

Doctor 2081

Chapter 2081: Demon Dao

"Your master... chose a good place..."

Fang Bai murmured, squatting down, placing one hand gently on the summit's surface, letting his Divine Sense seep into the mountain through his palm.

He wanted to see if there was a vast Fire Immortal Stone vein hidden beneath these mountains, as he suspected.

If there was, this trip to Lingxu Cave would be a significant gain.

Previously, in the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, to counter two Fire Dragons, Fang Bai set up multiple Defensive Arrays, consuming a large number of Immortal Stones.

Later, when advancing near the War Emperor Cave, he once again expended a considerable number of Immortal Stones.

These two expenditures nearly emptied his previously accumulated Immortal Stones, and he urgently needed a large number of Immortal Stones to consolidate his newly advanced realm, laying a solid foundation for future cultivation level improvements.

"Immortal Friend Fang, this place isn't good at all! There's no Immortal Elixir or other cultivation resources, and the Immortal Qi is very thin. No other Immortals are willing to come here..."

Hearing Fang Bai murmuring, Green Bell sighed and said.

"The Immortals are unwilling to come here because they don't understand..."

Fang Bai stood up, a bright smile on his face, and said, "Whether your master did it intentionally or unintentionally, choosing the Immortal Sect here was a huge gain..."

"This place is desolate and remote, with sparse Immortal Qi, how is it a big gain?"

Golden Crow, Yihu, Green Bell, and Zilan looked at each other, not understanding what Fang Bai meant by his words.

Lingxu Cave is located within a huge valley surrounded by mountains, with natural caves on the surrounding mountain bodies, somewhat similar to the area near the War Emperor Cave.

"Senior brothers and sisters, you're back!"

Just as the five Immortals, including Golden Crow, landed in the valley, several male and female Immortals rushed out of the largest cave on the northern side of the valley. One male Immortal said with a sorrowful expression.

"Junior Brother Tianwu, what happened?"

Seeing the abnormal expressions of several junior brothers and sisters, Golden Crow's heart thudded, and he urgently asked the male Immortal at the forefront.

The male Immortal named Tianwu sobbed, "Master, he... the elder..."

Before he could finish his words, the four Immortals, including Golden Crow, vanished from his sight, making their way into Lingxu Cave where their master resided.

Fang Bai hesitated for a moment and then slowly walked over.

Baoling True Person was the disciple of his direct disciple, Master Lingxu, in his previous life, which made him his disciple's grand-disciple. Now that the grand-disciple was in trouble, how could he stand by and do nothing?

The Lingxu Cave was filled with numerous Fire Immortal Stones, with dense Immortal Qi permeating the vastness of the cave space.

On a large bed made of Fire Immortal Stone within the cave, a middle-aged Immortal was sitting cross-legged, his face sallow, his breath chaotic, his body twitching uncontrollably, his facial features terrifyingly contorted, showing extreme pain.

Fang Bai knew that this extremely troubled state of the middle-aged Immortal was the master of the four Immortals, his grand-disciple, Baoling True Person.

"Master..."

Seeing Baoling True Person in unbearable pain, the four Immortals, including Golden Crow, were extremely anxious and wanted to rush forward.

"Stay there!"

Fang Bai loudly stopped the four Immortals, saying solemnly, "Your master is overly hasty in cultivation, causing Deviation. You should not touch him..."

The four Immortals immediately showed fright upon hearing the words "Deviation."

Immortals during cultivation fear not injury or even death, but fear Deviation the most. Once an Immortal experiences Deviation, if not corrected in time, it could lead to drastic changes in character, becoming cruel, bloodthirsty, descending into the Demon Dao, becoming a disgraceful entity all other Immortals must eradicate.

Immortals have the Immortal Realm, demons have the Demon Realm.

The Immortal Realm and Demon Realm coexist within the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, yet each forms a separate world.

In the Demon Realm, the Demon Clan is mostly formed from Immortals of the Immortal Realm.

Some of these Demon Clans were expelled into the Demon Realm for breaking Immortal Realm rules or committing irreparable mistakes, becoming part of the Demon Clan.

Others, like Baoling True Person before them, were forced into the Demon Dao due to impatience in cultivation, resulting in Deviation.

In the eyes of many Immortals, the Demon Realm is a mysterious and terrifying place. Even though some Immortals like to enhance their cultivation through adventurous training, they dare not set foot easily in the Demon Realm.

Unlike the Immortals who yearn for light, brilliance, tranquility, and peace, the Demon Clan often reside in dark, obscure lands, usually delighting in slaughtering Immortals and Immortal Beasts.

Although the Immortal Realm and Demon Realm are sworn enemies, there's an unwritten rule that they do not invade each other's territories.

Immortals of the Immortal Realm adhere strictly to this rule, but some strong Demon Clans scorn it, occasionally storming the Immortal Realm, causing chaos before retreating, unsettling the border regions of Immortals.

When irreconcilable contradictions accrue between the Immortal Realm and the Demon Realm, a protracted battle erupts.

Since the formation of Immortal and Demon coexistence, such wars have occurred multiple times, causing severe losses and depletion of Essence Energy on both sides.

"So... what should we do now? We can't just watch master fall into the Demon Dao, can we?"

Golden Crow, fraught with anxiety, looked toward Fang Bai.

Yihu, Green Bell, and Zilan also looked at Fang Bai, seemingly waiting for him to speak.

At this moment, the four Immortals were panicked, at a loss, taking Fang Bai as their mainstay.

Fang Bai pondered for a moment, moved closer, stopping a few meters from Baoling True Person, and shouted to him, "Baoling True Person, if you don't want to fall into the Demon Dao, follow the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art as I explain and circulate your Immortal Qi!"

His shout, like booming thunder, resounded in Baoling True Person's ears, causing him to pause in a hazy condition, focusing his mind, then hearing every word of the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art enter his ears.

Baoling True Person had been cultivating the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art for over a thousand years, already very familiar with it. Hearing Fang Bai's explanation at this moment, he realized many profound insights were unexplored territories before, immediately captivated, unconsciously beginning to circulate his Immortal Qi according to Fang Bai's explanation of the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art.

One after another, strong scorching Fire Immortal Qi was gradually redirected onto the right path and ultimately settled quietly within Baoling True Person's Qi Sea.

"Whew..."

"Whew..."

Fang Bai and Baoling True Person simultaneously let out a long breath of relief.

Fang Bai knew that Baoling True Person was already fine, smiling as he looked at him.

Baoling True Person, covered in sweat, felt like he had orbited the gates of death before being forcibly pulled back again.

"Master, are you alright now?"

Seeing Baoling True Person gradually open his eyes, his gaze clear and bright, the pain lifted, the four Immortals, including Golden Crow, surged forward, crowding around the Immortal Stone bed, each shedding tears of joy.

Chapter 2082: Request

"I'm fine..."

Baoling True Person's gaze passed over the four disciples and landed on Fang Bai behind them.

He knew that his ability to regain clarity and avoid falling into the calamity of the Demon Dao was thanks to this young immortal in front of him.

What was unbelievable to him was that this young immortal not only understood the high-level Immortal Rank cultivation technique, the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art, but had also comprehended it far more than himself.

Baoling True Person knew that if he hadn't operated the turbulent Fire Immortal Qi in his body according to this young immortal's explanation of the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art, he would have been doomed and likely fallen into the Demon Dao.

Once fallen into the Demon Dao, one would lose all sense of kinship, become wildly violent, resulting in the massacre of his disciples, with irreparable regret.

Therefore, this young immortal in front of him was not only his savior but also the savior of all the disciples of Lingxu Cave.

This young immortal came with several disciples and saved him, so Baoling True Person was sure that he was a friend, not an enemy.

Baoling True Person stood up, clasped his hands, and gave a deep bow to Fang Bai, earnestly saying, "Thank you, Immortal Friend, for your assistance!"

Fang Bai waved his hand and said, "Immortal Friend, please don't be courteous. Actually, this time I came to your Lingxu Cave because there are some questions I would like to ask you..."

Baoling True Person had yet to understand Fang Bai's identity and background. Hearing this, he looked at his few disciples.

"Master, this is Immortal Friend Fang..."

Golden Crow hurriedly stepped forward, explaining the events of meeting Fang Bai in the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm.

When Golden Crow mentioned that Fang Bai's ancestor had deep ties with Qingzhu Fairy's master, Baoling True Person couldn't help but feel a bit excited and asked, "I wonder which Upper Immortal in the Immortal Realm is Immortal Friend Fang's ancestor?"

In his mind, Qingzhu Fairy's master, Fairy Linglong, was a stunningly talented Immortal Emperor level powerhouse from a thousand years ago. Since Fang Bai's ancestor had deep ties with Fairy Linglong, surely he was also a powerful Upper Immortal.

And his master, Master Lingxu, was also acquainted with Fairy Linglong, so reckoning in this manner, Fang Bai could somewhat have a connection with their Lingxu Cave.

"My ancestor..."

Fang Bai hesitated for a moment, thinking that with his current cultivation level, it was far from being the time to reveal his true identity, so he apologetically said, "My ancestor's identity is somewhat special and it's inconvenient to disclose. I hope Immortal Friend will understand!"

"No problem..."

Baoling True Person knew that in the Immortal Realm, many immortals acted low-key, unwilling to expose their identities, so he wasn't upset about this, only slightly disappointed.

"Actually, my ancestor had very deep ties with the predecessors of your cave, Master Lingxu. If anything arises in Lingxu Cave in the future, I will definitely lend a helping hand."

Fang Bai solemnly promised.

Baoling True Person heard him mention his master, Master Lingxu, by name and knew the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art. He didn't doubt his words.

When Golden Crow mentioned that all four immortals had advanced a small realm with Fang Bai's help, Baoling True Person's heart was moved. He carefully examined the four disciples before him and found that they indeed had all advanced a small realm.

"This..."

Baoling True Person, while pleased, was also somewhat shocked.

As the master of the four Golden Crow immortals, he was very clear about the talent and aptitude of these four disciples, knowing that under normal circumstances, advancing a small realm would take them at least ten years of effort.

Unexpectedly, Fang Bai's explanation had caused all four of his disciples to advance, which was truly incredible to him.

"If Immortal Friend Fang has no urgent matters, could you stay in Lingxu Cave for a few more days? The Nine Revolutions True Fire Art, handed down from my late master Master Lingxu, has greatly declined in this generation. If Immortal Friend Fang could provide some guidance, the whole of Lingxu Cave would be very grateful and would surely reward this generously."

Baoling True Person knew that Fang Bai's understanding and comprehension of the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art far surpassed that of all the immortals in Lingxu Cave, including himself, and knew this was a rare opportunity. Therefore, regardless of his status, he thickened his skin, gave a deep bow to Fang Bai, and requested him to stay.

The four immortals, Golden Crow, Yihu, Green Bell, and Zilan, also clasped their hands and gave deep bows.

Fang Bai came to Lingxu Cave with the four immortals, exactly for this purpose. He smiled and said, "Very well. Let us explore the Immortal Technique Secrets of the Fire System together..."

There weren't many disciples in Lingxu Cave, including Baoling True Person, only about a hundred or so. Among them, Golden Crow, Yihu, Green Bell, and Zilan were Baoling True Person's direct disciples and had the highest cultivation level, while the other immortals were limited by their aptitude, talent, and other reasons, and were currently only at the Human Immortal Realm.

"Senior Brother Gui, have you received the news? A young immortal has come to our Lingxu Cave to explain the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art and Flame Fist to us."

"Yes, I've received the news too. Master asked us to gather at the open space outside Lingxu Cave tomorrow morning to listen to the immortal's explanation of the Immortal Technique Secrets."

"I heard from Senior Sister Green Bell that the young immortal is named Fang Bai, very young, with a cultivation level of the sixth rank Human Immortal Realm..."

"What? A sixth rank Human Immortal Realm cultivation level? Even lower than mine! What can he explain?"

"Senior Sister Zilan said that the reason they were able to advance a small realm last time was due to that young immortal's explanation."

"No way...doesn't that make him stronger than our master?"

"Yes, this time, Fang Bai agreed to stay and explain the Immortal Technique Secrets to us, also at Master's request..."

"Let's wait and see what happens."

...

After the news spread that a young immortal had arrived at Lingxu Cave to explain the Immortal Technique Secrets to everyone, all of Lingxu Cave's disciples were discussing this matter.

The majority of these immortals, although diligent in their cultivation, had always progressed slowly, and thus hoped that the immortal named Fang Bai would bring them a pleasant surprise.

Early the next morning, a hundred disciples of Lingxu Cave, without prior arrangement, came to the front of Lingxu Cave and sat cross-legged on the rocks, waiting for their master and the young immortal named Fang Bai to come out.

After a short half an hour, a burst of hearty laughter emerged from within Lingxu Cave, and all hundred Lingxu Cave disciples could tell that the laughter came from their own master, Baoling True Person.

In the eyes of the disciples of Lingxu Cave, their master Baoling True Person was always serious, rarely letting out such a happy laugh. So hearing this laughter, they exchanged looks, not knowing what had happened.

Only the four disciples, Golden Crow, Yihu, Green Bell, and Zilan knew that Fang Bai had stayed in their master's cave last night and spent the entire night discussing and exchanging the Immortal Technique Secrets, thinking that their master must have benefited greatly from it, which is why he was so pleased.

A moment later, under the watchful eyes of over a hundred Lingxu Cave disciples, Baoling True Person and a young immortal walked out together.

Lingxu Cave disciples were surprised to find that their master's expression and demeanor revealed an extreme respect for that young immortal, as if treating an Upper Immortal.

Chapter 2083: You Don't Understand!

"That young immortal only has a cultivation level of sixth rank Human Immortal Realm, even less than mine. Why does Master show such respect toward him?"

Besides the four immortals—Golden Crow, Yihu, Green Bell, and Zilan—the other disciples of Lingxu Cave were incredulous seeing their master treat Fang Bai with such deference.

Their master, Baoling True Person, is a dignified expert of the Heavenly Immortal Realm. Although he is quite distant from the top experts of the Immortal Realm, within the radius of a hundred thousand miles of Lingxu Cave, he is considered a top-tier expert.

"Everyone, be quiet!"

Noticing the peculiar expressions on his disciples' faces as they looked at Fang Bai, Baoling True Person seemed to understand what they were thinking. He sternly said, "Today, Immortal Friend Fang will explain some fire system Immortal Technique secrets to you. If I find any disciple not listening attentively, don't blame me for being merciless!"

Having discussed the Dao of Cultivation with Fang Bai in the cave all night, Baoling True Person discovered that Fang Bai's understanding and insight into the Immortal Dao were far more profound than his own. After just one night, he felt a sense of Ambrosia Baptism and enlightenment.

If it weren't for his consideration of accompanying Fang Bai in "transmitting teachings," the excited Baoling True Person might already have retreated into closed cultivation, attempting to break through to a higher realm in the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

At this moment, Baoling True Person regarded Fang Bai as an extraordinary talent of the Immortal Realm. Despite Fang Bai's weak cultivation level, he believed Fang Bai's understanding and insight into the Immortal Dao meant an immeasurable celestial path, treating Fang Bai as an equal.

As they walked out of the cave side by side, he noticed some disciples looked at Fang Bai with a sense of disdain. Worried they might upset Fang Bai, he sternly reminded them.

Upon hearing Master's "Don't blame me for being merciless" statement, the hundred disciples of Lingxu Cave knew he was serious, so they all became highly focused and solemnly accepted the command.

"Immortal Friend Fang, please!"

Baoling True Person gestured with an inviting gesture, so Fang Bai stepped onto the void, performing Lotus Step by Step, walking to a high piece of Immortal Stone near the cave entrance, then sat cross-legged.

"The Nine Revolutions True Fire Art and Flame Fist are both high-rank secret techniques of the Immortal Realm, extremely powerful. However, as they are inherited by you, they have gradually weakened, with only one-tenth of their power remaining..."

Fang Bai glanced at nearly hundred disciples of Lingxu Cave below and began speaking eloquently.

Right from the start, he frankly pointed out Baoling True Person's incorrect methods in teaching disciples and some shortcomings in Lingxu Cave's disciples' cultivation.

The disciples of Lingxu Cave listened, their expressions turning strange; they initially thought their master would be angry, but upon glancing at him, they saw Master earnestly listening, nodding in approval, without any hint of dissatisfaction.

"Next, I will re-explain the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art and Flame Fist to you. If after listening, you fail to gain insights and cannot advance at least one small realm within several months, you'll have only yourself to blame for not listening carefully..."

Fang Bai continued.

His words caused a commotion among the nearly hundred disciples of Lingxu Cave.

While they had heard yesterday that the reason the four senior brothers and sisters, including Golden Crow, advanced realms was due to listening to the explanations of this young immortal named Fang Bai, they hadn't verified it with Golden Crow and others.

Moreover, they thought their aptitudes were inferior to Golden Crow and others. Advancing one small realm within several months seemed incredibly difficult.

A few passionate young disciples of Lingxu Cave couldn't resist wanting to rebut, but seeing their master sitting not far from Fang Bai, they hesitated, not daring to voice their doubts.

Fang Bai began speaking as he drifted into his thoughts, while nearly hundred disciples of Lingxu Cave—despite their internal dissatisfaction—could only focus attentively, lest they miss anything and incur their master's wrath.

Fang Bai spoke slowly, each word clear and resonant with the rhythm of the Dao, clearly transmitted to the ears of nearly hundred disciples.

Initially indifferent, the disciples' expressions gradually changed with Fang Bai's in-depth explanations, each absorbed as if listening to celestial melodies, entranced.

Baoling True Person was also listening attentively.

Though he had gained immense insight and understanding from his long exchange with Fang Bai the previous night, he discovered each time he listened imparted another insight, with his already turbulent Immortal Qi growing more restless.

Baoling True Person was ecstatic, knowing his next retreat was bound to bring a breakthrough.

Before Lingxu Cave, all was silent except for the sound of the wind.

Nearly hundred disciples, enraptured by Fang Bai's lecture, entered an extraordinary state of self-forgetfulness.

"Whew..."

It was unknown how much time had passed when Fang Bai stopped his explanation and exhaled lightly.

Seeing the hundreds of disciples below, sitting cross-legged with eyes closed, entering their cultivation state, Fang Bai smiled slightly, knowing his explanations had pointed them in the right direction, opening up a new dao of cultivation.

After some time of cultivation, any Lingxu Cave disciple with decent aptitude should be able to advance, resulting in a significant leap in Lingxu Cave's overall power.

In the future, this force will belong to the new Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace.

Although such power might seem insignificant compared to the eight Immortal Emperors, Fang Bai believed tens, hundreds, and even thousands more such forces would gather around him.

Fang Bai believed that eventually, he could lead an enormous force to confront the eight Immortal Emperors directly.

Thinking of this, Fang Bai couldn't help but feel a rush of emotions, his blood boiling, clenching his fist tightly.

"In the next few decades, these disciples may retreat into cultivation, striving for breakthroughs and advancing. At that time, they might require many cultivation resources. Do you have enough cultivation resources in Lingxu Cave?"

Fang Bai suddenly turned to Baoling True Person and asked.

"Well..."

Baoling True Person looked embarrassed, smiling bitterly, "Lingxu Cave is located in a remote, desolate area with thin spiritual energy and scarce cultivation resources. Every year, my disciples and I venture out to seek cultivation resources, and the yields are barely enough for cultivation..."

Fang Bai chuckled and said, "Despite sitting on vast Fire Immortal Stone Veins, you have to go out in search of cultivation resources, what should I say?"

Baoling True Person was stunned, asking, "What? What Fire Immortal Stone Veins?"

Fang Bai pointed to the distant mountains, saying, "Within those ranges lie more than just one Fire Immortal Stone Vein. Have you not discovered them?"

Baoling True Person looked along Fang Bai's pointing direction, shaking his head, "Impossible... impossible... if there were Immortal Stone Veins here, the Immortal Qi wouldn't be so thin..."

"You don't understand!"

Fang Bai glanced at him, rudely stating, "If I say there is, then there must be! If you don't believe it, come with me and see!"

Chapter 2084: You Didn't Lie to Me, Did You?

A moment later, Baoling True Person and Fang Bai appeared together atop a mountain peak several miles away from Lingxu Cave.

"Immortal Friend Fang, do you mean... there is a Fire Immortal Stone Vein below here?"

Baoling True Person looked down at the peak, a thousand feet high, full of doubts.

Fang Bai confidently claimed there were more than one Fire Immortal Stone Vein around Lingxu Cave, which he found hard to believe.

Because, according to common sense, areas with Immortal Stone Veins should have denser Immortal Qi than other places. However, the Immortal Qi here was so sparse, how could there possibly be an Immortal Stone Vein?

"There is!"

Fang Bai said with certainty, "Beneath this ground, there is more than one Immortal Stone Vein. If they could be mined, the disciples of Lingxu Cave wouldn't need to worry about cultivation resources for a long time to come."

Baoling True Person frowned, "I've used my Divine Sense to probe this area before, but found nothing!"

Fang Bai looked at him and said, "Your Divine Sense can only penetrate about a kilometer below the mountain, right?"

Baoling True Person was curious, "How does Immortal Friend Fang know?"

Fang Bai smiled, "I guessed. The mountain here is different, with tightly packed, extremely hard stone. Even an Immortal with a very strong Divine Sense cannot penetrate too deep."

"Well, the depth that my Divine Sense can reach is about a kilometer..."

Upon hearing this, Baoling True Person suddenly felt a movement in his heart and asked, "Could it be... the Immortal Stone Vein is at a deeper location?"

Fang Bai nodded, "Yes. If your Divine Sense could go deeper, or if you were an Innate Spiritual Root, you could detect it."

Typically, Immortals with an Innate Spiritual Root have a stronger Divine Sense and are more sensitive to cultivation resources.

Although Baoling True Person had remarkable talent and a strong cultivation level, he didn't have an Innate Spiritual Root, so his Divine Sense couldn't penetrate deeper into the mountain, making him unaware of the vast Immortal Stone Veins buried here.

These Immortal Stone Veins, due to their depth and the dense, hard stone they are encased in, couldn't let the Immortal Qi escape outwardly, thus unable to alter the regional environment, leading many Immortals to believe this place was unsuitable as a retreat.

However, Fang Bai, possessing seven types of Innate Spiritual Roots, had an unmatched ability to sense various cultivation resources in the Immortal Realm, so he could detect Immortal Stone Veins that other Immortals couldn't.

Upon seeing how serious Fang Bai was, Baoling True Person thought that if there were indeed vast Immortal Stone Veins buried beneath these peaks, it would undoubtedly be a major boon for all the disciples of Lingxu Pavilion, making him excited.

"I'll first go inside the mountain to have a look. Hopefully, it's as you say..."

With that, Baoling True Person flew around the mountain beneath him, found the weakest spot, and then summoned an Immortal Artifact to begin a violent assault.

Being a Heavenly Immortal Realm expert, Baoling True Person's mana was profound, and logically, with an Immortal Artifact attack, he should easily collapse a mountain. However, the sturdiness of this mountain in front of him was beyond his imagination.

Holding the Immortal Artifact, he launched more than a dozen attacks at the same spot, finally blasting a tunnel over a few meters wide and several miles deep into the thousand-foot-high mountain.

A surge of pure, concentrated Fire Immortal Qi gushed out from deep within the pit, lingering around Baoling True Person, swirling and not dispersing.

"It's Fire Immortal Qi..."

Seeing the reddish Fire Immortal Qi swirling around him, Baoling True Person was ecstatic as he drilled into the mountain interior to inspect through the hole.

A moment later, he flew out from the pit, stood before Fang Bai, and excitedly said, "Immortal Stone Vein... there really is a Fire Immortal Stone Vein..."

Fang Bai smiled, "See, I wasn't lying to you, was I?"

Baoling True Person nodded vigorously, suddenly remembered something, and his eyes brightened, asking, "You just said... there might be more than one Immortal Stone Vein here?"

Fang Bai replied, "You can look for yourself! But let me remind you: once you discover an Immortal Stone Vein, it's best to seal it immediately, or a huge amount of Immortal Qi leakage will quickly attract the attention of other Immortals, and that might bring trouble to your Lingxu Cave!"

"I understand."

Baoling True Person understood the principle of "a cherished item invites theft," knowing that if word of the Immortal Stone Veins here got out, the small Immortal Sect like Lingxu Cave he belonged to would have no way to protect it and would be invaded by other Immortal Sects and Immortal Gates.

Therefore, ensuring other Immortal Sects and Immortal Gates don't detect the unusual Immortal Qi changes here and secretly mining is the best way.

Thereupon, Baoling True Person used Immortal Law to move large stones to seal the pit he had just blasted to prevent further leakage of Fire Immortal Qi, which could cause abnormalities in the surrounding environment.

After finishing here, Baoling True Person checked the mountainous areas within a hundred-mile radius and indeed found two more Immortal Stone Veins.

Altogether, Baoling True Person discovered three Immortal Stone Veins, each with reserves numbering in the tens of millions.

The discovery of such a number of Immortal Stone Veins, if spread, would undoubtedly cause quite a stir in the Immortal Realm.

After sealing the pits he blasted on several mountain peaks, Baoling True Person returned to Fang Bai with a few traces of worry on his face and sighed.

"Why are you sighing? Isn't discovering so many Immortal Stone Veins something to be happy about?"

Fang Bai asked Baoling True Person.

Baoling True Person sighed, "I was really happy at first, but now I feel a lot of pressure and a bit uneasy."

Fang Bai said, "Are you worried that news about the Immortal Stone Veins might leak out and bring trouble?"

Baoling True Person nodded, "Yes. It's hard to keep such astonishing reserves of Immortal Stone Veins completely secret!"

Fang Bai waved his hand, "There's no need to worry about that! In a moment, I will set up Concealment Formations at the holes you blasted, so there won't be any Immortal Qi leakage when you enter the mountain body to mine Immortal Stones. It will also be difficult for external Immortals to discover the existence of the Immortal Stone Veins."

Baoling True Person was overjoyed, asking, "Immortal Friend Fang even knows how to set up formations? That's wonderful!"

In the Immortal Realm, Array Masters capable of setting up formations are even harder to find than Alchemists and Artifact Refiners. Earlier, Baoling True Person tried to invite an Array Master from a nearby Immortal City to help set up Defensive Arrays to protect the Immortal Sect from invasion, but had to give up due to the high cost.

If Fang Bai knew how to set up arrays, it would be perfect for Baoling True Person.

Immediately, Baoling True Person handed over a Space Immortal Ring containing his accumulated Immortal Stones over the years to Fang Bai for use in setting up the Concealment Formation.

Holding the Space Immortal Ring, Fang Bai flew to the three holes Baoling True Person had blasted earlier and began carving Array Patterns, throwing Immortal Stones, and setting up the formation.

Chapter 2085: A Miracle!

Several hours later, the three Concealment Formations set up by Fang Bai were completed.

Baoling True Person saw that the three pits he had blasted out now looked no different from the surrounding mountains after Fang Bai finished setting up the formations, with not a trace of Fire Immortal Qi leaking out. He couldn't help but feel relieved and greatly admired Fang Bai's Array Art.

"Let's go inside and take a look... you don't mind if I take some Immortal Stones, do you?"

Fang Bai said to Baoling True Person.

Baoling True Person laughed and said, "Immortal Friend Fang, you're joking. This Immortal Stone vein was discovered by you, even if you take it all, I wouldn't have a word to say."

Of course, he was just saying that casually, believing that Fang Bai wouldn't really take away the entire Immortal Stone vein. Such a vast Immortal Stone vein, the majority of it would eventually belong to their Lingxu Cave.

Currently, Fang Bai's Cultivation Resources were extremely scarce, so he planned to take some after entering the mountain for future use.

After all, these three Immortal Stone veins had an astonishing reserve, and even if he took a part, there would still be plenty left, so Baoling True Person shouldn't have any objections.

So, Fang Bai and Baoling True Person started to reopen the entrance that had been sealed not long ago, and then they entered the mountain together.

Walking over a thousand meters into the long pit within the mountain, they saw a crimson area ahead. Upon closer inspection, it was revealed to be clusters of closely-packed, seemingly burning Fire Immortal Stones.

The Fire Immortal Stones continuously released Fire Immortal Qi, growing increasingly pure and dense as they approached.

Both Fang Bai and Baoling True Person were naturally inclined towards fire. Fang Bai had an innate Fire Spirit Root, and Baoling True Person had been cultivating Fire System Immortal Technique Secrets since childhood, so they felt an indescribable sense of bliss standing amidst the nearly tangible interior of the mountain.

Standing before the Fire Immortal Stones within the mountain, Fang Bai spread his Divine Sense around. After a moment of estimation in his heart, he said, "This Immortal Stone vein probably has a reserve of thirty to forty million stones. Well, I'll take half..."

"Immortal Friend Fang, do you have any spare Space Immortal Rings to store the Immortal Stones? If not, I have some here..."

Baoling True Person thought that a standard Space Immortal Ring could hold a million Immortal Stones. Fang Bai would need ten to twenty Space Immortal Rings to carry away the ten to twenty million Immortal Stones. He had some on him that he could give to Fang Bai if needed.

However, before Baoling True Person could finish speaking, there was a flash of light, and a vast space of Fire Immortal Stones disappeared without a trace, leaving the mountain interior suddenly spacious.

"Hiss..."

Baoling True Person, seeing the enormous space that had suddenly appeared, gasped, thinking that this was tens of millions of Immortal Stones vanishing so quickly—he wondered what kind of storage Immortal Artifact Fang Bai had that could capture so many Immortal Stones at once.

His eyes fixed on the Five Elements Space Ring worn on Fang Bai's left finger, wondering whether this seemingly unremarkable Immortal Ring was actually a high-level Immortal Treasure with an immense internal space.

"Alright, I'll just take this much for now! Let's go!"

Fang Bai smiled and, without offering an explanation, left the cave with Baoling True Person.

Outside the cave, Fang Bai explained to Baoling True Person the method of entering the Concealment Formation, making it convenient for them to mine Immortal Stones in the future, before returning to the enormous valley where Lingxu Cave was located.

The valley was still quiet, with over a hundred disciples of Lingxu Cave still deeply immersed in a Cultivation State, completely oblivious.

"Everyone is in secluded cultivation; if someone were to attack now, that would be troublesome..."

Fang Bai looked around and said, "Forget it, I'll put some effort into setting up a Concealment Formation around this valley as well! Once it's completed, Lingxu Cave will become a hidden place, difficult for other Immortals to discover, much safer!"

"Ah, that's the best! Thank you so much, Immortal Friend Fang!"

Baoling True Person smiled widely, expressing endless gratitude.

Many years ago, Baoling True Person wanted to set up such a formation but lacked the resources to hire an Array Master, thus his wish was never fulfilled. Hearing Fang Bai's proposal now, how could he not be delighted?

The valley where Lingxu Cave was situated was immense, making the setup of formations no easy task. Fang Bai spent several hours and used up over a million Immortal Stones before completing the setup.

In any case, the disciples of Lingxu Cave were considered Fang Bai's followers, a force to reckon with against the Eight Immortal Emperors in the future. Therefore, Fang Bai specifically added a layer of Defensive Array within the Concealment Formation, capable of withstanding attacks from peak-level Heavenly Immortals, adding an extra layer of protection.

"Ah? There's also a Defensive Array? This... this is wonderful!"

Upon being informed of the activation and deactivation methods of the Concealment and Defensive Arrays by Fang Bai, Baoling True Person was initially startled but quickly overjoyed, thinking that the

Immortal Friend brought back by his four disciples was truly a blessing, and he must reward them properly later.

After finishing everything, Fang Bai and Baoling True Person joined the other Lingxu Pavilion disciples in the valley, sitting cross-legged to rest and recuperate.

After a silent forty-nine days, the vast valley where Lingxu Pavilion was located suddenly erupted into chaos. Wave after wave of strong Immortal Qi Shockwaves spread outwards, flattening the protruding rocks within the valley into dust.

This phenomenon repeated at intervals and continued for several days before ceasing.

"They all advanced... a miracle! A miracle indeed!"

Baoling True Person swept the valley with his Divine Sense, discovering that every disciple of Lingxu Pavilion, regardless of their innate aptitude, had advanced at least one small realm.

A few with exceptional aptitude had even advanced two small realms in succession.

This exceeded Baoling True Person's expectations greatly, leaving him almost dancing with joy.

Fang Bai's earlier explanations had a significant impact on the disciples of Lingxu Cave. Their advancement this time was just them digesting a portion of his teachings. In the long run, the overall strength of Lingxu Cave would further improve.

Fang Bai spared no effort in teaching them to help them grow quickly so that in the future, they could lead the charge in avenging against the Eight Immortal Emperors.

Soon, over a hundred disciples of Lingxu Cave finished their cultivation, and the enormous valley erupted into cheers.

"Without Immortal Friend Fang's dedicated teachings, you wouldn't have achieved today's advancements. Come, join me in expressing our gratitude to Immortal Friend Fang!"

Once the excited disciples calmed down, Baoling True Person cleared his throat and solemnly said.

Over a hundred disciples, having advanced due to Fang Bai's teachings, felt immense gratitude towards him. Led by their master Baoling True Person, they all bowed deeply.

Fang Bai graciously accepted their salute and said, "The things I explained are not easy to fully comprehend. As long as you diligently ponder and cultivate, supplementing with Cultivation Resources, I believe it won't be long before your cultivation level breaks through again."

At this point, he exchanged a knowing glance with Baoling True Person, who understood and accompanied him into his own residence cave.

Chapter 2086: Something Feels Off

About more than an hour later, Baoling True Person and Fang Bai emerged from the cave.

No one knew what they talked about in the cave; anyway, when Baoling True Person came out, his face was both shocked and excited. His attitude toward Fang Bai became even more respectful, every word and action akin to a junior facing a senior.

"This seems off... They were treating each other as equals before, why suddenly the junior is self-asserted?"

The disciples of Lingxu Cave looked at each other in confusion, greatly perplexed.

However, they understood that some matters were not for them to question, and their master's actions must have a reason.

At the same time, they grew increasingly curious about Fang Bai's identity and background, speculating that Fang Bai's ancestor with ties to Lingxu Cave must have been an Upper Immortal even more powerful than their master, thus earning such respect from the master.

"What I said to you just now, you must remember thoroughly! Until you possess the ability for self-preservation, all disciples of Lingxu Cave must try to remain low-key, do not reveal your identity..."

Standing at the entrance of the cave, Fang Bai sternly instructed Baoling True Person, with an old-fashioned demeanor and tone.

The disciples of Lingxu Cave stared at Fang Bai dumbfounded, doubting whether their eyes were deceiving them or they were hearing hallucinations.

A mere young Immortal at the sixth rank Human Immortal Realm dared to instruct a third-rank Heavenly Immortal Realm expert so boldly, who gave him this courage?

Although Fang Bai was owed gratitude for imparting teachings to the disciples of Lingxu Cave, and may possess a powerful background, at this moment, in the eyes of the Lingxu Cave disciples, he seemed excessively arrogant.

The disciples initially thought Fang Bai would displease their master, but to their surprise, the next moment, the master slightly bowed his waist, gave Fang Bai a deep gesture of respect, and solemnly said, "The words of the senior, the junior will remember fully and shall not dare to forget!"

For a moment, the vast valley fell silent, each Lingxu Cave disciple felt a strange sensation, wondering, "Even if Fang Bai has a powerful background, his cultivation level is average, the master shouldn't be so humble before him, right?"

Fang Bai then softly reminded Baoling True Person again, then glanced past the Lingxu Cave disciples, waved at the four immortals, Golden Crow, Yihu, Green Bell, and Zilan, before riding the Auspicious Clouds to the sky and disappeared from the disciples' sight within moments.

"Master, why are you so... so courteous to Immortal Friend Fang?"

Golden Crow watched Fang Bai leave, full of confusion, and approached the master, Baoling True Person, curiously asking.

Baoling True Person raised his palm and patted his head, rebuking, "Is Immortal Friend Fang for you to call? Didn't you hear me refer to him as Senior? In the future, when meeting Senior Fang, refrain from calling indiscriminately again, or I'll smack you dead!"

Golden Crow shrank his neck, murmuring, "You are a third-rank Heavenly Immortal Realm expert, how can you call him Senior..."

"What about being a third-rank Heavenly Immortal Realm expert?"

Baoling True Person rolled his eyes, glanced toward the direction Fang Bai left, with awe in his eyes, and whispered, "Senior Fang... is an old acquaintance and friend of your master, Master Lingxu..."

Golden Crow jumped in shock, stammering, "How... how is this possible? The ancestor passed away a thousand years ago, Fang Immortal... Senior Fang is young, how can they be old acquaintances?"

Baoling True Person said, "Our lifespan as immortals is long, the vitality is strong, as long as there's a strand of soul remaining, one can choose a body and regain life..."

Golden Crow seemed to have an epiphany, eyes widened, "Are you saying Senior Fang he..."

Without waiting for him to finish, Baoling True Person nodded, "Correct! Senior Fang was a powerful figure from the same era as your ancestor a thousand years ago. Later both of them fell victim to the Eight Immortal Emperors and perished. However, your ancestor's form and soul were annihilated, whereas Senior Fang was luckier, with a remnant soul that survived, allowing him to choose a body and be reborn..."

Beside him, Yihu, Green Bell, and Zilan listened, gaping, feeling the matter inconceivable.

Yihu scratched his head, asking, "Master, is this true?"

Baoling True Person replied, "Initially, I couldn't believe it! But later, Senior Fang spoke of many private matters concerning your ancestor, and those incidents were ones I heard directly from your ancestor. Thus, I became absolutely convinced!"

Yihu became excited, rubbing his hands, "No wonder Senior Fang knew so much... Ah, if I had known, I would have asked him for more guidance on cultivation questions."

Golden Crow, Green Bell, and Zilan, all three immortals, felt regretful as well.

Their master, Master Lingxu, was a powerful Immortal Emperor Realm expert nearly comparable to the Immortal Emperor in the past. Now that Senior Fang, being from the same era, granted his cultivation must likewise be formidable.

Even though the current Senior Fang is relearning the Immortal Dao, his cultivation isn't high, but he retains the memories from his previous life, understanding and perceiving the Immortal Dao far beyond what these Earth Immortal Realm experts can compare to. If they had kept him a few days longer for more guidance, it would have been a divine opportunity.

Unfortunately, Senior Fang had already left, and they missed a rare chance.

Baoling True Person shook his head, smiling bitterly, "Senior Fang had matters to attend to, I dared not keep him! Besides, Senior Fang said that the guidance he provided you would be enough for you to spend a long time digesting, greed is not the way!"

After a pause, he became somber again, turning to the Lingxu Cave disciples and said, "All of you must remember! Concerning Senior Fang, do not spread a single word, or do not blame me for being ruthless!"

Golden Crow and other Lingxu Cave disciples, seeing the master's unprecedented severity, could not help but shiver, replying in unison, "Understood!"

Baoling True Person knew, should Senior Fang's rebirth through possession be known by the Eight Immortal Emperor's forces, not only would Senior Fang face a life-threatening catastrophe, but Lingxu Cave would also face annihilation, thus instructing the disciples to keep silent.

"Go on! From today onwards, you must cultivate diligently, no slack!"

Baoling True Person waved, waiting for the disciples to disperse, muttering to himself, "Master, your old feud, the disciple never dares to forget! Now Senior Fang is stepping forth, beginning to gather the forces of the bygone Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, preparing to seek justice for the Emperor's Palace disciples! Wait, one day, we will surely succeed!"

As he spoke, he couldn't help but tear up.

Baoling True Person didn't know, for the sake of safety, Fang Bai hadn't revealed his true identity to him, but this did not affect his trust in Fang Bai nor impact their cooperation plan to take revenge for the Emperor's Palace disciples.

After leaving Lingxu Cave, Fang Bai traced the familiar routes of the past, traversing the Immortal Cities, obtaining a huge amount of cultivation resources, during which he visited Flame Mountain and met the four immortals: Lieyang True Person, Burning Sea True Person, Ziyang True Person, and Hongxia Fairy.

Chapter 2087: Ancient Immortal Pond

The four friends of Flame Mountain, especially Hongxia Fairy, never expected that Fang Bai would truly come to visit Flame Mountain as promised.

During their time in the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, Hongxia Fairy expressed her feelings towards Fang Bai, but regrettably, it wasn't reciprocated. Upon returning to Flame Mountain, she was already dispirited, and now, seeing Fang Bai again, she thought he came for her, and she couldn't help but feel secretly delighted.

However, she quickly felt disappointed, realizing that Fang Bai's visit to Flame Mountain was not for romance but for discussing the Immortal Dao.

Previously in the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, Fang Bai and Qingzhu Fairy teamed up to escape the pursuit of two Fire Dragons, showcasing their skills in Alchemy, Artifact Refining, Beast Taming, and Array Setting. Thus, the four friends of Flame Mountain held him in high regard.

What shocked them even more was that within just a few months of separation, Fang Bai's cultivation level had advanced from the third rank Human Immortal Realm to the sixth rank.

Such advancement speed was unheard of and truly astonishing to them.

“The four of you have good potential. If you had higher rank Immortal Technique Secrets and ample cultivation resources, your advancement would be rapid...”

While discussing the Immortal Dao with the four friends of Flame Mountain, Fang Bai did not hold back his praise.

Upon hearing this, the four friends of Flame Mountain all showed a bitter smile.

Lieyang True Person sighed, “We also wish to have high-rank Immortal Technique Secrets! But we are not disciples of those powerful Immortal Sects, and have had no great opportunities, so where are such high-rank Immortal Technique Secrets to be found? Even cultivation resources are scarce for us, not enough to meet our regular needs!”

Burning Sea True Person added, “Most cultivation resources in the Immortal Realm are concentrated in some perilous and hidden Immortal Realms, hard to obtain! Previously in the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, we got nothing and returned empty-handed!”

He shook his head with a helpless sigh.

Ziyan True Person said, “However, some cultivation resources in the Demon Realm can also be used for Immortal cultivation. But the Demon Realm is more dangerous; unless absolutely necessary, no one would risk their lives to go there!”

Hongxia Fairy looked at Fang Bai, recalling past events, and said, “On that day in the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, Immortal Friend Fang guided Qingzhu Fairy to play an Immortal melody, allowing her to achieve enlightenment and greatly enhance her strength. I wonder if Immortal Friend Fang could guide us as well?”

Although Fang Bai’s cultivation level at the sixth rank Human Immortal Realm was far inferior to their first and second rank Earth Immortal Realm, since he could guide the more powerful Qingzhu Fairy, perhaps he could also guide them.

Hearing this, the other three Immortals of Flame Mountain also looked at Fang Bai with anticipation.

Fang Bai smiled, nodded, and said, "Alright! Since you all cultivate Fire System Immortal Technique Secrets, let's talk about that..."

In the Immortal Realm, when it came to understanding and insight into Fire System Immortal Technique Secrets, Fang Bai was second to none.

In his previous life, Fang Bai was a prodigious talent in the Immortal Realm, creating many Fire System Immortal Technique Secrets, the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art being just one of them.

However, the technique Fang Bai was explaining now was not the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art.

The four friends of Flame Mountain, though talented, were slightly inferior compared to the four Immortals of Lingxu Cave such as the Golden Crow and Yihu. Thus, the fire system Immortal Technique Secret Fang Bai taught them was somewhat lesser in rank compared to the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art, but it was the most suitable for their current cultivation.

Different innate talents and aptitudes require different teaching methods to achieve the best results.

For the four friends of Flame Mountain, Fang Bai intended to teach them gradually, planning to impart higher rank Fire System Immortal Technique Secrets once their cultivation advanced in the future. This progressive improvement would be immensely beneficial for their cultivation.

Fang Bai's lecture lasted an entire day and night. The four friends of Flame Mountain had been cultivating for nearly a thousand years, but had never heard such high-rank Immortal Technique Secrets before, and they were thoroughly captivated, unable to extricate themselves.

Seeing them wholly immersed and having entered a cultivation state, Fang Bai knew they wouldn't come out of it for a while. He stood up, rode on auspicious clouds, and began roaming around the Flame Mountain area.

The area around Flame Mountain spanned tens of thousands of miles and hosted many Immortal Elixirs and Immortal Beasts. However, the Immortal Elixirs here were too young to be suitable for supplementary cultivation, so the four friends of Flame Mountain never harvested them.

Instead, they would often hunt and consume some of the delicious Immortal Beasts in the mountains as a supplement due to insufficient cultivation resources.

In a past life, Fang Bai had traveled through Flame Mountain, and revisiting now brought him a sense of nostalgia.

“Inside this Flame Mountain is an Ancient Immortal Pond with abundant Spiritual Energy. Immersing oneself there to cultivate is highly effective. Presumably, the four friends of Flame Mountain have never discovered it; otherwise, their cultivation level wouldn’t just be at the second or third rank Earth Immortal Realm.”

Following the route in his memory, Fang Bai flew several thousand miles eastward and landed in a small valley spanning a few miles.

The valley was lush and green, looking unremarkable from above. But once Fang Bai descended, he twisted and turned a few times, and his figure vanished.

In his previous life, Fang Bai had discovered this Ancient Immortal Pond and, to prevent it from being damaged, set up a Concealment Formation around it. Occasionally, he would come and soak for a while, assisting in cultivation and promoting his cultivation level.

The Concealment Formation was still intact, assuring Fang Bai that no other Immortal had uncovered it.

The next moment, Fang Bai appeared in front of a small water pond in the valley.

The water in this pond was blood-red as if dyed by fresh blood, shimmering with an eerie light.

Fang Bai knew that at the bottom of this pond grew a Furious Flame Blood Lotus, and it was this lotus that gave the Ancient Immortal Pond its miraculous properties.

In a past life, Fang Bai had hesitated repeatedly but ultimately couldn't bear to harvest the Furious Flame Blood Lotus to refine into Immortal Pills.

The Furious Flame Blood Lotus created the Ancient Immortal Pond, and without it, the pond would cease to exist, becoming an ordinary water pond.

For Fang Bai, while harvesting the Furious Flame Blood Lotus to make Immortal Pills would quickly boost his cultivation in the short term, it was a one-time deal.

Keeping the Furious Flame Blood Lotus meant he could always return to soak in the pond, benefiting his long-term cultivation.

"Oh? I didn't expect that the group of fish from a thousand years ago has grown so large now!"

As Fang Bai approached the Immortal Pond and looked closely into the water, he discovered a group of fish, each the size of a palm, swimming back and forth.

When Fang Bai discovered this Immortal Pond during his training in a past life, there was already a group of fish in the pond. He ate some of the bigger ones, intending to keep the smaller ones for later, but when he found greater opportunities and achieved the status of Immortal Emperor, he forgot about the pond.

Now, after a thousand years, the fish, which had been thumb-sized back then, had grown to the size of a palm and were ready to be eaten.

Fang Bai knew these fish were actually birthed by the Furious Flame Blood Lotus. While their benefits were not as pronounced as the lotus itself, they still greatly aided in cultivation.

Chapter 2088: Cultivation in the Immortal Pond

A moment later, the aroma of fish drifted from the edge of the Immortal Pond.

Fang Bai caught some of the larger fish from the Immortal Pond, gathered Immortal Fire to grill them, and ate them one by one.

The fish in this pond have lived for tens of thousands of years, nourished by the Immortal Qi released from the Furious Flame Blood Lotus at the bottom of the pond. The fish meat is tender and delicious, containing pure Immortal Qi. Eating one is equivalent to taking a Seventh Grade Immortal Pill.

After eating dozens of fish, Fang Bai essentially consumed dozens of Seventh Grade Immortal Pills in a short time.

Thus, dozens of vast Immortal Powers surged within Fang Bai's body like dozens of fierce Immortal Birds and beasts, rampaging wildly.

Fang Bai's body trembled slightly, shook off all his clothes, and leaped into the Immortal Pond.

He sank to the bottom of the ten-zhang-deep Immortal Pond, sitting cross-legged next to the Furious Flame Blood Lotus, circulating the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art, entering a cultivation state.

The pond water was like magma, extremely hot, releasing terrifying heat that ordinary Immortals could not endure.

However, Fang Bai possessed an Innate Fire Spirit Root, and with three kinds of Immortal Fires simultaneously within him, his Chaos True Body had long been tempered to be more powerful. This extremely hot pond water posed no threat to him.

Soaking in the Immortal Pond for several consecutive days, the Immortal Qi in the pond continuously flowed into Fang Bai's body, merging with the dozens of strands of Immortal Qi already within him. Under the guidance of the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art, it circulated rapidly, constantly refining Fang Bai's meridian blood vessels, internal organs, and strengthening his physique.

After more than ten days, the dozens of strands of Immortal Qi swimming tirelessly within Fang Bai's body became more and more refined after being repeatedly refined and eventually transformed into a wisp of Chaos Fire Immortal Qi, merging into his Qi Sea, absorbed by the Fire Attribute Primordial Spirit within the Qi Sea.

This Fire Attribute Primordial Spirit appeared more solid and spiritual after being nourished by this wisp of Chaos Fire Immortal Qi. Its internal organs and blood vessels began forming, with its facial features clearly visible, already possessing some characteristics of a physical body.

Once all seven Primordial Spirits in Fang Bai's Qi Sea transform into a physical body, Fang Bai's strength will soar dramatically, making incredible leaps.

Within the Qi Sea, the Immortal Qi is abundant and surging as if about to overflow. Fang Bai knows that another opportunity for a breakthrough has arrived.

Months ago, he had just experienced a breakthrough, and now he is once again facing such a juncture. Such opportunities are rare even in the Immortal Realm, and if other Immortals knew, who knows how envious they would be.

"Boom!"

A powerful Immortal Qi shockwave erupted from Fang Bai's body, and the pond water, under the impact of this force, exploded loudly and splashed everywhere.

Some of the fish in the pond fell onto the edge of the pond along with the splashing water.

However, their ability to withstand the Immortal Qi shockwave seemed remarkably strong, surviving and eventually leaping back into the pond after a struggle.

The Furious Flame Blood Lotus at the bottom of the pond seemed unaffected, quietly blooming, standing firm.

After the first shockwave, the second one followed soon after, causing even greater commotion and destruction, with cracks appearing on the ground around the pond, and the pond water visibly decreasing.

One wave had not settled when another wave rose. As soon as the second shockwave ended, the third immediately followed.

This time, the shockwave's power was several times stronger than before.

The cracks around the pond widened significantly, and the pond water rapidly decreased, exposing Fang Bai and the Furious Flame Blood Lotus beside him entirely to the air.

Once everything calmed down, Fang Bai slowly opened his eyes and was momentarily taken aback seeing the damaged pond before him.

"The pond has been so severely damaged, I fear the Furious Flame Blood Lotus won't be able to continue growing..."

After some thought, Fang Bai simply used his palms like a blade, slashing out fiercely to extract the Furious Flame Blood Lotus along with a section of surrounding rocks, soil, and pond water, tossing them into his Five Elements Space Ring.

The Five Elements Space Ring has the World Tree constantly releasing Immortal Qi, making it more conducive to the growth of Immortal Elixirs than the external world environment.

"Ninth Grade Human Immortal Realm ah..."

Fang Bai felt his cultivation level at this moment, a satisfied smile on his face, thinking that in just over half a year, he had advanced six minor realms, which would be unimaginable even in his previous life.

In the Immortal Realm, those so-called geniuses would be ashamed to death compared to his advancement speed.

This life, Fang Bai, with his Chaos True Body, surpasses his previous life, and with the memories of his past life, he no longer blindly searches for opportunities.

With these advantages as a foundation, his advancement speed is naturally faster, surpassing his previous life significantly.

The now Fang Bai, having the ability to challenge surpassing levels, can, with his Ninth Grade Human Immortal Realm cultivation, fully counter Second Grade Earth Immortal powerhouses.

After his advancement, Fang Bai did not rush to leave the Concealment Formation where the Immortal Pond was but took out several Immortal Artifacts from the Five Elements Space Ring to start refining them one by one.

Once Immortals reach the Earth Immortal Realm, they can vaporize their Immortal Artifacts, hiding them within their Sea of Consciousness, merging with their body. Thus, during future battle encounters, just by a thought, the Immortal Artifacts can fly out of the Sea of Consciousness to join the battle.

Some high-grade Immortal Artifacts can even sense crises and fly out of the Sea of Consciousness by themselves to fend off enemies.

Although Fang Bai's Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron can accommodate those several Immortal Artifacts and Divine Artifacts, it is more convenient and safer to hide them in the Sea of Consciousness.

After several hours of refining, the remaining four Five Elements Needles, the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, and the Houyi Bow turned from solid to misty and were absorbed into Fang Bai's Sea of Consciousness, suspended within that space.

Fang Bai then spent another three days consolidating his realm before leaving the no longer existent Immortal Pond.

"Immortal Friend Fang, where did you go? We searched everywhere for you and thought you had left silently!"

On the way, Fang Bai encountered the Four Friends of Flame Mountain. Seeing him, Hongxia Fairy, who had previously looked disappointed, smiled again.

After chatting for a bit, Fang Bai learned that they had already each advanced one minor realm more than ten days ago, and upon discovering Fang Bai wasn't there when they finished cultivation, hadn't even bothered to consolidate their realms before searching for him everywhere.

"First time in Flame Mountain, just looking around, I didn't expect to encounter an opportunity..."

Fang Bai said with a smile.

The Four Friends of Flame Mountain, upon hearing this, realized that Fang Bai had undergone significant internal changes, which they still sensed.

"You... are now Ninth Grade Human Immortal Realm?"

"I remember when we first met you, you were still Sixth Grade Human Immortal Realm!"

"No, in the Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, he was just Third Grade Human Immortal Realm..."

"What kind of tremendous opportunity did you encounter..."

The Four Friends of Flame Mountain focused their gaze on Fang Bai, each with a face full of shock.

Chapter 2089: Unrequited Feelings

After parting with Fang Bai at Flame Dragon Immortal Realm, it has been less than a year, and Fang Bai has already advanced from the initial Third Grade Human Immortal Realm to the current Ninth Grade Human Immortal Realm.

This speed of advancement, in the impression of the Four Friends of Flame Mountain, is not unprecedented but certainly unparalleled, a thought that feels terrifying.

Just recently, they had advanced a small realm with Fang Bai's guidance, and they were quite pleased with themselves. But now, looking at Fang Bai and then at themselves, they couldn't help but blush with shame.

Fang Bai said, "I discovered an Ancient Immortal Pond nearby and soaked there for a period of cultivation..."

The Four Friends of Flame Mountain, hearing the words "Ancient Immortal Pond," couldn't help their eyes from lighting up, all looking at Fang Bai with expressions of anticipation.

In the Immortal Realm, there are many places that can be called "Immortal Ponds," but an Ancient Immortal Pond is an extremely rare cultivation treasure, usually having existed for at least millions of years. If they could also immerse themselves in that Ancient Immortal Pond for cultivation, they would certainly benefit greatly.

Fang Bai saw through their thoughts, shrugged, and said, "It's a pity that the Ancient Immortal Pond was destroyed by shockwaves when I advanced..."

Upon hearing this, the Four Friends of Flame Mountain couldn't help but lament the loss.

"You all have advanced a small realm in just several days, which is pretty good! I have imparted those cultivation techniques and secret techniques to you, so study and train diligently; you may not be able to go further in the future!"

Fang Bai glanced over the Four Friends of Flame Mountain and said with a smile.

The Four Friends of Flame Mountain, grateful for Fang Bai's teachings, bowed in thanks.

Fang Bai thought that there was still some time before his year-long invitation with Qingzhu Fairy, so he wasn't in a hurry to leave. He stayed temporarily at Flame Mountain, discussing and exchanging cultivation philosophies with the Four Friends of Flame Mountain, and occasionally going out for some training.

Though said to be discussions and exchanges, it was mostly Fang Bai explaining and the Four Friends of Flame Mountain listening.

The more they interacted, the more the Four Friends of Flame Mountain found Fang Bai to be extraordinary.

Although Fang Bai's cultivation level was still not as high as theirs, what was in his mind seemed as vast as the abyssal sea, making it impossible for them to fathom its depth.

The cultivation philosophies Fang Bai explained were laden with the Great Dao Arcane in every word, making them feel like they gained a decade's worth of cultivation progress every time they listened.

This feeling brought them immense joy. Despite the regret of missing the Ancient Immortal Pond, exchanges with Fang Bai more than made up for it.

In just two short months, the relationship between Fang Bai and the Four Friends of Flame Mountain had become as close as dear friends, addressing each other as brothers.

Hongxia Fairy originally intended to develop a deeper relationship with Fang Bai, but through several attempts, she sadly discovered that Fang Bai had no intention of becoming an Immortal couple with her.

"Fang Bai, do you already have an Immortal partner by your side?"

One day, Hongxia Fairy couldn't help but ask.

In Hongxia Fairy's view, Fang Bai, being such an outstanding Immortal, having cultivated all the way from the lower realm, surely wouldn't lack the pursuit of female Immortals. But why, since knowing him, had she not seen a single female Immortal by his side?

If Fang Bai indeed already had an Immortal partner, and that person was far more outstanding than herself, Hongxia Fairy would accept it.

However, if Fang Bai had no Immortal partner and was simply not interested in her, Hongxia Fairy would be heartbroken and unwilling to resign to the fact.

"Yes, I do."

Fang Bai knew Hongxia had intentions toward him, and to dispel her thoughts, he did not conceal from her, nodding, "I've had several Martial Dao companions ever since I came from the lower realm."

Hongxia Fairy's expression dimmed, "They must all be outstanding, right?"

Fang Bai replied, "Each of them is an incomparable Fairy and all possess Innate Spiritual Roots."

With this statement, Hongxia Fairy completely lost any remaining hope.

Hongxia Fairy understood that what Fang Bai meant by "incomparable" was that the Immortal partners by his side had beauty far surpassing her own.

The words "Innate Spiritual Root" only heightened her despair.

Knowing her looks were inferior, her talent was lesser, and having known Fang Bai later, it was no surprise that he wasn't interested in her.

"So it was always just me being delusional..."

The deeply affected Hongxia Fairy covered her face with her hands and staggered away.

Watching her distant silhouette, Fang Bai couldn't help but shake his head and sigh.

When it comes to matters of emotion, Fang Bai values fate. If destined, they will naturally become partners; if not, forcing it is futile.

"Immortal Friend Fang, you have truly hurt our fourth sister's heart!"

Shortly after Hongxia Fairy left, Lieyang True Person, Burning Sea True Person, and Ziyang True Person flew over together, speaking to Fang Bai with a bitter smile.

"Our fourth sister is not lacking in charm, and her cultivation level is not weak. How could Immortal Friend Fang have no interest in her?"

Ziyang True Person looked at Fang Bai, perplexed.

Burning Sea True Person also said, "Yes, Immortal Friend Fang, please tell us, what is wrong with our fourth sister?"

Though they had become close friends with Fang Bai, they were still sworn siblings with Hongxia Fairy and couldn't bear to see her sad, thus hoping to persuade Fang Bai once more.

Liyang True Person stroked his beard and said, "Could it be that Immortal Friend Fang already has an Immortal partner, and that partner is even more outstanding than our fourth sister, hence the lack of interest?"

Faced with their inquiries, Fang Bai spread his hands, saying, "It's not just one partner I have; there are several... I have already explained this to Hongxia Fairy, and I believe she will understand."

Liyang True Person showed an expression of realization and sighed, "In the Immortal Realm, for male and female Immortals to become partners, mutual consent is best, forcing it is futile. Our fourth sister is cheerful, and after being heartbroken for a while, she will be fine."

Both Burning Sea True Person and Ziyang True Person said, "Hopefully so!"

Fang Bai remained at Flame Mountain for a few more days, but Hongxia Fairy never appeared. To avoid any awkward encounters and with his meeting with Qingzhu Fairy at Jade Bamboo Mountain approaching, he bid farewell to Lieyang True Person and others.

Upon hearing Fang Bai was leaving, Lieyang True Person and others felt a bit reluctant, but seeing they couldn't keep him, they gave up, reminding Fang Bai to visit Flame Mountain as a guest whenever he was free.

Before his departure, Fang Bai left a Messaging Jade Pendant for the Four Friends of Flame Mountain and instructed them to inform him via the Pendant if they encountered any old friends or disciple Hongyan who had ascended from the Three Thousand Great Worlds.

Of course, Lieyang True Person and others agreed.

After settling everything, Fang Bai then rode on Auspicious Clouds and soared into the sky.

In front of an Immortal Cave at Flame Mountain, Hongxia Fairy looked up at the direction in which Fang Bai had flown away, sighing softly, her face full of loss.

Jade Bamboo Mountain is located east of Flame Mountain, a hundred thousand miles away in the Immortal Crane Mountain Range.

In his previous life when Fang Bai traversed the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, he had passed by the Immortal Crane Mountain Range and knew that the area around Jade Bamboo Mountain was covered with dense Immortal Bamboo, like a green ocean.

However, that place only had vast areas of Immortal Bamboo, with other Immortal Elixirs being quite scarce, and the Spiritual Energy was not particularly rich compared to other regions, making it not a prime cultivation treasure land. Hence, not many Immortals chose to cultivate in seclusion there.

Fang Bai thought that Haoyue Fairy and Qingzhu Fairy's master residing at Jade Bamboo Mountain must also be like Baoling True Person and other Immortals at Lingxu Cave, worried about being pursued by powers affiliated with the eight Immortal Emperors, thus choosing to hide there for Immortal Dao cultivation.

Chapter 2090: The Eldest Senior Sister's Jealousy

The vast Jade Bamboo Mountain is home only to Haoyue Fairy and her ten disciples.

At the peak of Jade Bamboo Mountain, amidst the bamboo ocean, Haoyue Fairy in a green long skirt and Qingzhu Fairy sit facing each other at a bamboo table in front of a delicate green bamboo building.

Haoyue Fairy has accepted ten disciples. Qingzhu Fairy is the youngest and the most recent to join, yet her talent and cultivation level are the highest among the ten disciples, making her highly valued and loved by Haoyue Fairy.

Two years ago, Haoyue Fairy taught her secret technique, the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody, to Qingzhu Fairy, indicating her plans to focus on cultivating Qingzhu Fairy to succeed her in the future.

The other nine disciples of Haoyue Fairy, realizing that their talent is not as good as their younger sister Qingzhu, and that their future achievements in the Immortal Dao cannot compare to Qingzhu, mostly have accepted Qingzhu inheriting their master's legacy.

Even those one or two who are discontented do not dare to show it under the formidable presence of their master, Haoyue Fairy.

"Qingzhu, the one-year period of your agreement with Fang Bai has arrived. Will he come as promised?"

Haoyue Fairy asks her beloved disciple with a hint of expectation in her eyes.

She had exited seclusion not long ago and learned from her disciple Qingzhu that Fang Bai's ancestor had deep connections with her master, Fairy Linglong, especially since Fang Bai is also well-versed in the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody, which further intrigued her and made her eager to meet him soon.

Qingzhu Fairy thought for a moment and said, "After you exited seclusion, I have already sent a message to Fang Bai through the Messaging Jade Token. He should be coming after receiving the message! I remember when I mentioned our founder Fairy Linglong, he was very emotional, seemingly very concerned about our founder..."

Haoyue Fairy said, "When your founder was alive, she had few friends. Since Fang Bai's ancestor was well-versed in the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody created by your founder, it indicates a deep

connection between your founder and Fang Bai's ancestor. When I see Fang Bai, I must inquire carefully about his ancestor!"

Qingzhu Fairy asked, "Master, do you know the specific location where the founder sealed herself back then? Fang Bai seems very interested in this."

Haoyue Fairy shook her head and said, "Your founder sealed herself in a hidden place within the Central Heavenly Domain after the tragic fall of her immortal companion, overwhelmed by grief. She was a generation's empress, yet she chose to sacrifice herself in this way and sever all ties with the Immortal Realm, which is truly sad and pitiful! I only know the approximate area of her self-sealing, but the specific location remains unknown."

Pausing, she continued, "Your founder left me a message back then, instructing not to reveal my identity as her disciple and not to expose myself lightly to avoid being hunted down by the forces of the Eight Great Immortal Emperors like Myriad Sword Immortal Emperor and Dragon Taming Emperor. She also told me to gather disciples widely, cultivate diligently, and wait for the right opportunity..."

Qingzhu Fairy was hearing these things for the first time and felt her master was concealing something from her, asking curiously, "What opportunity should be awaited?"

Haoyue Fairy took a deep breath, calmed her emotions, and said quietly, "Some things... you knowing them now would only be harmful. When your cultivation becomes more powerful and you have enough strength to protect yourself, I will tell you everything... For now, just cultivate diligently with your sisters."

Although Haoyue Fairy did not say much, Qingzhu Fairy could guess some things. Knowing their master kept them hidden on Jade Bamboo Mountain, and specifically mentioned avoiding the forces of the Eight Great Immortal Emperors, she could speculate that their founder and her immortal companion's death must be related to the Eight Great Immortal Emperors.

Perhaps the "waiting for the right opportunity" mentioned by the master is to accumulate power secretly and eventually seek justice from the Eight Great Immortal Emperors to avenge their master.

Regarding the current Eight Great Immortal Emperors, Qingzhu Fairy did not know much, only understanding they are the most powerful immortals in the nine heavenly domains of the Immortal Realm, with the strongest disciples and the widest connections.

In the Immortal Realm stands an Emperor's Stele, towering over a thousand feet and entirely snow-white.

On the Emperor's Stele are the names and titles of the hundred most powerful Immortal Emperors, and the titles of the Eight Great Immortal Emperors of this age are prominently listed at the forefront.

It is said that a thousand years ago, the top rank on the Emperor's Stele was not held by any of the Eight Great Immortal Emperors but by an Immortal Emperor titled "War Emperor."

Unfortunately, the War Emperor later fell for unknown reasons, with his name and title disappearing from the Emperor's Stele.

Later rumors spread within the Immortal Realm, suggesting that the brilliant War Emperor was too exceptional, invoking envy from the Eight Great Immortal Emperors who jointly caused his fall.

Although these rumors were never confirmed, the deliberate destruction of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace founded by the War Emperor by the Eight Great Immortal Emperors offers some credibility.

Qingzhu Fairy did not know the War Emperor's name but had heard many anecdotes from her master. Each time she heard them, she couldn't help but feel a distant longing, regretting she was born a thousand years late and unable to witness his unparalleled spectacle.

As they were talking, a streak of light flew in from the distant sky, landing before them in an instant—it was Fairy Lingyan, Haoyue Fairy's chief eldest disciple.

"Reporting to Master, I have returned from training!"

After landing, Fairy Lingyan first cupped her fists and saluted her master, then glanced at Qingzhu Fairy, who sat across from the master, with a hint of jealousy in her eyes.

“Lingyan Senior Sister.”

Qingzhu Fairy stood up, smiled, and greeted her.

Fairy Lingyan nodded and said lukewarmly, “Qingzhu Junior Sister, didn’t you go out for training too? When did you come back?”

Qingzhu Fairy said, “I’ve been back for about a year now.”

Fairy Lingyan murmured “Hmm,” and her gaze swept over Qingzhu Fairy, realizing she could no longer discern Qingzhu’s cultivation level, causing her expression to subtly change, blurting out, “Your... your cultivation level... has it reached the Half-Step Heavenly Immortal Realm?”

Before this outside training, she and Qingzhu Fairy were both at the Ninth Grade Earth Immortal Realm cultivation level, assuming she found opportunities that allowed her to advance significantly, thus surpassing the much-favored younger sister Qingzhu. Yet unexpectedly, Qingzhu’s progress exceeded hers, bringing shame and annoyance, with growing jealousy.

She suspected the younger sister’s cultivation level must have reached the Half-Step Heavenly Immortal Realm; otherwise, she wouldn’t be unable to see through it.

Haoyue Fairy, knowing her eldest disciple lacked magnanimity and held grievances over her favoring the younger disciple, glanced at her and said indifferently, “Your sister had great fortune during her outing, and her current cultivation level is at the First Grade Heavenly Immortal Realm!”

“First... Heavenly Immortal Realm...”

Fairy Lingyan’s mind buzzed, her body trembled, her mouth agape and her face full of disbelief.

She knew the immense gulf between the Earth Immortal Realm and the Heavenly Immortal Realm, with the powers of immortals in each realm being incomparable.

Originally, she had the ambition to compete with the younger sister, but now she was nearly in despair.