

Doctor 2311

Chapter 2311: As You Wish, Come Fight!

Fang Bai did not respond to Yufeng Immortal King.

Because at this moment, Silversnake Immortal King had already walked over to him.

"Are these two female immortals your immortal companions?"

Silversnake Immortal King pointed at Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei and asked Fang Bai, without hiding the greed in his gaze.

His slender eyes emitted a strange glow, seemingly carrying a certain magic. Yufeng Immortal King glanced at him, and after their eyes met, his mind suddenly rang with a "boom," briefly falling into an illusion.

However, Yufeng Immortal King, being a sixth-grade Immortal King Realm expert, had resilience far surpassing ordinary immortals. In the next moment, he escaped from the illusion, immediately diverting his gaze, daring not to meet Silversnake Immortal King's eyes again.

"Wushuang Immortal King, beware of his gaze, don't look him in the eye!"

Yufeng Immortal King worried that Fang Bai might fall into Silversnake Immortal King's trap and promptly transmitted a warning.

However, he seemed to be a bit late in his warning, as Fang Bai's gaze had already locked with Silversnake Immortal King's gaze, and the two immortals stared at each other across several meters.

Yufeng Immortal King's heart raced, preparing to shout loudly to forcibly awaken Fang Bai from the illusion, only to find Fang Bai's eyes were clear, his expression unaltered, seemingly unaffected by Silversnake Immortal King's strange gaze.

"This Wushuang Immortal King is truly shrouded in mystery!"

Seeing this, Yufeng Immortal King felt relieved, looking at Fang Bai again, sensing an aura of divine brilliance around him, making him even more enigmatic.

Silversnake Immortal King was even more shocked in his heart than Yufeng Immortal King.

He had subconsciously used a supreme secret technique that could trap even Immortal King Realm experts like him in illusions, yet Fang Bai remained completely unaffected, much to his surprise.

"No wonder he could crush a fifth-grade Immortal King Realm expert with only a third-grade Immortal King Realm cultivation; this immortal truly has some skills!"

Silversnake Immortal King was not a newcomer to the Immortal Realm. He knew Fang Bai must be proficient in some powerful Immortal Arts and thus put away his earlier disdain.

If initially, Silversnake Immortal King's interest lay only in Fang Bai's two peerless female companions for cultivation, now he had grown intensely interested in Fang Bai, thinking that the immortal surely had some precious treasures or supreme Immortal Technique Secrets. Capturing him might yield great benefits.

"Indeed, they are my immortal companions!"

Fang Bai stared directly at Silversnake Immortal King, eyes coldly gleaming, and said in a chilly voice, "I advise you not to harbor any ideas about them, or I will kill you!"

Silversnake Immortal King did not expect a mere third-grade Immortal King Realm immortal to dare say such words to him, first stunned, then immediately smirked insidiously, saying, "I've seen many arrogant immortals, but none as arrogant as you!"

After a pause, he taunted Fang Bai, "I do want them, so kill me!"

"As you wish!"

Fang Bai nodded, once again stepping into the void, landing on the War Immortal Platform, then beckoned Silversnake Immortal King with his finger, saying, "Come up for a battle!"

"You asked for it! Don't blame me for using strength to bully the weak!"

Silversnake Immortal King sneered and also ascended the War Immortal Platform.

"Challenging a sixth-grade Immortal King Realm expert...that white-robed immortal must be blinded by victory!"

"In the previous battle, he expended a lot of Immortal Qi and hasn't had time to recover, yet he wants to fight a stronger opponent...he must be mad!"

"Sigh, young and impulsive!"

"Does he think the strength of a sixth-grade Immortal King Realm expert is similar to a fifth-grade one? Doesn't he know that a sixth-grade expert can fight at least five fifth-grade experts?"

"If the white-robed immortal falls, his two peerless immortal companions will fall into his opponent's hands! What a pity!"

Watching the War Immortal Platform enveloped in layers of light, the surrounding immortals buzzed with uproar and discussion.

Although Fang Bai had previously crushed Lingyun Immortal King, showcasing astonishing strength, this time fighting Silversnake Immortal King, except for Tang Wenrou, Ye Wumei, Wu De, and Lightning Mink, no other immortals believed in his victory.

Even Yufeng Immortal King had his doubts; Silversnake Immortal King was a renowned sixth-grade Immortal King Realm expert, even Yufeng would hesitate to claim certain victory, let alone the just-battled, no longer in peak condition, Wushuang Immortal King.

"Are you going to bet, Old Taoist Wu?"

Lightning Mink glanced at Wu De and asked.

"Well..."

Wu De thought for a moment, eventually gritting his teeth and stomping his foot, saying, "I'll bet! If I win, the thirty percent of Cultivation Resources I owe you from earlier won't need to be given, how about that?"

Lightning Mink laughed, "What if you lose again?"

Wu De replied indignantly, "If I lose, I'll give you sixty percent of the Cultivation Resources in my Space Immortal Ring! Satisfied?"

Lightning Mink laughed, "Satisfied! Satisfied! So, how long do you think our leader will take to win this battle?"

Wu De hummed, "You first!"

Lightning Mink frowned thoughtfully for a while, saying, "Though our leader will surely win, the Narrow-Eyed Immortal King was indeed tough to handle just now...I bet two hours!"

Wu De knew that if he lost again, more than half of the Cultivation Resources in the Space Immortal Ring would change ownership. He scratched his head for a long time, then cautiously said, "I bet one and a half...two hours!"

Lightning Mink laughed, "You have so little faith in our leader?"

Wu De rolled his eyes, "Didn't you hear the other immortals saying that guy is a sixth-grade Immortal King Realm expert? I have great faith in our leader's victory over that guy, but this battle should be very challenging!"

Lightning Mink dismissed, "I think it will be a short and fierce battle!"

Lightning Mink, though an Immortal Beast, was highly perceptive. Knowing that Narrow-Eyed Immortal King coveted Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei, he had ignited Fang Bai's fury. Fang Bai was not likely to fight slowly on the War Immortal Platform against Narrow-Eyed Immortal King, but instead would pour all his energy into defeating him swiftly to vent his anger.

And the surrounding immortals, hearing Wu De and Lightning Mink's conversation, scoffed.

Most believed the battle would end quickly, with Narrow-Eyed Immortal King being the one to walk off the War Immortal Platform.

There was no way; the gap in realms was far too large. Although Fang Bai just created a miracle by defeating stronger opponents, this time he faced an opponent far superior to him and returned to the War Immortal Platform exhausted. The immortals truly couldn't see any chance of victory for him.

Chapter 2312: Nothing Is Impossible!

Yufeng Immortal King gazed at the War Immortal Platform, his brows furrowed deeply, caught in a dilemma.

From his standpoint, he naturally hoped that Fang Bai would emerge victorious in this battle. This way, Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei, the two Female Immortals, could avoid being tainted by the Silversnake Immortal King and thereby escape disaster.

But if the Silversnake Immortal King won, should he intervene to protect Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei, the two Female Immortals?

If he didn't, Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei would fall into the hands of the Silversnake Immortal King, leading to undoubtedly tragic consequences. He would feel restless and guilty, and once a heart demon arose, it would likely greatly affect his future cultivation.

Yet if he did intervene, it would inevitably lead to enmity with the Silversnake Immortal King. The ultimate result might be their respective sects being drawn into conflict, leading to serious opposition and even clashes.

This was something Yufeng Immortal King wished to avoid.

Thus, only if Fang Bai won this duel could Yufeng Immortal King breathe a sigh of relief.

Yufeng Immortal King had roughly guessed that the Silversnake Immortal King was changing his appearance to appear here, unbeknownst to the Immortals of the City Lord Mansion. So even if Fang Bai slayed him, the Immortals of the City Lord Mansion wouldn't realize that the Narrow-Eyed Immortal King who fell on the War Immortal Platform was their City Lord.

One can imagine that after the Silversnake Immortal King falls and his Soul Lamp extinguishes, the City Lord Mansion will be thrown into chaos without a leader, allowing them to take the opportunity to leave and use the Ancient Teleportation Formation in the city to head to the Gengtian Domain.

However, comparing the cultivation level of Silversnake Immortal King and Fang Bai, Yufeng Immortal King deemed Fang Bai's chances of winning this battle to be very slim.

"Wushuang Immortal King, you must win..."

Usually calm and collected, Yufeng Immortal King grew tense at this moment, silently praying for Fang Bai in his heart.

Wu De was also very nervous.

He was nervous about the bet with Lightning Mink this time, wondering if he would win.

For him, losing face wasn't a big deal since he's thick-skinned, but losing sixty percent of his cultivation resources would be too painful.

As for Fang Bai's win or loss, he wasn't worried at all.

He, like Tang Wenrou, Ye Wumei, and Lightning Mink, was confident that Fang Bai could defeat the Silversnake Immortal King; it was only a matter of time.

About two hours later, under the watchful eyes of all, the light covering the War Immortal Platform suddenly began to tremble.

Normally, this signaled that the two Immortals on the War Immortal Platform had reached the fiercest moment in battle and might decide a winner in the next instant.

Thus, all the Immortals widened their eyes, watching the War Immortal Platform.

"It's over..."

Wu De also felt the battle was about to end, realizing he would lose three percent of cultivation resources to Lightning Mink, he suddenly clutched his chest with a painful expression.

"Heh heh..."

Lightning Mink raised its eyebrows at Wu De with a smug smile.

But to everyone's surprise, after trembling for a few breaths, the light did not disappear as expected; instead, it returned to its previous state.

"Haha... Ah hahahaha..."

Seeing this, Wu De, as if invigorated, started jumping and patting Lightning Mink's shoulder, laughing loudly, "It's not over! The battle isn't over yet! We still don't know who's going to win or lose!"

He knew that as long as the light persisted a bit longer without breaking, he would be the one to win.

"What is happening on the War Immortal Platform?"

Yufeng Immortal King's mind raced back to the brief trembling of the light earlier, speculating that something significant must have happened on the War Immortal Platform.

Thinking of the various mysteries surrounding Fang Bai, he instinctively believed that Fang Bai had resorted to some treasure to join the battle, causing the light to tremble.

However, in his view, although Fang Bai might have powerful treasures to contend with the Silversnake Immortal King, he could only remain undefeated for the moment, unable to change the ultimate outcome of this duel.

After all, no matter how formidable a treasure may be, it requires an Immortal to wield and control it, and given Fang Bai's cultivation level, no matter how powerful a treasure in his hands, it cannot unleash its full might.

Nevertheless, to battle a sixth-grade Immortal King Realm expert with a third-grade Immortal King Cultivation Realm and last over two hours undefeated is already a remarkable miracle.

Were it not a life-or-death struggle, then even if Fang Bai lost this battle, it would be an honorable defeat.

Unfortunately, given the ruthless nature of the Silversnake Immortal King, Yufeng Immortal King knew that once he struck, he would leave Fang Bai no means of survival.

Tang Wenrou, Ye Wumei, two women, were as one with Fang Bai, mutually sensing each other's feelings, although they couldn't see the situation on the War Immortal Platform, they could sense it.

After the light covering the War Immortal Platform trembled, they sensed two strong auras emerge on the platform.

These two auras were no weaker than Fang Bai and had allied with him to battle the Silversnake Immortal King.

This discovery left them both surprised and delighted, bolstering their confidence in Fang Bai's victory in this battle.

The battle on the War Immortal Platform quickly passed another two hours, and Wu De, who was sure to win the bet this time, was ecstatic and couldn't hide his happiness.

The surrounding Immortals' expressions grew increasingly peculiar, wondering how this white-clothed Immortal hadn't been defeated after such a long time. Is his combat power too formidable?

Until now, most Immortals still believed that the Silversnake Immortal King would win this battle, it would just take a bit more time.

But soon, reality dealt them a harsh slap.

About half an hour later, under the gaze of all, the light covering the War Immortal Platform finally dissipated, and a straight, spear-like silhouette appeared before the Immortals.

Seeing that familiar figure, Tang Wenrou's beautiful eyes suddenly shone brightly, involuntarily clenching a delicate fist and waving it once.

Meanwhile, Ye Wumei, Wu De, and Lightning Mink had already clapped their hands and cheered aloud.

Yufeng Immortal King was dumbfounded.

The gathered Immortals were all stunned.

Their eyes glazed over, murmuring, "How is this possible... how is this possible..."

"There's nothing impossible!"

Wu De, looking at Yufeng Immortal King with his mouth wide enough to fit an egg, grinned and said, "You've not been around the boss long. Spend more time with him, and you'll see how monstrous he really is!"

Fang Bai walked slowly off the War Immortal Platform, and only then did Tang Wenrou and the other Immortals realize that he was covered in injuries, severely wounded, appearing like a blood-soaked figure, even his aura was weak and chaotic.

Clearly, although he won this battle, it was a hard-fought victory.

As for the Silversnake Immortal King, like the Lingyun Immortal King before him, had vanished without a trace, presumably turned into a blood mist by Fang Bai, dissipating in the wind.

"With a third-grade Immortal King Cultivation Realm, to annihilate a sixth-grade Immortal King Realm expert, what kind of monstrous Immortal is this?"

At this moment, the gaze of all Immortals present followed Fang Bai's figure, each expression of those Immortals carrying a hint of awe and reverence.

Chapter 2313: What Should We Do?

"Injured so severely!"

"Sit down and recuperate quickly!"

Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei met Fang Bai, supporting him from the left and right. Seeing the deep wounds on his body, their eyes reddened with heartache, almost shedding tears.

Wu De said nonchalantly, "Don't worry! You should know how strong the boss's physique is. Even without taking Immortal Pills, the injuries will heal quickly!"

"Better take some Healing Pills for faster recovery!"

Lightning Mink said, taking out a bottle of Immortal Pills to hand to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai waved his hand and said, "I'm fine!"

He then said to Yufeng Immortal King, "This place is not safe for long, let's leave quickly!"

Although the City Lord Mansion of Great Luo Immortal City probably doesn't know it was Silversnake Immortal King I killed, by now, they've likely discovered that Silversnake Immortal King's Soul Lamp has gone out. It won't be long before they trace it back to us Immortals.

Therefore, the sooner they leave Great Luo Immortal City, the better. Once in the Gengtian Domain, where in this boundless Immortal Realm will they find us?

Yufeng Immortal King naturally understood this reasoning as well. He looked at Fang Bai with a complex expression, suppressed many questions in his heart, and nodded, "Let's go! To the Gengtian Domain!"

Fang Bai's injuries seemed severe, but most were superficial, not truly serious. Immortal Qi flowed within him, and the injuries were healing at a remarkable speed.

The six Immortals immediately left the War Immortal Platform, heading towards the Ancient Teleportation Formation in the city, preparing to use it to reach the Gengtian Domain.

At this time, as Fang Bai expected, the City Lord Mansion of Great Luo Immortal City was in chaos.

A Disciple guarding the Soul Hall of the City Lord Mansion discovered that the Soul Lamp of City Lord Silversnake Immortal King had extinguished, was scared out of his wits, and reported the matter to the two Deputy City Lords. The two Deputy City Lords gathered the high-ranking members of the City Lord Mansion for discussion.

Due to the sudden occurrence, the high-ranking members of the City Lord Mansion looked at each other, feeling at a loss.

"A few hours ago, the City Lord was still discussing matters with me, how could he have suddenly perished?"

One high-ranking member said, frowning and looking incredulous.

"The question now is where did the City Lord perish? How did he perish? We need to clarify these before we can come up with a countermeasure!"

Another high-ranking member said.

They summoned four Disciples who were on duty outside the City Lord Mansion today to inquire about Silversnake Immortal King's movements. The four Disciples knew nothing, not even if the City Lord had ever left.

With Silversnake Immortal King's cultivation level, if he didn't want the other Immortals in the City Lord Mansion to know when he left, no one could find out.

Soon, over a thousand City Lord Mansion disciples were dispatched to gather news all over Great Luo Immortal City.

Not long after, a shifty-eyed, third-ranked Immortal King was brought to the City Lord Mansion to meet the high-ranking members there.

This Immortal was the one who had seen Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei earlier and informed Silversnake Immortal King. After receiving some benefits from Silversnake Immortal King, he returned to his place in the Immortal City to cultivate, unaware that City Lord Mansion experts would soon knock on his door and bring him forcibly.

He didn't know what had happened, but seeing the fierce look of the City Lord Mansion experts, he felt anxious.

"I ask you, what was the purpose of your previous visit to our City Lord Silversnake Immortal King?"

A Deputy City Lord asked the Immortal sharply after seeing him.

His cultivation was at the fifth rank of the Immortal King Realm, and he imposed a strong pressure while speaking, making the shifty-eyed Immortal shiver.

"I..."

The shifty-eyed Immortal dared not hide anything, stammering as he recounted his earlier visit to the City Lord Mansion in detail.

"The City Lord's demise might be related to those two female Immortals!"

Another Deputy City Lord said firmly after listening.

"Take us to find those two female Immortals immediately! If you find them, you'll be spared; if not, you'll accompany the City Lord in the afterlife!"

An Elder in the City Lord Mansion said viciously to the shifty-eyed Immortal.

The other high-ranking members of the City Lord Mansion nodded in agreement upon hearing this.

In their view, even if the City Lord Silversnake Immortal King wasn't directly killed by the shifty-eyed Immortal, he was still a cause for his demise, and they couldn't let him off easily!

As the controllers of Great Luo Immortal City, the City Lord Mansion's ability to gather information was naturally unparalleled. Quickly, based on the description provided by the shifty-eyed Immortal, they discovered that the two female Immortals had been seen near the War Immortal Platform.

When they hurried to the War Immortal Platform, they found out the two female Immortals had recently gone to the Ancient Teleportation Formation, so over a dozen high-ranking members of the City Lord Mansion rushed over there immediately.

When they arrived at the Ancient Teleportation Formation, Fang Bai, Yufeng Immortal King, Tang Wenrou, Ye Wumei, Wu De, Lightning Mink, and a group of over a hundred Immortals were just standing on the teleportation array's platform, with a City Lord Mansion Immortal about to activate the Formation for teleportation.

"It's them!"

The shifty-eyed Immortal King immediately recognized Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei and shouted, pointing at them.

"Stop the activation of the Formation!"

A Deputy City Lord shouted, stopping the City Lord Mansion Immortal who was about to start the teleportation array, and rushed forward with over a dozen high-ranking members of the City Lord Mansion, all with fierce and ferocious expressions.

In their view, as long as the teleportation array wasn't activated, those two female Immortals wouldn't be able to escape.

Capturing the two female Immortals might be the key to forcing out the ins and outs of the City Lord Silversnake Immortal King's demise from them.

"This is bad!"

Seeing the high-ranking members of the City Lord Mansion appear together, Yufeng Immortal King's expression changed slightly, not expecting them to come so quickly, and he couldn't help but feel tense.

Although Silversnake Immortal King had already perished, the City Lord Mansion was without a leader now, but the thousands of City Lord Mansion disciples were not to be underestimated. If they joined forces, it would be difficult for the six of them to resist, leading to a bitter struggle.

The other hundred or so Immortals standing beside Fang Bai and the others were stunned, watching the rushing City Lord Mansion Immortals with a look of confusion, not knowing what was happening.

"What should we do?"

Tang Wenrou and other Immortals were anxious too, knowing the severe consequences of being caught by the City Lord Mansion Immortals, instinctively looking to Fang Bai.

"It's simple!"

At this moment, Fang Bai actually smiled.

This Ancient Teleportation Formation could not only be activated by the City Lord Mansion Immortal guarding it, he could also start it.

He quickly formed hand seals, creating one complex and mysterious pattern after another, which then fell around the teleportation array.

When the high-ranking members of the City Lord Mansion were still a hundred zhang away, the Ancient Teleportation Formation's platform roared, and thousands of beams of light shot up to the sky around it. Fang Bai and the other Immortals' figures were enveloped in the light beams, disappearing the next moment.

Chapter 2314: Clearing Up Doubts

"This..."

The senior members of the City Lord Mansion of the Great Luo Immortal City never expected that the incredibly mysterious ancient teleportation formation would actually be activated by an immortal on the formation. They were dumbfounded as they watched the beam of light shoot up into the sky.

"They escaped... What should we do now?"

An elder of the City Lord Mansion looked dejected and murmured.

"Everyone saw the appearance and figure of those two female immortals, right? We must quickly report this matter to the Palace Master and let him decide!"

A deputy city lord said resentfully, still unwilling to accept it.

The Silversnake Immortal King was a sixth-grade Immortal King Realm disciple under the Qingtian Immortal Emperor and guarded an Immortal City for Qingtian Palace. His fall was no small matter, and besides, Qingtian Palace also had a Soul Hall. With the fall of the Silversnake Immortal King, the Qingtian Immortal Emperor must have already known, and there was no way to hide it.

So, a deputy city lord from the City Lord Mansion, along with two stewards, hurried to Qingtian Palace that very day to report the matter to the Palace Master.

Recently, it seemed that Qingtian Palace had entered a "troubled autumn," as nearly twenty Immortal Kings had fallen one after another.

Although Qingtian Palace had tens of thousands of Immortal King Realm experts, those who had fallen were just a drop in the ocean, but the immortals who caused such incidents were repeatedly provoking Qingtian Palace, led by the Qingtian Immortal Emperor.

It was said that upon hearing the news of the Silversnake Immortal King's fall, the Qingtian Immortal Emperor, who was never known for his temper, in a fit of rage, crushed a thousand-zhang mountain into powder, leaving tens of thousands of disciples in Qingtian Palace too terrified to breathe.

"This matter must also be the work of the Emperor's Palace disciples! Across the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, only Emperor's Palace disciples dare to provoke my Qingtian Palace like this!"

Even after crushing a mountain, the Qingtian Immortal Emperor's anger was not appeased, and he raged, "Order the disciples of Qingtian Palace across the Immortal Realm to thoroughly investigate the whereabouts of the Emperor's Palace disciples. Find one, and kill one!"

After a pause, he continued, "Additionally, contact the seven top Immortal Emperors again. Have them also send disciples to assist in pursuing and killing the Emperor's Palace disciples! Tell them, if they are not diligent, what happened to my Qingtian Palace today will happen to them sooner or later!"

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While tens of thousands of disciples of the Qingtian Palace mobilized to hunt down the Emperor's Palace disciples, Fang Bai and five other immortals, who had entered the Gengtian Domain from the Congtian Domain through the ancient teleportation formation, were now flying to the Purple Wind Gorge where the Tempest Immortal Emperor resided, led by the Yufeng Immortal King.

"Wushuang Immortal King, that Silversnake Immortal King was a sixth-grade Immortal King Realm expert, how did you kill him?"

On the way to the Purple Wind Gorge, the Yufeng Immortal King couldn't help but ask the question that had been lingering in his mind for a long time. Although this question might involve some of Fang Bai's secrets, he really wanted to know.

He didn't expect Fang Bai to answer in detail, just a hint would suffice—like if Fang Bai utilized some powerful artifact to blast the Silversnake Immortal King, it would satisfy his curiosity.

Fang Bai smiled faintly and said, "Immortal Artifact, Single-Horned Dragon Horse, Lingyun Immortal King."

The Yufeng Immortal King was taken aback, not understanding Fang Bai's words, and asked in confusion, "What... what does that mean?"

Even Tang Wenrou, Ye Wumei, Wu De, and the Lightning Marten were puzzled. They knew Fang Bai had several incredibly powerful Immortal Artifacts, and they also knew Fang Bai had subdued a formidable Single-Horned Dragon Horse, but what about the Lingyun Immortal King? Wasn't he killed by Fang Bai?

"Heh..."

Under the gaze of Yufeng Immortal King, Tang Wenrou, and others, Fang Bai leisurely spoke, "In a one-on-one battle, I'm no match for the Silversnake Immortal King... Although it may diminish my prestige to say so, I must admit it..."

The Yufeng Immortal King nodded, thinking that with Fang Bai's cultivation level, without other artifacts for assistance, it would be impossible for him to be a match for the Silversnake Immortal King, a sixth-grade Immortal King Realm expert, let alone slay him.

For Fang Bai's honesty in admitting his shortcomings, the Yufeng Immortal King expressed deep admiration and knew that if it were someone else, they might boast and speak wildly after defeating a formidable enemy.

He had seen many such immortals before.

Therefore, the more he respected Fang Bai for his humility.

Fang Bai continued, "I have the ability to challenge foes beyond my level... capable of contending with immortals two minor realms higher than me..."

"Indeed, an Extraordinary Holy Body combining two kinds of Innate Spiritual Roots..."

Although the Yufeng Immortal King had suspected this after Fang Bai slew the Lingyun Immortal King, hearing Fang Bai say it himself still gave him a shock.

"In the Immortal Realm, an Extraordinary Holy Body is as rare as a phoenix feather..."

The Yufeng Immortal King looked at Fang Bai, sighed, and said, clearly showing envy on his face.

However, with just an Extraordinary Holy Body, it was unlikely for him to slay the Lingyun Immortal King, not to mention the Silversnake Immortal King, who was several times stronger than the Lingyun Immortal King.

Thus, the Yufeng Immortal King knew Fang Bai must have other means.

"During the battle with the Lingyun Immortal King, I used an Immortal Artifact to assist me. Without such an artifact, even if I could eventually defeat him, it would have been a tough fight!"

As expected, Fang Bai's following words confirmed the Yufeng Immortal King's speculation.

"The Silversnake Immortal King was much stronger than the Lingyun Immortal King! In the battle against him, I worked jointly with the Single-Horned Dragon Horse, barely managing a draw, but soon after, I found myself at a disadvantage... My previous injuries were also sustained during that time."

Recalling the fierce battle with the Silversnake Immortal King, Fang Bai couldn't help but sigh softly.

His injuries had long healed, and his quick recovery amazed the Yufeng Immortal King.

"After gaining the upper hand, the Silversnake Immortal King became complacent, assuming victory was in sight. It was at that time I quietly released the Lingyun Immortal King, catching him off guard from behind, ultimately defeating him!"

"The Lingyun Immortal King? Didn't you kill him?"

The Yufeng Immortal King's eyes widened, asking in amazement.

Meanwhile, Tang Wenrou, Ye Wumei, Wu De, and the Lightning Marten, who knew quite a bit about Fang Bai's Immortal Technique Secrets, had already guessed something.

Sure enough, Fang Bai smiled and said, "After I killed the Lingyun Immortal King, I didn't destroy his corpse but refined it into a Puppet Corpse..."

"Puppet Corpse..."

The Yufeng Immortal King couldn't help but gasp, finally understanding what had happened.

Refining the lifeless bodies of immortals into Puppet Corpses was a magical secret technique in the Immortal Realm. However, very few immortals understood this technique. It was unexpected that the Wushuang Immortal King mastered this art and that he could refine a sixth-grade Immortal King Realm expert into a Puppet Corpse with a third-grade Immortal King Realm cultivation level was even more incredible.

Fang Bai himself possessed an Extraordinary Holy Body, assisted by a powerful Immortal Artifact, teamed with a formidable Single-Horned Dragon Horse, and aided by a fifth-grade Immortal King Realm Puppet Corpse. With such terrifying strength, it's no wonder he was able to kill the Silversnake Immortal King.

Chapter 2315: Purple Wind Gorge

"Lingyun Immortal King was refined by you into a puppet corpse, then could it be that Silversnake Immortal King... also..."

Thinking of how Lingyun Immortal King and Silversnake Immortal King had perished with no traces of blood on the War Immortal Platform, Yufeng Immortal King couldn't help but suspect another possibility, and his eyes widened even more while looking at Fang Bai.

"Yes! Silversnake Immortal King was also refined by me into a puppet corpse!"

Fang Bai did not hide this fact and admitted it candidly.

"Impressive..."

Yufeng Immortal King's guess was confirmed by Fang Bai, and he couldn't help but exclaim once again.

With his own dual attribute innate spiritual root of an extraordinary holy body, the assistance of a supreme immortal artifact, and a single-horned dragon horse in battle, having two puppet corpses of Fifth Grade Immortal King Lingyun Immortal King and Sixth Grade Immortal King Silversnake Immortal King at his command, such a Third Grade Immortal King Realm expert's combat power already made Yufeng Immortal King feel ashamed.

Yufeng Immortal King had experienced a millennium of training in the Immortal Realm, and it was the first time he had encountered an extraordinary immortal like Fang Bai. He thought this immortal's aptitude was exceptional, and his future in the Immortal Dao was truly unpredictable. Even though his own master was an Immortal Emperor, in the future, his cultivation level might not compare to Fang Bai.

At this moment, Yufeng Immortal King considered Fang Bai as an equal, planning to cultivate a good relationship with him henceforth. Perhaps sowing a seed of kindness today would yield a good harvest in the future.

"By the way, that single-horned dragon horse... where is it?"

Yufeng Immortal King suddenly thought of this question, pondering where the single-horned dragon horse assisting Fang Bai in battles had disappeared to. It couldn't possibly be a puppet corpse, could it?

He knew that puppet corpses were refined from immortal remains, but he had never heard of a case where an immortal beast's remains were successfully used to make a puppet corpse.

Fang Bai knew that if he did not resolve this doubt in Yufeng Immortal King's mind, the entire journey to Purple Wind Gorge would be filled with constant thoughts about this issue. With a laugh and a thought, the single-horned dragon horse was released from his Five Elements Space Ring.

"This..."

Seeing the living, breathing single-horned dragon horse appear suddenly, Yufeng Immortal King was astounded, his eyes nearly popping out.

He knew that single-horned dragon horses were rare immortal beasts in the Immortal Realm, belonging to the highest tier among immortal beasts—noble, proud, solitary, and extremely powerful. He truly could not fathom how Fang Bai had subdued it.

What baffled Yufeng Immortal King even more was whether this single-horned dragon horse had been inside the spatial ring worn on Fang Bai's finger all along?

But how could an immortal's spatial ring possibly accommodate a living creature?

Yufeng Immortal King had heard of rings that could contain living beings, but such spatial rings were only said to exist in legends. It's rumored that only immortals with immense luck could obtain them, and even the eight supreme Immortal Emperors of today's Immortal Realm might not possess them.

Could Wushuang Immortal King possibly have such a miraculous spatial ring?

If this were true, then his fortune was simply incredible.

"The single-horned dragon horse is a rare immortal beast in the Immortal Realm, far too conspicuous. So usually, I keep it inside the spatial ring and rarely let it out. During battles with formidable opponents, it serves as a surprise force!"

Fang Bai raised the Five Elements Space Ring worn on his left finger and said to the wide-eyed Yufeng Immortal King.

Since Yufeng Immortal King was a disciple under Tempest Immortal Emperor, his character should be reliable. Thus, Fang Bai wasn't worried that Yufeng Immortal King would covet the Five Elements Space Ring or leak this information.

As expected, after marveling at Fang Bai's fortune, Yufeng Immortal King didn't mention the matter again but spoke instead about Tempest Immortal Emperor.

Yufeng Immortal King told Fang Bai that his master, although mostly in seclusion for thousands of years and rarely appearing, was extremely fond of talents. For an up-and-coming figure in the Immortal Realm like Fang Bai, there was a chance his master might take a keen interest and meet him in person.

Fang Bai had previously informed Yufeng Immortal King that he was entrusted by Nvlang Venerable, a disciple of the Emperor's Palace, with a message for Tempest Immortal Emperor. As for what the message entailed, Yufeng Immortal King was curious but not inclined to probe.

Fang Bai was not unfamiliar with Purple Wind Gorge; in fact, he was more acquainted with the route to it than many disciples under Tempest Immortal Emperor. However, to avoid arousing suspicion from Yufeng Immortal King, he obediently followed him in flight.

Midway through their journey, to conserve immortal power, Fang Bai summoned an Immortal King Realm immortal bird using the Beast Taming Scripture and, along with Yufeng Immortal King, Wu De, and the Lightning Marten, sat on the bird's back.

Immortal beasts fly faster than immortals like Fang Bai and have longer endurance, requiring little rest, covering tens of thousands of miles in a day, bringing them closer and closer to Purple Light Gorge.

Meanwhile, Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei preferred the noble and majestic single-horned dragon horse. Encouraged by Fang Bai, they carefully climbed onto its back.

The two of them practiced the Emperor's Palace Immortal Technique Secrets and were coupled cultivators with Fang Bai, sharing the same aura. Hence, the single-horned dragon horse did not reject them; rather, it was quite affectionate, galloping merrily through the void, leaving the immortal bird far behind.

The two women sat on the single-horned dragon horse, weaving through clouds with laughter and joy as the horse's movements undulated.

Even Tang Wenrou, who was usually stern and quiet, was smiling widely, sitting on the horse's back and tenderly stroking its smooth fur with her hands, unable to get enough.

Continuous flight for half a month, and finally, Fang Bai and the immortals descended near Purple Wind Gorge.

In the area around Purple Wind Gorge, numerous dragon whirlstorms connected heaven and earth, making a terrifying spectacle.

Ordinary immortals would not dare approach, as one careless step might lead to being caught in the powerful absorbing force of a dragon whirlstorm and then torn to pieces by the formidable power of the wind.

However, here the Wind Immortal Qi was abundant, rivaling even Tempest Valley, making it a rare cultivation paradise for wind attribute immortals.

Tens of thousands of years ago, during his training journey in the Immortal Realm, Tempest Immortal Emperor discovered Purple Wind Gorge, choosing to settle there and recruit a large number of disciples.

Tempest Immortal Emperor's disciples numbered around ten thousand, comparatively fewer than other strong Immortal Emperor sects with tens of thousands of disciples.

However, the immortals of the Immortal Realm knew that while Tempest Immortal Emperor's disciples were few, they were elite, representing a formidable power that even the eight supreme Immortal Emperors could not ignore.

Purple Wind Gorge is located within a vast canyon stretching hundreds of thousands of miles. Spanning tens of thousands of miles in circumference, its surroundings not only have terrifying dragon whirlstorms as a protective measure but also boast immensely powerful offensive and defensive formations, challenging to enter for anyone not a disciple of Tempest Immortal Emperor.

"Stay close to me, and don't drift too far away!"

Yufeng Immortal King voiced a reminder to Fang Bai and the others, simultaneously releasing his own Wind Immortal Qi to neutralize the absorbing forces produced by the dragon whirlstorms.

Chapter 2316: The Great Elder Obsessed with Alchemy

The environment of the Purple Wind Gorge had no adverse effect on Fang Bai and Ye Wumei.

On the contrary, having practiced wind system immortal technique secrets, they were attuned to the Wind Immortal Qi and thus took a liking to the place.

Tang Wenrou, Wu De, and the Lightning Mink closely followed the Yufeng Immortal King, while Fang Bai and Ye Wumei tried to get as close as possible to the Dragon Whirlwind, absorbing the Wind Immortal Qi as much as possible.

They advanced rapidly, passing through barriers formed by the Dragon Whirlwind, and soon a massive mountain gate built from a thousand giant stones appeared before them.

The mountain gate was enormous and elegant, exuding a majestic and grand aura.

This massive gate was the only entrance to the Purple Wind Gorge.

"Brother Yufeng, you're back?"

Outside the mountain gate of Purple Wind Gorge, four guardian disciples stood on either side. Seeing the Yufeng Immortal King, they joyfully greeted him with surprise.

Among the ten thousand disciples under the Tempest Immortal Emperor, Yufeng Immortal King was humble and modest, always willing to help fellow disciples, thus earning their admiration. He had been away for over a decade, and his return naturally made them happy.

"Four junior brothers, has Master left seclusion in these years?"

The Yufeng Immortal King exchanged greetings with his four junior brothers and then inquired.

When he left the Purple Wind Gorge over a decade ago, his master was already in a state of secluded cultivation. He knew it could last several decades or just over a decade. If Fang Bai and the others were lucky, they might catch the master emerging from seclusion; otherwise, they would have to wait patiently.

"In reply to brother, Master has not yet emerged!"

All four of Yufeng Immortal King's junior brothers shook their heads in unison.

They also saw the five immortals standing behind the Yufeng Immortal King and were a little bewildered, wondering who these immortals were, to have Brother Yufeng bypass sect rules by bringing them here.

"These are friends I met during my journey. They have important matters to discuss with Master... Since Master has not emerged, let's wait."

The Yufeng Immortal King didn't elaborate on the identity of Fang Bai and the others and led them through the mountain gate towards the Great Elder Hall beside the Tempest Hall.

With the Tempest Immortal Emperor in seclusion, all matters in the Purple Wind Gorge were managed by four elders, with the Great Elder being the core among them, so the Yufeng Immortal King had to first take Fang Bai and the others to meet the Great Elder for arrangements.

Upon reaching outside the Great Elder Hall, the Yufeng Immortal King respectfully cupped his fists and bowed, saying, "Great Elder, disciple Yufeng seeks an audience."

Moments later, a light cough was heard from within the Great Elder Hall, followed by a dignified voice: "Yufeng, you've returned from your journey? Oh, who are these immortals you've brought?"

The Yufeng Immortal King respectfully replied, "In reply to the Great Elder, they have deep connections with the Emperor's Palace..."

"Oh?"

A silence fell inside the Great Elder Hall, and Fang Bai and the other immortals could clearly feel a divine sense from within the hall, sweeping over them repeatedly.

When this divine sense passed over Fang Bai, there was an audible "Hmm" from within the Great Elder Hall, clearly expressing surprise.

"Four immortals and an immortal beast, each possessing innate spiritual roots... Quite interesting! Yufeng, bring them in!"

A few breaths later, the Great Elder's voice resounded once more.

The Yufeng Immortal King breathed a sigh of relief, motioned to Fang Bai and the others with his eyes, and led them into the Great Elder Hall.

Inside the vast hall, an elderly figure with white hair and a youthful face sat cross-legged on the ground, his frame gaunt. Before him was an alchemy cauldron emitting wisps of burnt odor that filled the hall's air, and next to him was a tray with remnants of evidently failed elixirs.

Seeing the gray-robed elder's soot-covered, disheveled appearance, Fang Bai couldn't help but find it amusing.

A thousand years ago, when Fang Bai was the Emperor's Palace Master, he was already acquainted with this Great Elder of the Purple Wind Gorge, known as the Gale Immortal Emperor, a formidable expert with a high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm cultivation.

Fang Bai recalled how back then, the Gale Immortal Emperor had begun his foray into the Alchemy Dao, yet a millennium passed, and it seemed he hadn't made much progress in alchemy.

The Gale Immortal Emperor possessed both wind and wood innate spiritual roots, and his alchemy cauldron was a treasure capable of generating fire on its own, thus having the basic conditions for creating immortal pills.

However, alchemy requires not only the guidance of a skilled alchemist but also demands high Wuxing, and the Gale Immortal Emperor lacked both. Although deeply passionate about alchemy, he never grasped its intricacies.

Throughout the millennia, aside from cultivating, he poured his heart into the alchemy technique. Though met with repeated failures, he remained persistently determined, unwavering in his resolve to succeed.

In his past life, Fang Bai had intended to advise the Gale Immortal Emperor, but then the incident of being besieged by eight top Immortal Emperors occurred, leading the Gale Immortal Emperor to waste a millennium on alchemy.

Seeing the Gale Immortal Emperor again, with his ashen and ragged state, amused Fang Bai, yet it also evoked a sense of familiarity.

When the Yufeng Immortal King led Fang Bai and the others into the Great Elder Hall, the Gale Immortal Emperor didn't even glance at them, casually pointing to a row of stone chairs in the hall and said, "You've arrived? Have a seat for now. Once this Immortal Emperor figures out a problem, I'll converse with you."

Despite appearing old and frail, he exuded an air of natural authority that pressured the immortals, including Fang Bai.

Tang Wenrou, Ye Wumei, Wu De, and the Lightning Mink were all too intimidated to even take a breath in front of the gray-robed elder.

They had already learned from the Yufeng Immortal King that the Great Elder possessed a high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm cultivation; eliminating them would be as easy as crushing an ant.

Knowing the Great Elder's temperament well, the Yufeng Immortal King signaled Fang Bai and the others to find a seat on the stone chairs and patiently wait.

The Great Elder scratched his head, his voice muttering occasionally as he pondered, seemingly having forgotten the presence of Yufeng Immortal King and the other immortals.

"From the remnants of the elixirs you've destroyed, the fire might have been too intense, try reducing it by two notches? Also, the Pill Condensation Technique you've learned might have issues, causing the final pill condensation to fail..."

After listening to the Great Elder mumble for a while, Fang Bai couldn't hold back anymore, got up and approached him, offering softly.

The Yufeng Immortal King, seeing Fang Bai approach the Great Elder and start talking, worriedly thought things might go wrong, but it was too late to intervene.

The Great Elder seemed gentle on the surface, but once he lost his temper, it was akin to a storm, frighteningly fierce. Especially when he was thinking, being interrupted by Fang Bai's sudden talk could disrupt his thoughts, and angering him could lead to trouble.

The rage of a high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm expert—what a scene that would be! The Yufeng Immortal King trembled at the thought, worrying silently for Fang Bai.

Chapter 2317: Tempest Immortal Emperor

Yufeng Immortal King's heart was heavy with concern, pondering how he would quell the Great Elder's anger should it flare up.

Throughout this journey, Fang Bai's actions had repeatedly challenged Yufeng Immortal King's perceptions, filling him with admiration for Fang Bai, unwilling to see such an unparalleled genius of the Immortal Realm fall under the Great Elder's wrath.

"Did the fire burn out? Is there a problem with the Pill Condensation Technique?"

The Gale Immortal Emperor murmured upon hearing Fang Bai's words, suddenly stood up, walked to Fang Bai, and grabbed his shoulders, excitement radiating from his eyes as he spoke, "You, little immortal, also understand the Alchemy Dao?"

Being a high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm expert, he possessed tremendous strength. Even Fang Bai, with his rare Chaos True Body and exceptionally strong physique, felt a slight pain in his shoulders.

"Gale Immortal Emperor, if you want to learn alchemy, I can teach you, but could you kindly let go of my shoulders first? A bit more force and they might shatter!"

Fang Bai looked down at the pale hands gripping his shoulders and laughed wryly.

Yufeng Immortal King was astounded that Fang Bai dared to address the Great Elder directly, considering it a grave disrespect that might further anger him.

Fortunately, the Great Elder showed no signs of anger. He released his grip, looked intently at Fang Bai, and seriously asked, "Do you truly understand alchemy? Don't deceive me, or you won't be able to bear my wrath!"

He was so engrossed in alchemy that Fang Bai addressing him directly did not bother him.

Fang Bai replied with a smile, "Deceiving a high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm expert? Only if I want a swift end!"

The Gale Immortal Emperor considered this and realized that this little immortal's cultivation was merely at the third rank of the Immortal King Realm. A mere thought could release an invisible killing intent to obliterate him; surely, Fang Bai did not have the courage to deceive him.

"So, you truly understand alchemy? Come, tell me where exactly with my Pill Condensation Technique is flawed..."

Without waiting for Fang Bai's consent, he pulled him to sit cross-legged beside the alchemy cauldron, eagerly awaiting instruction.

Fang Bai said, "I can quickly teach you the alchemy secrets to successfully create an Immortal Pill! However... I have a condition!"

The Gale Immortal Emperor impatiently responded, "Fine! Fine! Speak your condition quickly! As long as you can teach me alchemy, not only one but even ten or a hundred conditions, I'll agree!"

He thought a young immortal like Fang Bai probably wanted some cultivation resources or hoped for guidance, but if Fang Bai could indeed help him achieve a breakthrough in alchemy, he wouldn't be stingy.

Fang Bai straightforwardly stated, "I want to meet the Tempest Immortal Emperor!"

Fang Bai understood that a supreme expert like the Tempest Immortal Emperor, once in closed-door cultivation, wouldn't emerge unless facing significant sect threats. Revealing his true identity would make it harder to meet him quickly.

However, Fang Bai did not intend to disclose his true identity before meeting the Tempest Immortal Emperor, uncertain if there might be spies among his disciples from the Eight Supreme Immortal Emperors.

If his presence in Purple Wind Gorge were leaked, it would be disastrous for both Fang Bai and the Tempest Immortal Emperor.

Fang Bai planned to discuss his rebirth and concealment privately with the Tempest Immortal Emperor after meeting him.

The Gale Immortal Emperor looked troubled, scratching his head, "Well... the Sect Master has been in closed-door cultivation for a long time. Without significant matters, even I wouldn't dare disturb his peaceful retreat!"

Fang Bai asserted, "My visit to the Tempest Immortal Emperor is to convey a significant matter!"

Yufeng Immortal King explained, "This is Wushuang Immortal King, a friend of the Emperor's Palace Disciple Nvlang Venerable. Nvlang Venerable is among the Emperor's Palace Master's disciples! Wushuang Immortal King came here entrusted by Nvlang Venerable to convey important news to the Sect Master!"

As a Great Elder and high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm expert from Purple Wind Gorge, the Gale Immortal Emperor was well-acquainted with the former Emperor's Palace higher-ups, yet unfamiliar with Nvlang Venerable with only Immortal King Cultivation Realm.

Still, upon learning that Nvlang Venerable was a disciple of the Emperor's Palace Master, the Gale Immortal Emperor's expression turned serious, wondering if the "significant matter" from Wushuang Immortal King concerned the Emperor's Palace.

He knew that before its destruction, the Tempest Immortal Emperor was closely associated with the Emperor's Palace Master and often regretted being unable to protect surviving Emperor's Palace disciples; this news about Emperor's Palace disciples might prompt the Sect Master's emergence to meet this Wushuang Immortal King.

"If it concerns the Emperor's Palace, I'll relay the message to you. Whether the Sect Master sees you depends on your fortune!" The Gale Immortal Emperor pondered for a while before earnestly speaking to Fang Bai.

Then, he instructed Yufeng Immortal King to accompany Fang Bai and some other immortals in the hall while he proceeded to the center of Purple Wind Gorge, amid the terrifying dragon whirlwind storms, toward an imposing palace named "Gathering Wind Hall," where the Tempest Immortal Emperor cultivated in seclusion.

The Gale Immortal Emperor, swift as lightning, navigated the violent dragon whirlwind storms until reaching outside "Gathering Wind Hall."

Around Gathering Wind Hall, the gales roared fiercely, carrying faint thunderous sounds, seemingly gathering all the Wind Immortal Qi in Purple Wind Gorge. Even the formidable Gale Immortal Emperor hesitated and dared not advance.

"Gale, why have you come?"

A moment later, a muffled voice emanated from within Gathering Wind Hall, seemingly displeased with Gale Immortal Emperor's arrival.

"Sect Master, today Yufeng Immortal King returned from training with several immortals, entrusted by Emperor's Palace Disciple Nvlang Venerable to convey important news to you..."

The Gale Immortal Emperor spoke respectfully, bowing even lower with his slightly bent back.

"Oh?"

Upon hearing "Emperor's Palace," the voice within Gathering Wind Hall grew excited and louder, asking, "Where are those immortals?"

The Gale Immortal Emperor replied, "They are waiting in my hall; would you like to see them?"

"Bring them to Tempest Hall!"

The voice of the Tempest Immortal Emperor drifted out softly.

"Yes."

The Gale Immortal Emperor slowly retreated.

A hundred breaths later, under the Gale Immortal Emperor's lead, Fang Bai, Tang Wenrou, Ye Wumei, Wu De, and the Lightning Mink arrived at Tempest Hall, where the Tempest Immortal Emperor resided.

"Tempest Immortal Emperor..."

Seeing the familiar figure seated in the center of the stone chair at the rear of Tempest Hall, Fang Bai's heart stirred slightly, though immediately he suppressed it.

Chapter 2318: Not Afraid of Cutting Your Lifespan?

Gale Immortal Emperor replaced Yufeng Immortal King, and after entering Tempest Hall, he introduced the identities of Fang Bai and other immortals to Tempest Immortal Emperor.

Especially Fang Bai, after hearing of this young immortal's brilliant battle achievements in Great Luo Immortal City from Yufeng Immortal King, Gale Immortal Emperor looked at him with admiration and made a special introduction to Tempest Immortal Emperor.

"Wushuang Immortal King? You young fellow, you sound quite bold!"

Tempest Immortal Emperor laughed heartily after hearing Fang Bai's title.

In the Immortal Realm, countless experts belonged to the Immortal King Realm, and it was the first time Tempest Immortal Emperor heard someone dare to call themselves "Wushuang Immortal King." He thought this young fellow was very arrogant, but he wondered if he had the skill to match his boldness.

One must know, in the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, there were countless immortals, including many with Innate Spiritual Root and extraordinary talent. Especially in those top-tier Immortal Sects, there were celestial prodigies, aided by ample Cultivation Resources and guidance from Emperor-level experts, with potential to achieve the status of Immortal Emperor or even Immortal Venerable.

It was unknown how this Wushuang Immortal King compared with those top-tier sect talents.

However, considering this Wushuang Immortal King was able to defeat Immortal King Realm Experts of the fifth and sixth rank with just a third rank Immortal King Realm level in Great Luo Immortal City, his formidable combat capability, even if not invincible, was absolutely top-tier among the same realm.

Tempest Immortal Emperor focused intently on Fang Bai. For some reason, he kept getting a familiar feeling from the eyes of this young immortal.

"He actually called me young fellow?"

Fang Bai nearly burst out laughing after hearing how Tempest Immortal Emperor addressed him. He thought to himself that he had lived for tens of thousands of years in his previous life as an immortal, addressing each other as brothers with Tempest Immortal Emperor. Now, he had merely begun cultivation anew in a different body, so how could he now become a young fellow?

Gale Immortal Emperor stood by, secretly sweating on behalf of Fang Bai and the five immortals.

Other immortals, upon encountering such a supreme expert like Tempest Immortal Emperor, would stand with hanging heads, respectful and not dare to meet his gaze as a gesture of utmost respect.

But Fang Bai and the other five immortals were all extraordinarily bold. While Tempest Immortal Emperor observed them, they were also observing him, their eyes filled more with curiosity rather than awe.

However, although they were staring at each other, the feelings were completely different.

Tempest Immortal Emperor, with a sense of overwhelming superiority, effortlessly assessed the physiques and talents of Tang Wenrou, Ye Wumei, Wu De, and Lightning Mink.

Of course, Fang Bai was an exception.

Fang Bai gave Tempest Immortal Emperor the impression of a mysterious and unfathomable abyss that his cultivation level and insight, even at the Immortal Emperor Realm, could not penetrate, which deeply intrigued him and intensified his interest in Fang Bai.

The sight of Fang Bai reminded Tempest Immortal Emperor of the Emperor's Palace Master, who once had a close friendship with him and held the title of War Emperor.

The Emperor's Palace Master had traversed the Immortal Realm, unmatched, possessing the rare Desolate Ancient Divine Body and countless secrets of Immortal Technique, as Tempest Immortal Emperor similarly could not decipher him.

The Wushuang Immortal King before him was so remarkably akin to the Emperor's Palace Master, leading Tempest Immortal Emperor to speculate that this Wushuang Immortal King was surely a talent of unprecedented caliber, destined for extraordinary achievements in the Immortal Dao.

Tempest Immortal Emperor did not ignore Tang Wenrou, Ye Wumei, Wu De, and Lightning Mink; these four immortals in his eyes were as outstanding as the celestial prodigies of top-tier sects.

Especially the female immortal named Ye Wumei, possessing an Innate Wind Spirit Root, unmatched in talent compared to tens of thousands of disciples in Purple Wind Gorge. If she could join Purple Wind Gorge, Tempest Immortal Emperor felt he had found a supreme treasure.

"When and where did you meet Nvlang Venerable, disciple of the Emperor's Palace? What message does he have for me?"

After assessing Fang Bai and the five immortals for a moment, Tempest Immortal Emperor turned to the main topic and asked solemnly.

Fang Bai came to Purple Wind Gorge with the intention of seeing Tempest Immortal Emperor, and now that he was before him, he felt it was time to discuss certain matters thoroughly.

"Wen Rou, Wumei, Old Taoist Wu, Little Mink; please wait outside the hall. I'll have a private conversation with Tempest Immortal Emperor."

What Fang Bai intended to discuss was related to Tempest Immortal Emperor and the eight top Immortal Emperors, also involving many secret matters from a thousand years ago, so he felt it best that Tang Wenrou and the other four immortals not know yet to avoid overwhelming them.

Tang Wenrou and the four immortals found nothing wrong or dissatisfying because they understood Fang Bai is doing it for a reason, and thus promptly left Tempest Hall.

"I'll step aside as well."

Gale Immortal Emperor, having good sense, saw Tang Wenrou and the four immortals leave Tempest Hall and proactively departed too.

"You young fellow, what are you up to being all secretive? Well, now it's just the two of us in the hall; no immortal outside can hear our conversation, so hurry and tell me what's up!"

Tempest Immortal Emperor twirled his beard urgingly.

"Old Tempest, aren't you afraid of losing your lifespan calling me young fellow?"

Just as Tempest Immortal Emperor's voice dropped, Fang Bai stepped forward, pointed at him, and voiced his critique with a grin.

Fang Bai's voice had changed significantly from before, but when Tempest Immortal Emperor heard it, it sounded like thunder, causing a shiver akin to being electrified. The hand twirling his beard trembled, pulling out a tuft due to applying too much force.

Tempest Immortal Emperor was unaware of his action, staring at Fang Bai blankly, mouth agape and eyes round, making a "ho ho" sound in his throat, trying to speak but momentarily unable to.

"What, you can't recognize my voice after not seeing each other for a thousand years?"

Fang Bai looked at the stunned Tempest Immortal Emperor and cheerfully remarked.

"You... you..."

Tempest Immortal Emperor stood up suddenly, rushed to Fang Bai's side ungracefully, grabbed his shoulders, and scrutinized him closely.

"I say, Old Tempest, don't get so excited, will you? Ouch... you're stronger than Gale Immortal Emperor... let go, this body I seized and reborn in can't withstand your torment!"

Fang Bai chuckled bitterly, looking pained.

Tempest Immortal Emperor didn't release his grip, but the force of his hands weakened significantly. He looked into Fang Bai's eyes and finally understood why they felt so familiar.

"When news of your demise came, my first thought was that the news must be false. You, a formidable Invincible War Emperor, and Emperor's Palace Master, possessing the rare Desolate Ancient Divine Body, shouldn't have simply fallen like that... seized and reborn... I never expected you would return in such a way, hahaha... excellent... excellent..."

Noble Tempest Immortal Emperor had a slight redness in his eyes at this moment, laughing heartily and giving Fang Bai a strong bear hug before releasing him and continuing, "Is this body you seized now your current form?"

Chapter 2319: Dialogue Between Immortal Emperors

Since slaying the disciples of eight top-ranking Immortal Emperors in succession, Fang Bai has frequently altered his appearance to avoid trouble. At this moment, the face in front of the Tempest Immortal Emperor is not Fang Bai's real visage after his possession.

Fang Bai touched his face briefly, and instantly restored the true appearance of the body he possessed.

"This appearance... is not bad. However, compared to you a thousand years ago, it lacks a certain domineering aura that you once had..."

The Tempest Immortal Emperor reminisced about Fang Bai's appearance from a thousand years ago and lamented.

"Is that so?"

Fang Bai changed his appearance again, presenting the image of the Invincible War Emperor, the Master of the Emperor's Palace from a thousand years ago, in front of the Tempest Immortal Emperor.

"This is truly you..."

Looking at this familiar face, the Tempest Immortal Emperor appeared a bit dazed, immersed in memories.

"Maintaining a changed appearance does consume some immortal power, so I plan to traverse the Immortal Realm in the guise of this possessed body from now on."

Fang Bai said with a smile.

The immortals of the Immortal Realm are skilled in various Immortal Technique Secrets, their appearances can change endlessly, making it difficult to discern truth from falsehood. No one would fret over appearance issues.

Fang Bai also knows that if he finds his previous life's beloved confidante or Emperor's Palace disciple, they wouldn't distance themselves because of his changed appearance.

"That's fine."

The Tempest Immortal Emperor nodded and said, "Even though it's not your original appearance and might seem unfamiliar, with time, one gets used to it."

He paused, then continued, "Tell me about your story! Back then, the eight top Immortal Emperors spread news throughout the Immortal Realm saying you colluded with the demon and monster clans, posing a threat to the Immortal Realm. They also claimed you were annihilated under their siege... I didn't believe you would fall, but as a thousand years have passed without any trace of you, I started to believe... so, tell me, how did you escape that disaster?"

Fang Bai let out a sneer and said, "The eight top Immortal Emperors ultimately underestimated my capabilities. They joined forces to destroy my five Primordial Spirits and my main body, yet failed to foresee that, in the final moment, a strand of my residual soul from the main body fled into a void crack. Subsequently, without knowing why, that strand of residual soul drifted along the chaotic space currents, eventually reaching the secular world where it possessed this current body."

For an Immortal Emperor at such a realm, the vitality is extremely tenacious. Even if the main body is destroyed, a single bone, drop of blood, strand of hair, or even a shred of residual thought has the potential for rebirth.

For Fang Bai, using a strand of residual soul to possess a body and be reborn in the world is not considered extraordinary in the eyes of the Tempest Immortal Emperor.

It's amusing that the eight top Immortal Emperors, who besieged Fang Bai together, believed they had completely annihilated him, allowing themselves to rest easy, only to find out Fang Bai didn't disappear as they wished, but instead returned to the Immortal Realm after cultivating anew in a different body in the secular world.

The eight top Immortal Emperors would not expect that the recent demise of nearly twenty Immortal King Realm disciples was mostly related to Fang Bai.

The Tempest Immortal Emperor understands Fang Bai, knowing his former self seemed lazy and carefree, enjoying freedom, but that was in a peaceful and harmonious Immortal Realm without strong enemies threatening the Emperor's Palace.

A thousand years ago, the eight top Immortal Emperors disrupted the Immortal Realm, besieging Fang Bai together, leading to the demise of most of the Emperor's Palace's ten thousand disciples. The Tempest Immortal Emperor, being an "external party," was filled with grief and indignation upon hearing of this, let alone Fang Bai, who was directly involved?

The Tempest Immortal Emperor knows Fang Bai will surely remember the grudge of the eight Immortal Emperors who annihilated the Emperor's Palace and will definitely seek to redress it, and no one can hinder him.

"Now that you've returned, the days of good fortune for the eight top Immortal Emperors are numbered!"

The Tempest Immortal Emperor's eyes gleamed with excitement, seemingly eager to act.

Ever since learning of Fang Bai's demise a thousand years ago, the Tempest Immortal Emperor has been despondent, closing himself off for bitter cultivation, contemplating if his cultivation level could ever reach Fang Bai's realm, he would step forward for the Emperor's Palace, seeking justice for the surviving disciples in the Immortal Realm.

But in reality, the Tempest Immortal Emperor's talent and aptitude are far from comparable to Fang Bai, thus his cultivation level was predestined to never reach Fang Bai's realm, making it difficult to contend with the eight top Immortal Emperors and their subordinates, leaving the pursuit of justice for the Emperor's Palace and its surviving disciples only a fantasy.

Now with Fang Bai's rebirth, returning to the Immortal Realm, the Tempest Immortal Emperor's spirit lifted, the shadows in his heart dispersed, filled with the urge to shout loudly to vent the thousand-year-old accumulation.

Throughout these thousand years, the Tempest Immortal Emperor and the ten thousand disciples of Purple Wind Gorge have been suppressed by the eight top Immortal Emperors, feeling resentment in

their hearts, but unable to match their strength, forcing them to endure, each disciple holding their resentment.

In fact, since the annihilation of the Emperor's Palace, any Immortal Sect or Immortal connected in some way with the Emperor's Palace has suffered suppression from the eight top Immortal Emperors. Among them are some Immortal Emperors, but they lacked leaders akin to the War Emperor, preventing them from concentrating all forces to oppose the eight top Immortal Emperors.

With Fang Bai's return, given his prestige and influence in the Immortal Realm, a single call from him would quickly gather the surviving Emperor's Palace disciples scattered across the Immortal Realm, alliances with close ties to the Emperor's Palace, and immortals dissatisfied with the actions of the eight top Immortal Emperors, rallying them under his banner to oppose the eight top Immortal Emperors.

Thinking of this, the Tempest Immortal Emperor was thrilled, eager to spread news of Fang Bai's return throughout the Immortal Realm.

"My current strength is still far from enough to contend with the eight Immortal Emperors. So, we can only continue to lie low; this period... shouldn't be too long!"

The Tempest Immortal Emperor is very excited, but Fang Bai remains calm, his final words revealing immense confidence.

Seemingly influenced by Fang Bai, the Tempest Immortal Emperor quickly calmed down as well, offering a wry smile: "I was too impulsive! Right now, you're at Third Grade Immortal King Realm, still far from your former self as the Invincible War Emperor! Alright, I'll temporarily keep your matter a secret!"

Fang Bai nodded, pondered for a moment, then said: "There are some things I need your help with."

The Tempest Immortal Emperor said: "Go ahead."

Fang Bai said: "In recent years, some who ascended from the lower realms are my friends and family, now possibly scattered across the various Heavenly Domains in the Immortal Realm. So, I hope to leverage your power to help locate them."

Being an Emperor Realm expert with over ten thousand disciples under him, the scale of power controlled by the Tempest Immortal Emperor, although not as great as the eight top Immortal Emperors, surpasses ordinary Immortal Sects and sects. With the help of the Tempest Immortal Emperor's power, Fang Bai's chances of finding friends and family who ascended to the Immortal Realm increase significantly.

The Tempest Immortal Emperor patted his chest, saying: "It's a small matter! Provide me with the detailed appearances of your friends and family, and I will send trusted confidants to help search them out in the Immortal Realm."

Chapter 2320: Gale Immortal Emperor Is Very Angry

Fang Bai and the Tempest Immortal Emperor have been separated for a millennium. Naturally, there is much to discuss upon their reunion.

Tang Wenrou, Ye Wumei, Wu De, and Lightning Mink have been waiting outside the great hall for half a day without seeing Fang Bai emerge, feeling both anxious and slightly worried.

"Why isn't he coming out yet? Could something have happened?"

Ye Wumei frowned slightly, expressing her concern first.

Tang Wenrou pressed her lips tightly, her gaze fixed on the door of the hall, with clenched fists, exuding an air of wanting to burst in.

Lightning Mink was of the same mind.

Wu De glanced at the Gale Immortal Emperor beside him, coughed once, and said loudly, "How could a dignified Immortal Emperor disregard his status to do something unfavorable to a Third Grade Immortal King Realm expert? If word got out, would he not care about his reputation? You're all overthinking this, right, Upper Immortal?"

The Gale Immortal Emperor, having lived for tens of thousands of years and possessing great wisdom, naturally understood the implication in Wu De's words and laughed heartily, "This Fat Taoist is right! If our Sect Master wanted to deal with that Wushuang Immortal King, he could wipe him out with a flick of his finger, no need for any cover-ups!"

Realizing his words had belittled the Wushuang Immortal King, especially when he saw the displeased expressions on the faces of Tang Wenrou and the others, the Gale Immortal Emperor quickly added, "Moreover, our Sect Master was a close friend of the Emperor's Palace Master back in the day. As long as that Wushuang Immortal King truly has ties with the disciples of the Emperor's Palace, our Sect Master certainly wouldn't make things difficult for him!"

Even the Gale Immortal Emperor felt puzzled, unable to understand why the Sect Master and the Wushuang Immortal King had been conversing for so long. Could it be that he saw the extraordinary talent in the Wushuang Immortal King and wanted to recruit him? But did it really need to take this long!

However, the isolation formation around the Tempest Hall was already activated, so even a strong figure like the Gale Immortal Emperor had no way of barging in. All they could do was continue waiting outside while constantly reassuring Tang Wenrou and the others.

Upon hearing that the Tempest Immortal Emperor was a close friend of the former Emperor's Palace Master, Tang Wenrou and the rest gained some clarity, thinking it was no wonder Fang Bai hadn't come out yet; he was meeting with an old friend, and naturally, there would be much to discuss. They just had to wait patiently.

The worry and anxiety on their faces quickly disappeared, replaced by excitement and joy.

The Gale Immortal Emperor found it strange how quickly their expressions changed, completely bewildered.

"That Wushuang Immortal King, how skilled is he in alchemy?"

With nothing else to do, the Gale Immortal Emperor began to inquire about Fang Bai's matters from Tang Wenrou and the others.

Although Fang Bai claimed to understand alchemy, he had not proven it, leaving the Gale Immortal Emperor uncertain. He wondered to himself, even if this little Third Grade Immortal King Realm Immortal understood alchemy, how brilliant could he be? What if he only knew some inferior alchemy skills? Then how would that differ from being deceived?

His inquiry of Tang Wenrou and the others was to verify through their words whether Fang Bai truly understood alchemy and how advanced his alchemy technique was. With his experience and insight, he could easily discern the truth in what Tang Wenrou and the others said.

Tang Wenrou, having no good feelings towards the Gale Immortal Emperor for his earlier slight against Fang Bai, wrinkled her nose and said nothing, indicating she couldn't be bothered with him.

Ye Wumei opened her mouth as if to speak but remained silent upon seeing Tang Wenrou's reaction.

Lightning Mink lifted its head to gaze at the auspicious clouds and immortal birds in the sky at a forty-five-degree angle, maintaining a cool expression.

Thus, the Gale Immortal Emperor turned his attention to Wu De.

Under the gaze of a high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm expert, Wu De felt immense pressure, swallowed a few times, and gave a dry laugh, "Well, the... Wushuang Immortal King's alchemy technique is, of course, very advanced... His current cultivation level is the Immortal King Realm, and refining King-grade Immortal Pills is like child's play to him."

The Gale Immortal Emperor observed Wu De, and after confirming that he wasn't lying, his eyes began to brighten.

Since that Wushuang Immortal King could easily refine Immortal Pills, he must know the Pill Condensation Technique. If he could pass it on to the Gale Immortal Emperor, with his cultivation level, he could naturally refine Immortal Pills, possibly even of a higher grade.

So, like Tang Wenrou and the others, the Gale Immortal Emperor turned his gaze to the door of the Tempest Hall, eagerly awaiting Fang Bai's appearance.

Not until the Golden Crow set in the west did the isolation formation around the Tempest Hall disappear.

When Fang Bai and the Tempest Immortal Emperor emerged shoulder to shoulder from the Tempest Hall, the Gale Immortal Emperor's mouth hung open, his eyes vacant, standing stupidly in place, taking a while to regain his composure.

In his view, only an Immortal Emperor of the same realm and with a close relationship could be treated with such high esteem by his Sect Master in the Immortal Realm. How could an Immortal with just a Third Grade Immortal King realm cultivation be so favored?

The Gale Immortal Emperor knew his Sect Master held the disciples of the Emperor's Palace in high regard, but the Wushuang Immortal King merely had some connections with the disciples, so why such a grand treatment?

Unable to grasp this, the Gale Immortal Emperor simply stopped pondering over it, knowing that if the Sect Master wanted to explain, he would eventually do so.

Seeing Fang Bai safe and sound, Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei breathed a sigh of relief, smiling as they approached to greet him.

"I merely got along well with the Tempest Immortal Emperor at first sight, and we had many common topics, so we talked a bit longer. Sorry to keep you waiting."

From the two women's eyes, Fang Bai saw a deep sense of care, and he smiled as he spoke.

"Are these two female immortals your companions?"

The Tempest Immortal Emperor, looking at Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei, asked with a cheerful smile.

The Gale Immortal Emperor glanced at his Sect Master, keenly noticing a hint of respect in his gaze towards Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei.

"With one having a Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable realm cultivation and the other a First Grade Immortal King realm cultivation, though these two female immortals possess extraordinary potential, are they truly worthy of such respect from the Sect Master? What is wrong with the Sect Master today?"

The Gale Immortal Emperor felt his mind was about to fall into chaos.

Ye Wumei blushed deeply under the gaze of the Tempest Immortal Emperor, and even the usually stoic Tang Wenrou seemed a bit uneasy under his scrutiny.

Fang Bai stepped between Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei, taking each of their hands with a smile, and said to the Tempest Immortal Emperor, "Indeed! I've got a good eye, don't I?"

The Tempest Immortal Emperor laughed heartily a few times, stroked his beard, and nodded, "Good! Quite a match!"

Fang Bai introduced, "This is Tang Wenrou, and this is Ye Wumei... I say, Tempest Immortal Emperor, since this is our first meeting, as an Upper Immortal, shouldn't you prepare some meeting gifts for them?"

As soon as he said this, the Gale Immortal Emperor was momentarily stunned, then he grew angry, thinking how bold this little immortal was to speak to the Sect Master in such a manner! And to directly ask for meeting gifts from the Sect Master, even his personal disciples wouldn't dare!

The Tempest Immortal Emperor was known for having a bad temper, a well-known fact across the Immortal Realm. The Gale Immortal Emperor felt that no matter how much importance the Sect Master placed on this Wushuang Immortal King, he would likely be displeased after hearing such words.