

Doctor 2371

Chapter 2371: Female Immortal in a Red Dress

The area within a thousand miles, centered around Chiyan Mountain, both the sky and the ground, is entirely red. The immortals standing in this realm seem to be in a furnace, and without a robust physique, it would be difficult to endure.

When Fang Bai and Qin Yaorao arrived at Chiyan Mountain, they found that the immortals in the area were as numerous as the ocean, extending beyond the horizon.

Fang Bai roughly estimated that, at this point, the number of immortals here was at least over three hundred thousand and still continuously increasing.

Among these hundreds of thousands of immortals, not one had a cultivation level weaker than the Immortal King Realm. However, only about ten percent of them practiced the Fire Element Immortal Technique Secrets.

In fact, only about ten percent of the hundreds of thousands of immortals, those who practiced the Fire Element Immortal Technique Secrets, were genuinely here for the Phoenix Feather. Most of the others were just here for the excitement.

It was said that there were only a mere two Phoenix Feathers, thus among the thousands of fire-system immortals gathered, those who were fortunate enough to obtain a Phoenix Feather would undoubtedly be the strongest ones. The other fire-system immortals were destined to be nothing more than stepping stones.

Actually, the vast majority of fire-system immortals were aware they had no chance of obtaining a Phoenix Feather. Their main purpose for coming to Chiyan Mountain was not for the feather itself, but rather to take advantage of the opportunity to cultivate here for a while.

The Phoenix Feather contains the essence blood, will, and lifelong cultivation level of Immortal Emperors Feng and Huang from ancient times. Its emergence is a major event in the Immortal Realm.

Once the Phoenix Feather appears, it will release a scorching and dense Immortal Qi into the world, possibly accompanied by the insights and enlightenment of the Immortal Emperor on the Dao of Cultivation, similar to what the immortals refer to as "Taoist Rhyme".

Understanding the Taoist Rhyme could potentially lead to an Ambrosia Baptism-like effect, which is a rare opportunity for immortals.

Hundreds of thousands of immortals gathered around Chiyan Mountain, their auras like waves on the ocean, spreading layer upon layer, forming a terrifying pressure. Weaker immortals would feel suffocated and withdraw early.

"Yaorao, I'm planning to compete for the Phoenix Feather, so I won't be able to look after you. Therefore... you'll have to endure staying in the Five Elements Space Ring for a while..."

Fang Bai knew that obtaining the Phoenix Feather would greatly benefit his own cultivation level and decided to participate, to see if he had the chance to acquire it.

As for Qin Yaorao, although she had advanced to the second-tier Immortal King Realm, she still lacked the ability to protect herself among the hundreds of thousands of immortals. Fang Bai could not divide his attention to protect her while going for the Phoenix Feather, so he communicated with her telepathically. After convincing her, he placed her in the Five Elements Space Ring.

Qin Yaorao was a sensible and considerate female immortal; she knew staying beside Fang Bai wouldn't help and would instead hinder him. So, she obediently entered the Five Elements Space Ring, alongside the Single-Horned Dragon Horse, to cultivate.

As for Fang Bai, he had already proven his formidable abilities by escaping from being surrounded by thousands of powerful Demon Clan members, so Qin Yaorao wasn't worried about his safety at all.

Fang Bai swiftly approached Chiyan Mountain alone.

He concealed all his other auras, leaving only his Fire Immortal Qi, entering within a thousand miles of Chiyan Mountain's hottest area and mingling among the thousands of immortals cultivating the Fire Element Immortal Technique Secrets.

"Fellow immortal, are you alone?"

Fang Bai had just settled himself when a male immortal approached him proactively with a question.

Fang Bai glanced at the male immortal and nodded with a smile.

"There are too many immortals, making it difficult to get the Phoenix Feather. So... why not join our team? By combining our strengths, the likelihood of obtaining the Phoenix Feather will be greater!"

The male immortal extended an invitation to Fang Bai.

At that moment, other immortals from various directions also came over to extend their invitations to Fang Bai.

In the Immortal Realm, whenever there was a treasure to be contested, weaker immortals would form alliances and fight together. Once the treasure was secured, they would then decide on the distribution.

As long as the treasure was tempting enough, even mortal enemies could temporarily ally themselves.

Fang Bai's cultivation level was at the fourth-tier Immortal King Realm, neither too strong nor too weak among the thousands of fire-system immortals. Large groups and overall weak teams might not be interested in him, but smaller, less powerful teams would want to invite him, as his addition would be an extra asset.

Fang Bai politely declined all the invitations, thinking he could exploit the chaos of the Phoenix Feather's emergence and the ensuing battles among all the immortals, much like the time he plucked the Chaos Lotus on the Treasured Lotus Holy Mountain, to grab the Phoenix Feather.

If he had a chance to obtain the Phoenix Feather himself, why bother forming alliances with other immortals?

"The appearance of the Phoenix Feather has attracted some Immortal Emperor Realm peak powerhouses and Half-Step Immortal Emperors... It seems getting this treasure won't be easy!"

Fang Bai's divine sense spread in all directions, discovering several Immortal Emperor Realm peak powerhouses and Half-Step Immortal Emperors. They occupied a hill alone, seated cross-legged, watching the fiery mouth of Chiyan Mountain with focused and energetic eyes.

The Phoenix Feather is of no use to the current Immortal Emperors, but it strongly attracts those at the Immortal Emperor Realm peak and Half-Step Immortal Emperor tiers.

The Immortal Emperor Realm peak powerhouses are thinking that if they can obtain the Phoenix Feather, they could leverage the Immortal Emperor power within to elevate their own cultivation level, reaching the Half-Step Immortal Emperor stage.

And the Half-Step Immortal Emperors hope to use the power of the Phoenix Feather to ascend the Immortal Emperor Realm, becoming one of the top existences in the Immortal Realm.

Be it the Immortal Emperor Realm peak powerhouses or the Half-Step Immortal Emperors, they have sharp senses and acute awareness, making it not so easy for Fang Bai to muddle through unnoticed.

"Fellow immortal, could you join us?"

While Fang Bai was extending his divine sense and observing, a female immortal in a red dress approached him, asking with a smile.

Fang Bai looked at the red-dressed female immortal before him, and the smile at the corner of his mouth suddenly bloomed as though he had discovered a rare treasure. His gaze fixed intently on her pretty and familiar face, unable to look away.

The red-dressed female immortal, planning to recruit Fang Bai into their group, saw him staring fixedly at her. She thought to herself that she did not know this immortal, so his staring at her was rather rude. She furrowed her brows and turned to leave.

"Please don't go!"

As the red-dressed female immortal quickly stepped away, Fang Bai snapped back to reality. Suppressing his excitement, he hurried after her, saying, "I am willing to join your team!"

Chapter 2372: No, You Need It!

The woman in the red dress suddenly stopped, turned to look at Fang Bai, and saw that his gaze was clear and open at this moment, contrasting sharply with his inexplicably excited look earlier when he was staring at her directly, leaving her surprised by the drastic change.

"Welcome to join us!"

The woman in the red dress reluctantly managed to pull up a smile at the corner of her mouth.

She knew her team needed more power to participate in the battle for the Phoenix Feather, and since the man in white agreed to join, she couldn't refuse. Otherwise, it would be like pushing him toward the competitors.

"Come with me! Let's meet the immortals in our team."

The woman in the red dress led Fang Bai toward a temporarily assembled team of immortals far away.

Meanwhile, the companions of the woman in the red dress also kept pulling in new immortals from all directions, and their team was gradually growing stronger.

Fang Bai glanced at the team and couldn't help but shake his head silently.

The team wasn't small; there were forty or fifty immortals, but their strength was a bit worrisome, as they were almost all below the Immortal King Realm of the fifth grade.

Such a team, if they encountered an Immortal Emperor Realm expert, wouldn't stand a chance against even a slap from them. How could they have the ability to compete for the Phoenix Feather?

"Chenyu Fairy, thank you for your hard work!"

Seeing the woman in the red dress leading Fang Bai back to the team, the leader of the team, a male immortal of the fifth grade Immortal King Realm, greeted them with a smile.

The male immortal was wearing a blue robe, with a tall and graceful figure, looking exceptionally handsome amidst the tens of thousands of Fire-system immortals around.

Fang Bai noticed that when the blue-robed male immortal was speaking to the woman in the red dress, whose honorable title was "Chenyu Fairy," he showed undisguised admiration in his expression.

Chenyu Fairy was stunningly beautiful, with a graceful figure, and her every smile and frown was full of charm, attracting not only this blue-robed male immortal but also many immortals around, both men and women, who frequently focused their gazes on her.

The male immortals showed amazement and admiration in their eyes, while the female immortals mostly felt jealousy.

Chenyu Fairy seemed used to such looks, maintaining a calm demeanor.

"I'll take a look around and hope to pull more immortals into our team."

Chenyu Fairy nodded coldly at the blue-robed male immortal and then turned away, seemingly uninterested in engaging further in conversation with him.

"I'll go with you!"

Fang Bai said as he quickly followed Chenyu Fairy.

"Please wait, immortal friend!"

The blue-robed male immortal wanted to stop Fang Bai to ask him some questions, but Fang Bai completely ignored him and kept following Chenyu Fairy closely.

Seeing the back of Chenyu Fairy, the blue-robed male immortal's face turned sour, thinking to himself, "Oh, Chenyu Fairy, you're no longer of Prime Yin physique, yet you pretend to be pure! And you had the audacity to turn a blind eye to my repeated confessions! Hmph, you're just of the first-grade Immortal King Cultivation Realm, while I am a fifth-grade Immortal King Realm expert, how could you be undeserving of me?"

His gaze fell on Fang Bai with a touch of sarcasm at the corner of his mouth, thinking to himself, "Judging by his appearance, he seems to have designs on Chenyu Fairy as well... Hmph, regardless of looks and cultivation, I can crush him, unless Chenyu Fairy has lost her sight, how could she possibly be interested in him?"

Ever since the blue-robed male immortal first met Chenyu Fairy, he was captivated by her unparalleled beauty and wanted to become immortal companions with her, doing everything possible to impress her, but unfortunately, Chenyu Fairy either didn't respond to his attentions or politely refused.

Later, perhaps a bit annoyed by the blue-robed male immortal's persistent behavior, Chenyu Fairy told him that she already had an immortal companion, hoping he would give up. However, he was undeterred and continued expressing his admiration with a perseverance that showed no sign of stopping.

The blue-robed male immortal had discerned that Chenyu Fairy had Innate Fire Spirit Root, making her a remarkably talented female immortal. Although the fact that she was no longer of Prime Yin physique was regrettable, uniting with her in cultivation could still greatly benefit his own cultivation.

In other words, the blue-robed male immortal was not sincerely trying to become lifelong immortal companions with Chenyu Fairy; he simply wanted to use her body.

However, Chenyu Fairy's heart was entirely devoted to her immortal companion, leaving the blue-robed male immortal's expressions of love unanswered, making him both angry and anxious, gradually losing patience.

The blue-robed male immortal was prepared that once the Phoenix Feather incident was resolved, he would confess to Chenyu Fairy again. If she refused, he would resort to force to compel her.

Such incidents had happened more than once, and they mostly succeeded, which made him lose patience with Chenyu Fairy and become malevolent.

Unaware of being marked as "prey" by the blue-robed male immortal, Chenyu Fairy's Divine Sense diffused, her gaze wandering, searching for solitary immortals to recruit into her team.

After walking a while, Chenyu Fairy noticed Fang Bai still following her, staring at her unabashedly, which deeply displeased her. She stopped, turned around, and coldly asked, "Why are you following me?"

Fang Bai looked at her fair and lovely face, smiling as he said, "I'm joining you to recruit other immortals!"

Chenyu Fairy replied, "I don't need you! I'm fine by myself!"

Fang Bai stated, "No, you do need me! As they say, 'men and women working together make the work easier!'"

When Chenyu Fairy heard the phrase "men and women working together make the work easier," her eyes widened suddenly, filled with disbelief as she looked at Fang Bai.

This phrase, Chenyu Fairy had only heard in the secular world, and once she ascended to the Immortal Realm, she hadn't heard it again, prompting her to wonder if this immortal in front of her was like herself, an immortal who ascended from the mortal realm?

Chenyu Fairy was none other than Xia Chenyu.

At this moment, Fang Bai had significantly altered his appearance and deliberately concealed his aura, so much so that Xia Chenyu, who had been in close company with him in the lower realm, failed to recognize that the impolite white-robed man before her was her long-desired immortal companion.

Originally, Fang Bai and Xia Chenyu had a mutual spiritual bond, but the interference of the numerous strong auras present weakened this connection, causing Xia Chenyu to fail to recognize Fang Bai for a while.

Fang Bai intended to surprise Xia Chenyu, so when she approached to recruit him, he did not reveal his identity.

"Are you someone who ascended from the lower realm?"

Xia Chenyu looked at Fang Bai and asked.

Fang Bai nodded, "I came from the secular world. Could it be that the Fairy also did?"

"Yes."

Upon hearing that he was also an immortal from the secular world, Xia Chenyu felt naturally kindred and wasn't as annoyed with him.

"Oh my, what a coincidence!"

Fang Bai exclaimed with excitement, "That means we're 'old folks'? When old folks meet, their eyes well up with tears. From now on, we must look after each other!"

As he spoke, Fang Bai displayed an exaggerated expression of excitement and enthusiasm, spreading his arms wide to embrace Xia Chenyu warmly.

Chapter 2373: Rabble

"What are you doing?"

Xia Chenyu's face changed, and she quickly retreated several feet, looking at the male Immortal in front of her with vigilance.

Fang Bai chuckled, still maintaining his embrace, and said leisurely, "No need to be so tense, it's just a simple hug. In the mundane world, when old friends meet, isn't this normal etiquette?"

"Who is your old friend?"

Xia Chenyu said coldly, the slight fondness she had just developed for Fang Bai vanished in an instant, thinking that this Immortal was really annoying and thick-skinned, claiming to be an "old friend" when they had just met.

Fang Bai said with a cheerful smile, "Angry? Hmm, you look quite beautiful when you're angry!"

Xia Chenyu was genuinely angry.

Similar words, if spoken by the man she longed for day and night, would sound pleasant to her, but if said by any other man, she would only feel disgusted.

"Have you said enough?"

Xia Chenyu's face was as cold as frost, looking at Fang Bai coldly, thinking that if her strength was greater than this male Immortal in front of her, she would certainly release pressure to force him away.

"Not yet!"

Fang Bai looked at Xia Chenyu and said seriously, "Dear Fairy, I love your graceful figure, your beauty like a flower, and I want to become immortal partners with you... is that alright?"

"Boring!"

Xia Chenyu turned and left.

Fang Bai chuckled and continued to follow.

Xia Chenyu walked fast, Fang Bai also walked fast; Xia Chenyu slowed her pace, Fang Bai followed suit, keeping pace, Xia Chenyu simply couldn't shake him off.

Although Xia Chenyu was angry at Fang Bai's rogue behavior, she was helpless and chose to ignore him.

Recruiting Immortals to join, when done by a beautiful Female Immortal, often yields better results.

The uniquely beautiful and graceful Xia Chenyu was noticed by Immortals wherever she went, and those she invited either felt embarrassed to refuse such a lovely Female Immortal or had other intentions, often agreeing.

So, it wasn't long before Xia Chenyu returned to her team with a few Immortals.

During this period, Xia Chenyu didn't look at Fang Bai, treating him like air, and Fang Bai was not angry, always smilingly following her, his gaze never leaving her.

"Chenyu Fairy, this time you've recruited the most Immortals, quite the achievement!"

The blue-robed Immortal praised Xia Chenyu in front of the dozens of Immortals in their team.

Xia Chenyu felt disgusted with Fang Bai, who followed her everywhere, and likewise had no good feelings for the blue-robed Immortal, only giving a faint smile.

Seeing Xia Chenyu not appreciating his gesture, the blue-robed Immortal cursed secretly, but maintained his expression, clearing his throat and asking the team of Immortals to introduce themselves so everyone could know each other.

"I, title Wushuang Immortal King."

Fang Bai said lazily when it was his turn.

"Wushuang Immortal King? What a big boast!"

An Immortal with the same cultivation level as Fang Bai laughed upon hearing Fang Bai's title.

"What? Not convinced?"

Fang Bai raised an eyebrow, pointing at the laughing Immortal, and said, "Then come and try fighting me! Beat me, and the title of Wushuang Immortal King is yours!"

That Immortal didn't initially want to fight Fang Bai, but was inflamed by his words, unable to back down, and pointed at Fang Bai, "Fight then, this Immortal is not afraid of you!"

The blue-robed Immortal King saw that the Phoenix Feather competition hadn't started yet, but his team was about to have internal strife, his face turned very grim, and he said solemnly, "The battle is imminent, what are you doing? Do you have any team spirit? Wushuang Immortal King, you're the one who provoked first, if this continues, I will expel you from the team!"

Ever since Fang Bai set his sights on Xia Chenyu, the blue-robed Immortal King had found him disagreeable, seizing this opportunity to make things difficult for him.

Fang Bai laughed, "Wow, Star-Catching Immortal King, how imposing you are! Do you really want to expel me?"

The blue-robed Immortal King's title was Star-Catching Immortal King, a Heaven Sea Sect disciple, and with his fifth-grade Immortal King Realm cultivation level, he was the strongest in this Immortal team, thus was elected as the team leader. Fang Bai had just learned of his title and background from the self-introductions earlier.

Though the Heaven Sea Sect had Immortal Emperor Realm experts in it, it was still far from the top sects of the Immortal Realm, Fang Bai didn't care about this sect, thus wasn't afraid of offending the Star-Catching Immortal King.

"This is a warning, if you provoke again, I won't be so polite!"

Star-Catching Immortal King said sternly.

"Alright then, rather than wait to be expelled, I might as well leave myself... leaving now..."

Fang Bai said, waving his hand, and leisurely walked away to a nearby hill.

"Hmph, leaving is best! The team won't miss you whether you're here or not!"

Star-Catching Immortal King snorted disdainfully.

The other Immortals in the team found Fang Bai's odd manner of speaking and disregard for the team offensive.

But as Star-Catching Immortal King said, their team had dozens of Immortals, losing a fourth-grade Immortal King Realm expert didn't affect their overall strength much, so Fang Bai's departure was of little concern to them.

Seeing the male Immortal who pestered her leave, Xia Chenyu couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief, but for some reason, her heart was filled with a vague sense of loss.

After Fang Bai left, Star-Catching Immortal King began to discuss strategies to compete for the Phoenix Feather with the dozens of Immortals in the team.

Although Star-Catching Immortal King was the strongest in the team and held the leader position, he didn't dare act entirely on his own, fearing it would anger everyone and lead to the team's dissolution.

He discussed with the Immortals to gather wisdom, seeking everyone's opinions on how to work together to improve their chances in competing for the Phoenix Feather when it appeared.

Fang Bai stood on a distant hill, listening to Star-Catching Immortal King and the Immortals talking eagerly, sneering with disdain, and murmured softly, "A motley crew, getting the Phoenix Feather is a joke!"

Though he spoke quietly, the lowest cultivation level present was still an Immortal King Realm expert, so everyone heard him clearly.

Fang Bai's words "motley crew" angered the entire team led by Star-Catching Immortal King, all the Immortals clenched their fists and glared at Fang Bai, pressure surged towards him.

Xia Chenyu didn't want to get involved in such matters, standing there charmingly without releasing any pressure.

As for Fang Bai's "motley crew" comment, Xia Chenyu, who was part of the team, felt somewhat angry, thinking that the team, after all, had dozens of Immortal King Realm experts, even if weaker than other teams, shouldn't be dismissed as a "motley crew," right?

"Wushuang Immortal King, please mind your words and actions! Whether our team is strong or weak, it's not up to a small Immortal like you to ridicule! If you continue, don't blame me for being impolite!"

As the team's leader, Star-Catching Immortal King felt he must speak up, and additionally wanted to use this opportunity to assert his leadership position in the team.

Chapter 2374: Take My Slap

"Don't just talk; come and be disrespectful to me if you dare!"

Fang Bai was naturally unfazed by the threat of the Star-Catching Immortal King, smiling as he beckoned with his finger, an obvious provocation.

Even with the best temperament, the Star-Catching Immortal King was infuriated by Fang Bai. His face darkened as if it were shrouded in water, eyes filled with bloodshot lines. He stepped forward, instantly closing the distance between them, standing before the dirt mound where Fang Bai was, and lifted his palm to strike down.

As his palm descended, it expanded several dozen times, heavy like a small mountain.

"Boom!"

A muffled boom sounded, dust filled the air, as the palm strike from the Star-Catching Immortal King landed on the mound where Fang Bai stood, sinking the several-zhang-high and wide mound directly into the ground, creating a pit more than a zhang deep.

"You can't even withstand a slap from this Immortal King, what arrogance! Haha... hahaha..."

The Star-Catching Immortal King couldn't help but burst into laughter, but then, he discovered Fang Bai's face reappearing right in front of him, close enough to reach out and touch, looking at him with a mocking and pitying gaze.

"You..."

The Star-Catching Immortal King's laughter abruptly stopped, thinking he was seeing things and blinked hard.

"You should take a slap from me too!"

Before the Star-Catching Immortal King could react, Fang Bai's voice echoed in his ear.

In the next moment, Fang Bai swung his right palm, hitting the Star-Catching Immortal King's face.

Instantly, the Star-Catching Immortal King's head spun around his neck several times before flying off like a kite with a broken string.

Decapitation!

A fourth-grade Immortal King Realm expert casually slapping off the head of a fifth-grade Immortal King Realm expert left many immortals on the scene dumbfounded and incredulous.

Members of the Star-Catching Immortal King's team, dozens of immortals, were also shocked and terrified.

Especially the immortal who had mocked Fang Bai was trembling, his expression full of fear.

His cultivation level was one realm lower than the Star-Catching Immortal King's. If Fang Bai's slap could easily decapitate the Star-Catching Immortal King, how effortless it would be to deal with him?

Xia Chenyu felt no sympathy for the fall of the Star-Catching Immortal King, but was extremely surprised by Fang Bai's sudden display of formidable strength.

"No wonder he dared to call our team a ragtag bunch; turns out he's a hidden powerhouse!"

Xia Chenyu thought of the immortals in her team earlier, each spirited and full of confidence, thinking they could be unstoppable if they worked together, and the Phoenix Feather was at their fingertips, couldn't help but find it somewhat laughable.

Fang Bai was just an Immortal King Realm expert, yet with one casual slap, he killed their leader and intimidated all the immortals in their team. Against Immortal Emperor Realm experts, what chance did they have? How could they even participate in the contest for the Phoenix Feather?

Xia Chenyu had an Innate Fire Spirit Root and practiced Fire System Immortal Technique Secrets. Originally, she still held a bit of hope for obtaining the Phoenix Feather, but now she realized the vast gap between her team and true experts, she couldn't help but feel disillusioned.

There were quite a few immortals in her team who shared Xia Chenyu's dismay, looking at each other with helplessness reflected in their eyes.

Now, facing the problem of their leader the Star-Catching Immortal King having fallen, the team was leaderless. Should they dissolve the team or elect a new leader?

If they dissolved, the dozens of immortals could choose to join other new teams.

If they elected a new leader, who could take on such a responsibility?

Fang Bai's slap, having killed the Star-Catching Immortal King, also shattered the confidence of all the immortals in the team, so once they calmed down, none of them were willing to step forward as leader.

"Disband!"

"It's meaningless now!"

"With so many Immortal Emperor Realm experts vying for the Phoenix Feather, even if we join forces, there's no hope at all!"

"I want to join a stronger team!"

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With the fall of the Star-Catching Immortal King, the dozens of immortals in the team had no desire to stay with the team, and so some left, others dispersed, leaving only Xia Chenyu and a few male immortals behind in the blink of an eye.

The few remaining male immortals hadn't left because they still harbored lingering desires for Xia Chenyu, aiming to become immortal couples with the exquisite female immortal.

"Chenyu Fairy, shall we join that team together? They have an initial-stage Immortal Emperor Realm expert holding the fort, and their overall strength is very strong!"

A male immortal in a black robe suggested to Xia Chenyu.

Another male immortal in a green robe by Xia Chenyu's side sneered, "Give it up! Our strength is too weak, joining them would just be a burden, and that team won't take us!"

The black-robed male immortal angrily retorted, "How do you know unless you try? If you don't want to join, then step aside!"

The green-robed male immortal taunted, "Then go ahead and try!"

"Try I'll try!"

Unable to resist the provocation, the black-robed male immortal ran to the front of that team to express their wish to join.

But the immortals of that team, whose cultivation was generally above the fifth-grade Immortal King Realm, dismissed a third-grade Immortal King Realm immortal like him, shooing him away like a fly.

The black-robed male immortal returned to Xia Chenyu, face flushed with anger, fuming, "Those immortals are too high-minded... to refuse us! It's absolutely absurd!"

"Ha ha... I said it wouldn't work, yet you chose not to believe it! After being humiliated and driven back, are you feeling comfortable now?"

The green-robed male immortal glanced sideways at the black-robed male immortal, mocking him sarcastically.

The black-robed male immortal was furious, raising his hand to strike back.

"Aggrieved and angry, are we?"

The green-robed male immortal sneered, retaliating in the midst of his laugh.

The two sides disagreed verbally and started fighting on the spot.

The surrounding immortals quickly moved aside, making space for them, laughing and watching them fight.

Seeing this, Xia Chenyu sighed lightly, thinking how could impulsive and reckless immortals accomplish anything?

She felt both disappointed and despondent, believing herself to be unrelated to the Phoenix Feather, and prepared to leave Chiyan Mountain.

"Fairy, slow down!"

Seeing Xia Chenyu looking gloomy and heading out of Chiyan Mountain, Fang Bai vanished from his spot, reappearing in front of Xia Chenyu, blocking her path.

"Move aside!"

Even knowing the white-robed male immortal before her was powerful, Xia Chenyu still frowned, not disguising the disgust on her face.

In her eyes, this white-robed male immortal blocking her was surely just like those previous green-robed and black-robed immortals, up to no good, merely wishing to partner up with her and cultivate together.

Since coming to the Immortal Realm, Xia Chenyu had faced various dangers and seen more cutthroat survival of the fittest than the lower realms, long putting life and death aside.

To those immortals coveting her body and looks, no matter how powerful, she would never yield, even if it meant the possibility of falling.

Chapter 2375: You Kept Me in the Dark So Bitterly!

"There's no way I'm letting you go! From now on, you belong to me. Don't even think about escaping from my grasp!"

Facing the gaze filled with disgust and anger from Xia Chenyu, Fang Bai stood motionless, his smile growing even more joyful.

To Xia Chenyu, his smile appeared insincere and incredibly roguish.

Xia Chenyu's heart sank continuously, tightly grasping the Immortal Artifact in her hand, prepared for the worst. If the other party used forceful means to threaten and coerce her into submission, she was prepared to fight to the death, refusing to let the other party succeed.

Her heart already belonged to someone, and she could never offer this body to another male Immortal.

Xia Chenyu moved like lightning, trying several times to bypass Fang Bai and leave, but it was as if Fang Bai had predicted her movements. Each time, he managed to block her path perfectly.

Xia Chenyu gritted her teeth, her face filled with fury and anger.

Yet Fang Bai remained cheerfully smiling.

"Despicable scoundrel! I'll fight you to the end!"

Seeing that the Immortal before her was intentionally teasing her, Xia Chenyu could no longer suppress her anger. She wielded the pair of Immortal Artifacts in her hands, creating a dazzling display of light, thrusting towards Fang Bai's chest.

In the lower realm, Fang Bai had once gifted Xia Chenyu a pair of "Dragon and Phoenix Twin Swords," which were mere Spiritual Artifacts, not Immortal Artifacts.

After ascending to the Immortal Realm, Xia Chenyu, while passing through an Immortal City, spent significant cultivation resources to have an Artifact Refiner upgrade the Dragon and Phoenix Twin Swords into Immortal Artifacts.

Although the upgraded Dragon and Phoenix Twin Swords were just entry-level Immortal Artifacts, they boosted Xia Chenyu's power by twenty or thirty percent. Additionally, Xia Chenyu had the capability to challenge those above her level, making her unmatched even by second-grade Immortal King Realm experts in the Immortal Realm.

Nonetheless, being aware of her limitations, Xia Chenyu knew she was no match for the white-clad Immortal before her.

Thus, she attacked with an unstoppable momentum, not bothering to defend, clearly intent on fighting desperately.

"Oh dear, this female Immortal is attempting to murder her future husband!"

Fang Bai exaggeratedly cried out, and when Xia Chenyu's Dragon and Phoenix Twin Swords pierced his chest, he suddenly reached forward with both hands.

Xia Chenyu felt the momentum of her swords pause suddenly, and the radiant light from the Yin-Yang Twin Swords vanished. Looking closely, she saw her blazing Dragon and Phoenix Twin Swords caught between Fang Bai's index and middle fingers, unable to move, no matter how hard she tried.

The accusation of "attempted husband murder" from Fang Bai deeply humiliated Xia Chenyu. Furious, she abandoned one of the Dragon and Phoenix Twin Swords and freed her right hand, clenched her palm, and instantly condensed Fire Immortal Qi into a blade at her fingertips, slashing downwards at Fang Bai.

"Tsk tsk... this little hand is fair and slender, not bad! Not bad!"

Amid Fang Bai's playful laughter, Xia Chenyu felt her right hand tighten, captured by Fang Bai's left hand.

Xia Chenyu was so enraged she nearly fainted, letting out an angry cry, wildly channeling Fire Immortal Qi, igniting a layer of scorching flames around her body, crashing herself towards Fang Bai.

This time, Xia Chenyu truly fought with her life, planning a self-detonation if the collision failed, even at the cost of dying, determined to deal a critical blow to this Immortal who had humiliated her so.

However, her well-laid plans were soon dashed by harsh reality.

The next moment, she fell into despair.

Carrying destructive and explosive firepower, she collided her body into Fang Bai, yet found it akin to a flame encountering an endless sea of fire. Instead of causing damage, she was instantly engulfed by the fire sea, merging into it, being completely assimilated.

At this point, the searing flames surrounding Xia Chenyu had vanished, the violent aura within her suppressed by some external force, leaving her dazed, her consciousness hazy.

"Mmm... your body smells... good..."

Fang Bai's voice once again reached Xia Chenyu's ears, his warm breath brushing against her earlobe, making her feel a bit ticklish.

Xia Chenyu started and instantly snapped back to alertness, finding herself in the arms of the detestable Immortal, their bodies pressed together tightly.

Xia Chenyu's eyes widened in shock as she struggled with all her might, yet found it futile. The Immortal's arms felt unstoppable, holding her firmly.

Considering how moments ago she had attempted to crash her body into this Immortal, hoping to inflict severe damage, she would never have imagined ending up in this predicament.

Perhaps in the eyes of other Immortals, her previous life-risking charge seemed more like she willingly jumped into the embrace of this accursed Immortal?

"Alright, alright, enough of that now..."

Seeing blood seeping from the corner of Xia Chenyu's mouth, Fang Bai knew it was time to cease the jest and, leaning close to Xia Chenyu's ear, spoke in the voice she missed day and night, "Chenyu, it's me!"

Xia Chenyu, in a frenzy of struggle, heard this voice, her entire body shivering as if electric currents coursed through her, immediately ceasing her struggle.

She slowly raised her head, her gaze resting upon Fang Bai's face.

Although the visage before her remained unfamiliar, the sudden softness in those eyes was a feeling so deeply familiar to her.

"You... say it again?"

Xia Chenyu whispered, her voice trembling uncontrollably.

"Chenyu, it's me!"

Fang Bai's arms tightened, pulling Xia Chenyu closer, his voice even more tender.

"Is this real? I'm not dreaming, am I?"

Xia Chenyu murmured softly.

"It's real! If you don't believe, just feel it?"

Fang Bai took one of Xia Chenyu's hands and placed it on his face.

"Fang Bai, it really is you... That's wonderful..."

Xia Chenyu gently caressed Fang Bai's face, her eyes brimming with immense joy.

Suddenly, it was as if all her strength left her, and she fell limply into Fang Bai's embrace.

"Let's go over there to talk."

Fang Bai lifted Xia Chenyu horizontally and walked to a distant slope covered with Starflame Grass, sitting down.

Xia Chenyu remained in his embrace but had already willingly wrapped her arms around his neck, her gaze roaming his face ceaselessly, as if it would never be enough.

Some distant Immortals who had been observing Xia Chenyu were dumbstruck.

They couldn't fathom how Chenyu Fairy and the white-clad Immortal, who had seemed like mortal enemies moments ago, suddenly appeared as though they were intimate Immortal lovers.

The abrupt change in the scene was too rapid for them to comprehend.

Resting in Fang Bai's arms, Xia Chenyu was completely relaxed. She felt Fang Bai's familiar warmth, inhaled the comforting scent, listened to Fang Bai recounting everything that happened after arriving in the Immortal Realm, her face radiating an unprecedented joy.

"You scoundrel, you kept me in the dark all this while!"

Recalling how she had mistaken Fang Bai for an Immortal with ill intentions, intending to fight him to the death and even contemplating a self-detonation to end it all, Xia Chenyu couldn't help but feel a mix of anger and amusement, with a hint of fear. She playfully scolded in a soft voice.

Chapter 2376: Two Women Meet in the Spatial Ring

Fang Bai and Xia Chenyu were whispering sweet nothings to each other, deeply enamored with one another. At this moment, in their eyes, there was no room for anything else but each other, as if the whole world consisted of just the two of them.

Of course, most of their conversation was conducted via Thread Condensation Sound Transmission Technique, as some matters, like Fang Bai having killed numerous disciples of the eight top Immortal Emperors, should not be disclosed to outsiders. Otherwise, given the multitude of spies around them, one could not guarantee that there weren't eyes and ears of the eight top Immortal Emperors, which could lead to serious trouble if overheard.

Recently, due to the frequent demise of their disciples, the eight top Immortal Emperors had become furious, believing that the disciples of the Emperor's Palace were resurging. They had mobilized forces to hunt down the disciples of the Emperor's Palace across the entire Immortal Realm.

With such tight security now, Fang Bai was careful in his actions, not wanting to invite trouble.

"In your future travels, you'd better change your appearance. Otherwise, wherever you go, you'll attract attention and cause a lot of trouble."

Lowering his head to lightly kiss Xia Chenyu's alluring face, Fang Bai smiled and reminded her.

In the Immortal Realm, female immortals like Xia Chenyu, with Innate Spiritual Root and captivating beauty, were always the targets of pursuit and covet by male immortals.

If she met a male immortal who was upright and open-minded, he would willingly withdraw if his advances were rejected.

But if she encountered a narrow-minded, deeply scheming male immortal, if rejected, such a person might become enraged and resort to coercive means.

Take today for example, Xia Chenyu was targeted by the Star-Catching Immortal King, and if not for Fang Bai's appearance, she might have struggled to escape his clutches.

"Okay, I understand."

To Xia Chenyu, Fang Bai's words were both a warning and praise of her beauty, making her happy. She giggled and said, "Then I'll make myself ugly from now on, so immortals won't want to look at me twice!"

Fang Bai said, "In the Immortal Realm, there are no ugly female immortals. You just need to make yourself less outstanding." Pausing, he added, "There are hundreds of thousands of immortals here, with the strongest being half-step Immortal Emperor. The battle for the Phoenix Feather will be fierce; your strength is too weak, so don't participate. Soon I'll place you in the Five Elements Space Ring, is it alright for you to talk with Yaorao?"

"I'll listen to you. I haven't seen Yaorao in years, and I really miss her."

Xia Chenyu nodded obediently.

The immortals vying for the Phoenix Feather are mainly Immortal King Realm experts, but there are also many Immortal Emperor Realm experts, along with two half-step Immortal Emperors.

Once they start fighting, the pressure will envelop all, and the energy will surge through the heavens and earth. Immortals like Xia Chenyu, with such cultivation level, can't withstand it. They must either stay far away to avoid becoming cannon fodder or wield peerless Immortal Artifacts to counteract the immense pressure and shock waves.

The flames erupting from the mouth of Chiyan Mountain became increasingly fierce, raising the temperature within a thousand miles. All the immortals watched the direction of Chiyan Mountain's mouth, their eyes shining with excitement.

They knew this was a sign of the impending appearance of the Phoenix Feather.

The two Phoenix Feathers were formed from the merging of essence blood from two ancient fire-system Immortal Emperors. They emitted an extremely high-temperature fire power, causing drastic environmental changes in the Chiyan Mountain area.

It's imaginable that once the two Phoenix Feathers break through the mountain of Chiyan Mountain, the temperature around will rise sharply. At that time, even some fire-system immortals present would have to distance themselves.

Moments later, Fang Bai and Xia Chenyu left hand in hand.

At a hidden location a thousand miles away from Chiyan Mountain, Fang Bai opened the Five Elements Space Ring, allowing Xia Chenyu to enter and meet Qin Yaorao, then flew back to Chiyan Mountain, blending into the tens of thousands of fire-system immortals.

Qin Yaorao and Xia Chenyu had known each other in the mortal world, and their relationship was like that of sisters, but after ascending to the Immortal Realm, they separated and hadn't seen each other for years.

Xia Chenyu's sudden appearance left Qin Yaorao both surprised and delighted.

The two women held hands and sat under the World Tree for a long talk.

Subsequently, Qin Yaorao began to show Xia Chenyu around the Five Elements Space Ring, introducing the World Tree, Spring of Life, Peach Immortal Tree, Chaos Lotus, and Single-Horned Dragon Horse to Xia Chenyu.

Xia Chenyu had not expected that Fang Bai's Five Elements Space Ring contained so many treasures, and many of them, once taken outside, would drive the majority of immortals in the Immortal Realm mad.

Leaving aside the ultimate treasures of the Immortal Realm like the World Tree and Spring of Life, those cultivation resources piling up like mountains were something Xia Chenyu seldom encountered before.

"Where did Fang Bai get so many cultivation resources? Did he empty out some Sect's treasure trove?"

Xia Chenyu was touching and looking at this and that, frequently exclaiming. She felt that the Dragon and Phoenix Twin Swords she had previously expended significant cultivation resources to upgrade with the help of an Artifact Refiner paled in comparison to the Immortal Artifacts before her.

"When I first entered the Five Elements Space Ring, I felt just like you, it was unbelievable. I thought how could Fang Bai, relying on his own strength alone, possibly acquire so many cultivation resources! But after staying here a long time, I got used to it. That's just how incredible our man is!"

Seeing Xia Chenyu's shock, Qin Yaorao covered her mouth and laughed lightly.

Xia Chenyu nodded in agreement, then looked at Qin Yaorao, enviously asking, "Yaorao, I can no longer tell your cultivation level, what realm are you at now?"

Qin Yaorao replied, "When Fang Bai and I met in the Immortal Realm, we were both just at the first-tier Immortal King Realm. Later, after taking a drop of Water of Life, I advanced to the second-tier Immortal King Realm... Look, what is stored in that pond is the Water of Life."

"A drop of water can advance a small realm? Is it really that miraculous?"

Xia Chenyu rose and approached the pond containing the Water of Life, squatting down to examine it. From the ink-black water, she sensed a powerful and mysterious life force.

Qin Yaorao joined her, excitedly saying, "Why not try a drop yourself?"

Xia Chenyu considered it and said, "I'll wait until the matter outside is settled, then I'll ask Fang Bai!"

"Alright."

Qin Yaorao nodded, then sighed softly, saying, "I really want to go out and fight alongside Fang Bai, but surely he won't agree... Oh, I've been in this Five Elements Space Ring for a while now. Although I've spent most of the time cultivating, staying here too long can feel tedious. Luckily you came in, now I have someone to talk to."¹

From Xia Chenyu's words earlier, Qin Yaorao learned some things about the outside world, and couldn't help but feel restless. But knowing Fang Bai was about to engage in a battle outside, which was

extremely dangerous, Fang Bai wouldn't let them go out to take risks, so her idea to go out and fight alongside him was simply idle talk.

Chapter 2377: Phoenix Feather

The sky above Chiyan Mountain was ablaze.

The flames spewing from the mountain's mouth grew increasingly fierce, some flames gathered into clusters, shooting straight up a thousand feet into the air, and soon fell back to the ground.

The area within a thousand miles of Chiyan Mountain had already turned into a sea of fire.

Although the tens of thousands of fire-system immortals present were naturally close to fire, if the flames were too ferociously violent, they would equally consume them and take their lives.

Therefore, some self-aware fire-system immortals hurriedly fled a thousand miles away before the fire sea formed, saving themselves from a calamity.

However, these immortals who stayed far from Chiyan Mountain would miss the opportunity to seize the Phoenix Feather once it emerged.

Some immortals with lower cultivation levels and unwilling to stay too far from Chiyan Mountain circulated their immortal laws, forming shields with Fire Immortal Qi, trying to resist the surrounding fire sea's invasion upon their bodies.

But the flames forming the fire sea originated from the Phoenix Feather inside Chiyan Mountain, and the Phoenix Feather was condensed from the essence blood of two major Fire-system Immortal Emperors. How could ordinary immortals possibly resist the power of such Immortal Fire?

Thus, those fire-system immortals left in the fire sea, any with a cultivation level below the fifth-grade Immortal King Realm, could not hold out for long. Some managed to flee with injuries, relying on their Immortal Artifacts or Immortal Technique Secrets; others were consumed by the fire sea and turned to ashes.

Within a blink, more than half of the tens of thousands of fire-system immortals within a thousand miles of Chiyan Mountain either fled or perished, leaving roughly ten thousand immortals scattered.

However, among this group, the weakest had a cultivation level of at least the fifth-grade Immortal King Realm.

Of course, Fang Bai, with only the fourth-grade Immortal King Cultivation Realm, was an "outlier" among these ten thousand immortals, making him highly noticeable.

Especially those few peak Immortal Emperor Realm experts and Half-Step Immortal Emperors, seeing Fang Bai standing proudly within the fire sea without forming a Defense Qi Shield, able to resist the fire's invasion solely with his body, they couldn't help but marvel.

Whether peak Immortal Emperor Realm experts or Half-Step Immortal Emperors, their insight was extraordinary. Their eyes swept over Fang Bai, discerning this young man possessed an exceptionally pure Innate Fire Spirit Root and cultivated extremely remarkable fire-system immortal laws, each of them became interested in potentially recruiting him as a Direct Disciple.

"The Phoenix Feather is about to appear!"

An immortal sensed the sudden rise in surrounding temperature, immediately flew into the air, pointed at the fiery mouth of Chiyan Mountain, and shouted excitedly, his face full of exhilaration.

All the immortals' spirits lifted, and they flew into the air, staring intently at the mountain's mouth, awaiting the legendary Phoenix Feather to appear, to rush forward at the first moment.

Those few peak Immortal Emperor Realm experts and Half-Step Immortal Emperors also slowly opened their eyes at this moment.

They remained motionless, maintaining a seated posture as they slowly ascended into the air.

Without anger, they commanded respect; their aura was imposing, no immortal dared approach within a hundred feet radius around them.

With their highest cultivation levels and strongest power, they were the most formidable contenders for the Phoenix Feather, while other immortals mostly held a hopeful mentality.

The treasures in the Immortal Realm possessed great spiritual qualities, and no one could guarantee they would certainly obtain them, not even an Immortal Emperor, as it depended on their luck.

For the more than ten thousand fire-system immortals close to Chiyan Mountain, although their cultivation levels were far below those of the peak Immortal Emperor Realm experts and Half-Step Immortal Emperors, they held hope, thinking perhaps the Phoenix Feather would favor them and they could collect it.

Fang Bai took a deep breath and stepped into the blazing flames, gradually ascending into midair.

The soaring flames illuminated Fang Bai's face as he diffused his Divine Sense, sensing a fiercely hot fire-system treasure within Chiyan Mountain stirring, poised to emerge, realizing it must be the legendary Phoenix Feather, causing his eyes to shine brightly.

"Boom!"

After more than ten breaths, accompanied by a thunderous explosion, Chiyan Mountain's mouth burst open, debris spattered, and two treasures with long flaming tails shot out from within the mountain like red lightning.

The appearance of the two treasures rendered the sky crimson, the temperature around them surged steeply, causing the dense Immortal Qi filling the air to seem to ignite.

Some immortals couldn't withstand the extreme heat and had to retreat rapidly, while some who retreated slower lost their Defense Qi Shield instantly, screaming as they fell to the ground, consumed by the fire sea.

"It's the Phoenix Feather!"

An immortal recognized the two treasures trailing fiery tails as the seven-colored feathers from the Phoenix, exclaiming with joy.

The few peak Immortal Emperor Realm experts and Half-Step Immortal Emperors reacted quickest, forming Immortal Domains at the moment the Phoenix Feather appeared, adopting their strongest defensive posture as they charged towards the two Phoenix Feathers.

Of course, they knew that the Phoenix Feather, formed from Immortal Emperor Essence Blood, possessed a certain self-awareness and tremendous resistance, and dared not forcibly attack but only tried to first collect the Phoenix Feather into their Space Immortal Rings.

If they could successfully collect the Phoenix Feather into their Space Immortal Rings, they could slowly devise strategies in the future, hoping to ultimately claim the Phoenix Feather as their own.

Even if they were not destined for the Phoenix Feather, they could exchange it for countless cultivation resources with other immortals of similar cultivation levels in an Immortal City.

In any case, obtaining the Phoenix Feather would be greatly beneficial.

Seeing those few peak Immortal Emperor Realm experts and Half-Step Immortal Emperors make a move, other immortals followed suit, charging towards the Phoenix Feather.

However, Fang Bai did not rush to act. Instead, he retreated very far, keeping his eyes fixed on the two Phoenix Feathers, preparing to pursue them.

In his thoughts, the Phoenix Feather, birthed from Immortal Emperor Essence Blood and possessing some self-awareness, held the pride of an Emperor Realm expert and would never willingly allow any immortal to capture it; facing the contention of nearly ten thousand experts, it would either retaliate or choose to flee.

For after all, the Phoenix Feather was merely a transformation of Immortal Emperor Essence Blood; its ability to retaliate decreases with each use, so Fang Bai reasoned that the likelihood of the two Phoenix Feathers choosing the second option was quite high.

Moreover, if the Phoenix Feather wanted to escape, its speed would be unimaginable to the vast majority of immortals present, likely leaving few able to catch up.

However, the Phoenix Feather, trailing scorching flames, could not hide its aura no matter where it fled, so its escape route would be traceable, allowing immortals to pursue based on the aura.

Indeed, once the two Phoenix Feathers soared out of the mountain mouth, without any pause, they fled east and west respectively into the distance, drawing long fiery tails across the horizon.

As the Phoenix Feathers distanced themselves, the temperature around Chiyan Mountain plummeted swiftly, and those immortals who had retreated far finally breathed a sigh of relief, retracting their defensive postures.

Chapter 2378: How Is That Possible!

The two Phoenix Feathers fled east and west, their speed astonishing the Immortals in pursuit.

The Immortals kicked Auspicious Clouds and drove Immortal Artifacts, splitting into two groups to chase.

To them, both Phoenix Feathers came from the Immortal Emperor, with no distinction in quality or superiority. To acquire one would be a tremendous opportunity.

Quickly making up his mind, Fang Bai released the Single-Horned Dragon Horse, mounted it, and urged it in pursuit of the eastern Phoenix Feather.

The Single-Horned Dragon Horse had been staying in Fang Bai's Five Elements Space Ring for a while. When thirsty, it drank the Water of Life; when hungry, it ate the Immortal Flowers and Fruits growing beside the Water of Life; when its spirits were high, it sprinted wildly in the Space Immortal Ring; when tired, it rested under the World Tree.

In such a state, the Single-Horned Dragon Horse's strength advanced at a pace that amazed even Fang Bai.

Now, the Single-Horned Dragon Horse's strength was comparable to the fifth rank of the Immortal King Realm. Even if Fang Bai were to battle it again without using the Beast Taming Scripture, he could only fight it to a draw.

The running speed of the Single-Horned Dragon Horse surpassed its own cultivation level. Carrying Fang Bai, it pursued for a hundred thousand miles, leaving most of the Immortal Emperor Realm Experts behind.

Even those few Immortal Emperor Realm Peak and Half-Step Immortal Emperor Experts, after chasing full force for a hundred thousand miles, had their Immortal Power greatly depleted, forcing them to slow down and consume a large amount of Immortal Pills to recover.

Fang Bai continually transmitted his Immortal Power to the Single-Horned Dragon Horse, while the World Tree in the Five Elements Space Ring ceaselessly supplied Immortal Qi to Fang Bai. In terms of endurance, none of the pursuing Immortals could compare to the Single-Horned Dragon Horse.

If an expert of the Immortal Emperor Realm were present, the pursuit would not be so arduous; they could simply tear open the void and instantly traverse tens of thousands of miles, easily intercepting the fleeing Phoenix Feather.

Tearing the void requires extremely formidable power, achievable only by true Immortal Emperor Realm experts; even Half-Step Immortal Emperors fall short.

While the Phoenix Feather is a treasure in the eyes of most Immortals, it offers no benefit to those who have reached the Immortal Emperor Realm, so even if such experts were present, they would disdain chasing it.

During the pursuit, as several Immortal Cities were passed, many Immortals noticed thousands of Immortals collectively chasing a colorful feather, feeling puzzled. Though they intended to catch up and see what was happening, they gave up due to the sheer speed of both the pursued and pursuers.

Some powerful and vigilant Immortals, perceiving the colorful feather's extraordinariness, joined the pursuit.

Thus, the group of Immortals pursuing the Phoenix Feather grew akin to a snowball, expanding greatly over tens of thousands of miles from an initial few thousands to many times that number.

Flying at full speed over tens of thousands of miles reached many Immortals' limits in sustaining their Immortal Power.

The massive pursuit group continuously had Immortals falling behind, exhausted and nearing depletion.

Even those few Immortal Emperor Realm Peak experts and Half-Step Immortal Emperors had to stop temporarily and recuperate.

Only Fang Bai and the Single-Horned Dragon Horse sped onward, their pace hardly diminished, continuing the chase.

"How could it be!"

Immortals watched, dumbfounded, as the Single-Horned Dragon Horse became a white lightning bolt, finding it incomprehensible.

"That Immortal is merely a fourth rank Immortal King Realm expert, and the Single-Horned Dragon Horse only comparable to the fifth rank. They won't catch the Phoenix Feather!"

"Even if they catch up, they won't be able to touch the Phoenix Feather with their strength!"

"The Phoenix Feather will be ours sooner or later!"

"Let's take Immortal Pills, restore our Immortal Power, and catch up quickly!"

...

Immortals looked at Fang Bai and the Single-Horned Dragon Horse disappearing into the distance, reassuring each other.

Having left the others behind, Fang Bai couldn't help bursting out laughing.

"The Phoenix Feather will tire eventually. I don't believe we can't catch up to it! Dragon Horse, let's keep pushing forward! If we get the Phoenix Feather, I'll teach you an Emperor Level Immortal Technique Secret!"

Fang Bai patted the Single-Horned Dragon Horse's head, transmitting his thoughts to it.

The Single-Horned Dragon Horse was aware Fang Bai was an Immortal Emperor reincarnated, possessing countless Cultivation Technique Secrets. If it could learn an Emperor Level Immortal Technique Secret, its cultivation level would advance rapidly, with prospects of reaching the Emperor Realm.

In the Immortal Realm, it's not unheard of for Immortal Birds and Beasts to cultivate to the Emperor Realm. Once becoming an Emperor Realm Immortal Beast, it could command all beasts of the Immortal Realm with none daring to defy it, exuding majesty upon contemplation.

The excited Single-Horned Dragon Horse neighed, lifting its hooves and accelerating further.

Fang Bai was right; the Phoenix Feather, after fleeing tens of thousands of miles, also felt fatigued, noting only one non-threatening pursuer left, thus slowing down.

With one speeding up and the other slowing down, Fang Bai and the Single-Horned Dragon Horse finally caught up with the Phoenix Feather.

Where the Phoenix Feather was, within a thousand-mile radius, the heat still prevailed. Fang Bai was within a mere hundred zhang of it, and but for his Chaos True Body, a special constitution, he could never withstand such a terrible high temperature.

The Single-Horned Dragon Horse, not possessing a physique like Fang Bai's demonic one, having carried Fang Bai to catch up with the Phoenix Feather, deemed its task complete, quickly retreating into the Five Elements Space Ring to avoid the high temperatures nearing ignition of its fur.

"Dragon Horse, what's happening outside?"

Seeing the Single-Horned Dragon Horse return from outside, Xia Chenyu and Qin Yaorao approached, concerned, as they cultivated seated under the World Tree.

The Single-Horned Dragon Horse flicked its tail, speaking, "We've caught up with the Phoenix Feather. Whether it can be obtained depends on the master."

The once noble and proud Single-Horned Dragon Horse had now completely submitted to Fang Bai, recognizing itself as Fang Bai's favored beast.

Xia Chenyu knew the benefits of the Phoenix Feather, feeling astonished and delighted upon hearing this from the Single-Horned Dragon Horse.

Qin Yaorao, having heard Xia Chenyu speak of the Phoenix Feather before, expressed concern, "That Phoenix Feather is transformed from the essence blood of two Emperor Realm experts. Who knows if it harbors any killing intent? Fang Bai... he should be alright, shouldn't he?"

Xia Chenyu laughed, saying, "Don't worry! Fang Bai wouldn't do such a thing without assurance! Besides, don't forget he has several remarkable Immortal Artifacts for protection!"

The "remarkable Immortal Artifacts" Xia Chenyu mentioned referred to Fang Bai's Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, and Houyi Bow. Their power far exceeded the understanding of ordinary Immortals' Immortal Artifacts. Fang Bai claimed they were at least Emperor's Instruments.

With several Emperor's Instruments at hand, why would Fang Bai fear the killing intent of an Emperor Realm expert?

What Xia Chenyu knew, Qin Yaorao naturally knew too. Thinking of Fang Bai's Immortal Artifacts, never impaired despite facing powerful opponents, she let go of concern.

Xia Chenyu, possessing an Innate Fire Spirit Root, also highly valued the Phoenix Feather, wondering if, should Fang Bai acquire one, he might gift her one of them?

Unbeknownst, Fang Bai had only caught up with one of the two Phoenix Feathers.

Chapter 2379: Fire Primeval Spirit

Fang Bai and the Phoenix Feather stood "opposed" a hundred feet apart, one stopped pursuing, the other ceased fleeing.

Even though the Phoenix Feather was within arm's reach, Fang Bai didn't dare underestimate this three-foot-long, seven-colored plume. Though it lacked vitality, it harbored a thread of autonomous consciousness, and should it perceive a threat from the outside world, it would launch a fierce counterattack.

If it were any other Immortal, they might be helpless before the Phoenix Feather, but after all, Fang Bai was once the Invincible War Emperor of the Immortal Realm. What kind of treasures had he not seen? When dealing with such autonomous treasures of the Immortal Realm, he was quite adept.

Fang Bai took a deep breath, calming his excitement, and refrained from emitting the slightest pressure or killing intent, ensuring the Phoenix Feather felt no threat.

Moments later, a tiny figure enveloped in flames separated from Fang Bai's body, inching toward the Phoenix Feather at an extremely slow pace.

The flame figure had clear features, tightly closed eyes, and was only half the size of Fang Bai's true form, seemingly a miniature version of Fang Bai in a state of deep meditation.

The flame figure was one of the seven Primeval Spirits nurtured within Fang Bai's Qi Sea, formed by the fusion of Fire System Chaos Immortal Qi and Fang Bai's own essence blood.

As Fang Bai's cultivation level increased, the seven Primeval Spirits of gold, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, and thunder within him were transitioning from a virtual to a substantial form, even closer to a life-bearing physical state, increasingly resembling his true form.

The seven Primeval Spirits now all possessed autonomous consciousness. Fang Bai could release them, manipulating them through his main consciousness for combat support, or allow them to fight independently based on their own consciousness.

Fang Bai's true form, combined with the seven Primeval Spirits, equaled eight fourth-grade Immortal King Realm experts in one body, an incredible combat force that would be a nightmare for any Immortal with a cultivation level below the sixth-grade Immortal King Realm.

However, the Primeval Spirit is the Immortal's second life, akin to a "Taoist Embryo." Until it matures and matches the main body's combat power, no Immortal would easily release it during battle.

Since Fang Bai's rebirth through soul transfer, though he faced many dangers, he never released the Primeval Spirits for battle.

Once a Primeval Spirit matures, should the main body suffer a devastating blow during combat, the Primeval Spirit could inherit all consciousness, emotions, and thoughts, replace the main Immortal body, and continue existing in the Immortal Realm, continuing cultivation.

But if the Immortal's main body is destroyed, and the Primeval Spirit also ceases to exist, one would have to start over like Fang Bai, taking possession of a newly acquired body with a residual soul, beginning cultivation anew.

The Fire Primeval Spirit within Fang Bai's Qi Sea was condensed from Chaos Immortal Fire, superior to the Immortal Fire contained within the Phoenix Feather.

At this moment, Fang Bai released the Fire Primeval Spirit, hoping the Phoenix Feather would become interested in it, and the two would attract each other and grow closer, ultimately dispelling the caution of the Phoenix Feather, allowing Fang Bai to seize it.

Just as Fang Bai anticipated, as he released the Fire Primeval Spirit and it approached the Phoenix Feather, the Feather was not only void of hostility and counterattack but was incredibly attracted, cautiously drawing closer to the Fire Primeval Spirit.

Fang Bai was secretly pleased and manipulated the Fire Primeval Spirit to continue forward.

When merely ten feet away from the Phoenix Feather, the Fire Primeval Spirit slowly extended its right hand, palm open as if issuing a silent invitation to the Phoenix Feather.

The Phoenix Feather seemed to have shed its wariness of the Fire Primeval Spirit, accelerating its movement, joyfully circling the Fire Primeval Spirit a few times before hovering slowly to its front, settling gently into its palm.

"Boom!"

When the Phoenix Feather fell into the palm of the Fire Primeval Spirit, the surrounding flames surged instantly, and as Fang Bai, the essence of the Fire Primeval Spirit, he felt several times the previous heat.

"Absorb!"

Fang Bai sent a mental command, initiating a rapid flow of Chaos Fire Immortal Qi within the Fire Primeval Spirit.

The swiftly circulating and incessantly cycling Chaos Fire Immortal Qi generated formidable absorption forces, and the Phoenix Feather visibly sank from the palm of the Fire Primeval Spirit into its body, disappearing after a moment.

The entry of the Phoenix Feather equated to injecting a drop of Immortal Emperor Essence Blood into the Fire Primeval Spirit.

That drop of Essence Blood dispersed within the Fire Primeval Spirit, transforming into a vast, ocean-like force of fire, rampaging like fiery dragons within its body.

The body of the Fire Primeval Spirit was engulfed instantly by the surging flames, forming a massive fireball a hundred feet in diameter, burning fiercely in mid-air, illuminating the sky.

Moments later, enveloped by the blazing flames, the Fire Primeval Spirit abruptly opened its eyes, as if emitting the aura of Chaos from the dawn of the world.

At that very moment, the flames surrounding the Fire Primeval Spirit began to dramatically shrink, instantly absorbed back into its body.

The figure of the Fire Primeval Spirit seemed to expand somewhat, it closed its eyes again, floating in the air, sitting cross-legged, refining the terrifying emperor-level power of the Immortal Fire brought by the Phoenix Feather.

After a long while, that frightening power of the Immortal Fire was refined by Fang Bai into a thread of Chaos Fire Immortal Qi, merging it with the existing Chaos Fire Immortal Qi within the Fire Primeval Spirit.

"Come!"

With a gesture, Fang Bai called the Fire Primeval Spirit back, merging as one with his true form, returning to the Qi Sea.

With Divine Sense, Fang Bai inspected internally, finding the Fire Primeval Spirit's facial features clearer than ever, its autonomous consciousness stronger, more akin to his true form.

Among the seven Primeval Spirits in Fang Bai's Qi Sea, originally nearly equal in size and strength, this time the Fire Primeval Spirit, having absorbed the Phoenix Feather's fiery force, became the most prominent.

The enhancement of the Fire Primeval Spirit's power brought significant change to Fang Bai's true form.

Feeling the abundant, permeating Chaos Fire Immortal Qi within the Qi Sea, Fang Bai knew that perhaps soon, his next opportunity to advance would arrive.

"There is still another Phoenix Feather..."

Having obtained one Phoenix Feather, Fang Bai thought of the other, unknown Phoenix Feather's whereabouts, releasing a thread of Fire Immortal Qi into the world.

The two Phoenix Feathers, transformed by two Ancient Immortal Emperor Essence Bloods, were born together and had developed a deep spiritual connection. The thread of Fire Immortal Qi released by Fang Bai contained the Fire Immortal Qi of that Phoenix Feather. If the other Phoenix Feather could sense this aura, it would surely come flying to meet.

Therefore, Fang Bai needed only to find a secluded place, lay down a Concealment Formation, and "wait for the rabbit."

Choosing a secret place and setting up a Concealment Formation was because Fang Bai wanted to avoid the eventuality of Immortals tracking the Phoenix Feather to him, otherwise it would bring trouble.

Chapter 2380: Myriad Immortal Tomb

Shortly after Fang Bai left, thousands of immortals appeared at the spot where he had taken the Phoenix's feather.

These immortals, while pursuing the Phoenix's feather earlier, had exhausted too much immortal Qi, forcing them to temporarily halt their pursuit. Only after their immortal Qi had recovered did they continue following the trace left by the Phoenix's feather.

When Fang Bai had acquired the Phoenix's feather, a strong wave of energy swept the area, which many immortals sensed.

"Could it be that the Phoenix's feather has been taken by that white-clothed immortal?"

The immortals immediately considered this possibility but quickly dismissed the thought.

In their eyes, that white-clothed immortal didn't have a high cultivation level and had only managed to overtake them during the pursuit thanks to that Single-Horned Dragon Horse with excellent stamina.

The Phoenix's feather was intensely hot; even if the white-clothed immortal could catch up, he likely couldn't take it away.

Yet the Phoenix's feather abruptly disappeared here. If not taken by that white-clothed immortal, then by whom?

Could it be a stronger immortal intercepted it halfway?

This possibility wasn't ruled out, as more powerful immortals were indeed drawn by their pursuit of the Phoenix's feather, some being high-rank or even peak Immortal Emperors, who might have used advanced Immortal Technique Secrets to get ahead and snatch the feather.

"Damn it!"

"Damn!"

Many immortals, who chased for tens of thousands of miles in vain, couldn't help but fume and curse aloud.

They thought that even if the Phoenix's feather was taken by another immortal, there should be traces to follow, and they might eventually track down its whereabouts.

What they hadn't expected was the complete cessation of the Phoenix's feather's aura, even with two peak Immortal Emperor realm experts and a half-step Immortal Emperor spreading their divine senses over thousands of miles, there was no trace to be found.

After standing around for a short while, the frustrated immortals eventually dispersed sadly with sighs.

But a few hours after they left, a blazing red light, filled with incredible fire-based immortal power, streaked across the sky, leaving a long fiery tail, shooting southward.

Behind that red light, thousands of immortals were relentlessly pursuing.

That red light was yet another Phoenix's feather, which initially fled in a different direction from the other feather. After shaking off its pursuers, it planned to regroup, only for another group to catch up, persistently pursuing its trace.

The Phoenix's feather fleeing towards the western sky looped back after flying tens of thousands of miles and headed east again, intending to meet the other Phoenix's feather.

During its flight, it suddenly sensed the aura of the other Phoenix's feather, so it turned south and accelerated.

Thus, the pursuing immortals adjusted their direction to chase it.

However, with the Phoenix's feather flying so fast and enduring, the gap between it and the immortals continued to widen.

When it flew over a mysterious region full of intersecting immortal tombs, the Phoenix's feather suddenly descended, diving into the graveyard and disappearing instantly, leaving no trace of its aura.

The towering immortal tombs resembled palaces, emitting a somber yet grand aura that was awe-inspiring, keeping the immortals from daring to tread lightly among them.

This graveyard, known among the Immortal Realm as the "Myriad Immortal Tomb," was the resting place for Immortal Realm powerhouses who fell during the celestial-demonic war millennia ago.

In that battle, so many Immortal Realm experts fell; some became dust, some left only severed limbs, others merely fragments of bones, indistinguishable from one another.

Later, to honor these fallen immortals, their respective sects or families chose not to relocate the remains for identification but instead erected tombs at their very place of descent, each engraved with the fallen's name and title for future immortals to pay their respects.

The celestial-demonic war established a relatively stable order for nearly ten thousand years, with the fallen recognized and revered by all immortals in the realm.

Thus, even the most arrogant immortals wouldn't dare disrespect the "Myriad Immortal Tomb," lest they provoke the ire of numerous immortal sects and families.

Thousands of immortals watched helplessly as the Phoenix's feather vanished into the tomb, standing suspended in the sky above the tomb, hesitant to venture down.

Some immortals extended their divine senses, attempting to trace the Phoenix's feather, only to find an invisible defense Qi shield blocking their senses.

"Let's go down and take a look! Be careful, just don't disturb the tombs!"

One immortal, unable to resist the Phoenix's feather's allure, suggested.

Others wavered, with many nodding in agreement.

So, thousands of immortals, save for a few respectful ones, slowly descended among the Myriad Immortal Tomb.

At this moment, Fang Bai sat cross-legged inside a tomb at the center of the Myriad Immortal Tomb, observing the outside situation with his divine sense.

Fang Bai, possessing seven types of Innate Spiritual Roots, including the Innate Earth Spirit Root, easily entered the tomb without damaging it, joining the company of an immortal's skeleton.

The formation blocking outside divine sense probing was set by Fang Bai himself, though it didn't prevent him from monitoring the other immortals.

Releasing a wisp of the Phoenix's feather aura earlier, Fang Bai lurked here among the tombs.

With experience from acquiring the first Phoenix's feather, Fang Bai enticed the newly attracted one here, and within a brief hundred breaths, calmed it and led it into his Five Elements Space Ring.

Thanks to the presence of the World Tree, a supreme immortal artifact, the terrifying fire-based immortal power of the Phoenix's feather was subdued, limiting its influence within a ten-zhang radius.

Thus, Xia Chenyu, Qin Yaorao, and the Single-Horned Dragon Horse within the Five Elements Space Ring, were unaffected by the Phoenix's feather.

Having secured the second Phoenix's feather, Fang Bai planned to wait for this matter to settle and for Xia Chenyu's cultivation to improve further, whereupon he would assist her in absorbing the feather into her body to enhance her cultivation level.

With thousands of immortals landing among the Myriad Immortal Tomb, they soon realized something amiss.

Around them, where there once were tombs, appeared a black demonic Qi filled with intense Evil Qi and the scent of blood. Countless ferocious demon beasts charged from all directions like mighty waves, threatening to devour and drown them.