

Wisps of black smoke continuously enveloped Fengmo Peak, spreading over a hundred miles.

The Bixie Immortal Beast continually absorbed demonic qi while Fengmo Peak continually released it, the speed of this balance kept constant.

Thus, the demonic qi around Fengmo Peak maintained a certain concentration, and once it infiltrated the bodies of the hundred thousand cultivators, it could still have a great impact on them.

After a hundred breaths, the Bixie Immortal Beast's body visibly swelled, and the aura it released became more frenzied and violent.

Fang Bai knew the demonic qi the Bixie Immortal Beast absorbed was already sufficient and had reached the limit it could bear.

Forcing more would result in its body exploding and dying under the intense impact of the terrifying demonic qi, no matter how sturdy it was.

"I can't do it anymore! There's too much demonic qi here. If I keep absorbing it, I'll explode and die!"

The Bixie Immortal Beast, knowing itself, decisively stopped after reaching its limit.

It landed on the peak where Fang Bai was and lay there, beginning to guide the demonic qi, assisting the already existing immortal qi within to attack the internal seal.

Though the seal within the Bixie Immortal Beast wasn't broken, it was loosened a bit, gaining a strand of immortal power, thus able to suppress the Half-Immortal Rank experts of the Three Thousand Great Worlds, and even briefly contend with immortals.

By leveraging this strand of immortal power, the Bixie Immortal Beast successfully suppressed the absorbed demonic qi, preventing it from rampaging and disturbing its mind.

Finally, under the impact of both the terrifying forces of immortal power and demonic power, the seal within the Bixie Immortal Beast showed a slight loosening again, slowly leaking a trace of sealed immortal power.

The Bixie Immortal Beast's battle power thus doubled.

"Roar..."

With immense joy, the Bixie Immortal Beast let out a roar towards the sky.

This deep roar was like rolling thunder, shaking the surrounding hundred miles, even making the thousand-zhang-tall Fengmo Peak tremble slightly.

Whether affected by this roar from the Bixie Immortal Beast or not, the five mysterious characters on Fengmo Peak's five giant fingers began shedding downward, becoming increasingly blurred.

"Not good!"

Fang Bai, seeing the mysterious characters peeling off and disappearing, and the increasingly intense tremors of Fengmo Peak, causing the black demonic qi to surge rapidly, couldn't help but exclaim.

He called for the Bixie Immortal Beast and Flood Dragon Venerable, rapidly retreating to a hundred miles away.

The overwhelming pressure and mind-disrupting evil qi contained within the black demonic qi quickly descended upon the hundred thousand cultivators when Fang Bai and the Flood Dragon Venerable retreated.

Believing it to be the arrival of immortal qi, the hundred thousand cultivators, without any precautions, opened their hearts to freely absorb the demonic qi, attempting to use it for cultivation.

However, as they circulated their cultivation techniques and guided the demonic qi through their channels and vessels, they discovered it rampaged like a monster, trying to take control of their minds.

Realizing the situation was dire, the hundred thousand cultivators became panicked, trying to expel the demonic qi from their bodies, but it was too late.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, a strong cultivator roared, wildly swinging a spiritual artifact and launching a frenzied attack on the surrounding cultivators.

In an instant, skin split open and flesh burst, blood splattered, and chaos reigned among the hundred thousand strong, the shouts of killing echoing repeatedly.

They roared and howled, wearing ferocious expressions, their eyes filled with blood, attacking without any thought of defense or concern for their survival, their minds evidently in complete disarray.

Zhongli Tian, Hua Yanqing, Gu Feng, and others, stronger in power, were the first to realize something wrong upon absorbing the demonic qi.

While others descended into chaos, they still sat cross-legged, struggling against the demonic qi within them, thus not yet losing themselves.

Remembering Fang Bai's previous warnings, they couldn't help but regret.

"Let's retreat! Perhaps Palace Master Fang has a solution!"

Zhongli Tian transmitted this to Gu Feng, Hua Yanqing, and others, then quickly flew away from Fengmo Peak.

But within a hundred miles of Fengmo Peak, centered around it, the pressure was so heavy that after flying several tens of miles, their spiritual energy was mostly depleted, and they could no longer sustain themselves, plummeting toward the ground.

They knew, at the next moment, they might also fall into an illusionary realm and engage in an endless battle, filled with despair.

Just then, they heard roars and a long whistle; a giant figure, several zhang long, swept along with a gust of wind, soaring through the air.

Looking closely, that giant figure turned out to be a spirit beast they had never seen before, and standing on its back was a man in white. Who else could it be but Fang Bai?

Chapter 2010: Demon Cultivators Break Free

Just after Fang Bai and the Bixie Immortal Beast, along with the Flood Dragon Venerable, retreated more than Baili away, he kept an eye on Zhongli Tian and the others.

Seeing them in danger, Fang Bai immediately mounted the Bixie Immortal Beast, allowing it to release a trace of immortal power to counter the pressure of the demonic aura, and then rushed to Zhongli Tian and the others side by side with the beast.

As soon as the Bixie Immortal Beast approached, its immortal qi countered the demonic aura, making Zhongli Tian and the others feel a sigh of relief, as if a weight had been lifted from their shoulders.

"Palace Master Fang..."

Zhongli Tian intended to speak, but Fang Bai waved a hand to interrupt him.

“This place is dangerous; let’s talk later!”

Fang Bai knew the Bixie Immortal Beast couldn’t hold out for long under the demonic aura pressure, so he let Zhongli Tian and the others stand on the back of the Bixie Immortal Beast.

Without waiting for Fang Bai’s command, the Bixie Immortal Beast turned around and swiftly dashed dozens of miles away, escaping the area shrouded by demonic aura, returning to the previous mountain peak.

They had barely stabilized themselves when they heard the rumbling sound from the direction of Fengmo Peak.

As they diffused their divine sense, peering through the threads of demonic aura, they faintly saw the thousand-zhang-high Fengmo Peak gradually collapsing.

“The hundred thousand cultivators, it’s over...”

Fang Bai’s divine sense was fixed on Fengmo Peak, his expression exceedingly grave, murmuring to himself.

He understood that the collapse of Fengmo Peak was due to the disappearance of the Five-Character Mantra that had been suppressing the group of demons beneath the peak.

The demon cultivators, notorious for their cruelty and bloodthirsty nature, also possessed formidable strength. It was imaginable that once the group of demons suppressed beneath the peak for millions of years escaped, the hundred thousand cultivators within a hundred miles radius would have no chance of survival.

Fang Bai wasn’t unwilling to save those hundred thousand cultivators; he was just powerless to do so.

Moreover, Fang Bai had previously kindly warned those cultivators, only to be met with their sarcastic ridicule, with no one believing him at all.

Fang Bai had done his part, and whether others listened or not was beyond his control.

Zhongli Tian and the others heard Fang Bai's murmurs, and their hearts were stirred with a chill.

They couldn't fathom what terrifying events might occur next to put the hundred thousand cultivators at mortal risk.

Could it be that beneath the collapsing Fengmo Peak, there truly was a demon cultivator as legendary and formidable as the immortals?

"We must continue to retreat!"

Fang Bai's divine sense suddenly detected several crazed and terrifying presences surging skyward from beneath the collapsing Fengmo Peak, causing his pupils to contract. He and Zhongli Tian and the others stood on the Bixie Immortal Beast's back, quickly retreating two hundred miles.

By doing so, they were now more than three hundred miles away from Fengmo Peak, making it impossible for any demon cultivator to threaten them immediately.

And like the immortals, demon cultivators couldn't remain in the three thousand great worlds for more than a hundred breaths.

Within those hundred breaths, it would be difficult for the demon cultivators to catch up with Fang Bai and the others, making this distance very safe for them.

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh!"

"Whoosh!"

...

At the moment Fengmo Peak completely collapsed, a dozen dark shadows shot up from the debris, hovering a thousand zhang high in the air, shrouded in black smoke.

The ferocious and bloodthirsty demonic aura emanated from each shadow, spreading far and wide, exerting pressure in all directions. Even Fang Bai and others, three hundred miles away, could feel the terrifying pressure.

“Are those the legendary demon cultivators?”

Gazing intently at the dozen dark shadows in the sky, Zhongli Tian and the others exhibited a hint of fear in their eyes.

Those dozen dark shadows seemed to perceive the presence of Fang Bai and the others, casting their gazes simultaneously in their direction.

Despite being separated by over three hundred miles, Zhongli Tian and the others felt that the dozen gazes were like sharp swords that could pierce through their bodies, causing their scalps to tingle and a cold chill to rise from their feet.

There was no trace of fear in Fang Bai’s eyes, only concern.

He could see that the dozen dark shadows were indeed a group of demon cultivators.

Although those dozen demon cultivators were merely some small and large demons from the Demon Realm, in terms of individual strength, they were inferior to that purple-clad immortal in the Leiyun Mountain Range, but not by much.

Fang Bai initially held a sliver of hope that some of the hundred thousand cultivators could escape, but upon seeing the dozen demon cultivators appear, he completely lost hope, silently mourning for the hundred thousand cultivators.

“Ah...”

Among the dozen demon cultivators, the one with the highest cultivation yelled towards the sky, seemingly venting pent-up emotions.

The other demon cultivators also yelled to the sky.

The chorus of a dozen demon cultivators echoed through the surrounding hundreds of miles, startling countless spirit beasts.

The hundred thousand cultivators, under the sonic wave strikes created by the demon cultivators' shouts, bled from their seven orifices, their organs rupturing.

Those who were less severely affected suffered serious injuries, while the severely afflicted perished on the spot, with none left unscathed by the roaring.

Even Zhongli Tian and the others, three hundred miles away, felt their qi and blood surging, their heads spinning, looking at each other in horror.

“If Fang Bai hadn't saved us in time, we might have joined those seriously injured ones right now!”

Recalling earlier events, Zhongli Tian and the others felt incredibly fortunate.

The dozen demon cultivators hadn't even taken direct action; it was just their roaring that had slain many strong cultivators, showing how terrifying their strength was.

Perhaps in their eyes, the strong beings of the three thousand great worlds were not even ants.

“After being suppressed for millions of years, we finally see daylight again!”

“Once we return to the Demon Realm, we must seek justice from the immortals of the Immortal Realm!”

“There will be no peace for us unless we turn the Immortal Realm upside down!”

“Only by slaying a few immortals will my hatred ease a bit!”

...

After a bout of shouting, one by one, the demon heads looked skyward, cursing in anger.

“Although the cultivators in the three thousand great worlds are weak, they are plentiful. Using their blood essence to replenish ourselves will allow us to restore some power!”

The leading demon head said, widening his mouth, sucking fiercely towards the ground below.

From below, the severely injured or fallen cultivators trembled intensely, as streams of blood essence seeped from their bodies, being swallowed by that demon head.

The demon head consumed the blood essence of hundreds of cultivators in an instant, licking his lips with satisfaction, as if he had tasted a delicacy.

The other dozen demon cultivators followed suit, beginning to absorb the blood essence to compensate for the power they had lost being suppressed for millions of years.

How could Zhongli Tian and the others have ever witnessed such a scene?

They observed with their divine sense as a dozen demon cultivators hovered in the air, continuously drawing the blood essence of the hundred thousand cultivators of the three thousand great worlds below, feeling as if they were plunged into an icy cave, their bodies cold and trembling uncontrollably.

Fang Bai, having witnessed such scenes countless times in his past life, felt dejected seeing the hundred thousand cultivators drained of their blood essence, their bodies reduced to withered husks, while being powerless to intervene.

Within a few dozen breaths, the hundred thousand cultivators within a hundred miles of Fengmo Peak all became withered corpses, resembling a human hell.