

Doctor 2141

Chapter 2141: Fate Brought Us Together

Tu Mo happily received three Space Immortal Rings from Heavenly Immortal Realm immortals stronger than him, which was an unexpected joy.

As for Xuankong Immortal's cultivation resources, though extremely rare and precious, they were not suitable for Tu Mo's current cultivation needs, so even if he could not obtain them, he felt no regret.

"Thank you, Upper Immortal!"

Tu Mo knew that the three Space Immortal Rings were an opportunity given to him by Fang Bai, and he accepted them joyfully, thanking Fang Bai profusely.

"Tu Mo, who is your mentor?"

While flying, Fang Bai casually asked.

Tu Mo respectfully followed behind Fang Bai, not daring to overstep, and hurriedly replied, "To report to the Upper Immortal, I am without sect or affiliation, a Loose Cultivator of the Immortal Realm."

Fang Bai nodded and further asked, "Then, did you cultivate your current level through your own opportunities?"

Tu Mo scratched his head and chuckled, "The Upper Immortal has hit the mark. Hundreds of years ago, by chance I discovered an Immortal's mansion and acquired its Immortal Technique Secrets, thus beginning my journey on the Immortal Dao. However, my talent is dull and I have only cultivated to the fifth-level Heavenly Immortal Realm."

Fang Bai looked at him a few times and then shook his head, seriously saying, "To reach the fifth-level Heavenly Immortal Realm in hundreds of years proves your aptitude is not dull. You think your progress is slow, but in the eyes of other immortals, you might be a rare cultivation genius!"

"R-really?"

All this time, Tu Mo had watched friends and opponents surpass him in cultivation level, making him feel his progress was slow due to poor talent. Now receiving praise from an Upper Immortal such as Fang Bai, his eyes lit up, and his confidence soared.

Fang Bai said, "Over these hundreds of years, has no immortal told you that you have a talent for cultivation?"

Tu Mo thought for a moment, then shook his head blankly.

Tu Mo's friends and opponents in the Immortal Realm were few; although he occasionally exchanged cultivation insights and thoughts with some friends, no immortal had spoken well of him before.

Fang Bai saw Tu Mo deep in troubled thought and suddenly said, "I get it. Your enemies wouldn't praise you; your friends are likely jealous, thus they belittle you as much as possible."

Tu Mo said despondently, "The Upper Immortal is right! My friends often belittle me, saying I am not fit for cultivation and won't achieve much in the Immortal Dao... They never have kind words, and I almost lost my confidence because of them..."

Fang Bai said, "You've chosen your friends unwisely! True friends should care for and encourage each other, not belittle and undermine. Such friends are not worth having!"

Tu Mo reflected for a moment, then angrily said, "Yes! Hearing this from the Upper Immortal, it seems my friends haven't had good intentions! Humph, when I return, I will break off with them!"

Fang Bai solemnly said, "Actually, this isn't entirely the fault of your friends; you are partly to blame. If your will for cultivation was firm, how could external forces disturb you? With your aptitude, if you focus on cultivation, your current level might rise even higher!"

Tu Mo suddenly felt Fortune's Blessing, and with a "thud," he knelt before Fang Bai and bowed, "Immortal Tu Mo wishes to become your disciple and begs the Upper Immortal to guide him!"

Fang Bai felt connected to Tu Mo, hence gave him some advice casually, not expecting him suddenly wanting to become his disciple. Seeing Tu Mo's sincere and earnest expression, Fang Bai knew if he didn't agree, Tu Mo would refuse to stand, feeling both amused and helpless.

Though Tu Mo was stubborn at times, he was smart now. Fang Bai didn't immediately reject his request, knowing there was hope, so Tu Mo kept on bowing.

"Alright, alright, stand up!"

Fang Bai casually sent forth a stream of Immortal Qi, helping Tu Mo's sturdy form to stand before him and said, "I can see you genuinely want to become my disciple! Very well... Since we are destined, today I accept you... Skip the initiation ceremony for now, we'll discuss it after returning to the Immortal Sect."

Tu Mo's qualifications were sound, though his character was stubborn and straightforward, it was not necessarily a flaw. Fang Bai felt such an immortal, once loyal to him, wouldn't betray.

To Fang Bai, an immortal like Tu Mo, once becoming a disciple of the Emperor's Palace, his loyalty was assured both to Fang Bai and the Palace.

Tu Mo rubbed his hands, looking delighted beyond measure, instinctively positioning himself a step behind Fang Bai, his gaze vigilant, already assuming the role of Fang Bai's disciple.

"Since our relationship is now master and disciple, I won't hide some things from you. My current cultivation is at the first-level Immortal Venerable Realm, capable of fighting even second and third-level Immortal Venerable Realm immortals..."

Fang Bai didn't reveal his real name or the matter of the Emperor's Palace, nor did he intend to inform Tu Mo yet, but he did tell him about temporarily residing at the Bluewater Immortal Mansion.

Tu Mo didn't know what kind of Immortal Sect the Bluewater Immortal Mansion was, but upon hearing that Immortal King Realm experts were stationed there, his eyes widened, mouth agape, in shock.

For a Heavenly Immortal Realm expert like him, Immortal King Realm experts were legends, an unreachable existence; he'd never dared to hope he'd attain such a realm.

Seeing Tu Mo's shock and excitement, Fang Bai knew the Immortal King Realm experts had awed him, smiling faintly before continuing, "The master of Bluewater Immortal Mansion, Nvlang Venerable, is my disciple. When you meet him, you don't need much formality, just address him as senior brother!"

"Ah?"

Tu Mo was a bit bewildered, staring blankly at Fang Bai, swallowing hard, then stuttered, "Master, do you mean I have a senior brother with Immortal King Cultivation Realm?"

Seeing Fang Bai nod, Tu Mo finally came to his senses, scratching his head and muttering, "Immortal King Realm... my goodness... It's unbelievable..."

He murmured to himself for a moment, suddenly looking at Fang Bai, puzzling over how this master could have accepted an Immortal King Realm expert as a disciple.

"Some things can't be disclosed to you yet. You'll understand in time."

Fang Bai put away his smile and said solemnly.

No matter how highly he regarded Tu Mo, he was a new disciple, and neither trust nor loyalty had yet been tested, so matters of the Emperor's Palace couldn't be disclosed.

Tu Mo saw Fang Bai speak earnestly, and solemnly nodded, keeping quiet, though the excitement and thrill in his heart wouldn't easily fade.

While leaving the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees, Fang Bai and Tu Mo encountered several practicing immortals, among them, some were Heavenly Immortal Realm while others were Immortal Venerable Realm.

Some of these immortals attempted to seize Fang Bai and Tu Mo's Space Immortal Rings but were all killed by Fang Bai, and their own Space Immortal Rings fell into his hands, failing in their attempt.

Chapter 2142: Buddha Fruit

Leaving the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees, Fang Bai and Tu Mo found themselves with many Space Immortal Rings, each containing a large amount of cultivation resources.

These Space Immortal Rings were snatched back from immortals who tried to seize their cultivation resources.

As Fang Bai put it, "If immortals don't offend me, I won't offend them. But if anyone tries to snatch my cultivation resources, I won't be courteous."

Tu Mo benefited greatly from the cultivation resources Fang Bai acquired, grinning widely and unable to contain his joy.

The greatest gain from Fang Bai's journey to the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees was finding Fairy Linglong's self-sealing place, as he had hoped.

What disappointed Fang Bai, however, was that his current cultivation level was too weak to rescue Fairy Linglong from the seal.

"Master, shall we go directly to the Bluewater Immortal Mansion?"

Tu Mo asked with great enthusiasm.

Thinking of the senior brother with Immortal King Cultivation Realm, Tu Mo was eager to reach Bluewater Immortal Mansion and seek advice on the Dao of Cultivation.

Fang Bai replied, "No, let's go to Jade Bamboo Mountain first!"

"Jade Bamboo Mountain?"

Tu Mo was taken aback, knowing he had traveled to many regions in the Immortal Realm but could not recall where this Immortal Mountain was located or why his master wanted to go there.

However, since Fang Bai did not explain, he did not ask further questions and dutifully followed Fang Bai on Auspicious Clouds toward Jade Bamboo Mountain.

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That day, led by Haoyue Fairy, the immortals of Jade Bamboo Mountain were preparing to journey to Mount Sumeru, a million miles away, to attend the Buddha Fruit Festival.

The Buddha Fruit Festival, held once every thousand years, is one of the liveliest festivals in the Immortal Realm.

Legend has it that Mount Sumeru is ten thousand feet high, and on its summit stands a giant fruit tree dating back to the beginning of chaos. This tree bears eighty-one fruits every ten thousand years, named "Buddha Fruit" because the fruits resemble a meditating Buddha.

The fruit tree was originally unclaimed until a powerful Buddha built an Immortal Temple on Mount Sumeru and recruited followers, spreading Buddhism, making the temple one of the foremost sanctuaries of the Buddhist Sect in the Immortal Realm within a thousand years.

After establishing the Sumeru Immortal Temple, the Buddha formally declared the summit's fruit tree as the temple's property, prohibiting other immortals from approaching.

Many immortals in the Immortal Realm were furious, and countless challenged the temple, but they all failed against the Buddha's might.

Despite claiming the fruit tree, the temple has never managed to harvest it.

The reason is that the fruit tree's root grows in the soil of Five Elements, from which five types of Immortal Qi are released, forming a large formation protecting the tree from external interference on its own.

The formation generated by the soil of Five Elements is extremely mystical, aligning with the Heaven and Earth Dao and is unbreakable, even by an Immortal Emperor, hence named the "Unparalleled Five Elements Formation," signifying its uniqueness in the Immortal Realm.

The Buddhas of Sumeru Immortal Temple wished to exclusively enjoy the Buddha Fruit to enhance their cultivation level but found themselves unable to approach the tree.

Reluctantly, the Sumeru Temple decided to send immortal invitations throughout the Immortal Realm every thousand years, inviting immortals to Mount Sumeru to discuss ways to harvest the Buddha Fruit.

After several gatherings and collective brainstorming, immortals finally came up with a method.

To break the Unparalleled Five Elements Formation requires at least five hundred immortals with Innate Spiritual Roots, cultivating different attributes of Immortal Law, and at the Heavenly Immortal Realm, working in harmony and synergy to temporarily disrupt the formation, allowing them to approach the tree and pick the fruit.

Gathering five hundred immortals with different attributes of Immortal Law and reaching Heavenly Immortal Realm isn't difficult, but the requirement of Innate Spiritual Roots makes it tough.

It's known that holders of Innate Spiritual Roots appear once in a million immortals, so gathering five hundred with different attributes and Innate Spiritual Roots at the Heavenly Immortal Realm is understandably challenging.

Furthermore, the Unparalleled Five Elements Formation possesses formidable self-repair abilities, so even if enough immortals to break the formation are gathered, they can only temporarily crack it, with the formation quickly restoring within ten breaths.

Thus, once the Unparalleled Five Elements Formation is broken, one must act quickly to harvest the Buddha Fruit, as any delay renders previous efforts meaningless.

It's evident how difficult it is for immortals in the Immortal Realm to taste a Buddha Fruit.

In his past life, Fang Bai, with his Five Elements Body known as the "Desolate Ancient Divine Body," secretly sneaked into Mount Sumeru after becoming Immortal Venerable, picking a few Buddha Fruits and sharing them with several confidantes.

Afterwards, when the Buddhas of Sumeru Temple found some Buddha Fruits missing, they were shocked and strengthened defenses, even preventing Fang Bai from sneaking in again.

Haoyue Fairy and other immortals from Jade Bamboo Mountain, because Qingzhu Fairy has Innate Wood Spirit Root and recently advanced to the Heavenly Immortal Realm, received an invitation from Mount Sumeru.

"Master, this time Mount Sumeru invited us to the Buddha Fruit Festival. If Junior Sister Qingzhu is selected among the five hundred immortals to break the formation, will she have a chance at a Buddha Fruit?"

One Jade Bamboo Mountain female disciple asked, others looking expectantly at Haoyue Fairy.

Haoyue Fairy smiled and shook her head, saying, "Mount Sumeru's temple is one of the top sanctuaries in the Central Heavenly Domain of the Immortal Realm. They invite us to the Buddha Fruit Festival, which is an honor for us! As for the Buddha Fruit, if harvested, most will belong to Sumeru Temple, with the remainder fought over by immortals who participated in breaking the formation. Qingzhu may have reached Heavenly Immortal Realm but has advanced recently, so competing for the Buddha Fruit will be difficult!"

Jade Bamboo Mountain's disciples felt disappointed upon hearing this.

Buddha Fruits, the size of a fist, contain terrifying immortal power. If Qingzhu Fairy obtains one, she won't enjoy it alone, offering each of them a piece. With the Buddha Fruit's power, they might elevate their cultivation level.

But if Qingzhu fails to secure a Buddha Fruit, they will gain nothing.

Qingzhu Fairy also longed for the Buddha Fruit but wasn't impatient, softly saying, "This trip to Mount Sumeru is a form of training for me. Whether or not I get a Buddha Fruit doesn't matter. In a thousand years, my cultivation level will improve greatly, increasing my chances of obtaining one, which I will share with my senior sisters."

Jade Bamboo Mountain's disciples smiled upon hearing this.

As immortals with lifespans reaching tens of thousands of years, waiting a thousand years is feasible, and receiving a Buddha Fruit later will extend their lifespan enough to make up for the wait.

"Junior Sister Qingzhu must strive! Not getting a Buddha Fruit this time is fine, but make Jade Bamboo Mountain famous!"

One Jade Bamboo Mountain female disciple said.

Chapter 2143: Beyond Comprehension

The disciples of Jade Bamboo Mountain were chatting and laughing, soon leaving the Immortal Sect.

As they were about to ride on auspicious clouds and fly away, Haoyue Fairy's Divine Sense suddenly captured a familiar aura.

"It's Fang Qian... Immortal Friend Fang!"

Haoyue Fairy's face revealed a look of surprise and joy. She looked towards the southern sky, her gaze carrying a hint of anticipation.

"Oh, has Senior Fang come again?"

"The Immortal Technique Secrets explained by Senior Fang last time, I still have many parts I don't understand. I was just thinking of asking him!"

"I wonder what brings Senior Fang here this time! It's a pity we're about to leave the Immortal Sect and head to Mount Sumeru!"

"Leaving a few days later shouldn't be a problem, right?"

...

Upon hearing Haoyue Fairy mention the words "Immortal Friend Fang," the disciples of Jade Bamboo Mountain felt a connection in their hearts. They all looked up, and upon seeing an immortal dressed in white, as bright as snow, flying in the sky, they recognized the immortal as Fang Bai, who had not left for long. They all showed joy on their faces and spoke in cheerful tones, their voices blending into a chorus.

Qingzhu Fairy also looked up, her beautiful eyes filled with undisguised joy and admiration.

Among the disciples of Jade Bamboo Mountain, Qingzhu Fairy was the earliest to know Fang Bai and spent the longest time with him. The various mysterious aspects of Fang Bai piqued her deep interest. The mysterious identity of Fang Bai and his exceptional comprehension of the Immortal Dao left a profound impression on her.

The keen-minded Qingzhu Fairy could see that although her master Haoyue Fairy addressed Fang Bai as an equal, she was extremely respectful towards him, even slightly cautious, akin to how these disciples behaved in front of her.

Thus, Qingzhu Fairy became even more curious about Fang Bai's identity, continuously speculating about it. Ever since Fang Bai left Jade Bamboo Mountain, his image lingered in her mind.

"Such an outstanding Senior Fang, what kind of exceptional Female Immortal would be deserving of him in the future?"

Qingzhu Fairy's gaze followed Fang Bai's figure as he descended from the sky to the ground, his clothing fluttering, surrounded by a faint halo, his presence more impressive than before. She couldn't help but show a hint of infatuation.

Not only Qingzhu Fairy, but the other female disciples of Jade Bamboo Mountain also noticed the wondrous changes in Fang Bai, each clutching their hearts, their expressions enthralled.

As for the other immortal following behind Fang Bai, despite being a Heavenly Immortal Realm Expert, he was overshadowed by Fang Bai's brilliance and received no attention.

"Immortal Friend Fang's cultivation level... I can't discern it at all..."

Haoyue Fairy's cultivation level far exceeded that of the disciples, and she was the first to sense the changes in Fang Bai. When she found she could no longer see through Fang Bai's cultivation level, her eyes were filled with indescribable joy.

She remembered that Fang Bai's cultivation level was only at the first level of the Heavenly Immortal Realm before, but less than a year after leaving, he had already surpassed her upon his return.

Such a rapid advancement could hardly be described even as a miracle.

But considering Fang Bai's past identity, Haoyue Fairy felt relieved.

In a past life, as the Invincible Immortal Emperor, he had mastered countless Immortal Technique Secrets. With sufficient Cultivation Resources, how could his cultivation not advance rapidly?

"Immortal Friend Fang..."

Seeing Fang Bai land, Haoyue Fairy hurried forward to greet him.

"Greetings to Senior Fang!"

Qingzhu Fairy and the other disciples of Jade Bamboo Mountain approached, paying their respects as juniors.

Fang Bai's gaze swept over Haoyue Fairy and the other immortals of Jade Bamboo Mountain, smiling as he said, "It seems I came at an inopportune time. Where were you planning to go?"

Haoyue Fairy replied, "To Mount Sumeru, to attend the Buddha Fruit Festival!"

Fang Bai made an "oh" sound, a thought stirring in his mind, realizing why the usually reclusive immortals of Jade Bamboo Mountain would "show themselves." Such a grand event in the Immortal Realm like the Buddha Fruit Festival was enticing enough to make anyone, including himself, want to participate.

He counted on his fingers, noting that it had been precisely a thousand years since the last Buddha Fruit Festival, and now was the time for another. No wonder he saw some immortals hurrying on their way to Mount Sumeru while traveling here with Tu Mo.

"If Immortal Friend Fang thinks this is inappropriate, we won't go!"

Noticing Fang Bai furrowing his brow while contemplating something without speaking, Haoyue Fairy recalled his previous advice to be patient and not act rashly to avoid drawing the attention of the eight Immortal Emperors' forces and causing trouble. Now that she was leading the disciples to Mount Sumeru, she felt a bit high-profile and worried Fang Bai might be upset.

Fang Bai's true self was an Emperor Level strong as Haoyue Fairy's master, Fairy Linglong, and also her immortal partner. Although he had reincarnated, his cultivation was not as it once was; nonetheless, she couldn't afford to offend him.

Seeing Haoyue Fairy's anxious expression, Fang Bai knew his demeanor had caused her unease. He smiled broadly and said, "Go! Why not attend such a grand event? Not only should you go, but we will go too! Hmm, we shall go as disciples of Jade Bamboo Mountain!"

Saying this, he gestured for Tu Mo, who was standing in the distance, to come over, waiting until he approached before introducing him, "This is a new disciple of mine, Tu Mo. Get to know each other."

When Haoyue Fairy saw that Tu Mo's cultivation was even stronger than hers by a small realm and that he had the identity of Fang Bai's disciple, she dared not be neglectful and quickly greeted him with folded hands.

The other disciples of Jade Bamboo Mountain also followed suit in greeting.

Tu Mo, unaware of the relationship between Fang Bai and these female immortals, wore a gentle smile and returned each greeting courteously.

When Haoyue Fairy saw that Fang Bai not only had no blame but also intended to accompany them to Mount Sumeru, she breathed a sigh of relief, followed by indescribable joy.

She knew Fang Bai's cultivation far surpassed that of disciple Qingzhu. If he could participate in the final competition for the Buddha Fruit with Qingzhu, there might indeed be hope of obtaining one.

"I've long heard the Buddha Fruit Festival is one of the grand events in the Central Heavenly Domain, but perhaps due to insufficient qualifications, I've never received an invitation from Sumeru Temple to see a Buddha Fruit. If I could attend this time, it would be wonderful!"

Tu Mo had long yearned for the legendary Buddha Fruit Festival, but never having been invited, he didn't dare to go abruptly, fearing the Buddha of Sumeru Temple might rebuke him. Now given the opportunity to attend, he couldn't help but rub his hands excitedly.

"Immortal Friend Fang, may I be so forward as to ask, what is your current realm?"

Haoyue Fairy asked cautiously, a respectful expression on her face.

Fang Bai's cultivation level was crucial to the success of the journey to Mount Sumeru, something Haoyue Fairy couldn't avoid being concerned about.

Fang Bai smiled without answering aloud; he simply released a thread of Immortal Might, pressing it towards Haoyue Fairy.

"Immortal... Immortal Venerable Realm!"

Haoyue Fairy had witnessed the divine powers of an Immortal Venerable Realm Expert before. Now that Fang Bai's Immortal Might was released, she immediately knew Fang Bai had entered the Immortal Venerable Realm, causing her face to flush with excitement.

Chapter 2144: Companions on the Journey

Among the Immortals of Jade Bamboo Mountain, the strongest, Haoyue Fairy, is but at the fourth grade Heavenly Immortal Realm. Once Fang Bai releases the Immortal Venerable Realm Immortal Might, pressure weighs heavily upon them, their bodies involuntarily trembling.

When Qingzhu Fairy and the other female disciples heard their master mention "Immortal Venerable Realm," they stared at Fang Bai with eyes wide open, more shock and reverence visible in their expressions.

Haoyue Fairy, who was already aware of Fang Bai's true identity, was so overwhelmed with excitement that she almost burst into tears of joy.

Although Haoyue Fairy didn't know what kind of fortune Fang Bai had encountered, his cultivation level witnessing a miraculous rise within months, the stronger Fang Bai's cultivation, the better results they would potentially achieve at Mount Sumeru.

If previously, Haoyue Fairy dared not harbor any hope for the Buddha Fruit on Mount Sumeru, now she sees great hope.

The fact that Fang Bai has an Innate Spiritual Root is undeniable, and his cultivation level has reached the Immortal Venerable Realm, meeting all conditions to participate in deciphering the Unparalleled Five Elements Formation. Once he picks the Buddha Fruit, Fang Bai can sweep away many opponents with his Immortal Venerable Realm strength and secure a Buddha Fruit during the subsequent battles.

Moreover, the faster Fang Bai's cultivation level increases, the sooner he can rescue Fairy Linglong, who has self-imposed a seal for thousands of years, which is what Haoyue Fairy hopes for the most.

"I visited the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees and saw your master..."

Fang Bai transmitted his voice to Haoyue Fairy, seeing her eyes widen, lips quivering, seemingly more excited than before, he continued, "She is currently self-sealed within the Endless Abyss of the Forest of Ten Thousand Trees, surrounded by a powerful Defensive Array. Even an Immortal Emperor cannot break the array to desecrate her body..."

For the first time in a thousand years, Haoyue Fairy received accurate news about her master, and her eyes reddened uncontrollably, almost shedding tears. She forcibly suppressed her excitement, asking, "How is my master doing?"

Fang Bai replied, "From my observation, the seal within the Endless Abyss should be merely her body. Her essence, energy, and spirit might have formed a Taoist Fruit, but it's unknown where it's cultivating. If my cultivation achieves the Immortal Emperor Realm, then I might break the array, retrieve her body, and subsequently search for her Taoist Fruit. As long as the two unite, your master can be restored."

Understanding a bit about Taoist Fruits, Haoyue Fairy worriedly said, "If Master's Taoist Fruit is damaged, then wouldn't..."

Stopping herself, fearing that what she was about to say sounded ominous, she went silent with a gloomy look.

Fang Bai nodded and said, "If your master's Taoist Fruit is destroyed, her body will fall into eternal slumber. Unless possessing the supreme secret technique that can alter the Space Law, rescuing her would be impossible. Hence, whether your master can be restored depends on her fate."

Haoyue Fairy remained stunned for a long while before sighing, clasping her hands together and praying silently.

Communicating using the Thread Condensation Sound Transmission Technique, Qingzhu Fairy and the Jade Bamboo Mountain disciples naturally didn't hear a thing, otherwise, they would have been tremendously shocked.

"Let's go, let's visit the Bluewater Immortal Mansion first, then bring an ally, and head to Mount Sumeru together!"

The Buddha Fruit festival will gather Immortals from various Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, and perhaps past acquaintances or Emperor's Palace Descendants will appear, an opportunity Fang Bai doesn't want to miss.

The Immortal Ape Great Sage Sun, subdued by Fang Bai, is currently at Bluewater Immortal Mansion. Fang Bai plans to bring him along to Mount Sumeru.

Great Sage Sun possesses the Innate Golden Spirit Root and is at the second grade Immortal Venerable Realm cultivation level, bringing him along adds confidence in the Buddha Fruit competition.

"Buddha Fruits are treasured in the Immortal Realm, immensely beneficial for Immortal cultivation. On our journey to Mount Sumeru, Qingzhu Fairy and I will spare no effort to compete. If we're fortunate enough to obtain Buddha Fruits, everyone will have a share!"

Pausing, Fang Bai continued.

The Jade Bamboo Mountain disciples cheered upon hearing these words.

Since Bluewater Immortal Mansion was established by Fang Bai's reincarnated disciple, Nvlang Venerable, to avoid the forces of the Eight Immortal Emperors, and ensure it doesn't invite disaster, it remains extremely secretive, with very few Immortals in the Immortal Realm knowing of its existence.

Haoyue Fairy also hadn't heard of Bluewater Immortal Mansion, although curious, refrained from asking further, knowing Fang Bai must have his reasons for visiting.

The Immortals soared upon the Auspicious Clouds and reached Bluewater Immortal Mansion within a day.

Despite the Concealment Formation shrouding the Bluewater Immortal Mansion, Fang Bai navigated smoothly, easily entering and meeting Nvlang Venerable and his disciples.

The Immortal Ape Great Sage Sun was among the Bluewater Immortal Mansion Immortals, delightedly stepping forward to pay great respect upon seeing master Fang Bai return.

Previously a first grade Immortal Venerable, after becoming Fang Bai's disciple and receiving his guidance, Great Sage Sun quickly advanced, reaching the second grade Immortal Venerable Realm, completely submitting the once unruly Immortal Ape.

Jade Bamboo Mountain Immortals sensed the aura of the stronger Immortal Ape and felt astounded to see him pay disciple respects to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai smilingly introduced Great Sage Sun, and upon hearing this Immortal Ape was indeed a second grade Immortal Venerable Realm Expert, the Jade Bamboo Mountain Immortals were secretly astonished, puzzled why he willingly became Fang Bai's disciple.

Only Nvlang Venerable and Haoyue Fairy, aware of Fang Bai's true identity, understood the fortune it was for Great Sage Sun to be Fang Bai's disciple.

Although Nvlang Venerable was also Fang Bai's disciple, Fang Bai had instructed that he need not bow to him as a disciple among other Immortals, referring to him as an Immortal Friend suffices.

Feeling that calling the master as Immortal Friend was disrespectful, yet unable to disobey master's words, upon Fang Bai's arrival, Nvlang Venerable hesitantly clasped his fists and addressed him as "Immortal Friend Fang," his attitude exceedingly respectful, far from equals.

Excluding Haoyue Fairy, this demeanor confused the Jade Bamboo Mountain Immortals.

"Is Mount Sumeru's Buddha Fruit festival about to begin again?"

Hearing Fang Bai mention Mount Sumeru's Buddha Fruit festival, Nvlang Venerable counted with his fingers, eyes reflecting nostalgia.

Recalling that in his past life, his master visited Mount Sumeru, obtained Buddha Fruits, and distributed them to numerous disciples. He was fortunate to taste a bite and subsequently achieved a breakthrough, advancing a minor realm.

However, the optimal effect of consuming Buddha Fruits is one-time only.

For instance, having tasted Buddha Fruit, Nvlang Venerable's subsequent consumption would yield no noticeable effect, rendering it a waste.

Yet for Fang Bai, who is reborn and Great Sage Sun, who never consumed Buddha Fruits, their effects are invaluable.

This is one reason Fang Bai decided to take Great Sage Sun to Mount Sumeru.

Due to Bluewater Immortal Mansion disciples needing to remain low-profile, Fang Bai only plans to bring Great Sage Sun this time.

Thus, Fang Bai, Great Sage Sun, and the Tu Mo three Immortals temporarily became Jade Bamboo Mountain "disciples," departing Bluewater Immortal Mansion with the Jade Bamboo Mountain Immortals to Mount Sumeru together.

At that time, Fang Bai, Qingzhu Fairy, and Great Sage Sun will represent Jade Bamboo Mountain in the Buddha Fruit festival.

Chapter 2145: Xuanyuan Immortal Platform

Whether harnessing auspicious clouds for flight or riding immortal beasts, it takes a long time to reach Mount Sumeru.

Thus, Fang Bai and the Immortals, after leaving the Bluewater Immortal Mansion, flew to Shattered Star City, and from there used the teleportation array to travel to "Xuanyuan City," the closest city to Mount Sumeru.

It is said that Xuanyuan City was established during the Desolate Ancient Era. Originally, this city was just a small immortal city, but later became famous due to the legendary Emperor Xuanyuan passing through and lingering there for a hundred years of cultivation, where he comprehended the power of law and thereby entered the Divine Realm... Later immortals renamed this city to Xuanyuan City.

“I’ve heard there’s a place where Emperor Xuanyuan attained enlightenment in Xuanyuan City. Cultivating there, if one is fortunate enough, they have a chance to comprehend the laws of heaven and earth, greatly increasing their cultivation level—though I’m not sure if it’s true.”

Upon reaching the outskirts of Xuanyuan City, Haoyue Fairy gazed at the boundless immortal city ahead, surrounded by radiant auspicious clouds and flying immortal birds, a look of yearning on her face.

“Who is Emperor Xuanyuan?”

The disciples of Jade Bamboo Mountain, all visiting Xuanyuan City for the first time, were curious about the Supreme Emperor who was said to have journeyed to the Divine Realm, asking this question out of curiosity.

Haoyue Fairy glanced at Fang Bai, feeling a bit apprehensive, but seeing Fang Bai nod with a smile, she then said, “The legendary Emperor Xuanyuan was an emperor with immense power in the Desolate Ancient Era, even stronger than the Immortal Emperor. Later, he comprehended the power of the laws of heaven and earth, enabling him to enter the Divine Realm... These stories are hearsay, and as for their truth, I’m not certain.”

Qingzhu Fairy blinked her beautiful eyes, filled with curiosity, and asked, “Master, what is the power of law? What is the Divine Realm?”

Haoyue Fairy smiled wryly, “From what I understand, the Divine Realm should be a world more advanced than the Immortal Realm, where gods are more powerful than immortals from the Immortal Realm! As for what the power of law is, I truly don’t know...”

At this point, she looked to Fang Bai for help, thinking that with him being the Invincible War Emperor from a previous life, with much more experience and perspective than her, he might know what the power of law is.

Fang Bai said to Qingzhu Fairy, “Someday, with a mere shift of thought, you’ll be able to stop or even reverse time—this is mastering the power of the laws of time... Do you understand what I’m saying?”

Qingzhu Fairy nodded with some understanding, her eyes shining with a unique light, her heart full of yearning, murmuring, "A thought arises, time halts... Is this the power of law..."

Haoyue Fairy and the other Immortals, hearing Fang Bai's explanation, their eyes glowed brightly, thinking of the ancient Emperor Xuanyuan, who could comprehend the power of the law, how mighty must he have been, and couldn't help but yearn for such power.

Initially, Fang Bai and the other immortals were planning to head straight to Mount Sumeru, but after hearing the legend of Emperor Xuanyuan, they decided to explore the place in the city where Emperor Xuanyuan attained enlightenment.

Like almost all immortal cities, the place where Emperor Xuanyuan attained enlightenment is located at the very center of Xuanyuan City, the most bustling area of the entire city.

When Fang Bai and the other immortals arrived at the city center, they discovered that the so-called place of enlightenment of Emperor Xuanyuan was nothing but a tall and dilapidated immortal stone platform, yet astonishingly, the rulers of the immortal city dispatched subordinates to charge cultivation resources from all the immortals who wished to admire Emperor Xuanyuan's place of enlightenment.

Only by paying a fee of cultivation resources can one get close to the place of enlightenment of Emperor Xuanyuan.

Immortals from the Immortal Realm have a phenomenal obsession with the cultivation sites of legendary powerful figures, and take this place of enlightenment of Emperor Xuanyuan for example, regardless of the truth, every immortal visiting Xuanyuan City wishes to sit upon it and feel its essence; even if nothing is comprehended, satisfaction is assured.

"Shall we give it a try?"

"It requires quite a bit of cultivation resources!"

"What if there's something to be comprehended?"

“Whether the legend is true or false is unknown! If false, it’s a waste of cultivation resources!”

“But if it’s true, we’d miss a chance of serendipity if we don’t try it.”

...

The disciples from Jade Bamboo Mountain looked at one another, debating vigorously, indecisive and turning to Haoyue Fairy for her decision.

Haoyue Fairy then looked at Fang Bai, wanting to hear his opinion.

“Since we’re here, let’s all give it a try, lest we leave with regrets!”

Fang Bai said this without hesitation.

Others may not know if the Xuanyuan Immortal Platform is real, but Fang Bai does. Because in his previous life, he had revisited this Xuanyuan Immortal Platform for cultivation multiple times and greatly benefitted from it.

It was only later that an event transpired, where eight Immortal Emperors jointly attacked, resulting in Fang Bai’s physical form being destroyed, leaving behind only a trace of soul; otherwise, with Fang Bai’s talents and capabilities, had he continued to comprehend on the Xuanyuan Immortal Platform over these millennia, he might have gained insights into the laws of nature, reaching a realm that even the Immortal Emperor would envy, transcending the Immortal Realm and dominating the Divine Realm.

Thus, Fang Bai suggested Haoyue Fairy and the other immortals climb the Xuanyuan Immortal Platform for a try, perhaps among them, those with good fortune might comprehend some of the Great Dao Arcanes on the Xuanyuan Immortal Platform.

Even Fang Bai himself was eager to try, thinking that after a thousand years and having experienced a great tribulation of life and death, perhaps climbing the Xuanyuan Immortal Platform again would lead to different insights.

Since Fang Bai said so, naturally Haoyue Fairy did not oppose, and she then paid the cultivation resources for the immortals from Jade Bamboo Mountain, including Fang Bai, Tu Mo, Great Sage Sun, and together with a few other immortals, flew onto the Xuanyuan Immortal Platform and sat there cross-legged.

“Close your eyes, calm your mind, and carefully comprehend; whether you gain anything depends on your own fortune.”

Fang Bai’s voice slowly reached the ears of the immortals including Haoyue Fairy.

His voice seemed to possess an indescribable magic, as Haoyue Fairy and the others listened, their excitement and agitation quickly calmed, entering a mystical cultivation state.

The other immortals, observing this, followed suit and sat down cross-legged.

Among these immortals from Jade Bamboo Mountain, Fang Bai, Great Sage Sun, and Qingzhu Fairy have the best talents and the highest wuxing, and soon after entering the cultivation state, they felt as though the immortal platform beneath them began to levitate and continuously rise.

Moments later, they felt as though they were amidst the boundless cosmos, with the sun, moon, and stars around them shifting and rotating incessantly.

Subsequently, the trajectories produced by the shifting sun, moon, and stars transformed into profound and mysterious symbols, continuously flowing into their brain domains.

These intricate symbols are past enlightenments and experiences regarding the Immortal Dao by Emperor Xuanyuan, and even Fang Bai felt greatly benefited by their sophistication.

Though each immortal could only stay on the Xuanyuan Immortal Platform for a brief moment of two hours, for Fang Bai, Great Sage Sun, and Qingzhu Fairy, those two hours felt like decades and centuries.

Chapter 2146: Apology

“Time is up! Hurry down, it’s the next group’s turn!”

Two hours later, the immortals responsible for guarding the Xuanyuan Immortal Platform began to loudly urge Fang Bai and the other immortals.

For them, every change of immortals on the platform meant a gain in cultivation resources, so they were unwilling for the immortals to stay a moment longer.

“It’s already time?”

“I haven’t realized anything yet!”

“Me too... Alas, wasted cultivation resources!”

“I just seemed to grasp something, but they interrupted it forcefully. So irritating!”

“For us immortals, closing off for ten years or a century is common. Two hours is really too short...”

...

Most immortals on the platform were complaining, but did not dare to oppose those guarding it, so they sighed and reluctantly flew down.

Xuanyuan City is one of the immortal cities controlled by Myriad Sword Immortal Emperor, one of the eight strongest Immortal Emperors in the Immortal Realm. The immortals guarding the platform are disciples of the Myriad Sword Immortal Sect created by Myriad Sword Immortal Emperor. Opposing them is tantamount to opposing the emperor, with undoubtedly tragic consequences.

“How do you feel?”

After flying down from the Xuanyuan Immortal Platform, Fang Bai directly asked Great Sage Sun and Qingzhu Fairy.

Fang Bai knew that Great Sage Sun and Qingzhu Fairy both had Innate Spiritual Roots and, with his guidance, their Wuxing was far beyond that of ordinary immortals. In such a short time, those who could have some realizations on the Xuanyuan Immortal Platform were likely only himself and them.

“I had some realizations just now, but it’s vague and unclear. I might get something if I think back carefully later.”

Great Sage Sun said, scratching his head.

Qingzhu Fairy looked at Fang Bai with eyes of admiration and said, “I am about the same as Sun.”

Fang Bai nodded in satisfaction, saying, “Even a little realization makes the trip worthwhile.”

Fang Bai was correct; the Xuanyuan Immortal Platform is undoubtedly an opportunity left by a Great Emperor. Not only for Great Sage Sun and Qingzhu Fairy, but even Fang Bai himself had a sense of things beyond his previous life in that cosmic void.

“Our talents are ultimately a bit lacking. I wish I hadn’t spent so much cultivation resources to ascend the platform.”

Haoyue Fairy said with a bitter smile.

Tu Mo and other immortals from Jade Bamboo Mountain looked at Fang Bai, Great Sage Sun, and Qingzhu Fairy with expressions of envy and regret.

The envy was for the chance the three immortals encountered, which would certainly greatly aid their future cultivation.

The regret was for their own poor talents, having missed out on a good opportunity with no realizations on the platform.

Seeing the dejected faces of the Jade Bamboo Mountain immortals, Fang Bai smiled and comforted them: “High talent is ultimately rare; don’t compare yourself with them. You shouldn’t lose heart, as long as you cultivate earnestly, who can say you won’t progress to the Immortal Venerable Realm or even Immortal King Realm?”

Fang Bai’s words were overheard by some surrounding immortals, and many showed different expressions.

An Immortal Venerable Realm expert of two-rank looked at Fang Bai and sneered with an expression of disdain, saying: “You are merely a first-rank Immortal Venerable Realm cultivator, yet you speak of progressing to the Immortal King Realm so easily. Truly arrogant and ignorant, shameless boasting!”

The second-rank Immortal Venerable Realm expert, due to talent limitations, had stagnated in cultivation for centuries. This time he came to Xuanyuan Immortal Platform seeking a breakthrough, but gained nothing. Hearing Fang Bai’s words, he vented his frustration on Fang Bai.

In his view, except for that Immortal Ape whose cultivation was comparable to his own and worth noticing, other Jade Bamboo Mountain immortals were merely Earth Immortals, much too weak. And Fang Bai’s claim they could expect to progress to the Immortal Venerable or Immortal King realm was absurdly boastful.

The immortal considered his talents not too poor, at least not much worse than Jade Bamboo Mountain immortals. If progressing to Immortal Venerable Realm or Immortal King Realm were so easy, how could he have been stagnant for centuries?

Though he spoke with satisfaction, he forgot he had already offended the Jade Bamboo Mountain immortals.

“Apologize!”

As Fang Bai’s new disciple, Tu Mo couldn’t allow other immortals to treat his teacher in such a manner. Clenching his fists, he stared fiercely at the immortal and sternly said, “Apologize to my teacher!”

Haoyue Fairy also spoke disdainfully, “You are quite rude! Fang... Fairy is immensely powerful and has boundless mana. He’s naturally qualified to say so, what need is there for you to meddle?”

Seeing the angry glares from Jade Bamboo Mountain immortals, the immortal laughed aloud: “How could a mere first-rank Immortal Venerable withstand the apology of Black Hawk Venerable? It would shorten his lifespan... hahaha...”

Amidst his laughter, a black hawk flew from the sky, landing beside him.

The black hawk was several meters tall, entirely black, feathers resembling iron armor, exuding immortal might, its eyes like lightning arrogantly gazing at the jade bamboo mountain immortals.

“An immortal bird of first-rank Immortal Venerable Realm...”

Among the Jade Bamboo Mountain immortals, only Fang Bai and Great Sage Sun could discern the hawk’s cultivation.

One person, one eagle, a combination of a second-rank Immortal Venerable Realm and a first-rank Immortal Venerable Realm was a formidable strength, no wonder Black Hawk Venerable was unafraid in front of the Jade Bamboo immortals.

“If you want to settle private grievances, you can head to the War Immortal Platform in the city! No fighting near the Xuanyuan Immortal Platform, otherwise, don’t blame us for being rude!”

A few disciples of Myriad Sword Immortal Sect guarding the Xuanyuan Immortal Platform saw tensions rising, and coldly warned.

In the Immortal Realm’s various immortal cities, they had established War Immortal Platforms specifically for immortals with grudges to resolve their conflicts.

A powerful defensive array usually surrounds the War Immortal Platform; no matter how fierce the battles, it won’t damage the city.

“Teacher, I’ll go for a while!”

With the ground trembling, Great Sage Sun stepped out from behind Fang Bai.

His body radiated intense battle intent, and his massive figure cast a long shadow on the ground, giving surrounding immortals a strong sense of oppression.

“Good!”

Fang Bai smiled and nodded.

Even though Black Hawk Venerable had a black hawk of first-rank Immortal Venerable Realm aiding in battle, Fang Bai had no concerns over Great Sage Sun.

With the ability to challenge across ranks and having been guided by Fang Bai, Great Sage Sun’s combat power was exceedingly formidable; he could suppress Black Hawk Venerable and his immortal bird with just an iron stick in an instant.

“Teacher, should we go over and watch?”

Tu Mo cracked his knuckles and said eagerly.

He joined later than Great Sage Sun and had not yet seen his abilities, feeling a bit worried that he may not be a match for Black Hawk Venerable, thinking the numerical advantage of their side’s immortals could support Great Sage Sun.

Fang Bai shook his head, “No need, your Senior Brother Sun will return quickly!”

His words expressed confidence in Great Sage Sun’s abilities, invigorating Tu Mo and the other immortals.

Chapter 2147: Mount Sumeru

Indeed, just as Fang Bai predicted, not long after Great Sage Sun and Black Hawk Venerable headed to the War Immortal Platform, Great Sage Sun returned alone near the Xuanyuan Immortal Platform, with his iron rod carried on his shoulder.

He still carried a soaring killing qi and a bloody aura, and his sharp gaze swept across the immortals near the Xuanyuan Immortal Platform, making them dare not meet his eyes.

Great Sage Sun, exuding formidable Immortal Might, strode to Fang Bai, put away the iron rod, and respectfully saluted, saying, "Master, I did not disgrace you. Black Hawk Venerable and his Immortal Bird joined forces, but they couldn't withstand ten rounds against me!"

As soon as he said this, a gasp sounded all around, with many immortals looking at him with fear in their eyes.

Black Hawk Venerable, a dignified Second Grade Immortal Venerable Realm expert, and his Immortal Bird also possessed First Grade Immortal Venerable Realm strength. Yet when they teamed up, they couldn't withstand ten rounds against this colossal Immortal Ape?

What shocked the immortals even more was that Fang Bai seemed somewhat dissatisfied, frowning and saying, "Ten rounds? Too many! I thought you could subdue them within five rounds!"

The immortals were left stunned at these words, all wearing expressions of disbelief.

Even Tu Mo and Qingzhu Fairy felt Fang Bai's demands on the Immortal Ape, Great Sage Sun, were too harsh.

After all, Great Sage Sun's cultivation level and Black Hawk Venerable are comparable, both being Second Grade Immortal Venerable Realm experts. Managing to subdue Black Hawk Venerable and his Immortal Bird in ten rounds is already astonishing; doing so in five would be unbelievably strong!

Great Sage Sun scratched his head, his face flushed with embarrassment, saying, "Master is right; I will strive harder in my cultivation in the future!"

After saying this, he held out a large palm to Fang Bai, offering a Space Immortal Ring, saying, "This is Black Hawk Venerable's Immortal Ring, I dare not keep it for myself, I offer it to Master."

The surrounding immortals watched Great Sage Sun's palm with the Space Immortal Ring, their hearts envious and aflame.

That was the Space Immortal Ring of a dignified Second Grade Immortal Venerable Realm expert; one could imagine the amount of cultivation resources within, surely enough to make anyone covet it.

Fang Bai waved his hand and said, "What you obtained is yours!"

Great Sage Sun knew his master's temper well, understood that he wasn't merely being polite, so he responded with a cheerful "Hmm" and happily put away the Space Immortal Ring.

Fang Bai, proud and aloof as he was, believed that the cultivation resources he needed could be sought after personally, and those his disciples required, as a master he should provide often.

Relying on resources offered by disciples would be a disgrace to a master.

"Let's go, to Mount Sumeru!"

Under the gaze of the immortals, Fang Bai waved his hand, leading Great Sage Sun, Tu Mo, Qingzhu Fairy, Haoyue Fairy, and others away from Xuanyuan City, riding the Auspicious Clouds towards Mount Sumeru.

Fang Bai knew that the slight enlightenment he and Great Sage Sun, Qingzhu Fairy received at Xuanyuan Immortal Platform was indeed a great opportunity; demanding more might be detrimental.

Unless one day they could fully internalize those insights and make them their own, only then could they return to Xuanyuan Immortal Platform to continue exploring the chance that the Desolate Ancient Era's Emperor Xuanyuan left behind.

As one of the millennial grand events in the Immortal Realm, the Buddha Fruit Festival at Mount Sumeru invited many elite prodigies and prodigy women from various Immortal Sects to participate.

These so-called elite prodigies and prodigy women refer to immortals with Innate Spiritual Roots from various Immortal Sects.

In reality, each Buddha Fruit Festival invites only a few thousand immortals with Innate Spiritual Roots, but the accompanying immortals are numerous, often one with Innate Spiritual Roots can bring dozens or even hundreds of others.

These immortals gathering at Mount Sumeru total in the hundreds of thousands.

And for a group like Fang Bai's, with only a dozen members, they are considered very few.

Fortunately, Mount Sumeru's vast area is enough to accommodate such a multitude of immortals.

The closer they got to Mount Sumeru, the more immortals they encountered along the way, with most being Heavenly Immortal Realm experts, and not lacking Immortal Venerable Realm experts either.

Fang Bai and the others even spotted traces of Immortal King Realm experts.

However, such a sight was nothing unusual for Fang Bai, for the Buddha Fruit Festival at Mount Sumeru had a huge influence, and Sumeru Temple's overall strength was terrifying. The involvement of Immortal King Realm experts was considered an honor.

But for immortals like Great Sage Sun and Qingzhu Fairy, hearing that Immortal King Realm experts participated in the Buddha Fruit Festival was astonishing.

It's said that the Buddha who founded Sumeru Temple in the past possessed Immortal Emperor Level strength, and after becoming a Great Emperor, his whereabouts were unknown, with many immortals speculating that the Buddha might have gone to the Divine Realm like Emperor Xuanyuan.

Although the current Sumeru Temple is not as strong as when it was first established, a lean camel is larger than a horse, and the temple's overall strength is still not to be underestimated.

Fang Bai firmly believed that within the current Sumeru Temple, there might be an Immortal Emperor Realm expert overseeing, though such a figure wouldn't appear unless strong enemies threaten the temple or it faces peril of destruction.

Mount Sumeru is ten thousand yards high, vast in breadth, boundless, with the mountain above the midsection positioned above the clouds, surrounded by colorful Auspicious Clouds, with Immortal Birds occasionally flying around, portraying a heavenly cultivation holy land.

Sumeru Temple is built around the midsection of Mount Sumeru, with thousands of Immortal Halls and Immortal Temples arrayed densely, presenting a magnificent spectacle.

If an immortal releases Divine Sense within Sumeru Temple, they would find the huge celestial tree atop Mount Sumeru, its dense branches adorned with golden Buddha Fruits.

These Buddha Fruits seem heavy and hang on the tree branches, emitting Supreme Immortal Power and a rich fragrance tantalizing to immortals.

The Mount Sumeru area is equipped with powerful formations, layers of Immortal Might, preventing outsiders from flying directly onto the mountain, forcing them to ascend step by step via the mountain's paths.

At the entrance to the mountain path stand the Arhat guards of Mount Sumeru; any immortal without an invitation is barred from ascending.

If an immortal dares to forcibly trespass, the eight Mountain Guarding Arhats will unhesitatingly strike to mercilessly subdue them.

The eight Mountain Guarding Arhats are all Immortal Venerable Realm experts, having refined formidable joint offensive and defensive formations. Once they attack in formation, even Immortal King Realm experts would be wary.

Thus, even with tens of thousands of immortals attending the Buddha Fruit Festival at Mount Sumeru, the numbers are vast, but order is maintained.

Following Fang Bai's instructions, upon reaching Mount Sumeru, all matters are to be led by Haoyue Fairy, others must not overstep, even Fang Bai himself regards himself as a disciple of Jade Bamboo Mountain.

Moreover, Fang Bai had previously taught Great Sage Sun techniques to conceal aura and cultivation level, making both appear to others as newly ascended Heavenly Immortal Realm experts, allowing them to lull opponents during the final Buddha Fruit contention, and erupt unexpectedly to achieve excellent results.

Chapter 2148: Encountering the Emperor's Palace Descendants Again

A thousand years ago, before Fang Bai fell, Haoyue Fairy and several sisters from her sect had the fortune to participate in a Buddha Fruit event.

Thus, returning to Sumeru Temple this time, Haoyue Fairy was quite familiar with the way.

She led Fang Bai, Great Sage Sun, Qingzhu Fairy, and other immortals, and along with other immortals, they arrived at the base of Mount Sumeru, handing the invitation to a Mountain Guarding Arhat of Sumeru Temple.

The Mountain Guarding Arhat glanced at the invitation, then swept his gaze over Fang Bai and Great Sage Sun, discovering that they were also Immortal Venerable Realm Experts, especially noting that Great Sage Sun had reached the second grade of the Immortal Venerable Realm, which added a touch of respect to his previously haughty expression.

After verifying the invitation, a junior disciple of Sumeru Temple led Fang Bai, Great Sage Sun, Tu Mo, Haoyue Fairy, and Qingzhu Fairy and the other immortals slowly up the mountain steps.

Though moving slowly, their steps were fluid like flowing clouds, each step taking them across dozens of steps, making their speed not slow at all.

Mount Sumeru stood over ten thousand zhang high, with Sumeru Temple built halfway up the mountain, reaching several thousand zhang high, but such a height was insignificant to immortals.

A moment later, Fang Bai and the immortals followed the junior disciple of Sumeru Temple through a grand temple gate, dozens of zhang wide, arriving at a colossal square in front of the magnificent immortal temple.

At this moment, the colossal square, capable of accommodating nearly a million immortals, had gathered more than two hundred thousand immortals. Most of these immortals stood speaking with disciples from their own immortal sects, while some, familiar with each other despite being from different immortal sects, were greeting one another.

For a time, the colossal square buzzed with noise and laughter, lively and bustling.

Fang Bai and the immortals stood in the square, feeling somewhat isolated as they did not recognize other immortals, nor did other immortals recognize them.

Behind them, more immortals continued to pour into the colossal square, adding to the bustling atmosphere.

Fang Bai spread his Divine Sense, covering the entire square, finally resting on a few Immortal Venerable Realm experts, his gaze flickering, his expression somewhat excited.

"I said, there might be gains from participating in the Buddha Fruit event at Mount Sumeru. Sure enough, I encountered some descendants of the Emperor's Palace, making this trip worthwhile."

Suppressing his excitement, Fang Bai let his Divine Sense linger on those immortals for a long time before withdrawing it, choosing not to approach them for now.

Fang Bai knew that after his fall and the destruction of the Emperor's Palace, the surviving descendants might choose to hide around to evade the pursuit of the eight Immortal Emperors' forces.

However, their concealment was only temporary. Some of these immortals, after a period of hibernation, might conceal their identities and continue to train in the Immortal Realm to improve their abilities and seek opportunities for revenge against the Emperor's Palace.

Participating in the Buddha Fruit event at Mount Sumeru not only broadened one's horizons and allowed them to make immortal friends but also provided opportunities to obtain fate, improving their cultivation levels, which some descendants of the Emperor's Palace naturally would not miss.

Back then, the Emperor's Palace had a hundred thousand disciples, most of them extraordinarily talented with high aptitudes. Especially Fang Bai's direct disciples, nearly all of whom had Innate Spiritual Roots, they were loyal to Fang Bai, and those who survived all harbored a heart for revenge.

However, besides powerful secret techniques, they learned from Fang Bai how to remain low-key and patient.

Without the confidence to deal with the eight Immortal Emperors, they would choose to hide their identities and cultivate in silence.

This time, the few descendants of the Emperor's Palace spotted by Fang Bai had altered their appearances, not showing their true faces, and their aura was quite different from the Emperor's Palace disciples.

If it wasn't for the fact that the method of concealing one's aura was taught by Fang Bai, even he wouldn't have known they were descendants of the Emperor's Palace.

Fang Bai and the immortals had arrived early, with three days remaining until the start of the Buddha Fruit event.

Some immortals on the colossal square, after brief greetings, each sought a place to sit cross-legged and adjust their spirits to their best state, striving to enter the list of five hundred immortals to break the Unparalleled Five Elements Formation.

Fang Bai and the others did not want to draw attention, so they sat in a secluded corner of the colossal square.

Fang Bai intentionally sat close to the Emperor's Palace's descendants, only dozens of zhang away, so he could better observe them.

There were five descendants of the Emperor's Palace, three men and two women, with cultivation levels ranging from the first grade to the fifth grade of the Immortal Venerable Realm. From their concealed auras, Fang Bai knew they were once disciples under an Elder of the former Emperor's Palace.

However, the Emperor's Palace once had a hundred thousand disciples, apart from some high-ranking members and key disciples, Fang Bai found it difficult to recall the names of other Emperor's Palace disciples.

Before Fang Bai fell, there were seven Great Elders in the Emperor's Palace, each an Immortal Emperor Realm expert with unparalleled mana, and the master of these five descendants was one of the Great Elders possessing an Innate Golden Spirit Root.

Fang Bai really wanted to ask those five descendants if their master was still alive, but he ultimately held back, not feeling optimistic in his heart.

A thousand years ago, after Fang Bai's fall and the destruction of the Emperor's Palace, the stewards and elders of the Emperor's Palace were undoubtedly prime targets for the eight Immortal Emperors' forces, making survival difficult.

Fang Bai sincerely hoped that Elder was still alive, so when he found him, he would have a powerful ally.

The five descendants of the Emperor's Palace were highly perceptive and extremely vigilant, sensing someone was watching them, their gazes swept around cautiously, full of vigilance.

"In today's Immortal Realm, dominated by the eight Immortal Emperors, maintaining high alertness is indeed a good thing."

Fang Bai fully agreed with the vigilance of the five descendants of the Emperor's Palace, secretly appreciating it, and a slight smile appeared at the corner of his mouth as he withdrew his Divine Sense from them.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

During this period, more immortals arrived and gathered on the colossal square in front of the immortal temple, numbering in the hundreds of thousands.

“The Buddha Fruit event is about to begin!”

An immortal said in a low voice.

So, many immortals came out of their cultivation states, focused their attention, and looked towards the majestic immortal temple ahead.

Moments later, the grand doors of the immortal temple slowly opened. Amidst the gleaming gold, five Buddhas in Buddhist robes walked out shoulder to shoulder, appearing before the immortals.

The five Buddhas were all Immortal King Realm experts, especially the small Buddha in the middle with drooping white eyebrows. His eyes shone brightly, causing the hearts of many immortals to tremble, not daring to look directly at him, as he was a pinnacle Immortal King Realm expert.

These five Buddhas were all high-ranking members of Sumeru Temple. Their appearance brought not only overwhelming Immortal Might but also excitement and agitation to the hundreds of thousands of immortals present.

Because the five hundred immortals with Innate Spiritual Roots selected to break the Unparalleled Five Elements Formation would be chosen under their supervision, and they would also lead these five hundred immortals to the summit of Mount Sumeru for a close encounter with the Buddha Fruit Tree.

Chapter 2149: Selected

On both sides of the entrance to the Sumeru Temple, five Immortal Testing Pillars stand.

The pillars are over ten zhang tall, with a diameter of one zhang.

These ten Immortal Testing Pillars are used to test the cultivation level of all immortals participating in the Buddha Fruit Festival and to determine if they possess the Innate Spiritual Root.

To be selected for the list of five hundred immortals to break the Unparalleled Five Elements Formation, one must first have an Innate Spiritual Root, and secondly, the cultivation level must not be lower than the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

After the Immortal Testing Pillar test, immortals who meet these two conditions are temporarily entered into the candidate list.

Then, according to the cultivation level and combat power, the final five hundred immortals are selected through a process of survival of the fittest.

If two immortals have equal cultivation and combat power, one of the five Buddhas at Sumeru Temple will release a pressure, and the immortal who withstands it longer shall be deemed the winner.

Fang Bai is not worried about himself or Great Sage Sun, but he is slightly concerned about Qingzhu Fairy.

Qingzhu Fairy's cultivation is relatively recent to the Heavenly Immortal Realm; although she possesses the ability to challenge beyond her level, she does not stand out among the many immortals with Innate Spiritual Roots at the event. Without Fang Bai's aid, it is uncertain whether she can make it to the final list of five hundred immortals.

Not only Fang Bai, even Qingzhu Fairy herself seems to lack confidence after observing the surrounding immortals.

This is why there is a touch of anxiety on her face, fearing she might not live up to her master's expectations.

"Don't worry, you can do it!"

Haoyue Fairy noticed the anxious expression on her favorite disciple's face, held her hand, and gently comforted her.

Qingzhu Fairy struggled to adjust her emotions, forcing herself to stay calm, nodded vigorously, and said, "Master, I will give it my all!"

"Qingzhu, with me here, there is no need to worry."

Fang Bai smiled at Qingzhu and reassured her.

Seeing Fang Bai's comforting smile, Qingzhu Fairy's confidence soared, feeling as though a powerful force was infused within her, instantly dispelling all negative emotions such as tension and pressure.

The short Buddha with peak Immortal King Realm cultivation said some welcoming words to all immortals attending the Buddha Fruit Festival, and without further ado, arranged temple disciples to guide the immortals to stand before the Immortal Testing Pillars for testing.

Although there were hundreds of thousands of immortals present, the vast majority were companions; there were only a few thousand immortals with Innate Spiritual Roots, making the testing proceed very quickly. The initial selection ended within a day.

The initial selection eliminated half of the immortals with cultivation levels lower than the Heavenly Immortal Realm, while Qingzhu Fairy, as Fang Bai expected, successfully passed the initial selection.

The next day, nearly two thousand immortals who met the two conditions and made it onto the initial selection list stood in the open area before the five Buddhas, awaiting a challenge from one of the Buddhas.

That Buddha stepped forward, pressed his palms together solemnly, scanned the nearly two thousand immortals with his gaze, and then said sternly, "Fellow immortals, please take note!"

As his words were spoken, nearly two thousand immortals immediately felt tense and began to gather their Immortal Domains around them, resisting the Immortal Might from the Buddha.

The Buddha was a Fifth Grade Immortal King Realm Expert, releasing only a portion of his Immortal Might, and not at full power. Yet nearly two thousand immortals were unable to endure it; for most, their Immortal Domains collapsed, and they fell to the ground.

Fang Bai stood beside Qingzhu Fairy, and as the Buddha released his Immortal Might, he quickly reached out his left hand and gently held Qingzhu Fairy's hand.

Qingzhu Fairy's body felt shocked, immediately her thoughts wandered, her cheeks blushed, heart pounding, as she stealthily glanced at Fang Bai.

"Focus, don't let your thoughts wander! I'll help you withstand the Buddha's Immortal Might!"

At this moment, Fang Bai's voice reached Qingzhu Fairy's ears.

"Ah, I... I misunderstood his intentions..."

Qingzhu Fairy felt deeply embarrassed, hurriedly withdrew her gaze, her face turning even redder.

Soon, Qingzhu Fairy felt that a trace of Immortal Qi overflowed from Fang Bai's palm, integrating into her palm, coursing through her meridians and veins, reaching her entire body.

The Immortal Qi felt gentle as a spring breeze and drizzle, yet Qingzhu Fairy sensed an unimaginable powerful force within it.

Little did she know, it was Fang Bai's trace of Chaos Immortal Qi, which would remain in her body for some time, enough to last until the Buddha Fruit Festival ended.

With this trace of Chaos Immortal Qi, Qingzhu Fairy's strength during the Buddha Fruit Festival would greatly surpass her current cultivation level.

Feeling Fang Bai's Immortal Qi, Qingzhu Fairy dared not let her thoughts wander again, quietly chanting the Pure Heart Pacifying Soul Melody, quickly regaining calm and composure.

Supported by the Chaos Immortal Qi, Qingzhu Fairy felt as though an invisible defensive barrier formed around her, her Immortal Domain becoming more resilient. Although she struggled to resist the Buddha's Immortal Might, she managed to endure far longer than most on site.

In just a few short breaths, nearly two thousand immortals who passed yesterday's initial selection dwindled to about five hundred, the rest falling.

The Buddha who released the Immortal Might sensed it was sufficient, withdrew his pressure, solemnly chanted a Buddha's name, retreated among the other four Buddhas, and quietly conversed.

Including Qingzhu Fairy, all the immortals breathed a sigh of relief as if they were released from a heavy burden.

Soon, these five hundred immortals who made it to the end couldn't help but cheer.

They knew that after passing this pressure test, they would be able to ascend to the highest point of Mount Sumeru, observe the Buddha Fruit Tree up close, and participate in breaking the formation of the Unparalleled Five Elements Formation.

If the Unparalleled Five Elements Formation is broken, they'll have a chance to pick the Buddha Fruit, where half will be retained by Sumeru Temple and the other half competed for by these five hundred immortals.

If they obtain the Buddha Fruit, their cultivation would have a breakthrough equal to hundreds of years of arduous cultivation.

This was their ultimate goal in participating in the Buddha Fruit Festival.

"It's done!"

Far away, Haoyue Fairy had been concerned about Qingzhu Fairy, and seeing her persist to the end, she excitedly waved her arm in delight.

“Haha, I always knew Master and Senior Brother Sun would succeed!”

Tu Mo rubbed his large hands and grinned.

Fang Bai specifically focused on those five Emperor’s Palace Descendants. Among them, the strongest, a First Grade Immortal Venerable Realm Female Immortal with an Innate Spiritual Root, unsurprisingly entered the list of five hundred immortals.

According to the Buddha Fruit Festival procedures, the five hundred immortals selected today will rest and recharge, then ascend Mount Sumeru’s peak tomorrow to break the Unparalleled Five Elements Formation.

Hundreds of thousands of immortals continued resting and recuperating at the grand plaza, while the final five hundred immortals were given special treatment by Sumeru Temple and arranged into nearby Immortal Caves.

These Immortal Caves are ideal places for cultivation, with pure and dense Immortal Qi. Spending a day there leaves one’s vitality and spirit renewed, and those fortunate enough to enter were naturally joyful.

Chapter 2150: Mount Sumeru Summit, Before the Buddha Fruit Tree

The next morning, including Fang Bai, Great Sage Sun, and Qingzhu Fairy, five hundred immortals gathered at Sumeru Temple, ready to be led by the five Great Buddhas to ascend to the summit of Mount Sumeru.

Several hundred thousand other accompanying immortals watched from afar as the five hundred immortals prepared to ascend the mountain peak, each with a complex expression.

The Unparalleled Five Elements Formation surrounding the Buddha Fruit Tree is a naturally formed, attack-and-defense capable wondrous formation. It will be far from easy to crack, and it might result in injuries or even the fall of immortals.

None of the five hundred immortals going to break the formation dare say they will return unharmed; some might set off never to return again.

The hundreds of thousands of accompanying immortals silently prayed for their representatives to return safely; otherwise, not only would they lose their cultivation geniuses, but they'd also miss the Buddha Fruit competition.

"Master, Senior Brother Sun, and Qingzhu Fairy will all be fine!"

Tu Mo looked at Fang Bai, Great Sage Sun, and Qingzhu Fairy standing among the five hundred immortals and murmured.

"Hmm, no need to worry! They will definitely return safely!"

Haoyue Fairy's eyes shone with rare light, radiating strong confidence.

If it was just Qingzhu Fairy alone, Haoyue Fairy would worry for her safety, but with Fang Bai and Great Sage Sun accompanying her, Haoyue Fairy felt assured.

Fang Bai's strength is unquestionable, and after Great Sage Sun's training, he can defeat experts of the second-grade Immortal Venerable Realm, placing him among the top of the five hundred immortals, possessing ample self-defense capabilities.

As for Qingzhu Fairy, her cultivation level may be the weakest among the three immortals, but with Fang Bai and Great Sage Sun's care, Haoyue Fairy believed she would be fine.

Haoyue Fairy knew Fang Bai understood myriad Immortal Technique Secrets and had a multitude of means, and if he encountered any dangerous situation, he would surely find a way to protect himself and lead Great Sage Sun and Qingzhu Fairy to safety.

The Invincible War Emperor of a previous life, no matter how downfallen now, amassed vast knowledge beyond the reach of ordinary immortals, which was precisely what fueled Haoyue Fairy's strong faith in Fang Bai.

"Let's set off!"

The five Buddhas of Sumeru Temple spoke of some precautions and then led the five hundred innate spiritual root-bearing immortals up the stone steps toward Mount Sumeru's summit.

Due to the presence of the Buddha Fruit Tree, the closer the five hundred immortals got to the summit, the purer and more abundant the immortal energy felt.

According to the five Sumeru Temple Buddhas, the immortal energy was released by the Buddha Fruits on the Buddha Fruit Tree, and absorbing this energy during cultivation greatly benefitted the immortals.

Feeling the wisps of immortal energy surrounding them, the five hundred immortals felt both body and soul invigorated and seized the rare opportunity to surreptitiously circulate their Cultivation Techniques, greedily absorbing the surrounding immortal energy.

Fang Bai, Great Sage Sun, and Qingzhu Fairy did the same.

The Immortal Laws cultivated by the three were unique; when circulated, they formed whirlpool-like vortices around them, fervently absorbing the ambient immortal energy, several times faster than other immortals, instantly drawing considerable attention from those around.

The five Buddhas of Sumeru Temple were equally astonished, frequently casting glances toward the trio of Fang Bai.

From Sumeru Temple to Mount Sumeru's summit, spanning thousands of feet, Fang Bai, Great Sage Sun, and Qingzhu Fairy amassed significant amounts of immortal energy in their Qi Sea, equivalent to decades of cultivation, exchanging joyful glances full of pleasure.

Mount Sumeru's summit encompassed over a thousand feet, where the immortal energy is so thick it seems impenetrable. It was said that disciples of Sumeru Temple often came here to cultivate, bathing in the immortal energy that would match several years of external cultivation within a month, envied by disciples of other Immortal Sects and Schools.

Many Immortal Sects had coveted Mount Sumeru since Sumeru Temple's establishment and sought to claim it as their own, becoming the master of the Buddha Fruit Tree. Yet, with the temple's Immortal Emperor Realm Buddha guarding it back then, no immortal dared to challenge it.

Although Sumeru Temple's overall strength has waned, its numerous disciples and robust foundation still make it a formidable force respected by many immortals. Those who dare provoke it must pay a heavy price.

The five Sumeru Temple Buddhas and five hundred immortals ascended Mount Sumeru's summit and stopped, collectively directing their gaze toward a giant tree enshrouded by multicolored auspicious clouds, emitting beams of radiance.

The massive tree rose over a hundred feet tall, its trunk exceptionally sturdy, roots convoluted, with its dense branches and leaves spread out like a colossal umbrella over the summit.

Within the thick foliage, several dozen fist-sized fruits could be seen, each radiating golden light, dazzlingly brilliant, shaped akin to seated Buddhas meditating.

Those fruits are the coveted Buddha Fruits, desired by immortals of the Immortal Realm.

Seeing the Buddha Fruits, all hundreds of immortals on site widened their eyes, exuding concentrated beams of excitement, eager to act.

If not for the fear of the five powerful Sumeru Temple Buddhas, some immortals might have rushed forward, hoping to snatch a few Buddha Fruits first.

Beneath the Buddha Fruit Tree is a span of hundred-foot-radius five-colored soil, precisely this soil that gave rise to the Immortal Realm's treasure, the Buddha Fruit Tree.

Simultaneously, from the five-colored soil, Five Elements Immortal Qi is continuously released, forming crisscrossing streamers in the air around the Buddha Fruit Tree, gathering and remaining near it, like a vast net, completely enveloping the tree.

"Did you see those crisscrossing streamers? That is the Unparalleled Five Elements Formation! A formation that can attack and defend, extremely formidable, we must be cautious!"

Fang Bai's gaze was ardent, watching the Buddha Fruit Tree, transmitting his voice to Great Sage Sun and Qingzhu Fairy beside him.

"Remember, you two, when attacking the Unparalleled Five Elements Formation, never exert full force, otherwise the stronger the backlash, the greater the harm. Also, remember the Combined Assault Formation I taught last night; if we falter, we will use it to attack and defend."

Fang Bai continued transmitting.

While the immortals rested in their respective Immortal Caves last night, Fang Bai summoned Great Sage Sun and Qingzhu Fairy to his Immortal Cave, setting up an Isolation Formation to explain a remarkable trio-based combined assault formation named "Tri Cauldron Lock Immortal Formation." After several rehearsals, they finally mastered this formation.

The Tri Cauldron Lock Immortal Formation is an all-around Immortal Array, incredibly powerful. Once initiated by the Fang Bai trio, it can withstand experts of the fifth-grade Immortal Venerable Realm, securing an undefeated position among the five hundred immortals.

Last night, after Great Sage Sun and Qingzhu Fairy learned the Tri Cauldron Lock Immortal Formation, they were overjoyed, their confidence even stronger, their admiration for Fang Bai reaching new heights.

Fang Bai also took note of an Emperor's Palace descendant accompanying them.

She was a female immortal with first-grade Immortal Venerable realm cultivation, clad in yellow attire, appearing outwardly as a worldly woman in her thirties, with a slender, graceful figure, possessing a commanding allure, radiating an inviolable holy light, slightly detached from other immortals surrounding her.