

Doctor 2441

Chapter 2441: If You Want to Fight, I'll Gladly Accompany You!

"Senior Brother Chiyang, you can't do this!"

Two female immortals saw the male immortal striking heavily, clearly intending to severely wound Fang Bai, and couldn't help but exclaim in unison.

However, that male immortal, titled "Chiyang Immortal King," acted swiftly; even if they wanted to stop him, it was already too late.

Even another male immortal at the scene frowned slightly, thinking Chiyang Immortal King shouldn't be so impulsive.

After all, this Junior Brother, titled Wushuang Immortal King, had just joined, and before the master left, he instructed them to take good care of him.

Yet, as soon as the master left, Chiyang Immortal King wanted to heavily injure Wushuang Immortal King. If this matter reached the master, he would likely be displeased.

However, this male immortal had feelings for another female immortal present, and that female immortal was also very passionate towards Fang Bai, so he felt somewhat annoyed and simply chose to stand by.

"Boom!"

A loud crash as the fire system Immortal Essence Big Palm of Chiyang Immortal King struck Fang Bai.

Fang Bai's figure retreated dozens of yards with the force of the Immortal Essence Big Palm and stood steadily after unloading the Supreme Immortal Power contained in the palm.

"How is this possible?"

Seeing that his palm, delivered with eighty percent of his power, had not caused Fang Bai any harm, Chiyang Immortal King couldn't help but gasp.

The two female immortals, on the other hand, slightly opened their mouths, their beautiful eyes sparkling with amazement as they looked at Fang Bai.

"No wonder he claims to be Wushuang Immortal King; with just his ability to withstand Chiyang Junior Brother's palm, he can claim to be invincible at the same realm!"

The male immortal who chose to stand by thought to himself.

Chiyang Immortal King possessed the ability to fight across realms; with the cultivation level of the seventh-ranked Immortal King Realm, he wielded power comparable to the eighth-ranked Immortal King Realm, so the force of that palm could easily injure a typical seventh-ranked Immortal King Realm expert.

And Fang Bai, with merely the sixth-ranked Immortal King Cultivation Realm, even if capable of cross-realm challenge, only amounted to the power of the seventh-ranked Immortal King Realm.

Chiyang Immortal King had originally been sure that his palm would cause Fang Bai a significant loss, but unexpectedly, he once again withstood his attack.

Not to mention causing him severe harm, not even a mild injury was inflicted.

"Senior Brother Chiyang, bullying a newly initiated Junior Brother, what kind of skill is that?"

"The main point is, taking the strong against the weak, yet gaining no advantage; isn't it a bit embarrassing?"

One of the female immortals questioned coldly, while the other opened up the mockery mode with a grin.

Their chilly sarcasm made Chiyang Immortal King's face turn red with anger, and his fury towards Fang Bai turned into hatred.

"Alright! Being able to withstand my two attacks as Chiyang Immortal King, in the sixth-ranked Immortal King Realm, you're the first!"

Chiyang Immortal King, being reckless and impulsive, had attacked Fang Bai twice without any effect and couldn't help but jump with rage, stomping angrily, "If you can withstand another strike from me, I'll call you Senior Brother within this Golden Crow Palace from now on!"

The aura around him surged, instantly elevating his combat power to the last peak.

"Senior Brother Chiyang, you're mad!"

The female immortal admired by Chiyang Immortal King stood in front of Fang Bai, facing Chiyang Immortal King, and coldly said, "You entered earlier than Wushuang Immortal King, your immortal age is older, and your cultivation level is stronger than his. After two strikes, you gain no advantage; do you still have the face to make another move? Are you shameless?"

Chiyang Immortal King saw her protecting Fang Bai and burned with jealousy, exclaimed resentfully, "Junior Sister Liuyan, get out of the way! You don't need to interfere in our matters!"

The female immortal titled Liuyan Fairy, also possessed the Innate Fire Spirit Root with cultivation level comparable to Chiyang Immortal King.

Even though Liuyan Fairy had joined slightly later than Chiyang Immortal King, because of her extraordinary talents and remarkable beauty, she was very popular among the male immortals in the Golden Crow Palace, with many admirers, including Chiyang Immortal King under the Yanshi Immortal Emperor.

However, Liuyan Fairy had no affection for Chiyang Immortal King and never responded to his frequent expressions of love.

Chiyang Immortal King knew it was wishful thinking but still persisted relentlessly.

His constant entanglement made Liuyan Fairy feel disgusted.

Upon seeing Fang Bai for the first time, the usually high-minded Liuyan Fairy developed a favorable impression towards this newly initiated Junior Brother and decided to offend Chiyang Immortal King to protect Fang Bai.

"What a mighty wind from Senior Brother Chiyang! I will not stand aside today; what can you do?"

Liuyan Fairy raised her brows, pink face full of hostility, showing a stance of willing to fight.

Chiyang Immortal King wasn't foolish; knowing that Liuyan Fairy's firm defense of Fang Bai indicated she liked this new Junior Brother.

He felt if Fang Bai hadn't appeared, he still had a chance to win Liuyan Fairy's love, so his hatred for Fang Bai increased.

"Junior Brother Wushuang, if you're a male immortal, don't be a coward! Come out and battle me!"

Chiyang Immortal King was furious, looked beyond Liuyan Fairy, and pointed at Fang Bai loudly.

"Junior Brother Wushuang, don't pay him any mind! With Senior Sister here, he can't harm you!"

Liuyan Fairy spoke without turning back.

"Senior Sister Liuyan, I appreciate your kindness,"

Fang Bai circled around Liuyan Fairy, stood in front of her, faced Chiyang Immortal King directly, and smilingly said, "Since Senior Brother Chiyang wants to battle, I'll gladly accompany him!"

"Junior Brother Wushuang, you..."

Liuyan Fairy thought Fang Bai couldn't withstand Chiyang Immortal King's taunts and impulsively decided to fight him, stomped angrily, "You're not his match!"

Fang Bai smiled and replied, "Just now, Senior Brother Chiyang said, if I can withstand another strike from him, he will call me Senior Brother in the future... Hmm, I'd trouble Senior Sister Liuyan to be a witness!"

Seeing Fang Bai looking confident, Liuyan Fairy hesitated a bit and, after thinking, nodded, "Then be careful!"

She moved aside but did not retreat too far, intending to assist immediately if Fang Bai couldn't hold out.

"I'll testify for you too, with Senior Brother Qingyan!"

Another female immortal, cheerfully watching Fang Bai, said crisply.

Fang Bai saluted and said, "In that case, thank you, Senior Sister Feng Nie, Senior Brother Qingyan!"

The observing male and female immortals, titled Feng Nie Fairy and Qingyan Immortal King, respectively, were both of the eighth-ranked Immortal King Realm cultivation and were the strongest among the Yanshi Immortal Emperor's direct disciples.

Qingyan Immortal King had originally supported Chiyang Immortal King but, as he admired Feng Nie Fairy, couldn't openly oppose her when she pulled him along to testify for Fang Bai, had to spread his hands to Chiyang Immortal King to show that he wasn't willingly acting.

Chiyang Immortal King saw that his three senior brothers and sisters were testifying for Fang Bai and obviously stood by Fang Bai's side, making his expression even uglier.

"I want to see if you can truly withstand my full-force attack!"

Chiyang Immortal King clenched his fists lightly, his battle intent soared, fiery flames blazed around him.

The entire valley was enveloped by the high temperature released from his body, and even the air turned crimson.

The disciples of Golden Crow Palace, cultivating in other regions within Golden Crow Palace Mountain, sensed the unusual change in the valley and started flying over.

Upon hearing that Chiyang Immortal King was going to duel with a newly initiated fellow disciple, those Golden Crow Palace disciples were extremely interested, landing on the peaks surrounding the valley, ready to watch the duel between the new and old direct disciples under Yanshi Immortal Emperor.

Chapter 2442: Arrogance

The duels among the Golden Crow Palace disciples happen almost daily, but a duel between prodigies is a rare sight.

Thus, the duel between Chiyang Immortal King and Fang Bai attracted a large crowd of Golden Crow Palace disciples to watch.

The Golden Crow Palace disciples are very familiar with Chiyang Immortal King, knowing he is the youngest Seventh Grade Immortal King Realm expert in the history of the Golden Crow Palace and one of the prodigies most valued by the upper echelons.

However, Chiyang Immortal King's character is divisive in the Golden Crow Palace; he has many fellow disciples he gets along with, but just as many who dislike him.

Especially among the female disciples of the Golden Crow Palace, Chiyang Immortal King is notorious.

The reason is that Chiyang Immortal King likes to flirt with beautiful and talented female disciples, and once successful, he quickly loses interest and heartlessly abandons them.

This is precisely why Chiyang Immortal King's frequent courtship of Liuyan Fairy is constantly rejected.

With Liuyan Fairy's high standards and proud nature, how could she be willing to become an immortal couple with a man like Chiyang Immortal King who has such poor character?

As for Fang Bai, the disciples of the Golden Crow Palace are not familiar with him.

But soon, they learned that this young junior in white was the newly accepted direct disciple of the Vice Palace Master Yanshi Immortal Emperor, who had just used his Sixth Grade Immortal King Realm cultivation to withstand two attacks from Chiyang Immortal King, causing the latter, who wanted to establish his prestige, to lose face greatly.

The gathered Golden Crow Palace disciples believed that Chiyang Immortal King's full-force strike had the power equivalent to an Eighth Grade Immortal King's attack, and that the Wushuang Immortal King would likely suffer a huge loss.

The events in the valley also caught the attention of some Golden Crow Palace high-level figures, but they were already accustomed to such incidents and did not specially intervene.

"Come on, Junior Brother Wushuang!"

Many female disciples at the scene disliked Chiyang Immortal King but had a favorable first impression of Fang Bai. Even before the fight began, they were already cheering sweetly to express their support for Fang Bai.

"Senior Brother Chiyang, show him some color!"

"Cripple him with one strike! As long as his Qi Sea isn't destroyed, it should be fine!"

"Come on! Don't disgrace us senior disciples!"

...

Seeing the palace's female disciples supporting Fang Bai, the male disciples watching felt a surge of jealousy, which naturally made them hostile toward Fang Bai, leading most to support Chiyang Immortal King.

Moreover, in their eyes, a newcomer like Fang Bai should be modest and low-key; however, he had provoked Chiyang Immortal King, which seemed a bit ostentatious. If not disciplined, who would control him in the future?

"Junior Brother Wushuang, don't blame me, your senior brother, for being ruthless! Blame yourself for not knowing what's good for you!"

Chiyang Immortal King sneered, and amidst the cheers of many Golden Crow Palace male disciples, he finally made his move.

He unleashed a punch, gathering the raging battle flames from his entire body to the fist's tip, transforming into a massive fire dragon with claws and teeth bared, aggressively pouncing towards Fang Bai.

In the eyes of Golden Crow Palace disciples, Chiyang Immortal King's punch had utilized full strength, and once Fang Bai was consumed by the fire dragon, he would undoubtedly suffer severe damage.

Liuyan Fairy raised her eyebrows, her eyes fixed on Fang Bai, ready to intervene at any sign of trouble.

What surprised many Golden Crow Palace disciples was that facing Chiyang Immortal King's full-force strike, Fang Bai's face showed no fear nor any defensive posture.

"Arrogant!"

Seeing this, Chiyang Immortal King coldly snorted, his eyes flashing with killing intent.

The massive fire dragon seemed to pierce through the void, instantly crossing dozens of feet of space, appearing before Fang Bai, opening its mouth wide to devour him.

"Scram!"

Fang Bai shouted, raising his hand to launch a punch.

His punched-out massive fireball, like a falling star, carried endless immortal power, faster than lightning, unstoppable.

"Boom!"

A loud explosion sounded as the rapidly flying fireball entered the fire dragon's wide open mouth and emerged from its tail.

Under the astonished gazes of Golden Crow Sect disciples, the massive fire dragon, condensed from Fire Immortal Qi, collapsed with a "bang," leaving only wisps of flame.

The fireball, not losing momentum, whistled towards Chiyang Immortal King.

Chiyang Immortal King, witnessing his all-out punch fail to threaten Fang Bai, was stunned, his face full of disbelief.

In his moment of stupor, the massive fireball had already come right at him.

In truth, after breaking the fire dragon, the fireball's momentum had greatly diminished, unable to threaten Chiyang Immortal King.

Chiyang Immortal King waved his big hand, shattering the fireball.

However, Fang Bai's second attack followed closely behind the first fireball, crashing in.

This time, it was also a fire dragon, larger and more ferocious than the one Chiyang Immortal King had previously conjured, enveloped in blazing flames even more scorching.

"How... How is this possible..."

Seeing the fire dragon rapidly enlarging in his eyes and feeling its overwhelming force, Chiyang Immortal King was shocked.

He couldn't fathom how this newly joined junior, clearly just a Sixth Grade Immortal King Realm cultivator, could unleash battle power surpassing his own full-force strike as a Seventh Grade Immortal King Realm expert.

Could it be he possessed the ability to challenge across two minor realms?

If so, his prowess surpassed most prodigies in the world, marking him as an exceptional talent!

These thoughts fleetingly crossed Chiyang Immortal King's mind as he gathered immortal power, launching a counterattack with both fists to shatter the oncoming fire dragon just like Fang Bai did earlier.

Fang Bai smirked, a glint of coldness in his eyes.

He harbored resentment towards Golden Crow Palace disciples, and with Chiyang Immortal King challenging him, how could he be polite?

Chiyang Immortal King aimed to teach him a lesson, but Fang Bai had similar intentions.

Were it not for being cautious at the Golden Crow Palace, Fang Bai might have unleashed his full strength, potentially killing Chiyang Immortal King.

Fang Bai joined Golden Crow Palace with the ultimate goal of getting close to the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor and seeking information on Linghu Qianjiao.

To get close to the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor, he first needed to attract attention from the Golden Crow Palace high-levels, so from the moment Fang Bai joined, he decided to act high-profile, challenging the Palace's prodigies without exposing Emperor's Palace Immortal Technique secrets, defeating them one by one to make his name known.

Chiyang Immortal King willingly walked into the trap, so Fang Bai planned to use him as a stepping stone to fame.

Although Chiyang Immortal King's cultivation is one minor realm higher than Fang Bai's and he holds the ability to challenge higher, Fang Bai's battle power exceeds his by no small measure.

Chapter 2443: Counterattack and Victory

"Roar..."

Amidst the deafening dragon roar, the massive Fire Dragon Fang Bai unleashed, carrying a body of a hundred feet, charged towards the Chiyang Immortal King.

Wherever the Fire Dragon passed, flames surged to the sky, heat rolled in waves, making it seem as if the void itself was ignited.

The Chiyang Immortal King swung his fists, shouting out loud, and launched two fireballs, trying to intercept the Fire Dragon's charge.

However, when the two fireballs he launched struck the Fire Dragon's body, it was like a small stream flowing into a tumultuous river, not only failing to cause any damage but also causing the Fire Dragon's body to grow even larger.

The Chiyang Immortal King, unable to block the Fire Dragon's charge, felt that things were amiss. Sensing the fierceness of the Fire Dragon, beyond what he could contend with, he chose to flee without hesitation.

Yet, just as he had the thought of fleeing, the Fire Dragon's charging speed suddenly increased, piercing straight through his body.

The moment the Fire Dragon passed through him, it was as if the Chiyang Immortal King was in a raging sea of fire, the pain was unbearable, and he couldn't help but let out a miserable cry.

Even though he was born with a Fire Spirit Root and cultivated fire system immortal techniques, naturally attuned to fire, the Immortal Fire of Fang Bai contained a trace of Chaos Immortal Qi, far exceeding ordinary Immortal Fire, which the Chiyang Immortal King could not withstand.

As the Fire Dragon passed through the Chiyang Immortal King's body, in just a few breaths, his clothes and beard were reduced to nothingness, his skin charred, and his flesh and blood torn, looking extremely terrifying.

His external injuries looked severe, but in fact, his internal organs were even more heavily damaged, with most of his vitality stripped away, collapsing weakly to the ground at death's door.

His injuries were more severe than typical critical wounds, and even if he took the finest Immortal Pills, it would likely take a year and a half for the injuries to fully heal, and even longer to restore his strength to its peak.

The Chiyang Immortal King never expected that challenging Fang Bai and intending to teach him a lesson would result in Fang Bai's counterattack.

After this battle, he was humiliated and would become the laughing stock of all disciples in the Golden Crow Palace, while Fang Bai gained prestige and fame from this fight.

Looking at the Chiyang Immortal King, who lay motionless on the ground with wisps of white smoke rising from his body, the thousands of Golden Crow Palace disciples watching inside and outside the valley were all dumbfounded.

A moment later, they responded, some gasping, others exclaiming in awe.

Especially some female disciples present, each one was exuberant, clapping and cheering, and their gazes at Fang Bai became undeniably heated.

Fang Bai, with an Innate Fire Spirit Root, was a favored son of heaven with endless potential on the path to immortality, young and handsome, precisely the kind of immortal partner they idealized.

As for the Chiyang Immortal King, few were sympathetic towards him.

He was defeated by Fang Bai in two strikes, severely injured, and greatly embarrassed. Even if his injuries healed in the future, it would be difficult to hold his head up in front of the disciples of the Golden Crow Palace.

Moreover, the Chiyang Immortal King had made a bet with Fang Bai, declaring that if Fang Bai could withstand one of his strikes, he would henceforth address Fang Bai as 'Senior Brother.'

With Liuyan Fairy and Feng Nie Fairy as witnesses, the Chiyang Immortal King couldn't back out, and in the future, if he didn't want to call Fang Bai 'Senior Brother', he would have to avoid him altogether.

"Junior Brother Wushuang, weren't you a bit too ruthless?"

The Qingyan Immortal King, having a good relationship with the Chiyang Immortal King, frowned slightly, somewhat displeased with Fang Bai.

"Ruthless?"

Fang Bai grinned and retorted, "Well, Senior Brother Qingyan, if I had lost, do you think I would be in a better state than Senior Brother Chiyang?"

"This..."

The Qingyan Immortal King was rendered speechless.

He knew the Chiyang Immortal King's nature well—cruel, vengeful, and if Fang Bai had been defeated, he too would have suffered severe trauma.

However, the Qingyan Immortal King favored his friend over reason, and with a bit of jealousy towards Fang Bai, who had the favor of female immortals, he said in a deep voice, "You're so cruel and merciless, how will you get along with fellow sect members in the future? Junior Brother Chiyang is a disciple highly favored by the master, and if he learns of this, he will certainly punish you!"

Before Fang Bai could respond, Liuyan Fairy had already burst out laughing and said, "Senior Brother Qingyan, don't scare Junior Brother Wushuang, okay? Our sparring among fellow sect members, as long as it doesn't take lives or destroy the Qi Sea, the master won't interfere!"

Then she winked at Fang Bai, smiling, and said, "Junior Brother Wushuang, don't worry. In the Golden Crow Palace, Senior Sister Feng Nie and I will look out for you!"

Feng Nie Fairy chuckled, throwing a flirty glance at Fang Bai, saying, "Liuyan Junior Sister is right. With the two of us looking out for you, the senior and junior brothers and sisters in the Golden Crow Palace will be much more restrained! But since we're so good to you, you better remember our kindness!"

Feng Nie Fairy was admired by the Qingyan Immortal King, and seeing Feng Nie Fairy showing interest and charm towards Fang Bai, he realized she was attracted to this young, handsome Junior Brother, and a surge of jealousy rose within him.

"Junior Sister Feng Nie, with the recent immortal technique secrets explained by the master, I've had some profound insights. How about finding a quiet place for me to explain them in detail to you?"

The Qingyan Immortal King looked eagerly at Feng Nie Fairy.

He had also expressed his affections for Feng Nie Fairy, although he hadn't received an official response, Feng Nie Fairy had always been quite warm towards him.

The Qingyan Immortal King even felt that, with just a bit more effort, he could win Feng Nie Fairy's heart and become immortal partners with her.

However, Fang Bai's presence made the Qingyan Immortal King feel a sense of crisis.

He didn't want all his previous efforts to be wasted because of Fang Bai's appearance, so he planned to take Feng Nie Fairy away, not giving Fang Bai a chance to win her favor.

He knew that Feng Nie Fairy was obsessed with cultivation and thought his words would pique her interest. However, she waved her hand and said, "Let's talk about that later. Junior Brother Wushuang has just arrived. Senior Sister Liuyan and I will take him around to see the sights."

"Junior Sister Feng Nie, how can you do this?"

Seeing Feng Nie Fairy's gaze fixed on Fang Bai and not even glancing his way, the Qingyan Immortal King felt as if he heard the sound of his heart shattering.

Feng Nie Fairy blinked and said, "What do you mean? Senior Brother Qingyan, shouldn't we care for our newly arrived Junior Brother? Oh, I get it, you're upset because Junior Brother Wushuang injured the Chiyang Immortal King, aren't you?"

She paused, her pretty face turning cold, and said, "Senior Brother Qingyan, you are the eldest among the five personal disciples under the master. As the eldest, you should have the demeanor and breadth of an elder, so don't bully Junior Brother Wushuang at random! Otherwise... I won't speak to you anymore!"

The Qingyan Immortal King, hearing these words, was so angry that he felt like spitting blood.

The fact that Feng Nie Fairy defended Fang Bai was something he couldn't accept.

But Feng Nie Fairy's silence towards him was something he equally didn't want to see.

So, even though his heart was filled with malice towards Fang Bai, he didn't dare provoke Fang Bai like the Chiyang Immortal King, lest Feng Nie Fairy truly become a stranger to him.

Chapter 2444: Fame Gained from a Single Battle

The duel between the Wushuang Immortal King and the Chiyang Immortal King, these two new and old prodigies, ended with Fang Bai's victory.

Afterwards, Liuyan Fairy and Feng Nie Fairy led Fang Bai to his Immortal Residence.

Meanwhile, the severely injured and unconscious Chiyang Immortal King was taken back to his Immortal Residence to recuperate by the Qingyan Immortal King.

The next day, this news spread throughout the Golden Crow Palace.

As a result, Chiyang Immortal King became the laughingstock among the disciples of Golden Crow Palace, while Fang Bai's ability to challenge across levels was praised by many disciples.

Some of the prodigies of Golden Crow Palace, who had a good relationship with Chiyang Immortal King and were of similar strength, were eager to challenge Fang Bai.

Their motive was not merely to avenge Chiyang Immortal King, but to seize the opportunity of defeating Fang Bai to gain fame.

After all, Chiyang Immortal King was the most valued disciple of Vice Palace Master Yanshi Immortal Emperor and one of the youngest and most outstanding prodigies of Golden Crow Palace before Wushuang Immortal King joined. If they managed to defeat Wushuang Immortal King, they would surely gain renown throughout Golden Crow Palace.

The prodigies of Golden Crow Palace, both male and female, were young in age, each with their own pride, and never easily conceded to others. In their youthful impulse, they only thought about defeating Fang Bai to gain fame, without considering carefully that since Fang Bai was able to easily defeat Chiyang Immortal King, how could he be so easily handled?

In the period that followed, Fang Bai, having just joined Golden Crow Palace, continuously received challenges from the prodigies there.

Fang Bai, without hesitation, accepted all challenges, leaving him almost no leisure time.

However, through victory after victory, Fang Bai proved that his title as the "Wushuang Immortal King" was no empty reputation.

At first, the disciples challenging Fang Bai from Golden Crow Palace were at a cultivation level comparable to Chiyang Immortal King, all of whom were Seventh Grade Immortal King Realm experts.

But when Fang Bai had no opponents amongst the Seventh Grade Immortal King Realm, Eighth Grade Immortal King Realm experts began to challenge him.

Though it seemed somewhat shameful for them to challenge a newly joined junior brother at the Sixth Grade Immortal King Realm, the Eighth Grade Immortal King Realm disciples of Golden Crow Palace no longer cared about that.

They only wished to see if this junior brother, who bore the title of Wushuang Immortal King, could continue his undefeated streak against them.

"A bunch of Eighth Grade Immortal King Realm guys challenging a Sixth Grade Immortal King Realm junior brother is truly shameless!"

"Even if they manage to win against the junior brother Wushuang, it still lacks honor!"

"To defeat the junior brother Wushuang, they are beyond shame! I truly feel embarrassed for them!"

"Junior brother Wushuang, don't pay any attention to them!"

"How about senior sister helps you take on their challenges? Senior sister is also at the Eighth Grade Immortal King Realm!"

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When a group of Eighth Grade Immortal King Realm experts challenged Fang Bai, many female disciples from Golden Crow Palace, including Liuyan Fairy and Feng Nie Fairy, stood up for Fang Bai and advised him not to mind them.

"I appreciate all my senior sisters' kindness! However, only by fighting the strong and pushing one's own potential to the limit can real progress be achieved. So... I accept the challenges from all my senior brothers and sisters! Although my cultivation level is not as high as theirs, defeating me won't be that easy!"

Smiling, Fang Bai tactfully declined the advice of the female disciples of Golden Crow Palace, stating his stance of "whoever wants to fight, then let us fight".

After Fang Bai's words spread, the disciples of Golden Crow Palace were in an uproar.

Some said that their junior brother Wushuang faced the challenges of older brothers and sisters without fear and with courage, and this attitude was worth learning from.

Others said that junior brother Wushuang had become somewhat arrogant and complacent, thinking he was unmatched among the Seventh Grade Immortal King Realm.

Yet more disciples were waiting to see the jokes that might befall their junior brother Wushuang.

The battles between Fang Bai and some of the prodigies from Golden Crow Palace not only drew the attention of thousands of disciples but also caught the interest of some higher-ups, including Yanshi Immortal Emperor.

"I never expected that the direct disciple I just accepted would possess such formidable combat strength! Not only is he unrivaled in the same realm, but he has also defeated all his peers in the Seventh Grade Immortal King Realm... This already classifies him as a genius!"

Under Yanshi Immortal Emperor's command, there were originally four prodigies who stood out among the high-ranking members of Golden Crow Palace, envied by others. Now, with another genius acquired, he was naturally very excited.

Although he did not believe in Fang Bai's victory over the Eighth Grade Immortal King Realm experts, Yanshi Immortal Emperor did not stop it.

Yanshi Immortal Emperor was also curious to see how his newly accepted direct disciple would perform against Eighth Grade Immortal King Realm experts, who were two small realms ahead.

Of course, Yanshi Immortal Emperor knew that Fang Bai's repeated victories over many senior brothers and sisters had already made some disciples of Golden Crow Palace displeased, and they might seize the opportunity to seriously injure him during the duels.

Therefore, Yanshi Immortal Emperor decided to secretly observe when Fang Bai fought against the Eighth Grade Immortal King Realm disciples, ready to intervene if Fang Bai was overwhelmed, to prevent him from suffering severe wounds.

Fang Bai's first battle against an Eighth Grade Immortal King Realm expert was with Qingyan Immortal King.

It was said that Qingyan Immortal King challenged Fang Bai because Fang Bai had injured his friend Chiyang Immortal King too severely, prompting Qingyan Immortal King, in his anger, to seek justice for his friend.

As the chief disciple under Yanshi Immortal Emperor, possessing the Eighth Grade Immortal King Realm and the Innate Fire Spirit Root, Qingyan Immortal King ranked third in the combat power list of Eighth Grade Immortal King Realm in Golden Crow Palace.

Among all Eighth Grade Immortal King Realm disciples in Golden Crow Palace, only the two prodigies personally transmitted by the Palace Master, Golden Crow Immortal Emperor, held the strength to defeat Qingyan Immortal King.

Therefore, the battle between Qingyan Immortal King and Fang Bai was considered an asymmetrical contest.

Some disciples of Golden Crow Palace even believed that if Fang Bai could withstand one blow from Qingyan Immortal King, he would be honorable in defeat.

On the day of the duel between Fang Bai and Qingyan Immortal King, the enormous valley within Golden Crow Palace Mountain was filled with the clamor of over ten thousand disciples from Golden Crow Palace, who gathered atop the surrounding mountain peaks to await their arrival.

Among these over ten thousand disciples of Golden Crow Palace, all were of the Sixth Grade Immortal King Realm and above, including some Ninth Grade Immortal King Realm experts.

Half of them were female disciples, most of whom came to support Fang Bai.

Fang Bai's handsome appearance, exceptional ability to challenge across levels, and limitless potential in the Immortal Dao drew jealousy from many male disciples of Golden Crow Palace, but also won the hearts of many female disciples.

"Junior brother Wushuang, senior sister supports you!"

"Don't worry about severe injuries, senior sister will personally take care of you!"

"I have healing treasures with me. If you get injured, senior sister will give them all to you!"

"Although I'm not a prodigy, I do have a Primordial Yin Physique! After you recover, we can cultivate together and improve together!"

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When Fang Bai, dressed in white, appeared in the valley, the many female disciples present burst into cheers.

And seeing how Fang Bai was so favored by the female disciples of the palace, many male disciples' faces turned dark.

Chapter 2445: Drawing Enmity

Not long after Fang Bai appeared, the Qingyan Immortal King also descended into the valley.

As the chief disciple under the Yanshi Immortal Emperor, Qingyan Immortal King has a considerable following in the Golden Crow Palace.

His appearance also drew a wave of cheers from many disciples of the Golden Crow Palace.

Many disciples of the Golden Crow Palace are eagerly anticipating the battle between Wushuang Immortal King and Qingyan Immortal King, curious to see what sparks will fly between the chief disciple and the last disciple under the Yanshi Immortal Emperor.

"Junior Brother Wushuang, you disregarded the bonds between fellow disciples and severely injured Chiyang Immortal King, which truly chilled my heart. Today, I battle with you for no other reason than to seek justice for Chiyang Immortal King!"

Qingyan Immortal King walked straight towards Fang Bai, stopping a hundred zhang in front of him, his gaze icy cold as he said in a chilly voice, "I want to see if you can continue your unbeaten miracle from before."

Fang Bai gave a faint smile, without speaking, only tightening his fist tucked in his sleeve.

Qingyan Immortal King possesses an eighth-grade Immortal King Cultivation Realm, with combat power comparable to a ninth-grade Immortal King Realm.

Therefore, for Fang Bai to defeat him without using the Immortal Technique Secrets he developed in his previous life would be extremely difficult.

However, for Qingyan Immortal King to defeat him would also not be so easy.

Fang Bai understood the principle of a thriving tree facing destructive winds.

If in this battle, he forcefully defeats Qingyan Immortal King, he would be too much in the limelight.

Therefore, although he accepted Qingyan Immortal King's challenge, his goal was simple, just to fight Qingyan Immortal King to a draw.

With his sixth-grade Immortal King Cultivation Realm, to battle against an eighth-grade Immortal King Realm Expert, maintaining an undefeated stance is itself a victory.

As for Qingyan Immortal King, he cannot afford to lose this battle, nor to end in a draw, otherwise, his reputation will be ruined, and his fame will plummet, while Fang Bai's reputation in the Golden Crow Palace will rise further.

With his cultivation level, only by decisively defeating Fang Bai can he preserve his reputation and status in the Golden Crow Palace.

Therefore, Qingyan Immortal King decided to give it his all, striving for a swift victory.

"Look! Senior Brother Qingyan actually summoned an Immortal Artifact!"

"He's not holding back, preparing to harshly teach Wushuang Immortal King a lesson!"

"Who can blame him? Wushuang Immortal King's recent prominence has been too overwhelming; even I find him somewhat annoying!"

"Wushuang Junior Brother is younger, more handsome, and more popular with female disciples in the palace... Damn it, if I could beat him, I'd have already taught him a lesson!"

"You all are clearly jealous of Junior Brother Wushuang!"

"Honestly, Junior Brother Wushuang, with a sixth-grade Immortal King Cultivation Realm, can battle all undefeated in the seventh-grade Immortal King Realm. Such formidable combat prowess leaves me in absolute awe!"

"In this battle, as long as Junior Brother Wushuang can remain undefeated, it would be a miracle! The higher-ups in the palace will certainly regard him even more highly!"

"Impossible! Senior Brother Qingyan has summoned an Immortal Artifact, capable of easily defeating ordinary ninth-grade Immortal King Realm experts! No matter how strong Junior Brother Wushuang's combat power is, he couldn't possibly contend with ninth-grade Immortal King Realm experts, right?"

"Well... anything is possible!"

...

On the peaks surrounding the valley were disciples of the Golden Crow Palace, watching the battle. Some sneered at and belittled Fang Bai, while others admired him greatly and shouted out in support for Fang Bai.

Fang Bai and Qingyan Immortal King hadn't yet started their battle, while their supporters had already begun clashing.

"I didn't expect you to gain such a following in the Golden Crow Palace so quickly. But... it won't be long before they lose all hope in you!"

Qingyan Immortal King smirked coldly, pointing his Immortal Artifact at Fang Bai, unleashing an incomparable invisible pressure towards him.

The Immortal Artifact in his hand is called the "Green Nether Sword," a superior Immortal King-grade Immortal Artifact, crafted by an elder from the Golden Crow Palace.

A fitting Immortal Artifact can enhance combat power by several degrees, and it is with this Green Nether Sword that Qingyan Immortal King ranks third on the Golden Crow Palace's eighth-grade Immortal King Realm combat power list.

Since Qingyan Immortal King summoned an Immortal Artifact, it wouldn't be right for Fang Bai to confront it empty-handed; otherwise, in the eyes of the Golden Crow Palace disciples watching, it would seem overly arrogant.

"Which Senior Brother or Sister is willing to lend me an Immortal Artifact?"

Fang Bai cupped his fists toward the surrounding crowd, asking aloud.

Within his Five Elements Space, he possesses the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, Houyi Bow, and other entities surpassing Immortal Artifacts, yet he naturally couldn't reveal them within the Golden Crow Palace, lest the higher-ups in the palace develop greedy intentions upon seeing them.

"Junior Brother, use my Qihong Sword!"

With a melodious shout, a ray of red light flashed, and an entirely crimson Immortal Artifact sword appeared before Fang Bai.

"Thanks, Senior Sister Feng Nie!"

Fang Bai took the sword in hand, smiling toward Feng Nie Fairy at the peak on the northern side of the mountain.

Feng Nie Fairy's cultivation level is comparable to Qingyan Immortal King's, and the Immortal Artifact in her hand is of similar grade as Qingyan Immortal King's, with comparable power, both crafted by the same elder of Golden Crow Palace.

Qingyan Immortal King had pursued Feng Nie Fairy for several years without success, and now seeing her lending her treasured Immortal Artifact to Fang Bai, he couldn't help but feel furious, his face turning exceedingly grim.

Many disciples of Golden Crow Palace knew about the relationship between Qingyan Immortal King and Feng Nie Fairy. Seeing Feng Nie Fairy "changing her affection," and lending her Immortal Artifact to Fang Bai in front of Qingyan Immortal King, they couldn't help but whisper and snicker.

"Junior Sister Feng Nie, if your Immortal Artifact is damaged, don't blame me!"

Qingyan Immortal King said through gritted teeth towards Feng Nie Fairy's direction, hearing the faint laughter among the Golden Crow Palace disciples and gazing at the Qihong Sword now held by Fang Bai.

Feng Nie Fairy giggled, saying, "If it's damaged, then it's damaged; I'll just ask Danyang Elder to craft another one!"

Qingyan Immortal King sneered angrily, "Don't forget, asking Danyang Elder to craft an Immortal Artifact requires a considerable payment. It's a substantial sum of cultivation resources!"

Feng Nie Fairy replied, "It doesn't matter! I can bear such losses! Besides, are you certain you will definitely defeat Junior Brother Wushuang? What if Junior Brother Wushuang counterattacks and wins instead? Perhaps by then, it will be your Immortal Artifact that gets damaged. Hmm, I believe in Junior Brother Wushuang!"

Qingyan Immortal King saw her steadfast protection of Fang Bai, nearly exploding with anger, snorting lightly, turning his gaze to Fang Bai, unable to hide the hatred in his expression.

Fang Bai couldn't help but smile wryly, thinking how Feng Nie Fairy's unwavering support for him was drawing hatred his way. It seems not only Qingyan Immortal King detested him, but some of Feng Nie Fairy's followers were also displeased with him.

"I'll ask Feng Nie Fairy later if she participated in the Emperor's Palace battle from the past or killed any Emperor's Palace disciples. If not, then when I seek revenge against Golden Crow Immortal Emperor in the future, I'll spare her life."

Fang Bai mused inwardly.

"Junior Brother Wushuang, face my move!"

Seeing Fang Bai's tranquil demeanor, Qingyan Immortal King felt his anger rising uncontrollably; now, he only wanted to strike Fang Bai down forcefully, leaving him like Chiyang Immortal King, unable to recover for three or five months, to vent the fury in his heart.

Chapter 2446: Myriad Sword to Origin

Under the dazzling shine of the Golden Crow, Qingyan Immortal King, clad in a red robe, his eyes clear and bright, took large steps, slowly approaching Fang Bai.

With every step, a surge of Fire Immortal Qi burst from his body, forming a sea of fire in front of him, roaring as it charged towards Fang Bai.

The intense battle intent and Killing Qi filled the entire valley, shocking the Golden Crow Palace disciples watching from all sides, forcing some weaker Immortal King Realm disciples to retreat to avoid the brunt of the attack.

Fang Bai stood firm, motionless, his arms hanging down, fists clenched tightly, his gaze equally burning with fierce battle intent.

Qingyan Immortal King, with an Eighth Grade Immortal King Cultivation Realm, possessing combat strength comparable to a Ninth Grade Immortal King Realm, was the strongest opponent Fang Bai had faced head on so far.

Fang Bai hoped to establish his position in the Golden Crow Palace through this battle, ideally catching the attention of the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor, and being accepted as a Direct Disciple.

Only by following the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor might he learn of Linghu Qianjiao's whereabouts.

Therefore, Qingyan Immortal King must not lose this battle, and Fang Bai could not afford to lose either.

"Buzz!"

Finally, Qingyan Immortal King made his move.

The Green Nether Sword in his hand swept fiercely, suddenly unleashing sword intent that covered the sky, like a giant sword net enveloping Fang Bai.

Rays of sword intent sliced through the void, creating black marks in the emptiness.

If this sword intent struck the body, even a genuine Ninth Grade Immortal King Realm expert might be unable to withstand it.

Fang Bai's eyes flashed like lightning as the sword intent slashed by Qingyan Immortal King was about to reach him, only then did he unleash brilliant sword light, containing a trace of Taoist Rhyme within.

Both parties' sword intents carried the power to pierce gold and split stone, emitting ear-piercing whistling sounds, thousands of sword lights seemed to fragment the expanse of void between them.

"Ding ding ding..."

"Dang dang dang..."

The sword intents clashed, producing intense, rapid metallic sounds, causing the void to tremble and generating waves of shock.

In the collision of sword intent, Qingyan Immortal King's form continuously advanced while Fang Bai slowly retreated.

"Senior Brother Qingyan is too formidable!"

"If it were me, I absolutely couldn't withstand his wave of attack, I'd already be injured!"

"Wushuang Immortal King isn't simple either! Even under Senior Brother Qingyan's attack, he can retreat calmly!"

"But he's already lost the upper hand, at this rate, he probably can't hold on for long!"

"I said it, Wushuang Immortal King's cultivation is only a mere Sixth Grade Immortal King Realm, how could he be a match for Qingyan, who has an Eighth Grade Cultivation Realm?"

"Don't make conclusions yet! The battle hasn't ended, who will win is still uncertain!"

"Junior Brother Wushuang can block this strike, proving his formidable combat power! Maybe there's a chance to turn the tide?"

"Dream on!"

...

As Fang Bai and Qingyan Immortal King were engaged in battle, the spectators from Golden Crow Palace began a fierce debate.

Most of the Golden Crow Palace disciples watching firmly believed Qingyan Immortal King would win.

While there were supporters for Fang Bai, they were in the minority.

Nonetheless, in the eyes of many Golden Crow Palace disciples, Fang Bai being able to withstand a full-force strike from Qingyan Immortal King without defeat was already an extraordinary feat, enough to be considered a prodigy, worthy of boasting.

"Buzz..."

The sound of swords humming echoed again, as Qingyan Immortal King launched another attack.

This time, the Green Nether Sword flew from his hand, transforming slashes into stabs, as sword light flickered, the Green Nether Sword turned into one, then three, then five, then ten... In the blink of an eye, a thousand Green Nether Swords appeared around Fang Bai, indistinguishable between real and fake.

Each Green Nether Sword was wrapped in a layer of Immortal Fire, its power immense, tremendously hot, any Immortal with a cultivation weaker than Qingyan Immortal King, if touched even slightly, would be scorched by the high temperature.

"Myriad Sword to Origin! Senior Brother Qingyan actually used this move!"

"This is his treasured secret technique!"

"In past duels with other senior brothers and sisters, Senior Brother Qingyan would never easily use this secret move... which shows how much he dislikes Junior Brother Wushuang!"

"Junior Brother Wushuang is going to be in trouble!"

...

A thousand Green Nether Swords, carrying Immortal Fire, surrounded Fang Bai from inside out, layer upon layer, sealing all avenues of retreat.

"Qingyan Immortal King, if you severely injure Junior Brother Wushuang, I will ignore you in the future!"

Feng Nie Fairy suddenly spoke out.

She knew the power of Qingyan Immortal King's strike, knowing even she would find it difficult to block it completely, fearing Fang Bai might struggle even more to defend himself. Once Qingyan Immortal King's attack was unleashed, Fang Bai's injuries might be heavier than Chiyang Immortal King's, thus she felt compassion and wanted to stop Qingyan Immortal King from delivering a heavy blow.

Unexpectedly, it's better if she had remained silent, as her voice increased Qingyan Immortal King's killing intent.

"Attack!"

Determined to severely injure Fang Bai to maintain his reputation in the Golden Crow Palace, Qingyan Immortal King ignored Feng Nie Fairy's rebuke, coldly issuing a shout.

With his yell, the thousand Green Nether Swords surrounding Fang Bai, sealing him completely, began their assault.

Thousands of sword lights, swift as shooting stars, pierced towards Fang Bai at the center.

Among the thousand Green Nether Swords, only one was real, and held the greatest power; the one capable of delivering a severe blow to Fang Bai was precisely that sword.

Feng Nie Fairy, both angry and anxious, closed her eyes suddenly, unwilling to witness Fang Bai being pierced through by the Green Nether Sword.

Several other supporters of Fang Bai couldn't help but sigh silently, expecting that Fang Bai might not escape a calamity and suffer heavy injuries.

"Boom!"

Fang Bai stood suspended in the air, his expression solemn, with an awe-inspiring aura. As the Green Nether Sword transformed into a thousand weapons and attacked him, the Qihong Sword in his hand erupted with brilliance, and with him as the center, ten thousand sword lights surged outwards, confronting the thousand Green Nether Swords.

Ten thousand sword lights emitted a terrifying aura that was suffocating, causing chills to run down the spines of spectators below the Seventh Grade Immortal King Realm.

"Junior Brother Wushuang's secret technique resembles Senior Brother Qingyan's Myriad Sword to Origin so much!"

"Senior Brother Qingyan's single sword can only transform into a thousand sword instruments, yet Junior Brother Wushuang can unleash ten thousand swords... This is the true Myriad Sword to Origin!"

"Does this mean Yanshi Immortal Emperor has already taught the Myriad Sword to Origin secret technique to Junior Brother Wushuang?"

"Junior Brother Wushuang hasn't been in the Golden Crow Sect for long! Even if Yanshi Immortal Emperor imparted this secret technique, he couldn't have mastered it so quickly!"

"Junior Brother Wushuang is a prodigy! Just because we're slow learners doesn't mean he is too!"

"Originally, it seemed Senior Brother Qingyan would surely win this battle! But now, it's hard to say who will emerge victorious!"

...

The release of Fang Bai's Myriad Sword to Origin Secret Art, similar to Qingyan Immortal King's, dazzled and amazed the Golden Crow Sect disciples watching, sparking yet another wave of discussions.

Chapter 2447: Splitting Heaven Sword

The "Myriad Sword to Origin" used by Fang Bai is one of the secret techniques he created in his previous life. Although it shares the same name as the "Myriad Sword to Origin" used by Qingyan Immortal King, its power far surpasses the latter.

However, to avoid arousing suspicion from the higher-ups of the Golden Crow Palace, Fang Bai made significant modifications while using the Myriad Sword to Origin Secret Art. Even someone as knowledgeable about Fang Bai as the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor could not discern its connection to the Emperor's Palace Master of his previous life.

Fang Bai resorted to using this secret technique out of sheer necessity.

After all, Qingyan Immortal King's cultivation level was two minor realms higher than his own, and he was assisted by an Immortal Artifact, making his battle power formidable. If Fang Bai did not employ some of his own secret techniques, he would undoubtedly lose.

Thousands of sword lights collided fiercely in the void, bursting into massive flames that generated a strong shockwave, like fireworks exploding and expanding outwards before dissipating into nothingness.

As the void trembled, the sword lights quickly vanished, and peace was restored between heaven and earth.

The surroundings fell into silence. All the disciples of the Golden Crow Palace watching were stunned, their gazes filled with disbelief as they looked at Fang Bai.

"With a Sixth Grade Immortal King Realm cultivation level, he could actually block a full-force strike from an Eighth Grade Immortal King Realm expert!"

"Junior Brother Wushuang, what formidable battle power!"

"Who was it just now that was so sure Senior Brother Qingyan would win?"

"Now it seems, the outcome is uncertain!"

...

The observing Golden Crow Palace disciples were all shocked by Fang Bai's formidable battle power and marveled at the brilliance of his Myriad Sword to Origin Secret Art.

Qingyan Immortal King was startled to see his trump card secret technique easily countered by Fang Bai, unable to pose any threat to him, and couldn't help but gasp.

At this point, he no longer dared to underestimate Fang Bai, truly seeing him as an evenly matched opponent.

"Your battle power is beyond my expectations! But, after all, my cultivation level is higher than yours, and my immortal power will last longer. Therefore, under my attack, you can only hold for a while; in time, you will still lose!"

Qingyan Immortal King's eyes were cold, his body exuding killing intent, as his Green Nether Sword pointed steadily at Fang Bai, his thick black hair billowing in the wind.

"Whatever means you have, bring them on!"

Fang Bai smiled proudly, the Qihong Sword slowly moving in front of him.

At this moment, the Immortal Sword in his hand seemed to have life, the sword light flickering, producing a strand of Taoist Rhyme beneath it, giving an impression of invincibility.

"Hmph! You think blocking one strike makes you a match for me? Watch me teach you a lesson!"

With a cold snort, Qingyan Immortal King took a big step, treading the void, rapidly approaching Fang Bai.

His entire body erupted in flames, illuminating the void above the valley, causing the temperature in the entire valley to suddenly rise several times.

A small portion of the Immortal King Realm disciples watching around the valley couldn't withstand the high temperature of the Immortal Fire and had to retreat again.

"Swish!"

The sound of cutting through the air erupted, and the figure of Qingyan Immortal King disappeared from where it was, appearing above Fang Bai's head the next moment.

He grasped the Green Nether Sword with both hands, raising it high, with fierce eyes, clothes flapping, and hair flying, like a fierce war god, slashing down ferociously from mid-air.

A flame blade light dozens of feet long slashed towards Fang Bai's head.

"Splitting Heaven Sword!"

A Golden Crow Palace disciple exclaimed.

The Splitting Heaven Sword is the strongest secret technique created by Yanshi Immortal Emperor, rarely passed on to the disciples of the Golden Crow Palace. Unexpectedly, Qingyan Immortal King had learned it.

Moreover, it seemed that he had grasped a bit of the essence of the Splitting Heaven Sword, the power of one sword able to split a Dashan.

The Golden Crow Palace disciples supporting Fang Bai had their hearts in their mouths, unsure if Fang Bai could withstand this sword strike.

Looking up, Fang Bai's eyes shot out intense fighting spirit, wielding the Qihong Sword vigorously to block the terrifying sword strike descending from Qingyan Immortal King.

"Clang!"

The intense sound of metal clashing echoed throughout the valley, causing the ears of the Golden Crow Palace disciples watching to buzz incessantly.

Qingyan Immortal King stood in the void, gripping the Green Nether Sword, Immortal Qi surging around him, flames raging.

He gazed downward with a somewhat smug expression.

As expected, his move, the Splitting Heaven Sword, achieved the desired effect.

Fang Bai not only was sent plummeting into the dust by this sword, trapped deep underground, but even the Qihong Sword in his hand was left with a large gap.

As such, the power of Qihong Sword significantly diminished, rendering it nearly useless.

Qingyan Immortal King glanced at Feng Nie Fairy atop a distant mountain peak, deliberately feigning a look of guilt, yet feeling intensely pleased in his heart.

"Who told you to insist on lending Junior Brother Wushuang the Qihong Sword? Now that it's ruined, you will have to spend a lot of cultivation resources to forge a new Immortal Artifact. Let's see if you feel distressed!"

Qingyan Immortal King thought to himself.

Feng Nie Fairy did feel some pain over the destruction of her Qihong Sword, but she was more worried about how Fang Bai had been sent plummeting into the dust, now trapped deep underground, unsure of his condition.

Qingyan Immortal King's move with the Splitting Heaven Sword was exceedingly powerful, even Feng Nie Fairy herself found it hard to block that sword.

"To deal with Junior Brother Wushuang, who possesses a Sixth Grade Immortal King Realm cultivation level, not only did you exert your full power and use Immortal Artifacts but also resorted to the strongest secret technique... Senior Brother Qingyan, your might is truly impressive!"

Guessing that Fang Bai might have already sustained severe injuries, Liuyan Fairy, who had been worrying about him, was both worried and angry.

Earlier, when Fang Bai borrowed the Immortal Artifact, she wanted to lend her own, but Feng Nie Fairy had been quicker, and knowing the Qihong Sword's greater power, she dropped the idea.

She didn't expect Qingyan Immortal King to have mastered the super-powerful secret technique Splitting Heaven Sword, created by their master Yanshi Immortal Emperor, destroying the Qihong Sword with a single hit and sending Fang Bai deep underground.

Worrying and exasperated, she couldn't help but mock Qingyan Immortal King coldly.

Many of the disciples watching of Golden Crow Palace also felt that Qingyan Immortal King's victory was somewhat unfair, feeling somewhat disdainful in their hearts.

But no matter how one put it, in this battle, Qingyan Immortal King eventually emerged as the winner, maintaining his reputation as the third in the battle power ranking among the Golden Crow Palace's Eighth Grade Immortal King Realm disciples.

Having knocked Fang Bai down with one sword, Qingyan Immortal King was confident he had dealt serious damage and did not bother to check further, intending to sheathe his Green Nether Sword and turn to leave.

"Look! Junior Brother Wushuang is back!"

"He's not injured at all?"

"Senior Brother Qingyan's sword, even a Ninth Grade Immortal King Realm expert would struggle to take it, yet he's unharmed?"

"Haha... I knew Junior Brother Wushuang could work miracles! See, he really blocked Senior Brother Qingyan's most threatening sword!"

"What a monstrously talented individual!"

"Regardless of the outcome, just by taking on Senior Brother Qingyan's sword, Junior Brother Wushuang's reputation among the disciples of the Golden Crow Palace will surely surpass that of Senior Brother Qingyan after today!"

...

The Golden Crow Palace disciples watching initially believed that the outcome was decided after Fang Bai was sent underground, preparing to leave.

But in the next moment, Fang Bai, holding the Qihong Sword, shot out of the ground like a bullet, returning to the void.

Instantly, all the spectators among the Golden Crow Palace disciples erupted into uproar.

Chapter 2448: Heaven-Defying Prodigy

Qingyan Immortal King was about to leave when he heard the uproar from the observing Quanwu Palace disciples and sensed Fang Bai's aura. His pupils contracted, his face slightly changed, and he suddenly turned around.

In front of him, Fang Bai's hair was disheveled, his clothes were messy, and he looked somewhat embarrassed, with a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth, as if he had suffered some light injuries.

However, such injuries were negligible to a sixth-tier Immortal King Realm expert and would not affect combat power at all.

"Is Senior Brother Qingyan planning to leave before our battle is over?"

Fang Bai wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth, grinned, and looked at Qingyan Immortal King with burning battle intent in his eyes.

Qingyan Immortal King's mouth twitched as he suppressed the shock and surprise in his heart and said coldly, "It seems I underestimated you a bit! However, you can't withstand my attacks at all. If we continue fighting, you should know what the consequences will be!"

Fang Bai chuckled lightly, "Consequences? We'll only know if we fight to the end!"

Qingyan Immortal King shook his head and said in a compassionate tone, "I am not as ruthless as you, unwilling to heavily injure you as you did to Chiyang Immortal King. So, if you admit defeat, I'll spare you this time!"

The observing Golden Crow Palace disciples looked at each other in disbelief upon hearing Qingyan Immortal King's words.

In their impression, if ruthlessness was mentioned, Senior Brother Qingyan was not inferior to any other peer, possibly even surpassing them.

With Senior Brother Qingyan's temperament, choosing to battle Fang Bai but not severely injuring him was impossible.

Yet now, he was actually proposing to spare Fang Bai.

Why had he become so compassionate?

Feng Nie Fairy, who knew Qingyan Immortal King best, knew he couldn't change so suddenly. Her beautiful eyes sparkled as if she understood something.

She knew Qingyan Immortal King wasn't entirely confident in defeating Fang Bai and was worried that if the battle dragged on, Fang Bai might turn the tables on him. Thus, he simply persuaded Fang Bai to concede, which, although damaging his own reputation, was much better than actually losing the duel.

Thinking of this, Feng Nie Fairy's gaze toward Fang Bai became radiant.

This Junior Brother who had only joined for a few months was no wonder welcomed by many female disciples in the palace; if he could match Qingyan Immortal King today, it would be enough to prove that he had limitless potential and possibilities in the Immortal Dao.

Qingyan Immortal King, with the Innate Fire Spirit Root, was the youngest among all eighth-tier Immortal King Realm disciples in the Golden Crow Palace, yet he was already among the top three in combat power in the same realm.

The Golden Crow Immortal Emperor, the master of the Golden Crow Palace, once said that Qingyan Immortal King had the bearing of an Immortal Emperor, praising him highly.

Therefore, Qingyan Immortal King was very popular among the female disciples of Golden Crow Palace.

Even Feng Nie Fairy showed some interest, neither accepting nor rejecting his courtship, maintaining an ambiguous state.

It could be said that if it weren't for Fang Bai's appearance, it wouldn't be long before Feng Nie Fairy might give a definitive response to Qingyan Immortal King's courtship.

But now Fang Bai had proven his strength and potential through his clash with Qingyan Immortal King, diminishing the latter's halo considerably.

If Qingyan Immortal King had the bearing of an Immortal Emperor, then would it not be more likely for Wushuang Immortal King to aspire to the Immortal Emperor throne?

And who among the fairies wouldn't want to become an immortal companion to such a young, handsome, immensely talented prodigy as Wushuang Immortal King?

Feng Nie Fairy felt that she was already falling. She secretly decided that even if Wushuang Immortal King was Fairy Liuyan's favorite, she would try to compete.

She had lent her Immortal Artifact to Fang Bai just to get closer to him.

Though the Immortal Artifact was damaged, causing her some heartache, she thought that now Junior Brother Wushuang owed her a favor, which for her, was an opportunity.

Feng Nie Fairy was uncertain whether Fang Bai would heed Qingyan Immortal King's suggestion and concede.

In her view, even if Fang Bai conceded, it wasn't a bad thing—it could avoid a fierce battle with Qingyan Immortal King and at the same time win a good reputation, establishing his position in the Golden Crow Palace.

Many observing female disciples of Golden Crow Palace thought the same.

In their view, if the battle continued, Qingyan Immortal King's chances of winning seemed higher.

Fang Bai had almost sustained no injuries from Qingyan Immortal King's full-force attacks, which was already miraculous; if he knew when to stop, it would be the most ideal outcome.

But unexpectedly, Fang Bai was not the least grateful for Qingyan Immortal King's "friendly" advice.

"Concede? Senior Brother Qingyan, are you sure you can win against me?"

Fang Bai laughed heartily, looking up to the sky.

Qingyan Immortal King's face darkened, and he shouted harshly, "Junior Brother Wushuang, don't refuse a toast only to be forced to drink a forfeit! Do you really think I can't do anything to you?"

Fang Bai said, "If you want to fight, then fight; stop talking! If you won't make a move, then let me!"

With that, he swung the Qihong Sword and took the initiative to attack Qingyan Immortal King.

Even though the Qihong Sword was damaged, with its power greatly reduced, Fang Bai's full-force strike was still not to be underestimated.

"You've brought this upon yourself!"

Qingyan Immortal King, furious at Fang Bai's lack of appreciation, angrily wielded the Green Nether Sword and engaged Fang Bai in battle.

Immortal Qi crisscrossed, the sword light shot into the sky, clanging sounds echoed as if thousands of immortals were attacking each other simultaneously, and even the void seemed about to be pierced through.

Both sides were going all out, one wanting to fight to a draw, the other determined to defeat and severely injure the opponent.

Qingyan Immortal King initially thought that with his absolute advantage in cultivation level, his immortal power would last longer. Therefore, the longer the battle dragged on, the more advantageous it would be for him. Once Wushuang Immortal King's immortal power was nearly exhausted, that would be the time to heavily injure him.

Yet to his utter surprise, no matter how he attacked to maintain immense pressure on Wushuang Immortal King, the latter's immortal power did not seem to deplete over time, and his combat strength did not weaken, only sustaining some light injuries at most.

"How can this be..."

Qingyan Immortal King gradually became anxious, realizing that at this rate, he might be the first to exhaust his immortal power.

The other Golden Crow Palace disciples were stunned too, thinking that this Junior Brother Wushuang was indeed an extraordinary prodigy, and it seemed very possible he could turn the tables on Qingyan Immortal King.

If he could defeat Qingyan Immortal King, it would cause a great sensation in Golden Crow Palace.

By then, Qingyan Immortal King would probably be humiliated and have no face to meet others.

This epic battle lasted a full day and night, with Qingyan Immortal King's immortal power gradually being consumed, his combat strength showing signs of weakening.

Realizing the possibility of defeat, he became nervous and anxious, with sweat starting to bead on his forehead.

But soon he was pleasantly surprised to find that Fang Bai's combat strength also seemed to be weakening like his own, giving him a glimmer of hope.

Unbeknownst to him, Fang Bai merely wanted to avoid stealing too much limelight and didn't intend to win; otherwise, Qingyan would undoubtedly lose.

Chapter 2449: Believe It or Not

The World Tree within Fang Bai's Five Elements Space Ring endlessly released Immortal Qi, providing Fang Bai with nearly infinite immortal power.

Therefore, when it came to the endurance of immortal power, Qingyan Immortal King simply couldn't compare to Fang Bai.

If Fang Bai wished, he could keep confronting Qingyan Immortal King like this, and wear him down over time.

However, after cautious consideration, Fang Bai thought that ending in a draw with Qingyan Immortal King was the most ideal outcome.

In this way, he wouldn't stand out too much, nor provoke jealousy.

Moreover, if he genuinely defeated Qingyan Immortal King and caused him to lose face, they might become mortal enemies.

Fang Bai knew that Qingyan Immortal King had many supporters in Golden Crow Palace and was held in high regard by the upper echelons of the Golden Crow Sect.

Having joined Golden Crow Palace only a few months ago, Fang Bai was still establishing his footing. Making an enemy of someone like Qingyan Immortal King might cause dissatisfaction among many disciples at the Golden Crow Palace.

Fang Bai understood the power of public opinion and the destructive capability of false accusations. If the disciples of Golden Crow Palace all badmouthed him in unison, the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor might be more hesitant to take him as a direct disciple.

After all, if the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor accepted Fang Bai as a direct disciple, he would certainly groom him as a future leader of Golden Crow Palace. But without the support of the disciples, even if he became a leader, he would find it hard to win over the sect, causing internal discord.

In a top-tier Immortal Realm sect like Golden Crow Palace, with numerous disciples and complicated relationships, internal discord could lead to sect-wide chaos with very severe consequences.

Having once been the Palace Master of the Emperor's Palace, Fang Bai naturally understood this point.

So, even if he had the ability to defeat Qingyan Immortal King, he wouldn't do so.

He thought that if he wanted to kill Qingyan Immortal King, he could wait until his strength improved in the future, and then strike secretly.

"How about we end this battle in a draw?"

Fang Bai suddenly transmitted his voice to Qingyan Immortal King.

"Ah?"

Qingyan Immortal King, who was worried he might lose to Fang Bai, was taken aback and looked at Fang Bai with confusion.

"If you are willing to accept a draw, let's end this battle! Otherwise, I don't mind seeing it through to the end!"

Fang Bai transmitted his voice again.

Qingyan Immortal King hesitated, then attempted a few more attacks on Fang Bai, realizing he had no chance of winning, finally gave up.

He sliced through the air with his sword, forcing Fang Bai to retreat, then put on a proud face, pointed his sword at Fang Bai, and said, "Junior Brother Wushuang, you possess extraordinary talent and limitless potential. If I were to harm you, it would sadden our master and impede your advancement, which would be a loss to the sect..."

He said this, sheathed the Green Nether Sword, turned around, and floated away, his voice echoing through the night sky, "Today's battle between us ends in a draw. Given the opportunity, I shall have a full fight with you in the future, and I will show no mercy then!"

His voice grew distant and faint, gradually disappearing.

"Respectfully seeing off Senior Brother Qingyan!"

Fang Bai watched Qingyan Immortal King's silhouette disappear into the night sky, smiled slightly, and cupped his fists in respect.

The other spectators from Golden Crow Palace were quite astonished that the duel between Wushuang Immortal King and Qingyan Immortal King ended in such a manner.

Among them, many clear-headed ones realized Qingyan Immortal King might have no confidence in defeating Wushuang Immortal King, so he chose to retreat strategically.

Although this was somewhat disgraceful, it was certainly better than losing to Wushuang Immortal King.

Meanwhile, some of Qingyan Immortal King's loyal supporters believed he could defeat Wushuang Immortal King, but he was too soft-hearted, considering their camaraderie, which is why he spared Wushuang Immortal King.

Though they regretted not witnessing the "grand feat" of Qingyan Immortal King defeating Wushuang Immortal King, they sincerely admired Qingyan Immortal King's "benevolent" gesture.

"Congratulations, Junior Brother Wushuang!"

After the other Golden Crow Palace disciples had left, Feng Nie Fairy and Liuyan Fairy flew over from their mountain peak to Fang Bai's side, saying in unison.

"What's there to congratulate?"

Fang Bai responded with a smile.

"You forced Senior Brother Qingyan to hastily end the battle, isn't that worth celebrating?"

Liuyan Fairy said with a chuckle.

Feng Nie Fairy also added, "My eyes are sharp! If your battle with Senior Brother Qingyan continued, who would win was still uncertain! Senior Brother Qingyan is afraid of losing to you, that's why he ended the fight proactively."

Of course, Fang Bai wouldn't admit this, he shook his head and said, "Senior Sister Feng Nie, you're mistaken. If we continued, my immortal power would be exhausted, and I would lose miserably."

"I find that hard to believe!"

Feng Nie Fairy rolled her eyes charmingly at Fang Bai.

"Believe it or not!"

Fang Bai smiled wryly and then returned the Qihong Sword to Feng Nie Fairy, apologetically saying, "I'm sorry, Senior Sister Feng Nie, Senior Brother Qingyan is too powerful. I wasn't able to protect your Immortal Artifact."

Feng Nie Fairy chuckled lightly, "It's just an Immortal Artifact, if it's destroyed, I can craft another one later."

Fang Bai said seriously, "Actually... When I was a Loose Cultivator, I learned artifact refining techniques from an Artifact Refiner! If Senior Sister Feng Nie can provide artifact refining materials, I think... I can repair your Immortal Artifact!"

Feng Nie Fairy's eyes lit up, she said excitedly, "So, you're an Artifact Refiner now?"

Feng Nie Fairy's Qihong Sword was a superior Immortal King grade Immortal Artifact. If Fang Bai could repair it, it would prove he was an excellent Artifact Refiner, and he would certainly receive more attention from the upper echelons of Golden Crow Palace. When Qingyan Immortal King saw him, he might concede three points as well.

Fang Bai said, "Sort of!"

Fang Bai had spontaneously decided to reveal his knowledge of artifact refining; he felt that showcasing more of his abilities would quickly draw the attention of the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor, and having the identity of an Artifact Refiner was equivalent to having an extra shield at Golden Crow Palace.

After all, Artifact Refiners are scarce in the Immortal Realm, while many Immortals need Immortal Artifacts. If Golden Crow Palace knew that Fang Bai understood artifact refining, they would certainly value him and cultivate him with full effort.

Fang Bai had interacted with many high-level figures at Golden Crow Palace in his previous life, he knew that Danyang Immortal Emperor, one of the four great Elders at Golden Crow Palace, was also an Artifact Refiner. If he knew Fang Bai understood artifact refining, he might consider taking him as a disciple, and by then, Fang Bai would be able to get close to the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor.

Fang Bai understood that to become the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor's direct disciple under normal circumstances, a prolonged assessment process was necessary. Fang Bai wasn't certain how long this process would take, so he hoped to establish a relationship with Danyang Immortal Emperor first and then subtly learn information about Linghu Qianjiao through Danyang Immortal Emperor.

As one of Golden Crow Palace's four great Elders, Danyang Immortal Emperor was qualified to participate in key matters of Golden Crow Palace and certainly knew many secrets of the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor. If Linghu Qianjiao had indeed been abducted by the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor, Fang Bai thought Danyang Immortal Emperor would understand some of the inside story.

Chapter 2450: Old Dog!

When they parted ways, Feng Nie Fairy did not take the Qihong Sword with her but instead left it with Fang Bai, promising to collect it from Fang Bai's residence after some time.

Feng Nie Fairy did this simply to use the opportunity to get closer to Fang Bai.

Her little scheme was clearly evident to Liuyan Fairy, who couldn't help but feel a bit jealous.

"Junior Brother Wushuang, since you are an Artifact Refiner, could you help me upgrade this Immortal Artifact? Don't worry, I will pay you for your services!"

Liuyan Fairy presented her Immortal Artifact, looking at Fang Bai with her beautiful eyes and asked with a smile.

Her Immortal Artifact was one grade lower than Feng Nie Fairy's, thinking that if Fang Bai could repair Feng Nie Fairy's, upgrading hers should not be a problem.

If Fang Bai refused to upgrade her Immortal Artifact, Liuyan Fairy wouldn't give up so easily.

To give up on such a demonic genius easily would be akin to handing over more opportunities to Feng Nie Fairy and other female disciples, which she considered a foolish act.

"Since I joined the Golden Crow Palace, Senior Sister Liuyan has been very considerate toward me, for which I am truly grateful. Therefore, upgrading Senior Sister's Immortal Artifact is something I should definitely do. As for compensation, there's no need for it."

Fang Bai spoke as he accepted the Immortal Artifact handed over by Liuyan Fairy.

For Fang Bai, upgrading an Immortal Artifact from mid-grade Immortal King grade to superior Immortal King grade wasn't difficult, and there was no need to offend a lady of such prestige in the Golden Crow Palace.

Inquiring about Linghu Qianjiao's whereabouts in the Golden Crow Palace was not something that could be achieved in a short time, and he might need Liuyan Fairy's help in the future.

Liuyan Fairy was overjoyed that Fang Bai accepted her Immortal Artifact without insincerely insisting on compensation.

Although she wasn't sure if this Junior Brother Wushuang had feelings for her, at least he hadn't favored one over the other between her and Senior Sister Feng Nie.

However, Liuyan Fairy also understood the principle of hastening slowly. She did not directly express her affection to Fang Bai, fearing she might scare this junior brother and, after chatting amiably for a while, left feeling delighted.

Early the next morning, Yanshi Immortal Emperor summoned Fang Bai to his Immortal Hall.

Fang Bai had a vague idea of what it was about, but when he appeared before Yanshi Immortal Emperor, he feigned ignorance.

"I have heard about your battle with Chiyang and Qingyan..."

Yanshi Immortal Emperor began with this topic, his expression revealing neither joy nor anger.

"Disciple erred and injured Senior Brother Chiyang; please, Master, punish me!"

Outwardly, Fang Bai appeared fearful, but inside he thought, "Old dog, I call you Master, unaware of how many years of your lifespan it might shorten!"

Toward high-ranking members of the Golden Crow Sect like Yanshi Immortal Emperor, Fang Bai harbored immense hatred.

Since returning to the Immortal Realm, Fang Bai had gathered information, all pointing to the fact that after he was besieged by the Eight Great Immortal Emperors and 'fell,' those emperors led their forces to hunt and slaughter the ten thousand disciples of the Emperor's Palace.

It could be said that the high-ranking members under the Eight Great Immortal Emperors, like Yanshi Immortal Emperor, all had blood on their hands from the Emperor's Palace disciples.

Unfortunately, Fang Bai's cultivation level was still weak; otherwise, he would have found an opportunity to exact swift justice.

No matter how skilled Yanshi Immortal Emperor was, he could not know that Fang Bai's outward respect masked deep resentment and hostility toward him.

Seeing Fang Bai's fearful demeanor, as if he had committed a grave mistake and was awaiting punishment, Yanshi Immortal Emperor stroked his beard and chuckled, saying, "Your grievous injury to Chiyang was indeed somewhat inappropriate, but... in the Golden Crow Palace, we encourage competition among disciples to enhance combat strength. As long as you don't deliberately damage fellow disciples' Divine Sense or Qi Sea, preventing their cultivation, other severe injuries will not be subjected to stringent investigation..."

After pausing, he continued, "Moreover, I heard from Feng Nie and Liuyan that during your battle with Chiyang, he intended to harm you, compelling you to retaliate and gravely injure him. Therefore... I will not blame you for this!"

Fang Bai pretended to breathe a sigh of relief, clasping his hands and bowing, saying: "Thank you, Master, for not punishing me!"

Satisfied, Yanshi Immortal Emperor nodded and added, "Regarding your battle with Qingyan, I initially expected Qingyan to win, but your combat prowess was far beyond my expectations, matching Qingyan's strength! I thought you were a gifted prodigy, but it turns out you are a monstrous talent!"

He couldn't help but laugh heartily, clearly pleased to have accepted such an outstanding direct disciple.

Fang Bai wore a modest smile, feigning attentive listening.

Once the laughter subsided, Yanshi Immortal Emperor suddenly fixed his eyes on Fang Bai, his expression darkening as he sternly asked: "Where did you learn the Myriad Sword to Origin Secret Art?"

During Fang Bai's battle with Qingyan Immortal King, his Divine Sense had fully monitored the fight, leaving a deep impression of Fang Bai's execution of the Myriad Sword to Origin Secret Art.

Fang Bai knew that after his battle with Qingyan Immortal King and utilizing the Myriad Sword to Origin Secret Art, it would inevitably attract the attention of some high-ranking members of the Golden Crow Palace, leading to inquiries.

After all, the Myriad Sword to Origin, being one of his own creations from years past, was known to the high-ranking Yanshi Immortal Emperor of the Golden Crow Palace, and to prevent any suspicion of association with the Emperor's Palace, Yanshi Immortal Emperor had to investigate thoroughly.

However, Fang Bai had long devised a strategy to deal with this, and upon hearing Yanshi Immortal Emperor's inquiry, he quickly replied: "Master, several years ago, during a trial, I killed an Immortal King and obtained an immortal scroll from him, which recorded the Myriad Sword to Origin Secret Art. Unfortunately, that scroll was later lost; otherwise, I would have presented it for Master's inspection."

Upon hearing this, Yanshi Immortal Emperor's expression softened slightly. "Hmm," he murmured, somewhat regretfully, "It's a pity it was lost... Too bad! Can you demonstrate the Myriad Sword to Origin for me to see?"

Although he had monitored Fang Bai and Qingyan Immortal King's battle, Yanshi Immortal Emperor wasn't sure if the Myriad Sword to Origin Secret Art Fang Bai used was the one originally created by the War Emperor. He wanted to observe carefully once more to determine.

He had the fortune of witnessing the War Emperor perform the Myriad Sword to Origin once in the past, with its earth-shattering power leaving a lasting impression.

However, because the War Emperor executed the secret art in the blink of an eye, he didn't remember it clearly.

Yanshi Immortal Emperor also knew that with Fang Bai's Sixth-grade Immortal King Realm cultivation, even if the Myriad Sword to Origin Secret Art he performed was the War Emperor's creation, its power would be much weaker, unworthy of comparison to the War Emperor.

He merely wanted to confirm whether the Myriad Sword to Origin Secret Art Fang Bai had inadvertently learned was indeed the one created by the War Emperor, as all secret arts, regardless of strength, have traceable patterns.

"This Immortal Sword is a superior Immortal King grade and I'll give it to you! Let's go outside the hall together!"

Yanshi Immortal Emperor casually tossed an Immortal Sword to Fang Bai. The sword's blade was crimson and comparable in grade to the Qihong Sword, possessing a similar extraordinary quality.

To Yanshi Immortal Emperor, a superior Immortal King grade artifact was trivial, and giving it to Fang Bai was also a sign of his appreciation.