

Doctor 2341

Chapter 2341: The Reward of Two Female Immortals

Qin Yaorao listened to the white-clothed Immortal disparaging her senior brother, yet he was spot-on, causing her to force a bitter smile. She transmitted her voice, saying, "Upper Immortal, you can't say that... Senior Brother Jin Jian has many flaws, but he also has merits..."

The white-clothed Immortal laughed heartily, waving his hand, "Alright, enough about him! Let me rest for a bit more, and we'll continue refining pills and artifacts for the Immortals!"

Qin Yaorao nodded, seeing the white-clothed Immortal slightly closing his eyes to continue adjusting his breath, she stood aside to guard his stall.

Immortal King Jin Jian saw that Junior Sister Qin defied his will to help that white-clothed Immortal watch over his stall, feeling humiliated in front of several junior brothers and sisters, his heart was boiling with anger, his eyes flashing with brilliance, and the fists hidden in his sleeves clenched and relaxed.

If it had been another fellow sect member, he would have immediately fallen out and left in anger, but he couldn't bring himself to abandon this beautiful and charming Junior Sister Qin, who possessed an Innate Spiritual Root.

"Let's go keep an eye on that white-clothed Immortal to prevent Junior Sister Qin from being deceived! Before the Treasured Lotus Flower blooms, we'll find a way to get closer to the Holy Mountain and secure a good spot to wait!"

After standing in place for a moment, Immortal King Jin Jian spoke expressionlessly, giving himself a way out, and then with a few junior brothers and sisters, he moved to a nearby hill close to the white-clothed Immortal's stall and sat down cross-legged.

In the early morning, under the light of the Golden Crow, the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain seemed draped in a layer of pale golden garment, exuding sanctity within its solemnity.

The Divine Sense of hundreds of thousands of Immortals focused on the Chaos Lotus on the mountain peak, merely a few feet tall and in its budding state, each showing a look of covetousness, their breaths slightly hastened as they thought of its magical uses.

At this moment, the white-clothed Immortal opened his eyes, stretched lazily, glanced in the direction of Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain, and then looked at the line of Immortals already queuing up in front of his stall before saying to Qin Yaorao, who was guarding it, "Let's begin!"

Although the white-clothed Immortal also aimed for the Chaos Lotus, there were nine days until it bloomed, so he wasn't in a hurry. He got up and walked into the temporarily erected stone house, waiting for Qin Yaorao to bring in the materials for pill and artifact refining, whereupon he began the refining work, earning Cultivation Resources.

Today's business was even better than yesterday's. Qin Yaorao helped the white-clothed Immortal with picking up and delivering materials, busy but delighted with it.

"Senior Brother Jin Jian, look at how busy Junior Sister Qin is. How about... I go and help her?"

Xianyun Fairy said weakly.

Immortal King Jin Jian was fuming inside. He snorted coldly at her suggestion and retorted sternly, "You are not allowed to go!"

Xianyun Fairy responded with an "Oh" and internally grumbled, "Fine, I won't go. Why so fierce? No wonder Junior Sister Qin doesn't like you. If it were me, I would also keep my distance from you!"

Day after day, the white-clothed Immortal had already earned an enormous amount of Cultivation Resources. Even Immortal King Jin Jian, secretly calculating his gains, felt a hint of envy.

Each evening, the white-clothed Immortal finished his refining work, chatting and laughing with Qin Yaorao. They seemed to get along well, which, in the eyes of Immortal King Jin Jian not far away, increasingly seemed like the Immortal had ulterior motives toward Junior Sister Qin, making him burn with jealousy.

He repeatedly went to ask Qin Yaorao to return to the team, but she merely shook her head, almost making Immortal King Jin Jian jump with anger.

Left helpless against Qin Yaorao, Immortal King Jin Jian could only transfer all his rage and resentment onto the white-clothed Immortal. If the white-clothed Immortal hadn't held dual roles as both a Pill Master and an Artifact Refiner, receiving immense respect and admiration from the assembled Immortals, he would have long rushed over to teach him a lesson.

The white-clothed Immortal's Cultivation Level was only that of a third-grade Immortal King Realm, while Immortal King Jin Jian was a fourth-grade Immortal King Realm Expert, confident that if he really engaged in a fight, he could inflict a considerable defeat on the white-clothed Immortal.

However, during this trial, his master, the Golden Rainbow Immortal Emperor, had repeatedly admonished him to act low-profile and avoid causing trouble, so Immortal King Jin Jian dared not easily stir up any conflicts.

With three days left until the bloom of the Treasured Lotus Flower, the white-clothed Immortal put away his stall, no longer refining pills and artifacts for the Immortals, leaving many unfulfilled Immortals feeling deeply regretful.

"You've worked hard these days. Tell me, what do you want? Cultivation Resources, an Immortal Pill, or an Immortal Artifact?"

The white-clothed Immortal asked Qin Yaorao with a smile.

Qin Yaorao was unreserved as she replied, "I've always wanted a mid-grade Immortal King-grade Immortal Sword, is that possible?"

She had originally thought that since the white-clothed Immortal was only at the third-grade Immortal King Realm, he wouldn't have the ability to refine the Immortal Artifact she desired. However, after witnessing him craft several mid-grade Immortal King-grade Immortal Artifacts for other Immortals, she knew he had the capability, not concealing her delight, so she brought it up now.

The white-clothed Immortal nodded, took a short rest, then once more entered the stone house. A few hours later, he emerged under Qin Yaorao's expectant gaze.

"Here you go! See if it suits you!"

The white-clothed Immortal lightly raised his left hand, and an Immortal Sword gleaming with golden light floated toward Qin Yaorao.

Qin Yaorao accepted the sword, examining it closely, then let a drop of essence blood infused with her Divine Sense fall onto the Gold Sword, immediately feeling a sense of unity between human and sword.

She gently swung the Gold Sword, feeling the Sword Intent enveloping her surroundings, its power beyond her expectations, surprising and delighting her, she said to Fang Bai, "Thank you, Upper Immortal! I really like this Immortal Artifact!"

"I envy Junior Sister Qin so much..."

Xianyun Fairy from afar watched as Junior Sister Qin received the Immortal Artifact she desired, feeling envious, thinking if she had been like Junior Sister Qin, not afraid to offend Senior Brother Jin Jian and stayed committed to helping the white-clothed Immortal, perhaps she too would have received her desired Immortal Artifact by now.

"Little girl, you've also helped me out. This is for you!"

Along with the white-clothed Immortal's voice, a low-grade Immortal King-grade golden Immortal Sword flew in front of Xianyun Fairy.

Xianyun Fairy's Cultivation Level was about the same as Junior Sister Qin's, but she was not an Innate Spiritual Root, unable to wield a mid-grade Immortal King-grade Immortal Artifact, while a low-grade Immortal King-grade Immortal Artifact was just right for her.

"Ah, there's one for me too?"

Xianyun Fairy gazed at the golden Immortal Sword before her, feeling the Immortal Might it contained, her eyes brightened with delight.

She sneakily glanced at Senior Brother Jin Jian beside her, seeing his grim expression, hearing his cold snort as he turned away. She hesitated, clearly fond of the golden Immortal Sword but dared not reach out to take it.

"This is your reward, take it! Once we return to the Sect, if the Sect Master inquires, I will speak on your behalf!"

After expressing her gratitude to the white-clothed Immortal, Qin Yaorao returned to her Sect's group. Seeing Xianyun Fairy's conflicted demeanor, aware that she was apprehensive of Senior Brother Jin Jian, she promptly and crisply said.

In the Golden Rainbow Sect, Qin Yaorao's status may not match Immortal King Jin Jian's, but her words hold much more sway before the Sect Master than Senior Brother Jin Jian's. Therefore, relieved by her promise, Xianyun Fairy cheerfully took the floating golden Immortal Sword in her hands, admiring it with great fondness.

Chapter 2342: Treasured Lotus Flower Blooms

Immortal King Jin Jian felt that his authority had been challenged once again.

In his eyes, Xianyun Fairy had always been obedient, following his orders as her senior brother without question. But this time, she disregarded his feelings and accepted the Immortal Artifact from the white-robed Immortal, which made him feel very gloomy. His face was long with a dark expression, indescribably ugly.

"Three days later, the Treasured Lotus Flower will bloom. We must quickly find a suitable spot... Let's go!"

Immortal King Jin Jian flicked his sleeve and led the way towards the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain.

Xianyun Fairy made a face at his back and then smiled playfully at Qin Yaorao, placing the golden Immortal Sword into her Sea of Consciousness. She thanked the white-robed Immortal from afar before joining Qin Yaorao along with some senior brothers and sisters.

"Being close to the Holy Mountain can indeed allow more Treasured Lotus energy to be absorbed, which is beneficial for cultivation, but the danger also increases greatly!"

The white-robed Immortal worried for Qin Yaorao's safety. After some thought, he chased in the direction they were heading.

"Damn, this guy is following us like an unshakeable shadow!"

Immortal King Jin Jian noticed the white-robed Immortal coming close, further convinced of his intentions towards Junior Sister Qin, a sharp light flashed in his eyes.

All the good spots near the Holy Mountain had already been taken by other Immortals. Immortal King Jin Jian and seven fellow sect members joined forces to drive away a few weaker Immortals, then took their place sitting cross-legged on flat stones.

In the Immortal Realm, the law of survival of the fittest is unbreakable. Disciples of the Golden Rainbow Sect, like Immortal King Jin Jian, merely expelled others without harming them, which was considered very benevolent, thus they felt no psychological burden.

At the same time, similar scenes unfolded around the Holy Mountain, with weaker Immortals being driven away by stronger ones.

Those driven away felt sad and angry, but were helplessly outmatched.

The white-robed Immortal didn't expel any Immortal; he discussed with a second-tier Immortal King Realm Expert and gave him a bottle of Creation Pill. Grateful, the Immortal willingly vacated the spot for him.

The location where the white-robed Immortal was sitting was not far from Qin Yaorao and her companions, allowing them to see each other with the naked eye.

Seeing Qin Yaorao turn her head towards him, the white-robed Immortal smiled and nodded. Qin Yaorao returned the smile.

"Junior Sister Qin, did you see that? As soon as we arrived, the white-robed Immortal followed us. Doesn't this show he has intentions? You must be careful!"

Noticing the exchange between Junior Sister Qin and the white-robed Immortal, Immortal King Jin Jian felt anger and began to persuade with concern.

Qin Yaorao had some affection for the white-robed Immortal, so she didn't believe it. She thought his presence nearby was purely coincidental.

"Senior Brother Jin Jian, my matters don't need your concern! I know what to do myself!"

Regarding Immortal King Jin Jian's "concern," Qin Yaorao responded indifferently.

The white-robed Immortal focused on Qin Yaorao, while Immortal King Jin Jian glared at the white-robed Immortal. This continued until the day before the Treasured Lotus Flower bloomed.

Tens of thousands of Immortals entered a state of rest to preserve energy, in preparation for the great event of the Treasured Lotus Flower bloom the next day.

During the bloom, the flower's fragrance would spread across a thousand miles, infused with pure and rich Immortal Qi, aiding the cultivation of tens of thousands of Immortals who would then use their skills to absorb the fragrant Immortal Qi into their bodies.

The Chaos Lotus is a treasure from the era of Chaos. Its dispersed fragrance contains traces of Taoist Rhyme. Those with outstanding talent, bathing in the fragrance, might gain enlightenment and achieve breakthroughs.

Even average Immortals, if unable to gain breakthroughs, could extend their lifespan and improve their strength by staying in the fragrance — a rare opportunity.

At this moment, around the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain, though tens of thousands of Immortals were gathered, all had entered a state of rest, leaving the heavens and the earth silent, the only sound was the wind.

A day passed, and tens of thousands of Immortals felt something and heard the faint "hiss" sound, so they focused their Divine Sense on the Holy Mountain Summit, where a three-foot-tall green stem and leaves supported a slowly blooming multicolored lotus flower.

With each fraction the Chaos Lotus opened, the fragrance became more intense, rapidly spreading from the Holy Mountain to surrounding lands.

Within a day, the fragrance spread a thousand miles, enveloping tens of thousands of Immortals within it.

The fragrance inhaled felt as rejuvenating as consuming an Immortal Pill, invigorating all Immortals.

Though the Chaos Lotus would bloom for ten years, its initial fragrance was most intense, becoming weaker over time until the lotus withered ten years later, and the fragrance disappeared.

Therefore, when the Treasured Lotus Flower bloomed and the fragrance spread, tens of thousands of Immortals rushed to circulate their Immortal Laws, absorbing the fragrant Immortal Qi.

Qin Yaorao's learned Immortal Law was unique; circulating it formed small vortices around her, like little black holes, madly absorbing the surrounding fragrant Immortal Qi at astonishing speed.

Except for the white-robed Immortal, no Immortal bothered to pay attention to Qin Yaorao.

"Yaorao advanced to the Immortal King Realm not long ago. After cultivating here for a while, her realm should stabilize completely! Acquiring a section of Chaos Lotus root, a leaf, a petal, or a seed would make another advancement possible! But the Chaos Lotus has strong defenses, and Immortal Beasts guard it, making it difficult to approach, let alone touch it!"

After focusing on Qin Yaorao for a moment, the white-robed Immortal closed his eyes, circulated his Immortal Law, and entered his Cultivation State.

With small vortices around her, Qin Yaorao rapidly absorbed fragrant Immortal Qi. Meanwhile, a huge vortex appeared around the white-robed Immortal, absorbing the fragrant Immortal Qi so quickly that even Qin Yaorao couldn't compare, causing the Immortals sitting around him to feel the fragrant Immortal Qi swiftly flowing past.

In just three days, while other Immortals continued absorbing fragrant Immortal Qi, the white-robed Immortal's Qi Sea was already filled, surging with Immortal Qi.

The white-robed Immortal exited his cultivation and began refining the newly absorbed Immortal Qi until it became a single strand of extremely pure Immortal Qi, then integrated it into his Qi Sea, distributing it among the seven Primordial Spirits within his body.

Through repetition, over forty-nine days, more than ten pure strands of Immortal Qi were absorbed into the Qi Sea within the seven Primordial Spirits, making the main Primordial Spirit's features more distinct, its body more solid, increasingly resembling the white-robed Immortal's true form.

After eighty-one days, the white-robed Immortal completely left his Cultivation State. Though he did not advance in rank, the pressure emanating from him was multiplied several times, indicating a corresponding increase in combat strength.

"Yaorao still needs some time to end her Cultivation State!"

The white-robed Immortal watched Qin Yaorao for a moment, then looked towards the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain.

Chapter 2343: The Giant Beasts on the Mountain Summit

At this moment on the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain, over a hundred figures were using the protruding rocks on the mountain body, moving upwards with the speed of lightning.

These hundred figures were all Immortal Emperor Realm Experts.

Normally, with the strength of these Immortal Emperor Realm Experts, flying up to the ten thousand zhang high mountain peak would only take an instant.

But under the vast pressure released by the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain, the flying ability of these Immortal Emperor Realm Experts was greatly restricted. Being able to leap upwards a hundred zhang at once was the limit.

Among the hundreds of thousands of immortals gathered around the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain this time, the vast majority were Immortal King Realm Experts. While they also coveted the Chaos Lotus at the summit of the Holy Mountain, they understood themselves well and dared not hope to obtain even a piece of the Chaos Lotus, choosing instead to sit honestly around the Holy Mountain, bathing in the fragrance of the flowers to cultivate for a while. If they achieved any enlightenment, it would be a great gain.

As for the hundred Immortal Emperor Realm Experts moving upward like lightning at this moment, their target was precisely the Chaos Lotus at the summit of the Holy Mountain.

The higher the cultivation level of an immortal, the harder it is to advance. These Immortal Emperor Realm Experts knew absorbing the fragrance around the Holy Mountain to cultivate would not reach the use for breakthrough advancement in a short time, so they all locked their target on the Chaos Lotus at the summit of the Holy Mountain.

Legend has it that obtaining a segment of root, a leaf, a petal, or a lotus seed from the Chaos Lotus may directly lead to a breakthrough advancement, making this shortcut irresistibly attractive to those Immortal Emperor Realm Experts.

Although the difficulty of obtaining the stem and leaves of the Chaos Lotus was immense, every Immortal Emperor Realm Expert had strong confidence in themselves, feeling capable of achieving it.

Thus, while other tens of thousands of Immortal King Realm Experts absorbed the floral fragrance with crossed legs, these hundred Immortal Emperor Realm Experts nourished themselves, then began to leap towards the summit of the Holy Mountain, their target directly set on the Chaos Lotus.

The dual pressure released by the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain and the Chaos Lotus was mighty and vast. The more the hundred Immortal Emperor Realm Experts moved upwards, the greater the pressure

they bore. Initially, they could leap a hundred zhang high, but later they could only inch upwards like crawling snails.

Moreover, resisting the pressure from heaven and earth consumes a great deal of Immortal Qi, so every time they ascended a certain distance, they needed to stop and adjust their breath for a while. As a result, when Fang Bai finished his eighty-one days of concentrated cultivation and ended his cultivation state, none of them had yet reached the summit of the Holy Mountain.

Fang Bai came to the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain with aspirations for the Chaos Lotus as well.

But he knew obtaining the Chaos Lotus was not easy and did not rush to leap towards the summit. Instead, he chose to cultivate around the Holy Mountain for eighty-one days to enhance his own strength.

Now that cultivation had ended, Fang Bai's gaze also began to shift towards the Chaos Lotus on the Holy Mountain summit.

Seeing the hundred Immortal Emperor Realm Experts getting closer to the summit, Fang Bai's lips curled into a mocking smile.

"It's not that easy to reach the Chaos Lotus!"

Fang Bai murmured to himself.

At this moment, the hundred Immortal Emperor Realm Experts, the closest one to the summit was only about a thousand zhang away. At this speed, in a few days, he can reach the summit and capture the Chaos Lotus.

That Immortal Emperor Realm Expert imagined the whole Chaos Lotus could be picked by him, feeling exceedingly proud. He looked back and saw that he had left the other Immortal Emperor Realm Experts behind by some distance, feeling excited beyond control and unable to help but let out a long cheer.

"That complacent fellow is likely to be unlucky!"

Fang Bai used his Divine Sense to lock onto the complacent Immortal Emperor Realm Expert who let out the cheer and began to mourn for him.

"Roar..."

"Roar..."

...

Several thunderous roars exploded on the summit of the Holy Mountain, instantly drowning the exuberant cheer of the Immortal Emperor Realm Expert. Sound waves rolled like a tsunami, crashing onto the eardrums of hundreds of thousands of immortals around the Holy Mountain, making their heads spin dizzily.

The void around the Holy Mountain also rippled under the impact of the sound waves, spreading and expanding towards the surroundings.

The hundred Immortal Emperor Realm Experts leaping towards the summit were stunned by the sudden roars, halting their figures and raising their heads to look upwards. At the same time, they released their Divine Sense to probe the situation above.

Above the mountain, around the Chaos Lotus, there were four Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts guarding the four sides. The one that issued the roaring sound was a Golden Furred Tiger with a body several zhang long.

The other three directions were respectively occupied by a coiled Azure Dragon; a Fire Qilin bathed in flames; and a Black Hawk standing proudly.

Whether it was the Golden Furred Tiger, Azure Dragon, Fire Qilin, or Black Hawk, all were giant Immortal Beasts with High Rank Immortal Emperor Realm Cultivation Level. Though they had not yet launched an attack, merely standing there loftily and staring with cold eyes at the hundred Immortal Emperor Realm Experts brought immense pressure to them.

The hundred Immortal Emperor Realm Experts had incomparable eyesight and immediately saw that the four Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts appearing on the summit of the Holy Mountain possessed extraordinary bloodlines, their combat power several times stronger than immortals of the same realm.

Among the hundred Immortal Emperor Realm Experts, most were of initial mid-level, and only a few were High Rank Immortal Emperor Realm experts. Facing the four Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts with formidable bloodlines, fear crept in, and cold sweat started appearing on their backs.

"Should we continue advancing or retreat now?"

"We barely made it here, retreating now would mean all previous efforts were in vain?"

"Although those four Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts are formidable, we have over a hundred Immortal Emperor Realm experts here, giving us an absolute numerical advantage!"

"If we unite in force, we might drive back the four Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts!"

"Every part of the Chaos Lotus is a treasure aiding advancement, be it root, stem, branch, leaf, flower, or lotus seed, we can divide it equally among ourselves later!"

...

The hundred Immortal Emperor Realm Experts knew well if they fought individually, no one could break through the defenses formed by the four Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts to capture the Chaos Lotus, so their thoughts churned rapidly, leading to this decision.

Thus, they quickly communicated and soon reached a consensus.

"Let's attack from all directions simultaneously. You guys distract the four Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts while I find an opportunity to break through and capture the Chaos Lotus. Then we can all leave swiftly together!"

An High Rank Immortal Emperor Realm Expert transmitted this plan to the others.

So the hundred Immortal Emperor Realm Experts activated their Immortal Law, accelerating their ascent and simultaneously summoned their Immortal Artifacts, charging toward the four Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts.

The four Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts atop the Holy Mountain summit looked down upon the hundred advancing Immortal Emperor Realm Experts, their eyes, gleaming with essence, showing deep disdain.

Chapter 2344: Standoff

"Attack!"

At the shout of a high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm Expert, the remaining hundred Immortal Emperor Realm Experts simultaneously unleashed their Immortal Artifacts, attacking the four Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts.

Immortal Emperor Realm Experts are immensely powerful, dominant figures in the Immortal Realm. When a hundred such experts launch an attack with Immortal Artifacts, it can generate earth-shattering might, something even the Immortal Emperor would not dare to underestimate.

However, all the Immortal Emperor Realm Experts were aware that those four Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts had incredibly strong physiques and astonishing defensive abilities. The effectiveness of the Immortal Artifacts against them was uncertain, and even if they hit, they may not cause significant harm.

Moreover, it was rumored that the Chaos Lotus at the summit had self-defense capabilities. The four Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts were very close to the Chaos Lotus, and if the attacks from the hundred Immortal Emperor Realm Experts triggered its self-defense, the difficulty of harvesting it would greatly increase.

Nonetheless, the countless Immortals didn't ponder much. Their current goal was to drive away the four Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts guarding the Chaos Lotus, leaving other concerns for later.

At such a High Rank realm, Immortal Birds and Beasts become extremely cunning. When faced with conflict, knowing they are outmatched, they would never confront head-on to suffer in vain, instead choosing to evade, retreat, or even counter-attack using other forces.

Hundreds of Immortal Artifacts soared into the void, instantly enlarging tenfold, hundredfold, crashing down like small mountains, wave after wave. Even before the Immortal Artifacts hit, the terrifying pressure had already descended.

The four Immortal Birds and Beasts swiftly retreated before the hundred Immortal Artifacts fell, closing in around a hundred feet away from the Chaos Lotus, surrounded by Immortal Qi, forming a thick defense Qi Shield.

If it were an ordinary mountain, just the horrifying pressure from such an onslaught of Immortal Artifacts by a hundred Immortal Emperor Realm Experts could shatter the rocks.

However, the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain remained unmoved, unaffected by the pressure of those Immortal Artifacts due to the presence of the Chaos Lotus, even the seemingly fragile vegetation at the summit stood firm.

When the hundred Immortal Artifacts were still dozens of feet away from the summit, the bloom of the Chaos Lotus suddenly emitted brilliant five-colored rays of light, transforming into a massive light shield encompassing a hundred-foot radius around including the four Immortal Birds and Beasts.

"Boom!"

The hundred Immortal Artifacts, whether slicing, slashing, piercing, or smashing, carried immense Immortal Might, crashing down in waves, yet failed to break through the light shield created by the five-colored rays, instead being rebounded by the shield's force, flying into the surrounding air.

"How is this possible?"

"That light shield is so solid!"

"With the combined attack power of a hundred Immortal Emperors, even an Immortal Emperor cannot withstand it, right?"

"The Chaos Lotus, true to its name!"

...

The hundred Immortal Emperor Realm Experts were shocked, extending their hands to summon their respective Immortal Artifacts back.

The first wave of attack was ineffective, but the Immortal Emperor Realm Experts were not discouraged, instead discussing strategies, amassing strength, planning the next wave of attack.

Soon, the hundred Immortal Emperor Realm Experts split into two teams. One team continuously launched attacks with Immortal Artifacts, forcing the four Immortal Birds and Beasts to remain within the light shield, while the other team continued to ascend, preparing to reach the summit before figuring out how to deal with the four Immortal Birds and Beasts.

A day later, fifty Immortal Emperor Realm Experts first stood atop the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain, encircling the four Immortal Birds and Beasts.

The remaining fifty Immortal Emperor Realm Experts also then ceased attacks, moving upward.

Without external threats, the Chaos Lotus stopped emitting five-colored rays of light, the encompassing light shield disappearing subsequently.

The four Immortal Birds and Beasts, now without the shield's protection, began to directly face the numerous Immortal Emperor Realm Experts.

The Immortal Emperor Realm Experts also showed cunning, knowing that once they attacked again, the Chaos Lotus's self-defense would be triggered, thus deciding to surround but not attack, confronting the four Immortal Birds and Beasts.

Immortal Birds and Beasts are mostly violent and lack patience, unable to stand confrontation for long before initiating attacks themselves. Once they leave the Chaos Lotus's protective range, the joint effort of the Immortal Emperor Realm Experts might drive them away from the summit, allowing the Chaos Lotus to be harvested.

Soon, the other fifty Immortal Emperor Realm Experts also reached the summit.

Hundreds of Immortal Emperor Realm Experts, looking at the Chaos Lotus not far behind the four Immortal Birds and Beasts, with eager eyes and shimmering glints, tightly gripped their Immortal Artifacts, itching to act.

"Fellow Immortals, let's not be impatient! The Treasured Lotus Flower blooms for ten years, let us surround but not attack, and test their patience! I do not believe the four Immortal Birds and Beasts can confront us unmoving for ten years!"

A high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm Expert said in a deep voice, tightly watching the four Immortal Birds and Beasts, transmitting a message to the Immortal Emperor Realm Experts: "Once they move, we will divide part of our strength to restrain them, while the rest harvest the Chaos Lotus! Every Immortal who contributes will receive a share of the Chaos Lotus! Whoever breaks faith will face our collective wrath!"

The Immortal Emperor Realm Experts agreed wholeheartedly, nodding in unison.

In an instant, a month passed, the majority of Immortals around the Holy Mountain remaining in a Cultivation State, while the standoff at the summit continued.

However, the four Immortal Birds and Beasts were visibly agitated.

Immortal Birds and Beasts dislike constraint, particularly being confined to a small area, something they find unbearable. The four Immortal Birds and Beasts were driven almost mad staying within the hundred-foot range of the Chaos Lotus, desiring to drive away the damned Immortals to expand their activity range to the entire summit, which would be much more comfortable.

Yet they understood that the number of Immortals surrounding them was immense. Leaving the hundred-foot range could result in a joint attack, risking the Chaos Lotus they had protected for years being seized by the Immortals.

Thus, the four Immortal Birds and Beasts had to continue enduring.

Just then, a sharp, urgent howling sound echoed from below the Holy Mountain, resonating across the summit.

"Is there a Beast Tamer trying to control these four Immortal Birds and Beasts?"

Among the hundred Immortal Emperor Realm Experts at the summit, several knew Beast Taming Art, and upon hearing the howling, their eyes lit up.

From the continuous howling, they discerned that the Immortal producing the sound was proficient in Beast Taming Technique, beyond their reach.

The Immortal's sharp, urgent howling seemed to be attempting to confuse the minds of the four Immortal Birds and Beasts.

Some Immortal Emperor Realm Experts at the summit diffused their Divine Sense to investigate the origin of the howling, feeling slightly disappointed to find the source was merely a three-ranked Immortal King Cultivation Realm Immortal.

Chapter 2345: Try Your Luck

In the minds of those Immortal Emperor Realm experts, if the immortal who let out the whistle had a sufficiently strong cultivation, then with his advanced Beast Taming Technique, he would certainly cause considerable trouble to the four Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts. At that time, they, these Immortal Emperor Realm experts, would have the opportunity to launch an attack and drive the four Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts away.

The realm of Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts that a Beast Tamer can control is closely related to their own cultivation level. Unfortunately, the immortal who whistled only had a cultivation level of Third Rank Immortal King Realm, so relying on his cooperation to drive away the four Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts seemed somewhat impossible.

However, very soon, the Immortal Emperor Realm experts on the Holy Mountain revealed expressions of surprise.

They noticed that under the influence of the waves of whistles, the four Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts became increasingly restless and uneasy. Their breaths were disordered, their breathing heavy, and flickering with a gleam, their eyes began to show signs of bloodshot lines.

These are signs that the Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts are on the verge of rampaging.

Therefore, over a hundred Immortal Emperor Realm experts quickly allocated attack and defense tasks using the Voice Transmission Technique, waiting for the moment when the four Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts would launch their attack.

Finally, after a hundred breaths, the Golden Furred Tiger guarding the east side of the Chaos Lotus let out a roar. As the void trembled, its massive body, several dozen feet long, transformed into a golden bolt of lightning, charging fiercely at the dozen Immortal Emperor Realm experts confronting it with terrifying collision force.

Following the Golden Furred Tiger, the Azure Dragon, Fire Qilin, and Black Hawk guarding the south, west, and north sides of the Chaos Lotus respectively, also launched attacks from the sky and ground towards the Immortal Emperor Realm experts confronting them.

Fortunately, at the summit of the Holy Mountain, with the presence of the Chaos Lotus, the strength of both Immortals and Immortal Birds and Beasts was greatly suppressed. Otherwise, once they started battling, it would be a terrifying scene with Immortal Qi surging, rocks shattering, waves sweeping, the sky shaking and the earth trembling. It wouldn't take long before the ten thousand-foot peak might collapse.

The four Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts departed from the protective range of the Chaos Lotus and took the initiative to attack, making the Immortal Emperor Realm experts overjoyed. According to the previously assigned tasks, they split into four teams, surrounding each of the four Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts, preventing them from returning to their original spots, and then exerted their full force in an attempt to drive them out of the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain.

The Immortal Emperors had an absolute advantage in numbers, while the four Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts were significantly stronger in cultivation level and possessed formidable physical bodies, exceptionally fierce. For a moment, the two sides were evenly matched.

The Chaos Lotus quietly bloomed, its fragrance wafting everywhere. Within a hundred-foot radius centered on it, waves of immense pressure and fierce Immortal Qi could not penetrate, posing no threat to the Chaos Lotus.

"At this time, both sides are restraining each other and cannot spare the focus, maybe I can fish in troubled waters..."

The white-robed immortal beneath the Holy Mountain, tasked with refining alchemy and artifacts for the other Immortals, was naturally Fang Bai.

Fang Bai's Divine Sense remained attentive to the movements at the summit of the Holy Mountain. When he saw the Immortal Emperor Realm experts and the four powerful Immortal Beasts fighting fiercely and evenly matched for the moment, his mind became lively. Riding on the Auspicious Clouds, he flew in the opposite direction of the Holy Mountain.

Among the tens of thousands of Immortals on the Holy Mountain, either engaged in fierce battle or immersed in cultivation, none paid attention to the departure of Fang Bai, a mere minor immortal of Third Rank Immortal King Realm.

Only when Fang Bai flew a thousand miles away did he summon the Single-Horned Dragon Horse, jumped onto it, and then patted its head saying, "Dragon Horse, oh Dragon Horse, let's try our luck at the Holy Mountain. If we manage to harvest the Chaos Lotus, you'll definitely get a share!"

The Single-Horned Dragon Horse, such an Immortal Beast, is highly intelligent, with keen sensitivity to heavenly treasures like the Chaos Lotus. It glanced in the direction of the Holy Mountain, knowing there was an unparalleled treasure there, and immediately neighed, raised its hooves, and carried Fang Bai, transforming into a stream of light and speeding forth.

The speed of the Single-Horned Dragon Horse was unmatched among Immortal Beasts, causing most Immortal Birds to bow in admiration, covering a thousand miles in just over ten breaths.

The white-robed Fang Bai and the white-furred Single-Horned Dragon Horse streaked across the sky like a white bolt of lightning, charging towards the summit of the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain.

Originally, the area around Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain was heavily oppressive, within a thousand miles, neither Immortals nor Immortal Birds and Beasts could fly quickly or for long.

However, Fang Bai's physique was extraordinary. He circulated Immortal Law, Chaos Immortal Qi forming a Defense Qi Shield around him and encompassing the Single-Horned Dragon Horse within it, remarkably neutralizing part of that oppressive weight, allowing the Single-Horned Dragon Horse to fly without hindrance, with its speed hardly diminished.

When seeing the Chaos Lotus at the summit of the Holy Mountain, the Single-Horned Dragon Horse's eyes shone brightly with excitement, not waiting for Fang Bai's urging, it charged with full force towards the Chaos Lotus.

"Don't rush, let me handle it!"

When the Single-Horned Dragon Horse carried Fang Bai, flying over the summit of the Holy Mountain, Fang Bai worried that such a rampant charge might trigger the Chaos Lotus's automatic defense mode, quickly halted its advance.

Once the Single-Horned Dragon Horse landed steadily on one side of the summit, Fang Bai concealed all his aura, leapt off the horse, and then walked boldly towards the Chaos Lotus.

In his previous life, Fang Bai had been to the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain more than once and understood the nature of the Chaos Lotus better than other Immortals.

He knew if an Immortal forcefully tried to pick it, the Chaos Lotus would sense any approaching Immortal aura and automatically initiate its defense mode, forming a light shield for self-protection.

Moreover, the light shield became stronger in response to stronger forces. If an Immortal Emperor encroached, the arrival of their immense and powerful aura would provoke the Chaos Lotus's strongest defense mode, making it exceedingly difficult even for an Immortal Emperor to harvest a single leaf or petal.

Conversely, ordinary Immortals with lower cultivation and weaker aura can approach the Chaos Lotus without causing fierce rejection.

In the Immortal Realm, many Immortals know the Concealment Aura Art, but no matter how sophisticated their art, there would always be slight leaks, thereby triggering the Chaos Lotus's self-defense mechanism when approaching.

Fang Bai's Concealment Aura Art was unique and unparalleled, even the Chaos Lotus couldn't sense it. Additionally, Fang Bai's Chaos True Body had similarities with the Chaos Lotus, hence the Chaos Lotus bore no "hostility" towards him.

Completely concealing his aura, Fang Bai effortlessly entered the hundred-foot vicinity of the Chaos Lotus and continued to approach.

"Who is that little immortal?"

"He actually got within a hundred feet of the Chaos Jade Lotus!"

"Strange, why hasn't the Chaos Lotus reacted?"

"Worldly treasures belong to those destined! Could it be that little immortal is the one with destiny?"

"Nonsense! This Immortal Emperor only believes in strength, not in any destiny!"

"Why don't we also go and try..."

...

Though Fang Bai was still in white robes, his appearance had changed once again, so the immortals on the summit did not recognize him.

Chapter 2346: The Lotus Acquired

Over a hundred Immortal Emperor Realm experts never expected that a mere lower-tier Immortal of the Third Grade King Realm could not only ascend to the summit of the Holy Mountain but also venture within a hundred feet of the Chaos Lotus. This left them astonished.

Previously, only Immortal Emperor Realm experts could set foot on the heavily pressurized summit of the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain. No Immortal King Realm expert had ever managed to stand there.

"Could it be due to that Single-Horned Dragon Horse?"

The gazes of some Immortal Emperor Realm experts turned to the Single-Horned Dragon Horse standing proudly on one side of the mountain summit. However, upon realizing that the horse was only comparable to a Fourth Grade Immortal King Realm expert, they dismissed the thought.

Despite being a noble and proud top-tier existence among Immortal Beasts, this particular Single-Horned Dragon Horse was too weak to influence the Chaos Lotus.

But if not the Dragon Horse, then what could allow the white-clothed young immortal to steadily approach the Chaos Lotus without triggering its self-defense mechanisms?

The numerous Immortal Emperor Realm experts wished to approach and see if they could get close to the Chaos Lotus, but they were entangled by four frenzied Immortal Birds and Beasts. They had to concentrate fully to fend them off and couldn't afford to be distracted.

At this moment, Fang Bai felt a bit tense.

In his previous life, when he came to Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain, his cultivation level was already at the Immortal Emperor Realm. He eventually picked a petal of the Chaos Lotus and advanced in level with its help.

This time, however, with only a Third Grade Immortal King Realm cultivation, he wouldn't dare to approach the Chaos Lotus without the more formidable Chaos True Body he now possessed.

Fifty feet... Forty feet... Thirty feet... Twenty feet...

The closer Fang Bai got to the Chaos Lotus, the lighter his steps became, fearing he might disturb the quietly blooming and fragrant Chaos Lotus.

Once the Chaos Lotus was within reach, Fang Bai finally stopped, took a deep breath, and a smile appeared on his lips.

Fang Bai slowly extended his hand. When his fingers touched the Chaos Lotus, a gentle yet powerful force, as if from the Chaos Era, entered his body from his fingertips, merging with the Chaos Immortal Qi swirling in his Qi Sea.

"This is the feeling..."

Fang Bai took a deep breath, gently applied pressure with his fingers pinching the stalk, and plucked the blooming Chaos Lotus, placing it into the Five Elements Space Ring on his finger.

Inside the Five Elements Space Ring was a pool of Water of Life. Fang Bai placed the Chaos Lotus into the Water of Life, hoping to cultivate a new Chaos Lotus and avoid having to return to Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain in the future for harvesting.

Even if it couldn't be cultivated successfully, placing the Chaos Lotus in the life-rich Water of Life would prevent it from wilting or withering in the short term.

Seeing the Chaos Lotus disappear, the collected Immortal Emperor Realm experts erupted in a clamor, followed by anger.

Although the Chaos Lotus was entirely precious, its petals and seeds were the most useful parts. Now that both had been monopolized by a mere Third Grade Immortal King Realm expert, how could the Immortal Emperor Realm experts tolerate it?

"We can't let him escape!"

Seeing Fang Bai pluck the Chaos Lotus, retreat quickly, and mount the Dragon Horse — transforming into a streak of white light escaping from the mountain summit, the hundred or so Immortal Emperor Realm experts immediately shouted and yelled.

The majority of the Immortal Emperor Realm experts reacted swiftly. They capitalized on the momentary withdrawal of the entangled Immortal Birds and Beasts, rapidly retreated, and left the battleground to chase the fleeing Fang Bai down the Holy Mountain.

Despite the heavy pressure within a thousand miles of the Holy Mountain disallowing flight, their speed on the ground was not much slower than that of the Dragon Horse. Once outside this thousand-mile area, they could ride the Auspicious Clouds to fly, soon catching up to Fang Bai.

Once they caught up with Fang Bai, taking the Chaos Lotus from a mere Third Grade Immortal King Realm expert would be a piece of cake.

After Fang Bai fled a great distance, the four Immortal Birds and Beasts — previously misled by his earlier howls — snapped out of their frenzy and returned to normal.

"Roar!"

Upon discovering the Chaos Lotus had been plucked, the four Immortal Birds and Beasts furiously turned to chase Fang Bai, following the scent trails of Fang Bai and the Single-Horned Dragon Horse.

After Fang Bai plucked the Chaos Lotus, the overflowing floral aroma quickly dissipated, prompting the tens of thousands of Immortal King Realm experts meditating around the Holy Mountain to break from their cultivation state.

Understanding what had transpired, some Immortal King Realm experts joined the chase after Fang Bai, while others clung to hope and ascended the Holy Mountain, seeking the root or leaves of the Chaos Lotus.

Although the roots and leaves of the Chaos Lotus weren't as beneficial as its petals or seeds to an Immortal, acquiring them was still a worthwhile venture.

Riding the Single-Horned Dragon Horse, Fang Bai flew thousands of miles before dispersing his Divine Sense, discovering a colossal swarm, led by the four Immortal Birds and Beasts alongside over a hundred Immortal Emperor Realm experts, with tens of thousands of Immortals following in pursuit, riding Auspicious Clouds and chasing frantically.

Fang Bai knew that at this flying pace, he would eventually be caught. If he obediently handed over the Chaos Lotus at that time, things would be fine; otherwise, he would be overwhelmed by their attacks.

"I've painstakingly obtained the Chaos Lotus; there's no way I'll hand it over to you. Keep dreaming!"

While flying, Fang Bai lightly patted the Single-Horned Dragon Horse's head. Understanding his intent, the horse veered toward the left front, accelerating forward through the void.

After flying ten thousand miles, the Immortal Birds, Beasts, and some Immortals pursuing him closed in. Some Immortals began to transmit their voices over a thousand miles, promising mercy if Fang Bai ceased his flight and surrendered the Chaos Lotus, otherwise they would crush his bones to dust.

Fang Bai turned a deaf ear, continuing onward until he reached an endless ocean. He then retracted the Single-Horned Dragon Horse into the Five Elements Space Ring, and his body shot into the sea like a sword.

"Boom!"

Waves surged and splashed as Fang Bai, using the water avoidance art, formed a protective barrier around himself and swiftly sank beneath the sea.

The pursuing Immortal Birds, Beasts, and the many Immortals, endowed with profound mana and extraordinary skills, also dove into the sea.

This boundless ocean, a thousand miles deep, hid a hundred-foot-long pale bone at its bed in the Abyss Fang Bai submerged into.

According to Fang Bai's knowledge, the hundred-foot-long bone belonged to an ancient Immortal Dragon, and judging by its thousands-of-years' indestructibility, the dragon's power in life should have rivaled that of the Emperor Realm.

Chapter 2347: Emperor Realm Dragon Bone

The Emperor Realm Immortal Dragon Bones that had fallen for millions of years still contained supreme Immortal Might and intense killing intent, not to be infringed.

Fang Bai once again concealed his presence and, without arousing the Immortal Might or killing intent of the dragon bones, found a flat area within its massive skeleton, sat cross-legged, and then looked coldly at the pursuing powerful immortals.

The numerous immortals who chased Fang Bai into the seabed sensed an overwhelming Immortal Might and a chilling killing intent that made their hairs stand on end, pressing them from all directions by the surging seawater, forcing them to stop and dare not proceed when they were still a thousand feet away from the dragon bones.

"That Immortal Dragon, in its lifetime, must have been at the Immortal Emperor Realm cultivation!"

A well-informed immortal pointed at the Emperor Realm Immortal Dragon Bones, exclaimed, eyes showing astonishment.

"No wonder it releases such powerful Immortal Might, making it hard to even breathe!"

"That intense killing intent, even a high-ranking Immortal Emperor Realm expert wouldn't dare to approach carelessly!"

Immortals gazed at the Immortal Dragon's remains in awe.

"That little immortal, though possessing Innate Spiritual Root and extraordinary constitution, cannot simply rely on this to counteract the Immortal Might and killing intent released by those bones; he must have other extraordinary treasures on him!"

"Indeed! Earlier, he must have relied on treasures he carried to harvest the Chaos Lotus!"

Immortals looked at Fang Bai, shouted loudly.

With the cultivation level of a Third Rank Immortal King, he can withstand the pressure of the Chaos Lotus and the Emperor Realm Dragon Bones before him. If that white-clad little immortal truly holds a treasure, it must be an Emperor Rank treasure; otherwise, such miraculous effects would not be possible!

Thinking of this, almost all immortals on the scene began to have their eyes flashing with greed, thinking if they could obtain the Emperor Rank treasure on Fang Bai, this journey to the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain would not be a loss, even if they couldn't get the Chaos Lotus.

Of course, if they could capture Fang Bai, they could acquire both the Chaos Lotus and the Emperor Rank treasure, accomplishing two things at once, which would be even better.

Thus, Fang Bai, with a mere Third Rank Immortal King cultivation level, became the "hot prize" in the eyes of every immortal present.

However, Fang Bai sat cross-legged within the dragon bones, shielded by layers of Emperor Realm Immortal Might and killing intent, making other immortals dare not easily approach him.

"This won't do! If none of you move, I'll be the one to give it a try!"

After a while, a hot-tempered Immortal Emperor Realm expert stepped forward, wielding his Immortal Artifact to strike at Fang Bai.

His Immortal Artifact was a hammer weighing over a thousand pounds, exuding a dark sheen. Upon being summoned, it enlarged dozens of times, weighing tens of thousands of pounds, a massive iron mountain crashing down on the hundred-foot-long dragon bones.

Under the Immortal Might of that great hammer, the seawater within a Baili radius boiled and roiled, producing deafening explosions, the momentum astonishing.

"Buzz!"

The massive hammer struck the hundred-foot-long dragon bones, emitting a deep boom, seemingly shaking the entire seabed.

Immediately, a tremendous force rebounded from within the Emperor Realm Dragon Bones, sending the giant hammer flying far away.

"Poof!"

Its owner, catching the hammer in his hands, was carried hundreds of feet away by the rebound force, staggering as he landed and spitting a mouthful of fresh blood, face pale as paper.

Upon closer inspection, the immortals found that the massive hammer had fine hair-like cracks.

"Hiss..."

The immortals simultaneously sucked in cold air, looking again at the Emperor Realm Dragon Bones with fear on their faces.

The hammer's owner possessed mid-tier Immortal Emperor Realm cultivation, and his Immortal Artifact was mid-tier Immortal Emperor Level. Although its power paled in comparison to Emperor Rank Immortal Artifacts, to be instantly shattered was beyond their understanding.

This showed how formidable the counterattack of the Emperor Realm Dragon Bones was.

"Ha..."

Fang Bai, sitting within the dragon bones, let out a light laugh, showing disdain, a provocation in the eyes of the immortals.

"Little immortal, don't be proud! Let me show you the prowess of this Immortal Emperor!"

Another mid-tier Immortal Emperor Realm expert cultivating a water attribute technique shouted, gathering immortal power, swiftly turning his hands, distorting the seawater before him into a dozens-of-feet-long white water dragon with substantial form.

"Attack!"

That water attribute Immortal Emperor Realm expert roared, pushing both palms fiercely toward the dragon bones.

"Roar!"

The enormous white water dragon, accompanied by a dragon's roar, twisted its body, breaking through the seawater, charging toward the Emperor Realm Dragon Bones.

When the white water dragon was still a hundred feet away from the Emperor Realm Dragon Bones, sensing the incoming threat, it responded with killing intent from within the dragon bones, morphing into a hundred-foot colossal black dragon, heading toward the approaching white water dragon.

"Bang!"

The white water dragon collided with the colossal black dragon, creating a shock wave that turned the area within hundreds of feet into a vacuum. Moments later, the vacuum filled again with seawater as the white water dragon dissolved into nothingness.

The colossal black dragon paused momentarily before rushing with greater speed and ferocity toward the water attribute Immortal Emperor Realm expert who had summoned the white water dragon.

"No...don't...ah..."

That water attribute Immortal Emperor Realm expert, intimidating enough to command respect in the Immortal Realm, faced the charge of the enormous black dragon formed by Water Immortal Qi, pupils contracting with dread, crying out.

The killing intent encapsulated in the Emperor Realm Dragon Bones, equivalent to a strike from an Immortal Emperor, was naturally beyond what a mid-tier Immortal Emperor Realm water attribute expert could withstand.

Amid cries of fear, that water attribute Immortal Emperor Realm expert was devoured by the nearing colossal black dragon, transforming immediately into a mist of blood.

The blood of an Immortal Emperor contained potent Immortal Qi, spreading in the seawater attracted large numbers of sharks, whales, and other powerful marine species.

In this boundless ocean, the Sea Clan was innumerable, with numerous members as powerful as the Immortal Emperor Realm. Among them, fierce Sea Clan like sharks and whales had always been interested in the flesh of immortals.

Thus, upon noticing the invasion of numerous immortals into their domain, increasing numbers of powerful Sea Clan began launching indiscriminate attacks on the seabed's numerous immortals.

In the vast ocean, it was the Sea Clan's main battleground, possessing both environmental and numeric advantages.

Consequently, a large-scale battle between the Sea Clan and immortals commenced.

Miles of seawater blasted with giant waves continuously due to the fierce collision of immortal power below the sea, blood mist occasionally spreading in the water, luring various powerful Sea Clan, constantly drawn to join the battle.

Soon, the immortals were surrounded by countless Sea Clan, overwhelmed in power, facing frequent losses as immortals fell and became contested meals for the Sea Clan.

Chapter 2348: Fourth-Grade Immortal King Realm

When they realized the number of Sea Clan creatures around them was increasing rapidly, and escaping might soon become impossible, the Immortals at the seabed finally began to consider retreating.

The Chaos Lotus and Emperor Rank Immortal Artifact on the little Immortal in white were indeed enticing, but they needed their lives to obtain them.

Knowing that staying at the seabed was almost certainly lethal, what Immortal would willingly face death?

Moreover, once they broke through to the surface, they could continue to keep watch from above; the dominant Sea Clan at the seabed wouldn't allow the little Immortal in white to linger for long.

As soon as the little Immortal in white lost the protection of the Emperor Realm Dragon Bone and surfaced, escape would be impossible.

Thus, the Immortals exerted themselves completely, maneuvering their Immortal Artifacts to carve a bloody path through the Sea Clan, rushing upward at full speed.

During this process, many Immortals were intercepted by the Sea Clan and ultimately failed to break through the surface, perishing in the depths of the ocean.

Yet the frantic counterattacks, even Self-Detonation, from Immortals before their deaths caused significant losses to the Sea Clan.

In the end, more than half of the Immortals who dove into the seabed to pursue Fang Bai managed to escape, while a smaller portion became food for the Sea Clan.

The ocean, stretching for ten thousand miles around, was dyed red; the floating corpses and remains on the surface attested to the ferocity of the previous battle.

"Finally, it's quiet!"

Fang Bai, sitting cross-legged within the Emperor Realm Dragon Bone at the seabed, muttered to himself as he saw no Immortals remaining around him.

Though pairs of ghostly green, greedy eyes belonging to the Sea Clan continued to watch him from a thousand feet away, Fang Bai knew that as long as he stayed obediently within the Emperor Realm Dragon Bone, those powerful Sea Clan creatures wouldn't dare attack him like the Immortals did, ensuring his safety.

This Emperor Realm Dragon Bone had existed in this seabed for millions of years. Its powerful pressure and intense killing intent intimidated the Sea Clan, deterring them from approaching.

Over time, this region of the sea became a forbidden zone for the Sea Clan.

The Sea Clan, thousands of feet away, also noticed Fang Bai's presence, but dared only to observe from afar, not daring to approach.

Possessing formidable strength, the Sea Clan also had high intelligence. Like the Immortals before them, they knew Fang Bai must have treasures with him to be able to enter the Emperor Realm Dragon Bone.

Thus, a large number of Sea Clan creatures hovered ghost-like in the water a thousand feet away, refusing to disperse.

Fang Bai was well-prepared and not worried about being unable to leave the seabed.

Being within the Emperor Realm Dragon Bone was exceedingly safe, and during this rare opportunity, Fang Bai flipped his left hand, revealing a petal of the Chaos Lotus in his palm.

Instantly, the rich, pure Chaos Immortal Qi mixed with the faint fragrance of the flower and dispersed in all directions with the flow of the water.

The large number of Sea Clan creatures a thousand feet away sensed the Chaos Immortal Qi and floral fragrance, causing a commotion as their ghostly green eyes fixated greedily on the Chaos Lotus petal in Fang Bai's palm.

Originally, the lotus seeds of the Chaos Lotus had the best auxiliary effect for Cultivation, but during a Divine Sense check earlier, Fang Bai discovered the seeds in the lotus receptacle were not yet mature, so he picked a petal and ate it directly.

As the petal entered his stomach, it immediately transformed into strands of Chaos Immortal Qi, surging towards Fang Bai's limbs and bones. Fang Bai immediately began circulating Immortal Law, guiding the strands of Chaos Immortal Qi to circulate throughout his body.

Then, Fang Bai extracted all the Chaos Immortal Qi from the seven representations of his Primordial Spirit that sat cross-legged within his Qi Sea, merging them with the circulating strands of Chaos Immortal Qi in his body, and began to exert full effort to break through barriers.

Previously, Fang Bai had cultivated around the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain for eighty-one days without advancing in rank, but had absorbed a significant amount of Immortal Qi into his body. His Qi Sea was swelling and full, repeatedly washing through his meridians, reaching the critical point for a breakthrough.

Now, consuming a petal of the Chaos Lotus, which transformed into Chaos Immortal Qi entering his body, equated to the final push to kick open the door to advancement.

Fang Bai circulated Immortal Law, guiding the Immortal Qi as he initiated repeated assaults towards a higher realm.

Three days and nights later, Fang Bai's body shuddered lightly. Immediately, a powerful wave of energy, centered on him, spread violently outward, causing the water to emit a deep "popping" sound, turning into torrents that rapidly reversed outward.

Some powerful Sea Clan creatures a thousand feet away, unable to retreat in time, were caught in the torrents and swept away like autumn leaves, tumbling far off. Some of the weaker forces were actually knocked unconscious.

After a mere dozen breaths, the surroundings returned to calm, and Fang Bai slowly opened his eyes, sharp brilliance flashing briefly within them.

"The Fourth Rank of the Immortal King Realm..."

Feeling his strength had multiplied many times over compared to before, Fang Bai's lips curled into a satisfied smile.

Though his current strength still fell short in comparison to those Immortal Emperor Realm Experts, he understood that his rapid advancement speed in the Immortal Realm already qualified as an unprecedented miracle.

Fang Bai actually had multiple ways to further elevate his Cultivation Level and strength more quickly, but in his view, doing so would be like forcing growth, preventing a solid foundation, which in the long run, would be very detrimental.

Fang Bai preferred progressing step by step like this, with each realm solidified thoroughly before considering advancement.

After advancing, Fang Bai did not rush to leave the seabed, continuing to sit cross-legged within the Emperor Realm Dragon Bone, holding his breath to consolidate his realm.

The observing Sea Clan, upon discovering Fang Bai possessed a petal of the Chaos Lotus—an unsurpassed treasure—were even more reluctant to disperse.

In the blink of an eye, a month's time passed, and when Fang Bai emerged from his Cultivation State, his divine aura was subdued, and his temperament had further ascended, drawing closer to a realm of returning to simplicity and purity.

"Still unwilling to leave? Then I shall drive you away!"

Fang Bai, noticing the increasing number of Sea Clan creatures a thousand feet away, grinned and summoned the Houyi Bow.

He gathered Chaos Fire Immortal Qi, transforming it into arrows, then drew the bow, firing four arrows in rapid succession simultaneously.

The four fire arrows breached layers of resistance from the seawater, faster than lightning, illuminating the marine realm while carrying undeniable power, howling as they tore towards the Sea Clan.

The majority of Sea Clan creatures at the forefront possessed Immortal Emperor Realm strength. While Fang Bai's arrows from the Houyi Bow were powerful, they were not damaging enough to harm them, thus they neither dodged nor evaded, their eyes even displaying disdain.

Of course, Fang Bai did not expect to harm them with these arrows.

After being fired, the four arrows suddenly changed direction after a hundred feet, turning towards the Emperor Realm Dragon Bone where Fang Bai stood.

"Has that Immortal gone insane?"

The Sea Clan, though intelligent, were momentarily bewildered at this scene, unable to comprehend Fang Bai's intentions.

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

The attack from the four fire arrows successfully triggered the counterattack of four killing intents from the Emperor Realm Dragon Bone. Four colossal Black Water Dragons emerged, roaring ferociously, swallowing the fire arrows before continuing their momentum, rushing in all directions.

Chapter 2349: Yaorao, It's Me!

The surrounding Sea Clan finally understood Fang Bai's intentions.

They looked at the four hundred-foot-long Black Water Dragons with fearsome teeth and claws charging forward, feeling the suffocating pressure of Immortal Might, knowing that these dragons were akin to four attacks from the Immortal Emperor, which they could not withstand.

As a result, terror filled their eyes, and they retreated swiftly.

However, the Sea Clan around them was so numerous that they blocked each other, making a rapid retreat impossible.

Driven by survival, the powerful Sea Clan went mad, entering a frenzied killing mode, trying to carve a bloody path to escape the murderous intent from the Emperor Realm Dragon Bones.

Yet, the killing intent emitted by the Immortal Dragon at the Emperor Realm was incomparably fast and powerful, so despite the Sea Clan's quick retreat, it was already too late.

The four massive Black Water Dragons, like four giant pillars, crashed violently into the Sea Clan, mercilessly harvesting their lives, and swiftly plowing a bloody path through hundreds of thousands of Sea Clan, turning the sea redder.

Countless Sea Clan members, terrified and wounded, fled this horrifying place, leaving Fang Bai alone amidst the chaos.

Thus, amid the turmoil, Fang Bai reaped a large number of Space Immortal Rings left by fallen immortals on the seabed, and using Mystical Arts to transform, he shrank drastically into a little Fish, successfully darting into the mouth of a fleeing giant shark, escaping along with it.

The giant shark, which appeared fierce, had only a cultivation level of five-grade Immortal King Realm. It narrowly escaped the murderous intent of the Emperor Realm Dragon Bone and successfully fled the scene, swimming ten thousand miles away before slowing down.

Fang Bai effortlessly controlled the shark, guiding it toward Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain. As it approached the edge of the ocean, he burst out of the shark's mouth, stepping onto Auspicious Clouds, flying toward Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain.

At this time, the immortals chasing Fang Bai were still guarding the Endless Ocean, waiting for him to leave the seabed, not returning to Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain.

Thus, around Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain, only about ten thousand Immortal King Realm Experts remained, meditating in cultivation, making the place seem much emptier and colder than when tens of thousands of immortals gathered there before.

Among the ten thousand immortals who chose to stay near Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain instead of chasing Fang Bai were Qin Yaorao and her senior sister, Xianyun Fairy.

As for Immortal King Jin Jian and the five disciples from Golden Rainbow Sect, they followed other immortals to the Endless Ocean, desiring Fang Bai's treasures, and all perished in the fierce battle between immortals and Sea Clan at the seabed.

Qin Yaorao and Xianyun Fairy were unaware that their five senior brothers and sisters had fallen. They absorbed a considerable amount of Immortal Qi during the previous blooming of the Treasured Lotus Flower and continued to refine this Immortal Qi to enhance their power.

The two of them were tranquil by nature, disdaining conflict. While other immortals pursued Fang Bai, yearning for his treasures, they remained unmoved, staying to continue their cultivation.

When Fang Bai returned to Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain, Qin Yaorao and Xianyun Fairy were still in their cultivation state.

At this time, Fang Bai's appearance reverted to the semblance from when he first met Qin Yaorao and Xianyun Fairy, sitting on a low grassy knoll, watching the meditating Qin Yaorao with a gentle smile.

In the following days, because the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain no longer had the flower fragrance or the previously dense Immortal Qi after Fang Bai plucked the blooming lotus, many immortals left with regret after ending their cultivation state.

Fortunately, Fang Bai only harvested the Chaos Lotus flower, leaving the roots untouched, allowing new flowers to grow and bloom in a thousand years, attracting immortals from all directions.

The events at Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain quickly spread throughout the Immortal Realm, making the white-clothed immortal who picked the lotus a target of interest for all sectors.

The lotus Fang Bai picked was rich in mature seeds inside the lotus pod, and both the lotus and the seeds were the essence of the Chaos Lotus, greatly beneficial for the advancement of an immortal's cultivation.

Therefore, upon hearing this news, all immortals became intrigued, mobilizing their networks to locate the white-clothed immortal, hoping to capture him and obtain the Chaos Lotus from him.

At this moment, Fang Bai remained unaware that his reputation had spread rapidly from Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain and attracted the attention of countless immortals in the Immortal Realm.

He sat on the grass knoll, quietly gazing at the nearby Qin Yaorao, whose eyes were closed during cultivation, his gaze as gentle as spring, as warm as sunlight.

Qin Yaorao seemed to sense something, her eyebrows slightly furrowing before gradually opening her eyes to meet the gaze from Fang Bai.

At that moment, Fang Bai did not conceal his aura anymore, his lips curling upwards, looking at Qin Yaorao with a smile.

"You..."

Feeling the familiar aura emanating from Fang Bai, Qin Yaorao was startled, her body slightly trembling.

"Yaorao, it's me!"

Fang Bai's appearance and voice suddenly transformed into the person Qin Yaorao always thought of in her heart, that voice she longed for.

Xianyun Fairy also exited her cultivation state at this moment.

"Junior Sister Qin..."

Seeing her usually calm and composed Junior Sister Qin looking towards a white-clothed immortal across the way with an unprecedented expression of excitement and joy, Xianyun Fairy felt a bit puzzled and couldn't help but call out.

At first glance, the white-clothed immortal seemed vaguely similar to the immortal who refined immortal artifacts for them earlier, but upon closer inspection, there were significant differences. Could it be that Junior Sister Qin was familiar with him?

Xianyun Fairy intended to inquire, but before she could, Qin Yaorao's graceful figure had already darted away.

In the next moment, she leapt into the arms of the white-clothed immortal who had stood up and opened his arms, tightly embracing him.

"This... this..."

Looking at Junior Sister Qin and the white-clothed immortal holding each other closely, Xianyun Fairy was dumbfounded, feeling as though her perception of Junior Sister Qin had been overturned.

In Xianyun Fairy's memory, many senior brothers and disciples within the sect had expressed their love for Junior Sister Qin, only to be rejected by her. Even when the sect's higher-ups tried to arrange her marriage with promising talents from other sects, she firmly refused.

It was believed her standards were so high that she disregarded the talents within the sect and those from others. Yet, unexpectedly, she now fell into the arms of a white-clothed immortal.

Who is this white-clothed immortal? It seems like Junior Sister Qin and he are familiar, perhaps he is an old flame? But she has never mentioned him before!

Judging from the aura emanating from the white-clothed immortal, his cultivation is indeed higher than hers, but compared to some of the sect's senior brothers and elite talents from other sects, he is inferior. Why would Junior Sister Qin choose him?

Chapter 2350: You Should Leave

Xianyun Fairy's mind was in a mess, and it took a moment for her to regain her composure, then she strode towards Qin Yaorao and the white-clad Immortal.

As Qin Yaorao's senior, and the sister in the sect with the closest relationship with her, Xianyun Fairy planned to go over and find out clearly who exactly the white-clad Immortal was.

Qin Yaorao was a disciple highly valued by the senior members of the Golden Rainbow Sect and had been cultivated with much care, and Xianyun Fairy felt it was her duty as a junior sister to watch over her, ensuring she wouldn't be whisked away by an unknown Immortal.

Perhaps sensing Xianyun Fairy's approach, Fang Bai and Qin Yaorao, who were tightly embraced, slowly separated, hand in hand, shoulder to shoulder, to greet Xianyun Fairy.

Xianyun Fairy noticed that although Junior Sister Qin's jade-like fair face carried traces of tears, her slightly curved lips were brimming with a happily sweet smile.

"Could that white-clad Immortal be Junior Sister Qin's immortal partner?"

As someone who already had an immortal partner, Xianyun Fairy understood immediately upon seeing Qin Yaorao's demeanor.

"Senior Sister Xianyun, let me introduce you. This is Fang Bai, my immortal partner."

Qin Yaorao smiled, graciously introducing Fang Bai to Xianyun Fairy.

Fang Bai nodded with a smile towards Xianyun Fairy, which served as his greeting.

Fang Bai's current appearance was the same as when he had been reborn in the mortal realm, quite different from when he first arrived at Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain. Hence, Xianyun Fairy didn't realize that the white-clad Immortal before her was the same one who had refined an Immortal Artifact for her and Junior Sister Qin.

"Junior Sister Qin, when did you get an immortal partner!"

Even though she had guessed it, hearing Junior Sister Qin say the word immortal partner out loud still surprised Xianyun Fairy.

She scrutinized Fang Bai, noticing his sword-like eyebrows and bright eyes, his rosy lips and white teeth, his clear, unique aura, and found him to be a perfect match standing alongside the exceptionally beautiful, noble, and elegant Junior Sister Qin.

But if the news that Junior Sister Qin had an immortal partner spread back to the sect, wouldn't all those disciples who admired her be thrown into chaos?

Qin Yaorao hadn't anticipated meeting Fang Bai here either. With Fang Bai tightly holding her left hand, her heart was full of happiness as she said, "Fang Bai and I were immortal partners in the lower realm. Later, we were separated due to different ascension times to the Immortal Realm. Today, we finally reunite..."

"Well... congratulations, Junior Sister Qin..."

Xianyun Fairy could see the deep love between Junior Sister Qin and her immortal partner, and wished her well from the bottom of her heart. Still, considering Junior Sister Qin's importance to the sect, she couldn't help but feel a bit worried.

Xianyun Fairy knew that even the Golden Rainbow Immortal Emperor, and other high-ranking sect members, hoped Qin Yaorao could marry a prodigy from the Starshine Sect to solidify the alliance between the two sects.

The Starshine Sect prodigy was indeed outstanding, achieving a third-tier Immortal King Cultivation Realm at a young age, regarded as the future sect master heir of Starshine Sect.

Xianyun Fairy knew the high-ranking members of the Golden Rainbow Sect were very optimistic about the union between Qin Yaorao and the Starshine Sect's prodigy. If they found out Junior Sister Qin had an immortal partner, would they break them apart?

Of all the sect members, Xianyun Fairy interacted most with Qin Yaorao and knew her personality well. She understood Qin Yaorao was gentle but strong-willed, never yielding when facing things she didn't want to do, and if oppressed, she would resist even more fiercely.

Xianyun Fairy found it hard to imagine the tragic scene that would ensue if the sect leaders tried to forcibly separate Junior Sister Qin and her immortal partner and bring Qin Yaorao back to the sect.

"Junior Sister Qin..."

Earlier worried that Junior Sister Qin might be taken away, Xianyun Fairy was now considering how to prevent a tragedy from befalling her. After thinking it through, she painfully spoke, "You... you should go... get as far away from the Golden Rainbow Sect as possible..."

Qin Yaorao paused, confusedly looking at Xianyun Fairy.

Xianyun Fairy smiled wryly and asked, "Junior Sister Qin, do you remember Xinghe Immortal King from the Starshine Sect?"

At the mention of "Xinghe Immortal King," Qin Yaorao's expression became a bit ugly, frowning as she said, "Why is Senior Sister Xianyun suddenly bringing him up?"

Xianyun Fairy replied, "Our high-ranking sect members have always hoped you could become immortal partners with Xinghe Immortal King, you know? I think that if they know you have an immortal partner, they surely won't be pleased. Perhaps for the sake of the sect's interests, they might forcibly separate you. So... that's why I'm urging you to leave!"

After a pause, Xianyun Fairy added, "When I return to the sect, if the Master asks about you, I'll say we got separated during a training mission, and you're missing... The sect places great importance on you and will certainly send disciples to find your whereabouts, so you must go as far away as possible, never be found..."

In Xianyun Fairy's view, whereas the Golden Rainbow Sect might not be a Super Sect with an Immortal Emperor, it is still a first-class sect with several Immortal Emperor Realm experts. If Junior Sister Qin and her immortal partner are discovered and brought back by the sect's experts, Junior Sister Qin might be safe, but her immortal partner would face severe punishment, possibly losing his Cultivation Level, living a fate worse than death.

Xianyun Fairy did not wish to see Junior Sister Qin heartbroken because of her immortal partner issue.

The best solution was for Junior Sister Qin to leave the Golden Rainbow Sect and never be found by the sect's disciples again.

Qin Yaorao had stayed in the Golden Rainbow Sect for a long time and understood the sect leaders always prioritized the sect's interests, tending to be a bit cold-hearted. If they learned of Fang Bai's existence, they might truly act to separate the pair.

However, Qin Yaorao was loyal and honorable, always repaying the kindness shown to her. No matter what, she couldn't forget the Golden Rainbow Sect Master Golden Rainbow Immortal Emperor's care and cultivation favor. Leaving without notice would bring inner torment.

"Fang Bai..."

Thinking of Fang Bai beside her, Qin Yaorao turned and explained the circumstances before and after joining the Golden Rainbow Sect, believing Fang Bai would definitely have a way to resolve it.

Upon hearing this, Fang Bai said to Xianyun Fairy, "I will give you something shortly. After returning to the Golden Rainbow Sect, present it to the Golden Rainbow Immortal Emperor, repaying his years of care and cultivation for Yaorao."

Xianyun Fairy was curious and didn't know what Fang Bai planned to give her.

"This isn't a place for talking. Let's find a more secluded spot, and I'll explain it to you in detail," Fang Bai said, leading Qin Yaorao onto a cloud of Auspicious Clouds, flying away from Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain.

Concerned that her fellow sect members might have difficulty finding her upon her departure, Xianyun Fairy left behind a unique sect mark on-site, making it easier for them to search for her upon return.

Unbeknownst to Xianyun Fairy, her five fellow disciples had all perished beneath the ocean of Endless Ocean.