

Doctor 2011

Chapter 2011: Black Light Gate

"Bixie, roar a few times, and lure those demon cultivators over here!"

Fang Bai suddenly said to the Bixie Immortal Beast beside him.

As soon as he said this, Zhongli Tian, the Flood Dragon Venerable, and others around him were all taken aback, not understanding why Fang Bai would do such a thing.

In Zhongli Tian and the others' eyes, the dozen or so demon cultivators were extremely frightening existences, ones they would steer clear of at all costs. Wasn't Fang Bai courting death by doing this?

Fang Bai said, "I think there might be some treasures under Fengmo Peak! Let's lure those dozen or so demon cultivators over here. As long as they chase us, they won't have time to take care of those treasures. After a hundred breaths, limited by the rules of heaven and earth, they will have to ascend and leave. By then, the treasures under Fengmo Peak will be ours!"

The Bixie Immortal Beast's eyes lit up, and it said, "Yes! Haha, good idea! Then I'll roar!"

It was even more sensitive than Fang Bai. If Fang Bai could sense the treasures under Fengmo Peak, it could naturally sense them too.

"Everyone, hold on tight!"

Just as Fang Bai said this to Zhongli Tian and others, they heard the Bixie Immortal Beast let out a thunderous roar.

This roar, mixed with a strand of immortal power, instantly spread across several hundred miles, exploding in the ears of the dozen demon cultivators.

Hearing the roar, the dozen demon cultivators sent their divine sense this way and discovered the presence of the Bixie Immortal Beast and Fang Bai and the others.

"It's a Bixie Immortal Beast! Kill it and drink its essence blood. It will greatly aid in restoring our strength!"

The leading demon head's spirits lifted, and he yelled fiercely, leading the charge toward the Bixie Immortal Beast with a surge of killing qi.

The other demon cultivators let out strange cries of "Aoo aoo," following closely behind.

For these demon cultivators, the tendons and flesh of an Immortal Beast contained immortal power. Consuming it would yield effects far greater than absorbing the essence blood of a hundred thousand cultivators, so they certainly wouldn't pass it up.

The demon cultivators possessed strength equivalent to that of immortals. Their figures blurred, and they covered several miles in an instant, crossing dozens of miles in the blink of an eye.

Fortunately, Fang Bai and the others were prepared. As soon as the Bixie Immortal Beast roared, they jumped onto its back and fled at full speed.

Although the Bixie Immortal Beast's body was large, it wasn't clumsy. Its four hooves flew, stepping through the air, and with one leap, it was several miles away. Its speed was not much slower than those demon cultivators.

The pursuit and escape between the two sides were like a fleeting glimpse, like flashes of lightning and sparks of fire. After a few dozen breaths, they were already a thousand miles away.

"Damn it!"

The dozen demon cultivators were so intent on devouring the Bixie Immortal Beast's flesh that they forgot about some cultivation resources they had left behind under Fengmo Peak's ruins. When they wanted to return to retrieve them, it was too late.

Above their heads, the sky suddenly showed intense fluctuations, followed by the manifestation of a massive black light gate.

The black light gate, at first glance, seemed like a black hole capable of devouring everything.

When the black light gate appeared, the dozen demon cultivators sighed, realizing they could no longer do anything about the few human cultivators and the Bixie Immortal Beast ahead.

Countless black rays projected from the black light gate, falling on the dozen demon cultivators, shrouding them, and then releasing a terrifying suction force.

The bodies of the dozen demon cultivators uncontrollably flew towards the black light gate.

The dozens of demon cultivators felt enraged as the few damn human cultivators and the Bixie Immortal Beast laughed heartily as they watched them fly towards the black light gate, indescribably smug, yet the demon cultivators were helpless.

Though they were demon cultivators, possessing great power, they had no choice but to submit to the rules of heaven and earth, helplessly returning to their demon realm.

A dozen or so breaths later, the dozen demon cultivators were sucked into the black light gate, and their figures disappeared.

Fang Bai and the others felt the oppressive pressure on them vanish, and the pervasive dark demonic qi in the air dissipated into the world.

Fang Bai spread his divine sense over several hundred miles, discovering that the area around Fengmo Peak was no longer shrouded in dark demonic qi, sunlight was illuminating the earth again, and spirit beasts startled away began to return, with all the flowers, grass, and trees slowly regaining life.

Only the tens of thousands of cultivator corpses, dried and shriveled like firewood, remained as a testament to the terrifying events that had happened before.

"Bixie, we really couldn't have done this without you!"

Fang Bai patted the Bixie Immortal Beast on the head and said with a smile, "When we get those cultivation resources left under Fengmo Peak by the demon cultivators, I'll give you a bigger share!"

The Bixie Immortal Beast replied unabashedly, "Of course! If I hadn't carried you away, you would have been caught and taken down by those demon cultivators!"

Fang Bai chuckled, "Alright, alright, I know you're amazing! Let's go back to Fengmo Peak and see what treasures those cultivation resources hold! Yes, the things the demon cultivators left behind shouldn't be too bad!"

Thus, the Bixie Immortal Beast carried Fang Bai and the others, flying over a thousand miles to return to Fengmo Peak.

Seeing the scene littered with corpses, each looking terribly tragic, Fang Bai and the others couldn't help but sigh.

Zhongli Tian and the others, in particular, were extremely grateful, thinking that if it weren't for Fang Bai and the Bixie Immortal Beast helping them in time, they might also have become one of the numerous corpses.

"I had warned these cultivators earlier about the dangers on Fengmo Peak and advised them to retreat timely, but unfortunately, no one heeded my warning... This life-and-death disaster, perhaps, was destined for them!"

Fang Bai softly spoke when he saw the sorrowful expressions on Zhongli Tian and the others' faces.

Zhongli Tian sighed softly and said, "A hundred thousand cultivators came for the immortal qi, and who would have thought they'd encounter such calamity... Alas, had they known, why bother in the first place? We too, if not for extricating ourselves in time, would likely have lost our lives!"

After a pause, with hands clasped in a salute, he bowed deeply to Fang Bai, speaking earnestly, "Palace Master Fang, we owe you a debt of life-saving grace. In the future, should you call upon us, we will not hesitate to serve. My tens of thousands of Green Bamboo Sect disciples shall look to your Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace as our leader!"

Hua Yanqing, the Alchemy Immortal City Lord, Gu Feng, the Giant Clan Leader, and others also bowed in thanks to Fang Bai.

They were shrewd individuals, and although Fang Bai's cultivation level was currently inferior to theirs, and the overall strength of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace was also weaker, having a Bixie Immortal Beast in his corner was enough to make up for all those differences.

Moreover, judging by the way the Bixie Immortal Beast followed Fang Bai's orders, it seemed to take Fang Bai as its master.

Therefore, developing a good relationship with Fang Bai and the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace was equivalent to befriending this immensely powerful Bixie Immortal Beast, an action that brought a hundred benefits without a single harm.

Fang Bai smiled as he accepted the bow from Zhongli Tian and the others.

Having lived for tens of thousands of years in both his lives, the hundreds of years of age Zhongli Tian and the others had were nothing in comparison. Accepting this bow was only natural to him.

Working hand in hand, they quickly cleared the ruins of Fengmo Peak.

"This is it!"

At the base of Fengmo Peak, a small amount of cultivation resources appeared among the protruding large stones.

The cultivation resources, shrouded in dark smoke, exuded powerful pressure and a terrifying aura, making it difficult for even someone as powerful as Zhongli Tian at the Half-Immortal Rank to approach, forcing him to watch from afar.

Chapter 2012: Sixty Years Is Too Long, Seize Every Moment

Amidst the large stones, the cultivation resources were revealed, including pill bottles, crystal stones, and weapons, all without exception presenting a black color, with demonic qi swirling above them.

Fang Bai knew that these cultivation resources were respectively demon pills, demon stones, and demon artifacts.

The cultivation resources of the Demon Realm, compared to the Immortal Realm's immortal pills, immortal stones, and immortal artifacts, had equivalent functions.

The only difference was that the cultivation resources of the Demon Realm were filled with an evil and sinister aura that the Immortal Realm resources lacked. Immortals are dignified and merciful.

Demon cultivators are cruel by nature, bloodthirsty and murderous.

This is the fundamental difference between immortals and demon cultivators.

Immortals pride themselves as the embodiment of light and justice, whereas demon cultivators represent evil and darkness.

Thus, the enmity between the Immortal Realm and the Demon Realm runs deep as the sea, irreconcilable, having erupted into wars many times.

Millions of years ago, a great war between realms started as a battle between the Immortal and Demon Realms, which swept through all realms, lasting a millennium and having a profound impact.

Actually, as long as one's cultivation level is strong enough, immortals can use the Demon Realm's cultivation resources to assist in their cultivation.

The same goes for demon cultivators.

Thus, upon seeing those Demon Realm cultivation resources, both Fang Bai and the Bixie Immortal Beast were overjoyed and thrilled.

“Fang Bai, there are quite a lot of Demon Realm cultivation resources there, but probably only you and I can enjoy them! Haha, I’ll go pick a few first!”

The Bixie Immortal Beast, unreserved, shook its body, and as Fang Bai and the others flew down from its back, it pounced and rushed ahead to inspect the Demon Realm cultivation resources.

Fang Bai was not anxious, standing aside with a smile, watching the Bixie Immortal Beast rummage through them.

Ultimately, the Bixie Immortal Beast took 60% of the Demon Realm cultivation resources, leaving 40% for Fang Bai.

“Taking these, it’s not too much, right?”

The Bixie Immortal Beast chuckled, not feeling embarrassed at all.

Fang Bai nodded and said, “Not too much! You exerted more effort, so you deserve a bigger share!”

He stepped forward, collected the remaining 40% of the Demon Realm cultivation resources, and then said to Zhongli Tian and others, “Demon pills and demon stones contain powerful demonic power; your bodies cannot withstand the impact, your minds could become confused, so you cannot enjoy them. As for demon artifacts, once I reforge them and refine the evil qi out, you can use them as spiritual artifacts. While it won’t display the power of immortal artifacts, it can at least double your combat strength!”

Zhongli Tian and the others had experienced the terror of demonic qi earlier, almost falling into an endless illusion, knowing Fang Bai was not deceiving them.

Zhongli Tian smiled bitterly and said, "We are lucky to have survived; how dare we ask for more?"

Hua Yanqing, Gu Feng, and others nodded one after another.

Fang Bai and the Bixie Immortal Beast had saved their lives, even if they didn't give them anything, there would be no complaints.

Fang Bai intended to refine the demon artifacts into immortal artifacts for them, can double their combat strength; to them, this was an incredible opportunity, how could they not be satisfied?

Next, Fang Bai and the Bixie Immortal Beast spread their divine sense, continuing to search for any missed Demon Realm cultivation resources; unfortunately, nothing was found.

The Bixie Immortal Beast was eager to return to the Immortal Realm; without more Demon Realm cultivation resources, it couldn't break the seal within, feeling somewhat regretful.

But Fang Bai and Zhongli Tian and others felt quite content.

Those hundred thousand fallen cultivators each had at least one space ring, and every space ring contained a large amount of cultivation resources.

At least a hundred thousand space rings' worth of cultivation resources, this was an astronomical figure.

The Bixie Immortal Beast was indifferent to these Three Thousand World cultivation resources, so Fang Bai and Zhongli Tian and others divided them.

The Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace had these cultivation resources; even if Fang Bai himself consumed significantly, it could guarantee at least sixty years of cultivation needs for all other disciples.

One jiazi is sixty years.

With these sixty years, plus Fang Bai's guidance and instruction, the future strength level of Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace was beyond Fang Bai's imagination.

However, for Fang Bai, sixty years is too long; he fights for every day and night.

The deep-seated hatred from his previous life's siege by the eight Immortal Emperors is unforgettable, occupying his thoughts at all times.

He wants to return quickly to the Immortal Realm, rally his former red-faced confidants, disciples and followers, and initiate revenge plans.

If they pay me back once, I will return tenfold!

This is Fang Bai's credo.

The moment his previous life's body was jointly destroyed by the eight Immortal Emperors, Fang Bai swore that as long as he survived, he would exact the fiercest revenge, annihilating the eight Immortal Emperors completely!

Therefore, Fang Bai, filled with hatred, cannot wait in the Three Thousand Worlds for too long.

He hopes to ascend to the Immortal Realm in ten years, together with those red-faced confidants possessing Innate Spiritual Roots, friends, and family.

Only by cultivating in the Immortal Realm can he gain higher cultivation and stronger power.

And only with cultivation higher and power stronger than his previous life can he appear proudly before the eight Immortal Emperors, thoroughly suppress them, making them shiver at his feet.

Fang Bai stored the remaining Demon Realm cultivation resources and then summoned the spiritual fire, burning the corpses of the hundred thousand cultivators within a hundred miles into ashes, before

letting the Bixie Immortal Beast re-enter the Five Elements Space Ring, and then leaving Fengmo Peak with Zhongli Tian and others.

In a hidden area nearby, Fang Bai performed sacrificial refinement on several demon artifacts, then gifted them to Zhongli Tian and others.

After sacrificial refinement, the evil and sinister aura disappeared from the demon artifacts, and their power remained; they could be called immortal artifacts.

Zhongli Tian and others, holding the refined demon artifacts, found their combat strength indeed doubled, all excited.

“Sect Master Zhongli, City Lord Hua, Clan Leader Gu, I and Flood Dragon Venerable must continue to train. Let’s part ways here!”

“Take care on your journey!”

Fang Bai exchanged farewells with Zhongli Tian and others.

Zhongli Tian and others, satisfied, took their respective demon artifacts and returned to their respective sects.

While Fang Bai and Flood Dragon Venerable flew a thousand miles, entered a deep mountain, set up a concealment formation, and devoted themselves to cultivation.

During his cultivation, Fang Bai used the Demon Realm cultivation resources acquired from Fengmo Peak.

Although Flood Dragon Venerable could not use Demon Realm cultivation resources to assist cultivation, he also gained a lot of cultivation resources from this journey, and his practical experience and mindset improved greatly along the way. Fang Bai occasionally discussed the Dao of Cultivation with him, helping him gain deep insights and faintly sensing a breakthrough.

After forty-nine days of dedicated cultivation, a strong surge of energy fluctuated from within Fang Bai's concealment formation.

Fortunately, the formation contained it; otherwise, the shockwave would sweep everything within tens of miles.

The one advancing in rank was Flood Dragon Venerable, reaching the Half-Immortal Rank Realm, officially entering the ranks of the top powerhouses in the Three Thousand Worlds.

Chapter 2013: Ten Years

The advancement of Flood Dragon Venerable to a higher level took forty-nine days.

In contrast, Fang Bai only emerged after eighty-one days, breaking through to the eighth level of the Heavenly Tribulation realm.

Compared to Flood Dragon Venerable, Fang Bai's breakthrough this time was more than twice as difficult.

After going into seclusion, he directly consumed a demon pill, allowing the powerful demonic energy to rampage within his body, destroying and reshaping his meridians and blood vessels.

During this process, he endured unimaginable pain and finally persevered through it with tenacious willpower.

Eventually, the powerful demonic energy was subdued and refined into a wisp of pure chaos spirit qi, which merged into Fang Bai's Qi Sea and was then absorbed by the seven primordial spirits within it.

The seven primordial spirits, nourished by the chaos spirit qi, visibly solidified and grew stronger.

Overall, Fang Bai's strength increased several times due to this breakthrough.

At the moment Fang Bai advanced to the eighth level of the Heavenly Tribulation, an expanding aura within his Qi Sea transformed into a shockwave, spreading violently from Fang Bai's body, affecting everything within a radius of a hundred miles.

The Concealment Formation set up by Fang Bai was shattered by this shockwave, and even the newly advanced Flood Dragon Venerable was sent tumbling several miles away.

Fortunately, Flood Dragon Venerable's cultivation level had already reached the Half-Immortal Rank Realm; both his strength and physical body were many times stronger than when he was at the ninth level of the Heavenly Tribulation, so he was not seriously injured.

Returning to Fang Bai's side in a rather disheveled state, Flood Dragon Venerable looked at the now entirely different Fang Bai, inwardly astonished.

The power of that shockwave just now was so strong that he could hardly withstand it, and even now, he couldn't calm his pounding heart.

He found it hard to imagine how terrifying the advancement process of a newly advanced eighth-level Heavenly Tribulation practitioner could be.

Now Fang Bai, with merely an eighth-level Heavenly Tribulation cultivation, could suppress him; if he advances to the ninth level, wouldn't he be capable of contending with a true Immortal?

At that time, Fang Bai would be invincible, becoming the greatest among the three thousand worlds.

Moreover, the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace's overall strength would also be the strongest sect in the three thousand worlds at that time.

Flood Dragon Venerable felt both excited and enthusiastic at the thought, looking at Fang Bai with admiration and respect.

Previously invited by Fang Bai to join the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, he now believed it might have been the most correct decision of his life.

Since joining the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, he had already advanced to the Half-Immortal Rank Realm in a short time, and at this rate, ascending to the Immortal Realm might not take too long.

“Congratulations to the Palace Master on the breakthrough!”

Seeing Fang Bai emerge from his cultivation state, open his eyes, and stand up, Flood Dragon Venerable stepped forward with a hearty laugh and cupped his fists in greeting.

Fang Bai felt refreshed and full of explosive power, with a sense of being reborn. He knew that this breakthrough was significant, marking his entry into the ranks of top-tier experts.

In the future, if he encounters a Half-Immortal Rank expert, Fang Bai could fight them alone without relying on external assistance and remain undefeated.

Fang Bai chuckled and said, “Elder Flood Dragon, you’re not bad either! Now a Half-Immortal Rank expert, just one more step and you’ll reach the true realm of Immortals!”

Flood Dragon Venerable’s eyebrows raised with excitement, as he laughed heartily and said, “I certainly hope that day comes soon! I truly want to see what the legendary Immortal Realm looks like!”

“Ten years!”

Fang Bai extended a finger, saying seriously, “In at most ten years, we hope to ascend to the Immortal Realm to experience the limitless splendor of the Immortal Realm!”

Flood Dragon Venerable’s eyes shone, lost in contemplation, muttering, “Ten years... ten years... even if it took a hundred years to ascend to the Immortal Realm, I’d have no regrets upon death!”

For countless millennia, countless cultivators in the three thousand worlds have diligently practiced and trained with the dream of ascending to the Immortal Realm, never giving up even in the face of no hope.

Yet among these cultivators, only a very few ultimately succeeded in ascending to the Immortal Realm.

Despite this, cultivators continue to forge ahead regardless.

Without encountering Fang Bai, Flood Dragon Venerable believed that he would have had no hope of ascending to the Immortal Realm in this life, becoming one of the countless cultivators who fell after a hundred years.

Thus, Flood Dragon Venerable felt immense gratitude towards Fang Bai.

Fang Bai's claim that they could ascend to the Immortal Realm in ten years was something Flood Dragon Venerable did not doubt.

Ascension to the Immortal Realm means a drastic increase in cultivation level and lifespan, and it would embark on an entirely new path of cultivation, unlike any in the three thousand worlds.

Flood Dragon Venerable was filled with anticipation at this prospect.

"Palace Master, we've amassed a huge amount of cultivation resources; do you think we should return to the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace now, or continue training?"

Flood Dragon Venerable's space ring was already filled with the cultivation resources acquired during this trip, and even Fang Bai's Five Elements Space Ring had little space left. Considering that they had been away for two or three years, Flood Dragon Venerable thought it was time to return to the Emperor's Palace for a look.

Fang Bai nodded and said, "Very well. This time around Fengmo Peak, we've gained much and even acquired some resources from the Demon Realm. Upon returning, we can use these resources to create another batch of powerful cultivators!"

Currently, the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace has many with Innate Spiritual Roots. As long as they are not lacking in cultivation resources, and with Fang Bai's guidance, they all have the potential to ascend to the Immortal Realm with Fang Bai in the future.

Fang Bai knew that after his fall in his previous life, the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace he established in the Immortal Realm would undoubtedly be highly damaged by the Eight Immortal Emperors, difficult to preserve.

His friends, disciples, and beloveds in the Immortal Realm would stand no chance against the Eight Immortal Emperors and likely suffered death, injury, or were forced into hiding.

Therefore, even if he returned to the Immortal Realm, he would have a hard time finding familiar immortals from his past life for some time.

Fang Bai was aware that even upon returning to the Immortal Realm, he must continue to be patient and not reveal his identity until he had the strength to seek revenge against the Eight Immortal Emperors; otherwise, he could not evade their pursuit.

In his past life, as a peak Immortal Emperor, Fang Bai was invincible across the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, yet ultimately fell under the siege of the Eight Immortal Emperors, demonstrating their formidable power.

Part of why Fang Bai wanted to bring more people back to the Immortal Realm was to avoid ascending alone, wandering the Immortal Realm without anyone to talk to.

This time, Fang Bai and Flood Dragon Venerable had traveled for two or three years, so it was time to return to examine the cultivation progress of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace's disciples and fulfill his promises to the women.

Thus, Fang Bai and Flood Dragon Venerable rode their spiritual artifacts, flying towards the Western Desolate Continent, encountering no obstructions along the way. After spending more than half a year traveling, they finally returned to the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace after nearly three years of absence.

Chapter 2014: I Missed You Too

During the three years since Fang Bai and the Flood Dragon Venerable departed, the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace has grown significantly, rising rapidly like a dazzling star.

Currently, the Emperor's Palace boasts over a hundred thousand disciples, comparable to any super sect of the present era.

Among these hundred thousand disciples of the Emperor's Palace, talent is abundant, with no shortage of cultivation geniuses.

Before Fang Bai left the palace three years ago, he left behind some cultivation techniques suitable for the younger disciples.

It was precisely by relying on the profound cultivation techniques left by Fang Bai, as well as the abundant cultivation resources provided by the palace, that exceptional talents continuously emerged among the hundred thousand disciples.

Three years ago, Fairy Xuanbing and Xuan Feng Venerable became martial partners. Thanks to Fang Bai's guidance before he left, they have diligently cultivated and improved significantly over the three years, though they still fall slightly short of the Half-Immortal Rank realm.

In contrast, Lu Liyu, Qin Yaorao, Xia Chenyu, Fang Bai's close companions, along with Ghost Hand, Niu Ben, Xiong Yingxiong, and Yan Muyu, Fang Bai's disciple friends, all possessing Innate Spiritual Roots and having spent considerable time with Fang Bai, have advanced rapidly in cultivation, achieving remarkable progress.

Over the three years, even the least advanced among them has ascended two levels of the Thunder Tribulation Realm.

The speed of this advancement leaves other disciples of the Emperor's Palace far behind, in awe and amazement.

The rest of the disciples of the Emperor's Palace have either advanced or improved in strength, with none standing still, a promising situation.

Fang Bai's combat power rivals that of Demi Immortal cultivators, while the Flood Dragon Venerable is already a Demi Immortal cultivator, and both Fairy Xuanbing and Xuan Feng Venerable have reached the ninth level of the Thunder Tribulation Realm.

With the strength of these four alone, they surpass any super sect of the present era.

Fang Bai originally hoped that in ten years, the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace would become the strongest sect in the three thousand great worlds. Now, in just three years, that goal has been achieved.

If Fang Bai were to return, using the cultivation resources refined from the Demon Realm to enhance the disciples' cultivation levels, the overall strength of the palace would undergo a qualitative leap, leaving those super sects far behind.

When Fang Bai and the Flood Dragon Venerable returned to the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, Fairy Xuanbing and Xuan Feng Venerable sensed their presence and led all the disciples of the palace to welcome them outside the mountain gate.

Many disciples who joined the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace in the past three years did not recognize Fang Bai and the Flood Dragon Venerable and found it incredible to see the two Supreme Elders, esteemed and powerful, put on such a grand display to personally welcome them.

"Who are those two? Our high-ranking members actually go to such lengths to greet them!"

"I've heard from a few senior brothers and sisters that our Palace Master seems to be a young man who likes wearing white robes..."

"Ah? Could it be that the handsome young man in white is our Palace Master Fang?"

"Seeing how respectfully the high-ranking members of the palace treat him, I think it must be him!"

"In that case, the one accompanying the Palace Master must be the Supreme Elder with the title of Flood Dragon Venerable?"

“It could be!”

“The Palace Master is so young!”

“I wonder what realm the Palace Master’s cultivation level is...”

“Even if he is weaker than the Supreme Elders, he can’t be too weak; otherwise, how could he command respect?”

“That makes sense!”

...

The mountain was filled with the disciples of the Emperor’s Palace, who watched Fang Bai and the Flood Dragon Venerable on the grand square in front of the mountain gate, chatting with the high-ranking members of the palace, whispering to each other in discussion.

Some young female disciples of the palace, seeing their Palace Master so young and handsome, couldn’t help but have their eyes shine, clasping their hands to their chests with blushing cheeks in excitement.

Of the hundred thousand disciples of the Emperor’s Palace, a significant portion was unaware that the wondrous cultivation techniques they practice now were left behind by their Palace Master Fang Bai.

“Palace Master, Flood Dragon, you two have been gone for three years. Did you have a good time? The disciples of the palace have been eagerly awaiting your return!”

Xuan Feng Venerable, seeing Fang Bai and the Flood Dragon Venerable, joyfully clasped their arms, continuously letting out hearty laughter.

Then, his gaze fixed on the Flood Dragon Venerable, his eyes widened in disbelief, exclaiming, “Flood Dragon, you’ve... you’ve advanced?”

The Flood Dragon Venerable proudly replied, “You noticed? Heh heh, your Half-Immortal Rank relies on the power of an Immortal Artifact, while my Half-Immortal Rank is genuinely true! When I acquire an Immortal Artifact in the future, you won’t be my match!”

Xuan Feng Venerable exclaimed, “It seems following the Palace Master and listening to his teachings on the Dao of Cultivation yields the greatest benefit! No way, next time the Palace Master embarks on an adventure, I’ll be the one to follow, and no one else should compete with me!”

Fang Bai chuckled, “Elder Xuan Feng, don’t be impatient. This time, Elder Flood Dragon and I have returned with plenty of rare cultivation resources! Whether it takes a few months or less, you’ll surely reach the Half-Immortal Rank Realm alongside Fairy Xuanbing!”

Xuan Feng Venerable’s long brows danced with excitement, his face flushed, laughing heartily, “Really? Is this true? Ha ha, Palace Master, this is truly wonderful news! Once I become Half-Immortal Rank, let him the Flood Dragon feel proud! Let’s go, let’s go back to the Palace Master Hall quickly. I need to see what good stuff the Palace Master brought back!”

Fairy Xuanbing, seeing him so excited he lost composure, coughed forcefully, giving him a pointed look.

Xuan Feng Venerable exclaimed, “Ah!” as if realizing something, quickly stepped aside a few paces, making room for Lu Liyu, Qin Yaorao, and Xia Chenyu, forcing a smile, “You haven’t seen each other for a long time. You must have a lot to say, right? Talk... talk...”

Lu Liyu and the other ladies indeed had much to discuss with Fang Bai, but under the watchful eyes of so many, they felt a bit bashful.

In contrast, Yan Muyu, the youngest, leapt forward, wrapping an arm around Fang Bai’s arm, sweetly saying, “Brother Fang Bai, Mu Yu missed you!”

When Fang Bai left three years ago, Yan Muyu was just over ten years old. Now she had grown into a maiden at the blossom of youth, her figure gradually developing.

On Yan Muyu's form, Fang Bai saw more of the traits of the Peach Blossom Empress Yan Qingyu from his past life in the Immortal Realm, becoming lost in thought, feeling pity, and couldn't help but gently pinch her tender cheek, softly saying, "I missed you too!"

Since knowing Fang Bai, Yan Muyu had never heard him speak to her in such a peculiarly gentle tone, and her complexion turned slightly red, showing a trace of shyness.

Lu Liyu and the other ladies exchanged glances, surprise flickering in their eyes, noticing that Fang Bai's attitude towards Yan Muyu seemed different than before.

Previously, he treated Yan Muyu like a big brother caring for a little sister.

But now, his gaze on Yan Muyu and his tone revealed tenderness and longing akin to that meant for a lover.

"Mu Yu is now a budding beauty, destined to be stunning in the future. But she is still a bit too young!"

Such thoughts crossed the minds of Lu Liyu and the other ladies.

Fang Bai soon came to his senses and, noticing the peculiar look in the ladies' eyes, understood something, smiling wryly, "Looking at Mu Yu now, I suddenly thought of someone from the past..."

The realization dawned on Lu Liyu and the others, thinking that Fang Bai was not infatuated with Yan Muyu but had reminisced about someone else.

But who was the "someone from the past" he mentioned?

Could it be another close acquaintance he met outside?

Chapter 2015: Palace Master's Might

After Yan Muyu, Lu Liyu and the other women stepped forward with smiles to exchange greetings with Fang Bai one by one.

Next came the high-ranking members of the Emperor's Palace, Fang Bai's relatives and friends, as well as a few disciples.

"Palace Master, during the three years you've been away, the Emperor's Palace has recruited quite a few new disciples with good aptitude and character! Upon hearing the legends about you, each of them is full of admiration and sees you as an idol. Now, why don't you say a few words to them? Let them glimpse the elusive Palace Master who is like a dragon that appears and disappears at will!"

Xuan Feng Venerable pointed to the crowd of a hundred thousand Emperor's Palace disciples around and said to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai nodded, leaping onto a three-feet high stone platform in the center of the square. His gaze swept around, seeing that everyone's eyes were focused on him, he then said aloud, "Some of you here may not recognize me, but you must have heard of me... Yes, I am Fang Bai, the first Palace Master of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace!"

When Fang Bai left three years ago, the Emperor's Palace already had tens of thousands of disciples, and all of these disciples had met Fang Bai and knew the cultivation techniques they were practicing were taught by Fang Bai.

They had even heard from the high-ranking members of the palace that the rich cultivation resources currently available at the Emperor's Palace were mostly earned by the Palace Master.

In their eyes, Fang Bai was not only the founding ancestor who established the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace but also their mentor who imparted teachings to them.

Nowadays, the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace was flourishing, becoming the top sect in the three thousand grand worlds. Its fame spread far and wide, continually attracting cultivators eager to join, with genius disciples emerging like bamboo shoots after a spring rain.

All this was almost entirely attributed to Palace Master Fang Bai.

Therefore, the tens of thousands of disciples who had joined earlier regarded Fang Bai as divine, capable of turning the decay into miracles, deserving of their reverence and worship.

Thus, as soon as Fang Bai finished speaking, the tens of thousands of disciples who had joined the Emperor's Palace earlier erupted in thunderous cheers, their emotions soaring.

And the disciples who had joined the Emperor's Palace after Fang Bai left were also infected by this atmosphere, joining everyone in applause and cheers.

Although the newly joined disciples had never seen Fang Bai before, they often heard tales of the Palace Master's wonders from around them, instilling a sense of awe in their hearts.

Now, seeing Fang Bai in person, they were surprised to see that the Palace Master, who had founded the Emperor's Palace, was so young, appearing at most to be a charming youth of seventeen or eighteen years.

Could such a young Palace Master truly possess the incredible powers as rumored? Could he really command the allegiance of a hundred thousand cultivators?

Fang Bai's gaze swept over the faces of the Emperor's Palace disciples gathered all around.

From the expressions of some newly joined disciples, he saw some confusion and doubt, knowing that if he didn't display some extraordinary skills, the new disciples might think his reputation as Palace Master was somewhat undeserved.

Thus, Fang Bai's eyes sparkled with vigor, his aura surged around him, and his pressure emanated, enveloping all around.

The hundred thousand Emperor's Palace disciples were immediately engulfed by the pressure Fang Bai released, feeling as though a massive stone weighed down on their backs, making breathing arduous and striking terror in their hearts.

Even Xuan Feng Venerable and Fairy Xuanbing, both strong cultivators at the ninth stage of the Heavenly Tribulation, felt the pressure and had to circulate their cultivation techniques, forming a defense qi shield around them to counter Fang Bai's pressure.

"Palace Master, your gains from this excursion are considerable! With the cultivation level at the eighth stage of the Heavenly Tribulation, able to contend with a Half-Immortal Rank expert, your combat prowess is unmatched!"

Xuan Feng Venerable said with admiration.

Flood Dragon Venerable laughed, "Xuan Feng, you're mistaken! The Palace Master's cultivation level not only allows him to contend with a Half-Immortal Rank expert but also to suppress them! When the Palace Master released his pressure just now, I even felt like I was about to suffocate!"

Xuan Feng Venerable exclaimed, "Ah, does this mean, in terms of combat prowess, the Palace Master is already the strongest in the three thousand grand worlds?"

Flood Dragon Venerable nodded, "Indeed!"

Xuan Feng Venerable's face lit up with joy, and he cupped his hands and bowed to Fang Bai, saying, "Congratulations, Palace Master! Felicitations, Palace Master!"

Their conversation spread to the ears of the hundred thousand Emperor's Palace disciples gathered around, filling every Emperor's Palace disciple with boiling blood and surging emotions.

If the Palace Master is the strongest in the three thousand grand worlds, then naturally, as disciples of the Emperor's Palace, they would share in the glory. No matter where they go in the future, declaring their identity as Emperor's Palace disciples, who would dare to provoke them?

Fang Bai demonstrated his power, and the hundred thousand disciples of the Emperor's Palace were all in awe.

Especially the disciples who had joined in the past three years, each was full of joy and enthusiasm, grateful for their decision to join the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace.

The Emperor's Palace, with a young and powerful Palace Master like Fang Bai and numerous high-ranking members, including a Half-Immortal Rank expert like Flood Dragon Venerable, and with a hundred thousand energetic and diligent disciples, had an immeasurable future.

"On this expedition with Elder Flood Dragon, we obtained abundant cultivation resources, enough for our one hundred thousand disciples to use for a full sixty years of cultivation. Moreover, we discovered several spirit stone veins, which at the very least, can be mined for over forty years. As such, our Emperor's Palace won't need to worry about cultivation resources for the next century!"

At this point, Fang Bai waved his hand and said loudly, "Now I announce: in three days, the hundred thousand disciples of the Emperor's Palace will gather here. At that time, I will distribute cultivation resources and explicate the Dao of Cultivation!"

"Palace Master mighty!"

As Fang Bai's voice fell, it immediately incited a crescendo of cheers among the hundred thousand disciples of the Emperor's Palace.

Now, the disciples of the Emperor's Palace were all cultivating the Immortal Rank cultivation techniques left by Fang Bai. Although these techniques, being taught and clarified by Fang Bai, had become very straightforward and easy to understand, there were still many points incomprehensible to them.

Many junior disciples of the Emperor's Palace had been eagerly waiting for the Palace Master to return and explain the cultivation techniques to them but were worried that once the Palace Master returned, he would be too busy with other matters and would neglect them, the juniors.

After all, in other sects, junior disciples rarely had the opportunity to hear the sect leader personally explain the Dao of Cultivation. When such occasions did happen, it was usually left to the elders of the sect to handle.

Now, with Palace Master Fang Bai personally promising to explain the Dao of Cultivation to all the disciples of the Emperor's Palace in three days and distribute cultivation resources, it was a rare opportunity that was hard to come by, leaving the hundred thousand disciples of the Emperor's Palace overjoyed.

After a lively moment on the square in front of the mountain gate with the disciples of the Emperor's Palace, Fang Bai and the high-ranking members of the palace headed towards the Palace Master Hall, while the disciples dispersed in groups of twos and threes.

The majority of them returned directly to their residences, conserving energy and preparing for the day three days hence.

Fairy Xuanbing and Xuan Feng Venerable, aware of the spiritual energy Fang Bai and Flood Dragon Venerable likely expended during their journey, provided a quick update on the affairs of the Emperor's Palace in the Palace Master Hall, then signaled to the others with a glance, leaving together.

Thus, only Fang Bai and the close women of Lu Liyu remained in the hall.

Chapter 2016: The Thoughts of the Ladies

At this moment, in the Palace Master Hall of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, Fang Bai sat high on the stone chair at the very top of the hall.

On both sides below, sat a group of lovely ladies, some pure, some charming, some bright, some cool.

With Lu Liyu and other ladies, each possessed unparalleled beauty; any one of them walking out could amaze the world.

Among the ladies, Lu Liyu and a few others had already shared an intimate bond with Fang Bai.

Qin Yaorao, Dongfang Rushi, and other ladies, although not true Martial Dao companions with Fang Bai, had followed him from the secular world to this point, forming very close relationships.

Some other ladies, who met Fang Bai in the Minor World or the Three Thousand Great Worlds, felt their relationship with him was not as close as the others.

Fortunately, Fang Bai treated them no differently than the other ladies, giving them room for imagination.

Yan Muyu initially intended to get up and leave, but seeing Dongfang Ruhua and Shi Xiaolian, who were not much older than her, remaining seated, she hesitated and sat back down, her bright eyes darting over Fang Bai.

Meanwhile, Xiao Ying, under the pretext of accompanying Senior Sister Qin, openly sat beside Qin Yaorao.

Xiao Ying was the last among the ladies to meet Fang Bai. But it was clear that she had a fondness for him, and although Fang Bai was not as close to her as with other ladies, he did not ignore her.

However, Xiao Ying worried that Fang Bai might not pay attention to her, and while she stayed in the hall, her tender heart was still unsettled.

Thus, none of the ladies left, all remaining in the hall.

The hall was silent, with the ladies glancing at one another, their expressions carrying a trace of peculiarity.

The reason they stayed was almost identical—they wanted to have a heartfelt talk with Fang Bai, to express their longing and feelings of separation.

But with others present, none took the initiative to speak with Fang Bai.

"I... I still have some matters... I'll be off first..."

In the strange, silent atmosphere, Qin Yaorao suddenly stood up, glanced at Fang Bai, and slowly walked towards the hall's exit.

"Yaorao, I'll come find you tonight!"

Seeing Qin Yaorao's figure about to disappear, Fang Bai's lips moved slightly, transmitting sound to her with Thread Condensation.

Qin Yaorao paused, her pretty face blushed with two red clouds, and then she quickened her pace, leaving in haste.

Seeing her leave, Xiao Ying had no choice but to follow, though her heart felt reluctant.

Xiao Ying knew that as the Palace Master, Fang Bai would have more and more matters to attend to in the future. And given that she wasn't part of the high echelon of the Emperor's Palace, nor was she as intimate with Fang Bai as the other ladies, it would likely be difficult to talk to him in the future.

"Xiao Ying, let's go! Do you think I don't know your little mind? Don't worry, someday your wish will come true!"

Xiao Ying was lost in thought when Senior Sister Qin's voice suddenly came to her ear.

Xiao Ying let out an "Ah," and when she looked up, she saw Senior Sister Qin winking at her, making her blush deep red with embarrassment.

But then, remembering Senior Sister's last words, Xiao Ying's eyes suddenly brightened, and her heart began to race.

"Senior Sister, wait for me!"

Receiving such a promise from Senior Sister Qin, Xiao Ying couldn't help but feel secretly delighted, lifting her skirt and happily following Qin Yaorao's footsteps.

Fang Bai watched Qin Yaorao's tall and graceful figure walk away lightly, a faint smile tugging at his lips.

Qin Yaorao was the first woman Fang Bai met after seizing rebirth.

Over the years, although the two had mostly been far apart, their feelings for each other had not diminished but instead became richer like aged wine.

Now reunited, with the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace completely stabilized, Fang Bai felt it was time to give Qin Yaorao an explanation.

Xia Chenyu, attentive as ever, sensed something from the slight change in Fang Bai's expression, glanced toward Qin Yaorao's departure, then giggled and teased, "Fang Bai, be sure to tell me about your 'great battle' with Teacher Qin afterward. Oh, by the way, I also have some matters to attend to, so I'm leaving too!"

Speaking that, she left, her form flickering, leaving behind only a whiff of fragrance in the hall.

Among the ladies present, Lu Liyu, Linghu Baimei, Baili Mingyue, who understood Xia Chenyu's insinuations, all shyly spat, their pretty faces turning red.

While Dongfang Ruhua, Yan Muyu, Shi Xiaolian appeared puzzled, looking blank.

When they sought clarification from Lu Liyu and Baili Mingyue, those girls were too bashful to explain in detail.

Asking Fang Bai, he only laughed out loud.

For Dongfang Ruhua, Yan Muyu, and others, who had strong curiosity, not understanding made them restless, so they persistently asked Lu Liyu and others for clarification.

Lu Liyu and the others, pestered by Yan Muyu and the group, had no option but to get up and "flee," with the curious ladies chasing after them.

In a moment, Fang Bai was left alone in the entire hall.

The once lively, chirping hall turned suddenly quiet, making Fang Bai feel somewhat unaccustomed to the silence.

Feeling bored, Fang Bai walked out from the Palace Master Hall and onto the plaza, leaping onto the ten-zhang high Transmission Stone.

The Transmission Stone was personally built by Fang Bai using Spirit Stones, intended for the high echelon of the palace to explain cultivation techniques.

The top of the Transmission Stone was the highest point of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, where sitting cross-legged, one could overlook hundreds of miles in all directions, feeling all within one's control.

Fang Bai's Divine Sense spread in all directions, noticing that among the palace's hundred thousand disciples, some exchanged combat skills while others focused intently on cultivation, each filled with a drive and courage.

Compared to some stagnant grand sects, the newly established Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace burst with life and vigor.

And this was exactly what Fang Bai hoped to see.

Moments later, Fang Bai summoned Ghost Hand, Niu Ben, Xiong Yingxiong, and other disciples, instructing them to set out immediately with some elite disciples of the Emperor's Palace, heading to various places in the Three Thousand Great Worlds, to widely distribute invitations, inviting friends and allied sects from past training experiences to come to the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace a year later to attend the grand ceremony celebrating his official union as Martial Dao companions with Qin Yaorao and the other ladies.

Ghost Hand, Niu Ben, and others now possessed considerable cultivation levels, capable of handling significant responsibilities.

Additionally, Fang Bai gifted each of them a Jade Pendant imbued with the killing intent of a Half-Immortal Rank expert, so they could distribute invitations without worrying about safety.

Having completed all of this, the sky had darkened, and a new moon rose in the sky.

Fang Bai scanned with his Divine Sense the courtyard where Qin Yaorao resided, seeing her seated calmly as if waiting for him, making him smile slightly.

"Yaorao, I'm coming!"

With a slight flicker, Fang Bai vanished from the plaza in front of the Palace Master Hall, merging into the night as he silently flew towards where Qin Yaorao was staying.

Chapter 2017: Senior Sister Qin, You Seem Troubled Tonight!

Qin Yaorao sat on the stone stool in her courtyard, resting her chin in her hands, gazing blankly at the sparse stars and crescent moon in the sky.

At this moment, her mood was akin to that of a young girl whose heart had just awakened to spring, waiting nervously yet expectantly for her beloved to arrive.

Thinking about the words Fang Bai had sent her through Thread Condensation Sound Transmission during the day, Qin Yaorao's heart started pounding rapidly, her body felt hot, and her cheeks were a bit flushed.

She knew that if there were no accidents tonight, she and Fang Bai would finally reach fruition.

At this moment, like most women in the world, Qin Yaorao hoped that tonight would be a romantic night she would never forget.

"Senior Sister Qin!"

At this moment, someone knocked on the courtyard door, followed by Xiao Ying's voice from outside.

The sweet, blissful smile on Qin Yaorao's lips instantly turned into a helpless, bitter smile.

"I almost forgot, Xiao Ying this girl, comes over every night to sleep with me. But tonight... it seems she's not coming at the right time!"

Qin Yaorao sighed softly, thinking about what excuse she could use to send her away.

"Xiao Ying, you shouldn't come over tonight. I... um, I suddenly had a sense of enlightenment and need to go into seclusion for a while!"

Qin Yaorao said softly towards the courtyard door, her mind racing for a solution.

This was the first time she lied to Xiao Ying, and it was due to her appointment with Fang Bai, making her feel a bit guilty and blush.

Xiao Ying said, "Senior Sister Qin, I'll sleep right next to you, I promise I won't disturb you, okay? I'm not used to sleeping alone!"

Qin Yaorao was at a loss for words, unsure of what excuse to use to turn down Xiao Ying.

"Come in first!"

Qin Yaorao sighed lightly, waved her slender hand, and the tightly closed courtyard door slowly opened, and Xiao Ying ran in with a joyful face.

Seeing Xiao Ying's cheerful and excited manner, Qin Yaorao felt a bit bitter inside, thinking that if she couldn't persuade Xiao Ying to leave, then her rendezvous with Fang Bai tonight would be ruined.

Although Qin Yaorao dearly loved Fang Bai and eagerly anticipated his arrival, even preparing to spend a romantic and intimate evening with him, she couldn't bear to send Xiao Ying away.

After all, when at Xuanbing Peak, she and Xiao Ying were the closest of sisters, and Xiao Ying treated her like an elder sister, while she always treated Xiao Ying like her own younger sister.

Finding it hard to send Xiao Ying away, Qin Yaorao realized she couldn't bring herself to be ruthless.

"Senior Sister Qin, you seem to have something on your mind tonight!"

Xiao Ying sat down on the stone stool opposite Qin Yaorao, resting her pointed chin in her hands, her slender, snow-white legs gently swinging, her lively eyes blinking as she looked at Qin Yaorao.

She had been Qin Yaorao's sister for many years, knowing each other deeply, capturing an unusual message from Qin Yaorao's expressions.

"Ah? Do I have something on my mind... no!"

Qin Yaorao denied quickly, at the same time scanning around. She hoped Fang Bai wouldn't come at this moment, otherwise seeing Xiao Ying with her might disappoint him.

Fang Bai had already said he would come to see her at night, and her responsibility was to set everything up in advance, leaving a private space for their meeting.

But now, with Xiao Ying unexpectedly here, if Fang Bai saw this, would he think she was deliberately not giving him a chance?

"Xiao Ying, Palace Master Fang said he'll explain the cultivation method to everyone in three days. You should rest well in your room for these three days to gather your strength! So... maybe you shouldn't sleep with me tonight!"

Qin Yaorao steadied her emotions and spoke cautiously, afraid that anything too harsh might hurt Xiao Ying's feelings.

Xiao Ying shook her head and said, "I feel very energetic now and don't need to rest up! Plus, during these three days, I can first listen to sister's guidance, then hear Palace Master Fang's teachings..."

In the past, when at Xuanbing Peak, Qin Yaorao, with better talent and higher cultivation, often guided Xiao Ying in the Dao of Cultivation, leading Xiao Ying to form a sort of dependence on her, not wanting to part even for a moment.

Seeing no way to persuade Xiao Ying to leave, Qin Yaorao felt a bit anxious, but luckily she hadn't yet sensed Fang Bai's presence, or she'd be even more anxious.

Just then, she felt a warm breath at the back of her ear, and Fang Bai's voice reached her ear, speaking softly, "My dear Teacher Qin, have you waited long?"

Qin Yaorao's delicate body trembled lightly, her eyes brightened, and her mouth half-opened, resisting shouting out in surprise just in time.

She hadn't expected Fang Bai to appear beside her, nor had she thought that Xiao Ying, sitting opposite her, hadn't noticed Fang Bai's arrival.

This demonstrated how incredible Fang Bai's secret technique for concealing his presence and movement was, truly unbelievable.

Even the legendary stealth technique could be no more remarkable!

Sitting opposite Qin Yaorao, Xiao Ying saw her sister suddenly showing an exaggerated expression and asked curiously, "Senior Sister Qin, what's wrong?"

Qin Yaorao said, "I... uh... I suddenly thought of something very important..."

Suddenly forming a quick-witted idea, she stood up and said to Xiao Ying, "You wait for me in the room! I need to go to the Palace Master Hall, and I'll join you for sleep when I return!"

Xiao Ying, thinking that Qin Yaorao seemed a bit absent-minded today, didn't suspect much, said "Oh," and watched as Qin Yaorao quickly flew away, then somewhat disappointedly walked into her room to rest first.

Once out of Xiao Ying's sight, Qin Yaorao's body lightened suddenly, feeling a tightness around her neck and knees, as she was scooped up by the invisibly present Fang Bai.

"Teacher Qin is clever, with just a few words you've convinced that little girl Xiao Ying! Hehe... she almost ruined our good plans for tonight!"

Fang Bai's voice once again reached Qin Yaorao's ear as he cast a concealing Qi Shield encompassing them both.

This way, their presence and trail were completely concealed, even the Flood Dragon Venerable with Half-Immortal Rank cultivation couldn't detect them.

Fang Bai, holding Qin Yaorao, flew several hundreds of li away, deftly landing in a paradisiacal valley.

This valley had a suitable temperature, like spring throughout the year, and from above, the colorful flowers and grass in the valley looked like a gigantic seven-colored carpet, breathtakingly beautiful.

"Teacher Qin, let's make this place our canopy and bed, becoming true Martial Dao partners, shall we?"

Fang Bai gently laid the now weak and rosy-cheeked Qin Yaorao on the soft and fragrant grass, lying down next to her, speaking tenderly into her ear.

Hearing him call her "Teacher Qin," Qin Yaorao couldn't help recalling the time when they first met, her gaze softening even more as she reached out to cup Fang Bai's face, gazing at him intently, and said softly, "We've known each other for so long, and today we've finally reached fruition... Fang Bai, I'm so happy right now!"

Chapter 2018: In My Heart, You Are Always the Most Beautiful!

"Yaorao, I'm so happy too... In the mortal world, you were my teacher, pampering and caring for me. From now on, let me pamper and care for you!"

Fang Bai's face pressed closely against Qin Yaorao's flawless and exquisite face, gently rubbing, the "Teacher Qin" from his mouth had already changed to "Yaorao".

He used this way to announce to Qin Yaorao: You used to be my teacher, but now I am your man.

"Fang Bai, love me!"

A warm current surged in Qin Yaorao's chest, and she suddenly hugged Fang Bai tightly, wishing she could blend her entire being into Fang Bai's body.

Fang Bai tightly embraced Qin Yaorao's delicate body with one hand, swiftly waving the other hand to set up a formation around the valley, concealing and isolating all movements within.

Soon, two passionate bodies slowly moved closer...

At dawn, a strong fluctuation of aura spread like ripples inside the valley.

For a moment, dust filled the air, stones flew wildly, and the Concealment Formation set by Fang Bai collapsed and disappeared under the impact of this strong aura.

The figures of Qin Yaorao and Fang Bai were immediately revealed.

After a night of indulgence, Qin Yaorao seemed like a flower nourished after the rain, charming and even more alluring.

At this moment, both she and Fang Bai were fully dressed, sitting cross-legged, immersed in a cultivation state.

That aura fluctuation just now was emanating from Qin Yaorao.

Because she was an Innate Spiritual Root, and with a Primordial Yin Physique fusing and cultivating with Fang Bai, the balance of heaven and earth, yin and yang complementing each other, allowed her to break through to a new realm overnight.

Fang Bai had just advanced not long ago, and due to his unique physique, wanting to advance again isn't a task that can be completed in a short time; the difficulty is several times greater than that of cultivators of the same realm.

Yet both he and Qin Yaorao possess Innate Spiritual Roots, a superior aptitude, and their joint cultivation actually brings more benefits.

As Qin Yaorao advanced in her realm, a powerful energy had accumulated within Fang Bai as well.

When this kind of energy accumulates to a certain point, it will eventually erupt, breaking through his advancement barrier and reaching a higher cultivation realm.

"Already at the seventh level of Heavenly Tribulation!"

Feeling the changes that happened to her body overnight, Qin Yaorao's delicate face tinged with a faint blush revealed an indescribable joy.

"It's normal, you have a Primordial Yin Physique and Innate Spiritual Root, and my physique isn't bad either, so our joint cultivation this time had the best effect! Although in the future, the effect might not be as strong."

Fang Bai said with a chuckle, winking, "One session of joint cultivation can equal half a year to a year of closed-door training for you. Yaorao, if you ever find cultivation boring, come to me, and we can do just like today..."

Qin Yaorao, blushing, spat lightly and said, "You have quite a few beloved confidantes within the palace! If I cling to you every day, they will hate me to death!"

Fang Bai's old face flushed red, laughing "haha" to hide his embarrassment.

Qin Yaorao snickered, then advised, "I don't get jealous of your relationships with them. However, I do have a word of advice: take care of your body, don't be too indulgent!"

Fang Bai sighed, "After our joint cultivation, it will take me ten days to half a month to assimilate the benefits within me... Which means, in these ten days to half a month, it's not suitable for me to engage in joint cultivation with another person."

Qin Yaorao laughed, "So even if you want to indulge, you can't?"

Fang Bai grimaced, "Yes! Isn't it tragic?"

Qin Yaorao extended a slender jade finger, lightly tapping his forehead, "Tragic? With so many beauties around you, each one a peerless beauty, devoted to you, if this is tragic, then all the men in the three thousand worlds might as well not live!"

Fang Bai laughed heartily, "Speaking of peerless beauty, who can compare to you, Yaorao? In my heart, you are always the most beautiful!"

Qin Yaorao smiled with pursed lips, saying, "In front of other women, you say the same, don't you? But, even though I know you're just sweet-talking, I'm still very happy to hear it!"

Qin Yaorao glanced at the sky, sighing lightly, "Being with you always feels like time flies... Fang Bai, let's go! If we return too late and others see us, it won't be a good look!"

Fang Bai said, "I am the Palace Master of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace; I do as I please, who can restrain me? Besides, love is a natural law, why worry so much? I won't be a conservative, harsh Palace Master, restricting the disciples' emotional affairs; therefore, I also don't wish the disciples to gossip about us!"

Qin Yaorao replied, "I just said it casually, yet you came back with a mouthful of reason! Alright, actually my meaning is, I don't want Xia Chenyu and the others to see we've been out all night and just returned."

Saying this, she couldn't help but roll her eyes at Fang Bai, playfully scolding, "It's all your fault for being so exhausting..."

Fang Bai grinned mischievously, "Is it only my fault? Who was it last night hugging me so tightly, continually shouting 'Fang Bai, love me! Love me hard!' with those words? Ha..."

"Fang Bai, you're dead!"

Qin Yaorao, deeply embarrassed, reached out to pinch the soft flesh on Fang Bai's side, while Fang Bai laughed as he dodged.

"Let's see where you run!"

Qin Yaorao chased with a laugh.

The two frolicking quickly returned to the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace.

Along the way to the Palace Master Hall, they encountered many Emperor's Palace disciples cultivating. Seeing Fang Bai and Qin Yaorao, they hurriedly bowed and saluted, gazing at Fang Bai with admiration and awe.

Many Emperor's Palace disciples were aware of the close relationships their Palace Master had with all the ladies, so they weren't surprised at all about Fang Bai and Qin Yaorao returning together from outside. They thought it was natural that the Palace Master hadn't returned for three years, spending time with the ladies and enjoying romance.

Upon entering the Emperor's Palace Hall, Qin Yaorao found Xia Chenyu and the other ladies all present. Seeing the two of them enter, they looked at them with knowing smiles.

"Senior Sister Qin, so you were with the Palace Master all night last night..."

Seeing Qin Yaorao return, Xiao Ying mumbled, suddenly recalling what Xia Chenyu had said earlier, realizing that Senior Sister Qin and the Palace Master had likely done something, her face turned red.

Even though Qin Yaorao usually maintains composure, under the gaze of the ladies and hearing Xiao Ying's words, her face turned bright red.

"Yaorao, congratulations."

Xia Chenyu smiled as she stood up, walking to Qin Yaorao and taking her hand.

As for what the congratulation was for, it was self-evident.

With her speaking up, the other ladies also came forward to offer congratulations, some with envy, others showing a hint of anticipation.

Earlier, when the ladies met inside the Emperor's Palace Master Hall, as Xiao Ying mentioned the news of Senior Sister Qin staying out all night, Xia Chenyu immediately understood and shared her guess with the others.

Even those barely understanding relationships, like Shi Xiaolian and Yan Muyu, now knew what transpired between Fang Bai and Qin Yaorao overnight.

What they envied was that Qin Yaorao had become a true martial companion with Fang Bai.

The anticipation, however, was for their own future with Fang Bai, wondering when it would also bear fruit.

Chapter 2019: Am I Just Too Dumb?

"In the three years I've been away, have any of you been slacking off? Come on, tell me how your cultivation progress has been." Seeing the gazes of the women all resting on him, Fang Bai sensed the atmosphere in the hall was a bit strange and immediately changed the topic. The women were all sharp and perceptive, of course, they understood Fang Bai's intention, but none of them went against his words. Yan Muyu was the first to raise her hand, speaking crisply: "I'll say it! Big Brother, my cultivation level is now at the third realm of Heavenly Tribulation. Am I impressive or what?" Fang Bai swept his

divine sense over her, smiled, and nodded in praise: "Muyu, at a young age, you've already reached a realm unattainable for most of the strongest in the Thirty-Three Great Worlds; this is quite remarkable!" Upon hearing his compliment, Yan Muyu lifted her delicate chin with a hint of pride. However, Fang Bai continued, "But you mustn't be complacent! Look at Xiao Lian, who's not much older than you, yet she's already at the fourth realm of Heavenly Tribulation. So, Muyu, you need to double your efforts in cultivation!" The "Xiao Lian" Fang Bai mentioned referred to Shi Xiaolian, not Zhuge Lian. Back in the secular world, Shi Xiaolian was just a little girl, but now she's a graceful and beautiful maiden. Moreover, after Fang Bai activated her Innate Spiritual Root, Shi Xiaolian's progress in cultivation advanced by leaps and bounds. Although her fourth-realm Heavenly Tribulation cultivation is not yet comparable to the others, few cultivators can achieve such a realm at her age in the Thirty-Three Great Worlds. Of course, Shi Xiaolian understood that her current achievements weren't solely due to her excellent aptitude; it was also due to the relentless provision of cultivation resources from the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace and the careful teachings from Fang Bai in cultivation techniques. As the saying goes, "A golden carp is not an ordinary fish. Once it encounters the wind and clouds, it transforms into a dragon." It's no exaggeration to say that if Shi Xiaolian hadn't met Fang Bai, she wouldn't have achieved her present accomplishments at all. Therefore, Shi Xiaolian felt heartfelt gratitude towards Fang Bai, regarding him as an idol, and would willingly do anything he asked without complaint. Upon hearing Fang Bai's words, Yan Muyu felt somewhat unconvinced, pouting slightly and shaking her head: "It's different! It's different! Sister Xiaolian followed Big Brother in cultivation since her time in the secular world, while I met Big Brother much later. So, it's only natural that her cultivation level is higher than mine!" On the side, Shi Xiaolian felt a bit embarrassed by Fang Bai's praise. Hearing Yan Muyu's words, she nodded: "Yes, Muyu is sharp and has excellent aptitude, very diligent in cultivation. She will surely surpass us in the future!" Yan Muyu hugged Shi Xiaolian and planted a kiss on her cheek, laughingly saying: "Sister Xiaolian, I love hearing you say that! Love you!" Among all of Fang Bai's close female friends, Yan Muyu and Shi Xiaolian were close in age, met early, and had complementary personalities, so they got along well, sharing everything like true sisters. "Muyu, your spit got on my face!" Shi Xiaolian grumbled as she wiped her cheek, showing a slightly disgusted face. The women couldn't help but burst out laughing at this. Fang Bai laughed: "Xiao Lian met me earlier, but what about Xiao Ying? She doesn't have an Innate Spiritual Root and met me even later, yet her cultivation level is the same as Xiao Lian's, also at the fourth realm of Heavenly Tribulation! So, are you convinced now that you need to double your efforts in cultivation?" Yan Muyu was at a loss for words, with a slightly dejected expression. Actually, after Xiao Ying joined the Emperor's Palace, Fang Bai had performed Marrow Cleansing on her, transforming her, so even though she doesn't have an Innate Spiritual Root, her aptitude is almost on par with those who do. In addition, Xiao Ying had previously been a disciple of Fairy Xuanbing, who laid a very solid foundation for her in cultivation. After they both joined the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, Fairy Xuanbing continued to guide and support Xiao Ying greatly over the last three years, which sped up her cultivation progress. Xiao Ying knew how fond Fang Bai was of Yan Muyu and sensed the special, inexplicable affection he had for her. Consequently, she worried that Fang Bai's compliment might upset the young girl and quickly said: "Muyu's cultivation lagging behind is because she's younger than all of us. In the long run, she will definitely surpass us!" Yan Muyu pouted: "Sister Xiao Ying, you don't have to make excuses for me... Alright, I admit, I did slack off a bit in these three years... But it's all because of that pesky Lightning Mink!" Fang Bai asked, surprised: "The Lightning Mink has always stayed inside my Five Elements Space Ring, so why are you blaming it?" Yan Muyu huffed: "That pesky mink loves to sleep in, it's lazy! It used to pass that bad habit onto me, so I also started liking to sleep in..."

Fang Bai couldn't help but chuckle, saying: "It's a good thing the Lightning Mink can't hear you from the Five Elements Space Ring, otherwise, it'd surely cry out in injustice!" The women laughed out loud at Muyu's quirky excuse. Fang Bai then turned his attention to Dongfang Ruhua, seeing she seemed a bit downtrodden, and asked: "Ruhua, what's the matter?" Dongfang Ruhua sighed, her face full of dismay, pointing to Dongfang Rushi: "My sister is already at the seventh realm of Heavenly Tribulation, yet I'm still stuck at the sixth... I haven't slacked off at all! Could it be that I'm too dumb?" "Dumb? Hahaha..." Fang Bai laughed and said, "You emerged from the secular world into a Minor World, and from there, you reached the Thirty-Three Great Worlds—all within a few years—and you've already become a sixth-realm Heavenly Tribulation expert, a level most cultivators in the world couldn't even dream of achieving in their entire lives. How is that dumb?" Dongfang Ruhua said, "But I'm far behind my sister; doesn't that mean I'm dumb?" Fang Bai said, "If the cultivators of the Thirty-Three Great Worlds heard you say that, I wonder how many would want to bang their heads against a wall in frustration!" Sitting on a stone chair, a dejected Yan Muyu heard this and nodded in agreement: "Yes, Sister Ruhua, after hearing you, I feel like banging my head against a wall too! If you're dumb, then what am I? You're at the sixth realm of Heavenly Tribulation; I'm only at the third!" Fang Bai told Dongfang Ruhua, "You're a bit younger than your sister, and as someone with an Innate Thunder Spirit Root, the palace lacks lightning-attribute cultivation resources, so your progress is naturally slower. However, during my latest journey, I acquired quite a few lightning-attribute cultivation resources..." At this point, he flicked several spatial rings towards Dongfang Ruhua and said: "These spatial rings are filled with Thunder Spirit Stones; use them for your cultivation. Come find me when you need more. With these Thunder Spirit Stones, your cultivation should soon catch up to Rushi and the others." Though the cultivation resources in the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace were abundant, lightning attribute resources were specifically scarce. After Fang Bai returned from his journey with a wealth of Thunder Spirit Stones, this persistent headache was at least temporarily resolved. "Thank you, Brother Fang!" Dongfang Ruhua expressed her gratitude with a beaming smile as she collected the spatial rings in front of her.

Chapter 2020: Spreading the Dao

"Among us, besides Qingqing and the Fortune's Blessing Four Sisters who are still at Thunder Tribulation Realm Level Six, the others have all reached Level Seven!"

Xia Chenyu noticed Fang Bai's gaze on her, and with a smile, she pointed to Dongfang Rushi, Baili Mingyue, Su Linglong, Tang Wenrou, Ye Wumei, Qin Yaorao, Dragon Maiden, Linghu Qianjiao, Linghu Baimei, Lu Liyu, and Zhuge Lian one by one.

Fang Bai's gaze followed her pointed direction to each of the ladies, discovering that indeed, each had reached Thunder Tribulation Realm Level Seven, filling his heart with joy.

As for Liu Qingqing and the Fortune's Blessing Four Sisters, because they joined the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace a bit late, they were one step behind in cultivation realm.

"Thunder Tribulation Realm Level Seven is the starting point of the Great Calamity Period in the Thunder Tribulation Realm. Reaching this realm signifies entering the ranks of true powerhouses."

Fang Bai's gaze wandered over the lovely faces of Dongfang Rushi and others, filled with beauty he could not get enough of, and with a smile, he said, "It seems the goal I set earlier can be achieved ahead of time."

All the ladies in the hall knew that Fang Bai planned to lead everyone to ascend to the Immortal Realm within ten years. Initially, they thought this goal was too big and distant to achieve easily, but now it seemed increasingly within reach.

If they continued progressing at this pace, they might achieve ascension before ten years were up.

Once they ascended to the Immortal Realm and achieved the realm of Immortals, not only would their lifespan increase significantly, but they would also maintain eternal youth and could remain with Fang Bai forever, filling all the women with hope and longing.

"The cultivation resources I gained this time, I will distribute a share to each of you. The remainder will be stored by Li Yu in the underground treasury for other disciples of the palace to use for cultivation!"

Fang Bai said as he handed out the one hundred thousand space rings collected from Fengmo Peak and stored in his Five Elements Space Ring, giving a thousand to each of the women including Xia Chenyu, and handing the rest to Lu Liyu, who then stored them in the underground treasury.

Lu Liyu, as one of the high-ranking members of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, also served as a general manager, overseeing the cultivation resources needed by palace disciples.

As for Xia Chenyu and the others, they also had various responsibilities, and because of their special relationships with Fang Bai, the palace's hundred thousand disciples regarded them with respect and awe.

When Lu Liyu returned to the hall after storing the cultivation resources, Fang Bai used the Thread Condensation Sound Transmission Technique to summon the palace's senior members, including his

sister Fang Yun, into the hall, and began explaining more profound and mysterious cultivation techniques to them.

Fang Bai hoped that when he ascended to the Immortal Realm in the future, these individuals would be the most hopeful to ascend with him.

Fang Bai hoped that when rebuilding the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace in the Immortal Realm in the future, these early ascenders would form the foundation of the New Imperial Palace.

At this moment, the hall was filled with the most outstanding cultivators of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, so even though Fang Bai's explanation this time was deeper than before, they could understand a fair bit and soon became immersed, entranced and unable to extricate themselves.

Fang Bai lectured for an entire day and night, answering many questions raised by them. Seeing them enter a cultivation state right in the hall, he did not disturb them but left the Sect Master Hall and found a quiet place in the back mountain to meditate and rejuvenate.

Do not underestimate this day and night's lecture; it not only consumed much of Fang Bai's energy but also drained his mental strength, hence he needed to adjust his state to prepare for passing on his skills and techniques to the palace's hundred thousand disciples the next day.

The senior members of the palace inside the Palace Master Hall exited their cultivation state after one day.

This time, Fang Bai's explanation had greatly benefited each of them; although no one advanced in rank, it opened a new door for their future cultivation.

The next day, as the morning sun rose, the palace's hundred thousand disciples gathered like a tide at the large square in front of the palace gate, a look of unconcealed excitement and anticipation on each of their faces.

Among the palace's hundred thousand disciples were many with extraordinary talent and aptitude, and they would inevitably encounter various issues during cultivation.

Some of these issues were even beyond the palace's senior members' capacity to resolve, becoming a barrier to their cultivation progress.

They knew that the cultivation techniques practiced by the hundred thousand disciples of the palace were all transmitted through the Palace Master's teachings, so they had long hoped that the Palace Master would help them solve their doubts.

However, they understood that the Palace Master was busy, and they originally regarded this hope as merely a luxury. To their surprise, the first thing the Palace Master did upon returning to the palace was to voluntarily offer to explain the Dao of cultivation to everyone and answer their cultivation questions along the way.

This delighted the palace's hundred thousand disciples enormously.

Over these days, they had been gathering their energy, preparing to listen intently to the Palace Master's lectures, and compiling the issues they encountered during cultivation to ask the Palace Master.

In their eyes, although the Palace Master was powerful, he was not aloof or arrogant, much more approachable than the legendary leaders of major sects, so they were not afraid of asking too many questions for fear of displeasing the Palace Master.

Just as Fang Bai, leading the palace's senior members, had yet to arrive at the scene, the atmosphere among the hundred thousand palace disciples was relaxed and lively, with animated discussions.

"The Palace Master has arrived! Quiet down!"

At this moment, the voice of the Flood Dragon Venerable thundered like an explosion, causing the hundred thousand palace disciples to feel a brief dizziness, after which the previously noisy square fell silent as a needle.

All the eyes of the palace disciples were fixed on the direction of the Palace Master Hall.

Dozens of beams of light burst out from the Palace Master Hall, revealing the figures of Fang Bai and the palace's senior members as they appeared above them.

They seemed to descend from the sky along a Heavenly Ladder, step by step, casually, landing on the square.

Fang Bai, however, landed directly on the large central high platform of the square.

The gaze of the hundred thousand palace disciples instantly focused on Fang Bai alone.

At this moment, the rays of the rising sun shone through the mountain crevices, enveloping Fang Bai in a golden, sacred halo.

The aura of quiet power that emanated from him inspired an impulse in many palace disciples to kneel in worship.

"Be seated!"

Fang Bai spoke softly, then sat down first.

His voice, gentle as a spring breeze or light rain, calmed the previously excited and slightly nervous mood of the hundred thousand palace disciples.

"I will begin by explaining the Dao of cultivation for a day. Then, I will leave two more days to specifically address your cultivation doubts. In the future, if you have further questions, you may also ask me."

Sitting high on the platform with a view over the hundred thousand palace disciples below, Fang Bai smiled as he spoke.

Upon hearing this, those worried about not having a chance to pose questions to the Palace Master all heaved a sigh of relief.