

Doctor 2521

Chapter 2521: Using a Sledgehammer to Kill a Chicken

When Emperor Realm experts clash, a strand of Taoist Rhyme flows effortlessly in their every gesture.

For the immortals watching this peculiar spectacle of the Ancient Battlefield, whether they can comprehend anything from those strands of Taoist Rhyme will determine if they can gain anything from this once-in-a-century opportunity.

Of course, each immortal's perception is limited by their innate talent and aptitude, and what they realize varies significantly.

Take those prodigies of various sects, for instance, whose talents and aptitudes are exceedingly high. Their perception of Taoist Rhyme is far sharper than ordinary immortals, hence their greater gains.

This is evident from the excited expressions on the faces of those prodigies and the radiant gleam in their eyes.

Some prodigies, so enthralled by the spectacle, even lost themselves in the moment, flying into the void, dancing and gesturing, practicing the Immortal Technique Secrets, in sync with the two Immortal Emperors battling within the void's phenomenon.

The Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor, Xiao Qi, Great Sage Sun, Linghu Baimi, and the four sisters of Rou Fu, either guided firsthand by Fang Bai or having cultivated the Immortal Technique Secrets created by Fang Bai, have techniques that are not inferior to those of the Emperor Realm experts.

However, except for the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor, none of them have ever had the chance to witness a clash between Immortal Emperors in person.

Thus, watching a battle between Emperor Realm experts is a rare opportunity for them.

In the void above the valley, every other day, a scene of ancient battles changes, and within each scene, Emperor Realm experts duel, providing the surrounding immortals with different experiences.

Many immortals watch with rapture, completely engrossed, some even experiencing sudden enlightenment, becoming overjoyed, and quickly departing to find a Secret Realm to cultivate in seclusion.

Among Fang Bai's group of nine immortals, aside from Fang Bai himself, the other eight have each attained comprehension, entering a very mystical state.

Fang Bai's gaze swept over them, a gentle smile of satisfaction emerging at the corner of his mouth.

He brought the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor and others here to let them observe the battles from thousands of years ago between immortals and demon fiends, to comprehend the Dao of Cultivation and seek their own opportunities.

The saying goes, "The master leads the way, while cultivation depends on the individual."

While Fang Bai's teachings are important, it's also crucial for them to see, think, and ponder more on their own. Conveniently, these battle phenomena from the Ancient Battlefield can provide them with an immersive experience, greatly benefiting them.

"You all cultivate well here, I'll be away for a while."

Fang Bai sent a message to the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor and others, then lightly stepped on the ground, conjuring a cloud of Auspicious Clouds, which swiftly carried him away.

Since immortals often experience sudden enlightenment and leave to cultivate, Fang Bai's departure did not attract special attention from other immortals.

The Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor and others received Fang Bai's message and speculated that his departure likely involved the disciples of several top-tier forces, recalling the two high-rank Puppet Corpses in his Spatial Ring and having no fear for his safety.

Given Fang Bai's myriad methods, immortals weaker than the Immortal Emperor Realm Peak pose no real threat to him.

However, the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor had already used Divine Sense to probe, finding that although there were a few Immortal Emperor Realm Peak experts present, none belonged to the seven top-tier forces.

And the strongest among the seven top-tier forces were merely of high rank Immortal Emperor Realm cultivation, which Fang Bai could handle without any problem.

A day later, Fang Bai returned near the valley.

This time, Fang Bai changed his appearance again, emerging in a region just within the Divine Sense detection range of the seven top-tier forces' disciples, deliberately emitting the unique aura of an Emperor's Palace disciple.

Quickly, some Immortal Emperor Realm experts from the seven top-tier forces captured his aura.

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

A high-ranking member of the Dragon Taming Palace, possessing mid-rank Immortal Emperor Realm cultivation, widened his eyes, gaze sharp, looking towards Fang Bai's direction.

Simultaneously, Immortal Emperor Realm experts from the other six top-tier forces also opened their eyes, revealing a strange look.

Although the Immortal Realm is now chaotic, and relations between major top-tier forces have drifted apart, they still share a high level of consensus in pursuing and slaying Emperor's Palace disciples.

The disciples of the top-tier forces gathered there did not expect an Emperor's Palace disciple to be so bold as to appear within a gathering of immortals, practically courting death.

However, it seemed the one appearing was just a Half-Step Immortal Emperor Realm cultivation Emperor's Palace disciple, not worth mobilizing large forces to chase.

Thus, each of the seven top-tier forces dispatched one initial-rank Immortal Emperor Realm peer to act.

Sending seven initial-rank Immortal Emperor Realm experts after a Half-Step Immortal Emperor Realm Emperor's Palace disciple was indeed using a sledgehammer to crack a nut.

But the matter of the Emperor's Palace is tied to the vital interests of the seven top-tier forces, especially as these forces have recently seen frequent disciple deaths, likely due to Emperor's Palace disciples, making it even more impossible for them to stand idly by.

Their consensus on Emperor's Palace disciples is: witness one, annihilate one, with no mercy.

Thus, upon discovering an Emperor's Palace disciple, all seven top-tier forces sent out Immortal Emperor Realm experts to ensure the opponent's demise.

Seeing the seven top-tier forces' Immortal Emperor Realm experts turning into streaks of light flying towards him, Fang Bai's lips curled, revealing a mocking smile. Prompted by the Auspicious Clouds beneath him, he fled towards the designated direction.

In a valley thousands of miles away, Fang Bai had set up a Great Killing Formation, and effortlessly trapped the seven top-tier forces' Immortal Emperor Realm experts within it, activating the formation to lock them tightly.

Fang Bai wasted no words, directly summoning the Chaos Heaven Immortal Emperor and Nvlei Immortal Emperor, the two high-rank Puppet Corpses, unleashing a massacre within the formation.

The seven initial-rank Immortal Emperor Realm experts stood no chance against the two high-rank Puppet Corpses, being swiftly slaughtered completely.

"These seven are just appetizers!"

Once the Puppet Corpses smoothly concluded the battle, Fang Bai casually seized the seven Space Immortal Rings, then flew back towards the valley where the immortals gathered.

Again, Fang Bai altered his aura and appearance, still retaining the signature aura of an Emperor's Palace disciple, but differing slightly from before.

Therefore, the disciples of the seven top-tier forces believed another Emperor's Palace disciple had appeared.

"Just escaped one, and now another shows up... these Emperor's Palace disciples are really courting death!"

With another Emperor's Palace disciple emerging, the seven top-tier forces wouldn't let it slip, dispatching a disciple to pursue once more.

Seeing as the newly appeared Emperor's Palace disciple was also a Half-Step Immortal Emperor, the seven top-tier forces again sent initial-rank Immortal Emperor Realm experts to act.

Fang Bai followed the same routine, leading seven Immortal Emperor Realm experts into the formation, summoning Puppet Corpses for another round of slaughter, collecting their Space Immortal Rings, then returning near the valley where the immortals gathered.

Chapter 2522: Sea of Consciousness Accommodates a Supreme Treasure

When the third batch of disciples left and had not returned for a long time, the leaders of the seven top forces finally felt that something was amiss.

The three disciples from the Emperor's Palace who appeared successively were all at the Half-Step Immortal Emperor Realm, while the assassins sent by the seven top forces were actual Immortal Emperor Realm experts.

Logically, seven Immortal Emperor Realm experts chasing one Half-Step Immortal Emperor Realm expert should capture them quickly and return to report.

But now, none of the three disciples they sent have returned.

Something was definitely off.

"Another disciple of the Emperor's Palace at the Half-Step Immortal Emperor Realm... This matter reeks of something strange, I'll go check it out myself!"

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor, the leader of the Dragon Taming Palace's trial disciples, had a bad premonition as he watched three disciples fail to return in succession.

When he once again caught the aura of a disciple from the Emperor's Palace, his Divine Sense locked onto the target, and his body shot forward like a fired bullet, heading towards the disciple.

That disciple from the Emperor's Palace was naturally Fang Bai, and his purpose this time was to lure the Red Ape Immortal Emperor into his trap.

Fang Bai had previously slain over twenty Immortal Emperor Realm experts from the seven top forces and knew that once the news spread, it would shake the Immortal Realm, causing a fierce backlash from the seven top forces, even making it impossible for the top Immortal Emperors to continue cultivating calmly.

However, until the real "culprit" was found, the mutual suspicion and guesswork among the seven top forces would only deepen.

After all, apart from the Emperor's Palace, the ones who stood to gain the most were the other several top forces.

Although every top force dared to swear they hadn't committed such acts, why would the other top sects believe them?

As for the repeatedly appearing disciples of the Emperor's Palace, it wasn't out of the question that some powerful members of the top forces were pretending, deliberately luring away disciples from other top forces to kill them, weakening the opponent's strength.

It was known that in the past, the eight top Immortal Emperors were friendly with the War Emperor, and it was normal for them to learn something from the Emperor's Palace while exchanging Immortal Technique Secrets with him, which were then passed down to the top members of the sects...

Therefore, some top-level members of the top forces could also release a trace of the unique aura of the disciples of the Emperor's Palace.

Although the real disciples of the Emperor's Palace could tell the difference, other immortals might not, thus achieving the effect of confusing reality with illusion.

Hence, the experts of the seven top forces on the scene were all suspicious and guessing, thinking that this might be the work of real disciples from the Emperor's Palace, or it could be intentional acts by other top forces.

However, the Red Ape Immortal Emperor was more inclined to believe it was the work of the disciples from the Emperor's Palace.

Thus, when he sensed the aura of a disciple from the Emperor's Palace again, he decided to get to the bottom of it and rushed over immediately.

The experts from the other six top forces remained still when they saw the Red Ape Immortal Emperor take the lead.

With the strength of the Red Ape Immortal Emperor chasing a minor immortal at the Half-Step Immortal Emperor, if he couldn't catch them or lost them, he wouldn't have a place in the Immortal Realm in the future.

Fang Bai and the Red Ape Immortal Emperor were initially nearly a thousand miles apart, a considerable distance, yet the Red Ape Immortal Emperor used some secret technique, causing his figure to erupt suddenly, closing the distance in the blink of an eye.

Fang Bai arched an eyebrow, knowing the Red Ape Immortal Emperor was using a supreme secret technique from the Dragon Taming Palace, incredibly fast, second only to an Immortal Emperor tearing through the void and crossing the Endless Space.

However, Fang Bai also understood that using such a secret technique was extremely depleting of immortal power, and after the Red Ape Immortal Emperor used it once, he might not use it a second time.

As expected, as he anticipated, when the Red Ape Immortal Emperor was still several hundred miles away from Fang Bai, his body transformed into a flash of lightning, speeding towards him.

Fang Bai wasn't anxious. He tapped his finger on the Sea of Consciousness at his brow, and with a "whoosh," the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade flew out, growing from small to large, like a boat.

Upon reaching the edge of the Immortal Emperor Realm in cultivation level, Fang Bai was able to incorporate several treasures from his Five Elements Space Ring into his Sea of Consciousness.

The Sea of Consciousness, besides the Qi Sea, is the second most critical place in an immortal's body.

The Qi Sea can hold Immortal Qi and Primordial Spirit, while the Sea of Consciousness releases Divine Sense and stores treasures.

Storing treasures in the Sea of Consciousness further stimulates the treasures' spirituality and deepens the mental connection with the holder, allowing for smoother control and greater power.

Also, storing treasures in the Sea of Consciousness allows for more convenient and quicker summoning in the future.

Fang Bai took to the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, lightly tapped his foot, and one man and one blade turned into a long streak of blood light, appearing dozens of miles away in an instant.

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor pursued quickly, but Fang Bai fled with equal speed.

In their chase and escape, the two immortals traveled tens of thousands of miles away.

After all, the Red Ape Immortal Emperor's cultivation level was far superior to Fang Bai's, and the distance between them was gradually closing.

Despite this, the Red Ape Immortal Emperor was still shocked.

He couldn't have imagined that the flying technique of that Half-Step Immortal Emperor Realm disciple of the Emperor's Palace was so formidable.

If it were any other ordinary Half-Step Immortal Emperor Realm expert, he would have caught them long ago and dealt with them effortlessly.

"Hmm? Could his escape speed be due to that Blood Blade?"

When the distance between the two closed to about a hundred miles, the Red Ape Immortal Emperor's Divine Sense fell on the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade beneath Fang Bai's feet.

He sensed the bloodthirsty aura and intense Evil Qi emanating from the Blood Blade, imagining how many immortals it had slain and how much immortal blood it had drunk to emit such a terrifying aura.

"I can't even tell the grade of that Blood Blade... Could it be higher than my Profound Iron Hammer?"

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor's eyes gleamed, and his breath quickened.

The Profound Iron Hammer he currently wielded was a Superior Immortal Emperor level Immortal Artifact, a prized treasure among immortals, its power second only to Emperor's Instruments.

But the Red Ape Immortal Emperor, accustomed to the Profound Iron Hammer, found himself unable to discern the grade of the Blood Blade...

Could something higher than the Profound Iron Hammer be an Emperor's Instrument?

Even if it wasn't an Emperor's Instrument, it should be a treasure infinitely close to one!

Legend has it that Emperor's Instruments in the Immortal Realm were all crafted by mighty beings during the Ancient Era.

Those mighty beings weren't perfectly successful, and some "defective products" would fall into the Immortal Realm, passed down to the present.

Even the "defective products" of an Emperor's Instrument were more powerful than a real Emperor's Instrument in some ways, though they surpassed artifacts of the Immortal Emperor level in others.

Still, even the "defective products" of an Emperor's Instrument were nearly impossible to obtain without fate.

"No matter who you are, that Blood Blade... is mine!"

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor revved up and pursued at full speed.

After flying nearly a thousand miles further, Fang Bai made a rapid descent, disappearing into a dense forest below.

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor, worried that Fang Bai had some strange secret technique for escaping, kept his Divine Sense locked on him during the chase. Seeing Fang Bai slip into the dense forest, and determining that the forest held no peculiarities, he let out a long whistle and descended as well.

Chapter 2523: Something's Not Right

In the dense forest, under a towering hundred-foot-tall giant tree, Fang Bai supported himself with the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, coolly watching the Red Ape Immortal Emperor who had landed on the ground.

"Let me see your Immortal Artifact!"

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor thought of the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, and as soon as he landed, he reached out with one hand toward where Fang Bai stood, trying to capture the blade.

His grasp in the void generated a powerful suction force; he expected the blade to come to him effortlessly, yet it remained unmoved in Fang Bai's hand.

"Strange!"

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor muttered, a fierce look flashing in his eyes. Suddenly advancing, he appeared in front of Fang Bai and reached out to seize the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade directly with his bare hands.

Just as he extended his hand, his vision suddenly blurred, and it seemed as if a towering figure appeared before Fang Bai, instantly bringing an intense sense of danger crashing toward him.

In a panic, the Red Ape Immortal Emperor swiftly flew backward, not taking time to look closely.

"Buzz!"

The sound of a sonic boom pierced the air as a fierce blade aura shattered the void, plowing a deep trench in the ground and slicing toward the retreating Red Ape Immortal Emperor.

Affected by this fierce blade aura, the surrounding giant trees snapped and fell, scattering branches and leaves.

"A high-rank Immortal Emperor realm expert!"

The blade aura rushed forth like lightning, swiftly growing larger in the eyes of the Red Ape Immortal Emperor. From its momentum and contained power, he realized the hand behind it far exceeded his own strength.

The first thought of the Red Ape Immortal Emperor was that he had been tricked.

"This time, the remnants of Emperor's Palace that appeared surely aren't just one! First, they use a disciple at the Half-Step Immortal Emperor Realm to attract disciples from various top powers to chase them. Then, they lead those disciples into this area and unleash Emperor's Palace experts... No wonder those disciples from top powers never returned; they were all likely slaughtered by these Emperor's Palace disciples! How despicable!"

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor thought swiftly.

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor could easily slay a Half-Step Immortal Emperor realm disciple from Emperor's Palace, but facing an immortal who surpasses him by a small realm, he was absolutely no match.

So, upon realizing a high-rank Immortal Emperor realm expert was attacking him, he didn't bother to see who it was, immediately thinking of escape.

The valley showing signs of the Ancient Battlefield was ten thousand miles away, and he could escape there quickly by expending some immortal power and performing several instantaneous movement techniques.

By that time, disciples from various top powers would surely join forces to slay these Emperor's Palace disciples.

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor's thoughts were optimistic, but reality plunged him into despair.

The immortal who had slashed out the blade aura had unleashed a pressure when he attacked, imprisoning the space around him, slowing his movements.

Unless he could swiftly break free from this oppressive imprisonment and evade the blade aura's range, he would have to face the incoming slash.

The blade aura arrived in an instant; the Red Ape Immortal Emperor had no time nor ability to escape the pressure or the blade's range, so he had to grit his teeth, summon the Immortal Domain, and offer the Profound Iron Hammer to withstand the blow.

"Boom!"

The blade aura struck the Profound Iron Hammer, sounding like the beating of a drum.

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor felt a surge of powerful immortal energy pouring into the hammer. Although the hammer absorbed much of it, the remaining force still sent him crashing backward.

Thus, using this force, the Red Ape Immortal Emperor accelerated his backward flight, preparing to use the instantaneous movement technique to escape.

Luckily for him, the Profound Iron Hammer took the hit without any damage.

"Truly worthy of a superior Immortal Emperor level Immortal Artifact, its defensive capabilities are impressive!"

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor felt more confident than before.

In his retreat, he hastily glanced at the attacking immortal, finding him tall with an incredible presence—indeed a high-rank Immortal Emperor realm expert.

"Something seems off..."

With sharp eyes, the Red Ape Immortal Emperor noticed something odd even in a quick glance.

For instance, the immortal's face was rigid, his gaze dull; surprisingly, no sign of vitality was detected from him...

However, just as this thought emerged in his mind, the sound of thunder roared, another intense sense of danger cascading from above, more overwhelming than the previous blade aura.

"Another high-rank Immortal Emperor realm expert!"

Feeling the powerful immortal aura in the threat overhead, the Red Ape Immortal Emperor looked horrified, his heart hopeless.

With two high-rank Immortal Emperor realm experts joining forces, how could he possibly escape?

Over the centuries, the eight top powers relentlessly hunted Emperor's Palace remnants, causing the palace's leadership to nearly collapse. Unexpectedly, two high-rank Immortal Emperor realm experts from Emperor's Palace appeared here simultaneously.

An irreconcilable blood feud exists between Emperor's Palace and the eight top powers. Now, with two high-rank Immortal Emperor realm experts attacking, it seems evident they are determined to kill him!

"I refuse to accept this!"

In despair, the Red Ape Immortal Emperor roared loudly, raising the Profound Iron Hammer to block the descending lightning.

The arm-thick bolt of lightning carried thunderous might, crashing onto the Profound Iron Hammer.

The power of thunder is the most terrifying destructive force in the world.

An all-out strike by a high-rank Immortal Emperor realm expert versed in Thunder Immortal Technique Secrets is incomprehensibly powerful.

Crack!

The lightning emitted a terrifying sound as it struck solidly on the Profound Iron Hammer defending the Red Ape Immortal Emperor's head.

While the hammer appeared unscathed after the previous hit, in truth, its internal structure was already destabilized by the strong immortal force's shock. Now, after a more powerful lightning strike, the hammer displayed a hair-thin crack.

This seemingly insignificant crack caused pain to flash on the Red Ape Immortal Emperor's face; he held back from spewing blood.

One calamity hadn't ended when another began.

The sound of slicing air echoed again; the same immortal slashed out a second blade aura.

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor had no choice but to continue using the Profound Iron Hammer to defend.

This time, the blade aura impacted the hammer, deepening and lengthening its crack further, sending the Red Ape Immortal Emperor tumbling even farther backward.

Before he could land from his backward flight, with a "crack!" a brilliant lightning bolt appeared again, directly smashing him into the ground, embedding him several feet deep.

Smoke and dust rose from the pit; as they cleared, the bloodied Red Ape Immortal Emperor was seen curled up, holding the Profound Iron Hammer, looking on the verge of death.

With two high-rank Immortal Emperor realm experts attacking from both sides, the Red Ape Immortal Emperor was heavily wounded in an instant, losing his fighting capability.

"You remnants of Emperor's Palace... won't have a good death! You... how are you?"

Seeing a figure appear at the edge of the pit, the Red Ape Immortal Emperor wiped the blood off his face and spoke resentfully, but upon clearly seeing the figure's features, he exclaimed.

He never expected the immortal holding the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade was Pill Master Fang from the Demon-Slaying Immortal City.

Chapter 2524: What Kind of Physique Is This?

"Why not me?"

Fang Bai squatted at the edge of the deep pit, looking at the curled-up Red Ape Immortal Emperor, resembling an old dog, and grinned.

This moment, he no longer concealed his aura and completely released it.

"This... this..."

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor seemed to have encountered the most shocking event of his life, his mouth agape, staring at Fang Bai in utter disbelief.

At this moment, Fang Bai was emitting seven completely different attributed auras, and each aura clearly bore traces of having cultivated the Emperor's Palace Immortal Technique Secrets.

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor, having trained in the Immortal Realm for many years, knew that an immortal possessing one Innate Spiritual Root is an Innate Spirit Body, and such immortals fall into the category of heavenly prodigies, commonly seen in some top sects.

And an immortal possessing two Innate Spiritual Roots is called an Extraordinary Holy Body, which in the Immortal Realm is considered a rare "demon," not unheard of among the seven top forces but counted on fingers, a disciple of paramount protection within a sect.

As for an immortal incorporating three Innate Spiritual Roots, that is the Great Luo Immortal Body, a constitution considered exceedingly rare throughout eternity in the Immortal Realm, beyond the description of a demon.

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor had only heard of such immortals in the Immortal Realm, yet never seen one.

As for even more formidable Qiankun Dominant Bodies or Desolate Ancient Divine Bodies, they only exist in the legends of the Immortal Realm.

Of course, excluding the War Emperor who perished a thousand years ago.

Tens of thousands of years ago, an immortal renowned as the greatest genius throughout eternity, who single-handedly founded the Emperor's Palace and was titled War Emperor, emerged, stunning the entire Immortal Realm.

At that time, the War Emperor amalgamated five Innate Spiritual Roots, being the fabled Desolate Ancient Divine Body, whose constitution was unmatched, whose Wuxing was so high that other Emperor Realm Experts couldn't even come close.

Almost all immortals believed the Emperor's Palace Master had potential to ascend to Great Emperor status in the future.

But later, the eight top Immortal Emperors, out of jealousy and fear, devised a vicious plan to entrap the Emperor's Palace Master, resulting in the demise of the War Emperor and the obliteration of the Emperor's Palace under the attack of the eight top forces.

The brilliant War Emperor, was simply a Desolate Ancient Divine Body with five Innate Spiritual Roots, yet this Alchemist Fang before him could release seven different attributes of aura...

Doesn't this mean that he alone possesses seven Innate Spiritual Roots?

What kind of constitution is this?

The Red Ape Immortal Emperor stared at Fang Bai in a daze, his mind buzzing, drawing a blank.

"Seeing you're an Immortal Emperor Realm mid-tier expert, killing you is a waste; better keep you to refine into a Puppet Corpse in the future!"

In a stupor, the Red Ape Immortal Emperor heard Alchemist Fang say this and then felt a surge of immortal power, his vision going black as he fainted.

"Let's go!"

He threw the unconscious Red Ape Immortal Emperor into the Five Elements Space Ring, then included Nvlei Immortal Emperor and Chaos Heaven Immortal Emperor within, and Fang Bai stepped on Auspicious Clouds, flying back to the vicinity of the previous valley.

"Why hasn't the Red Ape Steward returned yet after all this time? The opponent is merely a Half-Step Immortal Emperor Realm disciple of the Emperor's Palace..."

On a mountain near the valley, several Dragon Taming Palace immortals, seeing the Red Ape Immortal Emperor's prolonged absence, lost interest in cultivation, gathered, whispering in low voices, each face showing seriousness.

The Emperor's Palace disciples had appeared several times, and each time, several top force disciples went to pursue and kill them, yet those Immortal Emperor Realm experts pursuing them hadn't returned, including the Red Ape Immortal Emperor from Dragon Taming Palace.

Now, not only the Dragon Taming Palace immortals sensed something was amiss, but disciples from several other top forces also realized the problem had become complicated.

However, until now, they weren't certain if this affair was caused by the Emperor's Palace disciples or concerned with other top forces.

Thus, they decided to remain still and wait for the spatial anomaly here to end, then summon more fellow disciples to search for the missing ones.

Because Fang Bai's cultivation level was also Half-Step Immortal Emperor, his return made some top force experts momentarily alert, giving him extra attention.

However, ultimately, they couldn't sense any trace related to the Emperor's Palace disciples from Fang Bai, thus dismissing their doubts.

Fang Bai sensed various divine senses scanning him, thinking fortunately no top force Emperor Realm expert was present; otherwise, though he would be fine, the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor and others might be exposed.

"Palace Master, how's it going?"

Though the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor, seeing the Palace Master's serene face, guessed things went smoothly, he couldn't resist transmitting his voice to Fang Bai to inquire.

"All settled!"

Fang Bai replied.

"Great!"

Excited, the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor waved his fist.

Fang Bai drew away more than twenty Immortal Emperor Realm experts from the seven top forces, quietly eliminating them, including a mid-tier Immortal Emperor Realm expert, enough to alarm the seven top forces, causing long-lasting pain.

Yet, a thousand years ago, the Emperor's Palace was destroyed, ten thousand disciples perished, and although the Palace Master, returning to the Immortal Realm, had slain many disciples from the eight top forces and single-handedly led to the demise of Golden Crow Palace, the blood-debts owed by the eight top forces were far from settled.

Linghu Baimi and the other immortals soon learned of this result, all agitated, but to prevent other immortals from discerning any clues, they controlled their emotions well.

"This time many Immortal Emperor Realm experts from the seven top forces fell; each top Immortal Emperor will surely be shaken. We must be more cautious in the future!"

Fang Bai transmitted his voice to the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor and others, speaking.

Fang Bai had planned that if any Emperor Realm expert from the eight top forces appeared, he would promptly gather the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor and others into the Five Elements Space Ring to prevent Emperor Realm experts from detecting any flaws.

The other immortals around the valley didn't know how much had transpired between Fang Bai and the seven top forces. Most of them were still engrossed in the anomaly appearing above the valley.

In his past life, Fang Bai was the supreme Immortal Emperor of the Immortal Realm, thus the Emperor Realm experts' battle in the spatial anomaly was a rare viewing opportunity for other immortals but of little benefit to Fang Bai.

Therefore, while the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor and others observed and meditated, Fang Bai acted as a protector, ensuring that no other immortals came to disturb.

On the tenth day of the spatial anomaly, few immortals remained around the valley.

Some of them, having suddenly enlightened, left for secluded places to cultivate.

Others, unable to comprehend anything for nine consecutive days, departed disheartened, looking to try their luck in other Immortal Domains.

The Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor and the eight immortals, whether having Innate Spiritual Roots or superior talent, having long cultivated Emperor's Palace Immortal Technique Secrets, were far more advanced in understanding and meditating on the Dao of Cultivation compared to other immortals.

Thus, the Emperor Realm experts' confrontations broadened their horizons significantly, allowing them to reap greater rewards.

Chapter 2525: The Special Aspect

It is not easy for disciples of the Emperor's Palace to advance in ranks; it often requires multiple accumulations of enlightenment to achieve a breakthrough in one go.

However, once Emperor's Palace disciples advance in ranks, their combat power is considerably stronger than other immortals of the same realm.

Therefore, although the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor and other immortals have many insights, they did not leave in haste for secluded cultivation like other immortals, but instead stayed put, waiting for the void phenomena to end.

As the Golden Crow was about to set and darkness descended upon the Immortal Realm, the image in the void suddenly transformed.

In the image, two immortals whose figures and appearances were indistinct faced off across the void, their sleeves fluttering and their words manifesting laws, clearly surpassing the previous Emperor Realm expert duel by several levels.

However, this image lasted only for a dozen breaths; then the void around the two immortals collapsed and shattered in large swathes, and subsequently, both immortals vanished into Endless Space.

The void phenomena that lasted ten whole days vanished completely at that moment when the two immortal figures retreated into Endless Space.

Yet the recent scene in the image was awe-inspiring to all the immortals present, including Fang Bai, leaving them in prolonged contemplation.

"The two immortals in the final duel bore divine brilliance flowing around them, every move exuded Taoist rhyme, clearly stronger than the previous Emperor Realm experts!"

"Could they be the legendary Great Emperors?"

"In the celestial-demonic-fey great war millions of years ago, there was indeed Great Emperor participation!"

"Millions of years ago, it seems all clans in the Immortal Realm had Great Emperor level experts, but where those Great Emperors went afterward is unknown?"

"This is an unsolvable mystery! Perhaps only by reaching that realm oneself can one know?"

"It is said that besides the nine Heavenly Domains in the Immortal Realm, there are other dimensions... Whether this is true or not..."

...

The deities snapped out of their shock, looked up to the void, and discussed it heatedly.

Even Fang Bai was amazed by that exceptional sight moments ago.

In his previous life, Fang Bai often observed the void-appearing battle scenes at the Ancient Battlefield Ruins, always witnessing clashes among Emperor Realm experts, but had never seen such a duel between two Great Emperors.

Although the scene of the two Great Emperors' duel lasted just a dozen breaths, the Taoist rhyme they evolved with each move, the vast collapse of void, all demonstrated deeper insight into the Great Dao and immortal power far exceeding Emperor Realm experts, enough to awe Fang Bai.

Fang Bai felt it was a pity that the scene of the two Great Emperors' duel was ephemeral like an ephemeron too brief, though he keenly captured some insights, feeling some enlightenment within, yet found it hard to fully comprehend for the moment, having to forcibly note them down for contemplation later.

As an outstanding War Emperor of his generation, even Fang Bai gained little enlightenment from the duel between the two Great Emperors. Naturally, none of the other immortals present could either, though they only found the duel between the two Great Emperors too awe-inspiring, a sight unseen in their lives, emitting sighs of amazement, yearning in their hearts.

After a while, the immortals finally left one after another.

Some sat idle for ten days without gaining anything, left shaking their heads with sighs, dejected expressions, vowing to return in a hundred years.

Some gained a little, leaving with exuberant spirits, preparing to return and undergo secluded cultivation, searching for opportunities again in a hundred years.

Those immortals who had enlightenment earlier left early, among them were the best qualified and most gainful ones; some broke through realms after secluded cultivation, progressing smoothly in rank.

"Palace Master, shouldn't we leave?"

Seeing other immortals about to leave, Fang Bai remained seated immobile, as Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor asked.

"No rush..."

Fang Bai's lips curled into a faint smile.

In the eyes of the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor and other immortals, this smile seemed profound and unfathomable.

"Have you discovered something?"

Linghu Baimi, having been Fang Bai's fellow immortal couple for years, knew that he must be withholding something from the other immortals when she saw his smile, nudged him with her elbow, and asked with her long, charming eyes blinking.

Fang Bai responded by asking instead: "Do you know why, millions of years ago, immortals, demons, and fey chose this place as one of their battlefields?"

Linghu Baimi extended her Divine Sense outward, meticulously searched around but couldn't find anything, shook her head and said: "I don't know... Is there something special here?"

Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor, Xiao Qi, and Rou Fu and her three sisters also released Divine Sense to probe, yet sensed nothing special, then focused their gaze on Fang Bai.

"Beneath the peaks here, are buried vast veins of Immortal Stone..."

Fang Bai pointed to the mountains around the valley and said: "However, the veins of Immortal Stone are buried deep, and their sealing is excellent, hence ordinary immortals cannot sense them. And the celestial, demon, and fey powerhouses in the great war millions of years ago were immensely powerful; they chose this as one of their battlefields because they could absorb Immortal Qi from the underground veins of Immortal Stone to maintain combat strength..."

Being described as "vast veins of Immortal Stone" by Fang Bai indicated the reserves are indeed astonishing.

Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor's eyes brightened up, his Divine Sense attempted to infiltrate beneath the peaks, but upon reaching a depth of tens of miles, was blocked by an extremely hardy and compact layer of rock, unable to further penetrate.

He might not have probed the veins of Immortal Stone, but since the Palace Master said there were veins of Immortal Stone, there certainly were.

"Since there are veins of Immortal Stone, let's excavate and take them away!"

Rou Ling said excitedly.

"But we don't have any spare Space Immortal Rings anymore! Even Brother Fang's Five Elements Space Ring is almost full!"

Rou Fu poured cold water.

Rou Xin said: "Then Brother Fang should refine more Space Immortal Rings!"

Rou Zhi shook her head and said: "Brother Fang said the veins of Immortal Stone here are immense; even if there were Space Immortal Rings, we couldn't take much away!"

Fang Bai listened to them noisily suggesting ideas, shook his head smiling, and decisively said: "These veins of Immortal Stone, numbering in billions, remain undiscovered by other immortals, a blessing for us! Well, let them remain buried here for now. When the Emperor's Palace is rebuilt, we'll find a way to mine them for the cultivation use of the Emperor's Palace disciples."

Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor clapped his hands with excitement: "Yes! If the Emperor's Palace is rebuilt in the future, it would surely lack cultivation resources. With these veins of Immortal Stone, it could alleviate eventual shortages."

He said this, his expression suddenly dimmed, voice somewhat low, sighed: "Just not sure, how many brethren survived now in the Immortal Realm..."

Fang Bai said: "Regardless of life or death, all are Great Dao calamities. Among them, the unfortunate ones might have their form and spirit extinguished; but the fortunate ones might have the opportunity for reincarnation. But I believe the rebuilt Emperor's Palace will be stronger than ever!"

Heavenly Dao cycles endlessly.

Fang Bai hoped those fallen disciples of the Emperor's Palace could have opportunities for reincarnation, or like him, directly possess a body for rebirth, then either cultivate anew in the secular world, or in the three thousand Minor Worlds and three thousand Greater Worlds.

Chapter 2526: The Immortal Artifact Beneath the Ground

Fang Bai believed that the disciples of the Emperor's Palace who had the chance to reincarnate, although their memories of their past life would be sealed, would inherently have a favorable disposition towards the Emperor's Palace. If they could set foot on the Dao of Cultivation again and return to the Immortal Realm, then under fortuitous circumstances, there might be a chance to join the Emperor's Palace.

Those who directly seize a body for rebirth will also, like him, ceaselessly strive to return to the Immortal Realm and rebuild the Emperor's Palace.

When all the immortals on-site had flown away, Fang Bai used his Divine Sense to probe the area. After confirming that no other immortals were within thousands of miles, he slowly rose.

"Wait here, I'm going to find some good things!"

Saying this, Fang Bai's figure descended into the valley and quickly set up some formations within it.

The Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor and other immortals had deep connections with Fang Bai, having received direct or indirect teachings from him, so they were all versed in the Array Path. Just a glance was enough for them to recognize that Fang Bai had set up defensive arrays with great power.

The Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor and Linghu Baimi exchanged looks, none of them understanding what Fang Bai was doing.

After setting up the formations, Fang Bai circulated the Earth Element Formula. His body was covered by a faint layer of earth-yellow aura, and he swiftly melded into the ground.

"Brother Fang is so mysterious... I wonder what he's looking for..."

Watching Fang Bai's figure disappear, Rou Fu blinked her beautiful eyes and said.

"Don't you know him yet? If he says it's something good, then it must be an extraordinary treasure."

Linghu Baimi laughed, her eyes watching the ground of the valley, showing a look of anticipation.

About a hundred breaths later, the ground of the valley suddenly trembled.

The Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor and other immortals sensed a powerful aura rushing from the depths to the surface, and their eyes immediately focused on a ten-zhang wide area of the valley.

Moments later, the area they were focusing on suddenly bulged upward and then "boom", the ground exploded, and a beam of light shot out rapidly.

"It's an Immortal Artifact! A Superior Immortal Emperor Level Immortal Artifact!"

The Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor, sensitive in his detection and with extraordinary vision, could discern its grade the moment the light burst from the ground, his eyes brightening.

Linghu Baimi and other immortals also felt a surge of excitement.

A Superior Immortal Emperor Level Immortal Artifact, a grade second only to Emperor's Instruments, possesses immense power. It is a treasure dreamt of by Immortal King Realm and Immortal Emperor Realm Experts.

With Fang Bai's current skills, he could barely forge such a grade of Immortal Artifact with his full strength, yet he lacked the necessary materials for this purpose, leaving him helpless.

What puzzled them was how such a treasure could be buried deep underground?

The defensive arrays Fang Bai had set up earlier proved effective.

After that Immortal Artifact emerged from the ground, it attempted to break free, but despite its struggles, it could not escape the constraints of the formation.

A long howl followed, and Fang Bai's figure suddenly appeared on the ground with the howl.

He suppressed the Spiritual Artifact with the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, swiftly erasing the glyph restrictions on the Immortal Artifact's surface, taking control of the Artifact Spirit, and then refining it anew with Immortal Fire.

"Baimei, catch! Infuse your Divine Sense into the essence blood and spray it on this Immortal Artifact, then it will be yours!"

Saying this, Fang Bai tossed the almost entirely refreshed Immortal Artifact to Linghu Baimi.

Linghu Baimi was overjoyed, stood up to catch the Immortal Artifact, and quickly sprayed a mouthful of essence blood infused with her Divine Sense onto the Immortal Artifact.

The Immortal Artifact was a fiery red Blade with a Fire Attribute, like a miniature Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, very suitable for Linghu Baimi, who possessed Innate Water and Fire Spiritual Roots.

Integrating Linghu's Divine Sense essence blood quickly seeped into the Immortal Artifact.

The Immortal Artifact trembled for a while, during which its Artifact Spirit, having been refined by Fang Bai's Immortal Fire earlier, became extremely weakened, and was soon controlled by Linghu Baimi's Divine Sense, completely submitting.

Rou Fu and her three sisters gazed at the Immortal Artifact in Linghu Baimi's hands, filled with envy.

Even the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor's disciple, Xiao Qi, looked enviously at his mentor.

"Why are you looking at me?"

The Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor gave his disciple a stern glance, and seeing his disappointed face, then transmitted a message: "Don't worry, as I understand the Palace Master, you won't be left wanting. Just wait and see!"

The Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor was very satisfied with this disciple's talents but was limited by his own abilities, unable to provide him with a powerful Immortal Artifact, which left him a bit guilty. Now, meeting the Palace Master could remedy this defect.

Upon hearing this, Xiao Qi was relieved and glanced towards Fang Bai again, his expression filled with hope.

Afterwards, Fang Bai plunged repeatedly into the depths of the valley, repeatedly bringing Immortal Artifacts from below, contained within the defensive arrays.

Fang Bai, upon the appearance of these Immortal Artifacts, would suppress, refine, and present them to the Four Female Immortals including Rou Fu.

Indeed, Fang Bai did not forget Xiao Qi, finally refining a spear-like Spiritual Artifact for him to replace his previously used Silver Spear.

Receiving their Immortal Artifacts, Linghu Baimi and the immortals joyfully admired them, finding them priceless.

With these Immortal Artifacts, their combat power could be significantly enhanced, and they were better able to defeat adversaries or protect themselves.

"Strange, why are there Immortal Artifacts underground here?"

When Fang Bai returned to the mountain peak and took a moment to meditate, Linghu Baimi couldn't help but ask.

Except for the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor who seemed to gain some understanding, Rou Fu and the immortals were equally confused.

Fang Bai said: "Superior Immortal Emperor Level Immortal Artifacts already possess a high level of spirituality. After their owners fell in a battle long ago, their blood seeped into the ground, and the aura lingered in this place for a long time, thus the Immortal Artifacts naturally buried themselves deep underground, remaining with their masters... Well, this could be considered a special kind of 'Funeral'!"

Linghu Baimi and the others had never heard of such a miraculous thing before, marveling at it, thinking that it's no wonder immortals always said that the accompanying Immortal Artifact resonates intimately with its master, sharing its fate, as prosperity or adversity comes. It seems this phrase is indeed true.

Fang Bai worried that after he slew many Immortal Emperor Realm experts from top forces, these sect's Immortal Emperors might come to investigate, so he didn't linger but returned to the Demon-Slaying Immortal City with the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor and others.

After the anomaly in the mountains outside the city settled, the number of immortals in Demon-Slaying Immortal City noticeably decreased, with many leaving one after another to seek other places in the Immortal Realm for cultivation holy lands to continue to hone their skills.

On this day, Fang Bai suddenly felt a crisis, sensing a powerful energy wave.

He immediately let the Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor and others enter his Five Elements Space Ring, while he himself concealed all auras related to the Emperor's Palace, transforming into a common loose cultivator Immortal.

The next moment, a rift tore open in the void above the Demon-Slaying Immortal City, and an Immortal dressed in a purple robe appeared in the sky, standing suspended.

That Immortal's expression was stern, emotionless, at first glance appearing to be an ordinary middle-aged Immortal.

Yet the Lightning Snake swirling around him and the electric light shooting from his eyes gave the immortals within the Demon-Slaying Immortal City a feeling of being targeted by death, as they knew this was an extremely dangerous Immortal.

Chapter 2527: The Seventh Heavenly Domain

The divine sense of that middle-aged immortal enveloped the entirety of Demon-Slaying Immortal City, sweeping rapidly over the millions of immortals within the city, seemingly intending to investigate something.

Fang Bai sat cross-legged on the immortal stone bed inside the Immortal Residence, fully concealing all traces related to the Emperor's Palace's cultivation techniques, appearing like an ordinary half-step Immortal Emperor calmly adjusting his breathing.

When that familiar divine sense passed over, Fang Bai maintained an undisturbed demeanor, without revealing any anomalies to the other party.

A moment later, the middle-aged immortal hovering above Demon-Slaying Immortal City, having found nothing, finally turned and disappeared into a crack in the void behind him.

"Phew..."

As the middle-aged immortal faded into the endless space, Fang Bai let out a long sigh and then his lips curled into a slight sneer.

"First it was the Thunder Immortal Emperor... Next, I'm afraid the other Immortal Emperors won't be able to sit still either!"

Fang Bai murmured to himself.

Sure enough, as expected, following the Thunder Immortal Emperor, the Immortal Emperors behind the other six top powers also appeared one after another above Demon-Slaying Immortal City within a single day.

Their divine senses scanned the entire Demon-Slaying Immortal City, hoping to identify the culprit who had slain several Immortal Emperor Realm experts from their sects.

After searching for the culprit in vain, the seven Immortal Emperors met to demonstrate their mutual "innocence."

After mutual explanation, the seven Immortal Emperors ultimately pinned the blame on the "Remnants of Emperor's Palace" as the culprits.

Of course, whether the true culprits were indeed the "Remnants of Emperor's Palace," only they themselves knew.

In any case, this incident resulted in increased suspicion among the seven top powers, with each sect continuously planting spies within the others to gather intelligence and guard against malicious actions.

At the same time, the seven top powers concentrated and deployed forces stationed throughout the Immortal Realm, intensifying the pursuit of the "Remnants of Emperor's Palace."

In the Immortal Realm, which was already showing signs of disorder, a tense atmosphere akin to a disturbing rustle filled the air.

The immortals throughout various heavenly domains of the Immortal Realm could sense the impatient and violent emotions emanating from the disciples of the seven top powers, who were hurrying all over the Immortal Realm. Therefore, they made efforts to avoid them, lest they inadvertently invite trouble.

The grand movements of the seven top powers were well known to Fang Bai and other immortals, though this was something they had anticipated long ago, and they didn't bother paying much mind to it.

Disguised and with their auras concealed, Fang Bai and his companions leisurely traveled across the Immortal Realm on immortal birds and beasts, training in some renowned Cultivation Holy Lands while secretly gathering information about the surviving disciples of the Emperor's Palace and the immortals descending from the lower realms.

The Mystical Spear Immortal Emperor brought Fang Bai and the others to several secret realms within the Immortal Realm, where they found a dozen disciples of the Emperor's Palace they had contacted many years ago.

Those dozen disciples of the Emperor's Palace, all experts of the Immortal King Realm or the Immortal Emperor Realm, had been evading the relentless pursuit of eight top powers for over a thousand years since the fall of the Emperor's Palace. The danger need not be mentioned, and their stifled emotions were evident, but upon reuniting with the Palace Master, they were overjoyed, shedding tears of joy and reigniting their confidence in the future.

Now, with more than twenty disciples and close confidantes of Fang Bai, he decided to temporarily settle them in a secret realm in the Expansive Heaven Domain where immortal qi was abundant. He laid new concealment and offensive and defensive formations and urged them to cultivate diligently, awaiting his future summons.

Linghu Baimi and other immortals also understood that, with the seven top powers pursuing them relentlessly throughout the Immortal Realm, being with Fang Bai would hardly benefit him. Therefore, they reluctantly and painfully parted ways with him for the time being.

Before departing, Fang Bai left behind some messaging jade tokens to facilitate future communication among the immortals, then rode the Single-Horned Dragon Horse into the distance.

Along the way, Fang Bai forcefully refined the Red Ape Immortal Emperor within his Five Elements Space Ring into a new puppet corpse to add to his collection.

With the Immortal Ape Emperor included, Fang Bai now had nine puppet corpses in his Five Elements Space Ring. Besides the Chaos Heaven Immortal Emperor and the Nvlei Immortal Emperor, who were of high rank in the Immortal Emperor Realm, the remaining seven were mid-level Immortal Emperor Realm corpses, with considerable overall power.

These nine puppet corpses were crucial to Fang Bai's "secret war" against the seven top powers and were also one of his trump cards for self-preservation.

In his previous life, Fang Bai was not ruthless enough, rarely using other immortals to make puppet corpses. However, having reflected deeply after the battle at the Emperor's Palace a thousand years ago, he decided to put aside his kindness.

Upon his return to the Immortal Realm, with the ambition to rebuild the Emperor's Palace and take revenge on the seven top powers, mere strength was insufficient. Developing an "army of puppet corpses" for direct confrontation, consuming the living forces of the seven top powers, seemed like a viable strategy.

Of course, Fang Bai would not go so far as to slaughter immortals indiscriminately to create puppet corpses. Instead, he targeted disciples of the seven top powers and treacherous immortals or vicious immortal beasts for his puppet corpse endeavors.

Years later, Fang Bai appeared in various regions of the Expansive Heaven Domain, gradually finding and properly settling some disciples of the Emperor's Palace and immortals from the lower realms.

However, there was no news of a few of his remaining confidantes.

Thus, Fang Bai took a teleportation array bound for the Seventh Heavenly Domain within the Immortal Realm and arrived in the Xiantian Domain to continue his journey of seeking immortals.

Since the matter of the Immortal Emperor Realm experts being slain had occurred in the Sixth Heavenly Domain, the Expansive Heaven, the atmosphere there was tense, while the Xiantian Domain, the Seventh Heavenly Domain, remained relatively calm.

However, with Fang Bai's arrival, the relative tranquility of the Xiantian Domain was destined to be disrupted.

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Southern region of the Xiantian Domain.

On a boundless and vast sea, countless Immortal Islands were scattered, lying sporadically.

Among these Immortal Islands, nine islands of varying sizes were connected end-to-end. Due to the crimson color of their mountains and the thick fire Immortal Qi that enveloped and swirled around them, from afar, they resembled a gigantic fire dragon lying on the sea's surface, hence some immortals referred to these nine islands collectively as "Fire Dragon Island."

The nine islands forming Fire Dragon Island range in size from several hundred to a thousand miles across, large enough to house thousands or even tens of thousands of immortals for prolonged cultivation and residence.

However, each island on Fire Dragon Island has volcanoes perpetually spewing molten lava and flames, making the temperatures of the waters and air in a vast area of ten thousand miles around them extremely high. Only immortals specializing in fire-based techniques can live there permanently.

"Junior Sister Long, watch my flying sword!"

At this moment, on one of the islands at the tail end of Fire Dragon Island, two female immortals in fire-colored robes stood on two mountain peaks several hundred yards apart, each deploying their Immortal Artifacts, wholeheartedly sparring with secret techniques.

The immortal who shouted was an approximately thirty-year-old woman in a fiery red dress, with a graceful figure, ink-like long hair, and a fair and delicate face.

As she shouted, the immortal sword in her hand rose up, transforming into a fire dragon, rushing toward the "Junior Sister Long" on the opposite mountain peak.

Chapter 2528: Chatting About the Dragon Blood Pool

On another mountain peak, "Junior Sister Long" also donned a fiery red dress. Her immortal age seemed much younger, with long legs and a slender waist, fair skin, and almond-shaped eyes; her figure, looks, and temperament all surpassed those of the senior sister on the opposite peak.

Unlike the senior sister on the opposite peak, who was as gentle and seductive as water, Junior Sister Long had a unique charm in her eyebrows but also exuded a heroic and spirited aura.

In Junior Sister Long's hand, she held a dark red whip of considerable length.

When the senior sister on the other side unleashed an immortal sword that turned into a fire dragon and lunged forward, Junior Sister Long's almond eyes sparkled with brilliance. The whip in her hand trembled lightly, and a large amount of Fire Immortal Qi instantly gathered onto the body of the whip, igniting into roaring flames.

As the immortal sword flew through the air and approached, Junior Sister Long swiftly raised her arm, and the long whip, carrying a surge of immortal power, cracked out.

"Snap!"

In the crisp sound, the long whip struck the incoming immortal sword, causing the sword's attack momentum to stall.

The senior sister on the opposite mountain peak saw this and hurriedly formed a seal with her fingers, controlling the sword with her mind, and shouted, "Eight Desolations Sword Array!"

With her shout, the immortal sword emitted a ringing sound, swiftly spinning in a circle around Junior Sister Long.

Consequently, eight identical and equally powerful immortal swords appeared around Junior Sister Long. The sharp sword tips were all pointed at her body, and the powerful sword aura completely enveloped the space around her.

"Junior Sister Long, be careful!"

The senior sister reminded her with a serious expression, then pointed into the void with the hand that formed the seal.

"Whizz!"

The eight immortal swords surrounding Junior Sister Long, carrying eight streams of immortal fire, stabbed fiercely toward the center target of the sword array.

The senior sister was of the fifth-grade Immortal King Realm cultivation level, and the immortal sword she used was of medium Immortal King grade. After deploying the Eight Desolations Sword Array, its power was extraordinary.

The Eight Desolations Sword Array was a fire system secret technique created by the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor, the Island Master of Fire Dragon Island. The senior sister had learned it and always regarded it as her trump card secret technique, rarely using it.

However, the Junior Sister Long she was sparring with was known as the greatest genius in Fire Dragon Island's history, possessing extraordinary talent and aptitude. Although her cultivation level was a small realm lower, her formidable ability to challenge beyond her level meant her combat power was by no means inferior.

Therefore, she dared to launch an all-out attack using this trump card secret technique.

Moreover, her control over the immortal sword had reached an exceedingly proficient level, allowing immediate withdrawal of the attack if she noticed Junior Sister Long struggling, without harming her in the least.

Junior Sister Long was evidently aware of the power of the Eight Desolations Sword Array, her expression serious. She quickly spun around, and the long whip in her hand transformed into heavy whip shadows, weaving an impenetrable wall to shield herself within.

The long whip in Junior Sister Long's hand was crafted by an immortal companion while still in the lower realm. After entering the Immortal Realm, she spent a significant amount of cultivation resources to have an Artifact Refiner upgrade it.

Later, joining Fire Dragon Island under the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor, she had an even more skilled Artifact Refiner perform another upgrade on this Immortal Artifact.

Now, the Fire Dragon Whip in Junior Sister Long's hand was considered a medium Immortal King grade Immortal Artifact, comparable to the senior sister's immortal sword.

Additionally, Junior Sister Long had once refined a cluster of Bauhinia Spirit Fire while in the lower realm. Upon entering the Immortal Realm, with changes in the environment, the Bauhinia Spirit Fire in her Qi Sea rapidly evolved into Bauhinia Immortal Fire.

It's known that although Fire Immortal Qi pervades the Immortal Realm, eternal and indestructible Immortal Fire is extremely rare. Junior Sister Long's ability to absorb Immortal Fire into her body was a tremendous opportunity, contributing to her formidable combat strength.

At this moment, the numerous whip shadows Junior Sister Long formed around her contained the power of the Immortal Fire within, providing exceptionally strong defense. Although the Eight Desolations Sword Array possessed immense power, it couldn't harm her for now.

"Sigh... no more fighting! No more fighting! Junior Sister Long, it's just too hard to beat you in even one move!"

The senior sister on the opposite mountain peak, seeing she couldn't break through Junior Sister Long's wall of whips, simply withdrew the sword array, waving her hand to recall the immortal sword, then flew over to Junior Sister Long, sitting cross-legged on the grass with a dejected expression, muttering.

"Senior Sister Li, are you already discouraged?"

Junior Sister Long chuckled, putting away her Fire Dragon Whip as well, and sat down next to Senior Sister Li.

The two sisters discussed some of Fire Dragon Island's Immortal Technique Secrets,

"Junior Sister Long, in a few days we'll be tested at the Dragon Blood Pool. Are you nervous?"

Senior Sister Li suddenly nudged Junior Sister Long with her shoulder, turning her head to ask.

Junior Sister Long blinked and said, "What's there to be nervous about?"

Senior Sister Li looked toward the great island at the forefront of Fire Dragon Island, her gaze filled with some anticipation and some reverence, saying, "It's said that the Dragon Blood Pool was formed from the blood of the Nine Heavens Dragon Emperor of the Dragon Clan millions of years ago, containing the extremely fierce and yang immortal power with the wondrous effect of transforming immortals..."

Junior Sister Long knew the Dragon Blood Pool was the most mysterious place on Fire Dragon Island, also a forbidden area where any disciple was punished if they approached.

In fact, even if the restriction was removed, Fire Dragon Island disciples couldn't get close to the Dragon Blood Pool.

Because within the Dragon Blood, the aura of the Nine Heavens Dragon Emperor, the strongest of the Dragon Clan, was contained, forming a natural barrier around the Dragon Blood Pool that couldn't be approached unless one's strength surpassed the emperor's aura of the Nine Heavens Dragon Emperor.

However, the Nine Heavens Dragon Emperor seemed intent on leaving some opportunities for future immortals. Every sixty years, the emperor's aura would vanish for forty-nine days.

During the disappearance of the emperor's aura, any disciple of Fire Dragon Island with cultivation above the Immortal King Realm could have the opportunity to approach the Dragon Blood Pool for cultivation. Those outstanding in aptitude and physique could immerse directly in the Dragon Blood.

But the Dragon Blood Pool was akin to a Ghost Gate. If one couldn't withstand the extreme fierceness and yang of the Dragon Blood erosion, the body could suffer severe injuries, ending the path of the Immortal Dao.

Therefore, although this sixty-year opportunity was right in front of them, the disciples of Fire Dragon Island were cautious and prudent, never easily entering the Dragon Blood Pool.

Over the years, as Fire Dragon Island experienced generation after generation of disciples, they finally gleaned some experience, recognizing which disciples could enter the Dragon Blood Pool for immersion and reducing many losses.

"It's said if one can endure within the Dragon Blood Pool until the period of perfection... that is, forty-nine days, the cultivation level will advance by at least one small realm... Ah, to advance by one small realm in forty-nine days is indeed a significant opportunity and fortune. Otherwise, at our cultivation realm, progress is slow, and it might take even forty-nine years to advance one small realm..."

Senior Sister Li sighed softly.

Junior Sister Long laughed, "Why sigh, Senior Sister Li? Your aptitude is exceptional, haven't you been chosen to enter the Dragon Blood Pool as well? You have hopes of advancing to the sixth-grade Immortal King Realm; I congratulate you in advance, Junior Sister!"

Chapter 2529: Dragon Scale Armor

Fire Dragon Island has thousands of disciples, but this time when the Dragon Blood Pool opens, only ten disciples have met the criteria to enter and cultivate there, including Senior Sister Li and Junior Sister Long.

For them, this is a rare honor.

"Entering the Dragon Blood Pool is an opportunity for advancement, but it depends on individual fortune! I don't wish to sustain it for the full forty-nine days of perfection, just lasting ten days or half a month is enough, and my strength should greatly improve by then!"

Although Senior Sister Li said this, in her heart she naturally hoped that she could last until the period of perfection.

After all, according to the history of Fire Dragon Island, any disciple who could soak in the Dragon Blood Pool for forty-nine days could advance at least one minor realm in cultivation.

There were even rare cases where exceptionally gifted individuals had created miracles by advancing two minor realms consecutively.

This fills all disciples of Fire Dragon Island with longing, hoping that one day, such good fortune would come to them.

"As for you..."

Senior Sister Li's gaze fell on Junior Sister Long's face, which was eighty percent delicate and twenty percent heroic, and said with envy, "Master says you possess innate fire spiritual roots and have also swallowed Immortal Fire, your constitution is special, with the aura of an Empress. Not only does Master, but all the senior figures of Fire Dragon Island have high hopes for you this time!"

"With the aura of an Empress" is perhaps the highest praise for a female immortal.

However, upon hearing this, Junior Sister Long neither felt flattered nor showed pride, she only smiled modestly.

"Master hopes to seize this opportunity as the Dragon Blood Pool opens, for me to advance two minor realms. But just as Senior Sister Li mentioned earlier, such matters depend on individual fortune, who can truly predict how many minor realms one might advance?"

Senior Sister Li nodded and said, "Yes, I think if Master and the others care too much about advancement, it will put great pressure on you, right? Actually, you don't need to concern yourself too much, just follow your fate!"

Junior Sister Long chuckled effortlessly, "I haven't been concerned! Do you see any sign of anxiety or trepidation on me?"

Senior Sister Li's gaze flickered across her face, she shook her head and said, "No. I've realized, you are an immortal who lets nothing weigh on your heart, that's something I can't do, so I greatly admire you!"

After a pause, she continued, "But as for Master, he's been in a frenzy lately due to the approaching opening of the Dragon Blood Pool!"

Upon hearing her mention Master, the image of a feeble old immortal appeared before Junior Sister Long, warming her heart slightly, she then smiled and asked, "What's wrong with Master now?"

Senior Sister Li said, "Master says the Dragon Blood Pool is too perilous. For your safety, he wants to retrieve the Dragon Scale Armor for you. Dragon Scale Armor is our Fire Dragon Island's treasured artifact. Once you put on the Dragon Scale Armor and enter the Dragon Blood Pool, your ability to resist the erosion of Dragon Blood's immortal power will be greatly enhanced..."

Upon hearing "Dragon Scale Armor," Junior Sister Long's eyes brightened.

Rumor has it that the Dragon Scale Armor was crafted by fusing a scale from the Nine Heavens Dragon Emperor, thin as wings, when worn it resembles a layer of fiery red sheer, yet its defensive ability is exceptionally strong.

However, the Dragon Scale Armor is suspended above the entrance to the Island Master Hall, suppressed by the emperor's aura, ordinary immortals can't even approach it, let alone take it down and wear it, as approaching it would trigger a warning from the aura formed into killing intent.

Since the founding of Fire Dragon Island, the Dragon Scale Armor has been hung by the first Island Master, the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor, to serve as a protection for the island.

Because the location of Fire Dragon Island is superb, it is a Cultivation Holy Land at sea, many immortals wished to seize it for themselves, but were ultimately deterred by the emperor's aura of the Dragon Scale Armor.

It can be said that the uninterrupted peace of Fire Dragon Island is largely thanks to the existence of that set of Dragon Scale Armor.

The first Island Master of Fire Dragon Island, the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor, is said to have the bloodline of the Nine Heavens Dragon Emperor flowing within him, and it was with an ancestral scale that he personally crafted the Dragon Scale Armor to safeguard the peace of Fire Dragon Island.

The era in which the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor reigned over the Immortal Realm was tens of thousands of years ago, and later passed the position of Island Master to a later disciple, after which he disappeared without a trace.

Whether a grand Immortal Emperor eventually perished from exhaustion of life force or achieved the status of Great Emperor and ascended to a legendary higher plane remains unknown.

This Junior Sister Long on Fire Dragon Island is indeed the Dragon Maiden who ascended from the lower realm.

Ten years ago, when the Dragon Maiden faced danger during her training in the Immortal Realm, she was fortunate to have the current Island Master of Fire Dragon Island come to her aid.

Grateful for the kindness, the Dragon Maiden followed back to Fire Dragon Island and became the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor's direct disciple.

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor couldn't have been more pleased when, due to a moment of kindness, he accepted a heaven's chosen maiden with innate fire spiritual roots who had swallowed Immortal Fire.

The position of Island Master passed to the generation of the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor saw a decline in talent and aptitude, each generation inferior to the last, and the fame of Fire Dragon Island had long diminished.

Thus, the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor placed his hope in revitalizing Fire Dragon Island's prestige on the Dragon Maiden.

Fire Dragon Island poured an abundance of resources into the cultivation of the Dragon Maiden, who did not disappoint, her cultivation level advanced rapidly, now reaching the fourth-grade Immortal King Realm, with combat prowess rivaling the most powerful senior brothers and sisters on the island, becoming the most dazzling figure among the younger disciples of Fire Dragon Island.

For this disciple, the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor treasures her like a jewel, not wishing any harm to come to her.

Yet the perilousness of the Dragon Blood Pool is well-known to the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor, and personally experienced; cultivating there for forty-nine days is no easy feat, and since the founding of Fire Dragon Island, few disciples have managed it.

Therefore, for the sake of the Dragon Maiden, the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor contemplated how to take down and give the Dragon Scale Armor to his cherished disciple for protection.

"The Dragon Scale Armor has sentience, ordinary immortals couldn't approach it at all! Although the Island Master can approach, he cannot touch or handle it, how can it be taken down for you to wear? That's why he's so troubled!"

Senior Sister Li continued.

Dragon Maiden asked, "Where is the Island Master now?"

Senior Sister Li replied, "He is in front of the Island Master Hall! When I came to find you earlier, the Island Master was scratching his head while looking at the Dragon Scale Armor!"

Dragon Maiden said, "It's not necessary to wear the Dragon Scale Armor to enter the Dragon Blood Pool! Master's just worried about me getting slightly hurt... Come on, let's go have a look!"

So the two female immortals gathered Immortal Qi and rode on auspicious clouds toward the large island at the dragon head of Fire Dragon Island.

On the large island, a majestic Immortal Hall stood, rainbows arching above, surrounded by auspicious immortal birds, presenting an ethereal scene.

The place in the Immortal Hall that attracted immortals' gaze wasn't anywhere else but above the hall entrance where that set of armor was hanging.

The armor was fiery red in color, thin as a cicada's wing, shining brilliantly with the reflection of the sky and sea, dazzling and eye-catching, like a scarf made from the colors of the sunset.

Some disciples of Fire Dragon Island flying from afar on the large island couldn't help but cast a glance at that fiery armor, revealing a look of reverence in their gaze.

Though this Immortal Hall is the Island Master Hall, it does not require any disciple to guard it, as the presence of that fiery armor makes no immortal dare to rashly assault it.

Chapter 2530: Making a Mountain Out of a Molehill

An old immortal dressed in a crimson robe, frail in stature, stood before the Island Master Hall, scratching his head helplessly as he looked at the fiery armor.

"Master!"

Senior Sister Li and the Dragon Maiden descended from the clouds, landing behind the frail old immortal.

The frail old immortal turned around, seeing his two disciples. His wrinkled old face bore a serious expression as he asked, "The Dragon Blood Pool will open in a few days. Why aren't you conserving your energy but coming here instead?"

Senior Sister Li, knowing that her master had a stern exterior but a kind heart, was not afraid of him at all. She smiled and nudged the Dragon Maiden, saying, "Master, Junior Sister Long wanted to come and see you."

The frail old immortal was none other than the current Island Master of Fire Dragon Island, the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor.

However, even though the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor's battle power was at its peak now, his cultivation level had stagnated. His lifespan had entered its countdown, with only three hundred years remaining.

Thus, the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor spared no effort in nurturing the Dragon Maiden in hopes she would reach the Immortal Emperor Realm before his departure, so she could inherit the position of the next Island Master of Fire Dragon Island.

Upon hearing that the Dragon Maiden came to see him, the serious face of the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor softened slightly. He nodded and asked the Dragon Maiden, "Do you have enough immortal pills?"

The Dragon Maiden did not hide it and shook her head, responding, "Master, the disciple's immortal pills should last for about half a year. After the Dragon Blood Pool training is over, I will leave the island to seek cultivation resources and exchange some immortal pills from the Immortal City on Land."

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor waved his hand and said, "No need for you to worry about the immortal pills; Master will handle it. You just focus on cultivating diligently..."

As he spoke, he casually took out two pill bottles and handed them to the Dragon Maiden, saying, "These are Emperor Grade Healing Pills and Creation Pills, which I recently had specially made for you by an Immortal Emperor Rank Pill Master."

The Dragon Maiden understood the intention behind her master's gift of immortal pills and displayed a grateful expression.

The Fire Immortal Power contained within the Dragon Blood Pool was extremely fierce, and the disciples eligible to enter and cultivate in it would incur some physical damage, even after immersing for forty-nine days. The Healing Pill can rapidly repair such injuries.

As for the Creation Pill, it is an essential item for immortals when breaking through barriers to advance, and the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor hoped the Dragon Maiden could ascend two levels in the Dragon Blood Pool, so he had the Creation Pills specially crafted for her.

Although Fire Dragon Island had the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor, an intermediate-level Immortal Emperor, in charge, lacking a Pill Master meant that the immortal pills needed by island disciples had to be sourced from the Immortal City on Land, tens of thousands of miles away.

Years ago, the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor personally left the island to commission an Immortal Emperor Rank Pill Master to craft the Healing Pills and Creation Pills in preparation for the Dragon Blood Pool's opening, where the Dragon Maiden would cultivate by immersion.

Originally, he intended to give the immortal pills to the Dragon Maiden before she entered the Dragon Blood Pool. But now that the topic came up, he decided to give them to her ahead of time.

If other disciples of the Immortal King Cultivation Realm were to use Emperor Grade immortal pills, the resulting surge in immortal power could cause severe bodily harm.

However, the Dragon Maiden did not have this worry.

With her Innate Fire Spirit Root, the Dragon Maiden's body was much stronger than that of regular immortals.

Moreover, after devouring the Bauhinia Immortal Fire, her body underwent further refinement, becoming even more robust.

The upper echelons of Fire Dragon Island were amazed to find that within the Dragon Maiden's body was a circulating Taoist Rhyme, making her seem more spiritual and filled with immortal aura than other female immortals.

Unknown to them, before ascending to the Immortal Realm, the Dragon Maiden often cultivated in conjunction with Fang Bai, intertwining their Chaos Immortal Qi and immortal qi, allowing Fang Bai's Chaos Immortal Qi to cleanse her marrow repeatedly.

As such, the extent of the Dragon Maiden's physical resilience was beyond their imagination.

For this reason, she could easily consume the Emperor Grade immortal pills without worry of the pill's power causing bodily harm.

Furthermore, the Dragon Maiden's physique allowed her to enter the Dragon Blood Pool directly without issue, rendering the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor's intention to have her wear the Dragon Scale Armor overly cautious.

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor was unaware of the Dragon Maiden's true capabilities, though his concerns stemmed from genuine care.

Even though her body could heal faster than using Healing Pills, the Dragon Maiden graciously accepted the two bottles of immortal pills under Senior Sister Li's envious gaze and thanked her master.

The Creation Pill proved useful for accelerating the circulation of internal immortal qi, aiding in overcoming obstacles when advancing in rank.

"What a pity..."

Seeing the Dragon Maiden accept the immortal pills, the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor sighed softly and pointed to the Dragon Scale Armor hanging above the Island Master Hall entrance, smiling bitterly, "I intended to take the armor down for you to wear as extra protection in the Dragon Blood Pool, but it seems to reject me..."

The Dragon Maiden shook her head and said, "It's fine, Master. I don't need it."

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor replied, "I placed great hope in you and want you to be completely safe!"

The Dragon Maiden said, "I understand, Master. I will be fine!"

Just then, an urgent and sharp screech, seeming to come from beyond the sky, broke the air.

Upon hearing this sound, the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor, Dragon Maiden, and Senior Sister Li's faces all changed.

"Enemies have arrived! Sound the alarm! I'm going to meet them!"

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor said, transforming into a beam of light, rushing to meet the threat. In an instant, he was hundreds of miles away.

Fire Dragon Island had domesticated many Immortal King Realm Sea Eagles to patrol the ocean a thousand miles away from the island. If enemies invaded, the Sea Eagles would relay sharp calls to warn the disciples of Fire Dragon Island.

This time, the Sea Eagle's returned cry was more piercing than before, indicating the arrival of strong enemies.

Thus, the Dragon Maiden and Senior Sister Li hurried to soar above Fire Dragon Island, emitting high-pitched whistles to summon the disciples to prepare for the approaching threat.

Within moments, thousands of disciples in crimson robes or skirts flew out from their Immortal Residences to gather above Fire Dragon Island, forming a defensive formation.

More than a dozen high-ranking members of Fire Dragon Island stood at the forefront of the formation, forming a line, their faces serious as they looked ahead.

Their divine senses extended over a thousand miles out, detecting large masses of "red clouds" rapidly approaching Fire Dragon Island.

A hundred miles before the black clouds, the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor stood on his Immortal Wand, flying back toward Fire Dragon Island.

"Nine-headed Demon Birds, seeking to occupy our Fire Dragon Island! All disciples of Fire Dragon Island, prepare for battle!"

The slightly anxious voice of the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor reached the ears of several thousand disciples on the island, causing them a moment of fear.