

Doctor 2211

Chapter 2211: Fang Bai's Secret

Inside the Peach Blossom Fairyland, it's a paradise on earth.

Here, apart from more peach blossom trees, more lush Immortal Elixirs, and more intense Immortal Qi, there are also many strangely shaped Xuankong Stones.

These Xuankong Stones, small as several zhang, large as several dozen zhang in diameter, are actually massive Immortal Stones of different attributes, colorful and each unique, releasing an endless stream of Immortal Qi.

The Xuankong Stones float in mid-air, with peach blossom trees and various Immortal Elixirs growing alongside them. Immortals can sit cross-legged among them, absorbing the Immortal Qi from all directions for cultivation.

Small and cute, harmless miniature Immortal Beasts shuttle between the Xuankong Stones, playfully running and flying among the peach blossoms and Immortal Elixirs, occasionally letting out joyful calls.

It can be said that the inside of Peach Blossom Fairyland is a world of peach blossoms, a sea of Immortal Elixirs, a paradise for little Immortal Beasts.

The Dongfang sisters, together with Fang Bai, entered the inside of Peach Blossom Fairyland and were immediately captivated by the picturesque scenery surrounding them.

Even Dongfang Rushi, who is usually indifferent, had her eyes dazed, looking completely absorbed.

"Look over there, there's a bamboo building..."

Following a path paved with peach blossom petals for a moment, Dongfang Ruhua suddenly brightened up, raising her hand to point ahead.

Dongfang Rushi looked in the direction of her finger, her eyes brightened up too.

Ahead, visible to the naked eye, stood a three-story bamboo building.

The bamboo building is constructed using jade-like green Immortal Bamboo, not only exquisite and beautiful but also sturdy and solid.

Around the bamboo building, there are colorful Immortal Elixirs and pink peach blossoms.

To the left of the bamboo building, there's a bottomless pond of over ten zhang in diameter, if explored with Divine Sense, you would find schools of fish leisurely swimming in its depths.

Dongfang Ruhua let go of Fang Bai's hand, cheering as she flew towards the bamboo building.

"This crazy girl!"

Dongfang Rushi shook her head uncontrollably looking at Dongfang Ruhua's figure.

Fang Bai turned to look at Dongfang Rushi and asked, "Aren't you curious?"

Dongfang Rushi blinked, pretending not to understand, "Curious about what?"

Fang Bai pointed at her, laughing, "You're not being honest either. You clearly know what I'm talking about."

"Alright then!"

Dongfang Rushi put away a smile at the corner of her mouth, seriously asked, "I'm curious about how you know about this Peach Blossom Fairyland? How can you easily crack the layers of formation here? Who built this bamboo building? You must have a deep connection with this Peach Blossom Fairyland, don't you?"

Though they share the same mother, Dongfang Ruhua is pure-hearted, unwilling to think about many things, while Dongfang Rushi is meticulous. Ever since she arrived at Peach Blossom Fairyland, she's been pondering these questions.

Of course, if Fang Bai didn't bring it up himself, she wouldn't ask further.

"It's a long story... let's talk while we walk..."

Fang Bai sighed softly, taking Dongfang Rushi's delicate hand, and walked leisurely towards the bamboo building.

"Actually, I have many secrets on me, never shared with you or anyone around me... In the past, I didn't share them because the time wasn't right. But now, we've all ascended to the Immortal Realm, I think it's time to tell you..."

Fang Bai spoke casually, as if narrating an ordinary matter. Seeing Dongfang Rushi turning her face towards him, seemingly waiting for him to continue, he smiled slightly and continued, "A thousand years ago, there was an Immortal Emperor titled War Emperor in the Immortal Realm, who was besieged by a few other Immortal Emperors and his body was destroyed, leaving only a trace of a soul drifting in Endless Void Space. By a stroke of fate, that trace of soul possessed a mortal boy. That boy was named Fang Bai..."

Upon hearing this, Dongfang Rushi's body shook suddenly, stopped in her tracks, and her hand held tightly with Fang Bai's, her gaze filled with shock and disbelief.

Fang Bai turned to face Dongfang Rushi, calmly saying, "It was me, that Immortal Emperor titled War Emperor a thousand years ago. And this body belongs to that mortal boy. Perhaps it's destiny, my name and that boy's name are both Fang Bai. However, in the Immortal Realm, the Immortals are accustomed to calling my title, and few know my name..."

After the initial shock, Dongfang Rushi gradually calmed down. After carefully listening to Fang Bai, she raised her hands to touch Fang Bai's handsome face, muttering, "No wonder you are almost omnipotent, your past life was an Immortal Emperor!"

Fang Bai smiled bitterly, "It's a pity that the once called Invincible Immortal Emperor, now I am just a small Immortal in the Immortal Venerable Realm, to recover to the peak cultivation level, I don't know how many years would be required."

Dongfang Rushi said, "You have the memories of your past life, and with unparalleled talent, as long as there are enough cultivation resources, your strength would advance rapidly!"

From knowing each other to loving each other, from acquaintance to becoming celestial partners, they've walked hand in hand, deeply in love. Upon learning the true identity of Fang Bai, after a brief shock, there wasn't an odd or uncomfortable feeling.

"I didn't expect my man to have such remarkable origins in his past life, I feel quite proud thinking about it! I really hope you can quickly regain the cultivation level of an Immortal Emperor, then take us to roam the Immortal Realm, and wander through the eight wilds."

Dongfang Rushi's delicate face blushed with a smile, eyes full of longing.

Fang Bai said, "Though recovering the cultivation level of an Immortal Emperor won't happen overnight, and certainly won't be smooth sailing, I will strive!"

Dongfang Rushi thought for a moment and asked, "With your character, you wouldn't let go of those Immortal Emperors who besieged you a thousand years ago, would you?"

Fang Bai's gaze turned cold, exuding a chill, angrily said, "Those Immortal Emperors were considered close friends, I trusted them, yet they set a trap and attacked me together, almost annihilating me! Returning to the Immortal Realm this time, how could I spare them?"

Dongfang Rushi felt the hatred and anger in his heart, hugging him tightly, resting her cheek against his broad warm chest, her voice soft yet determined said, "This is not just your matter, we will all help you..."

Fang Bai replied "Mm," gently stroking her soft long hair, and said, "Not only are those Immortal Emperors themselves powerful, but they also control vast cultivation resources and numerous forces. It's nearly impossible for me alone to seek revenge. Hence, I need your support!"

Dongfang Rushi said with a laugh, "Then you should guide us well in the future. Only when our strength is increased, we could be of help to you, otherwise, we'll just be burdens!"

Fang Bai laughed, "Certainly! Don't worry, from now on we'll live inside this Peach Blossom Fairyland, and I will wholeheartedly guide you and Ruhua!"

Dongfang Rushi was initially pleased but then shook her head, saying, "That's not good."

Chapter 2212: Peach Blossom Fairy and the Peach Wood Sword

"Not good?"

Fang Bai was taken aback and asked, "Why not? Don't you all hope I have more time to guide you?"

Dongfang Rushi replied, "Of course we hope so! But don't forget, this time ascending to the Immortal Realm, besides me and Ruhua, there are many others! The Immortal Realm is dangerous; if you don't find them quickly, in case..."

Fang Bai nodded and said, "I understand! You're right; I really can't stay in this Peach Blossom Fairyland for long. However, before I leave, I will raise you and Ruhua's cultivation level to suppress all the immortals in the Profound Thunder Sect, to prevent them from having any other thoughts."

This Peach Blossom Fairyland, as a Cultivation Holy Land, any immortal would fall in love with it at first sight. Fang Bai thought to himself that once he left, who knows when he'd return. If the Dongfang sisters' cultivation level is too low, and the immortals of Profound Thunder Sect have malicious thoughts, it would be against his wishes.

Although the possibility is negligible, Fang Bai would not gamble with the lives of Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua.

So, raising the Dongfang sisters' strength to a level that the immortals of Profound Thunder Sect could only look up to, would ensure they behave and dare not harbor strange ideas. This would be the most secure method.

Dongfang Rushi also knew that Fang Bai was thinking about her and Ruhua, so she nodded with a smile.

"Hey, what are you two doing hugging there? Hurry up and come over! There are many good things in this bamboo building!"

From the bamboo building ahead, Dongfang Ruhua poked her head out of a window, waving and calling out to Fang Bai and Dongfang Rushi, her pretty face full of excitement.

Fang Bai took Dongfang Rushi's hand again and continued towards the bamboo building, saying, "This Peach Blossom Fairyland, is the residence of a confidante from my past life, built by me personally for her..."

Dongfang Rushi realized, understanding why Fang Bai knew about Peach Blossom Fairyland, and why he could easily break through the layers of formations entering the Peach Blossom Fairyland.

"Your confidante... where is she now? Is it appropriate for you to let our Profound Thunder Sect and the two of us live here?"

Dongfang Rushi asked.

Fang Bai showed a look of sorrow and sighed, "In my past life, I was besieged by the Immortal Emperors, my physical body destroyed, leaving only a wisp of remnant soul escaping into the void. The Peach Blossom Fairy would have thought I perished. With her temperament, knowing she was no match for those Immortal Emperors, the possibility of her sacrificing for love is great..."

Dongfang Rushi thought that Fang Bai's confidante in his past life was called the Peach Blossom Fairy; no wonder the place is named Peach Blossom Fairyland and filled with peach blossoms everywhere.

However, regarding the Peach Blossom Fairy sacrificing for Fang Bai, Dongfang Rushi was somewhat dismissive, thinking that while her devotion might be touching, if it were her, she would undoubtedly find every way to avenge Fang Bai, and then rebuild the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace in Fang Bai's name to guard it for life.

"Perhaps... perhaps after your misfortune, the Peach Blossom Fairy, heartbroken, secluded herself elsewhere?"

Seeing Fang Bai's low mood, Dongfang Rushi gently comforted him.

Fang Bai shook his head and said, "If she were still here, she would have left a trace of her presence in this Peach Blossom Fairyland, or other tokens. But now, I can't sense her presence at all, and Divine Sense searches have found no tokens. This shows she has long perished."

Dongfang Rushi didn't know how to comfort him, so she tightened her grip on his hand.

They stopped in front of the bamboo building, Fang Bai pointed to it and said, "This bamboo building was built by the Peach Blossom Fairy and me together. We lived here for many years, cultivating Immortal Laws and practicing secret techniques together. It was here that the Peach Blossom Fairy became an Empress. Had she not perished, over a thousand years, she might have reached the pinnacle of the Immortal Emperor Realm."

Ever since Fang Bai explained the division of Immortal Realm expert levels, Dongfang Rushi made the Immortal Emperor Realm her cultivation goal. But she knew it was an incredibly arduous path filled with dangers and trials. Hearing that the Peach Blossom Fairy managed to become an Empress in her past life made her greatly admire and aspire towards achieving such feats.

They entered the bamboo building side by side, and instantly a rich Immortal Qi mixed with the fragrance of elixirs overwhelmed them.

"What's this...?"

Dongfang Rushi's nose twitched, a wisp of Immortal Qi entered her body, and she immediately felt invigorated, like just coming out of a Cultivation State.

Looking around, Dongfang Rushi noticed that the bamboo building was filled with hundreds of bottles of various sizes, and the Immortal Qi that entered her came from a bottle in Dongfang Ruhua's hand.

"Fang Bai, is this the Creation Pill?"

Playing with the bottle in her hand, Dongfang Ruhua didn't know when she pulled out the stopper, letting the elixir fragrance continually waft out.

"Yes, the bottle in your hand is indeed the Creation Pill. However, it is suitable for Immortal Venerable Realm experts to swallow and cultivate. With your current cultivation level, swallowing it recklessly might make it difficult to bear the medicinal power! You should keep it safe and use it during future cultivation!"

Fang Bai instructed Dongfang Ruhua.

Dongfang Ruhua felt slightly disappointed.

"All the Immortal Pills in this bamboo building were made personally by the Peach Blossom Fairy in the past. I taught her the Alchemy Technique. However, her Wuxing in alchemy seemed lacking, and the best Immortal Pills she produced were only of the Immortal Venerable grade."

Fang Bai spoke slowly, casting a nostalgic gaze over the bottles of Immortal Pills inside the bamboo building.

"Who is the Peach Blossom Fairy?"

After stoppering the bottle, Dongfang Ruhua put it back in its place and looked at Fang Bai to ask.

When she rushed into the bamboo building, all her attention was on these bottles, not listening to the conversation between Fang Bai and Dongfang Rushi. Hence, she did not know who the Peach Blossom Fairy was, but she assumed the relationship must have been very intimate, given Fang Bai taught her Alchemy.

"I'll go upstairs to take a look. Whatever you want to know, just ask Rushi!"

Saying this, Fang Bai's figure blurred, and he was already on the second floor of the bamboo building.

The second floor was the resting and cultivating place of the Peach Blossom Fairy in the past. Fang Bai wanted to sit on the bamboo chairs and bamboo bed there to reminisce about the past times spent with the Peach Blossom Fairy.

There was a trace of Dongfang Ruhua's presence left on the second floor, indicating she came up just now but did not move anything inside.

In fact, the second floor contained only bamboo beds, bamboo chairs, bamboo tables, and a Peach Wood Sword hanging on the wall—nothing else.

That Peach Wood Sword appeared ordinary, with no special attributes, and Dongfang Ruhua seemed to have glanced at it and moved on.

But when Fang Bai saw the Peach Wood Sword, he was first startled, then became excited.

He casually waved, and the Peach Wood Sword flew into his hand.

"Qingyu, you must still be alive, right? If you had sacrificed yourself, you would have taken this Peach Wood Sword with you..."

Fang Bai murmured, thinking that the Peach Blossom Fairy might not be dead, his face showing a trace of joy.

Chapter 2213: The Power of the Peach Blossom Immortal Sword

This seemingly ordinary Peach Wood Sword is, in fact, a supreme celestial weapon of immense power.

The Peach Wood Sword is named "Peach Blossom Immortal Sword" and was specially crafted by Fang Bai in his past life for the Peach Blossom Fairy as her personal celestial weapon.

With this Peach Blossom Immortal Sword, the Peach Blossom Fairy traveled through the nine great Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, fighting countless battles of various sizes, and ultimately proved her path to becoming an Immortal Emperor, earning the title Peach Blossom Empress.

The Peach Blossom Immortal Sword, handcrafted and gifted by Fang Bai to the Peach Blossom Fairy, holds extraordinary significance to her as a token of their love.

Given Fang Bai's understanding of the Peach Blossom Fairy, if she had truly sacrificed herself for him, she would surely have kept this sword by her side and not left it elsewhere.

Now, with the Peach Blossom Fairy's whereabouts unknown and the Peach Blossom Immortal Sword hanging in the bamboo lodge, a spark of hope ignited in Fang Bai's heart.

Fang Bai thought perhaps the Peach Blossom Fairy had not sacrificed herself, but merely left for some reason, and the reason she left the Peach Blossom Immortal Sword in the bamboo lodge in Peach Blossom Fairyland was surely because she didn't believe he had fallen and would come here sooner or later so that upon seeing the Peach Blossom Immortal Sword, he would know she was still alive...

"Yes, it must be like this! Qingyu must still be alive..."

Fang Bai gently stroked the Peach Blossom Immortal Sword in his hand, happiness welling in his heart, muttering to himself.

He slowly infused a wisp of Wood Immortal Qi into the sword body of the Peach Blossom Immortal Sword, causing the previously dull blade to become wholly transparent, with a pink light bursting forth.

This light permeated through the bamboo layers, spreading into the surrounding space, dyeing the entire Peach Blossom Fairyland in a pink hue.

After all, being a supreme celestial weapon, the aura contained within the sword's glow was astonishing, causing all plants to bow and all immortals to tremble with fear.

"What... what is happening..."

"Such terrifying Immortal Might..."

The Dongfang sisters downstairs, being closest to Fang Bai, felt the greatest pressure from the Immortal Sword's aura. They exchanged glances, faces pale, bodies swaying, with blood trickling from the corners of their mouths.

"Not good!"

Seeing the Dongfang sisters injured, Fang Bai immediately sensed it, thus storing the Peach Blossom Immortal Sword into the Five Elements Space Ring and, with a flicker of his figure, arrived downstairs.

"I was careless, forgetting you two were still here."

Fang Bai stepped forward to support the swaying Dongfang sisters, smiling bitterly.

As he spoke, he placed two Healing Pills into their mouths, instructing them to swallow and sit cross-legged to recuperate.

In fact, to heal injuries, the Chaos Immortal Qi within Fang Bai's Qi Sea was the most effective and swift, surpassing any Immortal Pill.

But given the Dongfang sisters' current cultivation level, they could not withstand the fierce impact of the Chaos Immortal Qi. If Fang Bai transferred the Chaos Immortal Qi into their bodies, they might explode and die.

The Immortal Power of those two Healing Pills was much gentler, suited for the Dongfang sisters to consume at this time.

"Whew..."

With the extremely rich Wood Spirit Qi within the bamboo lodge, the complexions of the Dongfang sisters quickly turned from pale to rosy, and they then breathed a sigh of relief, opening their eyes slowly.

"Are you alright now?"

Fang Bai probed the internal injuries of the Dongfang sisters with his Divine Sense, finding they had healed, he released a breath, though still inquired with concern.

"We're fine now..."

The Dongfang sisters stood up, shaking their heads simultaneously.

"Fang Bai, what just happened? My sister was just telling me about the Peach Blossom Fairy, and suddenly a wave of Immortal Might enveloped us; I was nearly suffocated, feeling as if Death was clutching my throat, ready to take me away."

Dongfang Ruhua, holding one of Fang Bai's arms, said with lingering fear.

Dongfang Rushi, however, knew the affair must be related to Fang Bai, looking at him inquisitively.

With a thought, the Peach Blossom Immortal Sword floated before Fang Bai's eyes.

"Ah, this Peach Wood Sword... I just saw it upstairs too! Could it be that wave of Immortal Might is related to it?"

Dongfang Ruhua, perceptive and smart, seeing Fang Bai summon the Peach Wood Sword, guessed that the terrifying Immortal Might was related to it.

Just now, when she saw this Peach Wood Sword upstairs in the bamboo lodge, observing it had no trace of Immortal Power and appearing ordinary, she merely glanced at it and didn't touch it.

Unaware that the Peach Blossom Immortal Sword had already been bonded to its master, aside from its owner, the Peach Blossom Fairy, and its creator, Fang Bai, no other immortals could touch it.

Even an Emperor Realm Expert with cultivation comparable to the Peach Blossom Fairy wouldn't dare touch it, lest they face its fierce counterattack.

Fang Bai nodded, saying, "This sword, named Peach Blossom Immortal Sword, is the celestial weapon I crafted in my previous life for the Peach Blossom Fairy. When I saw it earlier, I was somewhat excited and infused a bit of immortal power into the sword body, awakening it from its dormant state..."

Pausing there, seeing the curious looks from the Dongfang sisters toward the Peach Blossom Immortal Sword, he smiled bitterly and said, "Fortunately, my cultivation level is still weak at present, unable to fully unleash the Peach Blossom Immortal Sword's power; thus, it didn't cause you too much harm. If it were the Peach Blossom Fairy holding the sword, unleashing Immortal Might, you might now be..."

"Already fallen?"

Dongfang Ruhua interjected.

Fang Bai nodded, "Yes, you would become a mist of blood, scattering with the wind."

Dongfang Ruhua exclaimed with an "Ah," her pretty face showing not fear, but fascination, sighing, "My sister said the Peach Blossom Fairy is an Emperor Realm Expert. Can an Immortal Emperor be so formidable? Just by Immortal Might, can they turn us immortals to dust?"

Fang Bai sternly replied, "Absolutely!"

"I hope someday, I can become an Empress like the Peach Blossom Fairy..."

Envisioning herself rising to the Immortal Emperor Realm, gazing over the immortals of the Immortal Realm with pride and majesty, Dongfang Ruhua's anticipation grew evident on her face.

Though silent, Dongfang Rushi's expression revealed her equal yearning for the Immortal Emperor Realm.

The sisters harbored another thought, that should they achieve the Immortal Emperor rank someday, they could aid Fang Bai in avenging the celestial emperors who attacked him in the past; otherwise, they would merely be his burdens.

"Trust me, that day will come!"

Fang Bai declared with utmost confidence.

The confidants Fang Bai befriended after his rebirth, each with their Innate Spiritual Roots, possessed exceptional talents, and Fang Bai, with memories of his past life and countless immortal technique secrets, imparted his guidance to them, fostering hopes they might rise as Empresses within the Immortal Realm.

Moreover, disciples collected by Fang Bai and some descendants from the imperial line also boasted extraordinary cultivation talents; with dedicated nurturing, they too had prospects of achieving the Immortal Emperor Position.

When Fang Bai's cultivation level returned to its peak of his previous life, and several powerful Immortal Emperors emerged among his family, friends, disciples, and Emperor's Palace descendants, the day he sought vengeance against the eight supreme Immortal Emperors of the Immortal Realm would arrive.

Fang Bai felt that day was not far off.

Chapter 2214: Advancing Quickly Within the Peach Blossom Fairyland

"I originally thought that the Peach Blossom Fairy might choose to follow me in death after my demise, but after seeing this Peach Blossom Immortal Sword, I feel she should still be alive... In the coming days, I will remain in the Peach Blossom Fairyland to guide you all until your cultivation levels reach the Heavenly Immortal Realm. Then, I'll venture into the Nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm to search for the Peach Blossom Fairy... and those old friends who ascended to the Immortal Realm."

Fang Bai looked at the Peach Blossom Immortal Sword floating before him and muttered softly, all the while silently praying for the safety of the Peach Blossom Fairy.

Being an Empress, the Peach Blossom Fairy possessed immense power, and among the Nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, few Immortals could harm her.

Fang Bai's only worry was that after a thousand years, the Ice River Immortal Emperor, Thunder Immortal Emperor, and the other eight top Immortal Emperors might conspire once again, tricking the Peach Blossom Fairy into an ambush as they did with him.

If that were the case, then the likelihood of the Peach Blossom Fairy perishing would be great.

However, Fang Bai speculated that this possibility was unlikely, for when the Peach Blossom Fairy ventured out, she would certainly carry the Peach Blossom Immortal Sword with her. If she had been besieged by the eight top Immortal Emperors, the Peach Blossom Immortal Sword would not be hanging intact in the bamboo tower of the Peach Blossom Fairyland at this moment.

Based on Fang Bai's understanding of the Peach Blossom Fairy, upon hearing of his "demise," she would most likely seal herself away in grief, much like Fairy Linglong.

Another possibility is that the Peach Blossom Fairy, harboring a glimmer of hope that he had not perished, disguised herself, hid her aura, and ventured out in search of his traces, leaving the Peach Blossom Immortal Sword in the Peach Blossom Fairyland, awaiting his return.

Fang Bai leaned towards the former possibility, for if the Peach Blossom Fairy had sealed herself, she would be in a death-like state, and he would be unable to sense her presence or detect any hint of her aura.

When an Immortal seals themselves and enters a death-like state, unless awakened by Supreme Immortal Art or Immortal Pills and Elixirs, this state of false death persists indefinitely.

Dongfang Ruhua held her sister, Dongfang Rushi, as they continued to inquire about the Peach Blossom Fairy.

In his spare time, Fang Bai began organizing the various pill bottles left by the Peach Blossom Fairy within the bamboo tower.

Within those pill bottles were various Immortal Pills of different kinds, crafted by the Peach Blossom Fairy herself, using the Alchemy Technique taught by Fang Bai a millennium ago.

All of those Immortal Pills were of the Immortal Venerable grade. Fang Bai planned to have the Dongfang sisters take them after their cultivation levels reached the Earth Immortal Realm, as they would otherwise be unable to withstand the potency of the pills.

Henceforth, Fang Bai and Dongfang Rushi, as well as Dongfang Ruhua, resided together within the bamboo tower, with most of their cultivation occurring indoors, occasionally stepping out onto the Xuankong Stone to absorb Immortal Qi for cultivation.

While in the lower realms, Fang Bai and the Dongfang sisters had already become Immortal companions, and sharing a room for joint cultivation long since became a matter of habit, without any embarrassment.

Upon reaching the Immortal Realm, cultivating together in the Immortal Qi-rich bamboo tower of the Peach Blossom Fairyland proved to be highly beneficial for both Fang Bai and the Dongfang sisters.

Dongfang Rushi appeared somewhat reserved regarding joint cultivation, with Fang Bai often taking the initiative.

The younger Dongfang Ruhua, having experienced the benefits of joint cultivation, frequently took the shameless initiative to pull Fang Bai into spontaneous sessions, under the guise of "diligent cultivation."

After all, within the Peach Blossom Fairyland, there were only the three of them, with nothing to conceal. Moreover, the formation set by Fang Bai at his peak combat prowess in his past life isolated them from the Profound Thunder Sect disciples outside, making it impossible for them to enter.

Over a span of several months, the Peach Blossom Fairyland periodically emitted the fluctuating auras of Immortal advancements, but due to the powerful formation barrier, the disciples of the Profound Thunder Sect outside were utterly oblivious to the activity within.

Meanwhile, with the rich Immortal Qi in the Peach Blossom Fairyland, many disciples of the Profound Thunder Sect experienced breakthroughs, leaving the entire sect, composed of thousands, from top to bottom, excited and jubilant in a festive atmosphere.

Once the Dongfang sisters reached the Earth Immortal Realm, Fang Bai began administering the Immortal Venerable-grade Immortal Pills crafted by the Peach Blossom Fairy to aid in their cultivation, while providing assistance himself.

Rising from the First Grade Human Immortal Realm to the peak of the Heavenly Immortal Realm involved nearly three major realm advancements, and no matter how high the qualifications or how abundant the cultivation resources, other Immortals would require at least ten to eight years to accomplish it, possibly needing decades or centuries.

However, Fang Bai accomplished such an unimaginable feat in less than a year, and if word were to spread, it would surely astonish the other Immortals in the Immortal Realm.

As for Fang Bai himself, within this year, his cultivation level had reached the Half-Step Immortal King Realm, lying between the Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm and the First Grade Immortal King Realm.

Moreover, Fang Bai allocated time specifically to concoct a large quantity of Immortal Pills, catering to the cultivation needs of the Dongfang sisters.

For the disciples of the Profound Thunder Sect residing outside the Peach Blossom Fairyland, numerous disciples advanced by one or two small realms within the year, an achievement worthy of celebration for the entire sect.

"With your qualifications, in an environment as rich with Immortal Qi as the Immortal Realm, there lies boundless potential. After I leave, do not slack, continue to cultivate diligently, and perhaps you may swiftly break through to the Immortal Venerable Realm! Once your cultivation reaches the Immortal Venerable Realm, you will possess a measure of self-protection while traversing the Immortal Realm."

After completing his cultivation state for the day, Fang Bai addressed the Dongfang sisters.

"Fang Bai, are you leaving?"

Dongfang Ruhua discerned Fang Bai's intention to depart from the Peach Blossom Fairyland, and her reluctance was evident. She didn't seem concerned about whether she could break through to the Immortal Venerable Realm.

Dongfang Rushi was equally unwilling to part, yet she realized that at this time, she could not detain Fang Bai, as that would be overly selfish.

After all, there were numerous old acquaintances related to Fang Bai who had ascended from the lower realms to the Immortal Realm, some of whom might have temporarily joined particular sects, while others wandered the Immortal Realm. Fang Bai's departure aimed to locate and bring them together again.

"Yes! It's time to leave!"

Fang Bai looked at the unwilling Dongfang sisters in front of him and sighed with some melancholy.

If he could, he wouldn't want to leave either, just lingering with the two women in the Peach Blossom Fairyland, but within the Nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, many old friends and cultivation resources awaited him, beckoning for him to search and discover.

Fang Bai and Dongfang Rushi, along with Dongfang Ruhua, sat together under a sturdy peach tree, exchanging many words before parting, then rose to tread as one outside the Peach Blossom Fairyland.

"The Upper Immortal has emerged!"

The Sect Master of the Profound Thunder Sect, Thunderclap Immortal, who by now had reached the First Grade Earth Immortal Realm, crossing a significant threshold, was the first to sense the presence of Fang Bai and the Dongfang sisters. He promptly led the upper echelons of the Profound Thunder Sect to welcome them.

Chapter 2215: Hurry Back

When Fang Bai appeared outside the Peach Blossom Fairyland with the Dongfang sisters, every disciple of the Profound Thunder Sect showed excited, thrilled, and respectful smiles on their faces.

No wonder, during the time spent cultivating within the Peach Blossom Fairyland, the disciples of the Profound Thunder Sect advanced in ranks, and the overall strength of the Sect had a tremendous leap. At this rate, the Profound Thunder Sect is expected to become a powerful Sect, no longer subjected to oppression and bullying by other Immortal Sects and Sects.

And all of this was bestowed by Fang Bai. Therefore, all the disciples of the Profound Thunder Sect were full of gratitude towards Fang Bai. Naturally, they were both excited and thrilled at his appearance.

However, the disciples of the Profound Thunder Sect also understood that although their cultivation levels had advanced, in the eyes of such a powerful being as Fang Bai, they were still akin to ants. Thus, when facing Fang Bai, their smiles inevitably carried a bit of reverence.

"Most of you have advanced in ranks. It seems that cultivating in this Peach Blossom Fairyland has been greatly beneficial for you. I hope you continue with your efforts and your cultivation can reach higher realms."

Fang Bai glanced over the thousands of disciples of the Profound Thunder Sect and said with a smile.

"Although we have had sudden insights during our cultivation and advanced in rank, there are many problems encountered. We earnestly request the Upper Immortal for guidance, for which we would be deeply grateful!"

The Sect Master of the Profound Thunder Sect, Thunderclap Immortal, clasped his fists and deeply bowed to Fang Bai, speaking earnestly.

"We earnestly request the Upper Immortal for guidance!"

The high ranks of the Profound Thunder Sect and thousands of disciples also clasped their fists and bowed, showing expressions of earnestness on their faces.

The disciples of the Profound Thunder Sect thought that an Immortal of Fang Bai's realm had an understanding and insight into the Immortal Dao that far surpassed theirs. If they could receive Fang Bai's guidance, they would certainly benefit greatly.

Now that they were with Fang Bai in the Peach Blossom Fairyland, it was already a rare opportunity. Missing the chance to seek his guidance would be a great regret.

But they were also worried that they didn't have much of a connection with Fang Bai, which would lead to Fang Bai's refusal, leaving them somewhat anxious.

Fang Bai said, "Guidance... I don't have time for that..."

As soon as he said this, the disciples of the Profound Thunder Sect felt their hearts sink, and their faces showed expressions of disappointment.

"However..."

Fang Bai changed his tone, pointing at Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua, and continued, "If you encounter any cultivation issues in the future, you can seek advice from them."

Hearing this, the disciples of the Profound Thunder Sect turned their gazes to the Dongfang sisters.

Among them, many Immortals just realized that the Dongfang sisters, whose cultivation levels were originally inferior to theirs, now exuded an aura that made them feel immense pressure, indicating their cultivation far exceeded theirs.

"Needless to say, the rapid advancement in the sisters' cultivation must be due to the guidance of this Upper Immortal."

Almost every disciple of the Profound Thunder Sect thought this way, so they looked at the sisters with eyes full of envy.

But they also knew that Fang Bai was in a relationship with the Dongfang sisters, naturally imparting all his guidance and teachings.

"Rushi and Ruhua's cultivation levels are now at the peak of the Heavenly Immortal Realm. Moreover, having received my teachings, they know quite a few Immortal Technique Secrets. So..."

Under the shocked gazes of the many disciples of the Profound Thunder Sect, Fang Bai said plainly, "From now on, they will guide you, while I will temporarily leave for some time. During my absence, I hope you will engage in mutual learning and share Immortal Technique Secrets to explore the mysteries of the Immortal Dao together."

As he said this, his gaze turned cold, unleashing a thread of Immortal Might over the thousands of disciples of the Profound Thunder Sect, speaking coldly, "You all should know the relationship between Rushi, Ruhua, and me. After I leave, if anyone disrespects them, don't blame me if I'm not polite upon my return..."

Under his Immortal Might, every disciple of the Profound Thunder Sect felt a chill throughout their bodies, trembling uncontrollably, hardly able to stand, and showing expressions of fear.

After a few breaths, Fang Bai withdrew that thread of Immortal Might, and the Immortals of the Profound Thunder Sect gradually returned to normal, feeling as if they had just survived a catastrophe.

"Rest assured, Upper Immortal. After you leave, if any disciple of this Sect dares to disrespect the two Fairies, I will be the first to deal with them!"

Thunderclap Immortal said solemnly and seriously.

Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua were both Fang Bai's partners, and their current cultivation levels far surpassed theirs. Therefore, even without Fang Bai present, they must be respected. Any act of disrespect would be nothing short of seeking one's own demise.

Fang Bai nodded and said to Thunderclap Immortal, "I suppose my connection with your Profound Thunder Sect is a kind of fate. When I return in the future, if I have some spare time, I will certainly personally guide you."

Receiving this promise from Fang Bai, Thunderclap Immortal could not contain his joy, expressing his gratitude repeatedly.

At this moment, Dongfang Rushi, Dongfang Ruhua, and the disciples of the Profound Thunder Sect escorted Fang Bai to the exit of the Peach Blossom Fairyland.

Although parting words had mostly been spoken between Fang Bai and the Dongfang sisters in the bamboo building, at this moment of impending separation, the Dongfang sisters were still reluctant to part.

"This is as far as I'll be escorted!"

Fang Bai turned back and said to the Dongfang sisters, "With the Messaging Jade Pendants I left behind, if anything urgent comes up, crush them, and I will return immediately upon receiving the message no matter where I am. Also, wear the Self-Protecting Jade Tiles at all times to prevent any unforeseen events!"

During the days before parting, Fang Bai specially crafted different jade pendants with various Immortal Stones, instructing the Dongfang sisters to keep them safe.

The Self-Protecting Jade Tiles that the Dongfang sisters wore at this moment were just crafted by Fang Bai, containing multiple intent to kill attacked by Fang Bai himself. Even if the two encounter a first-class Immortal King Realm Expert, they can slay them in a sudden attack.

Once Fang Bai left, only Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua were allowed free passage in the Peach Fairyland.

All disciples of the Profound Thunder Sect, regardless of who they are, must receive the sisters' consent to enter and exit, and the sisters can close the exit at any time, ensuring safety.

"Fang Bai, be sure to return quickly! My sister and I will be waiting for you here!"

Dongfang Ruhua tugged on Fang Bai's sleeve and said.

"The Immortal Realm is full of danger, protect yourself!"

Dongfang Rushi took a deep breath, trying to calm the turbulent emotions from Fang Bai's imminent departure, smiling as she spoke to him.

Fang Bai embraced them each for a brief moment before finally saying "Goodbye" and turning away to leave the Peach Blossom Fairyland, soaring into the sky.

.....

After leaving the Peach Blossom Fairyland, Fang Bai immediately changed his appearance and aura, lurking nearby.

Fang Bai knew that after he had slain many Immortals of Ice Emperor City in the Blood Dragon Valley, the Ice Emperor City Lord, Ice Peak Immortal King, would surely follow their trail. However, upon reaching near the Peach Blossom Fairyland, they would find the trail suddenly vanished, leaving them to return sullenly to Ice Emperor City.

Yet Fang Bai also understood that although it had been several months since slaying the Immortals of Ice Emperor City, the Ice Peak Immortal King wouldn't let it go easily. It was highly likely that he would send his subordinates to frequently search this area, hoping to find the former "culprit."

Chapter 2216: Ice Emperor City

Sure enough, it didn't take long before four auras flew in from the distant sky. Moments later, they landed on the four mountain peaks tens of miles away from the entrance of Peach Blossom Fairyland.

The owners of those four auras each released their Divine Sense and began searching the nearby area.

After finding nothing, the four Immortals gathered on one of the mountain peaks and started conversing in low tones.

From their conversation, Fang Bai learned that they were all disciples of Ice Emperor City. Instantly, a murderous intent arose in him. He concealed his aura, blending his form with the surrounding scenery, and quickly approached the mountain peak where they were.

The cultivation levels of the four disciples from Ice Emperor City were all only at the fifth grade of Immortal Venerable Realm, so they couldn't detect Fang Bai's presence at all. While speaking, they occasionally shook their heads and sighed, expressing dissatisfaction and complaining about the City Lord sending them to this place.

"Die!"

When Fang Bai was still a hundred feet away from the four Ice Emperor City disciples, he lightly pointed his finger, condensing energy into a sword.

Four blinding golden sword lights seemed to pierce through the void, instantly crossing the hundred-foot distance, slaying the four Ice Emperor City disciples before they could react.

With Fang Bai's current cultivation level, he didn't even need to use an Immortal Artifact to easily slay those four fifth grade Immortal Venerable Realm experts.

Pitifully, the four disciples from Ice Emperor City fell to Fang Bai's hands, dying without even knowing what happened to them.

"Ice Peak Immortal King, right? Wait for me in Ice Emperor City; you'll be the next to die!"

Fang Bai looked at the four corpses on the mountain peak, with no emotional fluctuation in his heart.

To him, these four Ice Emperor City disciples were just insignificant figures among the many subordinate forces of the Ice River Immortal Emperor; their deaths wouldn't draw the attention of the Ice River Immortal Emperor.

But if he could kill Ice Peak Immortal King, who controlled Ice Emperor City, it would, to some extent, cause some discomfort to the lofty Ice River Immortal Emperor.

Although Fang Bai was currently powerless to take revenge on the eight Immortal Emperors who besieged him in the past, he is happy to add some trouble to them secretly.

Fang Bai collected the Space Immortal Rings from the four Ice Emperor City disciples, then flicked out a wisp of Immortal Fire, completely destroying their bodies without leaving a trace. Only then did he step on Auspicious Clouds, transforming into a stream of light, and flew toward the Immortal Emperor City.

Being the only Immortal City within hundreds of thousands of miles, Ice Emperor City is extremely vast, with numerous Immortals. Due to the many Cultivation Resource Exchange Markets in the city, which sometimes have King Grade cultivation resources appearing, it is bustling all year round.

When Fang Bai arrived in Ice Emperor City, he found that it had not changed much from a thousand years ago, except there were more Immortals from the Nine Major Heavenly Domains.

Upon entering Ice Emperor City, Fang Bai's appearance was completely different from before. He wore a black robe, sported a long beard, and looked like a middle-aged Immortal with a Daoist demeanor.

In his previous life, Fang Bai had also been to Ice Emperor City, so he was quite familiar with everything here.

Although Ice Peak Immortal King was at the first grade of Immortal King Realm, in terms of single combat, Fang Bai was confident in killing him.

The current situation was that, although the four generals under Ice Peak Immortal King had fallen to Fang Bai's hands, there were still two Deputy City Lords at Half-Step Immortal King Realm stationed in the City Lord Mansion, along with numerous disciples at the Immortal Venerable Realm. It wouldn't be easy for Fang Bai to openly kill Ice Peak Immortal King.

However, Fang Bai wasn't in a hurry. His purpose in coming to Ice Emperor City was not only to kill Ice Peak Immortal King but also to obtain some high-rank cultivation resources within this Immortal City.

Previously, while cultivating in Peach Blossom Fairyland with the Dongfang sisters, Fang Bai's cultivation resources were significantly depleted, and the remaining ones he had left with the Dongfang sisters before departing, taking none with him.

Therefore, Fang Bai's Five Elements Space Ring was now completely empty.

The best place to obtain cultivation resources was still the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market in the Immortal City.

After entering the city, Fang Bai first explored the area around the spacious City Lord Mansion. Using his Divine Sense to investigate, he unexpectedly found that Ice Peak Immortal King wasn't inside the City Lord Mansion; instead, two Deputy City Lords at Half-Step Immortal King Realm were inside.

Thus, Fang Bai entered the largest cultivation resource exchange market within the city, planning to stay here for a while. After gathering enough cultivation resources, he would wait for the return of Ice Peak Immortal King and then seize the opportunity to act.

"May I ask for what reason the Upper Immortal has come here?"

As soon as Fang Bai entered the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market, seven or eight Immortals eagerly rushed over, surrounding him with smiles on their faces, all displaying a flattering attitude.

"I am both an Alchemist and an Artifact Refiner, intending to rent a stall here."

Fang Bai replied with a smile.

He knew that in many cultivation resource exchange markets in the Immortal Realm, there were always dedicated Immortals providing assistance, earning some cultivation resources in return as compensation.

"I can serve you!"

"I can do it too!"

"I demand very little in return!"

"I demand even less!"

"Please choose me, Upper Immortal!"

"You'll never go wrong with choosing me!"

...

The cultivation levels of these few Immortals were mostly at the eighth or ninth grade of the Heavenly Immortal Realm. They all hoped to break through to the Immortal Venerable Realm but lacked the cultivation resources for assistance, so they hoped Fang Bai would choose them to help, earning a reward in the process.

Fang Bai saw a young female Immortal with an apple-shaped face standing behind these few Immortals, also shouting "Upper Immortal, choose me." However, due to her cultivation level being only at the fifth grade of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, she couldn't get closer. Her round face showed a hint of anxiety.

In Ice Emperor City, a place where Immortal Venerable experts were everywhere, a fifth-grade Heavenly Immortal Realm cultivation level was considered very weak. But for someone of this young female Immortal's age to reach this realm was quite rare.

"You then!"

Fang Bai found the apple-faced female Immortal most pleasing to the eye and pointed to her.

The other few Immortals were greatly disappointed, turning their heads to look at the apple-faced female Immortal, both envious and jealous.

However, Fang Bai's aura was much stronger than theirs, obviously far surpassing them in strength. Therefore, even though they had grievances, they didn't dare to say anything, and could only disperse from around Fang Bai, waiting for other Immortals.

"Thank you, Upper Immortal! Thank you, Upper Immortal!"

The apple-faced female Immortal came forward, incessantly thanking Fang Bai.

Since Fang Bai claimed to be both an Alchemist and an Artifact Refiner, such Immortals were extremely rare, so the apple-faced female Immortal dared not neglect, leading Fang Bai to the management office of the exchange market to pay a portion of Immortal Stones, renting a stall that was neither well nor poorly positioned.

Subsequently, she led Fang Bai to that stall, helped him set up the Pill Room, and arranged the stall. Then, following Fang Bai's instructions, she erected a large sign in front of the stall, which read, "Alchemy and Artifact Refining, choose one of three. If refinement fails, double compensation."

This meant that he would do Alchemy and Artifact Refining for others, and they needed to provide him with three portions of materials, which he would use to refine one. If all three portions failed to refine, he would compensate them double the cultivation resources.

This method Fang Bai had used in other Immortal Cities before and it never failed.

Chapter 2217: Upper Immortal, Be Careful

In Ice Emperor City, there are reportedly over a thousand alchemists and artifact refiners, almost all of them possessing cultivation levels of the Heavenly Immortal Realm or Immortal Venerable Realm. Thus, the Immortal Pills and Immortal Artifacts they produce are primarily of the Heavenly Immortal and Immortal Venerable grades.

Nearly a thousand alchemists and artifact refiners may seem numerous, but within Ice Emperor City, which is home to tens of millions of immortals, they are quite scarce.

Therefore, each alchemist and artifact refiner in Ice Emperor City need not worry about a lack of business—it's merely a matter of quantity.

Fang Bai was new to Ice Emperor City, and within the realm of alchemy and artifact refining here, he was considered a "newcomer."

The biggest disadvantage for a "newcomer" is that clients are unsure of their skills in alchemy and artifact refining and hesitate to entrust their materials to them.

Additionally, the established alchemists and artifact refiners in the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market use various means to intimidate and pressure newcomers, making them retreat, thus avoiding an increase in competition.

As soon as Fang Bai's signboard was erected, four seasoned alchemists and artifact refiners, with a provocative expression, swaggered over.

These four alchemists and artifact refiners possessed cultivation levels of fourth and fifth-grade Immortal Venerable Realm. Having been in business in the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market for nearly a hundred years, they had extensive connections and reputation, so few immortals dared offend them.

"The Ancient Alchemy Master and his companions are coming to cause trouble; be careful, Upper Immortal!"

The apple-faced female immortal, who was helping Fang Bai tidy up the stall, showed a look of fear upon noticing the four alchemists and artifact refiners approaching. She quickly retreated to Fang Bai's side and whispered a warning.

The apple-faced female immortal originally thought that if she worked diligently and managed the stall well for this young Upper Immortal, she could receive compensation from him. However, she hadn't expected Gu He, the Ancient Alchemy Master, to bring some immortal friends to confront them.

Although the apple-faced female immortal couldn't discern Fang Bai's cultivation level, she thought that given his young age, even if he was also an Immortal Venerable Realm expert, he couldn't be stronger than the likes of Gu He and the other immortals.

If this young Upper Immortal fled in disgrace under the intimidation of Gu He and his companions, she would have worked for nothing and received nothing.

Nonetheless, the apple-faced female immortal was kind-hearted; despite possibly not receiving any compensation, she still kindly reminded Fang Bai.

In her haste, she forgot to use the Voice Transmission Technique to alert Fang Bai, which resulted in Gu He and his companions overhearing her.

When Ancient Alchemy Master Gu He shot her a fierce glare, she thought they might make things difficult for her, and her face turned pale with fear, her body trembling slightly.

"Xiao Ping, stand behind me!"

Fang Bai instructed the apple-faced female immortal.

Earlier, Fang Bai had casually conversed with the apple-faced female immortal, learning her name and background. He knew that her parents, who were first-grade Immortal Venerable Realm experts, had fallen at the hands of their enemies during a mission ten years ago, leaving her as an orphan in the Immortal Realm.

After her parents' demise, Xiao Ping used her family's legacy and the cultivation resources they left behind for self-cultivation. However, due to ordinary aptitude, her cultivation had stagnated upon reaching the fifth-grade Heavenly Immortal Realm.

Xiao Ping harbored resentment for her parents' death and hoped to join powerful Immortal Sects or Immortal Gates to leverage their cultivation resources for her path in Immortal Dao Cultivation. Yet, because of her ordinary talent, her aspirations remained unfulfilled.

As for the weaker Immortal Sects and Immortal Gates, which lacked depth and tradition and had a dim future, Xiao Ping had no interest in joining them.

Ultimately, Xiao Ping decided to rely solely on herself, working odd jobs for various immortals in the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market to acquire the resources needed for her self-cultivation.

According to Xiao Ping's plan, she intended to leave Ice Emperor City and embark on adventures once her cultivation reached the Immortal Venerable Realm, hoping to find opportunities for breakthroughs.

However, though her plan was good, achieving the Immortal Venerable Realm currently seemed like a distant prospect.

Facing Gu He, with his status as a fifth-grade Immortal Venerable Realm expert and an alchemist, Xiao Ping usually wouldn't dare offend him. Today, she unintentionally caused trouble by kindly warning Fang Bai, leaving her filled with anxiety.

When she heard Fang Bai's voice, Xiao Ping instinctively hid behind him.

Led by Gu He, the two alchemists and two artifact refiners strode to Fang Bai's stall and fixed him with cold stares.

"You, where did you come from, immortal?"

Gu He raised his hand, pointing at Fang Bai, his face full of contempt and disdain.

Before entering Ice Emperor City, Fang Bai had changed his appearance, concealed his original aura, and restrained part of his cultivation, making him appear as a fourth-grade Immortal Venerable Realm expert in Gu He's eyes.

Having reached the fifth-grade Immortal Venerable Realm, Gu He naturally felt superior facing Fang Bai.

"Are you asking me?"

Fang Bai pointed to himself, then replied with a smile, "Oh, I am an outsider immortal."

Hearing this, Xiao Ping, hiding behind him, almost burst into laughter, realizing it wasn't what Gu He meant.

"I meant... which Immortal Sect or Immortal Gate do you come from?"

Gu He, aware Fang Bai was teasing him, frowned.

Fang Bai's signboard indicated he was engaged in both alchemy and artifact refining, and such a young fourth-grade Immortal Venerable Realm was rare. Hence, Gu He intended to clarify first before deciding on a course of action.

If Fang Bai came from a strong sect like Ice Emperor City, they would depart immediately, later devising ways to secretly exclude and pressure him.

If Fang Bai lacked any powerful backing, they would directly use intimidation and threats to force him out of Ice Emperor City.

"I don't belong to any Immortal Sect or Immortal Gate; I am a loose cultivator."

Fang Bai replied jovially.

He then noticed a hint of delight in Gu He's expression, followed by a look of malevolence.

"Do you know the rules for doing business here?"

Gu He asked, looking fierce.

"I am new here and am unaware."

Fang Bai shook his head.

Gu He said, "Being unaware is fine; I will tell you now: you may perform alchemy and artifact refining for other immortals here, but you must submit fifty percent of your earnings to us! That's the rule!"

Xiao Ping timidly poked her head out from behind Fang Bai and said, "Ancient Alchemy Master, don't you usually only take thirty percent from other newcomers, the alchemists and artifact refiners?"

Gu He glared fiercely, pointing at Xiao Ping and shouting, "Who told you to talk too much, little immortal? Be careful, or I might slap you to death! Hmph, the rules here are set by me; I dictate the percentage! Dare to say 'no,' and you might die without explanation!"

As he spoke, a strand of Immortal Might pressed towards Fang Bai, aiming to give him a demonstration of power.

Startled, Xiao Ping immediately retracted her head behind Fang Bai, trembling in fear, regretting her extra words.

Chapter 2218: You Have Fists, So Do I!

The immortal might released by Gu He naturally had no effect on Fang Bai.

Even Xiao Ping found it strange, thinking that since Gu He was clearly angry, the following should be an oppressive wave of immortal might, yet she felt no discomfort at all.

However, when she saw the falling leaves not far ahead being lifted into the air and turning into powder, she suddenly understood that all the immortal might released by Gu He was blocked outside by Fang Bai.

Without Fang Bai, she would have faced Gu He's immortal might directly, and by now she would have been seriously injured.

"To be able to withstand the immortal might of the Ancient Alchemy Master, this Upper Immortal is really formidable!"

Xiao Ping retracted her gaze from Gu He and looked at Fang Bai's tall back with admiration, mixed with some hope.

She had already offended Gu He, and if Fang Bai were driven away, her situation would be dire. Now she hoped that Fang Bai could establish himself in the cultivation resource exchange market of Ice Emperor City, thus providing her a layer of protection.

"You mean, no matter how many cultivation resources I obtain, I have to give you fifty percent?"

Fang Bai stroked his chin, glanced sideways at Gu He, and asked with a frown.

Gu He nodded and said, "That's right, fifty percent! Not a bit less!"

"Based on what?"

Fang Bai sneered, "The cultivation resources I obtain, why should I give them to you? Give me a reason at least?"

"A reason?"

Gu He clenched his fist, waving it in front of Fang Bai, and said coldly, "In the Immortal Realm, fists represent strength, and my strength is greater than yours. That's the reason! Do you accept it or not?"

"The Ancient Alchemy Master is so domineering!"

The three alchemists and artifact refiners behind Gu He complimented in unison.

Gu He's strength might not be much stronger than the three of them, but he was intimately tied to Ice Emperor City. It was precisely because of this that Gu He dared to be so arrogant in this cultivation resource exchange market, and those three alchemists and artifact refiners always followed his lead.

Fang Bai saw the smug look on Gu He's face and couldn't help but chuckle silently, shaking his head, "You have fists; I do too! Moreover, your strength may not be stronger than mine. So, no, I don't accept it!"

"Haha..."

Gu He laughed loudly, "I know you have the ability to challenge beyond your level, but so do I! And you're at the fourth rank of the Immortal Venerable Realm, but I'm at the fifth! Besides, in this Ice Emperor City, I have the advantage of the right time, place, and people, so no matter what, I'm ahead! On what grounds do you compare with me?"

Hiding behind Fang Bai, Xiao Ping listened to Gu He's words, and her face turned pale. She thought Gu He made sense; in Ice Emperor City, even if Fang Bai's cultivation level was equivalent to his, he might still not be able to compete against him.

Fang Bai pouted, shrugged his hands, dismissing, "You talk big, but what's the use? Every cultivation resource exchange market in the Immortal Realm has its rules, so even if you are stronger than me, you wouldn't dare to attack me. Otherwise, you'd be breaking the rules. Am I right?"

"You..."

Gu He didn't expect Fang Bai to be completely unfazed by his threats, squinting at him with an uncertain expression.

"If you dare, come and fight; if not, then get lost! Don't interfere with my business!"

Fang Bai glanced contemptuously at Gu He and the three immortals with him, then sat cross-legged on the mat behind the stall.

Although Xiao Ping felt scared, she couldn't help but be deeply impressed by Fang Bai's disregard for Gu He and the three immortals.

Originally, Fang Bai's stall required her to actively solicit immortals passing by, but with Gu He and the three immortals not leaving, she dared not leave Fang Bai's side.

"Do you dare to follow me to the War Immortal Platform in the city for a match? If you can win against me, you will have a foothold in Ice Emperor City thereafter! Otherwise, don't even think of getting any business!"

Gu He couldn't attack Fang Bai in the cultivation resource exchange market, so he tried to provoke Fang Bai to battle on the War Immortal Platform.

The War Immortal Platform was a place in Immortal City used to resolve personal feuds; once there, Fang Bai's life and death would be uncontrollable.

He originally thought that Fang Bai, young and impulsive, would agree under provocation, but Fang Bai didn't even give him any notice; instead, he closed his eyes, adjusting his breath quietly.

Fang Bai didn't refuse the challenge, but he wasn't interested in fighting him.

In Fang Bai's eyes, killing Gu He was easier than slaughtering a chicken, and running to the War Immortal Platform with him would simply be a waste of time.

It could be said that this was a disdain for the weak.

Gu He clenched his fists, his murderous intent surging, wishing he could punch Fang Bai to death.

"Ancient Alchemy Master, don't be impulsive!"

"Yes! We can't break the rules in the exchange market!"

"With our connections and network in Ice Emperor City, it shouldn't be hard to deal with him!"

The three immortals accompanying Gu He persuaded him in unison.

Gu He had been in Ice Emperor City for a hundred years. As an outstanding alchemist, even the strong ones in Ice Emperor City treated him with respect. When had he ever received such provocation and disdain from Fang Bai?

But he was not someone impulsive and reckless. Suppressing his anger, he pointed at Fang Bai and said "Wait and see," then turned and left with the three immortals who had come with him.

"Upper Immortal, you have offended the Ancient Alchemy Master; this will be a big trouble!"

After Gu He and the three immortals had gone far, Xiao Ping breathed a sigh of relief, then, with a frown, she said to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai opened his eyes to look at Xiao Ping, smiling, "Your trouble doesn't seem to be small either!"

"Indeed!"

Xiao Ping's shoulders slumped, her face showed a hint of despair, and she murmured, "Not only is the Ancient Alchemy Master powerful, but he also has extensive connections. Offend him, and I definitely won't find a foothold in Ice Emperor City in the future. That's actually a small matter; I'm afraid he'll bear a grudge and might do away with me."

Seeing that she was badly frightened and her voice was trembling, Fang Bai said, "If you trust me, follow me. With me here, Gu He won't be able to harm you."

Xiao Ping really wanted to say that he himself couldn't be guaranteed, then how could he protect her? But thinking that Fang Bai's intentions were kind, she couldn't bring herself to voice it, and nodded miserably.

"Do you want cultivation resources? A lot of cultivation resources..."

Fang Bai suddenly asked.

Xiao Ping nodded. Running errands and doing odd jobs for Fang Bai was just to earn some cultivation resources as a reward, useful for her future cultivation.

Fang Bai said, "If you want them, go drum up business! The more cultivation resources I get, the more you'll receive!"

Seeing that Fang Bai wasn't worried or scared at having offended Gu He and was even thinking of attracting business, Xiao Ping was even more impressed, thinking, "This Upper Immortal is new here; he has no acquaintances, yet he's not afraid. What should I fear? At worst, it'll just mean death!"

Thinking of this, she was not as afraid anymore, so she nodded, stood outside the stall on the street, and began ringing out loudly to attract business for Fang Bai.

Previously, when Fang Bai and Gu He nearly had a confrontation, many immortals in the cultivation resource exchange market had seen it. Unwilling to offend Gu He, they were also afraid of entrusting their painstakingly gathered alchemy and crafting materials to Fang Bai. Under this mindset of avoiding harm, even though Fang Bai's banners were alluring, no immortals dared approach his stall.

Fang Bai's stall remained deserted and cold for an entire day, as all the immortals kept their distance.

Though Xiao Ping did exert herself and occasionally called out energetically, her spirit was visibly waning.

"Upper Immortal, there are no customers; what should we do?"

Xiao Ping turned her head to look at Fang Bai, asking helplessly.

With no customers for Fang Bai, it meant she could only receive a small reward, thus her expression bore deep disappointment.

Chapter 2219: Phoenix City Powerhouses

"Don't worry! The fragrance of good wine is not afraid of deep alleys, customers will come eventually!"

Xiao Ping was anxiously pacing outside the stall, while Fang Bai sat cross-legged inside the stall, calm and motionless.

In the distance, the Ancient Alchemy Master Gu He seemed rather idle at the moment, chatting and laughing with several alchemists and artifact refiners beside him, occasionally glancing over with a smug smile on his face.

Ice Emperor City is a sleepless city, and so is the cultivation resource exchange market here, open day and night.

In the Immortal Realm's nine Heavenly Domains, each has a Golden Crow taking turns, rising in the east and setting in the west daily, hence there is a distinction between day and night.

That evening, as the Golden Crow set in the west and night fell, the immortal stones embedded throughout Ice Emperor City lit up, making this immortal city, home to millions of immortals, as bright as day.

And this moment saw even more immortals coming to the cultivation resource exchange market for alchemy and artifact refining than during the day.

Gu He received some business at this time and thus sent a voice transmission to several of his subordinates, instructing them carefully before turning to enter the Pill Room.

Gu He's subordinates, wearing malicious smiles, loitered around Fang Bai's stall, seemingly up to no good.

Gu He no longer glared at Fang Bai's stall with a menacing gaze, which gave Xiao Ping a sigh of relief, feeling it was a good chance to attract business for Fang Bai, so she enthusiastically started calling out again.

Her sweet smile, crisp voice, and the content on the sign attracted the attention of many immortals who had just entered the market.

However, those immortals were intercepted by Gu He's subordinates before they could get close.

"He's a newcomer and a rival of Ancient Alchemy Master Gu He."

Gu He's subordinates whispered to the approaching immortals.

In Ice Emperor City, many immortals had heard of Ancient Alchemy Master Gu He's reputation and knew his close ties with the Ice Emperor City, so upon hearing Fang Bai had a grudge with Gu He, most of those immortals stopped and watched from afar.

Fang Bai was new to Ice Emperor City and not recognized by any immortals, and seeing his young age, those immortals speculated that his alchemy and artifact refining skills wouldn't be very high, so there was no need to risk offending Gu He to have him refine immortal pills and artifacts.

However, a few powerful immortals or those with strong backing were not much daunted by Gu He or Ice Emperor City.

"I urgently need an immortal artifact, and finding other artifact refiners would mean waiting in line for many days, which I don't have the patience for! This refiner here is available, so I'll give him a try! Good dogs don't block the way! Get out of my sight!"

A red-robed immortal in the fifth-grade Immortal Venerable Realm released his immortal might, forcing back a subordinate of Gu He who was blocking his way, striding towards Fang Bai's stall.

"Who are you, immortal? Do you know the consequences of offending the Ancient Alchemy Master?"

The forced-back subordinate of Gu He asked harshly, looking at the back of the red-robed immortal.

"I am Chiyu Immortal Venerable from Phoenix City!"

The red-robed immortal named Chiyu Immortal Venerable strode forward without looking back.

"Pho... Phoenix City..."

The subordinate of Gu He mumbled, then after looking at Chiyu Immortal Venerable's attire, his expression changed and he dared not speak further.

On Chiyu Immortal Venerable's robe front, there was an emblem of a phoenix rising from the ashes, which was the mark of a Phoenix City disciple, and given his fifth-grade Immortal Venerable Realm, he certainly wasn't an ordinary disciple of Phoenix City.

Phoenix City held power equal to Ice Emperor City, and having an Immortal Emperor backing it, such a powerful figure was not someone Gu He's subordinates dared provoke.

Seeing Chiyu Immortal Venerable reach Fang Bai's stall, several other immortals who were unafraid of Ice Emperor City also pushed away Gu He's subordinates and strode towards Fang Bai's stall.

Chiyu Immortal Venerable, upon reaching Fang Bai's stall, glanced at the upright sign beside it, then with a "bang," placed three sets of artifact refining materials on the stall, saying to Fang Bai, "Can you help me forge a three-foot, fourth-grade Immortal Venerable level immortal artifact?"

Fang Bai glanced at his artifact refining materials and smiled, asking, "Your cultivation level is in the fifth-grade Immortal Venerable Realm, and these refining materials aren't bad, so why forge a fourth-grade Immortal Venerable artifact? That's a waste of resources!"

Chiyu Immortal Venerable replied, "Your cultivation level is just at the fourth-grade Immortal Venerable Realm, afraid you can't refine a fifth-grade Immortal Venerable artifact, so I must settle for the next best thing..."

After advancing to the fifth-grade Immortal Venerable Realm, Chiyu Immortal Venerable was eager to refine a suitable fifth-grade Immortal Venerable artifact for himself, but in his previous experiences with carrying multiple refining materials across various Immortal Cities, he encountered either artifact refiners whose cultivation wasn't high enough or those with low crafting success rates, resulting in the loss of many refining materials without success.

Seeing his stock of refining materials diminishing, Chiyu Immortal Venerable became more cautious about making moves.

But the "failure results in double compensation" written on Fang Bai's stall sign reduced this particular worry for Chiyu Immortal Venerable.

In his view, given that Fang Bai was an artifact refiner of the fourth-grade Immortal Venerable Realm, he must surely have plenty of refining materials at his disposal, so regardless of the crafting result, Chiyu Immortal Venerable would not incur losses—why not take the chance?

Of course, if he had known that Fang Bai's Five Elements Space Ring was empty, he would not have entrusted Fang Bai to refine the immortal artifact under any circumstance.

Fang Bai chuckled and said, "Actually, I have successfully refined fifth-grade Immortal Venerable level artifacts before, so... I can give it a try for you."

Chiyu Immortal Venerable's eyes lit up, he asked, "With these three sets of refining materials, what are your chances?"

Usually, an artifact refiner has a crafting success rate of about thirty to forty percent. If Fang Bai's was below this rate, Chiyu Immortal Venerable would not let him attempt it.

Fang Bai said, "About forty to fifty percent!"

Chiyu Immortal Venerable was astonished: "Forty to fifty percent? Are you really that confident?"

A crafting success rate of forty to fifty percent is exceedingly high in the Immortal Realm; if what Fang Bai said was true, then his business in Ice Emperor City is likely to boom.

Fang Bai smiled, "Confidence isn't just about what's said—let's give it a shot!"

Chiyu Immortal Venerable nodded and then asked, "How many days until the artifact is completed?"

In his impression, artifact refining was usually even slower than alchemy, taking a minimum of three to five days, or even as long as ten days or half a month, so he was prepared to wait a long time in front of Fang Bai's stall.

Fang Bai thought for a moment and said, "Three to five hours... it should be about done by dawn."

After saying this, under Chiyu Immortal Venerable's stupefied eyes, he got up and entered the Pill Room behind the stall.

Xiao Ping happily picked up the three sets of materials from the stall, took them into the Pill Room where Fang Bai was, and then withdrew to stand quietly outside the room.

Chapter 2220: Going Viral

"Chiyu Immortal Venerable, what did that Artifact Refiner just say? Craft an Immortal Artifact in three to five two hours? Surely he's exaggerating?"

At this moment, several immortals stood in front of Fang Bai's stall. One of them, familiar with Chiyu Immortal Venerable, had overheard Fang Bai's words and stepped forward to ask.

Chiyu Immortal Venerable came to his senses and laughed bitterly, saying: "I also think he's exaggerating...let's wait and see. I'm not expecting him to truly craft an Immortal Artifact within three to five two hours; if he can successfully do it in ten days or half a month, I'd be quite satisfied!"

The questioning immortal said: "If your Immortal Artifact can successfully be crafted, then I'll have him make my Immortal Pill as well, and no longer go to Gu He!"

Chiyu Immortal Venerable replied: "Gu He demands five sets of materials to refine a single Immortal Pill, quite heartless! Many immortals have grown dissatisfied with him!"

He was a disciple of Phoenix City, with such strong backing, he didn't fear offending Gu He.

If it were other immortals, such words wouldn't be spoken openly, or it might lead to big troubles.

Chiyu Immortal Venerable chatted with a few immortals beside him and then fell silent, sitting cross-legged near Fang Bai's stall, patiently waiting for Fang Bai to come out.

Five two hours later, the Golden Crow rose.

Chiyu Immortal Venerable opened his eyes, glanced toward Fang Bai's location at the Pill Room, and seeing no activity, his lips slightly twitched, thinking: "Still claiming three to five two hours, truly exaggerating..."

He hadn't even finished the thought when he saw the door of Fang Bai's Pill Room open from inside, followed by a swift white shadow, and Fang Bai leisurely stepped out.

Fang Bai didn't come out empty-handed; in his left hand, he held a three-foot-long, cicada-wing thin saber-like Immortal Artifact.

The saber-like Spiritual Artifact glowed with red light, as if flames were burning, dazzlingly radiant.

"Is this the Immortal Artifact crafted for me?"

Chiyu Immortal Venerable's gaze fell on the saber-like artifact, and he stood up abruptly, extremely excited.

"Fortunately, I didn't fail my mission. Your Immortal Artifact is crafted. Drop blood to claim it, and then test if it feels right!"

As Fang Bai spoke, he raised his left hand, and a red light swept by, with the saber-like artifact already suspended in front of Chiyu Immortal Venerable.

"Five-grade...Is this a Five-grade Immortal Venerable level Immortal Artifact?"

Chiyu Immortal Venerable held the saber, examining its smooth design, feeling the surging aura within, and couldn't help but exclaim.

Previously, Fang Bai promised to craft a Five-grade Immortal Venerable level Immortal Artifact for him, which he dared not believe, but now with the Immortal Artifact before him, how could he suspect?

"Indeed, only five two hours! Indeed, a Five-grade Immortal Venerable level Immortal Artifact! Remarkable! Truly remarkable!"

Chiyu Immortal Venerable laughed heartily, extended his thumb toward Fang Bai, then merged his Divine Sense into his blood, dropping blood onto the saber, thus making the Immortal Saber formally his.

He flew into the sky with the saber, practiced for a moment, sweeping up a myriad of saber lights, his fierce saber aura spreading everywhere.

Seeing Chiyu Immortal Venerable wield the saber in the air, the other immortals at Fang Bai's stall looked at Fang Bai with fiery eyes.

Despite using only three sets of materials and five two hours, crafting a Five-grade Immortal Venerable level Immortal Artifact, across Ice Emperor City, no other Artifact Refiner could accomplish this.

This immortal's Artifact Refining Technique was so skilled, his Alchemy Technique was surely not far behind.

Xiao Ping also watched Chiyu Immortal Venerable in the sky, her fists tightly clenched with joy overflowing her face.

Fang Bai's success brought her hopes of great rewards and a chance to avoid Gu He's retribution.

"May I know how to address the immortal friend?"

The immortal who spoke with Chiyu Immortal Venerable earlier approached Fang Bai's stall with a respectful smile and asked.

Though he was also a Four-grade Immortal Venerable Realm Expert like Fang Bai, in front of Fang Bai, this Alchemist and Artifact Refiner, he dared not act superior.

"You can call me Alchemist Fang."

Fang Bai replied with a smile.

"I have three sets of alchemy materials here, could Alchemist Fang help with crafting one or two Five-grade Immortal Venerable level Creation Pills?"

The immortal placed three alchemy material sets on Fang Bai's stall, asking with hopeful eyes.

Having repeatedly tried and failed to break through the Five-grade Immortal Venerable realm, he urgently needed high-level Creation Pills to assist, but lacked sufficient alchemy materials, hesitant to seek help.

Fang Bai guaranteed double compensation for failure, for him, it was a sure profit situation, hence whom better to turn to than Fang Bai?

"Five-grade Creation Pill? No problem!"

Fang Bai signaled Xiao Ping to gather the three sets of alchemy materials, then said to the other immortals at the stall: "Whether you want Alchemy or Artifact Refining, if you trust me, give your materials to Xiao Ping!"

Just then, Chiyu Immortal Venerable flew down, gave Fang Bai a thankful gesture and said excitedly: "This Immortal Artifact fits perfectly, lots of thanks to Alchemist Fang!"

Fang Bai replied: "No thanks needed, if you wish, introduce more business to me!"

Chiyu Immortal Venerable patted his chest and said: "Rest assured, Alchemist Fang, leave this to me! I have many immortal friends in Ice Emperor City, I'll seek them promptly!"

He swiftly took action, leaving immediately, and while passing Gu He's stall, he gave Gu He's subordinates a meaningful smile.

Gu He's subordinates were unsure what he meant but felt it was nothing good.

Just two or three hours after Chiyu Immortal Venerable left, Fang Bai had crafted a bottle of ten Five-grade Creation Pills for the immortal, who checked them thoroughly and left joyfully to invite his immortal friends from Ice Emperor City.

Soon, Chiyu Immortal Venerable and the immortal brought nearly a hundred immortal friends from across Ice Emperor City to Fang Bai's stall, requesting Alchemy and Artifact Refining.

Whether Immortal Pill or Immortal Artifact, Fang Bai accepted all requests, his success rate using only three sets of materials to craft one Immortal Pill or Artifact drew many immortals eagerly.

The immortals initially thought Fang Bai could only craft up to Five-grade level, little did they know later he could successfully craft even Six-grade, Seven-grade, and even Eight-grade ones, leaving many immortals amazed, considering him a remarkably gifted talent in both Alchemy and Artifact Refining worlds.

In just a day, Fang Bai's fame spread from the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market throughout Ice Emperor City, attracting more admirers.

Gu He's subordinates watched as Fang Bai's business thrived while their queue dwindled, growing a bit anxious.

The Artifact Refiners following Gu He were both envious and wary of Fang Bai, wanting to cause trouble but fearing it would incite public anger.

Gu He was inside the Pill Room crafting for an immortal, unable to emerge within three to five days, leaving his subordinates and immortals to await his return and formulate a plan.