

Doctor 2501

Chapter 2501: Ziyang Ginseng

"Let's go down and take a look!"

Fang Bai, accompanied by Linghu Baimi, descended from the clouds and landed on a peak north of the large lake.

While searching for Immortals from the lower realms, they were also undergoing training. Discovering treasures naturally meant they should stop to examine them.

To them, treasures in the Immortal Realm are meant for those destined for them. Obtaining them is a chance, not getting them wouldn't lead to disappointment.

Standing atop the mountain peak, Fang Bai extended his Divine Sense towards the lake. As it neared the bottom, he found purple aura swirling and strands of energy embodying the world's principles dispersed in between, blocking his sense.

"It should be Ziyang Ginseng..."

Although Fang Bai couldn't probe the lake bottom's treasure with his Divine Sense, based on the knowledge from his past life, he guessed what was releasing the purple Immortal Qi.

"Ziyang Ginseng? What kind of treasure is that?"

Linghu Baimi blinked her charming, slender eyes and asked inquisitively.

Fang Bai replied, "It's a fairly rare Immortal Elixir, shaped like a baby... Hmm, it resembles a worldly ginseng. When Ziyang Ginseng reaches a certain Immortal age, it can attain spirituality, moving freely like an Immortal. From its appearance, it truly looks like a newborn baby..."

Linghu Baimi imagined the appearance of Ziyang Ginseng based on Fang Bai's words and then asked, "Can it also be eaten?"

Fang Bai nodded, "Being an Immortal Elixir, it naturally can be eaten."

Linghu Baimi frowned, saying, "Something that has gained spirituality, can move freely, and looks like a baby, how could one bear to eat it..."

Fang Bai laughed, "It's not flesh and blood, why wouldn't one bear to eat it? The Ziyong Ginseng at the lake bottom, judging by the Immortal Qi it releases, should have an age of around forty thousand years. If obtained, it would greatly aid cultivation!"

"Forty thousand years..."

Linghu Baimi silently calculated in her heart, her eyes sparkling, "Then, does it mean the Ziyong Ginseng at the lake bottom is far superior to typical Royal Grade cultivation resources, yet slightly inferior to Imperial Grade resources?"

Previously when parting with the Qilin Immortal Emperor, Fang Bai had acquired some Imperial Grade cultivation resources from him. However, those were mainly Immortal Stones, and couldn't compare in cultivation benefits to Ziyong Ginseng, a naturally formed Immortal Elixir.

At this time, the surface of the lake suddenly changed.

A section at the lake's center began spiraling rapidly without wind, forming a large whirlpool that generated a strong suction force, swiftly swallowing up the purple Immortal Qi hovering above the lake.

Fang Bai and Linghu Baimi's attention were drawn to it.

The Immortals observing around the large lake also became restless.

Moments later, the lake water suddenly burst open, a massive column of water shooting straight into the sky.

"The Ziyong Ginseng has emerged!"

An Immortal Emperor Realm expert shouted while pointing to a purple shadow atop the water column.

The Immortals' eyes converged on the direction the Immortal Emperor Realm expert pointed, indeed spotting a three-foot-tall purple infant standing atop the water column.

In Linghu Baimi's eyes, the purple infant resembled a magnified ginseng, only it had a nose and eyes, akin to human features, entirely purple and crystal clear, emitting Immortal Qi and spirituality.

The water column rose hundreds of zhang high, and as its momentum waned, the purple infant lightly tapped its feet on it, transformed into a purple light, and flew toward the western horizon.

"The Ziyong Ginseng has bolted!"

"Quick, catch it!"

"With tens of thousands of years, the Ziyong Ginseng is closing in on Imperial Grade, a supreme treasure!"

"Slice off a few pieces for consumption, it greatly aids cultivation!"

...

Thousands of Immortals around the lake, seeing the Ziyong Ginseng transform into a light and fly away, began clamoring, each employing their Immortal Laws to chase after it rapidly.

"Let's chase too!"

Fang Bai grabbed Linghu Baimi, mounted a stretch of Auspicious Clouds, and followed the Immortals in pursuit.

The Ziyang Ginseng, aware of the grave consequences if captured by Immortals, fled desperately.

It moved extremely fast, vanishing thousands of miles in an instant, diving headfirst into a mountainous area shrouded with dense miasma.

The Immortals, upon noticing the miasma, recognized its potent corrosiveness, causing those below the Fifth Grade Immortal King Realm to refrain from entering.

Those above the Fifth Grade Immortal King Realm formed Qi Shields around themselves, maintaining their speed as they charged into the miasma.

Fang Bai circulated Immortal Law, forming a Qi Shield that enveloped him and Linghu Baimi, diving into the thick miasma ahead.

"The Ziyang Ginseng is cunning, leading the Immortals into this Poisonous Beast-filled region, seeking to escape amid chaos."

Fang Bai extended his Divine Sense, detecting countless powerful Immortal Beast auras and instantly grew vigilant, brandishing the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, holding it chest-high while gesturing to Linghu Baimi for caution.

This miasma stretched for ten thousand miles, home to Immortal Beasts laden with poison, noted for their intense aggression. Some emitted toxic mists that even an Immortal Emperor Realm expert couldn't withstand.

Being a tens of thousands-year-old Immortal Elixir, Ziyang Ginseng possessed an immunity to all poisons. It maneuvered skillfully through the miasma, leveraging its concealment and the Immortal Beasts' interference, hindering the Immortals from pursuing, while it sought chances to flee further.

"Ah!"

"Damn it!"

"My arm!"

"We can't stay here!"

...

Moments later, constant screams and exclamations erupted from the miasma, accompanied by the roars of Immortal Beasts and the hums of poisonous insects, signifying Immortals had been "hit."

Within this miasma, Divine Sense was considerably restricted. Even with Fang Bai's combat prowess comparable to a true Immortal Emperor Realm expert, his sense barely covered a hundred-mile radius.

In Fang Bai's sense, several Immortals were engulfed by toxic fumes and mist from Poisonous Beasts and insects, losing limbs as minor injuries, while others had their Sea of Consciousness and Qi Sea corroded into large cavities, ceasing life on the spot.

Immortals venturing into the miasma seemed trapped in a massive maze, most either battling Poisonous Beasts and Immortal insects or charging blindly in all directions without finding a way out, ultimately constrained within the miasma.

"Little one, let's see where you run!"

Despite the Ziyang Ginseng's ability to hide part of its aura, Fang Bai sharply detected its movements.

Upon entering the miasma, it burrowed deep underground, racing within the subterranean passages, attempting escape.

Fang Bai urged Linghu Baimi into the Five Elements Space Ring, then circulated the Earth Element Formula, executing the Earth Escape Technique to delve underground, swiftly chasing the scent of the Ziyang Ginseng.

The Ziyang Ginseng sensed the aura behind, surprised when discovering a pursuing Immortal, promptly accelerating forward.

It was fast, but Fang Bai was faster.

Employing the Earth Element Formula, Fang Bai advanced like a fish through water, easily penetrating layers upon layers of earth and stone, drawing ever closer to the Ziyang Ginseng.

Chapter 2502: What Exactly Do You Want?

After leaving the mountain area shrouded in miasma, the Ziyang Ginseng burst out from the ground, transforming into a purple light, and flew into the clouds in the void, continuing its escape.

Meanwhile, Fang Bai followed behind, like a cat chasing a mouse, pursuing neither too quickly nor too slowly.

After tracking for so long, Fang Bai realized that the Ziyang Ginseng was not escaping aimlessly but heading in a certain direction or region.

He was quite curious to see where this Ziyang Ginseng was trying to escape to.

From then on, whether the Ziyang Ginseng soared to the sky or burrowed into the earth, or even traversed through fire and water, it could not shake off Fang Bai's pursuit.

One immortal, one plant, in the midst of one escaping and the other chasing, unknowingly traveled over a hundred thousand miles away.

"What exactly do you want, immortal?"

Since the Ziyang Ginseng had developed sentience, it possessed a certain level of thinking ability. It felt Fang Bai could have captured it earlier yet chose not to, and he didn't emit that greedy or murderous aura typical of other immortals, so it asked aloud.

Its voice was crisp and clear, akin to that of a four or five-year-old boy.

Fang Bai laughed and said, "Of course, to catch you, then slice and slowly eat you! A forty-thousand-year-old immortal elixir must taste pretty good!"

So he still wanted to eat it, and he even wanted to slice it...

Immortals are indeed not good things!

The Ziyang Ginseng shivered, saying anxiously, "Don't eat me! I... I can take you to a place rich in immortal elixirs, where you can gather those for cultivation and it would be much better than eating me!"

Fang Bai's heart moved, as he said, "Wanguo Valley?"

"Oh?" the Ziyang Ginseng exclaimed in surprise, "How do you know? Could it be you've been there before?"

Seeing Fang Bai nod, it felt a little dispirited, thinking it could use this to persuade Fang Bai to spare it, but it seemed it wouldn't work.

Fang Bai said, "Although there are many immortal elixirs in Wanguo Valley, few are of high rank, so I'm not interested!"

The Ziyang Ginseng shouted, "You're just a Half-Step Immortal Emperor Realm immortal, the cultivation resources of Wanguo Valley suit you perfectly! What more do you want?"

Fang Bai said, "Tell me about other places, see if there's any that interests me."

Immortal elixirs like the Ziyang Ginseng, once they have aged enough to develop sentience, can move freely and wander the Immortal Realm, specifically rooting themselves in places rich in immortal qi for cultivation.

It is no exaggeration to say that when it comes to knowledge of this kind of cultivation resources within the Immortal Realm, even the Immortal Emperor might not know as much as this Ziyang Ginseng.

So Fang Bai was sure that this Ziyang Ginseng must know many locations where high-rank immortal elixirs grow.

If the Ziyang Ginseng could indeed lead Fang Bai to enough immortal elixirs, Fang Bai wouldn't mind sparing it.

After all, an immortal elixir like the Ziyang Ginseng, able to grow for tens of thousands of years without being harvested by immortals, is rare and precious. Fang Bai was reluctant to really slice it up and eat it.

"How about Immortal Python Valley? There are plenty of immortal elixirs over ten thousand years old, although guarded by the Immortal Python, with your Immortal Emperor Realm cultivation, you should be unafraid!"

The Ziyang Ginseng knew Fang Bai wouldn't have much difficulty capturing it, so it simply stopped fleeing and said.

Fang Bai shook his head, "Not good... The immortal elixirs there are of lower rank, not as valuable as you."

"What about Bodhi Peak? There's a Bodhi Immortal Tree there, and the Bodhi Fruits it bears are greatly beneficial to immortals."

The Ziyang Ginseng suggested again.

Fang Bai snapped, "As far as I know, that Bodhi Tree on Bodhi Peak was already stripped of its fruits by several top-tier Immortal Emperors of the Immortal Realm two thousand years ago. It will take at least tens of thousands of years to bear new ones... you little rascal, are you trying to send me on a wild goose chase? If you don't get honest, I'll slice off one of your arms and eat it!"

The Ziying Ginseng was startled, truly fearing Fang Bai would act, and hurriedly said, "No! I... I have not been to Bodhi Peak in many years, and I don't know the current situation there... Oh right, how about Female Immortal Valley?"

"Female Immortal Valley?"

Fang Bai was taken aback. Even though he had traveled the Immortal Realm in his past life, roaming the nine heavens and witnessing much, he had never heard of a place called "Female Immortal Valley."

"That Female Immortal Valley was originally called 'Ziying Valley,' my birthplace, very hidden. The entire valley is a natural formation, capable of continuously absorbing the surrounding heavenly immortal qi, making it an excellent cultivation spot..."

The Ziying Ginseng described this with a look of "resentment" and said angrily, "Later, four Female Immortals came from who knows where and forcefully took over my territory. If I hadn't run fast, they would have captured and eaten me..."

Fang Bai said irritably, "If it is already occupied by other immortals, why ask me to go? Am I supposed to intervene?"

The Ziying Ginseng urgently said, "No, no, there's also a Purple Crystal Immortal Grape in Female Immortal Valley, its age similar to mine! But I can escape, while the Purple Crystal Immortal Grape cannot leave that valley, or it will wither!"

In the Immortal Realm, not all immortal elixirs are like the Ziying Ginseng, able to make their home anywhere once they've developed sentience.

For instance, immortal elixirs like the Purple Crystal Immortal Grape grow in extremely peculiar locations and must root there to survive. If relocated, they might gradually lose vitality due to mismatch with the environment.

Regarding the Purple Crystal Immortal Grape, Fang Bai, although having never eaten it, knew a bit about it, knowing it's even rarer and wealthier than peaches and other immortal fruits.

A matured Purple Crystal Immortal Grape is equivalent to an Imperial Grade Immortal Pill and is most appealing to immortals in the Immortal Emperor Realm cultivation.

However, the growth location of Purple Crystal Immortal Grape is special and secretive; without great opportunities, it's simply unfindable.

"What about those four Female Immortals? Tell me..."

Fang Bai touched his chin, pondering whether to visit the Female Immortal Valley to investigate.

A Purple Crystal Immortal Grape that could produce hundreds or thousands of immortal grapes could benefit many immortals, thus its allure to Fang Bai far exceeded that of the Ziyang Ginseng before him.

The Ziyang Ginseng said, "Those four Female Immortals should be loose cultivators, not very aged, and their cultivation isn't considered high, probably all around the third or fourth rank of the Immortal King Realm. However, the formation they use in collaboration is truly strange. I almost got trapped by their formation, and after escaping, I didn't dare to return..."

Upon hearing about the combined assault formation, Fang Bai couldn't help but become interested and asked a few more questions, wanting to know what the formation was, but the Ziyang Ginseng couldn't describe what those four Female Immortals looked like, let alone understood the formation.

"Forget it, just take me to the Female Immortal Valley!"

Since Fang Bai had developed an interest in the Purple Crystal Immortal Grape, he wasn't willing to miss the opportunity and decided to first go see the situation.

"If I take you there, you must let me go!"

The Ziyang Ginseng said.

Fang Bai said noncommittally, "We'll talk about it after we arrive."

By now, Fang Bai guessed that the direction the Ziying Ginseng was fleeing toward was probably Female Immortal Valley.

It was in the heat of the moment, pretty sure hoping that the four Female Immortals might entangle Fang Bai, thus helping it to break free from his pursuit.

This Ziying Ginseng, how cunning!

Chapter 2503: It Really Is Them!

Several days later, Fang Bai and Ziying Ginseng arrived at the mountain area where the Female Immortal Valley is located.

In Fang Bai's previous life, he traveled the Immortal Realm, visiting numerous Cultivation Holy Lands and famous dangerous lands in the Nine Great Heavenly Domains, but the Immortal Realm is so vast that there are always places he hasn't set foot in.

For instance, the current Female Immortal Valley, which Fang Bai had no idea was such a mysterious area.

As soon as he entered this mountain area, Fang Bai felt that this place was extraordinary, far surpassing the average Cultivation Holy Lands.

The Immortal Qi here is dense and lingering, and from all directions, the Immortal Qi of Heaven and Earth continuously gathers toward this area.

Among the mountains and forests here, various Immortal Elixirs grow abundantly, and due to the long-term nourishment by the concentrated Immortal Qi, they are more lush and diverse than those in other regions.

When Fang Bai's Divine Sense swept through, he discovered many Immortal Elixirs with ages exceeding ten thousand years.

This mountain area appears plain and unremarkable from the outside, unlikely to draw the attention of immortals, but who would have thought that inside the mountain area lies a different landscape?

Even an immortal as perceptive as Fang Bai might have missed this Cultivation Holy Land without the guidance of Ziying Ginseng.

The four Female Immortals that Ziying Ginseng mentioned are only at the third and fourth grades of the Immortal King Realm. The fact that they managed to find the valley within the mountains is indeed an extraordinary fortune.

The mountain is enveloped in a mist, with complex paths; as Fang Bai walked further, he realized he had entered a massive Formation. If he weren't proficient in the Array Path, he might have already lost his way.

Nearby, occasionally a few Immortal Birds fly by, and a few Immortal Beasts sweep past, each emitting a strong presence. Fortunately, these Immortal Birds and Beasts belong to gentle-natured species and did not come into conflict with Fang Bai.

Ziying Ginseng led the way ahead, occasionally glancing back at Fang Bai.

This mountainous area is indeed a natural formation, and the valley where Ziying Ginseng had resided is even an array within the array.

Ziying Ginseng has grown here for tens of thousands of years and thoroughly understands the entry and exit of this great Formation; he originally planned to escape when Fang Bai entered the array without realizing, but unexpectedly, Fang Bai remained clear-headed, showing no sign of being lost or confused by the Formation, as if he already knew the Formation inside out.

Moreover, Fang Bai's aura constantly locked onto him; any slight movement would bring an immediate attack from Fang Bai, leaving him with no courage to escape.

"Upper Immortal, do you seem to understand formations?"

Ziying Ginseng asked reluctantly, with a seemingly casual tone.

How could Fang Bai not know his thoughts? With a smile, he said, "This trivial Formation, in my eyes, is merely child's play!"

With that, he moved past Ziying Ginseng, walked between two mountain peaks, quickly forming Array Runes with his hands, then slowly pushed forward.

The Array Runes imprinted upon the void between the two mountains; the space there trembled like water ripples, then a more than ten-foot-wide entrance appeared.

At this moment, Ziying Ginseng completely abandoned the thought of escaping.

The valley entrance is a naturally formed Shielding Array. After Ziying Ginseng developed spiritual awareness, he spent thousands of years to find this entrance and be able to freely enter and exit, yet Fang Bai, on his first visit here, achieved it effortlessly.

This is enough to prove that Fang Bai is truly proficient in the Array Path.

Therefore, any idea Ziying Ginseng had of using the Formation to trap Fang Bai and seize the chance to escape was utterly hopeless.

A dense wave of Immortal Qi swept forward from the valley entrance, enveloping Fang Bai and Ziying Ginseng.

"Is this the Female Immortal Valley you mentioned?"

Fang Bai asked without turning his head.

Ziying Ginseng nodded.

"Let's go in and take a look!"

Fang Bai said as he strode forward.

Ziying Ginseng stayed still, pleading, "Upper Immortal, those four Female Immortals are very fierce; I don't dare to go in, afraid they'll catch and eat me! I've already brought you here; can you let me go now?"

Fang Bai stopped, beckoning Ziying Ginseng to come closer, then said sternly, "You are an Immortal Elixir with tens of thousands of years of medicinal age, a treasure for cultivation in the eyes of immortals, irresistible to anyone! Aren't you afraid of being caught and eaten by other immortals in the future?"

Ziying Ginseng replied, "I run fast; ordinary immortals can't catch me!"

Fang Bai said, "What if you encounter an immortal like me?"

Ziying Ginseng said, "This..."

Fang Bai said, "I have a beneficial place, where the Immortal Qi is dense and extremely secretive, no immortals can find it. There, you can grow robustly and not worry about being eaten... What do you think? Interested?"

Ziying Ginseng's eyes lit up and said, "Where are you talking about? Is there really such a good place in the Immortal Realm?"

Fang Bai said, "Don't ask where first; are you willing to go?"

Ziying Ginseng immediately said, "If there's truly such a good place, of course, I am willing..."

"Then you shall enter and have a look..."

Fang Bai waved his left hand, the Five Elements Space Ring flared briefly, already taking in Ziyong Ginseng.

Ziyong Ginseng felt a sudden darkness before his eyes, and in the next moment, found himself in a vast space unseen before.

After the initial panic, Ziyong Ginseng asked Fang Bai some questions, then, as expected, grew fond of this place.

Eventually, Ziyong Ginseng chose a region between the World Tree and Water of Life, rooted there to settle, absorbing constant Immortal Qi and receiving nourish from the Water of Life, happily growing.

Fang Bai saw Ziyong Ginseng settling comfortably in the Five Elements Space Ring, his lips curled into a satisfied smile.

He had a "hidden intent" in bringing Ziyong Ginseng into the Five Elements Space Ring, planning to cultivate more Ziyong Ginsengs from him once mature, benefiting the Emperor's Palace disciples.

Mature Ziyong Ginseng, only need to harvest its branches and leaves to cultivate seeds, without harming the original, believing Ziyong Ginseng would not refuse when the time comes.

Afterward, Fang Bai went through the entrance ahead, entering the valley.

Fang Bai's Divine Sense Diffusion did not detect the four Female Immortals Ziyong Ginseng mentioned within the valley, but he saw four wooden houses.

Fang Bai entered each of the four wooden houses and examined them; he found the houses adorned with flowers inside and out, with fragrances filling the air, and many delicate small ornaments hanging, hinting at a youthful atmosphere.

"Four Female Immortals... Combined Assault Formation... These flowers and small ornaments... Could it be them?"

In Fang Bai's mind, visions of four Female Immortals with distinct personalities yet all charmingly adorable appeared.

To confirm his conjecture, Fang Bai released Linghu Baimi from the Five Elements Space Ring.

In the lower realm, Linghu Baimi had a close sisterly relationship with the four Female Immortals and knew each other well, so having Linghu Baimi observe the arrangement inside and outside the wooden houses might determine their identity.

"It's undoubtedly the Fortune's Blessing sisters!"

Linghu Baimi looked over each of the four wooden houses and immediately concluded.

Fang Bai laughed and said, "Seems I was right, it's indeed them!"

Chapter 2504: The Foul-Mouthed Male Immortals

"Those four sisters really have good luck, finding such a nice place to live!"

Linghu Baimi's gaze roamed as she took in the scenery around the valley, clicking her tongue in praise.

"You said their Cultivation Level has already reached third-grade and fourth-grade Immortal King Realm? Mm... Looks like after those four little girls ascended to the Immortal Realm, they never slacked off in their cultivation, and their fortunes have been quite good as well!"

Linghu Baimi added.

The "four little girls" she spoke of, though not born with Innate Spiritual Roots, possessed top-tier aptitude. After receiving Immortal Technique Secrets from Fang Bai, their Cultivation Level in the lower realm had advanced by leaps and bounds, second only to Linghu Baimi and the other Female Immortals.

The four Female Immortals were quadruplet sisters, born with hearts and minds linked as one. Thus, while still in the lower realm, Fang Bai had specially imparted to them several Combined Assault

Formations so that once they ascended to the Immortal Realm one day, they would have a means of protecting themselves.

After the four Female Immortals had practiced those Combined Assault Formations to perfection, once they circulated them, the power they unleashed was even greater than formations formed by four other Immortals, and they had indeed saved them from peril several times in the Immortal Realm.

"Those four little girls love to run around—who knows where they've gone off to now!"

Linghu Baimi swept the valley once with her Divine Sense. Seeing no sign of the four Female Immortals, she sat down cross-legged in the valley together with Fang Bai and patiently waited for them to return.

No one knew how much time had passed when Fang Bai suddenly opened his eyes. Without having time to say anything to Linghu Baimi, he shot out of the valley and into the void.

"Fortune's Blessing and her three sisters have run into a bit of trouble. I'll be right back!"

Leaving this one line to Linghu Baimi, Fang Bai's figure turned into a streak of flowing light and sped into the distance.

"Doesn't even take me along!"

Linghu Baimi stomped her foot in frustration, staring in the direction where Fang Bai had vanished, her face full of gloom.

Although she also understood the Array Path, breaking the formation around this valley would take some time. Knowing she could not catch up to Fang Bai, she could only give up.

A thousand li away from the valley, high above a mountainous region, thunderous booms rocked the air as the four Female Immortals formed the Four Directions Infinity Formation and were locked in fierce battle with two Male Immortals.

Among the four Female Immortals, two were at third-grade Immortal King Realm and two at fourth-grade Immortal King Realm.

The two Male Immortals, however, were both at sixth-grade Immortal King Realm.

Under normal circumstances, either one of the two Male Immortals would have been able to easily kill those four Female Immortals whose Cultivation Levels were far weaker.

Yet the current situation was that even with the two sixth-grade Immortal King Realm Male Immortals joining forces, they still could not do anything to the four Female Immortals.

The formation formed by the four Female Immortals was wondrous beyond compare. The two Male Immortals unleashed their full strength, charging left and right, but were unable to break the formation even after a long time.

As the two Male Immortals attacked and defended, filth poured incessantly from their mouths. The four Female Immortals' pretty faces flushed with anger, but they merely bit their lips and held their tongues, focusing only on maintaining the formation and launching ferocious attacks.

"Two foul-mouthed Male Immortals, and they're actually Disciples under the Red Lotus Immortal Emperor. Sixth-grade Immortal King Realm Cultivation Level—they should be Inner Court Disciples..."

With a single glance, Fang Bai recognized the origins of the two Male Immortals and understood their status and position within Red Lotus Palace.

The Red Lotus Immortal Emperor, honored as the Medicine Emperor, was one of the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors of the current age, possessing dual attributes of wood and fire. His Alchemy Technique was extremely exquisite, second only to that of the Emperor's Palace Master in years past.

Among the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors, the Red Lotus Immortal Emperor enjoyed an exceedingly high reputation and a vast network of connections. Many Disciples of the Red Lotus Palace he founded were also skilled in Alchemy.

Disciples of Red Lotus Palace were spread throughout the Immortal Realm, controlling countless Alchemy sites. The remuneration they collected daily for Alchemy alone was an astronomical amount.

Thus, Disciples of Red Lotus Palace were the last ones to ever lack Cultivation Resources.

In his previous life, Fang Bai often exchanged insights on the Alchemy Dao with the Red Lotus Immortal Emperor; the two Immortal Emperors could be said to have had a deep friendship.

Yet in the end, the Red Lotus Immortal Emperor still went along with the other seven top-tier Immortal Emperors, joining them in besieging Fang Bai and together destroying the Emperor's Palace.

In that battle against the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors in his previous life, Fang Bai did not learn until moments before his "fall" that the Red Lotus Immortal Emperor had been persuaded by the other seven top-tier Immortal Emperors to join the siege for the sole purpose of obtaining his Nine Revolutions Purple Gold Furnace.

In his previous life, Fang Bai's Alchemy Technique was unrivaled in the Immortal Realm, while the Red Lotus Immortal Emperor was always a step beneath him.

On the surface, the Red Lotus Immortal Emperor acted indifferent, but in truth, envy toward Fang Bai had long since taken root in his heart.

The Red Lotus Immortal Emperor firmly believed that the reason Fang Bai's Alchemy Technique surpassed his own was thanks to the Emperor's Instruments Nine Revolutions Purple Gold Furnace that Fang Bai had obtained in a Secret Realm.

Therefore, he believed that as long as he killed Fang Bai and seized Fang Bai's Nine Revolutions Purple Gold Furnace, his Alchemy Technique would become unique and peerless in the Immortal Realm, second to none.

It was precisely this mindset that drove him to participate in the battle that annihilated the Emperor's Palace.

After the War Emperor fell and the Emperor's Palace was destroyed, when the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors divided the Emperor's Palace's Cultivation Resources, the Red Lotus Immortal Emperor, as he wished, obtained the Nine Revolutions Purple Gold Furnace.

However, the Red Lotus Immortal Emperor did not remain pleased for long after obtaining the Nine Revolutions Purple Gold Furnace.

Because he discovered that on the Nine Revolutions Purple Gold Furnace, Fang Bai had left behind a forbidden Formation.

Fang Bai's Array Art was unparalleled in the Immortal Realm. Although the Red Lotus Immortal Emperor had some understanding of formations, he was far inferior to Fang Bai.

During the thousand years after Fang Bai's fall, the Red Lotus Immortal Emperor racked his brains and even invited numerous Array Masters in an attempt to break the restriction on the Nine Revolutions Purple Gold Furnace, but all attempts ended in failure.

To this day, that Nine Revolutions Purple Gold Furnace still sat idle in his Alchemy Room.

Of course, Fang Bai knew nothing of these matters.

However, he had absolute confidence in the restriction he had set on the Nine Revolutions Purple Gold Furnace. He was certain that in the entire Immortal Realm, including the Red Lotus Immortal Emperor, even if anyone managed to obtain the Nine Revolutions Purple Gold Furnace, they would not be able to use it.

Those two Disciples of Red Lotus Palace stirred Fang Bai's memories, and the Red Lotus Immortal Emperor, who on the surface appeared immortal-boned and righteous, became incomparably hideous in Fang Bai's mind at this moment.

Hearing the two Red Lotus Palace Disciples spew filth from their mouths, and knowing that they had clearly taken a fancy to the beauty of Fortune's Blessing and the other three Female Immortals and intended to violate them, new and old hatreds surged at once into Fang Bai's heart, and fury blazed in his chest.

A cold, fierce light flashed in Fang Bai's eyes as he stepped upon Auspicious Clouds and charged toward the battlefield where Fortune's Blessing and the two Red Lotus Palace Disciples were fighting.

Fortune's Blessing was the first to sense Fang Bai's aura. The four pretty faces that had been tense and solemn were instantly replaced by expressions of surprise and excitement.

Yet their opponents were strong, putting them under immense pressure. They had to give their all to cope and could not spare any attention to greet Fang Bai.

The two Red Lotus Palace Disciples also sensed that an Immortal was rapidly approaching and that the other party's strength clearly surpassed theirs by a wide margin, though they did not know whether this newcomer was friend or foe.

"Rou Fu, you four fall back! Leave these two foul-mouthed bastards to me!"

When Fang Bai was still a thousand zhang from the battlefield, he spoke slowly.

In the first half of his sentence, his voice was gentle; in the second half, it carried killing intent.

Thus Rou Fu and her three sisters dissolved their formation and withdrew from the battlefield. Only then did they have the leisure to glance over at Fang Bai.

The two Red Lotus Palace Disciples, however, were taken aback. They exchanged a glance and immediately prepared to flee.

Chapter 2505: Demon City Slayer

The cultivation level of a sixth-grade Immortal King Realm can bring immense pressure to the Rou Fu four sisters, but in the face of Fang Bai, who possesses a Half-Step Immortal Emperor cultivation level, it's far from enough.

With a thought, Fang Bai gathered a large amount of Golden Immortal Qi in front of him, condensing into two massive, golden light-flashing swords.

"Go!"

Fang Bai softly uttered, forming a spell with his right hand and pointing forward.

"Whoosh!"

The two giant golden swords drew two dazzling golden rays, accompanied by a piercing howl as they pursued the two fleeing disciples from the Red Lotus Palace.

The two Red Lotus Palace disciples fled with extreme speed, disappearing beyond a hundred li in an instant.

They thought they could escape safely this time, but before they could rejoice, they were enveloped by an intense killing intent.

"Puff!"

The golden swords pierced through, blood mist splattered.

The bodies of the two Red Lotus Palace disciples were penetrated by the two golden swords; the formidable power on the swords caused their physical forms to explode instantly, turning into a mist of blood.

"Alright!"

Witnessing the fall of the two Red Lotus Palace disciples, the Fortune's Blessing four sisters clapped and cheered loudly.

Fang Bai approached them, reached into the void to grasp the Space Immortal Rings from the two Red Lotus Palace disciples, scanned them with his Divine Sense, and tossed them to Rou Fu among the four

sisters, saying, "Here are some cultivation resources for you four sisters to distribute among yourselves!"

"Hmm."

Rou Fu accepted the Space Immortal Rings, her eyes shining as she looked Fang Bai, with a slight blush on her cheeks.

Rou Zhi, Rou Xin, and Rou Ling, with bright eyes, urged the Auspicious Clouds to gather around Fang Bai, tugging at his arm and clothes, chattering excitedly.

Seeing the Fortune's Blessing four sisters again after many years, Fang Bai was filled with joy. Seeing their unchanged natures and varying personalities—some lively and cute, others gentle and obedient—he was even more gratified.

Fang Bai did not wish for his close female friends to become all refined and ladylike in the Immortal Realm.

He preferred them to retain their true nature and distinctiveness so that the long journey through the Immortal Realm wouldn't seem dull.

"Hu Baimei is now at your Female Immortal Valley. Let's go talk there!"

After a few words with the Fortune's Blessing four sisters, Fang Bai knew this wasn't a place to stay long, so with a wave of his hand, they all rode an Auspicious Cloud to the Female Immortal Valley.

Shortly after they left, a Red Lotus Palace Elder with high Immortal Emperor Realm cultivation level arrived at the scene.

"Who dares to kill my beloved disciples and provoke my Red Lotus Palace?"

The Red Lotus Palace Elder sensed the residual aura of the two disciples in the air, smelled the lingering blood, and roared furiously at the sky.

He caught traces left by Fang Bai and the Fortune's Blessing four Immortals at the scene, his white eyebrows raised, his face showing killing intent as he tracked the aura.

But after tracking for several hundred li, the aura abruptly vanished.

The Red Lotus Palace Elder released his Divine Sense, covering a range of thousands of li, searching thoroughly without missing any detail, but found no trace.

After pacing back and forth for a long time without any results, he left in frustration and anger.

By this time, Fang Bai and the Fortune's Blessing four sisters had already returned to the Female Immortal Valley and were meeting with Linghu Baimi.

The female immortals naturally engaged in lively exchanges upon their reunion.

"So, you four have gone through so many hardships in the Immortal Realm."

After hearing about the experiences of the Fortune's Blessing four sisters in the Immortal Realm, Linghu Baimi was deeply moved, thinking it was fortunate they learned the Combined Assault Formation from Fang Bai, providing them with strong self-protection. Otherwise, in this Immortal Realm, they might have already faced endless humiliation or even perished.

Compared to the Fortune's Blessing four sisters, Linghu Baimi's luck was much better; shortly after entering the Immortal Realm, she joined a powerful Sect and was given special attention, which the Fortune's Blessing four sisters envied intensely.

"We stumbled upon this valley by chance. Originally, it contained an ancient Immortal Elixir tens of thousands of years old, but it was too clever and managed to escape our attempts to catch it."

Speaking of the Immortal Elixir that got away, the four sisters shook their heads in frustration and sighs.

Fang Bai laughed and said, "Is that Immortal Elixir purple, resembling a baby?"

The four sisters nodded in unison.

"How did Brother Fang know? Have you been to this valley before?"

Rou Xin gently bit her pink lips, her white cheeks blushing, blinking her big eyes as she asked.

Each of the four sisters had distinct personalities, with Rou Xin being gentle and reserved, speaking with a hint of shyness, evoking a sense of affection and closeness.

Fang Bai explained, "That Immortal Elixir is called Ziyang Ginseng, over thirty thousand years old, a rare treasure in the Immortal Realm. After escaping from this valley, it hid at the bottom of a large lake and was surrounded by many Immortals..."

Fang Bai recounted the earlier pursuit of the Ziyang Ginseng to the Female Immortal Valley.

Hearing this, Rou Xin and her sisters couldn't help but feel itchy with desire, wanting to see the Ziyang Ginseng.

So Fang Bai let the four sisters enter the Five Elements Space Ring, even Linghu Baimi joined in the excitement and went inside.

Unfortunately, the Ziyang Ginseng had already gone deep beneath the World Tree, and despite the five female Immortals calling, it refused to come out.

Thus, the five female Immortals extended their Divine Sense into the earth to observe the Ziyang Ginseng.

For a period afterward, Fang Bai stayed with the five female Immortals in the Female Immortal Valley, spending half the time enjoying fun with them and the other half guiding their cultivation.

The cultivation levels of Rou Xin and Rou Ling were limited by resources and opportunities, being one small realm lower than their two sisters.

The four sisters had learned the Four Directions Infinite Formation from Fang Bai, which only unleashes its full power with four Immortals of equal cultivation and mutual understanding.

Thus, during this period, Fang Bai focused on guiding Rou Xin and Rou Ling, pouring considerable effort and cultivation resources on them.

Rou Xin and Rou Ling lived up to Fang Bai's expectations, advancing to the fourth-grade Immortal King Realm, catching up with their two sisters after two months.

When Fang Bai had them rehearse the Four Directions Infinite Formation again, the sisters themselves could feel the formation's power had more than doubled.

"If only our formation had such power before, those two Red Lotus Palace disciples would be nothing to fear?"

After several rounds of practicing the formation, the four sisters were full of enthusiasm and confidence.

Although Rou Fu and Rou Zhi's cultivation levels did not further advance, their combat power improved significantly, enhancing the power of their combined assault formation.

Fang Bai, Linghu Baimi, and the other five female Immortals enjoyed a carefree life in the Female Immortal Valley for several months before leaving together.

One day, the five Immortals flew to the Western Desolate of the Expansive Heaven Domain, entering an Immortal City called "Demon-Slaying".

Tens of millions of years ago, in the great chaotic battle among Immortals, demons, and monsters, countless Immortals fell, and the Demon-Slaying Immortal City's vicinity was one of the main battlefields back then.

Chapter 2506: Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor

Inside the Demon-Slaying Immortal City, the vast majority are relatives, friends, and younger generations of the immortals who fell in that great chaotic battle.

They reside here, some to guard the tombs of their elders, and others to search for cultivation resources left behind by the immortals after the battle.

Over millions of years, the Demon-Slaying Immortal City has expanded a hundredfold, the number of immortals exceeding ten million, transforming into a grand and majestic city.

As an ancient battlefield where countless immortals, demons, and monsters fell, the area outside Demon City is filled with intertwining energies including immortal qi, demonic qi, monster qi, and blood fiend qi. These energies not only confuse the minds of immortals but also create a terrifying pressure that most immortals find hard to endure.

In a mountainous region still littered with remains, every hundred years, waves of battle cries can be heard, and even illusions of ancient battles formed by these energies can be seen.

It's said that the devastating ancient battle from millions of years ago involved many Immortal Emperors and even Great Emperors. Their high-level immortal powers shattered the void, causing even the rules of heaven and earth to remain broken, leaving traces of the battles embedded in the world.

Thus, every hundred years, under the influence of various natural forces, past battle scenarios are recreated in that part of the world, becoming a great opportunity for some immortals.

Some immortals, relying on strong abilities and protection from immortal artifacts, deliberately venture into the mountains to observe these illusions of ancient battles, seeking insights and understanding of the Dao of Cultivation from the battles of immortal, demon, and monster powerhouses.

This rare spectacle, occurring once a century, quickly became a feature of the Demon-Slaying Immortal City, attracting numerous immortals from the nine Heavenly Domains to visit or settle here.

When Fang Bai and Linghu Baimi, along with Rou Fu and four other female immortals, arrived at the Demon-Slaying Immortal City, it was already overcrowded, with all immortal residences fully booked.

However, this was no obstacle for Fang Bai, who easily exchanged a bottle of superior King Grade Immortal Pill for a decent immortal residence, settling there temporarily.

"The immortals in this city are highly mobile and well-informed. Let's spread out and see if we can gather news about the immortals from the lower realms."

That day, Fang Bai spoke to Linghu Baimi and the female immortals.

With so many immortals in the Demon-Slaying Immortal City, the chaotic energies made it impossible to use Divine Sense for exploration without collisions with other immortals' Divine Senses. If any underlings of the Eight Great Powers were present, it might spell trouble.

After all, Linghu Baimi, Rou Fu, and the four sisters could not completely conceal their energies like Fang Bai. Should they encounter high-ranking Immortal Emperor Realm experts from the Eight Great Powers, the Emperor's Palace Immortal Technique Secrets they practiced might be sensed.

Since Fang Bai killed some of the Immortal King and Immortal Emperor Realm experts from the Eight Great Powers, these powers were shaken, convinced that remnants of the Emperor's Palace were responsible, and dispatched numerous followers to hunt down disciples of the Emperor's Palace across the nine Heavenly Domains.

Fang Bai and Linghu Baimi, along with the female immortals, journeyed to each immortal city, feeling the measures both overt and covert implemented by the Eight Great Powers against Emperor's Palace disciples.

Without Fang Bai's protection, Linghu Baimi and the female immortals risked exposing their practiced immortal techniques by frequently entering various immortal cities.

Thus, Fang Bai concluded that the safest way to gather news about immortals from the lower realms in this crowded Demon-Slaying Immortal City was through direct observation.

Immortals from the lower realms had trained with Fang Bai's immortal techniques and methods for concealing energies. If they met, there would inevitably be some mutual sensing, even if they disguised themselves.

Thus, Fang Bai, Linghu Baimi, Rou Fu, Rou Zhi, Rou Xin, and Rou Ling set out from their residence, dispersing in different directions across the Immortal City, seeking traces of immortals from the lower realms.

As Fang Bai strolled through the Immortal City, he occasionally left symbols on some city walls.

These symbols were special markers agreed upon with the lower realms' immortals for mutual contact after ascending to the Immortal Realm. Should any lower realm immortal see them, they could find Fang Bai's whereabouts.

Unconsciously, Fang Bai arrived at the central plaza of the Demon-Slaying Immortal City.

In the Immortal Realm, every Immortal City's central plaza has an Immortal Platform set up for resolving personal enmities among immortals.

Fang Bai noticed the formation enveloping the Immortal Platform, indicating that immortals were battling inside, with many observers surrounding it, so he stood at a distance to watch.

The formation of the Immortal Platform isolates external energies, making it impossible for observers, including Fang Bai, to use Divine Sense to identify the battling immortals.

A hundred breaths later, the formation dissipated, and the immortals on the Immortal Platform had determined a victor.

"Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor?"

Seeing the triumphant winner standing proudly on the Immortal Platform, Fang Bai narrowed his eyes, a murderous intent stirring within.

Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor is a disciple of Flying Swan Immortal Emperor, one of the Eight Great Powers. A thousand years ago, his cultivation was at the initial Immortal Emperor Realm, now it's mid-tier.

Flying Swan Immortal Emperor possesses the Innate Wind Spirit Root and practices wind system immortal technique. His disciples are renowned for their speed.

Fang Bai has some impression of Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor due to this immortal provoking and injuring several Emperor's Palace disciples while accompanying his master, Flying Swan Immortal Emperor, as a guest at the palace. Fang Bai took a dislike to him, and Flying Swan Immortal Emperor punished him with a century of reflection at the palace.

But within a few years, the Eight Great Immortal Emperors' siege against Fang Bai ensued, with Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor reprieved. Before Fang Bai's presumed fall, his Divine Sense perceived the presence of Wind Eagle.

"Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor is not at the Flying Swan Palace but appears here; could he have been stationed to specifically pursue and hunt Emperor's Palace disciples?"

Fang Bai watched as Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor strode proudly off the Immortal Platform and secretly pondered.

The one fallen on the Immortal Platform was also a mid-tier Immortal Emperor Realm expert, evidencing Wind Eagle's prowess as a formidable adversary at that level.

"To encounter me is your misfortune!"

Seeing Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor leave the Immortal Platform heading toward the most luxurious immortal residence in the city, Fang Bai discreetly followed.

Despite Wind Eagle's standing as a mid-tier Immortal Emperor Realm expert, Fang Bai possessed the capability to slay him.

The current Immortal Realm, especially among the Eight Great Powers, has been plagued by Fang Bai's ever-changing tactics, generating incessant suspicion and conflicts among themselves.

Among these, Golden Crow Palace was extinguished by the collective force of the seven top Immortal Emperors, with no trace of Golden Crow Immortal Emperor.

This upheaval stirred massive waves across the Immortal Realm.

Nevertheless, while the remaining seven Great Powers undergo internal discord, they persist in sending numerous disciples to hunt Emperor's Palace remnants, fearing a resurgence that threatens their dominion.

Meanwhile, to divert their focus and relieve the pressure on Emperor's Palace disciples, Fang Bai impersonated various sect disciples, today slaying a Qingtian Palace disciple as a Myriad Sword Sect member, tomorrow killing an Ice River Palace disciple as a Dragon Taming Palace member, igniting strife and sowing discord.

This approach exacerbated the conflicts among the seven top Immortal Emperors, further disrupting the Immortal Realm.

Chapter 2507: Iron Fan

The eight top powers are embroiled in an internal conflict, causing chaos in the Immortal Realm.

This is precisely what Fang Bai hoped to see.

Only in this way can he seize advantages for himself in the midst of the chaos, thus creating favorable conditions and making full preparations for finding the Immortals from the Lower Realm, gathering the surviving disciples of the Emperor's Palace, rebuilding the Emperor's Palace, and taking revenge on the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors.

Fang Bai is not worried that the chaos in the Immortal Realm will be difficult to resolve in the future.

In his view, the current order of the Immortal Realm has long since collapsed, so it's better to let it completely break down; rebuilding will be easier that way.

The saying "destruction precedes creation" exactly applies here.

Currently, among the eight top powers, each has an Immortal King or Immortal Emperor fallen at Fang Bai's hands, dragged successfully into the turmoil by Fang Bai. Only the forces of the Red Lotus Immortal Emperor and the Flying Swan Immortal Emperor remain uninvolved.

This time, Fang Bai plans to impersonate a subordinate of the Red Lotus Immortal Emperor to slay the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor, a disciple under the Flying Swan Immortal Emperor.

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor is one of the most cherished disciples of the Flying Swan Immortal Emperor. If he falls, it will surely enrage the Flying Swan Immortal Emperor, which might lead to a conflict between the two top powers.

Now, Fang Bai's cultivation level has reached the Half-Step Immortal Emperor Realm, and his combat prowess can rival that of an Intermediate-level Immortal Emperor such as the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor.

Thus, after concealing his presence, the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor is completely unaware of being tracked by Fang Bai.

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor had engaged in a lengthy battle with another expert of the Immortal Emperor Realm and, although he emerged victorious, he exhausted a significant amount of immortal power.

Therefore, after returning to his Immortal Residence, he activated an Isolation Formation to meditate and restore his strength.

By midnight, most immortals in the Demon-Slaying Immortal City had entered a state of cultivation. Fang Bai, hidden and lurking near the Immortal Residence of the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor, quietly released a wisp of his aura.

This wisp of aura was quickly detected by the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor.

"There's an Emperor's Palace disciple nearby!"

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor's white eyebrows raised as he instantly broke free from his cultivation state, rushing toward the direction from which the aura emanated.

Simultaneously, Fang Bai's figure turned into a stream of light, flying out of the Demon-Slaying Immortal City.

"Remnants of the Emperor's Palace, where do you think you're going?"

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor shouted, and auspicious clouds formed beneath his feet as he employed the art of flight, pursuing Fang Bai.

The disciples of the Flying Swan Palace cultivate the Wind System Immortal Technique Secrets; their flight techniques are highly advanced.

From the escaping aura of the Emperor's Palace disciple, the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor knew that his cultivation level was Half-Step Immortal Emperor and thought to himself, if mere Half-Step Immortal Emperor manages to escape from me, I might as well reverse my title.

The two immortals, one pursuing and the other fleeing, left the Demon-Slaying Immortal City in an instant, reaching a thousand miles away.

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor put aside his contempt, and his expression grew serious.

He never imagined that an Emperor's Palace disciple with only a Half-Step Immortal Emperor cultivation could fly with such great skill; even after chasing a thousand miles, he still hadn't closed the distance.

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor thought that the Emperor's Palace disciple must have cultivated some extremely advanced wind system secret technique.

"No matter how powerful you are, you won't escape the palm of my hand!"

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor fully unleashed his wind system secret technique, his speed increased by several notches.

He absolutely couldn't believe that a Half-Step Immortal Emperor Realm disciple from the Emperor's Palace could be faster than himself, an Intermediate-level expert who specifically cultivates wind system immortal techniques.

Even in terms of comparing immortal power, a Half-Step Immortal Emperor Realm immortal can't match an Intermediate-level Immortal Emperor expert.

Indeed, after flying several thousand miles and reaching the sky over a mountain area, the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor could clearly sense that the aura of the fleeing Emperor's Palace disciple ahead was significantly weaker, evidently due to huge immortal power consumption.

Meanwhile, the distance between them was closing rapidly.

The corners of the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor's mouth twitched slightly, revealing a disdainful smile.

"You can go to hell now!"

When Fang Bai was still a thousand feet away, the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor's eyes gleamed as he struck with his right hand like a blade toward the void.

With his slashing motion, the void trembled violently, and a massive blade forged of Wind Immortal Qi whistled forth, shooting towards Fang Bai like lightning.

Fang Bai suddenly turned around, Wind Immortal Qi surging around him, and simultaneously unleashed a wind blade.

The speed at which he gathered Wind Immortal Qi and the power of the wind blade he unleashed both surpassed those of the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor.

"This... how is this possible? Could it be that he possesses a Dual Attribute Innate Spiritual Root?"

Seeing Fang Bai's maneuver, the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor was shocked.

Earlier, seeing the Fire Immortal Qi around Fang Bai, he thought this was a disciple of the Emperor's Palace cultivating fire system immortal laws. He never expected Fang Bai to suddenly unleash a wind system secret technique, and judging by the control over Wind Immortal Qi, it was even stronger than his own.

This left the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor, who had cultivated wind system immortal laws for tens of thousands of years, feeling incredulous and unable to believe it.

"Buzz!"

The two massive wind blades forged of Wind Immortal Qi collided in the void between the two immortals, making a dull sound that instantly darkened the space.

The powerful Immortal Qi shockwave, centered at the collision point, transformed into an astonishing wave, sweeping towards the four directions.

The wind blade unleashed by Fang Bai smashed through the wind blade of the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor with unstoppable momentum, maintaining its force, reaching right in front of the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor.

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor shouted, clapping his palms together, two waves surged out, enveloping Fang Bai's wind blade and neutralizing it.

Although Fang Bai's strike posed no substantial threat to the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor, it did frighten him into a cold sweat.

"How does a mere Half-Step Immortal Emperor possess such an astonishing combat ability?"

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor fixed his eyes on Fang Bai, considering him a formidable opponent he had rarely met in his life.

"Clang!"

With a resonant clang, the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor summoned an iron fan and casually tossed it into the air.

The iron fan, initially three feet in size, expanded rapidly with the wind, turning into a structure several dozens of feet large, flapping toward Fang Bai.

This iron fan is an Upper-grade Immortal Emperor Level Immortal Artifact; it was found by the Flying Swan Immortal Emperor in a Secret Realm and bestowed upon the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor, becoming his personal Immortal Artifact.

With this iron fan, the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor roamed the Immortal Realm, experiencing countless battles large and small, always coming out unscathed.

When he wielded the iron fan, the force of the wind it generated was as fierce as the gales blowing through Endless Space; immortals of equal cultivation level, without a powerful Immortal Artifact for protection, could scarcely withstand it.

The gales howled, and the wind's force was knife-like.

The windstorm generated by the iron fan was like an invisible tidal wave that covered the sky and rushed towards Fang Bai.

In the blink of an eye, the void shook, dark clouds filled the sky, and the world turned dark.

At this moment, Fang Bai stood in the void, watching the incoming invisible waves, and felt like a lone boat in the sea, watching the overwhelming waves about to swallow him whole.

"This time, let's see how you block this!"

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor grinned savagely, looking at Fang Bai as he was about to be engulfed by the windstorm.

The gales blew, completely engulfing Fang Bai's form.

"The power of an Upper-grade Immortal Emperor Level Immortal Artifact is not something a mere Half-Step Immortal Emperor can withstand. This time, that Emperor's Palace disciple will definitely be torn to shreds by the intense gales from the iron fan! Haha..."

Imagining the tragic scene of Fang Bai's demise, the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Chapter 2508: I Have Countless Ways to Kill You!

However, the laughter of the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor abruptly stopped.

His eyes widened, his mouth agape, revealing an expression of terror as if he had witnessed something horrifying.

"Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor, do you think a broken fan could take my life?"

Fang Bai's clear voice resonated through the fierce whirlwind, echoing in the dark void.

Soon after, his figure appeared against the wind, within the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor's sight.

He held a treasured cauldron in his left hand, walking through the void, stepping towards the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor against the fierce winds.

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor's gaze fell upon the treasured cauldron, realizing its connection to resisting the fierce winds.

The cauldron stood about three feet high, with an ancient and worn appearance, even bearing spots of rust.

At first glance, it seemed ordinary, not even qualifying as an Immortal Artifact.

But upon sensing it closely, one would discover traces of ancient aura and endless immortal power concealed within.

It was akin to a reclusive Immortal Emperor, appearing as an ordinary immortal, but once they acted, their power was irresistible, causing heavens to quake and earth to tremble.

"Who... who are you?"

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor loudly asked, watching Fang Bai stride towards him through the void.

The iron fan Immortal Artifact was his ultimate trump card; upon failing to harm Fang Bai, he realized this might be a fruitless endeavor, prompting him to retreat.

"Who am I? Heh... haven't you already figured it out? You've traced me for thousands of miles to eradicate the remnants of the Emperor's Palace, haven't you?"

Fang Bai continued walking coldly.

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor gritted his teeth, "You indeed are an Emperor's Palace disciple! Never thought one from the remnants would be such a troublesome fellow..."

He hadn't finished his words when he swung the iron fan fiercely again.

He didn't hope to injure Fang Bai, just aimed to delay him for a moment to withdraw.

As he swung the iron fan, his figure turned into flowing light and sped away.

Within the Demon-Slaying Immortal City, many of his companions were present, alongside disciples from several other major top-tier factions.

Despite the occasional conflict among these factions, they commonly agreed on purging remnants of the Emperor's Palace. Upon discovering an Emperor's Palace disciple, they would unite to eradicate them.

If that Emperor's Palace disciple dared to chase into the Demon-Slaying Immortal City, he would face a collective attack from the disciples of several major factions, making escape impossible.

As for returning safely to the Demon-Slaying Immortal City, the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor never considered it.

He, a dignified mid-tier Immortal Emperor Realm expert, with thousands of years cultivating Wind System Immortal Technique secret techniques, how could he be caught by a small immortal of Half-Step Immortal Emperor Realm cultivation?

"The treasure cauldron in that Emperor's Palace disciple's hand should be a near-Emperor's Instrument level treasure!"

While flying towards the Demon-Slaying Immortal City, the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor kept thinking about Fang Bai's treasured cauldron, pondering how to seize it once Fang Bai chased into the city.

Suddenly, a fatal threat erupted from behind, enveloping him in infinite killing intent.

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor turned suddenly, seeing an arrow formed of Fire Immortal Qi, trailing a long crimson light as if piercing the void, shooting rapidly towards him, reaching his front instantly.

The arrow carried an unstoppable, annihilating force.

This force made the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor feel terrified, sensing an inability to resist.

In panic, he formed the Immortal Domain, positioning the iron fan before him.

With these two defenses, he believed he could withstand this astonishing arrow.

"Whistle..."

"Clang!"

The arrow, unstoppable, shattered the Immortal Domain he formed, violently striking the iron fan before him.

The iron fan in the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor's hand was forged from Extraterrestrial Meteoric Iron and Fine Gold, immensely sturdy.

Yet, the arrow was formed solely from Fire Immortal Qi.

Thus, though the arrow's momentum was intense, with his iron fan, the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor deemed he could withstand.

After the ear-piercing collision sound echoed, the iron fan managed to block the arrow, yet a deep mark appeared on the fan's surface, surrounded by fine cobweb-like cracks.

An immortal's intimate Immortal Artifact is intertwined with one's essence; with minor damage to the iron fan, the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor felt his blood surge within, furrowing his brow.

However, he hadn't foreseen that the previous arrow was only the first that Fang Bai shot after retrieving the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron using the Houyi Bow.

Seeing the initial arrow failing to cause substantial harm, Fang Bai's eyes flashed coldly, pulling the bow like a full moon, unleashing three continuous arrows.

"Clang!"

"Clang!"

"Clang!"

The three arrows collided with the iron fan, adding three deep marks, with the cracks expanding substantially.

"Pft!"

When the third arrow struck the iron fan, the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor's body shuddered heavily, retreating swiftly while spraying blood.

This time, he sustained considerable injury, with his organs already damaged.

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor realized the entirely crimson bow in Fang Bai's hands was no ordinary Immortal Artifact, as it brought immense pressure. Seeing Fang Bai preparing to shoot again, he urgently taunted, "You only rely on the power of your Immortal Artifact. Even if you defeat me, what skill does that show? Dare you put aside that Immortal Artifact and face me in combat?"

He perceived Fang Bai as being young and immensely powerful, likely proud, hoping to provoke him into discarding the Immortal Artifact, allowing him to activate his potential and eliminate this opponent.

"Heh... I have various means to kill you! No need for this Immortal Artifact!"

Fang Bai said, putting away the Houyi Bow, then grasped into the void with his right hand, blood glistening as the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade was tightly in his grip.

"Hiss..."

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor focused on the blood blade radiating intense evil qi, involuntarily inhaling sharply.

As a mid-tier Immortal Emperor Realm expert, his eyes were sharp, recognizing the blood blade Fang Bai held was as potent as the previous cauldron and bow.

"Will you only rely on Immortal Artifacts to battle?"

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor sneered, his face full of mockery.

While he said this to Fang Bai, his iron fan Immortal Artifact remained ready in hand, prepared to be deployed for aid anytime.

Fang Bai chuckled softly, "Not using an Immortal Artifact? Alright then..."

He waved his left hand, the Five Elements Space Ring flickered briefly, and a towering figure appeared before the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor's eyes.

"Cha... Chaos Heaven Immortal Emperor? How is it you?"

Upon clearly seeing the figure's face, the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor exclaimed in disbelief.

He had known the Chaos Heaven Immortal Emperor for many years, having a good relationship. Initially delighted by his appearance, he quickly sensed something amiss.

The Chaos Heaven Immortal Emperor before him had a blank expression and vacant gaze, surrounded by a formidable aura yet exuding no sign of life.

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor's pupils shrank abruptly, immediately thinking of a "Puppet Corpse".

Chapter 2509: Execution

"You...you..."

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor looked at the expressionless puppet corpse before him and then at Fang Bai, who wore a mocking smile. His teeth chattered, his voice trembled, and despair filled his heart.

This disciple from the Emperor's Palace, who possessed a Dual Attribute Innate Spiritual Root, carried three powerful Immortal Artifacts: a cauldron, a bow, and a blade, and his combat strength could already surpass his own.

Even more unexpected was that the opponent could control such a powerful puppet corpse.

He couldn't imagine how this disciple from the Emperor's Palace with only Half-Step Immortal Emperor Realm Cultivation had subdued the Chaos Heaven Immortal Emperor and made him into a puppet corpse.

"It seems you two are old acquaintances! So now, it's time for you to have a fight!"

Seeing the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor's face turn ashen and him shaking, Fang Bai couldn't help but laugh coldly.

As soon as he spoke, the Chaos Heaven Immortal Emperor swung the Immortal Artifact in his hand, slashing toward the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor.

"Chaos Heaven Immortal Friend, don't attack..."

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor instinctively shouted to halt him.

But immediately, he realized the Chaos Heaven Immortal Emperor before him was already a puppet corpse controlled by the Emperor's Palace disciple, and could no longer hear his words.

"Buzz!"

A hundred-foot-long fierce blade light cut through the void, roaring as it fell.

The puppet corpse with Immortal Emperor Realm high-rank Cultivation Level attacked with full force; how could the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor withstand it?

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor quickly retreated while tossing an iron fan into the void, instantly enlarging it dozens of times, in an attempt to block the falling blade light.

"Boom!"

Two Immortal Artifacts collided, causing an earth-shattering sound.

The blade light slashed by the Chaos Heaven Immortal Emperor fell upon the iron fan that the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor had summoned, instantly creating a deep crack tens of feet long.

"No!"

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor shouted, spitting blood again, his complexion turning pale.

The Chaos Heaven Immortal Emperor remained expressionless, swinging his blade once more.

This time, the slash was faster, fiercer, and more ruthless.

"I'll fight you to the death!"

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor knew that if he didn't enhance his combat strength, he would be in grave danger under the Chaos Heaven Immortal Emperor's ensuing attack. He gritted his teeth, his eyes gleamed fiercely, and he roared.

Blood flooded his pupils, his aura surged explosively, and in an instant, he tapped into his potential, boosting his combat strength by thirty percent.

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor understood that after tapping into his potential, this state could only last for several dozen breaths at most. If he couldn't block the Chaos Heaven Immortal Emperor's strike and kill Fang Bai, his death would be imminent.

Then, as his combat strength soared, he maneuvered the airborne iron fan to block the descending blade light while aggressively advancing, raising his fist toward Fang Bai.

Even if it meant sacrificing the iron fan, he was determined to kill Fang Bai.

As soon as Fang Bai died, the powerful puppet corpse of the Chaos Heaven Immortal Emperor would effectively become useless and pose no further threat.

"Clang!"

A sharp, piercing sound of metal clashing echoed, and the iron fan of the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor was sliced in half by a blow from the Chaos Heaven Immortal Emperor, crashing to the ground.

At the same time, the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor's fist was less than ten feet away from Fang Bai.

At such close range, despite the destruction of the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor's iron fan and the damage he sustained, it didn't affect the power of his punch.

"I am heavily injured; don't think you'll fare any better!"

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor was confident, believing that his full-force punch after tapping into his potential would definitely put Fang Bai to death.

He foresaw himself being gravely injured while Fang Bai would perish, the outcome he expected.

"It's a pity that the iron fan bestowed by Master is destroyed—it's a significant loss. But the Immortal Artifacts on that Emperor's Palace disciple are enough to compensate for that loss!"

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor pondered to himself.

Even though he won this confrontation by tapping into his potential, which was neither honorable nor dignified, who would know once he eliminated this Emperor's Palace disciple?

Just before his fist hit Fang Bai, the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor was already lost in a dream.

His fearsome punch, unleashed after tapping into his potential, drew power close to that of an Immortal Emperor Realm high-rank expert, and the force locked Fang Bai firmly with no escape or evasion possible.

Fang Bai regarded the incoming fist of the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor, sensing the immense power within, his lips twitched slightly, and he again showed a mocking smile.

As his thoughts moved, the Five Elements Space Ring flickered once more.

Another silhouette appeared out of nowhere, standing before him.

The figure was another puppet corpse, the Nvlei Immortal Emperor, with equal strength to the Chaos Heaven Immortal Emperor, captured and refined by Fang Bai in the Nine Nether Thunder Sea.

The Nvlei Immortal Emperor, a true high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm expert, faced the incoming fist of the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor, extending a single palm and firmly intercepting the punch. His attire fluttered slightly, yet his figure remained unmoved.

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor's fist, on which he pinned all his hopes, failed to harm Fang Bai in the slightest and ended in failure.

"Ah...no..."

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor widened his eyes at the Nvlei Immortal Emperor who suddenly appeared, his facial expression changed drastically, shouting furiously, and spraying blood repeatedly.

"I already told you, I have plenty of ways to kill you!"

As Fang Bai spoke, he moved his thoughts again; the previously summoned Chaos Heaven Immortal Emperor advanced swiftly and appeared before the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor, locking him with oppressive force before slashing mightily.

"Thud..."

A slight explosion sounded as the blade light cleaved from the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor's head, splitting his body in two, causing flesh and blood to erupt and scatter in all directions.

The speed of this slash was so fast that it didn't even leave the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor any chance to self-detonate.

"That iron fan, if reforged, can still be used. I'll give it to Wumei with the Innate Wind Spirit Root in the future."

Fang Bai extended his hand, grabbing and retrieving the iron fan sliced into two pieces, which landed in his hand, and casually tossed it into the Five Elements Space Ring.

"The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor was one of the beloved disciples of the Flying Swan Immortal Emperor and a key object of cultivation for their Flying Swan Palace. I'm sure there's plenty of cultivation resources in his Space Immortal Ring, right?"

Fang Bai reached out toward the direction of the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor's demise again, and a Space Immortal Ring fell into his palm.

"As expected..."

Fang Bai broke the seal and formation locks on the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor's Space Immortal Ring, his Divine Sense penetrated inside for a look, and he smiled satisfactorily.

"This place isn't safe to linger! Otherwise, there will be big trouble!"

Fang Bai quickly set up the scene, erasing all traces related to himself, leaving behind a few traces of Red Lotus Palace disciples' aura, and then swiftly flew back to the Demon-Slaying Immortal City.

As he flew for ten thousand miles, the battlefield with the Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor began to ripple violently in a space ten feet square.

Then the rippling space was torn apart, and a tall, thin immortal wearing a gray robe appeared on the battlefield with the gust of wind that blew.

"The one who killed my disciple Wind Eagle was actually some Red Lotus Palace disciples? Humph, I will go ask the Red Lotus Immortal Emperor to clarify this matter. If no explanation is given, I will not rest!"

After observing the scene for a while and releasing Divine Sense to probe ten thousand miles around, the gray-robed immortal roughly confirmed the identity of the culprit, his eyes burning with anger and hate growing.

He let out a long howl skyward, tore the void again, and turned to plunge into it, leaving the scene to soon return to tranquillity.

Chapter 2510: Holding Back Was the Right Choice

When Fang Bai returned to the Immortal Residence within the Demon-Slaying Immortal City, Linghu Baimi and the Four Sisters of Fortune's Blessing were already waiting for him inside.

"Brother Fang, where have you been? We just used our Divine Sense to search, but couldn't detect your aura, we were so worried!"

Rou Zhi approached Fang Bai, holding his arm, and asked.

There was an Isolation Formation set up around this Immortal Residence, so there was no worry about other immortals overhearing their conversation.

Fang Bai pinched Rou Zhi's pink cheeks, then looked at Linghu Baimi and the other female immortals, and said, "I discovered a disciple of the Flying Swan Immortal Emperor in this Immortal City and lured him outside the city to eliminate him."

Linghu Baimi and the other female immortals knew that the Flying Swan Immortal Emperor was also one of the eight top Immortal Emperors who besieged Fang Bai in the past. Hearing this, they all said, "Good job killing him!"

"There are still quite a few other top Immortal Emperor subordinate forces in this Immortal City! I also spotted a few and wanted to quietly kill them, but feared startling the snakes and exposing myself, so I dared not make a move!"

Linghu Baimi said with some regret.

The Four Sisters of Rou Fu also raised their hands, expressing that like Linghu Baimi, they had encountered disciples of the eight top Immortal Emperors.

When Fang Bai was in the lower realm, he had spoken in detail with his family and friends about the eight top forces of the Immortal Realm, intending for them, once they ascended to the Immortal Realm, to avoid disciples of these top forces to prevent bringing great disaster upon themselves.

Fang Bai was familiar with many Immortal Technique Secrets of the eight top Immortal Emperors and had explained and demonstrated them in front of his family and friends. Therefore, when Linghu Baimi and the others encountered disciples of the eight top Immortal Emperors, they were able to sense the aura on them and determine their identity and background.

The disciples of the eight top forces were spread throughout the Immortal Realm, and in a large city like the Demon-Slaying Immortal City with over ten million immortals, naturally, there were quite a few disciples of the eight top forces.

However, the disciples of the Golden Crow Palace, because their Sect Master, the Golden Crow Immortal Emperor, practiced the cultivation techniques of the Demon Clan Emperor, had fallen to the same fate as the disciples of the Emperor's Palace, becoming targets of pursuit by the seven top Immortal Emperors.

The seven top Immortal Emperors understood well the principle of eliminating the roots of the problem.

Having participated in the battle to eradicate the Golden Crow Palace and divided up a large amount of its Cultivation Resources, they naturally would not allow the remnants of the Golden Crow Palace to rise again, lest they repeat the failure of eradicating the Emperor's Palace a thousand years ago, leading to frequent troubles from the remnants of the Emperor's Palace today, causing them great headaches.

Thus, it was already difficult to see traces of Golden Crow Palace disciples within the Demon-Slaying Immortal City, with only disciples of the seven top forces remaining active.

The Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor was the most powerful disciple of the seven top forces in the Demon-Slaying Immortal City, and Fang Bai sought to ignite a dispute between the Red Lotus Palace and the Flying Swan Palace, so he targeted him.

"It's wise that you didn't take action!"

Fang Bai's gaze swept across the faces of the female immortals before him, and he said seriously, "Your current Cultivation Level still isn't sufficient to fully conceal your aura, and once you use Immortal Technique Secrets, you might be sensed by powerful disciples of the eight top forces... Hmm, I know you're itching to kill a few disciples of the eight top forces to vent your anger, but it's better to be cautious!"

After a pause, he added, "This Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor I killed was one of the beloved disciples of the Flying Swan Immortal Emperor. His fall could likely alarm the Flying Swan Immortal Emperor. If my guess is correct, the disciples of the Flying Swan Palace will soon increase in number within this Demon-Slaying Immortal City to investigate the culprit. So, we must be even more careful."

He then asked, "Did you find any news about immortals from the lower realm in your investigation today?"

Linghu Baimi, Rou Fu, and the other female immortals all shook their heads.

Fang Bai smiled and said, "No rush! Anyway, we're going to be staying in this Immortal City for a long time, so we can search slowly. In a few months, scenes from the Ancient Battlefield outside the city will begin to project themselves; when the time comes, I'll take you there to have a look, maybe it will inspire you."

The next day, Fang Bai and the other immortals went out again, as they had the day before, to continue seeking information about immortals from the lower realm and the Emperor's Palace disciples.

Every Immortal City has Cultivation Resource Exchange Markets, where immortals gather the most and where information flows freely.

The Demon-Slaying Immortal City was no exception.

Therefore, Fang Bai spent most of his time wandering around the main Cultivation Resource Exchange Markets in the Demon-Slaying Immortal City, leaving behind some special symbols that only immortals from the lower realm and the Emperor's Palace disciples could recognize.

After searching the Immortal City for several days, the disciples of the seven top Immortal Emperors, especially those of the Flying Swan Palace, grew in number, yet no information about immortals from the lower realm or Emperor's Palace disciples was found.

Linghu Baimi and the Four Sisters of Rou Fu were somewhat anxious, but Fang Bai felt it was no big deal, thinking to himself that he had already found many immortals from the lower realm and Emperor's Palace disciples after searching for so many years in the Immortal Realm, and eventually, he would find the rest as long as they hadn't perished; there was no need to rush.

With nothing better to do, Fang Bai rented a stall in the largest Cultivation Resource Exchange Market in the Immortal City with several female immortals, offering Alchemy and Artifact Refining services to immortals from various directions.

While they earned vast amounts of Cultivation Resources, they also patiently awaited the date when the scenes from the Ancient Battlefield outside the city would be projected.

Now, Fang Bai was already capable of crafting Royal Grade Immortal Pills and Immortal Artifacts, and in the Immortal Realm, the more powerful the Pill Masters or Artifact Refiners, the rarer they were.

Therefore, whether in Alchemy or Artifact Refining, Fang Bai, who had a remarkably high success rate, quickly became the most sought-after Pill Master and Artifact Refiner in the Immortal City, highly esteemed by the immortals.

During this period, the disciples of the seven top forces came to invite Fang Bai to become their tribute, but he declined.

Fang Bai's "ungratefulness," although displeasing to the seven top forces, was met with applause from the other immortals.

After all, if Fang Bai were to become a tribute to the seven top forces, others would have to go through these forces to find him for Alchemy or Artifact Refining, undoubtedly paying a higher price.

During this time of refining pills and artifacts for immortals in the Demon-Slaying Immortal City, Fang Bai made numerous immortal friends, expanding his vast network.

At times, when Fang Bai was conversing with these immortals, he would tactically mention the eight top Immortal Emperors' past siege of the War Emperor and the battle to eradicate the Emperor's Palace, asking for their thoughts on the matter.

The feedback Fang Bai received from the immortals was positive and inspiring to him.

Though the immortals didn't dare to speak openly, most of them subtly expressed their discontent with the actions of the eight top forces, while also lamenting the fall of the War Emperor and the destruction of the Emperor's Palace.

"Imagine, if one day, the War Emperor returns, the Emperor's Palace is rebuilt, and a campaign against the eight top forces begins, what would you do?"

Fang Bai asked teasingly.

Some immortals, fearing that the disciples of the seven top forces might overhear and cause trouble, smiled silently, shaking their heads.

Others expressed that they would support the Emperor's Palace in spirit and said that if the seven top forces showed any signs of defeat, they wouldn't mind taking advantage of the situation.

Of course, there were also some fearless immortals who boldly declared that if such a day came, they would definitely join the side of the Emperor's Palace and fully support it.

Most of these brave immortals had some connection to the Emperor's Palace in the past, or were simply die-hard supporters of the War Emperor.