

Doctor 2181

Chapter 2181: Yin Yang Profound Fire Formation

Five streaks of flowing light tore through the sky, appearing above Icefire Island, and then fell onto the island.

"This Icefire Island truly lives up to its reputation as a ferocious place. The Immortal Qi here is not only filled with an intense Evil Qi, but it also carries an extreme chill! Be doubly careful!"

The five formidable experts from the Thunder Palace had arrived at Icefire Island for the first time. Once enveloped by the Immortal Qi of the island, they immediately sensed something amiss. Lei Yi Immortal King, the strongest among them, held his composure, but the other four Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm experts shivered involuntarily.

They instantly gathered Immortal Qi to form an Immortal Domain around themselves, forcefully pushing away the island's Immortal Qi.

"You little immortal, running is futile! Hand over the Buddha Fruit and I'll leave your body intact! Otherwise, I'll crush you to dust!"

A Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm expert from Thunder Palace strode towards Fang Bai, eyes glinting with menace and threat.

Fang Bai finally opened his eyes, casting an indifferent glance at the five Immortals of Thunder Palace before him.

"Want the Buddha Fruit? Trade your life for it!"

Fang Bai spoke with a chilling tone, his gaze radiating a strong killing intent.

In the past, the Thunder Immortal Emperor had participated in the siege against him. After his fall, Thunder Palace disciples joined in the assault on the Emperor's Palace, leading to its downfall and causing ten thousand disciples to either perish or flee.

In this life, having seized another's body for rebirth, Fang Bai planned to repay blood with blood, tooth for tooth. As long as he had the power to slay Thunder Palace disciples, he would never let any escape.

The eyes of the five Immortals from Thunder Palace brushed past Fang Bai, for some unknown reason, filling them all with a chill as they thought, "This little immortal's gaze is terrifying!"

Lei Yi Immortal King squinted, carefully watching Fang Bai, feeling this little immortal was enigmatic and unfathomable.

"Die!"

The Thunder Palace immortal who threatened Fang Bai was greatly enraged after Fang Bai retorted, raising his hand to punch without care for Fang Bai's life or death.

Lei Yi Immortal King did not intervene, wanting to see how Fang Bai would respond.

He noticed that Fang Bai showed no fear of these five powerful individuals and seemed confident, suspecting that this little immortal might have some powerful life-saving method. If Fang Bai couldn't withstand even one blow, Lei Yi Immortal King would be somewhat disappointed.

Facing an attack from a Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm expert, Fang Bai showed no fear, neither dodging nor evading. With a thought, the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade was already in his hand, blocking in front of him.

"This Immortal Artifact is indeed extraordinary!"

The Blood Blade that Fang Bai wielded was recognized by Lei Yi Immortal King, having seen it at the Buddha Fruit convention, and regarded it as a Supreme Immortal Artifact. Looking at it carefully now, it appeared even more remarkable.

"Boom!"

A loud explosion sounded as the giant Immortal Qi fist of the Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm expert struck Fang Bai's Blood-Drinking Mad Blade.

Fang Bai's body shook violently, immediately flying backward and tumbling into the cave behind him.

"Chase after him!"

Lei Yi Immortal King knew this strike might not be enough to kill Fang Bai and feared there might be another exit in the cave allowing his escape. He exchanged glances with the other four Thunder Palace immortals and they all flew into the cave together.

As soon as they entered the cave, they felt an abrupt change in the surroundings. An extremely cold aura surged, enveloping them.

"Not good!"

Having previously suffered a loss due to a formation, Lei Yi Immortal King and the other four Thunder Palace experts immediately sensed something was wrong. As they tried to retreat, they found it was too late, and the way out was no longer visible behind them.

Surrounded by white flames, they felt an endless chill rolling towards them, with frost quickly covering their hair and eyebrows.

They circulated their Immortal Laws, trying to resist the extreme cold, but except for Lei Yi Immortal King, the other four Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm experts found it was in vain as the cold continued to invade their bodies.

At this moment, Fang Bai was already outside the formation, watching the five Thunder Palace immortals trapped inside with cold eyes and a sneer at the corner of his mouth.

This formation, named the "Yin-Yang Mysterious Fire Array," was one of the formations Fang Bai had invented in his previous life. It could be driven by various types of Immortal Fire.

This grand formation was driven by the Ice Profound Fire hovering in front of the Fiery Emperor. It continuously circulated and released extreme cold into the formation.

The Ice Profound Fire was a treasure used by an Immortal Emperor Realm expert. Even though it was now controlled by a weak Fang Bai, its extreme cold was not something the Immortal Venerable Realm experts could resist.

The five strong adversaries, including Lei Yi Immortal King, dashed in various directions for a moment but saw no hope of breaking out. Having expended a considerable amount of immortal power, they had to sit with crossed legs, consume Immortal Pills to recuperate, and prepare for a counterattack. They regretted their rash entrance into the cave.

"Save your strength! You cannot break this formation!"

Fang Bai's voice suddenly resonated in the void of the formation.

Lei Yi Immortal King and the other Thunder Palace immortals suddenly raised their heads, probing with their Divine Sense to locate the source of the voice, hoping to attack it together.

However, the voice echoed above them, seeming to come from all directions, making it impossible for them to pinpoint its location.

"Today, you shall all die within this Immortal Array. Blame only yourselves for being disciples of the Thunder Palace."

Fang Bai's voice continued, growing colder.

"What enmity do you have with our Thunder Palace?"

Upon hearing this, Lei Yi Immortal King's heart stirred, and he asked aloud.

Although Thunder Palace exerted its force far and wide, it had many enemies. However, low-ranking sects like Jade Bamboo Mountain were nowhere near qualified to be Thunder Palace's adversaries. How could they harbor such deep hatred against Thunder Palace?

Fang Bai snickered a few times, "My grudge against Thunder Palace runs deep as the sea, requiring your lives to atone... Not just yours, but the lives of the entire Thunder Palace disciples!"

"You're arrogant! But arrogance without strength is just idiocy!"

Lei Yi Immortal King laughed loudly.

A mere Second Grade Immortal Venerable Realm individual daring to speak of destroying Thunder Palace, killing all its disciples, was the most ridiculous thing he had ever heard.

Fang Bai said, "You'll find out soon whether I'm foolish! Oh yes, before you die, let me tell you two things so you can die with your eyes closed: First, inside this cave, the Immortal Corpse belongs to the former Emperor's Palace Elder, the Fiery Emperor..."

"What? Fiery Emperor?"

Lei Yi Immortal King and the other Thunder Palace experts gasped, dumbfounded.

They knew the Fiery Emperor was one of the top experts of the Emperor's Palace a thousand years ago. After the Emperor's Palace Master fell, the Thunder Immortal Emperor and the other eight Immortal Emperors personally hunted the Emperor's Palace high-ups. The Fiery Emperor was gravely injured by the Thunder Immortal Emperor and later managed to escape. Unexpectedly, he had fled here and died in this place.

When they chased Fang Bai into the cave, their eyes briefly scanned the interior, and they saw the Immortal Corpse without knowing its identity. Now, upon Fang Bai's revelation, they realized it was indeed the renowned Fiery Emperor from their previous life.

However, how did this white-robed little immortal know that the Immortal Corpse was the Fiery Emperor?

Chapter 2182: Wouldn't It Be Easier to Just Die Quietly?

"What kind of immortal are you?"

Lei Yi Immortal King thought that since the white-robed little immortal knew such powerful beings as Fiery Emperor, he must have an extraordinary background, so he became increasingly curious about his identity and couldn't help but ask.

"What kind of immortal am I... That's the second thing I want to tell you..."

Fang Bai's tone remained calm, yet carried a few traces of authority, giving Lei Yi Immortal King and the other five immortals the impression that Thunder Immortal Emperor was standing before them, speaking to them in a condescending manner.

"War Emperor's rebirth, the Emperor's Palace shall be rebuilt!"

Fang Bai simply said these eight words.

Lei Yi Immortal King was stunned, frowned, and repeatedly muttered the words to himself, suddenly realizing something terrifying, and then his face quickly changed.

"You... you... who are you? Who are you?"

Lei Yi Immortal King's expression revealed a look of panic, his head kept turning, his eyes searching for the source of the voice, nearly frantically shouting, his voice carrying a tremor.

At this time, the four Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm Experts who came with Lei Yi Immortal King also understood something, their faces pale, sweating profusely, their bodies weak.

If the speaker truly is the previous Palace Master of the Emperor's Palace, the Invincible War Emperor reborn, then not just these five great experts, even the Immortal Emperor Realm Experts of Thunder Palace present would be trembling.

But a thousand years ago, under the siege of eight top Immortal Emperors, the Invincible War Emperor who was powerful enough to make all immortals shudder had clearly perished completely, how could he possibly be reborn?

"That white-robed little immortal must be lying!"

Lei Yi Immortal King and the four Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm Experts tried to console themselves like this, but their bodies still couldn't stop trembling.

The prestige of the Palace Master of the Emperor's Palace, the Invincible War Emperor, was too great, a thousand years ago the eight top Immortal Emperors had to join forces in a surprise attack to bring him down.

If that Invincible War Emperor truly returns reborn, then the Immortal Realm thereafter will certainly be thrown into turmoil, and these immortals who years ago participated in the siege of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace with the Eight Immortal Emperors will inevitably face the most fierce vengeance.

"You're afraid? Ha... yes, I've returned. You indeed should be afraid..."

Fang Bai's voice, full of mockery, reverberated within the space of the Yin Yang Profound Fire Formation, each word like a heavy hammer, pounding on the gradually despairing hearts of Lei Yi Immortal King and the five Thunder Palace immortals.

"I don't believe it! You only possess a Second Grade Immortal Venerable Realm cultivation level, while the War Emperor was at the peak of the Immortal Emperor! You're not him! You're not him!"

Lei Yi Immortal King roared repeatedly, his voice like thunder, bolstering his courage.

"You say you don't believe it, but in your heart, you've already accepted it, haven't you? Haha, whether you believe or not is no longer important, because you Thunder Palace immortals will die today! In the near future, I will personally seek out Thunder Immortal Emperor, crush him, and use his head to honor the fallen disciples of the Emperor's Palace!"

Fang Bai's voice drifted mysteriously, echoing endlessly, the intense killing intent within making Lei Yi Immortal King and the five Thunder Palace experts shiver.

As one of the top Immortal Emperors of today's Immortal Realm, possessing boundless mana, Thunder Immortal Emperor is admired and revered by many immortals, with his title being mentioned cautiously and respectfully. Someone like Fang Bai speaking of "Thunder Immortal Emperor" with unrestrained hatred and killing Qi is indeed unprecedented.

Just based on this, Lei Yi Immortal King and the Thunder Palace five immortals can conclude that the white-robed little immortal is indeed the reborn Palace Master of the Emperor's Palace, Invincible War Emperor.

Aside from the former Invincible War Emperor who once roamed the Immortal Realm, who else would dare to claim they would personally crush Thunder Immortal Emperor?

In an instant, Lei Yi Immortal King and the five immortals were seized with fear and anxiety, thinking that although the reborn Palace Master now has much weaker cultivation, since he has vowed to keep these five immortals forever on the Ice Fire Island, he must have some powerful means.

The former Invincible War Emperor, now reborn, even with a weak cultivation, cannot be underestimated by any immortal, lest they make a grave mistake.

This is something Lei Yi Immortal King understands, and so do the other four Thunder Palace experts.

The array that traps them now must be one of the Invincible War Emperor's methods; if these five immortals cannot break the formation and escape, they will truly perish here.

"If I had known, why come to seize the Buddha Fruit? It's purely a path to self-destruction!"

Including Lei Yi Immortal King, the Five Thunder Palace Immortals regretted it, thinking they shouldn't have coveted the four Buddha Fruits and chased them arrogantly all the way.

Initially, they thought they could easily crush the Fang Bai and his immortals, seizing the four Buddha Fruits then happily returning, only to find they couldn't seize the fruits and instead got trapped themselves.

"Even if he is the War Emperor, so what? Now he only has the strength of Second Grade Immortal Venerable Realm. If we can break this formation, we can easily kill him! If the Palace Master hears of this, he will be overjoyed and reward us with abundant cultivation resources."

Lei Yi Immortal King knows that if they cannot break the Yin Yang Profound Fire Formation, then they are doomed. Therefore, he revitalizes his spirit and communicates this to the four companions.

The other four Thunder Palace immortals agree with Lei Yi Immortal King's words, so they stand side by side, gather their immortal power, and then with mutual understanding, strike at the same spot, hoping to combine their strength to break the formation with brute force.

"Attack!"

Lei Yi Immortal King shouted, and the five experts, solemn-faced, simultaneously launched five streams of immortal power from different directions.

This strike was just a probing attack, not their full power, and they intended to do several more, identifying weak spots to later launch a full power attack.

The joint strike of the five Thunder Palace experts was immensely powerful, the resulting shockwaves radiated outward, even causing the Ice Profound Fire the size of a fist, releasing extreme cold breath, to flicker slightly and its light dim somewhat.

"I told you, you can't break it, why bother in vain? Isn't it better to die obediently?"

Fang Bai spoke in a calm tone, but the killing intent within intensified sharply.

As his words fell, the rotation speed of the Yin Yang Profound Fire Formation suddenly increased, the white flames surrounding Lei Yi Immortal King and the five immortals slowly moved closer to them, followed by more intense cold.

Soon, the four Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm Experts of Thunder Palace felt their limbs chilled, as if about to be encased in ice, their movements slowed.

Lei Yi Immortal King felt it too, but he was stronger, so his condition was slightly better than that of his companions.

"Fire! Fire!"

One of the Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm Experts suddenly screamed in horror, staring at a white flame that appeared on the back of his left hand.

That white flame clung like maggots to a bone, no matter what method the immortal used, he couldn't extinguish or shake it off.

The white flame was highly corrosive, and with a terrifying scream, wisps of extremely cold white smoke emitted from the immortal's palm, and in an instant, all the flesh was gone, leaving behind stark white bones.

The white flame didn't stop, instead, it spread upwards from the immortal's palm, devouring his arm, seemingly poised to become an inferno, engulfing his entire being.

Chapter 2183: Take You Down!

"Swish!"

Amidst the howling wind and flashing black light, the immortal whose hand was engulfed in white flame let out a miserable scream, as his entire arm was severed at the shoulder, causing blood to gush out immediately.

The one who struck was Lei Yi Immortal King.

In his hand, at some unknown point, appeared a five-foot-long black blade. It was this very blade that sliced through like lightning, easily severing the immortal's arm.

Although immortals can regenerate severed limbs, full recovery takes time and it does affect combat power to some extent.

Even so, none of the four major experts from Thunder Palace, including the immortal with the severed arm, complained about Lei Yi Immortal King; instead, they felt relieved.

Because they all knew if not for Lei Yi Immortal King's timely intervention, the white flame could have quickly spread over the immortal's entire body, resulting in endless pain and death.

However, this incident left Lei Yi Immortal King and the other four immortals from Thunder Palace greatly shaken, with a sense of pessimism and despair looming in their hearts.

"You must need a substantial amount of cultivation resources to enhance your strength after rebirth, right? If you spare us, we're willing to give you all our cultivation resources..."

Lei Yi Immortal King suddenly spoke, and seeing Fang Bai unresponsive, he continued, "Moreover, we know the precise locations of several large Immortal Stone veins. If you spare us, we'll tell you as well."

He knew that when War Emperor was alive, he was a very proud and powerful expert, and after rebirth, his cultivation level was quite low. He must be eager to restore his peak strength from years past to take revenge on the Eight Immortal Emperors.

To rapidly enhance his cultivation level and restore power, he would need an immense amount of cultivation resources. Fang Bai, currently at the second-tier Immortal Venerable Realm, finds it hard to acquire too many cultivation resources at once, so Lei Yi Immortal King used this to entice Fang Bai.

"I can swear: Once we leave this formation, we'll immediately depart from Ice Fire Island and never return. If I break this oath, may I be struck by five thunders, utterly disintegrated!"

Fearing Fang Bai might not believe him, Lei Yi Immortal King raised his head to the sky, flicked a drop of essence blood, and sincerely made a toxic oath.

The five thunders is considered one of the most severe punishments in the Immortal Realm; if someone swears such an oath with their essence blood, they will be monitored by the Heavenly Dao. If they break it, divine thunder will strike, leading to total annihilation.

Even in his past life, Fang Bai wouldn't dare casually make such an oath because no peak Immortal Emperor could withstand the descending divine thunder.

Unmoved, Fang Bai sneered, "What a joke! If I need cultivation resources, I can find them myself without your help."

Lei Yi Immortal King was stunned, and then he remembered the former Invincible War Emperor was boundless in mana, capable of burrowing through the earth and sea, virtually omnipotent. It was said he had traveled countless treasure and perilous lands across the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm. If anyone knew where to find cultivation resources, it would be him.

If he truly lacked cultivation resources, he could easily find them himself, rendering his offer redundant.

"If you kill us, Thunder Palace will definitely sense it. Our Palace Master will be enraged and dispatch a hundred thousand disciples across the Immortal Realm to find you! Once you're discovered, death is certain! Don't forget, you're not the invincible War Emperor anymore, just a second-tier Immortal Venerable Realm little immortal!"

Failing to entice, Lei Yi Immortal King shifted to threats.

In the Immortal Realm, every disciple of any Immortal Sect or School leaves a Soul Lamp in their Soul Hall of their sect. If the Soul Lamp goes out, it means the disciple has fallen.

If Fang Bai were to vanquish Lei Yi Immortal King and the other four immortals from Thunder Palace, the disciples overseeing the Soul Hall miles away would notice their Soul Lamps extinguishing and inform the Palace Master.

Both Thunder Immortal Emperor and Fang Bai were fiercely protective Immortal Emperors. If Thunder Immortal Emperor learns about the demise of Lei Yi Immortal King and others, he would definitely send numerous Thunder Palace disciples, tracing the aura of Lei Yi Immortal King and the other four all the way here.

While Fang Bai could erase traces of himself and the five Thunder Palace immortals on Ice Fire Island, the aura they left while flying here would be difficult to eliminate.

This means that once Thunder Palace disciples learn of Lei Yi Immortal King's demise, they will inevitably find their way here, possibly unmasking the existence of Ice Fire Island.

A hundred miles might seem distant, but if Thunder Palace's disciples first use a teleportation array to reach Sumeru Temple, then track the aura here from there, it wouldn't take long.

Therefore, Fang Bai decided to swiftly deal with Lei Yi Immortal King and the other four immortals, meticulously erasing all evidence here to leave Thunder Palace with no clues to continue tracking.

With his current strength, encountering an Immortal King Realm expert would make self-preservation difficult, and he wished to avoid an early confrontation with Thunder Palace's forces.

"A second-tier Immortal Venerable Realm little immortal can still take you down!"

Fang Bai approached the Ice Profound Fire, circulated the Nine Revolutions True Fire Art, his eyes shimmering with light as he slowly brought his left palm closer, soon establishing a connection with the extreme cold Immortal Fire, forming a mutual understanding.

Fang Bai had subdued the Ice Profound Fire in his former life and gifted it to the Fiery Emperor. Now that the Fiery Emperor had fallen, rendering the Ice Profound Fire ownerless, subduing it again posed no difficulty for Fang Bai.

"Now, let you experience the true power of the Yin-Yang Profound Fire Formation!"

His gaze as cold as the chilling aura released by the Ice Profound Fire, Fang Bai lightly shouted, summoning the Red Silkworm Immortal Fire from his body, and simultaneously thrusting forward with both palms, causing the Ice Profound Fire and Red Silkworm Immortal Fire to release polar opposite auras of extreme heat and cold, which continuously infused into the Yin-Yang Profound Fire Formation.

The Yin-Yang Profound Fire Formation rapidly circulated under the stimulus of the two Immortal Fires' powers, conjuring giant serpentine red and white fire dragons within the formation, which spiraled and clawed around Lei Yi Immortal King and the other four immortals, incessantly spewing flames at them.

The blending of the extremely cold and hot Immortal Fires, weaving into a red and white interwoven sea of flames, consistently squeezed the space around Lei Yi Immortal King and the four other immortals, forcing them to huddle back-to-back and jointly fend off the invading Immortal Fire.

They incessantly unleashed thunder attacks to try and vanquish the two roaming fire dragons, but the moment their thunder emerged, it would be devoured by the surrounding sea of flames, to little effect.

Instead, the thunder domain they established around themselves temporarily isolated the pressing sea of flames.

However, this stalemate was extremely exhausting on their immortal power, and after an indeterminate length of time, the five immortals from Thunder Palace began feeling their exhausting immortal force becoming insufficient to keep the sea of flames at bay. The biting extreme cold and scorching heat alternately assaulted them, almost devouring their bodies, filling them with despair.

Chapter 2184: Refining Puppet Corpses Again

Half an hour later, nine streaks of light flew in and landed on Icefire Island. They were Great Sage Sun, Qingzhu Fairy, and the other nine Immortals.

Before this, Great Sage Sun and the nine Immortals had been following the five Thunder Palace strongmen, flying at full speed, hoping to reach Icefire Island early to assist Fang Bai in battle. However, due to the significant disparity in strength, they were left behind halfway through.

When they arrived anxiously at Icefire Island, they found it unusually calm, not at all resembling a site of an intense battle.

"What's going on?"

The nine Immortals looked at each other in confusion, all with an expression of bewilderment.

"Come over here!"

Just as the Immortals were about to release their Divine Sense to probe the movements on Icefire Island, Fang Bai's voice suddenly reached their ears.

"Master?"

Great Sage Sun, who was worried about Fang Bai's safety, was overjoyed upon hearing his voice and immediately rushed over.

Tu Mo, Haoyue Fairy, Qingzhu Fairy, and the others followed closely, their faces brightening with joy.

Within the cave where the Fiery Emperor had fallen, Great Sage Sun and the Immortals saw Fang Bai and the corpse of the Fiery Emperor.

"This is the Fiery Emperor, one of the former Elders of the Emperor's Palace, fallen here. All of you, come pay your respects!"

Seeing the Immortals arrive, Fang Bai nodded towards them and solemnly pointed to the Fiery Emperor's corpse.

Whether as descendants of the Emperor's Palace or closely tied to it, the Immortals naturally felt they owed respects to the former Elder, Fiery Emperor.

Haoyue Fairy, having lived through the era of the Emperor's Palace, naturally knew the Fiery Emperor was an Elder of the Palace, possessing Supreme Immortal Power and serving as a pillar of support for it.

The fall of such a strong figure was a major loss to the Emperor's Palace, and also meant a significant loss of aid for Fang Bai, making the re-emergence of the Emperor's Palace even more challenging...

Thinking of this, Haoyue Fairy couldn't help but feel a bit downcast.

"Fiery Senior, rest in peace! We will avenge you!"

Haoyue Fairy approached the corpse of the Fiery Emperor, whispered softly, and bowed deeply.

Great Sage Sun, Tu Mo, Qingzhu Fairy, and the other Immortals, with solemn expressions, feeling reverence for the Emperor's Palace elder, stepped forward to pay their respects.

"Fiery Elder was one of the founding elders of the Emperor's Palace, highly respected and possessing boundless power. His fall is a major loss for the Palace, causing me immense grief! Over the millennia, countless disciples of the Emperor's Palace have fallen like Fiery Elder! How can such deep-seated hatred go unavenged?"

With a face full of sorrow and indignation, Fang Bai turned towards the Fiery Emperor's corpse and declared loudly, "Fiery Elder, and all fallen disciples of the Emperor's Palace, watch me! I will grow stronger, gather the descendants of the Palace, and avenge your blood debts! I will use the blood of the eight Immortal Emperors to honor your indomitable souls!"

His voice carried firmness and resolve, containing a strong killing intent and dense Evil Qi, and at that moment, his aura was so intense that Great Sage Sun, Qingzhu Fairy, and the Ice Valley Five Immortals felt chills all over.

"Master, lead us to seek vengeance! Disciples are willing to be the vanguard, ready to charge in battle for you!"

Great Sage Sun, inspired by Fang Bai, felt his blood boiling, tightly clenched his fists, his combat intent almost overflowing from his chest, ready to fight even if an Immortal Emperor stood in his way.

"Not now..."

Fang Bai, gazing at the Fiery Emperor's corpse, paused for a moment before slowly turning around, his gaze sweeping over the nine Immortals' faces, and softly said, "I know you all are eager to battle, but avenging now is tantamount to smashing eggs against a stone, meaning certain death. Let's wait until we grow stronger and have the strength to rival the eight Immortal Emperors. Then, I will rebuild the Emperor's Palace, gather its scattered disciples... That's when our time for revenge will come!"

"Master, where are those five Thunder Palace Immortals?"

Tu Mo asked suddenly.

Earlier, they had tracked the aura of the five Thunder Palace strongmen all the way to Icefire Island, yet now saw no trace of them, feeling puzzled.

Mentioning the five Thunder Palace strongmen, Fang Bai smiled mysteriously and said, "Those five... I have subdued them..."

As he spoke, he waved lightly with his left hand, the Five Elements Space Ring on his finger glimmering briefly, revealing five figures in front of Fang Bai, precisely the five Thunder Palace strongmen previously trapped in the Yin Yang Profound Fire Formation.

At this moment, aside from one with a broken arm, the other Thunder Palace strongmen appeared undamaged, but upon closer examination, their pale skin, stiff bodies, vacant stares, and absence of life within could be detected...

"These... are Puppet Corpses?"

The Ice Valley Five Immortals, experienced travelers in the Immortal Realm, exclaimed almost simultaneously upon seeing the altered appearance of the Thunder Palace strongmen.

"Ah? These are Puppet Corpses?"

Haoyue Fairy, Great Sage Sun, Tu Mo, and the other Immortals knew the art of crafting Puppet Corpses as one of the Immortal Realm's secret techniques, practiced by few. Previously just hearsay, they now saw it firsthand, filled with amazement.

Among the Thunder Palace strongmen, Lei Yi Immortal King was the only Immortal King Realm Expert, yet even he was turned into a Puppet Corpse by Fang Bai, showing his formidable strength.

But then thinking further, Fang Bai, after all, is the rebirth of the Invincible Immortal Emperor, a repository of myriad skills and secrets of Immortal Technique Secrets. What's there to be astonished about?

"I initially intended to grind them to ashes and incinerate them to oblivion but later thought that was too easy for them, so I crafted them into Puppet Corpses. If faced with a strong enemy in the future, they can be summoned to fight!"

Fang Bai calmly explained as he returned the five Thunder Palace strongmen to the Five Elements Space Ring.

"But... if Thunder Palace disciples spot them, it could bring great trouble!"

Haoyue Fairy voiced her concern.

Currently, they are still relatively weak, in a phase of hibernation. If Fang Bai deploys the Thunder Palace Five Immortals in a confrontation, and Thunder Palace discovers them, it would spell disaster, forcing them to hide and move stealthily.

Such situations would seriously impact their mission to rebuild the Emperor's Palace.

Fang Bai waved off the concern, saying, "No worries! I won't deploy Puppet Corpses until the brink of life and death. If I do summon them, rest assured it will be with absolute confidence in eliminating the opponent thoroughly, without leaving any traces!"

Haoyue Fairy finally felt relieved, and then said joyfully, "Eventually, we will surely have a showdown with Thunder Palace. Today's victory over their five strongmen is a good omen for us! On their side, they will be left uneasy."

Chapter 2185: Far from Enough

After staying on Ice Fire Island for a moment, Fang Bai left with Great Sage Sun, Haoyue Fairy, and other immortals.

As for the remains of Fiery Emperor, Fang Bai did not touch them. He also left the Ice Profound Fire in the cave and reestablished Concealment Formation and Offensive and Defensive Great Formation inside and outside the Immortal Cave.

Thus, even if an Immortal Emperor descends in the future, if not proficient in Array Art, they cannot discover this cave, let alone touch Fiery Emperor's body.

"The five immortals of Thunder Palace have fallen, and their Soul Lamps will extinguish accordingly. I believe Thunder Palace has already received the news. It won't be long before the experts sent by Thunder Palace arrive in this area to investigate. If you continue to stay in Ice Valley, there will be great danger. Come with me!"

Ascending from Ice Fire Island, Fang Bai spoke to Bingyun and the other five immortals of Ice Valley.

"We will follow the Palace Master's arrangements."

The five immortals of Ice Valley were descendants of Emperor's Palace, and naturally, they obeyed Fang Bai, their former Palace Master.

For now, they first returned to Ice Valley, took away some hidden Cultivation Resources, and then accompanied Fang Bai and other immortals to Bluewater Immortal Mansion.

Bluewater Immortal Mansion is the current retreat of Nvlang Venerable, Fang Bai's disciple in a past life, and his disciples. After Fang Bai's renovations, it became even more secretive and hard to discover.

During a temporary stay at Jade Bamboo Mountain, Fang Bai sends Great Sage Sun and Tu Mo out once to summon Baoling True Person and other immortals from Lingxu Cave, Flying Crane Venerable from Flying Crane Sect, and Nvlang Venerable and other immortals from Bluewater Immortal Mansion.

After the immortals gathered at Bluewater Immortal Mansion, Fang Bai took out three of the four Buddha Fruits, divided them into several portions, and distributed them to Great Sage Sun, Qingzhu Fairy, Bingyun, Tu Mo and other immortals.

Of course, Buddha Fruit quantities were limited, so each immortal could only consume a morsel.

But even a morsel could have significant effects.

As for the remaining Buddha Fruit, Fang Bai unhesitatingly consumed it himself.

His physique is special, far beyond other immortals, so consuming only a morsel would not have a great effect, thus being a waste.

Thus, in a moment, the four Buddha Fruits obtained at Sumeru Temple were distributed and consumed completely by Fang Bai.

Even Heshan Venerable, who had informed Fang Bai of Fiery Emperor's demise and then traveled with Fang Bai and others to Bluewater Immortal Mansion, was fortunate enough to receive a morsel of Buddha Fruit.

Heshan Venerable knew that Fang Bai giving him Buddha Fruit represented recognition and trust, causing him to be overjoyed.

At this point, Heshan Venerable learned Fang Bai and Baoling True Person, Nvlang Venerable and other immortals' true identities and voluntarily joined Emperor's Palace.

To earn Fang Bai's trust, Heshan Venerable voluntarily handed over a strand of his Lifesoul to Fang Bai's control.

The so-called Lifesoul is actually an immortal's essential soul.

Under normal circumstances, even if an immortal's body is destroyed as long as their essential soul remains, they have hope of rebirth, but if the essential soul dissipates, it means complete annihilation.

Fang Bai managed to possess another body and was reborn because of an undying strand of residual soul, which was his essential soul.

Heshan Venerable handing over a strand of his Lifesoul to Fang Bai is equivalent to giving his life into Fang Bai's hands.

If he ever harbors rebellious thoughts in the future, Fang Bai could extinguish his strand of Lifesoul with a mere thought, leading to his demise and becoming a puppet corpse devoid of thought and consciousness.

"Scatter away now, and find a place to cultivate! Within eighty-one days, all us immortals should ascend in a minor realm!"

Fang Bai, seeing all the immortals had consumed Buddha Fruit, waved them off to their cultivation.

Having consumed Buddha Fruit in a previous life, Fang Bai knows the immense immortal power contained within, aiding immortals in advancing at least a minor realm conservatively.

For immortals like Flying Crane Sect's disciples Yu Feng and Xia Qingying, Nvlang Venerable's disciples Peng Wu and Ying Luo, originally at Earth Immortal Realm cultivation level, the Buddha Fruit might propel their cultivation forward dramatically, reaching Heavenly Immortal Realm.

Fang Bai himself doesn't aspire for much, satisfied with advancing a minor realm.

Despite his cultivation enhancement, ascending becomes increasingly challenging, demanding greater Cultivation Resources.

Fortunately, he harbors seven Primordial Spirits within, each minor realm advancement enhances all seven simultaneously, hence immortals sharing his realm are far from his match; this explains his ability to challenge those two or even three minor realms higher.

With Fang Bai's Concealment Formation designed, along with Flying Crane Venerable, Nvlang Venerable, these two Immortal King Realm experts guarding, the immortals' focused cultivation need not fear external interference.

Thus, the immortals dispersed within Bluewater Immortal Mansion, peacefully cultivating individually.

After eighty-one days, there was a continuous eruption of immortal aura as the immortals ascended, resulting in successive waves.

The guardians, Flying Crane Venerable and Nvlang Venerable, both second-grade Immortal King Realm experts, found little utility in Buddha Fruit, hence unused.

"Great!"

Sensing the continued aura outbursts, these two Immortal King Realm experts felt gratified and delighted.

The immortals represented the rebirth power of Emperor's Palace, potentially forming the force for revenge against the eight Immortal Emperors. Their strength also heralds the future might of Emperor's Palace.

The final aura burst particularly strong, drawing Flying Crane Venerable and Nvlang Venerable's attention.

"That's the Palace Master's advancement!"

"Yes, Palace Master's remarkable physique, his advance to third-grade Immortal Venerable Realm creates much more commotion than other immortals advancing to fifth-grade Immortal Venerable!"

"That's a good sign, looks like Palace Master gained extraordinary fortune post-rebirth!"

"When Palace Master reclaims as Immortal Emperor, those eight Immortal Emperors who once besieged him will tremble awaiting their doom!"

...

Flying Crane Venerable and Nvlang Venerable conversed, brimming with uncontrollable excitement.

Soon, including Fang Bai, the advancing immortals gathered on the square before the Immortal Hall where Nvlang Venerable resides, every immortal's face radiant with post-advancement joy.

"Ha, Immortal Friend Peng, you've ascended to Heavenly Immortal Realm too? Congratulations!"

"Immortal Friend Yu, same to you! Congratulations to both!"

Nvlang Venerable's disciple Peng Wu encountered Flying Crane Venerable's disciple Yu Feng, mutually observing each other, realizing they each ascended multiple minor realms, now Heavenly Immortal Realm experts, they heartily laughed and exchanged congratulatory gestures.

Over eighty-one days, their cultivation almost leaped across a major realm, unthinkable previously.

"Junior Sister Bingyun, now you're also third-grade Immortal Venerable Realm, catching up to me!"

"Indeed, Senior Brother Profound Fire, thanks to that morsel of Buddha Fruit!"

At this time, the five immortals of Ice Valley gathered, Profound Fire Venerable feeling wistful realizing his fifth sister Bingyun Fairy, previously lesser by a minor realm, now equated after encountering Palace Master Fang Bai, advancing two minor realms.

Fang Bai observed the jubilant gathering, said to Flying Crane Venerable and Nvlang Venerable, "We've progressed swiftly, but overall strength remains lacking, far from confronting the eight Immortal Emperors! However, I believe, as time goes on, we'll find more Emperor's Palace disciples, and our overall strength will accelerate! The day to avenge against the eight Immortal Emperors isn't far!"

Flying Crane Venerable and Nvlang Venerable deeply agreed, nodding in unison.

Chapter 2186: Two Female Immortals in Black Dresses

The green, undulating peaks rise thousands of feet high, layered continually, like massive ocean waves surging towards the horizon, stretching endlessly beyond sight.

Amidst the mountains, auspicious clouds twirl and radiate, thick with Immortal Qi, where Immortal birds and mythical beasts soar and leap, showcasing a magnificent scene of the Immortal Realm.

This place is the Xiantian Domain, the second of the nine major Heavenly Domains in the Immortal Realm, where the continuous mountain range is known as Fuxi Mountain.

Fuxi Mountain stretches a hundred thousand miles east to west and eighty thousand miles north to south, only a minor hill within the Xiantian Domain.

However, this small mountain is renowned for the ancient teleportation array established by powerful beings in ancient times located within it.

This teleportation array vastly differs from the arrays used for long-distance transmission between the Immortal Realm and immortals; it's specially designed to receive immortals ascending to the Immortal Realm from lower realms.

Immortals within the Immortal Realm consist of "natives" born here and those who have ascended from lower realms.

Generally, immortals born in the Immortal Realm grow up bathing in the Immortal Qi, supplemented by various cultivation resources like Immortal Stones and Immortal Elixirs, thus starting their cultivation at a much higher point than those who ascend from lower realms.

Hence, it often proves difficult for those ascending from lower realms to catch up in cultivation level with the "natives" of the Immortal Realm, requiring extra effort.

In fact, those able to ascend from lower realms typically possess remarkable talent and aptitude, which draws attention from some of the Immortal Sect and Immortal Sect gates.

Some Immortal Sect and Immortal Sect gates send disciples to guard teleportation arrays across major Heavenly Domains, specifically to recruit ascending immortals into their sects.

However, the truly powerful Immortal Sect and Immortal Sect gates in the Immortal Realm tend not to focus on those ascending from lower realms; most of their disciples are recruited from talented cultivators in various Heavenly Domains within the Immortal Realm.

Those recruiting ascending immortals are generally weaker sects with lesser prestige and reputation in the Immortal Realm, thus finding it harder to recruit disciples and choosing outstanding individuals from those ascending from lower realms.

At this moment, hundreds to thousands of disciples from various Immortal Sect and Immortal Sect gates within the Xiantian Domain stand on some mountain peaks within Fuxi Mountain, their expressions focused as they gaze toward a vast valley containing a teleportation array.

The teleportation platform within the array is circular, with robust Immortal Stone Pillars bearing intricate and ancient array patterns, strands of aura seemingly as ancient as time emanating from these patterns, suffusing the area surrounding the array.

Suddenly, the teleportation array began to rotate slowly; auspicious clouds ascended and radiant light burst forth, enveloping the entire array in a light curtain.

The light curtain spanned from heaven to earth, resembling a massive circular channel connecting across realms.

Such phenomena occur once a year, signaling the ascent of immortals from lower realms.

"More immortals are set to ascend from lower realms again!"

"In past years, few immortals ascended; hopefully, this year will be better!"

"Yes, hopefully, our sect will recruit a few good seedlings!"

"Without the rules of the Immortal Realm, our gate would snatch some for sure!"

"Hehe, the rules of the Immortal Realm were established by various Immortal Emperors collectively, who dares to defy them?"

"Let's see how those immortals from lower realms choose! If they have insight, they should choose our sect!"

"Haha, our gate is not bad either!"

...

Seeing the teleportation array's phenomena, immortals standing on mountain tops began to stir, eagerly awaiting the arrival of immortals from lower realms; they would immediately descend into the valley to seek those they favor and recruit.

Previously, the Immortal Realm's treatment of immortals ascending from lower realms lacked rule restrictions, leading to chaos; some sects and gates battled fiercely over top cultivation talents, causing conflicts that led to many immortals' demise and tragic outcomes.

Later, the immortals of the Immortal Realm felt this approach unsuitable, prompting various Immortal Emperors to gather and establish rules for sects and gates, which all adhere to now; any violators face collective punishment from the immortals.

One such rule prohibits forcing immortals from lower realms to join a sect using threats; they must choose voluntarily which sect to join.

Although many sects and gates sniff at these rules, none dares to blatantly disobey; they cannot withstand the wrath of immortals or Immortal Emperors.

Moments later, the teleportation array in the valley ceased operations, and the light curtain enveloping the array gradually faded, as the immortals focused their gaze, seeing hundreds of immortals appear on the huge teleportation platform.

These immortals, of various ages and genders, have come from lower realms to the legendary Immortal Realm, their eyes wide as they examine their surroundings, emotions ranging from curiosity, excitement, anxiety, and unease...

"Sister, is this the Immortal Realm?"

"Yes, Fang Bai said the Immortal Realm is full of Immortal Qi, swirling clouds, radiant light, and flying Immortal birds...this is the Immortal Realm!"

"Then...will we soon meet Fang Bai? I've missed him so much after all these years!"

"The Immortal Realm is vast; finding one immortal is not easy. But now we are immortals and our lifespan is long, we can search slowly; we will find him."

"I wonder which realm Fang Bai's cultivation level is at now...Alas, I've heard there are many beautiful fairies in the Immortal Realm; Sister, do you think Fang Bai has gained more fair friends?"

"Ruhua, you're daydreaming again..."

.....

Among the hundreds of immortals on the teleportation platform, two slender fairies in black dresses stood side by side, surveying their surroundings while whispering to each other.

The two black-dressed fairies, differing in age by only a few years, resembled each other seven to eight degrees, their beauty akin to paintings, skin whiter than snow, and stood out among hundreds of immortals like cranes among chickens, remarkably noticeable.

"Swish!"

"Swish!"

"Swish!"

...

The two black-dressed fairies, along with hundreds of immortals, had just stepped off the teleportation platform when they heard the sound of garments slicing through the air, soon finding many imposing immortals descending before them.

These descending immortals were disciples guarding nearby mountain peaks from various Immortal Sect and Immortal Sect gates; upon landing, their first act was to scout the hundreds of immortals walking off the teleportation platform, sensing their aura, hoping to discover suitable cultivation talents for their sect.

"Haha, you're an Innate Thunder Spirit Root female immortal! Would you like to join our Profound Thunder Sect?"

"This female immortal has an Innate Water Spirit Root...our Falling Snow Mountain is famous in the Immortal Realm and sincerely invites you to join us!"

Two black-dressed women hadn't taken a few steps before two sect disciples blocked their way, eagerly inviting them with joyful expressions.

Chapter 2187: The Struggle for Recruitment

The two female immortals in black skirts halted their steps, holding each other's hands tightly, their pretty faces showing an expression of anxiety, evidently startled by the enthusiasm of the two disciples from the immortal sects.

They had just ascended from the mortal realm, their cultivation level only at the first rank of the Human Immortal Realm, which was considered the lowest level in the Immortal Realm.

However, the two disciples from the immortal sects they faced were at the fourth or fifth rank of the Human Immortal Realm. Although immortals of these ranks are considered lower-end in the Immortal Realm, to the two black-skirted female immortals, they seemed quite formidable.

"We..."

The slightly older black-skirted female immortal steeled her nerves, looked at the immortals opposite her, and said, "We are new to the Immortal Realm and don't know anything yet..."

She intended to gracefully decline, but a middle-aged female immortal from Falling Snow Mountain stepped forward, fervently holding her hand, smiling, and said, "It doesn't matter if you don't understand. Once you join our Falling Snow Mountain, whatever you wish to know, any disciple of Falling Snow Mountain can tell you!"

The slightly older black-skirted female immortal showed a look of helplessness and said, "We have a friend who ascended to the Immortal Realm before us. We need to find him first..."

The middle-aged female immortal cheerfully said, "That's even easier! We have tens of thousands of disciples at Falling Snow Mountain. If you join us, we can mobilize all of them to help you find your friend."

The younger black-skirted female immortal was slightly tempted, her large, clear eyes blinking as she tilted her head and asked, "Will you really help us? My sister and I are new here and don't know anyone. You mustn't deceive us!"

She thought that if she and her sister could temporarily join a sect in the Immortal Realm, they could utilize its connections to find Fang Bai, which would surely be much quicker than searching aimlessly by themselves.

As long as they could find Fang Bai, they could always leave the sect later and join the Emperor's Palace.

Regarding the Emperor's Palace, Fang Bai had instructed them before ascending to the Immortal Realm not to mention it to any immortals, lest they bring a calamity upon themselves.

Both black-skirted female immortals kept Fang Bai's instructions in mind, not daring to reveal a word.

The middle-aged female immortal said, "I swear on my position as a Steward of Falling Snow Mountain, I won't deceive you!"

"Mm, I believe you."

The younger black-skirted female immortal nodded, then shook her sister's arm, saying, "Sister, how about we join Falling Snow Mountain? Then we'll have a place to stay while we find a way to search for Fang Bai."

Just as she finished speaking, a disciple of the Profound Thunder Sect panicked and shouted, "No way! You can't join Falling Snow Mountain!"

"Why not?"

The younger black-skirted female immortal asked, puzzled by the anxious look on the Profound Thunder Sect disciple's face.

The Profound Thunder Sect disciple replied, "Your sister has an Innate Water Spirit Root and should be cultivating the Water System Immortal Technique, so joining the Falling Snow Mountain, which specializes in the Water System Immortal Technique, is fitting. But you, on the other hand, have an Innate Thunder Spirit Root, and the immortals at Falling Snow Mountain can't teach you Thunder System Immortal Techniques. If you don't believe me, you can ask Fairy Mu Xue."

As he spoke, he pointed at the middle-aged female immortal from Falling Snow Mountain.

The middle-aged female immortal, known as Fairy Mu Xue, was a Steward of Falling Snow Mountain with a cultivation level at the fifth rank of the Human Immortal Realm.

Seeing herself being pointed at by the Profound Thunder Sect disciple, Fairy Mu Xue let out a gentle sigh, looking a bit reluctant as she gazed at the younger black-skirted female immortal and said, "Though I greatly wish to bring you into Falling Snow Mountain, Leiling Fairy is right. With your Innate Thunder Spirit Root, you should join an immortal sect focused on cultivating Thunder System Immortal Techniques, as it would be more beneficial for your cultivation."

The younger black-skirted female immortal tightly held her sister's sleeve and shook her head, saying, "But if we do that, my sister and I will be separated! I'd rather not join any immortal sect than be separated from my sister!"

The slightly older black-skirted female immortal seemed unwilling to part from her sister either, saying, "Then forget it. We sisters will not..."

Fairy Mu Xue from Falling Snow Mountain and Leiling Fairy from the Profound Thunder Sect, fearing they might be turned down, said in unison, "That can be easily resolved!"

They exchanged a glance, and Fairy Mu Xue continued, "Falling Snow Mountain and Profound Thunder Sect are only ten thousand miles apart. Once you join our two immortal sects, you can frequently visit each other!"

"Yes! Yes! You sisters can meet often!"

Leiling Fairy nodded repeatedly.

For immortals, a distance of ten thousand miles is not far at all, and if the two sisters ever miss each other, they could simply inform the higher-ups of their sect and fly over to visit and talk.

"I see... Sister, what do you think?"

The younger black-skirted female immortal turned her head to look at her sister, awaiting her decision.

The slightly older black-skirted female immortal considered for a moment, about to speak when several more disciples from other immortal sects approached to express their willingness to have the sisters join their sects.

"Get lost! This has nothing to do with you!"

"Our Falling Snow Mountain spoke to her first, and she's about to agree!"

Leiling Fairy and Fairy Mu Xue were furious to see other immortal sect disciples vying for the two black-skirted female immortals, standing in front of them, turning to the other disciples, and angrily said.

"Heh, about to agree means she hasn't agreed yet! These two female immortals both have Innate Spiritual Roots, they are geniuses in cultivation, and we've taken a liking to them too! What? You're allowed to recruit them, but we can't even say a few words?"

A latecomer immortal sneered, immediately gaining the agreement of the other immortal sect disciples.

"Fair maiden, listen well. Our Thundercloud Sect's strength is in no way inferior to their Profound Thunder Sect! If you join our sect, not only will our Sect Leader personally instruct you, but you'll also receive a wealth of cultivation resources! How about it? Our offer is so generous; give it some thought!"

An immortal shouted to the younger black-skirted female immortal.

"I see..."

The younger black-skirted female immortal hesitated, neither agreeing nor refusing, looking at Leiling Fairy, seemingly negotiating for better terms.

Being new to the Immortal Realm and unfamiliar with any immortal sects, they, of course, wished to join the sect with better conditions for the sake of their cultivation.

At that moment, among the hundreds of immortals who ascended with them, some were noticed by other immortal sects and agreed to join after some negotiation, while others chose to leave on their own, intending to become loose cultivators.

“The conditions we offer are present with us too, and they are far superior! Moreover, Thundercloud Sect’s reputation has never been good. If you join them, it might affect you in the future...”

Leiling Fairy said gravely.

“Old Leiling, how dare you defame our Thundercloud Sect, unreasonable! Come on, let’s have a battle. If you win, I’ll walk away and no longer compete for this female immortal!”

“Fight? Bring it on! Do you think I, an Immortal, am afraid of you?”

Both immortals, arguing over the younger black-skirted female immortal, turned to fight, flying into the air, summoning their immortal artifacts, and commencing battle.

Seeing this, the other immortal sect disciples, sensing an opportunity, stepped forward to persuade.

“Let’s wait until those two have finished their fight!”

The younger black-skirted female immortal pointed at the two battling immortals in the sky, speaking solemnly.

Chapter 2188: It’s Really Too Slow

The two female Immortals in black skirts were none other than the sisters Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua, who had ascended from the world below to the Immortal Realm.

Since Fang Bai ascended to the Immortal Realm, Dongfang Rushi, Dongfang Ruhua, and other close friends and disciples of Fang Bai remained in the Three Thousand Great Worlds, diligently cultivating.

Finally, after many years, they each crossed the Ninefold Heavy Tribulations and ascended to the Immortal Realm.

Although Fang Bai had previously described the sights of the Immortal Realm to Dongfang Rushi and others, they were still excited and anxious upon truly arriving.

Alongside Dongfang Rushi and her sister, many of Fang Bai's close friends and disciples ascended together, but only the two sisters appeared in the teleportation array on Fuxi Mountain.

Immortals ascending from the Three Thousand Great Worlds will pass through different spatial channels during their journey to the Immortal Realm, being randomly teleported to the teleportation platforms in various Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm.

As for which Heavenly Domain the Immortals will appear in, no one can influence or change it; it depends entirely on the Immortal's destiny and luck.

When Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua appeared on the teleportation platform of Fuxi Mountain, they found that the many Immortal friends who ascended with them from the Three Thousand Great Worlds had been teleported to unknown Heavenly Domains in the Immortal Realm, leaving only the two sisters, still holding hands, together.

The Immortal Realm is vast and boundless, and this separation might mean they won't know when they will reunite again, causing the sisters some sadness. However, when they saw the numerous Immortals rushing forward, trying to recruit them, their sadness was replaced by panic and helplessness.

At that moment, they suddenly thought of Fang Bai, who had arrived in the Immortal Realm years before them and must have already found his footing there. If Fang Bai were here, they wouldn't be the target of recruitment by various Immortals.

Fang Bai had previously mentioned various things to watch for upon arriving in the Immortal Realm, advising them never to reject recruitment by Immortal Sects outright, to avoid trouble. Instead, they should selectively join an Immortal Sect for protection, utilizing its cultivation resources diligently, and once everything stabilizes, consider other opportunities.

The Dongfang sisters remembered Fang Bai's words and prepared to join an Immortal Sect, but couldn't decide immediately which one to choose.

Two Immortals in the sky battled fiercely to recruit Dongfang Ruhua.

According to their agreement, the winner of the duel could take Dongfang Ruhua away, and Dongfang Ruhua seemed not to object.

"So this is how Immortals fight? How powerful..."

The Dongfang sisters looked up at the two Immortals in the sky presenting Immortal Artifacts, engaging fully in battle. The massive fists and palms made of Immortal Qi collided, two Immortal Artifacts crashed intensely, creating powerful shockwaves that caused the surrounding space to tremble and oscillate constantly. This spectacle made them both fearful yet yearn for it.

"I, Fairy Mu Xue from Falling Snow Mountain, swear on my reputation that if you join us, we will treat you well! Your treatment will be no worse than any disciple's! What do you say? Join us!"

Fairy Mu Xue from Falling Snow Mountain, who disliked conflict, became anxious as many Immortals eyed the sought-after Dongfang Rushi, softly inquiring of Dongfang Rushi.

Dongfang Rushi, with her aloof personality that avoids worldly strife, did not want other Immortals fighting endlessly over her. Seeing Fairy Mu Xue's sincere attitude, she thought that since joining any Sect was merely a temporary measure, as long as Falling Snow Mountain treated her well, it wouldn't hurt to join them for now.

Thinking of this, Dongfang Rushi nodded towards Fairy Mu Xue amidst the gazes of many disciples from various Immortal Sects.

With her nod, those disciples seeking to recruit her felt great disappointment, while Fairy Mu Xue was overjoyed, warmly explaining the situation of Falling Snow Mountain as she held Dongfang Rushi's hand.

The two Immortals fighting intensely in the sky finally broke the stalemate after several hundred breaths.

Leiling Fairy, steward of the Profound Thunder Sect who had first sought to recruit Dongfang Ruhua, severed one arm of his opponent with his lightning-imbued thunder knife, significantly weakening his combat power, prompting him to admit defeat.

"Haha, this female Immortal with Innate Thunder Spirit Root is destined to be a disciple of my Profound Thunder Sect!"

Leiling Fairy put away his thunder knife, descended before Dongfang Ruhua, and excitedly said, "Did you see? The Immortal Technique Secrets of our Profound Thunder Sect are that powerful! If you join us, within a hundred years, your cultivation level could catch up to mine!"

Dongfang Ruhua exclaimed "Ah", making a small face, "It'll take a hundred years to catch up with you? That's too slow!"

Leiling Fairy was stunned, then chuckled, saying, "I possess a fifth-grade Human Immortal Realm cultivation level, while you are only at first-grade Human Immortal Realm. Using a hundred years to progress from first-grade to fifth-grade Human Immortal Realm is already remarkable, yet you're not satisfied?"

Though Dongfang Ruhua knew cultivation was difficult, during her time in the Three Thousand Great Worlds, her cultivation progressed rapidly, reaching levels that other Immortals took centuries to achieve in just a few years. Thus, advancing four small realms in a century felt exceedingly slow to her.

Furthermore, Dongfang Ruhua learned quite a lot from Fang Bai about the hierarchy of cultivation levels among Immortal Realm's Immortals, calculating with her fingers, saying, "If it takes a hundred years to reach fifth-grade Human Immortal Realm, wouldn't progressing to Earth Immortal Realm take a thousand years? And from Earth Immortal Realm to Heavenly Immortal Realm, another thousand years... Oh heavens, it's truly too slow!"

Leiling Fairy listened to her muttering with a bitter smile, thinking this female Immortal didn't understand anything as she's new to the Immortal Realm. If she had been here for some time, she likely wouldn't be impressed with Profound Thunder Sect.

With the female Immortal's talent and aptitude, if she joined some top-tier Immortal Sects, leveraging their powerful legacies along with abundant cultivation resources, her level would surely advance rapidly, possibly reaching Heavenly Immortal Realm within a hundred years.

But the Profound Thunder Sect, where he belonged, was only a minor Immortal Sect, lacking substantial legacy foundation and resources. Even with the female Immortal's exceptional talent and aptitude, joining such a Sect, she would struggle to achieve great prospects.

Though recruiting this female Immortal to the Profound Thunder Sect essentially stifles a cultivation genius, Leiling Fairy was unwilling to give up Dongfang Ruhua.

After all, an Innate Thunder Spirit Root like hers is rare in the Immortal Realm, and even if the Profound Thunder Sect lacks, it can still nurture her cultivation level to Heavenly Immortal Realm, making her a pillar of the Sect.

"Certainly, my earlier talk assumed no extraordinary encounters. If you join the Profound Thunder Sect, and have good fortune, your future cultivation level will be higher, achieving Heavenly Immortal Realm or even Immortal Venerable Realm!"

Leiling Fairy, having just battled fiercely with a competitor, feared that Dongfang Ruhua might refuse him, thus continued his persuasive efforts.

Chapter 2189: You Really Can't Compare to Fang Bai

Dongfang Ruhua seemed to be moved by Leiling Fairy's last words. After her sister agreed to join Falling Snow Mountain, she also expressed her willingness to join the Profound Thunder Sect.

Leiling Fairy was overjoyed, his mouth unable to close from happiness, knowing that upon returning, he would surely receive commendation from the Sect Master.

Other Immortal Sect disciples, seeing that Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua had "already chosen their affiliations," could only walk away with regret, turning to recruit other immortals who had ascended from the lower realm.

Fairy Mu Xue and Leiling Fairy did not immediately leave. They let Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua wait aside, while their eyes continued to search among the hundreds of ascended immortals, hoping to recruit more into their sects.

Perhaps seeing the Dongfang sisters join Falling Snow Mountain and the Profound Thunder Sect, subsequently, a dozen or so immortals also joined these two sects.

The various Immortal Sects and Immortal Gates stationed near the Teleportation Array of Fuxi Mountain number in the hundreds. Although the overall strength of Falling Snow Mountain and the Profound Thunder Sect is not outstanding, each sect managed to recruit seven or eight immortals, which is considered a fruitful harvest.

Fairy Mu Xue and Leiling Fairy looked at the new disciples standing beside Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua, imagining the praise their Sect Leader would lavish on them upon return, and the hefty reward of cultivation resources that would follow, causing them to beam with joy.

A few hours later, of the hundreds of immortals who had arrived through the Teleportation Array, aside from a few who wished to remain loose cultivators, most were recruited by various Immortal Sects and took their leave from Fuxi Mountain with the sect disciples.

“Let’s go, let’s go, we’re heading back to the sect!”

Leiling Fairy gestured to Dongfang Ruhua and other new disciples, preparing to lead them back to the Profound Thunder Sect.

At the same time, Fairy Mu Xue was also calling her disciples to depart.

“Sister, I don’t want to leave you! Not for a moment!”

Dongfang Ruhua suddenly stood in front of her sister Dongfang Rushi, hugging her tightly, her eyes instantly misting over, almost crying, invoking empathy.

Dongfang Rushi gently stroked her smooth black hair and softly said, "Ruhua, you've grown up now, your strength is no less than mine, you can live independently. Besides, the two of us, I practice Water System Immortal Technique Secrets, while you practice Thunder System, we must part to seek our own opportunities. Don't be sad, Falling Snow Mountain and the Profound Thunder Sect aren't far from each other. If you miss me, you can come find me!"

After a pause, she continued, "However, you shouldn't come running to me every now and then. The primary thing now is to settle down and cultivate well, and improve your strength. Understand?"

Dongfang Ruhua raised her head, sniffled, and nodded, "I understand. I will work hard. When we find Fang Bai in the future, I hope I won't be a burden to him, but a support!"

Upon her sister mentioning Fang Bai, Dongfang Rushi's eyes softened with tenderness and longing, muttering, "Fang Bai... I wonder where he is now! He ascended to the Immortal Realm years ago, he should be very strong by now, right?"

The mention of Fang Bai lifted their spirits, bringing smiles to their faces.

Dongfang Ruhua smiled with crescent-shaped eyes, "Certainly! With Fang Bai's talent and aptitude, maybe he is already an Immortal Venerable Realm Expert, or even an Immortal King Realm Expert!"

"Dongfang Senior Sister, who is this Fang Bai you're talking about?"

A male immortal behind Dongfang Rushi asked curiously.

This male immortal is named Su Li, who joined Falling Snow Mountain following Dongfang Rushi, also an ascended immortal, and because he joined a bit later than Dongfang Rushi, he could only regard himself as a junior brother.

No one knows which world among the Three Thousand Great Worlds Su Li came from, he didn't know Dongfang Rushi before, but was enamored by her appearance and temperament, which is why he followed her into Falling Snow Mountain.

He hoped to gain close proximity to Dongfang Rushi, hoping to win her heart, and the eventual goal was to become immortal companions with her if possible.

Dongfang Rushi, being perceptive, took one look at Su Li and guessed his intentions, causing her smile to fade and her expression to cool, ignoring him.

Su Li, feeling awkward, was relieved by Dongfang Ruhua's cheerful statement, "Fang Bai is our man... Oh, our immortal companion!"

Hearing this, Su Li's face changed slightly, feeling intense jealousy, wondering about the identity and background of this Fang Bai, to simultaneously have these two exceptional, peerless female immortals as companions?

As for the sisters saying Fang Bai might be an Immortal Venerable Realm or even an Immortal King Realm Expert, he regarded it as a joke, finding it unbelievable.

To him, Immortal Venerable Realm Experts and Immortal King Realm Experts are legendary beings in the Immortal Realm, entities they, as newcomers, could not hope to reach.

Moreover, if Fang Bai were truly such a powerhouse, surely he would have a vast influence in the Immortal Realm and would have sensed their arrival, sending immortals to welcome them?

"Is that so? If Fang Bai were here, I would really like to meet him, to see what virtues he has to win Dongfang Senior Sister's favor."

Suppressing his jealousy, Su Li feigned calmness as he spoke.

"You'd better not meet him."

Dongfang Rushi said expressionlessly.

"Why not?"

Su Li frowned inquisitively. The more Dongfang Rushi said so, the more he wanted to meet Fang Bai and see where he surpassed him.

“Because, in his presence, you’d feel ashamed and worthless.”

Dongfang Rushi looked at Su Li, a mocking smile playing at her lips.

“Indeed, you can’t compare to Fang Bai... hmm, not by a long shot!”

Dongfang Ruhua added another jab immediately.

Su Li’s face flushed red with anger, feeling the sisters were deliberately belittling him to elevate their immortal companion.

“With all this talk, I truly want to meet him. Tell me, where is he!”

Forcing down his rage, Su Li asked loudly.

Dongfang Rushi snorted lightly, unwilling to indulge Su Li with more dialogue.

Dongfang Ruhua shook her head, “I don’t know. Fang Bai arrived in the Immortal Realm before us. However, we will find him sooner or later!”

Relieved by this, Su Li thought it good that the man invoking his envy was not by Dongfang Rushi’s side. He had time and opportunity to impress Dongfang Senior Sister, hoping she’d develop feelings for him over time.

“Ruhua, let’s go! We’re heading back to the sect!”

After Dongfang Ruhua and Dongfang Rushi had their conversation, Leiling Fairy urged them from the sidelines.

“Go on! Remember, cultivate more and slack off less in the sect! Be as low-key and unassuming as possible in your actions...”

Dongfang Rushi carefully instructed, then gently pushed Dongfang Ruhua away.

Chapter 2190: Ice Sword Immortal

Watching Dongfang Ruhua walk towards the crowd of immortals from the Profound Thunder Sect, looking back every few steps, and then leave with them riding on auspicious clouds, Dongfang Rushi felt a sense of loss in her heart and sighed faintly.

“Let’s head back to Falling Snow Mountain!”

Fairy Mu Xue gazed at the seven newly recruited disciples before her, feeling invigorated. She left two fellow sect members to continue their vigil here while she led the seven disciples away from Fuxi Mountain, flying towards the direction of Falling Snow Mountain.

Following closely behind Fairy Mu Xue, Dongfang Rushi felt as if a pair of eyes were fixed on her back during the flight, making her feel uneasy.

She extended her Divine Sense to investigate and found Su Li flying not far behind, his gaze shifting erratically with an uneasy demeanor.

Dongfang Rushi’s pretty face turned cold, her eyes showing a hint of chill. She clenched her fists in her sleeves, secretly vowing that if Su Li ever dared to have designs on her, she would give him a lesson without regard for their sect camaraderie to make him retreat.

Although both she and Su Li ascended from the lower realm with similar cultivation levels and both had Innate Spiritual Roots, Dongfang Rushi firmly believed she could utterly defeat him in a duel.

After several days, the undulating snowy mountains appeared before Dongfang Rushi and the other immortals.

From afar, the snowy mountains resembled thick Sky-Supporting Jade Pillars propping up the heavens and earth. The seven-colored auspicious clouds, like colorful ribbons, enveloped the midsections of the mountains. Flocks of Immortal Birds flitted and frolicked between the clouds...

Seeing Fairy Mu Xue's eyes gleaming with joy, Dongfang Rushi knew that the snowy mountains ahead must be Falling Snow Mountain, her abode for some time to come.

"We've arrived at Falling Snow Mountain!"

Approaching the snowy mountains ahead, Fairy Mu Xue led Dongfang Rushi and new disciples to descend from the clouds, landing before a massive mountain gate.

The gate, built from the solid ice of Falling Snow Mountain, was majestic and grand. Upon closer inspection, one would find many complex and mysterious Array Patterns engraved upon it, with thousands of water-attributed Immortal Stones embedded therein.

This enormous mountain gate was not only the sole entrance to Falling Snow Mountain but also a Defensive Array. If a formidable enemy invaded, the disciples of Falling Snow Mountain would activate this array to serve as the first line of defense.

Seeing Fairy Mu Xue returning with several unfamiliar faces, the two Mountain Guarding Disciples hurried forward to pay their respects.

Usually, Fairy Mu Xue would merely nod at the two disciples and enter the gate coldly without speaking a word.

But now, returning to the sect with newly recruited disciples, Fairy Mu Xue was in a good mood and smiled, "You've worked hard guarding the mountain! Has the Sect Master returned from his training?"

Surprised by Fairy Mu Xue's change in attitude, the two Mountain Guarding Disciples looked as if they had been awarded a great honor. One quickly responded, "The Sect Master returned to the sect yesterday and is currently in the Sect Master Hall!"

Fairy Mu Xue beamed with joy and turned to the seven new disciples, including Dongfang Rushi: "I will take you to see the Sect Master now! You all have good aptitude, with two of you being Innate Spiritual Roots, which will surely delight the Sect Master!"

By Innate Spiritual Roots, she referred to Dongfang Rushi and Su Li, while the other five ascending immortals, though not Innate Spiritual Roots, were still of high aptitude.

The two Mountain Guarding Disciples curiously eyed the seven newcomers, eager to know which two were the Innate Spiritual Roots.

Though Falling Snow Mountain was small, it had managed to recruit a few Innate Spiritual Roots from the lower realm since its inception. These disciples were prioritized for cultivation by the upper hierarchy, with one having already advanced to the higher echelons.

Noticing the guards looking over, Su Li puffed out his chest with a few hints of pride, as if afraid they wouldn't know he was one of the Innate Spiritual Roots.

A hundred breaths later, under Fairy Mu Xue's guidance, Dongfang Rushi and the other new disciples reached outside the Sect Master Hall, awaiting the Sect Master's summons.

"Mu Xue, it seems you've done well this time! Bring those new disciples in for me to see!"

Soon, an elderly voice, laced with joy yet tinged with the majesty of a superior, echoed from the Sect Master Hall.

"Yes."

Fairy Mu Xue turned back, giving Dongfang Rushi and the seven disciples a knowing glance before the group walked into the hall.

On their way to Falling Snow Mountain, Dongfang Rushi and others learned from Fairy Mu Xue that the current Sect Master of Falling Snow Mountain, Ice Sword Immortal, was an Eighth Grade Human Immortal Realm expert, a formidable presence they looked up to. Therefore, Dongfang Rushi and the six other new disciples felt slightly anxious.

“Don’t be nervous; the Sect Master is a very kind immortal!”

Noticing Dongfang Rushi and the other disciples’ unease, Fairy Mu Xue smiled reassuringly.

Inside the Sect Master Hall, Fairy Mu Xue looked towards the white-haired elder seated on the Immortal Stone chair, sensing a powerful aura emanating from him, causing her to smile and ask, “Has the Sect Master made another breakthrough during this training?”

“Indeed, fortune favored me this time. After consuming a rare Immortal Elixir which assisted me, I’ve now ascended to the Ninth Grade Human Immortal Realm.”

The white-haired elder gently stroked his beard, speaking with a hint of pride in his expression.

This elder was none other than Ice Sword Immortal, the current Sect Master of Falling Snow Mountain. Though he appeared amiable, when angered, his Immortal Qi would form into a colossal ice sword, invincible and unstoppable, an extremely formidable force.

The Immortal Might released by Ice Sword Immortal filled the hall, making Dongfang Rushi and the new disciples feel pressured, shivering involuntarily, each lowering their heads, not daring to meet his gaze.

“Seven disciples, two Innate Spiritual Roots, five of superior aptitude... Mm, very good!”

Ice Sword Immortal’s gaze swept across Dongfang Rushi and the seven disciples, nodding in satisfaction.

“During this training, I enlisted the help of a Pill Master from Ice Emperor City to concoct some Immortal Pills. This bottle is a reward for you!”

As he spoke, Ice Sword Immortal flicked his finger, and an exquisite pill bottle flew to Fairy Mu Xue.

Fairy Mu Xue took the bottle, uncorked it, and a fragrant Immortal Qi instantly wafted out, filling the hall.

“It’s a Creation Pill... Thank you, Sect Master!”

Clutching the bottle, Fairy Mu Xue’s face showed undisguised joy as she bowed in gratitude to Ice Sword Immortal.

The Creation Pill significantly enhances an immortal’s chances of breaking through barriers and advancing in rank. Although this Creation Pill was not of the highest grade, it was precisely what Fairy Mu Xue, a Fifth Grade Human Immortal Realm immortal, needed.

With this Creation Pill, Fairy Mu Xue believed she could soon advance to the Sixth Grade Human Immortal Realm, equaling the strength of several elders.