

## **Doctor 2381**

### **Chapter 2381: Passionate Immortal Emperor, His Reputation Is Well Deserved!**

"This... this is the Nine Bends Soul Loss Formation!"

Among the thousands of immortals trapped in illusions, a few who had personally encountered such a situation exclaimed involuntarily, their souls flying out in fear.

The Nine Bends Soul Loss Formation is a peerless immortal array created by the master of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor's Palace in the past. This formation is incredibly powerful, causing the immortals trapped within to lose themselves and generate illusions, exhausting themselves fighting these illusions until they perish.

It is rumored that when the palace master initially created this formation, he invited several immortal friends of the Immortal Emperor Realm to practice it. Those immortals were trapped for a long time and couldn't break the formation. Finally, the palace master lifted the formation's restriction, allowing those immortals to escape.

Many disciples of the palace have learned the Nine Bends Soul Loss Formation in the past and have used it against enemies during their training. Many immortals in the Immortal Realm suffered from this formation, including those exclaiming on the scene right now.

The appearance of the Nine Bends Soul Loss Formation in the Myriad Immortal Tomb suggests that a palace disciple is involved in this matter, and it is even possible that the one who took the Phoenix Feather is a palace disciple.

Although the palace has fallen for a thousand years, and its disciples are scattered, the remnants are still formidable. Like the saying goes, a starved camel is bigger than a horse.

In recent years, there have been reports of many disciples under the eight top Immortal Emperors falling, and the murderer is said to be a palace disciple. The eight top Immortal Emperors are furious about this, dispatching numerous forces to hunt down the palace disciples and issuing a bounty order to the entire Immortal Realm.

Most of the immortals on the scene had heard of the Nine Bends Soul Loss Formation of the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor's Palace but were experiencing its "intimacy" for the first time. Only when inside did they realize how formidable this formation was.

Out of the thousands of immortals, only a few top-tier powerhouses remained conscious, while the others all experienced terrifying illusions, summoning their immortal artifacts and fighting desperately against hordes of skeleton bones and demon beasts pouring in like a tide.

Fang Bai, who was in the Immortal Tomb, had no intention of sending these immortals to their deaths. So, after they all fell into the Nine Bends Soul Loss Formation, he quietly left the Immortal Tomb, escaping the immortal array, and released his Single-Horned Dragon Horse to fly away.

Before long, the Nine Bends Soul Loss Formation would unravel itself, and the immortals trapped inside would regain their freedom. By then, Fang Bai would be tens of thousands of miles away.

During this period, some immortals might fall in the Nine Bends Soul Loss Formation, but Fang Bai felt no burden about it.

After all, whenever a treasure emerges in the Immortal Realm, countless immortals fight over it madly, making injuries and deaths commonplace. For Fang Bai, who lived tens of thousands of years in his past life, he had long seen through everything.

Flying tens of thousands of miles on his Single-Horned Dragon Horse, Fang Bai concealed all his aura and traces to avoid pursuit by more immortals. Only then did he release Qin Yaorao and Xia Chenyu from the Five Elements Space Ring to reunite with them.

After coming out, Xia Chenyu couldn't stop thinking about the Phoenix Feather inside the Five Elements Space Ring, speaking about it to Fang Bai with an unmistakable look of excitement on her face.

Fang Bai smiled and said, "I have already absorbed and refined one Phoenix Feather within my body, and the one in the Five Elements Space Ring will be yours. However, the fire immortal power in the Phoenix Feather is too fierce, and with your current cultivation, you won't be able to use it. Once your cultivation increases in the future, I will lend you a hand, allowing you to make successive breakthroughs."

Knowing Fang Bai had his reasons for saying so, Xia Chenyu didn't rush.

Qin Yaorao said, "If Chenyu advances again, we two will have equivalent cultivation. I wonder now, among our sisters, whose cultivation level is the highest!"

Understanding that "our sisters" referred to Fang Bai's female confidantes, Xia Chenyu turned her gaze to Fang Bai and asked, "Among our sisters now, who hasn't been found?"

Fang Bai counted on his fingers and said, "Rushi, Ruhua, Mingyue, Linglong, Wen Rou, Wumei... and you two, all have been found and properly placed. The ones not found yet include Dragon Maiden, Qian Jiao, Baimei, Lian'er, Li Yu, Qingqing..."

When Fang Bai said this, he noticed the two women's gaze was peculiar towards him, making him freeze momentarily before understanding their meaning, awkwardly laughing.

Qin Yaorao smiled, saying, "Counting it this way, you already have more than a dozen confidantes around... indeed, the name Passionate Immortal Emperor is well earned!"

Xia Chenyu said, "Isn't there more? Yaorao, did you forget Alian? Did you forget Yan Muyu? Did you forget the Four Sisters of Fortune's Blessing?"

By "Lian'er," Fang Bai referred to Zhuge Lian, and by "Alian," Xia Chenyu was referring to Shi Xiaolian.

Hearing them mention these female immortals, Fang Bai couldn't help but smile wryly, "Remember... how could I not remember..."

He remembered Yan Muyu from Peach Blossom Town before flying up to the Immortal Realm, who was just a little girl of about ten. Later, she grew up and finally became his immortal partner.

And the four twin sisters of Fortune's Blessing, although with different personalities and almost identical appearances, all looked adorably cute. Whenever they were around and chattering, any trouble would vanish.

Thinking of them brought a slight smile to Fang Bai's lips.

Fang Bai didn't continue on this topic but said, "Speaking of which, besides Qian Jiao, Baimei, and the others, there are many friends and family from the lower realms without news. The Immortal Realm is perilous; we must find them as soon as possible!"

Xia Chenyu and Qin Yaorao nodded in agreement. The friends and family from the lower realms are their siblings or relatives, deeply bonded with them. They are also the force behind Fang Bai's future efforts to rebuild the Emperor's Palace and seek revenge against the Eight Immortal Emperors, and losing any of them would be heartbreaking.

#### Chapter 2382: Family Reunion

Afterward, the disguised Fang Bai took Xia Chenyu and Qin Yaorao, who also altered their appearances, to various Immortal Cities, Cultivation Holy Lands, and dangerous places in search of friends and family who had ascended from the lower realm.

In their view, these places, due to the large number of Immortals, were the easiest to receive information from all over the Immortal Realm.

Moreover, whenever they arrived at a place where Immortals gathered, they would stay for a while.

During this time, Fang Bai would "resume his old career," refining pills and artifacts for Immortals, while gaining a large amount of Cultivation Resources and making many Immortal friends, thereby expanding his network.

Then, Fang Bai would utilize his growing reputation and influence to issue rewards, asking Immortals to use all forces to search for those friends and family from the lower realm.

However, to protect the safety of those friends and family, Fang Bai would only reveal their names, genders, and appearance characteristics, so no Immortal would associate them with the Emperor's Palace.

The Immortal Realm is so vast, and Fang Bai and his companions were limited in strength, making it much more difficult to find those friends and family than searching for a needle in a haystack.

Thus, their current approach, though somewhat helpless, had obvious advantages and was far better than searching aimlessly themselves.

Hard work pays off.

After residing for over a month in "Canglan Immortal City," home to millions of Immortals, Fang Bai finally heard from the mouth of two Immortal King Realm Experts a piece of incredibly joyful news.

In a Junior Immortal Town named "Red Bead," located tens of thousands of miles away, lived a Female Immortal named Fang Yun, with the honorific title "Red Maple Fairy."

According to the two Immortal King Realm Experts, the Red Maple Fairy's appearance matches exactly with Fang Bai's description, her Cultivation Level is first-grade Immortal King Realm, and she is very famous in Red Bead Immortal Town.

Living together with Red Maple Fairy were a pair of middle-aged male and female Immortals named Fang Gang and Yang Mei, whose strength was significantly weaker, only first-grade Immortal Venerable Realm.

"It's them..."

Fang Bai did not expect to hear news of his worldly parents and sister here. He exchanged glances with Xia Chenyu and Qin Yaorao, all of them overjoyed.

Although the current Fang Bai is not the true son of the Fang Family, since the Immortal Realm War Emperor possessed the body of the worldly Fang Bai, the blood flowing within remains that of the Fang Family.

Moreover, Fang Bai could achieve the current accomplishments due to the body he possessed.

Fang Bai's previous life was the Invincible War Emperor and possessed the Desolate Ancient Divine Body, but this body now is the Immortal Realm's rare Chaos True Body, much stronger than the Desolate Ancient Divine Body.

Such formidable constitution allows Fang Bai to progress on his Cultivation and avenging path faster than imagined.

Fang Bai is grateful to the original owner of this body and thus regards the worldly Fang Bai's parents and sister as his close kin.

Fang Gang, Yang Mei, and Fang Yun all learned of this from Fang Bai's words when they were in the lower realm, and after a struggle, they accepted this fact.

To the Fang Family, Fang Bai now is not much different from the previous Fang Bai, except for becoming incredibly powerful.

Moreover, Fang Bai now teaches them the Dao of Cultivation, enabling them to master unimaginable Immortal Laws and achieve the long-desired art of immortality.

Though this "immortality" eventually expires, after becoming ascended Immortals, they can live for several tens of thousands of years, far surpassing the worldly lifespan of merely a hundred years, which is truly unimaginable.

"Please, fellow Immortals, take us to Red Bead Town right away! I will pay you double the reward!"

Fang Bai, eager to see his worldly parents and sister sooner, urged the two news-reporting Immortal Kings.

The reward Fang Bai offered was already substantial enough to move many Immortals to use their network to gather information, and upon hearing Fang Bai willing to pay double the reward, the two Immortal Kings were naturally overjoyed.

Even though the journey of forty to fifty thousand miles is not far, Fang Bai was burning with impatience. Upon exiting Canglan Immortal City, he used the Beast Taming Scripture to summon two Wind Rocs of the Immortal King Realm from the nearby forest. He, Xia Chenyu, and Qin Yaorao rode on one Wind Roc, while the two guiding Immortal King Realm Experts rode another, swiftly flying towards Red Bead Town.

The Wind Roc flies over ten thousand miles in a day, reaching the skies above Red Bead Town in just three days.

"There it is!"

The two Immortal King Realm Experts pointed at an Immortal Residence by the water in Red Bead Town below, then flew down with Fang Bai and his companions, landing outside the Immortal Residence's gate.

"Alright, you can leave now!"

Fang Bai sensed three very familiar presences within the Immortal Residence, knowing it was undoubtedly his parents and sister, so he tossed a Space Immortal Ring to the two Immortal King Realm Experts, then stepped forward and gently knocked on the door.

The two Immortal King Realm Experts took the Space Immortal Ring, allowed their Divine Sense within to check, and upon seeing the piles of Cultivation Resources inside far exceeded the double reward Fang Bai promised, they were ecstatic. They thanked Fang Bai's back and then swiftly flew away.

As Fang Bai knocked for the second time, the Immortal Residence door opened, revealing three familiar, heartwarming faces: Fang Gang, Yang Mei, and Fang Yun.

"Son!"

"Little brother!"

Fang Gang, his wife, and Fang Yun called out upon seeing Fang Bai, their eyes red, tears in their eyes, their voices trembling with emotion.

When Fang Bai knocked on the door earlier, he no longer concealed his aura, releasing it as much as possible towards the Immortal Residence. Fang Gang, his wife, and Fang Yun, who were in the residence meditating and cultivating, sensed his aura, transformed into lightning, and opened the residence door.

"Father! Mother! Sister! Finally seeing you!"

Xia Chenyu and Qin Yaorao behind Fang Bai were also moved; they stepped forward to greet Fang Gang, then embraced Yang Mei and Fang Yun.

Fang Gang examined Fang Bai before him, sensing that he was shrouded in clouds and mist, entirely inscrutable, knowing his Cultivation Level must be far beyond reach, feeling deeply amazed.

"Let's talk inside the Immortal Residence!"

After the four women finished their greetings, Fang Bai managed to suppress his emotional excitement and said quietly.

They filed into the Immortal Residence and sat down on several stone stools in the courtyard. Yang Mei, long separated from Fang Bai, held his hand tightly, continually asking him questions, with Fang Yun occasionally joining in.

In front of his family, Fang Bai, possessing the soul and memory of the Immortal Emperor, temporarily and thoroughly abandoned this identity, playing the role of son and brother.

He shared with his family some things that happened after he ascended to the Immortal Realm, earning their endless exclamations.

Then Xia Chenyu and Qin Yaorao also briefly told of their experiences after coming to the Immortal Realm.

Chapter 2383: I Can Protect You!

"This place is very close to Canglan Immortal City, where the cultivation conditions are better. Why don't you live there?"

Fang Bai's gaze swept over his family in front of him and he quickly discerned their current cultivation levels before asking.

Upon hearing Fang Bai's inquiry, Fang Gang and Yang Mei instinctively looked at Fang Yun.

After ascending to the Immortal Realm, Fang Yun, who possesses the Innate Spiritual Root, has thrived, her cultivation progress advancing rapidly, far surpassing her parents. The cultivation resources needed by the three of them are mostly obtained by Fang Yun.

As a result, Fang Yun has become the backbone of the family, managing almost all of the internal and external affairs.

As for why they do not live in Canglan Immortal City, Fang Gang and Yang Mei aren't very sure; they simply follow their daughter, Fang Yun, wherever she goes.

"There are too many immortals in Canglan Immortal City, mixed and varied, each with exceptional strength. A slight misstep could bring trouble upon ourselves, and with our weak cultivation levels, such trouble could be catastrophic..."

Fang Yun sighed somewhat helplessly and continued, "Though Red Bead Town is small and lacks cultivation resources, it is peaceful and harmonious. The attitude of the immortals in the town is friendly, and living here is very comfortable. Besides, the cost of an Immortal Residence in Canglan Immortal City is prohibitively high, even if we wanted to live there, we couldn't afford it."

Fang Bai nodded, understanding that what Fang Yun said was true.

In the Immortal Realm, the more immortals gathered in an Immortal City, the higher the cost of living there. Some Immortal Residences set up with Gathering Immortals Arrays are extraordinarily expensive, requiring a large amount of cultivation resources to acquire.

And Fang Yun, Fang Gang, and Yang Mei, the three immortals, can't even guarantee their own cultivation resources, let alone afford extra resources to exchange for an Immortal Residence in Canglan Immortal City.

In Fang Bai's view, living in an Immortal City has both advantages and disadvantages.

The advantage is broadening one's horizons, making immortal friends, and gaining more cultivation opportunities.

The disadvantage, as Fang Yun has just mentioned, is that a slight misstep might bring trouble, leading to a life-threatening situation.

If the immortals in the Immortal Realm were to choose, the vast majority would certainly choose to live in an Immortal City. As for trouble, in their eyes, it is a normal part of training, and for advancing in cultivation, they can disregard everything.

However, for immortals like Fang Yun coming from the lower realm, they often prioritize the safety of their loved ones over cultivation. Thus, after arriving in the Immortal Realm, Fang Yun considered giving up living in Canglan Immortal City and chose to reside in the relatively peaceful Red Bead Town.

After ascending from the lower realm to the Immortal Realm, Fang Yun and her parents were separated from other relatives and friends, unable to contact each other, experiencing a period of panic, uncertain if they would ever meet those relatives and friends again.

Of course, the one they most wished to see was Fang Bai, hoping that the family of four could reunite in the Immortal Realm.

They held a belief in their hearts that Fang Bai would, sooner or later, find Red Bead Town and appear before them.

To their surprise, this day came much sooner than expected, and their beloved Fang Bai indeed found Red Bead Town and stood before them unharmed.

"From now on, you will accompany me! We will first return to Canglan Immortal City, where I plan to wait a little longer to see if there will be any other good news!"

Fang Bai felt that Canglan Immortal City was his lucky place, finding his family here made him extremely grateful.

"Little brother, what's your current cultivation realm?"

Fang Yun's gaze fell on Fang Bai, attempting to probe his true cultivation level, but found she couldn't see through him at all.

In Fang Yun's mind, if Fang Bai's strength wasn't strong enough, then following him might become a burden, affecting his cultivation, which was not what Fang Yun wanted to see.

If that were the case, Fang Yun would rather stay in this Red Bead Town with her parents and wait until Fang Bai was truly strong enough to take them away.

"Don't worry, I can protect you and have enough power to defend myself."

Being siblings for many years, Fang Bai knew what Fang Yun was thinking and smiled, saying, "Let me boast a bit: Even if the Immortal Emperor comes, he can't harm me!"

He had the Five Elements Space Ring and the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, such divine artifacts for protection. Encountering the Immortal Emperor hunting him down, as long as he hid in them, he could indeed escape a disaster; this was not an exaggeration.

However, with Fang Bai's current cultivation, it was absolutely impossible to confront the Immortal Emperor face to face.

Fang Yun naturally didn't doubt Fang Bai's words, and upon hearing them, her eyes sparkled with awe: "I didn't expect you to be so strong, little brother!"

Fang Gang and Yang Mei had been in the Immortal Realm for a long time and knew that the Immortal Emperor is the most powerful existence in the Immortal Realm. Hearing that Fang Bai feared no Immortal Emperor, they were filled with surprise and joy.

With a flip of his hand, three Space Immortal Rings appeared in Fang Bai's palm.

"In the future, if you lack cultivation resources, just ask me directly. There's no need for formality between family!"

Fang Bai placed the three Space Immortal Rings into Fang Gang, Yang Mei, and Fang Yun's hands, solemnly saying, "The cultivation resources I have may not be limitless, but they are enough to ensure your cultivation needs."

The amount of cultivation resources stored in Fang Bai's Five Elements Space Ring now matches that of a top-tier Immortal Sect.

Xia Chenyu and Qin Yaorao previously calculated during their stay in the Five Elements Space Ring that those cultivation resources would last them at least a hundred years if used exclusively by them for cultivation.

Moreover, wherever Fang Bai goes, he easily earns abundant cultivation resources through alchemy and artifact refining techniques. As long as they follow him, there will likely be no worries about cultivation resources.

When Fang Yun, Fang Gang, and Yang Mei held Fang Bai's Space Immortal Rings, they couldn't help but probe with their Divine Sense to see what was inside the ring space. What they saw was startling.

Since arriving in the Immortal Realm, Fang Gang had never seen such a large amount of cultivation resources, excitedly muttering, "This... too much! Too much!"

Yang Mei trembled as she said, "Fang Bai, you see... your father and I have humble aptitudes, with slow cultivation progress, how could we use so many cultivation resources? You should take some back for your own cultivation!"

Saying this, she was about to return the Space Immortal Ring to Fang Bai.

Fang Gang, seeing this, also extended the Space Immortal Ring back to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai smiled and pushed their hands back, saying, "Both of your cultivation realms are now at the Immortal Venerable Realm. Such rapid advancement in immortals is rare to see in the Immortal Realm. Who dares say your aptitudes are humble? Alright, just keep these cultivation resources!"

Fang Gang and Yang Mei exchanged a glance and didn't insist further, each pocketing their Space Immortal Rings, thinking that with so many cultivation resources, perhaps their own cultivation levels might advance another step in the future.

#### Chapter 2384: Very Popular

In the Immortal Realm, each time an immortal advances a minor realm in cultivation, they gain several hundred years of lifespan. Fang Gang and Yang Mei do not aspire to live forever; they just hope to live a little longer to see how far their children can go in the future.

Especially Fang Bai, whom they most wish to see, even though he is not their biological son, fulfill his goals of rebuilding the Emperor's Palace and avenging against the Eight Immortal Emperors.

If they could live to see that day, they could die without regrets.

In truth, both Fang Gang and Yang Mei understand that without Fang Bai's help in improving their physiques and imparting to them the secrets of Immortal Technique, they would have never set foot on the path of cultivation, let alone ascend to the Immortal Realm and become immortals.

As for Fang Yun, she possesses an Innate Spiritual Root, making her naturally suited for cultivation, and could be considered a favored daughter of the heavens in the Immortal Realm. Under Fang Bai's tutelage, she is undoubtedly going to achieve great success in the Immortal Dao.

"I have some treasures from the Immortal Realm here that can help you advance!"

Fang Bai quickly set up a Concealment Formation around the Immortal Residence, and then took out three drops of the Water of Life for Fang Yun, Fang Gang, and Yang Mei to consume.

Then, Fang Bai had Qin Yaorao and Xia Chenyu hide inside the Five Elements Space Ring to avoid being affected by the shockwaves from the breakthroughs of the three immortals.

As for Fang Bai himself, he stayed in the courtyard to protect Fang Yun and the others from any mishaps during their cultivation.

Fang Yun's family of three were friendly and kind, maintaining good friendships with many immortals in Red Bead Town, who were eager to visit them for chats or to exchange insights on the Immortal Dao.

Especially Fang Yun, who, with her Innate Spiritual Root, could be a favored daughter of any Immortal Sect or School, yet she was not proud or aloof, and could integrate well with the immortals in Junior Immortal Town.

Furthermore, during their exchanges with Fang Yun's family of three, the immortals in Junior Immortal Town discovered that the Immortal Technique Secrets they practiced were very unique, and that their comprehension and insights into the Immortal Dao far exceeded those of even stronger immortals.

A few days ago, several immortals from Junior Immortal Town, after exchanging insights with Fang Yun's family, were greatly inspired. Upon returning, they entered secluded cultivation, and after a night of realization, advanced in cultivation level and made significant progress.

After this, more immortals came to visit, and for a time, the gates of the Fang Family's Immortal Residence were thronged with visitors, bringing both joy and trouble to Fang Yun's family of three.

They were delighted that they had more friends in Junior Immortal Town, but troubled that such frequent visits left them little time for proper cultivation.

However, today, when some immortals came to the Fang Family's Immortal Residence, they found the gates tightly shut, with the courtyard seemingly shrouded by a formation, and even Divine Sense could not penetrate it.

Previously, residents of Junior Immortal Town saw Fang Bai, Xia Chenyu, and Qin Yaorao enter the Fang Family's Immortal Residence, but they did not know what their relationship was with Fang Yun's family of three.

Some junior town immortals, who were on good terms with Fang Yun's family, were worried that the visitors might be adversaries of the Fang Family, so they stayed outside the Immortal Residence to see if they could offer help if necessary.

In the blink of an eye, several days passed, and the Fang Family's Immortal Residence experienced three consecutive light tremors. Some immortals keeping vigil around the Immortal Residence thought a battle was happening inside and were anxious because they couldn't break the formation.

At that moment, the formation shrouding the Immortal Residence disappeared, and Fang Bai, Fang Yun, Fang Gang, Yang Mei, Qin Yaorao, and Xia Chenyu emerged outside the gate of the Immortal Residence.

"Red Maple Fairy, are you alright?"

Several young male immortals, upon seeing Fang Yun, stepped forward in unison, each showing a concerned look.

Fang Bai glanced at the young male immortals, then smilingly looked at Fang Yun, and said with a chuckle, "Sister, you seem quite popular in this Junior Immortal Town!"

Fang Yun saw his strange smile, knew he misunderstood, her face flushed slightly red, and she retorted, "Pah, what are you thinking? I'm just chatting with them as good friends!"

Seeing that Fang Yun was somewhat exasperated, Fang Bai stopped teasing her and asked, "Have you heard from Hua Yi since arriving in the Immortal Realm?"

Hua Yi was a descendant of the Hua Family, one of the ancient medical prominent clans in secular Yanjing, with impressive aptitude, and he knew Fang Yun early on. They had basically confirmed their relationship as a couple in the secular world.

However, through observation, Fang Bai discovered that Fang Yun was still a Primordial Yin Physique, indicating that she hadn't united as immortal companions with Hua Yi.

Hearing the name "Hua Yi," Fang Yun showed a trace of tenderness and regret and shook her head, saying, "No. Of the hundreds of immortals who ascended at the same time as us, once we entered the Immortal Realm, we were scattered and lost contact."

She sighed lightly here, her face full of worry, murmuring, "I don't know how Hua Yi is doing now."

The Immortal Realm is perilous, and Fang Bai dared not assure Hua Yi's safety but still comforted, "Don't worry, he'll be fine. Immortals from the lower realm have all received my teachings. Once they enter the Immortal Realm, they can swim like fish in water and advance rapidly in cultivation. With Hua Yi's aptitude, even if he hasn't become an Immortal King, he should be an exceptional figure in the Immortal Venerable Realm by now."

Fang Yun nodded, "I hope so!"

Back in the lower realm, Fang Yun and Long Yi were both obsessed with cultivation and promised each other to unite as immortal companions upon reaching the Immortal Realm. However, upon entering the Immortal Realm, they were scattered, unable to learn of each other's whereabouts.

"I'm fine, thank you for your concern."

Fang Yun smiled as she faced the concerned gazes of the immortals from the small town.

"Fang Yun, everyone was worried just now and rushed over to see if we could help... haha, it seems like these three immortals are your friends? It seems we were worrying for nothing!"

A white-haired, youth-faced immortal stepped forward from the crowd, speaking to Fang Yun with a cheerful smile, his face full of apology.

This Old Immortal had observed that Fang Yun's family of three had a close relationship with Fang Bai and the two other immortals, seemingly as a family. He wondered if his involvement and that of the small town's immortals would displease Fang Yun's family of three.

Fang Yun knew that the immortals from Junior Immortal Town acted out of goodwill, and naturally, she wouldn't blame them. She cupped her fists and said, "We are very grateful for the concern shown by everyone for my Fang Family. Let me introduce you..."

She pointed to Fang Bai and Qin Yaorao and Xia Chenyu, who stood on his left and right, "This is my brother, Fang Bai... This is my brother's immortal companion, Qin Yaorao... and this is also my brother's immortal companion, Xia Chenyu..."

The immortals from Junior Immortal Town, upon hearing, all showed friendly smiles.

The white-haired, youthful-faced Old Immortal carefully observed Fang Bai and discovered that, with his eyesight, he couldn't see through Fang Bai's cultivation level, which made him visibly surprised.

"Fang Yun often tells us she has a brother who is a cultivation prodigy, destined to become an Immortal Emperor... Today, upon meeting, I see it's true! May I ask, Junior Immortal Friend, what is your current realm?"

The Old Immortal asked with great interest.

The Old Immortal was at the Third Grade Immortal King Realm in Red Bead Junior Immortal Town, already a prominent figure and looked after Fang Yun's family. In turn, Fang Yun's family held him in high regard.

#### Chapter 2385: Passing Strangers

The venerable title of the Old Immortal is "Tianxiang Immortal King." He has now lived for tens of thousands of years, and his vitality is rapidly depleting. He has reached the final moments of an Immortal's lifespan.

From Fang Bai's perspective, within a century, the vitality of this Tianxiang Immortal King will be completely severed, and the immortal path of a generation's Immortal King will officially come to an end.

Although immortals have a long lifespan, they cannot achieve true immortality. Even those as powerful as the Immortal Emperor will eventually reach the end of their vitality, albeit living longer than other immortals.

This is a helplessness for immortals, and also a sadness.

However, when one's cultivation level reaches that of an Immortal Emperor, the primordial spirit has its own consciousness and thought, the body becomes fully matured, and once the life of the Immortal Emperor's physical form is exhausted, the primordial spirit will replace the body to continue the life of the Immortal Emperor.

Yet, the cultivation level of an Immortal Emperor's primordial spirit is ultimately much weaker than that of the physical form. If it cannot reach the Immortal Emperor Realm, the life of the primordial spirit cannot continue.

If every generation of an Immortal Emperor's primordial spirit can achieve the Immortal Emperor Realm, then its lifespan can circulate infinitely, continuing from one generation to another, which can be considered as a form of immortality.

According to the legends in the Immortal Realm, if an Immortal Emperor can break through the Emperor Realm and reach a higher realm, perhaps they may hope to achieve bodily immortality and become an eternal being.

Upon learning that this Tianxiang Immortal King had always taken care of his family, Fang Bai couldn't help but develop a certain fondness for him, and smiled, "I am now at the Fourth Grade Immortal King Realm. Tianxiang Immortal King, my family resides in this Red Bead Town thanks to your care, thank you!"

The Tianxiang Immortal King, upon hearing that his cultivation level was Fourth Grade Immortal King Realm, thought to himself that this was an immortal stronger than himself by a small realm, and couldn't help but show respect, saying humbly, "I don't dare! I don't dare! I originally thought that Fang Yun was a rare talent in the Immortal Realm, I didn't expect you to be even more formidable! The Fang Family has produced two Immortal King Realm experts who are so young, they are limitless in the future!"

The surrounding immortals from the small town looked at Fang Bai, Fang Yun, as well as Xia Chenyu and Qin Yaorao beside Fang Bai, with envy, thinking that with the presence of these four Immortal King Realm experts, the Fang Family would inevitably become the leading family in this Red Bead Immortal Town in the future.

The Tianxiang Immortal King knew, however, that the few immortals of the Fang Family were like hidden dragons, and this small Red Bead Town was like a shallow pond, the immortals of the Fang Family would soar high eventually and couldn't be retained, feeling both sentimental and somewhat regretful.

"Fang Yun, I'm afraid I won't survive for many more years. Once you leave, I wonder if we will have a chance to meet again. I hope that if you have time, you can often return to this Junior Immortal Town to visit!"

The Tianxiang Immortal King showed a trace of sadness as he spoke, with tears welling up in his old eyes.

Fang Yun nodded and said, "Tianxiang Immortal King, we will. My parents, younger brother, and I will frequently return to visit you and the fellow immortals in the town."

Many of the young immortals around could hear from the conversation between Fang Yun and the Tianxiang Immortal King that the immortals of the Fang Family intended to leave the Junior Immortal Town, and couldn't help but feel a great sense of loss.

"Red Maple Fairy, are you really going to leave?"

A young male immortal from the town who had long admired Fang Yun gathered the courage and asked loudly.

Fang Yun glanced at the male immortal, smiled slightly, and said, "Fire Dragon, your talent is not bad. Remember to cultivate well in the future, and when your Immortal Dao succeeds, many female immortals will like you."

The male immortal named Fire Dragon blushed and said, "I... I only like you! Red Maple Fairy, please don't leave, okay?"

Fang Yun shook her head and said, "Sorry, when I was in the lower realm, I already had a male immortal I liked. If I can find that male immortal after this departure, I will become Immortal Partners with him."

Fire Dragon's face showed a pained expression: "Do I really have no chance?"

Fang Yun thought for a moment and said, "If you can become an Immortal Emperor, you may have a chance!"

"Immortal... Immortal Emperor?"

Fire Dragon was instantly stunned.

While he had a promising talent and hoped to become a strong figure like the Tianxiang Immortal King, and even dreamed of becoming an Immortal Emperor Realm expert, the thought of becoming an Immortal Emperor was something he didn't even dare to consider.

He finally understood that the reason Red Maple Fairy said this was actually a rejection, to make him give up this idea.

"Red Maple Fairy, I hope that after you leave Red Bead Town, you will remember that there was once a male immortal here who admired and adored you..."

With tears in his eyes, Fire Dragon looked up and sighed sadly, turning to leave with a sense of desolation.

Several other male immortals from the Junior Immortal Town left along with Fire Dragon.

Like Fire Dragon, they were also admirers of Fang Yun and didn't want Fang Yun to leave Red Bead Town, but they also knew they couldn't keep her. Instead of watching Fang Yun leave with sadness, they thought it would be better to leave first themselves.

Fang Yun watched their backs with a sigh.

Fire Dragon and the other immortals are limited by their own talents and will have difficulty achieving great success in the Immortal Dao in the future, at most becoming Immortal King Realm experts, whereas her future holds limitless possibilities, ultimately an impossible outcome between them.

"They are merely fleeting passersby on your path of growth, there's no need to dwell on them."

Fang Bai saw that Fang Yun's mood was affected and smiled as he advised her.

Fang Yun took a deep breath, then gave Fang Bai a slight smile, indicating that she was alright.

Fang Bai's gaze swept across the Tianxiang Immortal King, suddenly asking, "Tianxiang Immortal King, your lifespan is only about a century left, right?"

Fang Yun, Fang Gang, and Yang Mei were all taken aback at his words, feeling that Fang Bai's question was somewhat disrespectful, worried that the Tianxiang Immortal King might be angered.

The Tianxiang Immortal King wasn't angered but only gave a bitter smile and nodded, "Indeed! I have lived for tens of thousands of years, and recently feel my vitality is rapidly declining. Calculating, I probably have only a hundred years left to live! Unless I can achieve another breakthrough in cultivation, extending it for several more centuries!"

Fang Yun had always been grateful for the care the Tianxiang Immortal King had shown to her family of three over the years and was contemplating how to repay him. Upon hearing the Tianxiang Immortal King's last sentence, an idea struck her, and she looked at Fang Bai, saying, "Little brother, could you assist the Tianxiang Immortal King..."

Fang Bai smiled, "I asked about the Tianxiang Immortal King's lifespan because I wanted to help him!"

He paused and then said to Fang Yun, "In this Junior Immortal Town, apart from those immortals who took care of you all, you can invite them to our Immortal Residence. I will assist them in advancing, as a way of repaying this favor!"

Fang Yun was overjoyed and, along with Fang Gang and Yang Mei, went off to various places in the Junior Immortal Town to invite the immortals with whom they had close relationships to come over.

The Tianxiang Immortal King watched the backs of Fang Yun and her family of three as they left, lost in thought about Fang Bai's earlier words. He understood that Fang Bai intended to help some of the immortals in the Junior Immortal Town in their advancement, including himself.

However, in the mind of the Tianxiang Immortal King, unless one has great opportunities or obtains the ultimate treasures of the Immortal Realm, it is not easy for an immortal to advance.

Especially for himself, whose vitality is in the rapid decline phase, even with the help of the treasures of the Immortal Realm, advancing is not an easy task.

Chapter 2386: I Have Advanced!

"Tianxiang Immortal King, let's go into the courtyard first! I have something to give you that can help you ascend!"

Fang Bai said, making a gesture of invitation.

Fang Bai was always considerate and loyal. This Tianxiang Immortal King had shown much care for his family, so he would certainly repay this kindness doubly.

Tianxiang Immortal King's heart couldn't help but beat wildly upon hearing the words "can help you ascend," and he involuntarily stepped into the courtyard of the Fang Family Immortal Residence.

Any immortal would fear the prospect of falling due to their life force being exhausted, and Tianxiang Immortal King was no exception.

Years ago, Tianxiang Immortal King detected that his vitality started to decline and his strength was continuously waning, knowing his life force wouldn't last much longer. Thus, he began to train everywhere, hoping to ascend again to extend his life.

However, ascending in cultivation required not only high talent but also opportunity, neither of which Tianxiang Immortal King possessed. Despite numerous efforts, he could not fulfill his wish, and now he was nearly in despair, deciding to stay at the Junior Immortal Town waiting for death.

But Fang Bai's words unexpectedly rekindled the hope within him that had extinguished, inspiring him anew.

If Fang Bai could truly help him ascend a small realm, then he could extend his life by hundreds of years, and with these hundreds of years, if he diligently cultivated, he might ascend again, increasing his life further.

Thus, forming a virtuous cycle; who could say he couldn't live for thousands of years or even longer?

Suddenly, Tianxiang Immortal King recalled that when he was observing Fang Yun and her family, he found that they had all ascended a small realm, contrary to their state a few days ago. Could this be Fang Bai's help?

Thinking this, Tianxiang Immortal King became increasingly excited.

The other immortals watched Fang Bai and Tianxiang Immortal King enter the courtyard of the Fang Family Immortal Residence but didn't follow them inside; instead, they waited outside.

Regarding Fang Bai's ability to help Tianxiang Immortal King ascend, most of these immortals were skeptical.

After all, Tianxiang Immortal King was rapidly losing vitality, a trend that was irreversible unless aided by supreme immortal treasures.

However, supreme immortal treasures were extremely rare and hard to find; even if Fang Bai had them, how could he be willing to let Tianxiang Immortal King use them?

Fang Bai asked Xia Chenyu and Qin Yaorao to wait outside the Immortal Residence, while he and Tianxiang Immortal King went inside the courtyard and once again activated the Isolation Formation he had set up.

"Keep this Space Immortal Ring..."

After sitting on a stone stool in the courtyard, Fang Bai took out a Space Immortal Ring and gave it to Tianxiang Immortal King. The abundance of cultivation resources inside shocked Tianxiang Immortal King when he used his Divine Sense to probe the Space Immortal Ring.

"This... this is too much, I can't accept..."

Tianxiang Immortal King withdrew his Divine Sense, suppressing his surprised and agitated feelings, and hurriedly declined.

Although he was an Immortal King Realm Expert, he had never seen so many cultivation resources before, thinking that if he truly accepted these resources, he wouldn't have to worry about cultivation resources for the next decades.

However, his vitality was declining, and even if he accepted these cultivation resources, it could not reverse the continued loss of vitality, so he chose not to accept them.

"Accept it! You'll need it for cultivation in the future! As for ascending... I have something else to give you!"

With a thought, a drop of black water appeared before Fang Bai.

The drop of black water released a surging life force, giving Tianxiang Immortal King a sense like a defunct tree meeting spring, with his vitality continually slipping having signs of stopping.

"This..."

Being an experienced Immortal King, Tianxiang Immortal King's sharp eyes recognized that the black water drop before him wasn't ordinary. His heart couldn't stop pounding again, thinking this little drop of black water might be what helps him ascend?

"This drop of Water of Life was born in the Ancient Chaos Era, containing extraordinary life force; taking it, you may have hope in ascending."

Fang Bai looked at the Tianxiang Immortal King, whose face reddened due to excitement, smiled, and slowly brought the drop of black Water of Life to his lips.

Struggling to swallow, Tianxiang Immortal King couldn't utter a refusal. The fear of falling and the yearning for life force made him instinctively open his mouth and ingest the Water of Life.

...

Soon after Fang Bai and Tianxiang Immortal King entered the courtyard of the Fang Family Immortal Residence, Fang Yun, Fang Gang, and Yang Mei brought over twenty immortals from the Junior Immortal Town to the front of the Immortal Residence.

These twenty immortals, like Tianxiang Immortal King, had often helped the Fang Family and had good relations with them.

Among the twenty immortals was Fire Dragon, who had left not long ago.

Fire Dragon had returned to his Immortal Residence for a moment before Fang Yun called him again. Initially, he thought Fang Yun had changed her mind, deciding not to leave Red Bead Town. Later, he learned that Fang Yun's brother Fang Bai actually intended to repay them by helping them ascend.

If not for being led by his parents, he wouldn't have willingly come over.

Led by Fang Yun and her family, the group of over twenty small-town immortals returned to the front of the Immortal Residence. Hearing from the immortals outside that Fang Bai and Tianxiang Immortal King

had gone into the courtyard in advance and activated the Isolation Formation, they understood that Fang Bai might first help Tianxiang Immortal King ascend and patiently waited in place.

Three days flew by, and within the Isolation Formation of the Fang Family Immortal Residence's courtyard, there was a tremor.

After a few hundred breaths, the Isolation Formation vanished, and the Immortal Residence gates simultaneously opened by themselves.

"Sis, you can come in!"

Fang Bai's voice came from inside the courtyard.

Thus, led by Fang Yun, Fang Gang, and Yang Mei, the over twenty summoned small-town immortals gradually entered the courtyard.

"Tianxiang Immortal King, did you... did you really ascend?"

One immortal noticed that Tianxiang Immortal King was sitting cross-legged on the stone stool opposite Fang Bai with a joyful expression; his aura was noticeably stronger than before, and couldn't help but ask.

"Yes! I ascended... I've ascended..."

Tianxiang Immortal King nodded forcefully, then couldn't help but laugh out loud, and amidst laughter, wept uncontrollably with tears streaming down.

The immortals on the scene understood why Tianxiang Immortal King was crying.

This ascent extended his life force by hundreds of years, its significance akin to rebirth; if it were themselves, they probably would be equally moved.

At this moment, the over twenty immortals who entered the courtyard looked at Fang Bai with slightly different gazes.

If Fang Bai could make the life-force-diminished Tianxiang Immortal King ascend, did it not also mean that they might have the chance to ascend with his help?

Some of these immortals had mediocre talents and had already lost hope in ascending, but now they saw the light of hope.

They dared not have excessive expectations. As long as they could ascend a small realm like Tianxiang Immortal King and have hundreds more years of life force, they would be satisfied.

#### Chapter 2387: The Twin Immortals of Height

The Immortals of Red Bead Town afterward were not given the Water of Life by Fang Bai.

Their cultivation levels were too weak, far inferior to that of Tianxiang Immortal King, and they simply couldn't withstand the impact of the powerful forces contained in the Water of Life. Letting them use it would essentially harm them.

Therefore, to thank them for their care of his family, Fang Bai gifted each of them a substantial amount of cultivation resources, and spent an entire day in the small courtyard of the Immortal Residence explaining the Dao of Cultivation to them. He also imparted different Immortal Technique Secrets based on their individual immortal attribute.

The things Fang Bai explained were very straightforward and simple, so even those among the twenty-some Immortals with very mediocre aptitude could understand a bit of it.

While they could only understand a bit, what was taught by an Immortal Emperor was already an incredible opportunity for these Immortals.

Among them, some Immortals realized an enlightenment and advanced in ranks within a few days. Others did not immediately advance but made gratifying progress; with the cultivation resources gifted by Fang Bai as support, advancing was only a matter of time.

Including Tianxiang Immortal King, all the over twenty Immortals of Red Bead Town benefited immensely from Fang Bai, and in their excitement, they were filled with gratitude towards him.

These Immortals, all generous, warm-hearted, and kind, did not expect any reward when they initially aided the Fang Family, but now, Fang Bai had repaid them many times over for their years of effort.

Led by Tianxiang Immortal King, more than twenty Immortals from the Junior Immortal Town intended to pay great respect to Fang Bai, but he stopped them.

Moments later, Fang Bai and more than twenty Immortals walked out of the small courtyard of the Immortal Residence in single file.

The Immortals waiting outside the small town, upon learning that Tianxiang Immortal King and others had either advanced in rank or received abundant cultivation resources from Fang Bai, were all envious and regretted not helping the Fang family during their hardships.

"Tianxiang Immortal King, my Immortal friends, we have some matters to attend to, so we need to leave now."

Fang Bai said with clasped fists to Tianxiang Immortal King and the others.

Tianxiang Immortal King, reluctantly, said: "You're leaving just like that? Won't you stay a few more days? Alas, once you go, who knows if there'll be a chance to come back!"

Fang Yun said, "When we have time in the future, we will surely return to visit everyone."

Fang Gang and Yang Mei, both sentimental, had lived in Red Bead Town for many years and had good relationships with some Immortals there. When saying goodbye to them, they couldn't help but tear up and their eyes welled with tears.

Finally, Fang Bai, Xia Chenyu, Qin Yaorao, Fang Yun, Fang Gang, and Yang Mei stepped onto Auspicious Clouds, waving goodbye to Tianxiang Immortal King and the other town Immortals, and flew to Canglan Immortal City.

Finding his family in the mortal world this time had fulfilled a great wish for Fang Bai, leaving him in an incredibly good mood. Fang Yun, Fang Gang, and Yang Mei were also delighted beyond words, and with Xia Chenyu and Qin Yaorao being considered family, the journey was filled with laughter.

Fang Bai, Xia Chenyu, and Qin Yaorao had previously rented a temporary Immortal Residence in Canglan Immortal City. When Fang Yun, Fang Gang, and Yang Mei arrived, they found it not only spacious but equipped with the Gathering Immortals Array, one of the best cultivation places in the city, prompting their admiration.

Coming from the small Immortal Residence of Red Bead Town to this place was like moving from a backward rural thatched cottage in the mortal world to a luxurious villa in the most bustling area of a big city, utterly worlds apart.

"What, six thousand Immortal Stones a day to rent? So expensive?"

Upon learning from Xia Chenyu that staying here for a day cost six thousand Immortal Stones, Fang Gang and Yang Mei were shocked, inhaling sharply in distress.

"Fang Bai earns at least a million Immortal Stones worth of cultivation resources daily from refining pills and artifacts. So to him, these six thousand Immortal Stones are negligible."

Xia Chenyu said with a smile.

Fang Gang and Yang Mei exchanged glances and saw astonishment in each other's eyes.

Back in Red Bead Town, they only spent about ten thousand Immortal Stones on cultivation each year. Fang Bai, earning the equivalent of a million Immortal Stones in resources a day, meant in a day, he could make enough to support a hundred years of their cultivation?

But after the initial shock, they figured it was only reasonable for Fang Bai, who could earn so much, to live in the finest Immortal Residence.

In the following period, Fang Gang and Yang Mei temporarily stayed in the Immortal Residence, while Fang Bai took Fang Yun, Xia Chenyu, and Qin Yaorao to the nearby Cultivation Resource Exchange Market. There he refined pills and artifacts for Immortals while hoping some Immortals would bring news of mortal realm family and friends from all over the Immortal Realm.

Though there weren't any unattractive women in the Immortal Realm, beauties like Fang Yun, Xia Chenyu, and Qin Yaorao with Innate Spiritual Roots were rare even there.

Thus, when Fang Bai appeared with the three women at the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market in Canglan Immortal City, many Immortals were captivated.

Fortunately, Fang Bai had already built considerable fame in Canglan Immortal City, establishing friendships with thousands of Immortals and enjoying broad social connections, coupled with his limitless cultivation path. Even the City Lord of Canglan Immortal City, with his Immortal Emperor Realm Cultivation, was unwilling to provoke the three female Immortals beside Fang Bai.

Fang Bai took charge of pill-making and artifact refining, while Fang Yun, Xia Chenyu, and Qin Yaorao helped with resource exchange, making their booth's business increasingly prosperous.

"Where is Alchemist Fang? Let him come out to meet us!"

A few days later, two Immortals exuding strong aura and pressure appeared before Fang Bai's booth.

One tall and one short.

The tall one, almost two meters, was thin as a stick and looked like he could be blown away by the wind.

The short one, less than three feet tall, was round like a ball yet had delicate features.

Standing together, the stark difference between these tall and short Immortals created a strong visual impact, like a remarkable scene, attracting the attention of countless Immortals in the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market.

However, when the majority of the Immortals on site realized they could not discern the cultivation levels of the tall and short Immortals, they didn't dare to continue staring, fearing they might invite their displeasure or even hostility.

"Who are you? What do you want with my brother?"

Fang Yun asked warily upon seeing the unfriendly arrival of the two Immortals while exchanging glances with Xia Chenyu and Qin Yaorao, preparing defensive stances.

Fang Bai was currently in the back Alchemy Room concocting an Immortal Pill for an Immortal, and they couldn't allow any external disturbances. If the two Immortals before them made any moves against Fang Bai, they would defend with all their might to prevent any upset to him.

Even though they couldn't ascertain the cultivation level of the two Immortals before them, the formidable pressure they exuded indicated that their strength was perhaps unparalleled by even Fang Bai, making the consequences of confronting them unpredictable.

Yet, they valued Fang Bai's safety more than their own lives, and even knowing they were outmatched, they were ready to fight to the end.

Chapter 2388: Never Hit a Smiling Face

"Is Alchemist Fang your brother?"

The tall, thin Immortal cast a few glances at Fang Yun and then said, "I've heard that Alchemist Fang excels in the Alchemy Dao, and our Sect Master wishes to invite him for a discussion. Ask him to come out and join us to meet the Sect Master!"

Fang Yun was roused with indignation by his condescending and imperious demeanor. She raised an eyebrow and replied with irritation, "Is this how you invite someone?"

The tall, thin Immortal sneered, "You, Female Immortal, don't be so ungrateful! Our Heaven Fiend Sect Master is a high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm expert. Do you think we can't summon your brother, a mere Grade Four small Immortal King?"

He expected the mention of a "high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm expert" to leave the three Female Immortals before him stunned and scrambling to fetch Alchemist Fang. However, he was surprised that the three Female Immortals remained unmoved, their expressions unchanged.

"What of an Immortal Emperor Realm expert? Our Fang Bai, though only a Grade Four Immortal King in terms of cultivation level, won't stop at the Immortal Emperor Realm in his future achievements!"

Others might be alarmed upon hearing of a high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm expert, but Xia Chenyu was unafraid. After all, in his past life, Fang Bai was the legendary Emperor's Palace Master, the formidable Invincible War Emperor. Even ordinary Immortal Emperors trembled in his presence, let alone a high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm being.

The tall, thin Immortal was momentarily taken aback by Xia Chenyu's words, wanting to retort, but lacking the confidence to do so.

Just as Xia Chenyu said, even though Fang Bai is currently at a Grade Four Immortal King cultivation realm, he is both an Alchemist and an Artifact Refiner, a prodigious talent bearing three types of Innate Spiritual Roots. To offend such an immortal, one with the bearing of an Immortal Emperor, would not be a wise decision.

The tall, thin Immortal looked at the proud Xia Chenyu, his expression changing as he began to regret his earlier attitude.

"My junior brother has a bit of a hot temper. If he has offended, I beg the three Female Immortals for forgiveness!"

The short, stout Immortal, seeing the situation becoming tense, hurriedly stepped forward to smooth things over, cupping his fists toward the three Female Immortals, apologetically with a smiling face.

As the saying goes, one does not hit someone who smiles.

Seeing this short, stout Immortal smiling like the Buddha Amitabha and constantly apologizing with such humility, the anger within Fang Yun and the other two women subsided.

Just then, the door of the Alchemy Room where Fang Bai was located opened, and clad in white, Fang Bai emerged, holding a pill bottle in his left hand, which he handed to an anxiously waiting Immortal.

The Immortal, having received the pill bottle and confirmed its authenticity, thanked Fang Bai profusely and left elated.

"May I ask if this Immortal friend is Alchemist Fang?"

The short, stout Immortal, seeing Fang Bai leave the Alchemy Room, ignored the two brothers and asked with a beaming smile, his tone carrying a hint of respect.

Before coming to Canglan Immortal City, their Sect Master had instructed them to invite Alchemist Fang over, but the rash nature of their junior brother almost caused the mission to collapse due to his loose tongue.

Fang Bai's reputation, over this period, has spread not only throughout Canglan Immortal City but also to tens of thousands of miles around it. Many Immortals have come with requests for Fang Bai's assistance in Alchemy and Artifact Refining.

Upon hearing about Fang Bai's reputation, the Heaven Fiend Sect Master sent these two Disciples, one tall and one short, to Canglan Immortal City to invite Fang Bai to visit the Heaven Fiend Sect.

The short, stout Immortal prided himself on his intelligence but couldn't understand why their Sect Master would show such courtesy to this Alchemist Fang, inviting him to the Heaven Fiend Sect as a guest.

The Immortal Realm is fraught with danger. One misstep could lead to demise. Throughout history, countless prodigies and talents from various Immortal Sects have perished before achieving fame, leaving behind only regrets and sighs.

No matter how extraordinary Alchemist Fang is, he is still merely a Grade Four Immortal King. Whether he could become an Immortal Emperor or even Immortal King in the future is uncertain.

The Sect Master didn't disclose the reason for inviting Alchemist Fang, and as Disciples, they dared not inquire, only carrying out their orders faithfully.

Before coming to Canglan Immortal City, the Sect Master instructed them to ensure they invite Alchemist Fang, or failure would result in punishment upon return.

Thus, the short, stout Immortal had resolved that he would not mind humbling himself to coax Alchemist Fang to accept the invitation.

"I am Fang Bai."

Fang Bai, seemingly deep in thought, gave the short, stout Immortal a look, sensing the aura around him. A hint of excitement flickered in his eyes as he asked, "When was your Heaven Fiend Sect established? How far is it from Canglan Immortal City?"

The short, stout Immortal missed the flash of excitement in Fang Bai's eyes and replied, "Our Heaven Fiend Sect was founded a millennium ago, approximately fifty thousand miles from here."

He paused, looking at Fang Bai ingratiatingly, with utmost respect, and said, "Alchemist Fang, our Sect Master sincerely invites you..."

He thought that persuasion might take more than a few words and was prepared for a relentless effort, yet Fang Bai immediately nodded and said, "Alright, I'll go with you."

"Huh?"

The short, stout Immortal was speechless, having prepared an abundance of words that now stuck in his throat. His face turned red as he swallowed them back with some difficulty.

The tall, thin Immortal, seeing Fang Bai agree so readily, felt a sense of triumph. He glanced at Xia Chenyu, thinking that despite what she said about an Immortal Emperor Realm expert being insignificant, Alchemist Fang was still obediently going with them, perhaps frightened by their Sect Master!

Fang Bai seemed to pick up on the thoughts of the tall, thin Immortal and looked at him with a knowing smirk. Then he told Fang Yun, Xia Chenyu, and Qin Yaorao, "You all return to the Immortal Residence first! I'll accompany them shortly and will return soon... don't worry, this should be a good thing!"

The short, stout Immortal, regaining his composure and seeing the worried faces of the three women, quickly added, "Yes, it's a good thing! A good thing!"

Although Fang Yun and the other two didn't understand what Fang Bai meant by a "good thing," since he said so, they felt assured.

"Lead the way then!"

Fang Bai waved, flying into the air to follow the two Immortals, one tall and one short, as they headed toward the northwest of Canglan Immortal City.

Along the way, Fang Bai finally asked for the titles of the two Immortals, learning that one was "Sizhu Immortal King," while the other was "Hundred-Year Immortal King," both had the cultivation realm of Grade Six Immortal King and were personal disciples of the Heaven Fiend Immortal Emperor.

Fang Bai couldn't help but chuckle upon hearing their titles.

Sizhu Immortal King was tall and skinny, standing like a bamboo pole, aptly named.

The "Hundred-Year" in Hundred-Year Immortal King refers to an immortal plant in the Immortal Realm called "Hundred-Year Orchid," which looks short and stout, quite similar to the Hundred-Year Immortal King's physique.

Although Sizhu Immortal King and Hundred-Year Immortal King were not particularly impressive in appearance, their qualifications were excellent. Otherwise, they wouldn't have become personal disciples of the Sect Master, possessing Grade Six Immortal King cultivation realm.

Chapter 2389: Heaven Fiend Immortal Emperor

In Fang Bai's view, the Sizhu Immortal King was impulsive, lacked emotional intelligence, and was not very scheming. Speaking and acting carelessly, he could easily offend immortals. The Heaven Fiend Immortal Emperor sending him to invite Fang Bai was simply a poor choice.

Fortunately, Fang Bai had taken the initiative to visit the Heaven Fiend Sect; otherwise, not even the Hundred-Year Immortal King's apology and many attempts to please him would have succeeded in inviting him.

Along the journey, Fang Bai conversed continuously with the tall and short immortals, occasionally inquiring about the Heaven Fiend Immortal Emperor.

The Hundred-Year Immortal King was very cautious, smiling but not answering Fang Bai's inquiries, keeping his mouth tightly shut.

However, the Sizhu Immortal King's mouth was not as tight, and Fang Bai easily extracted some desired information from him.

Seeing Fang Bai asking questions and the Sizhu Immortal King answering them, almost revealing their Sect Master's secrets, the Hundred-Year Immortal King felt a headache, but was too embarrassed to stop him in front of Fang Bai, constantly giving him eye signals instead.

Unfortunately, the charming gestures were wasted on the Sizhu Immortal King, who without much scheming, was easily "won over" by Fang Bai's flattery and small favors, quickly becoming friendly and calling each other brothers, regarding Fang Bai as a close friend, oblivious to his senior brother's signals.

Actually, Fang Bai's "small favors" were not small at all; the cultivation resources he gave to the Sizhu Immortal King were highly attractive to someone like him, even making the Hundred-Year Immortal King somewhat tempted.

Initially, the Hundred-Year Immortal King remained wary of Fang Bai's continuous inquiries about the Sect Master, but later realized it was harmless. After all, their Sect Master invited Alchemist Fang as a guest without ill intent, and considering Alchemist Fang's cultivation level, even knowing some secrets about their Sect Master would not matter—he couldn't cause any trouble within the Heaven Fiend Sect.

On this day, tens of thousands of Heaven Fiend Sect disciples were diligently cultivating in various parts of the mountain, when suddenly they heard the Great Bell in front of the Sect Master Hall ringing.

The bell tolled loudly, resonating in all directions.

The bell ringing indicated a major event, so tens of thousands of Heaven Fiend Sect disciples dared not be negligent, swiftly assembling towards the square.

On the square in front of the Sect Master Hall, the Heaven Fiend Sect Master, Heaven Fiend Immortal Emperor, stood with arms at his sides on the tall stone platform in the center, looking up at the distant sky with visibly excited emotions.

"What's happening?"

A later-arriving Heaven Fiend Sect disciple whispered to a nearby fellow disciple.

The fellow disciple replied, "I heard a distinguished guest is coming to our sect."

The inquiring Heaven Fiend Sect disciple was stunned, asking, "What distinguished guest? Could it be the Immortal Emperor?"

In his view, given their Sect Master's status and strength, only the Immortal Emperor's personal visit could warrant such a grand reception and respectful welcome.

The fellow disciple shook his head, "It is not the Immortal Emperor; it is an alchemist and artifact refiner from Canglan Immortal City..."

"Is it Alchemist Fang, titled Wushuang Immortal King?"

The questioning Heaven Fiend Sect disciple had evidently heard of Alchemist Fang's reputation.

The fellow disciple nodded, "It should be him. The Sect Master has invited him here, perhaps intending to make him the sect's tribute."

The questioning Heaven Fiend Sect disciple nodded, "I think it's possible... Hmm, although Alchemist Fang is only at the Fourth Grade Immortal King realm, his aptitude is extraordinarily strong, and his future on the Immortal Dao is limitless. The Sect Master offering him such high courtesy is probably to elicit his gratitude and thus his allegiance to the sect!"

On the square, tens of thousands of Heaven Fiend Sect disciples were already gathered, and nearly every disciple was discussing the same thing.

Standing with arms at his sides on the stone platform, the Heaven Fiend Immortal Emperor ignored the discussions of his disciples, continuing to look up at the sky with an expectant look.

A moment later, he sensed something, his eyes suddenly brightened significantly, his body standing even more upright, his expression growing more excited.

Dozens of seconds later, three streaks of light flew across the sky, landing in the square filled with immortals in an instant.

"It's the Sizhu Immortal King and the Hundred-Year Immortal King!"

"Could the white-robed Immortal King in the middle be Alchemist Fang from Canglan Immortal City?"

"I heard Alchemist Fang excels in alchemy and artifact refining! Is it true?"

"Of course it's true! I can attest to that! I once asked Alchemist Fang to refine a bottle of Creation Pills of mid-level Immortal King grade and an immortal artifact of the same grade!"

"Doesn't that mean Alchemist Fang possesses three innate spiritual roots combined?"

"My heavens, this is a constitution rarely seen in millennia! Alchemist Fang's future on the Immortal Dao is infinite!"

"How wonderful it would be to become Dao partners with Alchemist Fang!"

...

After the three immortals landed, a wave of commotion spread among the Heaven Fiend Sect disciples, with almost all eyes focused on Fang Bai.

Some female disciples of Heaven Fiend Sect, seeing the young and handsome, extraordinary Fang Bai, imagining the achievements he might attain, felt their eyes light up with fervent longing, as if wolves had spotted a sheep, eager to rush up and claim Fang Bai as a Dao partner.

"Master, we have brought back Alchemist Fang!"

The Sizhu Immortal King and the Hundred-Year Immortal King, seeing their master, the Heaven Fiend Immortal Emperor, standing on the stone platform in the square, and looking at them intently, hurried forward to bow and report.

The Heaven Fiend Immortal Emperor's gaze was not on them but directly fell on Fang Bai.

Fang Bai stood with hands behind his back, smiling slightly, also observing the Heaven Fiend Immortal Emperor.

In many Heaven Fiend Sect disciples' eyes, Fang Bai, merely a Fourth Grade Immortal King, looking at their Sect Master with a high-ranking Immortal Emperor cultivation like this was somewhat disrespectful, possibly causing their Sect Master to be displeased.

However, the Heaven Fiend Immortal Emperor showed no sign of anger; some attentive Heaven Fiend Sect disciples noticed their Sect Master's tightly clenched fists, his body lightly trembling with extreme excitement.

"What's happening with the Sect Master? Even if that Alchemist Fang is a prodigious talent, with infinite possibilities on the Immortal Dao, he shouldn't be this excited."

All Heaven Fiend Sect disciples were perplexed by their Sect Master's behavior, which was nearly losing composure due to excitement.

"How have you been these thousand years?"

Fang Bai looked at the Heaven Fiend Immortal Emperor, suddenly letting out a gentle sigh and asking.

His voice was intimate and soft, as if a senior asking a younger one.

"Speaking to the Sect Master in such a tone, without even using an honorary title, is simply an act of offense!"

Heaven Fiend Sect disciples began to stir with unrest, their faces clearly showing dissatisfaction, but given the unusual conduct of their Sect Master today, they did not dare to openly express their discontent.

Upon hearing Fang Bai's inquiry, the Heaven Fiend Immortal Emperor's eyes turned slightly red, his nose tinged with soreness, his eyes welling with tears, nodding endlessly, "Good! I am well! Palace... are you well?"

Fang Bai replied, "I... it's a long story! Let's go find a quiet place to talk about the things that have happened to both of us over the years."

"Please follow me!"

Saying this, the Heaven Fiend Immortal Emperor's figure flickered slightly, and he drifted into the Sect Master Hall behind him.

Fang Bai followed him inside.

## Chapter 2390: Tiankui, the Battle General

The disciples of the Heaven Fiend Sect watched as their Sect Master and Alchemist Fang entered the Sect Master Hall one after the other, exchanging puzzled glances.

After all, the Sect Master was a dignified Immortal Emperor Realm high rank expert. Though not the top powerhouse in the Immortal Realm, he was still a renowned immortal. Why did he lower himself so, and treat Alchemist Fang with such respect?

Some disciples of the Heaven Fiend Sect recalled the few words exchanged between the Sect Master and Alchemist Fang earlier, wondering if they had known each other from before.

However, that Alchemist Fang was undoubtedly newly born in immortal terms, not even in existence a millennium ago. How could he possibly be acquainted with the Sect Master?

The disciples of the Heaven Fiend Sect had many questions in their hearts but did not dare to ask the Sect Master. They only stood in the plaza, either exchanging glances or discussing in whispers.

After Fang Bai and the Heaven Fiend Immortal Emperor entered the Sect Master Hall, the doors closed automatically, and the Isolation Formation activated on its own. No external immortal could hear the conversation between Fang Bai and the Heaven Fiend Immortal Emperor inside.

Once the Isolation Formation was activated, the Heaven Fiend Immortal Emperor inside turned abruptly, walked step by step towards Fang Bai, and asked in a trembling voice, "Palace Master... is it really you?"

"Tiankui, it's me."

As Fang Bai spoke, his facial muscles, skin, and bone structure shifted rapidly. In just a few moments, a profoundly familiar face appeared before the Heaven Fiend Immortal Emperor, emitting an aura that felt intimately familiar to him.

And from Fang Bai's mouth, the original "Heaven Fiend Immortal Emperor" now became "Tiankui."

In the past, under Fang Bai, there were 36 Great Generals and 72 Small Generals, all Immortal Emperor Realm experts, renowned in the Immortal Realm, and the backbone of the Emperor's Palace.

Among them, the 36 Great Generals consisted of high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm experts and Immortal Emperor Realm Peak experts; the 72 Small Generals consisted of initial-rank and mid-rank Immortal Emperor Realm experts.

The "Tiankui" in front of Fang Bai was part of the 36 Great Generals and possessed a high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm cultivation level.

After the fall of the Emperor's Palace, the fortunate Tiankui Immortal Emperor, avoiding pursuit by the eight top Immortal Emperors, changed his honorific to "Heaven Fiend Immortal Emperor" and founded the Heaven Fiend Palace.

"Palace Master! Finally, I see you again!"

Tiankui Immortal Emperor, looking at the long-missed face, felt the familiar aura and was overwhelmed with joy, crying loudly, falling to his knees with a "thud" before Fang Bai, bowing continuously.

"I've sensed the aura of the Emperor's Palace Immortal Technique from Sizhu Immortal King and Hundred-Year Immortal King, thus guessing they might be connected to you, and so I followed them to have a look... By the way, why did you ask them to invite me to your Sect as a guest?"

Fang Bai gestured for Tiankui to stand up and talk.

Tiankui Immortal Emperor stood up, wiped the tears from his face, still looking excited, and said, "After the great battle at the Emperor's Palace a thousand years ago, I didn't believe the Palace Master had fallen, so I established this Sect and searched everywhere for information about you and the fellow disciples of the palace..."

Tiankui Immortal Emperor briefly recounted the events of the past years, and then continued, "Recently, you've made a great name for yourself in Canglan Immortal City. Upon hearing your real name 'Fang Bai', it reminded me that, a millennium ago, you excelled in alchemy and artifact refining, with

astonishing success rates. So I had a hunch and invited you to the Sect... If it turned out to be you, that would be best; if not, at least I could make a friend..."

In the past, all of Fang Bai's 108 generals were close confidants. Many immortals among them knew their Palace Master's real name was Fang Bai, boasting a unique talent for alchemy and artifact refining in the Immortal Realm. Tiankui Immortal Emperor, hearing the renowned name "Fang Bai" in Canglan Immortal City, led to the subsequent events.

Fang Bai's real name was only known by his confidants, disciples, and a few close immortal friends. Otherwise, after returning to the Immortal Realm, he wouldn't have continued to use his real name.

Looking at Tiankui Immortal Emperor, Fang Bai appeared gratified, nodding, "After the fall of the Emperor's Palace, you didn't act rashly nor did you lose hope, instead establishing a Sect and developing it substantially... You did well! However, your cultivation level seems not to have progressed much in the past thousand years. I thought you might have advanced further to the Immortal Emperor Realm Peak."

With a face full of shame, Tiankui Immortal Emperor lowered his head, "Disciple is ignorant! Failing the Palace Master's expectations!"

Fang Bai waved it off, "How could my disciples truly be ignorant? Maybe I set the bar too high. Cultivation at the Immortal Emperor Realm, advancing further is exceptionally difficult! Well, no hurry, now that I am back, you will have more opportunities!"

Having reunited after a millennium of hardships, naturally, there was much to say, but much of the ensuing conversation consisted of Fang Bai asking, and Tiankui Immortal Emperor answering.

Fang Bai wanted to understand the current state of the Immortal Realm more comprehensively through Tiankui Immortal Emperor and know if Tiankui had established contact with any other surviving disciples of the Emperor's Palace.

"Among the 108 generals of the Emperor's Palace from the past, a few have contacted me... Palace Master, should I gather them to meet you now?"

Tiankui Immortal Emperor asked eagerly.

Since the fall of the Emperor's Palace and the War Emperor, Tiankui Immortal Emperor could only hide his true name and honorific, but now, with the Palace Master's return, his blood was boiling again.

Fang Bai thought for a moment, shook his head, "No need for now. Just give me their contact information or places of residence, and if I have the time, I will seek them out."

Tiankui Immortal Emperor nodded, then looked at Fang Bai, lips moving, with a somewhat strange expression.

Fang Bai seemed to know what he wanted to ask and smiled, "Are you wondering why I am now only at the fourth-rank Immortal King Realm?"

Tiankui Immortal Emperor tentatively asked, "Palace Master concealed your cultivation level?"

Fang Bai laughed "Haha," shaking his head, "No, I didn't."

"Then..."

Tiankui Immortal Emperor was puzzled.

Fang Bai explained, "A thousand years ago, my physical body was destroyed, leaving only a remnant soul, barely different from death. Later, that remnant soul possessed a mortal body to be reborn, but the cultivation level had to start anew. So... my current true cultivation level is indeed fourth-rank Immortal King Realm!"

Tiankui Immortal Emperor stared at Fang Bai, stunned, not expecting such a bizarre and complicated life story of the Palace Master over the past thousand years.

He had been thrilled upon seeing Fang Bai, thinking that, as long as the Palace Master gave the command, the scattered disciples of the Emperor's Palace across the Immortal Realm would regroup under the Palace Master, seeking vengeance against the eight top Immortal Emperors and restoring the Emperor's Palace to its former glory.

But the current Palace Master had been reborn by possessing a mortal body, and his cultivation was just the fourth-rank Immortal King Realm. The idea of retaliating against the eight top Immortal Emperors now seemed like a far-off dream, leaving him somewhat disappointed.