

## Doctor 2301

### Chapter 2301: Tempest Valley

"Little Mink, what are you thinking about?"

After a while, seeing Lightning Mink staring at the auspicious clouds and flying beasts in silence, as if something was on his mind, Wu De sat up straight, looked at him, and asked.

Lightning Mink spat out the grass leaf from his mouth, sat up as well, and said calmly, "Nothing."

"We've been brothers for a long time; I know you the best!"

Wu De patted Lightning Mink on the shoulder, chuckled, and said, "When you're carefree and laughing, it means nothing's wrong; when you're silent, it means something is definitely up! Just tell me what it is, maybe this Taoist Master can help you!"

Lightning Mink rolled his eyes, looking somewhat disdainful, then gazed into the distance, lost in thought.

A moment later, he leisurely said, "Fang Bai... The Palace Master once said that in the Immortal Realm, there are Demon Clans, and our Mink Clan belongs to one branch of the Demon Clan. So, I want to go to the Demon Clan Domain and hope to find my kind..."

Pausing for a moment, he continued, "But Fang Bai said that within the Demon Clan Domain, various Demon Clans abound, with the rule of the strong devouring the weak played out to the extreme, much more dangerous than the Immortal Realm. Within the Demon Clan Domain, there are even powerful beings like the Demon Emperor who can destroy the heavens and the earth! My current cultivation level is just at the Immortal King Realm, and once I enter the Demon Clan Domain, I might not find the Mink Clan before losing my life."

He sighed softly, a hint of melancholy on his handsome face, and continued with a self-mocking smile, "I originally thought I was an Immortal Beast of the Immortal Realm, but later found out I belong to the Mink Clan of the Demon Realm. Although in the Immortal Realm, I have friends like you and am not lonely, I really want to find my kind... Old Taoist Wu, do you understand what I mean?"

Wu De said, "I understand! If I were in the Demon Realm, I would definitely want to return to the Immortal Realm to find my kind. Hmm, let me know when you want to go to the Demon Clan Domain, and I will accompany you through any trials!"

Lightning Mink looked at Wu De, warmth showing in his eyes, and said with a smile, "Old Taoist Wu, I remember you were always afraid of death! Are you really willing to accompany me to the Demon Realm?"

Wu De let out a "hey," protesting loudly, "Who said I'm afraid of death? I, Wu De, would do anything for a friend!"

He glanced towards Fang Bai and added, "Fang... ahem, the Palace Master is more familiar with the Demon Realm than we are. When the time comes, we'll drag him along too; having him with us, there's a better chance of finding the Mink Clan!"

Both Wu De and Lightning Mink now considered themselves part of the Emperor's Palace and knew that addressing Fang Bai directly by name was inappropriate, so they referred to him as "Palace Master." However, switching to this title suddenly still felt slightly awkward for them.

"You two, what are you trying to involve me in?"

Fang Bai's voice suddenly came over, and Wu De and Lightning Mink looked up to see him walking over with a smile, alongside Tang Wenrou.

Wu De and Lightning Mink hurriedly stood up.

"Little Mink wants to go to the Demon Realm?"

As he approached, Fang Bai looked at Lightning Mink and asked seriously.

Lightning Mink nodded and said, "Yes, I want to take a look there!"

Fang Bai thought for a moment and said, "It's good to take a look. When I have time, I'll accompany you to the Demon Realm for a trip!"

Although Fang Bai and Lightning Mink met in the mortal world, Fang Bai always felt that Lightning Mink was extraordinary and that ancient Demon Clan blood might flow within him. However, he was unsure if the Mink Clan of the Demon Realm would recognize his identity.

Fang Bai was concerned that if the Mink Clan rejected Lightning Mink, it might greatly impact him.

Even so, he decided to accompany Lightning Mink to the Demon Realm. If the Mink Clan wouldn't accept Lightning Mink, then in the future, Lightning Mink would follow him as a disciple of the Emperor's Palace.

Lightning Mink was worried that Fang Bai would not accompany him to the Demon Realm, but upon hearing this, he became greatly relieved.

Of course, he knew that Fang Bai was still looking for immortals who ascended from the lower realms and wouldn't have time to go with him immediately. However, he wasn't in a hurry and could take this opportunity to focus on cultivating and improving his cultivation level, giving him a better chance of self-preservation when he eventually entered the Demon Realm.

Right at this moment, above them in the high sky, teams of immortals, either stepping on Immortal Artifacts or riding Immortal Beasts, flew over in succession, heading swiftly towards the eastern horizon.

Fang Bai diffused his Divine Sense and discovered that these immortals came from many Immortal Sects and Schools in the Immortal Realm, each moving with great urgency, causing him to ponder.

"Let's go and see what's happening!"

Fang Bai felt that such a large number of immortals flying in the same direction must signify something major happening, so with Tang Wenrou, Wu De, and Lightning Mink, he flew up to the clouds to follow behind a group of immortals.

Flying thousands of miles eastwards, Fang Bai gradually understood.

Continuing ten thousand more miles eastward would bring them to the edge of the "Sea of Death," where a famous Cultivation Holy Land in the Immortal Realm, known as "Tempest Valley," was located.

Legend has it that millions of years ago, during the fiercest period of a great war in the Immortal Realm, a Great Emperor with the power of Heaven Opening and Earth Splitting suddenly appeared. To end the civil strife among the immortals, the Great Emperor wielded an unrivaled Divine Axe, splitting the sky to forcibly separate the immortals.

That axe created a rift of ten thousand miles in the void.

For a moment, space turbulence from within the rift formed overwhelming gales that swept out, taking the lives of a small number of immortals, yet caused the majority to completely cool down.

Subsequently, the immortals realized that the war had been instigated by ill-intentioned powerhouses, quickly ending the conflict and restoring peace to the Immortal Realm soon after.

After terminating the calamity with a single axe strike, the Great Emperor vanished without a trace.

For millions of years, the ten-thousand-mile space rift cleaved by the Great Emperor's axe had long self-repaired and fused under the rules of heaven and earth.

However, a certain part of the rift has never perfectly healed for some reason, causing space turbulence from the Dark Void to breach the weak barriers there every thousand years, creating a whirlwind that ravages the land for ten thousand miles.

This whirlwind persists for a full ten years.

And the area at the center of the whirlwind, a valley spanning a thousand miles, has the strongest wind force and is thus named "Tempest Valley" by the immortals.

In the Immortal Realm, many immortals cultivate wind system Immortal Techniques and Secrets. Although Tempest Valley is perilous, the Wind Immortal Qi there is exceptionally rich. Therefore, whenever the whirlwind of Tempest Valley forms, many wind system immortals come seeking opportunity.

Some wind system immortals, in pursuit of breakthroughs and advancement, train around Tempest Valley for extended periods, with some staying as long as ten years.

Fang Bai saw those flying immortals heading towards the area around the Sea of Death and Tempest Valley and speculated that the ten-year optimal cultivation period, which only occurs once every thousand years, had arrived.

Fang Bai had trained in Tempest Valley multiple times in his past life benefiting immensely. Given the current opportunity, he wouldn't miss this chance as he passed by.

#### Chapter 2302: The Female Immortal in Tempest Valley

A few days later, getting increasingly closer to Tempest Valley, Fang Bai and the other three immortals could distinctly feel the wind around them being much stronger than in other areas, and the Wind Immortal Qi was also becoming more concentrated.

After entering the Myriad Miles Wind Zone surrounding the Tempest Valley, fierce winds howled and swept through the skies. The wind force was terrifyingly strong; weaker immortals couldn't fly within and had to descend from the clouds, establishing their Immortal Domain to walk forward.

The closer it got to the Tempest Valley, the stronger the wind grew. Except for wind-elemental immortals familiar with Wind Immortal Qi, other immortals had to have sufficiently strong cultivation levels to withstand the threat of the pressing winds. If not, they would halt their steps, find a suitable location to sit cross-legged to temper their bodies through combating the winds, aiming to enhance their strength.

As they approached the valley entrance, Fang Bai noticed how difficult each step forward was for Tang Wenrou, Wu De, and Lightning Mink, realizing the wind force here was nearing their limit. He suggested, "With your cultivation levels, entering Tempest Valley would be too dangerous. Stay in this peripheral area to cultivate for a while!"

Tang Wenrou asked, "What about you?"

Fang Bai gestured towards the entrance of Tempest Valley with his lips, saying, "Naturally, I need to go in."

Seeing Tang Wenrou's worried expression, he laughed and added, "Don't worry, I've been here more than once and am more familiar with this place than any other immortals, there won't be any problems."

Tang Wenrou remembered how Fang Bai embodied several major Innate Spiritual Roots, including the Innate Wind Spirit Root, granting him a natural affinity with Wind Immortal Qi, which comforted her.

"While I'm not here, you all must be cautious. If you encounter any emergency beyond your control, crush an Immortal Talisman to reach me for help."

Before entering Tempest Valley, Fang Bai left several Immortal Talismans with Tang Wenrou, Wu De, and Lightning Mink, advising them.

Tang Wenrou and Wu De, although only Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable experts, had formidable over-leveled challenge abilities, capable of battling First Grade Immortal King Realm experts.

Lightning Mink itself was at First Grade Immortal King Realm cultivation, able to contend with Second Grade Immortal King Realm experts.

The three of them had learned various joint attack formations from Fang Bai while in the lower realm. Once teamed up in formation, they could even fight against Third or Fourth Grade Immortal King Realm experts.

Furthermore, Fang Bai was training within Tempest Valley and was not far from them. If anything happened, as long as they crushed the Immortal Talisman left by Fang Bai, he would return quickly to help.

Therefore, Fang Bai wasn't too worried about their safety even when not by their side.

Additionally, Tang Wenrou, Wu De, and Lightning Mink were aware of the challenging situation Emperor's Palace disciples faced in the Immortal Realm, maintaining high vigilance. After changing their appearances and concealing their original auras, even if there were disciples from the eight top forces in the Tempest Valley area, it would be hard for them to realize they were Emperor's Palace disciples.

The entrance of Tempest Valley had only one opening, about a hundred meters wide, with fierce winds blowing out, carrying supreme wind power, affecting a radius of miles around.

Any immortal wishing to enter Tempest Valley had to forge ahead against the fierce winds blowing out of the valley mouth, which was not an easy task.

Some weaker immortals got swept up into the sky by the strong wind force as they charged towards the valley entrance, tumbling like fallen leaves scattered by autumn winds, until hundreds of miles out where the wind force weakened, allowing them to stabilize their bodies.

Getting swept up by the wind and ending up in a sorry state was the least of their problems; getting injured was truly unlucky.

Tang Wenrou witnessed two First Grade Immortal King Realm experts get swept up into the skies by the strong winds while charging towards the valley entrance, blown out of sight, and when she looked back at Fang Bai heading toward the valley entrance, her gaze turned worrisome.

Fortunately, Fang Bai's advancing figure seemed unhindered by the strong wind force, walking against the wind and smoothly entering the valley entrance, soon disappearing from view.

"That's great!"

Tang Wenrou, although not visibly showing excitement, was inwardly cheering for Fang Bai.

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Inside Tempest Valley, the wind force was several times stronger than outside, violent winds seemed capable of uprooting mountains.

The gale connected heaven and earth, sweeping endlessly, shrouding everything in darkness, a scene of an apocalypse.

Fang Bai diffused his Divine Sense, noticing many other immortals just like him who successfully entered the valley, establishing their Immortal Domain amidst the fierce winds, moving forward towards the void fissure from where spatial turbulence surged.

Fang Bai knew that the closer to the void fissure, the stronger the wind force grew, and the denser the Wind Immortal Qi became, increasing the effect on tempering the immortal's physical body.

Fang Bai followed a Third Grade Immortal King Realm expert from a hundred meters behind, walking steadily forward, one step at a time.

Under the powerful wind pressure, the Divine Sense exploration range for immortals within the Tempest Valley was limited to just over ten miles, making them akin to being blind.

Fortunately, there were no wind-elemental Immortal Beasts active within Tempest Valley; otherwise, the danger level for the immortals would have considerably increased.

After advancing several tens of miles, the Third Grade Immortal King Realm expert walking ahead of Fang Bai could finally no longer withstand the fierce wind's onslaught, retreating to a slightly easier area, sitting down cross-legged.

When he noticed Fang Bai, with only Second Grade Immortal King Realm cultivation, easily walk past him, the Third Grade Immortal King Realm expert couldn't help but exclaim "huh," his face full of disbelief.

He couldn't understand how, while both with Immortal King Realm cultivation, and his being even a small realm higher than the other's, Fang Bai's strength was so much greater than his own.

Fang Bai ignored the dumbfounded Immortal King, gazing forward and continuing his steady progress.

"What is this..."

Fang Bai spread his Divine Sense forward and found a familiar graceful figure seated several hundred meters away after covering over ten more miles.

The figure wore a light and thin black dress, its long sashes fluttering in the wind, with waist-length hair billowing dramatically. Under the strong wind's siege, her slender and delicate figure seemed as if it could ascend to the clouds at any moment.

As he sensed the aura of that graceful figure, Fang Bai found himself instinctively quickening his pace.

"Wumei!"

When about a few dozen meters away from the figure, Fang Bai stood still and called out softly.

His voice wasn't loud, yet it carried far against the wind.

Upon hearing this voice, the graceful figure shuddered distinctly, as if electrified, and quickly turned her head to look at Fang Bai.

She was a stunningly beautiful female immortal, her skin as snowy as white, her enchanting face like a flower, and her grace as gentle as water, naturally exuding a mesmerizing charm, any immortal catching a glimpse of her would be left awestruck.

Their eyes met, Fang Bai's smile broadened across his entire face, while a radiant smile instantly bloomed on the beautiful female immortal's flower-like face.

Chapter 2303: This Female Immortal Is Really Impressive!

After Ye Wumei ascended to the Immortal Realm, she searched through the mountains and rivers of the Immortal Realm, traversed millions of miles, but had yet to see Fang Bai and other immortals who ascended from the lower realms, feeling somewhat dejected.

She possessed an Innate Wind Spirit Root, and was taught wind system Immortal Technique Secrets by Fang Bai. After coming to the Immortal Realm, she repeatedly encountered opportunities, and her strength advanced rapidly.

Two years ago, as she passed an Immortal City, she heard the legend of Tempest Valley and followed the path here, discovering it was indeed a paradise for wind attribute immortals to cultivate, so she devoted herself to cultivation here.

A year ago, she upgraded to Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm outside Tempest Valley, gaining the ability to enter the valley. After thoroughly consolidating her Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Cultivation Level, she entered Tempest Valley to continue cultivation.

A month ago, she successfully advanced to the Immortal King Realm as she wished.

She was initially ready to leave Tempest Valley after consolidating her Immortal King Cultivation Level and continue searching for Fang Bai and other immortal friends from the lower realms. Unexpectedly, she suddenly heard Fang Bai's voice.

When she turned her head and saw Fang Bai for the first time, she felt as if she were in a dream.

So she pinched her left arm hard with her right hand.

After a slight pain came, she knew it wasn't a dream, so a happy smile spread across her exquisitely beautiful face.

"Fang Bai..."

Ye Wumei exclaimed joyfully, her graceful body flew towards Fang Bai with the strong wind.

Fang Bai opened his arms with a smile and securely caught her as she flew to him, then hugged her tightly.

This embrace was broad and warm, filled with a familiar scent that made Ye Wumei feel incredibly at ease. Ye Wumei closed her eyes, breathing deeply, and murmured, "I never expected to meet you here, it's wonderful... just wonderful..."

After a while, Fang Bai cupped Ye Wumei's delicate face in his hands, scrutinized it for a moment, then gently kissed her fresh cherry-like lips, saying, "Wumei, have you endured much hardship since you arrived in the Immortal Realm?"

Ye Wumei nodded and shook her head, saying, "Although I suffered some hardships, compared to being separated across two worlds from you in the lower realms, I feel much happier. Because you and I are in the same Immortal Realm, and we'll meet someday."

Fang Bai retreated two steps and looked at her with a smile, saying, "You have already become an Immortal King Realm expert; you're quite formidable as a female immortal!"

Ye Wumei blinked and giggled, "That's because I have an even more formidable master like you! Without the Wind Art you taught me, I wouldn't have lasted long in this Tempest Valley."

The Wind Art learned by Ye Wumei and Fang Bai was created by Fang Bai when he achieved the pinnacle Immortal Emperor and was considered a Supreme Immortal Art in the Immortal Realm. Ye Wumei was exceptionally talented, with high insight, and during continuous comprehension and cultivation, her cultivation level increased rapidly.

It can be said that Ye Wumei's achievements today are due to her long-term cultivation in Tempest Valley, but the greater reason is because of the Wind Art.

With the Wind Art, she also hopes to one day reach the Immortal Emperor Realm that all immortals dream of.

"Wumei, this is not the place to talk..."

After exchanging a few words, Fang Bai told Ye Wumei about the recent events, reminding her to be vigilant in the future and not to reveal the identity of an Emperor's Palace disciple, and said, "Now, Wen

Rou, Wu De, and Lightning Mink are cultivating outside Tempest Valley. Go and join them first. I will come out to find you later."

When Fang Bai first saw Ye Wumei, he diffused his Divine Sense over a dozen miles around and found there were no other immortals, so he did not use the Thread Condensation Sound Transmission Technique to communicate with her.

If there were other immortals present around, Fang Bai would immediately have taken her away after Ye Wumei called out "Fang Bai".

It's known that the eight top forces have already issued high bounties across the Immortal Realm to track him, Wu De, and Lightning Mink. He does not want his whereabouts to be leaked.

Hearing that Tang Wenrou, Wu De, and Lightning Mink were just outside Tempest Valley, Ye Wumei felt infinite joy in her heart and also understood that Fang Bai entering Tempest Valley was to take advantage of the strong wind immortal power here to cultivate, so she did not cling to him and left, looking back three times as she walked.

Watching Ye Wumei's figure disappear, Fang Bai turned around, took a deep breath, and continued forward.

Along the way, Fang Bai saw one immortal after another unable to withstand the insane and powerful wind force, unable to continue forward, sitting cross-legged in place to cultivate. Some of these immortals even had cultivation levels far beyond Fang Bai.

What amazed those immortals with strength far beyond Fang Bai was that Fang Bai, with merely a second-grade Immortal King Realm cultivation level, could withstand the terrifying wind force that could destroy mountains, approaching the void fissure from which spatial turbulence continuously emerged.

"How is this possible!"

A fourth-grade Immortal King Realm expert near the void fissure watched Fang Bai pass by him, eyes wide with disbelief.

Moments later, another fourth-grade Immortal King Realm expert exceeded by Fang Bai contemplated Fang Bai's back, dumbfounded, thinking, "I also have an Innate Wind Spirit Root, and my cultivation level is two small realms higher than his. How can he get closer than me? Could it be he embodies two types of Innate Spiritual Root as an Extraordinary Holy Body?"

This fourth-grade Immortal King Realm expert, possessing both an Innate Wind Spirit Root and fourth-grade Immortal King cultivation, thought his extraordinary circumstances meant no immortal could get closer to that void fissure, yet Fang Bai showed more formidable prowess.

Thus, he speculated Fang Bai's physique might be an Extraordinary Holy Body, several times stronger than an Innate Spiritual Root.

Only this way could he rationalize what he witnessed.

If he knew Fang Bai's physique was the rarely-seen Chaos True Body of the Immortal Realm, he would be scared senseless.

Upon entering Tempest Valley, Fang Bai began circulating the Supreme Immortal Art Wind Art. The rapidly circulating wind immortal power within him made him highly integrate with his surroundings, almost becoming a part of the wind.

Therefore, the violently strong wind power from the void fissure did not greatly affect him.

If he wanted, he could even advance further, becoming the immortal closest to the void fissure.

However, Fang Bai, who did not wish to be too conspicuous, abandoned the idea and settled cross-legged tens of feet away beside a fifth-grade Immortal King Realm expert.

A hundred feet beyond the fifth-grade Immortal King, a sixth-grade Immortal King immortal was already in a cultivation state.

Fang Bai did not know that sixth-grade Immortal King expert but could tell at a glance that he was a disciple under the Tempest Immortal Emperor.

The Tempest Immortal Emperor was one of the Immortal Emperors who had private friendship with Fang Bai in the past, with strong power, no less than the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors.

Fang Bai did not know if the eight top forces would oppose the Tempest Immortal Emperor after his fall. After returning to the Immortal Realm, he originally intended to visit the Tempest Immortal Emperor, but could not travel due to the long distance.

This encounter with a disciple under the Tempest Immortal Emperor is a chance to inquire about him.

#### Chapter 2304: Yufeng Immortal King

Within the raging winds and darkened skies of Tempest Valley, even powerful Immortals find it difficult to discern the passage of time.

In his cultivation state, Fang Bai initiated the Wind Art, his body resembling a whirlwind spinning rapidly, like a black hole, beginning to crazily devour the fierce Wind Immortal Qi blowing from the void fissures.

The Immortal King Realm expert sitting near Fang Bai, who was a disciple under the seat of Tempest Immortal Emperor, felt something and withdrew from his cultivation state, turning his head towards Fang Bai with a look of surprise.

He couldn't believe that such a young Immortal King Realm expert of the second rank could create such a disturbance in Tempest Valley, even altering the direction of the explosive winds blowing from the void fissures.

He abandoned his cultivation practice, observing Fang Bai closely, developing a growing interest in this young Immortal.

He speculated that the Wind System Immortal Technique cultivated by Fang Bai must be of a higher grade than his own, and his constitution surely better, or else he wouldn't withstand such powerful winds nor absorb so much Wind Immortal Qi into his body.

Considering Fang Bai's terrifying speed in absorbing Wind Immortal Qi, the six-rank Immortal King Realm expert mused that if it were him, he might have to stop within approximately two hours, or else his body would explode from being overwhelmed by the Qi.

However, Fang Bai's body seemed like a bottomless pit, continuously absorbing Wind Immortal Qi for several consecutive hours without showing any signs of stopping.

The six-rank Immortal King Realm expert couldn't help but worry for Fang Bai, fearing his body might suddenly burst apart with a loud "bang."

Nonetheless, his worries were evidently unwarranted.

If the violent winds were akin to mighty rivers, then Fang Bai's body would be like the vast sea, capable of accommodating all influxes of the river waters without showing any abnormalities.

"This young Immortal is remarkable, a cultivation prodigy unlike any I have seen in my life. If given the chance, I must make his acquaintance..."

The six-rank Immortal King Realm expert murmured, an unusual glint appearing in his eyes as he looked at Fang Bai.

He was a disciple under Tempest Immortal Emperor, known as Yufeng Immortal King, with a carefree and uninhibited character. He enjoyed making friends with Immortals across all ages and genders, considering anyone who shared his tastes as a friend.

Now seeing such an outstanding young Immortal like Fang Bai, he naturally wouldn't miss the opportunity to form relations.

He knew Fang Bai was at a critical moment of cultivation, thus he wasn't eager to approach, but watched from afar, waiting for Fang Bai to finish his cultivation.

Amid Yufeng Immortal King's marveling, a whole day passed before Fang Bai stopped circulating the Wind Art, ceasing the absorption of Wind Immortal Qi, and closed his eyes, sitting still, guiding the surging tide-like Wind Immortal power within, to breach barriers.

"This young Immortal is trying to break through to a new realm using the fierce winds of Tempest Valley!"

Yufeng Immortal King sensed the turbulent Qi within Fang Bai, widening his eyes, overwhelmed by a deeper sense of shock.

He discerned that Fang Bai was at the second rank of Immortal King Realm and hadn't been in this rank for long.

In his understanding, even an unparalleled talent in the Immortal Realm requires at least several years after advancing a small realm to firmly consolidate before spending ten or eight years in arduous cultivation, merely to attempt breaking into a new realm.

But now this young Immortal, shortly after his last advancement, was trying to break into an even higher realm. He felt the young Immortal was somewhat reckless, with a slim chance of succeeding.

If the young Immortal successfully advanced, it would indeed be a miracle.

His greater concern was the young Immortal's eagerness leading to deviation, potentially losing his mind and slipping into the Demon Dao.

Another day passed, with Fang Bai's Immortal Qi circulating even faster, his figure gradually rising off the ground, levitating mid-air several yards high, garments billowing with a hunting sound, reaching a critical explosive state.

"Not good! This young Immortal is really going to break through!"

Yufeng Immortal King perceived Fang Bai's violent aura before advancing, stronger by several magnitudes than typical Immortal Kings at their moments of breakthrough, and was astounded, decisively shifting his position, abruptly moving a thousand yards away, quickly creating space from Fang Bai.

"Boom!"

Just as he moved, a powerful domineering aura burst from Fang Bai, spreading out like water ripples, instantly sweeping across several miles.

Even with Yufeng Immortal King's cultivation at the sixth rank, he had to muster his full strength to withstand the impact, ensuring his safety.

The aura generated by Fang Bai's advancement affected several miles, whilst other Immortal King Realm experts cultivating within this range weren't as fortunate as Yufeng Immortal King.

Their cultivation wasn't as high as Yufeng Immortal King, nor were they focused on Fang Bai, and Fang Bai's advancement was unexpectedly sudden, thus they were caught off guard by the sudden aura, all being blown away by the shockwave. Fortunately, the injuries weren't severe.

Despite this, they were all intensely shocked, staring blankly towards Fang Bai's direction.

At the moment of Fang Bai's advancement, his aura exploded outward, quickly returning to peace, his figure gently lowering to the ground, still sitting cross-legged solemnly.

After a hundred breaths, he sighed lightly, slowly opening his eyes with a gleam as swift as lightning, and then quickly vanishing.

"Third-rank Immortal King Realm..."

Fang Bai scanned himself with his Divine Sense, discovering the Primordial Spirits within his Qi Sea became more tangible, their features clearer, appearing like a miniature version of himself.

With the advancement in his cultivation level, Fang Bai's physical robustness ascended another tier, allowing him to contend against the Immortal Beast of equal battle strength physically without harnessing Immortal power, yet still achieving victory.

"Congratulations on your advancement, fellow Immortal!"

At this moment, a rugged voice echoed over, Yufeng Immortal King braving the fierce winds, smiling as he approached Fang Bai with large strides.

"I am known as Yufeng Immortal King, having cultivated within Tempest Valley for several years. Fellow Immortal, your unparalleled talent in advancing a small realm within merely two days greatly impresses me!"

Yufeng Immortal King cupped his fist towards Fang Bai, smiling broadly.

Fang Bai knew Yufeng Immortal King was a disciple under Tempest Immortal Emperor, thus developed a good impression, smiling as he replied, "My advancement was purely by chance."

Yufeng Immortal King waved his hand, saying, "In my eyes, chance is destiny. In our Immortal Realm, destiny is rare indeed!"

He paused and then asked, "I hope you don't mind my asking: by what title are you known? Where is your Immortal Residence? Under which Immortal do you study?"

Fang Bai said, "I... am known as Wushuang Immortal King, a Loose Cultivator, roaming the Immortal Realm without a fixed abode."

Though Yufeng Immortal King was under Tempest Immortal Emperor, Fang Bai wasn't willing to easily reveal his true identity to him, so he casually invented an honorary title.

Chapter 2305: Stop Beating Around the Bush!

"Wushuang Immortal King..."

Yufeng Immortal King murmured to himself, and despite racking his brains, couldn't think of such an outstanding young immortal emerging in the Immortal Realm. With a bitter smile and a hint of apology, he said, "I must be ignorant and uninformed. Prior to this, I have never heard of your esteemed name!"

Fang Bai thought to himself, "I've casually made up this title, it would be odd if you've heard it," and waved his hand dismissively. Smiling, he said, "It's not that you are ignorant, but because I have seldom wandered in the Immortal Realm before, therefore I don't have much reputation."

Yufeng Immortal King clapped his hands, raising his eyebrows, and said, "I was wondering, how could such an exceptional young immortal like you remain unknown in the Immortal Realm! With your cultivation level, a few years of experience in the Immortal Realm would surely spread your name across the nine Heavenly Domains! Wushuang Immortal King... hmm, unmatched strength within the same realm. Your title is truly fitting!"

Given Fang Bai's combat prowess, he is indeed invincible among those of the same Immortal King Realm, so the title "Wushuang Immortal King" is not merely self-glorification.

In Fang Bai's previous life, when he was still at the Immortal King Realm, he used the title "Wushuang Immortal King." Later, he achieved the Immortal Emperor level, earning the title "War Emperor," which became so renowned that everyone in the Immortal Realm remembered only this title, unaware of his earlier designation.

Only a handful of close companions from Fang Bai's previous life knew of his title "Wushuang Immortal King."

When Fang Bai was an Immortal King Realm expert, Yufeng Immortal King was just a novice in the Heavenly Immortal Realm and had never crossed paths with Fang Bai, hence he had never heard of the title "Wushuang Immortal King."

"Is your master Tempest Immortal Emperor?"

Fang Bai suddenly asked.

"Indeed. How did you discern that?"

Yufeng Immortal King asked with visible surprise.

Even though he practiced wind system immortal technique, countless people practiced this technique, and he never proactively announced his master's name. He wondered how Fang Bai recognized him as a disciple of Tempest Immortal Emperor.

Although Tempest Immortal Emperor was renowned in the Immortal Realm, his disciples were all low-key, and Yufeng Immortal King was just one among many. By virtue and cultivation level, he was not exceptional, thus very few knew his identity.

Yufeng Immortal King's surprise stemmed from Fang Bai's sparse experience in the Immortal Realm; he wondered how Fang Bai could discern his lineage.

Facing Yufeng Immortal King's inquiry, Fang Bai smiled calmly and said, "I have an immortal friend whose master is a close acquaintance of Tempest Immortal Emperor. Since Tempest Immortal Emperor and my friend's master frequently discuss and exchange Immortal Technique Secrets, my friend knows a bit of Tempest Immortal Emperor's techniques..."

"I see!"

Yufeng Immortal King remarked with a face of realization, "Your friend must have mentioned my master's Immortal Technique Secrets, and you, seeing the technique I circulated during cultivation, guessed I am a disciple of Tempest Immortal Emperor. Is that correct?"

Fang Bai nodded and said, "Yes, that's exactly it."

Yufeng Immortal King seemed to have recalled something, and visibly excited, asked Fang Bai, "What is your friend's title, and who is his master?"

Thinking that his master Tempest Immortal Emperor doesn't have many close acquaintances, and given Fang Bai's friend's master has a good relationship with Tempest Immortal Emperor, his cultivation level should be at least equivalent, likely also an Emperor Realm Expert, hence calling him an 'Upper Immortal' seems apt.

Fang Bai whispered to Yufeng Immortal King, "The identities and backgrounds of my friend and his master cannot be publicly disclosed, or it would lead to great trouble..."

Yufeng Immortal King paused, then used the Thread Condensation Sound Transmission Technique and said, "If it can't be said openly, then tell me in secret! Hmm, you speak, I'll listen!"

Fang Bai transmitted the sound, "My friend's title is Nvlang Venerable, and his master... was the former Emperor's Palace Master!"

Yufeng Immortal King's body shivered, and he said, "Nvlang Venerable? I had a few encounters with him a millennium ago! Are you really his friend? So, he didn't perish under the pursuit of the top eight Immortal Emperors of the past? Do you know where Nvlang Venerable is now? If my master knew he was still alive, he would be delighted! Can you take me to meet him?"

His heart stirred with excitement, asking a barrage of questions, then realized his mistake, and apologetically said, "I suddenly heard news of an old acquaintance, got a bit impatient and made a fool of myself in front of you."

He had a good relationship with Nvlang Venerable in the past, knowing Fang Bai is Nvlang Venerable's friend, he looked at Fang Bai increasingly favorably.

Fang Bai said, "Of course, I know where Nvlang Venerable is. However..."

"However, what? Hey, friend, don't keep me guessing, speak directly!"

Yufeng Immortal King stamped his foot impatiently.

Fang Bai's demeanor turned serious, and he said solemnly, "When I parted with Nvlang Venerable, he entrusted me with a task, hoping I would personally relay it to Tempest Immortal Emperor. So... I hope you can take me to 'Purple Wind Gorge' first!"

Purple Wind Gorge is the residence of Tempest Immortal Emperor, filled with Wind Immortal Qi. Although not as abundant as Tempest Valley, it is still a rare cultivation holy land for wind system cultivators in the Immortal Realm.

"Well..."

Yufeng Immortal King heard Fang Bai's request to take him to meet his master, and hesitated.

Since the destruction of the Emperor's Palace and the demise of War Emperor a thousand years ago, Tempest Immortal Emperor's mood has been melancholic. He frequently secluded himself and rarely saw other immortals.

Yufeng Immortal King thought, if Nvlang Venerable, the disciple of War Emperor, came to Purple Wind Gorge, perhaps his master would see him. But Fang Bai is just a friend of Nvlang Venerable, with no relation to the Emperor's Palace, bringing him might not grant him an audience.

Seeing Yufeng Immortal King's hesitation, Fang Bai seemed to understand his concerns and smiled, saying, "Just take me to Purple Wind Gorge. Regardless of whether Tempest Immortal Emperor is willing to see me, I'll still take you to Nvlang Venerable."

Yufeng Immortal King, not worrying about Fang Bai deceiving him, nodded and said, "Alright! I will lead you to Purple Wind Gorge now!"

Fang Bai waved his hand and said, "No rush! I just advanced realm, let me stabilize it first."

After advancing, if the realm isn't stabilized promptly, and is spent excessively in battle or emergencies, it may decline, resulting in empty joy.

Yufeng Immortal King naturally understood this reasoning and said, "You stabilize your realm, I'll protect you!"

At once, the two immortals sat knee-bent, a hundred feet apart. One re-entered a cultivation state, quickly consolidating his realm, while the other diffused his divine sense, remaining highly vigilant of the surroundings.

Chapter 2306: Are All of You Innate Spiritual Roots?

If it weren't for Fang Bai's appearance, the Yufeng Immortal King might have continued cultivating in this Tempest Valley, seeking the opportunity for a breakthrough.

However, now the Yufeng Immortal King decided to take Fang Bai to Purple Wind Gorge where his master resides after Fang Bai finishes his cultivation.

Yufeng Immortal King was not certain if his master, the Tempest Immortal Emperor, would meet Fang Bai, but he felt it was necessary to take Fang Bai, as it concerned a disciple of the Emperor's Palace, and his master had deep connections with the Emperor's Palace.

Under normal circumstances, immortals consolidate their realms in a few months at the shortest, or several years at the longest.

Yet Fang Bai only took one day to completely solidify his realm.

Having witnessed the miracle of Fang Bai advancing a minor realm in two days, the Yufeng Immortal King was no longer surprised by other occurrences around Fang Bai, but rather felt a sense of envy and admiration.

He envied that Fang Bai, at such a young immortal age, already achieved accomplishments beyond the reach of numerous immortals in the Immortal Realm, and possessed astounding potential. Who would dare to say he couldn't aspire to the Immortal Venerable status in a thousand years?

He mused that the younger generation of immortals in the Immortal Realm, including his own senior and junior brothers and sisters, often prided themselves as the favored children of the heavens, yet compared to Fang Bai, they seemed like fireflies competing with the bright moon.

"Shall we go then!"

Fang Bai stood up, walked to the Yufeng Immortal King, and said with a smile.

The Yufeng Immortal King was surprised to find that after Fang Bai advanced a minor realm and became a third-grade Immortal King Realm expert, he appeared more at ease than himself in facing the violent gales in Tempest Valley.

"Are you an Extraordinary Holy Body?"

The Yufeng Immortal King looked at Fang Bai and couldn't help but ask, wanting to confirm if his guess was accurate.

He thought that only an Extraordinary Holy Body with two kinds of Innate Spiritual Roots could possess a more formidable physical body than his own, capable of calmly resisting the fierce Wind Immortal Qi that could tear mountains apart.

The Yufeng Immortal King couldn't imagine that Fang Bai might be a Great Luo Immortal Body, possessing three kinds of Innate Spiritual Roots, as no such powerful immortal had emerged in the Immortal Realm for a thousand years.

What he didn't know was that in order to avoid being sensational and shocking, Fang Bai usually only released Fire Immortal Qi, and in the eyes of other immortals, Fang Bai was merely an Innate Spirit Body with an Innate Fire Spirit Root.

The Yufeng Immortal King believed Fang Bai must be an Extraordinary Holy Body with two Innate Spiritual Roots, but he understood the Concealment Aura Art well and had hidden another aura very well.

The Yufeng Immortal King couldn't see through Fang Bai's true nature and thus had to ask Fang Bai to confirm.

"You could say that!"

Fang Bai smiled slightly, not denying it.

"Truly an Extraordinary Holy Body!"

The Yufeng Immortal King clicked his tongue in admiration: "In nearly a thousand years, you are the only immortal I've met with an Extraordinary Holy Body! To my knowledge, immortals with such special

constitutions have all achieved great success throughout history! Wushuang Immortal King, I have high hopes for you!"

As he praised Fang Bai this way, Fang Bai remained composed, his expression calm, which made the Yufeng Immortal King regard him even more highly.

Together, they walked out of Tempest Valley, where Tang Wenrou, Ye Wumei, Wu De, and Lightning Mink, having sensed Fang Bai's aura, were already waiting outside.

Fang Bai introduced Yufeng Immortal King to Tang Wenrou and the other three immortals, and the parties naturally exchanged greetings.

Upon learning that the Yufeng Immortal King was actually a sixth-grade Immortal King Realm expert, and his master was an Immortal Emperor, Tang Wenrou and the others looked at him with a bit of reverence.

"Are you all Innate Spiritual Roots?"

The Yufeng Immortal King's gaze swept over Tang Wenrou, Ye Wumei, Wu De, and Lightning Mink, his eyes widening in amazement.

"Yes!"

Tang Wenrou and the four immortals nodded in unison.

"Hiss..."

The Yufeng Immortal King took a deep breath, his face showing a pained expression.

It was known that although Innate Spiritual Root disciples existed within the top Immortal Sects of the Immortal Realm, they were as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns, revered as the favored

children of the heavens, highly valued by the sect's high levels, and would receive countless cultivation resources as assistance.

Yet in front of him, Fang Bai and the other five immortals were all rare Innate Spiritual Roots, and while surprised, the Yufeng Immortal King began to calculate in his mind.

He thought that since Fang Bai and the others were all loose cultivators, if he could enlist them into his sect, not only would his master be pleased, but it would also greatly benefit the future of the sect.

"My master, the Tempest Immortal Emperor, has always liked to support the younger generation in the Immortal Realm. If you have the intent to join Purple Wind Gorge, I can introduce you to my master. With your talents and aptitudes, if you join Purple Wind Gorge, it is very possible that my master might personally instruct you..."

The Yufeng Immortal King said this with a smile, looking at Fang Bai and the five immortals, thinking he had made himself clear and wondered if they would be tempted.

The Immortal Emperor Realm was the highest realm that every immortal in the Immortal Realm aspired to, and receiving personal instruction from an Immortal Emperor was a great opportunity most immortals dreamt of.

The Yufeng Immortal King thought that after saying this, Tang Wenrou and the other immortals would surely display expressions of being flattered, surprised, and delighted.

However, to his surprise, after hearing his words, Tang Wenrou and the other immortals, besides having slightly unusual expressions, did not show much emotional fluctuation.

"That... Yufeng Immortal King, it's like this, we loose cultivators are used to living freely and don't like being constrained by the rules and restrictions of Immortal Sects, so we do not currently wish to join any Immortal Sect..."

Fang Bai said while touching his nose, thinking to himself that these few are all Emperor's Palace disciples; you want to poach them for the Tempest Immortal Emperor, that's impossible.

The Yufeng Immortal King smiled bitterly, "I see... I was presumptuous! However, the matter I mentioned, you can consider it carefully..."

Fang Bai laughed: "We will certainly consider it! The Tempest Immortal Emperor is indeed a powerful figure we admire!"

Tang Wenrou and the other four immortals, in tune with Fang Bai, also nodded in agreement, stating they would seriously consider it.

Fang Bai, Yufeng Immortal King, Tang Wenrou, Ye Wumei, Wu De, and Lightning Mink, the group of six immortals, utilized immortal arts to quickly leave the Myriad Miles Wind Zone surrounding Tempest Valley, then rode on Auspicious Clouds, flying to the Great Luo Immortal City tens of thousands of miles away.

Purple Wind Gorge is located in the fourth Heavenly Domain among the nine major Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, named the Gengtian Domain.

Though several ancient teleportation formations leading to the Gengtian Domain exist within various Immortal Cities in the Heavenly Domain, Great Luo Immortal City is the closest city to the Myriad Miles Wind Zone.

"Great Luo Immortal City is one of the cities under the control of Qingtian Immortal Emperor. My master, the Tempest Immortal Emperor, does not have a good relationship with Qingtian Immortal Emperor, and since you are friends with the disciples of the Emperor's Palace, we all need to be cautious not to conflict with the disciples of Qingtian Immortal Emperor."

Before entering the Great Luo Immortal City, the Yufeng Immortal King transmitted a message to Fang Bai and the other five immortals, specially reminding them.

Chapter 2307: So What If You're a Rank 5 Immortal King?

Not long ago, more than a dozen Immortal Kings from Qingtian Palace were killed by the Emperor's Palace disciples, causing the higher-ups of Qingtian Palace to become furious and issue a bounty to hunt down the Emperor's Palace disciples across the Immortal Realm.

Now, not to mention the Emperor's Palace disciples, but any Immortal Sect, Immortal Gate, or Loose Cultivator related to the Emperor's Palace has also become the target of Qingtian Palace's enmity.

The Tempest Immortal Emperor is on good terms with the Emperor's Palace Master, and after the Emperor's Palace was wiped out, the Tempest Immortal Emperor, along with several other Immortal Emperors, spoke up for the Emperor's Palace, which displeased the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors.

Over the span of a thousand years, the forces of the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors grew increasingly powerful, leading the Tempest Immortal Emperor to act more discreet and to advise his disciples to be cautious when venturing out, especially if they encounter disciples of the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors, avoiding any grounds for attack.

Fang Bai, being a friend of Nvlang Venerable, a disciple of the Emperor's Palace, would certainly be targeted by Qingtian Palace disciples in Great Luo Immortal City, who would try all means to capture Fang Bai and force him to reveal the whereabouts of Nvlang Venerable.

Yufeng Immortal King reminded Fang Bai to avoid becoming a target for Qingtian Palace disciples.

Fang Bai nodded, indicating he understood what needs to be done.

Upon entering Great Luo Immortal City, the six immortals headed straight for the Ancient Teleportation Formation in the city.

Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei, both of whom are now at the Immortal King Cultivation Realm, exude unparalleled charm and transcendental aura, drawing a lot of attention; many immortals who noticed these two extraordinary female immortals couldn't help but praise them.

Some immortals, bold with their skills, approached to converse, inquiring about Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei's titles and identities.

Some immortals were even more impudent, shamelessly recommending themselves, wanting to form immortal companionship with them.

Yufeng Immortal King felt quite speechless about the immortals' pestering, but since they hadn't crossed any line, he didn't intervene.

Meanwhile, as Emperor's Palace disciples, Wu De and Lightning Mink naturally decided to act before Fang Bai could.

They angrily stood by, one on each side, protecting Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei, driving away anyone who dared to approach them.

However, their cultivation level — one at Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm, the other at First Grade Immortal King Realm — seemed insufficient in this city filled with Immortal Kings. As they neared the Ancient Teleportation Array, their path was finally blocked by several Immortal Kings.

At the same time, in the distance, a sly-eyed Third Grade Immortal King Realm expert noticed Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei, his eyes flickered, and he swiftly flew towards the City Lord Mansion of Great Luo Immortal City.

The current guardian of the City Lord Mansion in Great Luo Immortal City is Silversnake Immortal King, a disciple under Qingtian Immortal Emperor, possessing Sixth Grade Immortal King Realm.

Silversnake Immortal King was an Immortal Beast subdued by Qingtian Immortal Emperor thousands of years ago, later joining under his tutelage to become one of his most loyal disciples. He was stationed at Great Luo Immortal City a hundred years ago.

Silversnake Immortal King's nature is cold and vicious, having fortuitously obtained an evil Immortal Law that uses female immortals' bodies for cultivation and advancement, leading to a strong zeal for female immortals.

It's said that every time Silversnake Immortal King undergoes closed-door cultivation, he would find several female immortals to join him, using them as substitutes for Cultivation Resources, yielding excellent results.

Within Great Luo Immortal City, many female immortals, either drawn to Silversnake Immortal King's status and vast resources, willingly become his immortal companions, whereas others are coerced by means of soft or hard power, with no choice but to comply.

Some female immortals mysteriously disappeared, their lives and deaths unknown. Although their relatives and friends suspect Silversnake Immortal King, they lack evidence and fear retaliation from the formidable Qingtian Palace, hence they dare not question.

Some immortals in Great Luo Immortal City, eager to curry favor with Silversnake Immortal King and Qingtian Palace, actively seek out outstanding female immortals, reporting them secretly to Silversnake Immortal King, who then captures them for cultivation purposes.

That sly-eyed Third Grade Immortal King Realm expert was one such person.

Upon seeing Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei, he was instantly captivated, rushing to the City Lord Mansion to inform Silversnake Immortal King.

As a Third Grade Immortal King Realm expert, he had the discernment to recognize Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei as female immortals with Innate Spiritual Root. Should Silversnake Immortal King succeed, he would surely remember his contribution.

Silversnake Immortal King, upon learning of two remarkable female immortals with Innate Spiritual Root entering Great Luo Immortal City, rejoiced, disguised himself, and under the guidance of the reporting Immortal King Realm expert, left the City Lord Mansion to verify the report's truth.

At this moment, Fang Bai and the other six immortals were still confronting several Immortal Kings who blocked their way.

Though Fang Bai's side included Yufeng Immortal King, a Sixth Grade Immortal King Realm expert, the opposing Immortal Kings comprised two Fifth Grade Immortal Kings, three Fourth Grade Immortal Kings, and four Third Grade Immortal Kings, their overall strength not being far inferior to Yufeng Immortal King, thus unafraid.

Moreover, these obstructing Immortal King Realm experts astutely recognized Yufeng Immortal King had little relation to the two stunning female immortals, hence acted with greater impunity.

As for Fang Bai, Wu De, and Lightning Mink, they were completely disregarded by them.

"Why won't the two female immortals reveal their titles? I, Lingyun Immortal King, also possess Innate Spiritual Root, with cultivation level at Fifth Grade Immortal King Realm, surely I am worthy to become your immortal companion?"

A male immortal with Fifth Grade Immortal King Realm cultivation spoke arrogantly.

Other immortals merely desired one of the two beautiful female immortals, yet Lingyun Immortal King greedily coveted both, evoking disdainful boos from the surrounding immortals.

Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei, their charming faces covered with frosty expressions, simply ignored Lingyun Immortal King's words.

"Silence means consent. Let's go!"

Having spoken endlessly yet received no response from the two women, Lingyun Immortal King felt parched and impatient, he stepped forward decisively, reaching out to seize Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei's wrists to forcibly lead them away.

In his mind, without Yufeng Immortal King intervening, capturing the two female immortals seemed effortless.

"You..."

Yufeng Immortal King, with brows raised, prepared to obstruct.

Since Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei traveled with Yufeng Immortal King, their abduction would be akin to a slap in Yufeng Immortal King's face, an intolerable offense.

However, before he could act, Fang Bai stepped forward, shielding Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei.

As Fang Bai advanced, an intense aura surged, forcibly driving Lingyun Immortal King back several steps.

Aware they were outmatched yet ready to act, Wu De and Lightning Mink, seeing Fang Bai step in, understood he was enraged, thus they retreated, casting a "dead man's gaze" at Lingyun Immortal King.

"Being a Fifth Grade Immortal King, so what? Anger the Palace Master, and you'll await death!"

Wu De and Lightning Mink thought simultaneously.

Chapter 2308: Do You Dare Accept the Challenge?

Lingyun Immortal King was astonished.

He never expected that he, a dignified Fifth Rank Immortal King Realm expert, would be forced back by the aura released by a mere Third Rank Immortal King.

Moreover, from the eyes of the Immortal opposite him, he saw a murderous intent that made him shudder.

In the past, he only felt this way when facing Sixth Rank or even Seventh Rank Immortal King Realm experts.

He thought he was hallucinating and shook his head vigorously with his eyes closed. When he looked at Fang Bai again, he found that the murderous intent in Fang Bai's eyes had turned into disdain and mockery.

"Who are you?"

Lingyun Immortal King was not a fledgling Immortal. He could see that Fang Bai was not as easy to deal with as he appeared, so he forcibly suppressed the anger in his heart, took a step forward, and coldly asked.

As he took this step, his own aura surged forward.

Earlier, under the watchful eyes of the crowd, he had been forced back by the aura released by Fang Bai, and he felt truly embarrassed. He consoled himself that it was due to being caught off guard and wanted to use this momentum to regain face.

He could see that Fang Bai possessed an Innate Spiritual Root and could challenge beyond his level, but he also had such potential and ability.

Thus, he believed there was still a gap of two minor realms between himself and Fang Bai.

And the gap in realms determined the difference in strength. He was confident of making Fang Bai suffer a significant loss in front of everyone.

"Enough!"

Yufeng Immortal King suddenly let out a light shout, his tall figure appearing in front of Fang Bai, shielding him from the onrushing aura.

Earlier, when Lingyun Immortal King suddenly moved to grab Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei's arms, he was a step slower than Fang Bai. If he didn't intervene now, it would be unacceptable.

In any case, Fang Bai and the other Immortals accompanied him to visit Purple Wind Gorge. As the host, how could he let something happen to his guests mid-journey?

Seeing Lingyun Immortal King make another move, Yufeng Immortal King finally became angry.

The light shout he issued sounded like rolling thunder in the ears of Lingyun Immortal King, exploding loudly.

Lingyun Immortal King's cultivation level was after all one minor realm weaker than Yufeng Immortal King, and that light shout shocked his ears, causing a look of pain on his face. "Thud, thud, thud," he staggered back over a dozen steps before he could stand firm.

"Scram!"

Yufeng Immortal King didn't want to cause trouble, but he also wasn't afraid of it. Since animosity was already formed with Lingyun Immortal King, he was no longer polite.

This shout of "scram" contained powerful immortal power, striking Lingyun Immortal King again.

Lingyun Immortal King's body felt as if struck by lightning, letting out a muffled grunt as he flew sideways, falling a hundred feet away, a trace of blood seeping from the corner of his mouth.

"Let's go!"

Yufeng Immortal King looked back at Fang Bai and the others, then strode forward towards the direction of the Ancient Teleportation Formation.

Fang Bai smiled, nodding at Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei standing on either side, and walked alongside them.

Wu De and the Lightning Mink chuckled and promptly followed.

The few Immortal Kings who had come with Lingyun Immortal King felt a sense of fear upon seeing that Yufeng Immortal King injured Lingyun Immortal King with just a light shout. As they saw them walking over in big strides, they dared not block their way and quickly stepped aside.

The distant onlookers, seeing there was no longer any excitement to watch, couldn't help being a little disappointed.

"If you have the guts, leave your honorable name before you go!"

With hatred in his eyes, Lingyun Immortal King struggled to stand up, looking at Yufeng Immortal King's back, and exclaimed sharply.

"Honorable name? You're not worthy to know!"

Yufeng Immortal King left with this remark, without stopping his steps, continuing to move forward.

He was a disciple under the Tempest Immortal Emperor, while Lingyun Immortal King was just a loose cultivator. In terms of status and strength, they weren't on the same level. Yufeng Immortal King naturally disregarded him.

"You..."

Lingyun Immortal King was so enraged that he almost spat out a mouthful of old blood.

Although he was a loose cultivator, his strength was outstanding, and he was well connected with many immortal friends, with several followers under him. Having first been wounded by Yufeng Immortal King's shout and then humiliated with "you're not worthy to know," if he couldn't regain his standing, his face would be utterly lost.

"I, Lingyun Immortal King, am not one to be easily provoked!"

Lingyun Immortal King gritted his teeth and muttered to himself, then took out an Immortal Talisman and crushed it, summoning companions within the city for support.

A dozen breaths later, dozens of Immortal Kings flew from all directions of Great Luo Immortal City, surrounding Yufeng Immortal King, Fang Bai, Tang Wenrou, Ye Wumei, Wu De, and the Lightning Mink.

Yufeng Immortal King, after all, was a disciple under the Tempest Immortal Emperor and naturally held a certain pride. Seeing that a mere Third Rank Immortal King Realm loose cultivator dared to flaunt his power, his face turned extremely unsightly, and murderous intent surged in his chest, his fist hidden in his sleeve clenched tightly.

"Let me handle this!"

Fang Bai turned around, looking at Lingyun Immortal King who was walking close with a sinister smile, and said, "What do you plan to do?"

Yufeng Immortal King knew that Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei were both Fang Bai's Immortal companions. Since Fang Bai wanted to take the lead, he temporarily suppressed the anger in his chest, observing coldly for the time being. If Fang Bai couldn't resolve the situation, it wouldn't be too late for him to step in.

He weighed the situation, thinking that even if the six of them teamed up, they would not be a match for the dozens of Immortal Kings on the other side. If it really came down to it, he would name his master Tempest Immortal Emperor, doubting that these Immortals would dare to act recklessly.

Although Lingyun Immortal King was injured, it was only a minor wound, and his combat strength wasn't affected. If he joined forces with the dozens of Immortal Kings, not only would he have an overwhelming advantage in numbers, but also in overall strength, giving him the confidence to be arrogant.

He wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth and pointed at Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei standing behind Fang Bai, saying, "Hand over those two Female Immortals to me, and this matter will be written off. Otherwise... if you take one step out of this Immortal City, it will be the day of your death!"

Within Great Luo Immortal City, constrained by the Immortals of the City Lord Mansion, Lingyun Immortal King and dozens of his men dared not attack Fang Bai and the six others, but once Fang Bai and the other six stepped out of the city, they would have no fear.

Fang Bai chuckled, pointing in the direction of the War Immortal Platform inside the city, "Defeat me, and everything can be discussed!"

Lingyun Immortal King's eyebrows rose, "Really?"

Fang Bai did not answer but instead asked, "Do you dare to accept the challenge?"

Lingyun Immortal King burst into laughter, "What a joke, would I, this Immortal King, be afraid of you? On the War Immortal Platform, if you gamble, you must accept the loss! Once I kill you, taking away those two Female Immortals will be justified! Hahaha..."

Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei looked at Fang Bai. There was no panic or unease in their eyes, only trust in Fang Bai.

"Going to the War Immortal Platform... seems like the Palace Master is going for the kill!"

Wu De transmitted to the Lightning Mink.

"Of all the people to provoke, he chose to provoke the Palace Master's Immortal companions. He deserves his bad luck!"

The Lightning Mink sidelong glanced at Lingyun Immortal King, knowing that this guy's death was near.

What if he's a Fifth Rank Immortal King? The Palace Master's ability to challenge across levels is at a monstrous level; killing comes too easily!

Chapter 2309: He Will Not Lose!

Like in other Immortal Cities, the War Immortal Platform in Great Luo Immortal City is located in a gigantic square at the central area of the city.

Every day, immortals engage in life-and-death duels on the War Immortal Platform to settle personal vendettas.

Fang Bai and Lingyun Immortal King arrived at the War Immortal Platform almost simultaneously.

Lingyun Immortal King's dozens of subordinates, as well as the five immortals including Yufeng Immortal King, arrived shortly thereafter.

Lingyun Immortal King's subordinates excitedly let out strange cries, all convinced that in this battle, Lingyun Immortal King was destined to win.

Yufeng Immortal King couldn't be certain about Fang Bai's chances in this fight, but he could see that Fang Bai wasn't a reckless and impulsive immortal. Since Fang Bai dared to challenge Lingyun Immortal King on his own accord, he must have some hidden capabilities, and perhaps could turn the tides and prevail.

Only Tang Wenrou, Ye Wumei, Wu De, and the Lightning Mink had complete confidence in Fang Bai.

At this moment, the War Immortal Platform was enveloped in a huge layer of light, indicating that a fierce battle was ongoing between immortals, with Lingyun Immortal King and Fang Bai waiting patiently beneath.

Lingyun Immortal King took the opportunity to swallow an Immortal Pill to heal the injuries he had sustained earlier.

Though he was certain he could easily defeat Fang Bai, the aura Fang Bai released when retreating him previously left a lingering fear, making him cautious and unwilling to underestimate Fang Bai.

At that moment, a tall and thin immortal flew in and stood beneath the War Immortal Platform.

"A sixth-grade Immortal King Realm expert..."

The immortals around the War Immortal Platform sensed the powerful aura emanating from the tall and thin immortal, and all showed fearful expressions, involuntarily distancing themselves from him.

Yufeng Immortal King, seeing that the tall and thin immortal's cultivation level was similar to his own and feeling a hint of familiarity, furrowed his brows.

"Is it him?"

A flash of realization crossed Yufeng Immortal King's mind, showing an expression of enlightenment.

In the next moment, he turned to look at the poised and unparalleled beauties Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei, his gaze filled with worry, thinking to himself, "Even if Wushuang Immortal King can defeat Lingyun Immortal King, his two immortal companions being targeted by Silversnake Immortal King presents an even greater trouble!"

The tall and thin immortal was indeed the transformed Silversnake Immortal King.

After learning that two exceptionally beautiful female immortals with Innate Spiritual Roots entered the city, Silversnake Immortal King hurried over alone, wanting to see if it was true with his own eyes.

Upon reaching the War Immortal Platform, he immediately saw Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei holding hands like a pair of delicate flowers, raising his eyebrow, his eyes shining, with an extremely satisfied expression appearing on his face.

Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei, noticing Silversnake Immortal King's unrestrained scrutiny, displayed expressions of disgust on their delicate faces.

Fang Bai seemingly sensed something as well, turning his head to glance at Silversnake Immortal King, his eyes slightly narrowing with a hint of killing intent.

The light shield around the War Immortal Platform suddenly vanished, indicating the duel between the two immortals atop had reached a conclusion.

On the War Immortal Platform, an immortal stood proudly, holding an Immortal Artifact, letting out a long roar towards the sky, celebrating his victory.

While the other immortal he faced lay prostrate upon the platform, his body decapitated, devoid of life.

Two immortals sent by the City Lord Mansion guarded the War Immortal Platform, and as soon as the victorious immortal descended, the two guardians swiftly ascended to clear away the fallen immortal's corpse.

"Come up and meet your death!"

Lingyun Immortal King hovered in the air, stepping through the void, first landing on the War Immortal Platform, then beckoning towards Fang Bai.

He was already impatient to slay Fang Bai and then take away those two extraordinary female immortals, to find a secret place and cultivate with them in union.

Fang Bai's lip curled slightly; he gave Tang Wenrou, Ye Wumei, Wu De, and the Lightning Mink a reassuring look, and then he too stepped through the void, walking onto the War Immortal Platform.

"Swish!"

Thousands of light beams shot into the sky, subsequently forming a massive light layer around the War Immortal Platform, enveloping it completely.

Fang Bai and Lingyun Immortal King's figures were enveloped by that light layer, disappearing from the sight of the immortals.

"Aren't any of you worried about Wushuang Immortal King?"

Yufeng Immortal King saw Tang Wenrou and the other four immortals remaining calm and couldn't help but ask.

"Worried about what?"

Tang Wenrou replied indifferently, knowing that Yufeng Immortal King's reference to "Wushuang Immortal King" referred to Fang Bai.

Besides showing a slight smile only when facing Fang Bai, she remained icy towards all other immortals.

Yufeng Immortal King, having interacted with her for a while, understood her nature and knew it wasn't meant as disrespect toward him, so he didn't take offense, saying, "What if Wushuang Immortal King loses..."

"He will not lose!"

Tang Wenrou interrupted Yufeng Immortal King, declaring firmly, "His opponent will be the one to lose! Certainly!"

"Hmm!"

Ye Wumei nodded vigorously on the side, strongly affirming Tang Wenrou's words.

Yufeng Immortal King didn't expect them to have such confidence in Fang Bai. Influenced by them, his anxiety diminished slightly.

Wu De and the Lightning Mink were conversing quietly nearby, and upon hearing their content, Yufeng Immortal King couldn't help but smile wryly, shaking his head.

"Old Taoist Wu, dare to make a bet, guess...cough, guess how many moments our boss will take to finish the battle!"

This was the Lightning Mink speaking.

He almost uttered the words "Palace Master," feeling improper just calling him "Fang Bai," so he settled on calling him "Boss."

Wu De evidently was interested in betting, rubbing his hands together as he asked, "What do we bet?"

The Lightning Mink pondered for a moment, saying, "Of course, we bet cultivation resources!"

Wu De asked, "How's the betting done? Tell me your idea!"

The Lightning Mink explained, "First, we each declare a number of moments, and once the boss finishes his battle, whoever's number of moments is closest to the time it actually ends will win! The loser must give half of the cultivation resources in their Space Immortal Ring to the winner!"

Wu De widened his eyes, saying, "Half...isn't that too harsh?"

The Lightning Mink sneered, "What, are you scared?"

Wu De spat, straightened his back, and patted his chest, loudly saying, "Nonsense! When has the Taoist Master ever been afraid? Half, then half, the loser can't renege! Wen Rou, Wumei, you must testify!"

Ye Wumei smiled and replied, "Sure!"

"I guess eighty moments! Though the boss can surpass levels to challenge and has many hidden abilities, his opponent is still a fifth-grade Immortal King Realm expert; it won't be easy to take him down!"

Wu De thought for a moment and replied.

The Lightning Mink said, "Eighty moments? Alright, once spoken, it can't be changed! I guess fifty moments! Well, I won't explain why; I just believe the boss has the ability!"

Wu De thought carefully about Fang Bai's previous glorious achievements, feeling a bit unsure, wanting to change to sixty moments, but the Lightning Mink refused to relent, so he gave up.

Yufeng Immortal King listened to their muttering, thinking to himself, "Not just fifty moments or eighty moments, but even if the fight lasts three days and three nights, with Wushuang Immortal King's cultivation level, if he can defeat Lingyun Immortal King, who is two minor realms stronger, it would be a miracle!"

Chapter 2310: Our Trouble Isn't Over Yet!

Wu De and Lightning Mink, who had made a bet, both widened their eyes and stared at the War Immortal Platform, silently counting the breaths in their hearts.

During this period, they had followed Fang Bai and gathered a vast amount of Cultivation Resources. The Space Immortal Ring was piled high, enough for several years of cultivation needs. But if they lost the bet, half of this Space Immortal Ring would be emptied, and thinking of that still made them feel a bit distressed.

"Haha, those two little immortals actually naively believe that the white-clothed Immortal can win? Are they foolish?"

"Humph, boasting shamelessly!"

"Just a mere third-grade Immortal King, challenging a fifth-grade Immortal King Realm expert is like a mantis trying to stop a chariot, overestimating their abilities!"

"They dare to brag that the white-clothed Immortal can defeat Lingyun Immortal King within dozens of breaths? That's hilarious to this Immortal!"

"Shall we make a bet too? Bet on how many breaths Lingyun Immortal King can end this duel!"

"Heh heh, count me in!"

"I'm also in for the bet!"

...

Dozens of immortal kings under Lingyun Immortal King listened to Wu De and Lightning Mink's conversation, squinting and sneering incessantly.

In the blink of an eye, fifty breaths had passed. Wu De glanced at Lightning Mink, an expression of smugness appearing on his chubby face, one hand resting on Lightning Mink's shoulder, he chuckled, "Little Mink, fifty breaths have passed! In ten or so more breaths, you'll lose!"

Lightning Mink rolled his eyes at him and said, "Old Taoist Wu, don't get too smug. As long as it's less than sixty-five breaths, I haven't lost!"

Wu De smacked his lips, exuberantly saying, "Oh my, just thinking about half of your Cultivation Resources soon belonging to me gives me indescribable joy! Ah hahaha..."

He hadn't laughed much before he noticed that the layer of light enveloping the War Immortal Platform trembled and then suddenly vanished without a trace.

Thus, his laughter abruptly stopped, his smile frozen on his face, his mouth agape, body standing stiffly as if under a petrification spell.

And at this moment, just sixty breaths had passed since Fang Bai and Lingyun Immortal King began their battle.

Lightning Mink guessed fifty breaths, while Wu De guessed eighty breaths. The battle on the War Immortal Platform started to finish, marking around sixty breaths, closer to Lightning Mink's fifty breath estimate.

Therefore, this time, it was Lightning Mink's turn to laugh.

"Old Taoist Wu, admit to losing your bet!"

Lightning Mink grinned, revealing a mouthful of white teeth, patting Wu De's shoulder in return.

Wu De's mouth moved, his brain for a moment before sighing.

"Little Mink, we're good brothers, aren't we?"

"No false camaraderie! It's useless!"

"Good brothers must talk about loyalty, right?"

"Cut the crap! Half of the Cultivation Resources, not a bit less!"

"After being good brothers for years, you've got to cut some slack, right? How about I give you twenty percent of the Cultivation Resources!"

"At least forty percent!"

"Thirty percent!"

"Deal!"

...

Wu De and Lightning Mink each wanting to yield a little less and gain a little more, so after a few pulls and tugs, they happily reached an agreement.

Meanwhile, the other Immortals, including Yufeng Immortal King, hadn't expected this battle to end with such results. They were all stunned, finding it hard to believe.

On the War Immortal Platform, Fang Bai stood with his head held high, his gaze icy cold with no visible scars on his body. However, the Immortal Qi seemed to be greatly depleted, and the fighting spirit and Killing Qi generated from the great battle were rapidly dissipating.

As for his opponent, Lingyun Immortal King, at this moment, he was nowhere to be found.

The duel on the War Immortal Platform often ended with such results, showing that Lingyun Immortal King was blown into a mist of blood by Fang Bai in their duel.

However, some meticulous Immortals furrowed their brows slightly, thinking why there's no scent of blood on the War Immortal Platform if Lingyun Immortal King had been turned into a blood mist?

Yet, most Immortals didn't focus on this; they only knew that now the War Immortal Platform had only one Immortal, Fang Bai, and clearly Fang Bai had won this battle.

"Just a mere third-grade Immortal King Realm Immortal, yet they'd slain a fifth-grade Immortal King Realm expert within dozens of breaths... Surely the white-clothed Immortal carries extremely potent Immortal Artifacts or other treasures!"

Silversnake Immortal King looked at Fang Bai on the War Immortal Platform, his slender eyes emitting a wicked glow.

He and most of the Immortals on the scene absolutely did not believe Fang Bai could kill Lingyun Immortal King solely by his power, thinking Fang Bai must have incredibly powerful treasures aiding him, allowing him to reverse into victory.

And there were not just one or two Immortals, like Silversnake Immortal King, who were scheming for the treasures on Fang Bai.

"I knew you would definitely win!"

Ye Wumei watched Fang Bai, who was stepping down from the War Immortal Platform, cheering to welcome him, grabbing his arm with both hands, thrilled almost to the point of jumping.

Tang Wenrou's lips also formed a slight smile.

Due to her confidence in Fang Bai, from the start to end of this battle, she had never worried about Fang Bai.

Fang Bai's victory made her happy, yet she wasn't as exuberantly expressive as Ye Wumei.

"Congratulations, Wushuang Immortal King!"

Yufeng Immortal King offered congrats as he bowed to Fang Bai, who was coming down from the War Immortal Platform, feeling ashamed for judging wrongly, thinking Fang Bai couldn't win; unexpectedly, he delivered a stunning reverse victory within a mere few dozen breaths, flabbergasting the majority of Immortals present.

Whether Fang Bai won by relying on treasures or not, just by easily killing a fifth-grade Immortal King Realm expert, it was enough to make Yufeng Immortal King reevaluate him.

After all, for an ordinary Immortal, even with a mighty treasure, they wouldn't be able to wield it, much less defeat a formidable opponent?

To Yufeng Immortal King, Fang Bai managing the situation on his own, without needing him to intervene, was the ideal outcome.

Knowing there's no enmity between Tempest Immortal Emperor and Qingtian Immortal Emperor, however, because the Tempest Immortal Emperor's closeness with the Emperor's Palace often leads to Qingtian Palace disciples' hostility.

Great Luo Immortal City is one of the Immortal Cities under Qingtian Palace's control and Yufeng Immortal King does not wish to expose his identity here and invite unnecessary troubles.

Fang Bai nodded at Yufeng Immortal King, then glanced at Silversnake Immortal King, transmitting a thought to Yufeng Immortal King, "Our troubles seem yet unfinished!"

From the moment he stepped down the War Immortal Platform, Fang Bai was locked by Silversnake Immortal King's aura, knowing this guy also set sights on Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei, intending to meddle.

Yufeng Immortal King had already deduced Silversnake Immortal King's identity, having heard of his notorious habit of abducting Female Immortals for forced dual cultivation, after hearing Fang Bai's transmission, he sighed inwardly, replying to Fang Bai, "If trouble comes, I'll handle it!"

Fang Bai chuckled lightly, transmitting back, "It's inconvenient for you to act, let me handle it!"

Yufeng Immortal King was startled, quickly replying, "He's at the sixth-grade Immortal King Realm, you cannot match him!"

He didn't realize Fang Bai purposely disguised his depleted Immortal Qi appearance to confuse other Immortals, thinking Fang Bai had exerted himself fully in that battle. In such a state, how could he again face Silversnake Immortal King?

Even if Fang Bai's combat power was in peak condition, he couldn't possibly be Silversnake Immortal King's match, given their gap of three minor realms.