

## Doctor 2331

### Chapter 2331: Truly Impressive

As an Immortal Emperor Realm Expert, Elder Mingjing's Divine Sense diffused, capturing every gust of wind and rustle within several thousand miles of Mount Luohu.

Whatever occurred when Lightning Mink and Mingzhu recognized each other and everything that happened thereafter naturally couldn't escape his Divine Sense investigation.

Ever since discovering that Lightning Mink possessed the extraordinary bloodline of the Mink Clan, the three Clan Leaders wanted him to stay at Mount Luohu.

Yet they understood that although Lightning Mink was of the same clan as the Mount Luohu Mink Clan, there was no emotional bond between them, and given the current dire circumstances of the Mink Clan, it was indeed hard to pique Lightning Mink's interest in staying.

However, upon noticing his granddaughter Mingzhu bonding well with Lightning Mink, Elder Mingjing had an idea.

His granddaughter was of age; eventually she would seek her ideal immortal companion. If Lightning Mink could forge a fruitful union with his granddaughter, they would make an excellent pair.

As long as his granddaughter could capture Lightning Mink's heart, why worry about him leaving?

"Grandfather!"

Mingzhu, clever and intuitive, could sense the teasing in her grandfather's inquiry and knew that her recent time spent with Lightning Mink would not escape his notice. She glanced quickly at Lightning Mink beside her, her cheeks blushing slightly, and stomped her foot playfully, exclaiming, "You never have a proper attitude!"

Elder Mingjing chuckled heartily, giving his granddaughter a fond look, and exclaimed in delight, "Mingzhu, you've progressed quite a lot in your power these past few days!"

Mingzhu pointed at Lightning Mink, delighted, "Thanks to his guidance! Though his cultivation level is similar to mine, he's much stronger in every aspect!"

"Oh?"

Elder Mingjing's gaze fell on Lightning Mink, feeling all the more that he and his granddaughter were a perfect match, warmly clasping his hands in thanks: "I owe my gratitude to you!"

In front of Mingzhu, Lightning Mink carried the demeanor of a sunny youth, but before other Mink Clan experts, he put on an aloof and proud front. Although Elder Mingjing was Mingzhu's grandfather, Lightning Mink showed no humility or courtesy, merely nodding with a simple "Hmm."

Elder Mingjing didn't mind; after all, as a genius at such a young, spirited age, how could he not have some pride?

"By the way, what is your name and title?"

Elder Mingjing asked Lightning Mink gently.

"Grandfather, he has no name, nor title."

Mingzhu quickly interjected.

Elder Mingjing was momentarily stunned.

Mingzhu sighed, "His background is quite pitiable..."

She spoke swiftly, recounting Lightning Mink's unknown parentage and other matters, finally sending a sound transmission to Elder Mingjing: "Grandfather, he said as long as Fang Bai who came with him agrees, he's willing to stay in our Mink Clan. So... you understand..."

Elder Mingjing understood.

He could see that Lightning Mink only obeyed Fang Bai, so only by persuading Fang Bai could they get Lightning Mink to stay with the Mink Clan and the Mount Luohu Mink Clan, taking on the burden of retaking Demon Emperor Valley and reviving the Mink Clan.

Since the disappearance of that Great Emperor from Mink Clan's history, the clan gradually waned, with many proud and ambitious Mink Clan experts going out seeking a way forward for the Mink Clan. Elder Mingjing speculated Lightning Mink might be a descendant of some Mink Clan expert who either never left or never returned.

Though the four Elders of Mink Clan could easily give Lightning Mink a name and title considering their status, Elder Mingjing knew that Lightning Mink, being an "outsider," hadn't truly aligned with the Mink Clan, and suddenly naming him might be awkward if he didn't accept.

"Let's wait until that Fang Bai comes out and then talk."

Elder Mingjing knew that Lightning Mink was closer with Fang Bai, so he planned to wait until Fang Bai came out to discuss with him.

The dozens of Mink Clan elite disciples present were mostly elders; they weren't like some of the Mink Clan's younger disciples who harbored animosity towards Lightning Mink getting close to Mingzhu, instead they welcomed it.

These Mink Clan elders, devoted to reviving the Mink Clan, wouldn't hesitate to offer not just a Mingzhu, but even several other beautiful Mink Clan girls to keep Lightning Mink, a promising Mink Clan youth, in the clan.

Within the stone house ahead, Elder Mingxin's previously weak aura was notably growing stronger without declining or weakening over time.

This indicated that Elder Mingxin's intrinsic life force had been activated, no longer needing the Soul-Stabilizing Bead to sustain him, and his injuries were rapidly recovering.

Each Mink Clan elite disciple present showed signs of excitement and joy on their faces; had it not been an inappropriate time to make noise, they likely would have already cheered.

Deep bonds were shared between the four Mink Clan elders, so with Elder Mingxin's injuries showing hope of recovery, the other three elders felt both joy and agitation, tears already flowing freely.

"That Fang Bai is really amazing!"

Mingzhu's eyes shimmered with joy, turning to Lightning Mink.

Lightning Mink chuckled, thinking Fang Bai's prowess was indeed numerous. If you knew his true identity, you'd be amazed.

A few hundred breaths later, inside the stone house Elder Mingxin's aura stabilized, and the Formation isolating the stone house dissipated. Fang Bai emerged from the stone house, exhaling deeply.

Treating an Immortal Emperor Realm Expert, gravely injured with just a shred of life force left, was incredibly difficult, beyond the imagination of many Immortals.

Fang Bai first placed a drop of Water of Life into Elder Mingxin's mouth, then an infused strand of Chaos Immortal Qi into his body, guiding Chaos True Qi to cycle repeatedly within.

The dual effect of Water of Life and Chaos True Qi rekindled Elder Mingxin's life force, healing his destroyed Qi Sea and severed meridians continually.

Over several days, with Fang Bai's continuous Chaos True Qi healing, Elder Mingxin's condition improved steadily, whereas Fang Bai himself was exhausted.

"You can go in to see him, but don't talk too long. He's too critically injured, and it's been too long a time; he likely won't fully recover quickly. Uh, probably a month or two of recuperation is needed!"

Fang Bai said languidly as he faced the gazes outside the stone house, some excited, some ecstatic, some grateful.

Elders Mingjing, Mingzhi, and Mingyou didn't rush into the stone house to see Elder Mingxin but instead approached Fang Bai together, clasping fists and bowing in unison in thanks.

As one of the Mink Clan's only four surviving elders, Elder Mingxin held significant meaning to the Mink Clan as a whole. If Fang Bai could heal him, he would be considered an invaluable benefactor to the entire Mink Clan, deserving every disciple's remembrance.

For three Immortal Emperor Realm Experts to thank a mere third-grade Immortal King—an unusual sight— other Immortal Kings would hardly dare accept the gratitude, but Fang Bai did so calmly.

"I've exhausted too much Immortal Qi; I'm a bit tired... prepare a quiet place for me to rest and recover."

Fang Bai mentioned casually.

Thus, Elder Mingjing immediately assigned two elite Mink Clan disciples present to lead Fang Bai to a secluded cultivation site in the rear mountain, a place normally reserved for the elders' cultivation, and any Mink Clan disciple wouldn't dare disturb without summons.

Chapter 2332: A Life-Saving Grace

The situation for Elder Mingxin is even better than the Mink Clan disciples had anticipated.

Originally, Elder Mingxin was always in a comatose state, only able to maintain a weak lifeline relying on the Soul-Stabilizing Bead, but after several days of treatment by Fang Bai, when the strong members of the Mink Clan entered the stone house, they found him seated cross-legged, eyes slightly closed, with only a somewhat pale complexion, everything was developing in a good direction.

It was only at this time that the three elder brothers of the Mink Clan, including Elder Mingjing, genuinely felt relieved, they suppressed their emotions of excitement and quickly walked to the bedside.

"Brother Mingxin, how are you feeling now?"

Elder Mingjing was the first to ask.

Elder Mingxin slowly opened his eyes, sweeping his gaze over the faces of the three Mink Clan elder brothers in front, and although he hadn't spoken, his eyes became red.

He had suffered severe injuries, although he had been in a coma, he had some awareness of the things happening around him, knowing that over the years, these three elder brothers had frequently traversed the Immortal Realm seeking Immortal Pills and elixirs to heal his injuries. Although it hadn't been effective, he was deeply moved nonetheless.

"I'm alright..."

Elder Mingxin spoke slowly, his voice somewhat dry and raspy due to years of coma.

"According to Immortal Friend Fang, my body is now in a state of full recovery, and within one or two months, I should heal; within one or two years, I am hopeful to restore my peak combat prowess..."

As Elder Mingxin spoke, excitement brought a blush to his pale face, and after pausing, he looked toward the door of the stone house and gratefully said: "All of this is thanks to Immortal Friend Fang. To me, Immortal Friend Fang's kindness is equal to rebirth!"

He still does not know Fang Bai's true identity at this moment, but the kindness of Fang Bai's treatment is enough to make him grateful for a lifetime.

Upon hearing this, Elder Mingjing, Mingzhi, Mingyou, and other strong Mink Clan members nodded in agreement.

Had it not been for Fang Bai, the sliver of life within Elder Mingxin would have gradually disappeared, and this generation's Immortal Emperor Realm expert would have ultimately faced death.

Originally, the strong members of the Mink Clan only hoped that Fang Bai's intervention could preserve Elder Mingxin's life; they dared not hope that his injuries could heal in a short time, nor did they imagine restoring Elder Mingxin's peak combat prowess.

However, looking at Elder Mingxin's current condition, it truly seems possible for his injuries to heal quickly, so the Mink Clan members also believe that Fang Bai might indeed have the ability to restore Elder Mingxin's cultivation to its peak state.

Therefore, the phrase "kindness equal to rebirth" that Elder Mingxin speaks is entirely deserving for Fang Bai.

"In the future, our Mink Clan will surely reward Immortal Friend Fang greatly for this kindness!"

Elder Mingjing said with firm resolution.

When the present Mink Clan members witnessed the two respected elders addressing Immortal Fang Bai as "Immortal Friend Fang," they couldn't help but be moved.

These two elders are renowned Immortal Emperor Realm experts, in front of them, Fang Bai, with only the cultivation of a Third-Grade Immortal King, was originally just a "junior Immortal."

Yet it was this "junior Immortal" who accomplished what these Immortal Emperor Realm experts couldn't, creating a miracle they found hard to believe.

The two elders addressing Fang Bai as "Immortal Friend Fang" evidently place Fang Bai on an equal footing with them, showing Fang Bai enough respect.

Recalling Fang Bai's prior caution, the strong members dared not say much to Elder Mingxin, exchanging only a few simple words before successively exiting, leaving Elder Mingxin to peacefully recuperate within the stone house.

On the same day, the news of Elder Mingxin awakening spread to the ears of all the Mink Clan disciples on Mount Luohu, and although most of the Mink Clan disciples didn't know Elder Mingxin might heal

and his strength may recover to peak status, this news still excited them immensely, many disciples silently prayed for Elder Mingxin, hoping he could recover soon.

Though the Mink Clan has declined, the three major Demon Clans of Tigers, Bears, and Wolves have never ceased suppressing them, if the news of Elder Mingxin's awakening spreads, it will surely shock the three major Demon Clans, potentially bringing trouble.

Considering this, the three elder Mink Clan members, Mingjing, Mingzhi, Mingyou, strictly instructed all Mink Clan disciples not to spread this news, lest they face severe punishment.

The following day, Fang Bai recovered completely, emerging from cultivation; as he had just arrived at the stone house where Elder Mingjing lived, Mingzhu and Lightning Mink came to him together.

Lightning Mink and Mingzhu are extremely congenial, having known each other for just a day and night, but had become confidants in conversation, in the eyes of other Mink Clan experts, their relationship was growing ever closer, almost like a pair of Immortal companions.

"Fang..."

Having heard Fang Bai had come out of seclusion, Mingzhu excitedly brought Lightning Mink to find Fang Bai, yet after seeing Fang Bai, she found herself unsure how to address him, her mouth half-open, her expression slightly embarrassed.

Calling him Fang Bai? It seemed too disrespectful to call him by name directly; he was now the savior of Elder Mingxin and grateful throughout the entire Mink Clan.

Calling him Immortal Friend Fang? The elder clan members all called him "Junior Immortal Friend," as a junior of the Mink Clan, if she were to address him likewise, it would seem disrespectful to the elder members.

Calling him Upper Immortal Fang? Hmm, that sounded about right, though he and she were of similar age, his cultivation was two minor realms higher, and calling him "Upper Immortal" showed her respect!

After agonizing this mindfully for a moment, Mingzhu then wore a smile and sweetly called: "Upper Immortal Fang!"

Fang Bai glanced at her, then at the slightly embarrassed Lightning Mink, asking with a smile: "Little Miss, what do you need from me?"

Little Miss?

Mingzhu paused at this address.

"This Fang Bai, his age is similar to mine, only his cultivation level is slightly stronger. Shouldn't he be calling me by name instead? To call me Little Miss... fine, considering you saved Elder Mingxin and that Lightning Mink listens to you, I'll tolerate it!"

Mingzhu took a deep breath to steady her demeanor, maintaining composure without letting emotions fluctuate.

"Erm..."

Mingzhu stepped back slightly, lagging half a step behind Lightning Mink, saying to Fang Bai: "Little Mink wants to ask you something..."

Fang Bai uttered an "Oh," then looked at Lightning Mink, waiting for him to speak.

Lightning Mink was lightly nudged by Mingzhu, scratching his head, saying: "Actually, it's nothing much, Mingzhu said... among the Mink Clan, only newborn minks are called Little Mink... so, I don't want to be called Little Mink... I want to have a name..."

Fang Bai laughed heartily, waving his hand: "Didn't expect it to be such a little thing! You decide such a minor matter yourself."

Instantly, Mingzhu's eyes sparkled, eagerly saying: "Upper Immortal Fang, what do you think about him being called Mingyu?"

She thought the names of the four elder clan members and herself all began with "Ming," if Lightning Mink was named Mingyu, then coupled with her name's "Zhu," it would be "Pearl and Jade," sounding quite charming.

So, while secretly discussing with Lightning Mink before, Mingzhu gave him this name, and Lightning Mink didn't care about the name's quality, just having one was enough; his sole requirement was Fang Bai's approval.

Chapter 2333: To Leave or to Stay?

From the time the Lightning Mink emerged in the mundane world, it has followed Fang Bai closely. To it, Fang Bai is both mentor, friend, and elder brother. Although most of the time it appears cold and arrogant in front of Fang Bai, deep down it holds him in great esteem.

Thus, the act of naming was significant for the Lightning Mink, and Fang Bai's approval was paramount.

With Fang Bai's keen insight, he naturally noticed the subtle intentions of Mingzhu and smilingly asked the Lightning Mink, "Mingyu...what do you think of this name?"

Lightning Mink glanced at Mingzhu and nodded, "It's alright."

Fang Bai said, "As long as you think it's good! Then from now on, I'll call you Mingyu, alright?"

Lightning Mink nodded.

Mingzhu cheered, exclaiming, "Little Mink finally has a name!"

Naming the Lightning Mink was just a trivial matter; with Fang Bai's nod and the Lightning Mink not opposing, it was settled.

However, Elder Mingjing's mind harbored a matter closely tied to the future of the Mink Clan; he had already consulted with the Lightning Mink, and it had expressed its stance, but Fang Bai's consent was equally necessary.

"Immortal Friend Fang, I have a matter here I'd like to seek your opinion on..."

Mingjing spoke with deliberation, this dignified Immortal Emperor Realm Expert showing a trace of nervousness at this moment.

His nervousness stemmed from the concern that Fang Bai might refuse, and should Fang Bai decline, the Lightning Mink would likely obey his decision.

"Please go ahead, Elder Mingjing."

Fang Bai smiled gently at Elder Mingjing, having already guessed at some of his thoughts.

In fact, Fang Bai had brought the Lightning Mink to the Demon Realm to find the Mink Clan, precisely to help the Lightning Mink "return to its roots," preventing future solitude and loneliness due to the absence of fellow kin.

Given the Lightning Mink's innate talent and abilities, staying within the Mink Clan, with time, it would undoubtedly become the backbone of the Clan, especially since the Lightning Mink is a steadfast supporter of his own. When Fang Bai rebuilds the Emperor's Palace and competes against the eight great Immortal Emperors, the Mink Clan from the Demon Realm would be a significant source of external support and strength.

Fang Bai also believed that if he insisted on taking the Lightning Mink away, it would undoubtedly follow him, even Mingzhu wouldn't be able to keep it.

However, Fang Bai didn't intend to break up lovers and would respect the choice of the Lightning Mink.

Regarding whether the Lightning Mink would stay or leave, Mingzhu had discussed with her grandfather, thus she knew what her grandfather would be asking, her heart inevitably suspended, and her body unconsciously moved closer to the Lightning Mink.

The Lightning Mink too grappled with its indecision, not yet having decided whether to stay behind or to leave with Fang Bai.

As a member of the Mink Clan, witnessing its current plight of decline, it felt a strong desire to stay, to join forces with its kin, lead the Mink Clan out of adversity, and rekindle its lost glory.

Yet if it chose to stay, it would no longer be able to follow Fang Bai, gain his guidance and advice, nor could it bear parting with friends in the Emperor's Palace.

Conversely, leaving meant it would seldom see the charming and cute Mink Clan maiden, Mingzhu, and it worried whether the clan would continue its downward spiral, until eventual extinction.

"Since the ancient era, after the disappearance of our Great Emperor of the Mink Clan, our clan has gradually declined; previously with consecutive fierce battles against three major Demon Clans, countless talented disciples have perished, coupled with many leaving, dying or dispersed, the Mink Clan's overall strength is increasingly weakened, now we are barely scraping by..."

Elder Mingjing organized his thoughts and slowly began, his tone somber and melancholic.

"In the Demon Realm, any tribe relies on its talented youth to rejuvenate the clan, the Mink Clan is no exception. Except, in these years, the Mink Clan has produced only one disciple with an extraordinary bloodline..."

As he said this, he looked at his granddaughter Mingzhu, his expression revealing a trace of comfort, but soon followed with, "Yet just Mingzhu alone with an extraordinary bloodline is still far from enough for the Mink Clan, and cannot bear the responsibility of reviving the clan. Therefore..."

His gaze fell on the Lightning Mink, openly revealing his appreciation and affection, his tone tinged with awe as he said, "Silver fur... In the lineage of the Mink Clan, since the ancient Great Emperor, such fur

has never appeared again! Mingyu's innate talent and potential are far superior to Mingzhu's, and his future achievements would be much grander. Therefore..."

He drew a deep breath, earnestly stating, "So, I and the entire Mink Clan descendants hope Mingyu can stay within the Mink Clan, fighting alongside us for the rise and revival of the Clan. As long as Mingyu is willing to stay, we, a bunch of old folks, will spare no effort to impart guidance and will devote all of the clan's cultivation resources for his development..."

Upon saying this, he couldn't help but chuckle wryly, somewhat helplessly stating, "On this matter, Mingzhu has already asked Mingyu, Mingyu hasn't opposed but is very concerned about your opinion, Immortal Friend Fang..."

Standing beside the Lightning Mink, Mingzhu anxiously looked toward Fang Bai, fearful he might shake his head or say "no", taking the Lightning Mink away from her.

"In my lifetime, I, Mingjing, seldom ask favors from others, but this time for the future of the Mink Clan, I have to put aside my pride and plead with you, Immortal Friend Fang..."

Elder Mingjing looked at Fang Bai with a tone almost imploring, "Hoping Immortal Friend Fang could fulfill our Mink Clan and allow Mingyu to stay!"

A dignified Immortal Emperor was willing to set aside pride and stature to petition a mere third-level Immortal King Realm 'Junior Immortal,' which would be impossible without genuine sincerity.

The Lightning Mink was moved, its lips parted, ready to immediately agree, yet knowing Fang Bai hadn't voiced his stance, it held back from speaking.

"Immortal Upper Fang, I implore you to allow Mingyu to stay! Our... our Mink Clan needs his help!"

Mingzhu also entreated.

Soon after, the stone house fell silent, with Elder Mingjing, Mingzhu, and the Lightning Mink all watching Fang Bai, waiting to see what he would say.

Under their tense, anxious, and expectant gaze, Fang Bai smiled at the Lightning Mink and said, "Actually, you don't need to care much about my opinion. Whether to stay or leave, how to choose, you just need to follow your heart; I will unconditionally support you! However..."

Upon hearing the words "however," Mingjing and Mingyu immediately felt intense suspense.

Fang Bai said, "However, I am inclined to you staying! Because I hope the Mink Clan will flourish once more because of you!"

Elder Mingjing let out a long breath of relief, while Mingzhu couldn't help but cheer and rejoice.

The Lightning Mink vigorously nodded, earnestly stating, "I will do my best!"

...

At dawn, as the Golden Crow rose, Mount Luohu was bathed in golden sunlight.

Tens of thousands of Mink Clan disciples, summoned by Elder Mingjing's call, gathered on the open grounds below Mount Luohu.

The vast majority of them didn't know why Elder Mingjing had summoned everyone but vaguely guessed it might be related to Fang Bai and the Lightning Marten.

Once all the Mink Clan disciples were present, several figures descended from Mount Luohu, appearing before tens of thousands of Mink Clan disciples.

Chapter 2334: I Beg to Differ

"It's the four elders!"

"And Mingzhu is here!"

"That outsider immortal and the young mink are also present..."

...

Upon recognizing the figures descending from Mount Luohu, over ten thousand Mink Clan disciples stirred with excitement, buzzing with discussions.

Although the news of Elder Mingxin's revival had spread throughout the Mink Clan, seeing him alive brought an uncontrollable sense of joy, with some disciples even bursting into tears.

The four elders at the Immortal Emperor Realm are the Sea-Calming Divine Needle of the Mink Clan, its spiritual support. Without their steadfast vigil, the clan would have splintered long ago.

Years ago, Elder Mingxin's serious injury left him unconscious, causing the Mink Clan's strength to further decline, leaving thousands of disciples in sorrow, their future shrouded in bleakness and confusion.

Now, Elder Mingxin's awakening has uplifted the spirits of the Mink Clan disciples, infusing them with hope for the future.

All Mink Clan disciples are grateful to the outsider immortal named Fang Bai, for it was he who healed Elder Mingxin.

As for the outsider young mink, the older generation of the Mink Clan hopes he will "recognize his roots and return to the ancestry," remaining within the clan.

While the majority of younger disciples have mixed feelings.

On one hand, they realize this outsider mink with extraordinary lineage has limitless potential, possibly leading the Clan to resurgence and glory once more.

On the other hand, they feel a deep sense of crisis because this outsider mink is close to Mingzhu, whom they admire.

At this moment, witnessing Mingzhu stand beside the outsider mink, appearing as delicate as a bird, the younger disciples moaned as if hearing the sound of their hearts breaking.

Fortunately, he is just an outsider mink and is bound to leave eventually, which would dissolve their crisis.

"Today, we gather all Mink Clan disciples to announce two joyous events!"

With an authoritative gaze, Elder Mingjing scanned all the Mink Clan disciples, waiting for silence before clearing his throat and proclaiming, "The first, as everyone already knows, is that Elder Mingxin, gravely wounded and unconscious by the attack of the three major demon clans years ago, has finally awakened thanks to Young Immortal Friend Fang's healing! We all should thank Young Immortal Friend Fang!"

Consequently, applause and cheers rang out, with grateful glances cast towards Fang Bai.

Fang Bai nodded with a smile.

Once the applause and cheers subsided, Elder Mingjing spoke again, "Elder Mingxin's injuries are rapidly recovering, and he will be fully healed within a month or two. His strength will return to its peak in one or two years! This means it won't be long before Elder Mingxin can once again fight alongside all Mink Clan strongmen!"

The scene was silent for a few moments, then burst into applause and cheers, like thunder, indescribable joy reflected on every Mink Clan disciple's face.

The majority of Mink Clan disciples only knew that Elder Mingxin had awakened, hardly daring to hope his strength could be restored to its peak. So, when Elder Mingjing announced this news, almost all disciples were overjoyed, their spirits lifted.

The four elders of the Mink Clan are like gigantic pillars supporting the sky; losing one feels like part of the sky is falling. Against the oppression of the tiger, bear, and leopard demon clans, there was no resisting force, only retreat after retreat.

With the four elders partnering, their increased strength will invoke caution from the three demon clans, preventing arbitrary oppression of the Mink Clan, which is crucial for stabilizing and boosting the morale of the entire clan.

Therefore, it is indeed a great news.

Applause and cheers lasted for a long time, with the elders not interrupting, but smiling and sharing the joy with everyone.

Finally, as applause and cheers gradually died down, Elder Mingjing exchanged glances with the other three elders before continuing, "The second piece of good news is..."

He gestured towards Mingyu standing with Mingzhu and announced, "His name is Mingyu, of our Mink Clan lineage, possessing extraordinary bloodline. He is a rare talent throughout the ages. From now on, Mingyu will remain with the Mink Clan, cultivating alongside everyone and striving for the clan's revival!"

Silver fur represents extraordinary bloodline, understood by every Mink Clan disciple.

The joining of such a gifted Mink Clan member has clear implications for the future of the clan.

Thus, many older clan strongmen and far-sighted disciples felt delighted, giving Lightning Mink huge applause.

Young female disciples of the Mink Clan were especially jubilant, envisioning companionship with such a talented, handsome mink would bring many joys in their cultivation journey.

However, those among the younger disciples who admired Mingzhu sighed, thinking how this outsider mink companion might never leave. If he stays, he becomes a formidable romantic rival.

Moreover, how could this outsider mink be named Mingyu, so similar to Mingzhu's name? Would it be an intentional change to get closer to her?

Elder Mingjing, quick to understand, recognized the hidden hostility some younger clan members had towards Lightning Mink, surmising the reason. So, he cleared his throat and sternly declared, "With Mingyu's inclusion, you must respect and cherish him. Should anyone bother him without cause, beware of severe punishment!"

While Mingyu holds extraordinary lineage with remarkable talent, he is still young, currently at only the first grade of the Immortal King Realm, inferior to most younger disciples of the Mink Clan.

Elder Mingjing worried that Mingyu might face difficulties due to close relations with Mingzhu, arising resentment among other young mink disciples, thus issued a preemptive warning.

"Well, you're not allowed to bully Mingyu!"

Mingzhu also spoke in an endearing tone, clearly intent on defending Lightning Mink.

Among the younger Mink Clan disciples, quite a few wished to trouble Lightning Mink deliberately, hoping he'd retreat from Mingzhu. However, upon hearing Elder Mingjing's warning, they reluctantly abandoned this thought.

Clan rules are strict; bullying Lightning Mink might be a momentary satisfaction but angering the elders and violating the rules is not worth it.

"I can't agree with Elder Mingjing and Mingzhu's words!"

Unexpectedly, Fang Bai interjected.

His words left everyone, including the four Mink Clan elders, stunned, with thousands of questioning glances falling on Fang Bai.

"Calling me a little girl again... so old-fashioned..."

Mingzhu muttered sulkily, pouting.

Lightning Mink glanced at her and spoke telepathically, "Don't be upset! Being called a little girl by him is an honor... well, you'll understand why in the future!"

As the Invincible War Emperor and Emperor's Palace Master in a previous life, many female immortals could never be worthy of Fang Bai's casual remark of "little girl."

Chapter 2335: Welcome to Bully

Of course Mingzhu wouldn't understand why Fang Bai calling her "little girl" was considered an honor.

But since Lightning Mink said so, she did not retort, meekly uttering an "Oh" and remained silent.

Thus, the younger disciples of the Mink Clan who had always been paying attention to Mingzhu felt heartbreak once again.

Elder Mingjing withdrew the look of surprise from his face and smiled, asking, "I wonder what high opinion Immortal Friend Fang might have?"

Fang Bai replied with a cheerful smile, "I'd like to represent Mingyu here and say to all Mink Clan disciples: As long as you aren't overly aggressive or lethal, feel free to bully!"

Upon hearing this, everyone present except for Lightning Mink was stunned.

Even without aggression or lethal intent, continuous bullying is a shameful matter; it may foster resentment. How could this Fang Immortal represent Mingyu? Did he seek Mingyu's opinion?

Even the four clan elders felt Fang Bai's words were inappropriate, showing no regard for Lightning Mink's feelings.

Mingzhu's little mouth pursed again in displeasure.

Yet this time, she remained silent momentarily, first glancing at Lightning Mink.

To her surprise, a smile appeared at the corner of Lightning Mink's mouth, as if he deeply agreed with Fang Bai's words.

"Mingyu, do you... have no objections to what Fang Upper Immortal said?"

She asked cautiously.

Mingzhu's question was heard by many of the younger Mink Clan disciples present, leading to a convergence of gazes upon Lightning Mink, awaiting his response.

Many younger disciples, already full of anticipation, prepared themselves. If Lightning Mink were to acknowledge in front of the clan's four elders, the next day they would dare to "bully".

As for whether Lightning Mink might retaliate in the future, it wasn't their current concern.

"Yes, feel free to bully!"

Under many gazes, Lightning Mink spoke coldly and proudly.

The crowd was thrown into an uproar.

The four Mink Clan elders exchanged worried looks.

They wanted to persuade him against it, but understanding the determination on Lightning Mink's face, they knew it would be futile, exchanging weary smiles instead.

Naturally, they wouldn't know that Lightning Mink's body was exceptionally tough, having been taught Supreme Immortal Art secrets by Fang Bai. Not only could he elevate his cultivation level by consuming vast amounts of cultivation resources, but he could also unlock potential through battles, achieving breakthroughs.

Of course, only when pushed to the brink of life and death could potential be unlocked, and among the younger disciples displeased with Lightning Mink's closeness to Mingzhu, many exceeded him in cultivation level. Lightning Mink truly hoped they would challenge him, gaining insight and elevation through combat to strengthen himself.

Receiving "bullying" from the younger Mink Clan disciples, Lightning Mink would only thank them for being sparring partners rather than harbor resentment, so the elders' concern was unnecessary.

When Lightning Mink uttered "Feel free to bully," the scene thrived with excitement, as many younger disciples showed mischievous smiles and quietly discussed who would initiate action the next day.

"Mingyu means to welcome everyone to seek him for exchanges and sparring in Immortal Technique Secrets... hmm, the three other elders and I have no objection to this. But remember, during these exchanges, refrain from using aggression or lethal intent, else do not blame me for lacking mercy!"

Although Lightning Mink had presented a posture of "feel free to bully me," Elder Mingjing proactively cautioned the enthusiastic younger disciples to prevent them from going overboard.

Mingzhu had quietly decided that if any younger disciples challenged Lightning Mink henceforth, she would stand aside attentively, confronting those who dared to act aggressively with relentless vengeance.

Having resolved Lightning Mink's recognition as a clan member, Fang Bai didn't leave immediately but lingered roughly a month on Mount Luohu.

During this period, Fang Bai observed the recovery of Elder Mingxin's injuries and explained the Dao of Cultivation to Lightning Mink, hoping to impart as much knowledge as possible before departing.

In any case, as Lightning Mink had acquired the identity of an Emperor's Palace disciple, he couldn't afford to be overly bullied within the Mink Clan, else his own reputation would suffer.

While imparting knowledge to Lightning Mink, Fang Bai didn't exclude Mingzhu, this Mink Clan young lass with good talent and mutual affection with Lightning Mink. Fang Bai intended to guide her, allowing her to listen alongside.

Initially, Mingzhu didn't realize it was a significant opportunity; she simply wished to accompany Lightning Mink. She held scant regard for Fang Bai's explanations regarding the Dao of Cultivation.

Instinctively, she believed her grandfather, an Immortal Emperor Realm expert, would serve Lightning Mink better than listening to Fang Bai.

However, after just one session, she became deeply entranced by Fang Bai's teachings, feeling intensely astonished.

She sensed Fang Bai's understanding and insights into the Dao of Cultivation seemed far superior to her grandfather's, and although his teachings were profoundly esoteric, they appeared remarkably straightforward, akin to divine music—spellbinding! A single lecture brought about an ambrosia baptism-like revelation.

Thus, during Fang Bai's second explanation session, Mingzhu showed even more enthusiasm than Lightning Mink. If Lightning Mink lagged a little, she would repeatedly urge him on.

"Upper Immortal Fang is truly amazing! Mingyu, can you tell me, what is his origin?"

Sometimes, when alone with Lightning Mink, Mingzhu couldn't help her curiosity, feeling Fang Bai's background must be daunting.

Of course, Lightning Mink wouldn't reveal Fang Bai's true identity. Faced with Mingzhu's questions, he mostly responded with smiles and silence, only when pressed answering, "He's a remarkable immortal, someday you'll know!"

When Mingzhu shared her experience listening to Fang Bai with her grandfather, Elder Mingjing was also surprised but refrained from inquiring with Lightning Mink or Fang Bai. He only encouraged Mingzhu to listen carefully and profoundly contemplate the cultivation, believing such benefits constituted a significant opportunity.

In truth, Elder Mingjing similarly found Fang Bai mysterious, suspecting him of possessing a formidable background. For instance, Fang Bai's healing of Elder Mingxin showcased exceptional skills, embarrassing many Immortal Emperor Realm experts.

Yet Elder Mingjing was certain Fang Bai harbored goodwill towards the Mink Clan, being a friend rather than a foe, especially as Lightning Mink adhered to him meticulously. Therefore, he hoped his granddaughter Mingzhu could maintain good relations with Fang Bai, believing it might greatly benefit the Mink Clan's future.

#### Chapter 2336: Before Departure

After the Lightning Mink decided to stay with the Mink Clan, the four elders of the Mink Clan were overjoyed and decided to groom him as the future Clan Leader, providing him with the greatest support.

Moreover, in gratitude for Fang Bai's life-saving favor to Elder Mingxin, the four elders of the Mink Clan discussed and decided to offer Fang Bai a generous amount of cultivation resources, but Fang Bai declined.

The Mink Clan had been suppressed by the joint oppression of the three major demon clans for many years, and the cultivation resources they originally owned had been divided and occupied significantly. Additionally, every year, they had to tribute a portion of cultivation resources to the three major demon clans in exchange for the safety of the entire Mink Clan.

As a result, the Mink Clan's strong members found themselves lacking the resources needed for cultivation, forcing many Mink Clan experts to venture out into the Immortal Realm to find cultivation resources to make up for the deficit.

If at this time, the Mink Clan were to give a portion of cultivation resources to Fang Bai, the resources available for distribution among the Mink Clan's disciples would become even more pitiful, hindering the overall improvement of the Mink Clan's strength.

The Lightning Mink's cultivation was unique; he directly absorbed large quantities of cultivation resources and converted them into his own Immortal Qi, hence his demand for cultivation resources was extraordinary. Fang Bai felt that rather than giving him a large amount of resources, it would be better for the Mink Clan to leave them for the Lightning Mink to use.

Currently, Fang Bai was not lacking in cultivation resources. Even if he were truly in need, he had many ways to acquire them.

After all, in his previous life, Fang Bai traveled across the nine major heavenly domains of the Immortal Realm. He knew where the Immortal Stone veins were, where the Immortal Flowers and Herbs grew, which places were cultivation holy lands, and which were perilous zones; very few Immortals knew these areas better than him across the Immortal Realm.

The four elders of the Mink Clan saw that Fang Bai refused to accept their gift of cultivation resources, so they had to give up and promised that in the future, they would nurture the Lightning Mink with all the clan's effort.

"The three major demon clans, in terms of individual power, are not much stronger than you. Only by working together can they gain an advantage over you. I have a set of joint attack formations here; once you master it, you should be able to contend with the three major demon clans and no longer suffer their oppression and bullying. In the future, once Mingyu and Mingzhu's powers grow, it's not impossible for you to eradicate the three major demon clans!"

After understanding the overall power of the current three major demon clans, Fang Bai gathered dozens of elite disciples from the Mink Clan, including the four elders, and spoke to them.

The older generation of the Mink Clan, limited by their talents and qualifications, had little room for growth in cultivation. It would be up to the Lightning Mink and Mingzhu, those with extraordinary bloodlines, and other promising younger disciples to revitalize and lead the Mink Clan to prosperity again.

"Can a single formation truly allow us to contend with the three major demon clans?"

The strong members of the Mink Clan were bewildered upon hearing this, feeling it seemed unlikely.

Among the secret techniques passed down by the Mink Clan, there were also several joint attack formations. While these formations were powerful, they doubted a single formation could reverse the current decline of the Mink Clan and contend equally with the three major demon clans.

Fang Bai could see their doubt but did not elaborate much. He simply imparted a formation called the "Hundred Slaughter Array" to them and guided them in its practice.

Initially, including the four Elders of the Mink Clan, the dozens of elite disciples didn't have high expectations for this formation. However, after practicing it a bit, they found the power shown by the Hundred Slaughter Array far exceeding their imagination, which filled them with shock and admiration for Fang Bai.

Moreover, as the practice of the formation became more sophisticated, its power correspondingly increased.

The four elders of the Mink Clan were all at the initial stage of the Immortal Emperor Realm, while the other dozens of elite disciples were predominantly at the Ninth Grade Immortal King Realm and peak Immortal King Realm. They could only contend with mid-stage Immortal Emperor Realm experts without using a formation, but by forming the Hundred Slaughter Array, their combat power would multiply several times, allowing them to stand up to high-stage Immortal Emperor Realm experts.

Among the three major demon clans, each clan had several initial-stage Immortal Emperor Realm experts stationed and also had dozens of elite disciples assisting them. Hence, when the three clans joined forces, their overall strength formed an absolute advantage over the Mink Clan.

As long as the dozen strong members of the Mink Clan could form the Hundred Slaughter Array and withstand the Immortal Emperor Realm experts and their elite disciples from the three major demon clans, they could stand undefeated.

Realizing the might of the Hundred Slaughter Array, the strong members of the Mink Clan practiced repeatedly with endless enthusiasm. The more proficient they became with the formation, the more confident they felt about opposing the three major demon clans.

In addition to this, Fang Bai specifically imparted the "Twin Dragons Slaying Immortals Array," a creation from his previous life, to the Lightning Mink and Mingzhu.

With their current First Grade Immortal King Realm cultivation, after learning this assault formation, together they could battle against Third or even Fourth Grade Immortal King Realm experts, significantly improving their self-preservation abilities.

Seeing that Mount Luohu lacked effective offensive and defensive formations, Fang Bai took the initiative to set them up to enhance the Mink Clan's defensive capabilities against future attacks from the three major demon clans.

Several months later, Elder Mingxin's injuries healed, and his cultivation quickly began to recover. The practice of the "Hundred Slaughter Array" was also almost complete, so Fang Bai finally decided to leave.

"When the Emperor's Palace is rebuilt, Palace Master, remember to let me know. Whether I'm in the Mink Clan or training elsewhere, I will make sure to come witness that important moment!"

Before leaving, the Lightning Mink sent a telepathic message to Fang Bai.

The usually cold and proud Lightning Mink had reddened eyes when saying this.

"Rest assured! None of us in the Emperor's Palace will forget you! I hope you put your heart into cultivation, become the Mink Clan leader soon, and perhaps we will need your clan's help when revenging the top eight Immortal Emperors one day!"

"I will strive hard!"

The Lightning Mink nodded firmly, his gaze resolute.

Under the watchful gaze of the entire elite disciples of the Mink Clan, auspicious clouds formed under Fang Bai's feet, as he gradually flew away and disappeared from sight.

After Fang Bai's departure, the Mink Clan kept engaging with the three major demon clans superficially to lull them, while secretly training and continuously accumulating strength.

Years later, Elder Mingxin's strength was restored to its peak, and the "Hundred Slaughter Array" reached a perfect state after continuous practice and refinement by the elite members of the Mink Clan. Thus, the Mink Clan finally began to show their prominence after years of oppression, refusing to tribute cultivation resources to the three major demon clans.

The three major demon clans were furious and jointly launched an attack on the Mink Clan at Mount Luohu.

Previously, when the three major demon clans attacked the Mink Clan together, it always ended with the Mink Clan yielding. However, this time, they were shocked to find that the previously weak Mink Clan had become unprecedentedly resilient. Thousands of Mink Clan disciples also showed strong cohesion, and Elder Mingxin, who had been severely injured by them years ago, made a strong return, appearing within the Mink Clan's ranks.

What shocked them even more was that dozens of elite Mink Clan disciples arranged a mysterious and powerful Immortal Array that was so grand and powerful, they trapped the elite disciples of the three major demon clans within it and were unable to escape.

#### Chapter 2337: Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain

The Mink Clan engaged in a fierce battle with the three major demon clans for several days. Seeing that the situation was increasingly unfavorable to them, the three major demon clans actively called for a truce and reconciliation.

At this time, the Mink Clan also lacked the ability to defeat the three major demon clans. Knowing that continuing the fight would result in mutual destruction, they had no choice but to let the three major demon clans leave.

From then on, both sides entered into a state of standoff.

Years passed, and with the rise of younger generations like Mingyu and Mingzhu, who possessed extraordinary bloodlines, the overall strength of the Mink Clan grew stronger.

Hundreds of small demon clans within the Giant Demon Mountain, having suffered enough from the oppression of the three major demon clans, saw the resurgence of the Mink Clan and declared their allegiance. With the support of many demon clans, the Mink Clan shifted from defense to offense.

Simultaneously, the Mink Clan implemented strategies to divide and conquer the three major demon clans, sowing suspicion and internal conflict among them, greatly weakening their strength. The Mink Clan seized the opportunity to defeat them one by one and reclaim the Demon Emperor Valley.

Years later, the Mink Clan once again became the rulers of the Demon Emperor Valley and were revered as the kings by the numerous demon clans in the Giant Demon Mountain.

As their territory expanded, the cultivation resources controlled by the Mink Clan increased substantially. The younger generation of the Mink Clan no longer worried about the lack of cultivation resources, and the whole clan flourished.

The younger generation of the Mink Clan knew that their current prosperity was due to Immortal Fang Bai's help in the past, and they were all grateful to him.

Due to the special relationship with Fang Bai, the Lightning Mink received special treatment within the Mink Clan. The four elders regarded him as the future Clan Leader, and the entire Mink Clan supported this.

The younger Mink Clan members who had previously "bullied" the Lightning Mink were now "bullied" back by him after his rapid advancement in cultivation, yet not a single one harbored resentment, all completely convinced by his prowess.

These are matters for later discussion, so let's set them aside for now.

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In the Fifth Heavenly Domain of the Immortal Realm, the Transcending Heaven Domain.

In the Eastern Desolate Ancient Land, on the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain.

At this moment, tens of thousands of immortals from various Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm were sitting cross-legged around the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain, looking up at the Chaos Lotus on the Holy Mountain Summit, waiting for the flower to bloom.

The Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain, towering ten thousand feet high and spanning a thousand miles, was named after the lotus flower on its summit.

The Chaos Lotus, said to be a treasure born in the chaos period, has roots, stems, leaves, flowers, and seeds that are all coveted treasures by immortals. If one could harvest and consume them, it would greatly extend life lifespan, enhance immortal power, and elevate cultivation level.

However, the entire Holy Mountain is enveloped in a chaotic aura released by the Chaos Lotus, forming a natural defense. For experts below the Immortal King Realm, not to mention harvesting the Chaos Lotus, even approaching the Holy Mountain is impossible.

Additionally, the surroundings of the Holy Mountain are guarded by four ferocious Immortal Emperor Realm immortal birds and beasts. They coordinate flawlessly and possess terrifying power, making it extremely difficult even for an Emperor Realm Expert to pluck even a petal or a leaf of the Chaos Lotus.

As the Chaos Lotus provides only a one-time auxiliary effect for immortal cultivation, the few current Immortal Emperors, having been satisfied once, will not seek it a second time.

Therefore, the tens of thousands of immortals sitting around the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain are predominantly Immortal King Realm and Immortal Emperor Realm experts.

The Chaos Lotus blooms once every thousand years. When it blooms, its fragrance spreads for miles. In the areas shrouded by its scent, the concentration of Immortal Qi doubles, making cultivation more effective.

Thus, each time the Chaos Lotus blooms once in a thousand years, immortals from the nine major Heavenly Domains hurry to this place. The majority of them do not expect to harvest anything; they simply wish to cultivate while the lotus blooms and the fragrance spreads.

When the lotus blooms, it lasts for a decade. After ten years, the lotus withers, the fragrance dissipates, and at that time, cultivation here becomes significantly less effective.

In other words, any immortal has only ten years to cultivate here.

During these ten years, some immortals may achieve breakthroughs and ascend, while others leave with regret.

Currently, there are only ten days left until the lotus blooms. Tens of thousands of Immortal King Realm and Immortal Emperor Realm experts have already gathered around the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain, with Immortal King Realm experts making up the majority.

Despite this, immortals from all directions continue to arrive.

If one stands on the summit of the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain at this moment and looks around, they would see a swarm of tens of thousands of immortals, resembling a dense mass akin to ants.

Choosing a good position is very important for cultivation here, and positions closer to the Holy Mountain are, of course, better.

Some immortals arrived early and secured good positions near the Holy Mountain, but among the later arrivals, some were powerful and irrational, forcibly driving away weaker immortals from the front positions and taking their places.

Some immortals even engage in fierce battles to fight for a good position, often resulting in fatalities.

With so many immortals gathered in one place and some time left until the lotus blooms, some idle immortals with rare cultivation resources on them gather and exchange with each other.

Meanwhile, some Alchemists and Artifact Refiners set up signs, offering to refine pills and artifacts for the immortals here, taking the opportunity to earn cultivation resources.

The ones gathered here are all Immortal King Realm and Immortal Emperor Realm experts; they do not lack cultivation resources. So quickly, the space Immortal Rings on these Alchemists and Artifact Refiners were filled with cultivation resources.

"Esteemed Upper Immortal, can you refine an Immortal Artifact for me? Preferably of medium Immortal King grade!"

A female immortal approached an Artifact Refiner's stall, hesitated for a moment, and then spoke.

This female immortal had recently ascended to the Immortal King Cultivation Realm and wanted an Immortal Artifact to assist her. However, she didn't have many cultivation resources, and this particular Artifact Refiner among the nearby ones offered the lowest fees, so she came to inquire.

The Artifact Refiner had a cultivation level of the fourth Immortal King Realm, and among the tens of thousands of immortals on-site, he was not considered strong. However, Artifact Refiners held a prestigious status in the Immortal Realm, and their networks were extensive. Therefore, even though he occupied a good spot near the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain, no immortals came to drive him away.

The Artifact Refiner looked up when he heard the words. Upon seeing the female immortal's figure and appearance, a flash of amazement crossed his eyes, and he frowned, saying, "You are not a fourth or fifth Immortal King Realm expert. How can you use a medium Immortal King grade Immortal Artifact?"

His implication was that only fourth or fifth Immortal King Realm experts were suited to use medium Immortal King grade Immortal Artifacts. The female immortal before him, with a mere first Immortal King Realm cultivation, would not be able to wield a medium Immortal King grade Immortal Artifact. A low Immortal King grade Immortal Artifact would be more suitable for her.

The female immortal smiled slightly and said, "The medium Immortal King grade Immortal Artifact is more powerful, and... I should be able to wield it!"

She possessed the Innate Golden Spirit Root and practiced very special Immortal Technique Secrets, with a strong ability to challenge across levels. Ordinary immortals of the same cultivation level as her could not wield medium Immortal King grade Immortal Artifacts, but she could.

Chapter 2338: The Immortal Stealing Business

An Immortal King Realm expert controlling a medium King Grade Immortal Artifact is an extremely difficult task; anyway, that Artifact Refiner didn't believe it.

Moreover, with that Artifact Refiner's ability, he couldn't craft the Immortal Artifact that the Female Immortal needed.

However, that Artifact Refiner was not a good person. Seeing the Female Immortal's graceful figure, peerless beauty, and possessing an Innate Spiritual Root, alone and far weaker than him, he couldn't help but have bad intentions.

"Actually, helping you craft the Immortal Artifact isn't impossible, but refining a medium King Grade Immortal Artifact is extremely difficult, and the success rate is low, so you need to provide at least four sets of materials, and I also can't guarantee success!"

The Artifact Refiner's eyes rolled before he solemnly spoke.

The materials for crafting a medium King Grade Immortal Artifact were extremely precious. The Artifact Refiner knew he couldn't refine it, yet he still wanted to act, simply to swallow the Female Immortal's crafting materials.

As long as the Female Immortal handed over the materials to him, he'd enter a temporarily built stone hut, pretend to refine for a while, steal the Female Immortal's provided materials, then come out and tell her that the four sets of materials all failed in refining, having mentioned beforehand that he couldn't guarantee success, leaving the Female Immortal speechless.

Furthermore, the Artifact Refiner had even more sordid plans.

With no crafting materials left, the Female Immortal would be greatly disappointed, and then the Artifact Refiner would use the bait of continuing to help craft the Immortal Artifact to lure the Female Immortal into dual cultivation with him. Even if the Female Immortal eventually realized she'd been deceived, she wasn't his match and could do nothing about it.

"This... better forget it..."

The Female Immortal hesitated for a moment, decided to give up refining, and prepared to leave.

The Artifact Refiner saw her about to leave and didn't want to end up with nothing. Hurriedly he said, "Alright, alright! Considering you sincerely came to me for crafting, I'll only take three sets of materials and reduce the compensation by twenty percent. This way, even if it fails, you'll still have a chance, right? Come on, give me the materials, I'll craft the Immortal Artifact for you right now!"

Immortal Realm's Alchemists and Artifact Refiners mostly had good conduct, rarely embezzling customers' alchemy and crafting materials, but occasionally, there would be rotten apples tarnishing their reputation.

The Female Immortal didn't know that she happened to meet such a disreputable Artifact Refiner.

Only three sets of materials needed, with compensation reduced by twenty percent; this condition was indeed sincere compared to other Refiners present. The Female Immortal couldn't help but be tempted; she reached her right hand towards the Space Immortal Ring worn on her left hand.

"Junior Sister Qin!"

At that moment, another goose egg-faced Female Immortal appeared beside the one named "Junior Sister Qin," tugged at her sleeve, and whispered, "Aren't you trying to craft an Immortal Artifact? Over there is an amazing Immortal, not only proficient in Alchemy Dao but also skilled in Artifact Refining, with a fifty percent success rate... Come, let me take you there!"

"A fifty percent success rate? Really?"

Hearing this, Junior Sister Qin couldn't help but show a happy expression.

The goose egg-faced Female Immortal nodded vigorously and said, "Really! Oh, hurry up, hurry up, that Immortal's business is so good, now Immortals waiting for his alchemy and crafting are lining up!"

Junior Sister Qin was pulled by the goose egg-faced Female Immortal, and her figure quickly disappeared.

"Which Artifact Refiner came to steal business! A fifty percent success rate? Does the Artifact Refining world really have such a freak Artifact Refiner? I don't believe it at all! It's mostly blown out of proportion!"

The Artifact Refiner watched helplessly as the Female Immortal he'd coveted was pulled away, his face darkened, and he cursed under his breath before hurriedly packing up his stand to follow the two Female Immortals to the outskirts of Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain.

Hundreds of miles from the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain, on a low mound, there was a temporarily built stone hut where an ordinarily-looking white-robed Immortal sat cross-legged in front, with a stone stele engraved "Alchemy Artifact Refining" standing at his side.

The white-robed Immortal had just arrived today. Seeing that there was still some time before the Treasured Lotus Flower on the Holy Mountain would bloom, he temporarily built a stone hut and set up a stand here to earn cultivation resources by helping refine pills and artifacts.

The cultivation level of the white-robed Immortal was only third grade Immortal King Realm, and he was unknown in the Alchemy and Artifact Refining world, so other Immortals only viewed him and didn't even come to inquire.

Later, the white-robed Immortal added the words "Regardless of requesting alchemy or artifact refinement, only two sets of materials are needed; if it fails, double compensation" to the stone stele, which attracted an Immortal lacking cultivation resources, who came with a trying mindset to ask the white-robed Immortal for alchemy assistance.

The white-robed Immortal took two sets of materials and only used two hours to successfully refine five lower King Grade Creation Pills as requested.

In the eyes of Alchemists, there is some randomness to the success rate, but the formation rate entirely depends on the Alchemist's ability.

The white-robed Immortal succeeding in refining pills on the first attempt was something many Alchemists could achieve, but a fifty percent formation rate left them awed and unable to match.

Thus, some Immortals who observed became interested and began to gather at the white-robed Immortal's stand to request alchemy and artifact refinement.

The first Immortal to obtain Immortal Pills left joyfully, voluntarily promoting the white-robed Immortal to some immortal friends.

Soon, numerous Immortals came upon hearing the news, making the white-robed Immortal's business booming.

The Artifact Refiner who coveted "Junior Sister Qin" arrived and saw such a scene; though envious and jealous in his heart, he could only watch helplessly.

Though the white-robed Immortal was merely a third grade Immortal King Realm expert, his instant fame from this venture would earn him the respect of many Immortals and make him a honored guest of various Immortal Sects, providing him with numerous protections, leaving the Artifact Refiner unable to touch him.

"Where did this little Immortal come from, truly obnoxious!"

The Immortal saw the white-robed Immortal being able to produce a cauldron of Immortal Pills or a piece of Immortal Artifact every one or two hours, felt shocked by the high efficiency, and increasingly unhappy. Finally, he angrily flicked his sleeve and left in huff.

Returning to his own stall, he found the adjacent stalls of other Artifact Refiner and Pill Masters equally empty, knowing that all the customers had been drawn to the white-robed Immortal, so he gathered those nearby refiners and pill masters to discuss countermeasures.

"Originally wanted to seize the opportunity to make a profit in cultivation resources, but that kid messed up the business, and I can't swallow this anger!"

"That kid's business is booming; he'll probably make a massive profit in cultivation resources this time!"

"In my opinion, we should find an opportunity, team up to snatch his Space Immortal Ring, and then divvy up his cultivation resources! How about it?"

"If we do this... our reputation will be ruined when word gets out!"

"What's to fear? That kid's cultivation level is just third grade Immortal King Realm; we can easily kill him and cover it up! As long as we keep our mouths shut, it won't spread!"

"Let's do it!"

...

#### Chapter 2339: Junior Sister Qin

A few alchemists and artifact refiners were secretly plotting, using the Voice Transmission Technique, on how to deal with the white-robed immortal, while the white-robed immortal was busy refining pills and tools for others, completely unaware of the conspiracy.

After refining pills and tools for more than a dozen immortals in succession, he sat cross-legged behind his stall, slightly closing his eyes, preparing to rest a bit before continuing.

The "Junior Sister Qin" and the oval-faced female immortal were a pair of senior and junior sisters out for training. After arriving in a hurry, they queued behind hundreds of immortals.

Fortunately, the white-robed immortal was very efficient and quick at refining pills and tools, so they felt that they might have their turn before the Treasured Lotus Flower bloomed.

What they didn't know was that the white-robed immortal's divine sense had long focused on them and was firmly locked onto that "Junior Sister Qin."

Moreover, the white-robed immortal deliberately concealed his aura; otherwise, that "Junior Sister Qin" would have been able to sense him and recognize his true identity.

"Fairies, could you lend a hand?"

A moment later, the white-robed immortal rose, bypassed the stall, and under the watchful eyes of all, walked up to "Junior Sister Qin" and her senior sister, smiling as he asked.

"Upper Immortal, please speak."

In the Immortal Realm, alchemists and artifact refiners are noble and proud beings, and the white-robed immortal, who embodied both professions, was especially revered and respected by others.

Neither "Junior Sister Qin" nor her senior sister expected the white-robed immortal to speak to them proactively. Feeling flattered, they also found it strange, thinking that with their cultivation level being only first-grade Immortal King Realm, and not understanding alchemy or artifact refining, how could they possibly help this Upper Immortal?

The gazes of other immortals also fell on the two female immortals, and they discovered that both were exceptionally beautiful. Particularly the younger "Junior Sister Qin," who possessed an innate spiritual root body, radiated an extraordinary aura amidst her stunning looks.

A female immortal with unparalleled beauty and innate spiritual root is highly attractive; in the eyes of some ill-intentioned immortals, such a female immortal is an excellent "furnace cauldron" for assisted cultivation.

If that "Junior Sister Qin" had powerful immortal power, other immortals wouldn't dare provoke her, to avoid unnecessary trouble. But since she's only at the first-grade Immortal King Realm, among the hundreds of thousands of immortals around Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain, she's considered one of the weakest, so many immortals couldn't help but harbor thoughts about her.

Seemingly sensing some unfriendly gazes, "Senior Sister Qin" and the oval-faced female immortal showed signs of nervousness and edged closer to each other.

"Why are our senior brothers and sisters not here yet!"

The oval-faced female immortal muttered softly.

Those immortals with ill intentions heard this and thought, it turns out they have fellow disciples, which could be troublesome.

The white-robed immortal naturally also noticed some unfriendly gazes directed at "Junior Sister Qin," a sharp glint flashed deep in his eyes, then disappeared.

"As you see, fairies, my business here is too good, and I'm really too busy, so I'd like to ask if you could help with receiving and delivering some materials, and looking after the stall... I can offer you some reward, or unconditionally refine some immortal pills or artifacts for you. What do you think?"

The white-robed immortal said with a smile.

"Really?"

The oval-faced female immortal's eyes widened, her gaze brightening instantly.

Junior Sister Qin looked at the white-robed immortal in some surprise, wondering how such a good thing could fall on her and her senior sister's laps.

Some other immortals were both envious and jealous of the two female immortals, wondering why such luck couldn't have come to them.

"Could it be that this white-robed immortal has intentions toward the two female immortals as well?"

Some ill-intentioned immortals thought.

"Of course it's true! I'm sincerely inviting you to consider it!"

Under the gaze of the two female immortals, the white-robed immortal nodded with a smile.

The white-robed immortal's smile gave off an innocent and harmless look, and his eyes conveyed sincerity. The two female immortals exchanged glances and felt that this opportunity was too good to miss, so they gladly nodded.

So they followed the white-robed immortal back to the stall, each taking on a role, one responsible for receiving materials for pill and tool refinement from immortals, the other for delivering the materials to the simple stone house, handing them over to the white-robed immortal.

Around the stone house, the white-robed immortal had set up an isolation immortal array, a wondrous and marvelous array that completely separated the inside from the outside, preventing any immortal from peeping into the scene within.

With the assistance of the two female immortals, the progress of the white-robed immortal in pill and tool refinement significantly accelerated.

As immortals left, one by one, content with their immortal pills and artifacts, the reputation of the white-robed immortal spread among hundreds of thousands of immortals, attracting even more to come.

A few hundred breaths later, five male and female immortals, dressed similarly to the two female immortals, flew in from afar, landing near the white-robed immortal's stall.

"Aren't those Junior Sister Lu and Junior Sister Qin?"

"What are they doing?"

"They seem to be helping an alchemist and artifact refiner..."

"But... we've never heard of the two juniors knowing any alchemist or artifact refiner!"

"Don't rush, let's see first..."

...

Seeing the two female immortals busy picking up and delivering materials for pill and tool refinement, the five immortals didn't immediately step forward to acknowledge them but observed silently from a distance.

The two female immortals sensed their presence, waved at them as a greeting, and then continued with their work.

The five immortals had cultivation levels of third-grade or fourth-grade Immortal King Realm. Upon hearing their conversation and knowing they were fellow disciples with the two female immortals, some immortals who coveted "Junior Sister Qin" immediately dismissed their wicked thoughts.

At dusk, the white-robed immortal, looking weary, emerged from the stone house, informing the queuing immortals that he would rest tonight and continue early the next morning.

Although the immortals who had queued all day felt disappointed, they didn't leave. They sat cross-legged on the spot, waiting for the white-robed immortal to resume business the next day.

With some free time, Junior Sister Lu and Junior Sister Qin informed the white-robed immortal, then approached the five fellow disciples.

"Two junior sisters, what's going on?"

The five fellow disciples gathered around them, curiously asked.

"The Upper Immortal asked us for help..."

Junior Sister Lu, quick with her words, cheerfully recounted how the white-robed immortal invited them to assist.

The seven of them were all from the "Golden Rainbow Sect," and among them, a fourth-grade Immortal King Realm male immortal, known as "Immortal King Jin Jian," was their senior brother, serving as the core of their group during this outing.

"Without any reason, why would he ask you for help?"

Immortal King Jin Jian glanced at the white-robed immortal and frowned.

Junior Sister Lu said, "I don't know! The Upper Immortal said, by helping him, it's not unpaid. He will compensate us, or we could ask him for free pill or artifact refining... Anyway, it's a good thing, so Junior Sister Qin and I helped him!"

"Why is he... this nice to you?"

Immortal King Jin Jian muttered to himself, noticing a glance from the white-robed immortal constantly watching "Junior Sister Qin," and felt a jolt in his heart, a wave of anger rising within.

Chapter 2340: You're Overthinking It

"Junior Sister Qin," whose name is Qin Yaorao, honored as "Fairy Yaorao," was brought back to the sect by Golden Rainbow Immortal Emperor, the Sect Master of the Golden Rainbow Sect, during his excursion a few years ago.

When Qin Yaorao first joined the Golden Rainbow Sect, she was only at the Immortal Venerable Realm. However, because she had an Innate Spiritual Root and exceptional natural talent, she received focused cultivation from the sect's upper echelon. The Golden Rainbow Immortal Emperor even kept her by his side, imparting all his knowledge to her.

In the following years, Qin Yaorao's cultivation level advanced rapidly, and her speed of advancement left all the fiends of the Golden Rainbow Sect speechless.

Before this excursion, Qin Yaorao successfully ascended to the first rank of the Immortal King Realm, becoming the youngest Immortal King Realm Expert since the establishment of the Golden Rainbow Sect.

Though she was a disciple receiving special attention from the upper echelons, Qin Yaorao showed no arrogance or domineering behavior. She was respectful and polite towards the higher-ups in the sect, and was harmonious and amiable with her senior brothers, junior brothers, senior sisters, and junior sisters within the sect. She had an excellent reputation in the sect and won the admiration of the majority of her fellow sect members.

This time, Qin Yaorao, along with six senior and junior brothers and sisters from the Golden Rainbow Sect, embarked on a cultivation journey in the Immortal Realm. During their passage through the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain, they heard that the blooming period of the Treasured Lotus Flower was approaching and came here, hoping to gain some serendipity from this once-in-a-millennium spectacle of the Immortal Realm.

Since Immortal King Jin Jian and five other disciples of the Golden Rainbow Sect had other matters to attend to, Qin Yaorao and Senior Sister Xianyun Fairy went ahead and arrived near the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain, which led to the matter of helping the White-robed Immortal.

What angered Immortal King Jin Jian was that the White-robed Immortal kept gazing at Junior Sister Qin as if he harbored some intentions toward her.

Immortal King Jin Jian had a handsome appearance and outstanding demeanor, with impressive aptitude. He was the most exceptional among the male disciples in the Golden Rainbow Sect and was also one of Qin Yaorao's admirers, considered by many disciples as a perfect match for Qin Yaorao.

And Immortal King Jin Jian was quite self-assured, expressing his concern for Qin Yaorao repeatedly and offering her warmth and attentiveness. Although Qin Yaorao never responded to his advances, he already considered Qin Yaorao as his own "exclusive possession."

Upon realizing that the White-robed Immortal coveted his beloved Junior Sister Qin, Immortal King Jin Jian was furious.

"There are hundreds of thousands of Immortal Kings around the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain. Why would he ask no one but you for help? Hmph, I reckon he has bad intentions! With the blooming period of the Treasured Lotus Flower approaching, let's find a good place to recuperate and wait patiently!"

Immortal King Jin Jian said sternly to Qin Yaorao and Xianyun Fairy, then prepared to take them away from that White-robed Immortal.

"But... he doesn't seem like an Immortal with bad conduct!"

Xianyun Fairy turned her head to glance at the distant White-robed Immortal, her face showing difficulty.

She thought that since she and Junior Sister Qin had promised to help the White-robed Immortal, it would be unwise to leave suddenly and break their promise.

Moreover, the White-robed Immortal promised to reward them or help them with free alchemy and artifact refining. Such an opportunity was too good to pass up, and she wasn't willing to leave.

"Xianyun Fairy is right. Senior Brother Jin Jian, maybe you're overthinking it."

Qin Yaorao said calmly.

She was not an innocent Immortal Realm maiden but a calm and wise Female Immortal. She had long noticed Senior Brother Jin Jian's affection for her, but she already had someone in her heart, so she ignored his repeated advances.

In addition, Immortal King Jin Jian was not only self-assured but also quite domineering. He considered himself the "ideal match" for Qin Yaorao. Therefore, in the sect, any senior or junior brother who approached Qin Yaorao would be warned by him. Such presumptuous behavior made Qin Yaorao feel quite annoyed.

As for the White-robed Immortal's attention toward herself, Qin Yaorao felt it was a kind and protective concern, which warmed her heart. She didn't believe he had any malicious intentions.

A trace of a sinister look flashed through Immortal King Jin Jian's eyes as he earnestly advised, "Both of you are still young with little experience and don't know the dangers of the Immortal Realm. Why would

that White-robed Immortal show you favor if he didn't have designs on you? I can't believe you're actually moved... You are truly absurd!"

After pausing for a while, he added gravely, "I am your senior brother. Our master specifically instructed me to ensure your safety during this journey. So, you must listen to me! Come with me immediately!"

"Senior Brother..."

Xianyun Fairy looked at Qin Yaorao, wanting to say something more, but received a fierce glance from Immortal King Jin Jian, so she stuck out her tongue and dared not speak.

Qin Yaorao took a deep breath, facing Immortal King Jin Jian's gaze, and said solemnly, "I promised that White-robed Immortal to help him. Leaving now would make me a person without integrity. Senior Brother, I'm sorry, I cannot fulfill your request! I will continue to stay at that White-robed Immortal's stall to help him until he no longer needs me. After returning to the sect, if the master punishes me for this, I will have no regrets!"

As Qin Yaorao said this, amidst Immortal King Jin Jian's furious attempts to stop her, she resolutely walked toward the White-robed Immortal's stall.

Xianyun Fairy, although wanting to follow as well, lacked the courage of Qin Yaorao. Seeing Senior Brother Jin Jian's face clouded and terrifying, she couldn't help but worry for Qin Yaorao.

"Your senior brother seems quite angry. Does he have some misunderstanding about me?"

When Qin Yaorao returned to the White-robed Immortal's stall, the White-robed Immortal, who was adjusting his breath, opened his eyes, looked at her with a smile, and asked her through voice transmission.

"Senior Brother Jin Jian... cares a bit too much."

Qin Yaorao responded with a somewhat helpless smile via voice transmission.

The White-robed Immortal chuckled as he transmitted his voice, "I can see that your senior brother is quite fond of you. Do you have no thoughts about him?"

Qin Yaorao showed a pained expression and replied through voice transmission, "I already have an Immortal partner, and Senior Brother Jin Jian... I only see him as a senior brother and have no thoughts about him."

As Qin Yaorao said this, a strange feeling arose in her heart. She felt as if she had known this White-robed Immortal for a long time and was very familiar with him. That's why she had no defenses and could discuss even these relatively private topics with him freely, without any sense of rejection.

To her, the White-robed Immortal's smile was friendly and warm, even indulgent, making her feel an unprecedented sense of ease and comfort, wanting just to stand beside the White-robed Immortal forever.

Hearing Qin Yaorao's words, the smile on the White-robed Immortal's face grew wider. He nodded and transmitted his voice, "I have seen a lot and possess Fiery Eyes. Your Senior Brother Jin Jian tends to be self-centered and arrogant, not a good person... Stay away from him!"