

Doctor 2071

Chapter 2071: Origins

"Don't be nervous, I'm not your enemy!"

Upon seeing the tense stance of the Golden Crow and the other three immortals, Fang Bai seemed to understand their concern and asked in a deep voice, "Which immortal did you learn from?"

Years ago, there were a hundred thousand disciples in the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, and those with extraordinary aptitude were personally taught immortal technique secrets by Fang Bai. It seemed that the Furious Flame Fist and the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art used by the Golden Crow and the three immortals were passed down from those disciples.

"The immortal ancestor of Fang Bai has some ancient ties to our grandmaster."

Qingzhu Fairy suddenly said.

Her words dispelled the hostility of the Golden Crow and the others towards Fang Bai, and the atmosphere on site immediately relaxed.

The grandmaster of Qingzhu Fairy was Fairy Linglong, and the grandmaster of the four immortals were close friends with Fairy Linglong. By this calculation, Fang Bai's ancestor should have been acquainted with their grandmaster, and their relationship must have been good.

Otherwise, how could he have known of the Furious Flame Fist and the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art, such secret techniques of their sect?

Fang Bai looked at the Golden Crow and the other three and asked, "Are you curious about how I know about the Furious Flame Fist and the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art?"

Zilan said, "Isn't it because your ancestor knew our grandmaster?"

Fang Bai smiled and said, "That's only part of the reason. Actually... I also know the Furious Flame Fist and the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art."

"What?"

"How is that possible?"

"Those are secret techniques not passed on by our sect. Where did you learn them?"

"Are you joking?"

The Golden Crow and the others exclaimed in disbelief at Fang Bai's words.

The Furious Flame Fist and the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art are esteemed secret techniques of their sect, only allowed to be practiced by core disciples and direct disciples, and not to be used unless absolutely necessary, in moments of life and death.

But Fang Bai not only recognized their use of these secret techniques at the ruins of the Ancient Hall, but also claimed he could use them, making it hard for them to believe.

No sooner had they finished speaking, a wave of heat surged, and a gleam of fire appeared before them, and Fang Bai already punched forward.

A mass of fire struck a small hill over dozens of meters away, causing it to collapse halfway amidst splattering rubble.

"It's the Furious Flame Fist..."

Seeing the familiar technique by Fang Bai, although slightly different from their cultivation, with implicit Taoist rhyme even surpassing what was taught by their master, the Golden Crow and the other three couldn't help but gasp.

Moreover, when Fang Bai executed this punch, he was also circulating the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art, whose Fire Immortal Qi was purer and richer than theirs.

"If his cultivation level were comparable to ours, just with the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art and the Furious Flame Fist, we'd be far from being his match!"

All four immortals thought this.

Despite the same secret techniques, their execution was flawed, while Fang Bai's was near perfect and invulnerable.

Yihu admired Fang Bai greatly and asked, "Immortal Friend Fang, were your Furious Flame Fist and Nine Revolutions True Fire Art passed down by your ancestor? What kind of Upper Immortal was your ancestor?"

Qingzhu Fairy was also curious about Fang Bai's ancestral identity, and upon hearing Yihu, looked at Fang Bai, wondering how he would answer.

Fang Bai said, "My ancestor was an immortal from long ago, who perished a thousand years ago; mentioning it wouldn't mean anything to you. Well, I'll discuss this after meeting your master in the future!"

Seeing Fang Bai unwilling to reveal his ancestor's name, they thought he might have some unspoken concerns, so Qingzhu Fairy and the others didn't press further.

"I feel there must be some treasures within the ruins of the Ancient Hall in the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm. Shall we explore it further?"

Fang Bai suggested.

His proposal was immediately agreed upon by the Golden Crow and the four immortals.

They came to the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm for training and searching for cultivation resources, and having gained nothing, were reluctant to leave just yet.

Seeing their excitement, Qingzhu Fairy did not object, but a trace of worry crossed her brows, "Let's make it clear. When we reach the ruins of the Ancient Hall, we should not venture further. Otherwise, I may not be able to protect you completely."

In the core area of the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, the two fire dragons possess strength on par with peak Earth Immortal Realm experts, and even Qingzhu Fairy doesn't dare provoke them.

If Fang Bai and the others were to cross the ruins and venture ahead, and were spotted by the fire dragons, the consequences would be dire.

Though Qingzhu Fairy might escape, Fang Bai and the other four immortals would surely face destruction.

Being friends, Qingzhu Fairy did not want them to take this risk.

"Understood."

Fang Bai and the five immortals nodded repeatedly.

With Qingzhu Fairy accompanying them, Fang Bai and the immortals weren't worried about encountering Immortal Beasts on the way.

Of course, if faced with an Immortal Beast attack, Qingzhu Fairy's Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody would be enough to make the Immortal Beast lose its killing intent and fighting spirit, and leave on its own.

While flying to the ruins of the Ancient Hall, Qingzhu Fairy and Fang Bai discussed the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody, discovering that Fang Bai's understanding and insight into the melody far exceeded hers. His casual remarks often made her feel a sense of enlightenment.

Qingzhu Fairy felt joy in her heart, knowing that after this exploration with Fang Bai, her performance of the immortal melody would grow more powerful.

After Qingzhu Fairy and Fang Bai finished chatting, the Golden Crow, Yihu, Green Bell, and Zilan also began to exchange insights on the cultivation methods of the Flame Fist and the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art with Fang Bai.

The punch and the art were both creations of Fang Bai from his past life, and no one knew them better than him. Therefore, while Fang Bai explained, every word made the Golden Crow and the others feel an ambrosia baptism effect, and any previous cultivation barriers were instantly understood.

After listening to Fang Bai's explanation, Yihu tried circulating the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art again and delivered a Flame Fist, finding its power several times stronger than when he exerted his full strength previously, feeling ecstatic.

The same happened with the Golden Crow, Green Bell, and Zilan.

Though Fang Bai's cultivation level was far inferior to theirs, their eyes were filled with admiration when looking at Fang Bai, even thinking that once they leave the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, they would invite Fang Bai to their own Immortal Sect as a guest to learn more, benefiting immensely.

"A year from now, Immortal Friend Fang must come to Jade Bamboo Mountain. I believe my master would want to meet you." Qingzhu Fairy first extended an invitation to Fang Bai.

"If Immortal Friend Fang has free time, please come to Lingxu Cave for a visit!"

The Golden Crow and the other three immortals also invited Fang Bai.

Fang Bai nodded and agreed.

Returning to the Immortal Realm, he intended to travel across the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, to connect with his former friends and acquaintances, and Hongyan confidantes to prepare for future revenge against the Eight Immortal Emperors.

The immortal sects of Qingzhu Fairy and the Golden Crow and the others were evidently deeply rooted with Fang Bai's ancestry, so why would Fang Bai miss the chance for a visit?

Chapter 2072: Medicinal Dregs in the Ancient Hall

The ruins of the Ancient Hall stood amidst the boundless wilderness of the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm.

After the fierce battle between Immortals and Immortal Beasts just now, this cultivation relic left by powerful figures from millions of years ago appeared even more desolate.

The ruins of the Ancient Hall, with piles of broken walls, corpses of Immortals and Immortal Beasts, and large areas stained with blood, all illustrated the brutality of the battle just unfolded.

Fang Bai, Qingzhu Fairy, and other Immortals returned to the vicinity of the temple ruins, chased away a flock of Immortal Birds that feasted on the flesh of Immortals and Immortal Beasts, collected the fallen Immortals' Spatial Rings, buried their remains, and then entered the ruins together.

In the Spatial Rings left by the Immortals, there were many cultivation resources. Qingzhu Fairy, Golden Crow, and other Immortals discussed and decided to hand the rings over to Fang Bai in gratitude for his earlier guidance.

Fang Bai, currently lacking cultivation resources, accepted the rings without hesitation.

The vast ruins of the Ancient Hall were empty, exuding a sense of ancient desolation. With keen observation, one could even find traces left by ancient Immortals during their cultivation.

"This is..."

In a collapsed corner of the Ancient Hall, Fang Bai discovered a pile of medicinal residue. His eyes gleamed as he strode over, crouched down, and examined it carefully.

Observing Fang Bai's unusual expression, Qingzhu Fairy and other Immortals followed him curiously, noting that the pile of medicinal residue showed no Immortal Qi fluctuations, they dismissed it somewhat.

Medicinal residue typically refers to discarded materials from an Alchemist's practice. If those materials still exhibit Immortal Qi fluctuations, they might be recyclable.

But the pile before them evidently had no Immortal Qi fluctuations, meaning it was thoroughly wasted. Yet Fang Bai's interest in it was notable.

"Immortal Friend Fang, did you discover anything?"

Qingzhu Fairy couldn't suppress her curiosity as she watched Fang Bai carefully pack away the pile of residue.

She believed Fang Bai wouldn't focus on anything trivial. That pile of residue surely held extraordinary properties, perhaps undiscovered by her.

Fang Bai casually tossed the collected residue into the Five Elements Space Ring, dusted off his hands, stood up, and chuckled, "Nothing... it's just a pile of residue."

Seeing Qingzhu Fairy's skeptical face, Fang Bai added, "Really! I simply wish to take this residue back for a close study! You know, these remnants might be from the powerful figure who created this Flame Dragon Immortal Realm during his alchemy practices; perhaps I might learn techniques from it..."

The more Fang Bai said, the less Qingzhu Fairy believed him, yet she couldn't discern any flaw in his expression.

"Alchemy techniques... are you an Alchemist?"

Qingzhu Fairy's thoughts turned to Fang Bai's words, intrigued, she asked him.

Golden Crow, Yihu, Green Bell, and Zilan also fixed their gazes on Fang Bai upon hearing this.

In the Nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, Alchemists were exceedingly rare, usually only a few in cities populated by millions of Immortals.

If Fang Bai, despite being so young, was already an Alchemist, his future accomplishments in alchemy would be limitless.

Fang Bai did not deny it, nodding, "Indeed, I am an Alchemist!"

"You truly are an Alchemist!"

Golden Crow expressed admiringly, then asked, "What grade of Immortal Pills can you currently refine?"

In his mind, given Fang Bai's current cultivation level, he might only produce low-grade one or two-grade Immortal Pills, but as his cultivation improves, the grade of his products would surely rise.

Fang Bai extended four fingers, declaring, "I can refine up to four-grade Immortal Pills!"

Golden Crow's gaze brightened, exclaiming, "Four-grade Immortal Pills? Even powerful figures in the Earth Immortal Realm can use those! If Immortal Friend Fang has the time, could you help me refine some?"

Fang Bai replied, "Certainly."

"I desire a Creation Pill to boost my chances of advancement! Please assist!"

"Can you help me refine a Gathering Spirit Pill? My Divine Sense needs fortification!"

"I want a bottle of Gathering Yuan Pill! I assume it's relatively easier, right?"

Yihu, Green Bell, and Zilan all spoke up.

Although each city in the Nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm has a few resident Alchemists, encountering one capable of refining four-grade Immortal Pills isn't easy, and requires hefty remuneration.

Yihu and the others mused that they and Fang Bai were friends, expecting him to charge reasonable rates for his services.

They were unsure about Fang Bai's success rate in alchemy, but given they all possessed sufficient Immortal Elixir for Spirit Pill production, offering him some to try wouldn't hurt.

If anyone else made similar requests, Fang Bai might have refused outright. But these Immortals, whether Qingzhu Fairy or the others with deep ties to the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, had welcomed Fang Bai guiding them, and he obliged.

"Give me the Immortal Elixir!"

Fang Bai extended a hand to Golden Crow and the others.

Golden Crow hesitated, saying, "Are you going to refine pills right now?"

Fang Bai responded, "Indeed, right now."

Golden Crow asked, "Here?"

Fang Bai affirmed, "Yes."

For Fang Bai, the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm boasts pure and concentrated Fire Immortal Qi, providing ideal conditions for refining Fire System Immortal Pills.

"I'll go first!"

Yihu stated, handing over several sets of materials to Fang Bai, "I have been an Earth Immortal of the first grade for sixty years. If I could acquire a four-grade Creation Pill, it might enhance my next advancement attempt towards second grade."

He added, "I only have four sets of materials; is this enough?"

Fang Bai picked up one set and smiled, "One set is sufficient! Wait a moment!"

He walked to a clean spot within the Ancient Hall ruins, sat cross-legged, summoned the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, and placed his right palm on its surface, beginning the circulation of the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art.

After a few breaths, with a soft "boom," an eerie green flame ignited inside the cauldron, emitting terrifying scorching heat.

"Is this... Nether Immortal Fire?"

Though Qingzhu Fairy couldn't see the fire within the cauldron, she sensed its presence and exclaimed.

"You know about Nether Immortal Fire too?"

Fang Bai glanced at her with surprise.

From Fang Bai's understanding, Nether Immortal Fire originally belonged to the Immortal Realm and was once a unified entity. For unknown reasons, it scattered across various realms.

Fang Bai's Nether Immortal Fire was initially a stray Spiritual Fire in the lower realm, which, upon his ascension to the Immortal Realm, absorbed Immortal Qi and transformed into a far more potent Immortal Fire.

Qingzhu Fairy nodded, "Yes, I once heard from my master about Nether Immortal Fire, so I know something about it. Unexpectedly, Immortal Friend Fang has a strand of Nether Immortal Fire. With this fire, your alchemy must be highly effective!"

Fang Bai laughed heartily, "Indeed!"

Chapter 2073: Alarmed

Fang Bai waved his hand and cast out the Immortal Stone, quickly setting up an Isolation Formation within the Ancient Hall, and then began refining the Creation Pill for the Yihu.

Qingzhu Fairy and the other immortals knew that alchemy required a quiet environment, so they did not disturb Fang Bai, scattering to guard around the ruins of the Ancient Hall, protecting him from any suddenly intruding immortals or Immortal Beasts.

In their understanding, no matter how strong the alchemist was, it was impossible to refine a furnace of Immortal Pills without three to five days.

Although three to five days might pass in a flash, in this Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, they could encounter immortal disturbances or Immortal Beast attacks at any time, so they dared not be careless.

What they didn't expect was that in just two hours, the scorching atmosphere in the dilapidated Ancient Hall suddenly disappeared, followed by a refreshing scent of Immortal Pills and a slight fluctuation of Pill Force spreading out.

"My Creation Pill... it's successful!"

The Yihu, smelling the fragrance and sensing the fluctuation of the Pill Force, knew the Creation Pill was successfully refined, and couldn't help but express overjoyed excitement.

Once Fang Bai removed the Isolation Formation, the Yihu rushed quickly into the ruined Ancient Hall.

Inside the ruined Ancient Hall, Fang Bai had already put away the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron and stood up.

"Take it!"

Seeing the Yihu come in, Fang Bai flicked his hand, and a pill bottle flew in front of him.

"Thank you!"

The Yihu took the pill bottle, opened it and glanced inside. His hand trembled, and the bottle almost dropped to the ground.

"What happened?"

The three immortals, Golden Crow, Green Bell, and Zilan crowded behind him, seeing his shocked expression, couldn't help asking.

"Seven... seven..."

The Yihu swallowed with a gulp, then said tremulously, "In the pill bottle... there are seven Creation Pills... all of fourth-grade..."

After he said this, he tightly clutched the pill bottle with both hands, staring wide-eyed at Fang Bai, and asked, "Were these Creation Pills refined from the portion of my Immortal Elixir?"

Fang Bai nodded, sighing with some regret, "It's been a while since I last did alchemy, a bit rusty. Otherwise, the success rate could have been even higher."

Golden Crow, Green Bell, and Zilan, all of them were dumbfounded.

The beautiful eyes of Qingzhu Fairy also sparkled with brilliance, thinking to herself, "In just two hours, with a Human Immortal Realm cultivation level of the third grade, to refine a fourth-grade Immortal Pill with such a high success rate, it is unheard of in the Immortal Realm. This Immortal Friend Fang is indeed extraordinary!"

"Yihu, let me see your Creation Pill!"

Green Bell, with quick reflexes, snatched the pill bottle from Yihu's hands and stepped aside to take a look.

"Hurry up and return it after you look!"

The Yihu felt extremely anxious, fearing she might snatch away his Immortal Pill.

"They really are seven fourth-grade Creation Pills..."

Green Bell looked carefully, then handed the pill bottle back to Yihu, quickly stepping in front of Fang Bai, she also took out her portion of Immortal Elixir, and said to Fang Bai, "Immortal Friend Fang, please. I would like a few Gathering Spirit Pills, is that possible?"

"I want a Gathering Yuan Pill! Immortal Friend Fang, please, thank you so much!"

Zilan also approached Fang Bai, looking ingratiatingly.

Green Bell glared at her and said, "I came first! I get to refine first!"

Zilan protested, "You're the senior sister, you should yield to me! Otherwise, I'll tell our master you bullied me on my return!"

Green Bell sniffed, "So you know I'm the senior sister? Then you ought to listen to the senior sister!"

Seeing them quarreling, Fang Bai simply took both portions of Immortal Elixir handed over by them, and smiled, "Alright, alright, no more arguing! I'll help you both refine at once!"

After a brief pause, he said to Golden Crow and Qingzhu Fairy, "What about you two? If you need Immortal Pills refined, bring them at once!"

Knowing the opportunity was rare, Golden Crow hurriedly stepped forward, handing a portion of Immortal Elixir to Fang Bai, and similarly requested Fang Bai's help in refining the Creation Pill.

"I can't recall needing anything refined at the moment..."

Qingzhu Fairy thought for a while, smiling softly as she said, "Immortal Friend Fang anyway plans on visiting Jade Bamboo Mountain; I'll let you know then!"

Fang Bai replied, "Alright. This time, refining pills will take longer, so I ask for your protection."

"Naturally."

Qingzhu Fairy and the other immortals once again departed, standing guard around the Ancient Hall.

Fang Bai restarted the Isolation Formation, focusing on refining Immortal Pills within.

During this time, several Immortal Beasts, having caught their scent, approached from afar, attacking them, intent on making them their prey.

Each Immortal Beast was more formidable than the last. Only by the combined efforts of Golden Crow, Yihu, Green Bell, and Zilan were they able to barely fend off the attacks.

At first, Qingzhu Fairy merely watched. It wasn't until the four immortals—Golden Crow and company—had expended too much energy and couldn't sustain themselves that she intervened, wielding her Bamboo Flute to suppress and kill several Immortal Beasts.

Those few mid-level Earth Immortal Realm Immortal Beasts stood no chance against the peak-level Earth Immortal Realm powerhouse and had no choice but to bow their heads in defeat.

The bodies of low-level Earth Immortal Realm Immortal Beasts were of no interest to Golden Crow and the others, but those of mid-level Earth Immortal Realm Beasts were quite valuable to them.

After Qingzhu Fairy killed those Immortal Beasts, they joyfully rushed forward, storing the Immortal Beasts inside their Space Immortal Ring to be exchanged for other cultivation resources in the Immortal City in the future.

"It's been six hours; it should be about time, right?"

Green Bell glanced back at the ruined Ancient Hall, calculating with her fingers; if everything went smoothly, Fang Bai's alchemy should be nearing completion.

"Look quickly, what is that?"

The Yihu suddenly raised his hand, pointing to the core area of the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, where it seemed like two pillars of fire shot straight to the sky, reaching a height of a hundred feet, and rapidly moving this way.

As the fire pillars drew nearer, a wave of terrifyingly scorching heat pressure bore down on them, making them feel as if their hair and clothes were about to ignite.

"Not good!"

Qingzhu Fairy, upon seeing those two fire pillars, suddenly recalled something, her expression changing drastically as she urgently said to Golden Crow and the other four immortals, "It's the Fire Dragons, quickly escape!"

Golden Crow and the others were momentarily stunned, then immediately thought of the legendary two Fire Dragons guarding the core of the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm and the wisp of immortal fire, their faces turning pale as death.

It's said that those two Fire Dragons had the combat power of peak Earth Immortal Realm powerhouses a thousand years ago, and now, after a thousand years, they must be even more powerful. If they charged over to attack them, they would surely not be an even match.

Zilan said, "Qingzhu Fairy, aren't you going? Ah, and Senior Fang..."

As soon as he finished speaking, the Isolation Formation of the dilapidated Ancient Hall disappeared, revealing Fang Bai's figure.

"The Immortal Pills for you... quickly escape!"

Fang Bai tossed the jade bottles in his hand to Golden Crow, Green Bell, and Zilan, then glanced at the two approaching fire pillars, his expression solemn.

In his past life, he had dealings with the two Fire Dragons and knew they usually remained in a state of dormancy, only waking if anything invades within a hundred li of their vicinity.

However, they would have a brief awakening period during which they sought food.

Fang Bai speculated that these immortals might have been unlucky enough to coincide with the time when the Fire Dragons awakened to search for food.

The two Fire Dragons could spew mist and fire, incredibly powerful, adept at flying, and with extreme speed. If these immortals were slow in escaping, none of them might survive.

Chapter 2074: Don't Underestimate Me

The two fire dragons, like two giant bulldozers, roared as they bulldozed towards the ruins of the Ancient Hall, close to the ground.

Accompanying this came waves of blazing fire.

Although still distant, Fang Bai and the other immortals could already feel the temperature around them rising rapidly, and the ground beneath them trembling violently.

"I'll hold them off for a while, you all escape quickly!"

Qingzhu Fairy saw the fire dragons approaching rapidly and knew that if they all fled together, none might escape. So, biting her silver teeth, she flew towards the fire dragons to buy time for Fang Bai and the other five immortals, including Golden Crow, to escape.

"You all escape quickly!"

After leaving these words, Fang Bai turned back to chase Qingzhu Fairy.

Fang Bai had experienced the power of those two fire dragons in his past life. Although Qingzhu Fairy's cultivation level had reached the peak of the Earth Immortal Realm, she was still far from being a match for the two fire dragons.

Qingzhu Fairy was the disciple and descendant of his former confidant, Fairy Linglong, and he couldn't watch her go to die.

Though doing so was very dangerous, Fang Bai had a way to save his life, whereas Qingzhu Fairy might not.

"What should we... do?"

Zilan asked tremblingly, the terrifying aura released by the fire dragons and the rumbling sound of them crushing the ground made her shudder from the depths of her heart.

"Escape! Escape immediately!"

The Golden Crow said without hesitation.

Originally, with their friendship with Qingzhu Fairy and Fang Bai, they should have shared blessings and faced difficulties together.

But Golden Crow was not the kind of impulsive immortal; on the contrary, he was very calm, knowing that if they all rushed over, they might all perish under the fire dragons' attack.

If they could manage to escape, they could inform Haoyue Fairy, and as for the aftermath, it would be up to Haoyue Fairy to decide.

What puzzled Golden Crow most was Fang Bai. He was merely at the third-rank Human Immortal Realm and bound to die if he rushed over, so why did he do it?

If Fang Bai could escape from here, with his aptitude and talent, he would surely have bright prospects in the Immortal Dao, eventually becoming an Upper Immortal.

Ultimately, Golden Crow, Yihu, Green Bell, and Zilan drove the Auspicious Clouds and quickly fled.

Qingzhu Fairy and Fang Bai fought desperately to earn them some time. If they didn't escape, it would mean betraying the good intentions of Qingzhu Fairy and Fang Bai.

"Are you crazy?"

Seeing Fang Bai not escaping but instead catching up with her to rush towards the two fire dragons, Qingzhu Fairy frowned slightly and shouted, "If you escape now, you might still make it!"

Fang Bai said, "The fire dragons are fierce. Although you are at the peak of the Earth Immortal Realm, you can't handle them! If we join forces, perhaps there might still be a chance to save ourselves!"

"Join forces?"

At Fang Bai's words, Qingzhu Fairy smiled bitterly, thinking that with his cultivation at the third-rank Human Immortal Realm, he probably couldn't even withstand the immortal might released by the fire dragons, so talking about joining forces with her seemed baseless. It might end up she having to protect him...

"I'm telling you, don't underestimate me! I'm quite powerful!"

Fang Bai said earnestly.

"You..."

Qingzhu Fairy glanced at Fang Bai, feeling a deep sense of helplessness in her heart.

The two fire dragons moved with lightning speed, quickly approaching so fast that now they could see them clearly with the naked eye.

Their bodies were thick and over a dozen yards wide, and they stretched to hundreds of yards long, covered entirely by scarlet scales, radiating an irresistible sense of power. Their dragon eyes emitted a cold and indifferent light, looking fierce and intimidating.

Their breath spewed out carries sparkles of fire, and the space before them seemed to be distorted and deformed from being burned by the flames.

The two fire dragons sped up, unleashing a ground-plundering fire wave and an enveloping immortal might, rushing toward Qingzhu Fairy and Fang Bai as if the next moment they would swallow and drown them.

The two fire dragons came so quickly that in the blink of an eye, their massive bodies crushed through a thousand yards distance, reaching Qingzhu Fairy and Fang Bai.

Qingzhu Fairy's face turned slightly pale as she twisted her slender waist and moved forward several yards, shielding Fang Bai behind her before summoning the bamboo flute, tossing it towards the sky above their heads.

The bamboo flute floated in the air, emitting a wailing sound, forming a sea of lush green bamboo around Qingzhu Fairy and Fang Bai, protecting them within it.

The sweeping, scorching wave of fire was blocked by the bamboo sea and couldn't get close to Qingzhu Fairy and Fang Bai for the time being.

The two fire dragons saw the bamboo flute floating in the air, seeming somewhat apprehensive, slowed down, and circled around the perimeter of the bamboo sea, sealing off Fang Bai and Qingzhu Fairy's escape route completely.

"Well now, you can't escape even if you want to!"

Qingzhu Fairy glanced at Fang Bai, seeing that he was calm and unafraid, thinking that he must be fearless of the unknown, not knowing the power of the two fire dragons, so he wasn't afraid.

The combat power of the two fire dragons was each stronger than Qingzhu Fairy by several degrees, and together they could even contend against Heavenly Immortal Realm experts. Surrounded like this, Qingzhu Fairy felt desperate, not daring to hope for escape.

Fang Bai said indifferently, "If we can't escape, then we'll fight! Maybe if we work together, we might suppress them?"

Qingzhu Fairy was startled, not expecting Fang Bai to have such thoughts, and smiled bitterly, saying, "We suppress them? You got it wrong, didn't you? Those are two fire dragons at the peak of the Earth Immortal Realm!"

Fang Bai said, "If we don't try, who knows?"

Stopping for a moment, he looked around again and said, "This bamboo sea probably won't hold them off for long!"

Qingzhu Fairy sighed, "When the bamboo sea collapses, it might also be the moment of your and my demise!"

Fang Bai said, "Won't you still be able to play the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody? Play it then, soothe the fire dragons' temper, let them calm down..."

Qingzhu Fairy shook her head and said, "It's useless! To the fire dragons, we are the invaders! They won't show mercy or kindness to us..."

At this, her pretty face showed a resolute expression and she said to Fang Bai, "When the true moment comes, I'll self-detonate, aiming to severely injure the two fire dragons. Before I self-detonate, you hold on to my bamboo flute, with its protection, you won't perish. If you can escape here, remember to visit Jade Bamboo Mountain and inform my master..."

Fang Bai hurriedly said, "Don't be silly! We must have a way... Oh right, listen carefully now, I'll explain the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody to you once more..."

Without waiting for Qingzhu Fairy's response, he began explaining the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody to her again.

His explanation this time was clearer and more detailed than before. Listening to a few words, Qingzhu Fairy felt a significant difference from before, her eyes gleaming with excitement.

The Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody wasn't long, and Fang Bai explained quickly, finishing in a short span of breath.

"How much did you comprehend?"

Fang Bai asked.

Qingzhu Fairy still seemed immersed in the purity and tranquility of the melody, and she replied casually, "The time was too short, didn't comprehend much... but it's much better than before..."

Fang Bai said, "Then keep comprehending..."

Standing in place, Qingzhu Fairy closed her eyes and immediately entered a state of selflessness, continuing to comprehend the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody.

Chapter 2075: Joining Forces Against the Fire Dragon

Before this, when Fang Bai explained the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody to Qingzhu Fairy, he wanted her to progress gradually, so he held back a bit.

But now, the situation was critical, so Fang Bai decided to impart everything he knew, allowing Qingzhu Fairy to comprehend on her own, hoping she could grasp more.

The Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody may not be an attack secret technique, but it has its unique effects. It can dissolve killing intent, calm fierce opponents, and even make them briefly bewildered.

No matter how strong the Immortal Beast is, losing its killing intent makes it no longer a threat; feeling momentarily bewildered gives an opportunity for escape.

Fang Bai didn't expect to slay those two Fire Dragons, but hoped Qingzhu Fairy could briefly distract the Fire Dragons with the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody, giving them a chance to escape.

Playing the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody involves incorporating Divine Sense into sound waves to affect opponents. Fang Bai has superior skills in playing Immortal melodies, but his Cultivation Level is much weaker than Qingzhu Fairy's, and his Divine Sense isn't strong enough to affect the Fire Dragons by playing this Immortal song.

Qingzhu Fairy's Cultivation Level has reached the peak of the Earth Immortal Realm, close to the two Fire Dragons, and her Divine Sense is strong enough to exert some influence while playing the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody.

Of course, this was just Fang Bai's guess, and he couldn't predict the actual effect.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, the surrounding space trembled, and the verdant bamboo sea formed by Qingzhu Fairy's Immortal Artifact Bamboo Flute quickly collapsed under the attack of the two Immortal Dragons.

Before it hit the ground, the bamboo flute was recalled by Qingzhu Fairy, who suddenly opened her eyes.

Fang Bai glanced at Qingzhu Fairy, noticing her energy and spirit were different from before, realizing she gained much insight into the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody in a short time, greatly enhancing her battle power.

Fang Bai felt slightly amazed, thinking that Qingzhu Fairy, with her Innate Wood Spirit Root, indeed has high Wuxing. Among his treasured female friends, only Su Linglong and Lu Liyu could perhaps match her.

“Roar...”

A dragon's roar echoed as, upon breaking the bamboo sea surrounding Qingzhu Fairy and Fang Bai, the Fire Dragon on the left suddenly exhaled a fireball, swirling with thick smoke, crashing towards Qingzhu Fairy and Fang Bai.

Qingzhu Fairy swung her Bamboo Flute, causing a lush green bamboo to appear out of thin air, resembling a large green umbrella, confronting the fireball.

“Hiss!”

The fireball collided with the green bamboo, significantly weakening its force and speed, but the green bamboo was incinerated by the fireball's high temperatures.

Taking advantage of the moment, Qingzhu Fairy reversed her hand and placed the Bamboo Flute to her lips, playing the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody.

In the melodious and lingering tune, strands of strong Divine Sense entwined, spreading to all four directions and saturating the surrounding space.

The previously ferocious Fire Dragons hesitated noticeably upon hearing the tune, with their dragon eyes revealing a bewildered expression.

“Quick, escape!”

Observing this, Qingzhu Fairy exclaimed softly, grabbing Fang Bai’s arm and flying with him towards the direction of the Ancient Hall ruins.

They hadn’t flown more than a thousand feet before the two Fire Dragons snapped out of their bewilderment, their dragon eyes flaring with endless fury, they soared upwards, pursuing Fang Bai and Qingzhu Fairy.

Having lived in this Flame Dragon Immortal Realm for untold thousands of years, the rules of the world here pose no constraints for the Fire Dragons, allowing their flight speed to far surpass Qingzhu Fairy.

“Whew...”

Escaping into the Ancient Hall ruins, Fang Bai and Qingzhu Fairy simultaneously breathed a sigh of relief, then exchanged a bitter smile.

This Ancient Hall ruins are already in ruins, offering no real protection; entering was but a psychological comfort.

“The Fire Dragons are too fast, we still can’t escape!”

Qingzhu Fairy sighed.

“Your Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody, if you could comprehend it a bit more, we could delay them longer!”

Fang Bai said.

Qingzhu Fairy shook her head: "The Immortal song is too profound, I can't comprehend much in a short time. If only I had a few more hours."

Fang Bai said: "Leave it to me; I will get you more time!"

"What can you do?"

As Qingzhu Fairy's words fell, she saw Fang Bai moving like lightning, encircling the Ancient Hall ruins.

Before the Fire Dragons reached the ruins, Fang Bai had swiftly set up dual Defense Arrays around them.

"Mission accomplished!"

Fang Bai immediately activated the Defensive Array, then said: "With these two arrays, I can't promise you several hours, but one or two hours, it should suffice! Now it's up to you!"

Though Qingzhu Fairy didn't understand the Array Path, she had keen insight.

Upon seeing the arrays activate and isolating all outside sounds and the scorching Fire Immortal Qi from permeating, realizing the Defense Array was extraordinary, she gazed at Fang Bai with newfound respect, pondering how he excels in Alchemy Dao, which is rare, yet unexpectedly masterful in array setups, surely an extraordinary talent in the Immortal Realm.

Knowing time was tight, she immediately sat cross-legged, entering a Cultivation State, continuing to comprehend the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody that Fang Bai had imparted earlier.

With her heavenly beauty and exceptional intelligence, if she could comprehend more of the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody, her battle power would greatly enhance, potentially enabling her to breakthrough to the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

The leap from Earth Immortal Realm to Heavenly Immortal Realm signifies a qualitative leap in strength, even if she can't defeat the Fire Dragons, it wouldn't be as desperate as fleeing now.

But Qingzhu Fairy is too young, her accumulation shallow; advancing to the Heavenly Immortal Realm is easier said than done.

Fang Bai extended his Divine Sense, discovering the Fire Dragons madly attacking the Defense Array, their power and momentum causing continuous “boom, boom” sounds.

Though the Fire Dragons couldn’t breach the dual Defense Arrays in a short time, they exert great pressure on the arrays, forcing Fang Bai to periodically throw out large quantities of Immortal Stones to maintain the arrays consuming rapidly.

Thankfully, Fang Bai had obtained many Immortal Stones from fallen Immortals, otherwise such rapid consumption would be unbearable.

Watching the Fire Dragons’ fiery balls barely affecting the arrays, they resorted to directly crashing their massive bodies into the arrays, causing intense oscillations of the arrays.

The Fire Dragons’ scales are extremely sturdy; their collisions impact more than ordinary Immortal Artifacts, causing the arrays to tremble as if about to break under their relentless crashes.

As the first layer of Defense Array nearly broke, Fang Bai quickly set up another Defense Array inside, ensuring two layers remained, striving to buy time for Qingzhu Fairy.

Chapter 2076: Qingzhu’s Advancement

Two hours had passed, and the Immortal Stones within Fang Bai’s Five Elements Space Ring, which were originally plentiful, were visibly decreasing.

"If this continues, the formation might collapse in less than half an hour. I wonder how far Qingzhu Fairy has progressed in her understanding..."

Fang Bai looked back at Qingzhu Fairy and found her like an Old Monk in meditation, with no visible fluctuation on her face, indicating she had entered a deep cultivation state and reached a crucial moment of insight.

"Looks like... I need to find a way to hold on a bit longer..."

Fang Bai imagined that Qingzhu Fairy might achieve a major breakthrough this time. If all goes well, after her breakthrough, she would be able to contend with the two Fire Dragons or, at the very least, carry him away from their attack.

Fang Bai shared the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody with her and spent a large amount of Immortal Stones to maintain the operation of the Defensive Array, all to help Qingzhu Fairy break through to a higher realm.

If the formation collapses before Qingzhu Fairy advances, all Fang Bai's efforts would be in vain, and they would find themselves in an even more passive situation.

"Buzz!"

With a deep metallic sound, Fang Bai summoned the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, instantly enlarging it to ten square feet, then inverted it, encapsulating Fang Bai and Qingzhu Fairy within.

Almost simultaneously, the massive fireballs spewed by the two Fire Dragons destroyed the Defensive Array set up by Fang Bai.

Like an ocean, the tumultuous flames razed the ruins of the Ancient Hall to the ground, revealing the ancient and towering Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron.

"Roar!"

The right Fire Dragon glanced over the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, showing a hint of disdain in its expression, thinking it was just an ordinary Immortal Artifact, then swung its huge tail, bringing a colossal amount of immortal power to fiercely strike the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron.

The dragon thought that even a thousand-foot tall peak could not withstand its strike, let alone this ordinary Immortal Artifact? It feared that after being hit by its tail, it would instantly shatter into pieces.

However, its sharp blow, capable of leveling a mountain, only caused the ancient cauldron to tremble slightly before standing motionless.

The eyes of both Fire Dragons showed astonishment, seemingly incredulous.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

The two Fire Dragons become ferocious, circling the ancient cauldron, using fire attacks, tail swipes, and launching relentless assaults, each wave more intense than the last.

Yet, no matter how they attacked, the cauldron seemed rooted in the ground, always standing firm without any damage.

After exhausting a large amount of immortal power, the two Fire Dragons finally gave up on attacking, knowing that this seemingly ancient and old cauldron was an extraordinary treasure.

But, unwilling to accept this, they did not leave but instead crouched around the cauldron.

They believed Fang Bai and Qingzhu Fairy, hiding inside the cauldron, could not stay inside forever and would eventually have to come out.

Inside the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, Fang Bai and Qingzhu Fairy sat facing each other, cross-legged.

The inverted cauldron sheltered them inside, driving away the high temperatures and heat, making the space a yard wide and very cool, much more comfortable than outside.

When the two Fire Dragons attacked outside, there were only slight "thump thump" sounds inside the cauldron, which did not affect Qingzhu Fairy who was already in a deep cultivation state.

Looking at Qingzhu Fairy's close presence across from him and smelling the faint fragrance from her body, Fang Bai couldn't help but think of his confidante from a past life, Fairy Linglong, recalling the scenes of traveling in the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm with her, feeling somewhat enamored.

Fang Bai hoped that in the future, when visiting Qingzhu Fairy's teacher, Haoyue Fairy, at Jade Bamboo Mountain, he could learn the location of Fairy Linglong's self-imposed seal from Haoyue Fairy.

Fang Bai knew well that the self-sealed place of an Immortal Emperor-level expert like Fairy Linglong would be extremely secret and protected by powerful formations, which ordinary immortals could not approach.

But Fang Bai also firmly believed that one day he would rescue Fairy Linglong from her seal and reunite with her.

About two hours later, the aura around Qingzhu Fairy became agitated, her Immortal Essence surged, and her delicate body lightly trembled.

"Sure enough, as expected, she's going to advance..."

Fang Bai sensed the abnormal fluctuations in Qingzhu Fairy and couldn't help but feel overwhelming joy.

Several dozen breaths later, Qingzhu Fairy's beautiful eyes suddenly opened wide, her gaze shooting like electric beams.

At the same time, a terrifying aura poured outward from her body, like a long-repressed volcano suddenly erupting.

"Boom!"

With a loud noise, immense Immortal Qi spread fiercely outward, centered around Qingzhu Fairy's body.

At the moment Qingzhu Fairy's Immortal Qi erupted from her body, Fang Bai took the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron into the air, to avoid the impact of Qingzhu Fairy's astonishing aura during her advancement.

When an immortal advances, the resulting Immortal Qi shockwave is extremely powerful.

For instance, when Qingzhu Fairy advanced from the peak of the Earth Immortal Realm to the first-grade Heavenly Immortal Realm, the Immortal Qi shockwave was equivalent to a full-power strike from a first-grade Heavenly Immortal Realm expert.

Such power, no matter how strong Fang Bai's physical body was, he dared not withstand.

Thus, at the moment Qingzhu Fairy broke through and advanced, Fang Bai distanced himself with the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, not daring to remain inside the cauldron with her.

Fang Bai took the cauldron into the air, landing on the ground more than ten yards away from Qingzhu Fairy, the shockwave impacting the cauldron, unable to move it an inch.

But the two Fire Dragons surrounding the cauldron were not so lucky.

Qingzhu Fairy's advancement was without warning, and Fang Bai's act of bringing the cauldron was sudden, resulting in them being caught off guard and submerged by the powerful shockwave.

The immense bodies of the two Fire Dragons, each a hundred yards long, rolled with the shockwave's terrifying force, tumbling dozens of yards away before stopping.

Fortunately, their bodies were covered by an extremely tough layer of dragon scales, which withstood the impact, so they were not harmed.

"Roar!"

The two Fire Dragons, incited into rage, charged towards the Ancient Hall ruins shrouded in smoke and dust.

A graceful figure, like a startled swan, surged out from the swirling smoke, meeting the two Fire Dragons.

The sound of the flute rang out, bamboo swayed like a sea.

Once more, Qingzhu Fairy, after advancing, played the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody and unleashed the wood element secret technique.

Affected by the melody, the eyes of the madly raging Fire Dragons became dull, their attacks paused, and they were trapped in that bamboo sea, unable to free themselves for a short time.

"Go!"

Without stopping, Qingzhu Fairy called to Fang Bai, who had already stored the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, to fly out of the Flame Dragon Secret Realm together.

Both Qingzhu Fairy and Fang Bai knew how formidable the two Fire Dragons were, aware that their entrapment was only temporary. Once caught, even if Qingzhu Fairy had reached the Heavenly Immortal Realm, escaping would be extremely challenging.

Now, with the two Fire Dragons in a daze, not yet reacted, it was the best chance to escape, and none would miss it.

Chapter 2077: Guidance and Advice

A few breaths later, Fang Bai and Qingzhu Fairy flew away from Flame Dragon Immortal Realm.

"Whew..."

They landed on a thousand-foot mountain peak, looked back towards the ruins of the Ancient Hall, and seeing that the two Fire Dragons were not chasing, both Fang Bai and Qingzhu Fairy sighed with relief.

"Thank you!"

Qingzhu Fairy turned to look at Fang Bai, a strange light flickering in her beautiful eyes.

Fang Bai said, "Thank you for what?"

Qingzhu Fairy said, "My master once said that for me to advance to the Heavenly Immortal Realm, I would need at least ten years of focused cultivation. But now, I'm already at the Heavenly Immortal Realm, thanks to you."

Fang Bai smiled and said, "Your talent is excellent, and my teaching was not bad, which is why you have achieved what you have today. If it were another Immortal, it might not have been so quick."

Qingzhu Fairy said, "No matter what, I must thank you."

Fang Bai said, "If you want to thank me, then let me meet your master as soon as possible."

He wanted to learn from Qingzhu Fairy's master, Haoyue Fairy, where Fairy Linglong had sealed herself, and then find a way to break her seal and rescue her.

"This..."

Qingzhu Fairy said with difficulty, "When my master is in seclusion, no disciple is allowed to disturb her, not even me! But don't worry, when my master comes out in a year, I will immediately inform you of this news."

Saying this, she took out a Messaging Jade Pendant and handed it to Fang Bai, saying, "This is the jade pendant used by the disciples of Jade Bamboo Mountain to communicate. I will inform you through it

when my master exits seclusion. When you arrive at Jade Bamboo Mountain, I will introduce you to my master."

Fang Bai took the jade pendant, threw it into the Five Elements Space Ring, and said, "Very well. After all, a year's time passes in the blink of an eye, I'll look forward to your good news!"

"Qingzhu Fairy! Immortal Friend Fang!"

At this time, four streams of light approached from afar and landed beside Fang Bai and Qingzhu Fairy. They were the four immortals who had previously escaped: Golden Crow, Yihu, Green Bell, and Zilan.

"It's great that you two are okay!"

Seeing Fang Bai and Qingzhu Fairy unharmed, the four immortals were overjoyed.

"Those two Fire Dragons are said to be incredibly powerful, not even Earth Immortal Realm experts can handle them. How did you two escape from them?"

Green Bell asked with great curiosity.

The other three immortals were also full of this question in their minds.

In their view, even if the four immortals joined forces with Fang Bai and Qingzhu Fairy, they would not be a match for the two Fire Dragons, let alone after the four immortals fled from Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, leaving Fang Bai and Qingzhu Fairy alone to fight the two Fire Dragons. How could they possibly stand a chance?

Fang Bai pointed to Qingzhu Fairy and smiled, "Haven't you noticed any changes about her?"

"Changes?"

The four set their eyes on Qingzhu Fairy, examining her carefully.

"Ah!"

Zilan suddenly widened her beautiful eyes and exclaimed, "She... her cultivation seems to have advanced a lot. Could it be... that she has broken through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm?"

With their vision and cultivation, they naturally could not discern Qingzhu Fairy's cultivation, but knowing her previous cultivation was at the peak of Earth Immortal Realm, they noticed that her current aura far exceeded what it was before.

Thinking that the two managed to escape under the attack of two Fire Dragons, led Zilan to exclaim, believing only Qingzhu Fairy advancing to the Heavenly Immortal Realm would have allowed her to escape with Fang Bai.

"Yes. At the ruins of the Ancient Hall, I was fortunate enough to advance to the Heavenly Immortal Realm."

Qingzhu Fairy nodded with a smile.

"Heavenly Immortal Realm..."

Golden Crow and the other three immortals, hearing Qingzhu Fairy's personal admission, could not help but take a deep breath. Looking at Qingzhu Fairy again, their eyes were filled with both admiration and awe.

In their eyes, a Heavenly Immortal Realm expert was beyond reach, perhaps unattainable in their lifetime.

Qingzhu Fairy was younger than them, yet her cultivation realm was growing more and more distant, making them feel both envious and somewhat ashamed.

But considering Qingzhu Fairy's possession of the extremely rare Innate Spiritual Root in the Immortal Realm, such exceptional talent made her faster advancement seem inevitable.

"Qingzhu Fairy... no, from now on, we must address you as Qingzhu Upper Immortal... Congratulations on advancing to the Heavenly Immortal Realm!"

Golden Crow looked at the graceful Qingzhu Fairy, with a more respectful expression, changing the address to "Upper Immortal," and even using the respectful "you" word.

Previously, although there was a slight gap in their cultivation, they were all Earth Immortal Realm experts, and their master's good relationship made them friends.

But from now on, while they remained Earth Immortal Realm experts, Qingzhu Fairy had already become a Heavenly Immortal Realm expert. This gap required them to show enough respect to Qingzhu Fairy.

As a result, there might inevitably emerge a sense of distance between them, bringing a feeling of helplessness and some regret.

"I was able to advance thanks to Immortal Friend Fang..."

Qingzhu Fairy glanced at Fang Bai, gratitude in her eyes, and said, "If it weren't for Immortal Friend Fang explaining the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody to me in detail, giving me deeper insight into this Immortal tune, I could never have made the breakthrough!"

She had a serene nature and was not at all smug about her advancement to the Heavenly Immortal, attributing her breakthrough to Fang Bai.

What she said was also true. Without Fang Bai's guidance, it would have taken her at least ten years to advance to the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

The four immortals of Golden Crow, upon hearing this, were profoundly astonished, unable to understand how a mere Third-Grade Human Immortal Realm expert like Fang Bai could guide Qingzhu Fairy.

"Don't look down on Immortal Friend Fang just because his cultivation isn't as high as yours, but he possesses vast knowledge. If you communicate with him more, you might gain much benefit."

Qingzhu Fairy didn't look down on Golden Crow, Yihu, Green Bell, and Zilan, despite her becoming a Heavenly Immortal Realm expert, and intended to guide the four immortals to a promising path.

Knowing Fang Bai for a short time, she already knew he was adept at Alchemy Dao, skilled in formation arts, and based on his performance when fighting the two Fire Dragons together, firmly believed that his displayed abilities were just the tip of the iceberg, hence her deep admiration.

The four immortals were smart and caught the implication in Qingzhu Fairy's words. Their hearts stirred, and each one formally cupped their fists and bowed to Fang Bai, saying respectfully, "We hope Immortal Friend Fang will guide us!"

Bound by various reasons, their cultivation progress had stalled, driving them to seek opportunities at the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm. Unfortunately, they didn't find any opportunities and instead encountered a Fire Dragon attack, leaving them fleeing in disgrace.

They thought if they could be like Qingzhu Fairy and experience a breakthrough with Fang Bai's guidance, they wouldn't mind showing respect or even serving under him.

Fang Bai's gaze swept over the four immortals, nodding as he said, "You are cultivating the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art, which coincidentally, I have inherited the knowledge of this Immortal Law from my ancestors. Let's find a secluded place and discuss it further."

Chapter 2078: War Emperor Cave

Several thousand miles away from the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm lies Dongling Mountain, a place with many caves, where many Immortals once cultivated, leaving numerous relics behind.

The most famous of these caves is called the "War Emperor Cave."

It is said that the War Emperor Cave was where in the past, a powerful figure in the Immortal Realm, who was bestowed the title of “War Emperor,” once honed his skills, hence its name.

At the entrance of the War Emperor Cave, later Immortals erected a stone monument for him, which recorded the glorious battle achievements of this War Emperor, who never suffered a defeat.

Inside the War Emperor Cave stands a giant statue of the War Emperor carved from Earth Immortal Stone, which has stood there for over a thousand years.

The War Emperor, during his lifetime, fought against the strong and aided the weak, was of unmatched benevolence and righteousness, and liked to support and guide the juniors, which earned him the respect and affection of many Immortals. After his fall, the War Emperor Cave became a sacred place in the hearts of many Immortals in the Immortal Realm.

Every year, countless Immortals come to the War Emperor Cave to worship and admire the statue of the War Emperor, hoping to gain some good fortune and make their cultivation journey smooth, aspiring to become the leading figure in the Immortal Realm like the War Emperor.

Fang Bai mentioned seeking a secluded place to guide the four Immortals—Golden Crow, Yihu, Green Bell, and Zilan—so Qingzhu Fairy led them to the War Emperor Cave, landing right at the entrance.

In front of the War Emperor Cave lies a hilly area spanning several miles. At this moment, most hills have Immortals facing the entrance of the War Emperor Cave, sitting cross-legged in meditation.

On the mountain walls surrounding the War Emperor Cave, there are hundreds of naturally formed stone caves of various sizes, quiet and deep, suitable for Immortals to cultivate in.

“Immortal Friend Fang, what do you think of this place? Some of those caves are unoccupied; we can enter one of them...”

Golden Crow pointed at the surrounding cave entrances and spoke.

As a member of the Immortal Realm, he naturally biết know that War Emperor Cave is a sacred place venerated by all Immortals, and he biết also that many Immortals from all over the Immortal Realm come to the surrounding caves or just sit cross-legged outside the War Emperor Cave each year to cultivate, hoping to tap into the War Emperor's fortune.

A certain Immortal set up a Defensive Array at the entrance of the War Emperor Cave, such that for a thousand years, no matter how powerful the Immortal, none have been able to break through that layer of Defensive Array to enter the cave for a close encounter with the statue of the War Emperor.

This also prevents the statue of the War Emperor from being damaged or desecrated by other Immortals, thus preserving it intact to this day.

"War Emperor Cave?"

Fang Bai's heart stirred as he walked to the stone monument outside the War Emperor Cave, his gaze sweeping over the lines of text. Suddenly, waves surged in his heart, and his eyes moistened.

Those lines of text, with delicate handwriting, each stroke filled with Great Dao Principles and mysterious meanings, told the life story of that War Emperor who fell a thousand years ago, with the writing between the lines still expressing deep remembrance and longing for that War Emperor.

At the end of the stone monument, although there was no signature revealing which Immortal engraved it, Fang Bai recognized the familiar handwriting, and he understood in his heart.

"Linglong... Linglong... rest assured, I will find where you sealed yourself as soon as possible and rescue you!"

Fang Bai took a deep breath and mused in his heart.

Fang Bai didn't need to enter the War Emperor Cave to know that the statue inside was indeed himself from the previous life, and it was Fairy Linglong, one of his red-fated confidantes of the previous Immortal Realm, who carved the statue, established the Defensive Array at the cave entrance, and engraved this stone monument.

Fang Bai guessed that when he “fell” attacked by the eight Immortal Emperors in the previous life, Fairy Linglong, upon learning the news, must have been depressed with grief. Also, knowing she couldn’t avenge Fang Bai against the eight Immortal Emperors, she chose self-sealing as a way to cut off her longing and yearning for Fang Bai.

This approach wasn’t about dying for love, but it was akin to dying for love because if no one saves her, she might never be able to escape her sealed place.

Among Fang Bai’s red-fated confidantes of the previous life, Fairy Linglong was of a gentler disposition, not keen on slaughter and combat.

If it were the Peach Blossom Empress Yan Qingyu, she would definitely have resorted to the most extreme measures, taking revenge on the eight Immortal Emperors at any cost, never resting until justice was served.

“Immortal Friend Fang... Immortal Friend Fang... what’s the matter with you?”

Noticing Fang Bai lost in thought while staring at the stone monument before him, seemingly immersed in memories, and his emotions appeared somewhat agitated, Golden Crow could not resist calling out softly.

Fang Bai regained his senses, sighed softly, and pointed at the stone monument: “Do you know how the War Emperor mentioned on this stone monument fell in those years?”

The four Immortals—Golden Crow, etc.—shook their heads, indicating they did not know.

It was Qingzhu Fairy who furrowed her brow in thought and then said to Fang Bai, “I once heard from my master that the War Emperor seemed to have been harmed by the joint efforts of other formidable Immortals in those years. However, my master did not explain who exactly those Immortals were... I always felt as if my master was hiding something from me...”

Fang Bai thought Qingzhu Fairy’s master is Haoyue Fairy, and Haoyue Fairy is again a disciple of Fairy Linglong. Perhaps Fairy Linglong might have revealed some of the attacks by the eight Immortal Emperors against herself to her disciple Haoyue Fairy before self-sealing. And Haoyue Fairy, feeling the

matter gravely significant, might have worried that a misstep could lead to mortal danger, hence kept silent to Qingzhu Fairy.

“The War Emperor is my idol, and also the goal of my cultivation pursuit in this lifetime. It’s a pity that my cultivation level is too low and my strength too weak; otherwise, I would surely vindicate him against the Immortals who harmed him!”

Yihu said indignantly.

“Yes! Our master highly respected that War Emperor of yore, expressing regret over his fall more than once! It’s just a pity that I was born too late, missing the chance to witness the War Emperor’s grandeur!”

Green Bell sighed as she spoke.

Fang Bai smiled calmly, saying, “Among the Immortals in the Immortal Realm, they all believe that the Immortal Emperor has already fallen, but it’s all hearsay; who has seen it with their eyes? The great Invincible War Emperor, with nearly an indestructible body, isn’t that easy to fall...”

Zilan nodded repeatedly, “Yes, yes! I heard that War Emperor was immensely powerful, undefeated in the Immortal Realm, who could possibly harm him? Oh, I really wish that War Emperor hadn’t fallen...”

Green Bell pondered, “But...but if that War Emperor hasn’t fallen, why hasn’t he appeared in the past thousand years?”

Zilan said, “Maybe he was gravely injured and has been healing all this time?”

Golden Crow shook his head with a wry smile, “No matter how severe the injury, it wouldn’t take a thousand years to heal... I think the claim of the War Emperor’s fall is most likely true...”

Fang Bai stated, “Alright, whether the War Emperor has fallen or not, let’s set that aside for now. Right now, let’s first find a cave to enter!”

Golden Crow released his Divine Sense, scanning through the caves on the surrounding mountain walls, and after a moment, pointed to a cave on the left concealed by trees, saying, "Over there."

That cave was far from the War Emperor Cave, so no Immortal was cultivating there. Fang Bai, along with the other Immortals, entered it, casually setting up an Isolation Formation at the entrance, and began explaining the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art and the Flame Fist to them.

Chapter 2079: Turning Failure into Treasure

The Nine Revolutions True Fire Art and Flame Fist were both inherited from Fang Bai.

Thus, having Fang Bai explain these Immortal Technique Secrets is most suitable.

Fang Bai conjectured that the ancestors of Golden Crow and the other three immortals must have been one of his disciples in a previous life. However, even though they inherited the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art and Flame Fist, they could not comprehend even a tenth of it; otherwise, how could their cultivation level be merely at the first or second grade Earth Immortal Realm?

After Fang Bai's explanation, it was as if he had opened a new window for Golden Crow, Yihu, Green Bell, and Zilan, showing them a completely different world from what they knew before.

They listened, captivated and enthralled, entirely lost in it, feeling that what they had learned from their teacher before paled in comparison to Fang Bai's current explanation.

Once Fang Bai finished his explanation, they immediately immersed themselves into their Cultivation State.

Qingzhu Fairy also closed her eyes to cultivate.

She needed to thoroughly consolidate her Heavenly Immortal Realm to make it stable.

Fang Bai knew they would need some time to emerge from their cultivation state, so he left that cave and went to another cave far away, where he set up an Isolation Formation at the entrance. Only then

did he take out the pile of drug residue he had found in the ruins of the Ancient Hall in the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm.

“Ninth Grade Creation Pill! Half of it was ruined during refining, what a pity! Well, luckily it was wrapped in layers of drug residue, otherwise it would have been taken by other immortals long ago!”

Fang Bai muttered to himself, walked to the open area in the middle of the cave, sat cross-legged, then summoned the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, placing the three Immortal Fires — Red Silkworm, Nether, Green Lotus — into it.

When the temperature inside the cauldron reached a certain level, he carefully placed the half-ruined Immortal Pill obtained from the ruins of the Ancient Hall into the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron and began to refine it anew.

Ninth Grade Immortal Pill, profound beyond measure; even Immortal Venerable Realm or Immortal King Realm experts would covet it, as it is one of the standard items for cultivation for Immortal Emperor Realm experts.

Had this Ninth Grade Creation Pill that Fang Bai obtained not been half-ruined, swallowing it directly and refining its pill force would yield astounding results.

Fang Bai hoped that by exerting all his might, he could refine this Ninth Grade Creation Pill into a complete Eighth Grade Immortal Pill, then directly swallow it for cultivation.

If any other immortal were like Fang Bai — only at the Third Grade Human Immortal Realm in cultivation level — they would not dare to swallow an Eighth Grade Creation Pill, as the consequence could likely be explosion and death.

Yet Fang Bai’s Chaos True Body is incredibly formidable, and with seven Primordial Spirits and Chaos Immortal Qi guarding his Qi Sea, directly swallowing the Eighth Grade Creation Pill might cause him extreme pain but would not lead to explosion and death.

Fang Bai understands this very clearly; otherwise, he would not dare to risk trying.

To refine a Ninth Grade half-ruined Immortal Pill into a complete Eighth Grade Immortal Pill is several times more difficult than refining a Fourth or Fifth Grade Immortal Pill, requiring a massive expenditure of Divine Sense and immortal power. Fang Bai spent a whole day on this; despite the Five Elements Space Ring containing the World Tree, which continuously provided Immortal Qi, he felt somewhat exhausted.

A day later, Fang Bai cast a Pill Condensation Technique, opened the cauldron top, and an Eighth Grade Creation Pill flew out from the cauldron, which Fang Bai collected into his palm.

The Eighth Grade Creation Pill emitted a tempting fragrance of elixir, as Fang Bai held it in his palm, studying it closely, a smile of satisfaction in his eyes.

He temporarily stored the Eighth Grade Creation Pill, then closed his eyes to adjust his breath. Once his spirit, energy, and essence had fully recovered to their peak state, only then did he take out the Eighth Grade Creation Pill again and swallowed it.

Once the Immortal Pill entered his belly, it transformed into powerful immortal power as vast as the sea, which began to madly impact Fang Bai's limbs, bones, meridians, and blood vessels.

Fang Bai sat cross-legged on the ground; as the immortal power surged within him, his body trembled relentlessly, and threads of fresh blood began to ooze from millions of pores in his body, rapidly coagulating around him, gradually encapsulating him like a large blood cocoon.

After forty-nine days, powerful waves of immortal power were released almost simultaneously from the cave where Golden Crow, Yihu, Green Bell, and Zilan were, drawing the attention of other immortals everywhere.

A hundred breaths later, Golden Crow and the other four immortals emerged from the cave; indeed, they had all advanced in realm.

Golden Crow, initially a second-grade Earth Immortal Realm, advanced to a third-grade Earth Immortal Realm.

Yihu, Green Bell, and Zilan, originally just first-grade Earth Immortal Realm, had now become second-grade Earth Immortal Realm experts.

That is to say, during these forty-nine days of secluded cultivation, they each advanced by a small realm.

Do not underestimate this small realm; it is something other Earth Immortal experts might spend decades of arduous cultivation to achieve without certainty.

“Unbelievably, I managed to advance this time, truly miraculous!”

“Indeed, advancing a small realm in such a short time was something I never dared to imagine before!”

“Immortal Friend Fang’s explanation surpasses my hundred years of cultivation!”

“Yes, I believe it won’t be long before we have a chance to advance again!”

...

Golden Crow and the others, feeling the surging and unceasing immortal power within them, were immensely surprised and filled with emotion.

“Huh? Where did Immortal Friend Fang go?”

“Wasn’t he with us in the same cave before?”

...

When Golden Crow and the other four mentioned Fang Bai, they glanced around and found that Fang Bai had disappeared without a trace. Even when they released their Divine Sense, they couldn’t detect his presence, which made them feel very puzzled.

“Did Immortal Friend Fang leave without saying goodbye?”

Following this, Qingzhu Fairy came out of the cave and looked around, speaking somewhat anxiously.

Although Qingzhu Fairy did not advance her realm this time, the state that other immortals would need ten years or even longer to fully stabilize, she achieved within forty-nine days, which was already incredibly remarkable.

Though Qingzhu Fairy was now in the Heavenly Immortal Realm, she admired Fang Bai greatly, regarding him as an immortal equal in status to her master in her heart.

She had initially hoped to take Fang Bai to Jade Bamboo Mountain to meet with her master immediately after he emerged from seclusion. However, upon leaving the cave, she found Fang Bai missing, which caused her some anxiety.

At this moment, they noticed a cave on the south side of the mountain wall where waves of immortal power also emerged, indicating another advancing immortal.

“Another immortal has advanced!”

Many immortals thought enviously.

Yet this was not the end; after just another hundred breaths, the same cave emitted once more a wave of immortal power.

“What? Advanced another small realm? I wonder which immortal had such fortune, truly extraordinary!”

Some immortals looked at that cave, marveling and praising.

Just as the immortals thought the advancement of the immortal in the cave was over, a third wave of immortal power emerged.

“Advancing three small realms consecutively, the one cultivating in that cave must be a brilliant and exceptional immortal!”

Some immortals looked at that cave with burning eyes, their jealousy showing in their flushed expressions.

Although they knew from the three previous waves of immortal power that the immortal within had only advanced to the Sixth Grade Human Immortal Realm, yet in the history of the Immortal Realm, how many immortals could advance three times in such a short time?

Chapter 2080: Lingxu

Outside the War Emperor Cave, all Immortals focused their gaze on the cave entrance, from which three waves of immortal power fluctuations were emerging, eager to see which Immortal could be so remarkably talented to advance three small realms at the same time.

"Do you think the Immortal in that cave might be Immortal Friend Fang?"

Golden Crow suddenly asked.

Before Qingzhu Fairy and other Immortals could answer, divine light flickered at the cave entrance everyone was watching, and then a figure slowly walked out from the cave. Who else could it be if not Fang Bai?

"It's really him!"

Green Bell widened her eyes, looking at Fang Bai in disbelief, muttering, "I knew he was amazing, but I still underestimated him a lot..."

Zilan said discouragedly, "I just advanced one small realm and thought I was something special, but compared to Immortal Friend Fang, this gap... truly makes one ashamed!"

Yihu scratched his head and sighed, "Our breakthrough was successful thanks to Immortal Friend Fang's guidance. Thinking about this makes it even more shameful!"

Golden Crow said, "He can refine Immortal Pills, master the setup of Formations, play the mountain-protecting Immortal tune of Jade Bamboo Mountain, and his understanding and insights on the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art and Flame Fist surpass those of our master... In my life, I have seen many young geniuses from Immortal Sects, but none can compare to Immortal Friend Fang."

Qingzhu Fairy looked at Fang Bai's figure, her beautiful eyes showing an unusual brilliance.

Before this, she had seen many prodigies from the Immortal Realm, some of whom had a much higher cultivation level than Fang Bai. However, in terms of cultivation potential, she believed none could compare to Fang Bai.

The current Fang Bai, although only at the sixth rank of the Human Immortal Realm, was likely to maintain a rapid advancement pace with his deep understanding and insights on the path of cultivation.

Qingzhu Fairy had no doubts that in ten or eight years, Fang Bai's cultivation level might catch up with or even surpass her, leaving those so-called prodigies far behind.

Under the gaze of the immortals, Fang Bai walked to Qingzhu Fairy and the five Immortals, his gaze sweeping over them as he smiled and cupped his hands, "Congratulations to all of you for advancing!"

"Haha... congratulations back to you!"

Golden Crow and other Immortals responded with smiles, cupping their hands.

Yihu looked at Fang Bai with envy, saying, "We've only advanced one small realm, but Immortal Friend Fang advanced three realms, which is truly unbelievable!"

Fang Bai replied, "For you Earth Immortal Realm experts, advancing is several times more difficult than for Human Immortal Realm experts. A small realm is already quite remarkable."

Yihu nodded and said, "There's some truth to that... but I'm confident that with Immortal Friend Fang's understanding and insights into the Immortal Dao, his future achievements will far surpass ours!"

Fang Bai smiled and did not feign modesty anymore.

"Take me to Lingxu Cave; I wish to meet your master!"

Fang Bai said to Golden Crow and the four Immortals.

Fang Bai already knew that Golden Crow and the four Immortals were the grandchildren of his previous life's direct disciple, Master Lingxu, who, after his demise a thousand years ago, also fell victim to the Eight Immortal Emperors and was completely annihilated.

Fortunately, among Master Lingxu's disciples, one named "Baoling True Person" managed to escape. To avoid the Eight Immortal Emperors' pursuit, Baoling True Person had to hide in a remote and secretive region of the Immortal Realm.

It wasn't until three hundred years ago, when the Eight Immortal Emperors believed they had thoroughly eradicated the "remnants" of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, that they called back their subordinates, and the chaotic, blood-soaked Nine Great Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm finally returned to peace.

And it was then that Baoling True Person dared to leave his dwelling, disguise himself, change his appearance, and venture out to inquire about the affairs of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace.

Upon learning that, led by Palace Master Fang Bai, most of the ten thousand disciples of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace had perished, and the magnificent palace complex was completely destroyed, Baoling True Person was overwhelmed with grief and anger.

As a disciple of Lingxu Cave and a member of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, Baoling True Person began to widely recruit disciples during his training to gather strength in order to avenge his master, Master Lingxu, and restore the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace founded by his ancestor, Fang Bai.

He knew that with his capabilities, confronting the Eight Immortal Emperors was akin to an ant trying to shake a tree. But he believed that those disciples of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace who, like him, were fortunate enough to survive, would also be unwilling to accept their fate, secretly gathering strength, waiting for the day when they could rise and seek justice from the Eight Immortal Emperors.

And to commemorate his master, Master Lingxu, Baoling True Person named his hiding place "Lingxu Cave," and Golden Crow, Yihu, Green Bell, and Zilan all claimed to be disciples of Lingxu Cave.

Qingzhu Fairy's master, Haoyue Fairy, and the master of the four Immortals, Baoling True Person, are respectively the inheritor of Fang Bai's dear companion, Fairy Linglong, and the disciple of Fang Bai's direct disciple, so they have a good relationship. Their disciples and followers are also friends and often spar and exchange ideas with one another.

When faced with a formidable enemy, they band together, advancing and retreating in unison, forming even stronger bonds than allies.

Fang Bai thought that since Baoling True Person was the disciple of his direct disciple, Master Lingxu, he would likely know something about the affairs of the Emperor's Palace. When he met him, upon careful inquiry, he might discover something about what happened after his own demise in his previous life.

Golden Crow and the other four Immortals, knowing that Fang Bai must have deep connections with their sect, naturally agreed wholeheartedly to his intention of visiting Lingxu Cave.

"Immortal Friend Fang, I'll return to Jade Bamboo Mountain first. If my master ends his cultivation and comes out, I'll send you a message with the Jade Pendant."

Qingzhu Fairy said to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai nodded, "Very well."

With that, Qingzhu Fairy looked deeply at Fang Bai before stepping on Auspicious Clouds and transforming into divine light, leaving.

Fang Bai, accompanied by Golden Crow, Yihu, Green Bell, and Zilan, flew towards Lingxu Cave.

In the past, to escape the pursuit of the Eight Immortal Emperors' forces, Baoling True Person built Lingxu Cave in the remote and desolate region of the Central Heavenly Domain. It was not a Cultivation Holy Land, the Immortal Qi was not dense, and few immortals ventured there, making it very secretive.

After several days of flying, Golden Crow and the other four Immortals brought Fang Bai to a vast, endless mountain range.

Here lay barren mountains and ridges, devoid of vegetation, with fierce immortal birds and beasts occasionally seen within the mountains.

The overall hue of the place exuded an unsettling dark red, akin to blood, leaving one feeling irritable and restless...

Fang Bai realized this was not a Cultivation Holy Land; rather, it was extremely harsh, and it was no wonder that Baoling True Person had chosen to hide here years ago to evade the pursuit of the Eight Immortal Emperors' forces, as most immortals were unwilling to venture here.

Fang Bai's feet landed atop a bare peak, and the Fire Attribute Primordial Spirit in his Qi Sea suddenly stirred.

"Hmm?"

Fang Bai knew that such a response from the Fire System Primordial Spirit indicated the presence of abundant fire system cultivation resources nearby, a resonance between fire and fire.