

Doctor 2131

Chapter 2131: The Legendary Teleportation Array

It is precisely because of Shattered Star City's formidable defensive capabilities that the immortals within the city do not fear the demon clan or demon beasts and can live and cultivate in peace.

Occasionally, some powerful immortals would team up to fly across the Soul Lost Gully to the Demon Monster Realm for training. If lucky, they could acquire many cultivation resources scarce in the Immortal Realm.

However, the Evil Qi in the Demon Monster Realm is exceedingly strong and perilous everywhere. If one is not careful, they could fall there. Thus, only a few immortals dare to train in that realm.

Fang Bai still remembers that in his previous life, there was a large teleportation array built in Shattered Star City by an Array Master from the Ancient Era.

Fang Bai wishes to reach the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees, but he cannot avoid the Demon Monster Realm. There are only two ways through the Demon Monster Realm: forcefully breaking through, or using the teleportation array in Shattered Star City.

Given Fang Bai's current cultivation level, breaking through is simply unrealistic, so he can only choose the second method.

Due to the real threat posed by the Demon Monster Realm, Shattered Star City has established strict protective measures. Any outsider wishing to enter the Immortal City must abide by the rules set by the city.

On the city wall of Shattered Star City, there is a giant Demon-Revealing Mirror. It is said that this mirror was a Supreme Immortal Artifact created by a powerful figure during the city's early construction.

If the Demon-Revealing Mirror shines on a demon beast transformed into human form, it will reveal the beast's original form.

If it shines on a member of the demon clan deliberately concealing their Evil Qi, it will also issue an alert.

With the existence of the Demon-Revealing Mirror, it is more difficult than ascending to heaven for demon beasts and the demon clan to infiltrate Shattered Star City.

Outsiders like Fang Bai, wishing to enter Shattered Star City, must stand before the Demon-Revealing Mirror for a moment. Only after confirming no anomalies will they be allowed to pass.

Shattered Star City possesses pure, dense Earth Immortal Qi and a large teleportation array. Together with facing the Soul Lost Gully and confronting the Demon Monster Realm, this unique Immortal City attracts many immortals from the Immortal Realm.

These immortals mostly come for renown. Some wish to utilize the pure, dense Earth Immortal Qi within Shattered Star City for cultivation, some wish to venture into the Demon Monster Realm to seek opportunities, and others seek to bypass the Demon Monster Realm using the teleportation array in the city, heading to other regions for training.

When Fang Bai arrived at Shattered Star City, many immortals were already queued at the city gate, waiting to pass through the Demon-Revealing Mirror to enter the Immortal City.

"You audacious demon beast! How dare you try to infiltrate the Immortal City, courting death!"

As Fang Bai was queuing to enter the city, a sudden angry shout came from the front. It was a tall immortal revealed when passing through the Demon-Revealing Mirror, discovered by one of the immortals guarding it.

That immortal was a Fire Cloud Leopard transformed into human form.

"It's a fifth-grade Heavenly Immortal Realm Fire Cloud Leopard!"

"Luckily we have the Demon-Revealing Mirror, or it would have infiltrated!"

"Kill it and extract its beast core!"

"Haha, whoever kills it first gets its beast core!"

...

The many immortals queuing up saw the Fire Cloud Leopard revert to its original form, preparing to fly away and escape. Hence, they rose together to attack.

A fifth-grade Heavenly Immortal Realm Fire Cloud Leopard is not weak, but it faced hundreds or thousands of immortals, finding itself outmatched in strength.

Before long, the Fire Cloud Leopard, under the siege of the immortals, was covered in wounds and was ultimately killed when one peak Heavenly Immortal Realm expert smashed its head with an Immortal Artifact, marking its end.

Sudden incidents like this occur frequently, and many immortals are accustomed to them, finding nothing surprising.

After the Fire Cloud Leopard was eliminated, order was restored among the immortals, and they continued queuing to enter the city.

More than two hours later, Fang Bai entered the city of Shattered Stars. Relying on his past life memories, he went directly to the large teleportation array.

Within Shattered Star City, pure, dense Earth Immortal Qi pervaded everywhere, with scents of Immortal Pills and Immortal Artifacts mingling. Many immortals were exchanging and discussing cultivation experiences in their Immortal Mansions and Immortal Caves, appearing bustling and lively.

The area where the teleportation array was located was always the busiest place in Shattered Star City. There, too, crowds of immortals formed long queues.

One line of several hundred immortals, like Fang Bai, was ready to use the teleportation array to head to the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees.

Initially, when the teleportation array was established, immortals could use it freely. However, later it was seized by powerful and opportunistic Immortal Sects. Any other immortal wishing to use the teleportation array now had to pay a substantial amount of Immortal Stones to those sects to be allowed to use it.

Upon inquiring, Fang Bai learned that the current owner of this teleportation array was controlled by one of the eight Immortal Emperors who besieged him a thousand years ago, a faction under Qingtian Immortal Emperor.

Qingtian Immortal Emperor, whose title in the Immortal Realm is Stone Emperor, cultivates in earth-based Immortal Technique Secrets. Within Shattered Star City, his faction is the largest.

Although all the immortals feel displeased about having to pay Immortal Stones to use the teleportation array, no immortal dares to offend the forces under Qingtian Immortal Emperor, so they have to endure it.

Guarding the teleportation array are four peak Heavenly Immortal Realm experts, all disciples of Qingtian Immortal Sect created by Qingtian Immortal Emperor.

"Previously, it took only eighty thousand Immortal Stones to reach the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees, why has it increased to one hundred thousand now?"

An immortal shouted in dissatisfaction and resentment, his voice hoarse.

The other immortals also found that paying a hundred thousand Immortal Stones to reach the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees was indeed too much and voiced their agreement with the immortal, expressing their discontent.

Fang Bai swept his Divine Sense over his Five Elements Space Ring and couldn't help but feel a little dumbfounded, revealing a bitter smile.

In his past life memories, it only cost ten thousand Immortal Stones to reach the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees through this teleportation array, yet now it has increased tenfold.

Fang Bai's Five Elements Space Ring originally held a large amount of cultivation resources, but before leaving Bluewater Immortal Mansion, he had almost given them all to Nvlang Venerable and Great Sage Sun, bringing only a small portion himself. He planned to find more cultivation resources upon reaching the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees, but didn't expect to need them here.

"Looks like I need to earn some travel funds!"

Knowing the teleportation array is controlled by Qingtian Immortal Emperor's sect, Fang Bai knew making a scene would be futile, so he left the queue and went to a nearby open area, cleared his throat, and began calling out.

"Fellow immortals, I am skilled in Alchemy and proficient in Artifact Refining. If you need any pills or artifacts refined, please come and give it a try!"

Fang Bai's loud cry attracted many immortals to stop and watch.

"A first-grade Heavenly Immortal Realm... what kind of Immortal Pills and Artifacts can you concoct?"

Seeing Fang Bai's youth and low cultivation level, most immortals showed skepticism and disdain, walking away.

"...I can refine Immortal Venerable level pills and artifacts. Three sets of materials can produce one. If unsuccessful, I'll compensate double! Don't miss out if you pass by!"

Seeing no one responding, Fang Bai had to amend his words and continued shouting.

This call, as expected, proved effective, as some Heavenly Immortal Realm immortals gathered around.

"Can you really refine Immortal Venerable level artifacts, little immortal?"

A strong, thick-browed, tiger-eyed fifth-grade Heavenly Immortal Realm immortal asked.

Chapter 2132: The Immortal Tu Mo

The Immortal with the bushy eyebrows and tiger-like eyes came forward to ask Fang Bai because he desperately wanted to enhance his combat power with an Immortal Venerable-level Immortal Artifact but couldn't afford to hire an Artifact Refiner. Hearing Fang Bai's words, he decided to try his luck.

However, Fang Bai's cultivation level was only of the first-grade Heavenly Immortal Realm, and wanting to craft an Immortal Artifact that exceeded his cultivation level by too much seemed unlikely. Therefore, the Immortal appeared skeptical while asking.

"Can you craft it? We'll know by trying!"

Looking at the immortal with the bushy eyebrows and tiger eyes, Fang Bai confidently replied.

The Immortal examined Fang Bai intently for a moment, then nodded, took out three sets of materials for crafting an Immortal Artifact, and handed them to Fang Bai, saying, "I'll trust you once! Make me an Immortal Venerable-level Immortal Axe. If you fail, I won't ask for double compensation, just make up for my loss."

"Tu Mo, are you crazy? How can a small Immortal of the first-grade Heavenly Immortal Realm craft an Immortal Venerable-level Immortal Artifact?"

An acquaintance of the Immortal with bushy eyebrows spoke to dissuade him.

Fearing that this Immortal named "Tu Mo" might regret his decision, Fang Bai immediately set up a small Isolation Formation, sat down cross-legged inside, summoned the Immortal Fire, and began crafting the Immortal Artifact with the materials provided by Tu Mo.

"Oh? Setting up an Isolation Formation so easily, this small Immortal has some skills!"

An Immortal remarked with surprise.

"Despite my cultivation level, my Divine Sense couldn't penetrate his Isolation Formation! This small Immortal is extraordinary!"

Another eighth-grade Heavenly Immortal Realm expert released Divine Sense to try to watch Fang Bai craft the Immortal Artifact, but was blocked by the Isolation Formation, and couldn't help but be amazed.

"Hehe, I'm quite perceptive when it comes to judging people! I believe this small Immortal can craft the Immortal Artifact I need!"

Seeing the surrounding Immortals now viewing the small Immortal differently, Tu Mo's confidence in Fang Bai doubled.

Two hours later, as everyone looked on, Fang Bai's Isolation Formation vanished, revealing his figure.

"Your Immortal Axe! Drip a few drops of blood and infuse a strand of Divine Sense, and it will be yours to use!"

Fang Bai stood up and tossed the Immortal Axe to Tu Mo opposite him.

"So fast?"

"Only took two hours!"

"Is it really an Immortal Venerable-level Immortal Artifact? Tu Mo, better check carefully!"

"If it's true, I'll also commission him to craft one!"

...

All the surrounding Immortals were incredulous, their gaze fixed on Tu Mo, who had already received the Immortal Axe.

Tu Mo carefully examined the Immortal Axe, suppressed his excitement, and quickly infused the Axe with a strand of his Divine Sense and a few drops of blood.

As the Immortal Axe absorbed his Divine Sense and blood, it emitted a powerful aura and strong immortal power.

"It's an Immortal Venerable-level Immortal Artifact!"

Tu Mo's face reddened with excitement, and he couldn't help but laugh out loud as he swung it a few times in the air.

The surrounding Immortals looked at Tu Mo in the air, then at Fang Bai before them, and their eyes immediately lit up with fervor.

"Ahem... I want an Immortal Venerable-level Immortal Artifact too!"

"Can you craft an Immortal Venerable-level Creation Pill? If you can, craft it for me now, I'll pay you double the reward!"

"Get out of the way! I was here first!"

"You move! I'm offering more than you!"

"How about a duel to decide who goes first?"

...

The Immortals surrounding Fang Bai began to stir, with many wanting to commission Fang Bai to craft Immortal Pills and Immortal Artifacts.

In the Immortal Realm, Alchemists and Artifact Refiners are rare, and those capable of crafting Immortal Venerable-level Immortal Pills and Artifacts are even rarer. Encountering someone like Fang Bai, who is both an Alchemist and an Artifact Refiner, was a rare opportunity no one wanted to miss.

Amidst the clamor, Tu Mo, who had been practicing with the Immortal Axe in the air for a moment, landed in front of Fang Bai.

Fang Bai said to Tu Mo, "I'm planning to go to the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees, but I lack travel expenses, which is why I crafted this Immortal Artifact for you. Hmm, I won't take any other rewards from you, just fifty thousand Immortal Stones will do."

Crafting an Immortal Venerable-level Immortal Artifact for fifty thousand Immortal Stones was by no means a high price. Hearing this, Tu Mo felt he had gotten an excellent deal and immediately offered a Space Immortal Ring, sincerely saying, "Here are a hundred thousand Immortal Stones. Fifty thousand are for crafting the Immortal Artifact, the rest is a token of my gratitude! Please accept it!"

A hundred thousand Immortal Stones weren't much to Tu Mo, and if these Immortal Stones could earn Fang Bai's favor, it was a beneficial venture with no downsides. Why not do it?

Fang Bai smiled, gave a polite gesture toward Tu Mo, and said, "Then I thank you!"

He took the Space Immortal Ring and declined the other Immortals' requests for him to perform Alchemy and Artifact Refining, continuing to queue up.

Seeing this, Tu Mo followed behind Fang Bai in line, asking flatteringly, "May I ask, Fellow Immortal, is your journey to the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees for training?"

In his eyes, Fang Bai's cultivation was like that of an ant, unworthy of mention, but Fang Bai's identity as both an Alchemist and Artifact Refiner earned his respect, so he no longer addressed Fang Bai as "small Immortal," but as "Fellow Immortal."

Naturally, Fang Bai didn't reveal his true purpose for going to the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees. He nodded and said, "Yeah, I've heard the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees is rich in cultivation resources and has countless sacred realms and secret realms. I'm going to try my luck!"

Tu Mo grinned, "What a coincidence, I have the same thought. Fellow Immortal, why don't we travel together?"

Fang Bai needed to seek the self-sealed place of Fairy Linglong and couldn't travel with him. He shook his head and said, "I have some personal matters to attend to, so I cannot accompany you. My apologies!"

Upon hearing this, Tu Mo felt a bit disappointed but soon smiled again, "No problem! I wish you a successful journey!"

More than two hours later, Fang Bai and Tu Mo both paid ten thousand Immortal Stones and entered the Teleportation Array one after the other.

This large Teleportation Array could transport at least hundreds of people at once. Fang Bai looked around and saw that at the moment, over five hundred people, most likely, like Tu Mo, were heading to the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees for training, entered with him.

Moments later, the Teleportation Array activated, and a beam of light shot straight up to the sky. All the Immortals felt like they had entered a void space passage, experiencing waves of dizziness.

After about a hundred breaths, the dizziness subsided, and the Immortals found their feet on solid ground.

Transporting hundreds of Immortals across millions of miles in a hundred breaths was something only a large Teleportation Array could achieve.

"Up ahead is the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees!"

An Immortal suddenly raised his hand, pointing forward.

Hearing this, the Immortals looked in that direction and saw a black line stretching and undulating tens of miles ahead, extending endlessly to the sides, with no end in sight.

The sounds of tiger roars, ape cries, and eagle and crane calls came from that black line, clear and audible.

Among these hundreds of Immortals, a good portion had been to the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees and were not unfamiliar with it. After observing for a while, they flew toward the forest.

"Fellow Immortal, I'll go ahead!"

Tu Mo clasped his hands toward Fang Bai, then flew away, disappearing into the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees.

Chapter 2133: Danger Ahead

Forest of Ten Thousand Trees, as the name suggests, is a forest composed of over ten thousand types of trees.

In fact, as the largest forest in the Immortal Realm, the Immortal Trees in the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees are of various kinds, far surpassing ten thousand types of trees.

Immortals have once tried to compile them, and it turns out that almost every kind of Immortal Tree that exists elsewhere in the Immortal Realm can be found here, while what is found here might not necessarily exist elsewhere.

In the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees, the dense canopy blocks out the sky, and many Immortal Trees bear strange flowers and fruits that have ripened over the ages. The fragrant aroma of these Immortal Flowers and Fruits fills the forest, invigorating the spirit of those who smell it.

Like all sacred places in the Immortal Realm, the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees is filled with both opportunity and danger.

Especially in its core area, which is mysterious and unpredictable. It is said that there exist several Endless Abysses from the Chaos Period, where even Immortals of the Immortal King and Immortal Emperor realms enter and are devoured, unable to return.

Therefore, any Immortal training in the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees deliberately avoids the Endless Abysses, not daring to approach even their edges.

However, Fang Bai knows that Fairy Linglong's place of self-sealing must be at the very core of the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees, at the bottom of those Endless Abysses.

In his past life, as the Immortal Emperor, Fang Bai, driven by curiosity about the Endless Abysses within the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees, once ventured there with Fairy Linglong, only to encounter an unknown force's attack. Despite the two Immortal Emperors joining forces, they couldn't withstand it for long, ultimately leaving with lingering fear, never getting another chance to return.

As for what that unknown force was, Fang Bai had no idea, and even now, he still hasn't figured it out.

This time, Fang Bai dared to enter the Endless Abyss with his Heavenly Immortal Realm cultivation of the first rank because he had the Houyi Bow, Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, and Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, these Divine Artifacts, feeling assured that he could defend himself even in perilous situations, avoiding a fatal fall.

In the region of the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees, the pressure is so immense that even experts of the Immortal King Realm cannot maintain long-duration flight over the forest.

Fang Bai observed Tu Mo as he delved into the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees, heading in the direction of the Endless Abyss. Knowing it was Tu Mo's first time training there without a clear purpose, Fang Bai waited a moment before using his Divine Sense to follow Tu Mo inside.

In the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees, the Immortal Flowers and Fruits are abundant, some of which are ancient and excellent materials for refining Immortal Pills.

Seeing some rare Immortal Flowers and Fruits, Fang Bai casually picked them and stored them in the Five Elements Space Ring for future use.

However, the purpose of Fang Bai's journey was not for training but to find Fairy Linglong's place of self-sealing, so he couldn't spend too much time on those Immortal Flowers and Fruits.

The Forest of Ten Thousand Trees is home to a large number of powerful Immortal Beasts, and if an Immortal inadvertently intrudes into their territory, it can trigger a fierce battle.

Fang Bai was keenly perceptive, capable of sensing the presence of Immortal Beasts from a distance, allowing him to avoid areas with Immortal Beasts and move quickly.

Although Tu Mo entered the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees earlier than Fang Bai, he wasn't familiar with the path and didn't have Fang Bai's perceptiveness, occasionally stumbling into some Immortal Beast territories and provoking fights. Though he managed to win eventually, his progress was bumpy and slow, allowing Fang Bai to overtake him quickly.

"Immortal Friend..."

Tu Mo's Divine Sense caught Fang Bai's figure. He hurriedly caught up, surprised to see Fang Bai unharmed, and asked, "Didn't you encounter any Immortal Beasts along the way?"

Fang Bai shook his head and replied coolly, "I suppose I just have good luck!"

With Fairy Linglong's place of self-sealing on his mind, Fang Bai had no inclination to chat idly with Tu Mo and didn't want him following along, so his words carried a distant coldness.

If Tu Mo were smart, he would leave immediately. But being a straightforward Immortal, he ignored Fang Bai's demeanor and proudly said, "There are more Immortal Flowers and Fruits here than I imagined; my Space Immortal Ring is nearly full. This trip wasn't in vain! Immortal Friend, what did you gain?"

Fang Bai felt a bit exasperated inside, rolled his eyes, and said irritably, "Not much! Um... Immortal Friend Tu, I have some matters to attend to, so I'll head off first..."

Tu Mo earnestly said, "The further you go, the greater the risk. Your cultivation is too weak, and you might accidentally perish. I think it's better if we travel together so that if we encounter an Immortal Beast, I can..."

"No need!"

Fang Bai waved his hand to interrupt Tu Mo and said, "Immortals must undergo life and death trials to progress in their training. What do you think, Immortal Friend Tu?"

Tu Mo scratched his head and said, "Well... you do have a point. But..."

"The great road lies ahead, each walking their own path. Immortal Friend Tu, farewell!"

Fang Bai, not wanting to waste time with Tu Mo, cupped his hands in a farewell gesture, turned around, and continued deeper towards the Endless Abyss.

"He didn't appreciate my good intentions. Young people these days; everything's fine, just a bit spirited..."

Tu Mo muttered to himself, watching Fang Bai's disappearing figure. Not knowing where to go next, he chose to follow the trail of Fang Bai's aura.

Fang Bai, detecting Tu Mo's figure with his Divine Sense, felt both amused and helpless, thinking that the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees wasn't his private domain, and if Tu Mo was determined to follow him, there wasn't much he could do to stop him.

Besides, Tu Mo's cultivation far surpassed his own. Even if Fang Bai wanted to block him, he probably couldn't.

"This guy... forget it; I'll just let him be! Once we reach the depths of the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees, he'll know to retreat!"

With that in mind, Fang Bai suddenly increased his pace.

Every day, countless Immortals from all over the Immortal Realm enter the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees for training. Fang Bai's Divine Sense occasionally captured the faint aura of nearby Immortals.

Those Immortals, intent on picking Immortal Flowers and Fruits while wary of Immortal Beast attacks, were all highly tense and had no interest in approaching Fang Bai for conversation, even if they noticed his presence.

The Forest of Ten Thousand Trees is vast, and moving on foot through the forest is much slower than flying. As a result, it took Fang Bai over a month before he noticed the Evil Qi around him thickening and the trees becoming sparse, signaling that he was nearing the Endless Abyss.

Many of the Immortals who came to the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees for training had heard tales of the Endless Abyss. When they felt the increasingly intense Evil Qi, they dared not venture further.

Even Tu Mo, a newcomer to the area, sensed the danger around and dared not venture closer.

"Immortal Friend Fang, it's dangerous ahead; come back quickly!"

Tu Mo's Divine Sense spread out, discovering Fang Bai flying alone towards the perilous area where the Immortal Trees thinned and Evil Qi was dense, prompting him to shout loudly.

Fang Bai turned a deaf ear and pressed forward.

After advancing a thousand miles, Immortal Trees were no longer in sight; all around were barren black rocks. No Immortal Qi existed here; only intense Evil Qi filled the surrounding space, resembling a land of death.

Chapter 2134: Water of Life

Fang Bai, swift as lightning, traversed the black rocks that stretched beyond sight, braving the intense evil qi.

The Blood-Drinking Mad Blade was already in his hand. Upon closer inspection, one would find that the evil qi swirling around him was swiftly being absorbed by the blade.

The concentration of evil qi here was terrifying; even an Immortal King Realm expert might struggle to resist its invasion. But Fang Bai, due to his unique constitution and the blade's ability to absorb the qi, was able to approach the Endless Abyss.

Continuing for a thousand miles, the evil qi had thickened almost to a tangible state. Fang Bai looked ahead and saw that the ground not far away seemed to have been split open by a giant axe, revealing an abyss stretching thousands of miles and hundreds of miles wide.

Standing at the edge of the abyss, probing with his Divine Sense, he found the darkness below terrifying and mysterious, like the gaping mouth of an ancient giant beast capable of devouring everything, including Divine Sense.

What exactly lay beneath the abyss was unclear, even to Fang Bai, an Immortal Emperor in his past life. He only knew that it seemed to contain an ancient, formidable power that even made an Immortal Emperor wary and unwilling to linger.

After lingering at the edge of the Endless Abyss for a long time, Fang Bai finally took a deep breath, holding the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade in his right hand and the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron in his left, and leapt into the abyss, his figure instantly consumed by darkness.

The two divine artifacts, capable of both offense and defense, were Fang Bai's only hope for survival against that mysterious and formidable power.

After leaping down, Fang Bai did not feel a rapid descent; instead, it felt like he was a rootless duckweed drifting in the void.

It was unclear how much time passed before his descent halted, and his feet finally touched the ground.

Looking up, the endless darkness above was replaced by a dim yellow scene, as if he had entered the Netherworld.

Gazing around, he saw no signs of life, only desolation, with the ground full of gravel shoals, and the water and sky sharing the same dull yellow hue.

Fang Bai's Divine Sense could only extend a few miles, and he heard nothing. The bottom of the Endless Abyss was a deathly silence to him.

This silence was unsettling, giving rise to a creeping dread rather than comfort.

"I've lived through two lifetimes, what haven't I experienced? What haven't I seen? Yet coming here, I unexpectedly feel this strange sensation..."

Fang Bai exhaled softly, trying to relax himself.

What Fang Bai didn't know was that it was thanks to the two divine artifacts in his hands that an Immortal Beast at the bottom of the abyss was kept at bay; otherwise, he would have faced a fierce attack, and even his Immortal Emperor strength wouldn't have allowed him to linger here.

Fang Bai firmly believed that Fairy Linglong's self-sealing place was at the bottom of this Endless Abyss; the only challenge was its precise location.

Fortunately, the area of the Endless Abyss wasn't vast, and even if he searched bit by bit, Fang Bai believed he would eventually find it.

"This is..."

Walking a few miles forward, he saw a small circular pond, dozens of feet in diameter, to the left. The pond's water was as black as ink.

When Fang Bai had leapt into the Endless Abyss in his past life, he had been preoccupied with fending off that mysterious and potent force and hadn't observed his surroundings carefully, making this the first time he saw this small pond.

Fang Bai's past life experience told him that the presence of this black pond water here meant it was no ordinary water.

He stepped closer, crouched by the pond's edge, and extended a finger slowly into the water.

Instantly, a vast sea-like surge of life force flowed through that finger into Fang Bai's body, enveloping him in an indescribable warmth.

"This black pond water, could it be the legendary Water of Life?"

Recalling a legend from his past, Fang Bai murmured to himself, unable to suppress a trembling excitement in his voice.

In the legend, before heaven and earth were divided, a Supreme Emperor, with heaven-reaching magical power, split the yin and yang, creating the Secular World, Minor World, and nine great Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, only to fall due to the depletion of his essence and spirit.

Though the Supreme Emperor fell, his blood transformed into Water of Life, scattered throughout the Immortal Realm, an extremely rare occurrence.

It's said that the Water of Life contained the essence and spirit of that Supreme Immortal Emperor and his heaven-reaching magical power. Drinking it not only allows immortals to be reborn, rejuvenating and greatly extending their lifespan but also significantly boosts their cultivation level.

Of course, the Supreme Emperor and the Water of Life were just legends in the Immortal Realm, with no immortal ever having seen the Water of Life, let alone having the fortune to drink it.

But the black pond water before Fang Bai so matched the legendary Water of Life that he couldn't help but be excited.

If this pond of black water was indeed the legendary Water of Life, it would be truly a grand opportunity and an amazing fortune for Fang Bai.

Fang Bai took a deep breath, suppressing his excitement, cupped a handful of pond water with both hands, and drank it all at once.

He knew that drinking this water might cause unprecedented and intense impacts on himself and was concerned about powerful enemies lurking in the shadows taking advantage, so he immediately sat cross-legged, temporarily putting away the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, expanding the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron several times, and covering himself within it.

In this way, unless an external force could shatter the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, Fang Bai would remain unharmed.

After drinking that large mouthful of pond water, Fang Bai's entire body felt as if it were on fire. A soul-piercing, bone-eroding heat surged through him, intensifying to the point where it felt as though he was bathed in blazing Immortal Fire.

Countless fiery lines furiously assaulted his organs, making him feel as if his body was going to burst.

This pain was unprecedented for Fang Bai, causing him to involuntarily let out a great roar toward the sky.

His roar was muffled by the walls of the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron; otherwise, it would have created a massive disturbance.

In the distance, amidst the dim, chaotic haze, a pair of massive eyes watched the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron with a few hints of dread, not daring to approach.

After an unknown amount of time, the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron suddenly levitated above Fang Bai's head, followed by a resounding "bang," and Fang Bai's body exploded, his flesh and bones scattering around.

In the blink of an eye, an intact body of Fang Bai had been reduced to his Sea of Consciousness, heart, and Qi Sea, all hovering unscathed.

In an instant, Fang Bai's exploded body began regenerating at a visible speed. Within a dozen breaths, his bones reformed, flesh regrew, and he was restored to his previous state.

At this moment, if one could see, they would notice his bones, skin, and even his hair emitting a faint golden glow.

The blood coursing through his veins was like a mighty river, possessing immense power.

His entire being seemed to have undergone a qualitative transformation, with his gaze turning from gentle to sharp, adding an air of majesty.

He appeared even younger, a handsome young man.

Chapter 2135: Mysterious Mark

Fang Bai slowly stood up, a subtle divine radiance flowing around him, a majestic aura forming a large cyclone centered on him.

His fists were tightly clenched, and at some point, an extra layer of clothing appeared on him, as white as snow, billowing fiercely, his thick black hair flailing wildly in the wind, giving off a sense of inviolable majesty.

After drinking the Water of Life, Fang Bai experienced a qualitative leap, from physique to temperament, from cultivation level to combat power.

"I never thought I would already be at the Immortal Venerable Realm..."

Fang Bai sensed the changes in his body, as if reborn, with a hint of joy on his face.

Before this, he anticipated an improvement in his cultivation level and strength, but never imagined that just a sip of the Water of Life would allow him to complete the monumental leap from the Heavenly Immortal Realm to the Immortal Venerable Realm.

Such a leap from one major realm to another overnight is rare in the entire Immortal Realm, even if not unprecedented, it's certainly one of the few.

However, Fang Bai also understood that while the Water of Life has miraculous effects, it would only work this way once; drinking it again in the future might still aid cultivation, but it could never replicate the initial spectacular effect.

The power of the Immortal Venerable Realm is indescribably greater compared to the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

In the Immortal Realm, reaching the Immortal Venerable Realm means shedding the label of a lower-ranked immortal and possessing a certain degree of self-preservation capability.

As an Immortal Venerable Realm expert, Fang Bai's control over the several immortal and divine artifacts on him grew stronger, allowing him to single-handedly fend off attacks from multiple Immortal Venerable Realm immortals, his combat power far surpassing that of ordinary immortals of the same realm.

The Immortal Beast lurking in the shadows of the Endless Abyss seemed surprised by Fang Bai's overnight promotion by a major realm, something it had never seen before, and its torch-like eyes now bore a nuanced expression.

Normally, any immortal intruding into the Endless Abyss would be viewed as an enemy by that Immortal Beast, who would devour them without hesitation, even capable of fending off an Immortal Emperor.

Yet when Fang Bai fell into the Endless Abyss, with the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade in his left hand and the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron in his right, these two divine artifacts deterred the Immortal Beast, making it wary to act rashly.

After advancing to the Immortal Venerable Realm, Fang Bai's Divine Sense diffusion range expanded significantly, yet he still couldn't detect any presence of Fairy Linglong, and could only continue to explore aimlessly.

In his previous life as an Immortal Emperor, Fang Bai descended to the bottom of the Endless Abyss and knew that something extremely powerful existed there, so he dared not be careless.

As he moved forward, he always felt an invisible pair of eyes watching him, and any lapses in his defense might result in a fatal blow.

Thus, he remained fully alert, moving with utmost caution, ready to block with the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade and shield with the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron should any danger approach.

Fang Bai's determination to find the place where Fairy Linglong sealed herself was unwavering, no force could obstruct him.

Wandering without direction, Fang Bai traversed a hundred miles to find steep, knife-cut cliff walls appearing on both sides of the Endless Abyss, with numerous deep and winding Immortal Caves of unknown destinations.

Going in and out of cave after cave, Fang Bai discovered that some caves were empty, while others contained remnants of incomplete bones of immortals or Immortal Beasts.

From the lingering aura on those bones, Fang Bai knew that their owners were powerful immortals or Immortal Beasts of the Immortal Venerable or Immortal King Realm, and had encountered violent attacks in life, leaving only skeletons stacked there after their flesh was devoured.

Some of those bones have existed for tens of thousands of years, with their Immortal Might nearly dissipated, while others only a thousand years old still exuded terrifying Immortal Might.

Relying on the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade and the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, Fang Bai withstood the dreadful Immortal Might emitted by those bones, allowing him to approach and harvest several Space Immortal Rings and Beast Cores from Immortal Beasts without incident.

The Space Immortal Rings of Immortal Venerable and Immortal King Realm experts were bound to contain an abundance of cultivation resources.

And the Beast Cores of Immortal Beasts of the same realm were invaluable treasures beyond measure.

Gaining a wealth of rare cultivation resources delighted Fang Bai immensely, yet failing to discover Fairy Linglong's self-sealing place left him with regret.

Unwilling to give up, Fang Bai pressed on with his search.

Suddenly, Fang Bai detected a mysterious mark on the rock wall outside an Immortal Mansion a few miles ahead with his Divine Sense, his heart raced as excitement overtook him, and he rushed towards the direction of the Immortal Cave.

In his excitement, he momentarily lost composure, and right then, a potent and terrifying force surged out from the darkness, threatening to engulf him.

"Not good!"

Back in his previous life as an Immortal Emperor, even such a force was barely manageable, how could he withstand it now after just advancing to the Immortal Venerable Realm?

In shock, Fang Bai's figure flickered swiftly, seeking refuge inside the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, hoping this Great Cauldron could withstand the force's assault.

"Boom!"

A thunderous crash resonated as the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron was struck, vibrating violently as it flew horizontally, crashing into a mountain wall on the side, both man and cauldron deeply embedded within the rock.

Inside the cauldron, Fang Bai's ears buzzed deafeningly, his blood boiled, if not for his newly strengthened physique, he might have exploded on the spot.

Moreover, the formidable defensive abilities of the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron absorbed much of the attack's power, otherwise Fang Bai would have been severely injured if not dead.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

...

Thunderous crashes echoed around Fang Bai as the terrible force of unknown origin relentlessly pounded the body of the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, seemingly intent on shattering it to pieces.

But the solidity of the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron clearly exceeded the attacker's expectations; with every terrifying impact, it merely drove the cauldron deeper into the mountain, yet the cauldron's body remained unscathed and intact.

It's unclear how much time passed, whether the attacker deemed the cauldron unbreakable or expended too much energy, finally conceding and withdrawing.

"Phew..."

Inside the cauldron, Fang Bai knew he was temporarily safe, and began to regulate his breathing, calming the turbulent Immortal Qi and boiling blood within before exhaling a long breath. Together with the cauldron, he flew out of the hundred-zhang-deep pit, landing once more on the surface of the Endless Abyss.

Fang Bai diffused his Divine Sense around, though the acute sense of danger had vanished, the feeling of being watched remained still.

"With the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron able to withstand the attack, what's there to fear? From now on, I can come and go as I please at the bottom of the Endless Abyss!"

Looking at the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron in his left hand, Fang Bai brimmed with confidence, laughing up at the sky, expressing his disdain for the hidden adversary lurking in the dark of the Endless Abyss.

Approaching the Immortal Cave ahead, Fang Bai gazed at the mysterious mark on the mountain wall beside the cave, stroking it gently as he murmured, "Linglong... Linglong... did you seal yourself within this Immortal Mansion?"

Chapter 2136: Empress Linglong

The mysterious mark was shaped like a foot-long red ribbon.

In Fang Bai's past life, he had obtained a yard-long red ribbon from a certain Immortal land. It was a powerful artifact in Immortal power, capable of binding all things and shaking the universe.

After acquiring the red ribbon, Fang Bai gifted it to his close confidante, Fairy Linglong, who has since kept it tied around her waist, seldom taking it off.

Fang Bai did not know why Fairy Linglong left this red ribbon mark on the mountain wall outside the Immortal Cave, thinking that before her self-imposed seal, she might have held onto a glimmer of hope that she had not perished and that someday he would find his way here?

Fang Bai knew that Fairy Linglong very likely sealed herself in this Immortal Mansion. He took a deep breath, suppressing his excitement, then strode boldly into the cave.

This Immortal Cave was vast in area and winding deeply. After venturing tens of miles inward, Fang Bai felt waves of extremely cold aura rushing towards him, as if he had entered an ice cave. Even with his robust physique, he found it difficult to endure; a layer of white frost instantly formed on his hair and beard.

Fang Bai swiftly circulated the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art, summoning the Nether, Red Silkworm, and Green Lotus—three clusters of Immortal Fire to swirl around him, attempting to dispel the extreme cold aura. Though the effect was not significant, it sufficed to endure the invasion of coldness.

Guarded by the three clusters of Immortal Fire, Fang Bai continued to advance.

Soon, the path ahead opened up to reveal a vast space about a thousand yards wide.

In that space, there was nothing else except for a Water Ice Crystal Coffin that was over a yard in circumference.

The Water Ice Crystal Coffin floated on a pool several yards in circumference, with the water as black as ink and emanating a strong life aura—it turned out to be a pool of the Water of Life.

Around the Water Ice Crystal Coffin, grew heart-shaped leaf fruits, and due to the Water of Life, these fruits flourished greatly, each beautifully vibrant like a heart, exuding a fragrance that was refreshing and pleasant.

Fang Bai knew that the Heart-Shaped Leaf Fruit was Fairy Linglong's most beloved Immortal Fruit; in former days, the places she resided were filled with these fruits.

Inside the Water Ice Crystal Coffin lay a stunning fairy who appeared no more than eighteen years old, dressed in a light green dress, quietly sleeping, with hands folded over her abdomen, skin like white jade emanating a faint rosy glow, lips tender as flower petals slightly pursed, seemingly asleep, with slightly furrowed brows indicating unresolved sorrow from her life...

"Linglong... Linglong..."

From afar, Fang Bai saw the stunning fairy inside the Water Ice Crystal Coffin, and his eyes immediately became moist, unable to suppress calling her name in a low voice, fearing he might scare her.

The stunning fairy was Fang Bai's close confidante from his past life, known in the Immortal Realm as Empress Linglong, Fairy Linglong.

Fang Bai, having traversed millions of miles to find Fairy Linglong's self-imposed seal location, finally fulfilled his wish, feeling an irrepressible surge of excitement as he paced forward to behold Fairy Linglong's visage closely.

"Boom!"

As he reached the edge of the pool gathered with the Water of Life, preparing to step into the water, his body trembled violently as if electrified, and then a powerful and invisible force rebounded him, sending him crashing against the mountain wall behind, causing the entire Immortal Cave to tremble.

"I was too excited, forgetting that Linglong is skilled in arrays. How could her self-imposed seal site be without an Immortal Array for protection?"

Lying on the ground, Fang Bai felt severe pain as if his whole body was about to split, with his internal organs seemingly displaced, blood oozing from the corner of his mouth, suffering significant injuries, unable to stand for a moment, he chuckled bitterly and shook his head.

Fairy Linglong was already proficient in arrays; after meeting Fang Bai, she learned many extraordinary Immortal Array setting methods from him. Since she chose self-sealing, how could she not utilize an Immortal Array to protect her body?

The Immortal Array set by a generation of Empress, how formidable it was, unless like Fang Bai's past self, a peak Immortal Emperor skilled in Array Art, it was virtually impossible to unravel her array and thereby desecrate her body.

After a while, Fang Bai struggled to sit up, crossed his legs, meditated briefly, then slowly approached again.

However, this time, he did not get too close to the pool, stopping several yards away, gazing infatuatedly at Fairy Linglong inside the Water Ice Crystal Coffin, examining her stunning visage closely.

Fairy Linglong has been self-sealed for a thousand years. Her body rests inside the enclosed Water Ice Crystal Coffin, floating above the Water of Life. Thus, though devoid of life, her beauty remained unchanged, as dazzling as before.

"Linglong, as long as you have not completely perished, there's hope for you to regain life like me. Rest assured, even if I traverse the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, exhausting all Immortal treasures and artifacts, I will awaken you!"

Fang Bai spoke determinedly, murmured.

Despite knowing the method to break the array before him, with his current Cultivation Level, Fang Bai felt powerless, merely watching the coffin in lamentation, sorrowful and disheartened.

Fairy Linglong was the first close confidante Fang Bai encountered after his rebirth through body-snatching, now choosing self-sealing and entering eternal slumber. How could Fang Bai bear to leave?

"Since I've come, I'd like to accompany you for a while longer..."

After gazing at Fairy Linglong's visage for a long time, Fang Bai's emotions gradually stabilized. He sat cross-legged outside the pool, his gaze fixed on Fairy Linglong's body, accompanying her like this.

Though unable to sense any aura from Fairy Linglong, seeing her familiar face frequently, recalling the tender and sweet times they had as Immortal partners in their past life, Fang Bai felt sheer joy in his heart.

In the mountains, time circulates unknowingly.

Situated at the bottom of the Endless Abyss, there's even less sense of time.

So it went, as time passed unnoticed. Occasionally, Fang Bai drank a few sips of the Water of Life collected from the pool outside the cave, though it didn't advance his Cultivation Level further, it thoroughly consolidated his Immortal Venerable Realm and greatly improved his battle strength.

"Linglong, I need to find other disciples and Immortal friends related to the Emperor's Palace. I cannot stay with you for now. Rest assured, when my Cultivation Level strengthens, and I am confident to break this array, I will surely take you out."

Fang Bai worried about those mutual friends and disciples from the lower realms who might ascend to the Immortal Realm anytime, as well as other Emperor's Palace disciples and closely related Immortal friends. Knowing he couldn't linger too long, he resolutely bit his lip and arose, speaking to Fairy Linglong within the Water Ice Crystal Coffin.

Even though he knew Fairy Linglong at that moment was akin to a fallen Immortal, unable to hear his words, Fang Bai still enjoyed speaking to her like this.

Deeply gazing at Fairy Linglong several times, Fang Bai reluctantly flew towards the exit of the Immortal Cave.

Knowing it was unlikely to leave the Endless Abyss peacefully, likely facing hidden, powerful attacks from the shadows, Fang Bai resorted to using Blood-Drinking Mad Blade and Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron for self-protection.

But to Fang Bai's surprise, whether that invisible force was subdued by his Divine Artifact, or knowing it could not harm him, it surprisingly didn't reappear.

Chapter 2137: You Are Not Worthy to Know My Title!

The journey proceeded without any incidents, and Fang Bai eventually flew out of the Endless Abyss with ease.

As he passed by the pool that gathered the Water of Life, Fang Bai conveniently took some of it along, planning to let the disciple Hongyan, who possessed an Innate Spiritual Root, along with friends and family, consume it later to enhance their cultivation strength.

The Water of Life contains Supreme Immortal Power, which ordinary Immortals cannot drink. Only Immortals with Innate Spiritual Roots, with their robust bodies, can withstand the impact of the Supreme Immortal Power from the Water of Life, and thereby benefit from it.

Entering and leaving the Endless Abyss, Fang Bai's cultivation level advanced by an entire major realm, and his strength was now vastly different from before.

After leaving the Endless Abyss and returning to the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees, Fang Bai, whose cultivation had greatly improved, gained confidence and no longer concealed his presence or deliberately avoided the powerful Immortal Beasts in the forest as he flew.

When he encountered Immortal Beasts below the Immortal Venerable Realm, Fang Bai directly suppressed and killed them with Immortal Power. When he encountered those above the Immortal Venerable Realm, he engaged with them fully, sharpening himself in battle.

"Old Sir Yuansheng, you snatched my Immortal Elixir, I'll fight you to the death!"

While traversing the dense forest of the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees, Fang Bai suddenly heard a familiar voice. It was that stubborn, straightforward Tu Mo.

Fang Bai dispersed his Divine Sense and discovered that a hundred Bails away, Tu Mo was battling a short and stout Immortal with white hair.

Tu Mo was full of anger, seemingly in a state of frenzy and out of control, only attacking and not defending at all, purely fighting with his life on the line.

The combat power of that short and stout Immortal was clearly superior to Tu Mo's. Facing Tu Mo's frenzied attacks, he remained composed, responding calmly, with a trace of contemptuous, mocking smile at the corner of his mouth.

"I took your Immortal Elixir as a sign of respect for you! Fight to the death? Heh heh... with you, it's more like you're seeking death!"

The short and stout Immortal suddenly counterattacked, and from his short stature, reaching only Tu Mo's waist, unleashed a tremendous energy with a casual punch, striking Tu Mo's abdomen, propelling his enormous body upwards, crashing through the dense canopy overhead, and soaring several hundred feet into the sky.

In midair, Tu Mo, already severely injured, rose to his limit and then plummeted like a meteor, crashing to the ground with a thunderous bang, creating a large pit a fathom deep.

Amidst the swirling dust, the figure of the short and stout Immortal appeared at the edge of the pit.

"If you had obediently handed over the Space Immortal Ring earlier, I might have spared your life. Now, it's too late!"

The short and stout Immortal muttered to himself, reaching out with his right hand to form an ethereal grasping motion. A large hand formed from condensed Immortal Qi lifted Tu Mo's body and brought him before him.

"Old Sir Yuansheng, today if I, Tu Mo, do not die, I will tear you to pieces!"

Although gravely injured and without the power to retaliate, Tu Mo's mind was still clear, and he spoke resolutely in the face of his impending death.

"Heh... too bad you won't have the chance!"

The short and stout Immortal sneered coldly, and with a slight flick of his mind, a Trident Immortal Spear already hovered aimed at Tu Mo's Qi Sea.

As soon as his murderous intent stirred, that Trident Immortal Spear could easily pierce the extremely weakened Tu Mo's Qi Sea, destroying it completely.

Once the Qi Sea was destroyed, his cultivation would be wasted, and Tu Mo's body would no longer withstand the overwhelming Immortal Might of the Immortal Realm, eventually turning into a mist of blood, both form and spirit obliterated.

"Stop!"

A cold voice reached the short and stout Immortal's ears.

The voice wasn't loud, but when it reached the short and stout Immortal, it was like celestial thunder, making him shudder. The Immortal hand formed from condensed Immortal Qi immediately dispersed and vanished, and the Trident Immortal Spear hovering in the air also temporarily lost the short and stout Immortal's control, falling to the ground along with Tu Mo.

In the next moment, Fang Bai, who was hundreds of Bails away just a moment ago, appeared immediately before the short and stout Immortal.

"Fang... Immortal Friend Fang..."

Seeing Fang Bai, clad in pure white, Tu Mo's somewhat unfocused eyes showed a hint of joy.

He had not expected that Fang Bai, only possessing a First Grade Heavenly Immortal Realm cultivation, would dare to appear here and even dare to stop the short and stout Immortal.

Tu Mo, seriously injured, could no longer sense Fang Bai's aura, thus he would never imagine that Fang Bai before him had already leaped from the First Grade Heavenly Immortal Realm expert he first knew to a First Grade Immortal Venerable Realm expert, with cultivation far surpassing his own.

"Up... Upper Immortal, what do you want?"

Although the short and stout Immortal couldn't perceive Fang Bai's true cultivation either, he was certain that Fang Bai was an Immortal Venerable Realm expert because Fang Bai's presence was as imposing as that of his own Immortal Venerable Realm master.

Listening to Fang Bai's indifferent tone and meeting his icy gaze, the short and stout man's voice trembled slightly when he spoke.

He didn't know what kind of relationship Fang Bai had with Tu Mo, but hearing Fang Bai interrupt him and hearing Tu Mo call him "Immortal Friend," his heart skipped a beat, sensing trouble.

As Tu Mo heard the short and stout Immortal address Fang Bai as "Upper Immortal" and saw him act extremely fearful, he felt both surprised and delighted, seeing a glimmer of hope in his despair.

He speculated that although Fang Bai's cultivation wasn't high, he must have an extraordinarily powerful backing, which was what made the short and stout Immortal fearful enough to respectfully call him "Upper Immortal."

If Fang Bai insisted on intervening in this matter, perhaps his Space Immortal Ring could be kept safe, and his life would be secure.

"I know this Immortal, let him go! Leave on your own!"

Fang Bai pointed at Tu Mo.

Although he wasn't close with Tu Mo, they had met once. Not wanting to see him perish, Fang Bai intervened to save him.

The short and stout Immortal dared not disobey Fang Bai's words; otherwise, the latter could simply slap him to death.

"May I ask the Upper Immortal's esteemed title, and where your Immortal Residence is located?"

Though unwilling to ask once again, the short and stout Immortal relinquished the Space Immortal Ring and abandoned the plan to slay Tu Mo.

"You're unworthy to know my esteemed title!"

Fang Bai didn't bother to engage any further with the short and stout Immortal, chuckling coldly. He grabbed Tu Mo and flew off, disappearing instantly.

Soon after their departure, the short and stout Immortal retrieved a Jade Pendant from his person, which recorded messages. He infused it with a wisp of Divine Sense, which then projected a soft glow, forming a scene in front of his eyes showing the conversation between Fang Bai and the short and stout Immortal just now.

"You dare not reveal your identity and origin, do you? Hmph, with your appearance captured in this Jade Pendant, I will surely find you! Ruining my plans, even if you are an Immortal Venerable expert, you're doomed!"

The short and stout Immortal glanced in the direction where Fang Bai had disappeared, revealing a malicious grin before his figure flickered and he vanished as well.

Fang Bai carried Tu Mo, arriving beneath an Immortal Tree thousands of miles away. Dropping him on the ground, he snorted, "Dead yet?"

Along the way, holding Tu Mo while flying, Tu Mo had swallowed a few healing elixirs, partially recovering from his injuries and mental state. Hearing this, he struggled to stand and clasped his hands with a grateful gesture, "Not dead yet! Many thanks to Imm... Upper Immortal for saving my life!"

Fang Bai was his lifesaver, and only after recovering from his injuries did he realize he could no longer gauge Fang Bai's cultivation. Shocked, he understood that Fang Bai's cultivation surpassed his own, prompting him to emulate the short and stout Immortal, addressing him as "Upper Immortal" out of respect.

Chapter 2138: Targeted

In Tu Mo's opinion, when he first encountered Fang Bai, Fang Bai must have concealed his cultivation level, so he only appeared to be a first-grade Heavenly Immortal Realm expert.

But just now, when facing the short and stout Yuansheng Venerable, Fang Bai displayed what should have been his true strength.

Yuansheng Venerable's cultivation level, like Tu Mo's, was a fifth-grade Heavenly Immortal Realm, yet he was easily intimidated by Fang Bai.

From this, Tu Mo speculated that Fang Bai's cultivation level must far exceed the fifth-grade Heavenly Immortal Realm, beyond his reach.

"No need to thank me! I saved you just as a passing gesture!"

Seeing Tu Mo's grateful face, Fang Bai waved his hand and said.

After saying this, he paid no more attention to Tu Mo and continued to fly on, wanting to return quickly to the Bluewater Immortal Mansion.

He flew hundreds of miles away, yet saw Tu Mo following behind all along, causing him to stop and turn back with a frown looking at him.

Tu Mo also stopped, noticing Fang Bai's icy gaze and displeasure, he forced a smile and said, "Well... the path ahead is fraught with danger, with many powerful immortals around. I'm worried my Space Immortal Ring might get snatched, so I thought I'd follow the Upper Immortal to ensure safety."

With Fang Bai's strength, he could easily shake off Tu Mo, but seeing Tu Mo looking pitiful, he thought about the many immortals training in the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees. If Tu Mo was unlucky, he might indeed run into a powerful immortal who would snatch his Space Immortal Ring.

Tu Mo's character was stubborn and unyielding. Faced with a powerful immortal trying to take his Space Immortal Ring, he would not compromise or yield but rather fight to the death, so the possibilities of him perishing were significant.

"You should follow me then!"

With the thought of a good deed until the end, Fang Bai could only smile wryly and shake his head, telling Tu Mo.

Tu Mo was overjoyed and thanked profusely.

Thus, Fang Bai and Tu Mo flew one after the other towards the outskirts of the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees.

"We've been targeted!"

After flying a thousand miles, Fang Bai suddenly stopped, looking towards the front left with a sharp glint in his eyes, speaking to Tu Mo behind him.

Tu Mo was taken aback, his Divine Sense spread around yet did not sense any threats, but knowing Fang Bai's cultivation far surpassed his own, there must be a reason Fang Bai said so.

"There are four immortals targeting us, one of which previously wanted to rob your Space Immortal Ring..."

Fang Bai's Divine Sense locked on the four immortals quickly closing in, speaking slowly.

"Four immortals? Could it be them, the master and three disciples?"

Upon hearing this, Tu Mo's face changed slightly, a hint of panic showed.

Fang Bai nodded and said, "Yes, judging by the aura these four are emitting, they are indeed a master and disciples. Do you recognize them?"

Tu Mo's face was ashen, muttering, "Recognize... Recognize... They are from Xuankong Cave at Xuanyin Mountain, all vile and vicious immortals! Previously the one trying to take my Space Immortal Ring was Yuansheng Venerable, the weakest among the three eldest disciples of Xuankong Cave, his two senior brothers are a sixth-grade Heavenly Immortal Realm expert and a seventh-grade Heavenly Immortal Realm expert. Their master is Xuankong Immortal, an Immortal Venerable Realm expert..."

Having said this, he urgently told Fang Bai, "Upper Immortal, the master and disciples from Xuankong Cave are notorious for being narrow-minded and vengeful. You previously drove away Yuansheng Venerable, so surely he called his master and senior brothers to avenge themselves on us. This problem was caused by me, you should leave quickly, I'll hold them back for a bit!"

In Tu Mo's view, even if Fang Bai's cultivation was at the Immortal Venerable Realm, he would still have a hard time against the four immortals from Xuankong Cave.

It was said that the master and disciples from Xuankong Cave had practiced a very powerful offensive and defensive formation. Once they set the formation up together, their strength could multiply several times. Even an immortal stronger than Xuankong Immortal by a minor realm could hardly escape once trapped within.

"Leave? Neither of you, don't even think of leaving!"

As Tu Mo's words fell, a cold voice sounded beside his ear, and in the next moment, the master and disciples from Xuankong Cave blocked them in front and behind, two in front and two behind.

Blocking their front were Yuansheng Venerable and his master Xuankong Immortal, and blocking their rear were Yuansheng Venerable's eldest brother Yuanling Venerable and second brother Yuanzhi Venerable.

"It's over..."

Seeing no way forward or back, Tu Mo couldn't help but feel despair well up within him.

"Did you two think about how quickly retribution would come when you drove me away before? Haha... now that my master is here in person, and my two senior brothers are here as well, you two have no escape route!"

Yuansheng Venerable looked at the expressionless Fang Bai and Tu Mo with a pale face, unable to contain a laugh of pride.

Tu Mo sensed the killing intent from the four immortals of Xuankong Cave, knowing escape was impossible, he instead no longer felt fear. Clenching his fists tightly, his battle intent soared, shouting sternly, "This matter started because of me, it has nothing to do with this Upper Immortal, kill me if you must!"

"Yuansheng, was it him who drove you away before, this Immortal Venerable Realm expert?"

Before Yuansheng Venerable could speak, Xuankong Immortal beside him pointed at Fang Bai and asked.

Since Xuankong Immortal's appearance, his eyes never left Fang Bai. He was greatly surprised by how young Fang Bai was to have Immortal Venerable Realm cultivation. Yet seeing Fang Bai didn't even give him a glance, wearing a sneer of contempt and disdain, a trace of hostility emerged in his heart.

Yuansheng Venerable nodded and said, "Master, it was indeed this immortal. He relied on his strong power to forcibly drive me away; this is a blatant slap to your face! Please master, seek justice for your disciple, punish this immortal!"

Xuankong Immortal took a few steps forward, fixing his gaze on Fang Bai, coldly saying, "I am Xuankong Immortal from Xuankong Cave. Immortal friend bullied my disciple, I ask for an explanation!"

Tu Mo angrily said, "Clearly your disciple tried to forcefully snatch my Space Immortal Ring, this Upper Immortal couldn't stand by and intervened. How did it turn into your disciple being bullied? Don't twist right and wrong!"

Xuankong Immortal ignored him, continually approaching Fang Bai, "I heard from my disciple you refused to reveal your name, and don't even want to tell where your Immortal Residence is, is this true?"

As he drew closer to Fang Bai, a wave of immortal might carrying a murderous air pressed towards Fang Bai.

Tu Mo couldn't withstand this immortal might, and had to retreat behind Fang Bai.

Yet Fang Bai was completely unaffected, chuckling derisively, saying, "Why should I tell you where my Immortal Residence is? You don't deserve to know my name!"

Yuan Sheng pointed at Fang Bai, furiously saying, "Master, look at this immortal's arrogance! Previously when I asked, he replied the same way! Master, no need to talk more, kill him!"

Upon hearing the phrase "you don't deserve to know," Xuankong Immortal's pupils contracted sharply, intense killing intent surged, taking a forceful step forward, causing the ground to tremble as his foot landed.

"Don't think just because you're in the Immortal Venerable Realm, I can't kill you!"

Xuankong Immortal sneered, summoning an Immortal Seal which floated above his head, saying in a deep voice, "Perhaps you don't realize, those who offended us, the master and disciples of Xuankong Cave, never met a good end!"

Chapter 2139: How Is It Possible?

The Seal of Heaven is an Immortal Artifact at the Immortal Venerable level. It appears to be only the size of a fist, but Fang Bai knows that once it strikes down, it will magnify a thousandfold, even ten thousandfold, akin to a mountain descending upon one's head, making it difficult for even ordinary Immortal Venerable level experts to withstand its blow.

"That Immortal Artifact is even better than the one I refined for you earlier. Do you want it? If you do, I'll help you get it!"

Fang Bai cast a glance at the Seal of Heaven above Xuankong Immortal's head and asked Tu Mo behind him.

Tu Mo was momentarily stunned, then let out an "ah" and opened his mouth, unsure of how to respond.

Subconsciously, he felt Fang Bai was joking with him, but with such dire circumstances at hand, where life and death hung in the balance, such a joke was not something he could laugh off.

Xuankong Immortal, however, perceived Fang Bai's words as a kind of disdain towards himself. With a sullen face, he shouted, "Since you wish to die, I'll fulfill your desire! Mountain Suppressing Seal, go!"

With his shout, the Seal of Heaven flew above Fang Bai's head, suddenly enlarging a thousandfold, like a small mountain, carrying with it Supreme Immortal Power and the roaring sound of thunder. It descended like a massive dark cloud, enveloping both Fang Bai and Tu Mo.

Seeing this, Tu Mo was about to deploy the Immortal Artifact refined by Fang Bai for him. Although he knew his cultivation level was too low to effectively wield the Artifact's power against the Seal of Heaven, he thought it could at least buy some time for Fang Bai to escape.

He still didn't know the true extent of Fang Bai's cultivation, but he thought that if he could resist the Artifact controlled by Xuankong Immortal, it might afford Fang Bai more opportunities to escape.

Unexpectedly, before he could deploy the Artifact, he saw Fang Bai reaching upward with his right palm, supporting the falling Immortal Seal, which resembled a small mountain. At that moment, the Supreme Immortal Power and pressure carried by the Immortal Seal vanished.

"This..."

Tu Mo gazed dumbstruck at Fang Bai, who held the seal with one hand, his eyes wide in astonishment, as if scared dumb.

The expressions of the four disciples of Xuankong Cave, including Xuankong Immortal themselves, were similarly shocked and incredulous.

Especially Xuankong Immortal, who knew the tremendous power of the Seal of Heaven. Once deployed, even Immortals of the same level dared not face it head-on. He hadn't expected Fang Bai to support the descending Seal of Heaven with just one palm.

This indicated that Fang Bai's strength and physical resilience were beyond comparison with his own.

"We are both at the Immortal Venerable level; how did he do that?"

Xuankong Immortal's eyes twitched incessantly, unable to comprehend why Fang Bai possessed such strength.

"You think you can take my Immortal Seal? Delusional!"

Xuankong Immortal attempted to use his Divine Sense to continue pressing down with the Immortal Seal, determined to crush Fang Bai.

But soon he discovered that his Divine Sense had lost its connection with the Seal of Heaven, and he could no longer manipulate the Seal for offense or defense.

"How... how is this possible?"

Greatly shocked, Xuankong Immortal focused his gaze on Fang Bai, only to see him supporting the Seal with his right hand while his left hand manipulated as if it were a knife, drawing strange runes on the Seal of Heaven.

It was those strange runes that severed the connection between the Immortal Seal and his Divine Sense.

With his extraordinary insight, Xuankong Immortal immediately realized Fang Bai was skilled in the Paths of Artifact Refining and Array Formation and was attempting to seize the Immortal Seal.

"Damn it! Disciples, form the Four Beasts Formation!"

Both shocked and infuriated, Xuankong Immortal worried that the Immortal Seal might truly be taken by Fang Bai, and shouted loudly.

The figures flickering, Xuankong Immortal and his three disciples positioned themselves in four directions, surrounding Fang Bai and Tu Mo, thereby initiating their Combined Assault Formation.

During Fang Bai's past life, he had seen all sorts of Immortal Arrays. Upon hearing "Four Beasts Formation", he couldn't help but laugh.

The so-called "Four Beasts Formation" is a Combined Assault Formation formed by four Immortals. Once activated, the Immortal Qi gathered becomes the forms of a dragon, tiger, phoenix, and snake, applying both offense and defense with power many times greater than the sum of the four Immortals alone.

Since mastering the Four Beasts Formation, countless Immortals have succumbed to the array of Xuankong Cave's master and disciples.

Although Tu Mo had heard of the power of this formation, seeing it activated for the first time today, the Evil Qi emanating from the formation seemed like mist or illusion, accompanied by dragon and tiger roars, he instinctively moved closer to Fang Bai.

Faintly discernible amidst wisps of fog were four colossal beasts charging from four different directions, each ten zhang in length.

The overwhelming Evil Qi emanated from the bodies of these giant mythical beasts, whose presence also brought with it fierce winds and deadly intent.

Tu Mo felt as though these four Immortal Qi-condensed mythical creatures each possessed power equivalent to an Immortal Venerable, leaving him cold and despairing.

How could two Immortals face five Immortal Venerable-level opponents?

Evidently, this battle appeared to be increasingly grim and fraught with danger.

"Kill!"

Under extreme pressure, Tu Mo shouted and made the first move, brandishing an Immortal Artifact in his hand, charging towards the giant tiger that approached.

However, facing a giant tiger with Immortal Venerable-level strength, even equipped with an Immortal Venerable Artifact, he was far from a match. With a muffled grunt, the giant tiger's long tail swept across him, sending his Immortal Artifact flying and hurling him a hundred zhang away, leaving him gravely injured with just a single hit.

Fang Bai glanced at Tu Mo, knowing he wouldn't die, so he concerned himself no further.

As the Immortal Dragon, condensed from Immortal Qi, came rushing towards him with tens of thousands of jin of force capable of crushing all before it, Fang Bai chuckled softly, and with a flick of his left fingers, sent a trace of Immortal Power from his fingertips, meeting the charging dragon's head-on impact. It appeared as if the dragon dashed against an indestructible Immortal wall and dissolved into smoke with a "hiss" in an instant.

Next, Fang Bai's left hand waved rapidly, launching an attack toward the four positions of the Four Beasts Formation.

Those four positions were the Array Eyes of the Four Beasts Formation. By destroying these Array Eyes, Fang Bai effectively dismantled the Formation.

Accompanied by four cries of anguish, the master and three disciples of Xuankong Cave were all thrown out with blood on their lips.

The Four Beasts Formation instantly crumbled, and the dreamlike scene before Fang Bai vanished.

Although the master and three disciples of Xuankong Cave were all injured, Xuankong Immortal's strength was the greatest, and the least injured. His three disciples were not so fortunate, suffering injuries far more serious than Tu Mo, too incapacitated to even sit up.

Tu Mo, watching the scene before him, felt as though he was in a dream, unable to believe what he saw.

Fang Bai had decisively dismantled the Four Beasts Formation and injured Xuankong Cave's four Immortals, and it was only now that Xuankong Immortal realized he had gravely underestimated Fang Bai's strength.

He understood that this young Immortal could easily kill them all; previously not doing so was perhaps just to toy with them like a cat with a mouse.

Fearfully casting Fang Bai one more glance, Xuankong Immortal disregarded the fate of his three disciples. He soared upon Auspicious Clouds, transforming into a stream of light to flee.

"Master!"

Seeing their master abandon them to escape alone, Yuansheng Venerable and the other two Immortals let out cries of despair.

Chapter 2140: The Immortal Seal Subdues Four Immortals

"Try the power of your own Immortal Seal!"

Fang Bai saw Xuankong Immortal attempt to escape and laughed aloud. The Seal of Heaven in his hands swiftly flew up, catching up with Xuankong Immortal in an instant and then crashing down fiercely.

The Immortal Seal, after being "remodeled" by Fang Bai, had all traces left by Xuankong Immortal erased and was imbued with Fang Bai's power, making it several times more powerful than before.

The Immortal Seal, crashing down from high altitude, incapacitated Xuankong Immortal, leaving him nearly suffocated.

"Spare me!"

Unable to withstand the pressure of the Immortal Seal, Xuankong Immortal bent his back and weakened his knees, kneeling on the ground, pleading for mercy.

"Too late!"

Fang Bai's gaze was cold and detached. With a mere thought, the speed at which the Immortal Seal fell suddenly increased.

"Boom!"

With a loud crash, the ground trembled. The Immortal Seal, carrying the weight of tens of thousands of pounds, crushed down from the sky, with Xuankong Immortal letting out a miserable scream, his body shattered into the ground several dozen yards deep, dead on the spot.

Witnessing Xuankong Immortal, a being with the power of a first-grade Immortal Venerable, crushed to death by his own Immortal Artifact, Tu Mo involuntarily gasped, looking at Fang Bai with newfound respect and awe.

Watching their teacher Xuankong Immortal fall, Yuanzhi Venerable, Yuanling Venerable, and Yuansheng Venerable went weak in the legs, collapsing to the ground in fear and trembling all over.

They knew that with their teacher now gone, it would soon be their turn. They wished to flee, but even their teacher could not escape from Fang Bai, how could they, merely Heavenly Immortals, possibly escape?

"Spare us, Upper Immortal! We are willing to serve as your slaves henceforth!"

The three immortals knew that resistance would only lead to death. There was perhaps some hope in pleading for mercy, so they crawled to Fang Bai, kowtowing repeatedly.

"You wish to be my slaves? You're not worthy!"

Fang Bai looked at the three with disdain.

In his previous life as the Immortal Emperor, besides having many disciples, Fang Bai also had numerous slaves, all of whom were at least in the Immortal Venerable Realm or Immortal King Realm. Immortals like the three with just sixth or seventh-grade Heavenly Immortal Realm simply weren't qualified to be his slaves.

"Tu Mo, deal with these three immortals as you see fit, whether they live or die!"

Without even sparing a glance at the kowtowing immortals, Fang Bai addressed Tu Mo, who was eager to proceed.

With a single sentence, Fang Bai handed over the life and death of these three immortals to Tu Mo's discretion.

Having been in the Immortal Realm for many years, Tu Mo understood the need to eliminate root causes. He would not show mercy towards enemies, and so, grinning broadly, he marched forward with a murderous intent.

"Old Sir Yuansheng, you once humiliated me, trying to snatch my Space Immortal Ring. Did you ever foresee this day?"

Tu Mo stood before Yuansheng Venerable with a savage grin and swung a punch.

While Tu Mo's cultivation level was similar to Yuansheng Venerable's, his combat strength was slightly inferior. However, he poured all his power into this punch, making it formidable enough that Yuansheng Venerable had to either dodge or block, otherwise he'd be seriously injured.

Yuansheng Venerable, knowing he couldn't escape under Fang Bai's watchful eye, despaired and grew vicious. He gritted his teeth, rising to strike back, hoping to drag Tu Mo down with him even in death.

But as he moved, Fang Bai intervened.

With a hint of disdain on his lips, Fang Bai gently lowered his right palm. The Immortal Seal suspended above the heads of the three immortals bore enormous pressure, causing Yuansheng Venerable to groan and collapse, unable to move.

The next moment, Tu Mo's attack arrived, a vast sea of immortal power, sending Yuansheng Venerable's body flying.

Deprived of any ability to resist, Yuansheng Venerable's body was as fragile as a delicate flower in a storm. Unable to withstand it, his body was swept hundreds of yards before crashing into a sturdy tree, exploding into a mist of blood.

"Fight to the death!"

Yuanzhi Venerable and Yuanling Venerable, feeling sorrow for Yuansheng Venerable's death, also felt a stirring of shared defiance. With a glance at each other, they shouted and launched a joint attack on Tu Mo.

They knew that killing Tu Mo under Fang Bai's gaze wasn't easy, but if they succeeded, it would be a strike against Fang Bai. Even in death, they would find satisfaction.

"Why resist futilely when you can accept death peacefully?"

Fang Bai sighed softly. The Immortal Seal above Yuanzhi Venerable and Yuanling Venerable descended a few more inches, the immense immortal might forcing them back to their knees.

"Die!"

Tu Mo shouted, sweeping his Immortal Artifact aggressively at Yuanzhi Venerable and Yuanling Venerable.

The two Heavenly Immortals watched as the Immortal Artifact rapidly enlarged before them, faces filled with horror as they despairingly closed their eyes.

The next moment, their consciousness was swallowed by unending darkness.

Having consecutively slain the three from Xuankong Cave, Tu Mo felt extremely gratified, unleashing a long roar skyward.

"Drip a few drops of blood, infuse a wisp of Divine Sense, and this Immortal Seal will be yours! Take it!"

Seeing it as fate that brought him and Tu Mo together, Fang Bai meant his word when he offered the Seal of Heaven to Tu Mo.

With a thought, the Immortal Seal shrank to the size of a fist and descended gently into Tu Mo's hand.

Overjoyed, Tu Mo caught the Seal of Heaven, examined it briefly in his palm, then dripped a few drops of blood and infused his Divine Sense into the Immortal Seal.

Instantly, a telepathic connection was formed between him and the Immortal Seal.

Tu Mo knew that from then on, this powerful Immortal Seal became his Immortal Artifact.

With this newly acquired Seal of Heaven, coupled with the one crafted by Fang Bai earlier, Tu Mo now possessed two Immortal Venerable level Immortal Artifacts, a rarity among Heavenly Immortals, significantly boosting his combat strength.

Tu Mo was clear-headed, knowing all of this was granted by Fang Bai. Moreover, Fang Bai had helped eliminate the threats posed by the four from Xuankong Cave, filling Tu Mo's heart with immense gratitude. He rushed to Fang Bai, kneeled without a word, and banged his head three times in thanks.

"Take their Space Immortal Rings, and let's continue our journey!"

Fang Bai accepted Tu Mo's gesture graciously and then turned to fly out of the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees.

Tu Mo reached out to grasp the four Space Immortal Rings left by the four from Xuankong Cave, then caught up with Fang Bai, offering the four rings in his palm like treasures, "Upper Immortal, these four Space Immortal Rings..."

"I'll keep this one; the other three are yours."

Fang Bai accepted Xuankong Immortal's Space Immortal Ring, leaving the other three to Tu Mo.

To Fang Bai, only the Cultivation Resources of Xuankong Immortal, being an Immortal Venerable, were somewhat useful for his cultivation, while the resources of Heavenly Immortals held no interest for him at all.