

Doctor 2281

Chapter 2281: The Upper Immortal Is Right!

Dozens of demon crocodiles were slaughtered, leaving a bloody aura permeating the air, and no magical beasts dared to approach Lake Heart Island.

Thus, Lake Heart Island became a rare place of tranquility amidst the Demon Flame Crystal Sea.

A few hours later, Su Linglong emerged from her recuperative state, fully restored.

She exhaled gently, slowly opened her eyes, and saw Fang Bai sitting beside her. She tilted her head, leaned against his shoulder, and a faint dimple appeared at the corner of her mouth, revealing a smile filled with happiness and contentment.

She had been in the Immortal Realm for many years, experiencing various trials and tribulations, never feeling as at peace as she did at that moment.

"Are you feeling better?"

Fang Bai asked with a smile.

Su Linglong replied, "Yes, I'm fine now."

"You've suffered greatly since arriving in the Immortal Realm, haven't you?"

Fang Bai asked again.

Su Linglong shook her head and said, "Not really! The Immortal Realm is perilous, but I find it far more interesting than the lower realm! It's just...just that after arriving in the Immortal Realm, knowing you were here yet unable to find you or hear any news, made me somewhat anxious..."

Fang Bai said, "Our hearts are connected, we resonate with each other, and as long as we are in the Immortal Realm, we are bound to find each other, sooner or later."

He lowered his head, glanced at Su Linglong, and said with a smile, "You've already reached the Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm cultivation level; it seems you've encountered great opportunities since arriving in the Immortal Realm!"

Su Linglong said, "Yes, during a training session, I unintentionally discovered an Immortal Emperor's relic, gaining many high-level cultivation resources. Plus, with the Immortal Technique Secrets you taught me, combining the two in cultivation, my cultivation level advanced quite swiftly..."

Fang Bai smiled and said, "If Rushi, Ruhua, and Mingyue knew about your current cultivation level, they'd certainly envy you."

Su Linglong suddenly sat up, her eyes bursting with joy, and said, "Are Rushi and the others with you?"

Fang Bai said, "After I found them, I placed them in a hidden location before coming out to search for you. You'll have plenty of opportunities to see them later."

Su Linglong couldn't contain her joy, saying, "That's wonderful! We ascended to the Immortal Realm around the same time, but were separated once we arrived, not knowing each other's situation. I often worried about them!"

Upon hearing news about Dongfang Rushi and the others, she was both excited and thrilled, urging Fang Bai to share how he found them. Learning that they also faced numerous twists and turns after arriving in the Immortal Realm, she couldn't help but sigh with emotion.

They sat shoulder to shoulder, head to head, nestled together, seemingly having endless words to share.

Though no demon birds or beasts came to disturb them, Qingyun Immortal Venerable continued to patrol around Lake Heart Island to guard against any emergencies.

Qingfeng Fairy and three other female immortals, although not heavily injured and with no depletion of Immortal Qi, recovered more slowly compared to Su Linglong, finally emerging from their recuperative state a day later.

Fang Bai and Su Linglong then stopped their conversation, stood up, and walked towards them.

"Let me introduce...this is Fang Bai, my immortal partner..."

Seeing Qingfeng Fairy and the other four female immortals looking at Fang Bai with a hint of awe in their eyes, knowing Fang Bai's previous display of prowess in slaying dozens of demon crocodiles had intimidated them, Su Linglong smiled and said, "You don't need to fear him; he's really quite nice."

Fang Bai echoed, "Linglong is right. I am ruthless and relentless towards enemies, but the opposite towards friends. If you don't believe it, you can ask Qingyun."

"Right! Right! The Upper Immortal is right!"

Hearing his name mentioned, Qingyun Immortal Venerable appeared before Fang Bai in an instant, nodding repeatedly, "The Upper Immortal is indeed kind! Since knowing him, he's been amicable and never lost his temper with me..."

In gratitude for the dozens of demon cores previously received, and to ingratiate with Fang Bai, Qingyun Immortal Venerable didn't hold back in showering him with praise.

"Alright, alright, a few compliments are enough; too much is overdoing it!"

Fang Bai waved off Qingyun Immortal Venerable's praises, laughing heartily.

Qingyun Immortal Venerable's light-hearted humor dissipated the fears within Qingfeng Fairy and the others, who cheerfully encircled Fang Bai and Su Linglong to inquire about things they were curious about.

"How did you meet?"

"When did you become immortal partners?"

"Upper Immortal, were Linglong's Immortal Technique Secrets truly taught by you?"

"Did you also teach Linglong her Array Art?"

"Upper Immortal, you are an Individual Immortal; where did you learn your Immortal Technique Secrets?"

"Who is your master?"

"Can you give us some guidance?"

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Most of the questions from the four female immortals were related to Fang Bai, whose youth, extraordinary cultivation, and status as Su Linglong's "master," coupled with an air of mystery, intrigued them greatly.

As for some female immortals asking Fang Bai for guidance, it was more in jest, as given their unfamiliar relationship and lack of tuition ties, how could Fang Bai impart his Immortal Technique Secrets to them?

Qingyun Immortal Venerable had long been aware of Fang Bai's prowess and had considered seeking his guidance but refrained from voicing it. When one of the female immortals made the request, although he deeply hoped Fang Bai would agree, he felt it was probably just a wishful thought.

Su Linglong turned to look at Fang Bai. Though she didn't speak, Fang Bai understood something from her gaze.

"You are Linglong's friends, and thus my friends too, so I don't mind guiding you with Immortal Technique Secrets... but..."

Fang Bai's gaze swept across Qingyun Immortal Venerable, Qingfeng Fairy, and the other immortals, speaking solemnly, "Learning from me entails bearing corresponding risks and responsibilities, including potential danger to life—the decision is yours, and there's still time to reconsider and withdraw..."

Qingyun Immortal Venerable pounded his chest and said, "No need to reconsider! If the senior is willing to guide us, it is my honor! Whatever the Upper Immortal demands in the future, I will comply. If I go back on my word, let me be struck by Thunderstrike Roar, obliterated in both body and soul!"

"I am willing!"

"Me too!"

"No reconsidering!"

"Yes, no reconsidering!"

Qingfeng Fairy and the other four female immortals, without any hesitation, nodded vigorously.

For Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the others, although they possessed good talent, finding an Upper Immortal willing to guide them was rare, and without high-grade Immortal Technique Secrets to practice or cultivation resources, their progress in the Immortal Dao had been slow. Having an Upper Immortal like Fang Bai guide them equaled a significant opportunity, missing which might bring lifelong regret.

As for the potential life-threatening danger Fang Bai mentioned, Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the others dismissed it.

Immortals training in the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm frequently venture into those cultivation holy lands or perilous areas, risking life at every turn.

Without a readiness to take such risks, their journey along the Immortal Dao would likely see little progress.

Chapter 2282: Barrier

After Qingyun Immortal Venerable, Qingfeng Fairy, and the other five immortals took a solemn oath, Fang Bai finally nodded and agreed. In his spare time, he would provide guidance on Immortal Technique Secrets.

Su Linglong stood beside Fang Bai, watching the excited and exhilarated Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the other immortals, feeling genuinely happy for them in her heart.

Only she knew Fang Bai's true identity at the scene, so she understood what a great fortune it was for Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the others to receive Fang Bai's guidance.

And she believed that in the near future, Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the others would also realize how wise their decision today was.

As for Fang Bai not revealing his true identity and matters of the Emperor's Palace to Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the others for the time being, Su Linglong understood that it wasn't intentional concealment; rather, the matter was of great importance and had to be guarded. When the right time came, he would naturally speak.

"Collect these Demon Crystals, let's prepare to leave."

Before leaving Lake Heart Island, Fang Bai pointed at the scattered Demon Crystals and spoke to Qingyun Immortal Venerable, Qingfeng Fairy, and the other immortals.

The previous battles on Lake Heart Island caused most of the Demon Crystal Columns to be destroyed, scattering Demon Crystals everywhere. Although Fang Bai didn't pay much attention to them, for Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the others, they were treasures they longed for.

Therefore, upon hearing Fang Bai's words, Qingyun Immortal Venerable, Qingfeng Fairy, and the other five immortals were delighted, swiftly moved, and with hands adorned with Space Immortal Rings, quickly collected the scattered Demon Crystals into their own Space Immortal Rings.

Earlier, in order to withstand the attacks of Demon Crocodiles and maintain the operation of the Immortal Array, Su Linglong had exhausted all her Cultivation Resources. Seeing so many Demon Crystals now, she was somewhat tempted, intending to step forward and collect some, only to be stopped by Fang Bai holding her little hand.

"I have left more and better Cultivation Resources for you in my Five Elements Space Ring! Let them have these Demon Crystals."

Fang Bai smiled and transmitted his thoughts to Su Linglong, then turned his head and winked at her.

Su Linglong knew that Fang Bai was the unique Immortal Emperor in the Immortal Realm in his previous life, and he must be extremely familiar with the Immortal Realm. Even if he temporarily lacked Cultivation Resources, she believed he could quickly find them. Following him, how could she lack Cultivation Resources?

Not long ago, Fang Bai demonstrated great power, slaughtering dozens of Demon Crocodiles, and while Lake Heart Island temporarily returned to peace, it also attracted the attention of many immortals and Demon Clan experts training in the Demon Flame Crystal Sea. They flew from all directions, landing on the edges of Lake Heart Island.

Seeing Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the five immortals quickly collecting the scattered Demon Crystals, they also considered seizing the opportunity but were deterred by Fang Bai's aura, comparable to an expert in the Immortal King Realm, not daring to approach, merely observing from a distance.

"Let's go! I'll take you to a remarkable place!"

Seeing that most of the Demon Crystals on Lake Heart Island had been collected by Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the five immortals, Fang Bai waved towards the sky. The Demon Bird circling above swooped down, landing in front of him.

He intended to guide Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the others in Immortal Technique Secrets, which was not suitable in the Demon Flame Crystal Sea. During his past training, he once discovered a secret place not far from the Demon Flame Crystal Sea, intending to stay there for some time, guiding Su Linglong and the six immortals to enter the Immortal King Realm.

The Demon Bird's enormous body provided ample space for Fang Bai and the seven immortals to sit comfortably on its back.

Once everyone was seated, Fang Bai lightly tapped the back of the Demon Bird, which let out a call and soared into the sky, transforming into a shadow, flying out of the Demon Flame Crystal Sea.

Soon, the Demon Bird carried Fang Bai and the other immortals away from the Demon Flame Crystal Sea, across a thousand-mile deep ravine, reaching the Immortal Realm and then heading north along a river a thousand feet wide.

After flying ten thousand miles, the Demon Bird dived into a forest by the river, landing steadily on the ground.

"Fang Bai, where is this?"

Looking at the towering trees around her, some over a hundred feet tall, Su Linglong couldn't help but ask.

Fang Bai smiled and replied, "You'll know in a moment."

He held Su Linglong's little hand, leaped off the Demon Bird's back, and walked briskly, weaving through the towering trees. Su Linglong grew more curious, constantly glancing around with wide eyes.

Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the others didn't know where they were but saw the vast forest and the ethereal Immortal Qi, worried about a powerful Immortal Beast suddenly attacking. They took out their Immortal Artifacts, forming a defensive formation with their backs against each other, closely following Fang Bai and Su Linglong.

Although they encountered some Immortal Beasts along the way, most were not powerful. Just a hint of Fang Bai's aura would scare them into fleeing.

"Here it is..."

Arriving at an open space in the forest, Fang Bai stood before two giant trees inscribed with mysterious symbols, then drew a formation symbol with a single hand and gently pushed it towards the void between the two trees.

"Creak..."

The two trees trembled with no wind, and soon a light gate resembling water waves formed in the void between them.

Although Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the other immortals had limited Cultivation Levels and not much strength, they had trained in the Immortal Realm for years and had some experience, recognizing the light gate as the Boundary Gate of a Barrier. Entering through this gate led to a vast space.

The so-called Barrier is merely an enlarged version of an Immortal Array; however, an immortal capable of setting up a Barrier is invariably an expert well-versed in formation techniques in the Immortal Realm.

Even Fang Bai, with his current Cultivation Level, could set up an Immortal Array, but establishing a larger Barrier was beyond his capacity.

"Let's go!"

Fang Bai held Su Linglong's hand and slowly stepped into the Boundary Gate, soon disappearing from sight.

Qingyun Immortal Venerable and his sister Qingfeng Fairy exchanged glances, then followed inside, followed by the other three Female Immortals.

Moments after they entered the Boundary Gate, it vanished from sight.

"Wow!"

"It's so beautiful!"

"The Immortal Qi here is so dense!"

"Look at those Immortal Elixirs, you rarely see them in the Immortal Realm!"

"This must be a Cultivation Holy Land, right?"

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After passing through the Boundary Gate, Qingfeng Fairy and the other Female Immortals felt overwhelmed with sights, marveling at the surrounding scenery reminiscent of an immortal painting.

Even Su Linglong's beautiful eyes were lit up with surprise and joy.

Seeing a few adorable white Immortal Rabbits leisurely munching on several Immortal Elixirs not far away, she released Fang Bai's hand, ran over, and caught one, cuddling it while excitedly asking, "Fang Bai, what is this place? It's so beautiful!"

Fang Bai transmitted his voice, saying, "During my previous life's training, I accidentally discovered this Cultivation Holy Land and secluded myself here for a period of Cultivation. To protect it from being destroyed by other immortals or Immortal Beasts upon leaving, I intentionally set up a Barrier. This time can also be considered returning to a familiar place..."

As he spoke, he pointed ahead to a bamboo forest, saying, "There's a bamboo building I built there, with many good things inside. Let me take you to see."

Chapter 2283: I Will Cultivate Diligently

Entering the bamboo forest, Su Linglong's eyes lit up as a delicate green little bamboo building stood on a grassy slope.

Behind the bamboo building, a clear stream meandered past, flowing to unknown destinations.

On either side were clusters of celestial herbs, most of which Su Linglong had never seen before. Standing here, she could smell the fragrant scent of celestial herbs.

In front of the bamboo building was a path filled with green grass and flowers, extending to their feet.

Micro Immortal Beasts, like the white Immortal Rabbit seen earlier, formed a team and ran around the bamboo building, not running away even when they saw Fang Bai and Su Linglong.

Qingyun Immortal Venerable and other immortals were considerate, not following Fang Bai and Su Linglong but observing the celestial herbs from afar. When they discovered the herbs had an age of ten or twenty thousand years, they couldn't help but exclaim.

"This place is so beautiful!"

Su Linglong exclaimed, her eyes radiating light, her expression full of affection.

Fang Bai said, "If you like it, I will stay here with you for a while."

Su Linglong thought for a moment, shook her head and said, "No."

Fang Bai asked, "Why?"

Su Linglong replied, "Many friends and relatives who ascended from the lower realm to the Immortal Realm are still missing. How can I be at ease staying here?"

Fang Bai nodded, saying, "I will find them. And you can cultivate in peace here, waiting for my return."

Su Linglong said, "No, I want to be with you!"

She had met Fang Bai not long ago and wished to be with him day and night, until their immortality faded, not wanting to be separated for a while at all.

Fang Bai turned aside, his hands holding her shoulders, looking at her intently, saying, "Linglong, I hope you can stay here and cultivate diligently, improve your cultivation level. In the future, for revenge against the eight Immortal Emperors and rebuilding the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, your help is indispensable. Is that alright?"

Su Linglong was an intelligent and sensible Female Immortal. She knew her cultivation level was too weak, and if Fang Bai really took her along, she wouldn't be able to help, and she might become a burden in times of crisis. She said that just to act coquettishly in front of her lover. If Fang Bai didn't want her to accompany him, she definitely wouldn't insist.

"Alright. I'll listen to you."

Seeing Fang Bai becoming serious, Su Linglong reluctantly nodded, her delicate face full of "I'm not happy."

"That's my good Linglong!"

Fang Bai smiled, bowed his head and kissed her smooth forehead lightly.

Su Linglong raised her hands, gently caressing Fang Bai's handsome face, sighed faintly, and said somewhat sadly, "Since leaving secular life, the time I've spent with you has been less and less. I really don't know when these days will end..."

Fang Bai gently embraced her, saying, "Believe me, it will be soon. After settling scores with the eight Immortal Emperors, after the palace is restored to its former glory, I will take you to travel the Immortal Realm's nine great Heavenly Domains, enjoying all the beauty of the Immortal Realm."

Su Linglong secretly sighed in her heart. She had previously heard Fang Bai talk about how powerful the eight top-tier Immortals Emperors were and how numerous their subordinate forces were. It was not easy to settle scores with them for the past blood debt. Although Fang Bai said it would be soon, she didn't know how many years it would take.

Fortunately, immortals have long lifespans, hundreds or thousands of years are insignificant. She could patiently wait.

"I will cultivate well, striving to become your support as soon as possible!"

Su Linglong nestled in Fang Bai's arms, her voice gentle, yet resolutely firm.

"Come... let's go inside the bamboo building..."

Fang Bai held Su Linglong's hand, step-by-step walked along the gentle path towards the bamboo building.

When they arrived at the door of the bamboo building, Fang Bai turned back and waved to Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the immortals, signaling them to come over too.

The immortals came into the bamboo building in groups, and when they saw inside the bamboo building, except for Fang Bai, all their eyes widened.

"These... are all Immortal Pills?"

Qingyun Immortal Venerable saw the hundreds of pill bottles piled in the corner of the bamboo building and murmured.

"What grade are those Immortal Artifacts?"

Qingfeng Fairy's gaze fell on the dozens of Immortal Artifacts hanging on the bamboo walls, although she couldn't discern the grade of those artifacts, she could sense that each piece was much more powerful than the ones she used.

"Those materials... seem to be rare treasures of the Immortal Realm..."

Several other Female Immortals focused on the scattered materials on the ground that could be used to create Immortal Pills and Immortal Artifacts. Each material could cause a sensation when brought to the Immortal Realm.

In their eyes, this small bamboo building was simply a treasure trove. Obtaining a few items would be a great fortune.

"Some of the Immortal Pills in those bottles are medium-grade Immortal King level, which you can divide among yourselves. The other part is superior Immortal King level, which is harmful rather than beneficial for you, so I'll keep them."

Fang Bai pointed at the hundreds of bottles of Immortal Pills in the corner, speaking to Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the others.

The Immortal Pills and Immortal Artifacts in this bamboo building were created casually by Fang Bai during his past closed cultivation here; some didn't reach the ideal grade he hoped for, so he left them behind.

Now that Fang Bai was reborn, these Immortal Pills made in his past life would be of great use to him.

The superior Immortal King level Immortal Pills contained too much powerful immortal power that no other immortals could withstand apart from Fang Bai.

As for the medium-grade Immortal King level Immortal Pills, they should only be taken after Qingyun Immortal Venerable and a few other immortals advance to the Immortal King Realm.

"Really... is it okay?"

Qingfeng Fairy's eyes widened at Fang Bai, her voice trembling with excitement.

Qingyun Immortal Venerable and several other Female Immortals also looked at Fang Bai nervously, feeling their throats somewhat dry.

They all understood that superior Immortal King level Immortal Pills were beyond their reach, and even medium-grade Immortal King level Immortal Pills were previously unimaginable for them.

Fang Bai glared and said in a slightly annoyed tone, "Am I going to deceive you?"

As he spoke, he grasped with one hand, collecting half of the superior Immortal King level Immortal Pills into the Five Elements Space Ring, leaving behind the medium-grade ones.

"Linglong and I will go upstairs, you can divide the Immortal Pills here, no need to come up together."

Fang Bai held Su Linglong's hand, and they walked alongside each other onto the second floor of the bamboo building.

Qingyun Immortal Venerable and several other immortals confirmed that the remaining Immortal Pills in the corner were truly left for them by Fang Bai. Watching Fang Bai and Su Linglong ascend the floor, they let out a cheer and rushed to the pill bottles.

"Let me divide them! I'll divide them!"

Qingfeng Fairy's beautiful eyes sparkled as she excitedly spoke.

Among their chattering, the five immortals divided the Immortal Pills evenly, storing them in their Space Immortal Rings, then looked at each other with eyes full of unconcealable smiles.

Chapter 2284: Forcing Growth

On the second floor of the bamboo building, after finishing the conversation, Fang Bai watched as Su Linglong consumed a drop of the Water of Life and entered a cultivation state. He casually infused a wisp of Chaos Immortal Qi into her body before turning and heading downstairs.

Fang Bai hoped that Su Linglong could break through from the Immortal Venerable Realm to the Immortal King Realm in as long as three to five days, or as short as one to two days.

In fact, Su Linglong had recently just advanced to the Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm, and her realm had not yet completely stabilized. Forcing her to advance to the Immortal King Realm at this time was somewhat like forcing the seedling to grow.

However, Fang Bai believed that Su Linglong possessed an Innate Spiritual Root and an extraordinary physique, and with the wisp of Chaos Immortal Qi he infused as a safeguard, she could completely consume the Water of Life and withstand the strong impact of the vast immortal power contained within, achieving the goal of advancing in one stroke.

Once she becomes an Immortal King Realm expert, Su Linglong's ability to protect herself will be greatly enhanced, making Fang Bai feel much more at ease, even if he leaves in the future.

"Upper Immortal!"

As Fang Bai descended from the bamboo building, the Qingyun Immortal Venerable and other immortals, who had already divided the Immortal Pills among themselves, stood with their heads bowed and greeted him respectfully.

Ever since getting to know Fang Bai, the surprises he brought them came one after another, leaving them still immersed in excitement until now.

Just now, Qingfeng Fairy even asked a female immortal beside her to pinch her hard, to confirm she wasn't dreaming.

Fang Bai only guided them in Immortal Technique Secrets, helping them solve some difficult problems encountered in cultivation, without actually teaching them the secrets, so they did not have a master-disciple relationship and addressed Fang Bai as "Upper Immortal."

"Let's go outside!"

Fang Bai nodded and led the Qingyun Immortal Venerable, Qingfeng Fairy, and other immortals out of the bamboo house, finding a spacious area to sit among the flora.

"First, demonstrate the Immortal Technique Secrets you have been cultivating. After I find your weaknesses, I will guide you!"

After sitting down, Fang Bai spoke to Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the other immortals.

Seated across from him were five immortals, including Qingyun Immortal Venerable and Qingfeng Fairy, two siblings, and another female immortal, all with Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm cultivation. The other two female immortals were at the First Grade Immortal King Realm, so Fang Bai's focus this time was on the three Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm experts.

With Fang Bai's capability, as long as the Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the other two experts' talents weren't too poor, he could enable them to advance and reach the Immortal King Realm.

"I will go first, please guide me, Upper Immortal!"

Qingfeng Fairy was the first to step forward and began demonstrating in front of Fang Bai and the other immortals.

Halfway through her demonstration, Fang Bai was able to see numerous flaws, and after calling it to a halt, he gave her some pointed advice, then sent her to seclude herself to contemplate.

To the other immortals, Fang Bai's brief advice may have seemed insignificant, but to Qingfeng Fairy, each word was like a resounding bell, giving her an Ambrosia Baptism-like realization. She thus bowed to Fang Bai and, full of joy, found a quiet place in the barrier to wholeheartedly contemplate.

Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the other immortals originally thought Fang Bai's guidance would take a long time. Unexpectedly, Fang Bai pinpointed the many flaws in their Immortal Technique Secrets after just watching their demonstrations for a moment, then provided guidance.

Soon, the five immortals, having received Fang Bai's advice, all left with delighted expressions, each finding a place to contemplate and cultivate.

For them, the Ambrosia Baptism-like enlightenment arising from Fang Bai's guidance was a rare opportunity. Seizing this chance to contemplate and cultivate might allow them to break through and advance.

Seeing Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the other immortals leave one by one, Fang Bai, having nothing else to do, sat cross-legged on the spot and entered into a cultivation state.

The barrier space was peaceful and quiet.

The body Fang Bai possessed in this life was said to be the top-tier Chaos True Body in the Immortal Realm. The greatest advantage of this Chaos True Body was its ability to absorb different attributes of Immortal Qi by itself, putting Fang Bai in a constant state of advancement, unmatched by other immortals.

If he concentrated on cultivation, his body's rate of absorbing Immortal Qi would be several times faster than when in a normal state, which was terrifying.

Placing his hands before his Qi Sea, he formed a mysterious and unique hand sign, causing the surrounding Immortal Qi to coalesce into a massive vortex, madly surging into his body, and within a few breaths, the dense Immortal Qi within a ten-mile radius was depleted by him.

Fortunately, Fang Bai deliberately controlled the scope of the Immortal Qi he absorbed, not affecting the cultivation of Su Linglong and the other immortals.

Three days later, Qingyun Immortal Venerable was the first to break through to the First Grade Immortal King Realm.

Qingfeng Fairy followed closely, also joining the ranks of the Immortal King Realm.

Although the siblings were filled with joy, sweeping their divine sense around and discovering that the other immortals within the barrier were still in cultivation, they suppressed their excitement and continued their closed-eyed cultivation to stabilize their not-yet-secure realm.

Another day passed, and another female immortal also advanced to the Immortal King Realm.

By this time, besides Su Linglong, who had not yet exited her seclusion, all the female immortals accompanying her had become Immortal King Realm experts.

The two female immortals, originally at the First Grade Immortal King Realm, also made great progress during this seclusion, significantly advancing their strength to the peak of the First Grade Immortal King Realm, laying a solid foundation for the next breakthrough.

Another two days passed, and Fang Bai suddenly felt something, breaking from his cultivation state, opening his eyes, and looking towards the bamboo building where Su Linglong was.

"Linglong is about to advance to the Immortal King Realm! Come behind me!"

Fang Bai immediately transmitted a message to Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the other immortals.

Caught off guard by his message, Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the others initially felt indifferent, thinking that although advancing to the Immortal King Realm would generate a strong shockwave, it wouldn't harm them, so why would they need Fang Bai's protection?

Even though they thought this way, they didn't dare to ignore Fang Bai's transmission and swiftly moved behind him, keeping their eyes on the bamboo building ahead.

"Boom!"

After a dozen or so breaths, a powerful aura shockwave rippled outward from the bamboo building at high speed, causing the strengthened bamboo building by Fang Bai's formation to tremble slightly.

The shockwave spread within a ten-mile radius, flattening the flowers and grass as well as the protruding ground.

Fang Bai and the immortals were within a few miles of the bamboo building, already within the scope of the shockwave. As the shockwave passed by them, their expressions changed.

"Is Linglong advancing to the First Grade Immortal King Realm?"

Qingfeng Fairy murmured with lingering fears.

During her advance, she had already caused quite a commotion, but compared to the aura shockwave caused by Su Linglong's advancement now, it was clearly not of the same caliber.

If they hadn't stood behind Fang Bai, with him shielding the shockwave's impact for them, they might likely have been injured.

Chapter 2285: This Feels Amazing!

Under the astonished gaze of Qingyun Immortal Venerable and other immortals, Su Linglong, dressed in a pink dress, gracefully emerged from the bamboo building, as if stepping on clouds, and floated to their presence.

Qingfeng Fairy stared in amazement at the increasingly beautiful and ethereal Su Linglong before her, unable to believe how much a person could change before and after ascending in rank.

Like her, Su Linglong had also advanced to the first-grade Immortal King Realm. However, in her eyes, Su Linglong seemed to have an extra layer of holy radiance, involuntarily inspiring a sense of admiration and reverence.

"It's said that those with Innate Spiritual Roots possess an extraordinary ability to challenge tiers beyond ordinary immortals. That might be why Fairy Linglong's ascension caused such a commotion!"

Qingyun Immortal Venerable pondered.

Indeed, Su Linglong's possession of an Innate Spiritual Root was one reason, but another was the assistance of the Water of Life, which allowed her cultivation level not only to advance to the first-grade Immortal King Realm but also reach its peak state.

Even Fang Bai was somewhat amazed at Su Linglong's rapid ascension speed, thinking that she probably discovered the relic of an Immortal Emperor Realm Expert in the Immortal Realm, which played a significant role in her development.

So far, among all friends, disciples, and beloveds from the lower realm Fang Bai had encountered in the Immortal Realm, Su Linglong was currently the strongest, and Fang Bai genuinely felt happy for her.

"How do you feel? Not bad after ascending to the Immortal King Realm, right?"

Fang Bai stood up, looked at the joyful Su Linglong, and asked with a smile.

Su Linglong nodded vigorously, saying, "Yes, I feel... like I've been reborn, filled with an indescribable powerful force!"

She thought that if she had such strength during her trials in the Demon Flame Crystal Sea, she wouldn't have been forced into a desperate, dead-end situation by those demon crocodiles.

"No wonder the immortals in the Immortal Realm spare no effort in cultivating by all means to achieve breakthroughs and enhance their strength. The sense of having immense power to control life and death is truly amazing!"

Su Linglong's beautiful eyes sparkled, her spirit invigorated, thinking that the stronger she becomes, the more assistance she could provide Fang Bai on his path of vengeance.

Fang Bai said, "Now that you've ascended to the Immortal King Realm, you have a stronger ability to protect yourself. This way, even if I leave, I can be at ease."

Su Linglong's face was initially full of joy, but upon hearing this, her bright eyes dimmed.

Fang Bai understood that she was reluctant to be apart again and gently rubbed her head, saying with a smile, "When I leave, I'll leave you some Immortal Talismans. If you want to see me, just crush a talisman, and I'll return upon receiving the message."

"Really?"

Su Linglong's face once again brightened, her youthful and radiant face brimming with joy.

Fang Bai replied earnestly, "Really."

He knew Su Linglong was a sensible girl, and even if he left her the Immortal Talismans, she wouldn't summon him back easily unless under special circumstances.

"Then... while you're not gone, spend more time with me."

Su Linglong tilted her face up and said.

Fang Bai smiled, then suddenly transmitted a playful message that only immortals' partners would exchange, leaving Su Linglong both embarrassed and pleased, her cheeks blushing rosy red.

"Congratulations to both of you on becoming Immortal King Realm Experts!"

Fang Bai turned around, his gaze sweeping over Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the other five immortals, and spoke with a smile.

"Thanks to the guidance of Upper Immortal!"

Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the other immortals expressed their gratitude once again.

Fang Bai raised his hands, gesturing for them to rise, and once they stood, he continued, "The Immortal Technique Secrets you cultivate are of too low a rank. Even if you exhaust millennia, reaching the third or fourth-grade Immortal King Realm would be the peak. However, I have some higher-rank Immortal Technique Secrets here. Would you be willing to learn?"

Fang Bai had observed for some time and concluded that Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the other immortals were not malevolent and had commendable potential, and thus he harbored thoughts of recruiting them.

Fang Bai understood that to seek vengeance against the eight top Immortal Emperors and restore the former glory of the Emperor's Palace, he couldn't rely solely on his own strength but needed the assistance of many disciples like Qingyun Immortal Venerable.

Learning the Immortal Technique Secrets taught by Fang Bai would essentially make them disciples of the Emperor's Palace, and one day, Fang Bai intended to share with them the matters concerning the Emperor's Palace.

Qingyun Immortal Venerable and Qingfeng Fairy, both loose cultivators, lacked guidance from Upper Immortals and cultivation resources. Now that Fang Bai was willing to teach them Immortal Technique Secrets, though he didn't mention taking them as disciples, it was almost equivalent. They exchanged glances and then knelt before Fang Bai in unison, saying, "Disciple is willing to learn!"

"Disciple is willing as well!"

The remaining three female immortals also expressed no hesitation and knelt in reverence.

Since meeting Fang Bai, Qingyun Immortal Venerable had witnessed with his own eyes as Fang Bai subdued a Single-Horned Dragon Horse comparable to a fourth-grade Immortal King Realm Expert, slain a fourth-grade Demon King Realm Expert, and single-handedly eliminated dozens of powerful demon crocodiles—such formidable combat prowess left Qingyun Immortal Venerable astounded and deeply admiring.

Qingyun Immortal Venerable realized that despite Fang Bai's youth, both his cultivation level and strength far exceeded his own, and his future potential in the Immortal Dao was immeasurable. Being under Fang Bai's tutelage was indeed a stroke of fortune.

Therefore, when he heard Fang Bai's offer to teach Immortal Technique Secrets, his heart was overjoyed, and he immediately knelt in gratitude.

He initially wanted to directly become Fang Bai's disciple, but he understood that such matters couldn't be rushed. He thought that as long as he performed well, becoming a disciple was a natural outcome.

Fang Bai was pleased that Qingyun Immortal Venerable and others were willing to follow him in learning Immortal Technique Secrets. Once they stood up, he said, "Please take a seat; I will now teach you the Immortal Technique Secrets. Afterwards, I will leave you some cultivation resources to assist you. With these resources, your cultivation level will definitely advance further within a few years."

Upon hearing this, Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the other immortals forcefully suppressed their excitement, sat cross-legged before Fang Bai, and assumed a posture of earnest listening.

Having just ascended to the Immortal King Realm, they initially thought that their next ascension wouldn't be possible for decades or even hundreds of years. Yet Fang Bai claimed that they could ascend within just a few years, leaving them ecstatic with joy.

Su Linglong sat beside Fang Bai, smiling as she looked at Qingyun Immortal Venerable, Qingfeng Fairy, and the other immortals across from her, thinking that the high-rank Immortal Technique Secrets Fang Bai was imparting, if they could comprehend even a fraction of it, would benefit them for a lifetime.

At that moment, based on the cultivation techniques of Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the other immortals, Fang Bai imparted different Immortal Technique Secrets to each, instructing them to ponder and comprehend on their own. Then he led a blushing Su Linglong back into the bamboo building once more.

Chapter 2286: Land of Immortal Desertion

Fang Bai stayed in this barrier for a whole three months.

During these three months, Qingyun Immortal Venerable and five other immortals were constantly immersed in a cultivation state, as if intoxicated, completely forgetting the affairs of the outside world.

As for Fang Bai and Su Linglong, most of these three months were spent in the bamboo loft.

They had already become immortal partners while in the lower realm. Now alone together, it naturally involved coupling cultivation and acts of love in abundance.

Both possessed Innate Spiritual Roots, and their minds were perfectly synchronized in harmony. Every time they cultivated together, the Immortal Qi within their bodies mutually enhanced, doubling their progress in cultivation level and refining their strength further.

Su Linglong undoubtedly benefited greatly from this, and Fang Bai also touched the barrier of the third rank of the Immortal King Realm, only needing a small opportunity to achieve a breakthrough.

"It's time for me to leave."

One day, Fang Bai and Su Linglong left the bamboo loft, hand in hand, and walked to the small creek behind the bamboo loft, sitting on a grass field.

"There are still many immortals from the lower realm whose whereabouts are unknown, and their lives uncertain. I must quickly find them so that in the future everyone can gather together to jointly practice Immortal Law, delve into secret techniques, and explore the mysteries of the Immortal Dao together... hmm, this matter should be addressed sooner rather than later."

"Walk without worries! I will wait here with Qingyun Immortal Venerable and Qingfeng Fairy, focusing on cultivation, waiting for your good news."

Su Linglong turned her side and looked at Fang Bai, speaking gently.

These three months, she and Fang Bai shared intimacy and joy. Although she enjoyed these days greatly and hoped they could continue forever, when thinking about Fang Bai's other confidantes possibly suffering hardships somewhere in the Immortal Realm, she felt guilt and unease.

Therefore, although reluctant to let Fang Bai leave, she understood she couldn't force him to stay, which would be too selfish.

Though she was smiling, Fang Bai saw a hint of tears in her eyes, knowing she was sad about parting, and sighed softly, pulling her shoulder to let her lean in his arms.

"As the saying in the mundane world goes, 'If love is meant to last, why should we care about living together day by day? Once I find the other immortals of the lower realm, I will come back for you. The lifespan of immortals is long; we have a long future together!'"

Fang Bai gently stroked Su Linglong's hair, inhaling the fragrant scent from her locks, his voice tender like the gentle breeze passing by.

Su Linglong responded with a soft "hmm," like a lazy cat, snuggling her head closer to Fang Bai's chest, finding the most comfortable position to lie in his arms, feeling his breath and heartbeat.

They snuggled together here, sitting quietly for a long time.

A few days later, Qingyun Immortal Venerable and other immortals ended their cultivation state and were summoned by Fang Bai to the bamboo loft.

"I will temporarily leave here to handle some matters. These cultivation resources are enough for your years of cultivation needs..."

Fang Bai took out a substantial amount of cultivation resources, allowing Su Linglong, Qingyun Immortal Venerable, and other immortals to place them in their respective Space Immortal Rings, then said, "Go ahead, you can freely choose any Immortal Artifact in this bamboo loft..."

The dozens of Immortal Artifacts hanging in the bamboo loft were crafted by Fang Bai during his early years here. Although Fang Bai was not satisfied, in Qingyun Immortal Venerable and other immortals' eyes, they were treasures longed for.

In fact, they had long coveted those Immortal Artifacts, but without Fang Bai speaking, they dared not harbor any desires. Upon hearing Fang Bai say they could choose freely, each became overjoyed, excitedly entering the bamboo loft and shortly after selecting their desired Immortal Artifact, returning to Fang Bai's presence.

Seeing them cheerful and satisfied, Fang Bai couldn't help but smile, saying, "You are all now Immortal King Realm Experts. With Immortal Artifacts aiding you, your combat power is greatly increased. But in the Immortal Realm, strong individuals are abundant, and with your current strength, going outside for

experience is still inadequate for self-preservation. Therefore, after I leave, you should focus on cultivating in this barrier and avoid going out needlessly."

Qingyun Immortal Venerable and other immortals nodded together.

They ventured out no more than to find cultivation resources and various opportunities, and now, the cultivation resources left by Fang Bai were sufficient for years of cultivation needs. The Immortal Technique Secrets imparted by Fang Bai were enough for them to spend a lifetime pondering; what need was there for dangerous adventures?

Moreover, within this barrier was a rich concentration of Immortal Qi and abundant Immortal Elixirs, a rare Cultivation Holy Land. Even if forced to leave, they wouldn't wish to.

Fang Bai then continued, "I've taught Linglong some joint attack and defense formations; after I depart, you can rehearse them together with her. This way, should you occasionally venture outside and encounter a powerful enemy, you will have the means to counteract."

Qingyun Immortal Venerable and other immortals might not know Fang Bai's formations' might, but Su Linglong was well aware.

She had already planned that after Fang Bai left, she would teach Qingyun Immortal Venerable and the other five immortals the Liuhe Extinction Formation Fang Bai imparted. This Immortal Array, both offensive and defensive, possessed immense power, and if their six immortals practiced it masterfully, its might could even directly contend with a third rank Immortal King Realm Expert.

"Hmm, leave the teaching of the formation to me."

Su Linglong nodded and said.

"Within these Immortal Talismans contains some strands of my intent to kill. Carry them with you; unless you confront an opponent above the fourth rank Immortal King Realm Expert, they can keep you safe. Should you face an insoluble crisis, crush the Immortal Talisman; upon receiving the message, I will hurry back."

Fang Bai took out some Immortal Talismans, giving Su Linglong a few, and dividing the rest among Qingyun Immortal Venerable and other immortals.

Everything arranged, the six immortals, led by Su Linglong, escorted Fang Bai to the barrier's exit, waving him goodbye.

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Within the Dashan of the Eastern Desolate of the Congtian Domain lies the Immortal Realm's famed "Land of Immortal Desertion."

The Land of Immortal Desertion was originally a magnificent Immortal City from thousands of years ago; later, it was destroyed in a protracted war, leaving behind countless immortal corpses, broken and damaged Immortal Artifacts, and remnants of ruins scattered everywhere.

Over thousands of years, the area has become overgrown with useless weeds and withered vines. If not for the towering remains of broken buildings, it would be hard to imagine this had once been a grand Immortal City.

It is said that the war was an internal struggle among immortals, later verified as instigated by the Demon Clan and Demon Clan. By the time the immortals realized, it was too late, and thousands of immortals perished due to this blunder.

After the war's conclusion, the immortals of the Immortal Realm, out of sorrow and guilt, also due to shame in facing those who perished by their hands, never ventured here again, and over time it became the Land of Immortal Desertion.

However, at this moment, above the Land of Immortal Desertion, two streaks of light pursued and fled one another.

The escaping immortal ahead wore a baggy Taoist robe, stocky and stout like a ball, and shouted while fleeing, "Little Mink, hurry and save Taoist Master!"

Chapter 2287: Taoist Master, I'm So Scared!

Despite the short and stout Immortal in a Daoist robe continuously crying for help, shouting heart-wrenchingly, there was no sign of a "Little Mink" appearing.

Chasing after that fat Daoist from behind was a first-grade Immortal King Realm expert, clad in a bright yellow robe and wearing a Purple Gold Crown.

"You damned Daoist, if you've got the guts, don't run! You killed my mount, and if I don't tear you to pieces today, I won't be able to quell the hatred in my heart!"

The Immortal King in the yellow robe cursed furiously while pursuing.

"Isn't it just a Purple-Eyed Tiger? What's the big deal? Alright, here's the beast core back, just stop chasing this Taoist Master!"

The fat Daoist shouted loudly, shaking his hand, throwing a fist-sized purple object back towards the pursuing yellow-robed Immortal King.

The yellow-robed Immortal King reached out to catch the purple object, and on closer inspection, it was indeed the beast core of his mount, the Purple-Eyed Tiger. Thinking about how the fat Daoist killed his mount for no reason, his anger surged even more, as he yelled "Wah Wah" and accelerated his pursuit.

During the chase and escape, the distance between the two Immortals grew increasingly close, and when about a thousand meters apart, the yellow-robed Immortal King prepared to launch an attack on the Daoist ahead.

Seeming to sense this, the fat Daoist lowered himself and descended into a massive ruin in the Land of Immortal Desertion, disappearing from sight.

"Damned Daoist, where are you running!"

The yellow-robed Immortal King spread his Divine Sense, discovered where the fat Daoist was hiding, and his Immortal Artifact flew out of his hand, instantly enlarging a hundredfold in the sky, crashing down like a small mountain.

"Boom!"

A loud explosion sounded, the ground trembled, smoke and dust filled the air, stones flew everywhere.

After landing, the yellow-robed Immortal King swept with his long robe, a gust of wind cleared away the smoke and dust, but upon concentrating, he found no trace of the fat Daoist.

"Huh? Where did he go?"

A look of surprise flashed through the yellow-robed Immortal King's eyes, thinking that the fat Daoist was merely at the Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm, yet could escape his Immortal Artifact attack, which was somewhat unbelievable.

He put away his Immortal Artifact and flew forward, rushing into the ruins and searching the surroundings with his Divine Sense.

"That was close! To lure you in, I nearly lost my life! Sigh, my little heart is still thumping 'pounding, pounding' with fright!"

With this voice, thousands of beams of light shot up into the sky within a range of several hundred meters centered on the yellow-robed Immortal King, rapidly forming a massive light barrier, trapping the yellow-robed Immortal King within.

Immediately afterward, the fat Daoist appeared outside the Formation, clutching his chest and looking at the yellow-robed Immortal King with lingering fear.

"A mere Immortal Array, how could it possibly trap this Immortal King? Break for me!"

The yellow-robed Immortal King realized he was trapped in an Immortal Array, and sneered with disdain, thinking what formidable Formation could a Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable lay down? With a roar, he punched out.

Expecting his most powerful strike to easily shatter the Formation around him, unexpectedly, the barrier merely trembled slightly and then stabilized as if it hadn't been damaged at all.

The yellow-robed Immortal King was stunned, only then realizing the situation was problematic.

"That boy Fang Bai may not be good at much else, but his Formation teaching is quite decent... hehe, of course, it's also because this Taoist Master is smart enough to refine and enhance the Formation he taught..."

The fat Daoist murmured to himself, looking rather pleased with himself.

Seeing the yellow-robed Immortal King continuously shouting and launching attacks on the barrier, he couldn't help but burst into laughter, "Stop wasting your energy, you mere first-grade Immortal King can't break this Formation!"

Hearing the Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable say he was just a "mere first-grade Immortal King," the yellow-robed Immortal King was so angry he nearly spat blood. Even more infuriating, he couldn't break the damn Formation and escape immediately.

"Let me out, and I won't hold you accountable for killing my mount!"

Wasting a great deal of immortal power through repeated unsuccessful attacks, the yellow-robed Immortal King finally gave up trying to break the Formation.

The fat Daoist chuckled, "Letting you out is easy, just give me your Space Immortal Ring!"

"What?"

The yellow-robed Immortal King was stunned, then furiously said, "I've already dropped the matter of you killing my mount, and you still want my Space Immortal Ring? That's impossible!"

"Impossible? Well then, you can stay in this Immortal Array quietly! I have more than enough Immortal Stones on me to keep this Formation running for ten, even eight years..."

The fat Daoist curled his lips, leisurely sat on a stone.

"You damned Daoist, I advise you to quickly remove this Formation and let this Immortal King out. Otherwise, you will have no place in this Immortal Realm in the future!"

The yellow-robed Immortal King threatened viciously.

The fat Daoist dug his ear with his little finger, saying, "Oh dear! This Taoist Master is so scared!"

Although he said he was "scared," his demeanor showed no trace of fear at all.

The yellow-robed Immortal King was infuriated, shouting harshly, "Do you even know who this Immortal King is?"

The fat Daoist rolled his eyes, "Why should I care who you are! Anyway, now that you're in this Taoist Master's hands, you have to do whatever I say, otherwise..."

"Listen carefully, this Immortal King is a disciple under Qingtian Immortal Emperor!"

The yellow-robed Immortal King's eyes flashed with killing intent as he coldly declared, "If you dare hurt this Immortal King, once Qingtian Immortal Emperor is enraged, your death is certain!"

"Qingtian Immortal Emperor? Seems like I've heard of him somewhere..."

The fat Daoist frowned, racking his brains to think.

At this moment, a flash of silver light, and a graceful silver-clad youth appeared next to the fat Daoist.

Upon seeing the silver-clad youth, the fat Daoist jumped up and cursed, "You damned Little Mink, how dare you sit by and do nothing just now, you almost pissed me off! From now on, our friendship is over! Let's split up! Split up!"

The silver-clad youth giggled, "Old Taoist Wu, don't be angry! Aren't you just fine? If you were really in a life-and-death situation, how could I not rescue you?"

The fat Daoist was actually Wu De, and the silver-clad youth was the Lightning Mink transformed.

After Wu De and the Lightning Mink ascended to the Immortal Realm, they went their separate ways. They later met by chance and began their joint adventure in the Immortal Realm.

After reaching the Immortal Realm, Wu De couldn't change his sneaky habits, infiltrating many Immortal Sects and stealing a lot of cultivation resources.

The Lightning Mink also needed to devour large amounts of cultivation resources to advance, often breaking into territories of Immortal Beasts to devour Immortal Beasts and the Immortal Elixirs they guarded.

However, both of them were not very strong on their own, but once they joined forces and used the Combined Assault Formation taught by Fang Bai, their combat power increased several times. Therefore, although they often quarreled over the distribution, they remained inseparable.

Over the years, they did obtain quite a few cultivation resources, but they consumed them quickly during cultivation. Now, Wu De has advanced to the Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm, and the Lightning Mink has even become an Immortal King Realm Immortal Beast, so the amount of cultivation resources they needed increased exponentially, forcing them to find ways to acquire more cultivation resources.

Chapter 2288: A Fat Sheep!

Over the years, Wu De and the Lightning Mink traveled to various regions of the Immortal Realm, sometimes openly robbing or secretly stealing, obtaining many cultivation resources from Immortal Sects, thus attracting many enemies, including Immortal King Realm experts.

Fortunately, both Wu De and Lightning Mink had learned the Concealment Aura Art from Fang Bai, so as long as they changed their appearance and hid their aura, other immortals could not track them, allowing them to successfully escape the pursuit of numerous enemies.

Recently, when they arrived at an Immortal City near the Land of Immortal Desertion, their cultivation resources were exhausted, so they headed to the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market within the city to see if there were any ways to obtain cultivation resources.

They didn't understand alchemy, nor were they proficient in artifact refining, but they did know some of the Array Path, so they set up a stall in the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market to arrange formations for others, earning cultivation resources.

However, they were two nameless individuals, and no immortal was willing to spend a significant amount of cultivation resources to hire them for arranging formations.

Therefore, after several days, they hadn't attracted any business. Helplessly, they decided to revert to their "old occupation," looking around for relatively weaker Immortal Sects to steal their cultivation resources.

As they were about to leave the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market, they noticed a Yellow Robed Immortal King exchanging cultivation resources, with a large quantity of resources moving in and out of his Space Immortal Ring, evidently abundant in reserves.

"It's a fat sheep!"

Seeing that the Yellow Robed Immortal King had a cultivation level of First Grade Immortal King Realm, Wu De and the Lightning Mink glanced at each other and simultaneously transmitted their thoughts to each other with tacit understanding: "Why not, let's do a job?"

After saying this, they were both momentarily stunned, then "hehe" laughed.

Thus, the Lightning Mink went to the Land of Immortal Desertion to set up a formation, while Wu De tried to lure the Yellow Robed Immortal King into the formation, working together to seize his Space Immortal Ring.

As for any identity or background of the Yellow Robed Immortal King, they couldn't care less. After all, they had changed their appearance and planned to rob and run; even if someone had the support of an Immortal Emperor behind them, they couldn't do anything to the two.

The Yellow Robed Immortal King stayed in the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market for quite some time before leaving. As he walked out of the market and prepared to mount his ride, the Purple-Eyed Tiger, to fly away from the Immortal City, the pursuing Wu De suddenly acted, slaying the Purple-Eyed Tiger, then swiftly fled towards the Land of Immortal Desertion.

Wu De's cultivation level was only Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm, yet he possessed the rare Dual Attribute Innate Spiritual Root. His combat ability was nearly as strong as the Lightning Mink who had reached the Immortal King Realm. Moreover, with a sudden strike, he easily killed the Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm Purple-Eyed Tiger.

The Yellow Robed Immortal King's cultivation level had reached the peak of First Grade Immortal King Realm, stronger in combat than both Wu De and the Lightning Mink. Precisely because they couldn't defeat him directly, Wu De and the Lightning Mink planned to set a formation to lure him in, attacking together to seize his Space Immortal Ring.

The Yellow Robed Immortal King was a disciple under Qingtian Immortal Emperor, one of the eight top Immortal Emperors in the Immortal Realm. The style of his bright yellow robe already indicated his identity, so when he encountered others in the Immortal Realm who knew his identity, no one would provoke him.

But Wu De and the Lightning Mink haven't been in the Immortal Realm for long, and they had a fearless nature. Not to mention they didn't know the background of the Yellow Robed Immortal King; even if they did, they would still rob him without hesitation.

Seeing Wu De kill his ride in front of him, the Yellow Robed Immortal King was furious. Watching Wu De flee, he pursued without a second thought, vowing to kill this fat Taoist. Unexpectedly, he was lured into the Immortal Array and temporarily couldn't break free.

"Old Taoist Wu, do you truly not know Qingtian Immortal Emperor?"

The Lightning Mink looked at the Yellow Robed Immortal King and asked with a smiling face.

Wu De scratched his head and muttered, "I heard it somewhere before, but I can't remember it suddenly..."

The Lightning Mink reminded, "When you were in the lower realm, didn't Fang Bai mention the fall of the Emperor's Palace?"

"Oh oh..."

Wu De suddenly clapped his hands loudly, "I remember now! Qingtian Immortal Emperor, one of the eight top Immortal Emperors who destroyed the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace! Fang Bai's old enemy!"

He gazed at the Yellow Robed Immortal King trapped in the array, as if looking at delicious prey, rubbing his chin amusedly, "Since this guy is a disciple of Qingtian Immortal Emperor, he is Fang Bai's enemy. Little Mink, do you think if we take this guy out and tell Fang Bai in the future, he might teach us some powerful Immortal Technique Secrets out of joy?"

The Lightning Mink said, "Of course! Fang Bai keeps thinking about returning to the Immortal Realm for revenge against the eight Immortal Emperors. The more enemies we help him deal with, the happier he'll be!"

"So what are we waiting for? Let's do it and take him out!"

Wu De excitedly slapped his leg and began to stretch his muscles.

The Yellow Robed Immortal King, who was desperately attacking the array's light barrier, couldn't help but show horror upon hearing the conversation between Wu De and the Lightning Mink. He stopped his attack and angrily pointed at them, exclaiming, "You two... are remnants of the Emperor's Palace?"

Wu De let out a "Hey" and said, "What's this about remnants of the Emperor's Palace? Let me tell you, when the Emperor's Palace is rebuilt in the future, I, as the Taoist Master, will be an elder!"

With this statement, he essentially admitted he was a disciple of the Emperor's Palace. The Yellow Robed Immortal King gritted his teeth and said, "Indeed, remnants of the Emperor's Palace! You two deserve death!"

Wu De scoffed, "Whether we die or not isn't up to you to decide! But you certainly won't be living!"

"Just who do you think you are to kill this Immortal King? It's not that easy!"

The Yellow Robed Immortal King pulled out an Immortal Talisman and crushed it, laughing wildly, "In the nearby Immortal City, there are many of my fellow disciples from Qingtian Palace. Once this Immortal Talisman is crushed, it won't be long before they arrive. Then you won't be able to escape!"

Wu De had heard from Fang Bai about how strong the forces of the top Immortal Emperors in the Immortal Realm were, knowing the Yellow Robed Immortal King wasn't lying. Hence, he glanced at the Lightning Mink and urged, "What are we waiting for? Let's take him down together, rob his Space Immortal Ring, and then we flee!"

As soon as he finished speaking, a silver flash appeared as the Lightning Mink charged into the Immortal Array, initiating an attack on the Yellow Robed Immortal King.

A fierce gleam appeared in Wu De's eyes as he muttered, "Although I, the Taoist Master, am an immortal with credentials and dignity and generally dislike gang fighting, but at this moment, I can only throw away my face!"

His figure flickered, and the next moment he appeared inside the Immortal Array, joining the Lightning Mink from front and back, flanking the Yellow Robed Immortal King.

Wu De and the Lightning Mink teamed up for a combined attack, instantly overpowering the Yellow Robed Immortal King.

The Yellow Robed Immortal King did not expect the strange formation they composed would be so powerful, rendering him helpless and crying out in distress, wanting to escape but blocked by the array.

Within a hundred breath's time, the Yellow Robed Immortal King was covered in injuries, bleeding profusely, his immortal power mostly exhausted.

He knew if things continued this way, he would perish before fellow disciples arrived, forcing him to beg Wu De and the Lightning Mink for mercy.

Wu De said, "You think we're stupid? We let you go, then you come after us with your fellows all over the Immortal Realm?"

"Stop wasting words with him!"

The Lightning Mink seized the moment while the Yellow Robed Immortal King was begging for mercy, revealing its mink claws with its left hand, and suddenly swung them.

Its mink claws were as sharp as an Immortal Sword, tearing through the air and qi. By the time the Yellow Robed Immortal King felt the intense threat to his life, it was too late.

"Puff!"

With the blood spray, a head soared high and then fell to the dust below.

Chapter 2289: Let's Go Rob a Few More!

Wu De and the Lightning Mink joined forces to slay the Yellow Robe Immortal King and successfully obtained the Yellow Robe Immortal King's Space Immortal Ring.

"Mission accomplished!"

At the moment of the Yellow Robe Immortal King's fall, Wu De reached out and grabbed the Yellow Robe Immortal King's Space Immortal Ring out of thin air.

There were dense formation symbols engraved on the Yellow Robe Immortal King's Space Immortal Ring. Even if an ordinary immortal obtained his Space Immortal Ring, they would be unable to open its space and use the cultivation resources stored inside.

However, Wu De had learned the Array Path from Fang Bai and was more proficient than most Array Masters in the Immortal Realm. As a result, he easily broke the formation symbols on the Space Immortal Ring, scanned it with his Divine Sense, and then his eyes lit up. Laughing loudly, he said, "Little Mink, we're rich..."

Before he finished speaking, a silver shadow flashed, his hand was empty, and the Space Immortal Ring had already fallen into the hands of the Lightning Mink.

"I've heard that many cultivation resources in the Immortal Realm are occupied by the Eight Immortal Emperors and their subordinate forces. Their disciples don't lack cultivation resources. This guy in the yellow robe is just a first-grade Immortal King, yet he has stored so many cultivation resources. It seems the rumors are true!"

The Lightning Mink scanned the heap of cultivation resources inside the Space Immortal Ring with its Divine Sense, its eyes shining as if it had found a path to "riches." Smacking its lips, it said, "It seems that if we need cultivation resources in the future, we should go snatch them from the disciples of the eight top Immortal Emperors!"

Wu De knew that although the Lightning Mink wasn't a huge Immortal Beast, its "appetite" was insatiable, liking to devour various cultivation resources. With the Space Immortal Ring falling into its hands, it was likely gone forever, like a meat bun thrown to a dog.

"Little Mink, we're good brothers, right?"

Wu De's eyes turned, slowly approaching the Lightning Mink, grinning as he said, "This Space Immortal Ring, we got it by working together, right? So logically speaking, we should split it fifty-fifty, right? However, it was you who took down the Yellow Robe Immortal King, and I, as a generous Taoist Master, might as well let you take an extra share. Hmm, it's settled then, these cultivation resources, you six, me four..."

A few meters away from the Lightning Mink, Wu De's right hand suddenly stretched out quickly, grabbing toward the Space Immortal Ring in the Lightning Mink's hand.

He was extremely fast, but the Lightning Mink was even faster, spinning around and already dashing ten feet away, looking at Wu De with a smiling face as it said, "Old Taoist Wu, you know that Master Mink usually eats cultivation resources and needs much more than you do! So these cultivation resources, it's more appropriate for us to split them seventy-thirty. Hmm, you three, me seven."

Wu De shook his head like a rattle drum, saying, "No! Absolutely not! Splitting sixty-forty is already a big compromise from the Taoist Master!"

The Lightning Mink looked up to the sky, leisurely saying, "So it won't do?"

"Definitely not..."

Wu De said, and then lunged forward to grab again, but still came up empty-handed.

The Lightning Mink kept tossing the Space Immortal Ring up and catching it, looking at Wu De with a sidelong glance, giggling as it said, "If seventy-thirty doesn't work, then eighty-twenty, and if you still don't agree with eighty-twenty, then ninety-ten, and if that doesn't work..."

"Fine! Fine! Seventy-thirty, you're stronger, you have the final say! It seems today's Taoist Master is just unlucky!"

Wu De rolled his eyes dramatically, speaking irritably, knowing that if he persisted any longer, he'd probably end up with nothing.

Though Wu De had a Dual Attribute Innate Spiritual Root and great combat power, the Lightning Mink also had the bloodline of a Divine Beast and a higher cultivation level than Wu De. Wu De knew that even if he tried to snatch it, he couldn't win, so he had to concede.

Thinking about the abundance of cultivation resources in that Space Immortal Ring, getting thirty percent wasn't bad, which slightly improved Wu De's mood.

"Old Taoist Wu, don't be angry! There will be more opportunities for us to work together in the future, and the cultivation resources we rob will only increase. I'll give you more then!"

After "dividing the spoils," the Lightning Mink saw Wu De looking quite "unhappy" and patted him on the shoulder with a laugh to comfort him.

"You, you're not that kind-hearted..."

Wu De grunted a few times discontentedly.

Wu De and the Lightning Mink were a pair of bickering partners, always teasing each other. If they didn't quarrel a few times a day, they'd feel uncomfortable.

In Fang Bai's view, Wu De and the Lightning Mink often argued as a manifestation of their special bond, but deep down, they were both very loyal and righteous.

Fang Bai was sure that if either of them was in mortal danger, the other would definitely assist regardless of the cost.

Although the Lightning Mink only shared a small portion of the Space Immortal Ring's cultivation resources with Wu De, Wu De merely grumbled a bit and wasn't genuinely resentful.

"Only three parts, this time the Taoist Master lost a lot! We must go snatch some more!"

Seeing heaps of cultivation resources stored in his Space Immortal Ring made Wu De happy, but he still shouted discontentedly.

The Lightning Mink seemed addicted to the thrill of snatching, feeling it was a quick way to gain cultivation resources. Raising its eyebrows, it excitedly said, "Alright! Let's go take another walk in the nearby Immortal City and see if there are any suitable targets!"

Immediately, they flew back to the previous Immortal City, waiting in the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market, preparing to choose another "fat sheep" to target.

This time, their target was still the disciples of the forces under the Eight Immortal Emperors.

Eliminating disciples of the Eight Immortal Emperors not only secured valuable cultivation resources but also avenged Fang Bai. Why not do it?

There were countless disciples of the Eight Top Immortal Emperors spread across the Nine Great Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, easily found within this Immortal City as well.

Moreover, disciples under the Eight Immortal Emperors had distinctive clothing and accessories, making them easy to identify.

Wu De and the Lightning Mink had reached a tacit agreement to specifically target disciples with Immortal King Cultivation Realm of the Eight Immortal Emperors, as such strong individuals have plenty of cultivation resources on them, and the success rate was higher.

After spending half a day guarding the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market, although they encountered some disciples of the Eight Immortal Emperors, most moved in small groups, which Wu De and the Lightning Mink didn't feel confident in tackling, so they weren't in a rush to act.

As the Golden Crow set in the west and evening fell, a beautiful female immortal appeared in the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market.

That beautiful female immortal possessed a first-grade Immortal King Cultivation Realm, her figure graceful, dressed in a bright yellow gauze dress, radiating charm with every movement.

Wu De and the Lightning Mink exchanged a glance, seeing delight in each other's eyes.

"Looking at that female immortal's attire, she should be under the Qingtian Immortal Emperor. She's our target this time!"

The Lightning Mink raised its eyebrows and transmitted a message to Wu De.

Chapter 2290: Defeat Her Fair and Square!

"Such a beautiful female immortal, and we have to cruelly harm her. Isn't that a bit too harsh?"

Wu De observed the female immortal in the yellow dress from a distance and sighed in response.

The Lightning Mink smirked and continued through voice transmission, "In Master Mink's eyes, no matter how beautiful a woman is, she's no different from a skeleton!"

Wu De rolled his eyes at him and replied, "Nonsense! You're an Immortal Beast, of course, you're not interested in female immortals! But if you met a pretty female marten, would you be moved?"

The Lightning Mink was too lazy to continue bickering and said, "Let's still follow the old rule. I'll set up the formation, and you lure her over!"

Wu De nodded and said, "It's decided then!"

The Lightning Mink quickly left the Immortal City and headed to the Land of Immortal Desertion to set up the formation once again, waiting for Wu De to lure the female immortal in the yellow dress.

Not long after the Lightning Mink left, the female immortal in the yellow dress exchanged for some Immortal Pills in the exchange market and turned to walk out.

Wu De followed closely behind, exiting the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market together.

The mount of the female immortal in the yellow dress was a white Wind Roc comparable to a Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm expert. At this moment, that Wind Roc stood proudly outside the exchange market, waiting for its owner to return.

Wu De took the lead, reaching behind the Wind Roc, and suddenly summoned an Immortal Artifact, striking fiercely.

The Immortal Artifact was a King Grade Immortal Sword, which Wu De obtained from a Cultivation Holy Land, powerful and exceptionally sharp.

With Wu De's Immortal Power, the sword moved like lightning, sweeping through with bright sword light, slicing across the Wind Roc's neck.

Wu De's combat strength was comparable to a First Grade Immortal King Realm expert. The Wind Roc was no match for him and was caught off guard. Struck by the Immortal Artifact, it immediately lost its life.

Wu De turned his head and glanced at the enraged female immortal in the yellow dress, then laughed loudly. Auspicious Clouds formed under his feet, lifting him into the sky, flying towards the Land of Immortal Desertion.

"The death of Junior Brother Tu must be related to this immortal!"

The female immortal in the yellow dress looked up at the fleeing Wu De, her anger disappearing, replaced with playfulness and mockery.

She casually crushed an Immortal Talisman to summon her fellow disciples, then shouted sharply as she soared into the sky, pursuing Wu De, leaving traces of aura along the way.

Wu De used the same trick again, soon flying to the Land of Immortal Desertion. Seeing the female immortal in the yellow dress only a thousand feet away, he descended to a patch of ruins below.

In that patch of ruins was the special mark agreed upon with the Lightning Mink, indicating the formation was set there.

The female immortal in the yellow dress did not rush to pursue but hung in the air, coldly observing the ruins below. Her Divine Sense firmly locked onto that area.

Being a clever female immortal, she roughly guessed that Wu De wanted to provoke her and lure her here after slaying her mount.

Previously, a fellow disciple with the surname Tu had fallen. After the news spread, many disciples under the Qingtian Immortal Emperor, including herself, began searching everywhere, trying to find the perpetrator.

While at the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market, the female immortal in the yellow dress noticed Wu De and the Lightning Mink secretly watching her, which sparked suspicion. Wu De's series of actions afterward convinced her that this plump Taoist was likely connected to Junior Brother Tu's death.

However, the plump Taoist's cultivation was only at the Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm, so he couldn't have killed Junior Brother Tu alone. He must have had other stronger accomplices.

Thus, when the female immortal in the yellow dress pursued Wu De, she crushed an Immortal Talisman, summoning fellow disciples nearby the Immortal City to follow the traces she left to provide assistance.

Previously, a yellow-robed Immortal King, enraged by the killing of his mount by Wu De, lost his composure and directly chased Wu De to the Land of Immortal Desertion, rushing into the ruins set with formations. He was trapped there and met a tragic end.

But the female immortal in the yellow dress was cautious. Though her mount was killed, she didn't lose her reason or rashly enter the ruins to pursue Wu De.

Wu De waited in the ruins for a while, not seeing the female immortal in the yellow dress fall for it, feeling a bit anxious.

The Lightning Mink, hidden in the ruins not far away, was even more anxious. Through Divine Sense Diffusion, upon discovering the female immortal in the yellow dress hanging in mid-air and not moving, lost his patience.

"Old Taoist Wu, let's not use the Immortal Array, let's take her down overtly!"

The Lightning Mink, transformed into a silver-clad youth, turned into a silver flash, emerging from the ruins to appear before the female immortal in the yellow dress.

Wu De followed closely, and together with the Lightning Mink, they trapped the female immortal in the yellow dress in the middle.

Upon hearing the words "Immortal Array," and seeing the silver-clad youth was of Immortal King Cultivation Realm, the female immortal in the yellow dress thought that if the two teamed up and had the help of the Immortal Array, they could potentially kill Junior Brother Tu.

"Who are you immortals, and what do you intend?"

The female immortal in the yellow dress was highly vigilant, asking coldly.

Wu De chuckled, teasingly, "As for who we are, we certainly won't tell you! As for our intentions... I think you're a pretty good female immortal, and I want to be your celestial companion. What do you think?"

A trace of murderous intent flashed in the eyes of the female immortal in the yellow dress, and she sharply questioned, "My Junior Brother Tu recently fell. Is his death related to you?"

Wu De said, "Junior Brother Tu? Are you talking about that tall, skinny guy with a sharp mouth and monkey cheeks? Yes, we were the ones who did it!"

The female immortal in the yellow dress was furious, an Immortal Artifact in the shape of a sword appeared in her hand, pointed at Wu De, and she said resentfully, "What enmity did Junior Brother Tu have with you?"

Wu De shook his head, "No enmity at all!"

The female immortal in the yellow dress was even angrier, her voice shrill, "Then why did you kill him?"

Wu De counted on his fingers, "First, we lack Cultivation Resources and your Junior Brother Tu had many Cultivation Resources on him. We wanted to snatch them, so we had to kill him. Second, he was a

disciple under Qingtian Immortal Emperor, who had a grudge with a good brother of ours, so we killed him to help our brother."

The female immortal in the yellow dress was startled, thinking perhaps their so-called "good brother" was also an Immortal Emperor. Only an Emperor Realm Expert would qualify to have a grudge against someone like Qingtian Immortal Emperor.

But weak immortals couldn't even meet Qingtian Immortal Emperor, let alone have a grudge.

However, looking at these two immortals, one with Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm cultivation and the other with First Grade Immortal King Realm cultivation, how could they be on par with an Immortal Emperor?

The female immortal in the yellow dress couldn't tell which of Wu De's words were true or false, feeling that most were likely false. She thought Wu De invoked the Immortal Emperor to make her hesitant.

Suppressing her shock, the female immortal in the yellow dress took a deep breath and snorted angrily, "Knowing Junior Brother Tu was a disciple under Qingtian Immortal Emperor, you still dared to kill him. Aren't you afraid of facing relentless pursuit by the tens of thousands of disciples from Qingtian Palace?"

Wu De said, "That's why we need to silence you! Once we take you down, who will know that we killed your Junior Brother Tu?"