

Doctor 2041

Chapter 2041: Are You Kidding Me?

"Take this! The third-grade Pill Condensation I refined for you!"

Under the hopeful gaze of the robust Immortal, Fang Bai flicked the jade bottle containing five third-grade Pill Condensation in front of him.

The robust Immortal reached out to catch the jade bottle, opened the lid, and looked inside, his face immediately showing excitement.

"Immortal Friend Zhang, could it be that he truly succeeded in refining it?"

A companion who came along with the Immortal surnamed Zhang asked.

The Immortal surnamed Zhang put away the jade bottle, nodded, and said, "He did it! A total of five third-grade Pill Condensation."

"Using three sets of materials, he actually refined five Pill Condensations, and he did it within two hours. This... is truly unbelievable!"

The accompanying Immortal was quite surprised, looking at Fang Bai with a gaze filled with respect and awe.

In his mind, the success rate of alchemists refining pills in the Immortal Realm was generally low. Being able to refine one or two third-grade Pill Condensation with three sets of materials was already a good outcome.

Some unlucky Immortals who found the wrong alchemist might not get even a single Immortal Pill out of three sets of materials, which would be a significant loss.

Moreover, there's an unwritten rule in the Alchemy Realm that no alchemist will promise a 100% success rate in pill refining.

In other words, when Immortals seek an alchemist to help with pill refining, it's entirely a voluntary act, and the alchemist bears no responsibility whether the refining succeeds or fails.

Of course, any alchemist, when refining pills for others, will certainly give it their all without any negligence or laziness, as it would ruin their reputation and destroy their name otherwise.

Someone like Fang Bai, who successfully refined an Immortal Pill within two hours with such a high success rate, is quite rare in the entire Alchemy Realm of the Immortal Realm.

"Senior, please help me refine a third-grade Creation Pill!"

The robust Immortal's companion, fearing others might seize the opportunity first, hurriedly took out three sets of materials from his Space Ring, knowing that Qingyue was Fang Bai's assistant, handed the materials directly to Qingyue.

Qingyue, holding the cultivation resources in her hands, turned her gaze to Fang Bai, waiting for his signal.

At this moment, Qingyue felt both joyful and nervous inside.

Joyful and excited because her employer had indeed refined the Immortal Pill within two hours, and judging by his smiling face, it was clear that there were quite some leftover materials from the three sets of alchemy materials, which counted as his earnings.

Since he earned this reward, his mood would naturally be good, so he wouldn't be too stingy with Qingyue.

Nervous and uneasy because her employer, with only a cultivation level of second-grade Human Immortal Realm, could refine a third-grade Immortal Pill, possessing such ability, he was indeed considered a superior Immortal.

Whereas she wasn't the kind who was articulate and sociable, and didn't know if the errands she ran were satisfactory to him.

However, looking at it currently, he didn't seem dissatisfied with her.

"Qingyue, you have to do a good job! If this deal is completed, you'll gain some reputation! In the future, in this Cultivation Resource Exchange Market, you'll stand firm and make a place for yourself!"

Qingyue silently cheered herself on.

"Put them in the Alchemy Room!"

Fang Bai nodded to Qingyue, accepting this deal.

In the Immortal Realm, when alchemists refine pills or artifacts for others, they usually receive three sets of materials, guaranteeing that they will at least produce one Spirit Pill or one Spiritual Artifact.

As for the payment, it's included in the three sets of materials.

That means, if an alchemist receives three sets of materials and uses one set to refine one Immortal Pill or one Immortal Artifact, the remaining two sets belong to the alchemist as their payment.

Of course, if an alchemist uses three sets of materials and only refines one Immortal Pill or one Immortal Artifact, they must give it to the client and gain nothing.

So, how much an alchemist earns depends entirely on their success rate in pill refining and artifact refining.

A high success rate means more earnings; a low success rate means fewer earnings.

Fang Bai could have simply given the robust Immortal one Pill Condensation earlier and kept the rest for himself, but in the end, he provided five, making him an incredibly conscientious alchemist.

It's not that Fang Bai was generous, but he wanted to use this opportunity to build his reputation and establish a good image among the Immortals in Myriad Images City.

In this way, his business would continue to roll in nonstop in the future.

Two hours later, five Creation Pills were freshly produced.

After checking the jade bottle and ensuring everything was correct, that Immortal danced with excitement and repeatedly bowed to Fang Bai to express his gratitude.

He had been stuck in the third-grade Human Immortal Realm for a hundred years, unable to break through. He had previously sought alchemists to refine Creation Immortal Pills, but the refining difficulty of Creation Immortal Pills was high. All the hard-earned alchemy materials he had gathered were wasted by an alchemist.

Afterward, he spent several decades gathering several more sets of materials for the Creation Immortal Pills. But this time, finding another alchemist presented a new problem for him.

Originally, he looked down on a new alchemist like Fang Bai, unwilling to risk his materials being wasted again by having Fang Bai refine them.

But his companion's successful refinement of Pill Condensation, with five refined within two hours, intrigued him greatly.

Additionally, with Fang Bai's "double compensation" promise, he decided to ask Fang Bai to refine the Creation Immortal Pills.

Regardless of success or failure, he would still profit.

Fang Bai did not disappoint him, and eventually, he received five third-grade Creation Immortal Pills as he wished.

With these five third-grade Creation Pills helping, he would have a greater chance in his next attempt to reach the fourth-grade Human Immortal Realm.

"If you think my alchemy skills are decent, please spread the word for me!"

Fang Bai said to the robust Immortal and his companion.

"Rest assured, Senior, we have many Immortal friends in Myriad Images City! We'll immediately have them come over to support you!"

The two Immortals, named Guo Qi and Hong Qing, wanted to maintain a good relationship with Fang Bai so they could continue asking him for pill refining in the future, so they readily agreed to help promote him.

"You're Qingyue, right? Soon, there may be many Immortals coming over for pill refining, artifact refining, or beast taming and array setting. Your task is to maintain order and manage the business. Hmm, as long as you do well, you won't miss out on a reward!"

Fang Bai told Qingyue, who was looking at him with admiration.

"Rest assured, Senior, I will work diligently!"

Knowing she had earned Fang Bai's recognition, Qingyue nodded vigorously, eager for the handsome reward she envisioned she would receive afterward.

Not even two hours after Guo Qi and Hong Qing left, they returned with nearly a hundred Immortals converging on Fang Bai's stand from afar.

These Immortals were all third-grade Human Immortal Realm and fourth-grade Human Immortal Realm Immortal Cultivators.

"Senior, these are all Immortal friends of Hong Qing and me. After we told them about you, they came over, wanting to ask for your help with alchemy and artifact refining!"

Guo Qi said to Fang Bai, seeking recognition.

"Immortal Friend Guo, Immortal Friend Hong, are you sure? This... can this senior truly refine Immortal Pills within two hours?"

An Immortal friend who came with Guo Qi and Hong Qing looked at Fang Bai with an incredulous expression, his tone tinged with doubt.

Chapter 2042: Qingyue Overflowing with Righteousness

"Can an Immortal Pill be refined within two hours? Why not give it a try and see? Let our actions speak for themselves!"

Faced with the Immortal's doubt and the attention of nearly a hundred Immortals behind him, Fang Bai said with a smile.

"I heard from Immortal Friend Guo that if all three sets of materials are wasted, you'll compensate double, correct?"

Another Immortal asked loudly.

Fang Bai nodded, "That's right!"

"Great! I'll give it a try first!"

The Immortal who spoke loudly stepped forward, placed three fist-sized pieces of Fire Essence Iron and several auxiliary materials on the stall, and said to Fang Bai, "These are materials for crafting a third-grade Fire System Immortal Artifact. I want a five-foot-long Nine-ringed Saber!"

After a pause, he added, "I spent a great deal of effort to obtain these materials. I hope you succeed! If you fail, I won't take advantage of you; just compensate me with equivalent cultivation resources!"

"A third-grade Immortal Artifact? That's easy!"

Fang Bai smiled confidently and turned to enter the Alchemy Room.

Qingyue immediately gathered the materials for crafting the Immortal Artifact, brought them into the Alchemy Room, and closed the door casually on the way out.

"That senior's proficiency in the Alchemy Dao is impressive, but I wonder how his artifact refining technique is!"

Guo Qi whispered to Hong Qing.

In his understanding, Immortals skilled in multiple abilities generally have trouble focusing, often excelling in just one, with other skills not as proficient.

Since Fang Bai is adept at alchemy, his artifact refining technique must not compare to his alchemy technique.

"I think that senior seemed very confident, perhaps... he really can craft it?"

Hong Qing said, unsure.

Although Fang Bai's alchemy technique impressed him, he hadn't witnessed Fang Bai crafting an Immortal Artifact, just surmised from Fang Bai's expression that he had confidence in the Immortal Artifact.

Many of the Immortals who accompanied them skeptically assessed Fang Bai's artifact refining ability, attempting to probe into the Alchemy Room with their Divine Sense but found they couldn't penetrate it and had to give up.

At this time, several artifact refiners and alchemists nearby gathered around, arms crossed and eyes askew, looking at the Alchemy Room where Fang Bai was, ridiculing him sarcastically.

Since Fang Bai came to this exchange market, he was the first Alchemist to propose "double compensation for failed refining," arousing interest and a watchful attitude among many Immortals.

As a result, the business of those alchemists and artifact refiners suffered a certain impact.

And Fang Bai had just successfully refined Immortal Pills for Guo Qi and Hong Qing, with a success rate far exceeding theirs, drawing attention from many Immortals and unsettling the alchemists and artifact refiners.

They knew that as Fang Bai became famous, more Immortals would flock to him, further affecting their business.

They banded together to derogate Fang Bai, essentially trying to tarnish his reputation.

These were veteran alchemists and artifact refiners, having been in this Cultivation Resource Exchange Market for a century or more, building extensive networks.

But Fang Bai was a newcomer with merely a second-grade Human Immortal Realm cultivation level, making them think he was easy to bully.

With the City Lord's Mansion present, they dared not physically expel Fang Bai but could resort to verbal threats to make him retreat.

If Fang Bai were to be uncooperative, they wouldn't hesitate to leverage their networks to drive him out of Myriad Images City entirely.

Although Fang Bai could refine pills and artifacts, as a newcomer without reputation or status in Myriad Images City, eliminating him now wouldn't cause any trouble.

Of course, it would be best if Fang Bai wisely chose to leave.

"How can you behave this way? Aren't you esteemed alchemists and artifact refiners? Joining hands to bully a newcomer, aren't you ashamed? So many Immortals are watching! Aren't you afraid of damaging your reputations?"

Qingyue, seeing a group of alchemists and artifact refiners surrounding the stall and incessantly belittling Fang Bai, became furious, her eyes blazing and her eyebrows furrowing.

Though Qingyue was a lower-grade Female Immortal with mediocre aptitude and clumsy words, she was not foolish, recognizing their jealousy and malicious intent towards Fang Bai.

Usually, Qingyue held fear for these powerful and deeply cultivated alchemists and artifact refiners but, being frank and just by nature, she didn't want to see Fang Bai bullied.

Moreover, Fang Bai was her employer. If he were driven from this Cultivation Resource Exchange Market, she wouldn't get her compensation.

All this made Qingyue endure no longer, erupting without restraint.

"How dare you! A lower-grade Female Immortal dares to criticize us?"

"Believe it or not, I could destroy you with a slap?"

"Want to be obliterated? Get lost!"

"You'll have no place in this market in the future!"

...

Being reproached by a lower-grade Female Immortal, those alchemists and artifact refiners were both angered and humiliated, shouting furiously one after another.

These alchemists and artifact refiners were all third or fourth-grade Human Immortal Realm experts, and as they spoke, they released threads of Immortal Might that the first-grade Human Immortal Realm Qingyue could not withstand.

In an instant, Qingyue's organs were severely damaged, sustaining heavy injuries, and her figure was knocked back, crashing towards the Alchemy Room ten feet away.

Whether alchemist or artifact refiner, refining in the Alchemy Room requires a quiet environment, impervious to outside disruptions.

If Qingyue's figure were to crash into the Alchemy Room, it would inevitably cause a disturbance that might affect Fang Bai's artifact crafting process, costing him everything.

The Immortal who commissioned Fang Bai to craft a Fire System Immortal Artifact couldn't help but feel unfortunate at the sight.

Though he too despised the alchemists' and artifact refiners' actions, unlike Qingyue, he wasn't straightforward enough to confront them, unless he didn't want to stay in Myriad Images City anymore.

Those alchemists and artifact refiners had deeply intertwined, enormous influence in Myriad Images City, that even the City Lord Li Xianfeng, with a seventh-grade Human Immortal Realm cultivation, had to show them some deference.

To those alchemists and artifact refiners, a lower-grade Female Immortal like Qingyue was insignificant, and even if they killed her, it would be as if stepping on an ant, with no one caring.

"Sister!"

At this moment, a voice exclaimed, and a black-clad man, resembling lightning, approached swiftly.

The black-clad man bore some resemblance to Qingyue. Those familiar knew him as Qingyue's brother Qingyang, a second-grade Human Immortal Realm expert.

However, Qingyang was too far from his sister, and even if his speed was astonishing, he still couldn't prevent her from crashing into the Alchemy Room.

Chapter 2043: So What If It's Provocation? If You're Unconvinced, Fight Me!

Since childhood, Qingyang and his sister have relied on each other for survival, and he has been particularly fond of her.

In the past, the siblings relied on Qingyang joining a hunting team with other immortals to gather Immortal Flowers and Immortal Fruits from the nearby Immortal Mountain or hunt fierce beasts, exchanging the bounty for cultivation resources.

Though dangerous, with the team's strength, Qingyang always reaped small rewards, accumulating just enough cultivation resources for both to sustain their cultivation needs.

However, later on, Qingyang's hunting team suffered heavy losses while hunting a fierce beast, nearly annihilated.

Qingyang himself was severely injured in that battle; his Qi Sea was damaged, and he was unable to recover at home for three to five years.

To recover from his injuries, Qingyang needed a large amount of cultivation resources, so Qingyue took over, venturing out to find work to earn cultivation resources.

But being a low-grade female immortal with only a first-grade Immortal Realm cultivation level, finding a job that wasn't dangerous yet profitable wasn't easy.

Later, with the help of one of Qingyang's immortal friends, Qingyue managed to enter the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market to run errands and do odd jobs for others.

This job required minimal skills as an immortal, was not dangerous, and as long as one was diligent and quick-witted, earning cultivation resources was assured.

Though diligent enough, Qingyue was unfortunately awkward verbally, resulting in few deals and all earned cultivation resources being given to her brother for healing, halting her own cultivation progress.

Employing by Fang Bai this time delighted and excited Qingyue, expecting to earn a considerable amount of cultivation resources, but she didn't expect such an incident to occur.

If Fang Bai were driven away from the resource exchange market, it would directly impact her interests, which she naturally opposed.

Furthermore, she believed those Artifact Refiners and Alchemists were being overbearing and oppressive, which would disrupt the order of the resource exchange market, not even the City Lord Mansion, as administrators of Myriad Images City, would side with them.

Bolstered by such confidence, Qingyue dared to argue rationally, scolding those Artifact Refiners and Alchemists angrily, not expecting them to retaliate so heavily.

Qingyang, having recuperated for some time, had significantly improved in health and recovered much of his strength, decided to visit and see his sister, only to find her severely injured by the immortal might of a few Artifact Refiners and Alchemists, crashing towards the Alchemy Room.

Qingyang, eyes wide with rage, shouted and rushed towards the Alchemy Room with all his might, hoping to catch her before she crashed into it, but it was too late.

When Qingyue's body was still some distance from the Alchemy Room, a gentle wave of immortal power surged from within, halting her high-speed, backward flight, and slowly setting her on the ground.

The next moment, Qingyang also arrived at the front of the Alchemy Room.

“Sister!”

Seeing his sister lying on the ground, eyes closed, face pale, and breath weak, Qingyang’s heart ached as he lifted her upper body, gently shaking and loudly calling.

“Give her this Immortal Pill, and her injuries will soon recover.”

With a clear voice, a figure in white appeared outside the Alchemy Room.

That white figure was Fang Bai; seeing Qingyue injured, a cold glint flashed in his eyes before he casually flicked an Immortal Pill to float before Qingyang.

“A fourth-grade Healing Immortal Pill?”

Qingyang took the Immortal Pill eagerly, showing joy and excitement, immediately placing it into his pale and breathless sister Qingyue’s mouth.

A fourth-grade Healing Immortal Pill was valuable, worth a thousand Immortal Stones for one, considered extremely precious to Qingyang, yet Fang Bai casually provided one for his sister’s recovery.

“Using a fourth-grade Healing Immortal Pill to heal a low-grade female immortal in the first-grade Immortal Realm is simply wasteful!”

A bystander immortal regretfully remarked.

The other immortals on the scene nodded in agreement.

In their view, though Qingyue’s injuries were severe, they were not life-threatening; a first-grade Immortal Pill would suffice, though with slower recovery.

And a single fourth-grade Immortal Pill, equivalent to nearly a thousand first-grade Immortal Pills, using it on Qingyue's recovery seemed a waste.

Fang Bai didn't think so.

Since he had employed Qingyue, and she was injured due to him, healing her quickly was a matter of peace of mind for him.

Moreover, while a fourth-grade Immortal Pill was precious to other immortals, as long as he had enough materials, he could refine as many as needed.

As Fang Bai approached the Artifact Refiners and Alchemists who had assaulted Qingyue with immortal might, his expression turned icy.

It was clear to everyone that he was not pleased.

"Even beating a dog requires considering its owner! That female immortal was employed by him and injured by those Artifact Refiners and Alchemists, which equated to slapping his face; how could he bear it?"

An immortal whispered.

As he spoke, that immortal and some others around him quickly stepped back, fearing the immortal power shockwaves from a confrontation between Fang Bai and the Artifact Refiners and Alchemists would reach them.

"Fourth... fourth-grade Immortal Realm?"

The Artifact Refiners and Alchemists, sensing the powerful immortal might from Fang Bai, showed a slight change in expression.

They didn't expect Fang Bai, with a second-grade Human Immortal Realm cultivation level, could emit an immortal might far exceeding his realm, demonstrating strong abilities to challenge across ranks, genuinely astonishing.

However, they were all Alchemists and Artifact Refiners of the third and fourth-grade Human Immortal Realm, not fearing Fang Bai, and they all showed disdainful sneers as he approached.

"Did that female immortal offend you?"

Fang Bai asked disdainfully, looking at the few Artifact Refiners and Alchemists before him.

The cultivation level of these Artifact Refiners and Alchemists was lacking, their alchemy and artifact refining skills mediocre, yet their jealousy was fierce; with such narrow-mindedness, how could they hope for significant progress in alchemy and artifact refining?

You must know, immortal cultivation is not only about immortal law and power but also about the state of mind.

Only those with a broad and expansive state of mind, embracing all things, can achieve great successes on the Immortal Dao path.

"Indeed, that female immortal offended us!"

An Alchemist stepped forward to say: "She, a mere low-grade female immortal in the first-grade Human Immortal Realm, dared to point at us and scold us for being shameless. Even with such disrespect, we were lenient by just punishing her a bit. Even if we killed her, she would only have herself to blame!"

Fang Bai chuckled, saying: "She called you shameless, wasn't she right? In my view, calling you shameless doesn't even begin to describe your despicableness!"

The Alchemist pointed at Fang Bai angrily: "You, a newcomer Alchemist, do you know who we are? Are you tired of living by provoking us like this?"

Fang Bai laughed heartily: "I don't care who you are; if you provoke me, it's not right! So what if I provoke you? If you're not happy, come and fight!"

The enraged Alchemist jumped up: "Fine! Fine! If you've got guts, follow me to the War Immortal Platform! Otherwise, be a coward!"

Chapter 2044: War Immortal Platform

In each Immortal City of the nine great domains in the Immortal Realm, a War Immortal Platform is established.

The War Immortal Platform is a place specifically for immortals to resolve their grievances.

Once on the War Immortal Platform, both parties automatically sign a life-and-death pact. Regardless of the battle's outcome, it is voluntary, and no other immortal is allowed to interfere.

That alchemist provoked Fang Bai to the War Immortal Platform with the intent to kill him.

If someone kills here, the immortals in the City Lord Mansion would not sit idly by and let such rule-breaking behavior occur. However, once on the War Immortal Platform, the City Lord Mansion would not interfere.

By then, whether Fang Bai survives or perishes wouldn't it be in his hands?

In that alchemist's eyes, Fang Bai was already a dead man.

"If you've got the guts, then go to the War Immortal Platform!"

"I bet he doesn't dare to go!"

"Then he's just going to be a turtle hiding in its shell!"

"Hahaha..."

Several alchemists and artifact refiners, eager to take this opportunity to teach Fang Bai a lesson for affecting their business, all spoke out to provoke him.

"Fang... Senior Fang, don't agree to their demands!"

Qingyue, whose injuries had somewhat recovered by now, upon hearing the alchemists and artifact refiners provoking Fang Bai, struggled to stand, ignoring her weakness, and walked to Fang Bai's side to persuade him.

Qingyang, worried about his sister's injuries, immediately followed.

Fang Bai glanced sideways at Qingyue and smiled, "What, are you worried I can't win?"

"I..."

Qingyue didn't know whether to nod or shake her head, her face flushed with anxiety.

Qingyang said, "Senior, listen to my sister. Once on the War Immortal Platform, it's a ten-to-one odds of death!"

Clearly, he also didn't see Fang Bai defeating that alchemist.

Qingyang recognized the alchemist who challenged Fang Bai, knowing he was a fourth-rank Human Immortal Realm expert who had stayed in Myriad Images City for over a century and had refined Immortal Pills for many immortals, having many friends.

One is a veteran fourth-rank Human Immortal Realm expert; the other has a cultivation level of a second-rank Human Immortal Realm. The strong and the weak are clear at a glance.

From the alchemist's sinister smile, Qingyang knew he harbored a murderous intent towards Fang Bai, unwilling to see Fang Bai fall on the War Immortal Platform in Myriad Images City without reason.

He also knew that by speaking for Fang Bai, he and his sister might offend those alchemists and artifact refiners, but the siblings were both straightforward and just by nature. At this moment, driven by their sense of righteousness and passion, they couldn't care much about these things.

"How many Immortal Stones do you two siblings have?"

Fang Bai suddenly asked such an unrelated question.

Qingyang was stunned for a moment and replied subconsciously, "We... altogether have just over a thousand pieces."

Fang Bai shook his head and said, "Too few!"

As he spoke, he took out a few Spatial Rings from the Five Elements Space Ring and handed them to Qingyang, saying, "There are about fifty thousand Immortal Stones inside. Take them! When we reach the War Immortal Platform, use all of ours and yours to bet on my win!"

"Huh?"

Qingyang, holding several Spatial Rings in his hands, looked at Fang Bai in disbelief, thinking he heard wrong.

Before Qingyang could speak, Fang Bai patted his shoulder and then walked toward the alchemist who challenged him, expressionless, "Let's go! To the War Immortal Platform!"

Young immortals, prone to fiery emotions, indeed cannot resist provocation!

The alchemist saw Fang Bai agree to go to the War Immortal Platform and suppressed his excitement, nodding, "Good! You've got guts!"

With that, he led the way, striding out of the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market towards the War Immortal Platform at the center of Myriad Images City.

Fang Bai followed behind him, walking only a few steps away, suddenly flicked an Immortal Artifact over his shoulder.

"Your Immortal Artifact, keep it safely!"

As Fang Bai spoke, the Immortal Artifact flew toward the immortal who had asked him to refine the Fire-System Immortal Artifact Nine Rings Saber.

That immortal, thinking Fang Bai had forgotten about his matter, was about to chase after him to inquire, but upon hearing Fang Bai's words, immediately sensed a surge of scorching heat approaching, brought by the flying Immortal Artifact.

He was overjoyed, reached out to catch the Immortal Artifact Fang Bai had helped refine, examined it carefully, and praised, "A top-tier third-grade Immortal Artifact! Haha! With this artifact, my combat power can increase by thirty percent!"

The other immortals, seeing the Immortal Artifact in his hand, all showed envy, and looking at Fang Bai's back, they couldn't help but secretly lament.

An immortal skilled in both alchemy and artifact refining is extremely rare in the Three Thousand Worlds. If Fang Bai were to fall in this battle, it would indeed be a pity.

"Let's go, let's go have a look!"

"I hope that little immortal will be alright. I still wanted to ask him to refine Immortal Pills!"

"He's facing a fourth-rank Human Immortal Realm expert; it's a life-and-death battle!"

"There's no deep hatred; that fourth-rank human immortal alchemist shouldn't go for the kill, right?"

"Haven't you sensed the murderous intent from that fourth-rank human immortal alchemist's eyes? That little immortal is doomed!"

"Seeing that little immortal's calm demeanor, he seems unafraid. He might have some powerful tricks! We shouldn't underestimate him!"

"If that little immortal can turn the tables, I'll lose you ten thousand Immortal Stones!"

"Is this a serious bet?"

"Absolutely!"

"Alright, let's go to the War Immortal Platform and watch!"

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Many immortals who enjoyed joining in the excitement vigorously followed Fang Bai and the fourth-rank Human Immortal Realm alchemist toward the War Immortal Platform.

"Brother, let's go and see too..."

Qingyue, putting aside her injury treatment, said to her brother Qingyang.

Knowing that Fang Bai might not survive this battle, she felt inexplicably sad.

Qingyang nodded, "Okay!"

The siblings followed behind the other immortals all the way to the War Immortal Platform.

The War Immortal Platform is a circular platform built from huge Earth Element Immortal Stones, about three feet high and a hundred feet in diameter, surrounded by a Shielding Array isolating it from the outside world.

The Shielding Array prevents the immortal power shockwaves from spreading out and harming other immortals watching the duel.

Myriad Images City has over a million immortals, plus more than two million travelers passing through, and every day from morning till night, there are immortals dueling on the War Immortal Platform to resolve private grievances, often engaging in life-and-death battles.

Once the dueling immortals enter the War Immortal Platform, it will automatically activate the Shielding Array, making it so immortals outside cannot see what's happening on the platform.

Only when one party in the duel loses their fighting power or falls, will everything on the War Immortal Platform be visible to the watching immortals.

By then, the defeated party's cultivation resources will become the victor's spoils of war.

Fang Bai and his group came at an inconvenient time, as a pair of immortals was preparing to engage in a life-or-death duel.

The pair of immortals were both third-rank Human Immortal level, consisting of one male and one female.

The male immortal was burly, with knotted muscles, looking like a middle-aged man.

At the moment, he was full of arrogance, looking down condescendingly at the female immortal opposite him.

The female immortal appeared to be in her thirties, only reaching the man's shoulder in height. Not only was she much shorter, but she also looked frail, as if a gust of wind could blow her away.

Chapter 2045: Qingyue's Dissatisfaction

"Place your bets! Place your bets!"

Some immortals, who naturally loved gambling and enjoyed being bookies, immediately rubbed their hands together in anticipation as they saw the impending battle.

Numerous immortals, upon hearing this, immediately gathered around them, preparing to wager some Immortal Stones in hopes of earning some cultivation resources.

On the War Immortal Platform, the male and female immortals preparing for a duel had similar cultivation levels.

In the eyes of most immortals, the burly and imposing male immortal exuded a sense of pressure and impact, seemingly having better odds of winning.

Therefore, the majority of the bets were placed on him to win.

In contrast, the female immortal appeared delicate and frail, completely overshadowed by the male immortal in terms of momentum. Although some immortals bet on her ability to make a comeback, they were ultimately in the minority.

However, if the female immortal were to win, those who bet on her would be able to earn multiple times their investment from their Immortal Stones.

Ultimately, whether or not immortals could earn Immortal Stones from the dueling parties on the War Immortal Platform all depended on their judgement.

After all, any immortal could have their judgement fail them at times.

For instance, with the male and female immortals currently on the War Immortal Platform, the male immortal seemed to have the upper hand, but who could say for sure that the female immortal wouldn't ultimately emerge victorious?

"Bet my fifty thousand Immortal Stones on that female immortal winning! If you trust me, bet your one thousand Immortal Stones on her too! I guarantee you'll earn!"

Fang Bai used divine sense to communicate with Qingyang.

Qingyang was stunned and responded via divine sense, "Senior, aren't those fifty thousand Immortal Stones meant for betting on your own victory later on?"

Fang Bai continued through divine sense, "You're such a fool! I'll first earn some Immortal Stones from betting on the female immortal, and then use all of it to bet on my own victory later. Wouldn't that earn even more?"

Like most immortals present, Qingyang believed the male immortal was more likely to win. Listening to Fang Bai's suggestion, he wanted to object but dared not, fearing he might anger Fang Bai.

"Hurry up and bet! You'll miss your chance if you're late!"

Seeing Qingyang still standing there, Fang Bai frowned and urged him.

"Alright then!"

Realizing Fang Bai was determined, Qingyang knew it was pointless to argue. He sighed softly and went over to one of the bookie immortals, betting all of Fang Bai's fifty thousand Immortal Stones on the female immortal winning.

As for the one thousand Immortal Stones he and his sister had, he didn't follow Fang Bai's advice but secretly bet on the male immortal instead.

The combined Immortal Stones of Qingyang and his sister were only around one thousand. Winning would be fine, but if they lost, they wouldn't have any Immortal Stones available for cultivation for some time.

Thus, they could afford to win, but not to lose.

From Qingyang's point of view, the male immortal had a much higher probability of winning the duel on the War Immortal Platform. Though many had bet on the male immortal winning, meaning his payout would be small, it was still better than losing all their Immortal Stones on the female immortal.

"Brother, why... why didn't you listen to Senior Fang?"

Qingyue, who had been watching her brother, was displeased to see he didn't bet on the female immortal to win and instead bet on the male immortal, so she questioned him.

Although her acquaintance with Fang Bai was short, she had a sort of inexplicable trust in him. Since Fang Bai bet fifty thousand Immortal Stones on the female immortal winning, she believed the female immortal would definitely win.

But to her surprise, her brother didn't listen to Fang Bai and bet on the male immortal to win, which made her somewhat angry.

However, the one thousand Immortal Stones her brother had were already in the hands of the bookie immortal, so it was too late to regret.

Qingyang quietly glanced at Fang Bai, seeing his focus on the two immortals on the War Immortal Platform and not on him, and he secretly breathed a sigh of relief, whispering to his sister, "Qingyue, you should trust your brother. Brother won't make a bad judgement!"

Qingyue huffed and said, "So you think Senior Fang's judgement is worse than yours? Oh brother! How am I supposed to respond to you?"

"Any immortal can have their judgement fail them sometimes!"

Qingyang said, smiling, "Good sister, don't be angry! Trust your brother this time! If we win the Immortal Stones, they will all be yours!"

"And what if we lose?"

Qingyue asked.

Qingyang replied confidently, "Anyone with a discerning eye can tell the male immortal has a much greater chance of winning! So don't worry, I won't lose!"

Qingyue said, "I trust Senior Fang more! Brother, I think this time you're bound to suffer a loss!"

Qingyang, unwilling to admit defeat, replied, "The duel between the two immortals on the War Immortal Platform is about to begin. Let's wait and see!"

"Hmph!"

Qingyue snorted lightly, turning away with a displeased look, as if to say, "I don't want to talk to you anymore."

Although Fang Bai's gaze was on the two immortals on the War Immortal Platform, he clearly heard Qingyang and Qingyue's conversation and couldn't help but find it amusing.

Fang Bai wasn't upset with Qingyang for disregarding his advice and betting on the male immortal to win.

Because he knew that most immortals present, some with cultivation levels far beyond Qingyang, had also bet on the male immortal to win. Qingyang simply didn't have his extraordinary abilities, so it was understandable for him to make an error in judgement.

When the results were revealed later, Qingyang would regret not listening to him upon losing those one thousand Immortal Stones.

"Buzz!"

The male and female immortals on the War Immortal Platform stood in the center, the Shielding Array activating immediately thereafter.

The watching immortals only saw a flash of light before a massive Immortal Qi Barrier isolated the entire War Immortal Platform from the outside.

At this moment, those inside and outside the War Immortal Platform couldn't see each other, not even through the use of Divine Sense.

"Senior, sorry! My brother he..."

Qingyue dragged her slightly weak body over to Fang Bai, wanting to apologize on her brother's behalf.

"No need to apologize! I understand your brother!"

Fang Bai interrupted Qingyue before she could continue, smiling, "Go to the side and heal your injuries first. By the time this duel is over, your injuries should be mostly healed! Then you two siblings can bet on my victory!"

Qingyue nodded, moving to a less crowded area far from the War Immortal Platform. She sat cross-legged, using the medicinal effects of the fourth-grade Healing Immortal Pill she had taken to heal her injuries.

"Boom!"

The Immortal Qi Barrier on the War Immortal Platform trembled, indicating that the battle between the two immortals had officially started.

"Male immortal, you must win! Otherwise, I'll be utterly embarrassed in front of my sister!"

Qingyang's gaze was fixed on the War Immortal Platform, his fists clenching and unclenching as nervous sweat broke out.

The other immortals around had similar expressions, all hoping the immortal they bet on would win.

Because of the similar cultivation levels of the two immortals on the War Immortal Platform, determining a winner would be difficult shortly.

The fourth-grade Human Immortal Realm Alchemist who had challenged Fang Bai stood about ten zhang away, occasionally glancing at Fang Bai with a sneer that seemed to say, "Just wait, you're done for."

After a short half- hour, the vibrations of the Immortal Qi Barrier on the War Immortal Platform ceased. The immortals watching, especially those who had bet on the outcome, felt their hearts leap in anticipation of the battle's conclusion.

Chapter 2046: Wishful Thinking

The Immortal Qi Barrier around the War Immortal Platform vanished, and all the immortals watching widened their eyes, focusing on the platform.

On the War Immortal Platform, which spanned a hundred feet in diameter, only one of the dueling immortals remained. The other had turned into a cloud of blood mist, annihilated in both form and spirit, dissipating into the world.

The remaining immortal leaned on the Immortal Sword in hand, panting heavily and covered in blood. Although victorious, it was clear they suffered severe wounds from the opponent.

"How... how is this possible?"

Upon seeing the immortal's face clearly, most of the spectators gasped in disbelief.

Those, including Qingyang, who had wagered Immortal Stones on the outcome, hoping for a win or loss, all wore grim expressions, as if mourning a loss.

They had been confident that the male immortal would win, but the one standing on the War Immortal Platform was unexpectedly the Female Immortal.

Despite being severely injured, the Female Immortal stood tall, her face displaying the joy of victory.

Under the gaze of many immortals, she used her sword to steady herself as she slowly stepped down from the War Immortal Platform to a secluded spot in the distance, where she swallowed a Healing Immortal Pill and quietly nursed her wounds.

“It’s over!”

Looking at the back of the Female Immortal, Qingyang felt a pang of regret when he thought about the thousand Immortal Stones that he and his sister had painstakingly accumulated, now gone.

At that moment, he remembered the words his sister had said before, realizing how deeply he regretted it, not daring to look at his sister’s expression.

“Brother...”

Qingyue’s voice came through softly.

“Qingyue, are your injuries healed? I... I’m sorry!”

Qingyang wore a pained expression, raising his hand to give himself a slap.

Having recovered after some rest, Qingyue approached, grabbed Qingyang’s hand, and reproached him, “Brother, don’t be like this! I’m not blaming you! Losing the Immortal Stones is nothing; we can accumulate more again!”

Qingyang, face sullen, replied, “But that was a thousand Immortal Stones! I lost them all... I’ve let you down...”

A thousand Immortal Stones were merely a drop in the ocean for those with high cultivation levels and powerful mana, not worth mentioning.

But for the two siblings, it was extremely precious, having taken a long time to accumulate, and now suddenly lost, it was no wonder Qingyang was heartbroken.

“If I had listened to Senior Fang and my sister’s advice and bet on the Female Immortal, I would have made at least twice the Immortal Stones by now.”

Thinking about his foolish actions, Qingyang wished he could give himself a few more slaps.

“Hey kid, let’s go! We’ll settle this on the War Immortal Platform!”

Once the bloody aura on the War Immortal Platform dissipated, a fourth-grade Human Immortal Realm Alchemist who had challenged Fang Bai chuckled slyly, addressing Fang Bai.

He was the first to step onto the War Immortal Platform, confidently striding to the center and coldly gazing at Fang Bai.

Fang Bai’s lips curled slightly, then leisurely walked towards the War Immortal Platform.

After taking a few steps, he stopped, turned to Qingyang and Qingyue, and said, “Go collect the Immortal Stones I won, then bet them all on me winning!”

He paused, then added, “Once the task is done, and the Immortal Stones are won, you’ll get ten percent as your commission! Qingyue, your reward for errands is separate!”

With that, he steadily walked to the center of the War Immortal Platform, facing the fourth-grade Human Immortal Realm Alchemist.

“Senior Fang, good luck!”

Before the Shielding Array of the War Immortal Platform activated, Qingyue couldn't help but shout out, cheering for Fang Bai.

The War Immortal Platform was then blocked off, and Fang Bai and the fourth-grade Human Immortal Realm Alchemist disappeared from the immortals' sight.

Before the War Immortal Platform was shielded, Qingyang had already handled the betting matter as Fang Bai instructed, perfectly.

"Senior Fang previously bet fifty thousand Immortal Stones and won back a hundred thousand, totaling one hundred fifty thousand. If he wins again this time, he'll rake in four hundred fifty thousand Immortal Stones... my goodness! That's a lot of Immortal Stones!"

Returning to his sister Qingyue, Qingyang couldn't hide his excitement, speaking in a low tone.

Thinking about Fang Bai's promise of a ten percent commission earlier made his face flush with excitement, as he rubbed his hands together repeatedly and said, "Four hundred fifty thousand Immortal Stones means we get forty-five thousand, and they're all third-grade Immortal Stones... Haha, sister, with so many Immortal Stones, we won't have to worry about them for a long time!"

But as he finished, realizing the significant amount of the forty-five thousand third-grade Immortal Stones, he started to worry about the remote possibility of Fang Bai reneging on his promise.

Seeing her brother's anxious demeanor, Qingyue rolled her eyes at him and said, "Brother, don't judge others by yourself. Senior Fang is proficient in Alchemy and Artifact Refining, able to earn vast amounts of Immortal Stones. Do you think he'd care about a few tens of thousands of Immortal Stones from us?"

Qingyang thought about it and agreed. An immortal like Fang Bai must highly value his reputation, unlikely to tarnish it over just a few tens of thousands of Immortal Stones.

Moreover, as his sister said, with Fang Bai's abilities, he could earn as many Immortal Stones as he wanted. There was no need to withhold what he had already promised their siblings.

“Alright, let’s stay here and wish Senior Fang a triumphant start!”

Qingyue said.

“Yes, Senior Fang will definitely win!”

Qingyang said, waving his fist.

The few companions of the Alchemist who challenged Fang Bai couldn’t help but laugh sarcastically and contemptuously upon hearing Qingyang and Qingyue’s conversation.

“Two low-level little immortals, what insight do they have? They actually said that kid can win, haha... what a joke!”

“Your Senior Fang will likely be blown to pieces in a matter of moments, annihilated in both form and spirit!”

“Once that kid falls, his Immortal Stones certainly won’t be yours!”

“A second-grade Human Immortal Realm fighting against a fourth-grade Human Immortal Realm wanting to win, that’s just wishful thinking!”

...

Listening to their cold taunts and jibes, Qingyang and Qingyue were angry and annoyed.

But the opponents were all third-grade and fourth-grade Human Immortal Realm Alchemists and Artifact Refiners, not people they could afford to provoke. Though angry at heart, they didn’t dare show it.

At this moment, the siblings hoped even more that Fang Bai would win this fight, giving those Alchemists and Artifact Refiners a hard slap in the face.

A second-grade Human Immortal Realm Expert against a fourth-grade Human Immortal Realm Expert, as most of the immortals on-site had expected, the battle lasted only a brief hundred breaths before coming to a conclusion.

“In the previous fight, both immortals had comparable cultivation levels, and the Female Immortal’s victory in the end wasn’t just luck. However, in this fight, the gap in cultivation levels is vast, and that second-grade Human Immortal Realm kid stands no chance of winning!”

This was the thought of many immortals present.

Thus, in this round, hardly any of the immortals placed bets on Fang Bai, instead overwhelmingly betting on the fourth-grade Human Immortal Realm Alchemist.

However, a few sharp-eyed, adventurous immortals attempted to make big gains from small stakes, placing a significant amount of Immortal Stones on Fang Bai.

Chapter 2047: Impossible

After a hundred breaths, the Immortal Qi Barrier that had been intensively surging over the War Immortal Platform suddenly calmed and then slowly disappeared.

Many of the spectators, with smiles on their faces, didn’t even need to look to know that the one standing on the War Immortal Platform at this moment must be the Four-Grade Human Immortal Realm Alchemist.

Yet when the Immortal Qi Barrier vanished, the smiles on many immortals’ faces froze, their mouths agape and eyes bulging, as if they had seen something incredibly bizarre.

Indeed, an immortal stood on the War Immortal Platform, but it was not the Four-Grade Human Immortal Realm Alchemist they had imagined.

"It’s Senior Fang! Senior Fang won! Senior Fang won!..."

Qingyang, gazing at Fang Bai, who stood proudly on the War Immortal Platform clad in white, was overjoyed, shouting uncontrollably, his excited voice trembling slightly.

"Brother, I told you, Senior Fang could win!"

Qingyue was also full of excitement.

"Hahaha..."

The few immortals who had risked losing a lot of Immortal Stones and bet on Fang Bai winning, after seeing clearly Fang Bai on the War Immortal Platform, their previously tense hearts relaxed, and in their excitement, they couldn't help but laugh out loud, the laughter filled with undisguised smugness.

Fang Bai's victory at least partially proved that their insight was better than the other immortals', giving them capital to boast and show off in front of others in the future.

Yet those who had bet a large number of Immortal Stones on the Four-Grade Human Immortal Realm Alchemist expecting him to win, found their faces turning ugly.

Fang Bai's victory meant they misjudged the situation, losing face and also a lot of Immortal Stones, resulting in a significant loss.

Especially those immortals who came with that Four-Grade Human Immortal Realm Alchemist, their faces bore looks of shock and disbelief as they looked at Fang Bai.

The result of this battle was beyond their imagination.

They had thought their fellow immortal's strength far exceeded Fang Bai's and that he could resolve the battle within a hundred breaths.

However, the fact was that the battle indeed ended within a hundred breaths, but the victor was Fang Bai, not their fellow immortal.

"How could it be... How could it be..."

After a few moments of silence at the scene, a Pill Master muttered.

Fang Bai stood in the center of the War Immortal Platform, closing his eyes to regulate his breath for a moment before walking out slowly.

His breath was somewhat chaotic, his steps slightly staggered, and he bore several significant injuries, showing that although the battle within those hundred breaths was brief, it was extremely fierce.

However, Fang Bai was not severely injured, indicating that his strength far exceeded his opponent's.

The few immortals who had come along with the Four-Grade Human Immortal Realm Alchemist now looked at Fang Bai with unavoidable fear in their eyes.

Earlier, they had ridiculed and scorned Fang Bai in various ways, belittling him to an extreme.

And now, Fang Bai, having forcefully defeated their companion and leaving the War Immortal Platform in triumph, had essentially slapped each and every one of them in the face.

If Fang Bai were a vindictive and ruthless immortal, he would certainly find ways to deal with them next.

And their Cultivation Level was at most equivalent to that of the companion Fang Bai had killed.

Therefore, if Fang Bai could kill that companion, he could naturally kill them too.

"Congratulations, Senior Fang!"

Fang Bai's victory filled Qingyang and Qingyue, the brother and sister duo, with pride. They approached Fang Bai joyfully, cupping their fists and bowing to offer their congratulations.

Although Fang Bai bore injuries, the two siblings knew that such wounds were nothing significant to an immortal.

"Go collect the Immortal Stones we've won, then follow me back to the trading market!"

Fang Bai smiled mildly and said to the siblings Qingyang and Qingyue.

Hundreds of thousands of Third-Grade Immortal Stones, at the moment a significant cultivation resource for Fang Bai who lacked cultivation resources, were not something he could forgo.

Having just slain a Four-Grade Human Immortal Realm Alchemist, Fang Bai had established his identity and status in Myriad Images City, and no immortals would dare to underestimate him now.

And the immortal in charge of the bets was only a Third-Grade Human Immortal expert, so Fang Bai was confident that the immortal wouldn't dare refuse him the Immortal Stones he intended to claim.

Indeed, when the siblings Qingyang and Qingyue went over to demand the Immortal Stones from that immortal, he looked at Fang Bai in fear, then with a mournful face, handed over several Space Immortal Rings containing hundreds of thousands of Immortal Stones to the siblings and then ran off covering his face with tears.

Originally, if not for Fang Bai, that betting immortal would have incurred losses, but not to this extent. However, with Fang Bai's significant Immortal Stone bet, his losses were so severe that even his pants were nearly lost.

Receiving the Immortal Stones, the siblings Qingyang and Qingyue, their spirits revitalized, returned to Fang Bai and respectfully handed over several Space Immortal Rings to him.

"Here's your commission! Take it!"

Fang Bai flicked his finger lightly, and a Space Immortal Ring landed in Qingyue's hand.

"Senior Fang, there's a few thousand more!"

Qingyue, using her Divine Sense to examine the Space Immortal Ring, found about fifty thousand Immortal Stones inside, while Fang Bai had promised them a commission of only around forty-five thousand.

Fang Bai smiled and said, "The extra few thousand, think of it as an advance payment for your reward! I might be staying in Myriad Images City for a while. Follow me and work diligently, and you won't be shortchanged!"

Despite Qingyue, the Female Immortal, being lacking in strength, her honesty and reliability earned Fang Bai's trust and he didn't mind helping her out a little.

For Qingyue, five thousand Third-Grade Immortal Stones was a significant cultivation resource. After confirming Fang Bai wasn't joking, she was overjoyed and gratefully exclaimed, "Thank you, Senior! Thank you, Senior! I will certainly work hard and not let you down!"

"Senior Fang, I... I'm free and have nothing to do, can I help you out? Rest assured, I don't want any reward, just pure help..."

Qingyang, after glancing enviously at his sister, spoke to Fang Bai, both nervous and full of hope.

His injuries had mostly healed, and all he needed was gradual recuperation. Having nothing to do while resting at home and seeing Fang Bai's generosity and his dual roles as an Alchemist and Artifact Refiner, he wanted to run errands and do chores by Fang Bai's side like his sister, not for the reward but to foster a closer relationship with Fang Bai.

Being in a good relationship with a young, dual-skilled expert capable of defeating a Four-Grade Human Immortal Realm Alchemist could only benefit an immortal without any downsides, so why not?

Fang Bai gave Qingyang a glance and said, "Running errands for free? Why not! Alright, you can follow me too!"

With that, he laughed heartily and strode forward.

Qingyang was overwhelmed with joy and, together with his sister Qingyue, followed closely behind Fang Bai.

After they had gone some distance, several Alchemists and Artifact Refiners near the War Immortal Platform exchanged glances, communicated with their eyes, and then left the War Immortal Platform, heading westward in the city.

Half an hour later, they arrived at an Immortal's mansion.

The place was shrouded in Auspicious Clouds, filled with the fragrance of pills, with many immortals holding bottles of Immortal Pills, riding Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts back and forth, their expressions either joyful or dejected.

Clearly, this was the Immortal Mansion of a highly thriving Alchemist.

Chapter 2048: Bloody Hand True Person

In Myriad Images City, the number of Alchemists was limited, and the most renowned among them was an Alchemist named "Bloody Hand True Person".

Bloody Hand True Person was a fifth-rank Alchemist, capable of concocting fifth-rank Immortal Pills, and possessed a sixth-rank Human Immortal Realm cultivation level. In Myriad Images City, he was considered a top-tier expert.

Alchemists held esteemed positions in the Immortal Realm, admired by many Immortals. Moreover, with Bloody Hand True Person's cultivation level in the sixth-rank Human Immortal Realm, even the City Lord Li Xianfeng, who had a seventh-rank Human Immortal Realm cultivation level, had to show him some respect.

The third-rank and fourth-rank Alchemists and Artifact Refiners from War Immortal Platform came to this Immortal Mansion, which was precisely where Bloody Hand True Person resided.

The fourth-rank Human Immortal Realm Alchemist, who had been slain by Fang Bai on the War Immortal Platform earlier, was a registered disciple of Bloody Hand True Person.

Registered disciples, though not true disciples, still required one to consider their master. The Alchemist being slain by Fang Bai was tantamount to Bloody Hand True Person losing face.

Those Alchemists and Artifact Refiners knew that Bloody Hand True Person was an Immortal extremely protective of his own. With his registered disciple being slain, how could he let the matter rest? Thus, they came together, preparing to lodge a complaint against Fang Bai in front of Bloody Hand True Person.

In their minds, although Fang Bai was formidable, in front of the sixth-rank Human Immortal Realm Bloody Hand True Person, he was no different from an ant. If Bloody Hand True Person wished, he could easily crush him.

“What are you doing?”

Seeing several Alchemists and Artifact Refiners approaching their Immortal Mansion’s gate, two handsome Immortal Children of only sixteen or seventeen years old blocked their path and asked indifferently.

Bloody Hand True Person’s momentary fame in Myriad Images City even overshadowed City Lord Li Xianfeng. Thus, the two gatekeeping Immortal Children also wore expressions of arrogance, their tone condescending when questioning.

Though the Alchemists and Artifact Refiners felt aggrieved seeing the demeanor of the Immortal Children, they could not easily offend them and solemnly said, “We have urgent matters, wishing to see Bloody Hand True Person.”

“Our master is busy! No visitors!”

One Immortal Child replied coldly.

“We truly have urgent matters! If there is a delay, you two little Immortal Children might not bear the responsibility!”

One Alchemist said with a forced smile.

Hearing this, the two Immortal Children could not help but waver. One of them frowned and said, “What matter do you speak of, so that I may report to the master.”

The Alchemist sighed, looking sorrowful and angered, “Yang Xiong the Alchemist, the registered disciple of Bloody Hand True Person, has just been slain by someone...”

“What?”

Upon hearing that Bloody Hand True Person’s registered disciple had been slain, the two Immortal Children’s faces changed slightly and they hastily said, “What happened? Speak carefully!”

The Alchemist’s face grew stern, and he said solemnly, “This matter shall only be detailed once we see Bloody Hand True Person!”

In the eyes of the Alchemist, these two Immortal Children were merely gatekeepers of Bloody Hand True Person, whereas they, though not as prestigious as Bloody Hand True Person, were still renowned Alchemists and Artifact Refiners in Myriad Images City. The Immortal Children not treating them with courtesy and keeping them outside made him quite angry, and so he spoke less politely.

As he toughened his resolve, the two Immortal Children seemed apprehensive. One Immortal Child awkwardly laughed and asked, “May I ask for the honored name of the Immortal? So that I may report to the master.”

The two Immortal Children were still young, usually tasked with gatekeeping, rarely leaving the Immortal Mansion, and with the Alchemists and Artifact Refiners seldom visiting Bloody Hand True Person’s Immortal Mansion, they did not recognize the figures before them.

The Alchemist's expression softened, and he reported their names to the two Immortal Children.

"Please wait a moment!"

One Immortal Child memorized the names of the Alchemists and Artifact Refiners before him, turned, entered the Immortal Mansion, and reported the matter to Bloody Hand True Person.

Dozens of breaths later, the Immortal Child hurriedly returned and said to the Alchemists and Artifact Refiners, "Please follow me to the Reception Hall to meet the master!"

Immediately, the Immortal Child led the way, with the Alchemists and Artifact Refiners closely following behind, reaching the Reception Hall of Bloody Hand True Person's Immortal Mansion.

Inside the Reception Hall, Bloody Hand True Person, clad in a red robe, held a horsetail whisk, sitting aloof with his eyes half-closed, seemingly resting.

"Master, they have arrived!"

The Immortal Child, seemingly very afraid of Bloody Hand True Person, stood outside the Reception Hall with a nervous expression, respectfully reporting.

"You may go, let them enter!"

A cold, deep voice came from Bloody Hand True Person, whose eyes then slowly opened, sharp as a blade, seeming to pierce through one's heart.

The Alchemists and Artifact Refiners filing into the Reception Hall, under Bloody Hand True Person's gaze, felt an invisible Immortal Might pressing upon them, involuntarily bending their waists.

"Greetings, True Person!"

Faced with Bloody Hand True Person, whose cultivation and alchemical skills far surpassed theirs, the Alchemists and Artifact Refiners dared not be negligent, cupping their fists and bowing with respectful attitudes.

Bloody Hand True Person, over a thousand years old, was known for his ruthlessness, having defeated countless formidable foes, his hands stained with the blood of Immortals, hence acquiring the title of "Bloody Hand".

Blood Hand True Person himself was quite content with this title and had no intention of changing it, maintaining the name to this day.

"Hmm..."

Bloody Hand True Person's gaze swept over the Alchemists and Artifact Refiners, expressionless as he asked, "My Immortal Child told me that my registered disciple Yang Xiong was slain by another Immortal? Is this true?"

Among Bloody Hand True Person's registered disciples, Yang Xiong was notably talented, leaving a favorable impression on Bloody Hand True Person, who intended to further test him before accepting him as a formal disciple. The news of his slaying by another Immortal made Bloody Hand True Person quite enraged.

In Bloody Hand True Person's view, though not the lord of Myriad Images City, even the City Lord would not dare provoke him lightly. What kind of Immortal would disregard his existence, daring to blatantly slay his registered disciple?

Such behavior was a direct challenge to Bloody Hand True Person, which he absolutely could not tolerate.

"Returning to the True Person, this is absolutely the truth, we dare not lie! That young Immortal named Fang Bai just arrived and disregarded rules, intentionally belittling us, seizing our business, disrupting the trading market order, truly detestable..."

An Alchemist cleared his throat, speaking with some truth and much exaggeration, coloring the narrative of the discord and duel with Fang Bai at the War Immortal Platform.

Finally, he said angrily, “Yang Xiong the Alchemist, annoyed by Fang Bai’s actions, challenged him at the War Immortal Platform, intending to teach him a lesson, yet unexpectedly fell victim to the young man’s treachery... We beseech the True Person to seek justice for Alchemist Yang!”

“A second-rank Human Immortal Realm Alchemist managing to kill someone like Yang Xiong, a fourth-rank Human Immortal Realm expert... Hmm, could it be that this young Immortal can battle beyond two ranks?”

Bloody Hand True Person mused, stroking his chin.

He licked his lips, his eyes gleaming with a greedy light, like a ravenous beast ready to pounce, causing the Alchemists and Artifact Refiners before him to shiver involuntarily.

Chapter 2049: Ziyi

Fang Bai, accompanied by the siblings Qingyang and Qingyue, made his way back to the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market in Myriad Images City.

The Divine Sense of immortals is powerful, easily extending for miles, so news in the Immortal Realm spreads swiftly.

Over at the War Immortal Platform, Fang Bai’s slaying of a fourth-grade Human Immortal Realm Alchemist was news that spread back to the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market in less than a hundred heartbeats.

Even many immortals residing in Myriad Images City were already aware of it.

Thus, Fang Bai, this newly risen young Alchemist, began attracting the attention of many immortals.

They knew that from now on, Myriad Images City would have an additional formidable figure that could not be ignored.

Although Fang Bai's Cultivation Level was only second-grade Human Immortal Realm, not particularly advanced, his ability to refine fourth-grade Immortal Pills was enough to earn him the admiration and respect of many immortals.

Many Immortal Sects and Immortal Schools within Myriad Images City wanted to win over this newly-emerged Alchemist to strengthen their own sect's power and prestige.

However, some immortals, knowing that the Yang Nan whom Fang Bai slew was the disciplined disciple of Bloody Hand True Person, worried that getting close to Fang Bai might displease Bloody Hand True Person, thus choosing to wait and see for the moment.

While some Immortal Sects and Immortal Schools had good relations with Bloody Hand True Person, knowing he would not let it go easily, they watched eagerly, waiting to see Fang Bai's downfall.

Given Bloody Hand True Person's ruthless nature, expelling Fang Bai from Myriad Images City would be mild; he might find an excuse to kill Fang Bai to regain his dignity.

"Ziyi, make a trip to the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market and, in my name, invite Fang Bai to our Immortal Mansion as a guest!"

In a huge Immortal Mansion located in the eastern part of Myriad Images City, a dashing male immortal, who appeared to be in his thirties and wore splendid clothes, instructed a female Disciple named Ziyi.

Ziyi hesitated for a moment and then respectfully said, "Master, I've heard that Fang Bai is somewhat arrogant. After the battle at the War Immortal Platform, many Immortal Sects and Immortal Schools have shown goodwill to him, inviting him as a guest, but he declined them all..."

The handsome male immortal was named Hong Tongtian, the Sect Leader of Myriad Images City's Heaven-Reaching Immortal Sect and a seventh-grade Human Immortal Realm expert, considered a strong contender for the next City Lord of Myriad Images City.

As the City Lord rotation approached, the current City Lord, Li Xianfeng, began to suppress and provoke Hong Tongtian in various ways, aiming to prevent him from competing for the City Lord position.

However, Hong Tongtian was not falling for it. The closer it got to the City Lord competition, the more low-key he behaved, not giving Li Xianfeng the opportunity to attack.

Hong Tongtian was calm and understated, aiming to amaze the world with his brilliance when the time came.

Despite looking around thirty, Hong Tongtian, like the current City Lord Li Xianfeng, was actually a thousand years old, his Cultivation Level refined to appear ever youthful.

Though having only about a thousand Disciples, the overall strength of the Heaven-Reaching Sect should not be underestimated, capable of contending with the City Lord Mansion.

Both the City Lord Mansion and Heaven-Reaching Sect were vigorously courting the Alchemists and Artifact Refiners in Myriad Images City.

For both Alchemists and Artifact Refiners are highly sought after by immortals, having wide connections and abundant resources.

Whoever became the City Lord in the future would also need to rely on the influence of Alchemists and Artifact Refiners to govern the Immortal City.

Therefore, any Alchemist or Artifact Refiner became a key target for both sides to make connections with and win over.

However, in terms of connecting with and winning over Alchemists and Artifact Refiners, the City Lord Mansion had unique advantages.

Because the current City Lord Li Xianfeng not only had the support of most Alchemists and Artifact Refiners in Myriad Images City but also many Immortal Sects and Immortal Schools outside the city followed her lead.

Especially the Immortal Elephant Sect, thousands of miles from Myriad Images City with thousands of Disciples, was the City Lord Mansion's natural ally.

It was said that Li Muyu, the Steward of the Immortal Elephant Sect, was a blood sibling to the Myriad Images City Lord Li Xianfeng. Hence, the Immortal Elephant Sect and the City Lord Mansion had excellent relations, supporting each other, mutually providing aid, and jointly controlling affairs within and outside Myriad Images City.

Any immortal within Myriad Images City wanting to break the current situation would find it extremely difficult.

However, what Hong Tongtian couldn't understand was why the City Lord Mansion, usually so proactive in wooing Alchemists and Artifact Refiners, remained unresponsive this time after learning of Fang Bai's news?

The lack of action from the City Lord Mansion did not mean Hong Tongtian was indifferent. He immediately dispatched his trusted Disciple Ziyi to invite Fang Bai for a meeting as a guest.

"If he is unwilling to come... Then we're not showing enough sincerity! As long as we demonstrate enough sincerity, I believe he won't refuse! Go and try, Ziyi!"

Hong Tongtian said seriously.

Ziyi dared not defy him, bowing and saying, "Yes! Disciple will do my best to persuade him!"

She accepted her master's order and gracefully left the Immortal Mansion, heading towards the city's Cultivation Resource Exchange Market.

At this moment, Fang Bai had already returned to the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market with Qingyang and Qingyue, engaged in refining Immortal Pills and Artifacts for others.

After the battle at the War Immortal Platform, news promptly spread back to the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market; almost every immortal in the market knew of Fang Bai's name.

Thus, after Fang Bai returned to the market, a large crowd of immortals flocked to his stall, handing over their materials one after another, requesting Fang Bai's help in Alchemy and Artifact Refining.

Seeing the stall's business suddenly become bustling, the sibling duo Qingyang and Qingyue felt a bit overwhelmed, yet excited. Following Fang Bai's indication, they began accepting materials one by one.

Some observant immortals noticed that Fang Bai's speed in Alchemy and Artifact Refining was significantly faster than before, able to refine a furnace of five Immortal Pills or craft an Immortal Artifact in about half a day.

Furthermore, Fang Bai's success rate consistently maintained at the level of producing five Immortal Pills from three sets of materials or one Immortal Artifact, astounding and impressing many immortals.

Because the sign at Fang Bai's stall read "Alchemy, Artifact Refining, Beast Taming and Array Setting," many immortals also invited him to assist in Beast Taming and Array Setting.

These people believed that since Fang Bai had already demonstrated exceptional abilities in Alchemy and Artifact Refining, his skills in Beast Taming and Array Setting should not be merely boastful claims.

Being stretched too thin, Fang Bai had Qingyue add a line to the stall's sign: Alchemy and Artifact Refining in the morning, Beast Taming and Array Setting in the afternoon.

Fang Bai had just crafted Immortal Pills and Artifacts for several immortals and was standing at the door of the Alchemy Room to catch his breath when he suddenly noticed a disturbance among the immortals outside the stall, who then spontaneously made way.

A beautiful female immortal, appearing around twenty years old and clad in purple, made her way through the path the immortals allowed, her graceful form and light steps a sight to behold.

"Ziyi, Disciple of the Heaven-Reaching Sect, pays respects to Senior Fang!"

The beautiful female immortal in purple came to the stall, saw Fang Bai standing before the Alchemy Room, and bowed gracefully, speaking in a crisp voice.

Her demeanor was elegant, her voice like an oriole's song, her charming face bearing a slight smile, unconsciously eliciting some goodwill.

Chapter 2050: It's Up to You

"It's the Purple-clad Fairy from the Heaven-Reaching Sect. Why is she here?"

"The Purple-clad Fairy, she's the most favored, trusted disciple of Sect Master Hong!"

"Indeed! I wonder why she's looking for Senior Fang here?"

"What else could it be? It's the period for the City Lord replacement. Various immortals are stirring, all eyeing the position of City Lord. Sect Master Hong is a formidable contender against the current City Lord, so he naturally wants to gather the Alchemists and Artifact Refiners in Myriad Images City to strengthen his influence!"

"Doesn't Hong Tongtian know that this Senior Fang has a feud with the Bloody Hand True Person? Isn't he afraid of offending the Bloody Hand True Person by doing this?"

"Ha, the Bloody Hand True Person already has a great relationship with the current City Lord. The Heaven-Reaching Sect isn't afraid of offending him at all!"

"That's true... But current City Lord Li Xianfeng has many supporters. Competing against her will be tough for Hong Tongtian!"

...

Upon seeing the Purple-clad Fairy from the Heaven-Reaching Sect, the assembled immortals began to whisper and discuss among themselves.

Hearing most of the immortals around her favorably look down on her master, Ziyi frowned slightly, indicating her slight displeasure.

However, she didn't forget her purpose of coming here, facing Fang Bai and striving to maintain an elegant smile.

"Heaven-Reaching Sect?"

Fang Bai rummaged through his memories, realizing that neither in this life nor the past had he heard of this Immortal Sect, surmising it to be a weak, obscure sect.

"Senior, Heaven-Reaching Sect is one of the three major forces in Myriad Images City. Its Sect Master, Hong Tongtian, is a seventh-grade Human Immortal Realm expert and a strong contender for the next City Lord..."

Qingyue noticed Fang Bai's lack of knowledge about the Heaven-Reaching Sect and the slightly embarrassed look on the Purple-clad Fairy's face, so she hurriedly conveyed this information to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai, upon hearing this, replied with an "Oh", and then addressed Ziyi, "Are you here for something?"

Ziyi composed herself and respectfully said, "My master wishes to invite Senior Fang to the Immortal Mansion for a discussion."

Fang Bai asked, "Does your master know me?"

Ziyi smiled slightly and said, "Senior Fang's fame soared when you killed the fourth-grade Human Immortal Realm Pill Master Yang Xiong on the War Immortal Platform. In Myriad Images City now, who doesn't know you?"

"So, am I already so famous?"

Fang Bai laughed heartily and then inquired, "What does your sect's master want from me? As you can see, I'm quite busy here, and can't break away!"

Ziyi hurriedly replied, "It's nothing urgent! My master greatly admires Senior Fang's reputation and wishes to invite Senior Fang over for a chat. Please, grant us the honor!"

Fang Bai sighed and said, "It's not that I don't want to go! I simply can't leave! Besides, if I go, I'd lose countless cultivation resources in a day..."

"We, the Heaven-Reaching Sect, can compensate you with double the cultivation resources you lose, Senior!"

Ziyi said with great generosity.

Before coming to invite Fang Bai, her master, Hong Tongtian, had already given her substantial authority. It was worth incurring some cost if it could persuade Fang Bai to visit.

While Fang Bai was hesitating, he suddenly sensed a familiar aura. His Divine Sense diffused and discovered that the Steward of the Immortal Elephant Sect, Li Muyu, was approaching them on Auspicious Clouds.

When Fang Bai first entered the Immortal Realm, he had formed a grudge with the disciples of the Immortal Elephant Sect, which later led to Li Muyu's pursuing him. Ultimately, Fang Bai, along with Shi Jianyi, Luo Hao, and other members of the Emperor's Palace, had to scatter and flee.

At that time, Fang Bai had to exert all his strength, taking advantage of Li Muyu underestimating him to wound him, thus escaping with his life. Little did he think he'd encounter him here again.

Seeing Li Muyu hastily approaching, could it be he has tracked Fang Bai's traces?

Usually, even if an immortal changes their appearance and shape, it's challenging to conceal themselves from a more powerful immortal.

However, Fang Bai's method of concealing his aura was exceedingly wondrous, and he was confident he could avoid Li Muyu's detection.

But Fang Bai couldn't afford not to be wary of Li Muyu; if this person indeed discovered some trace of him and came to pursue him, it would be quite a hassle to escape from his grasp.

The last time he escaped from Li Muyu was mainly due to the latter's underestimation of him, but this time the other party would certainly be doubly vigilant, making it much harder for him to escape.

Thinking about it, seeing Ziyi standing before him, Fang Bai had an idea and sent a message, "An enemy has come for me! If you help drive him away, I'll agree to visit your Heaven-Reaching Sect! If you can kill him for me, I'll become an honorary elder of your Heaven-Reaching Sect!"

Ziyi, though young, possessed commendable aptitude, and her cultivation level was already at the fifth-grade Human Immortal Realm, comparable to Li Muyu's. Fang Bai could tell at a glance that if she were to fight Li Muyu, she would have a slightly better chance of winning.

Ziyi, also sensing Li Muyu's aura and hearing Fang Bai's transmission, immediately shifted her gaze, narrowed her eyes slightly, and looked at the approaching Li Muyu.

"Is it an immortal from the Immortal Elephant Sect?"

Upon seeing Li Muyu, animosity flickered in Ziyi's eyes, and her small fists clenched tightly.

The Heaven-Reaching Sect and the current City Lord, Li Xianfeng, were rivals and adversaries.

Furthermore, Li Muyu, as Li Xianfeng's brother, had incited the Immortal Elephant Sect to fully support suppressing the Heaven-Reaching Sect.

Consequently, the entire Heaven-Reaching Sect, from top to bottom, harbors deep-seated hostility towards the Immortal Elephant Sect.

"I can help you drive him off! But without the Sect Master's orders, I can't kill him; otherwise, provoking a dispute between our two Immortal Sects would be a significant problem!"

Ziyi said to Fang Bai. Though the Heaven-Reaching Sect and the Immortal Elephant Sect were adversaries, they hadn't completely severed ties, and Ziyi didn't want to bring trouble to her sect.

Fang Bai nodded and said, "Alright! I'll leave it to you!"

With a light tap of her toe, Ziyi's feet conjured a cloud of Auspicious Clouds that lifted her graceful figure, streaking a colorful ray as she flew towards Li Muyu.

A man and a woman, two fifth-grade Human Immortal Realm experts approached each other and engaged in an unknown dialogue, which eventually escalated into a magnificent battle in the sky above Myriad Images City.

The two immortals were evenly matched in cultivation and strength, and the battle remained evenly balanced, with neither gaining an advantage for a while.

Fang Bai looked up at the sky, knowing that after a hundred breaths, Ziyi would gain the upper hand.

"Look, immortals from the City Lord Mansion are flying into the sky!"

Suddenly, an immortal shouted loudly.

The crowd of immortals raised their heads and indeed saw an immortal darting like a projectile from the City Lord Mansion, hovering not far from the two fighting immortals, shouting sternly to stop them.

"The City Lord Mansion is responsible for governing this Immortal City and naturally won't allow immortals to cause disturbances at will!"

"The immortal fighting the Purple-clad Fairy seems to be Li Muyu, the Steward of the Immortal Elephant Sect!"

"He's the brother of City Lord Li Xianfeng. The immortals from the City Lord Mansion will undoubtedly side with him!"

"But the Heaven-Reaching Sect isn't easy to handle either!"

"Heh, heh, now this is going to be interesting!"

"Let's wait and see!"

...

The assembled immortals openly discussed among themselves, with some predicting that the incident could escalate into a clash among the major powers inside and outside Myriad Images City, promising a spectacle worth watching, inciting their excitement.