

Doctor 2451

Chapter 2451: The Dao of Artifact Refining

Fang Bai gripped the Immortal Sword under the watchful eye of the Yanshi Immortal Emperor, and in the open area outside the Immortal Hall, unleashed a Myriad Sword to Origin.

One sword transformed into myriad swords, all attacking a single point.

Once Myriad Sword to Origin was unleashed, its power was boundless; the heavens and earth changed color. A small mountain several miles away crumbled into dust in the face of Fang Bai's secret technique attack.

During his previous battle with the Qingyan Immortal King, Fang Bai made some alterations to Myriad Sword to Origin, based on his self-created technique from a past life. Even with Yanshi Immortal Emperor watching, he couldn't confirm whether it was the War Emperor's secret technique.

Indeed, after seeing Fang Bai's Myriad Sword to Origin, Yanshi Immortal Emperor furrowed his brow, recalling carefully, and then muttered to himself: "This secret technique... similar in form but different in essence... Seems I've overthought it..."

Last night, while monitoring Fang Bai with Divine Sense as he performed Myriad Sword to Origin, he suspected Fang Bai might be linked to the Emperor's Palace.

However, when he saw Fang Bai execute the Myriad Sword to Origin secret technique in person, he discovered it only resembled the Myriad Sword to Origin created by the War Emperor years ago, lacking its soul, and its power was not even close.

Moreover, Yanshi Immortal Emperor knew that any disciple of the Emperor's Palace carried a special aura, which originated from cultivating the immortal technique secrets of the Emperor's Palace, like an indelible imprint within their body.

In Fang Bai, Yanshi Immortal Emperor found no trace of that unique aura of an Emperor's Palace disciple, so his previous suspicions about Fang Bai already dissipated.

"If he truly were an Emperor's Palace disciple, how could he infiltrate the Golden Crow Palace?"

Yanshi Immortal Emperor pondered again.

The Palace Master of the Golden Crow Palace, Golden Crow Immortal Emperor, possessed extraordinary abilities, and his discerning eyes distinguished him from the rest. Should any sect disciple infiltrate the Golden Crow Palace, regardless of how they change their appearance or conceal their aura, they could not escape the eyes of the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor.

Having confirmed that Fang Bai's Myriad Sword to Origin was not the secret technique created by the War Emperor, Yanshi Immortal Emperor lost interest.

"I've heard you also understand the art of Artifact Refining?"

Upon returning to the Immortal Hall together, Yanshi Immortal Emperor looked at Fang Bai with a smile and asked pleasantly.

After dispelling doubts about Fang Bai, Yanshi Immortal Emperor became increasingly satisfied with this disciple.

With the cultivation level of the Six-grade Immortal King Realm, to battle against a Senior Brother of the Eight-grade Immortal King Realm and not lose, this Wushuang Immortal King's potential had already surpassed that of an ordinary prodigy.

If nurtured well, his accomplishments could outshine those of Yanshi Immortal Emperor's other four direct disciples and possibly exceed those of all the young geniuses in the Golden Crow Palace.

By then, as his mentor, he would also have cause for pride and distinction.

If this Wushuang Immortal King also understood the art of Artifact Refining, he would indeed be an extraordinary talent that even the Palace Master would begin to value.

Fang Bai deliberately leaked his knowledge of Artifact Refining to Feng Nie Fairy and Liuyan Fairy to draw the attention of Yanshi Immortal Emperor and other high-ranking members of the Golden Crow Sect.

Upon Yanshi Immortal Emperor's inquiry, Fang Bai nodded and repeated what he had talked about with Feng Nie Fairy and Liuyan Fairy the previous day.

Yanshi Immortal Emperor replied with relief: "Unexpectedly, you've had such opportunities. If you truly understand the art of Artifact Refining, then in the Golden Crow Palace, no fellow disciple would dare underestimate you!"

He paused and continued: "I ask you now, are you confident in repairing Feng Nie's damaged Immortal Artifact and upgrading Liuyan's Immortal Artifact?"

Fang Bai said: "I am confident, Disciple!"

Yanshi Immortal Emperor's eyes lit up and said: "Good! Go ahead! I await your good news! Once you've successfully repaired and upgraded Feng Nie and Liuyan's Immortal Artifacts, I shall report this matter to the Palace Master!"

If Fang Bai's success was reported to the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor by Yanshi Immortal Emperor, there was a high likelihood Fang Bai would be accepted as a direct disciple by the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor. Although Yanshi Immortal Emperor lamented losing such an extraordinary talent, he wouldn't hold back when it came to matters concerning the interests of the Golden Crow Palace.

In his view, Fang Bai's extraordinary aptitude and formidable combat power, coupled with his understanding of Artifact Refining, made him an exceptionally rare genius. Only with the personal guidance of the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor could he avoid being wasted.

"Thank you, Master, for your tutelage!"

Fang Bai feigned an expression of extreme gratitude, bowing in thanks, secretly rejoicing in his heart.

Fang Bai's ultimate goal in entering the Golden Crow Palace was to approach the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor and investigate the whereabouts of Linghu Fairy. Now it seemed hope was on the horizon for achieving this goal.

Returning to the Immortal Residence, Fang Bai secluded himself and declined all visits from fellow disciples, claiming he was focusing on repairing and upgrading the Immortal Artifacts for the two senior sisters.

Upon learning this, many disciples in the Golden Crow Palace were shocked.

"Have you heard? That Wushuang Junior Brother actually knows the art of Artifact Refining!"

"Is it true?"

"True! Yesterday, when I visited his Immortal Residence intending to spar in the Immortal Dao, I was unexpectedly turned away. He himself said he was going to repair Feng Nie's Immortal Artifact and upgrade Liuyan's Immortal Artifact!"

"Feng Nie's Immortal Artifact is Superior Immortal King Grade. Even if he knows Artifact Refining, his cultivation is only at the Six-grade Immortal King Realm; how can he repair it?"

"Just because he says he knows Artifact Refining, does he really know? I think he's likely only pretending to shut himself away for a few days and then say the refining failed, and who would challenge him then?"

"Indeed! I think he's just seeking attention!"

"Who knows! Before the duel between Wushuang Junior Brother and Senior Brother Qingyan, who expected him to hold his own? But what was the final result? They fought to a draw, shocking many fellow disciples!"

"Hmm, I also feel Wushuang Junior Brother might not be boasting, and maybe he truly understands the art of Artifact Refining..."

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Regarding Fang Bai's act of secluding himself for Artifact Refining, some disciples in the Golden Crow Palace watched indifferently, some sneered, and some eagerly anticipated the outcome.

The high-level figures of the Golden Crow Palace were also observing.

Currently, the Golden Crow Palace has only one Artifact Refiner, the Danyang Immortal Emperor, but Danyang Immortal Emperor has limited longevity. If he were to fall, the Golden Crow Palace would be left without any usable Artifact Refiner, which would clearly be disadvantageous for the Golden Crow Palace.

And Wushuang Immortal King is so young. If he truly can refine artifacts, he should be entrusted to the guidance and cultivation of the Danyang Immortal Emperor. It's not necessary for him to surpass his mentor, just reaching the refining level of the Danyang Immortal Emperor would suffice.

Several days later, Fang Bai emerged from seclusion, carrying two refined Immortal Artifacts, appearing in the Immortal Hall of Yanshi Immortal Emperor.

Appearing alongside Fang Bai in Yanshi Immortal Emperor's Immortal Hall was another elder of the Golden Crow Palace, Danyang Immortal Emperor.

Since learning that Fang Bai also knew the art of Artifact Refining, Danyang Immortal Emperor had been more attentive to Fang Bai than other immortals of the Golden Crow Palace.

His presence in Yanshi Immortal Emperor's Immortal Hall was to assess Fang Bai's level of Artifact Refining and determine whether he was worthy of his full instruction.

"Hand it over for me to examine!"

Fang Bai had just entered the Immortal Hall of Yanshi Immortal Emperor when, before he could speak, the two Immortal Artifacts he held were grasped from the void by Danyang Immortal Emperor.

"Brother Danyang, what do you think?"

Yanshi Immortal Emperor saw Danyang Immortal Emperor carefully inspecting Fang Bai's refined Immortal Artifacts, and approached from his stone chair to inquire.

Chapter 2452: Immortal Emperor Projection

"Good... good... good..."

A moment later, Danyang Immortal Emperor finally let out a slow breath, saying "good" three times in a row. The solemnity on his face turned into excitement.

He tossed the two Immortal Artifacts in his hand to Yanshi Immortal Emperor and said, "Take a look!"

Yanshi Immortal Emperor didn't understand the Dao of Artifact Refining, but he could still tell the quality of an Immortal Artifact. He took them, swept his eyes over them a few times, and his gaze instantly lit up. Laughing, he said, "Two Immortal Artifacts—one repaired to perfect condition, not a scratch left, and the other upgraded from mid King Grade Immortal King level to high King Grade Immortal King level... This disciple of mine, I really picked up a treasure!"

Danyang Immortal Emperor also burst out laughing. "He used to be your disciple, but from now on, he'll be my disciple!"

Yanshi Immortal Emperor shook his head like a rattle-drum. "No way! You can guide him in the Dao of Artifact Refining, but when it comes to teaching Immortal Technique Secrets, that still has to be me! This disciple, I'm not yielding!"

Danyang Immortal Emperor glared. "So what you mean is, I'm not allowed to teach him Immortal Technique Secrets?"

Yanshi Immortal Emperor said proudly, "Our realms may be equivalent, but you're obsessed with the Dao of Artifact Refining and neglect your Cultivation, so in terms of battle strength, you've always been a notch below me. You have to admit that, right?"

Danyang Immortal Emperor had taken a fancy to Fang Bai's artifact refining aptitude and was determined to snatch him over as his own disciple. With Fang Bai right there, he naturally refused to admit his battle strength was weaker than Yanshi Immortal Emperor's. He jabbed a finger at Yanshi, hopping mad as he said, "Nonsense! How could my battle strength be weaker than yours?"

Yanshi Immortal Emperor also didn't want his monstrous disciple to be taken away. He sneered, "If I say you're weaker, then you're weaker! You don't accept it, do you? Why don't we have a fight? Let this disciple of mine be the witness!"

"Fight then! You think I'm afraid of you?"

Danyang Immortal Emperor's fighting spirit was stirred. His figure flickered, and he appeared in the sky outside the Immortal Residence, shouting at Yanshi Immortal Emperor to come up.

"Old fellow, don't blame me if I embarrass you!"

Yanshi Immortal Emperor then flew out of the Immortal Hall. Without another word, he clashed head-on with Danyang Immortal Emperor in the void.

The two of them—one the Vice Palace Master of Golden Crow Palace, the other an Elder with the status of Artifact Refiner—both had Cultivation Levels at high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm. When their great battle erupted, the skies above Golden Crow Palace changed color, wind and cloud roiled, tidal waves of force swept out, and the pressure was overwhelming.

Of the tens of thousands of Golden Crow Palace disciples scattered across various parts of Golden Crow Palace Mountain, those nearby raised their heads to look, while those farther away probed with their Divine Sense. Discovering that two high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm powerhouses of their own palace were actually fighting, with no idea what had happened, they flocked over while asking one another what was going on.

The high-level figures of Golden Crow Palace were just as baffled. They flew up into the void and shouted questions, but Yanshi Immortal Emperor and Danyang Immortal Emperor were fighting fiercely, with no time to be distracted, and simply didn't respond.

"Wushuang, tell me, what's wrong with them?"

Seeing Fang Bai walk out from Yanshi Immortal Emperor's Immortal Hall and guessing this matter had something to do with him, an Elder of Golden Crow Palace landed beside him, frowning as he asked.

"Roughly... they're fighting over who gets to take me as their disciple..."

In just a few words, Fang Bai simply explained the conflict between Yanshi Immortal Emperor and Danyang Immortal Emperor over him. Then he noticed that Elder's gaze on him also lit up.

"How about this—you take me as your master instead and follow me to learn Immortal Technique Secrets, how does that sound?"

That Elder sized Fang Bai up a few times, then suddenly grabbed Fang Bai's arm, speaking excitedly.

In the Immortal Realm, there were hardly any strong cultivators who didn't cherish talent.

The older a powerhouse was, the more they wanted their lifetime's knowledge to be passed down. So for Heaven's Chosen and monstrous geniuses, they valued them the most, even willing to fight over them at all costs.

After Fang Bai entered Golden Crow Palace as a Heaven's Chosen, he first defeated Danyang Immortal King and multiple other challenging Heaven's Chosen, then fought Qingyan Immortal King—whose Cultivation far surpassed his—to a draw. His performance was astonishing. If Yanshi Immortal Emperor hadn't gotten there first, the other high-level members would have long since been tempted.

Who would have thought Fang Bai's aptitude and talent didn't only manifest in Immortal Dao Cultivation; even in the Dao of Artifact Refining, he possessed extremely high talent and was likely to become another Artifact Refiner after Danyang Immortal Emperor.

In that case, calling Fang Bai a monstrous talent was already somewhat underestimating him. His future Immortal path would be immeasurable.

Immortals would eventually fall. If they had a disciple who could inherit their Immortal Technique Secrets or their skills in Alchemy and Artifact Refining, and even carry them forward, then even if the Immortal fell, later generations, when speaking of him, would still show deep respect and longing.

For a living Immortal, to receive such treatment after falling was a matter of supreme glory.

Therefore, when encountering a monstrous talent like Fang Bai, there were hardly any Immortals who could remain unmoved.

First Danyang Immortal Emperor wanted to snatch Fang Bai from Yanshi Immortal Emperor, and then this Golden Crow Palace Elder who had come over to question Fang Bai also gave rise to the desire to fight over him.

"Haha, it's still best if I'm the one to teach you Immortal Technique Secrets! I can guarantee you that within a thousand years, I'll have you step into Immortal Emperor Realm!"

In an instant, another Elder descended by Fang Bai's side, grabbed his other arm, and started tugging back and forth with the previous Elder.

So before long, those two Elders also erupted into conflict over Fang Bai, fighting from the ground up into the void.

Thus, a large swathe of sky above Golden Crow Palace Mountain became the battleground of several Golden Crow Palace high-level figures.

The void trembled nonstop, the sky darkened and flickered, and towering mountains of ten thousand zhang collapsed one after another in their mutual attacks.

Several high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm powerhouses brawling over a disciple—this could be called a spectacle even in the Immortal Realm.

The tens of thousands of Golden Crow Palace disciples were dumbfounded as they watched, and at the same time, they were both envious and jealous of Fang Bai, this "culprit" who had caused several high-level figures to wage war.

They understood that from this day on, no matter which high-level figure Fang Bai became a disciple of, his status would be rock-solid, and no fellow disciple would dare bully him again.

"With several Golden Crow Palace high-level figures fighting like this, why hasn't the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor come out to stop them?"

Fang Bai waited for quite a while and saw no reaction from the Golden Crow Palace's Palace Master Hall. He couldn't help feeling very puzzled.

The information he'd gotten earlier was that the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor was in seclusion, Cultivating in the hall. With such a huge commotion outside, there was no way he didn't know.

If he still didn't show himself to stop this battle between his subordinates, then there was only one possibility—he was at a critical juncture in his Cultivation and couldn't spare any attention.

"You lot, cease at once!"

Just as Fang Bai was full of doubts, a vague figure suddenly appeared in the sky above the Golden Crow Palace's Palace Master Hall, and at the same time, a deep shout came from its mouth.

Fang Bai looked up at that vague figure, knowing it was neither the true body of the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor nor his Primordial Spirit, but merely a Primordial Spirit projection secret technique he had used, a way to communicate with the Golden Crow Palace high-level figures.

That phantom's deep shout was like rolling thunder, as if it would shatter the entire void.

The Golden Crow Sect high-level figures who were in the middle of their clash all trembled, then immediately stopped fighting and separated.

It was merely a Primordial Spirit projection, but it represented the will of the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor. The will of an Immortal Emperor—who would dare defy it?

Chapter 2453: Immortal Emperor's Personal Transmission

The Golden Crow Immortal Emperor appeared in the form of a Primordial Spirit projection, a single shout striking fear into the surroundings.

All the disciples of the Golden Crow Palace, including the Yanshi Immortal Emperor, looked with reverence at the phantom above the Palace Master Hall and bowed in unison.

"I am already aware of your dispute."

The phantom above the hall swept its gaze over the disciples, including the Yanshi Immortal Emperor. He looked solemn and dignified, commanding respect without anger. All disciples who met his gaze lowered their heads, not daring to look directly at him.

"It is a great fortune for my Golden Crow Palace to have such a talented prodigy! From now on, this Wushuang Immortal King shall be personally guided by me!"

The voice of the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor, filled with authority, emitted from the phantom and echoed in the ears of tens of thousands of Golden Crow Palace disciples.

Each disciple of the Golden Crow Palace heard it clearly. When they looked at Fang Bai again, they all showed expressions of envy.

As for Liuyan Fairy and Feng Nie Fairy, who had different intentions towards Fang Bai, their hearts grew even more eager.

In their minds, since this Junior Brother Wushuang was personally chosen by the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor as his direct disciple, the Immortal Emperor would certainly devote many cultivation resources to him and fully guide his growth.

With Junior Brother Wushuang's talent and aptitude, his future would at least reach the level of an Immortal Emperor Realm expert; becoming an Immortal Emperor was not impossible.

Therefore, Liuyan Fairy and Feng Nie Fairy, these daughters of heaven, all hoped to form a celestial union with the Wushuang Immortal King.

As for some other female disciples with ordinary aptitude but stunning looks, although they dared not hope to form a celestial union with the Wushuang Immortal King, they thought about how to join him in dual cultivation, sharing a fleeting romance.

In this way, not only would it greatly benefit their own cultivation, but they could also establish a connection with the Wushuang Immortal King. Once he ascended to a high position in the future, no one in the Golden Crow Palace would dare to bully them.

The Golden Crow Immortal Emperor's naming Fang Bai as his direct disciple caused some reluctance among the high-ranking members such as Yanshi Immortal Emperor, but they dared not object.

Moreover, they understood that Fang Bai's achievements would be much greater following the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor than if he stayed with them for cultivation.

"Wushuang, the Palace Master wants to take you as a direct disciple. This is a grand opportunity! Why don't you quickly express your gratitude!"

Seeing Fang Bai standing there motionless, Yanshi Immortal Emperor thought he was too overwhelmed to know what to do and hastily urged him.

Fang Bai suddenly snapped out of his "stunned" state, pretending to be overjoyed, and deeply bowed to the ground, saying, "Thank you, Palace Master, for your guidance!"

"Rise! Since you've entered my tutelage, you must diligently cultivate in the future and not tarnish my reputation!"

The Golden Crow Immortal Emperor's phantom lifted a single hand, and Fang Bai felt an invisible immortal power lift his body, rendering him unable to resist.

"Merely a phantom of the Primordial Spirit, yet so powerful. This old dog's strength seems to have grown even more over the millennium!"

Fang Bai rose accordingly, looking at the phantom of the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor hovering above the Palace Master Hall, secretly astonished.

Moreover, with his understanding of the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor, he sensed that the current Golden Crow Immortal Emperor was quite different from a thousand years ago, yet he couldn't put his finger on what exactly was different.

"Perhaps only by seeing the true form of the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor, can I know what transpired over the past millennia."

Fang Bai thought to himself.

To become the direct disciple of the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor in such a short time, even Fang Bai hadn't anticipated it would be so smooth. He thought that once he entered the Golden Crow Palace, he would have the opportunity to be by the Immortal Emperor's side and access some of his secrets, hoping to receive news of Linghu Qianjiao as soon as possible.

However, Fang Bai was also aware that the Divine Sense of the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor spread for thousands of miles, extremely perceptive. By staying by his side, one must be cautious in everything; otherwise, a single slip might lead to an irreparable disaster.

If the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor discovered his true identity, even if Fang Bai had ten lives, it wouldn't suffice to withstand a single blow from him.

"For now, follow Yanshi Immortal Emperor to practice the secrets of Immortal Law and Danyang Immortal Emperor to learn artifact refining. When I conclude my closed-door training, you'll come to hear the Immortal Dao lectures."

Leaving this message, the phantom of the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor disappeared.

"Respectfully seeing off the Palace Master!"

Once again, the disciples of the Golden Crow Palace bowed respectfully before they all rose.

Apart from Yanshi Immortal Emperor and Danyang Immortal Emperor, the other disciples of the Golden Crow Palace left one after another.

Before they left, they cast complex glances towards Fang Bai.

Liuyan Fairy and Feng Nie Fairy sent flirtatious glances, trying to capture Fang Bai's attention, but unfortunately, Fang Bai was staring at the Palace Master Hall in deep thought, completely ignoring their signals.

Yanshi Immortal Emperor and Danyang Immortal Emperor had a major dispute over Fang Bai, but unexpectedly, Fang Bai was chosen by the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor.

Though they felt a bit disheartened, having the chance to instruct Fang Bai in the secrets of Immortal Law and artifact refining still amounted to holding half the title of teacher, ensuring their efforts were not in vain.

"Let's go, you should learn my secrets of Immortal Law first!"

Yanshi Immortal Emperor said, pulling Fang Bai along.

"Learn my artifact refining technique first!"

Danyang Immortal Emperor also reached out to pull Fang Bai.

"Danyang old man, don't you know about first come, first served?"

Yanshi Immortal Emperor glared, exasperatedly.

Danyang Immortal Emperor chuckled, "I don't care about your first come, first served! Wushuang is a great talent for artifact refining, I don't want to waste any time!"

Seeing them quarrel again, Fang Bai hoped they would have another fight until both were exhausted, but knowing this was impossible, he thought it over and advised, "No need to argue! How about I first study ten days of Immortal Law secrets, then ten days of artifact refining, and rotate like this?"

Yanshi Immortal Emperor and Danyang Immortal Emperor pondered, realizing that was the only way, they glared at each other and nodded at Fang Bai, saying, "Fine, as you wish!"

Hence, for the next period, Fang Bai moved back and forth between Yanshi Immortal Emperor's and Danyang Immortal Emperor's immortal halls, studying Immortal Law secrets and artifact refining techniques with them.

Fang Bai harbors countless secrets of Immortal Law and unparalleled skills in artifact refining.

Therefore, in his eyes, whether it was the secrets of Immortal Law taught by Yanshi or the artifact refining techniques by Danyang, they were like mere jokes.

Yet, to gain their trust, Fang Bai still "earnestly" studied, intentionally showcasing his extraordinary talent, mastering Immortal Law secrets immediately and understanding artifact refining techniques instantly, leaving the two Immortal Emperors in amazement.

In the blink of an eye, half a year passed.

During this half year, the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor remained in seclusion, and without news of Linghu Qianjiao, Fang Bai grew slightly anxious.

The Chiyang Immortal King, who was severely injured by Fang Bai, also fully recovered after six months of recuperation.

Through the mediation of Yanshi Immortal Emperor, Chiyang Immortal King and Fang Bai "shook hands and made peace," but from Chiyang's eyes, Fang Bai detected a bitter resentment.

As for the Qingyan Immortal King, although he appeared friendly and jovial with Fang Bai, Fang Bai knew that this man was deep and cunning, a smiling tiger.

Chapter 2454: Deviation?

Among the female disciples of Golden Crow Palace, Feng Nie Fairy and Liuyan Fairy have always been the two most concerned about Fang Bai, and they have reminded Fang Bai more than once to be careful of Qingyan Immortal King and Chiyang Immortal King.

Fang Bai was indifferent to this.

In the past six months, Fang Bai's strength has improved considerably, reaching another critical point of a small realm. If he were to battle Qingyan Immortal King again, he is confident he could defeat Qingyan Immortal King without using treasures such as the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade.

If Chiyang Immortal King and Qingyan Immortal King dare to provoke him again, Fang Bai, who now has the status of Direct Disciple of Golden Crow Immortal Emperor, wouldn't need to worry about anything.

On this day, Yanshi Immortal Emperor summoned Fang Bai, Chiyang Immortal King, Qingyan Immortal King, Feng Nie Fairy, and Liuyan Fairy, the five disciples, into his Immortal Hall.

"Recently, traces of activity by the remnants of Emperor's Palace have been discovered by palace disciples near Evil Fire Valley. The five of you will follow the two Stewards from my palace to Evil Fire Valley to hunt them down. Consider it part of your training."

Yanshi Immortal Emperor said with Killing Qi on his face.

Though the Emperor's Palace has been extinguished for a thousand years, quite a few escaped. These remnants of the Emperor's Palace are considered a major threat by the eight top Immortal Emperors and their forces, and they show no mercy in eliminating any they discover.

Upon hearing the four words "remnants of Emperor's Palace," Fang Bai's heart skipped a beat, and he couldn't help but ask, "How many Emperor's Palace disciples have been discovered? What is their cultivation? Do we know their titles?"

Yanshi Immortal Emperor replied, "The news from Evil Fire Valley suggests there is one with mid-level Immortal Emperor Realm cultivation and several with Immortal King Cultivation Realm... As for titles, it's unclear. Hmph, it doesn't matter who they are; any disciple of the Emperor's Palace can be killed!"

Fang Bai thought to himself, "Mid-level Immortal Emperor Realm... That would be one of the minor generals among my hundred and one warlords back in the day... I wonder which one it is..."

As the Emperor's Palace Master, Fang Bai cannot stand by and watch Emperor's Palace disciples get killed.

But given the current situation, Fang Bai simply cannot escape first and go to Evil Fire Valley to inform those Emperor's Palace disciples that they have been targeted by Golden Crow Palace.

Fang Bai was anxious but dared not show it. He was constantly thinking about how to rescue those Emperor's Palace disciples once he arrived at Evil Fire Valley.

Among the seven Golden Crow Palace disciples sent by Yanshi Immortal Emperor, not mentioning Fang Bai and the other five immortals, just the two Stewards with mid-level Immortal Emperor Realm cultivation alone would be enough to crush the few Emperor's Palace disciples in Evil Fire Valley.

Fang Bai was anxious, but he couldn't think of a good plan for the time being and could only take it step by step.

Fang Bai knew that Golden Crow Palace had numerous disciples and a wide network. Once the Emperor's Palace disciples are targeted by Golden Crow Palace's disciples, the hope of escaping becomes very slim. Without a good plan, the situation looked grim.

Evil Fire Valley is hundreds of thousands of miles away from Golden Crow Palace; neither near nor far.

To prevent the Emperor's Palace disciples from escaping, Yanshi Immortal Emperor ordered Fang Bai, Qingyan Immortal King, Chiyang Immortal King, Feng Nie Fairy, and Liuyan Fairy, the five Immortals, to immediately set off under the lead of the two Stewards from Golden Crow Palace.

Although there is an Immortal City nearby, there is no Teleportation Array that can directly reach Evil Fire Valley. Fang Bai and the others could only ride a few Immortal Birds tamed by Golden Crow Palace and fly at full speed towards Evil Fire Valley.

Along the way, Fang Bai closed his eyes to rest, but his brain was running at high speed, thinking of countermeasures.

"Hmm..."

Suddenly, Fang Bai let out a muffled groan, his body trembled a few times, his face turned pale, and his breath became chaotic.

"Junior Brother Wushuang, what's wrong with you?"

Feng Nie Fairy and Liuyan Fairy, who were riding on the same Immortal Bird with Fang Bai, asked concernedly.

"Recently, while cultivating Immortal Law, my method seems to have some issues... Pu..."

Fang Bai said, suddenly spitting out a mouthful of blood, collapsing onto the back of the Immortal Bird, showing a painful expression.

"Could it be a Deviation?"

Feng Nie Fairy exclaimed.

On another Immortal Bird, Qingyan Immortal King and Chiyang Immortal King exchanged glances, seeing a hint of joy in each other's eyes.

Their relationship with Fang Bai, though seemingly lukewarm, was actually like water and fire. Seeing Fang Bai spitting blood and sensing his chaotic breath, a sign of Deviation, they were overjoyed, wishing Fang Bai would fall right there.

"Wushuang Immortal King, are you alright?"

The two Stewards of Golden Crow Palace asked Fang Bai in a deep voice, with furrowed brows.

They were heading to Evil Fire Valley to hunt down Emperor's Palace disciples, and they didn't expect something like this to happen en route. If it were other Immortal Kings, they would directly leave them behind to heal themselves. But Fang Bai is an extraordinary talent, personally chosen as a Direct Disciple by the Palace Master, and they dare not neglect him.

"Not... not a big deal..."

Fang Bai wiped the bloodstains from the corner of his mouth and said weakly, "However... I feel I might not be able to continue with you guys... Let me down, I'll find a hidden spot to heal... I cannot delay your trip to Evil Fire Valley... After I recover, I'll return to Golden Crow Palace on my own..."

"This..."

The two Stewards of Golden Crow Palace were somewhat hesitant. They wanted to leave Fang Bai behind and quickly reach Evil Fire Valley, but were worried about abandoning Fang Bai and facing punishment from Yanshi Immortal Emperor upon returning to Golden Crow Palace.

"Don't worry... When I return to Golden Crow Palace, I'll explain the reason to Yanshi Immortal Emperor myself... I won't get you involved..."

Fang Bai added immediately.

"In that case... very well... However, your condition doesn't look good, so let Liuyan Fairy stay to take care of you!"

One of the Stewards said to Fang Bai.

Liuyan Fairy was secretly pleased and was about to nod in agreement when Qingyan Immortal King volunteered, "Let me stay instead! There are many Immortal Beasts around here, and my strength is slightly better than Junior Sister Liuyan's. If any dangers arise, I can handle them better! As for Evil Fire Valley, I believe the two Stewards can handle it easily!"

"Very well, then Qingyan Immortal King will stay and take care of Wushuang Immortal King!"

The two Stewards thought Qingyan Immortal King's reasoning was sound and agreed.

Liuyan Fairy saw the Stewards had agreed and knew it was unchangeable, so she resentfully glared at Qingyan Immortal King and used Thread Condensation Sound Transmission to say, "Junior Brother Wushuang is the Palace Master's Direct Disciple; you better not bully him! Otherwise, the Palace Master will not spare you lightly!"

Regarding her threat, Qingyan Immortal King just smiled, paying no mind.

"So what if he is a Personal Transmission Disciple of the Palace Master? If he 'unfortunately' dies at the mouth of Immortal Beasts, the Palace Master could, at most, blame his negligence in protection. It's unlikely he would kill me, a favored talent, for a deceased extraordinary talent, right?"

Qingyan Immortal King looked at Fang Bai and thought wickedly.

Chiyang Immortal King seemed to understand Qingyan Immortal King's thoughts and shared a silent smile with him.

"Let's continue!"

Seeing Qingyan Immortal King taking Wushuang Immortal King down into the mountain below, the two Stewards continued to urge the Immortal Birds beneath them to fly.

Chapter 2455: Killing with Beasts

Qingyan Immortal King led Fang Bai, who was injured due to "Deviation," to descend into a hidden valley.

This area did have many Immortal Beasts, including some as powerful as those in the Immortal Emperor Realm.

Fortunately, the valley Fang Bai and Qingyan Immortal King landed in was only the territory of a seven-grade Immortal King Realm Immortal Beast. Qingyan Immortal King immediately summoned the Green Nether Sword upon landing and swiftly dispatched the charging Immortal Beast.

Instantly, the entire valley quieted down.

Qingyan Immortal King carried the "weak" Fang Bai into a cave on the north side of the valley.

"Junior Brother Wushuang, rest well and heal here. I'll check the surroundings for any danger!"

Moments later, estimating that the two stewards from the palace and fellow disciples like Feng Nie Fairy had flown far away, Qingyan Immortal King stood up, preparing to leave.

Fang Bai hurriedly said, "Senior Brother Qingyan, my injuries are severe. If you leave and Immortal Beasts enter the cave, wouldn't I be in danger?"

Qingyan Immortal King replied without turning his head, "Don't worry, I'll be back soon. If there's any danger here, I'll return promptly!"

A sinister smile formed at his lips as he vanished from the cave before Fang Bai could continue speaking.

Fang Bai, looking at the cave entrance, slightly moved his lips into a mocking smile.

At this moment, he stood straight, his eyes full of spirit, without any appearance of "Deviation".

"Pretending to care while hating me deeply inside... Ha, wanting my life? Do you not realize whose life may be lost?"

Fang Bai thought with a flicker of murderous intent in his eyes.

A brief moment later, a fierce scream suddenly came from the mountain range far away.

Upon hearing the scream, Fang Bai felt a stir and released his Divine Sense, muttering, "That guy actually knows the Beast Taming Scripture? Interesting..."

On a mountaintop a hundred miles away from the valley, Qingyan Immortal King stood tall and screamed, watching several fifth-grade Immortal King Realm Immortal Beasts speed towards Fang Bai's location, a sinister smile on his face.

A hundred years ago, Qingyan Immortal King obtained a Beast Taming Secret Technique by chance while out training and secretly cultivated it, finally mastering it.

Now his cultivation level isn't high, so his skill in beast taming isn't great either, able to control only a few fifth-grade Immortal King Realm Immortal Beasts at once.

In his view, the combined force of these fifth-grade Immortal King Realm Immortal Beasts would be tough for Fang Bai to handle even at his peak battle strength, let alone now, when Fang Bai is injured and weak.

These fifth-grade Immortal King Realm Immortal Beasts, under Qingyan Immortal King's control, were extremely ferocious, and he believed Fang Bai was likely to perish at their mouths unless luck favored him.

If Fang Bai fell here, many recent changes in Golden Crow Palace due to Fang Bai would revert, including Feng Nie Fairy's "change of heart".

Qingyan Immortal King felt that without Fang Bai's interference, Feng Nie Fairy's attention would soon shift to him and eventually embrace him.

Rumble...

Immortal Beasts stomped the ground, transforming into streams of light faster than electricity, appearing in the valley where Fang Bai was within a dozen breaths.

Qingyan Immortal King's silhouette followed.

"Junior Brother Wushuang, something terrible has happened! Immortal Beasts suddenly attacked, blocking me outside the cave; I can't get inside!"

Qingyan Immortal King's voice reached Fang Bai inside the cave, awaiting his frightened cries for help.

Unfortunately, instead of Fang Bai's cry, a long scream louder than his own greeted him.

Qingyan Immortal King paused, the scream abruptly ended, his smile frozen.

He realized the scream came from another Beast Tamer, and this person was far more skilled in Beast Taming.

Moreover, from the scream, Qingyan Immortal King felt a strong sense of killing intent.

Suddenly...

Rumble...

At that moment, the sound of giant wings flapping and Immortal Beasts trampling the ground filled Qingyan Immortal King's ears.

Qingyan Immortal King looked all around and gasped.

Hundreds of Immortal Birds and Beasts, appearing out of thin air, emerged from all directions, rapidly approaching the valley, encircling it with Qingyan Immortal King included.

Though not numerous, the towering bodies of these creatures surrounded the valley effortlessly.

Their cultivation levels were above the fifth-grade Immortal King Realm, with the strongest reaching the eighth-grade Immortal King Realm.

Such power made even Qingyan Immortal King's heart tremble.

Just moments ago, Qingyan Immortal King was smug; now, he was pale, shivering.

The hundreds of Immortal Birds and Beasts, eyes bloodshot, fixated on him, each releasing a breath of manic aggression, seemingly targeting him.

These creatures, encircling Qingyan Immortal King, didn't attack immediately, advancing from all directions and the sky, slowly closing in on him.

Qingyan Immortal King retreated, driven into the valley.

"Which Immortal dares not reveal themselves? I am Qingyan Immortal King, a Direct Disciple of the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor!"

Realizing a deliberate targeting, Qingyan Immortal gave a fearful scream.

He invoked his master's name, hoping to intimidate the Immortal controlling the beasts, deterring them from acting against him.

The few beasts previously controlled by Qingyan Immortal King had reached Fang Bai's cave but were now trembling at its entrance, afraid to move.

"Junior Brother Wushuang, are you here? Junior Brother Wushuang, respond! Junior Brother Wushuang..."

Alert to imminent attack, Qingyan retreated towards Fang Bai's cave, shouting.

Facing hundreds of Immortal Birds and Beasts, Qingyan felt isolated; though Junior Brother Wushuang was injured, his presence was psychologically reassuring.

He shouted several times, but no response came from the cave, nor did his Divine Sense find Fang Bai within.

"What's happening?"

Qingyan Immortal King sensed something was wrong.

"Senior Brother Qingyan, are you calling me?"

A brisk voice suddenly rang from a peak south of the valley.

Qingyan turned to see "Junior Brother Wushuang" atop a majestic, snow-white Single-Horned Dragon Horse, gazing with a condescending look.

Qingyan noticed the gaze full of disdain, contempt, and scorn, as if considering him beneath notice.

Chapter 2456: An Array Pattern

"Junior Brother Wushuang, your injury... what on earth is going on?"

Qingyan Immortal King looked up at Fang Bai, who was sitting on the back of the Single-Horned Dragon Horse, feeling a bit bewildered for a moment.

He couldn't understand how Junior Brother Wushuang, who was clearly spitting blood from Deviation, with such a wounded appearance that couldn't be faked, now seemed completely fine.

Moreover, the Single-Horned Dragon Horse beneath Junior Brother Wushuang, whose cultivation level rivaled a Fifth-Rank Immortal King Realm, appeared incredibly docile, seemingly already tamed by Junior Brother Wushuang, which Qingyan Immortal King found unbelievable.

It's important to know that among Immortal Beasts in the Immortal Realm, the Single-Horned Dragon Horse has the noblest bloodline, is incredibly irritable and proud, and would never easily submit to any Immortal. Taming a Single-Horned Dragon Horse is not something that can be achieved merely by mastering the Beast Taming Art.

How did my Junior Brother Wushuang manage to do it?

"My injury? Look at me; do I look injured?"

Fang Bai said with a smile.

"You... could it be that you were really pretending?"

Qingyan Immortal King exclaimed.

Fang Bai nodded, "Yes! I was indeed pretending!"

Qingyan Immortal King asked sharply, "Why?"

Fang Bai held out two fingers, "Firstly, I wanted to see which of you and Chiyang Immortal King wanted to kill me more! Secondly, I hoped to get to Evil Fire Valley in advance and let the disciples of Emperor's Palace there avoid being hunted by your Golden Crow Palace, so I had to find a way to separate from you all! It seems I acted quite convincingly, successfully deceiving you!"

Qingyan Immortal King was a shrewd Immortal; he discerned something amiss from Fang Bai's words, his face turned pale, and he said grimly, "Junior Brother Wushuang, I never thought you would be involved with Emperor's Palace... If the Palace Master finds out, no number of lives would be enough for you..."

Fang Bai sneered coldly, "Whether I die or not is another matter; but you, your life won't be spared!"

Qingyan Immortal King unsheathed the Green Nether Sword, not angry but laughing, "You? You can't kill me!"

Fang Bai said, "If I attack alone, killing you might take some time. However... what if I add these Immortal Birds and Beasts?"

Eager to head to Evil Fire Valley, he didn't want to waste words with Qingyan Immortal King any longer. With a long roar, hundreds of Immortal Birds and Beasts, appearing frenzied, viciously charged at Qingyan Immortal King from all directions.

Hundreds of Immortal Birds and Beasts, all with cultivation levels not lower than a Fifth-Rank Immortal King Realm, combined their attack—such tremendous power, even just Qingyan Immortal King, only an Immortal Emperor Realm Expert, would have no choice but to run away.

The valley was instantly filled with chaotic Immortal Qi and fierce killing intent, and almost in no time, Qingyan Immortal King was drowned in the frenzied assault of Immortal Birds and Beasts.

"Let me send you off!"

Even after slaying some attacking beasts, Qingyan Immortal King began to accumulate injuries, and Fang Bai felt it was too slow this way, so he raised the Houyi Bow and fired arrows.

Arrows formed from the Fire Immortal Qi and vital blood within him left the bowstring, swift like meteors, soared away with a whistle, tearing through the void, easily piercing Qingyan Immortal King's chest.

"Boom!"

With a blast, Qingyan Immortal King's body exploded under that arrow, disintegrating into a mist of blood, vanishing into smoke.

"Dragon Horse, oh Dragon Horse, whether we can reach Evil Fire Valley ahead of the Golden Crow Palace Immortals depends on you! If you make a contribution this time, I will teach you a set of Emperor Rank Immortal Technique Secrets!"

After shooting Qingyan Immortal King, Fang Bai did not linger at all, nor did he bother with the Immortal Birds and Beasts, urging the Single-Horned Dragon Horse to soar into the void.

"You are the War Emperor, keep your promises! Hold tight!"

The Single-Horned Dragon Horse perked up upon hearing Fang Bai's words, lifted its hooves, and transformed into a streak of white light, rushing toward Evil Fire Valley.

The Immortals from Golden Crow Palace, including Feng Nie Fairy, were riding flying birds and Single-Horned Dragon Horses of equal cultivation, but their speed was far less than that of the Single-Horned Dragon Horse. Furthermore, Fang Bai knew the Immortal Realm extremely well, taking shortcuts, thus he arrived ahead of several disciples from Golden Crow Palace near Evil Fire Valley.

Evil Fire Valley was named for a cluster of flames within the valley, both Immortal and demonic.

It is said that the flames, arriving from beyond the domain millions of years ago, emit both cold and hot flames unpredictably, so peculiar that even the Immortal Emperor couldn't subjugate them.

In his past life, Fang Bai also descended at Evil Fire Valley, attempting to subjugate that flame known by the Immortals as "Yin Yang Immortal Fire," but failed, feeling regretful.

Evil Fire Valley, due to the presence of Yin Yang Immortal Fire, has an ever-changing climate of extreme cold and heat, an unpredictably changing environment, where Immortals below the Immortal Emperor Realm are either frozen into snowmen or melted into ashes.

Thus, even though Fang Bai's physique was tougher than in his previous life, able to withstand extreme cold and heat and other extreme natural phenomena, he dared not rashly venture into Evil Fire Valley with his current relatively weak cultivation to avoid being harmed.

He let the Single-Horned Dragon Horse re-enter the Five Elements Space Ring, choosing to land on a mountaintop far from Evil Fire Valley.

Immediately, he unleashed his Divine Sense, focusing on Evil Fire Valley, beginning to search for traces of Emperor's Palace disciples.

Fang Bai knew Golden Crow Palace had widespread informants; since they received information about Emperor's Palace disciples near Evil Fire Valley, it was highly likely to be true.

After searching for a bit, worrying whether Feng Nie Fairy and other Golden Crow Palace disciples would arrive, Fang Bai finally discovered an array pattern within a primeval forest a thousand miles away from Evil Fire Valley.

The array pattern was extremely hidden; without being an Array Master or observing closely, it was truly difficult to find.

That array pattern was extremely familiar to Fang Bai, it was precisely the pattern used in a Concealment Formation set up by him years ago.

Overjoyed, Fang Bai flew to the array pattern and upon closer inspection, discovered more and more array patterns.

These array patterns collectively formed a large Concealment Formation; although not a small Barrier, it worked much like a small Barrier.

Upon seeing the formation, Fang Bai guessed roughly which surviving Emperor's Palace disciple had set it up.

"Among my former one hundred and eight major and minor generals, though Zixu Immortal Emperor's power wasn't the highest, his understanding of formations was second to none. If he escaped the catastrophe of Emperor's Palace's downfall, surely it was due to the formations."

Fang Bai thought to himself.

Zixu Immortal Emperor was a disciple from Fang Bai's past life, talented and well-qualified, especially the array arts, which deeply integrated Fang Bai's true teachings, far surpassing other disciples.

Zixu Immortal Emperor's cultivation in past was initially in the Immortal Emperor Realm, one of seventy-two minor generals.

Before coming to Evil Fire Valley, Fang Bai heard from Yanshi Immortal Emperor that among the few discovered Emperor's Palace disciples, one had a mid-stage Immortal Emperor Realm cultivation, suggesting that during the millennium since Emperor's Palace's downfall, Zixu Immortal Emperor's cultivation had advanced by one realm.

For an Immortal, achieving a higher realm after reaching the Immortal Emperor Realm is incredibly difficult; often a mere small realm can consume a millennium.

Throughout a thousand years, for Zixu Immortal Emperor to advance a small realm amidst intense pursuit by the eight top Immortal Emperor forces is truly remarkable.

Chapter 2457: Who Are You, Really?

Zixu Immortal Emperor's formations, having received true teachings from Fang Bai, are among the most formidable in the Immortal Realm's array masters.

On the side of Evil Fire Valley, due to the presence of Yin Yang Immortal Fire, few immortals approach, turning it into a remote and desolate place.

Zixu Immortal Emperor chose to set up a concealed formation in this area, likely because of its secrecy.

Fang Bai, upon seeing this formation, realized that it was likely a gathering place for the surviving disciples of the Emperor's Palace.

However, perhaps not even Zixu Immortal Emperor knew that their gathering spot had already been discovered by the spies of Golden Crow Palace.

The Golden Crow Palace has tens of thousands of disciples, with its affiliated forces numbering in the millions, spread across all major heavenly domains of the Immortal Realm.

Therefore, any slight disturbance in the Immortal Realm can hardly escape the notice of the Golden Crow Palace's higher-ups.

What relieved Fang Bai was that this time, during the "pursuit" of the Emperor's Palace disciples, Yanshi Immortal Emperor accompanied him. Otherwise, whether Zixu Immortal Emperor and the Emperor's Palace disciples could escape unscathed would be hard to say.

Although Zixu Immortal Emperor's concealment formation was exquisite, it was ultimately created by Fang Bai in his previous life, so with a mere lift of his hand, Fang Bai could break the formation and enter.

What met his eyes was a beautiful scene of green hills and clear waters, akin to a paradise in a primeval forest.

By the side of a babbling brook stood a few bamboo huts. After Fang Bai entered the formation, he saw five immortals sitting cross-legged in the open space in front of the bamboo huts, seemingly discussing something.

Fang Bai did not conceal his aura, so as soon as he entered the formation, the five immortals sensed his presence.

Realizing an outsider immortal had intruded, the five immortals in front of the bamboo huts were greatly astonished.

One of the Immortal Emperor Realm experts furrowed his brow and instantly appeared in front of Fang Bai.

The other four immortals with Immortal King Cultivation Realm also immediately followed.

The five immortals occupied five positions, surrounding Fang Bai tightly, their powerful auras firmly locking onto him.

"Who are you, immortal?"

Seeing this outsider immortal possessing only a sixth-grade Immortal King Cultivation Realm, the Immortal Emperor Realm expert secretly breathed a sigh of relief, but immediately questioned sternly again.

This concealed formation he had set up could only be cracked by himself and his teacher, who perished a thousand years ago. In the Immortal Realm, very few could manage it.

Moreover, this formation created by his teacher was unparalleled in intricacy and brilliance, and was not easily passed on except to the Emperor's Palace disciples and some of his close confidants.

Thus, for an immortal unrelated to his teacher to crack this formation was extraordinarily challenging.

Yet the sight of this unfamiliar young immortal in white startled him: how could someone seemingly a nobody in the Immortal Realm crack the formation and appear before them?

Though the five immortals could not sense any hostility from Fang Bai's aura, given that the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors and their affiliated forces were relentlessly hunting Emperor's Palace disciples throughout the Immortal Realm, they had to exercise extreme caution.

If this suddenly intruding immortal could not clarify his identity or origins, the five immortals would undoubtedly show no mercy in vanquishing him.

"Zixu, you've advanced by a minor realm compared to a thousand years ago. Congratulations are in order. However, your array skills seem not to have progressed much!"

Fang Bai gazed at the Zixu Immortal Emperor before him, with a mix of joy and excitement in his eyes, and addressed him in the tone of the Emperor's Palace Master from a thousand years ago.

The four Immortal King Realm experts who came with Zixu Immortal Emperor were unfamiliar to Fang Bai, but from their auras, Fang Bai sensed they bore resemblance to Zixu Immortal Emperor, presumably his disciples from the past millennium.

Of these four Immortal King Realm experts, three were men and one woman, all with fifth-grade Immortal King Cultivation Realm, though not possessing innate spiritual roots, they had superior aptitude.

Zixu Immortal Emperor, hearing the familiar tone and voice in which Fang Bai spoke, suddenly shuddered. His eyes widened abruptly as he looked at Fang Bai's unfamiliar face, trembling as he said, "You... you... who, exactly are you?"

Seeing their usually composed teacher show such an uncharacteristic expression, the four Immortal King Realm experts found it strange.

Rather than directly answering Zixu Immortal Emperor, Fang Bai smiled slightly and used the Thread Condensation Sound Transmission Technique to say a few words to him.

Those few words were ones that Fang Bai often used when imparting Immortal Technique Secrets and formation skills to Zixu Immortal Emperor in the past, known only to Zixu Immortal Emperor and Fang Bai.

As Fang Bai finished speaking, he observed Zixu Immortal Emperor's entire body trembling with excitement, his eyes revealing a wild joy, and knew that he had recognized his identity. Thus, he advised him not to acknowledge him with disciple rituals for the time being.

It wasn't that Fang Bai distrusted Zixu Immortal Emperor's four disciples, but his current identity was exceptionally unique. If it were leaked to the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors, it would mean life and death calamity.

Therefore, Fang Bai had to exercise caution.

When the day comes that Fang Bai's strength returns to its peak, he will no longer fear the pursuit of the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors' forces, and then it will not be too late for Zixu Immortal Emperor's disciples to pay their respects.

"Little immortal... little immortal pays respects to the Upper Immortal..."

Having learned Fang Bai's true identity, Zixu Immortal Emperor's excitement overflowed, and though Fang Bai did not allow him to use disciple rituals, he still knelt on the ground, paying respects like a younger generation, to show his respect for Fang Bai.

A thousand years later, faced with a "resurrected" master, if not for Zixu Immortal Emperor's strong control over his emotions, tears would have already streamed down his face.

Seeing the teacher suddenly kneel before Fang Bai, addressing him as "Upper Immortal" and respectfully bowing, Zixu Immortal Emperor's four disciples were greatly shocked. Though unaware of Fang Bai's identity, they followed their teacher in kneeling and paying respects.

"You may rise!"

Fang Bai raised his virtual hands slightly, whereupon Zixu Immortal Emperor rose, standing respectfully with hands at his sides.

"The Golden Crow Palace's spies have recently discovered your traces in Evil Fire Valley. Currently, two mid-tier Immortal Emperor Realm experts are bringing four disciples above the sixth-grade Immortal King Realm here to hunt you down..."

After Zixu Immortal Emperor's four disciples also stood up, Fang Bai said sternly.

"What?"

Zixu Immortal Emperor and his four disciples were all taken aback.

"My teacher's array skills are unparalleled in the Immortal Realm, how could the formations he set be discovered by other immortals?"

The female disciple under Zixu Immortal Emperor couldn't help but speak loudly, with apparent disbelief in her tone.

"Yun Yan, cease speaking!"

Zixu Immortal Emperor, hearing this female disciple claim the array skills as "unparalleled in the Immortal Realm" before his teacher, felt deeply ashamed and immediately reprimanded her.

"But it's true..."

The female disciple was evidently not too intimidated by her teacher, muttering softly with her lips pouting.

"You... you... Master... Upper Immortal, I've been too lenient with this disciple, resulting in her speaking thoughtlessly, making a mockery of you..."

In a terrified and anxious tone, Zixu Immortal Emperor spoke to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai wasn't just his teacher but also the immortal he admired the most all his life; all that he knew of the array path was personally taught by his teacher. How could he even dare claim anything like "unparalleled in the Immortal Realm"?

Chapter 2458: Strategies for Coping

"No worries! A disciple who knows to defend their master is a good disciple indeed! Haha..."

Fang Bai laughed heartily, pointed to the female disciple of Zixu Immortal Emperor, and said to her: "Are you known as Fairy Yun Yan?"

The female disciple had a face like an apple, her figure petite and delicate, looking quite adorable. She was not the timid, introverted type of Female Immortal. Upon hearing Fang Bai's inquiry, she nodded and said: "Yes!"

Fang Bai smiled as he spoke: "You claim your master's proficiency in the Array Path is unparalleled in the Immortal Realm, unable to be detected by other immortals. So, how did I manage to enter this formation then?"

"Well..."

Fairy Yun Yan was momentarily at a loss for words, her round face turning bright red.

Fang Bai laughed again and said: "There are countless powerful experts in the Immortal Realm, many of whom are well-versed in the Array Path. Throughout history, no immortal has dared to claim unrivaled mastery of formations! Take the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors for example; each of them is proficient in the Array Path. If they were near this Evil Fire Valley, the formation your master set would quickly be undone."

Regarding Fang Bai's initial words, Zixu Immortal Emperor naturally disagreed. In his heart, his master's proficiency in the Array Path is universally acknowledged as the best in the Immortal Realm. Speaking purely of formations, even the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors of today are unworthy to carry his master's shoes!

However, it was evidently not the moment to dwell on this matter, particularly with the imminent pursuit of Golden Crow Palace's experts in mind, causing Zixu Immortal Emperor some concern. Instinctively, he asked Fang Bai: "Upper Immortal, what should we do?"

As Fang Bai had mentioned earlier, those pursuing them included two mid-tier Immortal Emperor Realm experts from Golden Crow Palace. Not to mention several strong Immortal King Realm experts accompanying them, even facing these two Immortal Emperor Realm experts was beyond their capacity.

To Zixu Immortal Emperor, despite his master's presence, his master in the current state, having undergone soul transfer and rebirth, returning to the Immortal Realm, possesses a weak cultivation level. If Golden Crow Palace's experts were to attack, he likely wouldn't be of much help.

"There are quite a few of Golden Crow Palace's eyes around Evil Fire Valley. I managed to evade their notice by concealing myself from the outset. Indeed, let's temporarily stay within this Concealment Formation and adapt as necessary. However, we can't linger too long, or else if the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor arrives, this formation may not hold up. Given the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor's prowess, even if he can't unravel this formation, prolonged aggressive assaults would ultimately lead to its collapse!"

Fang Bai spoke earnestly and solemnly.

The strength of an Immortal Emperor is formidable enough to tear apart the void with bare hands. Should they indeed draw the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor here, escape would be impossible.

Fang Bai had already devised a reliable countermeasure on his way to Evil Fire Valley, hoping to successfully eliminate several Golden Crow Palace experts.

As for Feng Nie Fairy and Liuyan Fairy, if they were not involved in the past battle against the Emperor's Palace and hadn't killed any Emperor's Palace disciples, Fang Bai might let them off. Otherwise, he would show no mercy.

Subsequently, Fang Bai and Zixu Immortal Emperor busied themselves together.

The two first refined the present Concealment Formation, then proceeded to set up several formations outside of it.

These formations were interconnected, forming a large array containing smaller arrays, culminating in a highly lethal Chain Killing Array.

Despite Fang Bai's vast knowledge of Immortal Law, constrained by his cultivation level, the power of the formations set was weaker than that of Zixu Immortal Emperor.

Nevertheless, while Zixu Immortal Emperor was setting up the formations, Fang Bai could assist and guide, compensating for any deficiencies in Zixu Immortal Emperor's formation setup, maximizing the formation's power.

Once the formations were set, Fang Bai nodded in satisfaction and said to Zixu Immortal Emperor: "This Chain Killing Array is sufficient to trap one mid-tier Immortal Emperor Realm expert from Golden Crow Palace, and the other will be yours to handle. As for the other strong Immortal King Realm experts from Golden Crow Palace, the five of us can fend them off! This time, let's ensure none of the Golden Crow Palace immortals make it back!"

As Fang Bai spoke, killing intent pervaded, with a few hints of coldness in his gaze.

Zixu Immortal Emperor was the same.

The Emperor's Palace was annihilated, tens of thousands of Emperor's Palace disciples suffered severe casualties—a deep-seated vendetta like this left both Fang Bai and Zixu Immortal Emperor deeply resentful towards the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors.

Any disciple of the eight top-tier forces with blood-stained hands from Emperor's Palace disciples, they wished to slaughter without delay.

In the thousand years following the Emperor's Palace's fall, Zixu Immortal Emperor had been hiding and evading, constantly yearning for revenge for his master and his peers. But being alone, he hadn't achieved much, so he planned for the long term, hibernated, and gathered disciples, gradually strengthening his own abilities.

He believed that the eight top-tier forces would eventually decline after peaking, and also believed that the Emperor's Palace disciples who luckily survived in the past were similarly hiding across the Immortal Realm, just waiting for the right opportunity to rally under the Emperor's Palace's banner, unite, overthrow the eight top-tier forces, and revive the glory of the Emperor's Palace.

Zixu Immortal Emperor's four disciples couldn't help much with setting up formations, only standing by to watch with wide eyes.

The more they watched, the more amazed they became, surprised that the young White-Clad Immortal could actually guide their master in setting up formations.

They were perpetually curious about Fang Bai's identity, thinking that considering their master's respect for this White-Clad Immortal, unless he was a direct disciple of some Immortal Emperor?

Yet even so, as a mid-tier Immortal Emperor Realm expert, their master wouldn't be bowing in such a ceremonial fashion, surely?

They were itching for clarity, but dare not outright ask since their master remained silent.

"You four, come over here..."

Fang Bai didn't let Fairy Yun Yan and the other four immortals idle for too long. In his spare time from setting up formations, he casually taught them the cooperative attack technique "Four Directions Infinite Array."

If Fairy Yun Yan and the other four immortals, with their fifth-ranked Immortal King Realm cultivation, could meticulously practice the Four Directions Infinite Array, then together they could easily contend against an eighth-ranked Immortal King Realm expert.

Of the seven immortals from Golden Crow Palace pursuing Emperor's Palace disciples this time, besides Fang Bai, there were six more.

Qingyan Immortal King had been slain by Fang Bai during their journey.

Among the remaining five immortals, two mid-tier Immortal Emperor Realm experts, Zixu Immortal Emperor would personally deal with one, while the Chain Killing Array would trap another.

As for Feng Nie Fairy, an eighth-ranked Immortal King Realm, she would be encircled by Fairy Yun Yan and the other four immortals using the Four Directions Infinite Array. The remaining seventh-ranked Immortal King Realm experts Liuyan Fairy and Chiyang Immortal King, Fang Bai could take on both alone.

In this case, Fang Bai believed that unless Golden Crow Palace dispatched reinforcements, the odds of his side winning were high.

However, Fang Bai was also aware that the Evil Fire Valley area had many Golden Crow Palace watchers. Once the battle commenced, those watchers might likely intervene.

For this, Fang Bai had a plan too. The forests surrounding Evil Fire Valley abound with Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts, ready to deploy the Beast Taming Scripture to command some to attack those Golden Crow Palace watchers when necessary.

In this battle, Fang Bai intended to fight a beautiful fight that would unsettle Golden Crow Palace for a while.

Chapter 2459: Fang Bai's Dominance

"An Immortal is coming!"

Fang Bai and Zixu Immortal Emperor had just finished perfecting the Formation when they sensed several auras rapidly approaching.

They guessed it was disciples of Golden Crow Palace, so they exchanged a look and sank into the Concealment Formation.

Before entering the Formation, Zixu Immortal Emperor deliberately left a wisp of his aura outside the Concealment Formation to lure the Golden Crow Palace disciples into the outer Chain Killing Array.

After a dozen breaths, several streaks of flowing light flew over. It was exactly two Stewards of Golden Crow Palace, as well as Feng Nie Fairy, Chiyang Immortal King, and Liuyan Immortal King, the three Immortals.

The two Stewards of Golden Crow Palace possessed mid-stage Immortal Emperor Realm Cultivation. They had just sensed Zixu Immortal Emperor's aura and knew that the few Emperor's Palace disciples discovered earlier by Golden Crow Palace disciples were likely in this vicinity.

"Everyone search carefully, don't let the Emperor's Palace disciples escape!"

Thinking that after killing a few Emperor's Palace disciples they would have a great merit to claim upon returning, the two Stewards of Golden Crow Palace had their eyes light up, spirits surging, and shouted in a low voice.

Thus the five disciples of Golden Crow Palace summoned their Immortal Artifacts, went on high alert, Divine Sense Diffusion spreading out as they searched for traces of Emperor's Palace disciples.

Very soon, one Steward of Golden Crow Palace followed the aura left by Zixu Immortal Emperor and arrived outside the Concealment Formation.

"Now!"

When Fang Bai saw that Steward of Golden Crow Palace step into the Chain Killing Array, he immediately activated the Formation.

In an instant, beams of light shot into the sky, and layer upon layer of enormous light shields trapped that Steward of Golden Crow Palace within.

Before that Steward of Golden Crow Palace could regain his wits, the Chain Killing Array began its assault on its own.

The other Steward of Golden Crow Palace, as well as Feng Nie Fairy, Chiyang Immortal King, and Liuyan Fairy, were all taken aback by this scene.

They wanted to rush over to help, but Fang Bai, Zixu Immortal Emperor, and his four disciples shot out from the Concealment Formation and intercepted them.

At this moment, Fang Bai had once again disguised himself. None of the five Immortals of Golden Crow Palace could recognize him.

"So you really are Remnants of Emperor's Palace!"

The Steward of Golden Crow Palace blocked by Zixu Immortal Emperor sensed the aura of an Emperor's Palace disciple on him, his brows slanted in fury as he bellowed, swinging the Immortal Artifact in his hand to launch an attack on Zixu Immortal Emperor.

"Dogs of Golden Crow Palace, hand over your life!"

Zixu Immortal Emperor also hated the disciples of Golden Crow Palace to the bone. Immortal Qi surged around him, battle intent blazing. He summoned his Immortal Artifact and counterattacked with all his strength.

The two mid-stage Immortal Emperor Realm Experts crashed together fiercely, each casting Immortal Laws and displaying secret techniques, battling until heaven and earth dimmed and sun and moon lost their light.

As for Zixu Immortal Emperor's four disciples, their task was to engage the eighth-grade Immortal King Realm Feng Nie Fairy. Once they appeared, they didn't say a word, directly formed the Four Directions Infinite Formation, trapped Feng Nie Fairy inside, and engaged in a great battle.

"You two, your opponent is me!"

Seeing Chiyang Immortal King and Liuyan Fairy trying to go over and help Feng Nie Fairy, Fang Bai let out a long howl, swung the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade in his hand, and filled the sky with blood-colored light, enveloping the two of them.

Chiyang Immortal King and Liuyan Fairy had no idea that this Remnant of Emperor's Palace before them was actually their Junior Brother Wushuang. Seeing that the other party only had a sixth-grade Immortal King Realm Cultivation, they couldn't help but look down on him, intending to join forces and quickly slaughter him, then go lend Feng Nie Fairy a helping hand.

What they hadn't expected was that this Remnant of Emperor's Palace possessed battle power far beyond their imagination. Relying on a single Blood Blade, he actually fought them to a standstill.

The three Immortals chased and clashed, gradually moving away from this area.

"Chiyang Immortal King, in the battle that destroyed Emperor's Palace a thousand years ago, you took part, didn't you?"

Fang Bai swung his blade to block an attack from Chiyang Immortal King, his gaze locked onto his face as he asked in a harsh voice.

Chiyang Immortal King hadn't expected the other party to recognize him and said complacently, "I didn't take part in the destruction of Emperor's Palace itself, but in the subsequent hunt for the Remnants of Emperor's Palace, this Immortal King did participate. Mm, counting you today, you should be the third Remnant of Emperor's Palace this Immortal King has killed!"

Fang Bai's pupils contracted slightly, cold light flashing in his eyes as he said grimly, "Very good."

As soon as his words fell, a surge of intense Evil Qi erupted from the blade of the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, shrouding Chiyang Immortal King.

Caught off guard, Chiyang Immortal King instantly fell into an illusion and lost himself.

Although this process lasted only a single breath, it was enough for Fang Bai to reap his life.

"Senior Brother, watch out!"

Amid Liuyan Fairy's cry of alarm, the blood-colored blade light slashed out by Fang Bai's Blood-Drinking Mad Blade tore through the void, slicing across Chiyang Immortal King's neck.

"Puff..."

Blood sprayed as Chiyang Immortal King's body was cut in two.

"Die!"

Fang Bai's left palm struck out in the air, transforming into an Immortal Essence Big Palm that slammed down on Chiyang Immortal King's corpse, pulping it into minced flesh so that he was dead beyond dead.

"Senior Brother!"

Although Liuyan Fairy loathed Chiyang Immortal King, they had still been fellow disciples for many years. Seeing him fall, she inevitably felt a rabbit-dies-fox-grieves sorrow. She cried out sadly, her gaze becoming even sharper as she brandished her Immortal Sword and launched a frenzied attack at Fang Bai.

With Chiyang Immortal King fallen, Fang Bai's remaining opponent was only the seventh-grade Immortal King Realm Liuyan Fairy.

"Liuyan Fairy, look into my eyes!"

Fang Bai slashed out a heaven-shocking blade light with the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, forcing Liuyan Fairy back dozens of zhang, then shouted loudly.

Liuyan Fairy hadn't expected the other party to call out her name. Startled for a moment, she subconsciously looked into Fang Bai's eyes.

Fang Bai unleashed the Soul Capturing Heart Refining Technique. Once Liuyan Fairy's gaze met his, it was as if she fell into boundless darkness, briefly losing her sense of self.

"Liuyan Fairy, I ask you: did you ever take part in the battle that destroyed Emperor's Palace? Have you ever killed disciples of Emperor's Palace?"

Fang Bai asked in a low, deep voice.

Liuyan Fairy's expression was vacant, her eyes unfocused as she muttered, "No."

"Then I'll spare your life."

Fang Bai knew that under the questioning of his Soul Capturing Heart Refining Technique, what Liuyan Fairy said must be the truth. The fierce killing intent raging in his chest slightly eased.

Although Fang Bai had always been tender toward beauties, Liuyan Fairy was, after all, a disciple of Golden Crow Palace, a life-and-death enemy of Emperor's Palace. Therefore, while Fang Bai would not kill her, he still had to mete out some punishment.

Fang Bai's figure flashed forward, appearing before Liuyan Fairy, and his palm gently slapped onto her body.

Liuyan Fairy was struck as if by a heavy blow, spitting blood as she flew back a hundred zhang, falling into the dust and fainting away.

When she woke, she would discover that her Qi Sea had been severely damaged. Even if it could recover somewhat in the future, her Cultivation Level would forever stagnate.

Feng Nie Fairy sensed Chiyang Immortal King's aura vanish and Liuyan Fairy's aura grow extremely weak, and she couldn't help but be greatly shocked and horrified.

Seeing also that the two Immortal Emperor Realm Experts who had come along with her were in dire straits—one trapped in a Formation, the other entangled by an Emperor's Palace expert—she knew that things could not be accomplished today, and the thought of retreat sprouted in her mind.

However, she was besieged by Zixu Immortal Emperor's four great disciples and, for the moment, could not extricate herself at all, causing her heart to grow restless and irritable.

Zixu Immortal Emperor saw his master easily dispatch two powerhouses and was first surprised, then overjoyed.

In his view, even though his master possessed a fierce ability to challenge across realms, with only a sixth-grade Immortal King Realm Cultivation, fighting two seventh-grade Immortal King Realm experts alone should have been extremely arduous.

But contrary to his expectations, his master had actually won this confrontation within just a few dozen breaths.

Chapter 2460: Immortal Emperor's Self-Detonation

The way Fang Bai had forcefully won boosted the morale of several Emperor's Palace disciples, greatly increasing their fighting spirit.

In contrast, the two Stewards of Golden Crow Palace and Feng Nie Fairy all felt the pressure.

"You all fall back! This female Immortal is mine!"

After dealing with Chiyang Immortal King and Liuyan Fairy, Fang Bai appeared outside the battle circle where Zixu Immortal Emperor's four disciples were fighting Feng Nie Fairy of Golden Crow Palace.

The four Immortals including Fairy Yun Yan had already seized the upper hand and were in high spirits, wanting to go all out and cut down Feng Nie Fairy, but they hadn't expected Fang Bai to "cut in halfway."

They were all somewhat unwilling in their hearts, but thinking of how their master treated Fang Bai—practically taking the posture of a junior before him—they didn't dare disobey, and could only dissolve the Formation and retreat back.

Thus, Fang Bai and Feng Nie Fairy faced off.

Seeing that the one blocking her was only a sixth-grade Immortal King Realm expert of the Emperor's Palace, Feng Nie Fairy felt secretly delighted; her Immortal Sword flashed like a rainbow as she launched a full-power strike at Fang Bai.

In her thinking, as long as she repelled Fang Bai, she would have hope of fleeing.

Though fleeing in battle was a very shameful thing, it was still better than losing her life.

Besides, she was a heaven's proud daughter of Golden Crow Palace; if she could escape with her life in this great catastrophe, the higher-ups of Golden Crow Palace would only feel fortunate, not punish her.

"Save it, Feng Nie Fairy, you're not getting away!"

Fang Bai swept the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade across in his hand, blocking Feng Nie Fairy's all-out strike, and said with a cold laugh.

Feng Nie Fairy raised her brows and said, "You know who I am?"

Fang Bai didn't answer; his gaze locked tightly onto her eyes as he said, "Look carefully at me—don't I seem a little familiar?"

So Feng Nie Fairy really did widen her eyes to look at Fang Bai, and in the next instant she fell under the bewitchment of Fang Bai's Soul Capturing Heart Refining Technique.

"In the battle a thousand years ago when the eight top Immortal Emperors destroyed the Emperor's Palace, were you involved?"

Fang Bai stared into Feng Nie Fairy's eyes and asked in a low voice.

"No."

Feng Nie Fairy shook her head.

A thousand years ago her cultivation level had still been very weak; those who took part in the battle to destroy the Emperor's Palace were all elite disciples, while she could only stay honestly in the palace to cultivate.

"In this thousand years, have you ever killed any disciple of the Emperor's Palace?"

Fang Bai asked again.

Whether Feng Nie Fairy had taken part in the battle of the Emperor's Palace or had killed Emperor's Palace disciples, Fang Bai would not spare her; otherwise he'd have no way to answer to the fallen disciples of the Emperor's Palace.

"I killed one."

Feng Nie Fairy said.

"Then you... can go die!"

Fang Bai let out a light sigh, then struck.

A great palm of Immortal Essence, blazing fiercely, slapped down on Feng Nie Fairy's body with a boom, shattering her Sea of Consciousness, Qi Sea, and internal organs, yet leaving her a complete corpse.

The four disciples under Zixu Immortal Emperor including Fairy Yun Yan saw Fang Bai use some unknown secret technique to render Feng Nie Fairy completely incapable of resisting, then erase her with ease; they couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air.

Only at this moment did they realize that this "senior," who was only one small realm higher than the four of them, had battle power that far surpassed theirs—it was simply not something they could hope to reach.

Up to now, of the six Golden Crow Palace disciples who had come to hunt down Zixu Immortal Emperor, aside from the two Stewards whose cultivation level was mid-stage Immortal Emperor Realm, among the other four Immortals, three had fallen and one was heavily injured.

And those two Stewards of Golden Crow Palace at mid-stage Immortal Emperor Realm were both veterans who watched all directions and listened in all eight; though one was trapped in the Chain Killing Array and the other was entangled by Zixu Immortal Emperor, the fact that the four heaven's proud

sons and daughters of Golden Crow Palace had either died or been wounded could not be hidden from their senses.

In any Sect, the heaven's chosen are elites among elites, existences who have hope of becoming high-level figures of the Sect in the future; the fall of even one is a huge loss, let alone three dead and one heavily injured?

The two Stewards of Golden Crow Palace knew that even if the two of them could return safely to Golden Crow Palace this time, they would inevitably face severe punishment from the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor.

The grief and indignation in their hearts at this moment could well be imagined.

"I'll fight you to the death!"

The Steward of Golden Crow Palace who was entangled by Zixu Immortal Emperor had blood-red eyes and looked crazed; he actually forced out his own potential as he launched an attack on Zixu Immortal Emperor with a completely life-for-life style.

How would Zixu Immortal Emperor possibly fight him to the death? He fought as he retreated, focusing on defense.

"Zixu, catch the blade and cut him down!"

Fang Bai tossed the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade in his hand to Zixu Immortal Emperor.

Zixu Immortal Emperor caught the blade; his battle power soared, and he quickly reversed the previously suppressed situation, once again attacking and defending with ease.

Moreover, under the influence of the Blood Fiend Qi constantly released by the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, that Steward of Golden Crow Palace kept seeing illusions before his eyes and his offensive began to slow.

That Steward of Golden Crow Palace was also a veteran who had experienced many battlefields; he knew the situation was bad and understood that if this continued, the side effects of forcibly unleashing his physical potential would manifest, and he would surely die. At once, the thought of perishing together arose.

"He's going to Self-Detonate! Everyone, get over to me!"

Although Fang Bai's cultivation level was only sixth-grade Immortal King Realm, he was the first to sense the change in the Steward's aura and knew he intended to Self-Detonate; he immediately shouted loudly.

Zixu Immortal Emperor reacted the fastest; out of the past life habit of obeying Fang Bai's every word, the moment he heard Fang Bai's voice he instinctively flashed to Fang Bai's side.

The four disciples under Zixu Immortal Emperor including Fairy Yun Yan also appeared at Zixu Immortal Emperor's side in the next instant.

Almost at the same time, that Steward of Golden Crow Palace's body swelled rapidly, the aura around him surging madly and violently.

"Boom!"

A heaven-shaking, earth-shattering roar rang out as that Steward of Golden Crow Palace activated Self-Detonation mode.

When an Immortal Self-Detonates, they can instantly unleash a mighty power several times greater than their own attack power.

That Steward of Golden Crow Palace had a cultivation level of mid-stage Immortal Emperor Realm; the power produced when he Self-Detonated was comparable to the full-strength strike of a High Rank Immortal Emperor Realm expert.

The violent shockwave was like chaotic spatial currents blowing in from Endless Space, instantly sweeping over a thousand miles in every direction; mountains, rocks, and vegetation along its path were all leveled.

The Chain Killing Array set up by Fang Bai and Zixu Immortal Emperor in concert was struck by the shockwave; after a bout of violent trembling, it finally collapsed.

The Steward of Golden Crow Palace who had been trapped in the Chain Killing Array regained his freedom, but he couldn't avoid being swept by the shockwave; his figure tumbled through the air, crashing through several Dashan in succession, his body covered in wounds and looking utterly bedraggled.

As for Fang Bai, before the shockwave swept over, he hid himself along with everyone into the Five Elements Space Ring, escaping the calamity.

The Five Elements Space Ring was a supreme treasure; it withstood that ferocious shockwave without being damaged.

Carried along by the force of the shockwave, it drifted down to a great lake a thousand miles away and sank to the bottom.

Zixu Immortal Emperor and his four disciples looked at one another, each seeing confusion in the others' eyes—they had no idea where they were.

In the next instant, they were all stunned by the surrounding scene.

Heaps of cultivation resources piled like mountains; a World Tree ceaselessly releasing Immortal Qi; pitch-black Water of Life; a Peach Tree that had already borne fruit... Besides these, they were surprised to discover that not far ahead, a beautiful Female Immortal in a peach-colored dress was leisurely riding a pure-white Single-Horned Dragon Horse toward them.