

Doctor 2031

Chapter 2031: Benyue Mountain

Day after day, year after year, Fang Bai taught and explained the Immortal Rank cultivation techniques, complemented by vast cultivation resources. Not only did the cultivation levels of all disciples in the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace advance by leaps and bounds, but even the cultivation levels of Zhongli Tian and over a hundred other outsiders also improved slowly.

Although the improvements in cultivation for Zhongli Tian and the others were not significant, they were still overjoyed.

Understandably, before this, their cultivation levels had almost stagnated, so now even a slow improvement was extremely rare, enough to make them feel excited and uplifted.

To the hundred thousand disciples of the Emperor's Palace, Fang Bai was already revered like a deity.

And Zhongli Tian and the others genuinely respected Fang Bai, speaking to him as if they were facing a senior.

Five years passed in a blur. Fang Bai's martial dao companions and several disciples, along with over a hundred cultivators like Zhongli Tian with cultivation levels above the ninth level of the Heavenly Tribulation, had all reached or surpassed the Half-Immortal Rank. They were just a step away from ascending to become immortals.

As for this final small step, Fang Bai could no longer provide them assistance. They needed to venture out and train on their own, refining their state of mind through experiences, continuously comprehending the Heavenly Dao, and seeking the final breakthrough.

As for Fang Bai, five years ago, he showed signs of a breakthrough, but he forcibly suppressed it, intending to wait for others to ascend together.

When everyone ascends to the Immortal Realm, it is impossible to do so at the same time, nor can they appear in the same place in the Immortal Realm.

Therefore, Fang Bai made an agreement with everyone that he would enter the Immortal Realm first, find a cultivation holy land there, and establish the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, making its name known.

Then, when the later ascended cultivators arrived in the Immortal Realm, they could gather towards the Emperor's Palace in the Immortal Realm.

This would be much easier than having Fang Bai search for his scattered disciples, beloveds, and friends across the three thousand great worlds.

Once everyone gathered in the Immortal Realm, they could join forces and quickly establish themselves, avoiding being bullied and suppressed by other immortal cultivators.

Originally, Fang Bai intended to remain in the Emperor's Palace, but Fang Yun was reluctant to leave her father Fang Gang and mother Yang Mei, wishing to spend more time with them in the three thousand great worlds, so she volunteered to stay, willing to ascend later.

Seeing her resolve and knowing her combat strength was already comparable to the Half-Immortal Rank, Fang Bai felt assured that with her guarding the Emperor's Palace, it would be safe, and he did not insist.

Before leaving, Fang Bai specifically explained the cultivation techniques to Fang Yun for three days.

This cultivation method, more profound and mysterious than what Fang Bai had taught others, was sufficient to ensure that Fang Yun, if she so desired, could ascend to the Immortal Realm in a short time under any circumstances.

"Brother Fang Bai, can't I go with you for the training?"

Among the women, Yan Muyu was the most attached to Fang Bai, and she originally wanted to train with him but was refused.

Now Yan Muyu had grown up and, as she wished, became Fang Bai's martial dao companion along with Shi Xiaolian, Fortune's Blessing, Xiao Ying, and a few others.

Although Yan Muyu was the youngest, her strength caught up with her sisters. Combined with the Jade Pendant emanating a strong killing intent given by Fang Bai, it was impossible for even a Half-Immortal Rank expert to harm her.

In truth, Fang Bai did not want to bring Yan Muyu along because a cultivator's training requires facing various dangers and hardships alone to hone the mind, awaken potential, and achieve self-transcendence.

If Yan Muyu accompanied him, under his protection, she wouldn't be forced to unleash her latent potential, which was not beneficial for her.

Thus, Fang Bai steeled his heart to let Yan Muyu train alone.

Qin Yaorao, Xia Chenyu, and the other women were initially reluctant to part with Fang Bai, but seeing that he wasn't taking Yan Muyu either, they reluctantly acquiesced.

Knowing that this farewell might mean the next meeting would be in the Immortal Realm, the women were unwilling to part.

Ultimately, with tears in their eyes, they waved goodbye, each going their own way.

The Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace was left with only Fang Yun and a hundred thousand disciples.

Parting from his family and the women, Fang Bai felt melancholic.

Mounted on the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, he flew a thousand miles away, let out a series of long, mournful cries towards the sky, venting his frustration until he regained his usual carefree demeanor.

Fang Bai knew that Qin Yaorao, Xia Chenyu, and the others, within one to two years on the fast end, and three to five years on the slow end, would ascend to the Immortal Realm. Thus, he no longer suppressed his cultivation level, hoping to ascend to the Immortal Realm first, establish the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, and make its name known, so that when Qin Yaorao and the others arrived in the Immortal Realm, they could quickly find it.

In a past life, Fang Bai held the title “First in the Nine Heavenly Domains” and “Invincible War Emperor” in the Immortal Realm. The sect he founded was the “Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace,” signifying that Fang Bai was the first among the Immortal Emperors in the nine heavenly domains of the Immortal Realm.

Fang Bai was not concerned that the Eight Immortal Emperors’ factions would trouble him upon hearing the name “Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace”.

In the Immortal Realm’s nine great domains, numerous immortal sects and immortal doors claim grandeur, with some even self-proclaiming as the “Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace”.

The Eight Immortal Emperors would never suspect that after they destroyed Fang Bai’s physical form, causing his soul to scatter, a sliver of his remnant soul escaped, eventually seizing a new body, reborn, and returning to the Immortal Realm to seek revenge.

Fang Bai did not merely disguise but was reborn by taking over another’s body, with talent and aptitude surpassing his previous life. Therefore, regardless of the keen eyes and formidable prowess of the Eight Immortal Emperors, they would not realize that this Fang Bai was not the Fang Bai they knew, nor was this Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace the one they once knew.

Thus, as long as Fang Bai did not reveal his true identity, the Eight Immortal Emperors of the Immortal Realm would surely be uninterested in a newly established small immortal sect.

After leaving the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, Fang Bai immediately headed to Benyue Mountain, tens of thousands of miles away.

Benyue Mountain was a cultivation holy land where Fang Bai ascended in his past life, with a hidden and abundant spiritual energy. Ascending from here led directly to the first heavenly domain in the Immortal Realm, the “Central Heavenly Domain”.

Fang Bai thought that if he retraced the familiar path he took after ascending to the Immortal Realm in his previous life, it would constitute a shortcut to cultivation.

With this in mind, perhaps he could quickly regain his peak combat strength.

Benyue Mountain, a solitary peak on the endless plains, towers ten thousand feet high, its summit shrouded in mist. Standing atop the peak, it seems one could reach out and grasp the sun, moon, and stars.

In the countless years since the great battle between immortals and demons, many cultivators from the three thousand great worlds have ascended to the first heavenly domain in the Immortal Realm from the summit of Benyue Mountain, landing at the “Moon’s Immortal Realm” in the Central Heavenly Domain.

Fang Bai knew that the legendary “Moon’s Immortal Realm”, the first great heavenly domain of the Immortal Realm, was actually what ordinary humans perceived as the moon.

To human eyes, the moon appeared as a lifeless, desolate celestial body, but Fang Bai knew that it held hidden mysteries and was a cultivation holy land brimming with Immortal Qi.

Chapter 2032: Recruitment

Though Benyue Mountain is concealed by a formation and is difficult for ordinary people to find, in the grand vastness of the Three Thousand Worlds, there are countless powerful figures. Among them, some possess exceptional talent and brilliance, able to discover this place and delve into cultivation here.

When Fang Bai arrived at Benyue Mountain, several hundred feet around the mountain top, there were already more than a dozen Half-Immortal Rank experts seated cross-legged, in a state of cultivation, not knowing how long they had been there.

Fang Bai scanned with his Divine Sense, sensing the spiritual energy boiling within them and their auras restless and unstable, knowing they were on the verge of a breakthrough.

They sat there, eyes slightly closed, with solemn expressions, comprehending the Heavenly Dao, quietly waiting for the final breakthrough and the arrival of ascension.

After Fang Bai landed on the mountain top, he did not disturb the others but instead found a flat spot for himself and also sat down cross-legged.

“Such a young cultivator at the Ninth Realm of Heavenly Tribulation, I’ve never seen one before!”

One of the Half-Immortal Rank experts opened his eyes, glanced at Fang Bai, revealing a look of surprise, murmuring to himself.

A Half-Immortal Rank expert sitting not far from him agreed deeply: “Indeed! I’ve traveled across the Three Thousand Worlds for hundreds of years, having seen countless young geniuses, but the youngest among Ninth Realm Heavenly Tribulation cultivators has already surpassed sixty years of age!”

“I wonder if this boy is a disciple of some Sect, or just a Loose Cultivator.”

“This boy is merely at the Ninth Realm of Heavenly Tribulation. What’s he doing coming to Benyue Mountain? Could it be he is, like us, preparing for final ascension to the Immortal Realm?”

“But he’s not of the Half-Immortal Rank Realm, thinking of ascension now seems somewhat delusional, doesn’t it?”

“Not necessarily! From what I know, since ancient times, there have been many talented cultivators who ascended directly from the Ninth Realm of Heavenly Tribulation to the Immortal Realm. For this young one to have the cultivation level of the Ninth Realm of Heavenly Tribulation at such a young age, and to discover such a secretive place like Benyue Mountain, it’s enough to show he is extraordinary!”

“Makes sense, never underestimate the cultivators of the world!”

...

The arrival of Fang Bai sparked the attention of more than ten Half-Immortal Rank cultivators present, their gazes fixed on him, evaluating him.

Such a young Ninth Realm Heavenly Tribulation expert is indeed rare across the vast Three Thousand Worlds, no wonder they were so surprised.

Under the gaze of so many Half-Immortal Rank experts, any other cultivator would have been crushed by the intangible pressure they emitted, yet Fang Bai appeared composed and at ease.

This made the Half-Immortal Rank experts even more astonished, carefully extending their Divine Senses to investigate Fang Bai, each becoming utterly shocked.

Because they discovered that while Fang Bai's cultivation was only at the Ninth Realm of Heavenly Tribulation, within him was an unfathomably powerful energy, a formidable force that even made these seasoned Half-Immortal Rank experts tremble.

"Greetings, young friend. I am Shi Jianyi, may I know your esteemed name?"

A chubby, white-clothed Half-Immortal Rank cultivator, smiling, approached Fang Bai, cupping his hands in inquiry.

This person was a Loose Cultivator from the Eastern Desolate Continent of the Three Thousand Worlds. Seeing that Fang Bai's combat power surpassed all of them, he was shocked and proactively came to make a good acquaintance.

This cultivator, named Shi Jianyi, was on the verge of ascending to the Immortal Realm and thought that since Fang Bai's strength exceeded his own, he might ascend before him. Hence, he wished to make an arrangement with Fang Bai in advance, so they could support and look after each other after arriving in the Immortal Realm, to avoid being bullied.

"Greetings, Brother Shi, I'm Fang Bai."

Fang Bai, always one to reciprocate respect doubly, seeing Shi Jianyi's friendly smile, returned a smile and cupped his hands in response.

"So it's Friend Fang. My apologies!"

Shi Jianyi seemed never to have heard Fang Bai's name before. Upon hearing it, he was briefly stunned and then smiled bitterly, saying: "We, these dozen cultivators, have been on Benyue Mountain for at least twenty years, never leaving during that time. Friend Fang's rise must have been within these twenty years, right? Otherwise, we couldn't have not heard of you!"

Fang Bai smiled and nodded, "Indeed."

Shi Jianyi then asked: "Is Friend Fang a Loose Cultivator, or do you belong to some hidden Sect?"

Fang Bai replied: "I am the Palace Master of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace!"

"The Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace..."

Shi Jianyi furrowed his brows in thought but could not recall the name of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace. He knew it must have been established fairly recently, and he had been cultivating on Benyue Mountain for over twenty years, knowing nothing of the outside world.

Fang Bai said, "The Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace was only founded not too long ago, so it's natural Brother Shi might not know."

Seeing the other dozen or so Half-Immortal Rank experts listening intently to his conversation, Fang Bai couldn't help but think that if he could draw these cultivators into the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, the Palace would have a solid foundation once they ascended to the Immortal Realm.

However, Fang Bai knew that if he wanted these extremely proud Half-Immortal Rank experts to willingly join the Palace, he first needed to impress them.

Therefore, Fang Bai organized his thoughts and began to speak about some matters regarding the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace.

When they heard that under Fang Bai's leadership, the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace had risen to become the strongest sect in the Three Thousand Worlds within just a few short years, and that there were many Ninth Realm Heavenly Tribulation or Half-Immortal Rank experts in the sect, Shi Jianyi and others found it hard to believe.

"From Friend Fang's words, it seems that a significant part of your palace achieving such great accomplishments is also due to cultivating the Immortal Rank Cultivation Techniques you taught them?"

Shi Jianyi asked, his gaze towards Fang Bai filled with peculiar light.

From Fang Bai's words, Shi Jianyi learned that Fang Bai had encountered an enormous opportunity, obtaining several Immortal Rank Cultivation Techniques and had remarkable insights into them, which resulted in his current Ninth Realm Heavenly Tribulation cultivation level and power surpassing that of Half-Immortal Rank strength.

This made Shi Jianyi's heart race, having a desire to ask Fang Bai for guidance, but since it was their first meeting and they were not familiar with each other, he felt a bit embarrassed.

Shi Jianyi had spent twenty years at the top of Benyue Mountain, leveraging the dense spiritual energy here for cultivation, hoping to comprehend the Heavenly Dao, experiencing a moment of enlightenment, thereby breaking through barriers to ascend to the Immortal Realm.

Unfortunately, in twenty years of diligent cultivation, his cultivation level had not advanced much, which left him quite troubled.

In Shi Jianyi's view, since Fang Bai had cultivated the Immortal Rank Cultivation Techniques, his understanding of the Heavenly Dao must far surpass his own. If he could receive his guidance, it might bring an Ambrosia Baptism-like revelation.

Thinking of this, Shi Jianyi's desire grew even stronger.

Fang Bai knew that if he wanted to recruit the ten or so Half-Immortal Rank experts present into the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, he couldn't remain modest and reserved at this time, so he nodded and said: "Indeed, after obtaining the Immortal Rank Cultivation Techniques, I have some insights into the Heavenly Dao. My visit to Benyue Mountain this time is in preparation for ascension."

"This is..."

Shi Jianyi's heart raced wildly, his hands itching with anticipation, "Friend Fang, I am unaffiliated and currently still a Loose Cultivator. May I join your Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace?"

Earlier, from Fang Bai's words, it was also implied that all disciples of the Palace could receive his guidance and teachings, including the Immortal Rank Cultivation Techniques.

In order to ascend to the Immortal Realm as soon as possible, Shi Jianyi had no resistance to joining the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace. Moreover, being part of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, he would have an Immortal Sect as a backing once he ascended, which would only be advantageous.

Chapter 2033: Setting Aside Pride

Fang Bai and Shi Jianyi, one wanted to recruit the other, while the other wished to learn the Immortal Rank cultivation technique from him, and so they quickly reached an agreement.

The other dozen or so Half-Immortal Rank cultivators were also somewhat tempted upon hearing Fang Bai and Shi Jianyi's conversation.

However, they all had a sense of pride; until Fang Bai demonstrated a strength that truly impressed them, they wouldn't readily join the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace like Shi Jianyi.

Fang Bai naturally understood this, so right there on the mountaintop, he began explaining an Immortal Rank cultivation technique suitable for Shi Jianyi to cultivate.

Of course, to pique the interest of the other cultivators present, Fang Bai only explained a very small portion at the beginning.

The world's cultivation techniques share the same roots and origins.

Although Fang Bai explained a stone-based cultivation technique, the dozen or so Half-Immortal Rank cultivators present could also gain great inspiration through analogy, having feelings of Ambrosia Baptism and sudden enlightenment about things they previously only vaguely understood after listening to Fang Bai's explanation.

"Why did you stop explaining?"

"Yes! Continue, please!"

"I was completely engrossed!"

...

Seeing Fang Bai suddenly stop speaking, the dozen Half-Immortal Rank experts who were captivated couldn't help but ask.

They had been at the Half-Immortal Rank realm for several decades, being stuck at the last step, unable to break through.

They had never come into contact with Immortal Rank cultivation techniques before, not knowing their wonders, until now, after hearing Fang Bai's explanation, they realized that Immortal Rank cultivation techniques are indeed shortcuts to breaking cultivation shackles and ascending to the Immortal Realm.

Seeing the cultivators clearly intrigued, Fang Bai achieved his desired effect and said with a smile, "My apologies everyone, this Immortal Rank cultivation technique is only for my palace's disciples to cultivate."

He then turned to Shi Jianyi and said, "Brother Shi, there are outsiders here, why don't we go to a secluded place and I'll further explain the remaining portion of that Immortal Rank cultivation technique to you. Cultivating this technique can help you comprehend the Heavenly Dao, with hope of ascending to the Immortal Realm within a year."

Shi Jianyi, being an experienced person, saw that Fang Bai was doing it intentionally, and thus laughed and cooperated by saying, "The Palace Master is right! Immortal Rank cultivation techniques are the secret of our palace, not to be easily divulged!"

Upon hearing this, the other cultivators internally cursed Shi Jianyi: "This annoying old guy just joined the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace and already he's fawning and currying favor by saying 'our palace'!"

Although they looked down on Shi Jianyi internally, seeing Fang Bai and Shi Jianyi set off to leave Benyue Mountain for another location to continue the explanation of the previous Immortal Rank cultivation technique, they couldn't help but feel anxious.

"Hold on, you two!"

A burly cultivator walked over to Fang Bai and Shi Jianyi, beat his chest making a "pah-pah" sound, and said, "Palace Master Fang, I, Luo Hao, am willing to join the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace!"

This Luo Hao is known in the Three Thousand Great Worlds for his straightforward personality, never mincing words nor being overly cautious. He wanted to continue listening to Fang Bai's explanation like Shi Jianyi, and thus directly requested to join the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace without any hesitation.

For cultivators, keeping promises is important. Since Luo Hao said he wanted to join the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, then he could never go back on it, otherwise, he would be ridiculed and scorned, his reputation ruined.

Fang Bai said with a smile, "Welcome brother Luo to the palace! Come, come, come, brother Luo and brother Shi together, I'll explain that Immortal Rank cultivation technique to you!"

Luo Hao joined the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace just for Fang Bai's promise, so he was naturally overjoyed at hearing it.

"I, Feng Lingxiao, wish to join the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace!"

"Count me in, Feng Zhengcheng!"

"I'll join too!"

"Let's join together!"

...

With Shi Jianyi and Luo Hao taking the lead, other Half-Immortal Rank cultivators also willingly put down their pride and chose to join the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace.

For the cultivators of the Three Thousand Great Worlds, ascending to the Immortal Realm is the ultimate goal.

To them, status, face, and dignity are nowhere near as important as ascending to the Immortal Realm.

Seeing the dozen on the Benyue Mountain all willing to join the palace, Fang Bai couldn't help but smile and said, "Since you all wish to join the palace, then there are no outsiders here, and I shall continue explaining the Immortal Rank cultivation technique right here for everyone!"

Immediately, Fang Bai sat at the center.

Shi Jianyi, Luo Hao, and others surrounded him, looking at him with eyes full of anticipation.

These Half-Immortal Rank experts had been troubled by stagnation in cultivation for decades, hoping that Fang Bai's explanation could bring them breakthroughs.

If Shi Jianyi and the others previously joining the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace was somewhat forced, then as long as Fang Bai could enable them to break through and ascend to the Immortal Realm, they would truly be loyal and feel a genuine sense of belonging to the palace.

The dozen Half-Immortal Rank experts at the scene have different physical attributes, and naturally cultivate different techniques, so Fang Bai selected one Immortal Rank cultivation technique for each to carefully explain.

The Immortal Rank cultivation techniques that Fang Bai explained are merely foundational entry-level techniques in the Immortal Realm, but they are most suitable for Shi Jianyi and the others to comprehend.

Every word and sentence of the Immortal Rank cultivation technique contains Great Dao Principles. For Shi Jianyi and the others, where else would they have the opportunity to hear such extraordinary cultivation techniques that transcend the mundane? Each one was completely captivated, entering a state of total absorption and forgetting oneself.

Fang Bai knew that cultivators who reach the Half-Immortal Rank realm naturally have remarkable talent and aptitude, so after explaining once to the dozens surrounding him, he did not continue further, allowing them to comprehend and digest it slowly on their own.

Fang Bai said to Shi Jianyi and others, "For this Immortal Rank cultivation technique, if you can comprehend even one or two parts, ascending to the Immortal Realm will be no problem. If you can understand three to five parts, then even upon reaching the Immortal Realm, you'll have some ability to protect yourself."

Shi Jianyi and the others had already realized the profoundness of the Immortal Rank cultivation technique after listening to Fang Bai's brief explanation, and were even more thrilled upon hearing his words.

Thus, the dozen on the top of Benyue Mountain each found a spot to comprehend and cultivate the Immortal Rank cultivation technique that Fang Bai had just explained.

Fang Bai was eager to return to the Immortal Realm, re-establish the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, and wait there for the arrival of the Three Thousand Great Worlds' palace disciples, so while others were cultivating, he didn't idle either and joined them in cultivation.

In his past life, he ascended to the Immortal Realm from Benyue Mountain. This time, retracing his steps was in search of a shortcut.

Including Fang Bai, the dozen cultivators were engrossed in their understanding, and three months passed without their noticing it.

Fang Bai was the first to awake from the cultivation state and discovered that among the dozen cultivators around him, over half had terrifying auras fluctuating around them.

He knew that these half of the cultivators had achieved minor success in cultivating the Immortal Rank technique he had explained, about to break through the last barrier before ascending.

Fang Bai was delighted, thinking that if they ascended with him, once he rebuilt the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace in the Immortal Realm, there would be seven or eight Immortals looking out for each other. At least when encountering Heavenly Immortal level Immortal cultivators in the Immortal Realm, they could barely have some countering strength.

Chapter 2034: Immortal Realm, I'm Back!

"Shi Jianyi and Luo Hao are about to ascend!"

Fang Bai's gaze fell on Shi Jianyi and Luo Hao, noticing that their originally turbulent and restless aura had gradually calmed. It was replaced by a faint thread of Immortal Qi, indicating that the two had broken through the final barrier and reached the Human Immortal Realm within the cultivation level system.

"Elder Shi, Elder Luo, after you enter the Immortal Realm, take care of yourselves. If you hear any news about the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, head over to meet us!"

Fang Bai knew the entire process of ascending to the Immortal Realm took only a short span of a hundred breaths, so he quickly relayed a few words to the two of them.

At that moment, the dark clouds in the sky dispersed, revealing an azure sky as if washed by water.

In the sky, two patches of space, a hundred feet apart, began to ripple like water waves and gradually formed two visible doors of light.

The two doors of light each cast down thousands of golden rays, enveloping Shi Jianyi and Luo Hao.

A powerful force, irresistible to the two of them, pulled their bodies upward into the sky.

A faint aura glowed around them, as if draped in colorful clouds, dreamlike and surreal.

After hearing Fang Bai's voice, Shi Jianyi and Luo Hao, with expressions of delight and excitement, cupped their hands towards Fang Bai and said in unison, "Palace Master, we await your arrival in the Immortal Realm!"

As soon as they finished speaking, their bodies merged into the two doors of light.

Soon after, the doors of light vanished, and the sky's ripples subsided, as if nothing had ever happened.

However, Fang Bai knew this was not the end; in the coming days, several others would also ascend and become members of the Immortal Realm.

In the next three days, the portals to the Immortal Realm continued to open, and, as Fang Bai had predicted, the eight cultivators who first showed signs of advancing successfully ascended one by one.

The remaining half of the cultivators still needed some time to advance, so Fang Bai did not continue to wait. After instructing them briefly, he no longer suppressed his own strength, directly breaking through the barrier and joining the Human Immortal Realm.

Fang Bai's physique was different from other cultivators, so his process of ascension was also somewhat unique.

When the portal appeared in the sky, it was as if Fang Bai wore a cloak of seven-colored clouds, with auspicious clouds forming under his feet, and in this state, he vanished into the portal.

Fang Bai's figure disappeared, and the portal quickly closed.

"Farewell, Three Thousand Great Worlds! Immortal Realm, I'm back!"

At the moment of entering the portal, Fang Bai murmured, his eyes sparking like electricity, and his hatred for the Eight Great Immortal Emperors became extremely fierce.

All around was pitch-dark; the eyes could not discern any scenery, the divine sense could not extend outward for exploration, and even breathing was difficult...

If it were an Immortal Cultivator who had never been to the Immortal Realm, they would likely be panicked and even develop a sense of fear.

But for Fang Bai, this was something he had experienced in a previous life, knowing that the current situation was only temporary.

Indeed, after just a few breaths, there was a sudden brightness ahead, and all previous discomforts disappeared, with his body now appearing in another sky.

This was precisely the world Fang Bai was familiar with—the Central Heavenly Domain of the Nine Great Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm.

Here, the space was filled not with the Spiritual Energy of the Three Thousand Great Worlds but with Immortal Qi.

Fang Bai suspended himself in the air, looking out into the distance, feeling endless emotions in his heart.

In a past life, his physical body had been destroyed, and a remnant soul drifted in the Void Space for who knows how long before it could seize a new body and be reborn. During this time, years had passed, and his former Immortal Realm confidants, disciples, subordinates, and dear friends must have

faced the bloody purge by the Eight Great Immortal Emperors after his fall. How many Immortal Cultivators are still remaining now is unknown.

The current Immortal Realm was still blessed with beautiful mountains and rivers, auspicious clouds lingering everywhere, Immortal Birds dancing in the sky, Immortal Beasts running across the land, and Immortal Fruits and Immortal Flowers were seen everywhere, presenting an idyllic scene.

Who would have thought that for newly arrived lower realm Immortal Cultivators, this seemingly peaceful and serene place was fraught with unforeseen dangers, where the law of the jungle was more pronounced than in the Three Thousand Great Worlds?

Fang Bai took a few deep breaths, savoring the long-lost familiar aroma, then suspended his body in midair and began to breathe slowly.

After a hundred breaths, all the remaining Spiritual Energy within him was completely expelled, replaced by the Immortal Qi of the Immortal Realm.

As the Immortal Qi entered his body, it nourished Fang Bai's internal organs and flesh and bones, giving him a sense of rebirth.

His skin was now smooth and delicate, like the finest mutton jade, without any blemishes, and his temperament had changed significantly, manifesting the appearance of a true Immortal.

Fang Bai knew that after arriving in the Immortal Realm, his lifespan would extend significantly, and his combat power could now easily annihilate any cultivator in the Three Thousand Great Worlds.

However, Fang Bai also understood that in the Immortal Realm, Immortals were likewise categorized into different levels based on strength, and his current power only belonged to the weakest Human Immortal Realm among them.

Fortunately, when Fang Bai was in the Three Thousand Great Worlds, he could have ascended early but had always suppressed his cultivation. As a result, once in the Immortal Realm, by building up strength incrementally, he directly broke through from the first-grade Human Immortal Realm to the second-grade Human Immortal Realm.

With Fang Bai's Chaos True Body physique, and the All-Thing Embracing Cultivation Technique, he would not be defeated even if facing third-grade Human Immortal Realm cultivators and, with the assistance of a few Immortal Artifacts, would have the power to contend against fourth-grade Human Immortal Realm cultivators.

This was one of Fang Bai's main supports for quickly establishing himself in the Immortal Realm.

Once his realm stabilized, Fang Bai immediately began to contact several Emperor's Palace Immortal Cultivators who had ascended before him.

With the help of those Immortal Cultivators, Fang Bai and others could quickly rebuild the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace within the Immortal Realm.

To Fang Bai's relief, upon appearing in the Immortal Realm, no high-ranking members of any Immortal Sect or Sect were present to recruit or draw him in; otherwise, he might have been forcibly inducted into a certain Immortal Sect or Sect.

With his battle power, if he did encounter a large Immortal Sect with many Immortal Cultivators, he could only choose to submit passively; otherwise, unexpected misfortunes might befall him.

The vastness of the Immortal Realm was unparalleled by the Three Thousand Great Worlds, and Fang Bai's Divine Sense Diffusion spread over several hundred miles to explore the surroundings.

What he discovered shocked Fang Bai tremendously.

By a majestic river several hundred miles away, the previously ascended Shi Jianyi, Luo Hao, and a few other Emperor's Palace Immortal Cultivators were confronting several Immortal Cultivators of the same cultivation level. Tensions were high, and a conflict was likely to erupt at any moment.

Fang Bai probed carefully with his Divine Sense, and moments later, through their conversation, he learned that Shi Jianyi and others had encountered disciples from an Immortal Sect attempting to recruit them.

However, it appeared that Shi Jianyi and others still had a strong sense of identification and belonging with the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, thus refusing to join the intercepting Immortal Sect. This, however, ignited the other party's wrath.

Chapter 2035: Immortal Realm "Natives"

Immortal cultivators like Shi Jianyi, Luo Hao, already elders of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, found themselves in a situation where as the Palace Master, Fang Bai was naturally not going to stand by and do nothing.

Currently, Fang Bai was already at the second grade of the Human Immortal Realm, with peak battle capabilities comparable to the fourth grade Human Immortal Realm, and was no longer the weakest in the Immortal Realm.

As for the few disciples from a certain Immortal Sect confronting Shi Jianyi and the others, the strongest among them was merely at the third grade Human Immortal Realm, so Fang Bai was not afraid.

"Thinking of poaching members from my Emperor's Palace? Not a chance!"

Fang Bai had managed with great difficulty to bring Shi Jianyi and others into the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, hoping to use them as a foundation to grow the Emperor's Palace in the Immortal Realm, how could he let others snatch them away halfway?

Therefore, he lightly tapped with his feet, a cloud of Auspicious Clouds formed beneath him, and he sped forward.

After the ascension to the Immortal Realm, the cultivators from the Three Thousand Great Worlds would be bathed in rich Immortal Qi, undergoing a transformation as if reborn, their strength becoming countless times greater compared to when they were in the Three Thousand Great Worlds.

In the Three Thousand Great Worlds, cultivators needed to rely on a Spiritual Artifact for long-distance flying, but in the Immortal Realm, they could directly ride on Auspicious Clouds.

Moreover, flying on Auspicious Clouds was much faster and more enduring than flying with a Spiritual Artifact.

In just a few dozen breaths, Fang Bai had arrived at the scene, descending beside Shi Jianyi and the other immortals.

“Palace Master? You came so quickly!”

Seeing Fang Bai appear beside them, Shi Jianyi and the others were both surprised and delighted.

They had taken flight just before Fang Bai, and unexpectedly, not long after entering the Immortal Realm, Fang Bai followed right behind.

Upon entering the Immortal Realm, they were all incredibly excited and thrilled, originally planning to find immortal cultivators nearby to ask where they were, but they were intercepted by several disciples who claimed to belong to the Immortal Elephant Sect.

Those Immortal Elephant Sect disciples wanted to recruit Shi Jianyi and his group into their sect, listing numerous benefits of joining.

Yet, Shi Jianyi and others, having voluntarily joined the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace created by Fang Bai in the Three Thousand Great Worlds, only managed to ascend to the Immortal Realm thanks to Fang Bai’s guidance and instruction. Immediately switching allegiance to another sect or Immortal Sect after entering the Immortal Realm would be typical ingratitude.

Just having entered the entirely unfamiliar Immortal Realm, they had not established their footing yet. If they were first laden with the reputation of being ungrateful, it would likely be tough for them to get by in the future.

What Shi Jianyi and the others didn’t expect was that after they politely declined the Immortal Elephant Sect disciples’ invitation, the other party instantly turned hostile, attempting to force them to join through strong means.

Shi Jianyi and others were proud individuals; although the other group's overall strength was apparently superior, they were indignant in the face of coercion and would not compromise.

Thus, a standoff ensued, until Fang Bai arrived.

In all honesty, as newcomers to the Immortal Realm going up against its "natives," Shi Jianyi and the others didn't have much confidence, mostly putting on a brave face while feeling cowardly.

However, seeing Fang Bai appear, their hearts calmed down considerably.

Fang Bai had extraordinary talent, even in the Three Thousand Great Worlds, he could overwhelmingly crush them with equal cultivation levels, and it should be no different in the Immortal Realm.

Moreover, though individually they might be weaker than the opponent, they had the advantage in numbers. If it truly escalated into conflict, it wasn't certain they would lose.

Fang Bai nodded towards Shi Jianyi and the other immortals, then focused on the disciples of the Immortal Elephant Sect, frowning and asking, "Fellow immortals, we are not some sectless Loose Cultivators. Isn't it inappropriate for you to be so forceful?"

Among the four Immortal Elephant Sect disciples opposite, two appeared only in their thirties, while the other two looked incredibly aged, seemingly centuries old.

Fang Bai knew that the two younger Immortal Elephant Sect disciples were "natives" of the Immortal Realm, having been nourished by Immortal Qi in the womb. Growing up, they could naturally advance to the first-grade Human Immortal Realm, thus possessing some immortal power.

This was the advantage of being "natives" in the Immortal Realm, unlike cultivators from the Three Thousand Great Worlds, who needed to face numerous hardships and cross Ninefold Heavy Tribulations to ascend to the Immortal Realm, where a slight misstep could lead to death and the vanishing of their Tao.

As for the two aged Immortal Elephant Sect disciples, they should be like Shi Jianyi, Luo Hao, and others, who ascended from the Three Thousand Great Worlds.

Only when their cultivation reached a very high realm could they possibly rejuvenate.

“Our Immortal Elephant Sect is a renowned sect in the Central Heavenly Domain. Letting you join is giving you face, yet you actually refused us. Truly ungrateful! Now I’m furious; believe it or not, I could crush you ants with a single slap!”

Opposite, a disciple of the Immortal Elephant Sect, appearing suave and around thirty years old, spoke arrogantly to Fang Bai.

This Immortal Elephant Sect disciple was the most powerful among the four immortals, belonging to the fourth-grade Human Immortal Realm. As he spoke, he released a wisp of aura, with heavy Immortal Might, pressing towards Fang Bai and the others.

A fourth-grade Human Immortal Realm expert possessed powerful immortal power, and as his Immortal Might approached, the space surrounding Fang Bai and other immortals was immediately compressed, becoming somewhat distorted.

Shi Jianyi, Luo Hao, and the other immortals felt an immense force pressing from all sides, blood and qi surged turbulently, bones cracking, their internal organs seemed about to rupture, the pain was unbearable, and cold sweat kept dripping from their foreheads.

In the cultivation level hierarchy of the Immortal Realm, the Human Immortal Realm ranges from the weakest, first grade, to the strongest, ninth grade.

The Immortal Elephant Sect disciple releasing Immortal Might possessed fourth-grade Human Immortal Realm cultivation, barely considered a middle-tier expert among Human Immortal Realm experts, hence his Immortal Might left those with only first-grade Human Immortal Realm cultivation, like Shi Jianyi and others, unable to withstand it.

“Dare to harm an immortal from my Emperor’s Palace?”

Fang Bai snorted lightly, eyes flashing coldly, also beginning to release Immortal Might, launching a counterattack.

“Impossible!”

Seeing his released Immortal Might retreat under Fang Bai’s counterattack, the Immortal Elephant Sect disciple couldn’t help but exclaim, a look of disbelief on his face.

The three Immortal Elephant Sect disciples behind him were also dumbfounded.

The four Immortal Elephant Sect disciples couldn’t fathom how an immortal at the mere second-grade Human Immortal Realm could contend with a fourth-grade Human Immortal Realm expert, and even gain the upper hand.

“Form a formation to meet the enemy! I’ll handle the strongest one!”

Fang Bai shouted loudly, raising his hand to unleash a punch, sending forth a blast of immortal power, launching an attack on the fourth-grade Human Immortal Realm Immortal Elephant Sect disciple.

He didn’t want to get entangled with the opponents for too long, to avoid attracting more immortals, so he intended to eliminate the opponent with one strike, and then get away.

Therefore, he went all out with this strike, holding back nothing.

Chapter 2036: Domain

On the surface, Fang Bai appeared to have the cultivation level of a second-grade Human Immortal Realm, but in reality, with the aid of various techniques, his combat strength was equivalent to that of a fourth-grade Human Immortal Realm.

Therefore, as soon as he made his move, the overwhelming immortal power left the disciples of the Immortal Elephant Sect in disbelief, and they gasped in astonishment.

At Benyue Mountain in the three thousand great worlds, Fang Bai taught Shi Jianyi, Luo Hao, and others a set of Immortal Rank Formation. If they encountered a powerful enemy in the Immortal Realm, they could form the formation to engage in battle, using it to repel the enemy.

Fang Bai instructed Shi Jianyi and others to form the Immortal Array to battle against the other three Immortal Elephant Sect disciples, while he would take on the strongest disciple alone.

Fang Bai had already predicted when he made his move that Shi Jianyi and the others forming the Immortal Array should be able to hold their own against the three disciples of the Immortal Elephant Sect.

As for himself, he was confident in defeating his opponent in a short time.

As long as he could eliminate his opponent, he could then join Shi Jianyi and the others to quickly wipe out the remaining three disciples of the Immortal Elephant Sect.

In his previous life, Fang Bai had never had dealings with the Immortal Elephant Sect, and he knew it was just an ordinary small Immortal Sect with not much strength.

But even a small Immortal Sect with weak strength was not something they could contend with at this moment.

Since they had already offended the Immortal Elephant Sect, they might as well eliminate all four of the Immortal Elephant Sect disciples in front of them to prevent the news from leaking out and attracting pursuit by other disciples of the Immortal Elephant Sect.

Moreover, Fang Bai and the other members of the Emperor's Palace had no immortal-grade cultivation resources on them. If they could kill the four disciples of the Immortal Elephant Sect in front of them and obtain their Immortal Rings, it would be their first gain of cultivation resources since entering the Immortal Realm.

"You want to kill me? Hehe, you're not qualified enough!"

The Immortal Elephant Sect disciple sensed the intense killing intent emanating from Fang Bai and couldn't help but laugh loudly.

In his laughter, a solid-looking earth-yellow gaseous layer formed within a few feet around him.

This earth-yellow gaseous layer contained immense immortal power and seemed unbreakable.

Fang Bai knew that this was the "domain" that every immortal could form.

Within the range of his domain, the immortal who formed it was the absolute controller. Unless one's strength far surpassed the opponent, anything entering the domain would be pulverized and obliterated.

A blast of immortal power from Fang Bai, if unleashed in the three thousand great worlds, could shatter even a Dashan. However, the blast of immortal power he launched vanished without a trace upon touching the domain formed around the Immortal Elephant Sect disciple.

This was something Fang Bai had anticipated and was not surprised by.

Immediately, Fang Bai lightly waved his left hand forward, releasing the Soul Loss Bell from the Five Elements Space Ring.

Since Fang Bai arrived in the Immortal Realm, the Soul Loss Bell's power was restored by the stimulation of the Immortal Realm's environment, becoming a true Immortal Artifact.

And after Fang Bai advanced to the Human Immortal Realm, he could unleash the full power of the Soul Loss Bell.

"Whirr!"

The sound of wind howled as the Soul Loss Bell flew over the head of the Immortal Elephant Sect disciple, instantly enlarging several times and vibrating on its own, emitting a "buzzing" sound.

“A mere first-grade Immortal Artifact, and you dare to show off with it? Break for me!”

The Immortal Elephant Sect disciple glanced up disdainfully at the Soul Loss Bell, squinted slightly, and with a flash of light between his brows, launched a earth-yellow Immortal Sword.

The Immortal Sword tore through the air like lightning, directly piercing through the Soul Loss Bell.

The Soul Loss Bell emitted a loud rumble before falling to the ground, shattering into pieces.

Fang Bai possessed several supreme Divine Artifacts, so he did not consider the Soul Loss Bell to be his natal Spiritual Artifact. After entering the Immortal Realm, the first-grade Immortal Artifact that was the Soul Loss Bell seemed even more insignificant.

Therefore, although the Soul Loss Bell was destroyed by a single sword strike, it did not affect Fang Bai personally and did not cause him any harm.

“Let me show you the might of my fourth-grade Immortal Artifact!”

After destroying Fang Bai’s Soul Loss Bell, the Immortal Elephant Sect disciple wore a look of triumph and pointed a finger at Fang Bai. The Immortal Sword then transformed into a yellow light, streaking towards Fang Bai’s Qi Sea.

The life force of an immortal is lengthy and resilient, thus either completely destroying the Qi Sea or severing the head is needed to utterly eliminate them.

The Immortal Elephant Sect disciple planned to pierce Fang Bai’s Qi Sea with the Immortal Sword; as long as the target was hit, Fang Bai would be incapacitated if not dead.

With the aid of a fourth-grade Immortal Artifact, the Immortal Elephant Sect disciple’s combat strength was enhanced, making the sword strike have terrifying Immortal Might, causing the surrounding space within a thousand feet to ripple.

With the Soul Loss Bell destroyed, Fang Bai's face remained unruffled and devoid of fear. Before the Immortal Sword reached him, he formed an Immortal Domain around himself.

"This kid has an Innate Fire Spirit Root!"

The Immortal Elephant Sect disciple was taken aback, seeing Fang Bai's Immortal Domain filled with scorching and terrifying fire energy, its contained power appearing even more formidable than his own domain.

In the Immortal Realm, his qualifications were merely average, and although he could form a domain, its power was not considered strong.

However, an immortal with an Innate Spiritual Root had purer and more concentrated immortal qi in their body than ordinary immortals, thus their domain's power was more potent.

"Pfft!"

The Immortal Sword of the Immortal Elephant Sect disciple came to a halt upon hitting Fang Bai's domain, as if encountering an impenetrable wall.

Nevertheless, being a fourth-grade Immortal Artifact, while it couldn't harm Fang Bai, it also remained undamaged itself.

The Immortal Elephant Sect disciple, full of indignation, manipulated the Immortal Sword to keep attacking around Fang Bai, hoping to land a blow when Fang Bai's immortal power was too depleted, and the domain's defense waned.

He thought, with his cultivation level two ranks higher than Fang Bai's, his immortal power must outlast him, eventually exhausting Fang Bai to death.

But he didn't anticipate Fang Bai having a special Qi Sea, able to absorb immortal power several times faster than regular immortals, reabsorbing one part of immortal qi for every two parts consumed.

The World Tree inside the Five Elements Space Ring, nourished by the Immortal Realm's immortal qi, had grown several times taller, constantly exuding dense immortal qi from its thick branches and leaves, replenishing Fang Bai's consumption.

As a result, Fang Bai's consumption of immortal qi during the battle was extremely minimal.

The Immortal Elephant Sect disciple kept attacking while Fang Bai remained on the defensive, creating an illusion of the disciple having the upper hand. However, as the battle wore on, he became increasingly alarmed.

He realized that after a hundred breaths of combat, Fang Bai's domain showed no signs of weakening, retaining robust defensive capability, while his own immortal qi was overly depleted, diminishing the attack power of his Immortal Artifact.

"That kid must have a treasure capable of absorbing immortality power!"

The Immortal Elephant Sect disciple thought secretly, his eyes on the Five Elements Space Ring on Fang Bai's finger, his gaze heating up.

While manipulating the Immortal Sword to attack, he performed a hand seal with his left hand and pointed towards the sky.

A stream of immortal qi shot up from his left hand, forming into a giant elephant shape high in the sky.

The giant elephant, as if made of smoke and mist, hovered, continuously condensing and not dissipating.

Chapter 2037: Primordial Spirit Leaving the Body

"Not good!"

Fang Bai saw the giant elephant formed from the condensing of Immortal Qi in the sky and knew this was a method for disciples of the Immortal Elephant Sect to communicate with each other, and he couldn't help but feel a shock in his heart.

Just dealing with the four Immortal Elephant Sect disciples before them was already very difficult; if more disciples came to assist, they would likely be unable to resist.

"I am Li Muyu, the steward of the Immortal Elephant Sect, and I will arrive in a moment. He is a fifth-rank Human Immortal Realm expert, and by then, none of you weak little immortals will escape!"

The Immortal Elephant Sect disciple who sent out the distress signal laughed loudly.

"Bloodthirst!"

"Soul Severing!"

Before the Immortal Elephant Sect disciple's laughter had faded, he heard Fang Bai shout, and immediately two beams of blood light, crossed into the shape of a cross, slashed towards him.

A strong and deadly sense of crisis instantly enveloped the heart of that Immortal Elephant Sect disciple.

The two beams of blood light, containing a terrifying and powerful aura, carried an irresistible momentum, instantly tearing apart the Immortal's Domain that the Immortal Elephant Sect disciple had formed around him, sealing off the dozens of feet of space around him, leaving him with no escape.

"I'm fighting you to the death!"

Seeing his own Domain easily shattered by Fang Bai, the Immortal Elephant Sect disciple was horrified. Upon concentrating, he discovered the two beams of blood light came from a blood blade that suddenly appeared in Fang Bai's hand, and guessed that this blood blade must be Fang Bai's personal Immortal Artifact.

Although his eyesight was insufficient to determine the grade of the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, he knew it must be of a high grade, otherwise how could it have easily destroyed his Domain?

The blood blade, red as if stained by blood, released a strong aura of bloodthirsty Evil Qi, seemingly able to affect the minds of immortals.

Before the blade arrived, the Evil Qi already did; the Immortal Elephant Sect disciple only felt a dizziness in his head and secretly thought things were not looking good.

Fang Bai, wielding the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, slashed with two beams of blood light, coming on like a flash of lightning, astonishingly fast, so that the Immortal Elephant Sect disciple, in his dizzy state, could neither block nor evade, and his body was sliced into three parts by the blood beams.

One slash, head severed!

One slash, Qi Sea pierced!

In truth, with Fang Bai's battle prowess, it was not easy to slay the fourth-rank Human Immortal Realm Immortal Elephant Sect disciple.

However, the Immortal Elephant Sect disciple's mistake was in underestimating Fang Bai, and being caught off guard, leading to his mind being affected and his combat strength drastically decreasing, which resulted in this irreparable mistake.

Moreover, the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade is a Divine Artifact, and as Fang Bai's cultivation level advanced to the Human Immortal Realm, the power of the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade was also greatly enhanced, giving Fang Bai's battle strength a substantial boost.

The Immortal Elephant Sect disciple's head was severed, and his Qi Sea was pierced; he fell dead on the spot, his body dropping to the ground in a most gruesome state.

Fang Bai reached out, grabbed the Immortal Ring from the fallen Immortal Elephant Sect disciple's finger in midair, infused a strand of Immortal Qi, and after examining the space inside the Immortal Ring, couldn't help but show a look of joy.

The fallen Immortal Elephant Sect disciple was a direct disciple of the Immortal Elephant Sect, stationed here by the high echelons of the sect because this region often saw ascendants from the lower realms, with the intent to recruit ascending Immortal cultivators into the Immortal Elephant Sect.

Initially, recruiting Immortal cultivators into the sect was supposed to be consensual, but these four Immortal Elephant Sect disciples were all arrogant and overbearing. After being rejected by Shi Jianyi, Luo Hao, and other Immortal cultivators, they were angered and attempted to force them into joining the Immortal Elephant Sect through threats and intimidation.

They originally believed that a few first-rank Human Immortal Realm cultivators who had just entered the Immortal Realm would not withstand intimidation and would certainly comply, but they unexpectedly showed no signs of weakness, leading to a conflict.

The outcome of the conflict was something they could never have anticipated.

Seeing their leading Immortal Elephant Sect disciple fall, the remaining three disciples panicked and tried to escape, but were firmly trapped and unable to escape by the formation set up by Shi Jianyi and other members of the Emperor's Palace.

"One is to kill, four are also to kill!"

A surge of murderous intent welled up in Fang Bai's heart; with the Houyi Divine Bow in hand, he formed arrows with his essence blood, and shot three arrows in a row, simultaneously killing the three second-rank Human Immortal Realm Immortal Elephant Sect disciples.

The defensive capabilities of the Immortal's Domain, no matter how strong, could not withstand the divine might of the Houyi Bow.

"You all go first! We will meet again at the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace in the future!"

Fang Bai spread his Divine Sense, sensing a powerful aura shooting towards them from hundreds of miles away, suspecting it to be the reinforcements summoned by the Immortal Elephant Sect disciple he had just slain, and hurriedly urged Shi Jianyi and the others to leave.

That steward named Li Muyu possessed the strength of a fifth-rank Human Immortal Realm; even if Fang Bai and Shi Jianyi with other members of the Emperor's Palace joined forces, they might not be his match, and could only choose to flee.

Fang Bai initially wanted Shi Jianyi and other members of the Emperor's Palace to enter his Five Elements Space Ring, but on second thought, if he encountered danger, it would only harm them.

Therefore, Fang Bai decided to distract the Immortal Elephant Sect steward by himself, creating an opportunity for Shi Jianyi and the others to escape.

"Palace Master!"

Shi Jianyi and the others were not ones to fear death and knew Fang Bai intended to take on the risk alone, yet they were unwilling to leave, wishing to fight alongside him.

"Once you go, I'll find my way out! Go now, don't waste time!"

Fang Bai urged them anxiously once more.

"Go!"

Recalling Fang Bai's formidable battle prowess displayed while slaying the four Immortal Elephant Sect disciples, Shi Jianyi and members of the Emperor's Palace, thinking perhaps he really might escape, hesitated no longer, transforming into streams of light that vanished into the horizon in an instant.

Just a few moments after they left, Li Muyu, the steward of the Immortal Elephant Sect who arrived as an envoy, flew over Fang Bai's head.

Fang Bai looked up, squinting at Li Muyu in the sky, noticing that Li Muyu appeared to be about forty years old, dressed in a yellow robe, with an eagle nose and narrow eyes, emanating a shrewd and capable image, with an aura of Immortal Might enveloping him.

"Was it you who killed several of my Immortal Elephant Sect disciples?"

Seeing the bodies of the four Immortal Elephant Sect disciples lying beside Fang Bai, Li Muyu couldn't help but become furious and shouted angrily.

From his high vantage point, he looked down upon Fang Bai, his killing intent spreading like an invisible net, trying to bind Fang Bai, preventing his escape.

Yet what Li Muyu couldn't understand was how Fang Bai, with his second-rank Human Immortal Realm cultivation level, managed to kill four Immortal Elephant Sect disciples, including a fourth-rank Human Immortal Realm expert.

Fang Bai ignored him, casually pocketing the Immortal Rings of the three Immortal Elephant Sect disciples he had slain later into his own Five Elements Space Ring.

"Hmph, you have accomplices! Found them, and you think you can still escape?"

Li Muyu spread his Divine Sense, discovering Shi Jianyi and members of the Emperor's Palace, who had already fled a hundred miles away. With a cold sneer, his thought moved, and a figure flew out from his Qi Sea, chasing after Shi Jianyi and the others.

"Primordial Spirit Leaving the Body!"

Seeing the fleeing figure, Fang Bai realized it was Li Muyu's Primordial Spirit, and couldn't help but be startled.

The Primordial Spirit of an immortal had already condensed into substance, beginning to develop flesh and bones, evolving towards the physical body.

With Li Muyu's current cultivation level, after his Primordial Spirit leaves the body, his strength would be only half of his main body, but it was more than enough to deal with Shi Jianyi and the other members of the Emperor's Palace.

Chapter 2038: Myriad Images City

"Cold Moon Slash!"

Fang Bai naturally wouldn't just watch as Li Muyu's Primordial Spirit launched an attack to pursue Shi Jianyi and other members of the Emperor's Palace. Fang Bai wielded the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, transforming the slash into a blade, and swung it towards Li Muyu's Primordial Spirit hovering in the air.

Fang Bai knew that his chance to successfully escape from Li Muyu hinged on this single strike, therefore he poured all of his strength into this slash.

In terms of combat strength, Fang Bai wasn't Li Muyu's rival, but if he focused on dealing with Li Muyu's Primordial Spirit, he felt assured.

As long as this strike could wound Li Muyu's Primordial Spirit, leading to a drop in his combat strength, Fang Bai would have the opportunity to escape.

"Chirp!"

A crescent moon tinged with cold radiance and stained in blood slashed towards Li Muyu's Primordial Spirit, slicing through spaces as it passed, producing sharp and piercing sonic booms.

"You dare, you scoundrel!"

Li Muyu was startled upon seeing Fang Bai about to wound his Primordial Spirit, especially with the unexpectedly fierce Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, prompting him to shout in alarm.

His right arm suddenly extended a hundred zhang, rushing forward to grasp Fang Bai's Blood-Drinking Mad Blade.

Meanwhile, his left hand transformed into a giant fist, carrying Supreme Immortal Power with a thunderous roar, rushing towards Fang Bai.

His dual hands struck simultaneously, aiming to snatch Fang Bai's immortal artifact while turning Fang Bai into dust.

However, he vastly underestimated the power of the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade.

As his large hand was about to catch up with the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, the blade accelerated suddenly and darted forward again, widening the distance from his large hand and slicing towards the back of his Primordial Spirit.

The Primordial Spirit seemed to sense the threat of the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, shrieking strangely, abandoning the chase of Shi Jianyi and other Emperor's Palace members, turning to face the slashing Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, using its fists to block.

As Fang Bai confronted the massive fist thrust by Li Muyu, he felt as if confronted by a thousand zhang Dashan crashing towards him, with such formidable power that he dared not take it head-on.

"I block!"

Fang Bai brought forth the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, enlarging it before him, and hid inside the cauldron, enduring the strike from this five-ranked Human Immortal Realm Expert's enormous palm.

"Thump!"

The muffled sound was like thunder, as the giant fist collided with the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, causing Fang Bai, along with the cauldron, to tumble and roll away a thousand zhang.

This strike was Li Muyu's full force, and if it were an ordinary immortal artifact, it would surely snap and crack.

Fortunately, the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron was exceptionally solid, though blasted away a thousand zhang by the overwhelming immortal power, it remained intact.

"That immortal artifact is extraordinary! Its grade surely exceeds the fifth rank!"

Li Muyu's heart stirred upon seeing Fang Bai's great cauldron withstand his full-force strike.

However, his body suddenly trembled, his internal energy and blood surged and churned; his Primordial Spirit failed to block Fang Bai's Blood-Drinking Mad Blade's Cold Moon Slash, leaving a long gash on his abdomen and chest, causing blood to seep out.

Injury to the Primordial Spirit affected the body.

Li Muyu felt a fiery pain in his abdomen and chest, involuntarily drawing a cold breath.

Though Fang Bai's slash did not gravely injure Li Muyu's Primordial Spirit, it weakened both his Primordial Spirit and physical combat strength significantly.

Taking advantage of Li Muyu's astonishment, Fang Bai retrieved his Blood-Drinking Mad Blade and the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, treading on Auspicious Clouds, deploying the Wind Art, as a gale swept up, his figure vanished from the spot.

Fang Bai knew although Li Muyu was injured, his combat capability remained, hence continuing would yield no advantage; retreating calmly appears to be the optimal outcome.

The Wind Cloud Art is a wind-based cultivation technique of the Immortal Rank which accelerates flight speed by several times more than normal, though it consumes significant immortal qi, thus Fang Bai wouldn't easily employ this technique unless for fleeing.

Fang Bai flew a thousand miles away in one breath, and seeing Li Muyu hadn't pursued, he finally relaxed, slightly slowing his pace.

He stalled Li Muyu for several tens of breaths earlier, presumably Shi Jianyi and other Emperor's Palace members have fled far.

"A mere five-ranked Human Immortal Realm immortal cultivator drove me fleeing in disarray...Ah, recalling my time as Immortal Emperor, I could demolish a field of Human Immortal Realm experts with a single breath..."

Fang Bai reflected on his past glory, contrasted with his current plight, involuntarily shaking his head in bitter amusement.

He knew the path of cultivation requires patience; haste would unsettle the Taoist heart, affecting future cultivation, thus he renewed his spirit, firmly resolved, changed his appearance, and altered his flight direction towards the Myriad Images City thousands of miles away.

In Fang Bai's previous life, Myriad Images City was a city inhabited by a million immortal cultivators, named for the city's inhabitants' preference for taming immortal elephants.

Immortal Elephants have immense bodies, with tough skins and flesh; despite seeming bulky, they possess formidable power in both defense and attack, prompting many immortal cultivators to favor riding them and seeking their aid in battles.

The Immortal Elephant Sect, located in the mountains not far from Myriad Images City, was named "Immortal Elephant" for its sect.

Fang Bai worried about encountering Immortal Elephant Sect disciples in Myriad Images City; hence, he altered his appearance.

Fang Bai's purpose in heading to Immortal Elephant City is to obtain Immortal-grade cultivation resources.

Though he previously slew four Immortal Elephant Sect disciples and acquired some Immortal-grade cultivation resources, for Fang Bai who consumes greatly in cultivation, it's merely a drop in the bucket, far from sufficient.

Rebuilding the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace requires considerable Immortal-grade cultivation resources, urgent issues needing resolution.

As for where to establish the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, Fang Bai hasn't yet decided.

In his previous life, Fang Bai erected the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace in the ninth Heavenly Domain of the Immortal Realm, the "Chengtian Domain."

However, Fang Bai knew after he "perished" at the hands of the Eight Immortal Emperors in his previous life, the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace would surely be destroyed by the Eight Immortal Emperors, turning into ruins.

Furthermore, those ruins must be strictly monitored by the Eight Immortal Emperors' minions, thus reconstructing the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace at its original site is fundamentally impossible.

Given Fang Bai's current cultivation level, he can only temporarily establish the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace in the Central Heavenly Domain. Once he regains peak strength and the overall power of the Emperor's Palace is fortified, relocating to the original location and confronting the influence of the Eight Immortal Emperors is not overdue.

In his past, Fang Bai roamed the Immortal Realm, dominating the nine Heavenly Domains, invincible, naturally knowing where abundant cultivation resources exist and which are famous Cultivation Holy Lands.

But given his current cultivation level, even spotting abundant cultivation resources, he cannot safeguard them.

And those renowned Cultivation Holy Lands are extraordinarily perilous, entering with his present cultivation level invites demise.

Thus, Fang Bai's immediate priority is swiftly employing other methods to elevate his cultivation level, thereby qualifying for pursuing higher aspirations.

Fortunately, immortals in the Immortal Realm also require refining Immortal Pills and immortal artifacts, setting Immortal Arrays, and taming Immortal Beasts.

Coincidentally, these are Fang Bai's expertise.

Furthermore, Fang Bai desires to acquaint some immortals within Myriad Images City; if some immortals could be drawn to join the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, it would be ideal. This way, the Emperor's Palace's power quickly strengthens, providing added support for future vengeance against the Eight Immortal Emperors.

Chapter 2039: Female Immortal Qingyue

The cities in the Immortal Realm are usually built in places where the landscapes are picturesque and the Immortal Qi is abundant, as is the case with Myriad Images City.

Situated among Immortal Mountains and Spirit Waters, Myriad Images City stretches for ten thousand miles with vast areas. Within the city, exquisite Immortal Palaces and Immortal Halls are built alongside mountains and waters, arranged in rows, enveloped by Auspicious Clouds, and extraordinarily beautiful.

Before the gates of some enormous and exquisite Immortal Palaces and Immortal Halls, there are fierce Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts guarding them.

However, those who can reside within the Immortal Palaces and Immortal Halls are usually powerful and have a certain status and position.

Some weaker minor immortals can only open up simple caves within the Immortal Mountains of the city or build cottages by the Spirit Waters.

Whether powerful immortals or weak minor immortals, they either sit and discuss Dao with immortal friends or retreat for self-cultivation, all trying to reach higher cultivation realms.

Just like the Martial Artists Trading Market in the Three Thousand Great Worlds, there are also various cultivation resource trading markets within the Immortal Realm.

After entering Myriad Images City, Fang Bai casually asked an Immortal and learned that the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market was located next to the City Lord Mansion, so he headed there with swift steps.

Along the way, he occasionally saw immortals riding giant Immortal Elephants, appearing leisurely and walking slowly along the road.

Since Myriad Images City is considered a lower third-tier Immortal City in the Immortal Realm, the immortals residing within it are mostly Human Immortal Realm experts.

The strongest immortal Fang Bai encountered along the way only had a cultivation level of Seventh Grade Human Immortal Realm.

And those who are much stronger than the Human Immortal Realm, Earth Immortal experts, disdain to reside in such a lower third-tier Immortal City, thus they cannot be seen within Immortal Elephant City.

There are nine major Heavenly Domains in the Immortal Realm, each one vast and boundless, with countless Immortal Cities.

Each of the nine major Heavenly Domains is governed by a Domain Lord.

The Domain Lord must possess the cultivation level of Immortal Emperor and must be jointly recommended by many Immortal Emperors within the domain to command respect and effectively govern the domain.

Similarly, each Immortal City within each level of the Heavenly Domain is governed by a City Lord.

The emergence of an Immortal City Lord is much simpler than that of a Domain Lord.

The Immortal City Lord is rotated every jiazi (sixty years), and any immortal with a Fifth Grade Human Immortal Realm cultivation can compete for the City Lord position, with the one who commands the highest respect taking the role.

The current City Lord of Myriad Images City is a Seventh Grade Human Immortal Realm expert, and this year just happens to be the end of his term.

Fang Bai observed that countless immortals were gathering within Myriad Images City, with undercurrents surging, many preparing to compete for the position of the next City Lord.

Fang Bai had no interest in the City Lord position at all and went straight to the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market next to the City Lord Mansion, paid some Immortal Stones to the management, rented a stall, and then set up a sign reading “Alchemy and Artifact Refining, Beast Taming and Array Setting” next to the stall.

“Senior, do you need any help? I... I’m very cheap!”

While Fang Bai was busy, a female immortal suddenly came over, timidly asking Fang Bai.

Fang Bai glanced at the female immortal, seeing that she was about twenty years old, slender, with fair skin and delicate features, her cultivation was at the First Grade Human Immortal Realm, dressed in a blue attire, her gaze fixed on him, with a few traces of nervousness and anticipation in her demeanor, as if afraid he would refuse.

Fang Bai knew that in every Cultivation Resource Exchange Market in the Immortal Realm, there were always some dedicated runner and odd-job immortals providing various services to the customers or stallholders inside the market.

These immortals, due to their extremely mediocre aptitude, often have exceedingly slow or stagnant progress in cultivation, making significant achievements unattainable in their lifetimes.

In the Immortal Realm, such mediocre immortals are innumerable and are considered the lowest class of immortals.

They have no dignity or status in the Immortal Realm and are often bullied by other immortals, yet do not dare to resist.

However, they also have dreams, hoping to break through the shackles of cultivation and change their fate through relentless effort.

But to diligently cultivate and alter their destinies, they require a continuous supply of immortal resources for cultivation.

Thus, those low-class immortals try every means and pathways to obtain the immortal resources they need for cultivation.

Running errands and doing odd jobs in the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market becomes a profession for these low-class immortals.

However, to run errands and do odd jobs for other immortals, they have to be submissive and act at the whim of their employers.

If the tasks are done well, they will receive payment or even extra rewards from the employers.

If the tasks are not satisfactory, the employers may leave them with nothing or even rebuke and scold them.

The female immortal in front of Fang Bai is one of those low-class immortals and has just recently been granted the qualification to run errands and do odd jobs in this Myriad Images City Cultivation Resource Exchange Market.

Fang Bai has the cultivation level of Second Grade Human Immortal Realm and has rented a stall in this market, where the sign indicates offering services in alchemy, artifact refining, and beast taming. In the eyes of the female immortal, he is quite a remarkable senior.

This female immortal, due to her inexperience, was not good at talking and didn't know how to flatter and please others. As a result, she had closed very few deals, and some employers were dissatisfied with her performance, so she earned very few cultivation resources, far from enough for her usual cultivation needs.

Seeing others busy, the female immortal noticed Fang Bai setting up a sign and gathered the courage to approach, hoping to secure this deal and earn some cultivation resources.

“Hmm, what’s your name? How long have you been working here?”

Fang Bai casually asked.

“Back to you, senior, my name is Qingyue. I’ve been working here for almost two months.”

Qingyue respectfully replied, feeling a bit blushed when she mentioned “doing this for almost two months.”

Having just entered the trade for two months, and with a shallow aptitude, she was considered a “Xiao Bai” in this line of work, and many employers were reluctant to hire such a minor immortal to help.

“Not even two months yet...”

Fang Bai sighed slightly.

“Senior, please let me know what I can do for you, I will do everything I can to help you! If you’re not satisfied, you don’t have to pay me.”

Seeing Fang Bai sigh, Qingyue’s heart tightened, and she hurriedly said.

Reluctant to waste the hard-earned opportunity, Qingyue earnestly tried to secure it for herself.

“Alright then!”

Fang Bai pointed at the sign in front of the stall and said to Qingyue, “Did you see the words written on my sign? You should know what I’m planning to do, right? Now help me shout out a few calls to attract some customers!”

After saying this, Fang Bai went behind the stall, sat down, and closed his eyes to relax.

“Within this trading market, other immortals who practice alchemy only refine pills, and those who practice artifact refining only refine artifacts. But this senior seems to want to do everything. Can he really manage it?”

Qingyue looked at the sign Fang Bai had set up, silently remembered it, and murmured to herself.

Chapter 2040: Why Not Try and See?

Qingyue naturally didn't dare to express Fang Bai's complaints out loud.

She took two steps forward, cleared her throat, and shouted crisply to the various Immortals passing by, "Honored seniors, at this stall we can refine pills and artifacts for you, tame beasts, and set up formations. Come and take a look!"

She repeated these few lines over and over, and occasionally some Immortals would pause, but after seeing the writing on the sign, they would walk away again.

It's important to know, in the Immortal Realm, Alchemists, Artifact Refiners, Beast Tamers, and Array Masters are all very rare; any Immortal skilled in one of these areas can traverse the Immortal Realm, benefiting for life.

Yet Fang Bai, being so young, was ambitiously aiming to refine pills and artifacts, tame beasts, and set up formations all at once. To the passing Immortals, it seemed like he was just grandstanding, not even worth a glance.

They had a poor impression of Fang Bai, so they couldn't be bothered to look any further.

Qingyue shouted for quite a while, but when no Immortal approached, her shoulders slumped, and she felt a bit discouraged.

She turned her head to glance at Fang Bai, her lips moved as if she were about to speak, but then she heard Fang Bai's voice conveying some instructions to her through Thread Condensation Sound Transmission.

"Ah? Senior... is this really okay?"

Qingyue slightly opened her small mouth, looking incredulously.

Fang Bai smiled and nodded gently.

Qingyue responded with an "oh" and in a louder voice said, "Honored seniors, stop by; don't miss out! Today, a genius Alchemist has set up shop in the marketplace and is officially open for pill refining! Any senior wishing to refine a third or fourth-grade Immortal Pill can come here!"

She paused, raised her voice a bit more, and continued, "We promise: three portions of cultivation resources for one Immortal Pill. If not successful, you'll receive double compensation! Honored seniors..."

Qingyue repeatedly shouted the lines Fang Bai instructed through the Thread Condensation Voice Transmission Technique. Especially on the last line, "If not successful, double compensation," she emphasized the tone.

Though she followed Fang Bai's instructions to shout like this, she didn't have much faith that Fang Bai could successfully refine one Immortal Pill from three portions of cultivation resources.

After all, in the Immortal Realm, even the most skilled Alchemist fails sometimes; no Pill Master would dare make such a promise.

Fang Bai's cultivation level was merely at the second-grade Human Immortal Realm, and in Qingyue's view, this level of cultivation was far from enough to support such a promise.

However, Fang Bai's method did attract some Immortals to approach.

"Three portions of cultivation resources for one Immortal Pill—are you serious?"

A stout Immortal walked over, voiced his question with a rumble.

That Immortal was a third-grade Human Immortal Realm expert, nearly a zhang in height. As he walked, he moved with a fierce momentum. Every step made the ground tremble loudly, clearly indicating he was an Immortal well-known for his brute strength.

He walked to Fang Bai's stall, stood firm, and his eyes flashed like lightning as he fixed his gaze on Fang Bai.

He intended to use Immortal Might to pressure Fang Bai and make him embarrass himself, but was surprised to see Fang Bai remain calm and collected, smiling as he said, "Whether it's true or not, a trial will tell."

Seeing Fang Bai, a mere second-grade Human Immortal expert, unafraid of his third-grade Human Immortal's released Immortal Might, the Immortal couldn't help but say "hmm," viewing Fang Bai with newfound respect.

Soon after, he pulled out three portions of prepared cultivation resources, tossed them onto Fang Bai's stall, and declared in a thunderous voice, "Very well, then. Help me refine a few third-grade Pill Condensations!"

Pill Condensations, as the name implies, are used to condense Immortal Qi, one of the essential Immortal Pills for Immortals cultivating in the Immortal Realm.

The three sets of materials provided by the Immortal were meant for refining third-grade Pill Condensations, and in his eyes, for Fang Bai, who was in the second-grade Immortal Realm, to refine third-grade Immortal Pills constituted cross-realm alchemy, which wasn't a small challenge.

However, since Fang Bai had promised that failed alchemy attempts would be compensated double, for that Immortal, it was a risk-free bargain—so why not?

As a low-tier Immortal employed by Fang Bai to run errands, Qingyue had some awareness. Seeing the Immortal toss several alchemy materials onto the stall, she hurried forward to clean up and organize them, then at Fang Bai's indication, placed them in the alchemy room behind the stall.

"Hey, when can you complete the Immortal Pill refining?"

As he saw Fang Bai rise and walk towards the alchemy room, the Immortal asked loudly.

Not turning back, Fang Bai raised a finger.

"One day?"

That Immortal paused for a moment, then with a disgruntled tone said, "Don't boast! As far as I know, in the Immortal Realm, it takes an Alchemist at least three to five days, and at most half a month, to refine a batch of third-grade Immortal Pills. Can you do it in one day?"

"Who said one day?"

Fang Bai retorted with equal grumpiness, "I meant two hours!"

With that, he ignored the Immortal and walked straight into the alchemy room.

Each alchemy room here is set up with an Isolation Formation to prevent other Immortals from using Divine Sense to peek into the alchemy process.

After Fang Bai entered the alchemy room, he waved a hand to set up another Isolation Formation. With such a double-layer isolation, even the Divine Sense of an Earth Immortal Realm expert couldn't discover the secrets within.

The Red Silkworm Spirit Fire, Nether Spirit Fire, and Green Lotus Spirit Fire, which Fang Bai subdued in the Three Thousand Great Worlds, had upgraded to Immortal Fires after reaching the Immortal Realm and advancing to the Human Immortal Realm with Fang Bai.

Though the power of the three Immortal Fires was not strong at the moment, they were more than sufficient for refining third-grade Immortal Pills.

Although Fang Bai's cultivation level was at the second-grade Human Immortal Realm, his combat strength could rival a fourth-grade Human Immortal Realm expert. So, as long as he was cautious, he could refine fourth-grade Immortal Pills.

He sat cross-legged in the alchemy room, summoned the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron and the Red Silkworm Spirit Fire. As the flames grew fierce and the cauldron heated, he threw the alchemy materials inside, and controlled the fire with his Divine Sense to refine the Immortal Pills.

The refining process was very smooth, and in less than an hour, the first batch of Immortal Pills was successfully completed.

Though this first batch only produced five third-grade Pill Condensations, which was a bit unfortunate, the success rate was still outstanding compared to other Alchemists.

Without resting, Fang Bai immediately began refining a second batch of Spirit Pills.

This time, he was more adept at controlling the Immortal Fire, the timing of Core Formation was precise, and finally, he refined eight third-grade Pill Condensations.

While refining the third batch of Immortal Pills, his alchemy skill reached its peak, producing ten Immortal Pills.

He placed the five Pill Condensations from the first batch in a Jade Bottle alone, preparing to hand them over to the muscular Immortal, and stored the remaining eighteen into his Five Elements Space Ring.

These were his due rewards, which no one could contest.

Having completed three batches of Immortal Pills, the end of two hours approached perfectly.

Fang Bai opened the door and walked out, Qingyue came up to meet him, seeing his relaxed demeanor and a slight smile at the corner of his mouth, she couldn't help but relax, knowing Fang Bai's alchemy was likely successful.

