

Doctor 2231

Chapter 2231: Summoning Immortal Bell

"I said I am the War Emperor, and joined the City Lord Mansion to kill you all, do you believe me?"

Fang Bai looked at Qingyang Immortal with bristling beard and hair and sneered.

Qingyang Immortal coldly laughed, "For ten thousand years, only one person in the Immortal Realm has been titled as War Emperor. Unfortunately, that War Emperor perished a thousand years ago. Compared to him, your power is far inferior."

Fang Bai stood up slowly from the Immortal Roc, hands behind his back, looking at the sky and sighed lightly, "Why don't you believe me when I tell the truth? Oh well, it doesn't matter whether you believe it or not! Because you are all going to die!"

Qingyang Immortal heard Fang Bai muttering to himself and snorted coldly, "Pretentious! Let me deal with you first!"

He was sure that Ice Peak Immortal King and the two Elders were not killed by Fang Bai, but they surely had inextricable connections with him, preparing to catch him and interrogate him thoroughly.

His eyes widened, and from the Sea of Consciousness between his brows, a black Immortal Sword flew out and suddenly enlarged to a giant sword several yards long.

"Go!"

Qingyang Immortal uttered gently, and the giant sword, carrying surging Immortal Might and fierce Evil Qi, broke through the void, piercing towards Fang Bai.

As a Half-Step Immortal King Realm expert, this sword was unstoppable, extremely powerful, even the Immortal Roc under Fang Bai felt the terrifying Killing Qi, somewhat uneasy.

"Petty tricks, don't bother to show off!"

Fang Bai laughed lightly, neither forming the Immortal Domain nor condensing the Defense Qi Shield, just watched as the black Immortal Sword flew in front of him.

"Clang!"

The giant sword that pierced like lightning, suddenly slowed down upon reaching a few feet in front of Fang Bai, then was lightly flicked by Fang Bai on the sword tip, surprisingly breaking inch by inch.

Qingyang Immortal watched his Immortal Sword that had accompanied him for a thousand years break into dozens of pieces, falling to the ground, feeling as if his internals were also splitting, a moment of pain, spitting a mouthful of fresh blood, feeling dizzy, nearly losing balance.

Only at this moment did he sense the aura of a Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm Expert from Fang Bai, but such cultivation level couldn't possibly destroy his Immortal Artifact, then only Fang Bai's combat strength far exceeding his own could achieve this.

However, even a First Grade Immortal King Realm expert couldn't flick and shatter his Immortal Artifact, could Fang Bai's combat strength actually exceed that of a First Grade Immortal King Realm Expert?

Recalling the three Space Immortal Rings Fang Bai showed earlier, Qingyang Immortal now somewhat believed that the City Lord Ice Peak Immortal King and the two Elders possibly fell at Fang Bai's hands.

"Why kill the immortals of Ice Emperor City?"

Qingyang Immortal looked ashen, filled with despair, knowing he couldn't escape this calamity, but still wanted to know why Fang Bai was adverse to Ice Emperor City, otherwise he would die without peace.

"I told you I am the War Emperor, yet you refused to believe!"

Fang Bai seemed unwilling to waste more words with Qingyang Immortal, gently waved his left palm, a massive Immortal Essence Big Palm like a small mountain smashed down, pressing towards Qingyang Immortal.

"No!"

Qingyang Immortal felt overwhelming Immortal Might descend upon him, unable to move, unable to evade, amidst screams, his vision went dark, consciousness plunging into eternal darkness.

Fang Bai casually slapped Qingyang Immortal to death, collected his Immortal Ring, didn't stay at the scene, continued riding the Immortal Roc, flying towards Ice Emperor City.

Inside the City Lord Mansion of Ice Emperor City, chaos had erupted.

Soon after Qingyang Immortal left, the Soul Lamp extinguished, making the high-ranking members of the City Lord Mansion, including Wild Lion Immortal, realize the gravity of the situation.

"First the City Lord and two Elders, then Deputy City Lord Qingyang Immortal... it seems a powerful immortal is targeting us!"

One of the Ice Emperor City Stewards said.

"The scary part is, the opponent targeting us, yet we don't even know who they are! Now we can't even send messages to Ice River Palace, it's troubling!"

Another Steward said, heavily concerned.

"The opponent clearly came prepared. Don't know exactly which immortal it is, daring to risk angering Ice River Immortal Emperor, standing against us."

Yet another Steward sighed.

Wild Lion Immortal said angrily, "Need to guess? It must be the Remnants of Emperor's Palace! Only they dare to risk angering Ice River Immortal Emperor!"

The other high-ranking members of Ice Emperor City also thought so, but now facing a hidden enemy, even if they send disciples to seek help from Ice River Palace, they might be intercepted and killed midway, leaving them helpless for the moment.

"What to do now?"

With the fall of Ice Peak Immortal King and Qingyang Immortal, Wild Lion Immortal naturally became the person in charge of the City Lord Mansion, so all high-ranking members looked to him, waiting for him to decide.

"Why are you all looking at me? Think of a solution together!"

Wild Lion Immortal, usually only knowing how to fight, a courageous but witless immortal, had already panicked facing such matters, unable to devise a good plan.

"Now the City Lord, Deputy City Lord Qingyang, and two Elders have fallen, our strength greatly diminished, if the opponent attacks, we can't resist... To prevent accidents, we must make complete preparations in advance!"

An Elder of the City Lord Mansion said with a grim expression, stroking his beard.

Wild Lion Immortal asked, "Brother Danyang, your words make sense... you said, what preparations should we make?"

Danyang Immortal, an Elder of the City Lord Mansion, said solemnly, "I'll go ring the Summoning Immortal Bell! Summon the immortals of Ice Emperor City for aid! I refuse to believe that no matter how strong the opponent is, they can overpower millions of immortals from Ice Emperor City!"

Wild Lion Immortal slapped his hands loudly and said, "Yes! Why didn't I think of that? Quickly, Brother Danyang, go ring the Summoning Immortal Bell! With the prestige and connections of Ice Emperor City, surely many immortals will come to help upon hearing the Summoning Immortal Bell!"

When the City Lord Mansion of Ice Emperor City was first established, the Summoning Immortal Bell had been set up, intended for summoning all city immortals during great calamities or emergencies threatening the entire city.

All immortals residing in Ice Emperor City, upon hearing the bell's sound, are obliged to assist, resisting the calamity with the entire city's immortals.

Since its establishment, the Summoning Immortal Bell had never been rung, in the eyes of Ice Emperor City's immortals, it had become merely an ornament.

"Clang..."

"Clang..."

"Clang..."

After dozen breaths, melodious bell sounds resonated, spreading like ripples in water, soon reaching the ears of the entire city's immortals.

"What's happening?"

"I've lived in Ice Emperor City for a thousand years, never heard the Summoning Immortal Bell ring, something major must be occurring!"

"Let's go check the City Lord Mansion!"

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Immortals heard the bell sounds, stepped out of their residences seriously, glanced towards the direction of the sound, then rode Auspicious Clouds towards the City Lord Mansion.

Within mere hundred breaths, thousands upon thousands of immortals from all directions of Ice Emperor City gathered above the City Lord Mansion, looking like a large dark cloud of oppression.

These tens of thousands of immortals were almost all Immortal Venerable Realm experts, their gathered aura and pressure astonishing, even the self-proclaimed mighty City Lord Mansion's hundreds of disciples felt somewhat fearful at such a scene.

Chapter 2232: Immortals from All Sides

"What is the City Lord Mansion's purpose for ringing the Summoning Immortal Bell?"

A Half-Step Immortal King Realm expert in a purple robe descended into the City Lord Mansion and asked the Wild Lion Immortal.

This was also the question that all the immortals gathered in Ice Emperor City at the City Lord Mansion wanted to know, so countless eyes were fixed on the Wild Lion Immortal.

The Wild Lion Immortal did not conceal anything. He loudly recounted the demise of Ice Peak Immortal King, Qingyang Immortal, and the two Elders, and then cupped his hands in respect, saying, "The opponent has successively slain several high-ranking figures in our City Lord Mansion, demonstrating their tremendous power. I'm worried that the City Lord Mansion will also be invaded next, so I had no choice but to ring the Summoning Immortal Bell, hoping all fellow immortals can lend us a hand!"

As soon as the Wild Lion Immortal finished speaking, there was an uproar among the immortals around the City Lord Mansion.

"Who on earth would dare to kill the Ice Peak Immortal King!"

"Don't they know Ice Peak Immortal King is a disciple of the Ice River Immortal Emperor?"

"Remember that ancient imperial war a thousand years ago? Perhaps it's..."

"You mean...this is revenge by the Emperor's Palace disciples?"

"I think it's highly possible! Otherwise, what immortal would dare have the audacity to kill the disciple of the Ice River Immortal Emperor?"

"Makes sense..."

...

The immortals whispered among themselves, discussing fervently, and when they looked at the immortals at the City Lord Mansion, their gazes held unusual hues.

A thousand years ago, the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors joined forces to besiege and annihilate the War Emperor and eradicate the Emperor's Palace, shocking the Immortal Realm's nine Heavenly Domains.

In the impression of the immortals in the Immortal Realm, the War Emperor, although powerful, was compassionate and fair, and never bullied the weak or committed random killings.

And the Emperor's Palace disciples were also courteous to other immortals, not arrogant or domineering.

Therefore, the act of the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors besieging and causing the War Emperor to fall and destroying the Emperor's Palace drew dissatisfaction from various immortals, even eliciting suspicion and caution from other Immortal Emperors.

In response to the doubts from various immortals, the reason the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors gave was that the Emperor's Palace colluded with the demon and monster realms and intended to poison the Immortal Realm and enslave the immortals. Their siege and eradication of the Emperor's Palace were thus claimed to be an act of justice to rid the Immortal Realm of harm.

They claimed this but failed to present any evidence, and naturally, the immortals were not convinced.

But the combined power of the eight Immortal Emperors was extraordinarily formidable, and the War Emperor and the Emperor's Palace had already vanished like smoke, so no matter how much dissatisfaction the immortals felt, they dared not openly express it.

A thousand years have passed, and the Emperor's Palace has long become a thing of the past. Although occasionally Emperor's Palace disciples sought revenge against the eight Immortal Emperors and their affiliated forces, no significant impact was made.

During this millennium, without the suppression of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, the subordinate forces of the eight Immortal Emperors expanded rapidly in power, occupying numerous cultivation holy lands and controlling several Immortal Cities, claiming vast amounts of cultivation resources for themselves...

The actions of these subordinate forces of the eight Immortal Emperors bred discontent among many immortals in the Immortal Realm, yet they were helpless.

Some immortals could not help but reminisce about the fairness and justice of the Immortal Realm back when the Emperor's Palace still existed.

As a result, upon hearing the news of Ice Peak Immortal King, Qingyang Immortal, and other high-ranking figures in Ice Emperor City being killed, and the perpetrator possibly being an Emperor's Palace disciple, the expressions of the assembled immortals were peculiar, their emotions complex, with some shocked and others finding schadenfreude.

Some immortals even thought to themselves that if it truly were Emperor's Palace disciples attacking the City Lord Mansion of Ice Emperor City, they would stand aside and certainly not lend a hand.

"Rest assured, Wild Lion Immortal, the affairs of the City Lord Mansion are ours as well. If strong adversaries attack the City Lord Mansion, we shall stand united with it and share weal and woe together!"

An immortal patted his chest, proclaiming loudly.

The speaking immortal had always had a good relationship with the City Lord Mansion and imagined that the other immortals would echo his words enthusiastically, but was met with scarce agreement, leaving him awkward.

The Wild Lion Immortal, no matter how foolish or clumsy, noticed the various diverging thoughts of the immortals, realizing that few genuinely wished to help the City Lord Mansion, which made him secretly angry, yet he dared not utter harsh words for fear of inciting a backlash.

"If fellow immortals can assist the City Lord Mansion in safely weathering this crisis, we are willing to offer a portion of our cultivation resources in gratitude!"

To preserve the City Lord Mansion against possible formidable adversaries, the Wild Lion Immortal had no choice but to entice the immortals with cultivation resources.

The various immortals were well aware that the City Lord Mansion was backed by the Ice River Palace, with abundant resources. Hearing the promise of the Wild Lion Immortal aroused the interest in some, leading to more voices of agreement.

Moments later, some unwilling to help the City Lord Mansion quietly left, others chose to observe from afar, while some remained inside the City Lord Mansion, ready to fight for the cultivation resources.

The Wild Lion Immortal and the other high-ranking members of the City Lord Mansion were not idle either; together with hundreds of disciples, they maintained high vigilance and summoned the two Array Masters within the mansion to lay several layers of defensive arrays inside and out.

Additionally, the Wild Lion Immortal dispatched several disciples through different routes to the Ice River Palace, thinking that as long as one disciple made it there to inform the Ice River Immortal Emperor of Ice Peak Immortal King's demise, the Ice River Immortal Emperor would certainly send strong reinforcements.

"Hopefully, those unknown adversaries won't come to the City Lord Mansion, or at least delay their arrival, so that when reinforcements from the Ice River Immortal Emperor arrive, the City Lord Mansion will be safe."

Such were the thoughts in the mind of the Wild Lion Immortal.

Those unknown adversaries, being able to slay Ice Peak Immortal King, Qingyang Immortal, and the two Elders of the City Lord Mansion, demonstrated formidable strength, and the Wild Lion Immortal had little confidence in being able to fend off their attack, hoping only that they wouldn't stir trouble at the City Lord Mansion.

However, despite his hopes, things did not go as he wished.

In just a single day, a streak of light sliced through the sky, hovering over the City Lord Mansion, looking down from above.

"So it's Alchemist Fang..."

Seeing that the streak of light was the tribute Fang Bai of the City Lord Mansion, the Wild Lion Immortal heaved a sigh of relief, relieved that it wasn't an adversarial force attacking.

"Alchemist Fang, you've returned just in time. Recently, the City Lord Mansion might face strong adversaries. Let's join forces to tide over these difficult times together."

The Wild Lion Immortal looked up and shouted to Fang Bai in the sky.

"Strong adversaries? Hahaha..."

Fang Bai laughed uproariously, exuding an aura that enveloped the entire City Lord Mansion.

"Alchemist Fang's cultivation level has reached the Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm? Could it be that during this outing, he encountered some significant fortune?"

The Wild Lion Immortal, sensing the aura Fang Bai released, was astonished and found it hard to believe.

Fang Bai's cultivation level was merely at the Fourth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm when he left a few days ago. How could it have risen to the Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm after just a brief outing? The Wild Lion Immortal was indeed shocked.

"Why are you laughing, Alchemist Fang? Do you know that during your absence, Ice Peak Immortal King, Qingyang Immortal, and two other high-ranking members were attacked by a formidable foe and perished?"

The demise of Ice Peak Immortal King and others left the disciples of the City Lord Mansion in mourning, and Fang Bai's maniacal laughter naturally displeased the Wild Lion Immortal, who shouted accusingly at the sky.

Chapter 2233: None Shall Escape

"Wild Lion Immortal, look who this is!"

Fang Bai stopped laughing, and with a thought, a figure appeared beside him.

"City... City Lord?"

The Wild Lion Immortal heard Fang Bai's voice and squinted at the figure beside him. Upon seeing the facial features clearly, he was stunned.

Is that figure not the Ice Peak Immortal King?

"Wild Lion Immortal, didn't you say the Ice Peak Immortal King had fallen?"

"Indeed! He's right here in good condition, what is your explanation?"

"Why did you deceive us?"

"Even sounded the Summoning Immortal Bell, letting us come for nothing!"

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The various immortals staying to assist at the City Lord Mansion erupted into commotion upon seeing the sudden appearance of the Ice Peak Immortal King, voicing their displeasure. Were it not for the presence of the Ice Peak Immortal King, their words would have been harsher.

"How is this possible... The City Lord's Soul Lamp has clearly extinguished..."

The Wild Lion Immortal glanced at the Ice Peak Immortal King in mid-air, murmuring bewilderedly.

But soon, he noticed something amiss.

Normally, when the Ice Peak Immortal King returned to the City Lord Mansion, he would have already spoken or descended long ago. Yet now, he hung suspended in the air, standing silently beside Fang Bai.

Furthermore, at this moment, the Ice Peak Immortal King's face was ashen and his gaze vacant; across his entire body, there was no sign of breath or life, resembling a fallen Immortal corpse.

"Puppet Corpse!"

The Wild Lion Immortal's mind conjured a sinister secret technique that instills terror in the Immortal Realm, and he gasped sharply.

Just as he conceived of the term "Puppet Corpse," the Ice Peak Immortal King swooped down from the sky.

"Stop him! He's not the City Lord! Quickly, stop him!"

The Wild Lion Immortal pointed at the rapidly descending Ice Peak Immortal King, shouting hoarsely, while retreating in shock and terror.

He knew the Ice Peak Immortal King had become a Puppet Corpse, fighting with reckless abandon, possessing even greater combat strength. If he were to plunge down for a fierce attack, today the City Lord Mansion would be awash with blood, and countless immortals would fall.

Thus, sensing the unfavorable situation, the Wild Lion Immortal opted to flee.

Considering Fang Bai's sudden rise in cultivation level, the Wild Lion Immortal suspected the City Lord Ice Peak Immortal King, Deputy City Lord Qingyang Immortal, and the two elders of the City Lord Mansion were likely slain by Fang Bai, with the City Lord Ice Peak Immortal King refined into a Puppet Corpse for the attack.

However, the reason Fang Bai sought to kill the high-ranking members of the City Lord Mansion and turn against it remained an enigma.

"Could it be that Fang Bai is also a Remnant of Emperor's Palace? Joining the City Lord Mansion as tribute just to seek revenge when the time is right?"

The Wild Lion Immortal had a sudden insight.

The disciples of the City Lord Mansion also noticed something strange about the Ice Peak Immortal King but had yet to think of Puppet Corpse. Seeing the Deputy City Lord Wild Lion Immortal shouting hysterically for them to intercept the Ice Peak Immortal King while he attempted to flee, the disciples looked at each other in bewilderment.

Those remaining at the City Lord Mansion, ready to assist in battle, included some powerful immortals who also detected something wrong with the Ice Peak Immortal King. Their faces subtly shifted, and they flew away, unwilling to meddle in this trouble.

The Wild Lion Immortal retreated a hundred zhang away, then suddenly flew up, transforming into a stream of light, fleeing toward the distant horizon.

At this point, he cared not for the life and death of the City Lord Mansion's disciples, only for his own survival.

"Kill!"

In the air, Fang Bai uttered this word softly, then watched as the Ice Peak Immortal King summoned the Immortal Artifact in his hand, thrusting it fiercely at the Wild Lion Immortal.

The Ice Peak Immortal King, refined into a Puppet Corpse by Fang Bai, possessed combat strength which far exceeded his past peak. The Immortal Artifact flew at lightning speed, swiftly pursuing the Wild Lion Immortal.

The Wild Lion Immortal fled about a thousand zhang before being severely injured by the Immortal Artifact, screaming as he fell.

The Ice Peak Immortal King rushed forth, raised his hand, and slapped the struggling, pleading Wild Lion Immortal to death.

Upon seeing the Ice Peak Immortal King efficiently kill his subordinate, the disciples of the City Lord Mansion shivered, terrified they might be the next target.

"Kill all the stewards and higher-ups, leave none alive!"

Fang Bai hovered in the air, issuing commands to the Ice Peak Immortal King expressionlessly.

From the disciples of Emperor's Palace like Nvlang Venerable and Flying Crane Venerable, Fang Bai learned that years ago, those hunting down Emperor's Palace disciples were mainly high-ranking members of the eight Immortal Emperors' subordinates, causing him to target his revenge on the high-ranking members of the eight Immortal Emperors and their subordinates.

Though Fang Bai's voice was soft, the disciples of the City Lord Mansion below heard it clearly. Those below stewards breathed a sigh of relief, while the stewards and higher-ups were terrified.

"Scatter and escape! Head to Ice River Palace!"

One steward of the City Lord Mansion shouted, shooting into the sky.

However, before he could flee far, the Ice Peak Immortal King's Immortal Sword pierced through him.

At the same time that steward flew up, the other high-ranking members of the City Lord Mansion also ascended, scattering to escape.

The Ice Peak Immortal King pointed skyward, and the Immortal Sword flew like a firework into the air, then split into nine, pursuing the nine fleeing high-ranking members of the City Lord Mansion.

Those nine high-ranking members, all in the Immortal Venerable Realm, were far inferior to the Immortal King Realm Expert. The Ice Peak Immortal King's Immortal Sword, divided into nine, caught up to them within seconds, ending their lives.

In just a dozen seconds, the Ice Peak Immortal King's sword slaughtered over ten high-ranking members of the City Lord Mansion, stunning the various immortals.

The remaining disciples of the City Lord Mansion were so frightened they went limp, unsure whether the City Lord would target them next.

"Leave this to me. You collect the cultivation resources accumulated by the City Lord Mansion!"

Fang Bai subtly moved his lips, directing the Ice Peak Immortal King, then tossed down the Five Elements Space Ring.

The Ice Peak Immortal King reached out to catch the Five Elements Space Ring and turned to enter the City Lord's Hall.

The cultivation resources accumulated by the City Lord Mansion were all stored beneath the City Lord's Hall. The tasks Fang Bai assigned would be executed meticulously by the Ice Peak Immortal King, leaving not a single Immortal Pill, Immortal Stone, or Immortal Artifact.

Fang Bai raised his hand, collecting the Space Immortal Rings from the fallen high-ranking members of the City Lord Mansion, then cupped his fist toward the surrounding immortals, saying: "Dear immortal friends, if the Ice River Immortal Emperor's subordinates come to inquire, claim it's the work of the Emperor's Palace disciples. Also, convey one message to the Ice River Immortal Emperor: the old enmity with Emperor's Palace will be repaid in blood hereafter!"

The various immortals remained silent, not daring to respond to Fang Bai's words. Many secretly admired, upon hearing he was an Emperor's Palace disciple, thinking, "If such capable disciples spread and strike from everywhere, it might cause a headache for the eight Immortal Emperors!"

The Ice Peak Immortal King had already returned to Fang Bai's side from the City Lord's Hall after about ten seconds, handing him the Five Elements Space Ring.

Fang Bai took the Five Elements Space Ring and put it on again, then used Divine Sense to sweep over the vast space within, revealing a hint of a satisfied smile at the corner of his mouth.

Chapter 2234: Journey to Ice River Palace

As one of the subordinate forces of the Ice River Palace, the foundations of the City Lord Mansion of Ice Emperor City are indeed profound.

Fang Bai's divine sense swept across the Five Elements Space Ring and discovered that the cultivation resources brought back to him by the Ice Peak Immortal King occupied most of its space. Various resources were readily available, enough for Fang Bai to squander for a while.

"Well done, come in!"

Fang Bai waved his right hand lightly, a bright beam flashed across the Five Elements Space Ring, and then the figure of the Ice Peak Immortal King vanished, entering the Five Elements Space Ring.

All of the ten plus high-level members, including the Ice Peak Immortal King, had fallen, leaving the City Lord Mansion of Ice Emperor City virtually nonexistent. Fang Bai knew it wouldn't take long for the reinforcements from the Ice River Palace to arrive at Ice Emperor City, so staying there any longer was pointless, and he decided to leave immediately.

"Xiao Ping, are you willing to come with me?"

Fang Bai looked down, seeing the disciples of the City Lord Mansion had all fled, except for Xiao Ping standing below, gazing up at him with admiration, he smiled and asked.

After Fang Bai entered the cultivation resource exchange market of Ice Emperor City, Xiao Ping helped him run errands. Later, Fang Bai became a tribute at the City Lord Mansion, and Xiao Ping followed him there. In the eyes of other immortals, their relationship was unusual. If Fang Bai left, even if the remaining disciples of the City Lord Mansion dared not trouble Xiao Ping, the reinforcements from the Ice River Palace would certainly not spare her.

After all, it was fate that brought them together, so Fang Bai naturally couldn't bear to see Xiao Ping end up in a tragic situation, hence he was inclined to take her with him.

"Thank you, Alchemist Fang, for avenging my blood feud! I am willing to go with you, from now on, I will be a small servant by your side!"

Xiao Ping flew into the air, tears in her eyes, gracefully bowing to Fang Bai.

Her parents were killed by a steward of Ice Emperor City, she wished to avenge them but never had the capability. Just now, Fang Bai used the Ice Peak Immortal King, already turned into a Puppet Corpse, to kill that steward, fulfilling her wish, making her deeply grateful to Fang Bai.

Xiao Ping understood that if she stayed in Ice Emperor City, she would inevitably face the pursuit of the Ice River Palace, so instead, she preferred to leave with Fang Bai.

Xiao Ping was an exceptionally clever female immortal, knowing Fang Bai was so young yet could kill a powerful figure like the Ice Peak Immortal King, he was bound to achieve even more on the Immortal Dao, and following him would certainly benefit her greatly.

As for Fang Bai being a disciple of the Emperor's Palace, that following him would result in pursuit by the Eight Immortal Emperors, putting her life at risk, Xiao Ping was completely fearless about it.

Fang Bai had avenged her great feud, she had already entrusted her life to Fang Bai, and even if she were to die, she would have no regrets.

Seeing Xiao Ping willing to follow him, Fang Bai smiled lightly, held her up with a gesture, and once she stood up, nodded and said: "Alright, from now on, you are a member of the Emperor's Palace. This place is not safe to linger, let's go!"

As he spoke, he reached out into the distance, and a fifth-grade Immortal Venerable Realm Immortal Roc came flying swiftly, wrapped in a gust of wind, stopping in the air before them.

Fang Bai and Xiao Ping stepped onto the Roc's back, sat cross-legged, and then Fang Bai commanded the Immortal Roc to fly toward the northwest.

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"Alchemist Fang, where are we going?"

Shortly after leaving Ice Emperor City, Xiao Ping, sitting behind Fang Bai, asked cautiously.

By this time, she already knew the Ice Peak Immortal King had indeed been refined into the legendary Puppet Corpse by Fang Bai, thus she felt even more reverence for him.

"To the Ice River Palace!"

Fang Bai sat on the Roc's back, gazing toward the northwest, speaking softly.

Situated hundreds of thousands of miles away, on the Desolate Ancient Ice Fields, the Ice River Palace is home to the Ice River Immortal Emperor, one of the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors of the Immortal Realm. Not long ago, Fang Bai learned from the Ice Peak Immortal King that the birthday of the Ice River Immortal Emperor was approaching, and thousands of immortals from all around would be attending his birthday banquet at the Ice River Palace.

The Ice Peak Immortal King originally planned to go with two Elders, bringing with them two captured disciples of the Emperor's Palace, to attend the birthday feast of his master, the Ice River Immortal Emperor, but never imagined he'd be killed halfway by Fang Bai.

Thinking of the Ice River Immortal Emperor, Fang Bai's anger surged, and he was filled with hatred.

This time, he was going to the Ice River Palace merely to investigate and see how the Ice River Immortal Emperor, who participated in the besiegement of him a thousand years ago, had progressed in cultivation level and to assess the overall strength of the Ice River Palace.

Although Fang Bai was determined to avenge himself against the Eight Immortal Emperors, he would never act recklessly and impulsively. Only by growing powerful, knowing oneself and the enemy, would the hope of a successful revenge grow.

However, considering the Ice River Immortal Emperor is indeed one of the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors, Fang Bai's visit to the Ice River Palace posed a significant risk. Fortunately, Fang Bai had undergone soul transmigration and had completely changed his form, coupled with his ability to easily conceal his aura, not even an Immortal Emperor like the Ice River Immortal Emperor could discern his connection with the War Emperor of the past.

As for Xiao Ping, Fang Bai planned to let her enter his Five Elements Space Ring along with the two Emperor's Palace disciples resting inside when they neared the Ice River Palace.

Thus, during the trip to the Ice River Palace, as long as Fang Bai remained safe, Xiao Ping and the two Emperor's Palace disciples would remain unharmed.

The journey spanning hundreds of thousands of miles took only a month by Immortal Roc.

The divine sense of an Immortal Emperor can often span ten thousand miles, so when Fang Bai was still over ten thousand miles away from the Ice River Palace, he had Xiao Ping enter his Five Elements Space Ring to avoid being detected by the divine sense of the Ice River Immortal Emperor, which could impact his visit to the Ice River Palace.

Xiao Ping entered Fang Bai's Five Elements Space Ring for the first time, and upon realizing there was such a treasure capable of holding living beings in the Immortal Realm, she was immediately shocked.

"Oh my, so many cultivation resources!"

Seeing the piles of cultivation resources within the hundreds of miles of space in the Five Elements Space Ring, Xiao Ping felt her eyes were simply not enough.

"Wow, there are even two trees here..."

As she walked to the central region of the internal space of the Five Elements Space Ring, Xiao Ping discovered there grew a towering tree a hundred feet high, its dense leaves extending outward, covering an area of a hundred miles like a massive umbrella.

A constant stream of wood attribute immortal qi was released from the branches and leaves of that towering tree, and combined with the massive amounts of cultivation resources also emitting immortal qi, Xiao Ping felt the immortal qi around her was so dense it was almost tangible.

A small tree grew on the periphery of that towering tree.

Calling it a small tree, it was actually over ten feet high, with its branches full of peaches, but they looked too immature to be eaten.

Xiao Ping, being of low cultivation level and having little experience, didn't know that the towering tree was part of the World Tree, nor understood what the World Tree signified to the Immortal Realm.

And as for the peach tree, though Xiao Ping knew it was an Immortal Peach Tree, she did not know it was the illustrious Peach Tree of the Immortal Realm.

Even Fang Bai hadn't expected that after planting the Peach Tree beside the World Tree, it would quickly grow under the influence of the World Tree, now bearing fruit.

Chapter 2235: He's Your Grandmaster?

Xiao Ping walked under the World Tree, gently touching its trunk with endless joy in her heart.

She thought that if she could cultivate here in the future, her cultivation level would surely improve significantly, even if she wasn't particularly talented.

Xiao Ping didn't wish to become an Immortal King Realm Expert; reaching the Immortal Venerable Realm would be enough for her.

"Ah, who are you?"

Walking around the World Tree which had a diameter of ten zhang, Xiao Ping suddenly saw two male immortals sitting cross-legged by a small pond not far away, smiling at her.

"The two of us are disciples of the Emperor's Palace."

One of the male immortals said with a smile.

"May I ask what your relationship is with our Grandmaster?"

The other male immortal asked curiously.

The two male immortals were those Emperor's Palace disciples captured by the Ice Peak Immortal King, then later rescued by Fang Bai.

Due to their severely injured Qi Sea, Fang Bai infused Chaos Immortal Qi into their bodies, and then placed them in the Five Elements Space Ring, allowing them to heal using the dense Immortal Qi within to speed up their recovery.

By now, the injuries of the two Emperor's Palace disciples had recovered by seventy to eighty percent.

If other immortals had suffered similar severe injuries, even with the aid of Immortal Pills and wondrous medicines, it would be a long process to fully recover, so their rapid recovery was considered a miracle.

The two Emperor's Palace disciples were both Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm Experts, much stronger than Xiao Ping, so they knew immediately when she entered the Five Elements Space Ring.

However, they did not know what relationship Xiao Ping had with their Grandmaster, as the Grandmaster had not specified, so they treated her with great respect.

Xiao Ping had heard about the Emperor's Palace many years ago, knowing it was the most powerful sect in the Immortal Realm a thousand years ago.

During her previous stay at the City Lord Mansion, Xiao Ping also heard Fang Bai admit in person that he was from the Emperor's Palace, but she didn't know his identity within it or his connection to these two disciples.

"Your Grandmaster?"

Upon hearing the inquiry from one of the immortals opposite, Xiao Ping was stunned and said blankly, "I don't know your Grandmaster..."

The immortal who asked widened his eyes and said, "The immortal who let you in is our Grandmaster. You didn't know his true identity?"

"Ah!"

Xiao Ping was immediately dumbfounded, unable to believe it, murmuring, "Are you saying... Alchemist Fang is your Grandmaster?"

Seeing that she indeed didn't know the Grandmaster's identity, the two Emperor's Palace disciples exchanged a look, speechless.

After a while, Xiao Ping recovered from her shock, thinking that the two Emperor's Palace disciples were unlikely to deceive her, could Alchemist Fang really be their Grandmaster?

But Alchemist Fang had just mentioned that these two Emperor's Palace disciples were Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm Experts, so their master should at least be an Immortal King Realm Expert, and their Grandmaster, how powerful must he be?

Xiao Ping didn't dare to think further.

At this moment, Fang Bai's voice softly came from the air above Xiao Ping and the two disciples of the Emperor's Palace.

"Xiao Ping, my true identity is the War Emperor who once established the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, and the two immortals in front of you are my grand-disciples. I know you have many questions, like how could I be the War Emperor of a thousand years ago when I seem so young... haha, it's a long story, and I'll let them explain it to you later. Now I only ask if you're willing to join the Emperor's Palace and become an Emperor's Palace disciple?"

Fang Bai's voice lingered in the air, clearly reaching the ears of Xiao Ping and the two Emperor's Palace disciples.

Indeed, Xiao Ping had many questions, but since Fang Bai said the two disciples in front of her would explain, she was no longer in a hurry to verify.

Although the Emperor's Palace was destroyed a thousand years ago, its prestige remained, and since Fang Bai was her benefactor, Xiao Ping naturally wanted to join.

Immediately, Xiao Ping knelt down and sincerely said towards the air, "Disciple is willing to join the Emperor's Palace!"

Fang Bai said with a laugh, "Good! From this moment on, you are a member of the Emperor's Palace! Stay in this Five Elements Space Ring and discuss the Dao of Cultivation with your senior brothers. They are both Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm, so if there's anything you don't understand, feel free to ask them. You can also use the cultivation resources within this Five Elements Space Ring."

After a pause, he continued, "The black water in that pond is the blood of an ancient Supreme Emperor. Once Gu Feng and You Ming have fully healed their injuries, the three of you can each take a drop, then go into closed cultivation. It will have unimaginable effects."

Thinking that these two Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm Experts would be her senior brothers in the future, Xiao Ping couldn't help feeling extremely excited. After thanking Fang Bai again, she clasped her fists and saluted the two senior brothers, saying, "Senior brothers, little sister Xiao Ping greets you!"

The two Emperor's Palace disciples named Gu Feng and You Ming hurriedly returned the courtesy, saying, "Little sister, you're too kind!"

The three immortals became siblings and naturally grew closer, immediately sitting cross-legged on the ground and engaging in conversation.

Through Gu Feng's and You Ming's words, Xiao Ping learned a lot about the Emperor's Palace and got a preliminary understanding of the battle that led to its downfall a thousand years ago.

A thousand years ago, in that battle, the Eight Immortal Emperors depicted the War Emperor and the Emperor's Palace as an evil force colluding with the demon and ghost realms, claiming to fight for justice. It was now that Xiao Ping learned that the accusation of the Emperor's Palace colluding with the demon and ghost realms was completely unfounded.

Thinking of the despicable actions of the Eight Immortal Emperors, Xiao Ping was filled with righteous indignation, wanting to do something for the Emperor's Palace, but regretted that her cultivation level was too weak.

Gu Feng and You Ming already knew about Fang Bai's soul transfer and rebirth, so they also explained the background and consequences to Xiao Ping, who then understood the incredible events that happened to Fang Bai.

Knowing that Fang Bai was the Emperor's Palace Master from a thousand years ago, Xiao Ping's admiration and reverence for him instantly reached new heights, and she was grateful for the great opportunity to join the Emperor's Palace.

The three immortals chatted for a long time, then Gu Feng and You Ming continued nursing their injuries, while Xiao Ping also started cultivating, entering a state of selflessness.

Three days later, after Gu Feng and You Ming's injuries had fully healed, they, along with Xiao Ping, each took a drop of the Water of Life as instructed by Fang Bai.

Though the three were unaware of the Water of Life's wonders, they knew it was a rare treasure since Fang Bai said it was formed from the blood of an ancient Supreme Immortal Emperor.

After consuming the Water of Life, powerful immortal power began surging within them, so the three each circulated their Immortal Laws to guide the immortal power to move within their bodies.

.....

Fang Bai stopped ten thousand miles away from the Ice River Palace and didn't rush forward.

He knew that the Ice River Immortal Emperor's birthday celebration would undoubtedly invite powerful and renowned immortals from the Nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, and those immortals would surely have invitations in hand. To blend into the grand birthday celebration, an invitation was essential.

Therefore, Fang Bai lay in ambush on a necessary path to the Ice River Palace, planning to wait for an unlucky immortal to rob their invitation for his own use.

Chapter 2236: Borrowing Your Invitation!

The place where Fang Bai lay in ambush was amidst a range of Immortal Mountains. Any immortals flying over these mountains could scarcely escape Fang Bai's divine sense detection.

Perhaps it was because the Ice River Immortal Emperor's birthday banquet was approaching; after Fang Bai settled into hiding, immortals continuously flew past.

These immortals were mainly disciples of Immortal Sect and Immortal Clan in groups of twos and threes, with the occasional solitary individual cultivator passing by.

Fang Bai's targets were those individual cultivators whose cultivation levels were equal to his own.

The Ice River Immortal Emperor was the master of the Ice River Palace and one of the eight top Immortal Emperors in the Immortal Realm. Those qualified to attend her birthday banquet were at least Immortal King Realm experts.

In addition, the Ice River Palace also invited some promising up-and-comers from the Immortal Realm to the banquet, such as alchemists and artifact refiners with dual attribute innate spiritual roots.

In his previous life as the War Emperor, Fang Bai had maintained a good relationship with the Ice River Immortal Emperor and had personally attended her birthday banquet, so he naturally knew a few things about it.

Therefore, Fang Bai waited for the alchemists and artifact refiners below the Immortal King Realm.

Over several days, tens of thousands of immortals flew over the Immortal Mountains where Fang Bai was hiding, heading toward the Ice River Palace.

In Fang Bai's divine sense probe, most of these immortals were Immortal King Realm and Immortal Emperor Realm experts, with a few lower-level Immortal Emperors.

These Immortal Emperor Realm and Immortal King Realm experts possessed mana that reached the heavens and powerful divine senses. Whenever they passed by, their immortal might bent all the grass and trees; Fang Bai's divine sense would quickly retract to avoid being detected, which could bring disaster.

Fang Bai did not wait long. On the third day of his ambush, his divine sense detected an alchemist riding a Fire Scale Lion passing by.

This alchemist's cultivation was at the Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm, similar to Fang Bai. Although he was several hundred years old, he appeared to be a dashing young man and was considered very young in the Immortal Realm.

From his attire, Fang Bai could tell that this young alchemist was a loose cultivator and thought to himself that it was quite rare for a loose cultivator to have reached the Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm.

Of course, immortals with dual attribute innate spiritual roots were inherently considered extraordinary talents.

The Fire Scale Lion the alchemist rode was a Seventh Grade Immortal Venerable Realm immortal beast. Its scales were bright red, like clusters of flames burning. Within a ten-zhang radius around it, the heat waves surged, and the temperature was extremely high, so ordinary immortals dared not approach.

The alchemist did not seem in a hurry to reach the Ice River Palace, riding leisurely on the Fire Scale Lion, driving auspicious clouds, slowly moving forward, leisurely waving a palm fan in his hand.

"This immortal's cultivation level is on par with mine and he is an alchemist. Isn't it perfect for me to take his place to attend the Ice River Immortal Emperor's birthday banquet?"

Fang Bai, upon sweeping his divine sense over the young alchemist, could not help but be filled with joy. He soared from the Immortal Mountains, blocking the alchemist's path, smiling brightly as he said, "Fellow immortal, please slow down!"

Seeing an immortal blocking his way, the alchemist lightly patted the Fire Scale Lion to stop it. Upon seeing that the roadblock was a young and unfamiliar immortal with cultivation also at the Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm, a trace of surprise swept through his eyes.

This alchemist, possessing strong cultivation, dual attribute innate spiritual roots, and the identity of an alchemist, was regarded as one of the Immortal Realm's most promising young talents. Thus, he usually carried an air of arrogance, and when encountering immortals whose cultivation was inferior to his, he barely spared them a glance, let alone interacted with them.

However, Fang Bai was younger than him in terms of immortal age, with a cultivation level equal to his, and also possessed a dual attribute innate spiritual root, seemingly in no way inferior. This made him dare not look down and set aside his arrogant air.

"What does the fellow immortal want?"

The alchemist asked calmly.

Fang Bai clasped his hands and said, "May I ask the fellow immortal's esteemed name? Are you heading to the Ice River Palace?"

"I am the Burning Heaven Venerable!"

The alchemist replied, then scrutinized Fang Bai. "Could it be that the fellow immortal also received an invitation from the Ice River Palace? That's great, we can travel together..."

Fang Bai laughed, "Oh, that's not the case... I would like to discuss something with the fellow immortal. I wonder if the fellow immortal would agree..."

The Burning Heaven Venerable, upon hearing that Fang Bai was not an invited guest of the Ice River Palace, decided to ignore him, casually asking, "What matter?"

Fang Bai said, "Borrow your invitation!"

The Burning Heaven Venerable was taken aback, thinking he had misheard, and frowned, "What did you say?"

Fang Bai said, "I wish to attend the Ice River Immortal Emperor's birthday banquet, but lack an invitation, so...I would like to borrow the fellow immortal's invitation! Please do me this favor!"

The Burning Heaven Venerable widened his eyes, wordlessly staring at Fang Bai, wondering if this immortal was crazy. I worked hard to get an invitation to the Ice River Palace; how could I lend it to you?

"Borrowing the invitation is impossible! I am heading to the Ice River Palace right away, fellow immortal, please move aside!"

The Burning Heaven Venerable said irritably, then urged the Fire Scale Lion beneath him, preparing to advance.

"Haha, whether you lend it or not is no longer up to you!"

In Fang Bai's laughter, his left hand splayed open, and he made a grasping motion towards the Burning Heaven Venerable. Then, an immortal qi-formed large palm descended loudly upon the Burning Heaven Venerable's head.

"You dare to rob my invitation!"

The Burning Heaven Venerable, seeing Fang Bai move against him without hesitation, could not help but be very angry. With killing intent surging, he turned and punched, striking at Fang Bai's descending Immortal Qi Palm.

The Burning Heaven Venerable initially thought that although Fang Bai's cultivation level was equal to his, Fang Bai was much younger in terms of immortal age. In terms of combat power, he was sure he must have the edge, confident of killing Fang Bai.

But as soon as he threw the punch, he sensed something was wrong. It was as if his Qi Sea was suddenly confined, though he had potent immortal power, it would not flow to his punch, resulting in an empty strike.

What shocked him even more was that his body seemed to be bound by an invisible shackle, making any movement extremely difficult.

"How is this possible?"

The Burning Heaven Venerable was terrified. His body suddenly tightened, seized by Fang Bai's Immortal Qi Palm, and was brought before Fang Bai.

"Look at me!"

Fang Bai lightly commanded, with a glint of brilliance in his eyes, staring at the Burning Heaven Venerable.

His voice seemed to carry some kind of magic, causing the Burning Heaven Venerable's body to tremble as he involuntarily looked at Fang Bai.

Upon meeting Fang Bai's gaze, he immediately felt the world spinning and lost self-awareness...

Moments later, Fang Bai tossed the unconscious Burning Heaven Venerable into a secret area below the Immortal Mountain, making it extremely difficult for other immortals to discover him, and ensuring the Burning Heaven Venerable himself would not wake up within half a month.

Earlier, Fang Bai had already used the Soul Capturing Heart Refining Technique to extract a lot of information from the Burning Heaven Venerable's mind, and learned why the Burning Heaven Venerable was invited to the Ice River Emperor's birthday banquet.

Since Fang Bai intended to assume the Burning Heaven Venerable's identity to attend the Ice River Palace, he needed to learn about the Burning Heaven Venerable's affairs to avoid exposing himself at the Ice River Immortal Emperor's banquet and being recognized by the immortals of the Ice River Palace.

Chapter 2237: Demon Slaying Immortal King

"I didn't expect that Burning Heaven Venerable had accumulated quite a lot of cultivation resources!"

After Fang Bai snatched Burning Heaven Venerable's invitation, he thought since he had already offended him, there was no need to hold back anymore, so he conveniently stole his Space Immortal Ring as well. Scanning it with his Divine Sense, Fang Bai discovered the cultivation resources inside were surprisingly abundant, making him secretly delighted.

Fang Bai leapt onto the Fire Scale Lion he had tamed with the Beast Taming Scripture, changing his appearance to resemble Burning Heaven Venerable's, even matching his aura. Then, riding the Auspicious Clouds, he flew towards Ice Emperor Palace.

Fang Bai had great confidence in his disguise as he headed to Ice River Palace, believing that even a top-notch Immortal Emperor like Ice River Immortal Emperor wouldn't be able to discern whether he was real or fake.

As he got closer to Ice River Palace, he encountered more and more immortals, some of whom even greeted him under the guise of Burning Heaven Venerable.

"It seems Burning Heaven Venerable is quite popular!"

Fang Bai smiled and responded to those immortals greeting him, deciding secretly to speak less and observe more during his trip to Ice River Palace.

Never fear a multitude of possibilities, fear the unlikely one.

Though Fang Bai considered his disguise excellent, if he ever showed any flaw and was detected by Ice River Immortal Emperor, given his current cultivation level, it would be impossible to escape trouble.

Despite Fang Bai's battle strength now comparable to the Immortal King Realm, the gap compared to a top-notch Immortal Emperor like Ice River Immortal Emperor was vast; he couldn't withstand even a single thread of Immortal Might released by Ice River Immortal Emperor.

"Haha, Burning Heaven Venerable, we meet again! I didn't expect you to have enhanced your strength so much in these years we haven't seen each other."

About a thousand miles from Ice River Palace, a chubby immortal in a robe flew over on Auspicious Clouds enthusiastically greeting Fang Bai.

Fang Bai sized up the chubby immortal, seeing he was short and fat, only reaching his waist level. Standing there, he resembled a meatball. Curiously, his robe was extremely large, making him look even shorter and comical.

Fang Bai quickly searched through the information he acquired from Burning Heaven Venerable and learned that the chubby immortal's title was Demon Slaying Immortal King, a second-grade Immortal King Realm expert. Since he often asked Burning Heaven Venerable to refine many Immortal Pills and Artifacts, their relationship was quite good.

Fang Bai discovered from the obtained information that this chubby immortal frequently ventured into the perilous Demon Realm for training and had slain many Demon Clan experts, thereby earning the title Demon Slaying Immortal King.

"Haha, so it's Demon Slaying Immortal King, nice to meet you! Now with your cultivation level reaching the second-grade Immortal King Realm, congratulations!"

Fang Bai responded with a laugh.

He mimicked Burning Heaven Venerable's voice perfectly, leaving even Demon Slaying Immortal King unable to detect any anomaly.

"Eh? You can even see my current cultivation level?"

Demon Slaying Immortal King paused, looking at Fang Bai with a surprisingly curious gaze.

His second-grade Immortal King Realm advancement was recent, making him wonder how Burning Heaven Venerable, being at the ninth-grade Immortal Venerable Realm, could determine his cultivation level.

Fang Bai knew he had misspoken, but he remained calm and laughed, saying, "I recently acquired a secret technique during my training that allows me to see the cultivation level of an immortal stronger than myself. Therefore... your advancement to the second-grade Immortal King Realm didn't escape me!"

Demon Slaying Immortal King uttered "Oh" in admiration, looking at Fang Bai, clicking his tongue as he said, "Your secret technique is impressive, allowing you to see stronger immortals' cultivation. In future confrontations, it will surely enable you to know yourself and your opponent better, thus responding timely. Hehe, Burning Heaven Venerable, we've been friends for years. Would you teach me this secret technique?"

Fang Bai glanced at him sideways and said, "Fine! Exchange it for your Demon Slaying Axe!"

The Demon Slaying Axe was Demon Slaying Immortal King's personal Immortal Artifact, extremely powerful and considered excellent among the Immortal King grade. Demon Slaying Immortal King depended on this ax to kill his way through the Demon Realm, and it could be said to be his most cherished treasure.

"That won't do! The Demon Slaying Axe is something I obtained through great ordeal, without which I might have perished several times... Apart from it, I'm willing to exchange other treasures with you. What do you think?"

Demon Slaying Immortal King exclaimed.

Fang Bai shook his head, saying, "I'm only interested in your Demon Slaying Axe, forget about the rest!"

Not wanting to continue this topic, he deliberately changed the topic, asking, "What gift did you bring to Ice River Palace this time?"

Whenever Ice River Immortal Emperor's birthday celebration came around, any immortal invited would not come empty-handed, at least presenting an immortal item as a gift.

Ice River Palace was a top sect in the celestial realm, rich in heritage, having all sorts of immortal items. Therefore, the heaviness or lightness of the gift that attending immortals brought to the birthday celebration was of no concern to Ice River Palace. They only desired face; as long as the invited immortals came bearing gifts, they would receive their hospitality.

However, if any immortal went empty-handed, it would equate to contempt and disrespect towards Ice River Immortal Emperor and undoubtedly provoke disdain and hostility from Ice River Palace's disciples.

Though Fang Bai extremely disfavored it, if he wished to enter Ice River Palace smoothly, he too must present a gift; otherwise, he would stand out and become the focus of the birthday celebration.

Though there were many immortal items in Fang Bai's Five Elements Space Ring, he was not willing to send something too valuable, nor did he want to send anything too poor and face disdain from Ice River Palace disciples, leaving him indecisive about what to send.

The reason Fang Bai asked Demon Slaying Immortal King what he was sending was to gauge the value of the immortal item he sent, so he could pick one from his Five Elements Space Ring of equal or slightly less value to present.

Demon Slaying Immortal King took out an immortal item, placed it on his palm, and held it in front of Fang Bai with a flaunting manner. "I'm sending this. How about it?"

Fang Bai looked at the palm of Demon Slaying Immortal King and saw it was a lotus seed the size of a peanut, emitting seven-colored radiant lights, which caused him to raise an eyebrow, exclaiming in surprise, "Seven-Colored Ice Lotus?"

"I didn't expect you to recognize this too!"

Demon Slaying Immortal King took out the Seven-Colored Ice Lotus, originally thinking Fang Bai wouldn't recognize this immortal item and was prepared to explain it to him, but unexpectedly Fang Bai identified it at a glance, leaving him astonished once again.

Fang Bai chuckled, "I heard an immortal speak about it before. He said the Seven-Colored Ice Lotus grows within the Demon Realm, guarded by powerful demon beasts, making it exceedingly difficult to obtain a single lotus seed! The Seven-Colored Ice Lotus significantly enhances an immortal's advancement success rate, surpassing the Creation Pill in effectiveness. Demon Slaying Immortal King, you're really fortunate!"

Demon Slaying Immortal King proudly proclaimed, "Indeed, you're absolutely correct! The Seven-Colored Ice Lotus is better than the Creation Pill! I was fortunate to obtain three Seven-Colored Ice Lotuses in the Demon Realm, consumed one myself, and advanced to the second-grade Immortal King Realm as a result. The remaining two, I kept one for myself in case it's needed in the future, and this one, I plan to present to Ice River Immortal Emperor as a birthday gift! What do you think?"

Chapter 2238: Ice River Palace

Fang Bai gazed at the Seven-Colored Ice Lotus in the palm of the Demon Slaying Immortal King, his face full of envy as he sighed, "Demon Slaying Immortal King, you are really generous! No matter what I gift, it cannot compare to yours!"

The Demon Slaying Immortal King approached Fang Bai, speaking mysteriously, "Actually, I'm a bit reluctant to gift the Seven-Colored Ice Lotus, but to invite the Ice River Immortal Emperor for some guidance, I have no choice."

His aptitude wasn't very high; if he relied solely on his own abilities, he would have reached the pinnacle after advancing to the Second Grade Immortal King Realm. But if he could invite such a top-tier Immortal Emperor as the Ice River Immortal Emperor to provide guidance, even a few words of advice would benefit him immensely.

Of course, with the status of the Ice River Immortal Emperor, what treasures of the Immortal Realm hasn't she seen? Trying to impress her is no easy feat!

Even though the Demon Slaying Immortal King offered the Seven-Colored Ice Lotus, a rare treasure from the Demon Realm, he himself wasn't sure if it could impress the Ice River Immortal Emperor.

In fact, not just the Demon Slaying Immortal King, but many other immortals in the Immortal Realm want guidance from such a top-tier Immortal Emperor like the Ice River Immortal Emperor.

After all, every Immortal Emperor in the Immortal Realm has endured long ages and numerous tribulations to finally prove the Immortal Dao and become supreme in the Immortal Realm. Their insights and realizations of the Immortal Dao are far beyond those of other immortals, and each word they speak contains profound truths and supreme Immortal Dao. Listening to their interpretations can indeed surpass years of hardship in cultivation.

Fang Bai naturally understood this, and he comprehended why the Demon Slaying Immortal King went to such lengths to ingratiate and flatter the Ice River Immortal Emperor, even sacrificing the Seven-Colored Ice Lotus which he acquired with great effort as a celebratory gift.

"Then I'll congratulate the Demon Slaying Immortal King here, hoping you achieve your wish!"

Fang Bai smiled and cupped his hands as he spoke.

Though his cultivation level was not as high as the Demon Slaying Immortal King, he held the identity of an Alchemist, and thus did not need to be subservient when facing the Demon Slaying Immortal King.

The Demon Slaying Immortal King laughed heartily, appearing quite proud, and asked, "What gift did Burning Heaven Venerable prepare?"

Fang Bai chuckled wryly, "I am an Alchemist. My gift is merely some Immortal Pills, which can hardly compare to your Seven-Colored Ice Lotus! Alas, I cannot win the favor of the Ice River Immortal Emperor!"

The Demon Slaying Immortal King said, "You shouldn't belittle yourself. To my knowledge, that Ice River Immortal Emperor has always sought to attract those of you with great potential. As long as you're willing to join the Ice River Palace, there's hope of receiving guidance and teaching from the Ice River Immortal Emperor. Honestly, I'm more envious of you young immortals!"

Fang Bai shook his head and said, "Joining the Ice River Palace is out of the question. I dislike being bound by the rules of Immortal Sects and Immortal Sects, and feel more comfortable as a Loose Cultivator."

The Demon Slaying Immortal King nodded in agreement, saying, "You think the same as me. I too dislike being confined and feel that being carefree in the Immortal Realm is more enjoyable and liberated. So to this day, I remain an Individual Immortal!"

Along the way, Fang Bai and the Demon Slaying Immortal conversed cheerfully, unconsciously arriving at the Ice River Palace.

From high in the sky, they looked down and saw countless icy mountains, where one after another, palatial white jade-like buildings were constructed, with an uncountable number of male and female immortals scuttling between the palaces, appearing extremely busy.

At the peak of Qingtian Peak, surrounded by thousands of Ice Peaks, stood a grand, majestic hall. Standing in the square in front of this hall, one could see all the Ice Peaks at a glance, feeling like a ruler of the world, supreme and unrivaled.

This hall was indeed the famous Ice River Hall of the Immortal Realm and the residence of one of the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors, the Ice River Immortal Emperor.

At this moment, a large square in front of the Ice River Hall was already arranged with tables and chairs.

These tables and chairs were all carved from the highest grade Immortal Stones in the Immortal Realm, emitting strands of Immortal Qi, radiating a clean glow, extremely beautiful.

Thousands upon thousands of immortals from the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, under the guidance of a disciple of the Ice River Palace, ascended Qingtian Peak, arriving at the prepared tables and chairs to take their seats.

Various Immortal Fruits and Immortal Brews were sent to the tables like flowing water, exuding a special aroma that made all the immortals salivate.

Those Immortal Fruits and Immortal Brews were rare treasures in the Immortal Realm, beneficial for cultivation, which even Immortal King Realm Experts rarely tasted. This time, they were fortunate to be invited to the Ice River Immortal Emperor's birthday feast, an invaluable opportunity, and naturally would indulge wholeheartedly.

"Friend Burning Heaven, let's go down too!"

The Demon Slaying Immortal King, seeing the Immortal Fruits and Immortal Brews on the tables below, couldn't help but drool, urging Fang Bai eagerly.

Fang Bai nodded with a smile.

Then, the two immortals descended from the Auspicious Clouds, according to tradition, landing below Qingtian Peak.

"Esteemed guests, please present your invitation card."

A beautiful female immortal in white from the Ice River Palace approached with a respectful greeting.

"May I ask for your title, Fairy? Which immortal from the Ice River Palace are you a disciple of?"

The Demon Slaying Immortal King handed over his invitation card with a beaming smile, casually asking the beautiful fairy.

Great talents don't have weak soldiers.

Although the beautiful fairy was a menial servant disciple of the Ice River Palace, her cultivation level was comparable to Fang Bai's, a Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm Expert.

Seeing that the Demon Slaying Immortal King was a short and stout immortal, the beautiful fairy couldn't help feeling disgusted, but she also knew that those holding an invitation card to the Ice River Palace were esteemed guests, who she could not offend, so she smiled faintly and replied, "To the esteemed guest, my title is Ruyue Fairy."

The Demon Slaying Immortal King said, "Ruyue Fairy? What a fine title! Let's chat again later! Haha, this Immortal King has quite a few Cultivation Resources in hand! Oh yes, this is Burning Heaven Venerable, my immortal friend; you can take us both up!"

Fang Bai nodded to Ruyue Fairy and handed over his invitation card.

Burning Heaven Venerable was not only young and strong in cultivation but also an Alchemist, with limitless prospects in the Immortal Realm, exactly the type the female immortal favored, hence her attitude toward Fang Bai was completely different from her attitude toward the Demon Slaying Immortal King.

"Esteemed guest, hello, I look forward to learning from you in the future!"

Ruyue Fairy glanced at Fang Bai's invitation card and then gave him a sweet smile, her eyes soft and charming, before turning around to lead Fang Bai and the Demon Slaying Immortal King up Qingtian Peak.

On either side of the mountain path grew numerous Immortal Flowers and Immortal Fruits, all ancient and rare materials for Alchemy. Although the immortals eyed them longingly, none dared to touch them.

Ruyue Fairy walked slowly, leading Fang Bai and the Demon Slaying Immortal King to the grand square at the top of Qingtian Peak. After they sat in their respective seats, she chatted briefly with Fang Bai before reluctantly departing.

"That Ruyue Fairy seems interested in you! Though she's a menial servant disciple, she's still a disciple of the Ice River Palace, becoming immortal partners with her wouldn't be bad! Alas, though she's my type, she doesn't fancy me, what a shame!"

The Demon Slaying Immortal King lamented, watching Ruyue Fairy's graceful silhouette depart.

Chapter 2239: Iceflame Fairy

As immortals from various factions continued to arrive, Tianqing Peak gradually became lively.

Fang Bai spread out his Divine Sense, silently observing, and discovered that among the thousands of immortals already seated, most were Immortal King Realm experts, with a smaller portion being Immortal Emperor Realm experts, and as of now, no Immortal Emperor had arrived.

Nevertheless, this was Fang Bai's first time attending such a grand event filled with powerful beings since his rebirth.

Among the immortals, Fang Bai spotted many whom he was familiar with in his previous life, some of whom had good relations with the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace.

Fang Bai understood that those invited might have been deceived by the Ice River Immortal Emperor, unaware of the true events that led to the downfall of the Emperor's Palace a thousand years ago, or that they had simply allied with the Ice River Immortal Emperor, breaking ties with the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, or were forced to bow to the Ice River Immortal Emperor's power.

Since the immortals present were all experts of the Immortal King or Immortal Emperor Realm, Fang Bai dared not be careless, quickly retracting his Divine Sense to avoid being detected and causing unnecessary trouble.

From the information obtained from the Burning Heaven Venerable's mind, Fang Bai knew that the Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm Alchemist had attended the Ice River Immortal Emperor's birthday banquet more than once, as he was an Alchemist with great potential, and many immortals were willing to lower themselves to associate with him.

After Fang Bai took his seat, immortals occasionally approached him for conversation, although they were mostly First or Second Grade Immortal King Realm experts.

In contrast, the Demon Slaying Immortal sitting next to Fang Bai was well-connected, with a constant stream of immortals coming to exchange pleasantries with him.

"This is my immortal friend, known as the Burning Heaven Venerable."

While chatting with the other immortals, the Demon Slaying Immortal took care to introduce Fang Bai.

"With your talent, you'll soon advance to the Immortal King Realm and be able to craft King Grade Immortal Pills. I'm introducing you to some immortal friends now, so once you become an Immortal King Realm Alchemist, your business will thrive!"

Once the other immortals left, the Demon Slaying Immortal smiled and said to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai knew that the Demon Slaying Immortal was not doing this out of pure kindness, but to build a good relationship with him so that in the future, if he needed Fang Bai's alchemy services, he could receive priority and more benefits.

Nonetheless, Fang Bai expressed his gratitude to the Demon Slaying Immortal.

As more immortals continued to arrive, the Tianqing Peak Plaza, which could accommodate tens of thousands of immortals, became increasingly bustling with the sound of voices.

It was at this moment that a Fifth Grade Immortal King Realm female immortal, led by a female disciple from the Ice River Palace, took a seat beside Fang Bai.

This female immortal looked very young on the surface, dressed in a purple dress, with a cold expression and a chill emanating from her, giving off a demeanor of keeping strangers at bay.

"Is it really her? Could she have allied with the Ice River Immortal Emperor?"

Upon seeing the Fifth Grade Immortal King Realm female immortal, Fang Bai furrowed his brows tightly, a peculiar glint in his eyes.

This female immortal, known as the Iceflame Fairy, was a disciple under the deceased Elder Fiery Emperor of the Emperor's Palace, deeply cherished by the Fiery Emperor, and Fang Bai, in his previous life as the War Emperor, had also guided her.

Fang Bai knew that the Iceflame Fairy appeared gentle on the outside but was firm inside, cold on the outside but warm inside, not one to fear death. He had assumed she had perished during the Fiery Emperor's downfall, but unexpectedly encountered her here.

Upon noticing the Iceflame Fairy here, Fang Bai first thought that she may have betrayed the Emperor's Palace for the Ice River Immortal Emperor, but then he caught sight of intense unwillingness and hatred in her eyes, suspecting that things might not be so simple.

"Hey, this Iceflame Fairy doesn't show any favor towards male immortals and acts at the slightest provocation. Don't provoke her! Otherwise, she won't hesitate to kill you, Alchemist or not!"

Seeing Fang Bai glance frequently at the Iceflame Fairy, the Demon Slaying Immortal, thinking he might be interested in her, tugged at his sleeve and transmitted a warning.

Fang Bai's cultivation was only at the Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm, whereas the Iceflame Fairy was a Fifth Grade Immortal King Realm expert; she could easily kill Fang Bai if she wanted.

Moreover, the Demon Slaying Immortal had heard that the Iceflame Fairy was favored by the Ice River Immortal Emperor. Although she was a disciple of the Emperor's Palace, the Ice River Immortal Emperor was reluctant to kill her, hoping to recruit her into the Ice River Palace.

The Demon Slaying Immortal's warning seemed to come too late, as the Iceflame Fairy suddenly turned her head, casting a cold glance at Fang Bai, her eyes brimming with murderous intent.

If it had been any other immortal below the Fifth Grade Immortal King Realm, they would have immediately averted their eyes, not daring to look at her again under her killing gaze.

However, Fang Bai seemed unaffected, nodding with a smile at the Iceflame Fairy.

The Iceflame Fairy raised her fine eyebrows, surprised beyond measure.

She could already tell that Fang Bai was a Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm expert. If it were any other immortal of the same realm, they would have been terrified by her gaze, yet this immortal was unflinching, which was quite unusual.

Even though her gaze didn't carry the pressure of a Fifth Grade Immortal King Realm expert, the murderous intent in her eyes was nearly tangible and contained a hint of spiritual attack, which could instantly break Fang Bai's spirits if he was slightly wavering.

After glancing at the Iceflame Fairy a few times, Fang Bai seated himself properly again, facing forward.

Though he no longer looked at the Iceflame Fairy, she became somewhat interested in him, silently observing his every move with her Divine Sense.

The Demon Slaying Immortal, seeing this, felt a deep concern, transmitting a message to Fang Bai, "It's over! It's over! The Iceflame Fairy has noticed you! She won't cause trouble during the banquet, but once it ends, she'll surely come after you! You better look after yourself!"

He looked at Fang Bai with a wry smile, as if saying, "You're doomed."

Several hours later, the esteemed guests invited by the Ice River Immortal Emperor arrived, among them three Immortal Emperors who appeared at the last moment, serving as the grand finale.

Fang Bai didn't recognize these three Immortal Emperors, likely having reached their realm after his fall.

In the Immortal Realm, Immortal Emperors can be divided into four major realms: early, mid, high, and pinnacle, with pinnacle Immortal Emperors also known as top-tier Immortal Emperors. Fang Bai, once titled the War Emperor, was among the most powerful of the top-tier Immortal Emperors.

The three Immortal Emperors were all recently advanced early-stage Immortal Emperors, incomparable to Fang Bai of the past.

With tens of thousands of immortals participating in the birthday banquet, they were seated according to their strength and status, from high to low.

Fang Bai's and the Demon Slaying Immortal's seats were relatively obscure, their strength not being formidable, nor their status noteworthy in the Immortal Realm, making them less likely to draw attention.

But those three Immortal Emperors were seated at the very center of the Qingtian Peak Plaza, a focal point for all to see.

"Immortals from afar gather at the Ice River Palace, truly making our humble palace flourish!"

When everyone was seated, a charming laugh rang in their ears. Then a young, stunning female immortal, appearing only seventeen or eighteen, gracefully floated out from the Palace Master Hall of the Ice River Palace, stepping gracefully as if lotuses bloomed at each step, arriving at the plaza.

Chapter 2240: Ice River Immortal Emperor

After the stunning female Immortal appeared in the square, she instantly became the focal point of all Immortals' attention, and all those present rose, clasped their fists, and bowed, words of flattery pouring in like a tide.

The beautiful female Immortal listened to the Immortals' congratulations, seemingly quite pleased, and smiled as she continually waved to the others.

Her lithe form was wrapped in a thin black veil, a silk ribbon cinched at the waist, and she moved elegantly and lightly. Her flowing dark hair draped over her shoulders, with a straight nose, red lips, and brows and eyes drawn as if in a painting, every move exuding boundless grace.

There was almost no sense of a presence or pressure of an Immortal from her, making her seem like a female Immortal of extremely low cultivation level.

If one were seeing her for the first time, they would never associate her with the renowned Ice River Immortal Emperor, one of the nine great domains of the Immortal Realm's top eight supreme Immortal Emperors.

"Ice River Immortal Emperor..."

Fang Bai stood together with the Demon Slaying Immortal King and Iceflame Fairy, raised his head to look, his gaze fixed on that stunning female Immortal, and his pupils slightly contracted, with his fists involuntarily clenching within his sleeves.

The beautiful female Immortal was none other than the Ice River Immortal Emperor who ruled over Ice River Palace.

In Fang Bai's eyes, the Ice River Immortal Emperor before him was even younger and more beautiful compared to a thousand years ago, her aura even more restrained.

Clearly, in this millennium, her cultivation had advanced significantly, reaching the realm of reversing age and returning to simplicity, as the Immortals say.

The Iceflame Fairy beside him seemed to sense Fang Bai's anomaly, her beautiful eyes flowing, she glanced at him subtly.

Fang Bai, with his acute senses, immediately became alert, quickly returned to normal, while secretly admonishing himself that the greater the enemy, the more he must suppress the hatred in his heart, and must not reveal any flaw, otherwise the consequences would be unimaginable.

The Ice River Immortal Emperor moved to the center of the square, sat on a high throne, looked down at the Immortals below, saw everyone standing respectfully, and nodded with satisfaction, smilingly saying, "My fellow Immortals, please be seated!"

Once everyone was seated, the Ice River Immortal Emperor then lightly chuckled and said, "I am flattered by the presence of you all here to celebrate my birthday. Today, I have specially prepared Immortal Fruit and Immortal Brew, please enjoy them together!"

At this point, she raised a cup of Immortal Brew in front of her, her cherry lips gently opened, and she crisply said, "I first toast all Immortals!"

In front of tens of thousands of Immortals, there were Immortal Fruits and Immortal Brew placed on tables, available for self-service.

Seeing the Ice River Immortal Emperor offer a toast, all the Immortals filled their cups with Immortal Brew, raised them high, and drank together with the Ice River Immortal Emperor.

As the Immortals enjoyed some Immortal Fruit and Immortal Brew, the atmosphere gradually became lively.

Many Immortal Sects and loose cultivators with good relations with the Ice River Palace began to come forward to present their gifts.

Those who received invitations from the Ice River Palace, more or less had some connections with the palace or the Ice River Immortal Emperor, and in order to please the Immortal Emperor or seek her guidance, they would go to great lengths to prepare gifts.

It didn't matter if the gift was light, as sincerity was what counted. But if no gift was presented, it would definitely displease the disciples of Ice River Palace, who might take it as dissatisfaction or disrespect towards the Ice River Immortal Emperor.

Among the tens of thousands of gifts, there were all sorts of things, including cultivation resources like Immortal Pills and Immortal Artifacts from the Immortal Realm, as well as treasures from the Demon Realm and Monster Realm.

Each gift presented would be received by a disciple of the Ice River Palace, loudly announced in front of the Immortals, and then placed into a prepared Space Immortal Ring.

"Let's go, let's present our gifts too!"

The Demon Slaying Immortal King tugged at Fang Bai, got up from his seat, and walked toward the high platform where the Ice River Immortal Emperor was seated.

Fang Bai glanced at the Ice River Immortal Emperor, thought for a moment, then stood up and followed behind the Demon Slaying Immortal King.

"This humble one presents a Seven-Colored Ice Lotus, wishing the Ice River Immortal Emperor a happy birthday!"

The Demon Slaying Immortal King, with a genuinely respectful demeanor, held the Seven-Colored Ice Lotus in both hands, his face flushed with excitement and reverence, causing his voice to tremble slightly.

It was no wonder, for an Immortal King of his rank, although not weak among the Immortals, he was not even qualified to carry shoes for an elite Immortal Emperor like the Ice River Immortal Emperor. To be in such close proximity to her was thrilling beyond words.

"The Seven-Colored Ice Lotus is a treasure of the Demon Realm, rare and hard to obtain, significantly benefiting the cultivation of Immortals, with effects far surpassing that of Creation Pills. Hmm, not bad! The Demon Slaying Immortal King has been considerate! If you have time in the future, you may visit Ice River Palace as a guest, and we can explore the Dao of Cultivation together."

Seeing the disciple beside her receive the Seven-Colored Ice Lotus, the Ice River Immortal Emperor smiled and nodded at the Demon Slaying Immortal King.

Although she spoke of "exploring together," it actually meant she intended to guide the Demon Slaying Immortal King. Hearing this, he was overjoyed and repeatedly bowed in gratitude.

Other Immortals, seeing the Demon Slaying Immortal King receiving the opportunity for guidance from the Ice River Immortal Emperor, couldn't help but feel envious, with hopes of their own.

"Burning Heaven Venerable, ten bottles of Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill of Venerable grade!"

After the Demon Slaying Immortal King, Fang Bai presented his own gift, announced loudly by the disciple of Ice River Palace tasked with receiving gifts.

For an Immortal Venerable like Fang Bai, such a gift was not insignificant, but compared to the Demon Slaying Immortal King's, it was far less impressive and was among the most ordinary of the tens of thousands of gifts presented.

As a result, the Ice River Palace disciple who announced the gift remained expressionless, clearly somewhat displeased.

The Ice River Immortal Emperor lifted her eyes to look at the "Burning Heaven Venerable" before her and with a smile asked, "Burning Heaven Venerable, we meet again. Have you considered the matter I mentioned to you before?"

Years ago, the Ice River Immortal Emperor had seen the Burning Heaven Venerable once and greatly admired this young Pill Master possessing a Dual Attribute Innate Spiritual Root, hoping he would join the Ice River Palace.

If it were any other Immortal, receiving an invitation from the Ice River Immortal Emperor might feel like an overwhelming honor, but the young and proud Burning Heaven Venerable did not wish to join any sect and be constrained, thus he refused the Ice River Immortal Emperor.

Though the Ice River Immortal Emperor felt unhappy, she appeared magnanimous on the surface, saying she wouldn't insist and let him carefully consider the matter.

At this birthday feast, the Ice River Immortal Emperor once again extended an invitation to the Burning Heaven Venerable, hoping he would accept.

Regarding the weight of Fang Bai's gift, she was indifferent.

The Demon Slaying Immortal beside him looked at Fang Bai, repeatedly signaling him with his eyes, and transmitted, "What are you hesitating for? Quickly agree!"

The Demon Slaying Immortal considered himself friends with Fang Bai, thinking that if Fang Bai became a disciple of the Ice River Palace, perhaps he himself could benefit.

Little did he know that the Burning Heaven Venerable before him was not who he thought, and naturally would not agree.

"The Immortal Emperor's kindness is beyond words. However, please allow me more time to consider..."

Fang Bai clasped his fists and bowed his head, apologetically said.

At the moment he lowered his head, a hint of mockery flashed in his eyes, thinking back to when he dominated the War Emperor like a dog, and now being expected to serve under her command, the idea was simply preposterous!

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