

Doctor 2261

Chapter 2261: Not a Burden

Congtian Domain, the Immortal Realm's third Heavenly Domain among the nine major domains.

Just like the other eight Heavenly Domains, Congtian Domain also has countless Immortal Cities, countless Immortals, numerous blessed lands, and immeasurable cultivation resources...

Previously, Fang Bai had consecutively slain numerous disciples under the Ice River Immortal Emperor and Dragon Taming Emperor in the major domains of Central Heavenly Domain and Xiantian Domain, which had already aroused their vigilance. Therefore, temporarily distancing himself from those two major domains was a wise choice.

Between the Immortal Realm and the lower realms, there is a barrier condensed by the ancient thousands of immortals, clearly defined. Cultivators from the lower realm can only ascend to the Immortal Realm upon advancing to the Human Immortal Realm, though the probability of this is one in ten million, hence the saying "as difficult as ascending the heavens."

However, between the nine major Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, although there are barriers separating them, ordinary immortals can freely travel between the domains through some large teleportation arrays.

Additionally, once one's cultivation level reaches the Immortal Emperor Realm, one can traverse the major domains at will, unhindered by any restrictions due to their overwhelming immortal power.

Traveling between the major domains through large teleportation arrays is extremely costly.

Currently, the Immortal Realm explicitly stipulates: An immortal must pay one million Immortal Stones or equivalent value in cultivation resources to travel once using a large teleportation array.

Among the large teleportation arrays within the Immortal Realm, more than half were under the control of the Emperor's Palace a thousand years ago.

At that time, for each immortal, the Emperor's Palace only charged ten thousand Immortal Stones to maintain the operation of the large teleportation arrays, from which they earned very little.

But since the fall of the Emperor's Palace, the vast majority of the large teleportation arrays have been taken over by eight top-tier Immortal Emperors, raising the cost of teleporting for an immortal sharply from ten thousand Immortal Stones to one million Immortal Stones, a tenfold increase, causing an uproar in the Immortal Realm.

However, considering the terrifying power of the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors, with many subordinate forces, the immortals of the Immortal Realm, despite their grievances, dared not oppose them.

So over time, the fee of one million Immortal Stones to use a large teleportation array became the norm in the Immortal Realm.

Of course, occasionally, there are some stubborn or dissatisfied immortals who refuse to comply with this rule and attempt to pay fewer Immortal Stones to forcibly use large teleportation arrays to other domains, only to be killed by immortals under the eight Immortal Emperors.

In his heyday as an Immortal Emperor, Fang Bai roamed the Carefree Immortal Realm without restrictions across the barriers between the domains.

But now, though possessing a wealth of Immortal Technique Secrets, his cultivation level is far from sufficient, and to travel from Xiantian Domain to Congtian Domain, he must spend a large amount of cultivation resources to use the large teleportation array.

"Palace Master, we'd better stay here and wait for your good news! This way, should you encounter a powerful enemy, you won't have to be distracted without us..."

Upon hearing about going to Congtian Domain where each immortal has to pay one million Immortal Stones, Broken Sword Immortal King, Jianyu Immortal King, and Taoist Shi each thought about it and expressed their decision not to accompany Fang Bai there.

For them, the majority of the cultivation resources in today's Immortal Realm are controlled by the eight Immortal Emperors, and it's incredibly difficult for disciples of the Emperor's Palace to obtain cultivation resources. Instead of handing over three million Immortal Stones needed for the three of them to the forces under the eight Immortal Emperors, they'd rather save it for the Palace Master's cultivation.

As long as the Palace Master improves his cultivation, once he slays the eight Immortal Emperors and revitalizes the Emperor's Palace, these disciples need not worry about lacking cultivation resources for aid in their cultivation. Furthermore, although the three of them have decent strength, following Fang Bai, if they encounter a powerful enemy, not only would they fail to help, but they might even hinder.

Given such circumstances, it's best not to go.

"I... I'm not going either..."

Baili Mingyue knew she was the weakest among the five immortals, and facing a powerful enemy, Fang Bai would have to constantly look after her. Seeing that the three immortals had expressed their decision not to follow Fang Bai to Congtian Domain, clearly aiming not to be a burden to Fang Bai, though with a heart filled with reluctance to part from Fang Bai, she still decided to prioritize the overall situation.

She also understood that Fang Bai's journey to Congtian Domain was to find immortals who ascended from the lower realm. His strength was formidable, with numerous tricks up his sleeves, efficiency was better ensured alone. Furthermore, she wanted to reunite with her friends and family from the lower realm sooner.

Therefore, although unwilling in her heart, Baili Mingyue decided against traveling with Fang Bai.

Although Fang Bai had the Five Elements Space Ring to bring them along effortlessly, seeing them all shake their heads in refusal, he didn't insist further.

"The three of them are also disciples of the Emperor's Palace, let them go to Peach Blossom Fairyland with you this time!"

Fang Bai released the Emperor's Palace disciples, Gu Feng, You Ming, and the newly joined female immortal Xiao Ping, who had been cultivating within the Five Elements Space Ring, introducing them to Baili Mingyue and the other immortals, then provided them with the specific location of Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua's residence in Peach Blossom Fairyland and instructed them to meet there.

It was only then that Baili Mingyue learned Fang Bai had already found Dongfang Rushi and Dongfang Ruhua. Hearing of their cultivation in Peach Blossom Fairyland brought her great joy, and her previously downcast spirits lifted considerably.

"Ice River Palace and Dragon Taming Palace should have sent several immortals to track our whereabouts. Remember to disguise and conceal your aura on this journey to prevent any mishaps! Take these puppet corpses; if you encounter powerful enemies on the way, use them to assist in battle!"

Saying this, Fang Bai handed over puppet corpses he crafted from the corpses of Lei Yi Immortal King, Ice Peak Immortal King, and others to Broken Sword Immortal King and Fairy Jianyu, teaching them the method to control the puppet corpses.

With the assistance of these puppet corpses, their combat strength could undoubtedly be elevated one level, and even if they encounter second-tier Immortal King Realm experts, they can easily defeat them.

However, considering the formidable powers of Ice River Palace and Dragon Taming Palace, Fang Bai still felt a bit uneasy and thus imparted to Baili Mingyue and the others a combat and defense formation.

This formation required Baili Mingyue, Broken Sword Immortal King, Fairy Jianyu, Taoist Shi, Gu Feng, You Ming, and Xiao Ping to collectively display. Once mastered, even in encounters with third-tier Immortal King Realm experts, they would remain undefeatable.

After carefully instructing them once more and confirming no issues, Fang Bai finally let them leave.

"Safe travels..."

Watching Baili Mingyue and the seven immortals fly away until their figures vanished into the distant sky, Fang Bai murmured softly.

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In Fang Bai's past life memories, there is a large teleportation array located in the nearest Myriad Sword City that leads to the third Heavenly Domain Congtian Domain.

Myriad Sword City, tens of thousands of years ago, was just an obscure small Immortal City. Later, one of the formidable eight top-tier Immortal Emperors, Myriad Sword Immortal Emperor, was born here, and soon an ancient large teleportation array was discovered by the immortals.

Thus, Myriad Sword City rose to fame, attracting countless immortals hoping to comprehend the Immortal Dao here, wishing to garner some immortal aura from Myriad Sword Immortal Emperor.

Some immortals came here specifically to utilize that large teleportation array to travel to other domains.

Over tens of thousands of years, the once unnamed small Immortal City is now a vast city inhabited by millions of immortals.

Due to the large teleportation array in the city, which allows Myriad Sword Sect founded by Myriad Sword Immortal Emperor to collect abundant cultivation resources, Myriad Sword Immortal Emperor values Myriad Sword City greatly, stationing four third-tier Immortal King Realm disciples in the city.

Moreover, Myriad Sword Immortal Emperor specifically bestowed his disciples Immortal Talismans, enabling them to crush the Immortal Talismans in case of emergencies, so that Myriad Sword Immortal Emperor can swiftly respond upon receiving the message.

This is the reason why various Immortal Realm forces or immortals do not dare to invade Myriad Sword City.

Chapter 2262: The Middle-Aged Immortal in Myriad Sword City

A thousand years ago, the eight top Immortal Emperors of the Immortal Realm joined forces to besiege and kill the War Emperor and destroy the Emperor's Palace.

In the eyes of immortals in the Immortal Realm, the eight Immortal Emperors must have a harmonious and close relationship.

In fact, when the War Emperor was still alive and the Emperor's Palace still existed, the relationship among the eight Immortal Emperors was indeed very good, and they even formed an alliance while dealing with the Emperor's Palace.

However, ever since the fall of the War Emperor and the destruction of the Emperor's Palace, the alliance among the eight Immortal Emperors has only been maintained on the surface, while secretly they are united in appearance but divided at heart.

The various forces under the eight Immortal Emperors have frequently erupted in conflicts to seize cultivation holy lands and compete for cultivation resources, but they have never openly clashed.

Sometimes, for common interests and goals, the eight Immortal Emperors can become extraordinarily united.

For instance, whenever remnants of the Emperor's Palace appear in the Immortal Realm, the forces under the eight Immortal Emperors would set aside their past grievances, work sincerely together, and join forces to hunt down the remnants of the Emperor's Palace.

Although the Emperor's Palace is destroyed, quite a few disciples of the Emperor's Palace who managed to escape back then still exist, and they remain a formidable force that cannot be underestimated. They hide and lurk throughout the Immortal Realm, occasionally appearing to launch surprise attacks on the forces under the eight Immortal Emperors to seize cultivation resources, leaving them unprepared and causing the eight Immortal Emperors considerable headaches.

At this moment, within the City Lord Mansion of Myriad Sword City, thousands of disciples from the forces under the eight Immortal Emperors are gathered, discussing an important event that happened recently.

Just a few days ago, an Immortal Stone vein outside Myriad Sword City, belonging to the Myriad Sword Sect, was attacked. Not only were over a hundred disciples from the City Lord Mansion who were guarding the Immortal Stone vein slaughtered, but almost the entire vein with tens of millions of Immortal Stones was plundered.

Among the over a hundred disciples slaughtered from the City Lord Mansion of Myriad Sword City were two experts at the Immortal King Realm, with the rest possessing the cultivation level of the Immortal Venerable Realm. This group was already very powerful, yet they were wiped out silently, which shows how formidable their opponents were.

Moreover, being able to plunder tens of millions of Immortal Stones is not something a few immortals could achieve, leading to the inference that the number of immortals involved in the attack was not small.

When the news reached Myriad Sword City, the four third-grade Immortal King Realm experts stationed at the City Lord Mansion were shaken. They personally went to investigate the Immortal Stone vein and finally concluded that it was the work of disciples of the Emperor's Palace.

Concerning the matter of the remnants of the Emperor's Palace, the four Immortal Kings at the City Lord Mansion dared not delay and immediately summoned the disciples from the forces under the other seven Immortal Emperors within Myriad Sword City to the City Lord Mansion for a discussion.

After a round of loud discussions, the nearly thousand disciples from the forces under the eight Immortal Emperors unanimously decided to mobilize all the forces of the eight Immortal Emperors within Myriad Sword City to search an area within a hundred miles. If traces of any Emperor's Palace disciples were discovered, they would immediately assemble all forces to hunt them down and kill them.

Tens of millions of Immortal Stones represent a huge amount of cultivation resources, making it quite difficult to escape outside the hundred-mile range within a few days carrying such an amount of Immortal Stones. Moreover, the City Lord Mansion has over a dozen Immortal King Realm experts familiar with the terrain searching outside. No matter how deeply those remnants of the Emperor's Palace hide, it's hard for them to escape detection.

While the forces under the eight Immortal Emperors conducted a large-scale search for the remnants of the Emperor's Palace, a figure of a middle-aged immortal appeared in a cultivation resource exchange market within Myriad Sword City.

The middle-aged immortal was clad in a black robe, standing tall with long hair and a beard, his eyes like torches, exuding an intimidating immortal might as he surveyed the surroundings.

He wandered around the cultivation resource exchange market, and whenever he saw cultivation resources he liked, he would purchase them without hesitation.

Some immortals noticed that all the cultivation resources the middle-aged immortal exchanged for were various immortal elixirs used to refine Immortal Pills, and all were the highest grade and most precious elixirs in the entire market.

If one was observant, they would notice that the amount of cultivation resources the middle-aged immortal used to exchange for the elixirs was incredibly substantial, as if the Space Immortal Ring on his finger held an inexhaustible supply of cultivation resources.

"Fellow immortal, how do you exchange these few immortal elixirs?"

At a stall, the middle-aged immortal stood, pointing to a few medium King Grade immortal elixirs displayed at the stall and asked.

The elixirs he pointed to could be used to refine medium King Grade Creation Pills, which would be quite beneficial for advancing in cultivation in the future if exchanged.

As the middle-aged immortal inquired, his gaze swept over the stall owner, with a trace of a strange light flashing in his eyes.

The stall owner, with a sallow face and medium build, was an unsmiling immortal of the first-grade Immortal King realm. Hearing the middle-aged immortal's inquiry, he replied gloomily, "As long as you have a bottle of medium King Grade Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pills, you can have all five of these immortal elixirs."

Stroking his beard, the middle-aged immortal said, "Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pills are not easy to refine, and medium King Grade ones are even more precious. It won't be easy for you to exchange them."

The stall owner replied expressionlessly, "If not a bottle, five pills would do!"

The middle-aged immortal smiled and suddenly asked, "The Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill is used to repair the Qi Sea. Perhaps you have a friend who is injured?"

The stall owner frowned, showing some impatience, and waved his hand, saying, "You are so tedious. If you don't have the Immortal Pill to exchange, please leave and don't hinder my business..."

As he spoke, he noticed the middle-aged immortal suddenly moving his hands, quickly forming several mysterious hand seals, and his voice abruptly stopped, his frown frozen on his face.

"Fellow immortal, I don't have Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pills, but I have other Immortal Pills. Shall we find a place to talk in detail?"

The middle-aged immortal said with a smile.

"Yes... yes..."

The stall owner showed a flash of joy in his eyes, quickly packed up his stall, and led the way out of the market with large strides.

As he passed by a dozen stalls in the market, he exchanged a brief glance with the stall owners, so after he and the middle-aged immortal left, the dozen stall owners also packed up their stalls one after another and followed them.

This was a secluded courtyard a hundred miles away from the cultivation resource exchange market, with numerous immortal elixirs planted inside. It was also equipped with a small Immortal Array for gathering immortal qi, making the immortal qi within the courtyard denser than in other places in Myriad Sword City, thus an excellent place for cultivation.

"The formation is set up nicely, but there are some minor flaws... hmm, see, it's much better now!"

After following the stall owner into the courtyard, the middle-aged immortal glanced around, walked to the Immortal Arrays, and waved his hands, inscribing array patterns and Immortal Talismans around them.

In the stunned gaze of the stall owner, the Immortal Arrays, modified slightly by the middle-aged immortal, began circulating again. As a result, the surrounding immortal qi rushed into the courtyard, making the immortal qi several times denser than before.

Chapter 2263: The Immortals Acknowledge Their Master

When the stall owner entered the residence, he activated the Isolation Formation set inside and outside the courtyard, ensuring that whatever he discussed with the middle-aged immortal within the residence would not be detected by outside immortals.

Following behind the middle-aged immortal and the stall owner, over a dozen other stall owners soon passed through the Isolation Formation and entered the residence, indicating their extraordinary relationship.

"Vajra Immortal King, this formation..."

The dozen or so immortals who entered the residence later felt the abnormal Immortal Qi within the courtyard and each displayed expressions of surprise.

The immortal named Vajra Immortal King trembled slightly all over, instantly reverting to his true form—a towering, square-faced, broad-mouthed, burly immortal.

The muscles exposed on his body were high and bulging, filled with explosive strength, as if forged from steel, projecting a formidable sense of pressure.

At this moment, he revealed his true cultivation, impressively a Third-grade Immortal King Realm expert.

Vajra Immortal King looked earnestly at the middle-aged immortal and cupped his fists, asking, "I am Vajra Immortal King, a disciple of the Inner Court of the Emperor's Palace. These are also disciples of the Emperor's Palace... should I address Immortal Friend as Senior Brother or Junior Brother?"

Earlier at the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market, he noticed a few Immortal Seals that only Emperor's Palace disciples would recognize, concluding that this was a fellow disciple of the Emperor's Palace.

However, with a hundred thousand disciples in the former Emperor's Palace, he was only acquainted with a few, and could only rely on the aura or this method of forming hand seals to identify if someone was a fellow disciple of the Emperor's Palace.

In his view, the middle-aged immortal's cultivation is just at First-grade Immortal King Realm, far below his own, yet the middle-aged immortal's formation prowess far exceeds his, leaving him uncertain about the middle-aged immortal's status within the Emperor's Palace.

Additionally, he could ascertain that this fellow disciple had also changed his appearance as he did, otherwise it would be impossible to move even a step in this Immortal Realm dominated by the eight Immortal Emperors' disciples.

"Senior Brother or Junior Brother? Hahaha..."

Upon hearing this, the middle-aged immortal laughed heartily, then his appearance and demeanor changed drastically. In the blink of an eye, what reappeared before Vajra Immortal King and the dozen immortals was a handsome, ethereal young immortal with concealed divine grace.

"You..."

Vajra Immortal King looked at the young immortal, feeling a touch of familiarity, yet racking his brains, he couldn't recall where he had seen him.

As for the other dozen Emperor's Palace disciples, half were Immortal King Realm experts, and half were Immortal Venerable Realm experts. Some immortals among them also found this young immortal seemingly familiar.

"My name is Fang Bai..."

The young immortal named Fang Bai smiled as he walked to a cultivation Immortal Stone in the courtyard, sat cross-legged, and began to slowly explain Immortal Technique Secrets.

After explaining for a moment, several Emperor's Palace disciples on the scene were already stunned, showing expressions of disbelief.

Fang Bai was currently explaining Immortal Technique Secrets they had been cultivating all along, and these were things originally created by the former Emperor's Palace Master, then taught to their own masters, who further taught them.

What was shocking to these dozen Emperor's Palace disciples was that the Immortal Technique Secrets explained by Fang Bai were even simpler and easier to understand than those taught by their masters, as if he had completely comprehended them.

Vajra Immortal King was once fortunate enough to hear the Emperor's Palace Master explain Immortal Technique Secrets to Inner and External Courtyard disciples in the past. At that time, he felt awe for the Palace Master and only took a quick glance at the Palace Master, vaguely remembering the appearance.

Now, as he dazedly watched Fang Bai continue explaining Immortal Technique Secrets, his eyes widened as the once blurry face from a thousand years ago gradually became clear in his mind.

"Palace Master..."

Vajra Immortal King trembled with excitement, exclaiming loudly. With a "thud," under the stunned gazes of the dozen fellow disciples, he knelt in front of Fang Bai sitting on the Immortal Stone, tears streaming down his face.

"Pal... Palace Master?"

Hearing Vajra Immortal King shout those two words, the dozen or so Emperor's Palace disciples felt their minds rumble, as a bolt of lightning flashed through.

The next moment, they also bowed down one after another, calling out "Palace Master," trembling with excitement, tears streaming down their faces.

Thousands of years ago, when they first learned of the Palace Master's fall, the Eight Immortal Emperors led hundreds of thousands of immortals to attack the Emperor's Palace. At that moment, the hundred thousand Emperor's Palace disciples harbored great grief and fury, disregarding their lives, and battled the hundreds of thousands of immortals led by the Eight Immortal Emperors, turning the Palace and its grounds into a sea of blood and hell.

In that battle, countless Emperor's Palace disciples perished but they managed to escape with their lives, protected desperately by their masters.

Since then, they went into hiding, focusing on cultivation, until recent years when they changed their appearance and began their experiences in the Immortal Realm.

They had long believed that the Palace Master had already fallen, steeped in sorrow for years, never imagining they would meet the Palace Master here in Myriad Sword City.

They had no doubts about the authenticity of this Palace Master, for the ability to explain the ten sets of Immortal Technique Secrets they had learned so thoroughly could only be accomplished by the creator of these Immortal Technique Secrets, the Palace Master himself.

Reflecting on how they had mistaken the Palace Master for a fellow senior or junior brother amongst the Emperor's Palace, Vajra Immortal King felt a wave of fear and shame, uncertain if the Palace Master would be angry.

"Everyone, please rise..."

Fang Bai gestured with both hands and, after Vajra Immortal King and the dozen Emperor's Palace disciples stood up, he gazed at each of them in turn and nodded, saying, "It's good that you're all still alive..."

He knew Vajra Immortal King and the Emperor's Palace disciples must have many questions, such as where he was during his millennia of supposed death, or why his cultivation was only at First-grade Immortal King Realm. Therefore, he organized his thoughts and briefly shared the story of how he reincarnated in the mortal world and eventually returned to the Immortal Realm.

"My current cultivation is not enough to lead you in revenge against the Eight Immortal Emperors, so I can only continue to quietly cultivate to enhance my strength. However, it's still possible to cause some trouble for the subordinate forces of the Eight Immortal Emperors... By the way, the Immortal Stone Vein outside Myriad Sword City, was that your handiwork?"

At this point, Fang Bai glanced with a smile at Vajra Immortal King and the Emperor's Palace disciples.

Among these dozen Emperor's Palace disciples, nearly half were Immortal King Realm experts. Coupled with Vajra Immortal King's Third-grade Immortal King cultivation, with meticulous planning and sudden attacks, it was indeed achievable.

"Reporting to the Palace Master, it was carried out by us dozen!"

Vajra Immortal King scratched his head and said, "That Immortal Stone Vein yielded a significant amount, but its protection wasn't very strong. And we've been lacking cultivation resources recently, so we came up with the idea. We planned for a long time, formulized a thorough plan, and after a thunderous strike, we succeeded. Heh heh..."

Fang Bai said, "I heard that the Immortal Stone Vein has a considerable reserve, how did you manage to take away millions of Immortal Stones?"

Vajra Immortal King replied, "During the crisis at the Emperor's Palace a thousand years ago, our masters left us several Immortal Rings with sizable space, so..."

Chapter 2264: Cultivation in the Residence

Fang Bai knew that among the dozen or so Emperor's Palace disciples present, there were some whose masters were once Immortal Emperor Realm experts of the Emperor's Palace.

Back then, Fang Bai had crafted some top-grade Immortal Rings and presented them to the high-level figures of the Emperor's Palace, including the Immortal Emperor Realm experts. Although the storage capacity of those top-grade Immortal Rings was no match for the Five Elements Space Ring he currently possessed, they could still carry tens of millions of Immortal Stones without issue.

Presumably, those Immortal Emperor Realm experts from the Emperor's Palace handed over their top-grade Immortal Rings to the Emperor's Palace disciples like the Vajra Immortal King before their demise.

It was with these top-grade Immortal Rings that the likes of Vajra Immortal King took away the Immortal Stone Vein belonging to the City Lord Mansion of Myriad Sword City.

Under the watchful eyes of the strong figures at the City Lord Mansion of Myriad Sword City, they launched a surprise attack on their Immortal Stone Vein and moved away almost all the Immortal Stones. Such a feat undertaken by the dozen or so Emperor's Palace disciples, including the Vajra Immortal King, was quite a grand gesture.

"Well done!"

Fang Bai praised them and then said, "But this incident will surely alert the forces under the Eight Immortal Emperors. In the future, without complete confidence, you should not act again!"

The Vajra Immortal King nodded in agreement, knowing that what could be done once should not be repeated. Otherwise, if their whereabouts and identities were exposed, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Palace Master, all the Immortal Stones we seized are in these few Immortal Rings, and now we hand them over to you for safekeeping."

The Vajra Immortal King gave a signal to the four Immortal King Realm experts beside him, and then the five Immortals removed the Space Immortal Rings from their fingers and respectfully placed them in front of Fang Bai.

In their minds, since the Palace Master had been reborn through possession, he must urgently need a large amount of cultivation resources to restore his strength. As disciples of the Emperor's Palace, it was their duty to offer their Space Immortal Rings to show their sincerity.

Fang Bai smiled and said, "I appreciate your goodwill. If I need cultivation resources, I have my own ways to obtain them. Take these Immortal Stones back and use them for your own cultivation!"

The Vajra Immortal King and the dozen or so Emperor's Palace disciples, seeing the Palace Master firmly refusing to accept, didn't insist further. They retrieved their respective Space Immortal Rings and stood before Fang Bai with their hands lowered.

They had thought the Palace Master had fallen a thousand years ago, yet now, encountering him so unceremoniously in Myriad Sword City, they still felt as if they were dreaming, their faces unable to hide the excitement and joy.

For a thousand years, they had been yearning to avenge the fallen disciples of the Emperor's Palace. However, lacking manpower, confronting the Eight Immortal Emperors and their respective forces was tantamount to striking a stone with an egg, a path leading to self-destruction, so they had no choice but to conceal and bide their time.

Now that the Palace Master was still alive, as long as he called out, the disciples of the Emperor's Palace, who were in hiding across the Nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, would quickly gather under his command.

Of course, they also understood that now was not the time to summon the Emperor's Palace disciples, as the Palace Master's cultivation level had not yet returned to its peak.

But they believed that day would not be too far off.

While Fang Bai and the Emperor's Palace disciples were conversing in the manor, disciples of the City Lord Mansion of Myriad Sword City patrolled the city, sometimes passing near their manor.

However, the most dangerous place is often the safest place. The manor where Fang Bai and the other Immortals resided was protected by an Isolation Formation. Moreover, this formation had been rearranged by Fang Bai, making it even more secure, so that even if an Immortal Emperor personally came to Myriad Sword City, they would be unable to detect their movements.

Due to the killing of over a hundred disciples and the robbery of an entire Immortal Stone Vein, the City Lord Mansion of Myriad Sword City was greatly agitated. They led the forces under the Eight Immortal Emperors to search for traces of the Emperor's Palace disciples within a hundred-thousand-li radius, but most of their forces were spread outside the city, leaving the city itself more evacuated than usual.

The Vajra Immortal King and the dozen or so Emperor's Palace disciples were itching to think this was a good opportunity to annihilate the City Lord Mansion of Myriad Sword City. However, this was rejected by Fang Bai.

Fang Bai believed it was a trap deliberately set by the City Lord Mansion of Myriad Sword City to lure out the Emperor's Palace disciples.

Besides that, the City Lord Mansion of Myriad Sword City was guarded by four third-grade Immortal King Realm experts, with other Immortal King Realm experts not in short supply. This force was so strong that Fang Bai was not confident he could achieve victory.

Even if all efforts were made to annihilate the City Lord Mansion of Myriad Sword City, their side would inevitably face a great cost.

The once hundred thousand disciples of the Emperor's Palace, after the tragic battle a thousand years ago, had few survivors left, and losing even one was something Fang Bai was unwilling to see.

Hence, without absolute confidence, Fang Bai would not act lightly.

"For the near future, let us cultivate in peace here. Once things calm down, I'll take you to a good spot outside the city."

Fang Bai recalled a secret cultivation sanctuary he had discovered lifetimes ago, located tens of thousands of miles away from Myriad Sword City. He wondered if any Immortal had found it by now. He planned to take the Vajra Immortal King and the other Emperor's Palace disciples there after some time, in hopes of it becoming a safe haven for them.

In this small manor, Fang Bai, along with the Vajra Immortal King and other Emperor's Palace disciples, resided for several months.

During these months, Fang Bai explained in detail the Immortal Technique Secrets practiced by the Vajra Immortal King and the other Emperor's Palace disciples.

In the past, when the Emperor's Palace was still intact, the Immortal Technique Secrets practiced by the Emperor's Palace disciples like the Vajra Immortal King were imparted and explained by their masters. Being personally taught and explained by the Palace Master in such a way was unprecedented. Therefore, they understood the rarity of this opportunity and listened attentively.

In a previous life, after all, being a peak Immortal Emperor, Fang Bai's understanding and comprehension of the Immortal Dao were beyond the reach of the other eight top Immortal Emperors. Thus, his every word contained supreme mysteries and Great Dao Principles, causing the Vajra Immortal King and other disciples of the Emperor's Palace who listened to Fang Bai's explanations to gain insights akin to Ambrosia Baptism more than once.

After each explanation by Fang Bai, the Vajra Immortal King and the other Emperor's Palace disciples would spend at least a month comprehending it. For them, even if they could comprehend just one or two-tenths of the truths, their strength would take a significant leap forward. Coupled with the assistance of tens of millions of Immortal Stones, their cultivation levels advanced at an unprecedented pace during these months.

So, after several months, a few of the Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm experts among the dozen or so Emperor's Palace disciples officially stepped into the Immortal King Realm.

And those like the Vajra Immortal King, who were already at the Immortal King Cultivation Realm, although not breaking through, reached a critical point, lacking only an opportunity or another enlightenment.

"It's time to leave."

One day, Fang Bai left the manor and circled around Myriad Sword City, discovering that the City Lord Mansion of Myriad Sword City seemed to have not found any valuable information, so they recalled all the disciples.

Disciples from the other subordinate forces of the Seven Immortal Emperors also found nothing, and they withdrew, stopping their investigations.

Three days later, Fang Bai and the dozen or so Emperor's Palace disciples altered their appearance and demeanor, leaving Myriad Sword City to fly towards a hidden area tens of thousands of miles away.

Chapter 2265: Before the Teleportation Array

Fang Bai felt fortunate that the cultivation ground he knew of had not been discovered by any Immortal, thanks to a Concealment Formation he had hastily set up in the past.

The cultivation ground was not large, but it was picturesque with rich immortal qi and flourishing growth of various Immortal Elixirs, making it a rare cultivation holy land in the Immortal Realm.

After arriving at the cultivation ground, Fang Bai refined the formation to enhance its concealment and defense capabilities, ensuring that only disciples of the Emperor's Palace, such as the Vajra Immortal King, could enter and exit smoothly in the future.

"Palace Master, let us go with you!"

Upon learning that Fang Bai would soon head to Myriad Sword City and from there proceed to the Congtian Domain in the third Heavenly Domain of the Immortal Realm via a large teleportation array, disciples of the Emperor's Palace, including the Vajra Immortal King, felt reluctant to part and wanted to accompany him.

Fang Bai smiled and said, "My main purpose in going to the Congtian Domain is to find some friends and family who have ascended from the lower realms. It would be of little use for you to follow me. Instead, you should focus on cultivating here and improving your cultivation level, waiting for my summons."

With that, he gave some Immortal Talismans to the disciples, including the Vajra Immortal King, instructing them to crush a talisman in case of an emergency so that Fang Bai would be informed.

Fang Bai also provided the names and descriptions of the friends and family who had ascended from the lower realm to the disciples, urging them to bring these individuals to the cultivation ground temporarily upon confirming their identities, reassuring them that he would return to meet them in the future.

Having arranged everything, Fang Bai did not immediately leave. Instead, he stayed to cultivate with a calm mind for a while.

Earlier, he had obtained a vast amount of cultivation resources from two cities under the jurisdiction of the Ice River Immortal Emperor and the Dragon Taming Emperor, sufficient for his cultivation needs for a long time.

This time, Fang Bai intended to visit several famous cultivation grounds and dangerous places in the Immortal Realm to train, necessitating a stronger cultivation level for protection.

Although he could currently battle third-grade Immortal King Realm experts with his first-grade Immortal King Realm cultivation level, it was still insufficient for safely entering and exiting some cultivation grounds or dangerous places.

Fang Bai stayed in this cultivation ground for a full three months.

During these three months, he expended nearly half of his cultivation resources and, with the help of the World Tree in the Five Elements Space Ring and the Water of Life, finally advanced a minor realm to become a second-grade Immortal King Realm expert.

Eager for revenge, Fang Bai felt that his advancement was still too slow, but he knew that if other Immortals learned of his advancement speed, they would undoubtedly be astounded.

Despite his efforts to confine the shockwave from his advancement to a small area, the Vajra Immortal King and a dozen other Emperor's Palace disciples who witnessed the process could still sense the overwhelming strength in the shockwave, leaving them speechless with amazement.

The Vajra Immortal King murmured, "The Palace Master advanced from first-grade to second-grade Immortal King Realm, yet the commotion exceeded when I advanced from second-grade to third-grade Immortal King Realm..."

"Are you comparing yourself to the Palace Master? The Palace Master is unparalleled, able to challenge beyond his level. With a second-grade Immortal King Realm cultivation level, he could easily defeat you, a third-grade Immortal King Realm junior!"

The murmurs of the Vajra Immortal King earned side-eye from a dozen fellow disciples.

After advancing, Fang Bai spent a few days consolidating his realm before bidding farewell to the Vajra Immortal King and other disciples, returning to Myriad Sword City.

The large teleportation array leading to the Congtian Domain in the third Heavenly Domain of the Immortal Realm was located in an open area spanning ten miles in the western part of Myriad Sword City, controlled by the City Lord Mansion.

This large teleportation array opened every ten days, requiring millions of Immortal Stones to power each time.

This was also why the City Lord Mansion demanded a sizeable amount of Immortal Stones from various Immortals wishing to use the teleportation array.

Having visited Myriad Immortal City in his past life, Fang Bai was familiar with the area and easily made his way to the vicinity of the large teleportation array.

At this moment, hundreds of Immortals had gathered around the large teleportation array. Most of them had already paid millions of Immortal Stones, received a number plate, and stood before the array, ready to enter.

That number plate was the ticket to board the teleportation array.

Should any Immortal attempt to enter without paying by mingling among the crowd, they would suffer dire consequences once discovered by the disciples of the City Lord Mansion guarding the array.

Fang Bai lingered around the array for a moment when suddenly, a ninth-grade Immortal Venerable Realm expert attempted to use a secret technique to save on the million Immortal Stones by appearing at the array, only to be discovered by an Immortal King Realm expert from the City Lord Mansion, having their thousand-year cultivation crippled on the spot.

Fang Bai shook his head, feeling sorry for the Immortal, thinking that despite being a ninth-grade Immortal Venerable Realm expert, saving a million Immortal Stones led to such a tragic end.

With the destruction of the Qi Sea and loss of immortal power, life was indeed worse than death in the Immortal Realm.

However, Fang Bai also felt injustice for the Immortal and noticed the dissatisfaction among other Immortals present.

Charging a million Immortal Stones for a single ride on the teleportation array was indeed excessive, bearable for Immortal King Realm experts but a significant burden for Immortal Venerable Realm experts.

Some Immortal Venerable Realm experts exhausted their accumulated cultivation resources for the ride, and to continue cultivating Immortal Technique Secrets, they had to find other ways to acquire resources, greatly impacting their cultivation progress.

Back when the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace controlled those teleportation arrays, each ride only cost ten thousand Immortal Stones, just enough to maintain the operation of the Immortal Array, which was praised by all Immortals.

This was why, even a thousand years after the fall of the Emperor's Palace, many Immortals still remembered the benefits it brought them and were reminiscent of the legendary War Emperor.

The Immortal, whose Qi Sea had been crippled, lay limp on the ground, face pale, eyes filled with despair.

Fang Bai sighed, approached him, crouched down, and asked, "Fellow Immortal, was it worth it?"

The Immortal, a Loose Cultivator in blue attire, with an immortal age not much greater than Fang Bai's, caught Fang Bai's divine sense. Fang Bai noticed he possessed an Innate Wood Spirit Root, which explained his advancement to the ninth-grade Immortal Venerable Realm.

The blue-clad Immortal was confident in his secret technique, believing he could blend in with those entering the teleportation array, not expecting to be caught by a City Lord Mansion Immortal King, resulting in the destruction of his Qi Sea, overwhelming him with pain and regret.

Upon hearing Fang Bai's voice, the blue-clad Immortal looked up at him, forcing a bitter smile, and said, "My sister went to the Congtian Domain for training not long ago. Today, she crushed the Immortal Talisman we used for contact, indicating she encountered danger. I was in a hurry to rescue her but

didn't have enough Immortal Stones, so... I opted for this desperate measure... She's my only sister. If anything happened to her, I... I'd never find peace in my life..."

As he spoke, he clutched his head and sobbed bitterly.

Chapter 2266: I'll Be Your Friend!

Fang Bai chatted with the blue-clad immortal for a few moments and learned that his title was Qingyun Immortal Venerable. His sister, Qingfeng Fairy, had cultivation levels similar to his, and a few months ago, she went to Congtian Domain with several immortal friends for some experience.

The siblings had immortals talismans to communicate with each other in times of danger. If one side encountered trouble, they could crush the talisman to send a message, allowing the other to rush to help.

Early this morning, a talisman left by his sister on Qingyun Immortal Venerable suddenly shattered. Qingyun Immortal Venerable was shocked, realizing his sister was in peril in Congtian Domain. He wanted to quickly reach her to provide assistance.

However, he had been in seclusion cultivating and had depleted his cultivation resources. It was difficult to assemble a million immortal stones or equivalent resources in a short time to use the teleportation array. He hoped to blend into the teleportation array out of luck, but was discovered by a Myriad Sword Immortal King expert guarding it.

Despite pleading desperately after being caught, the Myriad Sword Immortal King expert didn't show mercy, directly crippling his Qi Sea and tossing him aside.

Although Qingyun Immortal Venerable's fate was tragic, he had broken the rules, so no immortals expressed sympathy for him.

Fang Bai was the only immortal who voluntarily spoke to him.

"Where did this immortal come from, meddling in others' affairs!"

The City Lord Mansion's Immortal King Realm expert, who had destroyed Qingyun Immortal Venerable's Qi Sea, glanced at Fang Bai and snorted coldly, displeased. He thought, how dare he approach and strike up a conversation with the immortal I just punished? Is this contempt for me?

Although displeased with Fang Bai, he didn't want more trouble, so he ignored them since he still needed to guard the teleportation array.

"Don't you want to save your sister?"

Fang Bai saw Qingyun Immortal Venerable sitting on the ground, looking hopeless as if he had given up on life, and asked with a frown.

Qingyun Immortal Venerable, dazed, muttered, "My Qi Sea is destroyed, and my immortal power is gone. I can't use the teleportation array, so how can I save her... how can I save her..."

Fang Bai asked, "Can you walk?"

Qingyun Immortal Venerable stared at him blankly, puzzled, "What do you mean?"

Fang Bai transmitted his voice, "If you can walk, stand up and follow me. I'll take you to Congtian Domain. As for your destroyed Qi Sea, I have a way to heal it for you."

After saying this, Fang Bai strode toward the teleportation array.

Qingyun Immortal Venerable only lost his immortal power and couldn't use Immortal Technique Secrets; everything else was normal. He looked at Fang Bai's back, frozen for a few breaths, then jumped up and hurried to catch up with Fang Bai, excitedly saying, "Immortal friend..."

Fang Bai waved him off and said, "You don't need to speak, just follow me!"

"Stop!"

The City Lord Mansion's Immortal King Realm expert, seeing Fang Bai leading Qingyun Immortal Venerable, raised his eyebrow and stopped Fang Bai, glancing at Qingyun Immortal Venerable behind him. He coldly asked, "You should know the rules to use the teleportation array, right?"

Fang Bai smiled and handed over a Space Immortal Ring, saying, "Inside are two million immortal stones. Give me two tickets."

The City Lord Mansion's Immortal King Realm expert took the Space Immortal Ring, swept it with his Divine Sense, and looked at Fang Bai in surprise, "You paid for his as well?"

He couldn't understand. Qingyun Immortal Venerable's Qi Sea was ruined, making him useless, and Fang Bai just met him. Why would he pay a million immortal stones to take him to Congtian Domain?

He couldn't see Fang Bai's cultivation level, so he concluded that Fang Bai was more powerful than himself. But for an Immortal King Realm expert, a million immortal stones is no small amount. Spending a hundred immortal stones to help someone useless seemed foolish.

"What's wrong? Can't do it?"

Fang Bai squinted his eyes as he asked the Immortal King Realm expert guarding the teleportation array.

While speaking, a wave of pressure surged out, and the Immortal King Realm expert stepped back a dozen paces in shock.

"Power comparable to a fourth-grade Immortal King Realm expert! How... how is this possible?"

The guardian of the teleportation array steadied himself, suppressed his surging qi and blood, and looked at Fang Bai in disbelief.

In his eyes, Fang Bai's cultivation should be on par with a City Lord Mansion's second-grade Immortal King Realm expert, yet he unleashed immortal might comparable to a fourth-grade one. How could he not be shocked?

Though the City Lord Mansion of Myriad Sword City had the backing of the Myriad Sword Sect, led by the Myriad Sword Immortal Emperor, the current City Lord Mansion's strongest were only third-grade Immortal King Realm experts. If he carelessly provoked a fourth-grade one, he might face reprimand from the four Upper Immortals.

"Fine! Of course, it's fine!"

The Immortal King Realm expert guarding the teleportation array, preferring less trouble, replaced his expression with a smile and handed over two tickets to Fang Bai.

"Great! I consider you a friend now!"

Fang Bai took the tickets, smiling, and gently patted the Immortal King Realm expert on the shoulder, then handed one ticket to Qingyun Immortal Venerable behind him, leading him to stand in front of the teleportation array, waiting for it to activate.

"Be friends with you? Bah! I, the Immortal King, couldn't care less!"

The Immortal King Realm expert turned his head towards Fang Bai's back, showing some disdain.

"Thank you, immortal friend!"

Qingyun Immortal Venerable was behind Fang Bai, full of gratitude. Recalling Fang Bai's earlier transmission about being able to heal his destroyed Qi Sea, he was so excited his face flushed red.

"Let's discuss your injuries once we're in Congtian Domain."

Fang Bai smiled again, then transmitted to Qingyun Immortal Venerable, "That guy ruined your Qi Sea; I'll ruin his. How about that?"

Hearing this, Qingyun Immortal Venerable paused, then instinctively turned to look at the City Lord Mansion's Immortal King who guarded the teleportation array.

At the moment, he was chatting and laughing with two fellow disciples, showing no sign of trouble.

"Is this immortal friend just joking with me?"

Qingyun Immortal Venerable thought this was likely, sighed, and believed having this immortal friend's help to heal his Qi Sea was gratitude enough, without daring to hope for revenge.

"No rush, let's see..."

Fang Bai smiled and said.

A few hours later, the teleportation array was about to activate. Fang Bai and Qingyun Immortal Venerable entered the array, standing on a giant immortal stone engraved with array pattern immortal talismans.

"Boom!"

A City Lord Mansion Immortal King activated the teleportation array. Qingyun Immortal Venerable felt the giant stone tremble slightly beneath him, and a massive column of light surged into the sky.

"Look over there..."

At this moment, Fang Bai gave Qingyun Immortal Venerable a look, then gestured towards a certain direction.

Following Fang Bai's direction, Qingyun Immortal Venerable saw the City Lord Mansion's Immortal King who destroyed his Qi Sea trembling violently, his face full of pain as he slowly slumped to the ground, looking strikingly similar to Qingyun Immortal Venerable when his Qi Sea was destroyed.

Chapter 2267: Single-Horned Dragon Horse

Qingyun Immortal Venerable did not know that just now, when Fang Bai had patted the shoulder of the City Lord Mansion's Immortal King, he had stealthily introduced a strand of Fire Immortal Qi into his body.

The Immortal King from the City Lord Mansion cultivated Golden Attribute Immortal Technique Secrets, whereas Fang Bai introduced a strand of Fire Immortal Qi, which was the nemesis of Golden Immortal Qi.

Fang Bai extracted that strand of Fire Immortal Qi from the Chaos Immortal Qi in his Qi Sea; it was extremely pure and contained immense power.

After Fang Bai and Qingyun Immortal Venerable entered the Teleportation Array, that strand of Fire Immortal Qi suddenly exploded, unstoppable like a bamboo splitting, and instantly destroyed the Qi Sea of the Immortal King from the City Lord Mansion.

Compared to other immortals, Fang Bai's Fire Immortal Qi was even more overbearing and destructive. Once the Qi Sea of the Immortal King from the City Lord Mansion was destroyed, even if the Myriad Sword Immortal Emperor were to come, repairing it would not be an easy task.

Qingyun Immortal Venerable witnessed the painful expression of the Immortal King from the City Lord Mansion and understood in his heart that Fang Bai had not been joking earlier; he had truly destroyed the Qi Sea of the Immortal King from the City Lord Mansion, avenging him.

Qingyun Immortal Venerable felt such gratitude towards Fang Bai that words could not express it; he bowed deeply with clasped fists and earnestly said, "This immortal friend has shown great kindness. Qingyun will risk life and limb to repay it in the future!"

Just then, he felt a slight tremor beneath his feet and a dazzling light in front of him, followed by a faint sense of dizziness.

He knew the Teleportation Array had begun working, and in the next moment, they would appear in the Congtian Domain. He stopped speaking, took a deep breath, and slowly closed his eyes.

Within merely ten breaths or so, the tremor underfoot and the dizziness in his mind both vanished.

"We've arrived at Congtian Domain."

An immortal opened his eyes and said with delight.

Then, hundreds of immortals from various paths opened their eyes and walked out of the Teleportation Array, flying off in different directions.

The Teleportation Array on the Congtian Domain side was not located within any Immortal City but atop a lonely peak in the wilderness.

This lonely peak rose over ten thousand feet, offering a panoramic view, with everything for hundreds of miles around falling into sight.

"Let's go!"

Fang Bai knew Qingyun Immortal Venerable had lost his immortal power and couldn't fly, so he grabbed his arm and flew away with him.

This vast wilderness stretched tens of thousands of miles. After Fang Bai flew with Qingyun Immortal Venerable for a short while, they landed amidst undulating hills.

"Immortal friend, there are many Immortal Beasts here, including formidable Immortal King Realm Immortal Beasts..."

Qingyun Immortal Venerable was evidently not visiting Congtian Domain for the first time. Upon landing, seeing the surrounding hills, his expression changed involuntarily.

Just as he finished speaking, he felt the ground tremble beneath him, followed by a deafening neigh, and the sky overhead dimmed as a gigantic object descended from the sky.

Following was an immensely powerful pressure that left Qingyun Immortal Venerable feeling breathless.

"Single-Horned Dragon Horse!"

Qingyun Immortal Venerable glanced at the massive object and shuddered, exclaiming in surprise.

The Single-Horned Dragon Horse is said to be the offspring of the Divine Dragon and Immortal Horse, with the body of a horse and the head of a dragon; it can soar through the skies and delve into the sea, powerful and commanding in presence.

The Single-Horned Dragon Horse is born with the Immortal King Realm strength that other Immortal Beasts cannot reach; an adult Single-Horned Dragon Horse is even more powerful, with some said to rival Immortal Emperor Realm experts.

Qingyun Immortal Venerable had heard that the Emperor's Palace Master, titled the War Emperor a thousand years ago, had a beloved Single-Horned Dragon Horse as one of his mounts; however, after the War Emperor fell, his steed's fate became unknown.

The Single-Horned Dragon Horse before him, though just glimpsed briefly, judging by the length of its dragon horn and its physique, seemed to be about to reach maturity; such a Single-Horned Dragon Horse would have at least third or fourth-grade Immortal King Realm combat power, far beyond what they could contend with.

Thus, as Qingyun Immortal Venerable exclaimed, his heart sank rapidly.

If they were to perish under the attack of a Single-Horned Dragon Horse right after arriving in Congtian Domain, it would indeed be too unfortunate.

"Go!"

Fang Bai grabbed Qingyun Immortal Venerable and flew hundreds of feet backward, evading, without danger, the pounce of the Single-Horned Dragon Horse, landing on a hill a hundred feet high, then curiously watching the Single-Horned Dragon Horse.

Qingyun Immortal Venerable, at this moment, finally clearly saw the appearance of the Single-Horned Dragon Horse.

The Dragon Horse stood over ten feet tall and stretched about twenty feet long. For an Immortal Beast, this size was not considered huge; yet, standing there with its head proudly held high, it emanated an aura of arrogance all over its body.

Qingyun Immortal Venerable stared at the foot-long single horn on the forehead of the Single-Horned Dragon Horse, knowing it to be an Immortal Beast with fourth-grade Immortal King Realm combat power, his mouth filled with bitterness.

The attack power of the Single-Horned Dragon Horse was formidable, akin to some immortals with Innate Spiritual Roots, possessing the ability to challenge across levels.

That is to say, this Single-Horned Dragon Horse, equivalent to the fourth-grade Immortal King Realm, could battle a fifth-grade Immortal King Realm expert, and its flight speed being faster would leave immortals of similar strength in its wake.

The Single-Horned Dragon Horse had higher intelligence than most Immortal Beasts. After missing its pounce, it felt somewhat puzzled, neighed, and began approaching Fang Bai and Qingyun Immortal Venerable slowly.

Where it passed, Immortal Might followed, pressing all vegetation flat on the ground while Fang Bai's and Qingyun Immortal Venerable's hair and clothes fluttered without wind.

"Immortal friend, if you can escape... just escape on your own!"

Qingyun Immortal Venerable sighed to Fang Bai.

Though ignorant of Fang Bai's true cultivation level, judging by the silent destruction of the Qi Sea of the Immortal King Realm expert guarding the Teleportation Array, Fang Bai's cultivation should be higher than second-grade Immortal King Realm. If he were to escape alone, he might be able to elude the Single-Horned Dragon Horse, whereas he himself, with a destroyed Qi Sea, would die either way.

However, being unable to meet his sister one last time before dying was his greatest regret.

"Why would I need to escape?"

Fang Bai murmured as he watched the slowly approaching Single-Horned Dragon Horse, not showing a trace of fear; rather, he wore an expression that held a tinge of joy.

A thousand years ago, when eight Immortal Emperors besieged him, he rode an Immortal Emperor Realm Single-Horned Dragon Horse that refused to flee alone, falling alongside Fang Bai in their joint battle.

After Fang Bai's rebirth through a soul transfer, he often recalled the loyal Single-Horned Dragon Horse that stayed by his side, feeling admiration and sighing.

The aura from this Single-Horned Dragon Horse before him felt familiar to Fang Bai; perhaps the one he subdued a thousand years ago and this one belong to the same clan.

Fang Bai knew that the Single-Horned Dragon Horse, although aggressive and domineering, was not a carnivorous Immortal Beast; surely, it had been angered because they had intruded upon its territory, prompting its aggressive behavior.

With this thought, Fang Bai released his Divine Sense and indeed found, in a valley a hundred miles away, the nest of the Single-Horned Dragon Horse.

And not far from the nest grew a few rare Bloodleaf Immortal Lotuses, several feet high, in the Immortal Realm.

Chapter 2268: Battle with the Dragonhorse

Bloodleaf Immortal Lotus, in the Immortal Realm it is a rare Immortal Elixir, capable of regenerating blood and invigorating qi, repairing immortals' damaged Qi Sea, serving as an indispensable main ingredient for refining the Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill.

Fang Bai couldn't believe his luck. Just after arriving in the Congtian Domain, he first encountered a Single-Horned Dragon Horse and then discovered several Bloodleaf Immortal Lotuses.

With the combat power of a Fourth Grade Immortal King Realm, if the Single-Horned Dragon Horse could be subdued, it would be a powerful assistant. In the future, when facing strong enemies that cannot be defeated, even if he cannot win, he could ride the Single-Horned Dragon Horse and escape swiftly.

And those few Bloodleaf Immortal Lotuses, with over ten thousand years of immortal age, if refined into Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pills, would be of medium Immortal King grade, and if taken to the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market for trading, would cause quite a sensation.

Fang Bai knew that the Single-Horned Dragon Horse was guarding those Bloodleaf Immortal Lotuses in front of him. If he wanted to pick those Bloodleaf Immortal Lotuses, he must first subdue the Single-Horned Dragon Horse.

Thus, in Qingyun Immortal Venerable's eyes, Fang Bai, who was previously full of joy, suddenly became extraordinarily excited, his eyes burning with blazing flames, as a fighting spirit began to surge around him.

"This..."

Sensing the majestic Immortal Might emanating from Fang Bai, which wasn't much weaker than that of the Single-Horned Dragon Horse, Qingyun Immortal Venerable fell back to the ground in shock, staring blankly at Fang Bai, his expression filled with disbelief.

He had thought Fang Bai's cultivation was at least at the Second Grade Immortal King Realm, but now it seems he had greatly underestimated Fang Bai's strength.

Being comparable to the terrifying aura released by the Single-Horned Dragon Horse, doesn't that mean Fang Bai possesses the power to battle the Single-Horned Dragon Horse?

Qingyun Immortal Venerable, whose eyes were originally filled with despair, began to see a glimmer of hope.

"Take this Immortal Pill, find a place to nurture yourself!"

Fang Bai casually tossed an Immortal Pill to Qingyun Immortal Venerable and then, with a "whoosh", his figure disappeared from where he stood. In the next moment, he was standing in front of the Single-Horned Dragon Horse.

The Single-Horned Dragon Horse sensed the intense fighting spirit and dangerous aura emanating from Fang Bai. Its human-like eyes filled with alertness and vigilance, while an electric light emerged from its single horn, crackling with astonishing immortal power.

"From now on, you will be my mount!"

Fang Bai grinned at the Single-Horned Dragon Horse, his figure soaring into the sky, descending onto the back of the Single-Horned Dragon Horse.

Although Fang Bai could use the Beast Taming Scripture to tame and control the Single-Horned Dragon Horse, that would not be a long-term solution. To truly subdue a fierce, aggressive, and powerful Immortal Beast like the Single-Horned Dragon Horse, one must completely overpower it with combat strength.

Of course, to make a noble and proud Immortal Beast like the Single-Horned Dragon Horse willingly become one's mount, merely overpowering it with combat strength is not enough. There must also be a certain "eye contact" and extraordinary potential.

It means that after defeating a Single-Horned Dragon Horse, it does not necessarily acknowledge the victor. The horse itself must respect this immortal, and this immortal must have great potential in the Immortal Dao, or else the Single-Horned Dragon Horse would rather die than recognize them as a master.

In his previous life, Fang Bai had a Single-Horned Dragon Horse as a mount, so he was very familiar with the temper and habits of the Single-Horned Dragon Horse.

Seeing Fang Bai soar up and attempt to ride on its back, the furious Single-Horned Dragon Horse raised its forehooves and leaped into the sky, the sharp horn entwined with a Lightning Snake, charging at Fang Bai.

Fang Bai knew how powerful this charge was. Even with his formidable physique, he didn't dare to confront it head-on. Amidst laughter, his figure evaded at an incredible speed, then reached out with one hand to grab the tail of the Single-Horned Dragon Horse.

The tail of the Single-Horned Dragon Horse, like the reverse scale of an Immortal Dragon, was untouchable. Fang Bai's action completely enraged the Single-Horned Dragon Horse.

With a violent neigh, the air around the Single-Horned Dragon Horse surged. On its long tail, thousands of tiny Lightning Snakes gathered in an instant.

Fang Bai's pupils slightly contracted, sensing the danger, he stopped his attempt to grab the tail, retreated quickly, and rapidly formed a series of Immortal Seals with his hands in front of him.

At the moment when those Immortal Seals transformed into an Immortal Qi shield in front of Fang Bai, the Single-Horned Dragon Horse raised its tail and lashed it out fiercely.

"Pa!"

With a loud explosion, the countless tiny Lightning Snakes on the tail of the Single-Horned Dragon Horse transformed into a lightning pillar as thick as a waist, piercing through a hundred meters of space, hitting directly against the Immortal Qi shield in front of Fang Bai.

"Boom!"

The lightning pillar struck the Immortal Qi shield, erupting with a world-shaking roar. Fang Bai's figure seemed like a leaf tossed by a gale, retreating hundreds of meters in the air before stabilizing his stance.

"What a Single-Horned Dragon Horse! Haha, now this is exciting!"

Laughing loudly, Fang Bai's figure moved like lightning, appearing above the Single-Horned Dragon Horse, raising his right fist, crashing down with the power of a Fourth Grade Immortal King Realm.

"Though the Single-Horned Dragon Horse is strong, that fellow immortal isn't weak! This battle might not have a quick resolution!"

Hiding thousands of meters away, Qingyun Immortal Venerable looked up as Fang Bai and the Single-Horned Dragon Horse collided non-stop in mid-air, knowing neither of them could overcome the other for the moment, he finally relaxed.

"This... Is this the Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill?"

At this time, Qingyun Immortal Venerable finally had the chance to examine the Immortal Pill Fang Bai had handed to him, and upon seeing it, he couldn't help but feel both surprised and delighted.

Even though it's just a lower-grade Immortal King Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill, for a Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm like Qingyun Immortal Venerable, it's sufficient to restore his destroyed Qi Sea.

With gratitude towards Fang Bai, Qingyun Immortal Venerable sat cross-legged, swallowed the Nine Revolutions Rebirth Pill, and began to nurture himself with focus.

The battle between Fang Bai and the Single-Horned Dragon Horse was intensely fierce and enduring, lasting a full day and night without a clear victor.

Usually, in battles between an immortal and an Immortal Beast of equal cultivation, the outcome is often in favor of the Immortal Beast due to its stronger endurance.

The Single-Horned Dragon Horse, whose strength was comparable to Fang Bai, planned to endure the clash with Fang Bai, intending to exhaust his immortal power and win the battle.

But it never expected that after a day and night of combat, the immortal's power opposite hadn't waned; meanwhile, it itself was beginning to wear out.

It was certain that the immortal either had a rare physique in the Immortal Realm or possessed a treasured artifact that continuously supplied immortal power, or else how could it withstand it?

The Single-Horned Dragon Horse, not being foolish, realized continuing the battle was disadvantageous, and instantly developed the intention to retreat.

During the intense battle, within Fang Bai's Five Elements Space Ring, the World Tree provided him with a nearly endless supply of immortal power, thus he hadn't consumed much immortal power, maintaining his combat strength at peak levels, whereas the Single-Horned Dragon Horse had already consumed more than half its power, placing it at a distinct disadvantage compared to Fang Bai.

Chapter 2269: Subjugation

"Haha, trying to escape? Too late!"

Seeing the Single-Horned Dragon Horse turning to flee, Fang Bai laughed loudly, his hands quickly reaching out to grab the dragon tail tightly, then using this momentum to leap forward onto its back.

This proud Single-Horned Dragon Horse had never been ridden by an Immortal before and felt utterly humiliated. It neighed, raising its four hooves and charging into the sky, then suddenly diving down again. It continued to rise and fall, bumping incessantly, repeatedly lashing Fang Bai with its lightning-imbued tail, trying to shake him off and drive him away.

If it were any other Immortal, they might not have been able to stay on its back amidst such wild thrashing and tail attacks.

Fang Bai held tightly onto the horn on the Single-Horned Dragon Horse's head, circulating the Nine Heavens Divine Thunder Mantra, forming a layer of crackling Thunder Immortal Qi Barrier around him. As the dragon tail hit the Thunder Immortal Qi Barrier, it made a sizzling sound, and the tremendously destructive immortal power of electricity was absorbed by the barrier, then integrated into Fang Bai's body the next moment.

As a result, the dragon horse's immortal power consumption increased significantly, while Fang Bai's power kept growing, widening the gap in strength further.

.....

No one knew how much time had passed when the meditating Qingyun Immortal Venerable exhaled softly and slowly opened his eyes.

He had just used his Divine Sense to examine himself, discovering that his ruined Qi Sea was close to healing, and much of his lost immortal power had returned. Although it would likely still take a long time to restore his peak strength, the current result was beyond anything he had dared to imagine before.

Overwhelmed with excitement, he stood up, searched around, but found that neither Fang Bai nor the Single-Horned Dragon Horse was anywhere to be seen.

The space around him still retained the aura of the fierce battle between Fang Bai and the Single-Horned Dragon Horse. Fortunately, there was no blood scent, indicating that neither Fang Bai nor the Single-Horned Dragon Horse was injured or perished, putting Qingyun Immortal Venerable's worried heart at ease.

He soared high into the sky, his Divine Sense scanning around. Moments later, he finally noticed a streak of light flying towards him, reaching close in the blink of an eye.

"This..."

Qingyun Immortal Venerable's eyes widened in surprise as he recognized the streak of light.

Previously so majestic, noble, and proud, the dragon horse now showed none of its wildness or violence. It was as gentle as an Immortal Cat, with Fang Bai riding on its back, gently stroking it with his hands, a smile on his lips and satisfaction on his face.

"With equal power, he actually tamed the Single-Horned Dragon Horse, something unheard of!"

Fang Bai's strength and mystery continually reshaped Qingyun Immortal Venerable's understanding of him. At this moment, his admiration for Fang Bai was beyond words.

"It seems your recovery is going well... Here, take this bottle of Healing Pills. Take one every three days, and once they're finished, your cultivation level should nearly reach its previous peak state."

Riding on the Single-Horned Dragon Horse, Fang Bai flew to Qingyun Immortal Venerable, waving his left hand to send a bottle of Immortal Pills floating to him.

Qingyun Immortal Venerable accepted the pill bottle with both hands, respectfully bowing to Fang Bai, saying, "Thank you, Upper Immortal!"

Previously addressing Fang Bai as "Immortal Friend," Qingyun Immortal Venerable now recognized Fang Bai's significantly superior strength after subduing the dragon horse and appropriately changed his address to "Upper Immortal" out of respect for stronger cultivators.

Fang Bai merely smiled at the change in address and waved it off, saying, "It's fate that we met, there's no need for formalities! By the way, do you know where your sister is training in the Congtian Domain?"

Hearing this, Qingyun Immortal Venerable couldn't help but worry about his sister again, saying, "She mentioned training in a dangerous place called 'Demon Flame Crystal Sea,' which I have never visited..."

"Demon Flame Crystal Sea... Your sister is quite bold!"

Fang Bai furrowed his brows, thinking about the Demon Flame Crystal Sea located in the Demon Clan realm adjacent to the Immortal Realm. Due to its abundant cultivation resources, it had always attracted Immortals from various places to venture there seeking opportunities.

However, for the Immortals of the Immortal Realm, the Demon Flame Crystal Sea was a perilous place with a narrow chance of survival, located deep within the Demon Clan's territory. Not only could the pervasive Demon Flames devour an Immortal's life, but they might also encounter the violent and fierce Demon Clan experts. Entering without Immortal King Realm strength was tantamount to courting death.

Qingyun Immortal Venerable grimaced, saying, "My sister is stubborn. Unable to advance to the Immortal King Realm, she was swayed by several Immortal Friends to go with them to the Demon Flame Crystal Sea in the Congtian Domain. No matter how I tried to dissuade her, she wouldn't change her mind..."

Fang Bai said, "Your sister's shattering of the Immortal Talisman indicates great danger. Even if you go now, it's hard to tell if there's still time..."

Qingyun Immortal Venerable's face turned pale, sighing, "I remember my parents, before their passing a century ago, entrusting me to care for my sister. If she perishes, I... I would be letting my deceased parents down..."

Fang Bai replied, "Time is of the essence, let's set out immediately. Your sister might only be in peril and not yet fallen; if we hurry, we might be able to save her."

Qingyun Immortal Venerable gasped, staring dumbfounded at Fang Bai, and said, "Upper Immortal... are you going to the Demon Flame Crystal Sea too?"

Fang Bai said, "I came to the Congtian Domain seeking Immortal Friends and for training; it makes no difference where I go. Let me accompany you to the Demon Flame Crystal Sea then!"

Qingyun Immortal Venerable was overjoyed, thinking with Fang Bai's company, along with his tamed dragon horse mount, if his sister was indeed still alive, she would surely be unharmed.

Immediately, Fang Bai harvested the Bloodleaf Immortal Lotus guarded by the Single-Horned Dragon Horse, storing it in the Five Elements Space Ring. Then he invited Qingyun Immortal Venerable to join him on the Single-Horned Dragon Horse, turning into a streak of light that swiftly crossed the sky towards the Demon Flame Crystal Sea.

The Single-Horned Dragon Horse flew at a speed more than double that of Immortal Beasts and Birds of the same realm, boasting incredible endurance, capable of flying tirelessly for ten days.

In just four or five days, the Single-Horned Dragon Horse had reached above a continuous mountain range. After crossing these mountains and flying over a thousand-mile deep chasm, they would arrive in the Demon Clan's realm. A ten-thousand-mile journey deeper was the one-hundred-thousand-mile-wide Demon Flame Crystal Sea.

Fang Bai and Qingyun Immortal Venerable looked down from the sky to see numerous Immortals from various parts of the Immortal Realm riding Auspicious Clouds, crossing the mountains' edge to the Demon Clan's realm on the opposite side of the deep chasm.

The Immortals, primarily Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm and Immortal King Realm experts, and they shared the same goal as Qingyun Immortal Venerable's sister—to venture into the Demon Flame Crystal Sea seeking opportunities.

Chapter 2270: The Most Terrifying

The deep ravine stretching across the mountain's edge, endlessly extending for over a thousand miles in width, was originally a Realm Ravine between the Immortal Realm and the Demon Realm. Neither immortals nor the Demon Clan would cross it lightly, or it would be considered a provocation, triggering a life-and-death battle upon encounter.

Though situated within the Demon Realm territory, the Demon Flame Crystal Sea, being very close to the edge of the Immortal Realm, contains countless cultivation resources, tempting numerous immortals.

Hence, some immortals lacking cultivation resources and eager to break through would band together, flying across the thousand-mile-wide Realm Ravine, risking ventures into the Demon Realm territory seeking opportunities.

The Demon Flame Crystal Sea, considered hazardous by Immortal Realm immortals, is viewed as a Cultivation Holy Land by Demon Clan experts, drawing large batches of them for training each year.

Thus, within the hundred-thousand-mile vicinity of the Demon Flame Crystal Sea, frequent encounters between immortals and the Demon Clan occur, leading to intense and unending battles.

Over millions of years, innumerable immortals and Demon Clan experts have fallen in the Demon Flame Crystal Sea, and if it weren't for demon beasts continuously devouring the fallen bodies, this place would have stacked corpses like mountains long ago.

Due to too many fallen immortals or Demon Clan members, the Demon Flame Crystal Sea constantly exudes a dense bloody aura and intense killing essence, intertwining to gradually form an almost tangible Evil Qi.

If Immortal Qi pervades everywhere in the Immortal Realm, then Evil Qi fills the Demon Realm. Long-term exposure to this environment causes the Demon Clan to be devoid of emotions or loves, thrilling and fierce, bloodthirsty and brutal, even more terrifying than the carnivorous Immortal Beasts in the Immortal Realm.

While the Evil Qi doesn't affect the Demon Clan, it can cause immortals to lose their minds, forget themselves, and fall into horrific illusions. Therefore, slightly weaker immortals, afraid of no return, dare not easily venture into the Demon Flame Crystal Sea.

Even Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm experts have a slim chance of survival in the Demon Flame Crystal Sea, with only those in the Immortal King Realm having some self-preservation ability, though entering still requires forming groups of three to five Immortal King Realm experts.

"The fellow immortals who came here with my sister, totaling over ten immortals, are all Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm experts, seeking opportunities to strive for the Immortal King Realm."

Qingyun Immortal Venerable floated away from the Single-Horned Dragon Horse, standing suspended and gazing in the direction of Demon Flame Crystal Sea, sighing as he spoke.

Despite the distance from the Demon Flame Crystal Sea, he could already sense the perilous aura there. Thinking of his sister missing, her life and death unknown, worry intensely gnawed at his heart.

Moreover, within the hundred thousand miles of the Demon Flame Crystal Sea, the influence and suppression of the Evil Qi prevent immortals from flying too high or far. Divine Sense can only spread a hundred miles around, making it very difficult to find his sister Qingfeng Fairy.

"Let's ask as we go; perhaps some immortal knows your sister's whereabouts."

Fang Bai also left from the Single-Horned Dragon Horse's back, waving his left hand as a light flashed from the Five Elements Space Ring, collecting the Single-Horned Dragon Horse.

Qingyun Immortal Venerable was dumbfounded seeing such a large Single-Horned Dragon Horse mysteriously disappear.

Seeing the unique Space Immortal Ring on Fang Bai's finger, he had a moment of realization, merely marveling at the grade of the ring, surprised it could accommodate living beings.

However, Fang Bai didn't explain, nor did he ask. His sole concern now was his sister's life or death.

They flew front and back across the thousand-mile-wide deep ravine, entering the Demon Clan territory.

"Such intense Evil Qi!"

As Qingyun Immortal Venerable stepped onto the black soil of the Demon Realm, an intense surge of Evil Qi overwhelmed him, surprising him into forming a Defense Qi Shield to resist the encroaching Evil Qi.

The Evil Qi in the Demon Clan territory significantly affects immortals, making flight too exhausting in immortal power. Therefore, all immortals entering the Demon Clan territory choose to glide on the ground to conserve immortal power and facilitate searching for cultivation resources.

Immortals know that the "Crystal" in the Demon Flame Crystal Sea denotes Demon Crystal, while "Crystal Sea" suggests an abundance of Demon Crystals.

Demon Crystals, similar to Immortal Stones in the Immortal Realm, can be directly used for cultivation by Demon Clan experts, but immortals can also utilize them once the Evil Qi within is expelled, enhancing cultivation levels and strength, reportedly surpassing the same grade Immortal Stone's effect.

Additionally, the Demon Flame Crystal Sea contains numerous demon medicines and demon beasts, which, if brought back to the Immortal Realm and traded at the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market, can be exchanged for numerous Immortal Realm treasures.

However, around any Demon Crystal or other cultivation resources in the Demon Flame Crystal Sea, clusters of eerie Demon Flame often accompany.

Demon Flame, created by heaven and earth, parallels Immortal Fire's wonder but is more frightening. If it unfortunately contaminates even a small part of the body, unless immediately quashed by amputating

the contaminated section, the entire body could be devoured by the Demon Flame, resulting in total annihilation.

Over millions of years, over half of the falling immortals and Demon Clan in this place were claimed by the Demon Flame.

"It's your first time here; I must remind you: the greatest danger in the Demon Flame Crystal Sea isn't the Demon Clan expert or demon beast, but the scattered Demon Flame! So, once we enter, stay as far from them as possible and don't touch them, or... no Immortal Pill can save you!"

Qingyun Immortal Venerable respected Fang Bai profoundly and wouldn't doubt his word, nodded solemnly.

Meanwhile, a team of five First Grade Immortal King Realm experts flew from behind, stopping next to them. One immortal glanced at Fang Bai with curiosity and asked, "Would the two of you like to join us and journey together?"

He couldn't discern Fang Bai's cultivation level, guessing Fang Bai might be a Second Grade Immortal King Realm expert, though Qingyun Immortal Venerable was only a Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable. Thus, assuming their combined power wasn't disparate, cooperation would allow them to match a Third Grade Immortal King Realm expert, strengthening them greatly upon entering the Demon Flame Crystal Sea, hence the invitation to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai smiled, waving his hand, "No need!"

The immortal asked, "Not considering? Together, our strength will greatly increase!"

Fang Bai smilingly retorted, "If we obtain cultivation resources, would you agree to fifty-fifty division?"

The immortal paused, exchanged glances with the four beside him, then said, "How about sixty-forty?"

Thinking that since his side had three more immortals, agreeing to fifty-fifty with Fang Bai's side seemed disadvantageous.

