

Doctor 2201

Chapter 2201: We're Not Afraid!

No one can precisely say how powerful the Blood Dragons within Blood Dragon Valley truly are.

This is because there isn't just one Blood Dragon here, but an entire large family of them.

It's said that Blood Dragons are born with the strength of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, and adult Blood Dragons can rival Immortal Venerable Realm experts.

As for the leader of the Blood Dragon family, known as the Dragon King, its power is truly fearsome; a thousand years ago, many immortals witnessed several Immortal King Realm experts combining forces to besiege the Dragon King, only to retreat in disgrace.

Therefore, attempting to hunt down a Blood Dragon and successfully obtain its Dragon Ball is extremely challenging.

The Blood Dragon that rushed out of the great river, judging from its robust body and the Immortal Might it emitted, should be an adult Blood Dragon.

Such a Blood Dragon, comparable to an Immortal Venerable Realm expert, would only be challenged by disciples from top-tier Immortal Sects or some powerful individual immortals.

As for smaller sects like Falling Snow Mountain and Profound Thunder Sect, even if many immortals were to come, they would only dare to observe from a distance, not venture closer, or else they would be seeking their own doom.

The appearance of the Blood Dragon immediately elicited gasps from the thousands of immortals watching on either side of the Blood River, followed by countless greedy stares.

"Kill it!"

Many immortals who coveted the Dragon Ball and felt confident in their strength to battle the Blood Dragon launched a thunderous shout, brandished their immortal artifacts, and rode Auspicious Clouds into the sky, attacking the Blood Dragon.

Meanwhile, most weaker immortals adopted a wait-and-see approach, ready to act when the opportunity arose.

Over a hundred immortal artifacts transformed into over a hundred divine rainbows, carrying a thunderous might and an unstoppable momentum, besieging the Blood Dragon from all directions, blocking all of its escape routes.

"That Blood Dragon seems to be in danger!"

Dongfang Ruhua looked up at the Blood Dragon twisting and circling in the sky, inexplicably worrying about it.

In her eyes, though the Blood Dragon appeared ferocious, it hadn't actively attacked the immortals after emerging from the water, yet those immortals wanted to encircle and kill it to snatch its Dragon Ball; it truly shouldn't be this way.

The immortals on both sides of the Blood River focused on the battle of encirclement against the Blood Dragon, while Fairy Leiyun was contemplating how to take Dongfang Ruhua and leave Blood Dragon Valley.

She thought that after the Blood Dragon appeared, the immortals from Ice Emperor City would join forces to hunt it, which would be their best opportunity to escape.

Unexpectedly, only two Immortal Venerable Realm experts from Ice Emperor City made a move, while most immortals, including her adversary, remained inactive.

Her adversary would occasionally glance over, his gaze filled with disdain and mockery.

Fairy Leiyun sighed, speculating that the opponent was waiting to toy with her and her disciple like a cat with a mouse, planning to strike with thunderous force once satisfied.

"If it were just my death, I could accept it, but Ruhua has also been implicated, and my heart is uneasy!"

Looking at the lovely Dongfang Ruhua beside her, Fairy Leiyun felt a pang in her heart.

She knew that if her opponent from the Ice Emperor Palace harbored murderous intent, both she and Dongfang Ruhua wouldn't escape unscathed.

Thinking of how young and talented Dongfang Ruhua was, with the potential to shine brightly on the Immortal Dao, but might end up implicated because of her, Fairy Leiyun felt increasing heartache.

Dongfang Ruhua sensed her master's emotional turmoil and moved to stand closer, sending a message: "Master, are you worried about the disciples from Ice Emperor City causing trouble for you?"

Fairy Leiyun forced a smile, momentarily intending to explain the dire situation to Dongfang Ruhua, but hesitated on how to begin. Seeing the exquisite face of her disciple, her nose tingled slightly, and she sent a message: "Ruhua, this time we are likely in a nine-death predicament. It's your master who has implicated you..."

Dongfang Ruhua showed no fear, saying: "Master, don't speak such discouraging words! Although the immortals from Ice Emperor City are formidable, we are not weak! Moreover, my sister will help us!"

Fairy Leiyun shook her head with a bitter smile, continuing to send a message: "The strength of Ice Emperor City is beyond our imagination! If it truly comes to a fight, even if we join forces with the disciples of Falling Snow Mountain, we would not withstand a single blow! So...do not involve your sister! Do you understand?"

Dongfang Ruhua opened her lips slightly, seemingly surprised, then sent a message: "Are they really that powerful? Oh, I understand what you mean, master, it's our issue, we can't drag my sister into it..."

Fairy Leiyun nodded with relief, then sent a message: "Remember, if that Ice Emperor City disciple attacks, I will do my utmost to hold them off, buying you time to escape... when life is at stake, don't be indecisive; otherwise, I won't die peacefully! Understood?"

When she spoke these last three words, her tone became stern and severe.

"Master, I won't leave you behind! If we go, we go together! If we die, we die together!"

Dongfang Ruhua firmly shook her head, her face full of resolute determination.

"You... you... won't even listen to your master's words?"

Fairy Leiyun pointed at Dongfang Ruhua, trembling all over, it wasn't clear if out of anger.

Dongfang Ruhua said: "Master, for other matters, your disciple will certainly listen to you! But in this case, I'm afraid I can only disappoint you!"

"You...you want to anger your master to death, don't you? You foolish child... You foolish child..."

Fairy Leiyun, touched by this disciple's deep affection and righteousness, was both moved and exasperated, stamping her feet repeatedly.

Just then, an overwhelming aura pressed down, followed by a mocking voice sounding in Fairy Leiyun's ear: "Fairy Leiyun, it's been many years, I hope you've been well!"

Upon hearing this voice, Fairy Leiyun's face changed dramatically. She looked towards the source of the voice, and sure enough, saw that the opponent from Ice Emperor City was walking towards them step by step.

Although that Ice Emperor City disciple was only at the first grade of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, compared to the seventh grade Human Immortal Realm of Fairy Leiyun, he was stronger by an entire major realm, an insurmountable disparity that left Fairy Leiyun in despair.

"Is this Female Immortal your disciple? Hmm, a prodigy with an Innate Thunder Spirit Root, very good... very good..."

The Ice Emperor City disciple's gaze swept over Dongfang Ruhua, eyes filled with even more mockery.

"Changfeng Immortal, the old grievances between us are a private matter. If you're here for revenge, target me. My disciple is innocent!"

Fairy Leiyun stood in front of Dongfang Ruhua, immortal artifact in hand, eyes fixed on the Ice Emperor City disciple named Changfeng Immortal.

At this moment, there was no longer fear in her expression, but a resolve to face death heroically.

Dongfang Ruhua's gaze passed over her master's shoulder, landing on Changfeng Immortal. Suddenly, she said clearly: "Is this Female Immortal trying to kill us? Let me tell you, we are not afraid!"

Chapter 2202: Who Is He?

Listening to Dongfang Ruhua say "we're not afraid" behind her, Fairy Leiyun's heart grew increasingly desperate.

Changfeng Immortal had already harbored murderous intent towards her disciples, and with Dongfang Ruhua's words provoking him, it seemed they could not escape their fate.

Changfeng Immortal looked at Dongfang Ruhua standing behind Fairy Leiyun, a sharp glint flashing in his eyes, and laughed ominously at Fairy Leiyun: "Your disciple seems even more oblivious than you were in the past! With her talent, if she had a hundred years, she might truly not fear me. Unfortunately... she won't have that chance!"

The meaning was clear: Dongfang Ruhua had extraordinary talent, with hopes of surpassing her cultivation level in a hundred years, but he would kill her now, denying her the opportunity to grow.

At this moment, a fragrant breeze blew by, and a figure appeared beside Dongfang Ruhua, standing shoulder to shoulder with her.

"Sister, you shouldn't have come. This matter doesn't concern you..."

Dongfang Ruhua thought of the words her master had said earlier, unwilling for her sister to get caught up, and wanted to push her away.

But Dongfang Rushi refused to move, saying calmly: "We are sisters! Your matters are my matters!"

"Alright then..."

Having known her sister for years, Dongfang Ruhua naturally understood her sister's personality; though she was aloof and disliked communicating with others, she was even more stubborn in her bones than herself. Once she decided something, no one could change her mind.

Thus, since Dongfang Rushi didn't move, Dongfang Ruhua stopped trying to push her, as it was destined to be futile.

"What should I do now?"

With Dongfang Rushi's interference, Ice Blade Immortal was immediately stumped.

His greatest worry was that in a moment of impulse, Dongfang Rushi would intervene in the affair between Profound Thunder Sect and Ice Emperor City, thus inviting the attacks of Changfeng Immortal.

Given the strength of the Falling Snow Mountain disciples, if they truly wanted to oppose the immortals from Ice Emperor City present, they would stand no chance and might face total annihilation.

But if Dongfang Rushi stood up for her sister, it would put her on the opposing side of the immortals from Ice Emperor City. If the Falling Snow Mountain disciples didn't intervene, they'd have to watch Dongfang Rushi be killed.

Even if all the Falling Snow Mountain disciples stepped forward to help, aside from increasing casualties, it wouldn't change the outcome!

"Elder Ice Blade, this matter has nothing to do with Falling Snow Mountain. You just watch from the side. If my sister and I meet misfortune, could you please erect a tombstone for us... If an immortal named Fang Bai comes to Falling Snow Mountain looking for us, you may inform him of today's events..."

Dongfang Rushi quickly sent a message to Ice Blade Immortal.

Ice Blade Immortal didn't know who Fang Bai was, nor was he interested in focusing on it. Watching the resolute Dongfang Rushi, he sighed deeply and ultimately did not intervene.

Ice Blade Immortal had long surpassed the age of being impulsive and reckless. No matter how exceptional Dongfang Rushi was, she was just one individual, whereas Falling Snow Mountain had tens of thousands of disciples. The importance was clear to him.

The disciples standing behind Ice Blade Immortal also seemed aware of the might of the immortals from Ice Emperor City. They looked at Dongfang Rushi with complex expressions, none daring to forcibly intervene.

"Is Dongfang Rushi foolish? Knowing her sister can't escape misfortune, she still insists on stepping forward—she's doomed this time! A pity I couldn't become her immortal companion..."

Su Li stood among the disciples of Falling Snow Mountain, wearing an expression of regret.

Though he had always coveted Dongfang Rushi, he absolutely wouldn't risk his life to save her.

In his eyes, his own life was the most important—what did the life and death of other immortals matter to him?

Changfeng Immortal approached step by step, his immortal might constantly pressing forward like a tide, while Fairy Leiyun and the Dongfang sisters had already brandished their immortal artifacts, resisting with all their might.

Fairy Leiyun's cultivation level was at the seventh rank Human Immortal Realm, the Dongfang sisters were both at the first rank Human Immortal Realm. Although they possessed the strength to challenge higher ranks, the three of them together were far from being a match for Changfeng Immortal.

In the sky, the immortals and the Blood Dragon were engaged in fierce battle, the booming sounds were incessant.

On the ground, the distance between Changfeng Immortal and the three female immortals with Fairy Leiyun was closing, tensions mounting as battle seemed imminent.

"With Changfeng Immortal's power, if he went all out, he could kill Rushi and the three in ten moments! A pity for Rushi..."

Ice Blade Immortal closed his eyes, unable to bear witnessing the tragic downfall of Dongfang Rushi.

"Huh?"

A disciple nearby suddenly let out a surprised sound, then spoke: "Where did that white-robed immortal come from?"

Ice Blade Immortal perked up, immediately opening his eyes, and saw a white-robed immortal appear out of nowhere between Changfeng Immortal and the three female immortals with Fairy Leiyun.

Not only the disciples of Falling Snow Mountain, but the other immortals present looked at that white-robed immortal with peculiar expressions.

The appearance of the white-robed immortal was so abrupt that none of the immortals saw how he appeared; it seemed as if he had torn through space and emerged directly.

As Changfeng Immortal advanced slowly, he suddenly noticed a flicker before his eyes. When he focused his gaze, he found a young white-robed immortal standing in his path, making him pause.

"Who are you?"

Changfeng Immortal couldn't discern the cultivation level of the white-robed immortal, feeling slightly startled. Just as he was about to ask about his identity, he saw Dongfang Ruhua, with a face full of joy, spread her arms and fly toward the young white-robed immortal.

Dongfang Rushi's face, usually composed and cold, suddenly blossomed into an exceedingly joyful smile, following her sister as she walked to the white-robed immortal.

"Who is he? Why are the Dongfang sisters so thrilled upon seeing him?"

Su Li watched the backs of the Dongfang sisters, imagining how Dongfang Rushi, who had always been disdainful of him, showed such a happy smile for that white-robed immortal. He experienced both envy and jealousy, feeling inexplicable hostility.

"He is called Fang Bai? The immortal Rushi mentioned just now?"

Ice Blade Immortal heard Dongfang Ruhua call out "Fang Bai," then saw her rushing into the arms of that white-robed immortal, while Dongfang Rushi stood before the white-robed immortal, her expression captivated, hard to control. His heart stirred as he speculated on the relationship between the three.

"Who are you?"

Seeing the white-robed immortal embrace the two beautiful female immortals one after the other, then the three gazing at each other fondly, completely ignoring his presence, Changfeng Immortal asked coldly.

Though he knew the white-robed immortal was more powerful than himself, with the many immortals of Ice Emperor City supporting him, he was fearless.

The white-robed immortal was none other than Fang Bai.

He had previously been in the Bluewater Immortal Mansion of the central heavenly domain in the Immortal Realm, cultivating with a group of disciples and Emperor's Palace descendants. Later, he sensed something, speculating that relatives, friends, and disciples from the lower domain had ascended to the Immortal Realm, so he immediately left the Bluewater Immortal Mansion, intending to find them during his adventures.

Chapter 2203: Impressive

Perhaps it was destiny, or perhaps it was a mutual sense of connection. From the Central Heavenly Domain in the Immortal Realm, Fang Bai found his way to the Xiantian Domain, following an increasingly strong instinct, and arrived at the Blood Dragon Valley.

He appeared in the Blood Dragon Valley just in time to find Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua confronting the Changfeng Immortal from Ice Emperor City.

During the years at the Bluewater Immortal Mansion, besides guiding other immortals in their cultivation, Fang Bai himself was deeply immersed in rigorous training.

Fang Bai's physique was unique, and the resources consumed during years of arduous cultivation were astonishingly substantial. Not only did he deplete the vast cultivation resources he had accumulated in the Five Elements Space Ring, but he also exhausted two large Immortal Stone veins he had personally discovered nearby.

However, the benefits Fang Bai gained from consuming such a large amount of cultivation resources were evident.

Over these years, his cultivation level advanced at a jaw-dropping pace, and he had now become a Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm expert, possessing the battle power to rival Immortal King Realm experts.

When Fang Bai flew over to the Blood Dragon Valley, he was so fast that none of the immortals present could see how he appeared.

Reuniting in the Immortal Realm with Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua, Fang Bai's emotions surged with joy, and all the words he wanted to say were condensed into their tight embrace.

"Get lost!"

When the Changfeng Immortal of Ice Emperor City asked, "Who are you?" with a sullen face, Fang Bai glanced at him with disdain and coldly shouted.

His shout transformed into a powerful sonic wave strike, causing the Changfeng Immortal to feel overwhelmed by a violent surge, choking his breath and rendering his body uncontrollable as he rolled uncontrollably on the ground.

By the time the terrifying power of the sonic wave strike dissipated, the Changfeng Immortal had rolled dozens of yards away, lying on the ground, his life status unknown.

Just a few feet behind him flowed the roaring Blood River.

The numerous immortals from Ice Emperor City at the scene either flew over to check the Changfeng Immortal's injuries or summoned their Immortal Artifacts, surrounding Fang Bai, Dongfang Rushi, Dongfang Ruhua, and Fairy Leiyun.

"Damn! He actually destroyed Junior Brother Changfeng's Qi Sea!"

One disciple of Ice Emperor City, having checked the Changfeng Immortal's injuries, suddenly stood up with his face full of rage, pointed at Fang Bai, and shouted fiercely.

Upon hearing this, the immortals of Ice Emperor City were immediately in an uproar, and waves of killing intent enveloped Fang Bai.

At this moment, Fairy Leiyun was dumbfounded, staring in disbelief at Fang Bai, whose white clothes stood out like snow. The fact that Fang Bai's mere gentle shout could destroy the Changfeng Immortal's Qi Sea with sonic power greatly shocked her.

"This white-clad immortal has a deep relationship with the sisters, Dongfang Ruhua and Dongfang Rushi. If he intervenes in this matter, we might have a chance to escape this calamity. However, he has severely injured the Changfeng Immortal, so he has indeed seriously offended Ice Emperor City, and this will also affect the Profound Thunder Sect..."

Fairy Leiyun's thoughts raced, her expression alternating between joy and sorrow.

Moments ago, Fang Bai destroyed the Changfeng Immortal's Qi Sea using sonic power, showcasing extraordinary strength. The immortals of Ice Emperor City present could not discern Fang Bai's cultivation level, which made them all apprehensive and reluctant to make a hasty move. Otherwise, they would have long since swarmed forward to obliterate Fang Bai.

They summoned their Immortal Artifacts, encircling the four immortals, Fang Bai and his group, blocking any possible escape routes, while waiting for the two sect experts involved in subduing the Blood Dragon to free themselves and then deal with Fang Bai.

This time, the leader of the Ice Emperor City's immortals coming to the Blood Dragon Valley for training was two Immortal Venerable Realm experts, the strongest among numerous training immortals. Only with them present could Ice Emperor City's immortals gain the confidence to challenge Fang Bai.

"It's such a mess here, let's find a quiet place to talk!"

After reuniting with the two Dongfang sisters, Fang Bai had numerous questions to ask them. He immediately took the delicate jade hands of Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua, one on each side, intending to head to a secluded place.

"You injured our Ice Emperor City disciple, don't even think about leaving!"

"You've offended Ice Emperor City, you're on a path to death!"

"Kneel and beg for mercy, and we'll leave you with an intact corpse!"

"Take one more step forward, and all four of you will die!"

...

Seeing Fang Bai and the other three making a move to leave, the immortals of Ice Emperor City brandished their Immortal Artifacts and shouted fiercely.

Several dozen immortals from Ice Emperor City, each with a Heavenly Immortal Realm cultivation, released waves of pressure that enveloped Fang Bai and his three companions from all directions. The Dongfang sisters and Fairy Leiyun suddenly felt a powerful, nearly suffocating pressure, and their faces turned pale.

"All of you, get far away!"

Fang Bai's eyes shot out fierce light as he shouted suddenly, his voice like a clap of thunder in spring.

His voice expanded into a sonic wave that swept in all directions, causing dozens of Ice Emperor City immortals to be blown back dozens of yards, all severely injured and unconscious, just like the Changfeng Immortal earlier.

"Without even making a move, just using the power of sound to seriously injure dozens of Ice Emperor City immortals... Incredible!"

"Without Immortal Venerable Realm cultivation, it would be impossible!"

"My goodness, such a young Immortal Venerable Realm expert, truly remarkable!"

"But to offend Ice Emperor City, he will face fierce retaliation!"

"Yes, and Ice Emperor City is one of the subordinate forces of the legendary Ice River Immortal Emperor..."

"Offending Ice Emperor City is one thing, but if he enrages the Ice River Immortal Emperor, he'll have nowhere to hide in the Nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm!"

...

Seeing Fang Bai's mighty shout causing serious injury to dozens of Ice Emperor City's immortals from afar, other immortals watching the battle were silently speechless and also worried for him.

Fang Bai glanced at the dozens of Ice Emperor City immortals blown away by his shout, his lips curling slightly with disdain, then he strode forward with the Dongfang sisters, heading towards a distant grassy slope.

"Master, come with us! With Fang Bai here, we don't have to fear the immortals of Ice Emperor City!"

Dongfang Ruhua turned back and waved to Fairy Leiyun, who was still standing in a daze.

Fairy Leiyun snapped out of it and subconsciously hurried to follow.

Dongfang Rushi, unwilling to let the disciples from Falling Snow Mountain get involved to avoid future retaliation from Ice Emperor City, did not call over the Ice Blade Immortal and the other Falling Snow Mountain disciples.

The Ice Blade Immortal seemed to understand her intentions, feeling both grateful and resigned, smiling wryly, and stood motionless with the other Falling Snow Mountain immortals.

"They actually allowed that male immortal to walk hand-in-hand with them... Truly infuriating!"

Su Li watched as Fang Bai led Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua by the hand towards a distant spot, tightening his fists in his sleeves, his jealousy intensifying.

Arriving at a grassy slope far from the Blood River, Fang Bai sat down casually and beckoned the Dongfang sisters to sit beside him, one on each side.

"Fang Bai, you were amazing just now! What is your cultivation level now?"

Dongfang Ruhua snuggled close to Fang Bai, wrapping her arms around one of his arms affectionately, and asked coyly.

Seeing her disciple so intimate with Fang Bai, like a perfect immortal couple, Fairy Leiyun was secretly delighted. Upon hearing Dongfang Ruhua inquire about Fang Bai's cultivation level, she immediately perked up her ears to listen closely.

Chapter 2204: Dongfang Ruhua's Request

For Fairy Leiyun, the stronger Fang Bai's power, the safer they would be.

Right now, Fairy Leiyun only hopes to leave Blood Dragon Valley smoothly with Dongfang Ruhua and return safely to the Profound Thunder Sect.

As for offending Ice Emperor City, which might lead to fierce retaliation, she plans to wait until returning to the Profound Thunder Sect to discuss it with the sect's leaders. At worst, they could relocate the sect to a hidden place far from Ice Emperor City before the retaliation arrives.

For now, she just wants to know how powerful Fang Bai's cultivation level truly is.

If Dongfang Ruhua and Fang Bai really are a pair of celestial companions, she might be able to persuade him, with reason and emotion, to join the Profound Thunder Sect and become a strong ally for the sect.

"My current cultivation level is..."

Fang Bai turned his head, looked at the curious Dongfang Ruhua, pinched her baby-like tender cheeks, and then gently said five words.

The Dongfang sisters didn't have much reaction, just showed a bit of joy, as if it was expected.

But when those five words reached Fairy Leiyun's ears, it was as if she was struck by lightning, and her body suddenly shook.

"Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm... Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm..."

Fairy Leiyun stood there dazed, her mind buzzing, with these five words echoing continuously.

When Fang Bai used sound waves to severely injure the immortals of Ice Emperor City, Fairy Leiyun guessed that his cultivation level was possibly an Immortal Venerable Realm she couldn't reach, but at most a First or Second Grade Immortal Venerable Realm.

After all, given Fang Bai's age, possessing a First or Second Grade Immortal Venerable Realm level was already astounding; any higher seemed impossible.

Therefore, when Fang Bai mentioned "Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm," she was dumbfounded, and her first reaction when she came back to her senses was that it was absolutely impossible.

As far as she knew, in the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, those who could ascend to the Immortal Venerable Realm at Fang Bai's age were extremely rare, undoubtedly geniuses favored by the heavens.

If someone at Fang Bai's age reached the Third or Fourth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm, they would be considered monstrous geniuses in the Immortal Realm.

As for a young Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm expert, Fairy Leiyun had never seen or heard of such a thing, and she couldn't believe it at all.

At this moment, the sound of immortal qi clashes in the sky grew increasingly fierce, mixed with high-pitched and bitter dragon roars.

Fang Bai looked up at the sky and said, "That Blood Dragon is heavily injured, but those hundreds of immortals stand no chance of seizing its Dragon Ball."

Upon hearing this, the Dongfang sisters and Fairy Leiyun spread their divine senses to investigate the battle between the immortals and the Blood Dragon in the sky.

At this time, the robust body of the Blood Dragon was already covered with scars, and where a few blood scales had broken and fallen, dragon blood was dripping, causing the Blood River below to churn and its color to become even redder.

Among the immortals participating in the siege of the Blood Dragon, quite a few had also perished under the dragon's fierce attacks.

The combat power of the Blood Dragon was comparable to a Second Grade Immortal Venerable Realm expert, and combined with its extremely strong defense, even Third Grade Immortal Venerable Realm experts could do nothing against it.

However, among the immortals on the siege side, there were quite a few Immortal Venerable Realm experts, so in the ensuing battle, the Blood Dragon gradually fell into a disadvantageous position.

The Blood Dragon seemed to realize it couldn't win and attempted to escape back to the Blood River, but its path was blocked by the combined efforts of the immortals, hence the sorrow and anger in its roars.

"Is that Blood Dragon going to be killed?"

Dongfang Ruhua leaned on Fang Bai's shoulder, looking at the Blood Dragon full of scars, sighed lightly, and said, "Actually, it had no intention to attack those immortals; it was just provoked by them to retaliate... Fang Bai, can you help it?"

As she said this, she sat up straight, blinking her big black-and-white eyes at Fang Bai.

Dongfang Rushi also looked at Fang Bai and saw her sister's hands gently shaking one of Fang Bai's hands as if pleading, which secretly amused her.

Fairy Leiyun was truly afraid Fang Bai would make a move and couldn't help but say, "Ruhua, don't let him do something foolish. If he helps that Blood Dragon, he'll be opposing all the immortals!"

Dongfang Ruhua, being pure-hearted, hadn't considered this. Hearing this, she stuck out her tender tongue and said, "Then let's not help! I hope that Blood Dragon has great fortune and can escape this calamity!"

Fang Bai patted her little hand and smiled, "Don't worry! There's not just one Blood Dragon in the Blood Dragon Valley; there is an entire Blood Dragon family. The one you see is not the strongest, and its flying out of the river to battle the immortals is a kind of training. Just wait and see; when that Blood Dragon can't hold on anymore, other Blood Dragons will come out of the water to assist!"

"Really?"

Dongfang Ruhua's eyes lit up.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

Before her words fell, they heard another explosion from within the Blood River, accompanied by a massive wave, as a Blood Dragon with an even more robust body surged out of the water and flew into the sky.

"Aoo..."

The Blood Dragon that had been scarred by the immortals' siege saw a companion emerge from the water, joy evident in its dragon eyes, and released a joyful dragon roar.

This newly emerged Blood Dragon was much stronger than the previous one, and with both dragons attacking from inside and outside, the immortals who encircled the Blood Dragon began to scatter. Soon the two Blood Dragons met in the sky.

"Two Blood Dragons mean two Dragon Balls! Kill!"

The immortals, having not acquired the Dragon Ball, were unwilling to retreat, so they swallowed Immortal pills, gathered their immortal power, wielded their immortal artifacts, and regrouped to slay the two Blood Dragons.

Some immortals even retrieved their Messaging Jade Tokens to summon reinforcements.

Facing the siege of the immortals, the two Blood Dragons worked together, charging left and right, continuously causing immortal casualties, firmly holding the upper hand.

The immortals, too, were resolute in fighting to the death for the Dragon Ball, and among those watching the battle below, many flew into the sky to assist, hoping for a share upon obtaining the Dragon Ball.

The battle thus became a stalemate, and whether the immortals wanted to slay the Blood Dragons, or the Blood Dragons wanted to repel the immortals, neither could achieve it in a short time.

"When did you arrive in the Immortal Realm? Weren't you with other friends and family?"

Fang Bai, uninterested in the battle between immortals and Blood Dragons, began asking the Dongfang sisters about events before and after their ascension.

So the Dongfang sisters, taking turns, explained in detail, and eventually Dongfang Rushi sighed, "Many of us ascended around the same time, but after reaching the Immortal Realm, we lost each other. I suppose they were sent to other Heavenly Domains in the Immortal Realm?"

Dongfang Rushi had heard Fang Bai mention the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm and knew that when cultivators from the Three Thousand Great Worlds ascended, they might be transported to different domains, hence her remark.

Fang Bai nodded and said, "As long as they ascended, that's good. After ascending and becoming immortals, we have long lifespans, so slowly we'll find them."

Glancing at Fairy Leiyun, he suddenly clasped his hands and said, "Thank you, Profound Thunder Sect, for taking care of Ruhua after her ascension to the Immortal Realm."

Fairy Leiyun quickly responded, "Ruhua is a disciple of the Profound Thunder Sect; it's only right to look after her!"

Chapter 2205: The Four Great Generals of Ice Emperor City

When Fang Bai had severely injured the immortals in Ice Emperor City earlier, Fairy Leiyun intended to seize the opportunity to leave with Dongfang Ruhua to avoid the two Immortal Venerable Realm experts from Ice Emperor City who had participated in besieging the Blood Dragon coming to accuse them.

However, upon learning that Fang Bai's cultivation level was Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm, she felt a sense of relief and ease.

The two Immortal Venerable Realm experts of Ice Emperor City were merely at the Third and Fourth Grades, far inferior to Fang Bai. If they dared to provoke him, Fang Bai could obliterate them with a flick of a finger.

The only thing that worried Fairy Leiyun was the close proximity of Ice Emperor City. If their City Lord arrived in person, the consequences would be worrisome.

After all, the City Lord of Ice Emperor City was an Immortal King Realm expert, possessing an overwhelming advantage against someone like Fang Bai, a Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm expert.

Therefore, Fairy Leiyun believed that Blood Dragon Valley was not a place to stay for long and it was better to leave early.

"Upper Immortal, I heard that the City Lord of Ice Emperor City is extraordinarily powerful and vindictive. If he arrives here, we might be in great trouble... shall we leave here first?"

Fairy Leiyun saw Fang Bai leisurely talking to the Dongfang sisters, seemingly ignoring everything around him, and couldn't help but interject.

Although she was the master of Dongfang Ruhua, Fang Bai was a Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm expert. Thus, Fairy Leiyun dared not act superior in front of Fang Bai and respectfully addressed him as Upper Immortal.

"Now... I'm afraid it's too late to leave..."

As Fang Bai spoke, he looked up toward the southern sky.

Fairy Leiyun followed his gaze to the sky and her face suddenly changed drastically.

Four streaks of light flew in from the southern sky, appearing above their heads in the blink of an eye.

The four streaks of light were four immortals clad in black armor, suspended in mid-air, looking down with eyes as cold as swords, exuding immense pressure.

"It's... it's them..."

Fairy Leiyun looked at the four black-armored immortals, her body trembling slightly and her face ashen.

"Master, who are they?"

Although Dongfang Ruhua couldn't discern the cultivation level of the four black-armored immortals, from the pressure they exuded, she knew their strength was formidable.

"They... are the four warlords under the City Lord of Ice Emperor City... each warlord possesses a Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm cultivation level..."

Fairy Leiyun murmured, despair returning to her face, full of regret in her heart.

Despair because with the reinforcements from Ice Emperor City having arrived, these immortals could not possibly contend with them and were unlikely to escape unscathed.

She regretted not immediately leaving with Dongfang Ruhua after Fang Bai had severely injured the immortals of Ice Emperor City earlier, as now escape seemed impossible.

"Four Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm experts... Fang Bai, can you defeat them?"

Dongfang Ruhua turned to ask Fang Bai, recalling his exceptional ability to challenge higher levels, showing little panic.

Dongfang Rushi was even more composed, with the same smile at the corner of her mouth after seeing Fang Bai.

Ice Blade Immortal of Falling Snow Mountain also recognized the four warlords of the Ice Emperor City Lord, looking shocked, sighing internally.

He had just witnessed Fang Bai using sonic power to severely injure dozens of immortals from Ice Emperor City and was pleased that Dongfang Rushi had such a powerful friend. Yet in the blink of an eye, the four warlords of Ice Emperor City had gathered here.

It was conceivable that the four warlords of Ice Emperor City would certainly not let Fang Bai go, and how could Dongfang Rushi, closely associated with Fang Bai, survive?

"Escaped the Wolf Clan only to fall into the tiger's mouth... Could it be that Rushi is destined to face this calamity?"

Thinking of the talented disciple from the sect about to fall and powerless to help, Ice Blade Immortal closed his eyes in pain.

"If I couldn't beat them, I would have already taken you guys and fled. Why would I still be here chatting with you?"

Fang Bai responded to Dongfang Ruhua with a smile.

His words conveyed two meanings: one, his divine sense had long detected the arrival of the four warlords of Ice Emperor City, and two, he was confident in taking on all four and winning.

Dongfang Ruhua showed a "just as expected" expression, smilingly said, "I knew you could do it!"

"Stay here and don't move! I'll go meet those four warlords of Ice Emperor City... ha, the forces under the Ice River Immortal Emperor..."

When mentioning the "Ice River Immortal Emperor," a trace of bone-chilling coldness flashed through Fang Bai's eyes as he stood up with a cold smile and strode forward.

Earlier, when he severely injured dozens of immortals from Ice Emperor City, he had left some traces at the scene, and he hadn't deliberately erased them, so the four warlords of Ice Emperor City easily tracked down the "culprit" through these traces.

The City Lord of Ice Emperor City was immensely protective and vindictive, and his four warlords were no different.

"Such a young Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm expert?"

In the air, the four warlords of Ice Emperor City looked at Fang Bai below, exchanging glances full of astonishment.

They had lived for thousands of years, seen numerous prodigies, sons and daughters of heaven, but it was their first time encountering someone like Fang Bai reaching the Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm at such a young age.

So, they immediately associated Fang Bai with those super Immortal Sects of the Immortal Realm.

In the Immortal Realm, for such a young Loose Cultivator to reach the Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm on his own was nearly impossible.

Only those super Immortal Sects with rich resources and strong inheritances could cultivate such monstrous genius experts.

Mindful of the Immortal Sect behind Fang Bai, the four warlords of Ice Emperor City refrained from immediately attacking after knowing Fang Bai had severely injured dozens of immortals from Ice Emperor City.

If it were a Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm expert with over a thousand years of immortal age, they would have attacked without hesitation to declare the might of Ice Emperor City.

Fang Bai walked forward with big strides, covering a dozen steps, stepping onto the void, ascending like climbing an invisible Heavenly Ladder, swiftly upward.

He reached a position parallel with the four warlords of Ice Emperor City, suspended there, coldly looking at them, his eyes as deep as the starry sky, filled with intense killing intent.

The four warlords met Fang Bai's gaze and felt a chilling sensation, leaving them shocked and puzzled.

How could a young Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm expert evoke such a feeling?

"What Immortal Friend dares to harm disciples of Ice Emperor City, dare to announce your honored name?"

One of the four warlords stepped forward, standing tall against Fang Bai, asking sternly.

Though Fang Bai's identity and background made them wary, behind them stood the Ice River Immortal Emperor, renowned across the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm. Even if the opponent had support from another Immortal Emperor, why should they fear?

"Honored name? You are not worthy to know!"

Fang Bai's gaze swept across the faces of the four warlords of Ice Emperor City, showing undisguised disdain and contempt.

Chapter 2206: You're No Match for Me!

The Four Great Warriors of Ice Emperor City, though not among the most dazzling powerhouses in the Immortal Realm, are still not weak with their Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable cultivation level.

Moreover, as subordinates of the Ice River Immortal Emperor, renowned across the nine major Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, they garner respect and courtesy from immortals wherever they go.

Fang Bai's remark, "You are not worthy to know," was evidently a great humiliation to them. How could they endure this?

"Audacious!"

"Arrogant!"

"Ignorant boy!"

"You're courting death!"

The Four Great Warriors of Ice Emperor City were all furious, pointing at him and scolding harshly.

The immortal who had spoken earlier snorted angrily, saying coldly, "Even the subordinates of the Ice River Immortal Emperor are undeserving of knowing your honorable title?"

He assumed that by mentioning the name of the Ice River Immortal Emperor, Fang Bai would not dare to continue being arrogant, even if he were a disciple from some super Immortal Sect. What he didn't expect was Fang Bai's derisive laugh, mocking, "Ice River Immortal Emperor? Do you think bringing up that old hag could scare me?"

The Ice River Immortal Emperor is the only Female Immortal Emperor among the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors in the Immortal Realm, and was also one of the eight Immortal Emperors who participated in the siege of Fang Bai. Her strength is one of the few in the Immortal Realm, and even the other seven top-tier Immortal Emperors are courteous to her, not daring to provoke easily.

The Ice River Immortal Emperor's disciples and followers are numerous, through whom she controls a thousand Immortal Cities and a massive amount of cultivation resources in the nine major Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm.

Such a Female Immortal Emperor, who controls enormous resources and connections, earning the reverence of all immortals in the Immortal Realm, has turned into an "old hag" in Fang Bai's mouth. This can't be described with just "arrogant" or "audacious".

Therefore, upon hearing the term "old hag", all four Great Warriors of Ice Emperor City were stupefied, thinking they were experiencing auditory hallucinations.

How could a mere Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm expert dare to be so disrespectful to the Ice River Immortal Emperor?

Doesn't he fear having his soul and body completely annihilated?

"Such humiliation to an Immortal Emperor... Fang Bai is truly audacious..."

The Ice Blade Immortal and Fairy Leiyun standing below also heard Fang Bai's words and were trembling all over with fright, almost unable to stand steady.

To them, Immortal Venerable Realm experts are already unreachable, and Immortal Emperors are nearly legendary, supreme beings. Daring to humiliate an Immortal Emperor is beyond their wildest thoughts.

They felt Fang Bai was simply insane. Otherwise, how could he utter such suicidal words?

"You shall die!"

The Four Great Warriors of Ice Emperor City, having regained their senses, were beside themselves with anger.

At this moment, they no longer cared about Fang Bai's identity or background, unwaveringly launching an attack on him with their full strength.

Just for the term "old hag", even if Fang Bai were a direct disciple of one of the seven top-tier Immortal Emperors of the Immortal Realm, they would dare to kill him.

"Fang Bai isn't afraid of them... isn't afraid of them..."

Dongfang Ruhua looked up, staring at the sky where the Four Great Warriors of Ice Emperor City's punches and palms, condensed with immortal power, all struck towards Fang Bai, clasped her hands together, silently prayed for him.

Dongfang Rushi clenched her fists, her face expressing concern, resenting her own weak power for not being able to help Fang Bai.

The sisters both wanted to assist Fang Bai but were powerless to do so.

The immortals of Falling Snow Mountain and Fairy Leiyun had already guessed the outcome, some closed their eyes, some turned their heads, unwilling to watch.

Facing the attack from the Four Great Warriors of Ice Emperor City, Fang Bai's expression was indifferent. With a slight thought, a golden wave of energy appeared within a ten-foot radius around him, faintly audible with the sound of surging waves.

This golden wave is the Immortal Domain formed by Fang Bai using Golden System Mysticism.

Within the Immortal Domain, unless one's cultivation level far surpasses him, no one can forcefully breach it. Otherwise, Fang Bai is the master of this domain, capable of controlling the life and death of all entities that enter within.

The colossal fists and palms condensed with Supreme Immortal Power from the Four Great Warriors of Ice Emperor City, upon touching Fang Bai's golden Immortal Domain, disappeared instantly as if devoured by a giant beast.

Within the Immortal Domain, Fang Bai smiled slightly, as if nothing had happened.

"How... how is this possible?"

The Four Great Warriors of Ice Emperor City were dumbfounded, unable to believe it.

Their combined attack by four Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm experts was so powerful that even an Immortal King Realm expert must respond with full readiness. Fang Bai seemed to have effortlessly formed an Immortal Domain and made their joint attack vanish, a strength far beyond their imagination.

"No, it's possible! Battling against me, you're far off!"

With a cold laugh, Fang Bai gripped the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, his aura radiating out, battle intent soaring dramatically.

Upon returning to the Immortal Realm, Fang Bai embarked on a journey of revenge against the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors.

Though his current strength isn't enough to openly challenge the eight Immortal Emperors, he relishes seizing opportunities like today's to strike a blow against their subordinate forces.

If the Four Great Warriors of Ice Emperor City hadn't mentioned Ice River Immortal Emperor, it would have been fine. But referring to this enemy brought new and old grudges surging in Fang Bai's mind, making him unwilling to let them off.

Thus, Fang Bai commenced his counterattack.

Fang Bai, without action, remains dormant; upon action, it is deadly.

"Silence Annihilation!"

Fang Bai shouted, unleashing the most powerful move among the three styles of the mad blade.

The Blood-Drinking Mad Blade slashed out like lightning, covering the Four Great Warriors of Ice Emperor City with countless blade shadows in an instant.

The Four Great Warriors had just contemplated a prolonged battle after their ineffective joint strike, expecting a lengthy fight to deplete Fang Bai by sheer numbers, figuring Fang Bai couldn't overturn the situation.

Carrying such thoughts, the Four Great Warriors of Ice Emperor City each brought forth their Immortal Artifacts, preparing to exhaustingly expend Fang Bai.

But when the blood-colored blade shadows, carrying an aura of death, enveloped them, they realized they were wrong.

The blade shadows resembled blood-colored lightning, bearing unparalleled sharpness and power, shredding the Immortal Artifacts they held to defend themselves as if slicing through vegetables, directly dismembering their bodies into countless pieces.

Their heads and Qi Sea were smashed into fragments, and even the supreme Immortal Elixirs couldn't bring them back to life.

As the blood-colored blade shadows vanished, four clouds of blood dispersed.

The Four Great Warriors of Ice Emperor City disappeared without a trace, leaving only wisps of their presence in the air.

All immortals in Blood Dragon Valley turned their gaze to the sky, focusing on the snow-white-clad immortal.

Even the numerous immortals coordinating to hunt the two Blood Dragons backed off from combat, looking towards Fang Bai's direction.

When the Four Great Warriors of Ice Emperor City arrived and quarreled with Fang Bai, many immortals were already paying attention.

Subsequently, when Fang Bai clashed with the Four Great Warriors, they all believed the outcome was inevitable; Fang Bai would be defeated.

But defeat meant certain death.

Yet, after the blade shadows disappeared and the blood mist scattered, they found Fang Bai still standing, while the Four Great Warriors had vanished.

Chapter 2207: Purge

"The four great warriors of Ice Emperor City have fallen just like that?"

In the Blood Dragon Valley, thousands of immortals were dumbfounded, staring at Fang Bai in the sky with expressions full of shock.

Just a moment ago, almost all the immortals believed that the four Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm experts from Ice Emperor City, when joining forces, could crush Fang Bai and easily put him to death.

But they never expected that the four renowned experts of Ice Emperor City couldn't withstand even one blow from Fang Bai and all perished.

Four veteran Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm experts proved no match for a single blade from a fellow Immortal Venerable Realm expert. Who would dare to believe it if they hadn't witnessed it themselves?

The scene fell silent, save for the roar of the rushing river echoing in their ears.

The two blood dragons, previously besieged, found the immortals retreating and finally got free, letting out an intense dragon roar at the sky.

Then, their dragon eyes shifted, glancing towards Fang Bai, and their bodies surged downward with a "boom," diving back into the river.

The immortals had paid a significant price to seize the Dragon Balls, yet failed to slay a single blood dragon. Seeing both blood dragons submerging into the river, they couldn't help but feel dejected, with many letting out sighs of regret.

"Fang Bai, you're amazing!"

In the stillness, Dongfang Ruhua's crisp voice rang out. She looked up at the sky, waving her arms vigorously, cheering and jumping for joy by herself.

The Ice Blade Immortal looked up at Fang Bai, who stood in the sky in fluttering white robes, and felt a pang of regret.

Fang Bai, with one strike, defeated four Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm experts, exhibiting power not much inferior to an Immortal King Realm expert.

Moreover, with his youth, Fang Bai held limitless potential in the Immortal Dao. Who could say that in a thousand years, he wouldn't become yet another Immortal Emperor among the nine heavenly domains?

The Ice Blade Immortal regretted not aligning himself with Dongfang Rushi when the two Dongfang sisters faced the immortals of Ice Emperor City.

Because of this incident, Dongfang Rushi's relationship with Falling Snow Mountain is bound to become estranged.

Knowing that Fang Bai and Dongfang Rushi were closely connected, almost like immortal companions, he couldn't help but feel resentment toward Falling Snow Mountain for not protecting Dongfang Rushi during her peril.

Originally, Falling Snow Mountain could have used the relationship with Dongfang Rushi to foster ties with Fang Bai, gaining a powerful ally.

But now, if Fang Bai doesn't come to trouble Falling Snow Mountain, it would already be quite fortunate.

Compared to the Ice Blade Immortal's regret and loss, Fairy Leiyun couldn't find happiness either.

The grudge between herself and Changfeng Immortal almost dragged Dongfang Ruhua into it. If not for Fang Bai's timely arrival, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

If anything had happened to Dongfang Ruhua, Fang Bai would certainly have been enraged, and after wiping out the immortals of Ice Emperor City, he might have taken it out on her.

Now, Fairy Leiyun just hoped Dongfang Ruhua would say good things about her in front of Fang Bai, so Fang Bai wouldn't harbor any resentment towards Profound Thunder Sect.

The two Immortal Venerable Realm experts from Ice Emperor City, who participated in besieging the blood dragon, saw that dozens of their fellow immortals were severely injured, with the four great warriors under the City Lord all perished, and they were terrified.

Suspecting enmity between Fang Bai and Ice Emperor City, and knowing staying would not end well for them, they simultaneously turned into streams of light, fleeing towards the distant horizon.

Fang Bai held deep hatred toward Ice River Immortal Emperor, and since Ice Emperor City was one of his subordinates, it was also Fang Bai's target for revenge. How could Fang Bai let the two Immortal Venerable Realm experts escape?

The two fleeing Immortal Venerable Realm experts had cultivation levels of Third Grade and Fourth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm, respectively. Such experts were unreachable and lofty in the eyes of Ice Blade Immortal and Fairy Leiyun, but for Fang Bai, dealing with them was as easy as crushing an ant.

The two Ice Emperor City Immortal Venerable Realm experts were incredibly fast, escaping ten miles away in the blink of an eye.

Fang Bai cast a sidelong glance in the direction of their escape, a trace of mocking smile appearing on his lips.

He tightly joined his index and middle fingers, pointing toward the two fleeing immortals.

"Whiz!"

"Whiz!"

Two golden swords formed by Golden Immortal Qi whistled out, slicing through the air, pursuing the two Immortal Venerable Realm experts of Ice Emperor City.

Feeling the intense killing intent from behind while fleeing at full speed, the two Ice Emperor City immortals showed horrified expressions.

They each summoned their immortal artifacts, enlarging them a hundredfold behind them, trying to block the incoming killing intent.

"Clang!"

"Clang!"

The two golden swords, as if nothing could obstruct them, easily pierced through the two immortal artifacts, their force undiminished, penetrating the Immortal Domain surrounding the Ice Emperor City immortals and piercing their Qi Sea.

With a wretched howl, the two Immortal Venerable Realm experts staggered in the air for a few moments before plunging down.

At the same time, Fang Bai's figure descended toward the riverbank of the Blood River.

"Splash!"

When Fang Bai's feet touched the ground, the corpses of the two Ice Emperor City Immortal Venerable Realm experts also fell into the river ahead, splashing waves several meters high.

Soon, a wave rose, sweeping the two corpses into the river depths.

Fang Bai turned around, reaching out with his hands into the void, and in the blink of an eye, dozens of heavily injured and unconscious Ice Emperor City immortals were swept into the Blood River like falling leaves in an autumn breeze.

It wouldn't be long before all the Ice Emperor City immortals who fell into the Blood River became a meal for the blood dragons.

Thus, Fang Bai, like the wind scattering clouds, cleared away all the Ice Emperor City immortals present.

"This white-robed immortal has such an intense Killing Qi. Could he have deep enmity with Ice Emperor City?"

"Indeed, from Heavenly Immortal Realm experts to Immortal Venerable Realm experts, dozens of Ice Emperor City immortals, he didn't let a single one go!"

"With so many Ice Emperor City immortals fallen, the Immortal Emperor City Lord must have been alerted and might be rushing here as we speak!"

"The Immortal Emperor City Lord is an Immortal King Realm expert. If this white-robed immortal doesn't leave soon, he'll be in big trouble!"

"Not necessarily! He just cut down the four great warriors of Ice Emperor City with one strike, showing incredible combat prowess! I think he might have the power to fight an Immortal King Realm expert!"

"It truly would be exciting to witness the clash of strong ones!"

...

Seeing Fang Bai standing by the Blood River, his face cold and stern, the assembled immortals felt a sense of awe.

"Let's go!"

Fang Bai suddenly turned and walked briskly to Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua.

"Okay!"

Upon hearing Fang Bai say to leave, Dongfang Ruhua didn't hesitate and placed her small hand into Fang Bai's outstretched hand.

Dongfang Rushi glanced at the immortals from Falling Snow Mountain, hesitated momentarily, then her gaze gradually turned cold, before slowly reaching for Fang Bai's hand.

"Rushi, you... where are you going?"

Seeing Dongfang Rushi about to leave with Fang Bai, the Ice Blade Immortal couldn't help but ask urgently.

In the Ice Blade Immortal's mind, no matter what, Dongfang Rushi was still a disciple of Falling Snow Mountain, and if she left, how could he explain to the upper echelons of Falling Snow Mountain when he returned?

Chapter 2208: You're Not Good Enough!

In the Immortal Realm, a disciple of any Immortal Sect is not allowed to easily leave the sect unless they have committed a serious mistake and been expelled, otherwise they will face severe punishment from the sect.

However, this rule is utterly useless when it comes to Dongfang Rushi.

First, just now, Falling Snow Mountain did not stand with Dongfang Rushi to face all the immortals from Ice Emperor City, which is essentially a betrayal of Dongfang Rushi, and thus Dongfang Rushi naturally has reason to sever ties with Falling Snow Mountain.

Secondly, with Fang Bai's formidable strength, if he wants to take Dongfang Rushi away, no one from Falling Snow Mountain, including the Ice Blade Immortal, can stop him.

The Ice Blade Immortal knows this in his heart, and he calls out to Dongfang Rushi only to try and see if he can persuade her to stay.

After all, Dongfang Rushi, with her Innate Spiritual Root, is a rare cultivation genius, and if she leaves just like that, it will be a significant loss to Falling Snow Mountain.

"I will go with Fang Bai! Wherever he goes, I will go!"

Dongfang Rushi turned sideways, facing the Ice Blade Immortal, and spoke softly with her cherry lips slightly parted.

"During the moment of critical danger just now, I didn't stand with you, it was my fault..."

The Ice Blade Immortal, in his capacity as an Elder of Falling Snow Mountain, expressed his apologies to Dongfang Rushi, then said sincerely with a hopeful expression: "However, Falling Snow Mountain has not treated you poorly in the past, and the high-ranking members of the sect have already designated you as a key training target... So, I hope you can stay!"

Before Dongfang Rushi could speak, Fang Bai had already interjected: "A key training target, so what? Can you cultivate Rushi into an Immortal Venerable, an Immortal King, or even an immortal with higher cultivation level?"

"This..."

The Ice Blade Immortal was at a loss for words.

Currently, the strongest in Falling Snow Mountain, the Ice Sword Immortal, is only in the Ninth Grade Human Immortal Realm. If Dongfang Rushi stays, they would do their utmost to cultivate her into a Heavenly Immortal Realm expert.

As for the Immortal Venerable Realm or the Immortal King Realm, such levels have never been contemplated, and they dare not even think about them.

"You can't do it!"

Fang Bai shook his head and said to the Ice Blade Immortal, who had a guilty expression: "So, Rushi staying with you is a waste of her talent! By following me, she can one day stand above the vast majority of immortals in the Immortal Realm!"

Fang Bai had the confidence and ability to cultivate Dongfang Rushi into an Empress of her era.

"Could you leave Ruhua behind, Upper Immortal? Our Profound Thunder Sect has done nothing against her!"

Fairy Leiyun was more anxious than the Ice Blade Immortal when she saw that Fang Bai was also taking Dongfang Ruhua away.

Dongfang Ruhua was the disciple Fairy Leiyun had high hopes for, and if Fang Bai took her away, Fairy Leiyun would be very pained.

"Master..."

This time, without waiting for Fang Bai to speak, Dongfang Ruhua had already picked up the conversation and said apologetically: "Actually, like my sister, I chose to join your sect only as a temporary place to stay, not intending to linger for long. Now that Fang Bai has found us, we naturally have to follow him. Master, I'm really sorry!"

She said this, gave Fairy Leiyun a deep bow, and when she stood upright, she saw the deep sadness and reluctance on Fairy Leiyun's face, thinking of her kindness to herself during these days, her eyes couldn't help but turn slightly red.

Seeing this, Fang Bai acknowledged the deep feelings Fairy Leiyun had for Dongfang Ruhua and, after a brief moment of thought, said to Fairy Leiyun: "In that case... I'll take Ruhua to visit your Profound Thunder Sect!"

Fairy Leiyun was overjoyed to hear this, thinking that as long as Dongfang Ruhua was willing to return to the Profound Thunder Sect, she could use emotions and reasoning to persuade her to stay.

"You all should quickly return to Falling Snow Mountain, and then the entire sect should move and hide elsewhere so as not to be found by the immortals of Ice Emperor City. The Ice Emperor City Lord is known for his relentless vengeance. If you don't leave in time, it will be a disaster for you!"

Before leaving, Fang Bai sternly warned the Ice Blade Immortal of Falling Snow Mountain.

The Ice Blade Immortal shivered at the thought of the might of Ice Emperor City and the various rumors about the Ice Emperor City Lord, his face turning pale.

Even though the Falling Snow Mountain disciples did not participate in the battle between the Ice Emperor City immortals and Fang Bai, just the close relationship between Dongfang Rushi and Fang Bai

would make it difficult for Falling Snow Mountain to disentangle themselves. If the Ice Emperor City Lord found out, he might, in his fury, wipe out Falling Snow Mountain.

Therefore, the Ice Blade Immortal dared not linger any longer, gave a long look at Dongfang Rushi, and led the Falling Snow Mountain immortals away, planning to advise the Sect Master to lead all sect disciples on a major migration once back at Falling Snow Mountain.

"Let's go to the Profound Thunder Sect!"

As Fang Bai spoke, he took the gentle hands of the Dongfang sisters in his left and right, rode on the Auspicious Clouds, and flew into the sky, heading towards the Profound Thunder Sect under the guidance of Fairy Leiyun.

The Blood Dragon Valley immortals watched Fang Bai and the other three immortals leave, each with a complex expression.

A moment later, estimating that Fang Bai and the other three must have gone far away, some immortals dared to step on the ground and rise into the air, flying towards Ice Emperor City.

They planned to go to Ice Emperor City to inform the Ice Emperor City Lord about Fang Bai killing the immortals of Ice Emperor City and Fang Bai's whereabouts in hopes of receiving a reward.

However, more immortals did not want to get involved and quickly flew away from Blood Dragon Valley.

These immortals were thinking long-term. They did not go to inform Ice Emperor City for two reasons: one, Fang Bai has infinite potential in the Immortal Dao, and no one can say what level of expert he might become in a millennium or more; two, Fang Bai's identity is very mysterious and might be a disciple from some super sect.

It was precisely because of these concerns that most immortals chose to keep a respectful distance from the matter.

As for those who went to inform Ice Emperor City, in the eyes of most immortals, they were foolish and short-sighted. If Fang Bai grew stronger in the future, it would be the end for those informants.

Several days later, a few powerful immortals arrived at Blood Dragon Valley.

The leading immortal was a burly man clad in a black armored coat, possessing a first-grade Immortal King Cultivation Level.

At this moment, this Immortal King Realm expert exuded a powerful aura, and his eyes were full of murderous intent, scanning the immortals practicing in Blood Dragon Valley like a beast ready to devour people.

These immortals all came from Ice Emperor City, and the leading Immortal King expert was Ice Peak Immortal King, the City Lord of Ice Emperor City.

Several days earlier, many souls of Immortal Emperor City had fallen, and the soul lamps in the Soul Hall of Ice Emperor City were extinguished. After Ice Peak Immortal King learned of this, he immediately led his subordinates, following the auras to Blood Dragon Valley to investigate the truth of the matter.

On their way, they encountered some reporting immortals and learned from them that the immortals of Ice Emperor City fell at the hands of an obscure white-clothed immortal, and that Falling Snow Mountain and Profound Thunder Sect were implicated.

Enraged, Ice Peak Immortal King, with his subordinates, first went to Blood Dragon Valley for a look, and then, following the aura of Fang Bai and the other three immortals, flew directly towards Profound Thunder Sect to seek justice.

Chapter 2209: Sect Relocation

Under the guidance of Elder Fairy Leiyun from the Profound Thunder Sect, the three immortals, Fang Bai, Dongfang Rushi, and Dongfang Ruhua, arrived at the Profound Thunder Sect after several days of flight.

After meeting the Sect Master, Thunderclap Immortal, Fairy Leiyun immediately introduced Fang Bai and Dongfang Rushi to him.

Although Dongfang Rushi's cultivation level was quite weak, as she was Fang Bai's celestial companion, Fairy Leiyun was very respectful when introducing her.

"I was unaware of the Upper Immortal's arrival, please forgive my failure to greet you from afar!"

Upon learning that Fang Bai was actually a Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm Expert, Thunderclap Immortal was greatly astonished, hurriedly saluting Fang Bai and addressing him as Upper Immortal.

Even though Thunderclap Immortal was the master of a sect, his cultivation level was merely at the Ninth Grade Human Immortal Realm, which, compared to Fang Bai, was like heaven and earth apart.

He did not know why such a powerful existence as Fang Bai had suddenly visited the Profound Thunder Sect. After respectfully saluting, he looked towards Fairy Leiyun.

"Sect Master, some things happened while we were training in Blood Dragon Valley..."

All along the way, Fairy Leiyun had been thinking about the matters at Blood Dragon Valley, knowing that after Fang Bai slaughtered the immortals of Ice Emperor City and followed her to the Profound Thunder Sect, their actions would soon be known by Ice Emperor City, and the immortals from Ice Emperor City might soon attack the Profound Thunder Sect, thus she was anxious and uneasy, so she briefly explained the situation to Thunderclap Immortal.

"Sect Master, Ice Emperor City is a gigantic force, once they come for us, it would be catastrophic. We must migrate immediately, and the farther we go, the better!"

After Fairy Leiyun finished speaking, she began urging Thunderclap Immortal.

"This... this..."

Thunderclap Immortal could not have imagined such a situation, and after being stunned for a moment, he finally regained his composure and said with a bitter smile, "The Ice Emperor City Lord is vengeful, with his four war generals being slain, how would he let this rest? Now, we can only leave immediately..."

Pausing here, his eyes showed a hint of bewilderment as he sighed, "But though the Immortal Realm is vast, where can we go?"

Ice Emperor City is one of the forces under the Ice River Immortal Emperor, and the influence of the Ice River Immortal Emperor spans across the nine great Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm. For the Profound Thunder Sect with thousands of disciples to escape the pursuit of the Ice River Immortal Emperor and his forces, finding a place to settle in the Immortal Realm is easier said than done.

Fairy Leiyun glanced at Fang Bai, her expression carrying a hint of excitement, and said, "The Upper Immortal said he would arrange a safe place for us..."

No wonder she was excited; for a Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm Expert like Fang Bai to personally arrange a place for them, what an honor it is!

Moreover, through this matter, the Profound Thunder Sect was connected to Fang Bai, and another layer of connection was Dongfang Ruhua. If something were to happen to the Profound Thunder Sect, how could Fang Bai stand idly by?

"Yes, Sect Master, Fang Bai will help you!"

Dongfang Ruhua leaned against Fang Bai like a small bird finding refuge, nodding with earnestness.

On the way to the Profound Thunder Sect, Fang Bai had already arranged a future destination for them. Dongfang Ruhua had absolute faith in him, knowing that he would keep his word.

"Several hundred thousand miles from here, there is a secret cultivation holy land. If you have no objections, I will take you there now!"

Seeing Thunderclap Immortal glancing at him from time to time, Fang Bai knew he was waiting for a definitive answer, so he smiled and said.

"That would be great..."

Only after hearing Fang Bai's words did Thunderclap Immortal feel completely at ease.

As for the "cultivation holy land" mentioned by Fang Bai, Thunderclap Immortal felt that Fang Bai might just be comforting them.

After all, in today's Immortal Realm, almost all cultivation holy lands have been discovered and occupied by various powers, making it very difficult to find an uncaptured cultivation holy land.

For Thunderclap Immortal, whether or not it's a cultivation holy land doesn't matter. As long as the cultivation environment isn't worse than what they have now and is sufficiently secret, he would be content.

"Then, pack your things lightly and follow me! Hmm, the faster, the better!"

Fang Bai said seriously.

Thunderclap Immortal was not the type to be indecisive. Having decided to relocate the entire sect, he began taking immediate action.

First, he summoned all the sect's high-level members with a whistle, explained the situation to them, and then had a steward ring the Great Bell in front of the Sect Master Hall, gathering the thousands of disciples to the plaza in front of the mountain gate.

"What? Relocate the sect? Has something major happened?"

When Thunderclap Immortal personally announced the relocation of the sect, the thousands of Profound Thunder Sect disciples instantly became agitated, knowing that something major must have happened in the sect; otherwise, the Sect Master wouldn't make such a decision.

Thunderclap Immortal did not conceal the situation and explained the enmity with Ice Emperor City.

In an area stretching hundreds of thousands of miles, Ice Emperor City was the strongest force, and for a small Immortal Sect like the Profound Thunder Sect to harbor enmity with Ice Emperor City meant certain destruction of the sect.

Hence, upon hearing about the enmity between the Profound Thunder Sect and Ice Emperor City, the expression of the thousands of disciples changed dramatically, finally understanding why the Sect Master was so eager to relocate the sect.

Offending Ice Emperor City guarantees death if they stay, and relocating offers the only possible road to survival.

Therefore, each of the thousands of Profound Thunder Sect disciples became urgent, focusing their attention on Thunderclap Immortal, awaiting his next instructions.

"This Upper Immortal is a Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm Expert, and he will lead us to a secret cultivation holy land, where we will rebuild our sect!"

Pointing to Fang Bai, Thunderclap Immortal told the disciples of the Profound Thunder Sect, "All of you return to your residences to pack your belongings, and within a hundred breaths, return here. We will follow the Upper Immortal and leave!"

Thunderclap Immortal deliberately highlighted the "cultivation holy land" and Fang Bai's cultivation level to reassure the worried and anxious disciples of the sect.

As expected, upon hearing that the sect was preparing to relocate to a "cultivation holy land" and knowing that Fang Bai was a Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm Expert, the thousands of Profound Thunder Sect disciples immediately calmed down.

In the Immortal Realm, a cultivation holy land refers to regions that are secluded and rich in Immortal Qi, along with abundant cultivation resources.

In a cultivation holy land, the effects of cultivation are several times greater than in other regions of the Immortal Realm.

However, cultivation holy lands are mostly occupied and controlled by the powerful Immortal Sects and Immortal Gates of the Immortal Realm, and small sects and gates like the Profound Thunder Sect had no chance with cultivation holy lands.

If the Profound Thunder Sect can truly relocate to a cultivation holy land, it would be an exciting opportunity for all the disciples of the Profound Thunder Sect to celebrate.

Given Fang Bai's status as a Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm Expert, his words wouldn't be false, would they?

The thousands of Profound Thunder Sect disciples swiftly returned to their residences to pack and, within a hundred breaths, gathered again at the plaza in front of the mountain gate.

"Let's go."

Fang Bai, accompanied by Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua, took the lead in the air, followed by the thousands of disciples of the Profound Thunder Sect, with Thunderclap Immortal and other leaders following at the rear.

The thousands of immortals formed thousands of streaks of light in the sky, grandly and swiftly flying towards the direction Fang Bai led them.

Chapter 2210: Peach Blossom Fairyland

Immortal Realm, second Heavenly Domain.

Xiantian Domain.

Peach Blossom Fairyland.

Peach Blossom Fairyland is a mysterious place, throughout the Immortal Realm, so few know of its existence.

This is because Fang Bai, in his past life with supreme mana, created a cultivation holy land here.

Inside and outside Peach Blossom Fairyland, there are multiple powerful formations, including concealment, defensive, and attack arrays, personally laid by Fang Bai at the peak of his strength. Even a top Immortal Emperor visiting the Immortal Realm would be isolated from Peach Blossom Fairyland, unable to enter and explore its secrets.

And in his past life, Fang Bai created Peach Blossom Fairyland simply because one of his beloved confidantes, the Peach Blossom Fairy, loved peach blossoms.

The Peach Blossom Fairy, Yan Qingyu, was one of the rare Empresses in the Immortal Realm. Her beauty was indescribable, her elegance beyond words. She later became an immortal couple with Fang Bai, and together they roamed the Carefree Immortal Realm, envied by all immortals.

After creating Peach Blossom Fairyland, Fang Bai moved countless Immortal Stones, Immortal Flowers, Immortal Fruits, and Immortal Springs from various places in the Immortal Realm, concentrating them in Peach Blossom Fairyland. He made this place extremely enchanting, such that most cultivation holy lands in the Immortal Realm pale in comparison.

Once Peach Blossom Fairyland was completed, Fang Bai entrusted it to the Peach Blossom Fairy, who was very fond of it.

"A thousand years have passed, Peach Blossom Fairyland remains unchanged, but Qingyu's trace is nowhere to be found..."

On a thousand-foot peak a hundred miles away from Peach Blossom Fairyland, Fang Bai, dressed in white, as pristine as snow, gazes afar, the sight bringing back memories, leaving him sorrowful.

Standing next to Fang Bai are Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua.

Behind them, thousands of disciples from the Profound Thunder Sect stand densely on the mountain peaks.

Peach Blossom Fairyland is situated in the vast mountain ranges of this area, yet it's only through Fang Bai's divine sense diffusion that he can detect its location, due to the concealment formation shielding it.

"Fang Bai, what's wrong?"

Dongfang Ruhua tugged Fang Bai's sleeve and asked in a low voice.

Dongfang Rushi looked at Fang Bai's profile, gazing at him with concern.

The two sisters saw Fang Bai's lonely, dejected expression and demeanor, yet did not know why he seemed this way.

"I'm fine, it's just that some past memories suddenly came to mind..."

Fang Bai let out a sigh, quickly regaining his previous calmness.

The Dongfang sisters, both intelligent and perceptive, saw that Fang Bai certainly had something on his mind, but as he didn't speak of it, they did not press further.

"Fang Bai, where is the Peach Blossom Fairyland you mentioned?"

Dongfang Ruhua followed Fang Bai's gaze, but all she saw were Immortal Peaks shrouded with auspicious clouds and mist.

Dongfang Rushi, however, knew that the Peach Blossom Fairyland Fang Bai spoke of must be within the reach of his divine sense.

"Follow me! I will bring you in!"

Fang Bai took the hands of the Dongfang sisters, traversing through the void, flying towards the space between two mountains a hundred miles away.

"All of you, come along!"

A few moments later, Fang Bai's voice reached the ears of the immortals from the Profound Thunder Sect.

Thus, under the leadership of Thunderclap Immortal, thousands of disciples from the Profound Thunder Sect quickly followed after the three immortals, including Fang Bai.

A dozen or so seconds later, Fang Bai arrived at the space between the two mountains, his hands swiftly tracing strange runes in the air.

A moment later, the void between the mountains rippled like the surface of water.

"Follow me inside!"

Without hesitation, Fang Bai held the Dongfang sisters' hands and rushed forward, disappearing into the rippling void in the blink of an eye.

The immortals of the Profound Thunder Sect speculated that behind the rippling void must be the Peach Blossom Fairyland Fang Bai mentioned, and with excitement and eagerness, they flew in one after another.

On the other side of the rippling void, a different world unfolded. The disciples of the Profound Thunder Sect were greeted by immortal elixirs never before seen, and peach trees growing amidst them, with a harmonious blend of pink and green, strikingly beautiful.

"So many immortal elixirs and peach blossoms!"

"No wonder this place is called Peach Blossom Fairyland, it truly lives up to its name!"

"The Immortal Qi here is so dense it almost takes physical form; truly a cultivation holy land!"

"Cultivating here will definitely yield twice the results with half the effort!"

"I suddenly feel on the verge of a breakthrough to the next level!"

"You too!"

...

Thousands of disciples from the Profound Thunder Sect, feeling the overwhelmingly rich Immortal Qi surrounding them and admiring the exquisite scenery, were ecstatic, with some unable to resist cheering.

"Fang Bai, how do you know about this place? Have you been here before?"

Dongfang Ruhua asked with a blossoming smile, clearly very fond of the place.

Dongfang Rushi recalled the scene when Fang Bai was previously sorrowful and knew he must have been here before and had some sad encounters.

"What exactly happened to Fang Bai during his time in the Immortal Realm over these years?"

Dongfang Rushi was filled with curiosity, never expecting that Peach Blossom Fairyland was a residence Fang Bai created in his past life for a beloved confidante.

"Indeed, I have been here before..."

Fang Bai nodded, his gaze roaming, looking at the peach blossoms in full bloom, recalling the vows and playful moments with the Peach Blossom Fairy under those trees a thousand years ago, and became a bit lost in thought.

"Rushi, Ruhua, do you like it here?"

Fang Bai suddenly asked.

Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua both nodded simultaneously.

This place is isolated from the world, rich in Immortal Qi, and abundant in immortal elixirs. As a superb cultivation holy land, also accompanied by the beauty of peach blossoms, how could female immortals like them not like it?

Fang Bai smiled and said, "Since you like it, you may reside here from now on."

Thunderclap Immortal cautiously asked, "Upper Immortal, where should our disciples of the Profound Thunder Sect cultivate in the future, please clarify."

Though he greatly liked this Peach Blossom Fairyland, without Fang Bai explicitly stating so, he dared not assume it to be here.

Fang Bai calmly said, "Peach Blossom Fairyland has an inner and outer section. The outer area, spanning a thousand miles, will be sufficient for your thousands of disciples to cultivate. As for the inner section spanning a hundred miles... it will be for Rushi and Ruhua to reside and cultivate. Hereafter, without their permission, you cannot enter."

The surrounding immortals then realized that Peach Blossom Fairyland indeed had an inner and outer division. With the outer part already being a cultivation holy land, the inner part must be even more remarkable.

Although the thousands of disciples from the Profound Thunder Sect could only occupy the outer thousand miles of Peach Blossom Fairyland, while the Dongfang sisters enjoyed the inner hundred miles exclusively, not a single disciple felt envious or jealous.

After all, for the disciples of the Profound Thunder Sect, this outer Peach Blossom Fairyland was already the dream cultivation treasure ground, what more could one ask for?

Instantly, Fang Bai had Thunderclap Immortal arrange for the thousands of disciples from the Profound Thunder Sect to carve out immortal caves on some of the peaks in Peach Blossom Fairyland to reside. Meanwhile, he led Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua further inside, unlocking a layer of the concealment and defensive formation, entering the inner part of Peach Blossom Fairyland.