

Doctor 2321

Chapter 2321: Wu De the Shameless

The Gale Immortal Emperor thought the Tempest Immortal Emperor would be angry, but he wasn't.

Not only was he not angry, he actually lowered his head and started searching within his Space Immortal Ring, muttering to himself, "A meeting gift... What should I give?"

The Gale Immortal Emperor was once again dumbfounded. He wondered if his Sect Master had gone into deviation during his recent secluded cultivation. Otherwise, how could he have become like this?

A dignified Immortal Emperor yielding to send a third-grade Immortal King Realm minor immortal out of Tempest Hall was one thing, but not refusing the rude demand for a meeting gift from the other party? Is this still the same hot-tempered Sect Master he knew?

The Gale Immortal Emperor wanted to shout, "Sect Master, what has happened to you?"

But the words were held back at the last moment.

To question the Sect Master?

That would be a crime of great disrespect.

Even though the Gale Immortal Emperor was the Great Elder of Purple Wind Gorge, second to none, revered above thousands of immortals, he does not want to push his luck.

Besides, how the Sect Master treats guests or what he wishes to gift them is his own business. Why should he worry about it mindlessly?

"I just don't want to tarnish the reputation of our Sect Master's title as a dignified Immortal Emperor!"

The Gale Immortal Emperor searched for excuses for himself.

"You two might as well choose for yourselves!"

After searching his Space Immortal Ring for a while, the Tempest Immortal Emperor was uncertain about what to give that would express his intentions. So he simply spilled out some of the rarest cultivation resources he believed in, piling them into a small mountain in front of the Grand Hall, and said to Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei, "Take whatever you like, consider it my meeting gift to you!"

Seeing the mountain-like pile of cultivation resources, the Gale Immortal Emperor's gaze became fixed, and he had an urge to cry.

Among those cultivation resources, he saw a few items that the Sect Master treated as treasured possessions, items he himself had long wanted.

Previously, fearing rejection and losing face, the Gale Immortal Emperor hesitated to ask the Sect Master for them. Yet he never imagined, at this moment, the Sect Master would voluntarily offer that heap of cultivation resources including those treasures for the two female immortals to freely select and take away...

At this moment, the Gale Immortal Emperor suspected that Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei, the two female immortals, might be illegitimate daughters born from the Sect Master joining with other female immortals during his experiences outside.

Otherwise, why would he treat them so well?

He treated them so well that a seasoned old fellow like himself, who has cultivated a steadfast mind for thousands of years, couldn't help but feel jealous.

"The Tempest Immortal Emperor has good intentions, don't be shy!"

Fang Bai said to the dumbfounded Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei.

"Umm... Upper Immortal, this is our first meeting too..."

Wu De stepped forward, pointed at the pile of cultivation resources, swallowed hard, and shamelessly said, "Does this meeting gift include us?"

By "us," he meant himself and the Lightning Mink.

He knew the Lightning Mink was shy and proud; even if he really wanted something, he wouldn't actively ask for it. For the sake of brotherhood, he decided to help him out.

"You didn't forget Master Mink after all. Count yourself fortunate for being loyal, Wu Old Taoist! Hmm, next time when vying for cultivation resources, Master Mink will let you have some!"

Even though the Lightning Mink remained aloof, a warm feeling emerged in its heart.

As Wu De imagined, the things the Tempest Immortal Emperor put forth were all good stuff. Any single item could ignite madness among Immortals in the Immortal Realm. Upon seeing them, the Lightning Mink was similarly motivated, though its noble nature as an "aristocrat" among immortal beasts ensured it wouldn't beg insistently.

Of course, except for Fang Bai.

The Lightning Mink was extremely sensitive to cultivation resources. When the Tempest Immortal Emperor poured out those resources, it immediately knew they were treasures far surpassing King Grade. If not for considering the Tempest Immortal Emperor and Gale Immortal Emperor, it would have already rushed forward to devour the pile of resources.

The Tempest Immortal Emperor looked at Wu De and the Lightning Mink, then turned his gaze to Fang Bai, waiting for him to introduce them.

Fang Bai pointed at Wu De and the Lightning Mink said, "Wu De, Little Mink. They are considered disciples of the Emperor's Palace now."

The Tempest Immortal Emperor's gaze returned to Wu De and the Lightning Mink, nodding, "An immortal with a Dual Attribute Innate Spiritual Root, an immortal beast with extraordinary lineage... You certainly have good fortune, recruiting disciples for the Emperor's Palace who either have Innate Spiritual Roots or exceptional aptitude, which truly makes me envious!"

"Just lucky to come across them!"

Fang Bai said with a smile.

"After these two female immortals have chosen, you may pick some items as well!"

Being disciples of the Emperor's Palace and esteemed by Fang Bai, the Tempest Immortal Emperor found joy in extending this spontaneous courtesy.

"Thank you, Upper Immortal!"

Wu De excitedly rubbed his palms, tilted his head to wink at the Lightning Mink, showing some pride as if saying, "See? Taoist Master is impressive!"

The Lightning Mink's exterior showed no sign of emotion, but inwardly it couldn't help being excited while scanning the pile of cultivation resources, planning on what to choose.

Seeing Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei looking at the pile of cultivation resources, clearly tempted yet hesitant to choose, Fang Bai scanned them briefly, reached out to grab virtually, and a few treasures flew into his hand.

"Ah..."

When the Gale Immortal Emperor saw those treasures Fang Bai seized, one was his favored piece; hesitating, he opened his mouth slightly.

"If you won't choose, I'll choose for you! If you like them, keep them!"

Fang Bai said and handed those treasures to Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei.

Fang Bai and the two women were empathetically connected; therefore, he picked treasures that Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei desired.

"Thank you!"

Ye Wumei gave Fang Bai a charming smile.

Even Tang Wenrou showed a hint of a smile towards Fang Bai.

"Now it's your turn!"

Fang Bai said to Wu De and the Lightning Mink, "The Tempest Immortal Emperor is giving you face, so each should pick just three to five items, don't be too greedy!"

Fang Bai had to remind them because he knew the Fat Taoist was not only thick-skinned but also quite greedy for cultivation resources. Ever since Fang Bai met him, this guy performed a lot of sneaky activities. Especially in the Immortal Realm, many places storing cultivation resources in weaker immortals' sects left traces of his presence.

As for the Lightning Mink, without restraint, the pile of cultivation resources wouldn't satisfy its appetite.

Though he wouldn't mind these cultivation resources since he and the Tempest Immortal Emperor were old friends, Fang Bai would feel embarrassed if Wu De and the Lightning Mink were to grab wildly.

Chapter 2322: Perhaps Give Them Some Guidance

The embarrassing situation for Fang Bai did not occur.

After all, Wu De and the Lightning Mink were quite convinced by him as their Palace Master. When Fang Bai told them to select three to five items, they only chose five.

The cultivation resources they selected included Immortal Pills, Immortal Artifacts, and Space Immortal Rings.

Although they couldn't discern the grade of those Immortal Pills and Immortal Artifacts, the resources stored by the Immortal Emperor couldn't possibly be of low grade, could they?

As for the Space Immortal Rings, the space inside was a hundred times larger than the rings they had used before. This made them extremely delighted, thinking they finally had space to store more cultivation resources.

After Tang Wenrou, Ye Wumei, Wu De, and the Lightning Mink made their selections, Tempest Immortal Emperor smilingly put the remaining resources back into the Space Immortal Ring.

"Phew..."

Gale Immortal Emperor wiped the sweat from his forehead caused by nervousness and sighed in relief, feeling secretly fortunate.

Luckily, the treasures he valued hadn't been completely taken by Tang Wenrou and the others. Otherwise, he would have to return to his Elders Hall and sit in a corner weeping silently.

"Elder Gale, what's wrong?"

Seeing the strange expression on Gale Immortal Emperor's face, Tempest Immortal Emperor curiously asked.

Gale Immortal Emperor replied, "Ah... it's nothing..."

He suddenly remembered what Fang Bai had promised him and looked at Fang Bai with a "grievous" expression, saying, "Wushuang Immortal King, about the Alchemy Technique... you must keep your word!"

Although Wushuang Immortal King was only a Third Tier Immortal King Realm Expert, the Sect Master gave him the highest level of courtesy. If he decided to go back on his word, I wouldn't dare do anything about it.

"Hmm?"

Tempest Immortal Emperor furrowed his brows and looked at Fang Bai, asking, "What does Elder Gale mean by that?"

Fang Bai smiled and explained, "When I first arrived, I heard you were in seclusion cultivating and rarely met with outsiders. So, I offered to teach Elder Gale the Alchemy Technique in exchange for delivering a message to you..."

Tempest Immortal Emperor understood and said helplessly, "Elder Gale has been obsessed with the Alchemy Dao for years but hasn't made much progress. If you have the time, please give him some guidance."

Gale Immortal Emperor, who had just calmed down, felt his mind grow chaotic again.

Judging by the Sect Master's words, it seemed they highly regarded Wushuang Immortal King's Alchemy Technique. To have the recognition of a powerful Immortal Emperor, just how advanced was this Wushuang Immortal King's Alchemy Technique?

"What I promised, I will naturally keep."

Under the hopeful gaze of Gale Immortal Emperor, Fang Bai walked up to him and pointed to the nearby Elders Hall, saying, "Let's go, let's sit in your hall."

With that, he took the lead, striding towards the Elders Hall where Gale Immortal Emperor resided.

Gale Immortal Emperor glanced at Tempest Immortal Emperor and, seeing him nod, quickly followed Fang Bai.

"Find a place to rest, or feel free to wander around the Purple Wind Gorge if you'd like."

Not long after, Fang Bai stopped and turned to Tang Wenrou and the others, saying.

Thinking about it, he still felt uneasy and said to Tempest Immortal Emperor, "I'm leaving the four of them in your care. Please don't let them suffer any grievances!"

Tempest Immortal Emperor waved his hand and said, "All right, I'll accompany them personally. Will that do?"

Gale Immortal Emperor, who was walking, almost tripped upon hearing their conversation.

Such a dignified Immortal Emperor, with such a noble status, was actually going to accompany these four little immortals personally just to avoid them suffering any grievances?

Fine, even if Wushuang Immortal King was the Sect Master's illegitimate child, it surely shouldn't warrant such treatment from the Sect Master?

Gale Immortal Emperor found himself increasingly unable to understand the relationship between his Sect Master and Fang Bai.

"The disciples from the Emperor's Palace I took on are quite talented. If you see potential in them, do guide them."

Leaving this statement with Tempest Immortal Emperor, Fang Bai then entered the Elders Hall with Gale Immortal Emperor.

As an elite expert of the Immortal Realm, Tempest Immortal Emperor had vast powers and boundless mana. Although not as strong as Fang Bai at his peak years ago, he had his strengths. If Tang Wenrou, Ye Wumei, Wu De, and the Lightning Mink could receive his guidance, it would be a great opportunity and benefit for them.

"This guy left those disciples with me, and he's actually asking me to guide them... After a thousand years, he still loves taking advantage!"

Tempest Immortal Emperor watched Fang Bai's retreating figure, muttering to himself with a wry smile.

"Come on in with me!"

He beckoned to Tang Wenrou and the others, then turned and entered Tempest Hall.

Tang Wenrou and the others knew how rare and fortunate it was to receive guidance from an Immortal Emperor. Overjoyed, they quickly entered Tempest Hall.

A moment later, the Isolation Formation around Tempest Hall was activated. Tempest Immortal Emperor sat cross-legged in the hall, surrounded by Tang Wenrou and the others, explaining his insights and understanding of the Immortal Dao.

At the same time, in the adjacent Elders Hall, Fang Bai also began to impart the Pill Condensation Technique to Gale Immortal Emperor, while also guiding him in some aspects of the Alchemy Dao.

Three days later, both Fang Bai and Gale Immortal Emperor sensed two powerful waves of energy emanating from Tempest Hall.

"Wen Rou and Old Taoist Wu have advanced to the Immortal King Realm..."

Fang Bai raised his eyebrows, feeling secretly delighted.

Tang Wenrou and Wu De originally had a Ninth Grade Immortal Venerable Realm cultivation level, but both were already at the threshold of advancing. Through Tempest Immortal Emperor's guidance, they gained new insights, and with his gifted cultivation resources, they broke through the barriers and advanced to the Immortal King Realm.

As for Ye Wumei and the Lightning Mink, they were originally of a First Tier Immortal King Realm cultivation level. Though they didn't advance this time, Fang Bai knew their strength would increase significantly.

"Congratulations, Wushuang Immortal King!"

Though Gale Immortal Emperor was aware of Tang Wenrou and Wu De's exceptional talents, he didn't expect them to advance in just three days. Secretly amazed, and knowing their close relationship with Fang Bai, he casually offered his congratulations.

Fang Bai replied with a smile, "I should congratulate you too! With the Pill Condensation Technique, and if you follow what I said, you'll definitely succeed in crafting an Immortal Pill!"

Having learned a set of Pill Condensation Techniques from Fang Bai, and having his mistakes in alchemy pointed out, Gale Immortal Emperor felt a sense of Ambrosia Baptism. Hearing Fang Bai's words piqued his curiosity even further, and he eagerly said, "Then... shall I try crafting an Immortal Pill now?"

Fang Bai nodded and said, "Give it a try."

So Gale Immortal Emperor opened the Pill Furnace, added the Immortal Elixir, ignited the Immortal Fire, and began crafting the Immortal Pill.

Fang Bai sat nearby, quickly pointing out any mistakes Gale Immortal Emperor made during the process to prevent further errors and another failed attempt.

With significant progress in his Alchemy Technique and Fang Bai's oversight, Gale Immortal Emperor's alchemy process went relatively smoothly.

A few days later, the fragrance of pills permeated the Elders Hall, and the Gathering Wind Pills crafted by Gale Immortal Emperor were finally completed.

Chapter 2323: I'm Really Nervous Now

"Hahaha, I, Gale Immortal Emperor, have now become an Alchemist!"

Looking at the two Gathering Wind Pills put into the pill bottle, Gale Immortal Emperor was so excited that he danced with joy, his laughter causing the entire hall to tremble.

Although he only refined two Immortal Pills from one batch of herbs, resulting in a low pill yield, for him, this was an excellent beginning.

As Fang Bai said, with his cultivation level, as long as he keeps exploring and trying, over time, not only will the pill yield increase, but the quality of the Immortal Pills will also be higher, ultimately becoming a renowned Alchemist in the Immortal Realm.

Limited by his aptitude, Gale Immortal Emperor knew that his cultivation might be stuck at this level in this lifetime, and he did not dare to hope to become an Immortal Emperor.

Since becoming obsessed with Alchemy, his biggest wish has been to become a well-known Alchemist in the Immortal Realm within his lifetime.

But how easy is it to become an Alchemist?

Gale Immortal Emperor worked hard for a thousand years for this, and during which invited more than one Alchemist for guidance but never found an entry point.

For another Immortal, they might have given up, but Gale Immortal Emperor's steadfast mindset and high fighting spirit kept him persistent on the road to becoming an Alchemist despite repeated failures.

And Fang Bai's guidance was like a beacon, pointing Gale Immortal Emperor in the right direction and providing strong assistance.

After the excitement, Gale Immortal Emperor recalled his hardships and persistence over the past thousand years, almost moved to tears.

"Wushuang Immortal King, thank you."

Gale Immortal Emperor was very grateful to Fang Bai, with thousands of words in his heart that ultimately turned into a single word: "Thank you."

Fang Bai said, "You've helped me too, so now we're even!"

Now that Gale Immortal Emperor had just begun his journey in Alchemy, his heart was on fire, and after chatting with Fang Bai for a bit, his gaze returned to the Pill Furnace, eager to continue refining.

"In the way of Alchemy, impatience is forbidden, or else ten furnaces of Immortal Pills won't yield even one furnace!"

Fang Bai stood up and walked toward the exit of the Elders Hall, saying, "Take your time and ponder. I'm leaving now."

Fang Bai's words were like a bucket of ice water pouring down, quickly calming Gale Immortal Emperor's fiery mood.

He thought for a moment, then cupped his fists toward Fang Bai's retreating figure, no longer in a rush to refine. He sat cross-legged in front of the Pill Furnace, calming his mind.

Moments later, Fang Bai found Tempest Immortal Emperor and Tang Wenrou, along with three other Immortals, in a vast open area a hundred miles away from Tempest Hall.

This large area was usually a place where the disciples of Purple Wind Gorge sparred in secret techniques of Immortal Law. The ground was full of large and small craters formed by Supreme Immortal Power.

At this moment, Tempest Immortal Emperor sat cross-legged at the edge of the open area, on a giant stone pillar hundreds of feet high, watching the aerial duel between Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei in the front, occasionally offering guidance.

The two women wielded the Immortal Artifacts obtained from Tempest Immortal Emperor, fighting relentlessly. Their figures separated and merged frequently as Immortal Qi collided. Although neither bore ill intent in their hearts, the battle was quite spectacular.

Wu De and Lightning Mink stood behind Tempest Immortal Emperor, watching the battle. Their auras were somewhat chaotic and weaker than usual, indicating they had also battled fiercely not long ago.

Fang Bai observed from a distance for a moment and was very pleased to see that Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei had indeed improved significantly in strength, thinking that Tempest Immortal Emperor had devoted himself to guiding Tang Wenrou and the others.

"How is it? Over the past few days, your four disciples from the Emperor's Palace, some have advanced in cultivation, and some have improved in strength. Are you satisfied?"

Tempest Immortal Emperor, knowing Fang Bai had arrived, asked without turning his head.

"Satisfied!"

Fang Bai smiled, floating down to sit beside Tempest Immortal Emperor on the stone pillar, watching Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei's battle, and said to Tempest Immortal Emperor, "I'm ready to leave."

"So soon? I still wanted to chat with you more!"

Tempest Immortal Emperor knew Fang Bai wouldn't stay long but was surprised that he was leaving so soon.

Fang Bai sighed, "I still have many friends and family scattered across the Immortal Realm. I want to find them quickly and reunite them at the Emperor's Palace. Those friends and family came with me from the lower realm and trust me deeply. How can I abandon them?"

Tempest Immortal Emperor also sighed, "You, everything is good about you, but you're too sentimental and too merciful!"

Fang Bai laughed, "Is that really a bad thing?"

Tempest Immortal Emperor thought for a moment, shook his head, and said, "Not at all! If you were a heartless and ruthless Immortal, we probably wouldn't have become friends!"

Pausing, he smiled bitterly, "Before the eight top Immortal Emperors attacked, many Immortals close to the Emperor's Palace sensed their strange actions. I advised you to be cautious and vigilant, but you held onto your sentiments, hoping to dissolve their hostility with reason, but ultimately... sigh, if back then you had been a bit more ruthless and struck first, breaking them apart, perhaps the eight top Immortal Emperors wouldn't have succeeded..."

Fang Bai laughed freely, saying, "Some things, I think, are predestined and cannot be changed. Perhaps I was meant to face that calamity back then!"

He patted Tempest Immortal Emperor's shoulder and said, "Don't worry. The me of this life won't repeat the same mistakes! I won't be soft-hearted with enemies!"

Tempest Immortal Emperor teased, "Even if you wanted to be merciful, you couldn't! If the eight top Immortal Emperors learn that you have been reborn and returned to the Immortal Realm, they will definitely spare no effort to hunt you down. If you don't want to die, you can only kill them; it's a vendetta that won't end until one side is completely destroyed!"

Fang Bai said, "If the eight top Immortal Emperors find me, I'm doomed. I'm so panicked now. What should I do?"

Tempest Immortal Emperor rolled his eyes, humming, "Panicked, my foot! Look at the entire Immortal Realm—if we're talking about the ability to hide, who can compare to you? If you want to hide, even if the eight top Immortal Emperors flip the nine Heavenly Domains upside down, they won't find a trace of you!"

Fang Bai's concealment secret technique was unparalleled in the Immortal Realm. As Tempest Immortal Emperor said, as long as he wanted to hide, no Immortal could find him.

However, if Fang Bai were to hide, safety wouldn't be an issue, but his cultivation would face various restrictions. Consequently, it would take an unknown amount of time to restore his peak combat power and seek revenge against the eight top Immortal Emperors.

Therefore, before his strength returned to its peak realm, Fang Bai did not intend to reveal his rebirth in the Immortal Realm.

Fang Bai hoped to remain hidden for now, casually eliminating a few disciples of the eight top Immortal Emperors when bored, and he imagined their infuriated and helpless faces, finding it very satisfying.

Moments later, as Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei had nearly exhausted all their Immortal Qi and saw Fang Bai had appeared, they ended their duel and flew toward the stone pillar.

Chapter 2324: I'll Beat You All the Same!

"Wen Rou has already become an Immortal King Realm expert! Well, let's keep working hard!"

Fang Bai said to Tang Wenrou with a smile.

He then turned to Ye Wumei and said, "Wumei is also doing well, her strength has improved a lot! With a bit more effort, she has the potential to break through to the second-grade Immortal King Realm!"

Ye Wumei held Tang Wenrou's hand, smiled with pursed lips, and said, "Although I advanced to the Immortal King Realm a bit earlier, Wen Rou has caught up from behind, and I'm almost no match for her!"

Tang Wenrou pouted and said, "That's because you let me win."

Fang Bai stood up, pulled them to his sides, and said with a smile, "Alright, you two, stop being modest with each other! From now on, focus on your cultivation wholeheartedly. Strive to become Immortal Emperors or even Female Immortal Emperors, then, when I take revenge on the Eight Immortal Emperors and rebuild the Emperor's Palace, you can help me with it!"

The two women showed a look of determination and nodded vigorously.

Taking revenge on the Eight Immortal Emperors and rebuilding the Emperor's Palace were obsessions in Fang Bai's heart. As immortal companions who shared life and death with Fang Bai, they would naturally spare no effort to assist him.

"Initially, I wanted to take you with me, but I thought about it and decided it would be better for you to stay here."

Fang Bai looked at the changing expressions on the two women's faces, feeling a bit reluctant himself, but he said, "Here you won't lack cultivation resources, have guidance from the Tempest Immortal Emperor, and your safety can be guaranteed... When I find other immortals from the lower realms, I'll bring you to join them, okay?"

"Then... can you stay a bit longer?"

Ye Wumei bit her lip and said, her voice slightly choked.

Tang Wenrou turned her head away, not looking at Fang Bai, and from the side of her face, her eyes seemed a bit watery.

The two women understood that Fang Bai didn't take them together for safety concerns.

The Immortal Realm was full of opportunities but also hidden dangers. If they encountered strong enemies along the way, given their cultivation levels, they might find it hard to protect themselves and could potentially become burdens to Fang Bai.

Both women were intelligent and perceptive, and after considering these points, they tacitly chose not to retain or cling to Fang Bai, only hoping he could stay and accompany them for a few more days.

"Alright, I'll leave in a few days!"

Seeing their reluctance to part with him, Fang Bai's heart softened, and he nodded in agreement.

The Tempest Immortal Emperor shook his head at this, thinking to himself that in his previous life, this Emperor's Palace Master liked leaving romances everywhere, with lovers scattered across the Immortal Realm, and it seemed nothing had changed this lifetime.

Under the pleadings of Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei, Fang Bai extended his stay at Purple Wind Gorge by ten days.

During these ten days, he and the two women visited many scenic spots of Purple Wind Gorge, wholly indulged in love during their combined cultivation, to the extent that even the Tempest Immortal Emperor found it hard to meet with him.

Ten days later, when Fang Bai left Purple Wind Gorge, he took the Lightning Mink along, preparing to accompany him to the Demon Clan Domain to search for the Mink Clan lineage.

At the farewell, Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei were reluctant to part, their eyes tearful, and Fang Bai had to gently comfort each of them once again.

Wu De, on the other hand, had no feelings of separation anxiety. During this time, he had already bonded with many disciples of Purple Wind Gorge, and they now addressed each other as brothers, feeling like it was fate that brought them together late.

Though Wu De's cultivation level was not high compared to the disciples of Purple Wind Gorge, he was not entirely lacking. At least, in the Array Path, having received the true teachings from Fang Bai, he was unmatched among the Purple Wind Gorge disciples.

Thus, while Wu De sought advice on immortal technique secrets from the disciples, he also explained the Array Path to them, bringing mutual benefits, making Wu De somewhat reluctant to leave.

"Little Mink, be careful. Next time we meet, my strength might surpass yours!"

Wu De patted the shoulder of the Lightning Mink, speaking arrogantly.

All along, his strength was inferior to the Lightning Mink's, and in sharing the cultivation resources, he was at a disadvantage. But now his cultivation level has caught up with the Lightning Mink, though in combat prowess he remained slightly weaker, he saw hope of one day dominating the Lightning Mink.

The Lightning Mink gave a snort, dismissively saying, "You've only just entered the Immortal King Realm, whereas I'm at the juncture of advancing to the second-grade Immortal King Realm. Catching up with me? You're way off! When we meet again, I'll still thrash you!"

Wu De chuckled, "How about we make a bet?"

The Lightning Mink raised an eyebrow, "How do we bet?"

Wu De said, "When we meet again, let's have a duel. If I win, you have to call me 'Taoist Master' when you see me! If you... well, you can't possibly win!"

The Lightning Mink pouted, "Winning against me is uncertain, but what's definite is that your face will only grow thicker!"

Fang Bai and the other immortals, seeing those two engaging in banter whenever they had free time, couldn't help but laugh.

"We're off!"

After comforting Tang Wenrou and Ye Wumei, Fang Bai said to the Tempest Immortal Emperor, "I leave Wen Rou, Wumei, and Old Taoist Wu in your care!"

The Tempest Immortal Emperor replied, "Entrust them to me, rest assured!"

Fang Bai nodded, thought for a moment, and added, "I'm going away this time, and if everything goes well, I should return in three to five years. If not, it might take longer. But no matter what, I will return."

The Tempest Immortal Emperor said, "The forces of the Eight Immortal Emperors are frantically searching for Emperor's Palace disciples lately, be careful yourself!"

Recently, the Tempest Immortal Emperor had used his powers to gather a lot of information, and he knew that the Eight Immortal Emperors were furious at the loss of several disciples of the Immortal King Realm under their command, deploying resources to search and hunt Emperor's Palace disciples all over the Immortal Realm, causing a tense atmosphere throughout.

"Unless I expose myself, they won't find me!"

Fang Bai smiled confidently.

"Little Mink, let's go!"

Waving farewell to Tang Wenrou, Ye Wumei, and the Tempest Immortal Emperor, Fang Bai and the Lightning Mink rode auspicious clouds, soaring into the sky.

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The Demon Domain is a world existing alongside the Immortal Realm, home to various types of demons.

Like the Immortal Realm, the Demon Domain has strong and weak demons, and many demon sects and orders of varying sizes have been established, governed by the law of the jungle, even more so than the Immortal Realm.

Unlike the Demon Clan that is cruel, violent, bloodthirsty, and enjoys killing, the demonic clan resembles immortals more closely, as they also have good and bad, virtuous and evil individuals. Although there are occasional disputes with immortals, overall, they coexist relatively harmoniously, with some demons even being close friends with immortals.

Fang Bai, in his previous life, had also visited the Demon Domain for training and made friends among the demonic clan, even including powerful figures like Demon Emperors.

A thousand years ago, when news of Fang Bai's demise reached those Demon Emperors, they gathered to discuss it, ultimately choosing to remain silent to avoid large-scale conflicts between the Human Clan and the demonic clan.

Fang Bai certainly wouldn't blame them, because if it had been Fang Bai himself, he might have made the same choice for the benefit of many of his clan.

Chapter 2325: Demon Emperor Valley

During the flight, the Lightning Mink's expression was solemn and he remained silent.

Fang Bai noticed a trace of anxiety and unease in his demeanor and, with a flash of thought, roughly guessed what was on his mind.

"Are you worried that after finding the Mink Clan, they won't recognize you? Or are you worried you won't be able to integrate into them?"

Fang Bai asked casually.

The Lightning Mink sighed, then nodded and said, "Yes, I come from the lower realm, maybe in the eyes of the Mink Clan in the Demon Realm, I'm considered a different species?"

Fang Bai patted his shoulder and comforted, "Your bloodline is extraordinary, and in the future, your cultivation level might make you a Demon Emperor. If the Mink Clan doesn't recognize you, it's their great loss!"

After a pause, he continued, "Or when you are strong in the future and become a Demon Emperor, you can challenge the whole Mink Clan alone. Once you defeat everyone in the Mink Clan, they will surely raise their hands in welcome to you as one of their own!"

"Demon Emperor..."

The Lightning Mink's spirit was lifted, his posture became straighter, and a strange light flashed in his eyes as he said, "You're right! I must become strong, I must become the leader of the Mink Clan! At that time, whoever doesn't submit, I'll make sure they do!"

"That's the spirit! In this world, there's nothing that can't be solved with a fist! If it doesn't work, it just means you're not strong enough!"

Fang Bai looked at the emboldened Lightning Mink and couldn't help but smile.

Fang Bai vaguely remembered that in ancient times, among the Mink Clan in the Demon Realm, there seemed to have been a Great Emperor level expert who was renowned in the Demon Realm, and with the Lightning Mink's talent and his ability to wildly devour cultivation resources, coupled with his guidance, might in the future become a Demon Emperor.

Between the Demon Clan Domain and the Immortal Domain, the borders are often well-defined, sometimes separated by forests spanning thousands of miles, endless deserts, vast oceans, or deep ravines, broad fire seas, and desolate wastelands.

But between the Demon Clan Domain and the Immortal Domain, there is no obvious boundary, and sometimes experts from both clans share the same region, even jointly resisting the Demon Clan.

Fang Bai followed the path in his memory from his previous life, flying over a million miles of territory with the Lightning Mink, crossing a primeval forest spanning ten thousand miles, and landing on the peak of a towering mountain.

Looking ahead, they saw rivers rushing, mountains towering and perilous, tigers roaring, apes howling, rabbits darting, and wolves dashing, presenting a landscape more magnificent than that of the Immortal Realm.

"So this is the Demon Realm?"

The Lightning Mink's divine sense spread in all directions, he murmured to himself, feeling a sense of familiarity despite it being his first time in the Demon Realm.

Fang Bai nodded and said, "That's right."

"I seem to have been here before... Such a strange feeling..."

Lightning Mink scanned the surroundings with his gaze, speaking to himself.

Fang Bai said, "Perhaps it's because you belong to the Mink Clan and are inherently close to the Demon Clan Domain!"

The Lightning Mink took a deep breath, suppressing his excited emotions, looked at Fang Bai, and asked, "Palace Master, do you know where the Mink Clan is?"

Fang Bai first nodded, then shook his head, and with a regretful expression, said, "I trained in the Demon Realm thousands of years ago and had interactions with a powerful member of the Mink Clan. At that time, the Mink Clan was facing a crisis, their situation wasn't good. Now, thousands of years have passed, whether the Mink Clan still resides in their territory is hard to say."

The Lightning Mink felt worried upon hearing about the clan crisis and urged, "Let's go there quickly!"

Seeing the Lightning Mink's anxious face, Fang Bai promptly tamed a demon eagle rivaling a third-grade Immortal King Realm Expert and sat with the Lightning Mink, cross-legged, on the eagle's back, speeding towards the Mink Clan's territory.

In Fang Bai's memory, the Mink Clan's territory was located in the Demon Emperor Valley of the Giant Demon Mountain.

It is said that the Demon Emperor Valley was personally created by a Mink Clan Great Emperor, where he built thousands of magnificent palaces, leading to a period of Mink Clan prosperity.

But as that Mink Clan Great Emperor went missing, no Immortal Emperor Realm Expert emerged thereafter, and the Mink Clan gradually declined.

When Fang Bai befriended the Mink Clan expert, several major demon clan forces were eyeing Demon Emperor Valley, wanting to drive the Mink Clan out and claim it as their own, but the Mink Clan expert was defiant, resisting with all his might.

After several battles, the grand palaces within Demon Emperor Valley were destroyed one by one, and the Mink Clan experts could only live in makeshift shelters, struggling to survive.

Now, thousands of years later, Fang Bai believed the Mink Clan in Demon Emperor Valley either faced extinction or were forced to relocate for survival.

Fang Bai hoped it was the latter possibility, for if it was unfortunately the former, the Lightning Mink might experience sorrow for his kind, feeling down for a long time.

On the way to Demon Emperor Valley, Fang Bai explained to the Lightning Mink the two possible outcomes facing the Mink Clan, providing him with a precautionary measure.

After listening, the Lightning Mink pressed his lips tightly, clenched his fists, his face full of worry, urging Fang Bai to speed up constantly.

The journey was not entirely smooth, encountering several attacks from demon birds and beasts, but fortunately, Fang Bai's combat power was formidable, and he could tame demon birds and beasts to assist in the battle. Together with the Lightning Mink, they managed to emerge from each danger unscathed.

"The Giant Demon Mountain is vast, inhabited by numerous demon clans. However, the Mink Clan, Tiger Clan, Bear Clan, and Wolf Clan as major clans are the strongest overall. And it's these three major clans that want to expel the Mink Clan and occupy the Demon Emperor Valley. Each of these three clans has Immortal Emperor Realm Experts overseeing their territory, their power is formidable, and joined forces, they can easily suppress the Mink Clan."

Approaching the Giant Demon Mountain, Fang Bai spoke to the Lightning Mink.

Thus, the Lightning Mink instinctively regarded the Tiger, Bear, and Wolf clans as his enemies.

Due to the presence of not just one Immortal Emperor Realm Expert in the Giant Demon Mountain, to avoid detection by their divine senses, Fang Bai abandoned the demon eagle and, with the Lightning

Mink, concealed their auras, winding around and bypassing the territories of the Tiger, Bear, and Wolf clans, and made their way near Demon Emperor Valley.

"Indeed, this place no longer belongs to the Mink Clan..."

Fang Bai released his divine sense and scanned Demon Emperor Valley, discovering many disciples from the Tiger, Bear, and Wolf clans, clearly indicating that the valley had been occupied by these three clans, while the original masters, the Mink Clan, were nowhere to be seen.

"Don't act impulsively!"

Fang Bai saw the killing intent and hatred in the Lightning Mink's eyes and transmitted, "Let's first figure out the current situation of the Mink Clan. If the Mink Clan has perished, let's leave for now, and if you wish to seek revenge, do so when you're stronger in the future. If the Mink Clan has migrated elsewhere, we'll find their new location and act accordingly."

The Lightning Mink nodded.

"Wait for me here."

Fang Bai spoke, then vanished from where he stood.

Several breaths later, Fang Bai captured a first-grade Immortal King Realm Tiger Clan disciple, using the Soul Capturing Heart Refining Technique to control the disciple's mind, seizing the opportunity to inquire about the Mink Clan's whereabouts.

Chapter 2326: The Fallen Mink Clan

"The Mink Clan wasn't destroyed; they were forced to migrate to Mount Tigerfall..."

Upon hearing this news from the Tiger Clan disciple, Lightning Mink breathed a sigh of relief.

"Mount Tigerfall! I remember, it used to be a burial ground for the Tiger Clan, where all fallen Tiger Clan experts are buried..."

Fang Bai thought for a moment, looked at Lightning Mink, and said, "Driving the Mink Clan to Mount Tigerfall, living with the fallen of the Tiger Clan, is clearly a humiliation by the three great Demon Clans against the Mink Clan! I really wonder how the once proud Mink Clan experts could swallow this pride!"

Lightning Mink uncertainly said, "Maybe... they're enduring humiliation to carry out their mission, waiting for revenge?"

Fang Bai said, "I think... the current Mink Clan probably doesn't have that kind of spirit anymore. Most of them are probably just trying to live a mediocre life, just getting by..."

Although he didn't like to hear it, Lightning Mink felt that Fang Bai was right, and a feeling of frustrated helplessness filled his heart.

The once-glorious Mink Clan, has it really fallen to such a state? If that's the case, what meaning is there even if I find them?

"Since we're here, let's drop by Mount Tigerfall to take a look. Maybe the Mink Clan has unavoidable hardships?"

As Lightning Mink was about to give up on finding his kin, Fang Bai spoke up.

.....

Mount Tigerfall, located on the edge of the Tiger Clan territory, has countless Tiger Clan experts buried here. Due to its heavy Evil Qi, it is considered an ominous place.

Over the past thousands of years, the Mink Clan has endured many great battles, especially suffering heavy losses in the battles against the Tiger, Bear, and Wolf Clans. With some of their kin scattered or escaped, those now residing on Mount Tigerfall are only a tenth or so of the hundred thousand clan members at their peak.

In the Demon Realm, a group with only ten or twenty thousand clan members is just considered a small clan.

Under the remnants of the Golden Crow's glow, Mount Tigerfall appears magnificent and grand, but under careful observation, one can see an air of decay from top to bottom.

The stone houses built amidst the auspicious clouds on the mountainside are mostly dilapidated, and one can occasionally see some Mink Clan experts entering and leaving the stone houses.

Upon closer inspection, you'll find that most of these Mink Clan experts have numb expressions and lifeless eyes, like walking corpses, showing no signs of life.

Ever since the generations-old residence of the Demon Emperor Valley was taken over by the Tiger, Bear, and Wolf Clans, many Mink Clan experts have had their spirits broken as if their spine had been shattered, unable to hold their heads high, even becoming lax and lazy in their cultivation.

The Mink Clan experts have thought about revenge, yet after weighing their strength against that of the three great Demon Clans, they realized there was no hope of success. A failed move could bring disaster to the entire clan, so their plans were abandoned.

Currently, the Mink Clan is heavily suppressed by the three great Demon Clans, and a significant portion of their cultivation resources each year has to be handed over to these Demon Clans in exchange for their clan's peace.

As a result, the cultivation resources available to Mink Clan experts are limited. Even if genius descendants appear within the clan, their cultivation levels are severely hampered due to the lack of resources.

This vicious cycle causes the overall strength of the Mink Clan to decline steadily, becoming increasingly weakened.

However, many energetic and proud young descendants of the Mink Clan refuse to yield to the oppression of the three great Demon Clans. They form groups and venture out, hoping that one day

they can return strong and lead the Mink Clan out of the control of the Tiger, Bear, and Wolf Clans, reclaiming the prosperity of the Mink Clan.

Currently, most young descendants of the Mink Clan are out training, searching for opportunities and hoping for the resurgence of the Mink Clan, while those who remain at Mount Luohu are mostly the old, weak, and women.

"Who would have thought that the Mink Clan, once the birthplace of a Great Emperor of the Demon Clan, has fallen to such an extent!"

Fang Bai retracted his Divine Sense and expressed his lament.

Now that Mount Luohu is the territory of the Mink Clan, and Lightning Mink is one of them, Fang Bai and Lightning Mink no longer hid their auras, revealing themselves as they walked towards Mount Luohu.

At the mountain gate, four young Mink Clan disciples chatted dully, without the vibrant, all-conquering aura like that of Lightning Mink, instead exuding an air of exhaustion and indolence.

"Who goes there?"

Seeing Fang Bai and Lightning Mink appear, the four young Mink Clan disciples brandished their Immortal Artifacts, warily questioning in loud voices.

These four young Mink Clan disciples were all of the first-grade Immortal King realm cultivation level, yet in the eyes of the similarly-ranked Lightning Mink, they lacked the strong Killing Qi and high fighting spirit typical of an Immortal. Facing them, he could easily take on all four and win effortlessly.

"Is Mingxin Immortal King still around?"

Fang Bai asked with a smile as he stepped forward.

Mingxin Immortal King was an Immortal King Realm Expert of the Mink Clan who Fang Bai befriended in his past life. But thousands of years have passed, and the Mink Clan has undergone many changes. He didn't know if Mingxin was still alive.

Upon hearing the name "Mingxin Immortal King," the four Mink Clan disciples' faces changed, and one of the tall and thin male Mink Clan disciples asked gravely, "Who exactly are you? Why do you seek our elder?"

"From his words, it seems Mingxin Immortal King is still alive! This makes things easier..."

Fang Bai's heart leaped for joy, and he said to the male Mink Clan disciple, "Please inform Mingxin Immortal King that an old friend has come to visit..."

The male Mink Clan disciple, hearing this, wore a puzzled expression, shaking his head and saying, "Our elder is not convenient for receiving visitors. Please leave!"

Fang Bai knew that the Mink Clan's current weakness made the disciples so cautious, so he said, "I have a deep friendship with Mingxin Immortal King. I came to discuss important matters. Aren't you afraid of incurring Mingxin Immortal King's anger if you delay this?"

"This..."

The Mink Clan male disciple hesitated, exchanged a look with his three companions, and then said, "Wait here for a moment; I will report this news."

As he spoke, he flew up and headed towards a row of stone houses midway up the mountain.

That row of stone houses at the moment houses a few elders of the Mink Clan, who besides the Clan Leader, hold the highest status and greatest strength within the clan.

An Isolation Formation surrounds the stone houses, which ordinary Immortals' Divine Senses cannot penetrate, thus preventing the elders' words and deeds inside from being detected by the outside world.

The Mink Clan male disciple reporting the news stood before the stone houses and said something unknown. Not long after, two Mink Clan elders followed him, landing in front of Fang Bai and Lightning Mink.

Both Mink Clan elders were Immortal Emperor Realm Experts. As they stood in front of Fang Bai and Lightning Mink, an invisible pressure descended upon them. Fang Bai was better off, his face only changing slightly, but Lightning Mink couldn't help but retreat a few steps.

The two Mink Clan elders let out a surprised "huh," raising their eyebrows, evidently not expecting that Fang Bai, whom they saw with only a third-grade Immortal King realm cultivation level, could withstand even a sliver of the pressure they intentionally released.

Chapter 2327: Extraordinary Bloodline

Two elders of the Mink Clan, after all were Immortal Emperor Realm Experts. Even though they did not exert their full force when releasing pressure, ordinary Immortal King Realm Experts could not maintain their posture at all.

The Lightning Mink only retreated a few steps, which already surprised the two Mink Clan Leaders. That Fang Bai didn't even move was even harder for them to believe, making them suspect that this three-tier Immortal King Realm Expert had true combat strength far from simple as it appeared.

However, their attention immediately focused on the Lightning Mink.

They already saw that the Lightning Mink was their kin, yet its aura seemed different from theirs. Especially upon seeing the Lightning Mink dressed in blazing silver attire, with silver gleams reflecting in its eyes, they suddenly became excited, their gaze toward the Lightning Mink hot and intense.

Just like the Immortals in the Immortal Realm, the talents and qualities of the Mink Clan offspring vary, and these differences determine the future achievements of the Mink Clan children.

Among Immortals, there exist innate Spiritual Roots, and the more roots, the better the talent and potential, the higher the future achievements.

In the Mink Clan, the color of the fur represents the quality of talent.

All members of the Mink Clan are born with white fur, and most remain this way throughout their lives. Such Mink Clan members are the most ordinary, akin to an Immortal in the Immortal Realm without innate Spiritual Roots.

However, some Mink Clan members with extraordinary bloodlines will see changes in their fur color during growth and cultivation level advancement, undergoing a transformation from white to grey, silver, and finally black.

It is said that the ancient Mink Clan Great Emperor bore black fur, and when they transformed into human shape, their fur became a black robe.

The two Mink Clan elders immediately recognized that the silvery robe the Lightning Mink wore was transformed from its fur.

The blazing silver robe and the cold, noble temperament made this Lightning Mink, with merely a tier-one Immortal King Realm cultivation level, evoke a desire in the two proud Mink Clan elders of the Immortal Emperor Realm to bow before him.

"Such a young Mink Clan kin with fur already evolved to silver; his bloodline must be extraordinary! His future achievements are incalculable!"

After examining the Lightning Mink for a while, the two Mink Clan elders exchanged a glance and gave this assessment.

Having seen the two elders of the Mink Clan staring fervently at him, the Lightning Mink, though emotionally stirred, maintained a cool appearance, his chin slightly raised with pride.

Fang Bai brought the Lightning Mink here to "acknowledge ancestors and return to the clan," expecting that things might not be smooth, even preparing to reveal his true identity and play the Mingxin Immortal King card to ensure the Mink Clan accepted the Lightning Mink.

However, seeing the two Mink Clan elders so excited, Fang Bai felt he had perhaps overdone it.

Fang Bai was now certain that as long as the Lightning Mink agreed, Mount Luohu's Mink Clan would undoubtedly accept him and even focus on nurturing him.

In his past life, Fang Bai had dealt with strong Mink Clan members, learning much about the Mink Clan. Discovering the Lightning Mink's fur had evolved several times, he understood it had an extraordinary bloodline, standing out within the Mink Clan.

The current Mink Clan had weakened, to the point of being bullied and slaughtered by three major Demon Clans. Every Mink Clan child hoped for the emergence of another Great Emperor level expert to lead the Mink Clan's resurgence, to shine again.

The Lightning Mink, with extraordinary bloodlines, had unlimited potential for future achievements, precisely the hope of the Mink Clan, and the two elders realizing he could bear the expectations of the entire clan, couldn't help but be excited and eager to recruit him.

Seeing the Lightning Mink's prospect of merging with the Mink Clan, Fang Bai felt much relieved, then pretended dissatisfaction asking, "An old friend visits, why does Mingxin Immortal King not come out to greet? Perhaps upon advancing to Immortal Emperor Realm, he looks down upon past immortal friends?"

Both Mink Clan elders visibly darkened at Fang Bai's mention of Mingxin Immortal King.

"This Immortal Friend's timing is unfortunate..."

One Mink Clan elder sighed, saying, "Mingxin Immortal King advanced to Immortal Emperor Realm a millennium ago, becoming one of our clan's four elders. But later, in a battle against the three major Demon Clans, he suffered serious injuries..."

The other elder's fist clenched tightly, with two burning fires in his eyes.

"Indeed, he's advanced to Immortal Emperor Realm... Oh, how is Elder Mingxin doing now?"

Although not close comrades, Fang Bai had known Mingxin Immortal King, and hearing of his severe injuries, asked with concern.

The speaking elder shook his head, saying, "Qi Sea destroyed, meridians completely severed, only a wisp of consciousness remains. We've placed a Soul-Stabilizing Bead on him to maintain his vital force unextinguished..."

Upon hearing "Soul-Stabilizing Bead," Fang Bai was slightly moved.

The Soul-Stabilizing Bead is an unparalleled treasure of the Immortal Realm; it's rumored that only a few exist across the Immortal Realm, able to absorb Five Elements Immortal Qi and when placed on a dying Immortal, can sustain their life force indefinitely.

Judging by what the Mink Clan elder said, without the Soul-Stabilizing Bead, Elder Mingxin might have already fallen.

The former leader of the Mink Clan had long fallen, now the Mink Clan entirely relied on the support of four elders, so the loss of any elder would be a tremendous blow to the Mink Clan.

"For the sake of past acquaintance, I wish to see Elder Mingxin! I wonder if the two elders might make an exception?"

Fang Bai asked.

For the Lightning Mink's sake, should there be hope for treating Elder Mingxin, Fang Bai would not hesitate to aid. Furthermore, among the Mink Clan, there were still a few Immortal Emperor Realm Experts overseeing, forming good ties with them could assist in his future vengeance against the eight Immortal Emperors.

"This..."

The two Mink Clan elders felt somewhat troubled.

Truthfully, considering Elder Mingxin's tragic condition, they didn't wish for any outsider to disturb him. But the person was already an acquaintance of Mingxin Clan Leader, refusing them a face-to-face meeting would seem overly unkind.

Additionally, the two Mink Clan elders saw clearly that the extraordinary Mink Clan bloodline kin standing by Fang Bai seemed willing to follow Fang Bai's lead. If Fang Bai leaves in anger, what if he follows suit? What then?

"I'll accompany him to see Elder Mingxin! He possesses profound abilities and may possibly heal Elder Mingxin!"

The Lightning Mink, who had maintained a cold demeanor without speaking, suddenly said.

The two Mink Clan elders pondered individually, exchanged glances, and finally nodded in agreement, though they overlooked the Lightning Mink's last words.

What a joke, since Mingxin Clan Leader was severely injured, the other three elders of the Mink Clan successively went forth, visited experts across the Immortal Realm, sought countless Immortal Pills and elixirs, hoping to heal Elder Mingxin, but none worked, what could this tier-three Immortal King Realm Immortal do?

A moment later, inside a stone house halfway up Mount Luohu, Fang Bai and Lightning Mink met Elder Mingxin.

Chapter 2328: Give It a Try

Clan Elder Mingxin lay flat on a broad stone bed, eyes tightly shut, face pale, and above his heart where a fist's distance lay, hovered a Soul-Stabilizing Bead the size of an egg.

Strands of Immortal Qi, visible to the naked eye, were being absorbed by the Soul-Stabilizing Bead and then penetrated into Elder Mingxin's body through it, thus maintaining his already very faint vitality.

At this moment, even the weakest Immortal in the Immortal Realm could easily kill Elder Mingxin.

Mingxin, the Immortal King whom Fang Bai met in his previous life, was once so spirited and full of vigor, and now he had fallen into a comatose state with weak vitality. Such a contrast inevitably made Fang Bai feel contemplative.

Fang Bai only took one look and knew that even with the Soul-Stabilizing Bead, the Mingxin Immortal King's vitality was still quietly slipping away. It was possible that in another decade or so, his remaining vitality might be completely severed, leading to his demise.

"Can he be saved?"

The Lightning Mink looked at Fang Bai, earnestly asking.

From the expression on the Lightning Mink's face, Fang Bai saw a hint of sadness, knowing that although he shared no emotional bond with Elder Mingxin, they were of the same tribe and species, and he could not bear to see this strong member of the Mink Clan perish just like that.

The two Elders of the Mink Clan, who had originally come to let Fang Bai and the Lightning Mink have a look and then leave, were stunned upon hearing the Lightning Mink's words, and then felt a sense of absurdity and strangeness.

"Let's go..."

One elder shook his head, about to say the last word "then," but he saw Fang Bai nod and then say, "I should be able to save him."

So the elder swallowed the "then" and said instead, "How can that be possible..."

The other elder also said, "We appreciate the good intentions of this Immortal friend..."

"If he says he should be able to save him, then it means he certainly can!"

The Lightning Mink interrupted the elder, speaking sternly and solemnly, "Let him try! If he fails, I will compensate with my own life!"

Fang Bai smiled wryly and said, "Little Mink, you're really putting a lot of pressure on me with those words! What if I really fail?"

With a slight upward tilt of his lips, the Lightning Mink coolly smiled and said with confidence, "You wouldn't nod easily, but if you do, it means you can definitely do it! So... I trust you!"

"This is blind trust!"

The two elders of the Mink Clan thought to themselves.

However, the Lightning Mink's words "I will compensate with my own life" struck a chord with them.

They had long understood that the Soul-Stabilizing Bead could only extend Elder Mingxin's vitality, but could not save his life. His demise was only a matter of time.

Rather than that, why not let the young Immortal give it a try?

If the young Immortal succeeded, it would be great—though this seemed unlikely. If he failed, they wouldn't demand the Lightning Mink's life in compensation; it would be enough for the Lightning Mink to stay within the Mink Clan.

This Mink Clan member named "Little Mink" had extraordinary Mink Clan blood flowing in his veins. As long as he was willing to remain with the Mink Clan, and with the full support of the Immortal Emperors here along with the secret Immortal techniques left by the Mink Clan ancestors, perhaps one day, the Mink Clan could indeed see an Immortal Emperor Realm expert emerge.

The Mink Clan had endured enough oppression and bullying, and if things continued this way, there truly was a risk of being exterminated. So, even if there was a faint glimmer of hope, the elders of the Mink Clan would seize it tightly.

And the appearance of the Lightning Mink was like a light in the darkness, giving them hope of escaping their humiliating fate.

"Let me gather the strong members of the clan to discuss this!"

An elder stepped out of the stone house, releasing a sharp call, and within a dozen breaths, dozens of figures flew in from all directions, landing in front of the stone house.

These dozen strong members of the Mink Clan were the elite of the clan. It was their existence that allowed the Mink Clan to continue surviving under the oppression and exploitation of the three major Demon Clans.

A starving camel is bigger than a horse.

Don't be fooled by the Mink Clan's current decline, but if they concentrated the entire tribe's strength and were willing to risk extermination for a desperate fight, even the Tiger, Bear, and Wolf Clans of the three major Demon Clans would have to keep their distance.

In the past, to preserve the Mink Clan's lineage from dying out, several Mink Clan elders chose to leave the Demon Emperor Valley in humiliation under the joint pressure of the three major Demon Clans and relocated to Mount Luohu.

The dozen Mink Clan members were surprised to see the two outsiders, Fang Bai and the Lightning Mink.

"Elder, why have you summoned us?"

A strong member of the Mink Clan in the Ninth Grade Immortal King Realm asked.

The two elders accompanying Fang Bai and the Lightning Mink explained Fang Bai's intention to try to heal Elder Mingxin, concluding, "I brought everyone here to ask for your opinions! Whenever our Mink Clan faces major issues, we decide together as a group, not autocratically, as per ancestral rules!"

"Elder Mingjing, Elder Mingzhi, you two make the decision! Everyone listens to you!"

Another strong Mink Clan member shouted loudly.

The elders named Mingjing and Mingzhi, both possessing Immortal Emperor Realm cultivation, held high prestige in the Mink Clan. Along with Elder Mingyou, who was out training, they were essentially the leaders of the Mink Clan.

The dozens of Mink Clan members knew Elder Mingxin's condition wasn't good. Since the two elders had some confidence in the outsider Immortal, why not let him try?

Of course, Mingjing and Mingzhi's subtle thoughts were unknown to these strong Mink Clan members for the time being.

Thus, along with Mingjing and Mingzhi, the dozens of strong Mink Clan members unanimously agreed to let Fang Bai attempt the healing.

"Then I'll give it a try..."

Fang Bai knew that healing an Immortal Emperor Realm expert whose vitality was nearly severed was no easy task and would consume a great deal of his energy. However, the pleading look in the Lightning Mink's eyes made him unable to refuse.

Understanding the need for a quiet environment, the two Mink Clan elders took the initiative to lead the strong members away, warning all Mink Clan members not to approach Elder Mingxin's stone house during this time.

To prevent any outside interference, the two elders personally stood guard outside the stone houses, ready to drive away anyone who approached.

The Lightning Mink, feeling a wave of boredom, wandered alone around Mount Luohu.

As he rounded into the back mountain, he heard a tender scold and sensed the aura of a fellow kin. The Lightning Mink's heart stirred, and he approached slowly, finding a Mink Clan girl in a gray dress practicing the clan's secret technique alone.

The girl's age was similar to that of the Lightning Mink, and their cultivation levels were comparable. She had a slender waist, long legs, and an elegant posture, exuding a certain heroic spirit amidst her beauty.

Although the Lightning Mink was a member of the Mink Clan, he had practiced the secret Immortal techniques Fang Bai taught him, and this was the first time he saw genuine Mink Clan secret techniques, watching with interest.

"Hey, who are you?"

Noticing the Lightning Mink, the Mink Clan girl stopped her practice, strode forward, took a few glances at him, and asked, tilting her head.

Chapter 2329: Mink Clan Maiden

The gray dress on the Mink Clan girl is transformed from her own fur, and possessing gray fur indicates that she inherits the exceptional lineage of the Mink Clan. Although it can't be compared to the Lightning Mink with silver fur, it's still a rare sight for the Mink Clan, which seldom sees talented young prodigies anymore.

The Lightning Mink did not know that the Mink Clan girl in front of him was the granddaughter of Elder Mingjing, named Mingzhu, respectfully known as Fairy Mingzhu.

Shortly after Mingzhu was born, her parents both perished during an expedition, leaving her alone without parents to follow her grandfather, relying on each other for life.

When Mingzhu was born, she had white fur all over. The Elders of Mink Clan initially thought she was just an ordinary member of the Mink Clan, but as Mingzhu grew older and her cultivation level improved, her fur color gradually evolved from white to gray.

This evolution delighted the Elders of Mink Clan, treating Mingzhu as a treasure, sparing no expense in bestowing substantial cultivation resources upon her and teaching her everything without reservation.

Mingzhu was clever and charming, with outstanding talents, earning the admiration of thousands of disciples in the Mink Clan, especially the few elders who doted on her to the point of spoiling her.

Among her peers in the Mink Clan, Mingzhu's cultivation level was indisputably the highest; even among the younger generation of the whole clan, she stood out. With her talent and aptitude, her future achievements would undoubtedly be significant, making her one of the pillars of the Mink Clan.

Mingzhu's first impression of Lightning Mink was that this unfamiliar Mink Clan fellow looked very handsome, and his silver attire shone brightly, exuding an aura of nobility.

As Mingzhu approached the Lightning Mink with graceful steps, her face surprised him, making his heart involuntarily race for a few beats.

The Lightning Mink recalled Fang Bai once saying that if he encountered a kindred spirit of his clan someday, he would have this heart-pounding feeling.

But she is just a little beautiful; besides, it's the first encounter, how could I possibly like her?

The Lightning Mink tried to adjust his emotions and maintained a cool demeanor with a proud posture, his chin slightly raised.

"Hey, I'm asking you! Where are you from? What's your name?"

Mingzhu's voice was slightly louder as she pointed at Lightning Mink's chest.

"I..."

Lightning Mink glanced at Mingzhu's beautiful face with a touch of heroism near him, then looked down at her slender fingers like spring onions pointing at his chest, feeling a bit dazed.

Given Lightning Mink's temperament, if it were any other Immortal, they wouldn't even be able to get close, let alone point at his chest like this. But with this playful and lovely Mink Clan girl in front of him, he couldn't feel angry at all.

"Can't you speak?"

Mingzhu was a little displeased seeing that Lightning Mink hadn't answered her question.

Lightning Mink snapped out of it, took a deep breath, and coldly said, "My name is..."

He paused there, furrowing his brows.

He couldn't remember how he appeared in the mundane world years ago, nor did he know his name. After meeting Fang Bai, Fang Bai started calling him "Little Mink," and the friends he met later also called him "Little Mink." Over time, he began to accept "Little Mink" as his name.

Thinking about it now, since he's a mink and still young, Fang Bai probably called him that casually back then. It's not really a name.

As for "Master Mink"... that's just how he called himself when bantering with Old Taoist Wu. If he called himself "Master Mink" in front of this Mink Clan girl, would he get beaten?

"I should have a name, but... what should it be?"

The Lightning Mink thought to himself, scratching his head unconsciously.

"Oh dear, why are you dithering?"

Mingzhu stomped her foot and playfully teased, "It's just a name, what's there to be shy about? I'll say it first, my name is Mingzhu. Elder Mingjing is my grandfather!"

Lightning Mink responded with an "Oh," realizing that her grandfather was Elder Mingjing of the Mink Clan, who was perhaps an Immortal Emperor Realm expert. With such a grandfather, it's no wonder her cultivation level is so high.

"I don't have a name..."

Lightning Mink shook his head and then seriously said, "How about... you just call me Little Mink?"

Mingzhu giggled and said, "In our Mink Clan, only those who are newly born and haven't been named are called Little Mink, Little Mink! You're grown up now, calling yourself that... hee hee, isn't it embarrassing!"

Lightning Mink's face flushed red in an instant, feeling a bit annoyed, "I have no parents, nor do I know where I came from, how would I have a name?"

Mingzhu let out an "Ah," like she had made a big mistake, lowered her head in apology and said, "Umm... I didn't know you were like this... I apologize! Please don't be mad at me, okay?"

Lightning Mink turned away, his face cold, showing that he didn't want to talk to her.

Mingzhu rolled her eyes, bit her lip, approached him a little closer, gently tugged at his clothes, and said pitifully, "You're not from the Mink Clan of Mount Luohu, are you? It's my first time meeting you, I didn't know your situation, so that's why I said that... What will make you not angry? How about... you give me a good scolding?"

Hearing her soft apology, Lightning Mink's anger dissipated, but he was still too embarrassed to talk to her.

Mingzhu noticed his face looked better and revealed a sly smile, "You must be a Mink Clan outsider, right? How did you find this place? Grandpa says we originally belonged to the Mink Clan of Demon Emperor Valley, the root of the Mink Clan in the Demon Realm... which means the entire Mink Clan in the Demon Realm branched off from Demon Emperor Valley. Let me tell you, Mink Clan hasn't been doing well these years..."

She went on to talk about many things concerning the Mink Clan, from its peak during the era of a Great Emperor to its current decline in talents, leaving the Lightning Mink perked up his ears, becoming increasingly engrossed as his emotions fluctuated with the fate of the Mink Clan.

"Gong... Fang Bai said that in the future, he would definitely help the Mink Clan break free from the oppression of the three major Demon Clans! The Mink Clan is bound to thrive again!"

Lightning Mink suddenly turned around and loudly said to Mingzhu.

Mingzhu was overjoyed that he finally spoke to her and asked, "Who's the Fang Bai you mentioned?"

Lightning Mink looked at the stone houses on Mount Luohu and replied with pride, "He's a very powerful Immortal! Without him, maybe I wouldn't exist as I do now..."

Mingzhu gave an exaggerated "Wow" to express her surprise and said, "He's that amazing! Hearing you say that, I want to meet him!"

Lightning Mink said, "He's treating Elder Mingxin, so you should be able to see him soon if you want to."

Chapter 2330: Kindred Spirits

Under the repeated questioning of the Mink Clan girl, Mingzhu, the Lightning Mink began to tell the stories about Fang Bai, and thus Mingzhu became his listener.

Whenever the Lightning Mink talked about Fang Bai saving the situation in critical moments, Mingzhu would exclaim "Wow" and then praise "Amazing."

At first, Mingzhu was just cooperating with the Lightning Mink, somewhat perfunctory, but later she truly admired him, becoming more curious about the Immortal named Fang Bai whom she had never met.

She found it hard to imagine how a three-ranked Immortal King could teach someone like the Lightning Mink, a one-ranked Immortal King Realm Expert, and it seemed Fang Bai had taught many other Immortal King Realm Experts besides the Lightning Mink.

Mingxin Elder's injuries were severe, and she knew it. Over the years, the other three elders had sought medicines from Immortal Emperor Realm Alchemists and picked miraculous herbs from sacred places, yet none had an effect. Could Fang Bai, spoken of as omnipotent by the Lightning Mink, truly heal him?

"If he says he can heal, then he definitely can!"

Seeing a look of doubt on Mingzhu's face, the Lightning Mink said with a serious expression.

Fang Bai in the heart of the Lightning Mink was not only the Palace Master but also a mentor, beyond doubt.

Mingzhu nodded and said, "Hmm! If Mingxin Elder's injuries can heal, it would be great news for the Mink Clan. The overall strength of the Mink Clan would greatly enhance. By then, Fang Bai, whom you mentioned, would be a great benefactor to the Mink Clan! The Mink Clan would surely repay him wholeheartedly!"

Speaking up to this point, she tilted her little head, looked at the Lightning Mink, and asked, "Why did you come to Mount Luohu this time?"

The Lightning Mink said, "I am of the Mink Clan, so naturally I want to find my kind. Fang Bai said the Mink Clan lived in Demon Emperor Valley, so we went there first, only to discover that it has been occupied by the three major demon clans, and you have migrated to Mount Luohu..."

Mingzhu's expression dimmed, sighing, "The combined strength of the three major demon clans is too strong for us. If we did not migrate, our clan would be annihilated! The elders, to preserve the lineage of the Mink Clan, had no choice but to endure humiliation and lead us to migrate here..."

Her emotions were somewhat stirred, she angrily waved her small fist, speaking tenderly: "The Demon Emperor Valley belongs to our Mink Clan! Sooner or later, we will destroy the three major demon clans and retake the Demon Emperor Valley!"

Lightning Mink nodded vigorously: "Hmm, there will be such a day!"

"You are also a Mink Clan member, will you help us?"

Mingzhu looked at the Lightning Mink, eyes showing a look of expectation.

The Lightning Mink nodded once again.

Mingzhu asked again, "Now that you have found us, will you leave again?"

The Lightning Mink thought about it and then shook his head: "I don't know. I need to ask Fang Bai."

He was not only a member of the Mink Clan but also a disciple of the Emperor's Palace, and an Immortal King personally cultivated by Fang Bai. If he had to make a choice between the Emperor's Palace and the Mink Clan, after hesitating for a while, he would likely lean toward the Emperor's Palace.

After all, he had been following Fang Bai ever since he was in the secular world, and had made friends with the Immortals around Fang Bai, with whom he had developed deep friendships.

Although he was of the same kind as the Mink Clan, and the same blood flowed in his body, for him, the Mink Clan was still unfamiliar, without familial affection.

Mingzhu felt somewhat disappointed with his answer but still held onto some hope, asking, "If Fang Bai asks you to stay, will you be willing to fight against the three major demon clans with us? Would you be willing to fight for the revival of the Mink Clan?"

The Lightning Mink responded without hesitation with a nod.

"This nameless Little Mink, I kind of like him! Hmm, later I will ask Fang Bai to make sure he agrees to let Little Mink stay!"

Mingzhu thought to herself, her eyes sparkling as she looked at the Lightning Mink.

Two Mink Clan youths, close in age and similar in cultivation level, chatted you say one word, me another, increasingly feeling a mutual affinity.

Thus, the cool and proud Lightning Mink turned into a cheerful and talkative young man.

Mingzhu, holding her chin with one hand, watched him speak with her head tilted, eyebrows smiling, her heart filled with joy.

Afterward, the two Mink Clan youths began exchanging and sparring, neither holding back secrets.

Mingzhu cultivated an immortal technique secret passed down by an ancestor of the Mink Clan, although this ancestor was not as powerful as the Mink Clan Great Emperor of ancient times, he was still an Emperor Realm Expert, with inherited immortal technique secrets that were quite extraordinary.

The Lightning Mink, on the other hand, cultivated immortal technique secrets of personal transmission from Fang Bai, so in terms of understanding of the Dao of Cultivation and the power of the immortal technique secrets themselves, Lightning Mink was significantly superior to Mingzhu.

"There seems to be a flaw here... This part feels a bit off..."

As Mingzhu performed the Mink Clan secret technique, the Lightning Mink noticed many flaws from the side, pointing them out one by one, then they refined it based on their ideas.

They became engrossed, forgetting the time, and when a Mink Clan disciple came looking for them, both the Lightning Mink and Mingzhu had notably improved their strength.

"Elder Mingjing is calling you over."

The Mink Clan disciple responsible for delivering the message said, and upon noticing the seeming closeness between Mingzhu and the Lightning Mink, his gaze clearly showed hostility.

Mingzhu was the object of desire for all Mink Clan younger generations, including the messenger Mink Clan disciple himself, seeing an outsider Mink youth talking and laughing freely with the clan's prideful girl, while Mingzhu seemed to be quite fond of him, how could the Mink Clan disciple remain indifferent?

The Mink Clan disciple had already decided to spread the news upon returning, rallying the younger Mink Clan members to drive this outsider Mink youth away from Mingzhu.

"Grandpa is summoning us? What's the matter?"

Mingzhu asked curiously.

The Lightning Mink thought of a possibility, excitedly said: "Let's go, let's check it out! I think it might be related to Elder Mingxin!"

At this moment, in front of the row of stone houses halfway up Mount Luohu, dozens of elite Mink Clan disciples gathered together, every one of them looking excited but apprehensive.

Just now, they sensed a long-lost aura belonging to Elder Mingxin from within the stone house of Elder Mingxin.

This usually indicated two possibilities.

One was that Fang Bai's treatment was effective, Elder Mingxin was recovering, and his aura would gradually strengthen.

Another possibility was that Fang Bai used a special method to stimulate Elder Mingxin's vitality, temporarily awakening him, but it would only be a flash in the pan, afterward Elder Mingxin's vitality would quickly fade until it disappeared.

Such incidents they had witnessed many times, thus alongside excitement was some worry.

When Mingzhu and the Lightning Mink arrived at the row of stone houses, Fang Bai had not yet come out of the stone house, and the Mink Clan strong individuals did not dare to abruptly enter.

"You are here? Did you have fun these days?"

Elder Mingjing saw Mingzhu and the Lightning Mink, smilingly asked.