

Doctor 2061

Chapter 2061: Flame Dragon Immortal Realm

In Fang Bai's past life memories, near Myriad Images City, there were no high-rank Immortal Stone veins or other cultivation resources.

And with Fang Bai's cultivation progress, what he lacked was higher-rank cultivation resources.

Therefore, after staying in Myriad Images City for half a year, Fang Bai prepared to set off for other locations in the Central Heavenly Domain.

Fang Bai's physical body was destroyed in his previous life, and a wisp of his remnant soul drifted in the Void Space for an unknown length of time before seizing an opportunity for rebirth in the mortal world.

Now that he had returned to the Immortal Realm, he realized that a thousand years had passed since he was attacked in the past.

In these thousand years, many things could have happened in the Immortal Realm.

Some things Fang Bai could learn from the Immortals in Myriad Images City.

But there were things Fang Bai could not openly ask about and could only quietly investigate himself.

What Fang Bai knew was that the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace he established in the past had long been destroyed by the Eight Immortal Emperors, reduced to ruins, and the hundred thousand loyal disciples of the Emperor's Palace were either dead or dispersed.

Although sometimes some powerful figures from the Emperor's Palace would rally some disciples to raise the banner of revenge for him, they were ultimately crazily obliterated by the forces of the Eight Immortal Emperors.

As for his confidantes in the Immortal Realm, some were suppressed and killed by the Eight Immortal Emperors, while some were missing.

There were many things Fang Bai did not know, such as the cultivation levels of the Eight Immortal Emperors now, and how powerful their controlled forces had become, among other things.

So, Fang Bai wanted to leave Myriad Images City, not only to train and seek out cultivation resources but also to take this opportunity to investigate these matters to prepare for future revenge.

When Fang Bai left Myriad Images City, Qingyang and Qingyue did not accompany him.

The siblings heeded Fang Bai's instructions and temporarily stayed in Myriad Images City, so if any disciples from the Emperor's Palace in the Three Thousand Great Worlds ascended to the Immortal Realm and trained here, they could use this as a foothold.

According to Fang Bai, once he raises the banner of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace in the Immortal Realm in the future, disciples from all places would then gather there.

As for Fang Bai's departure, Hong Tongtian was naturally reluctant, but he also knew that his Heaven-Reaching Sect was a small Immortal Sect that could not possibly confine the boundless Fang Bai.

After a warm farewell, Hong Tongtian bid farewell to Fang Bai and, with a flick of his hand, gifted Fang Bai with many cultivation resources.

Fang Bai was not polite and stored all the cultivation resources given by Hong Tongtian into the vast space of the Five Elements Space Ring.

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"Have you heard that a lower-ranked Immortal has recently established a Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace in Myriad Images City? Have you investigated this matter?"

Just after Fang Bai left Myriad Images City, somewhere in the Central Heavenly Domain, in an immense Immortal Hall surrounded by Auspicious Clouds, an Immortal, exuding authority without anger, sat cross-legged on a Lotus Platform, sweeping his gaze over a few immortals below, and slowly asked.

The Lotus Platform was a few feet in circumference, exuding a refreshing fragrance, and the strands of Immortal Qi it emitted contained traces of Taoist Rhyme.

If Fang Bai were here, he would instantly recognize the Lotus Platform as the Imperial Grade Immortal Elixir that countless immortals in the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm dream of obtaining.

If Fang Bai were here, he would also recognize who the Immortal sitting on the Lotus Platform was.

The Immortal on the Lotus Platform spoke calmly, as if discussing a trivial matter, but every word carried the Immortal's Might and Taoist Rhyme, enveloping the entire Immortal Hall.

And at that moment, the numerous mighty figures standing in the Immortal Hall, who could shake the Central Heavenly Domain with a single footstep, all lowered their heads under the gaze of the Immortal on the Lotus Platform, not daring to meet his eyes for fear of offending him.

"Reporting to the master, it has been investigated."

A poised and handsome middle-aged Immortal stepped forward with respect and said, "The Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace in Myriad Images City was established by a lower-ranked Immortal who has just ascended to the Immortal Realm."

Pausing briefly with a trace of sarcasm at the corner of his mouth, he continued, "That lower-ranked Immortal heard of the illustrious reputation of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace a thousand years ago after arriving in the Immortal Realm, so he also established an Immortal Sect with the same name and accepted two disciples... His two disciples are of mediocre qualifications, both being lower-ranked immortals..."

The Immortal on the Lotus Platform nodded slightly after hearing the report and said, "The Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace was unmatched in the Immortal Realm in the past and had a significant impact. After its destruction, many Immortal Sects and Immortal Gates with similar names emerged, all made by lower-ranked immortals who don't know the height of the sky and the depth of the earth. Never mind, there's no need to bother about it anymore. You may all disperse!"

"Yes!"

The several immortals in the hall, hearing the last words of the Immortal on the Lotus Platform as if listening to celestial music, cupped their fists in salute and then left the Immortal Hall, feeling a sense of relief.

Among the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, there were many Immortal Emperors, and the Immortal on the Lotus Platform was one of them, ranking among the top of the Immortal Emperors, as he was one of the Eight Immortal Emperors who participated in the attack on Fang Bai the past.

Since that battle, the Immortal Emperor on the Lotus Platform had intimidated the Central Heavenly Domain, becoming a powerful being governing countless Immortal Cities.

"Am I being too sensitive? As soon as I hear the words 'Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace,' I get a sense of anxiety..."

After the immortals left on their Auspicious Clouds, the Immortal Emperor on the Lotus Platform murmured to himself, then smiled bitterly: "War Emperor Fang Bai was destroyed, a thousand years have passed. The remnants of the Emperor's Palace have almost been wiped out. What do I have to worry about?"

Thinking of this, he completely relaxed, and with a thought, the Lotus Platform below him shone with light, carrying him out of the Immortal Hall to roam the vast lands.

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After leaving Myriad Images City, Fang Bai tamed a Green Crested Crane in a nearby Immortal Mountain and headed towards the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm in the Central Heavenly Domain.

He remembered that the area around the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm not only had several Immortal Stone veins, but the cultivation resources were also very abundant; he just didn't know if, after these thousand years, the Immortal Stone veins there had been mined by other immortals and how much of the cultivation resources could still be left.

The Green Crested Crane could cover several thousand miles in a day, and after a month of flying over unknown numbers of Immortal Mountains and Spirit Waters, Fang Bai finally arrived near the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm.

Fang Bai flew down and stepped onto a cloud at the edge of the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, putting away his previously lazy demeanor and tensing up, becoming very vigilant.

The Flame Dragon Immortal Realm spans a hundred thousand miles. Although it has Immortal Stone veins and other cultivation resources, not every Immortal who comes here can take a share and leave.

It is said that within the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, there are two Fire Dragons, one male and one female, guarding the area.

Both Fire Dragons can spew Immortal Fire that burns the heavens and destroys the earth, being extremely powerful, and even strong Earth Immortal Realm figures dare not approach them.

In the past, when Fang Bai trained in this area, he relied on his Earth Immortal Realm cultivation to battle the two Fire Dragons and ultimately used powerful Immortal Technique Secrets to subdue them, taking away a substantial amount of cultivation resources.

However, now, with only a third-grade Human Immortal Realm cultivation, Fang Bai had no confidence in whether he could subdue the two fiery-tempered Fire Dragons again.

Chapter 2062: You Little Immortal

The Flame Dragon Immortal Realm is one of the Cultivation Holy Lands in the Central Heavenly Domain.

It is said that the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm originally did not exist. Later, a powerful cultivator of the Fire System Immortal Law cultivated here, leaving behind a wisp of Immortal Fire. Over thousands and thousands of years, that wisp of Immortal Fire continually absorbed the Fire Essence, becoming increasingly powerful, influencing an area of a hundred thousand miles.

As a result of that wisp of Immortal Fire, the Fire Immortal Qi permeating the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm is ten to a hundred times more pure and dense than in other regions.

Additionally, the Immortal Fire nurtured and formed numerous Fire Immortal Stone Veins and countless Fire Attribute Immortal Herbs.

As for the two Fire Dragons, it's unknown when they appeared in the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm. They crouched and guarded that wisp of Immortal Fire and, under the immersion of the Immortal Qi released by that wisp of Immortal Fire, continually evolved and grew stronger.

After discovering the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, later Immortals were ecstatic and flocked into it to develop the Immortal Stone Veins and pick the Immortal Herbs, leading to countless conflicts and battles, with many Immortals falling.

In the beginning, those Immortals only operated around the periphery of the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm. Later, as the Immortal Stone Veins and Immortal Herbs became scarce and depleted, they ventured deeper and deeper into the Immortal Realm, eventually awakening the two slumbering Fire Dragons.

The two Fire Dragons regarded the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm as their territory and naturally were not polite to those Immortals invading their domain.

They erupted with might, spewing fire and mist, incinerating the heavens and the earth, and sweeping those Immortals away. Eventually, few managed to escape with their lives.

After that, although many seekers of chance came to the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, they only dared to operate around its periphery, fearing to disturb the two terrifying Immortal Dragons.

Of course, there were also fearless Immortals and those who prided themselves on their power, who would bravely venture deeper into the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm. If they could obtain some Immortal Stones or pick some Immortal Herbs, it would be a tremendous gain.

After all, the Immortal Stones and Herbs deep within the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm were ancient and of a very high grade, offering indescribable benefits to an Immortal's Cultivation.

"A thousand years have passed; I wonder to what level the cultivation of those two Fire Dragons has reached."

Fang Bai thought to himself that he was currently only at the third rank of the Human Immortal Realm, and those two Fire Dragons were undoubtedly more potent. Given this increase and decrease, he was certainly no match for them now, and suppressing them to easily obtain Cultivation Resources was impossible.

Thus, during this dangerous expedition into the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, whether he could obtain Cultivation Resources would depend entirely on luck.

If he didn't provoke the two Fire Dragons, he might acquire some Immortal Stones and Herbs. If the Flame Dragons discovered him, he could only flee in embarrassment.

The periphery of the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, although far from the core area, still had scorching temperatures, intolerably hot, with the air seemingly set aflame, permeating with a strong flame aura.

Fortunately, Fang Bai possessed the Chaos True Body, with two clusters of Spiritual Fire that had evolved into Immortal Fire within him, enabling him to withstand such high temperatures. Any Immortal with cultivation lower than the Earth Immortal Realm would not dare to approach.

"Hmm? This little Immortal is only at the third rank of the Human Immortal Realm; how did he manage to get here?"

Fang Bai was just about to conceal his aura and sneak into the depths of the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm when suddenly, four streaks of light flew from the distant horizon, carrying four Immortals riding on Immortal Birds.

These four Immortals, upon discovering Fang Bai, couldn't help being greatly surprised.

They were all Earth Immortal Realm experts, and their steeds, the Immortal Birds, were comparable to the Earth Immortal Realm Cultivation Level, allowing them to enter this periphery of the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm.

Yet Fang Bai, merely a third-rank Human Immortal, seemed as insignificant as an ant in their eyes, yet he could appear in this place as they did, making them feel puzzled and incredulous.

The four Immortals flew off the back of the Immortal Birds, stepping on Auspicious Clouds and landed near Fang Bai. A red-clad female Immortal glanced at Fang Bai with a sparkle in her eyes and said with a smile, "Ah, so you're a little Immortal with an Innate Fire Spirit Root! No wonder you are fearless of the Fire Immortal Qi here!"

The female Immortal had a lovely appearance, skin like jade, hair like silk fluttering in the wind, wearing a seemingly gauzy and luxurious red dress, her whole being shrouded in a faint divine aura.

The corners of her mouth were slightly upturned, ever holding a smile, which naturally engendered a sense of closeness.

While the red-clad female Immortal scrutinized Fang Bai, he was also observing her, thinking that this female Immortal wasn't much older than him and lacked the Innate Fire Spirit Root, yet had managed to cultivate to the Earth Immortal Realm. It was indeed rare, and she must have had some great fortuitous opportunities.

"Are you not afraid of me, little Immortal?"

The red-clad female Immortal, noticing Fang Bai's boldness to directly look at her, couldn't help but laugh and inquired.

Fang Bai retorted, "Why should I be afraid of you?"

The red-clad female Immortal said, "Because I am much stronger than you! You, little Immortal, are bold enough to look at me directly. If I get angry, I could slap you to death!"

Fang Bai shook his head and said, "You won't. When I first saw you, I knew you were a gentle and kind Immortal. Also..."

'Gentle and kind' were certainly words of praise, and it was clear that the red-clad female Immortal was delighted, asking with interest, "Also what?"

Fang Bai said, "And from what I know, female Immortals who love to smile usually dislike killing!"

The red-clad female Immortal replied, "You're right! I, Hongxia Fairy, really dislike fighting and killing! Alright, given that you have a good way with words, I won't hold anything against you. You better leave now; this isn't a place for you to linger!"

She figured this little Immortal, although possessing an Innate Fire Spirit Root that made him naturally attuned to fire, his Cultivation Level was ultimately too weak. Staying here too long might mean he couldn't withstand the high temperatures of the Immortal Fire.

Fang Bai shook his head and said, "I'm not leaving! I came here to look for Cultivation Resources and haven't obtained anything yet; how can I leave?"

Hongxia Fairy stomped her foot and said, "Is this little Immortal dumb? I know you have the Innate Fire Spirit Root, and your endurance is much stronger than Immortals of the same realm. But the Immortal Fire here is extraordinary; if you venture deeper, the consequences are unpredictable!"

Fang Bai, hearing her repeatedly call him 'little Immortal,' couldn't help but smile bitterly, thinking that he had lived for tens of thousands of years across two lifetimes. If he revealed it, it would undoubtedly shock her.

However, Fang Bai could see that Hongxia Fairy bore him no ill intent. She advised him to leave out of concern for his safety.

"Great fortuitous opportunities exist in dangerous realms! When we Immortals cultivate, how could we retreat in the face of danger and fear death?"

Fang Bai patted his chest and spoke loudly, pretending to be full of pride and fearlessness.

After all, he came here for the Cultivation Resources and couldn't just leave because of a few words from Hongxia Fairy.

Besides, in terms of familiarity with the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, how could the four Immortals before him compare to him?

"Haha, fourth sister, your kindness is unappreciated by this little Immortal! I think it's better not to persuade him!"

A skinny, beardless male Immortal behind Hongxia Fairy laughed.

Chapter 2063: Rival in Love

"Fourth Sister usually doesn't give the male immortals in the Immortal Realm a second glance; why is she chatting up this young immortal today?"

A short, plump male immortal standing on the other side of Hongxia Fairy squinted his eyes into slits as he teased, "Could it be because she sees this young immortal has an Innate Immortal Root, exceptional talent, and her heart is moved?"

"Hmm, Second Brother makes some sense!"

The burly male immortal, who had maintained a stern face without a smile, also seemed intrigued by the words, then gazed at Fang Bai with eyes sharp as swords, nodded, and said, "Though his cultivation level is too weak, his talent is exceptional. If well-trained, he might catch up with Fourth Sister someday. To be Martial Dao partners with Fourth Sister would be quite nice."

As Hongxia Fairy listened to the three male immortals behind her talking amongst themselves, she suddenly turned around, hands on hips, eyes wide with anger, and said annoyed, "Big Brother, Second Brother, Third Brother, what are you talking about! I just pity him that cultivation isn't easy and don't want him to fall in the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm..."

"Oh, is that so... Previously, we encountered quite a few immortals, some of whom had excellent talent. Why didn't Fourth Sister counsel them like this?"

The chubby male immortal with small eyes grinned widely.

"I..."

Hongxia Fairy was speechless, with blushes flying up her pretty face.

Seeing Fang Bai looking at her innocently, she glared and said fiercely, "Still looking? Look again, and I'll dig your eyes out to feed my Immortal Birds! Hmph, we're now entering the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm. If you want to die, then follow us!"

Then she spat at the three male immortals, "I don't want to talk to you anymore! I'm leaving first!"

With that, her feet didn't touch the ground as she flew close to the ground, disappearing into the depths of the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm in the blink of an eye.

"Tsk tsk, did you notice? Fourth Sister, who is always fiery, actually blushed just now... haha..."

The small-eyed male immortal laughed non-stop, looking at Hongxia Fairy's back, with a lascivious look that reminded Fang Bai of Fat Taoist Wu De who was still arduously cultivating in the Three Thousand Great World, yearning for the day he could ascend to immortality.

"All big-nosed, small-eyed fatties, smiling so lewdly... if Old Taoist Wu and this fat immortal stood together, they would resemble long-lost brothers!"

Fang Bai thought to himself.

"Let's go too! In this Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, there are many Fire System Immortal Beasts, and many immortals come here for training, making it dangerous everywhere. Don't let Fourth Sister fall behind!"

The burly male immortal said seriously as he saw Hongxia Fairy's figure gradually receding.

"That female immortal's last words before leaving clearly meant for me to follow them into the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm! Hmm, all right... traveling with four Earth Immortal Rank experts is a lot safer!"

With this thought, Fang Bai saw the four Earth Immortal Rank experts fly out one after another, and so he sped up to follow them.

He maintained a not too far or too close distance, so as not to make them feel he was deliberately seeking their protection, yet capable of receiving their help in case of danger.

Hongxia Fairy flew out tens of miles at one go, then released her Divine Sense to explore behind, realizing Fang Bai had followed; a smile flickered across her eyes as she thought, "I thought you really weren't afraid of death!"

At the peripheral area of the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, there evidently was no Cultivation Resources, occasionally spotting one or two Fire System Immortal Herbs of very low grade, unworthy of even Fang Bai's attention.

Along the way, encountering groups of immortals mainly consisting of first and second rank Earth Immortal experts, clearly all there seeking opportunities in the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm.

Following Hongxia Fairy and the other four, Fang Bai ventured a hundred miles deep into the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, where they increasingly encountered Fire System Immortal Beasts.

Those Immortal Beasts possessed astonishing attack power, often bursting out from a random direction to launch surprise attacks when the immortals were unprepared.

After several close calls in battles, the four immortals ahead along with Hongxia Fairy had to slow down, increase their vigilance, and proceed cautiously.

As they slowed down, Fang Bai naturally slowed down too.

During several confrontations with the Immortal Beasts, Fang Bai merely observed from a distance without stepping forward to assist.

Not that he didn't want to help, but the battles between Earth Immortal Rank experts and Immortal Beasts were simply beyond his current capabilities to intervene.

Of course, if he exerted all his efforts, he could be of use, but he didn't want to reveal his trump card at this moment, which was intended as a life-saving measure during crucial times.

"Oh, isn't this Hongxia Fairy? Who would've thought the Four Immortals of Flame Mountain would also arrive in the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm? Though it's a Cultivation Holy Land, it's also a forbidden place for immortals; aren't you afraid of falling here?"

Crossing a thousand feet Immortal Mountain, Hongxia Fairy and her companions were met by five immortals flying in from the side.

The speaking immortal was a captivatingly glamorous female immortal with a red mole on her forehead, wearing light and revealing clothes.

Seeing Hongxia Fairy, an unforgiving look flashed in her eyes, and her words were filled with biting sarcasm.

"Relax, even if you, Red Refining Fairy, die one hundred or a thousand times, we will be just fine!"

Upon seeing the glamorous female immortal, Hongxia Fairy slightly furrowed her brows, showing undisguised disdain and retorted.

Hongxia Fairy and Red Refining Fairy had known each other for a long time, but the two were not friends, rather rivals in love.

Their conflicts arose from years ago, when a male immortal whom Red Refining Fairy was deeply in love with shifted his affections, falling for Hongxia Fairy instead. Despite multiple rejections, he remained infatuated and became increasingly cold towards Red Refining Fairy.

Filled with fury, Red Refining Fairy didn't blame the male immortal for being heartless, but resented Hongxia Fairy for being alluring and enticing, captivating her beloved male immortal to the point of enchantment.

Since then, Red Refining Fairy viewed Hongxia Fairy as a rival in love, harboring resentment, and whenever encountering Hongxia Fairy, she unleashed cold and mocking words.

Even extending her hatred towards Hongxia Fairy's three sworn immortal friends.

Unaffected by the male immortal's feelings, Hongxia Fairy, after several failed attempts to clarify herself to Red Refining Fairy, began retaliating to her sarcasm, no longer tolerating it.

Thus, every encounter between the two female immortals brimmed with tension, almost leading to physical confrontation.

Following Red Refining Fairy were four other immortals, including two female and two male immortals, with cultivation levels similarly ranging from first rank Earth Immortal Realm to second rank Earth Immortal Realm, much alike to the group accompanying Hongxia Fairy.

Among them, a male immortal stood out, tall and handsome, exuding extraordinary temperament, appearing to be merely around thirty years old, most notably bearing a pair of silver wings on his back.

"Hongxia Fairy, I advise you to stay away from Silverwing True Person in the future! Or don't blame me for being unkind!"

Red Refining Fairy shot a glance at the silver-winged man behind her, then at Hongxia Fairy, her eyes turned cold, and she threatened with gritted teeth.

The silver-winged man was her Martial Dao partner, Silverwing True Person, also possessing first rank Earth Immortal Realm strength.

Chapter 2064: Battle of the Fairies

Red Refining Fairy has feelings for Silverwing True Person, but Silverwing True Person is infatuated with Hongxia Fairy, and yet Hongxia Fairy couldn't care less about Silverwing True Person...

The entangled grievances among these three immortals are well known to many in the Immortal Realm.

"Hongxia Fairy, long time no see..."

Seeing Hongxia Fairy, Silverwing True Person's eyes lit up with excitement and instinctively wanted to step forward to speak with her up close, but noticed Red Refining Fairy glaring at him sharply. His whole body shivered involuntarily, his face revealing fear, and he dared not move again.

Now Red Refining Fairy had firmly overpowered Silverwing True Person in battle strength. She was frustrated by Silverwing True Person's infatuation with Hongxia Fairy and, after several unsuccessful attempts to persuade him, resorted to violent threats to make him give up his affection for Hongxia Fairy.

At first, Silverwing True Person was unwilling and even resisted a few times, but unfortunately, his skills were no match for hers. Each time, he was beaten, covered in wounds, and severely injured, taking several months to recover.

Now, Silverwing True Person had developed a psychological shadow under Red Refining Fairy's repeated beatings and had completely submitted, not daring to defy her will anymore.

Just now, upon seeing Hongxia Fairy, he was momentarily excited, unable to control his emotions, and wanted to approach her to speak. But when he saw Red Refining Fairy's fierce gaze and thought of the dire consequences he might face if he did so, he couldn't help but shiver.

Hongxia Fairy, without even looking at Silverwing True Person, met Red Refining Fairy's threatening gaze without flinching and mocked, "In your eyes, Silverwing True Person is a treasure. But in my eyes, he's nothing! You can't keep his heart because you lack charm, so who can you blame?"

Her words simultaneously belittled both Silverwing True Person and Red Refining Fairy. Silverwing True Person's face flushed red with no response, but Red Refining Fairy was enraged, yelling, "I'll kill you, shameless hussy!"

"Whoosh!"

In Red Refining Fairy's fierce cry, the air vibrated intensely. A red ribbon as thick as an arm shot out from her forehead's Sea of Consciousness, tearing through the air with a sharp sound, like the waters of a Galaxy pouring forth, rushing toward Hongxia Fairy. In an instant, it reached Hongxia Fairy.

Once an immortal's cultivation reaches the Earth Immortal Realm, they can vaporize their Immortal Artifact, hiding it in their forehead's Sea of Consciousness, ready to be unleashed for battle at any time.

Immortal Artifacts can be large or small, highly spiritual, and closely linked to the immortal, yet they can operate independently of the immortal's Divine Sense, assisting in battle as their ideal helper.

That red ribbon was Red Refining Fairy's personal Immortal Artifact. When unleashed, it emitted an astonishing heat, twisting and distorting the surrounding void as it swept through.

Fang Bai saw this and sighed secretly, knowing that with his current Cultivation Level, he couldn't avoid the attack of the red ribbon and could only brace himself to withstand it.

Once hit by the red ribbon, even with his incredibly strong Chaos True Body, he would be covered in burn marks.

"Want to kill me? You don't have that ability yet!"

Yet, Hongxia Fairy showed no fear, her face bearing a cold smile, her brow slightly furrowed, as two three-foot-long crimson Immortal Swords flew from her forehead's Sea of Consciousness to meet Red Refining Fairy's red ribbon.

The two crimson Immortal Swords released two awe-inspiring Immortal Might, intersecting in the air like a giant open pair of scissors, cutting toward the straight-charging red ribbon.

Hongxia Fairy's two Immortal Swords were evidently the nemesis of Red Refining Fairy's red ribbon. As the twin swords sliced down, a yard-long fissure in space became visible in the slightly distorted void.

Yet, the brief spatial crack was quickly mended under the irreversible laws of heaven and earth.

Red Refining Fairy saw the spatial fissure cut by the twin swords and couldn't help but gasp, realizing that Hongxia Fairy's recent cultivation had grown considerably stronger, filling her with envy and jealousy.

Knowing herself to be no match, and to avoid her Immortal Artifact being damaged and losing face, she promptly retrieved the red ribbon and stepped back.

"Let's go!"

Seeing that Hongxia Fairy's side had as many people as hers and their overall strengths were even, Red Refining Fairy realized that no good would come of fighting today. She cast one hateful glance at Hongxia Fairy, stomped her foot, and flew away.

The immortals who had come with Red Refining Fairy cast unfriendly glances at Hongxia Fairy and her companions before following Red Refining Fairy and flying away.

Silverwing True Person lingered at the end, frequently looking back toward where Hongxia Fairy stood, appearing reluctant to leave.

"If you like her, go after her! Why are you still following?"

A cold snort from Red Refining Fairy sounded in his ears.

Silverwing True Person felt a chill on his back. Knowing that if he looked a few more times, he'd face Red Refining Fairy's torment and abuse on return, he sighed, cupped his fists toward the uninterested Hongxia Fairy, lightly flapped his silver wings, and flew low along the ground.

"Heh, that Silverwing True Person still hasn't given up on Fourth Sister!"

"That wimp doesn't deserve Fourth Sister!"

"Haha, he may long for her like a flower falling with intentions, but unfortunately, Fourth Sister sees him like water flowing without emotions. It's best to end such one-sided wishes early!"

"I say, that little immortal trailing us, though his cultivation is weak, he has an Innate Spiritual Root, boundless potential, and would make a better Martial Dao partner for Fourth Sister than Silverwing Immortal!"

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The three immortals who accompanied Hongxia Fairy laughed and chatted unscrupulously as they watched Silverwing True Person and the other immortals' retreating figures.

Hongxia Fairy couldn't help but spit, "You guys talking nonsense again! Quick, let's go. Finding Immortal Stones and Immortal Elixirs is crucial! If other immortals get ahead of us, they'll eat the meat, and we'll only drink soup!"

Hongxia Fairy and the other three immortals came from Flame Mountain in the Central Heavenly Domain. They were sworn immortal friends, considered as close as brothers, and were known as the "Four Friends of Flame Mountain" by other immortals.

The burly male immortal was Lieyang True Person, possessing a second-rank Earth Immortal Realm cultivation and was the eldest of the four immortals.

The plump, small-eyed male immortal was Burning Sea True Person, also a second-rank Earth Immortal Realm expert, ranking second among the four immortals.

The thin, pale-faced, mustache-less male immortal was Ziyang True Person, with cultivation equal to Hongxia Fairy, both being first-rank Earth Immortal Realm experts.

The four immortals encountered bottlenecks in their cultivation, so they left Flame Mountain together to travel and train in the Immortal Realm, hoping to find fortuitous opportunities while passing through Flame Dragon Immortal Realm.

"That Red Refining Fairy was indeed arrogant. I nearly couldn't restrain myself from teaching her a lesson just now!"

Burning Sea True Person's small eyes slightly narrowed, emitting beams of light charged with overwhelming Killing Qi.

The Killing Qi released by a second-rank Earth Immortal Realm expert was so intimidating that it caused rocks and mountains within several miles to tremble, the grass and trees to bow down, and even Fang Bai had to retreat dozens of yards to avoid its edge.

"Second Brother, please restrain your powers, alright? We know you're formidable!"

Hongxia Fairy looked back at Fang Bai, relieved to see him unharmed, rolled her eyes at Burning Sea True Person, and teasingly scolded him.

Chapter 2065: As Expected, Not Simple!

Hongxia Fairy's words clearly indicated her support for Fang Bai, and Burning Sea True Person and the other two couldn't help but tease her a bit.

Fang Bai listened to the three male immortals chatting and laughing with a lecherous demeanor, appearing quite disrespectful, making him roll his eyes and think, can't you just talk among yourselves and leave me out of it?

With Fang Bai's keen eye, he could naturally see that Hongxia Fairy had some affection towards him, but he didn't feel the same spark towards her.

To Fang Bai, without that feeling between a man and a woman, it's hard to resonate and attract each other, making it difficult to come together.

However, these four immortals seemed to have a good temperament, and befriending them would be acceptable.

Of course, if possible, Fang Bai wished to recruit them into the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace to serve the palace.

Fang Bai is currently in a state of extreme "thirst", knowing that the current eight Immortal Emperors are certainly enormous entities, controlling vast resources and endless connections. To seek revenge against them, he must continuously accumulate strength.

It's just that Fang Bai and the four friends of Flame Mountain are still unfamiliar with each other, making it impossible to mention this matter now.

Besides, with Fang Bai's current cultivation level, he is seen as an ant in their eyes. Unless Fang Bai can showcase an overwhelming strength that impresses them, there's virtually no chance of getting them to join the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace.

"We've come to Flame Dragon Immortal Realm seeking cultivation opportunities; let's not complicate matters! If we truly wish to teach Red Refining Fairy and her group a lesson, won't there be opportunities later?"

After a round of jokes, Lieyang True Person said sternly.

Ziyan True Person said, "Big brother is right! When there's an opportunity later, we can thoroughly teach that Red Refining Fairy a lesson to vent fourth sister's anger!"

At present, the four immortals continued their journey, and Fang Bai followed behind them.

To avoid unnecessary danger, the four friends of Flame Mountain followed the trail of Red Refining Fairy and the five immortals. This way, if anything dangerous occurred, those five would deal with it in the front.

If Red Refining Fairy and the others discovered high rank cultivation resources, as long as the four friends of Flame Mountain found it worthwhile, they wouldn't hesitate to join in the competition.

In the Immortal Realm, the rules of survival of the fittest were played to the extreme. Competing for cultivation resources among each other was just the normal course of things.

In some holy places or immortal realms in the Immortal Realm, many fallen immortal remains could often be seen. Actually, quite a few of these immortals fell due to mutual strife.

Continuing deeper into Flame Dragon Immortal Realm for dozens of miles, the surrounding Fire Immortal Qi became more pure and dense, the surrounding heatwaves increasingly burning, but fortunately, the immortals practiced fire-based techniques and were close to fire, otherwise they'd find it hard to endure.

Even so, under the scorching high temperatures, a layer of sweat already seeped through their skin.

"That little immortal is extraordinary! He's actually followed us here!"

Burning Sea True Person looked back at Fang Bai, seeing his calm expression, seemingly more adapted to the environment than themselves, couldn't help but praise.

"Although he has an innate Fire Spirit Root, his cultivation level is too weak, logically he shouldn't endure this high temperature... Hmm, he must have some Immortal Artifact to avoid fire!"

Ziyan True Person spoke, his eyes lighting up.

In Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, to go deeper and gain greater opportunities, either one's cultivation must be highly profound or use an Immortal Artifact to avoid fire. If they could get the fire-avoiding Immortal Artifact from that little immortal, wouldn't it be adding wings to a tiger for themselves?

"If you're inclined to make a move, first ask if fourth sister is willing!"

Lieyang True Person knew his third brother's intentions, wanting to seize the fire-avoiding Immortal Artifact from Fang Bai, and chuckled as he spoke.

Ziyan True Person looked at Hongxia Fairy and asked, "Fourth sister..."

"Third brother, he follows us out of trust! If we attack him, isn't that tarnishing the reputation of the four friends of Flame Mountain? Let's refrain from that!"

Hongxia Fairy said seriously.

Ziyan True Person, as if expected, nodded and smiled, "Fourth sister is right! Then we won't grab it! That little immortal is quite lucky to have caught fourth sister's attention!"

Hongxia Fairy's face turned red, and she didn't refute.

Fang Bai didn't have any fire-avoiding Immortal Artifact, but just had a special physique, different from ordinary people. At first hearing their conversation, he inevitably felt tense, thinking if they wanted to seize the artifact, they'd surely discover the Five Elements Space Ring, and at that time, he'd have no choice but to flee.

Fang Bai had even planned his escape route: as soon as he noticed Ziyan True Person intending to attack him, he would immediately fly into the depths of Flame Dragon Immortal Realm. At that time, Ziyan True Person certainly wouldn't dare to pursue deeply, and he could hide in either the Five Elements Space Ring or within the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, to avoid the power of Immortal Fire.

Although the core region's Immortal Fire here is powerful, Fang Bai, having past life experience, was confident it couldn't destroy the Five Elements Space Ring or the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron.

Upon hearing the final words, Fang Bai finally breathed a sigh of relief, feeling more appreciative of Hongxia Fairy who stood by him, deciding that if Hongxia Fairy wished to join the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace in the future, he'd impart some high-level Immortal Technique Secrets to her, as repayment for her protection today.

Suddenly, the sky ahead brightened, with flames rising and falling, and sounds of "rumbling" clashes of immortal power echoed, accompanied by surging waves of hot air.

Fang Bai and the other immortals were enveloped in the hot air waves, feeling a sudden increase in heat around them.

"The fight ahead is intense! Could Red Refining Fairy and her group have encountered a powerful immortal beast?"

Lieyang True Person halted his steps, spreading his Divine Sense forward, trying to probe the situation.

But in this richly Fire Immortal Qi-soaked Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, ordinary Earth Immortal Realm experts' Divine Sense gets blocked, Lieyang True Person can only probe up to dozens of miles away, beyond that is just chaos.

"Let's continue forward!"

Lieyang True Person said, leading Hongxia Fairy and the other immortals over several mountains blocking their path, onto a thousand-foot peak, and looked forward.

"Flame Wolf..."

Upon seeing the scene ahead, Lieyang True Person and the immortals gasped.

From the base of the thousand-foot peak, a barren field stretched forward, with no end in sight.

On the plain, within a ten-mile range, there was a ruin of ancient halls.

At this moment, hundreds of Flame Wolves were continuously attacking the many immortals trapped within the ancient hall ruins.

Trapped within the ruins, not only were Red Refining Fairy's group of five immortals, but also several dozen other Earth Immortal Realm immortals.

Flame Wolves are fierce by nature, fearless of death, with strong offensive and defensive capabilities, making them one of the most troublesome immortal beasts in the Immortal Realm for immortals.

Each of those hundreds of Flame Wolves had the battle strength equivalent to a first-grade Earth Immortal Realm expert. They roared as they charged from all directions towards the ancient hall ruins, causing dozens of trapped immortals within to struggle defensively.

If not for the exceptionally solid ruins of the ancient halls blocking them, Red Refining Fairy and dozens of immortals may already have been a meal for the hundreds of Flame Wolves.

Chapter 2066: He's Gone Mad!

Fang Bai gazed at the ancient ruins on the desolate plain, his eyes flickering with a strange brilliance.

In his previous life during his training in the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, those ancient ruins already existed, still standing tall today, showing their solidity.

Fang Bai knew that the ancient hall was likely built by the powerful figure who left behind a wisp of Immortal Fire, giving rise to the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm. However, a fierce immortal battle might have broken out here later, leading to the destruction of the ancient hall, turning it into ruins, while the powerful figure who practiced here vanished without a trace.

Beyond the ancient ruins, flying forward another two hundred Baili, is where the wisp of Immortal Fire is located, the core region of the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, surrounded by two mighty Fire Dragons that strike fear into the hearts of many.

Hongxia Fairy and dozens of immortals originally planned to stop after reaching those ancient ruins, search for Immortal Stones and Immortal Elixirs nearby, and then return from there.

Unexpectedly, as soon as they reached the vicinity of the ancient ruins, they were suddenly attacked by hundreds of Flame Wolves and had to retreat while fighting, eventually forced to hide within the ruins, relying on the sturdy ancient ruins to fend off the attacks of the Flame Wolves, ensuring their temporary safety.

However, the sheer number of Flame Wolves had them surrounded, with continuous attacks. If they could not break through quickly, they would eventually fall here, their immortal power exhausted, becoming a meal for the Flame Wolves.

Before Fang Bai and other immortals arrived, some weaker immortals had already fallen under the swarm attack of the Flame Wolves, devoured clean, flesh and bones alike.

Those immortals who managed to hide in the ruins were all pale with fear, their faces painted with despair.

“Hundreds of Flame Wolves attacking together, how powerful their might is, those immortals... are done for!”

Lieyang True Person watched the ruins surrounded by rising Immortal Fire and surging Immortal Qi, his mouth twitching as he spoke with regret.

In this Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, Immortal Qi permeates, Immortal Might envelops, greatly affecting the flight of immortals, although they can steer Auspicious Clouds, the flight height does not exceed a hundred yards, remaining within the attack range of the Flame Wolves.

Although the Flame Wolves can't fly, they can spew mist and fire, conducting long-range attacks. They grew up in this Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, moving like a fish in water, with their speed unaffected. In contrast, the immortals are naturally not their opponents.

As Lieyang True Person said, if the dozens of immortals trapped within the ancient ruins receive no external aid, they will ultimately fall from exhaustion of their immortal power.

Flame Mountain's four friends and Fang Bai's five stood atop the thousand-yard peak, daring not to approach, even restraining their breath.

Otherwise, if those fierce and powerful Flame Wolves discovered them and turned to attack, it would be a nightmare for them.

With a massive “boom,” a corner of the ancient ruins collapsed under the continuous flame attacks of the Flame Wolves.

Amidst the swirling dust, accompanied by cries of surprise, several immortal figures emerged from the collapsed corner of the ruins.

Those immortals were disheveled, their hair and garments in disarray, looking utterly haggard; some had severed limbs, covered in blood, clearly heavily injured.

Fortunately, immortals have robust vitality, unless their Qi Sea is destroyed or their heads severed, they are essentially undying; even severe injuries can be swiftly healed with timely consumption of an Immortal Pill and brief rest.

However, the attacks of the Flame Wolves were not only fierce but unrelenting, giving them no time to recover.

Thus, old wounds were not healed before new ones appeared, each immortal resembling a bloodied figure, their life force gradually waning.

Still, knowing their fate was sealed, their resistance was equally fierce, causing the Flame Wolves considerable losses.

After a corner of the ruins collapsed, the leader of the Flame Wolves glared viciously, howling to the sky, sounding the call for the final assault.

Hundreds of Flame Wolves with bodies like bulls and skin as tough as rhinos simultaneously spewed hundreds of flames at the command of their leader, launching an assault on the ruins.

The sturdy ancient ruins, bearing the equivalent of hundreds of attacks from Earth Immortal Realm powerhouses, finally could not withstand, collapsing in large sections.

“Hmm? Furious Flame Fist... Nine Revolutions True Fire Art... Are those immortals using my Immortal Technique Secrets, could there be some connections to the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace?”

Fang Bai's gaze suddenly fixed on several immortals, who were now back-to-back resisting the Flame Wolves' attacks, noticing the Furious Flame Fist launched and the Immortal Law circulating within them were all creations of his past life.

In his previous life, under Fang Bai's leadership, disciples of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace were spread throughout the Immortal Realm's nine Heavenly Domains, numbering a hundred thousand, thriving for a time.

However, Fang Bai understood that after he was attacked jointly by the eight Immortal Emperors and his physical form destroyed, his hundred thousand disciples would inevitably face brutal suppression by the forces led by the eight Immortal Emperors, leaving perhaps only a few to escape.

Seeing those immortals using the Immortal Technique Secrets he created in his past life, Fang Bai became excited, certain that even if those immortals weren't disciples of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, they must have deep connections with the Emperor's Palace.

Thus, how could Fang Bai bear to watch those immortals fall?

"You... what are you doing?"

Hongxia Fairy sensed Fang Bai's Immortal Qi suddenly circulating madly, seemingly predicting something, and cried out in surprise.

Before her words finished, Fang Bai's figure transformed into a stream of light, flying straight towards the ancient ruins.

"You're crazy! Come back!"

Watching Fang Bai rapidly disappear into the distance, Hongxia Fairy stamped her foot and called out loudly.

"Fourth Sister, don't be impulsive!"

Lieyang True Person saw Hongxia Fairy about to chase after Fang Bai and quickly blocked her path.

“Fourth Sister, that young immortal seeks death on his own, you mustn’t!”

Burning Sea True Person advised.

Ziyan True Person said, “That young immortal seems to have noticed immortal friends he knows in the ruins and wants to rescue them...”

Hongxia Fairy’s face was cast with anxiety, she murmured, “So many Flame Wolves, how can he rescue them? He only has the cultivation level of Three-grade Human Immortal Realm, if he goes, he will die! Eldest Brother, Second Brother, Third Brother, you must think of something...”

Lieyang True Person shook his head and sighed, “No way! Those ancient ruins are too perilous, for us to go is to die in vain!”

Hongxia Fairy muttered dejectedly, “Really no way? He... he is just going to fall like that?”

“Eh? Look!”

Ziyan True Person raised his hand, pointing towards the direction Fang Bai flew, exclaiming in amazement, “The sword in that young immortal’s hand is causing the Flame Wolves to back away!”

Lieyang True Person, Burning Sea True Person, and Hongxia Fairy fixed their eyes, indeed seeing Fang Bai speeding towards the ancient ruins, clutching a blood-glowing long blade in his right hand.

Chapter 2067: Qingzhu Fairy

In the eyes of the four friends of Flame Mountain, that blood-colored long saber emitted a strong and intense evil energy, which could influence the minds of immortals or immortal beasts, giving people a mysterious and unfathomable feeling.

Lieyang True Person, with a hint of astonishment in his eyes, said, "That Blood Saber is not just any Immortal Artifact! With my eyesight, I can’t even discern its grade!"

Burning Sea True Person, with an envious expression, said "tsk tsk", "I thought that little immortal was seeking his own doom, but I didn't expect him to have such a treasure in hand! However, relying on this saber, he might be able to protect himself, but whether he can rescue immortals from those ancient palace ruins is uncertain!"

"What a great saber! If only that Blood Saber were mine, I would be like a tiger with wings, and greatly increase my power!"

Ziyan True Person originally guessed that Fang Bai had a fire-preventing Immortal Artifact and wanted to seize it but was stopped by Hongxia Fairy. Now, seeing the Blood Saber whose grade couldn't be determined, he was tempted again.

Hongxia Fairy chuckled, "Go on, Third Brother, go take it! I won't stop you this time!"

Ziyan True Person glanced at the hundreds of Flame Wolves below, shrinking his head and laughing dryly, "That little immortal doesn't want his life, but I do! Hehe, when that little immortal gets devoured by the wolves, I can acquire his Blood Saber effortlessly, why not?"

Hongxia Fairy spat, "Third Brother, don't talk nonsense! How could he die?"

She no longer paid attention to Ziyan True Person, widened her eyes, looking at the figure flying among hundreds of flames, her heart hung high.

Fang Bai flew away from the thousand-foot peak, swooping down, and in the air, he brandished the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade madly, its shadows forming a blood curtain around him.

The evil energy within the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade continuously released, affecting many surrounding Flame Wolves, causing them to momentarily lose focus.

Taking advantage of these fleeting moments, Fang Bai flew at high speed, weaving between the Flame Wolves, getting closer and closer to the ancient palace ruins.

"Auuu..."

The leading wolf commanding the Flame Wolf pack to attack the ancient palace ruins saw Fang Bai suddenly appear, its eyes shot with a captivating light, howling towards the sky.

This leading wolf, with strength comparable to a third-grade Earth Immortal, was unaffected by the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade's Blood Blade Fiend Aura. Its howl resembled rolling thunder, immediately awakening the dazed Flame Wolves.

Flame Wolves, a kind of Immortal Beast, are extremely intelligent, and even more cunning than ordinary immortals. They know that although Fang Bai's cultivation level is lacking, his Blood Saber poses a considerable influence.

Hence, hundreds of Flame Wolves separated several dozens to attack Fang Bai, continuously howling in an attempt to neutralize the Blood Blade Fiend Aura's influence on them.

Thus, Fang Bai felt an immense pressure.

Although the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade is a Divine Artifact, unfortunately, Fang Bai's cultivation level is too weak to fully utilize its power. Facing the overwhelming attack of dozens of Flame Wolves equivalent to Earth Immortal Realm, he had to summon the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron again.

He held the saber in one hand and the cauldron in the other, slashing with the blade and defending with the cauldron.

Although his slashes with the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade posed no threat to the thick-skinned, high-defense Flame Wolves, the defense of the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron was extraordinary. The flames spewed by dozens of Flame Wolves, with their devastating power, engulfed him and the cauldron, but did not harm him in the slightest.

However, Fang Bai was trapped by dozens of Flame Wolves, and his forward movement was severely hampered.

Seeing the ancient palace ruins about to collapse completely, and the immortals hiding within in grave danger, Fang Bai was anxious, desperately wanting to unleash his potential to rescue them from trouble.

"Where is that bamboo flute sound coming from?"

The four friends of Flame Mountain watching from a thousand-foot peak afar suddenly heard a faint bamboo flute sound.

The sound, for a moment, seemed far away, indistinct, but the next moment, it was near, clearly audible.

The flute sound was gentle and beautiful, melodious and lingering, like celestial music, extremely pleasant to the ear.

This celestial flute sound, like streams of clear water flowing over the ground, brought a trace of coolness to the scorching hot Flame Dragon Immortal Realm.

"That melody..."

Lieyang True Person listened for a while, then suddenly seemed to think of something terrifying, his body trembled involuntarily, and a look of horror appeared in his eyes.

At the same time, hundreds of Flame Wolves that heard the flute sound all stopped their attack, looking towards the sky, their originally blood-red eyes showing a hint of confusion.

"Elder Brother, what's wrong?"

Burning Sea True Person, Ziyang True Person, and Hongxia Fairy all looked at Lieyang True Person, seeing him fearful, they felt surprised.

"Qing... Qingzhu Fairy..."

Lieyang True Person, coming back to his senses, looked towards the direction of the flute sound, speaking softly with lingering fear.

"Who is Qingzhu Fairy? Is she very formidable?"

Hongxia Fairy curiously asked.

She, like Burning Sea True Person and Ziyang True Person, had never seen their eldest brother show such fear towards any immortal, indicating that Qingzhu Fairy is definitely not an ordinary immortal.

Lieyang True Person smiled wryly, "Formidable? Qingzhu Fairy's cultivation level is said to have reached the peak of Earth Immortal Realm; how can the word formidable suffice? In her eyes, we immortals are nothing but ants!"

As he spoke, from the distant horizon, a green glow flew over, instantly arriving above the ancient palace ruins.

It was a fairy wearing a light green gauze dress, with a ribbon tied around her waist, surrounded by strands of green wood-element Immortal Qi. Her black hair was like clouds, her eyes were picturesque, her figure light, as if she had walked out from a painting, a peerless fairy.

Though Hongxia Fairy prided herself on her beauty, upon seeing that fairy in green, she couldn't help but feel ashamed.

The fairy in green suspended in the air, stood on an Auspicious Cloud, with lowered eyes and slightly parted lips, was playing a green bamboo flute.

The beautiful flute sound continued to flow from the flute into the surroundings, its waves dispelling the hot air waves, transforming into a sea of green bamboo swaying with the wind.

"Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody?"

Hearing the flute sound, Fang Bai was moved, knowing he was temporarily out of danger, he immediately put away the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade and Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, looking up, his gaze resting on the fairy in the green dress.

Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody was created by a dear confidant from Fang Bai's past life, capable of soothing the heart and calming the soul, providing excellent comfort to immortals or beasts who have engaged in excessive killing.

Seeing that the girl in green was not the one he missed, Fang Bai felt a tinge of disappointment, thinking to himself, "This young female immortal at such a young age can play the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody, could she be her disciple or descendant? I wonder if she is still doing well!"

The fairy in the green dress continued playing, but the rhythm suddenly sped up, and the mood was completely different from before, clearly changing to another tune.

This tune had a hidden killing intent, upon hearing it, the hundreds of Flame Wolves trembled, whimpered, tucked their tails, and quickly fled.

Chapter 2068: Who Are You, Really?

"The Flame Wolves have retreated! We're safe now!"

Inside the ruins of the ancient hall, the dozens of immortals who survived the disaster watched as hundreds of Flame Wolves swiftly withdrew, unable to contain their cheers.

The joy of surviving the calamity brought tears to the faces of some immortals.

As the sound of the flute arose, the immortals in the ruins also saw the female immortal in the green dress flying overhead, knowing that without her timely rescue, they would have perished under the Flame Wolves' attacks.

Thus, after the joyous excitement, the dozens of immortals collectively clasped their fists and bowed, expressing gratitude to the female immortal in the sky, "Thank you, Upper Immortal, for your life-saving grace!"

The flute music stopped, the female immortal in the green dress looked down at the immortals below, gently parted her cherry lips, and slowly said, "The Flame Dragon Immortal Realm is perilous everywhere, especially in this core region, where you are not capable of venturing. If you don't want to perish here, you'd better leave quickly!"

Her voice was soft and melodious, even more appealing than the flute music earlier. Upon hearing this, the immortals below felt their previously tumultuous emotions become calm as still water, like an ancient, undisturbed well.

The dozens of immortals narrowly escaped death, and none dared to linger there any longer. After hearing the words of the female immortal in the green dress, they all swiftly flew away.

Fang Bai initially intended to stop those immortals who understood the Furious Flame Fist and the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art, to ask where they had learned these Immortal Technique Secrets, but then thought they might not leave just yet and might continue training on the edges of the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, so he temporarily put the thought aside.

He now only wanted to figure out the identity of the female immortal in the green dress in the sky, to see if she had any close connection to "her" from his past life.

"Why have you not left yet, young immortal?"

Seeing Fang Bai looking up at her, standing there motionless, seemingly lost in some memory, the brows of the female immortal in the green dress lightly furrowed as she asked calmly.

Fang Bai snapped back to reality and suddenly recited softly, "Linglong dice settle the red beans, does the love that penetrates the bones know or not?"

"Who are you?"

Upon hearing his words, the expression of the female immortal in the green dress changed slightly, and she asked in surprise.

Seeing her expression, Fang Bai was even more certain that she had a deep connection with his former bosom friend from the past.

Suppressing his emotional excitement, he replied, "Is Fairy Linglong doing well now?"

The pupils of the female immortal in the green dress slightly contracted, as she descended swiftly in front of him, scrutinizing him closely, and asked, "Who exactly are you? Answer me!"

Her tone suddenly became severe, and as she spoke, a surge of Immortal Might pressed towards Fang Bai, nearly suffocating him.

Being so close to her, a scent of pleasant bamboo fragrance drifted into Fang Bai's nose.

This familiar scent was something Fang Bai was quite used to; during his previous life, he often caught this scent from Fairy Linglong.

Fang Bai sniffed strongly, then closed his eyes, savoring the long-lost fragrance.

His expression and actions were not meant to be disrespectful, but in the eyes of the female immortal in the green dress opposite, it seemed he harbored some impudent thoughts. A hint of embarrassed anger crossed her eyes, her emerald brows raised, and her stunningly beautiful face instantly filled with Killing Qi.

"Don't get excited..."

Under the dual pressure of the Immortal Might and Killing Qi released by the female immortal in the green dress, Fang Bai nearly couldn't bear it, quickly saying, "One of my ancestors had a deep connection with Fairy Linglong. Hearing you play the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody just now, I guessed you might be related to Fairy Linglong."

The face of Qingzhu Fairy softened slightly, but she was still somewhat skeptical of Fang Bai's words, asking, "Who is your ancestor, which Upper Immortal?"

In her mind, if Fang Bai's ancestor was so deeply connected to Fairy Linglong, he must be a highly skilled Upper Immortal. Perhaps if Fang Bai named him, she would know.

Fang Bai thought for a moment and then communicated it to Qingzhu Fairy.

"Fang Bai?"

Qingzhu Fairy murmured with a confused expression, "Which Upper Immortal is this? Never heard of him!"

Fang Bai sighed and said, "He was a mighty figure a thousand years ago; naturally you've never heard of him. If you go and tell Fairy Linglong, she will definitely know."

Upon hearing his words, Qingzhu Fairy appeared disheartened and sighed deeply, "My master... she..."

Instantly anxious, Fang Bai's heart tightened, his throat clenching, he asked hoarsely, "She... What happened to your master?"

Although Fang Bai knew that after his "death" from the attack by the Eight Immortal Emperors, the ten thousand disciples of the Emperor's Palace and many bosom friends in the Immortal Realm were certainly subjected to various suppression and attacks, he still harbored hopes. If he were to receive news from Qingzhu Fairy that Fairy Linglong had met with misfortune, he would undoubtedly be very sad.

Seeing Fang Bai's emotional agitation, Qingzhu Fairy did not understand why he was like this. She glanced at him in surprise, then said, "I heard from my master that a thousand years ago, my master's ancestor suffered severe injuries and almost perished, later sealing herself in a secret immortal sanctuary to maintain her vitality, waiting for an opportunity..."

Upon hearing that Fairy Linglong did not completely perish, Fang Bai was overjoyed and blurted out, "Her... Where is your master's ancestor's sealed immortal sanctuary?"

Qingzhu Fairy shook her head, "I don't know; I also heard this from my master."

Fang Bai asked again, "Then where is your master?"

Qingzhu Fairy looked at him cautiously, frowned, and said, "Unless you can prove that your ancestor really had a connection with my master's ancestor. Otherwise, I cannot believe you!"

Fang Bai hesitated for a moment and said, "Alright... The Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody you just played, I actually know how to play it too..."

"What? You... you, young immortal, also know the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody? How is that possible?"

Qingzhu Fairy exclaimed, her stunningly beautiful face filled with disbelief.

She remembered her master once said that the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody was a secret technique of her master's ancestor, never passed on to outsiders. How could this young immortal in front of her know?

Could it be true that this young immortal's claim of deep connection between his ancestor and her master's ancestor was true?

In his previous life, Fang Bai was an immortal of the same era as Fairy Linglong, while Qingzhu Fairy was merely a descendant disciple of Fairy Linglong. Therefore, hearing her address him as "young immortal" with an air of authority made Fang Bai feel a bit absurd and peculiar.

"Forget it; young immortal I shall be since my current cultivation level is only at the third rank of the Human Immortal Realm."

Fang Bai smiled wryly, touched his nose, deciding not to argue with Qingzhu Fairy.

"Give me your bamboo flute!"

Fang Bai reached out to Qingzhu Fairy.

Qingzhu Fairy blushed slightly, spat lightly, and put away the bamboo flute she held, then took out another bamboo flute from the Space Immortal Ring and gave it to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai was taken aback, and then he understood that the previous bamboo flute was likely Qingzhu Fairy's personal immortal artifact, and she had just used it to play the immortal melody. If he were to use the bamboo flute she had played, he would in a way be taking advantage, no wonder she blushed and spat lightly.

Fang Bai chuckled, took the bamboo flute Qingzhu Fairy threw to him, gently placed it to his lips, lightly closed his eyes, and began to play.

Chapter 2069: If Fate Allows

"This... how is this possible..."

As the notes sounded, Qingzhu Fairy's mouth slightly opened, completely speechless.

Although she only heard a few notes, Qingzhu Fairy already knew that Fang Bai was playing the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody, and his level of proficiency surpassed her own by far, even her master might be somewhat inferior.

The only shortcoming was that this little Immortal's cultivation level was too weak. Even if he could perform such a celestial melody, it was difficult to unleash its intended power.

Nevertheless, Qingzhu Fairy was still shocked, feeling it somewhat unbelievable.

The Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody was created by Qingzhu Fairy's master ancestor, Fairy Linglong, passed down through her master, Haoyue Fairy, and finally reached her.

Although Qingzhu Fairy was only an initial learner, her extraordinary talent enabled her to grasp some of the essence of the melody, easily dispelling the murderous intent and violent aura of Earth Immortal Realm immortals or Immortal Beasts, achieving the objective of winning without a fight.

In Qingzhu Fairy's eyes, the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody created by her master ancestor was the supreme celestial melody, rare in the Immortal Realm, exquisite and unparalleled.

Yet she never anticipated that this unparalleled celestial melody, in her eyes, could be performed by this young Immortal, not only performed but played with such fluency and skill.

"I believe you."

After Fang Bai finished the melody, Qingzhu Fairy dismissed any contempt toward him, looked at him complexly, and asked, "Was this melody passed down to you by your ancestors?"

Fang Bai nodded and then asked, "Can you take me to meet your master now?"

Qingzhu Fairy hesitated for a moment and said, "Master is currently in closed cultivation, even if you went now, you wouldn't be able to meet her. How about this, after a year, if you have time, you can visit Jade Bamboo Immortal Land, perhaps you can meet her then."

"A year..."

Fang Bai wished to find the place of Fairy Linglong's self-sealing through the words of Qingzhu Fairy's master, to see if he could save her, so he longed to meet Qingzhu Fairy's master immediately.

However, once an immortal enters closed cultivation, it could easily take decades or centuries, a year is actually relatively short. If he seemed too anxious, it might arouse Qingzhu Fairy's suspicion and vigilance, and if she chose not to take him, he would have no way to pressure her with his current power.

"Alright..."

Fang Bai thought for a while and decided to wait patiently. After all, thousands of years had already passed, why care about this one year?

"What is your surname and given name, little Immortal? When I return to Jade Bamboo Immortal Land and Master finishes her closed cultivation, I will report this matter and your name to her, to see if she recognizes you."

Confirming Fang Bai's deep connection with her master ancestor, Qingzhu Fairy's attitude toward Fang Bai significantly improved.

Fang Bai said, "My name is Fang Bai."

"Fang Bai..."

After remembering this name, Qingzhu Fairy said to Fang Bai, "The Flame Dragon Immortal Realm is reached this place, even I dare not go deeper. You... should leave quickly!"

Her words carried no contempt, but were purely out of concern for Fang Bai.

At her current cultivation level, she was at the peak of the Ninth Grade Earth Immortal Realm.

Despite this, she still feared the core area of the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm.

Yet Fang Bai was only at the Third Grade Human Immortal Realm, even if he had extraordinary Immortal Artifacts for self-defense, Qingzhu Fairy felt it was unwise for him to venture further.

Fang Bai neither accepted nor rejected Qingzhu Fairy's kindness, and asked, "Are you here also for training?"

Qingzhu Fairy said, "One for training, another to save a few friends by chance."

"Friends?"

Fang Bai's heart suddenly moved, and he asked, "Are your friends the ones who use the Furious Flame Fist?"

Qingzhu Fairy exclaimed "Oh," in surprise, and asked, "How did you know?"

Fang Bai replied, "Guessing! Hmm, seeing your reaction, I suppose I guessed right!"

Qingzhu Fairy nodded and said, "Yes, they are indeed those immortals. They have some connection with my sect, and I can't stand by and watch. You know they use the Furious Flame Fist, don't you also know them?"

Fang Bai said mysteriously, "Guess!"

Qingzhu Fairy was stunned for a moment, then a bit annoyed, saying, "Say it if you want, or don't say it!"

After saying this, auspicious clouds appeared under her feet, slowly lifting her into the sky, she said to Fang Bai, "I'm going to look for those friends, do you want to come?"

Fang Bai thought for a moment, nodded, and said, "Alright, I'll go with you!"

Fang Bai thought, since the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm was right here, he could come anytime to seek opportunities, might as well first go with Qingzhu Fairy to find those immortals with some ties to him.

Those immortals were strong Earth Immortal Realm cultivators; if he could find them, perhaps he could glean some information about the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace from them.

As Fang Bai flew into the air, ready to leave with Qingzhu Fairy, suddenly four streaks of light pursued them, it was the four friends of Flame Mountain.

"Hey, where are you going?"

Hongxia Fairy looked at Fang Bai and asked crisply, then her gaze swept over Qingzhu Fairy, carrying a hint of complex ambiguity.

Qingzhu Fairy looked at Hongxia Fairy, then at Fang Bai, her lips slightly curled, seeming amused.

Hongxia Fairy felt that under Qingzhu Fairy's bright and beautiful eyes, she had no place to hide, as if all her thoughts were seen through by her, causing her cheeks to flush.

Fang Bai turned to Hongxia Fairy, smiled, and said, "I'm going to find a few friends."

Hongxia Fairy bit her lip and said, "Weren't you here for training? Leaving so soon?"

Fang Bai said, "With my level of cultivation, coming here is already quite an achievement! Although I haven't obtained any cultivation resources, wandering through the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm where the Fire Immortal Qi is pure and dense, has been quite beneficial. Hmm, next time I get a chance, I'll come again!"

After pausing, he asked, "How about the four of you? Continuing deeper, or just training around here?"

Hongxia Fairy felt a sense of loss when she realized Fang Bai was truly leaving, said dispiritedly, "We also dare not go deeper, we're just wandering around to see if we can find any cultivation resources."

She deeply looked at Fang Bai, softly asked, "Having known each other for a moment, yet I still don't know your name..."

Fang Bai said, "Fang Bai."

Hongxia Fairy nodded and said, "I'll remember. Will we... be able to meet again in the future?"

Fang Bai said, "If there is fate, we surely will meet!"

Ziyan True Person saw Hongxia Fairy was in a low mood, couldn't help but say, "You little Immortal, are you a bit stupid? Can't you see my fourth sister likes you? My fourth sister is a First Grade Earth Immortal Realm expert, yet this Third Grade Human Immortal Realm little Immortal, not sure what's so good about him, can actually gain my fourth sister's favor! Humph, you're not allowed to go anywhere now, stay and be a Martial Dao companion for my fourth sister!"

Fang Bai looked at the emotionally agitated Ziyan True Person, then at Hongxia Fairy whose face was entirely red, somewhat astonished.

Qingzhu Fairy's smile grew somewhat wider, watching the stunned Fang Bai with a look of "It's just as expected".

Chapter 2070: One-Sided Love

"Third brother, you... you stop!"

Hongxia Fairy, seeing that Ziyan True Person wanted to forcibly keep Fang Bai, couldn't help but feel both angry and anxious. She stomped her foot and stepped forward to tightly grab him.

She did like Fang Bai, but she didn't want to win Fang Bai in this way, otherwise it might have the opposite effect.

Ziyan True Person shouted, "Fourth sister, listen to your third brother. When you meet someone you like, don't be reserved. Take action when needed! You're too embarrassed, so your third brother will say it for you now! I want to see if this little immortal dares to agree! If he dares to refuse, I'll tie him up with the Immortal Binding Rope and take him back to Flame Mountain to be your Martial Dao partner!"

Seeing Fang Bai expressionless, Hongxia Fairy worried he would get angry, pleaded tearfully, "Third brother, don't do this..."

Ziyan True Person chuckled, "Fourth sister, a piece of advice from your third brother: After bringing this little immortal back to Flame Mountain, sleep with him first! Love is something that can develop gradually through time!"

Hongxia Fairy blushed at his indiscretion, her face turning red, almost at the point of tears.

Fang Bai chuckled and said to Ziyang True Person, "This Upper Immortal... truly knows how to joke!"

Ziyang True Person called out, "It's no joke! I'm serious! Giving you a count of ten to consider. Once the count is over, if you don't agree to be my fourth sister's Martial Dao partner, don't blame me for being rude!"

Fang Bai replied seriously, "A forced melon is not sweet! Matters of emotion should be mutual consent, how can it be forced?"

As he said this, Hongxia Fairy understood he had no affection for her, and her expression darkened.

Ziyang True Person pointed at Fang Bai, angrily saying, "What do you mean by a forced melon? Throughout the journey, my fourth sister has shown you great care and protection. Shouldn't you feel deeply moved and then fall for her? You heartless little immortal, I will kill you!"

Purple flames surged around him, the temperature rising sharply. He raised his hand to strike Fang Bai.

A giant purple flame hand, dozens of feet wide, descended towards Fang Bai as if a mountain was pressing down, Immortal Qi stirring violently, its force astonishingly mighty.

With a slight frown, Qingzhu Fairy gently waved her jade palm, and thousands of green bamboo sprouted up around Fang Bai, enveloping him within.

The green bamboo moved autonomously, the bamboo waves surging like tides. As soon as the flame's hand touched the edge of the bamboo, it was as if confronted by its nemesis, instantly extinguished.

"He is my friend."

Qingzhu Fairy's calm statement caused the Flame Mountain Four Companions to feel alarmed.

Ziyang True Person shivered, immediately giving up the idea of forcibly abducting Fang Bai.

What a joke, Qingzhu Fairy stood at the peak of the Earth Immortal Realm, an Upper Immortal. His own first-grade Earth Immortal Realm cultivation was no match for her — it would be like an egg hitting a rock, seeking his own doom.

Though fourth sister's lifelong happiness was important, his own life was even more so!

"Third brother, let's go!"

Hongxia Fairy looked at Fang Bai, and said desolately.

Suddenly, she somewhat understood Silverwing True Person's feelings.

Silverwing True Person was infatuated with her, while she had no affection for him. At this moment, she realized she was no different from Silverwing True Person.

The fallen flowers have a wish to follow the flowing water, but the flowing water is heartless to love the fallen flowers.

One-sided affection was destined to end in vain.

"Let's go!"

Lieyang True Person, seeing Qingzhu Fairy protecting Fang Bai, knew it was not wise to stay, and left quickly before the other party developed a killing intent.

Qingzhu Fairy watched the Flame Mountain Four Companions leave with a calm expression, not taking action again.

Her previous intervention in protecting Fang Bai was only because Fang Bai's ancestors had some connection with her master, without any intention of harming the Flame Mountain Four Companions.

"Wait!"

Fang Bai called out to the Flame Mountain Four Companions, smiling as he said under their wary gazes, "You live in Flame Mountain, right? If I have the time, I'll come visit you!"

As he said this, the lifelessness in Hongxia Fairy's eyes got a spark of spirit restored.

Qingzhu Fairy glanced at Fang Bai, a look of puzzlement in her eyes.

She could see Fang Bai had no affection for Hongxia Fairy, and couldn't figure out why he still wanted to go to Flame Mountain.

"Why?"

After the Flame Mountain Four Companions had flown away, Qingzhu Fairy couldn't contain her curiosity and asked, "Aren't you afraid that after going to Flame Mountain, those three male immortals will forcibly make you the Martial Dao partner of that female immortal?"

Fang Bai replied, "First, they know we are friends, and wouldn't risk offending you; second, Hongxia Fairy is not unreasonable and would oppose such actions."

Qingzhu Fairy nodded, agreeing with Fang Bai's words.

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On the edge of the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, several male and female immortals lingered, seemingly waiting for something.

They had all been rescued by Qingzhu Fairy from an encirclement by the Flame Wolf, and were also the immortals Fang Bai was looking to find.

"They are here!"

A moment later, two streams of light flew out from the depths of the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, landing not far in front of them.

"Thank you, Qingzhu Fairy, for saving our lives!"

Seeing the woman in the green dress, the several male and female immortals appeared joyful and excited, stepping forward to bow deeply with clasped fists.

Qingzhu Fairy smiled faintly, "We are all on the same side; no need for courtesy, senior brothers and sisters!"

Beside her, Fang Bai asked, "Didn't you say you were friends? How come it's now 'the same side'? What's the relationship between you?"

The several male and female immortals looked at Fang Bai, then their eyes rested on Qingzhu Fairy, filled with a questioning look.

Qingzhu Fairy pointed at Fang Bai, saying, "This... is a friend of mine. His name is Fang Bai."

"A friend of a friend is also a friend. Haha, Immortal Friend Fang, nice to meet you, I'm Golden Crow!"

The male immortal named Golden Crow laughed and took the initiative to greet Fang Bai.

"I'm Yihu!"

"I'm Green Bell!"

"I'm Zilan!"

The remaining male immortal and two female immortals introduced themselves one by one.

To these four male and female immortals, although Fang Bai's cultivation was only that of a third-grade Human Immortal, far inferior to theirs, anyone who could befriend Qingzhu Fairy could not be ordinary. Thus, they didn't show any disdain for Fang Bai's weak cultivation, treating him respectfully.

"Do you not recognize each other?"

Qingzhu Fairy blinked, looking at Fang Bai, saying, "You came with me to find them, so I thought you already knew each other..."

Golden Crow and the other four immortals sized up Fang Bai, then shook their heads, indicating they hadn't known Fang Bai before.

But Fang Bai smiled and said, "Even though we don't know each other now, we'll know each other soon."

Pausing for a moment, his gaze swept across the faces of Golden Crow and the four immortals, then asked seriously, "Where did you learn your Flame Fist and Nine Revolutions True Fire Art?"

Upon hearing this, Golden Crow and the other four immortals' eyes shone brilliantly, becoming extremely vigilant, their Immortal Qi surging as they adopted a combat-ready stance.

Yihu glared at Fang Bai, harshly demanding, "Who are you?"

Qingzhu Fairy didn't expect Fang Bai's question would provoke such hostility from the four immortals, and quickly said, "What's wrong with you all?"