

Doctor 2511

Chapter 2511: Two Burly Men

As the date for the opening of the ancient battlefield outside the city approached, more and more immortals gathered at Demon-Slaying Immortal City.

The Immortal City was already overwhelmed with immortals.

Many immortals who owned Immortal Inns took the opportunity to "inflate prices," raising the cost of residing in an Immortal Residence several-fold.

Despite this, the various Immortal Inns within the city were still in short supply.

With so many immortals, the city became more chaotic than usual.

Every day, some immortals would get into conflicts and, in their heated impulses, decide to settle disputes at the War Immortal Platform.

As a result, the War Immortal Platforms in Demon-Slaying Immortal City became busier.

Fang Bai and immortals like Linghu Baimi noticeably sensed the increase in the number of immortals in the city.

During this time, the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market they frequented was bustling with immortals, akin to a lively mundane marketplace.

The influx of immortals also caused the businesses at various stalls in the cultivation resource market to thrive, with each stall owner amassing considerable cultivation resources and their faces were adorned with smiles.

Especially the few alchemists and artifact refiners who made a substantial profit during this period.

In the city, Fang Bai, who had already made quite a name for himself, undoubtedly became the object of admiration for many immortals.

Some immortals, desperate to receive their needed Immortal Pills or Immortal Artifacts earlier, paid several times the usual fee to have Fang Bai prioritize their orders.

Linghu Baimi and the four sisters Rou Fu, in charge of collecting these fees, found their spatial rings overflowing with various cultivation resources, which greatly pleased them, leaving smiles on their faces.

Fortunately, Fang Bai had a Five Elements Space Ring; otherwise, they would have no place to store their collected rewards.

"Make way! Make way!"

On this day, a thunderous voice was heard in front of Fang Bai's stall, followed by a powerful aura pressing down.

The many immortals gathered at Fang Bai's stall hastily stepped aside under this intimidating pressure.

"Which immortal dares to be so arrogant?"

"Don't they understand the rules?"

"If you want to invite the Pill Master Fang to refine pills and artifacts, you must honestly queue!"

"If they provoke the market managers, they'll get more than they bargained for!"

"Exactly, this Demon-Slaying Immortal City is managed by the top seven forces, any one of them stepping in would be enough to handle him!"

...

The crowd of immortals murmured in dissatisfaction, turning to look toward the source of the thunderous voice.

Meanwhile, Fang Bai was busy refining Immortal Pills in the Alchemy Room behind the stall, with no time to pay attention. Linghu Baimi and the four sisters of Rou Fu, tending to the stall, thought an immortal was causing trouble, and they furrowed their brows in alertness.

"Boom..."

"Boom..."

Not far away, two tall men over ten feet high were striding towards them, one in front of the other.

As their feet landed, it was like two small mountains slamming down, causing the nearby ground to tremble.

The two men wore beast-skin clothes, towering in stature, and their fierce appearances suggested they were not benevolent immortals.

Especially the red-haired man in front; his eyes glinted fiercely, and his aura was astonishing, revealing himself to be a mid-level Immortal Emperor Realm expert, whose demeanor brought an invisible pressure to the surrounding immortals.

The golden-haired man following him appeared much younger than the red-haired man and had a weaker aura, just a Fifth-grade Immortal King Realm cultivation level.

The golden-haired man hung his head dispiritedly, occasionally glancing at the back of the red-haired man ahead, with a bit of resentment in his eyes.

Keen-eyed immortals could tell that although these two men came together, there seemed to be a grudge between them.

The one who had spoken with a thunderous voice was indeed the red-haired man at the front.

"I've heard that in this Demon-Slaying Immortal City, there's a Pill Master Fang skilled in both alchemy and artifact refining, with a high success rate. Is it here?"

The red-haired man walked down the path made by the crowd of immortals up to Fang Bai's stall, looking down at Linghu Baimi and the four sisters of Rou Fu, and asked in a deep voice.

As he spoke, his booming voice surged towards Linghu Baimi and the four sisters of Rou Fu, who had to use their full strength to steady themselves against it.

"Hey, you immortal..."

Rou Ling, with hands on her hips and eyes wide, was about to argue with the red-haired man, but Linghu Baimi waved her hand to stop her.

"Is there something this immortal requires?"

Linghu Baimi examined the red-haired man standing before them and asked with a smile.

The red-haired man was a mid-level Immortal Emperor Realm expert with formidable strength. Since Fang Bai was currently engaged in refining pills in seclusion, Linghu Baimi did not wish to provoke trouble unnecessarily. She thought it best to see what these two men wanted; if they intended to refine pills or artifacts, so be it, but if they came to cause trouble, Fang Bai would handle it.

Not long ago, Fang Bai had slain Wind Eagle Immortal Emperor, a disciple under Flying Swan Immortal Emperor's command, also a mid-level Immortal Emperor Realm expert, hence dealing with this red-haired man would presumably not be challenging.

As for the golden-haired man who was only a Fifth-grade Immortal King Realm, Linghu Baimi, and the four sisters of Rou Fu could manage him.

"Have Pill Master Fang come out; I need to refine a few bottles of medium-grade Immortal Emperor-level Creation Pills!"

The red-haired man said as he tossed a Space Immortal Ring onto the stall before Linghu Baimi and said, "The herbs inside are enough to refine ten bottles of Creation Pills; I only need three to five bottles, the rest will be my payment!"

"Offering merely two or three times the payment to cut in line?"

"I paid five times the fee!"

"If you want Immortal Pills, queue up!"

"Don't disrupt the market rules!"

...

As soon as the red-haired man finished speaking, the immortals began to clamor loudly, expressing their dissatisfaction.

"Noise!"

The red-haired man, evidently hot-tempered, heard the crowd's protests and, with impatience clear on his face, suddenly turned his head and swept his gaze over the immortals, ferociously shouting, "If anyone objects, step forward, and this Immortal Emperor will deal with you!"

He bared his teeth menacingly, his fierce nature fully displayed; his aura spread, and the immortals could not withstand it, retreating repeatedly.

In this cultivation resource exchange market, most were Immortal King Realm experts; although many were Immortal Emperor Realm experts, few had a cultivation surpassing the red-haired man.

Even those mid-level Immortal Emperor Realm experts felt their aura was inferior to the red-haired man and dared not act rashly.

Therefore, after the red-haired man roared, silence fell over the scene; the immortals looked at each other, yet none stepped forward.

The red-haired man showed a look of disdain, snorted coldly, and turned back to Linghu Baimi, "Summon Pill Master Fang; I demand he refines the Immortal Pills for me first!"

"I understand now... this immortal is one of the high-ranking members of the Dragon Taming Palace, known as the Red Ape Immortal Emperor..."

A moment later, an immortal muttered softly.

Upon hearing this, the immortals were greatly shocked, thinking it's no wonder the man was so arrogant, with such a powerful background.

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor was an Immortal Beast; the Dragon Taming Emperor spotted him during a training mission, recognizing his extraordinary potential, subdued him, and recruited him into the Dragon Taming Palace, where he became one of its stewards.

Chapter 2512: Immortal Ape

"The burly man behind the Red Ape Immortal Emperor... could he also be an Immortal Ape?"

Many immortals looked at the golden-haired man behind the Red Ape Immortal Emperor, secretly speculating in their hearts.

The Dragon Taming Palace is now one of the seven top forces in the Immortal Realm, and the Red Ape Immortal Emperor is also one of the high-ranking members of the palace. Therefore, upon learning his identity, the immortals dared not provoke him further.

Hearing the words "Dragon Taming Palace," Linghu Baimi and the Rou Fu Four Sisters exchanged a glance with a slight change in their facial expressions.

"We don't do business with you!"

Linghu Baimi's face was previously somewhat smiling, but at this moment, she looked icy cold.

"This Baimei Fairy, when she smiles, is certainly full of charm, and when she's cold, she's extremely stunning. Tsk tsk... if she weren't Alchemist Fang's immortal companion, I might have tried to flirt with her."

Some immortals looked at Linghu Baimi's exceedingly beautiful face, feeling a twinge in their hearts.

"Hmm?"

Upon hearing Linghu Baimi's words, the Red Ape Immortal Emperor was stunned, thinking he had misheard, and asked, "What did you say?"

Linghu Baimi, with a cold face, said word by word, "I said... we don't do business with you!"

"Pa!"

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor slapped the stall in front of Linghu Baimi, angered, "Why?"

Linghu Baimi looked at the stall crushed into powder by the Red Ape Immortal Emperor, sneered, "Because you are too ugly, this fairy dislikes you... is that reason enough?"

As soon as her words fell, the surrounding immortals burst into laughter, and then worried for her.

She simply a fifth-rank Immortal King Realm expert, dared to mock the Red Ape Immortal Emperor with a mid-stage realm of the Immortal Emperor, wasn't she courting death?

The consequences of angering the Red Ape Immortal Emperor are unimaginable.

If it were other immortals, they might still dread Alchemist Fang's status and not dare to act rashly, but with the backing of the Dragon Taming Palace, the Red Ape Immortal Emperor simply wouldn't care.

The golden-haired man behind the Red Ape Immortal Emperor glanced at Linghu Baimi, sighed, and a touch of pity flashed in his eyes.

"You... are bold!"

Sure enough, the Red Ape Immortal Emperor was enraged.

His face turned nasty, and he stretched out a big hand to grab Linghu Baimi.

The surrounding immortals believed that as long as the Red Ape Immortal Emperor exerted a slight force, the Baimei Fairy would perish.

"Let go of Sister Baimei!"

The Rou Fu Four Sisters shouted tenderly, and their figures flickered as they had already surrounded the Red Ape Immortal Emperor and the golden-haired man, automatically forming a Four Corners Infinite Formation.

"Oh?"

Seeing the formation set up by the Rou Fu Four Sisters, the golden-haired man's face became odd, and his eyes radiated a thrilled and excited light.

"This formation seems to possess some power... but to trap me? Far from it!"

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor mocked, not even glancing at the Rou Fu Four Sisters, said to the captured Linghu Baimi, "Call out Alchemist Fang to refine Immortal Pills for me... I won't pay a reward. This is a punishment for your previous disrespect!"

If it were other immortals, the Red Ape Immortal Emperor wouldn't spare them, but Alchemist Fang was in the spotlight in the Demon-Slaying Immortal City, courted by various top forces, and he didn't want to offend Fang Bai completely.

"Don't you dare!"

Although captured by the Red Ape Immortal Emperor and unable to struggle, Linghu Baimi was neither startled nor confused, seeming to have put aside life and death.

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor was utterly furious and laughed, "Insolent little immortal, this Immortal Emperor will teach you a lesson first!"

He grasped the hand he used to hold Linghu Baimi's hand gently inward, instantly exerting a powerful force, compressing toward Linghu Baimi.

"Do not harm her!"

At this moment, the golden-haired man standing behind the Red Ape Immortal Emperor suddenly roared, transforming into a golden Immortal Ape. His figure expanded drastically, lifting a giant fist the size of a millstone, and aimed at the Red Ape Immortal Emperor's back.

"Indeed, an Immortal Ape!"

Some immortals exclaimed in surprise.

At this moment, the golden-haired Immortal Ape stood over two feet tall, his whole body shining with golden light, like a wrathful Arhat.

He was of the fifth-rank Immortal King Realm cultivation, possessing the innate Golden Spirit Root, able to surpass levels in challenge, this punch was exceedingly powerful.

However, many immortals couldn't understand why the golden-haired Immortal Ape became so impulsive when he saw the Red Ape Immortal Emperor attempt to harm Linghu Baimi, as if willing to risk his life.

"Scram!"

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor uttered lightly, waving his free hand backward, unleashing a thick wave of immortal power.

The golden-haired Immortal Ape, despite his bravery, was ultimately too weak, his body halted mid-air and then "thud thud thud," retreated a hundred feet, blood seeping from the corners of his mouth.

"You puny golden-haired Immortal Ape, have you lost your mind? Don't think I dare not kill you!"

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor glared back at the golden-haired Immortal Ape, threatening viciously.

The golden-haired Immortal Ape, eyes bloodshot, looked at him, wearing a fierce expression, made a virtual grab with his right hand, and a darkgold iron cudgel as thick as a bowl appeared in his hand.

His figure leaped into the void, shaking his arm, the iron cudgel grew to dozens of feet long with the wind, smashing towards the Red Ape Immortal Emperor.

"You have used these little tricks on me before! They simply mean nothing!"

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor sneered, his palm enlarging dozens of times, grasping the iron cudgel that smashed down, and exerting force, trying to take it.

The golden-haired Immortal Ape held the darkgold iron cudgel with both hands, refusing to let go unto death.

At the same time, sword shadows flickered, and the Rou Fu Four Sisters also activated the Four Corners Infinite Formation, jointly launching an attack on the Red Ape Immortal Emperor.

Though the four sisters were all of the fourth-rank Immortal King Realm, the formation could defeat an opponent several times stronger than themselves. The other immortals watching were secretly amazed, thinking this formation was indeed exquisite.

The golden-haired Immortal Ape and the Rou Fu Four Sisters joined forces to battle the Red Ape Immortal Emperor. Despite their utmost efforts to save Linghu Baimi, the gap in cultivation level with the Red Ape Immortal Emperor was too vast. They couldn't hold for a few moves and were defeated and injured.

The golden-haired Immortal Ape was sent flying, gravely wounded and spitting blood, and the darkgold iron cudgel in his hand fell into the Red Ape Immortal Emperor's hands.

The Rou Fu Four Sisters' formation was also broken, and their four immortal artifacts were seized and destroyed by the Red Ape Immortal Emperor.

Fortunately, those four immortal artifacts were temporarily crafted by Fang Bai for them and were not their personal immortal artifacts, plus they retreated in time, so they weren't injured.

The battle in the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market quickly caught the attention of other top forces within the Immortal City, and some top experts flew over. Seeing it was a dispute between the Red Ape Immortal Emperor and Alchemist Fang, they couldn't help but be surprised.

Although Alchemist Fang was a rare genius for them, they were more reluctant to offend the Dragon Taming Palace behind the Red Ape Immortal Emperor.

Therefore, after weighing the pros and cons, they ultimately chose to watch with indifference.

Some bold and skilled Immortal Emperor Realm experts wanted to make friends with Alchemist Fang and attempted to help, but were stopped by disciples of the Dragon Taming Palace who arrived later.

Some immortals looked towards the direction of Fang Bai's Alchemy Room, thinking that although the immortals outside could not detect the happenings inside, Alchemist Fang within the Alchemy Room could detect the outside situation.

His immortal companion was constrained by the Red Ape Immortal Emperor. Why hasn't he shown up?

Chapter 2513: Master and Disciple

Among the Immortals who had retreated into the distance to watch the battle, an old and a young white-robed male Immortal both clenched their fists tightly, anxiety flickering in their eyes.

"Master, you said those Immortals might be disciples of the Emperor's Palace. Now that they're no match for that Red Ape Immortal Emperor, and you still won't make a move to help?"

The young Immortal sent a voice transmission to the old Immortal, asking discontentedly.

Although the young Immortal's Cultivation Level was only Fourth-Grade Immortal King Realm, he was young and hot-blooded, full of burning passion. As soon as he heard his Master say that the Golden-Haired Immortal Ape and those few Female Immortals all carried the special aura of Emperor's Palace disciples, a sense of closeness rose in his heart.

Seeing those Immortals who might be his fellow disciples being wounded by the Red Ape Immortal Emperor, the young Immortal grew anxious and furious. If not for his Master forcefully stopping him, he would have already rushed forward to help.

The young Immortal had red lips and white teeth, a handsome bearing like carved jade, heroic spirit surging, and sharp light flowing in his eyes.

The old Immortal looked decrepit and feeble, his eyes muddy, his back hunched like a mountain peak, leaning on a cane in his hand, as if he were on the verge of death.

Hearing the young Immortal's words, the old Immortal lightly coughed a few times and sent a voice transmission: "Xiao Qi, don't be anxious! Wait a bit longer..."

The young Immortal named Xiao Qi saw the Red Ape Immortal Emperor pressing toward the Golden-Haired Immortal Ape and Linghu Baimi and the other Female Immortals, and he stomped his foot in anxiety, saying, "If we wait any longer, they'll lose their lives!"

He stared at the back of the Red Ape Immortal Emperor, a flash of viciousness suddenly streaking across his eyes. With a wave of his right hand, he summoned a Silver Spear.

With a whoosh, that Silver Spear tore through the air, turning into a dazzling silver streak as it thrust toward the Red Ape Immortal Emperor.

Xiao Qi knew his own limits. He understood that his attack could in no way harm the Red Ape Immortal Emperor, who had a mid-stage Immortal Emperor Realm Cultivation Level. The purpose of his strike was only to force his Master to make a move.

"You... ai!"

The old Immortal saw his disciple suddenly attack and had no time to stop him; he couldn't help but sigh inwardly.

He knew that the attack from his disciple would definitely alert the Red Ape Immortal Emperor.

And with the Red Ape Immortal Emperor's vicious temperament, he would inevitably counterattack with full force. Without him present, this disciple's life would likely not be preserved.

The old Immortal's cane slammed onto the ground. A sharp light flashed across his muddy eyes. Without anyone seeing how he moved, in the next moment he appeared in front of his disciple, Xiao Qi.

"Hmm?"

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor sensed the sudden Killing Qi arising behind him. He reached back and grabbed, seizing that fiercely attacking Silver Spear in his hand.

"Where did this little Immortal come from, looking for death!"

Then the Red Ape Immortal Emperor's eyes flashed like lightning as he glared viciously at Xiao Qi. With a shake of his arm, that Silver Spear instantly snapped into two pieces and clattered to the ground.

With his personal Immortal Artifact destroyed, Xiao Qi's body swayed, and he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

"Swallow this! Go sit over there and regulate your breathing!"

The old Immortal tossed Xiao Qi a Healing Immortal Pill, then narrowed his eyes and met the gaze the Red Ape Immortal Emperor cast over.

"A mid-stage Immortal Emperor Realm Expert?"

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor sensed the powerful aura suddenly released from the old Immortal's body. His pupils slightly contracted, his brows knitting together. He hadn't expected that this seemingly on-his-last-legs Immortal, whose lifespan seemed about to end, would actually have a Cultivation Level equal to his own.

The gazes of the two Immortal Emperor Realm Experts collided in midair, sparks flying.

"Hand him over and let me cripple his Cultivation Level, and I'll let this matter drop. Otherwise, neither of you should even think about walking out of this Demon-Slaying Immortal City!"

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor pointed at Xiao Qi behind the old Immortal, his gaze cold as he threatened.

He had mostly guessed that the two Immortals, one old and one young, were Master and Disciple. If he wanted to kill the young Immortal, the old Immortal would certainly risk his life to protect him, leaving little hope of success.

But letting that young Immortal go was absolutely impossible.

After all, the young Immortal daring to attack him from behind was already a severe provocation, an act of contempt. If he didn't give him a harsh lesson, where would he put his face?

And by crippling the young Immortal's Cultivation Level, he would both preserve his own face and leave the other a life. In the eyes of the Red Ape Immortal Emperor, this was the most appropriate solution.

The old Immortal had only this one beloved Disciple; how could he allow the Red Ape Immortal Emperor to harm him? Upon hearing this, he let out a cold "heh heh" and said, "Demon-Slaying Immortal City does not belong to your Dragon Taming Palace! We come when we want and leave when we want! You want to cripple my disciple's Cultivation Level? Dream on!"

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor, as one of the high-level figures of the current Immortal Realm's top power, the Dragon Taming Palace, roamed the Immortal Realm with everyone paying him respect wherever he went. Seeing this obscure old Immortal actually contradict him in public, he couldn't help but be enraged.

"Then try me!"

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor tossed aside the Golden-Haired Immortal Ape's Darkgold Iron Stick, sealed Linghu Baimi's Qi Sea, threw her to the side, then grabbed at the void. A Profound Iron Hammer, pitch-black from top to bottom, appeared in his hand.

As soon as the Profound Iron Hammer appeared, its pressure swept in all directions, startling many Immortals nearby.

"A Superior Immortal Emperor Level Immortal Artifact!"

An Immortal Emperor Realm Expert with a powerful Cultivation Level could not discern the exact grade of that Profound Iron Hammer, but he knew it was stronger than his own mid-grade Immortal Emperor Level Immortal Artifact, and he couldn't help but cry out in alarm.

A Superior Immortal Emperor Level Immortal Artifact was second only to the Emperor's Instruments, and also the auxiliary treasure countless Immortal Emperor Realm Experts dreamed of. With such a treasure assisting in battle, one's combat strength could soar by several degrees.

Seeing the Profound Iron Hammer in the Red Ape Immortal Emperor's hand, a grave look flashed across the old Immortal's eyes.

He took a deep breath; his originally hunched body slowly straightened, his muddy eyes turning clear and sharp. Even his withered skin began to change, becoming smooth with a hint of ruddy color, his snow-white hair and beard fluttering in the wind.

The cane in his hand hummed once, the outer layer of black lacquer flaking off. With a flash of silver light, a Silver Spear appeared before the eyes of all the Immortals.

This Silver Spear looked similar in appearance to the one used by his disciple Xiao Qi, but it was thicker and longer, and the Killing Qi and pressure it released were many times stronger.

"This Silver Spear... is also a Superior Immortal Emperor Level Immortal Artifact!"

The same Immortal Emperor Realm Expert from before cried out again.

As soon as his words fell, another uproar rose among the surrounding Immortals watching the battle.

To witness two Superior Immortal Emperor Level Immortal Artifacts at the same time was a rare event. They would be able to brag about this to other Immortals in the future.

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor's brows furrowed even tighter as he looked at the white-robed Immortal who had transformed from decrepit old age into white-haired, youthful-faced in an instant, and asked in a deep voice, "Just who are you? Report your name!"

In his mind, someone with mid-stage Immortal Emperor Realm Cultivation Level, and even holding a Superior Immortal Emperor Level Immortal Artifact, could not possibly have no background.

But he knew all the Immortal Emperor Realm Experts from the other top powers and truly could not figure out this white-robed Immortal's identity or origin.

In the Immortal Realm, besides the few top powers, there were also some powerful Sects guarded by an Immortal Emperor. If this white-robed Immortal came from one of those Immortal Emperor Sects, then in this current situation of open and hidden struggles among the top powers of the Immortal Realm, it would not be wise to offend him too deeply.

"What are you blabbering about? If you want to fight, then fight!"

The white-robed Immortal pointed his Silver Spear at the Red Ape Immortal Emperor, speaking with an arrogant expression.

"Master, give him a fierce beating!"

Having swallowed the Immortal Pill, Xiao Qi had retreated to the distance to heal. Seeing his Master finally preparing to strike, he wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and shouted excitedly.

Chapter 2514: Great Sage Sun, Come Here!

Upon seeing the white-clad celestial being refusing to reveal his identity and pointing a silver spear at himself, clearly provoking him, the Red Ape Immortal Emperor became furious.

"No matter how great your background is, can it surpass the Dragon Taming Palace? What if I were to annihilate you and your disciple today?"

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor, fueled by anger, let out his Profound Iron Hammer, turning it into a massive iron ball spanning a hundred feet in diameter, carrying tremendous force and majestic pressure, and hurled it fiercely at the white-clad celestial being.

The place where the Profound Iron Hammer struck, the void almost could not withstand that astonishing force, causing violent fluctuations, seemingly about to collapse.

"Whoa... A superior Immortal Emperor level immortal artifact, its power is indeed astonishing!"

The immortals watching around felt their scalps tingling with fear as they watched the Profound Iron Hammer falling from the sky towards the white-clad celestial being and the violently fluctuating void, showing a look of alarm.

"Master, be careful!"

Xiao Qi, seeing the powerful strike of the Profound Iron Hammer, believed in the master's ability but was still startled, couldn't help but shout again.

The Golden-Haired Immortal Ape, Linghu Baimi, and the four sisters Rou Fu, who were injured under the attack of the Red Ape Immortal Emperor, also looked at the white-clad celestial being with concern.

When the white-clad celestial being's appearance changed, both the Golden-Haired Immortal Ape and Linghu Baimi and other immortals sensed a familiar aura, knowing it was related to the Emperor's Palace, their hearts mixed with surprise and joy.

The Golden-Haired Immortal Ape and Linghu Baimi exchanged glances, confirming each other's identities.

They did not expect to encounter fellow disciples of the Emperor's Palace in the Demon-Slaying Immortal City.

However, in this city full of top-tier sect disciples, although they knew each other's identity, they had to continue concealing their aura to avoid more troubles.

They already communicated through sound transmission, deciding that if the white-clad celestial being showed signs of faltering, they would give full support, even if their identities were exposed.

Nonetheless, they hoped the white-clad celestial being could withstand the Red Ape Immortal Emperor's attack, with a victory over the Red Ape Immortal Emperor being the best outcome.

Although around the cultivation resource exchange market, there were plenty of Dragon Taming Palace disciples, all ready to attack upon the Red Ape Immortal Emperor's command.

Yet, as one of the controllers, Dragon Taming Palace was also being balanced by other top-tier forces, and their disciples couldn't act recklessly.

This cultivation resource exchange market is a crucial location in the Immortal City; minor conflicts among immortals might be manageable, but a serious fight would surely invite intervention from other top forces, risking destruction of this vast market.

Therefore, Linghu Baimi and other immortals were certain the Dragon Taming Palace's disciples watching wouldn't intervene on a large scale, at least not within this Immortal City.

Unless the Red Ape Immortal Emperor reached a critical moment of life and death.

Honestly, even if the Dragon Taming Palace's disciples did intervene, Linghu Baimi and others weren't worried.

Because they had the greatest support of all—Fang Bai, in the Alchemy Room.

Although they didn't understand why Fang Bai hadn't appeared, they knew he was certainly monitoring the situation.

As the Profound Iron Hammer fell heavily, the white-clad celestial being looked up with a solemn expression.

"Whew..."

The wind rose suddenly, and the white-clad celestial being tossed his silver spear into the air, which spun rapidly, weaving a large silver net to meet the Profound Iron Hammer.

The spinning silver spear generated a strong centripetal force, quickly drawing in immortal qi within a radius of Baili into the large silver net, causing it to emit dazzling brilliance and seemingly solidifying that part of the space.

"Bang!"

A loud metallic clash sounded as the Profound Iron Hammer struck the silver net, which trembled violently but managed to hold back the Profound Iron Hammer's downward force.

"Fall for me!"

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor shouted, his eyes fierce, manipulating the Profound Iron Hammer to unleash more power, attempting to shatter the silver net and crush the white-clad celestial being.

"Seal for me!"

Likewise, the white-clad celestial being shouted, forming seals with both hands, continuously pointing at the silver net woven by the silver spear, making the silver glow even brighter, illuminating this corner of the world.

The two mid-stage Immortal Emperor realm powerhouses engaged in a celestial weapon confrontation, were at a stalemate, neither able to overpower the other.

The immortals watching on all sides looked excited, concentrating on this rare Immortal Emperor battle, hoping to gain some insight.

Just then, the door of the Alchemy Room creaked open.

The white-clad Fang Bai, standing at the door of the Alchemy Room, stretched lazily and walked out.

He seemed aware of what was happening outside for a while, showing no surprise, offered a comforting glance to Linghu Baimi and the female immortals, then smiled at the Golden-Haired Immortal Ape, before calling out to an immortal in the distance, "Qimu Immortal Emperor, your immortal pill is ready, come and take it!"

Qimu Immortal Emperor, a first-stage Immortal Emperor realm strength, who was watching the battle between the Red Ape Immortal Emperor and the white-clad celestial being, responded with an "Oh", flew over with a joyful expression to collect the immortal pill, thanked Fang Bai, and quickly returned to watch the battle.

"There are matters today, so alchemy and artifact refining are concluded. After a few days, the grand conflict scene in the ancient battlefield outside the city will open, I plan to go observe, so temporarily pausing alchemy and artifact refining. I ask for your understanding, fellow immortals!"

Fang Bai cupped his hands respectfully and said aloud to all sides.

All immortals were aware of the grand conflict in the ancient battlefield soon opening and prepared to attend, so upon hearing Fang Bai's words, they expressed understanding.

Their attention remained on the Red Ape Immortal Emperor and the white-clad Immortal Emperor, temporarily ignoring Alchemist Fang.

Fang Bai walked over to Linghu Baimi, crouched, placed his hand on her Qi Sea, infused a strand of Chaos Immortal Qi, breaking the seal imposed by the Red Ape Immortal Emperor, and asked, "How are you?"

Linghu Baimi felt the immortal qi flowing smoothly and her strength restored, let out a long breath and shook her head, "I'm fine!"

After standing up, she looked at the Red Ape Immortal Emperor and ground her teeth, transmitting to Fang Bai, "That Red Ape Immortal Emperor is truly hateful! He's even high-ranking in the Dragon Taming Palace! Fang Bai, do you want to take him out?"

Fang Bai replied, "He must be taken out!"

Linghu Baimi knew Fang Bai had the ability, her mood lifting, took a glance at the nearby Golden-Haired Immortal Ape, and transmitted, "That Immortal Ape also has the unique aura of our Emperor's Palace disciples! I just conversed with him, he said he's also an Emperor's Palace disciple... Fang Bai, do you recognize him?"

Fang Bai grinned, "I do! Not only do I recognize him, but I also know his name!"

Saying this, Fang Bai waved at the Golden-Haired Immortal Ape, "Great Sage Sun! Come over here!"

The Golden-Haired Immortal Ape froze upon hearing "Great Sage Sun," widened his eyes to look at Fang Bai.

Fang Bai's mouth moved, seemingly saying a few words, next moment the Golden-Haired Immortal Ape's eyes lit up, showing delightful surprise, he began to dance around joyfully.

Chapter 2515: Daring to Threaten My Disciple

Golden-Haired Immortal Ape was the immortal beast Fang Bai took in back then.

The name "Great Sage Sun" was given to him randomly by Fang Bai in a mischievous mood.

After Fang Bai subdued Great Sage Sun, he left him and Nvlang Venerable in a secret realm to cultivate and await a summons, but he had no idea how Great Sage Sun left the secret realm or how he came to be under the control of the Red Ape Immortal Emperor.

"Master!"

Great Sage Sun, with tears in his eyes, rushed to Fang Bai's face, fell to his knees with a loud thud, stirring up a cloud of dust, and bowed his head saying, "Disciple finally sees you again!"

His body was enormous, and even kneeling there, he was much taller than Fang Bai.

In order to show respect to Fang Bai, he bent his upper body down, his face nearly touching the ground.

Fang Bai reached out and patted his head, smilingly saying, "After so many years, you're already at the fifth-tier Immortal King Realm... um, not bad! Really not bad! Stand up and speak!"

Great Sage Sun stood up, hung his arms and stood respectfully beside Fang Bai.

Immortal Apes are among the immortal beasts, a relatively irritable type, but at this moment Great Sage Sun was low-browed and tame like an Immortal Rabbit in front of Fang Bai, surprising the surrounding immortals.

"With a half-step Immortal Emperor Realm cultivation level, he can guide a fifth-tier Immortal King Realm Immortal Ape; how did this Alchemist Fang achieve that?"

The immortals looked at Fang Bai, whose immortal age was much younger than Great Sage Sun, and found it incredible.

"Weren't you cultivating in the secret realm with Nvlang Venerable? How did you end up here?"

Fang Bai glanced at the ongoing confrontation between the Red Ape Immortal Emperor and the white-clothed immortal, knowing they wouldn't determine winner anytime soon, then transmitted sound to inquire from Great Sage Sun.

Great Sage Sun scratched his head, answered, "Master, you know I prefer action to silence. After you left the secret realm, I stayed there for some time but got stifled, so I thought to go out and experience before returning. But unexpectedly, I met the Red Ape Immortal Emperor..."

He glanced at the Red Ape Immortal Emperor, gritting his teeth in hatred, saying, "The Red Ape Immortal Emperor saw I was quite talented and wanted to take me as a disciple, but I refused, then he got angry and used various means to force me... A few days ago, seeing my attitude still firm, he issued a harsh warning, giving me one month to consider. If I still refused by then, he'd destroy my Qi Sea, preventing me from cultivating for eternity."

Reaching this point, he saw Fang Bai frown and hastily added, "After leaving the secret realm, regardless of opponents I faced, I'd never used the Immortal Technique secrets taught by Master, so no immortals know I'm a disciple of the Emperor's Palace..."

Fang Bai pointed at him, with an irritable tone, "You... you... can't you quietly stay in the secret realm to cultivate? If you hadn't run into us this time, wouldn't you have lost your life?"

Great Sage Sun lowered his head, saying, "Disciple was wrong! Disciple wouldn't dare again!"

Fang Bai snorted softly, saying, "You were wrong, go back and take your punishment later!"

Saying this, with a grasp in the void, the Darkgold Iron Cudgel tossed aside by the Red Ape Immortal Emperor came into Fang Bai's hand.

"This Darkgold Iron Cudgel is extraordinarily hard, though the Red Ape Immortal Emperor managed to snatch it from you, he couldn't destroy it. Heh..."

Fang Bai handed the Darkgold Iron Cudgel to Great Sage Sun, saying, "Keep your Immortal Artifact well, and later I'll help you upgrade it!"

Great Sage Sun accepted the Darkgold Iron Cudgel, and with a thought, the cudgel instantly shrank into a thin filament, entering between his eyebrows into his Sea of Consciousness.

"Those few female immortals... ahem, are all your teachers' wives... go pay them respect! Leave this to your master!"

Fang Bai pointed towards Linghu Baimi and Rou Fu's four sisters, and said, "Hmm, the Red Ape Immortal Emperor said he'd destroy your Qi Sea, didn't he? Very well... daring to threaten my disciple, I'll make him pay!"

In the duel between two Immortal Emperor Realm experts like the Red Ape Immortal Emperor and the white-clothed immortal, neither Great Sage Sun nor Linghu Baimi and others were powerful enough to intervene, thus Fang Bai made them move further away.

"Your name is Xiao Qi?"

Fang Bai appeared beside the white-clothed immortal's disciple, Xiao Qi.

Xiao Qi's Immortal Artifact was destroyed, and his body was injured, though he swallowed the Healing Immortal Pill given by his master, he kept his eyes wide open watching his master and that Red Ape Immortal Emperor duel, disregarding sitting down to heal.

"Fang... Alchemist Fang?"

Xiao Qi looked up at Fang Bai suddenly appearing before him, his eyes lit up, and he stood up.

From his master's previous transmitted message, he already knew that the Golden-Haired Immortal Ape and Linghu Baimi and the female immortals all carried the unique aura of Emperor's Palace disciples, and since this Alchemist Fang was the master of the Golden-Haired Immortal Ape, he might also be a member of the Emperor's Palace, thus seeing Fang Bai's smiling face, he immediately felt a sense of closeness.

"Yes, my name is Xiao Qi, the name was given by my master. In the Immortal Realm, the respected title is 'Seven Slaughter Immortal King'."

Xiao Qi answered.

"Seven Slaughter Immortal King?"

Fang Bai thought for a moment, seemingly understanding something, and transmitted sound to Xiao Qi, "Looks like Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor has taught you the Seven Slaughter Spear Technique!"

Xiao Qi heard, his expression momentarily excited, more certain that Fang Bai is a person from the Emperor's Palace.

Because the Seven Slaughter Spear technique was taught by his master, and his master once mentioned that the Seven Slaughter Spear is one of the Emperor's Palace secrets, anyone knowing this technique would certainly be related to Emperor's Palace.

Moreover, the fact that this Alchemist Fang before him, despite his master's disguise, could still recognize his master's true identity and directly speak out his master's respected title, only someone from Emperor's Palace could achieve this.

"Alchemist Fang knows my master, knows the Seven Slaughter Spear technique, he must be a fellow disciple of Emperor's Palace, right?"

Xiao Qi suppressed his excitement forcefully and transmitted sound to Fang Bai.

Seeing Fang Bai nod, Xiao Qi felt increasingly thrilled.

He didn't expect to meet so many fellow disciples of the Emperor's Palace in the Demon-Slaying Immortal City.

Nor did he expect that the famously renowned Alchemist Fang in Demon-Slaying Immortal City would be a member of the Emperor's Palace.

Since apprenticing under Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor, he knew that after the Emperor's Palace was destroyed, the surviving disciples were few and scattered across the Immortal Realm.

Throughout the years, he and his master searched in many places but found only a few fellow Emperor's Palace disciples, always feeling isolated and helpless.

Now seeing Alchemist Fang in this Cultivation Resource Exchange Market along with his five immortal companions and the Golden-Haired Immortal Ape, all being fellow Emperor's Palace disciples, gave him a feeling of finding a big family.

After chatting with Xiao Qi about Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor matters, Fang Bai learned that during the millennia, Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor led disciple Xiao Qi across the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, searching for surviving Emperor's Palace disciples, but with minimal results.

This time their master came to the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market to request Alchemist Fang to refine some Immortal Pills, to prepare Xiao Qi for breaking through and ascending to the next tier, yet didn't expect such an incident.

Great Sage Sun and Linghu Baimi and others were hurt by the Red Ape Immortal Emperor, angering Xiao Qi who drew his spear, which consequently brought out Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor.

"After all, the Red Ape Immortal Emperor is a transformed Immortal Beast, his battle strength is formidable, your master isn't his opponent!"

Moments later, Fang Bai suddenly said.

Chapter 2516: True Form

"Master... will he be defeated?"

Xiao Qi heard Fang Bai's words and felt worried, his eyes widened as he stared intently.

With his vision, he could only see that currently, his master and the Red Ape Immortal Emperor were evenly matched, but as for the final victory, he could not discern.

However, after a thousand breaths, he noticed that his master's immortal power seemed overly consumed and appeared somewhat strained between attack and defense.

In contrast, the Red Ape Immortal Emperor's immortal power seemed to be much more enduring, with the Profound Iron Hammer accompanied by endless secret techniques, as if his aura enveloped the entire void.

Fang Bai squinted his eyes and watched for a moment, suddenly his lips moved slightly, transmitting a message to the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor, but it was unclear what he said.

Having received the transmission, Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor let out a long howl to the sky, his spirit rejuvenated, as the silver giant spear under his control shook out countless spear flowers in the void.

Silver spear flowers dazzlingly bright, blooming in the void like snow lotuses, some entangled with the Profound Iron Hammer, while others scattered towards the Red Ape Immortal Emperor.

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor was startled, not expecting the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor to possess such a secret technique.

His cultivation level was comparable to the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor, able to firmly suppress him, relying on the power of the Profound Iron Hammer and secret techniques of the Dragon Taming Palace.

However, once the Profound Iron Hammer left his hand, his own defense weakened significantly, seeing countless silver spear flowers scattering towards him, each containing astonishing immortal power, he knew it would be hard to withstand and quickly retreated.

He gestured, wanting to retrieve the Profound Iron Hammer to defend against the attack of the silver spear flowers, but the Profound Iron Hammer was buried and entangled by the silver spear flowers, failing to return in time.

Normally, during a duel between two immortals of equal cultivation, when immortal artifacts are deployed against each other, there's no way to spare attention elsewhere, let alone launch an attack on the opponent personally.

Yet, the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor managed to do so, his secret technique allowing him to multitask, something the Red Ape Immortal Emperor had never seen before.

Silver spear flowers covered the sky, emitting explosive sounds in the void, with an imposing momentum.

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor could only retreat repeatedly while forming an Immortal Domain for defense.

He failed to notice, at this moment, the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor formed a magic seal with both hands, his figure silently disappearing from the original place, and then reappeared like a ghost, stealthily several tens of feet behind him.

Due to the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor's exceptional Concealment Aura Art, and the Red Ape Immortal Emperor's focus divided between controlling the Profound Iron Hammer and defending against the silver spear flowers overhead, he didn't realize the crisis approaching from behind.

"Steward Red Ape, watch out!"

A disciple of the Dragon Taming Palace observing from a distance loudly warned.

But the warning was slightly late; the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor's fists surged like a flood dragon rising from the sea, unleashing full force towards the Red Ape Immortal Emperor.

With both fists dispatched, the immortal might was vast, the immortal power spanning across the long sky, even if a thousand-foot Dashan stood before, it could be shattered in one blow.

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor sensed the intense crisis from behind but the descending silver spear flowers were likewise filled with astonishing destructive power, unable to face both, he reluctantly trembled his body and revealed his true form.

His entire body was covered in red fur, his face fierce, eyes gleaming, his form expanded more than a foot taller than before, looking like a giant beast.

Just this enormous body brought an invisible pressure to the surrounding immortals, causing them to look on in awe.

An Immortal Beast, after assuming human form, experiencing the various conveniences as an immortal, prefers not to return to its hideous and fierce true form.

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor at this moment was fiercely compelled to reveal his true form, to enhance his combat power and defense capabilities and resist the intense threats from overhead and behind.

"Roar!"

Having revealed his true form, the Red Ape Immortal Emperor's combat power surged, his momentum triumphantly increased, his roar sounding like a thunderclap.

Meanwhile, he formed fists with both hands, gathering immortal power, one blasting toward the sky, the other towards his back.

"Boom!"

"Boom!"

Two loud explosions resonated nearly concurrently.

The two punches released by Red Ape Immortal Emperor, one met the silver spear flower descending from above, the other aimed at the two Immortal Essence Great Fists coming from behind, his enormous body quivering violently, with each fist cracking open a blood-revealing wound.

Despite revealing his true form and unleashing his maximum combat power, in the hurried confrontation, he suffered severe losses and sustained injuries.

"Ah... oww..."

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor cried out in anger due to the pain.

He couldn't fathom how the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor suddenly deployed such a powerful secret technique, injured and losing combat power, knowing he couldn't withstand further battle against Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor, he transformed into a red light, darting towards the Profound Iron Hammer, swinging fists to disperse the entangling spear flowers, taking the Profound Iron Hammer and fleeing outside Immortal City.

Though many Dragon Taming Palace disciples were observing, most were not strong enough, even if joining the battle array wouldn't change the battle situation, so considering self-interest, the Red Ape Immortal Emperor decided escaping first was wiser.

As for the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor and his disciples, Great Sage Sun, Linghu Baimi, and others, the Red Ape Immortal Emperor held a grudge, deciding once recovered, to summon a few powerful allies, return to Demon-Slaying Immortal City, and seek justice at a later time.

During the battle with Red Ape Immortal Emperor, originally at a disadvantage, Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor followed Fang Bai's transmitted guidance, enhancing the power of an Emperor's Palace secret art learned long ago by several folds, transforming the battle situation upon execution.

However, he didn't expect the Red Ape Immortal Emperor to escape so promptly, initially planning to pursue but was halted by Fang Bai.

"He'll return again! There'll be plenty of chances to annihilate him later!"

Fang Bai transmitted to the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor.

This great battle within the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market attracted numerous immortals to watch, including many disciples of the seven top forces, fortunately, most of the duel occurred in high altitude, not causing much damage to the market.

Fang Bai realized this wasn't the place for conversation, he then instructed Great Sage Sun, Linghu Baimi, and other immortals to tidy the stalls, before signaling the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor and his disciple with a glance, all returning to their Immortal Residence.

Back within the Immortal Residence, he activated the Isolation Formation to shield inside and outside, only then did Fang Bai reveal his identity.

"Palace Master!"

Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor, once one of the seventy-two minor generals of Emperor's Palace, naturally discerning Fang Bai's authenticity, upon learning Fang Bai survived and returned to the Immortal Realm from the mortal world, he couldn't help but shed tears of joy, bowing low.

Seeing his master kneel and bow to Alchemist Fang with great respect, addressing him as "Palace Master", Xiao Qi for a moment didn't comprehend, standing there baffled.

"Xiao Qi, kneel down and bow to the Palace Master!"

Seeing his disciple seemingly stunned still standing, Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor became anxious, softly reprimanding.

Only then did Xiao Qi utter an "Ah", hurriedly kneeling behind his master,lydrachtology Submitting an edit. Failing to correctly parse XML storage format: Element type "p" must be terminated by the matching end-tag: "". Immortal Emperor behind his master, bowing low, thinking, "Palace Master... Palace Master... which Palace Master is my master referring to?"

Suddenly his mind echoed with a "boom", recalling the recent words by Fang Bai, "didn't fall a thousand years ago", "returned from the mortal world", "return to the Immortal Realm", and realizing, trembling all over, simply thinking, "That's it, that's it, Alchemist Fang is Emperor's Palace Master, Invincible War Emperor! Otherwise, why would my master bow with such great respect?"

Chapter 2517: Blood Debt

"You may rise."

After the formal kowtowing of the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor and his disciple, Fang Bai gestured for them to stand.

"Xuan Qiang, why is it that after a thousand years, your cultivation hasn't progressed significantly? I remember a thousand years ago, your cultivation level had already reached the peak of the initial stage of the Immortal Emperor Realm, on the verge of advancing to the mid-stage of the Immortal Emperor Realm!"

Fang Bai scrutinized the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor, frowning as he asked.

In Fang Bai's estimation, every disciple of the Emperor's Palace had remarkable talent, and since they practiced the Immortal Technique Secrets passed down by Fang Bai, even under the suppression of the eight top forces and lacking cultivation resources, they should have made considerable progress in cultivation over a thousand years.

Especially someone like the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor, a warlord of the Emperor's Palace, who had more opportunities to hear Fang Bai explain the Immortal Technique Secrets. Even after the destruction of the Emperor's Palace, he should have found ways to obtain various resources for cultivation, and his strength should be much greater than it currently is.

Fang Bai believed that, under normal circumstances, even if the cultivation of the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor hadn't reached the high stage of the Immortal Emperor Realm, it should at least be at the peak of the mid-stage of the Immortal Emperor Realm.

However, now it seemed that the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor had only recently reached the mid-stage of the Immortal Emperor Realm, which was far from what Fang Bai expected, causing him some disappointment.

Xiao Qi opened his mouth, intending to defend his master, but a glare from the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor made him swallow his words.

"To answer Palace Master's question..."

Upon hearing Fang Bai's inquiry, the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor replied nervously, "During this millennium, I have not dared to neglect my cultivation even slightly, and my strength has been continually improving. It's just that..."

He paused, clenching his fists tightly until a "crackling" sound was heard, with a hint of hatred in his eyes.

"Did something significant happen during this time that affected your cultivation progress?"

Fang Bai, observing the expressions of the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor, asked.

The Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor nodded, not daring to conceal anything, saying, "About five hundred years ago, while training at a Cultivation Holy Land with Fairy Jingxin, our identities were exposed by the Ice Axe Immortal Emperor of the Ice River Palace. At that time, we had just advanced to

the mid-stage of the Immortal Emperor Realm, and our realm was still unstable, so even with combined efforts, we were no match for the Ice Axe Immortal Emperor..."

"In the battle with the Ice Axe Immortal Emperor, both Fairy Jingxin and I suffered severe injuries. In the end, Fairy Jingxin used the extreme method of Self-Detonation to delay the pursuit of the Ice Axe Immortal Emperor, allowing me to barely survive to this day. The severe injuries damaged my Qi Sea, and it took a hundred years for me to recover, which affected my cultivation... Palace Master, Fairy Jingxin died a tragic death!"

He said this, his voice choked with emotion, and tears streamed down.

Xiao Qi, hearing his master mention this for the first time, was curious about who Fairy Jingxin was.

"Jingxin... is she already gone? Alas..."

Fang Bai murmured to himself, then let out a light sigh, a hint of sadness showing on his face.

Fairy Jingxin was one of the seventy-two minor generals of the Emperor's Palace back in the day, with cultivation equal to the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor, and also his immortal partner.

Before the fall of the Emperor's Palace, the relationship between the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor and Fairy Jingxin was deep and loving, arousing the envy of many immortals in the Immortal Realm.

Fairy Jingxin was a highly talented female immortal, with aptitude among the top of the one hundred and eight generals of the Emperor's Palace.

Fang Bai had high hopes for Fairy Jingxin, predicting that she might advance to the high stage of the Immortal Emperor Realm within three to five hundred years and become one of the thirty-six generals of the Emperor's Palace, but he never expected that a few hundred years after the Emperor's Palace was destroyed, she would fall at the hands of the Ice Axe Immortal Emperor.

What the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor valued most in life, apart from the Emperor's Palace, was Fairy Jingxin, his immortal partner. Thus, the mention of her death filled him with both sorrow and hatred.

Sorrow for the loss of his partner, never to meet again, and hatred for the Ice Axe Immortal Emperor, the murderer responsible for her demise.

"Jingxin will not have died in vain; this grudge... I will avenge it for you in the future..."

Fang Bai consoled the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor with a few words, then said.

The Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor shook his head, his attitude resolute, saying, "No! I want to personally kill the Ice Axe Immortal Emperor to appease the hatred in my heart! My cultivation level now is inferior to the Ice Axe Immortal Emperor's, but one day, I will surpass him!"

Fang Bai nodded, saying, "Good! As a disciple of the Emperor's Palace, you should have such ambition! Your aptitude is not inferior to that of the Ice Axe Immortal Emperor, and the Immortal Technique Secrets of our Emperor's Palace are certainly stronger than those of the Ice River Palace. As long as you have sufficient cultivation resources to assist you, your strength will one day surpass that of the Ice Axe Immortal Emperor."

The Ice Axe Immortal Emperor is one of the Vice Palace Masters of the Ice River Palace and possesses a high rank in the Immortal Emperor Realm. Fang Bai knows him well, aware that he is the right-hand man of the Ice River Empress, the Palace Master of the Ice River Palace.

The Ice Axe Immortal Emperor has profound cultivation, immense power, and is outstanding among those in the same realm. It was a stroke of luck that even one of the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor and Fairy Jingxin managed to escape after being recognized by him.

In his previous life, Fang Bai was also well-acquainted with the Ice River Empress and knew her real surname was Qin, and the nickname "Fairy Spirit Qin" was his way of teasing her.

When Fang Bai was about to possess a new body and be reborn in the mortal realm, he muttered, "Fairy Spirit Qin," a reference to the Ice River Empress.

In the battle where the eight top Immortal Emperors besieged Fang Bai, the Ice River Empress played a crucial role. First, she made Fang Bai drink the deadliest wine in the Immortal Realm, leading to the loss of some of his cultivation. Then, her final all-out strike destroyed Fang Bai's physical body.

Fortunately, a remnant of Fang Bai's soul managed to escape into the Endless Space, allowing him to possess a new body and be reborn in the mortal realm, avoiding total annihilation.

Therefore, for Fang Bai's "fall" in his previous life and the destruction of the Emperor's Palace, the Ice River Empress can be said to have played a significant role.

Fang Bai's hatred for the Ice River Empress and the Ice River Palace was even greater than for the other top Immortal Emperors and their forces.

After ascending to the Immortal Realm, Fang Bai once visited the Ice River Palace to attend the birthday banquet of the Ice River Empress and met her granddaughter, Iceflame Fairy.

Iceflame Fairy is the daughter of Ice River Empress's daughter Bingling Fairy and the Emperor's Palace Elder, Fiery Emperor.

In those days, the Ice River Empress strongly opposed her daughter's union with the Fiery Emperor as immortal partners, but her wishes were not fulfilled, leaving her extremely frustrated.

After the destruction of the Emperor's Palace, the Ice River Empress found her daughter and imprisoned her in the Ice River Palace, while initiating a relentless hunt for the Fiery Emperor across the Immortal Realm, eventually leading to the Fiery Emperor's inescapable fate, never seeing his partner and daughter again before his death.

Each of these blood debts is related to the Ice River Empress, and when Fang Bai ascended to the Immortal Realm, he decided to repay the Ice River Empress manifold.

"Over the millennium, I have used various methods to search and have contacted a few disciples of the Emperor's Palace. They are currently cultivating in some hidden places in the Immortal Realm... If Master wishes to see them, I can summon them immediately."

The Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor said to Fang Bai.

Fang Bai thought for a moment, then shook his head, saying, "Not for now. My current strength does not yet allow me to reveal my identity or confront the eight top forces... For now, let them continue their cultivation; there will be opportunities to reunite in the future!"

Chapter 2518: Approaching

The battle between two Immortal Emperors at the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market in Demon-Slaying Immortal City stirred quite a wave in the Immortal City. For several consecutive days, it became a hot topic among gathered immortals.

During these days, many immortals noticed that Alchemist Fang left the Demon-Slaying Immortal City with his few immortal companions, the white-clothed immortal master and disciple, and the Golden-Haired Immortal Ape.

As for their destination, no immortal knew.

They only knew that Alchemist Fang had already become enemies with the Dragon Taming Palace, and it was feared that he would not return.

In the future, the Immortal City would lack a brilliant alchemist and artifact refiner, and crafting Immortal Pills and Immortal Artifacts would require a greater price.

Though the Red Ape Immortal Emperor fled injured, there were still many Dragon Taming Palace disciples within the Demon-Slaying Immortal City. They, seeing Fang Bai and other immortals leave, followed distantly to find out their direction, planning to inform the Red Ape Immortal Emperor later.

However, keen immortals noticed that no matter how many Dragon Taming Palace disciples went to track Alchemist Fang and others, not a single one returned.

This indicated that during their pursuit, the Dragon Taming Palace disciples were discovered by Fang Bai and other immortals and were all eliminated.

Thus, Fang Bai and the Dragon Taming Palace had formed an irreconcilable enmity.

As time passed after Fang Bai and the others left Demon-Slaying Immortal City, this matter gradually faded from the memory of many immortals. As the date of the scene unveiling for the Ancient Battlefield outside the city approached, the topics among immortals shifted to this event.

On this day, three Immortal Emperor Realm mid-stage experts suddenly descended into Demon-Slaying Immortal City.

Among them was the Red Ape Immortal Emperor, who had previously fled injured.

Returning to Demon-Slaying Immortal City, the Red Ape Immortal Emperor's injuries were fully healed, and alongside him were two other immortals of equal cultivation from his Dragon Taming Palace.

Upon learning that Fang Bai and the others had long left and their whereabouts were unknown, the Red Ape Immortal Emperor was furious but helpless, so he and his two companions stayed temporarily in the Immortal City, waiting for the Ancient Battlefield scene to open, ready to see if they could seize any opportunities.

During this time, more and more immortals from the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm arrived, nearly overfilling the Immortal City. Hence, some immortals simply went near the Ancient Battlefield outside the city, meditating and conserving energy, patiently waiting for the day to come.

"Let's go! The Ancient Battlefield scene is about to open, let's watch together!"

On the eve of the scene unveiling for the Ancient Battlefield, thousands of Immortal Kings and Immortal Emperors inside and outside Demon-Slaying Immortal City began calling friends and riding Auspicious Clouds toward the Ancient Battlefield Ruins in the mountains outside the city.

They flew with a roar, their garments fluttering fiercely, covering the sky and blocking the sun, their aura like a tide. In the mountains they passed through, the Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts trembled, fleeing into hiding.

Upon reaching a vast valley nearby, the immortals began to disperse, each finding a vantage point to observe the forthcoming manifestation of the Ancient Battlefield around the valley.

The valley was immensely large, spanning a thousand miles, scattered with some broken Immortal Artifacts and immortal bones, alongside some patches of bloodstains that had persisted for ages.

Before the appearance of the Ancient Battlefield scenes, there were already some signs in the valley. Most notably, the Immortal Qi and Blood Fiend Qi had become several times denser than before, faintly echoing with the weak sounds of battle cries, as though countless immortals, demons, and monsters were warring, causing ripples in the space around the valley.

By the following day, the Immortal Qi and Blood Fiend Qi in the valley would coalesce into images of ancient wars that would manifest in the sky above the valley, offering the gathered immortals a chance for reflection and comprehension.

Every hundred years, the Ancient Battlefield scene opens. During this period, some highly insightful immortals advance in their cultivation, significantly enhancing their powers, while others leave empty-handed and disappointed.

However, for most immortals, they can perceive and understand something from the images of the ancient war, even if only a little.

After all, the ancient war from ages ago involved numerous powerful beings from various races, and every move, or even a shout, was imbued with profound principles, benefiting the immortals who observed these images greatly.

That ancient war lasted for ages, extending over a hundred years, yet the images of the ancient war displayed in the valley would remain for only about ten days before vanishing.

Once the ten days passed, the valley would return to its original state, as if nothing had transpired.

Ten days might feel as brief as a fleeting moment for the immortals on the scene, not even lasting as long as one of their closed-door cultivation sessions.

At midnight, nine immortals - four men and five women - arrived together on two Immortal Birds, descending onto the peak of a mountain dozens of miles away.

The nine immortals, regardless of their attire or the auras they emitted, were markedly different from one another, indicating they weren't disciples of any particular sect but rather nine Loose Cultivators who had temporarily gathered.

"An Immortal Emperor Realm mid-stage expert, a Half-Step Immortal Emperor, and the rest are fourth or fifth-grade Immortal King Realm experts... Not a strong assembly! But those five female immortals are unparalleled talents of the Immortal Realm, truly rare to see."

Immortals evaluated the nine newly arrived immortals, their gazes lingered longer on the five female immortals.

The love of beauty is universal.

Immortals are no exception.

Since it wasn't yet time for the Ancient Battlefield scene to open, it was pleasant to admire some exceptionally beautiful, statuesque, and graceful female immortals.

"Those immortals are so annoying! I really want to gouge out their eyes!"

A green-robed female immortal wrinkled her nose disdainfully, snorting softly.

The green-robed female immortal, of fourth-grade Immortal King Cultivation Realm, was on par with the strengths of the three sisters beside her.

The four sisters encircled a red-robed female immortal, chattering incessantly. Although the many gazes thrown their way angered them, they eventually ignored the adoring, green-eyed, or ill-intentioned looks.

The red-robed female immortal, a fifth-grade Immortal King Realm expert, surpassed the four green-robed sisters by one minor realm.

However, in terms of the unique, enchanting allure around her eyes and brows, the younger four female immortals couldn't compare to the red-robed female immortal.

The five female immortals stood grouped together, mirrored by another cluster of four male immortals.

Yet, to the surprise of many, the four male immortals were not centered around the Immortal Emperor Realm mid-stage expert but rather the white-clothed young immortal of the Half-Step Immortal Emperor Realm.

This intrigued many immortals about the white-clothed immortal in the Half-Step Immortal Emperor Realm. They speculated that if the Immortal Emperor Realm expert served as a foil to him, his status might be significant, perhaps the son of an Immortal Emperor in the Immortal Realm.

"Master, what is that Ancient Battlefield scene like?"

A white-clothed immortal, appearing youthful on the surface, whispered to the middle-aged white-clothed immortal beside him.

Before accompanying his master to Demon-Slaying Immortal City, he had heard of the Ancient Battlefield scenes in the mountainous areas outside the city, filling him with excitement and anticipation.

Chapter 2519: On the Eve of the Phenomenon's Manifestation

The four men and five women were naturally Fang Bai, Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor, and other Emperor's Palace Immortals.

"The anomalies of the ancient battlefield here are evolved from the Heavenly Dao, and they are different every time..."

Upon hearing Disciple Xiao Qi's inquiry, Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor patiently began to explain.

The anomalies of the ancient battlefield appear once every hundred years, and each time the opening lasts only ten days. You could say that if you arrive slightly late, you'll miss it.

Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor, having previously trained in the Immortal Realm, had visited Demon-Slaying Immortal City multiple times and witnessed the anomalies produced by the ancient battlefield in the mountains multiple times. Each time, he carefully observed, gaining occasional insights.

Therefore, when explaining to Disciple Xiao Qi, he was meticulous and thorough.

Linghu Baimi, Rou Fu, and their four sisters were also visiting the vicinity of this ancient battlefield for the first time. Excited and thrilled, they perked their ears to carefully listen to Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor explaining the anomalies of the ancient battlefield to Xiao Qi.

Yet Fang Bai's mind was not focused on the impending anomalies of the ancient battlefield.

At this moment, the sky and ground around the vast valley were already crowded with no less than a hundred thousand immortals, most of whom were either Immortal King Realm or Immortal Emperor Realm experts.

Fang Bai spread his Divine Sense, searching for familiar auras among the many immortals.

The appearance of anomalies at the ancient battlefield outside Demon-Slaying Immortal City was a rare grand event in the Immortal Realm. Numerous immortals gathered here from the nine major Heavenly Domains, among whom there might be surviving disciples of the Emperor's Palace or ascended immortals from the lower world.

"I didn't expect them to come too..."

At that moment, three streaks of light flew from the horizon, landing on a distant mountain peak. When the three immortals' appearances became clear, a cold light flashed in Fang Bai's eyes.

The middle one of the three immortals was indeed Red Ape Immortal Emperor, and Fang Bai also recognized the two immortals beside him as two stewards from Dragon Taming Palace.

Previously, Red Ape Immortal Emperor summoned two fellow sect members to return to Demon-Slaying Immortal City to confront Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor and others but found they had already left.

Seeing that the anomalies of the ancient battlefield were about to appear, the two stewards accompanying Red Ape Immortal Emperor decided not to leave and came here with him to try their luck.

Their cultivation levels had stagnated in the mid-stage of the Immortal Emperor Realm for thousands of years, with most of their life span already spent, eager to find an opportunity for breakthrough.

If they could glimpse a thread of the Great Dao from the anomalies appearing on the ancient battlefield and gain some enlightenment, it would be ideal.

Fang Bai immediately transmitted a message to Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor and the others, urging them to remain vigilant, conceal their aura for now, and wait for the anomalies of the ancient battlefield to end before looking for an opportunity to eliminate Red Ape Immortal Emperor and the two high-level members from Dragon Taming Palace.

Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor and the others exchanged a look after hearing Fang Bai's message, seeing a sense of excitement in each other's eyes.

Although Red Ape Immortal Emperor and the two high-level members from Dragon Taming Palace appeared overpowering in strength compared to Fang Bai and the others, Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor and the others knew that within Fang Bai's Five Elements Space Ring were two Puppet Corpses of high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm.

As long as Fang Bai was willing, he could easily eliminate Red Ape Immortal Emperor and the two high-level members from Dragon Taming Palace by summoning any of the Puppet Corpses.

Therefore, Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor and the others looked at Red Ape Immortal Emperor and the two high-level members from Dragon Taming Palace as if they were looking at three lifeless corpses.

Since Fang Bai and the others had all disguised and concealed their auras, and Red Ape Immortal Emperor and the two high-level members from Dragon Taming Palace had not closely observed each immortal near the valley, they were unaware that Fang Bai and the others were only a few dozen miles away.

At this time, various immortals continued to arrive.

"Those are disciples from the Myriad Sword Sect!"

"Red Lotus Palace disciples are here too!"

"Two stewards from Flying Swan Peak have arrived!"

"There are also direct disciples from Qingtian Palace present!"

"I see several Female Immortals from Ice River Palace!"

"Thunder Palace disciples have come to join the fun too!"

"Including Red Ape Immortal Emperor and the three immortals from Dragon Taming Palace, disciples from the seven top forces in the current Immortal Realm are all here!"

"If Golden Crow Palace hadn't been destroyed, disciples from the eight top forces would have gathered!"

"It seems this ancient battlefield anomaly truly holds great importance to immortals from all sides!"

...

As they saw disciples from the major top forces appearing among the continuously arriving immortals, the crowd was stirred, thinking it was fortunate they weren't vying for some Immortal Realm treasure. Otherwise, with disciples from several top forces present, how could they compete?

"Ha... they've all come..."

Fang Bai squinted his eyes, sweeping his Divine Sense over the disciples from the seven top forces one by one, a flicker of flame flashing in his pupils, murder intent brewing within him.

The disciples coming from the seven top forces this time were almost always accompanied by one or two Immortal Emperor Realm experts, bringing along several prodigies.

Fang Bai understood such an arrangement usually meant sect leaders accompanying palace disciples on tempering exercises.

And for a rare, once-in-a-century opportunity like the manifestation of anomalies at the ancient battlefield, disciples of the seven top forces naturally wouldn't miss it.

After flying to the vicinity of the valley, disciples from the seven top forces each occupied a mountain peak, standing proudly, looking down on the other immortals.

The other immortals kept their distance to avoid inadvertently provoking these behemoths.

With limited space around the valley, everyone wanted to get closer to have a better view of the manifesting anomalies of the ancient battlefield.

As a result, some of the late-arriving but powerful immortals began using coercive means to expel weaker immortals occupying favorable positions.

Some of the expelled immortals, who were hot-tempered and unwilling, resisted, which led to fighter encounters in the void, resulting in injuries or even death, which was not uncommon.

Such scenes replayed every century; some immortals had long gotten used to it.

Linghu Baimi, Rou Fu's four sisters, Great Sage Sun, and Xiao Qi, being first-timers, found the lively scene intriguing.

The mountain peak where Fang Bai, Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor, Great Sage Sun, Linghu Baimi, Xiao Qi, and Rou Fu's four sisters gathered was in a reasonable position, naturally drawing attention from some strong individuals.

However, likely due to Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor, a mid-stage Immortal Emperor Realm expert, being present, some immortals coveting this mountain peak but had self-awareness dared not rashly provoke them.

"Trouble is at our doorstep..."

Fang Bai suddenly murmured to himself, looking towards the left void.

Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor immediately raised his head to look as well.

They saw a gaunt, cold-eyed immortal flying over on Auspicious Clouds from the sky, surveying all around before descending towards the mountain peak where Fang Bai and the others were located.

"Get lost! This mountain peak belongs to me, Soul Pursuit Immortal Emperor!"

Before the gaunt immortal's body landed, he shouted, sending out sound waves like an invisible giant wave towards the mountain peak where Fang Bai and the other nine immortals stood, intending to give them a "show of force".

Chapter 2520: Instant Kill

"It's actually the Sect Master of the Soul Pursuit Sect, the Soul Pursuit Immortal Emperor!"

"He's a veteran mid-rank Immortal Emperor Realm expert!"

"I heard he had secluded himself for a century, aiming to break through to high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm, but it seems he didn't succeed!"

"However, judging from his aura and pressure, it seems he's close to breaking through!"

"Yes, his favorite activity now is to engage in battles with immortals of the same realm, hoping to achieve a breakthrough through combat!"

...

The voices of discussion among the immortals continually resounded from all directions.

Fang Bai had vaguely heard of the title of the Soul Pursuit Immortal Emperor during his travels across the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm in his past life, but had never met him.

As for the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor, he had never heard of the Soul Pursuit Immortal Emperor.

After all, the Immortal Realm is vast, with quite a few Immortal Emperor Realm experts, and he hadn't traveled as extensively as Fang Bai, so his understanding of various immortals in the realm naturally couldn't compare.

Seeing the Soul Pursuit Immortal Emperor wanting to drive them away, Fang Bai hadn't spoken yet when the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor was already furious.

In the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor's eyes, the identity of their Palace Master in the Immortal Realm was extremely revered back in the day. For a mere Immortal Emperor Realm, to be so rude is a severe disrespect to their Palace Master, deserving of death.

Thus, the irate Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor suddenly stood up, ready to muster his immortal power and retaliate.

The Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor could sense that the Soul Pursuit Immortal Emperor's battle strength was slightly superior to his own, and if both sides went all-out, he might be the one to lose.

But as a disciple of the Emperor's Palace, seeing an immortal disrespecting their Palace Master, how could he not exhaust every effort to uphold the Master's dignity?

However, before he could act, a tall figure appeared out of nowhere on the summit.

"It's a puppet corpse... the Palace Master is personally intervening..."

Upon seeing that tall figure, the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor's tense nerves instantly relaxed.

He knew the Palace Master's Five Elements Space Ring contained several puppet corpses, among which two were high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm, with extremely formidable battle strength.

And Fang Bai had summoned one of the most powerful puppet corpses at this moment — the Nvlei Immortal Emperor.

The Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor understood that Fang Bai's summoning of the puppet corpse signified he intended to kill, preparing to slay the Soul Pursuit Immortal Emperor.

This Soul Pursuit Immortal Emperor had experienced countless battles, and many immortals had fallen by his hand, hence the "Soul Pursuit" in his title.

"This time, the Soul Pursuit Immortal Emperor encountering the Palace Master, it seems his soul is to be pursued by the Palace Master."

With a mocking smile at the corner of his mouth, the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor watched the slowly descending Soul Pursuit Immortal Emperor towards the mountain's peak.

"Crack!"

A flash of purple light appeared, creating a giant sword seemingly formed from purple lightning above the Soul Pursuit Immortal Emperor's head. Before he could react, it had already slashed down from above his head.

The Nvlei Immortal Emperor instantly gathered the immortal Qi of lightning, forming the giant lightning sword, and with a single strike, killed the Soul Pursuit Immortal Emperor.

These actions were completed in a mere instant.

The Nvlei Immortal Emperor's cultivation level was inherently higher by a minor realm than the Soul Pursuit Immortal Emperor, and being refined by Fang Bai into a puppet corpse, its battle strength was even more fearsome, thus achieving a successful strike in one move.

The power of the lightning was catastrophic, and the body of the Soul Pursuit Immortal Emperor, even with his robust mid-rank Immortal Emperor Realm physique, was reduced to ashes under the lightning's attack.

The next moment, the mountain peak where Fang Bai stood became enveloped in lightning, vanishing after more than ten breaths, and under the watchful eyes of the crowd, the figure of the Nvlei Immortal Emperor disappeared.

Besides Fang Bai and the other nine immortals present, none of the other immortals knew where the Nvlei Immortal Emperor had gone.

From the moment Fang Bai summoned the puppet corpse to the slaying of the Soul Pursuit Immortal Emperor, it was all a flash of lightning, too quick for any immortal on the scene to discern that the Nvlei Immortal Emperor was indeed a puppet corpse.

There were a few high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm experts present, who, at the moment of the Nvlei Immortal Emperor's appearance, felt the aura he emitted sensing just as strong, if not stronger, than their own.

Yet, regarding how the Nvlei Immortal Emperor vanished without a trace, those high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm experts felt bewildered and thought to themselves, could that lightning-controlling immortal be in possession of an Immortal Artifact capable of instantaneous movement?

Immortal Artifacts capable of instantaneous movement exist in the Immortal Realm, but they are supreme treasures among Immortal Artifacts, comparable to Emperor's Instruments.

After all, to achieve instantaneous movement requires tearing through the void and traversing endless space, possible only by Immortal Emperors powerful enough to hand-tear the void.

That lightning-controlling immortal vanishing without a trace left a psychological shadow on many of the immortals present, so they looked at Fang Bai and the other nine immortals with a few more shades of awe.

The recent instant slaying of the mid-rank Immortal Emperor Realm expert was a previous lesson, and for a time, no other immortals dared challenge Fang Bai or his companions, allowing them a moment of peace.

"The ancient battlefield vision will soon appear..."

Fang Bai suddenly felt a sensation, his gaze directed towards the valley.

Among the immortals around, some powerful immortals also felt something, following Fang Bai by turning their gaze towards the void above the valley.

In that void, once every century, the Heaven and Earth Dao manifests scenes of battles among the strong from the three races: immortals, demons, and spirits.

These scenes are not fixed but like mundane slideshows, switching to the next battle scene after an interval, lasting for ten days.

The legendary battle from millions of years ago saw numerous Emperor Realm experts from various races clash, and the upcoming visions above the valley showcase several scenes of Immortal Emperors dueling.

Ordinarily, duels between Immortal Emperors are impossible for regular immortals to witness, let alone gain insight into the Dao of Cultivation.

But the visions appearing in the valley's void, even Immortal King Realm experts can see clearly, though how much insight can be gained depends on the immortal's ability.

At this moment, a beam of Golden Crow brightly illuminated the valley.

"There it is! There it is!"

Excited exclamations erupted from some immortals pointing towards the valley.

All the other immortals widened their eyes, unwilling to miss a single detail.

Inside the vast valley, the immortal Qi congregated towards an area of about a hundred feet in diameter. As the immortal Qi thickened to almost tangible form, it gently ascended into the void, beginning to evolve, under the influence of the Heaven and Earth Dao, into a series of large "Three-Dimensional Holographic Images."

These "Three-Dimensional Holographic Images" appeared vibrant and lifelike; within the Corpse Mountain Blood Sea Killing, every immortal participating in the battle, whether their facial expressions or the shockwaves generated during attack and defense, even the cries and angry shouts issued during the fight, imparted a sense of immersion to other immortals.

In these visions, immortals and strong demon and spirit clan experts continuously fell, while human clan immortals holding Immortal Artifacts fought fiercely... This scene is merely a fragment of the massive war scene from millions of years ago.

In one void within the vision, Emperor Realm experts from the human and demon clans were engaged in fierce battle, and most of the observing immortals' attention was focused on them.