

## Doctor 2551

### Chapter 2551: I Hate It!

Under the instigation of the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor and other immortals, the Hundred Slaughter Formation activated once again.

Previously, they used the Hundred Slaughter Formation against the Antarctica Immortal Emperor, aiming only to trap him, with a greater emphasis on defense.

But this time, they intended to kill the Antarctica Immortal Emperor, with murder in their hearts, causing the Hundred Slaughter Formation to become extremely aggressive, showcasing its true power as a Slaughter Array.

The Antarctica Immortal Emperor immediately felt immense pressure, forcing him to concentrate his energy to respond with all his might.

Fang Bai watched the battle from a thousand feet away, secretly gathering strength, ready to support the Hundred Slaughter Formation at any moment.

He knew that while the Hundred Slaughter Formation could trap the Antarctica Immortal Emperor, making it difficult for him to escape, it still lacked the power to kill him.

And since the Hundred Slaughter Formation was created by Fang Bai, no immortal understood the intricacies of this Formation better than he did. By joining at a critical moment, he could effectively enhance its power, pushing the Antarctica Immortal Emperor to the brink of despair.

As the Hundred Slaughter Formation operated, the piercing killing qi penetrated the void, producing powerful destructive forces. Thousands of Fire Dragon Island disciples had to retreat to a farther distance, observing the battle crucial to Fire Dragon Island from a distance using their Divine Sense.

The Antarctica Immortal Emperor's eyes widened, shouting continuously, waving the Immortal Staff in his hand. The shadow of the staff interlocked with the Immortal Domain formed around him, jointly defending against the fierce killer moves attacking from all directions.

Trapped in the Hundred Slaughter Formation, it was as if he faced an opponent even more powerful than himself, constantly being suppressed, struggling to breathe, gritting his teeth to endure, while continuously consuming Immortal Pills to maintain his combat strength.

Although he knew that relying on Immortal Pills to maintain combat strength was not a long-term solution, and once they were exhausted, his power would quickly decline, giving the opponent an opportunity to strike, he had no choice but to do so, or he would quickly be defeated.

The immortals of Fire Dragon Island were already intent on killing him, and once he was defeated, death would be his end.

The killing intent of the Hundred Slaughter Formation stirred the Immortal Qi of Heaven and Earth, causing the surrounding void to change colors like an apocalyptic gloom, affecting the sea below as well, causing it to roil and erupt, occasionally releasing massive water columns.

An Immortal Emperor Realm Peak expert, although unlike an Emperor Realm expert who could wield the charm of the Dao with a mere gesture and pressure ten thousand immortals, was still incomparable to ordinary immortals. Every move could unleash astonishing power, not to be underestimated.

Although the Hundred Slaughter Formation composed of thirteen Immortal Emperor Realm experts of the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor securely suppressed the Antarctica Immortal Emperor, in the face of his stubborn resistance, they could not kill him in a short time.

Fang Bai, like an experienced old hunter, stood on Auspicious Clouds, silently watching the Antarctica Immortal Emperor from afar, ready to launch a fatal blow at the first sign of weakness.

This intense battle raged relentlessly, and in the blink of an eye, a whole day and night had passed.

Worthy of being an Emperor Rank Immortal Array, the Hundred Slaughter Formation continually absorbed the surrounding Immortal Qi from Heaven and Earth as it operated, and the thirteen immortals who formed the array, bathed in the Immortal Qi drawn by the array, not only consumed little of their own immortal power but also benefited immensely.

The Hundred Slaughter Formation, thanks to the continuous influx of Immortal Qi, maintained its potent attack power, pressuring the Antarctica Immortal Emperor.

The heart of the Antarctica Immortal Emperor kept sinking.

To contend with the Hundred Slaughter Formation, he expended vast amounts of immortal power, and although Immortal Pills sustained him, after a day and night, he had few left, making it difficult to last another half-day.

"If you stop and let me leave, I will give my Space Immortal Ring to you! Otherwise, I will perish with you! Do not doubt it; I have that ability!"

The Antarctica Immortal Emperor, having cultivated for ten thousand years with great difficulty reaching the Immortal Emperor Realm Peak, and possibly having the chance to advance to the Emperor Realm given the right opportunity, was unwilling to fall here. Thus, he offered both threats and bribes.

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor knew that if pushed to the brink, he might indeed resort to the extreme measure of self-destruction, which would surely result in disaster for the thirteen Immortal Emperor Realm experts, and the thousands of disciples on Fire Dragon Island would also suffer heavy losses.

He was truly worried that the Antarctica Immortal Emperor might do just that, causing his offensive to unintentionally slow down.

"On my Immortal Island, there are also a lot of cultivation resources stored which I can give to you. I can also make a poisonous vow never to invade Fire Dragon Island again!"

Seeing the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor hesitating, the Antarctica Immortal Emperor immediately offered more tempting terms, thinking that if he were the Island Master of Fire Dragon Island, considering the interests of thousands of disciples, he would certainly agree.

After all, if he truly self-detonated, Fire Dragon Island would suffer unbearable losses.

And letting him go would not only leave Fire Dragon Island unharmed but also reward them with a wealth of cultivation resources.

He believed that as long as the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor wasn't foolish, he would choose to let him go.

As for the poisonous vow, the Antarctica Immortal Emperor didn't care, thinking that after being disgraced by the immortals of Fire Dragon Island to such an extent, leaving his reputation in ruins, he could never let this great enmity go unavenged. Once free, he would gather some powerful immortal friends and would not rest until Fire Dragon Island was utterly eradicated.

"Island Master, letting him leave will lead to endless troubles!"

Seeing the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor hesitate, Fang Bai knew his ears were too soft, lacking decisive purpose, so he moved slightly, joining the formation of the Hundred Slaughter Formation, then said to the Antarctica Immortal Emperor, "As for the Space Immortal Ring and the cultivation resources on your Immortal Island, we can collect them ourselves after we kill you!"

Once he joined the Hundred Slaughter Formation, the Antarctica Immortal Emperor and the thirteen other immortals immediately noticed a subtle change in the array, speeding up the absorption of Immortal Qi from all directions, and doubling the array's power.

"Kill!"

With a loud shout, Fang Bai activated the formation, launching the attack first.

Originally, the Hundred Slaughter Formation was led by the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor, but once Fang Bai joined, he took control and orchestrated the entire rhythm of the Immortal Array.

After Fang Bai launched the attack, the Hundred Slaughter Formation was once again set into motion by him, causing the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor and the thirteen immortals to involuntarily launch their strongest attack against the Antarctica Immortal Emperor.

"Damn little immortal!"

Seeing Fang Bai thwarting his plans once again, the Antarctica Immortal Emperor hated him to the core, launching a frenzied attack at him with his Immortal Artifact like thunder and lightning.

However, attacking Fang Bai was akin to attacking the entire Immortal Array, immediately triggering a counterattack led by Fang Bai and the other thirteen immortals.

Half a day later, the Antarctica Immortal Emperor exhausted his Immortal Pills, his immortal power began to rapidly weaken, and the fierce killing intent from the Hundred Slaughter Formation seized the opportunity to invade, leaving deep, bone-revealing wounds on him.

"I hate it!"

The Antarctica Immortal Emperor knew that once he was severely injured, he might not even have a chance to self-detonate, showing a mad gleam in his eyes, his roar resonating as his aura began to swell.

"This is bad!"

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor hadn't expected the Antarctica Immortal Emperor to actually initiate a self-detonation mode, and was startled beyond measure, his face turning as pale as a sheet.

Chapter 2552: The Great Cauldron Enshrouds the Immortal Emperor

How powerful is the self-detonation of an Immortal Emperor Realm Peak expert?

The high-ranking members of Fire Dragon Island, including the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor, had never seen such a scene, so they didn't know.

However, according to common reasoning, when an Immortal Emperor Realm Peak expert self-detonates, the power of the shockwave generated is at least several times greater than their original combat strength.

In other words, if the Antarctica Immortal Emperor were to self-detonate, its power would be comparable to a strike from a Half-Step Immortal Emperor.

Both Fang Bai and the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor understood that the Hundred Slaughter Formation could trap the Antarctica Immortal Emperor, but it absolutely could not withstand a strike from a Half-Step Immortal Emperor.

If the Antarctica Immortal Emperor self-detonates, the Hundred Slaughter Formation will collapse amidst the violent spreading shockwaves, and the immortals who form the formation will inevitably be affected. The thirteen high-ranking members of Fire Dragon Island, led by the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor, would find it difficult to survive.

Even those disciples of Fire Dragon Island who are closer would not escape disaster.

When the aura of the Antarctica Immortal Emperor surged, the first reaction of the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor and the other immortals was to retreat and escape.

But immediately, they abandoned this idea.

Because they knew that the self-detonation of an immortal happens in the blink of an eye, escaping is simply futile.

Moreover, rather than fleeing in panic, it would be better to use Immortal Artifacts to protect themselves and gamble on a chance of survival.

So the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor and others immediately summoned Immortal Artifacts to block in front of them, simultaneously forming the Immortal Domain to defend as much as they could against the terrifying impact of the Antarctica Immortal Emperor's self-detonation.

At the critical moment, Fang Bai waved his hand, and the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron flew into the air, enlarging above the Antarctica Immortal Emperor's head, then descended upon him.

As the aura of the Antarctica Immortal Emperor surged, ordinary Immortal Artifacts couldn't get close, but the Five Elements Origin Qi Shield descended like a towering mountain, crushing the void, and surprisingly enveloped the Antarctica Immortal Emperor within.

"That Great Cauldron... is it an Emperor's Instrument?"

When they saw Fang Bai's Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron enveloping the Antarctica Immortal Emperor, the thirteen Immortal Emperor Realm experts of Fire Dragon Island couldn't help but be overjoyed.

Although they couldn't discern the grade of the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, an Immortal Artifact capable of easily enveloping an Immortal Emperor Realm Peak expert like the Antarctica Immortal Emperor must undoubtedly be an Emperor's Instrument.

The firmness of an Emperor's Instrument is unimaginable to ordinary immortals; with it as a barrier, it should be able to withstand the shock of the Antarctica Immortal Emperor's self-detonation.

All the high-ranking members of Fire Dragon Island sighed in relief, looking at Fang Bai with incredulous eyes.

They hadn't expected Fang Bai not only possessed an Emperor's Instrument but could control it. He had concealed his abilities so deeply all along.

Nevertheless, Fang Bai is already an Elder of Tribute at Fire Dragon Island; armed with an Emperor's Instrument, he managed to save everyone, which is indeed a fortunate occurrence.

"Buzz!"

Suddenly, a muffled sound emitted from within the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, transforming into a Sonic Wave Strike that scattered across the scene. Except for Fang Bai and the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor, the other twelve high-ranking members of Fire Dragon Island were all shocked, suffering internal injuries and spitting blood from their orifices.

The twelve high-ranking members of Fire Dragon Island were greatly shocked, quickly retreating a thousand feet, landing on the Immortal Island, and swallowing Immortal Pills to heal.

Fang Bai blocked the Sonic Wave Strike with the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade held in front of him.

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor also had Immortal Artifacts for protection, although his blood was churning tumultuously, he fortunately hadn't suffered injuries.

The muffled sound was the shockwave produced by the self-detonation of the Antarctica Immortal Emperor impacting the Great Cauldron.

Under the watchful eyes of Fang Bai and the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor, the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron vigorously shook in the void, but after several breaths, it steadied itself in the air without a trace of damage.

Evidently, the self-detonation of the Antarctica Immortal Emperor was in vain, and no disciple of Fire Dragon Island perished as a result.

Fang Bai casually retrieved the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron, observing as a mass of blood mist beneath the cauldron scattered with the wind.

"It's a pity about the Space Immortal Ring!"

Fang Bai said with regret.

After an immortal self-detonates, nothing on them can be preserved, including the Space Immortal Ring owned by the Antarctica Immortal Emperor, which vanished alongside his self-detonation.

However, the disciples of Fire Dragon Island didn't care about any Space Immortal Ring; they knew this battle achieved a decisive victory, allowing Fire Dragon Island to once again overcome a life-and-death crisis, and couldn't help but cheer out loud.

As the battle concluded, they also understood that any Immortal Sect or immortal in this maritime region would harbor a sense of reverence towards Fire Dragon Island, no longer daring to provoke them.

They realized that the victory of this battle was entirely thanks to Fang Bai.

If it weren't for Fang Bai, the fate of the Nine-Headed Fairy and the Antarctica Immortal Emperor would have befallen the disciples of Fire Dragon Island.

It can be said that Fang Bai single-handedly turned the tide, saving the lives of thousands of disciples on Fire Dragon Island.

If previously the disciples of Fire Dragon Island held respect for Fang Bai, at this moment, a majority of them had developed a sense of worship towards him.

Thousands of disciples from Fire Dragon Island soared into the sky, surrounding Fang Bai and the senior executives of Fire Dragon Island, issuing thunderous cheers to celebrate the victory of this critical battle for the survival of Fire Dragon Island.

"Elder Fang, we owe this battle to you!"

Looking at Fang Bai, the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor spoke with deep emotion: "Appointing you as the Elder of Tribute on Fire Dragon Island was the wisest decision I've ever made in my life!"

Fang Bai waved his hand, saying: "Island Master, you've praised me too much! Eliminating the Antarctica Immortal Emperor was a joint effort!"

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor chuckled bitterly and said: "You needn't be modest; without you, there wouldn't be today's Fire Dragon Island. I'm sure every disciple of Fire Dragon Island understands this. In sum, the victory of this battle attributes the greatest credit to you!"

The other high-ranking members of Fire Dragon Island echoed his words.

Fang Bai nodded, acknowledging the credit, then said to the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor: "Island Master, now that both the Antarctica Immortal Emperor and the Nine-Headed Fairy have been exterminated, we should quickly send disciples to their Immortal Islands to acquire their cultivation resources!"

Thinking of the accumulation of massive cultivation resources by the Nine-Headed Bird Clan and the Antarctica Immortal Emperor, the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor's heart warmed with enthusiasm, decisively saying: "In that case, I'd appreciate it if Elder Fang would lead a few executives to receive their cultivation resources. I will stay and guard Fire Dragon Island."

He sent Fang Bai because he knew that where sects or immortals such as the Nine-Headed Bird Clan and the Antarctica Immortal Emperor stored their cultivation resources, array formations and restrictions must be set, and only someone like Fang Bai, proficient in the Array Path, could easily acquire those resources.

The dwelling of the Nine-Headed Bird Clan and the Antarctica Immortal Emperor wasn't too far from Fire Dragon Island, one round trip would take a month at most, so Fang Bai didn't decline, merely reminded the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor to guard the Dragon Maiden for him, and left with two elders, riding away on two Immortal Birds.

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor knew how important the Dragon Maiden was to Fang Bai. After Fang Bai departed, he personally guarded outside the Dragon Maiden Immortal Residence, ensuring no disciple disturbed her while she was in secluded cultivation.

The two battles at Fire Dragon Island attracted attention from some immortals residing in this maritime region.

Chapter 2553: Is the Space Immortal Ring Also an Emperor's Instrument?

The first battle saw Fire Dragon Island successfully repel the invasion of the Nine-Headed Bird Clan, earning the respect of the immortals and prompting them to reassess the overall strength of Fire Dragon Island.

When the news of the second battle spread, all the immortals within a million miles of the sea were astonished.

The defeat of the Nine-Headed Fairy was merely noteworthy, but the Antarctica Immortal Emperor, a tyrant within this sea domain, was forced into self-detonation by the immortals of Fire Dragon Island. It was truly unbelievable.

Thus, many immortals set out to verify the authenticity of this news.

Eventually, it was confirmed by the personal testimonies of several disciples from Fire Dragon Island.

Immortals and forces that held grudges against Fire Dragon Island began to feel anxious and raised their guard, fearing that Fire Dragon Island would ride on its victory and settle old scores.

Conversely, immortals and forces with good relations with Fire Dragon Island rejoiced and even personally visited the island to offer their congratulations.

A month later, Fang Bai and two elders from Fire Dragon Island returned, and the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor could tell from their ebullient expressions that they had gained much from their trip.

"Island Master, all elders and stewards, the cultivation resources obtained from the Antarctica Immortal Emperor and the Nine-Headed Bird Clan will suffice for Fire Dragon Island's needs for decades!"

One of the elders accompanying Fang Bai, beaming with joy, said to the high-level members of Fire Dragon Island who came out to greet them.

"I never imagined the Antarctica Immortal Emperor and the Nine-Headed Bird Clan were so wealthy!"

"Decades' worth of cultivation resources... this is indeed great news!"

"With these cultivation resources, our Fire Dragon Island's overall strength will surely be greatly enhanced!"

"Elder Fang is skilled in alchemy and artifact refinement; with such abundant cultivation resources, we'll no longer need to seek alchemists and artifact refiners from the Immortal City on Land!"

...

Immortal Emperor Fire Dragon and other immortals were overjoyed and spoke one after another.

"The cultivation resources spanning over decades must be extremely vast. How did you manage to bring them back?"

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor soon asked.

Though Fang Bai and the two elders left with several spacious Space Immortal Rings, those were far from enough to accommodate decades' worth of cultivation resources, which is why the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor raised this question.

The two elders who traveled with Fang Bai exchanged peculiar glances with Fang Bai, looking as if they were ready to speak but hesitated.

Fang Bai raised his left hand to show the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor and the other immortals his Five Elements Space Ring and said, "Most of the cultivation resources are inside this Spatial Ring of mine!"

"Is Elder Fang's Spatial Ring perhaps an Emperor's Instrument?"

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor looked at the seemingly ordinary Five Elements Space Ring on Fang Bai's finger with shock and asked.

Generally, the higher the grade of a Spatial Ring, the larger its space.

For instance, the Space Immortal Ring on the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor's finger is of medium Immortal Emperor grade, and its space reaches several miles in radius.

It is said that an Emperor Rank Space Immortal Ring is ten times the capacity of an Immortal Emperor grade ring.

Fang Bai's Space Immortal Ring must have a space of hundreds of miles to house most of the cultivation resources from the Antarctica Immortal Emperor and the Nine-Headed Bird Clan, leading the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor to suspect it.

"I just happened to come across this Space Immortal Ring during an adventure. As for whether it's an Emperor's Instrument, I really don't know!"

Upon hearing the inquiry from the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor, Fang Bai casually replied.

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor fixed his eyes on the Five Elements Space Ring on Fang Bai's finger and exclaimed, "With such capacity, it is likely an Emperor's Instrument. Elder Fang truly has a remarkable fortune!"

Other high-level members of Fire Dragon Island looked at Fang Bai with envy.

Previously, when Fang Bai summoned the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade to battle the Nine-Headed Fairy, the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor and other immortals were engaged in the Hundred Slaughter Formation with the Antarctica Immortal Emperor, unable to spare any attention. Thus, they didn't notice the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade.

However, when Fang Bai summoned the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron to envelop the Antarctica Immortal Emperor and block the intense shockwave from the self-detonation, they witnessed it firsthand, assuring them that the Great Cauldron was indeed an Emperor's Instrument.

With an Emperor's Instrument Great Cauldron and an Emperor Rank Space Immortal Ring, Elder Fang possessed two Emperor's Instruments, which, excluding Emperor Realm experts, were likely unmatched in the Immortal Realm.

Fortunately, Elder Fang had become the Elder of Tribute for Fire Dragon Island, and with him, Fire Dragon Island was akin to a tiger equipped with wings.

Some female disciples of Fire Dragon Island, watching from a distance, looked at Fang Bai with shining eyes, feeling deep admiration.

In their eyes, Elder Fang, youthful in immortal age, possessed two Emperor's Instruments and excelled in alchemy, artifact refinement, and formation, boasting a dual attribute Innate Spiritual Root, promising great potential to reach the Emperor Realm Cultivation.

Such an incredibly talented immortal is rare and desirable, and becoming his celestial partner would be a great fortune.

What if the Dragon Maiden is Fang Bai's celestial partner? Across the Immortal Realm, what highly gifted and powerful immortal does not have several celestial partners?

However, the Dragon Maiden is an exceptionally beautiful prodigy, and aligning with her raised Fang Bai's standards considerably. Whether he might consider herself was uncertain.

Thinking of this, those female disciples who harbored affection for Fang Bai couldn't help but feel wistful.

Afterwards, Fang Bai followed the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor to the underground treasure vault beneath the Island Master Hall, storing most of the cultivation resources obtained from the Antarctica Immortal Emperor and the Nine-Headed Bird Clan there. At the persuasion of the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor, he retained a small portion for himself.

The underground treasure vault spans over hundreds of miles in area, yet was still unable to accommodate all those cultivation resources. The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor took the initiative to distribute the remaining resources to over a dozen high-level members of Fire Dragon Island and disciples with good potential, allowing them to allocate freely.

With some time before the Dragon Maiden emerges from seclusion, Fang Bai, having nothing to do, crafted Immortal Pills for the disciples of Fire Dragon Island, meeting their requests for upgrades in Immortal Artifacts when needed.

The cultivation resources in possession of the thousands of disciples of Fire Dragon Island have never been as abundant as they are now, encouraging them to invest in resources to aid in cultivation.

Many promising disciples of Fire Dragon Island, previously hindered in cultivation due to a lack of resources, now with the abundance of cultivation resources, experienced a wave of breakthrough and advancement in the following months, greatly encouraging the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor and all high-level members.

One day, Fang Bai suddenly felt a sensation and flew to the fairy residence where the Dragon Maiden was.

"Is there any development?"

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor arrived shortly thereafter but found nothing unusual and couldn't help but ask. Fang Bai replied, "The Dragon Maiden is about to emerge from seclusion..."

"Oh?" The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor raised an eyebrow and said, "But... I haven't sensed the resonant energy fluctuations that should precede a rank advancement yet..." "Within a thousand breaths, it should be apparent..."

Fang Bai smiled faintly.

He and the Dragon Maiden shared a profound connection; even the slightest irregularity in the Dragon Maiden's aura would be perceived by him, whereas the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor could not.

Indeed, a thousand breaths later, the aura within the Dragon Maiden's fairy residence surged and soared.

"The Dragon Maiden is advancing ranks again!"

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor's eyes lit up brightly.

Chapter 2554: Congratulations

The fluctuations within the Dragon Maiden Immortal Residence attracted more than a dozen high-ranking members from Fire Dragon Island.

They communicated silently, each Immortal's face showing an irrepressible excitement and thrill.

In their eyes, what happened and is about to happen to the Dragon Maiden is undoubtedly a miracle.

Previously, with the help of the Dragon Scale Armor, the Dragon Maiden had ascended by a small realm. Afterward, she soaked in the Dragon Blood Pool for forty-nine days, a complete cycle, leading the Fire Dragon Island's higher-ups to believe there's a good chance she can ascend two more small realms, creating a miracle.

If the Dragon Maiden can successfully ascend two small realms this time, it means she's ascended three small realms in just a few months.

Looking at the Immortal Realm, how many can achieve such rapid ascension?

At least they have never seen or heard of it.

They watched the Dragon Maiden's Immortal Residence with hopeful yet nervous anticipation, silently praying she could successfully ascend.

"It seems she can ascend two small realms... Ah, the ascension is happening a bit too fast; in the future, she needs to consolidate the realms well. Otherwise, it's like building a palace on the desert sand; the foundation is unstable, prone to collapse..."

Fang Bai thought quietly to himself, among the dozen Fire Dragon Island higher-ups present, he appeared most calm.

In Fang Bai's view, the Dragon Maiden's rapid ascension has both pros and cons.

The advantages are evident, post-ascension, her strength increases.

But the downsides are also clear; just as Fang Bai thought, the foundation is unstable and if not consolidated timely, it could affect future cultivation.

However, Fang Bai also understood that the Dragon Maiden's three ascensions were quite natural, it was just the speed that was a bit fast.

Moreover, the Dragon Maiden doesn't have his ability to suppress the restless Immortal Qi within her body, allowing her to choose the ascension time herself.

Fortunately, Fang Bai has the capability to assist the Dragon Maiden in consolidating her realms, strengthening the foundation, guiding her cultivation path smoothly.

Boom!

A muffled sound, a surge of powerful energy transformed into a shockwave, rapidly expanding from the Dragon Maiden's Immortal Residence outward.

The shockwave was enormously powerful, wherever it went, it was like a storm swept away, stones flew, trees toppled, it was a terrifying spectacle.

Luckily, Fang Bai and the others, being Immortal Emperor Realm Experts, were unaffected by the shockwave.

"Sixth-grade Immortal King Realm... Good!"

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor's eyes lit up, muttering softly.

"If she can ascend one more small realm to reach the seventh-grade Immortal King Realm, that would be even better."

"She has already ascended one small realm previously, ascending again won't be easy!"

"The Dragon Maiden's talent is evident, I reckon she's very hopeful to reach the seventh-grade Immortal King Realm."

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All the high-ranking members of Fire Dragon Island looked towards the direction of the Dragon Maiden's Immortal Residence, quietly discussing, most expectantly hoping the Dragon Maiden could once again create a miracle.

After all, being able to stay in the Dragon Blood Pool for a complete cycle of forty-nine days is extremely rare, ascending two small realms is not impossible.

But considering the Dragon Maiden previously used the Dragon Scale Armor to ascend one small realm, and then soaked for cultivation in the Dragon Blood Pool, the interval was too short, hence some higher-ups of Fire Dragon Island believed the difficulty of the Dragon Maiden consecutively ascending two small realms during this closed cultivation was quite high.

Of course, all higher-ups of Fire Dragon Island hoped the Dragon Maiden could persist and ascend once again.

After the Dragon Maiden ascended within the Immortal Residence, she did not conclude her cultivation or emerge for a long time, which made the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor and other Immortals see hope for her ascension once again.

Indeed, hours later, the energy within the Immortal Residence surged once more, accompanied by an even stronger shockwave spreading outward from the residence, affecting the entire Immortal Island.

"She ascended! The Dragon Maiden ascended again! Haha, I knew she could do it!"

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor laughed heartily, so excited that he danced with joy.

Even though after this ascension the Dragon Maiden is only at the seventh-grade Immortal King Realm, still far from the Immortal Emperor Realm, her progress this time is unprecedented since the founding of Fire Dragon Island tens of thousands of years ago.

It is foreseeable that in the near future, Fire Dragon Island will once again see the emergence of an Emperor Realm Expert.

With an Emperor Realm Expert sitting on Fire Dragon Island, it will become the ruler of the million-mile sea area, revisiting the glory of the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor period.

A thousand breaths later, the energy fluctuations inside the Immortal Residence completely calmed down, the Dragon Maiden concluded her cultivation and left the residence.

Fang Bai, smiling, watched the Dragon Maiden walk out slowly from the Immortal Residence, his gaze filled with comfort.

At this moment, the Dragon Maiden didn't seem to have changed much compared to before, but upon closer examination, one would find her aura improved, skin better, her beautiful eyes more spirited, surrounded as if by a barely perceptible mist, and light illuminating her body, emitting a faint sacred halo glow.

For Fang Bai, it was summed up in one sentence: The Dragon Maiden has become even more beautiful.

"Haha, Dragon Maiden, you're now at the seventh-grade Immortal King Realm, congratulations!"

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor approached joyfully, surveying the Dragon Maiden, constantly praising.

The other Fire Dragon Island higher-ups also congratulated her one after another.

The Dragon Maiden smiled slightly, nodding frequently to the high-ranking members of Fire Dragon Island beside her.

When her gaze met Fang Bai's, the slight smile on her mouth quickly spread across her entire charming face, the joy in her eyes was simply uncontrollable.

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor and others knew that Fang Bai and this pair of Immortal companions hadn't seen each other for months and undoubtedly had many intimate words to speak, thus they sensibly left soon, simultaneously driving away other disciples on this Immortal Island, leaving the entire space of the Immortal Island to Fang Bai and the Dragon Maiden.

"Three small realms ascended in a few months, impressive!"

Once the other Immortals left, Fang Bai, smiling, winked at the Dragon Maiden.

The Dragon Maiden glanced at him, saying, "Are you making fun of me? When I can catch up with you, then truly impressive!"

Fang Bai replied, "Catching up with me... might be challenging! But compared to Chenyu and the others, you might be the strongest now! Be content!"

The Dragon Maiden wasn't really trying to compare herself to Fang Bai, but was covertly comparing herself with the other companions around Fang Bai. Hearing this, she said smugly, "That girl Mingyue loves to compete with me, if there's a chance to meet her, I must spar well with her. Hmph hmph..."

Fang Bai assumed a stern face, saying, "Sparring is fine, but no hurting. Also, if you win, don't be arrogant, if you lose, don't be frustrated. Otherwise, I'll spank your bottom! Hmm, I'm getting itchy hands now..."

Saying this, his gaze fell onto the Dragon Maiden's graceful figure, rubbing his hands eagerly.

The Dragon Maiden's face blushed, truly fearing Fang Bai might spank her, she swiftly twisted her waist, dodging several dozen yards away, complaining, "Talking nonsense again! Hey, you'd better not get any funny ideas!"

With thousands of disciples on Fire Dragon Island, all either Immortal Kings or Immortal Emperors, their Divine Sense can scrutinize everything. If Fang Bai spanking her was seen by them, it would truly be too embarrassing.

Chapter 2555: Consolidating the Realm

"I won't mess around. I'm here to help you stabilize your realm!"

Fang Bai chuckled, activated the formation of the Immortal Island to block external divine sense detection, and then lunged towards the Dragon Maiden.

The next moment, the Dragon Maiden understood that Fang Bai's talk of "helping you stabilize your realm" was just a guise to dual cultivate with her. He was really so bad.

However, the Dragon Maiden liked it. After all, they hadn't seen each other for many years, and this encounter turned her endless longing into deep affection. The moment Fang Bai embraced her, her response was more passionate than his, wishing she could meld into Fang Bai's body and become one with him.

"Strange, there's no outside enemy attack, so why has the formation on that Immortal Island been activated?"

Some disciples of Fire Dragon Island from other Immortal Islands were puzzled to see a layer of light suddenly form over this Immortal Island.

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor and other high-ranking members exchanged glances, their expressions odd.

As immortals who had lived for millennia, what hadn't the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor and the other immortals seen? They naturally understood what Fang Bai and the Dragon Maiden were likely doing within that formation.

However, it's something they knew in their hearts but wouldn't say out loud, otherwise it would be awkward.

"Young immortals... they're a couple, and it's been years since they've seen each other, so it's normal to be affectionate... hmm, everyone, let's disperse!"

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor laughed heartily, waving his hand for everyone to return to their places.

Several days later, the light barrier over the Immortal Island where the Dragon Maiden's residence was located disappeared, and the formation was lifted. Fang Bai and the Dragon Maiden rose on auspicious clouds, descending towards the Island Master Hall.

Though the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor appeared to be in closed-door cultivation within the Island Master Hall, he was actually keeping an eye on the Dragon Maiden. When his divine sense caught sight of the Dragon Maiden and Fang Bai, his eyebrows arched, and he immediately exited the Island Master Hall to wait in the plaza.

"Master."

Upon seeing the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor, the Dragon Maiden hurriedly stepped forward to pay her respects, noticing him stroking his beard with a smiling face, looking at her and Fang Bai with an all-seeing expression, causing her cheeks to blush slightly. She knew the deeds she and Fang Bai had done within that formation couldn't escape his notice.

"It's all Fang Bai's fault!"

The Dragon Maiden thought secretly. If not for the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor watching, she would have already reached out to pinch Fang Bai's waist.

Fang Bai, however, openly said, "The Dragon Maiden advanced too quickly before, and her realm was unstable, so I spent the last few days helping her stabilize it."

"Oh?"

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor was taken aback by Fang Bai's serious expression, thinking, could it be I've mistaken them? They activated the formation and stayed on the Immortal Island for several days just to stabilize the Dragon Maiden's cultivation level?

His divine sense scanned over the Dragon Maiden carefully and found her aura smooth and steady, indeed unlike the fluctuating aura she had previously.

"Stabilized, good... stabilized, that's good..."

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor nodded repeatedly, feeling guilty for having "misunderstood" the Dragon Maiden and Fang Bai.

When an immortal advances, they need to spend some time stabilizing their realm. An unstable realm can lead to a fall in realm if injured in battle.

Once the realm is fully stabilized, even if severely injured, recovery is assured, avoiding major issues.

At the same time, a stable realm can lay a solid foundation for the next advancement.

The Dragon Maiden couldn't help but roll her eyes at Fang Bai's serious nonsense, seeing him winking at her with a grin, her face turned even redder.

However, Fang Bai wasn't entirely talking nonsense. Over the past few days, her realm indeed stabilized with Fang Bai's help.

It's just that Fang Bai's way of helping was a secret between them, not something to be shared with outsiders.

That day, the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor summoned a dozen high-ranking members of Fire Dragon Island, laid out immortal wine and immortal fruit, and properly celebrated the Dragon Maiden.

The time spent cultivating flies by.

Fang Bai stayed with the Dragon Maiden on Fire Dragon Island for half a year.

During this half-year, Fang Bai fulfilled his duty as Elder of Tribute, crafting some immortal pills and artifacts for Fire Dragon Island, and accompanied the Dragon Maiden in cultivation, occasionally taking her on trips around the region. They explored all the Immortal Islands within a million miles.

The Dragon Maiden, such a stunning female immortal, caught attention wherever she went. With her innate Fire Spirit Root, she also attracted the covetous eyes of some powerful individuals.

Therefore, during their travels across various Immortal Islands, some immortals, unaware of their identities but stronger than them, had the thought of killing Fang Bai and abducting the Dragon Maiden as a partner.

Of course, those immortals who dared to act inevitably met tragic ends.

The Dragon Maiden was Fang Bai's reverse scale; for those harboring ill intentions against her, Fang Bai would show no mercy, using various means to eliminate them and seize their cultivation resources.

Thus, within half a year, Fang Bai and the Dragon Maiden destroyed many Immortal Islands across the million-mile region, making a name for themselves and striking fear in many immortals.

Upon learning that both Fang Bai and the Dragon Maiden were from Fire Dragon Island, the immortals felt awe for the island. Added to the fact that Fire Dragon Island had slain the Antarctica Immortal Emperor and the Nine-Headed Bird Clan, many sect leaders from various Immortal Islands personally visited Fire Dragon Island, expressing their allegiance.

In just half a year, Fire Dragon Island became the dominant force in the region, commanding thousands of immortals.

As the Island Master, the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor thoroughly enjoyed the pleasure of being visited by thousands of immortals, his face constantly adorned with a smile, his mouth hardly closing.

Fang Bai still had many things to do and couldn't stay on Fire Dragon Island indefinitely. Accompanying the Dragon Maiden on Fire Dragon Island for over half a year was already pushing his limits.

"Dragon Maiden, I will be leaving in a few days. Will you stay on Fire Dragon Island or come with me?"

One day, Fang Bai asked for the Dragon Maiden's opinion.

Actually, when Fang Bai reunited with the Dragon Maiden, he had already mentioned leaving. However, after becoming an Elder of Tribute at Fire Dragon Island, he was embarrassed to leave too soon.

This time, as he brought up the matter again with the Dragon Maiden, it was to confirm his departure.

Of course, the Dragon Maiden wanted to go with Fang Bai, but when they approached the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor to discuss it, seeing the sorrowful look in his eyes made her hesitate.

Over the years, the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor had imparted all his knowledge to her, treating her like his own daughter. The gratitude she felt was immense.

Additionally, the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor hoped she would succeed him as the Island Master in the future, to further develop Fire Dragon Island. Leaving just like that made her feel guilty.

On the other hand, she couldn't bear to part with Fang Bai. Although Fang Bai now knew her location, making it easy for them to meet in the future, she also knew that once he left, who knew when they would meet again.

"Do you want me to stay or go? I'll listen to you!"

The Dragon Maiden was truly undecided, so she left this difficult decision to Fang Bai.

Chapter 2556: The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor's Shock

"I think... you might as well stay for now. If I want to find you in the future, I can come directly. Moreover, the Immortal Realm is full of dangers, unlike this tranquil Immortal Island on the sea. You can cultivate here and improve your cultivation level."

Fang Bai gently advised the Dragon Maiden.

Upon hearing this, the Dragon Maiden seemed to let go of a heavy burden in her heart, breathed a sigh of relief, and nodded, "Alright... Yes, I will cultivate diligently on the island, and when I become stronger, I hope to lend you a helping hand. But you must remember to come and find me early."

Hearing that the Dragon Maiden was willing to stay, the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor, who had been extremely tense, was moved to tears.

Though her words implied that she would eventually leave with Fang Bai, he thought that Fang Bai would not return anytime soon. In the meantime, he could try to win over the Dragon Maiden, perhaps persuading her to stay on Fire Dragon Island forever.

"Elder Fang, why do you need to leave? Wouldn't it be better to stay on Fire Dragon Island with the Dragon Maiden?"

Suppressing his excitement, the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor asked, puzzled.

Fang Bai had just mentioned wanting to take the Dragon Maiden away from Fire Dragon Island but did not specify the reason. The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor felt that if he didn't understand fully, he wouldn't be at ease with future cultivation.

Fang Bai and the Dragon Maiden exchanged glances, thought for a moment, and then said, "The situation is a bit complicated, hard to explain in a short time... Let the Dragon Maiden explain it to you after I leave."

Having stayed on Fire Dragon Island for over half a year, Fang Bai understood the temperament of the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor thoroughly and felt that even if his true identity was revealed, it wouldn't matter.

Leaving the Dragon Maiden on Fire Dragon Island to strengthen ties with the immortals there would be advantageous when the time comes to rebuild the Emperor's Palace and seek justice from the top forces.

Once Fang Bai decided to leave, he immediately did so, departing on a giant bird amidst a farewell from the Dragon Maiden and the leaders of Fire Dragon Island.

The Dragon Maiden's Divine Sense followed Fang Bai until he flew out of its range, whereupon she sighed in relief and returned to the Island Master Hall with the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor.

"Dragon Maiden, tell me about Elder Fang... I always felt he was an immortal full of stories, someone I could never quite understand... Rest assured, whatever you tell me will stay between us. You know your master keeps his word."

Upon returning to the Island Master Hall, the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor eagerly began inquiring.

Fang Bai's matter was crucial to whether the Dragon Maiden could remain on Fire Dragon Island, so he couldn't help but be anxious.

He had already activated the Isolation Formation around the Island Master Hall, ensuring no other immortals could overhear their conversation.

"Master, of course, I trust you... It's just that Fang Bai's identity is rather extraordinary, so don't be too surprised when you hear it..."

The Dragon Maiden and Fang Bai had mutual comprehension, and from Fang Bai's parting words, she understood she could reveal some of his identity to the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor.

"It seems Elder Fang has quite an extraordinary identity! Go ahead, then. What kind of storms haven't I weathered? Being surprised is out of the question..."

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor said with a chuckle.

The Dragon Maiden took a deep breath and softly said, "Before Fang Bai's soul-scattering, he was the Emperor's Palace Master, titled War Emperor..."

"Emperor's Palace Master...titled War Emperor...Hmm?"

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor repeated, "Emperor's Palace Master, titled War Emperor," before pausing, his eyes fixing on the Dragon Maiden in a daze, "What did you say?"

The Dragon Maiden knew the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor would react this way, so she raised her voice a little and repeated what she had said.

"Dragon Maiden, you've learned to jest..."

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor chuckled and nodded at the Dragon Maiden, but seeing her serious expression and recalling she had never spoken frivolously before him, he felt his throat go dry.

"How can it be... Elder Fang is so young..."

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor murmured.

He implied that Fang Bai's appearance was youthful, whereas the one who established the Emperor's Palace, known as War Emperor, had traversed the Immortal Realm for tens of thousands of years before perishing a thousand years ago. How could the two be connected?

The Dragon Maiden, helpless, replied, "Master, you didn't hear me correctly. Fang Bai was besieged by eight top Immortal Emperors a thousand years ago, but he wasn't annihilated; he possessed a body in the lower realm and cultivated anew, allowing him to return to the Immortal Realm..."

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor stood dumbfounded, staring at the Dragon Maiden without registering any reaction.

"Master... Master..."

The Dragon Maiden waved her hand in front of the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor, calling out loudly.

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor abruptly stood up, his eyes wide open, and exclaimed in a trembling voice, "Dragon Maiden... is what you said true?"

The Dragon Maiden replied, "Master, how could I possibly make up such things?"

"Soul possession and rebirth... Returning to the Immortal Realm... How could it be... This is too incredible..."

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor paced quickly around the Island Master Hall, occasionally stopping to scratch his head, muttering to himself constantly.

The Dragon Maiden understood that such matters were overwhelming for him, and it was normal to need time to process it. After he mumbled to himself for a while, she said, "We who ascended from the lower realm to the Immortal Realm are scattered all over this land. Fang Bai left because he wishes to find them quickly..."

"No wonder Elder Fang knows Alchemy, Artifact Refining, and Formation Arts... No wonder he possesses the Emperor's Instruments... No wonder he helped you advance... If he is the reincarnated War Emperor, all this makes sense..."

The Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor recalled all of Fang Bai's wondrous abilities and began to believe part of the Dragon Maiden's words.

Only an Emperor Realm expert like War Emperor, unmatched through the ages, talented beyond measure, could possibly handle the Emperor's Instruments with an Immortal Emperor Realm Cultivation and slay a pinnacle Immortal Emperor Realm expert.

Knowing Fang Bai's true identity left the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor shocked beyond belief, with mixed feelings of joy and concern.

On the one hand, though War Emperor was not as strong as he once was, his past memories remained, and there was significant hope of reaching his former peak. As he was now a Tribute Elder of Fire Dragon Island and the Dragon Maiden's immortal companion, having these connections meant that Fire Dragon Island could expect his support for revival.

On the other hand, if Fang Bai's identity was exposed and top forces of the Immortal Realm discovered it, Fire Dragon Island would undoubtedly face disaster.

It was clear that the top forces of the Immortal Realm, each with their Emperor Realm experts, could not be compared to the mere Antarctica Immortal Emperor or the Nine-Headed Bird Clan.

"If the Dragon Maiden and I don't reveal War Emperor's identity, who will know? Should War Emperor's power recover to his peak, with his influence in the Immortal Realm, not only would the surviving disciples of the Emperor's Palace rally around him, but countless immortals would also follow his command. They should be able to contend with the eight top forces then?"

Thinking this, the Fire Dragon Immortal Emperor felt somewhat reassured and resolved to keep this astonishing news a secret from anyone, including other high-ranking members of Fire Dragon Island.

Chapter 2557: Lianyue Fairy Shi Xiaolian

The Immortal Bow Hall is a major sect located in the Western Desolate near the Demon Domain in the Xiantian Domain, with an Immortal Emperor Realm Peak expert overseeing it.

The disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall use bows as their immortal artifacts, and their cultivation mainly focuses on immortal technique secrets of the Golden System.

It is said that the Immortal Bow Hall traces its lineage back to an ancient Emperor Realm expert, whose invincible immortal bow once shot down countless enemies, instilling fear among all immortals.

However, like many other immortal sects, after enduring long years of lineage, the Immortal Bow Hall has gradually declined compared to its peak period.

Nevertheless, with tens of thousands of disciples and an Immortal Emperor Realm Peak expert in residence, the Immortal Bow Hall still commands respect from all surrounding immortal sects and sects.

Recently, because of the upcoming disciple competition of the Ten Great Sects in the Western Desolate, the Immortal Bow Hall has become unprecedentedly lively.

The disciple competition of the Ten Great Sects is held once every sixty years, during which the top ten immortal sects in the Western Desolate, in terms of overall strength, will each send disciples to participate.

The only condition for the disciples to participate in the competition is that their immortal age must be under three hundred years.

In the Immortal Realm, usually, immortals under three hundred years of age are classified as young immortals.

These immortals, if average in aptitude, can only enter the threshold of the Immortal King Realm.

Those with better aptitude might reach the mid-stage of the Immortal King Realm.

And those possessing Innate Spiritual Roots might enter the late Immortal King Realm.

Of course, some extraordinary prodigies might join the Immortal Emperor Realm within the three hundred years of immortal age.

But in the entire Immortal Realm, those who can advance to the Immortal Emperor Realm within three hundred years of immortal age are scarce indeed.

Take the Immortal Bow Hall for instance, since its founding, there has been no young immortal at the Immortal Emperor Realm.

However, this situation is about to change soon.

Ten years ago, Elder Minyue of the Immortal Bow Hall brought back a young female immortal during a training exercise.

That female immortal was named Shi Xiaolian and was later bestowed the honorable title of "Lianyue Fairy" by Elder Minyue.

Upon entering the Immortal Bow Hall, Lianyue Fairy's extraordinary beauty attracted much attention from the male disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall.

But in the Immortal Realm, regardless of beauty, strength is more important. Therefore, Lianyue Fairy, who was then just entering the Immortal King Realm, was not as prominently observed as several other prodigious females.

However, in the short span of ten years that followed, Lianyue Fairy showcased astonishing talent, advancing her cultivation level with a speed that left her peers in the dust, even surpassing several prodigious females.

Later, the disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall realized that the seemingly modest Lianyue Fairy was actually a prodigious female with an Innate Golden Spirit Root.

Among the four elders in the Immortal Bow Hall, Elder Minyue is relatively the weakest with the lowest presence, but after taking in Lianyue Fairy as her disciple, she treated her like a precious gem, nurturing her diligently, hoping that her beloved disciple would surpass others and bring glory to her in the rivalry among other disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall.

And Lianyue Fairy did not disappoint her master's high expectations. Among her many peers, her talent and qualifications were indeed excellent, but she was also the most diligent in her cultivation, continually surpassing one senior brother and sister after another, and even overshadowing those few prodigious females.

When the higher-ups of the Immortal Bow Hall spoke of Lianyue Fairy, they all predicted that in the next decade, her strength would surely surpass the other few prodigious females, becoming the foremost among the younger generation of immortals.

Now, Lianyue Fairy, though far from a hundred years of age, already possesses a fifth-grade Immortal King Realm, positioning her in the upper-middle echelons among the young generation of fairies, and advancing at a pace envied and envied by her peers.

For the upcoming disciple competition of the Ten Great Immortal Sects of the Western Desolate, Lianyue Fairy meets the age requirement, but her cultivation level is relatively weak. If she were to

compete internally within the Immortal Bow Hall, it would be difficult for her to defeat those seventh, eighth, or even ninth-grade peers to secure a spot in the competition.

However, the Hall Master Zigong Immortal Emperor of the Immortal Bow Hall saw her immense potential and limitless immortal path. At her master, Minyue Fairy's request, he directly granted her a quota, saving her the trouble of going through the rigorous internal selection.

"The higher the final ranking in the disciple competition of the Ten Great Sects, the more benefits you get, and the sect can also obtain more mining rights of Immortal Stone Veins in the Western Desolate until the next competition reallocation... So, Lianyue, I hope you can bring glory to our Immortal Bow Hall!"

When Minyue Fairy brought this good news back, she earnestly told her disciple Lianyue Fairy.

"Master, I will do my best!"

Lianyue Fairy, knowing that the quota was fought for by her master, said gratefully.

Since there was still some time before the disciple competition of the Ten Great Immortal Sects, Lianyue Fairy went into closed cultivation again, and only emerged when it was time to depart.

This time, about thirty disciples from the Immortal Bow Hall are participating in the disciple competition of the Ten Great Immortal Sects of the Western Desolate. Among them, the strongest is a ninth-grade Immortal King Realm, and the weakest is Lianyue Fairy with her fifth-grade Immortal King Realm.

Given that the disciple competition of the Ten Great Sects, held every sixty years, determines the mining rights of the Immortal Stone Veins for the next sixty years for the Ten Great Sects in the Western Desolate, it is given great importance, with each sect's elders personally leading the team.

The Immortal Bow Hall is certainly no exception.

After discussion among the higher-ups of the Immortal Bow Hall, they decided to send Xiaoyun Immortal Emperor, ranked first among the elders in terms of strength, and Minyue Fairy, ranked last, to accompany and protect the thirty Immortal Bow Hall disciples to Sword Gorge.

Sword Gorge, located in the central part of the Western Desolate, is a vast canyon of over a hundred thousand miles, rich in cultivation resources and inhabited by immortal birds and beasts, and is also the site of the disciple competition of the Ten Great Sects.

The disciple competition of the Ten Great Sects is not about the disciples of the ten sects directly fighting on the War Immortal Platform, but each sect's disciples entering Sword Gorge, where, within the stipulated time, the more cultivation resources they acquire and the more immortal birds and beasts they kill, the higher their ranking.

In past competitions of the Ten Great Sects, the ranking of the Immortal Bow Hall had always been quite low, and the higher-ups felt humiliated. This time, they vowed to achieve a better ranking.

Sword Gorge is more than a month's journey from the Immortal Bow Hall, and the immortals ride more than a dozen immortal birds, swiftly traversing the sea of clouds.

"Lianyue, what's wrong with you?"

Minyue Fairy, sharing a ride on an immortal bird with her beloved disciple Lianyue Fairy, noticed that her disciple would occasionally be in a daze, seemingly in thought, and couldn't help but ask.

"Ah? I... I'm fine..."

Lianyue Fairy didn't want to share her thoughts with others, including her master, and quickly shook her head and waved her hand.

Minyue Fairy knew her disciple was gentle on the outside yet strong inside. If she didn't want to talk about something, no one could make her, including herself, so she resignedly shook her head and didn't inquire further.

However, Minyue Fairy, as someone who's been through it before, could tell her disciple likely had an immortal she was yearning for in her heart.

#### Chapter 2558: Sword Gorge Legends

The hundred-thousand-li Sword Gorge stretched across the central plateau of the Western Desolate in the Xiantian Domain.

There was a rumor in the Immortal Realm that the Sword Gorge had been cleaved open by a single sword strike from a Great Emperor in ancient times.

Because that sword strike contained Taoist Rhyme and supreme Sword Intent, after cleaving out the hundred-thousand-li Sword Gorge, Taoist Rhyme continued to circulate within, chilling sword qi filled every inch of space, and the Immortal Qi there was far denser than in other regions.

Thus, within the Hundred-Thousand Sword Gorge, it became a paradise for all kinds of Immortal Elixirs as well as Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts; within the mountains on both sides and under the ground, many Immortal Stone resources were also nurtured.

In the Western Desolate, there were many Immortal Sects and Immortal Gates, and Loose Cultivator Immortals numbered in the billions; they all had their eyes on this treasured land of the Sword Gorge, and came here to temper themselves.

However, a million years ago, after deliberation, the ten strongest Immortal Sects of the Western Desolate at that time joined hands to occupy the Sword Gorge, treating it as the "back garden" of their ten Immortal Sects, allowing only their own disciples to train here, forbidding any other Immortal or force from laying a finger on it.

Other Immortal Sects, Immortal Gates, and Loose Cultivator Immortals were furious, but they could not contend with the ten Immortal Sects, so they could only swallow their anger.

As for the ten Immortal Sects, they were not fixed; over the span of a million years, they rose and fell, some growing ever stronger, while others declined and were replaced by other Immortal Sects and Immortal Gates.

Among them, Immortal Bow Hall had been squeezed out of the ranks of the ten Immortal Sects some hundreds of thousands of years ago, and for tens of thousands of years had no fate with the Sword Gorge.

Fortunately, later on, Zigong Immortal Emperor emerged out of nowhere, his Cultivation Level reaching Immortal Emperor Realm Peak, and only then did he lead Immortal Bow Hall to fight its way back into the ranks of the ten Immortal Sects.

Therefore, the present Immortal Bow Hall, from top to bottom, cultivated diligently so as not to repeat the mistakes of the past and be squeezed out of the ten Immortal Sects once again.

On the north side of the Sword Gorge, a huge Immortal Platform had been built, large enough for over a thousand Immortals to sit cross-legged in meditation.

The Immortal Platform had been jointly constructed by the ten Immortal Sects, on which a Gathering Immortals Array was laid, able to draw in the Immortal Qi within the Sword Gorge.

Every time the ten Immortal Sects held their grand competition, the Immortals who arrived early could sit cross-legged and rest on the Immortal Platform, waiting for the Immortals of the other Immortal Sects to gather.

When the Immortals of Immortal Bow Hall arrived at the Sword Gorge Immortal Platform, two Immortal Sects' Immortals had already arrived ahead of them; sixty Immortals were sitting cross-legged on the platform, separated by some distance, not disturbing one another.

The two Immortal Sects that had arrived early were Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain.

"Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain are both stronger than my Immortal Bow Hall. After you disciples reach the Immortal Platform, each of you is to nourish your spirits and energy; under no circumstances are you to cause trouble!"

Before descending toward the Immortal Platform, Yunxiao Immortal Emperor sent a voice transmission to the disciples of Immortal Bow Hall.

Among the ten Immortal Sects of the Western Desolate, the overall strength of Immortal Bow Hall was currently ranked seventh, belonging to the lower middle tier.

Meanwhile, Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain were ranked third and fourth respectively.

In fact, speaking of the leaders of the ten Immortal Sects, their Cultivation Realms were all comparable, all at Immortal Emperor Realm Peak.

Where Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain surpassed Immortal Bow Hall was that they had more Immortal Emperor Realm Experts under their command, and among the younger Immortals, they also had a somewhat greater number of genius disciples.

Just taking the thirty young Immortals from each of the three Sects on the Immortal Platform at this moment, Immortal Bow Hall's side seemed somewhat inferior by comparison.

Although the ten Immortal Sects jointly occupied the Sword Gorge, there was also competition among them, and their relations were far from harmonious.

For example, Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain cultivated somewhat extreme Cultivation Techniques, and their disciples mostly liked to be belligerent and combative; in the grand competitions of disciples over the years, disciples from both sides often couldn't stand the sight of each other and accumulated many personal grudges, though on the surface they had yet to tear all pretense of civility.

Though Immortal Bow Hall and these two Immortal Sects had remained at peace, in order to avoid unforeseen incidents, they would always instruct their disciples each time not to provoke them.

The thirty disciples of Immortal Bow Hall were all young Immortals with hot blood in their chests; they did not really take Yunxiao Immortal Emperor's words to heart, but did not dare disobey, so they all nodded in agreement.

Lianyue Fairy, Shi Xiaolian, was participating in the ten Immortal Sects' disciple grand competition for the first time; she was both curious and uneasy, following half a step behind her master, Fairy Minyue, her bright eyes constantly roaming over the disciples of the two Immortal Sects who had arrived early on the Immortal Platform.

In past ten Immortal Sects disciple grand competitions, Immortal Bow Hall's female disciples participated in the greatest numbers, and their appearances were also the most outstanding, becoming the focus of attention for the male disciples of the other Immortal Sects.

This time was no different. As soon as Immortal Bow Hall's disciples landed on the Immortal Platform, the gazes of the disciples from Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain all shot over, falling upon those Female Immortals.

Although Lianyue the Female Immortal was only at Fifth Grade Immortal King Cultivation Realm, the weakest among the thirty young disciples of Immortal Bow Hall, she possessed an Innate Spiritual Root, her beauty peerless, her bearing unmatched; dressed in a fluttering yellow skirt, she was the most eye-catching presence among the female disciples of Immortal Bow Hall.

"This Female Immortal from Immortal Bow Hall, I've never seen her before!"

"So young, and already at Fifth Grade Immortal King Cultivation Realm—impressive!"

"When I advanced to Fifth Grade Immortal King Cultivation Realm, my Immortal age was already two hundred!"

"She has an Innate Golden Spirit Root! No wonder..."

"She doesn't seem to have a Primordial Yin Physique anymore! What a pity..."

"Even if she doesn't have a Primordial Yin Physique, it's fine. If I could become Dao-companions with her, it would still greatly benefit my Cultivation!"

"Immortal Bow Hall has always refused to form marriage alliances with other Immortal Sects! You want to become Dao-companions with that Female Immortal? Dream on!"

"How would I know if I don't try? I'm at Seventh Grade Immortal King Cultivation Realm, I'm worthy of her!"

"I'm at Eighth Grade Immortal King Cultivation Realm. It won't be your turn!"

...

After the disciples of Immortal Bow Hall had sat down cross-legged, the unmarried male Immortals of Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain began pointing and gesturing, talking animatedly.

Normally, such things should be discussed in low voices, so as not to incur the displeasure of the Immortals from Immortal Bow Hall. But the disciples of Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain, relying on the great strength of their own Sects and not taking Immortal Bow Hall into their eyes at all, did not bother to suppress their voices, letting the disciples of Immortal Bow Hall hear every word clearly.

A few disciples from the two Immortal Sects who liked to stir up trouble were giggling and wagging their brows as they spoke, their expressions lewd, their words growing increasingly filthy; hearing them, the disciples of Immortal Bow Hall could not help but feel indignant and disgusted.

Lianyue Fairy's fists clenched tight inside her sleeves, her face flushing red with anger, but she bore in mind Yunxiao Immortal Emperor's admonition. After a deep breath, she sat cross-legged and closed her eyes, circulating Immortal Law to expel all distracting thoughts.

But some of the other disciples of Immortal Bow Hall could no longer hold back.

"The way those disciples of the two Immortal Sects are running their mouths is truly nauseating!"

A Female Immortal of Immortal Bow Hall frowned and said in a low voice.

Her words were heard by the disciples of Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain, immediately stirring up a commotion among them.

Even the accompanying Elders of the two Immortal Sects looked over with displeasure.

"Biyu, have you forgotten my warning?"

Yunxiao Immortal Emperor softly rebuked that Female Immortal.

Yunxiao Immortal Emperor only wished to participate smoothly in this ten Immortal Sects disciple grand competition; unless absolutely necessary, he did not want any side issues, nor did he wish to break with the two Immortal Sects.

The Female Immortal named Biyu looked aggrieved, biting her lip, lowering her head and falling silent.

"Senior Sister Biyu, thank you. Let's just treat the words of those disciples from the two Immortal Sects as wind by our ears; don't be angry."

Lianyue Fairy sent a voice transmission to Jade Fairy, expressing her thanks.

Chapter 2559: Lianyue Is Being Targeted

The Immortal Bow Hall disciples closed their eyes to adjust their breathing, entering a cultivation state, turning a deaf ear to the various filthy words from the Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain disciples.

After a while, the disciples of Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain found it dull, so they grudgingly fell silent.

In the next two days, disciples from the other seven Immortal Sects arrived one after another.

By this time, the ten Immortal Sects of the Western Desolate had gathered on the Immortal Platform.

"Senior Sister Biyu, when does the grand tournament among the disciples of the ten Immortal Sects begin?"

Seeing all the disciples of the ten Immortal Sects have gathered, yet the immortals remain unmoved as if waiting for something, Lianyue Fairy felt curious and couldn't help but ask softly.

Jade Fairy knew that this junior sister was participating in the grand tournament of the ten Immortal Sects for the first time, so she explained: "Every grand tournament of the ten Immortal Sects not only involves the ten Immortal Sects but also some other powerful sects of the Western Desolate. Those sects have the strength to challenge the ten Immortal Sects..."

Lianyue Fairy seemed to realize something upon hearing this.

Jade Fairy continued: "Before each tournament begins, there will be some sects that challenge the ten Immortal Sects. If they can defeat their opponents, they can replace them and join the ranks of the ten Immortal Sects... And the sect that loses its position among the ten Immortal Sects will not be able to participate in the upcoming Sword Gorge training..."

Lianyue Fairy nodded and said: "Understood... So the ten Immortal Sects must protect their top ten rankings, otherwise numerous benefits will be lost for the next sixty years."

Jade Fairy said: "Indeed! However, the top five ranks of the ten Immortal Sects needn't worry much. It's the latter few, including our Immortal Bow Hall, that face considerable pressure."

Lianyue Fairy stuck out her tongue and said: "I initially thought that upon arriving, I could participate directly in the Sword Gorge training. I didn't expect such a thing. If... if we are squeezed out of the top ten, wouldn't we have to pack up and go home?"

Jade Fairy said: "Yes, it's like that..."

Their conversation fell into the ears of other Immortal Bow Hall disciples, and though every disciple was well aware of these matters, their faces remained serious and grave.

Sixty years ago, in that grand tournament of the ten Immortal Sects, another sect challenged Immortal Bow Hall. Immortal Bow Hall sent five young disciples to fight, narrowly securing a victory, thus holding onto their top ten position.

Sixty years apart, the cultivation levels of the young generation of Immortal Bow Hall disciples have not improved much, and they all felt uncertain about maintaining the top ten this time.

"Elder Minyue, keep your disciples in check! With the battle imminent, do not let them speak recklessly!"

Yunxiao Immortal Emperor coughed lightly, solemnly advising Fairy Minyue.

Yunxiao Immortal Emperor felt that words like "pack up and go home," which diminish one's prestige, were very unfortunate, potentially undermining one's confidence and morale, and thus best left unsaid.

Lianyue Fairy and Jade Fairy, both from under the tutelage of Fairy Minyue, Yunxiao Immortal Emperor couldn't directly rebuke them, so he asked Fairy Minyue for control.

"Lianyue, Biyu, conserve your energy."

Fairy Minyue didn't blame these two disciples, only gently advised them.

Lianyue Fairy and Jade Fairy realizing they had spoken out of turn, their faces slightly pale, glanced at each other, and dared not speak further.

In just a few days, dozens more sects arrived, thousands of sect disciples gathered around the Immortal Platform.

The strength of these dozens of sects collectively ranked among the top in the Western Desolate, each sect arriving with ambition and resolve, hoping to topple one of the ten Immortal Sects and replace it.

As sects from all sides arrived, the area around the Immortal Platform became lively.

Among the ten Immortal Sects, the disciples of those with better relations exchanged greetings upon meeting.

Whereas disciples from sects with poorer relations gave each other cold stares or even ridiculed each other upon seeing each other.

"Yunxiao Immortal Emperor, is this Female Immortal a new disciple of your Immortal Bow Hall?"

An Elder from Wuying Sect walked over and exchanged greetings with Yunxiao Immortal Emperor, then his gaze fell on Lianyue Fairy, carrying undisguised admiration.

The Wuying Sect ranks first among the ten Immortal Sects of the Western Desolate, with overall strength far exceeding the other nine, being an entity no other force or immortal in the Western Desolate would dare provoke.

Speaking to Yunxiao Immortal Emperor was Wuying Sect's Immortal Emperor, honored with the title Wuheng Immortal Emperor, whose cultivation level matched that of Yunxiao Immortal Emperor, but whose combat strength surpassed him, making him the most formidable among all experts present in the Immortal Emperor Realm.

Within the ten Immortal Sects of the Western Desolate, Wuying Sect is known to keep apart from conflicts, having neutral relations with the other nine sects, remaining uninvolved in disputes among them.

Because of this, the other nine Immortal Sects hold the Wuying Sect in high regard.

Wuheng Immortal Emperor's proactive inquiry to Yunxiao regarding Lianyue Fairy surprised Yunxiao Immortal Emperor, who equally felt a sense of alarm.

Lianyue Fairy was the youngest among the disciples of Immortal Bow Hall, yet her talent was extraordinary, leading all high-level members of Immortal Bow Hall to believe that her future path on the Immortal Dao was boundless.

In the ten Immortal Sects of the Western Desolate, Wuying Sect had the most favored sons and daughters, thus nearly all sects in the Western Desolate believed that Wuying Sect could maintain its top position indefinitely.

However, nearly all sects in the Western Desolate knew Wuying Sect high-level members had a "hobby" of recruiting favored sons and daughters.

Reportedly, since the creation of Wuying Sect, its high-level members frequently ventured out, employing various soft or hard methods to recruit the top disciples from other sects to join their sect, strengthening themselves.

Fortunately, Wuying Sect "does not eat the grassroots around its own nest," never targeting sects in the Western Desolate, otherwise many local sects would have borne a grudge.

Sects outside the Western Desolate whose outstanding disciples were "led away" by Wuying Sect, despite fearing its power, dared not express anger, choosing instead to guard against Wuying Sect like a thief.

Because of this, when Wuheng Immortal Emperor inquired about Lianyue Fairy, not only did Yunxiao Immortal Emperor grow alert, even Fairy Minyue became tense.

Lianyue Fairy noticed Wuheng Immortal Emperor's gaze on her, puzzled, she blinked at him.

"Lianyue, it seems that Immortal Emperor from Wuying Sect has taken an interest in you! Whatever you do, do not pay heed to him!"

Jade Fairy transmitted her voice.

"Why is that?"

Lianyue Fairy asked curiously.

Having entered the sect relatively late, her understanding of Wuying Sect remained limited to its position at the head of the ten Immortal Sects in the Western Desolate.

Jade Fairy continued transmitting: "Master said Wuying Sect's upper echelons prefer recruiting immortals with Innate Spiritual Roots like you into their sect..."

Lianyue Fairy said: "I have already joined Immortal Bow Hall, how could I join Wuying Sect? If they try to recruit me, I'll simply ignore them!"

Jade Fairy said: "However, they have many tactics... Hmm, regardless of what they say, be sure not to fall for it!"

Chapter 2560: Why?

"Yes, Lianyue is a disciple who recently joined our Immortal Bow Hall..."

Facing the inquiry from Wuheng Immortal Emperor, Yunxiao Immortal Emperor responded indifferently.

Wuheng Immortal Emperor's gaze did not leave Lianyue Fairy, nodding and saying, "This Lianyue Fairy, less than a century old, is already in the fifth grade Immortal King Realm, and has an Innate Golden Spirit Root. Her immortal path is boundless!"

The more he praised Lianyue Fairy, the more cautious and vigilant Yunxiao Immortal Emperor and Fairy Minyue became.

Thinking that although Wuying Sect had never targeted the prodigies of Western Desolate Immortal Sect before, Lianyue Fairy's talent was indeed exceptional, there was a possibility that Wuheng Immortal Emperor might be tempted. If he truly wanted to recruit Lianyue Fairy, it would indeed be troublesome.

Fairy Minyue was not afraid of Wuying Sect using soft tactics because she knew Lianyue Fairy well; this girl was gentle yet firm, loyal and righteous, and would never change allegiance.

What she feared was Wuying Sect might use their powerful strength to forcibly take by might, as Immortal Bow Hall's current power would struggle to protect her.

"Oh... this Lianyue Female Immortal is impressive... very impressive..."

Wuheng Immortal Emperor said nothing further, after giving Lianyue Fairy a deep look, he turned and left.

Watching the departing back of Wuheng Immortal Emperor, Yunxiao Immortal Emperor and Fairy Minyue exchanged glances, seeing the gravity in each other's eyes.

"In my opinion, it's better for you to take Lianyue and leave early, return to Immortal Bow Hall. It wouldn't matter if she doesn't participate in this disciple tournament of the ten immortal sects."

Yunxiao Immortal Emperor transmitted voice to Fairy Minyue.

Fairy Minyue thought for a moment, shook her head, and said: "If Wuying Sect harbors ill intentions toward Lianyue, taking her back won't be useful! I refuse to believe that he, Wuheng Immortal Emperor, would dare to forcibly take Lianyue in front of everyone. How would the other immortal sects in Western Desolate think then? Wuying Sect can rob disciples from our Immortal Bow Hall today, tomorrow they might rob disciples from other immortal sects, as they understand the principle of 'lips gone, teeth cold'. By then, the other nine immortal sects would unite to resist, and Wuying Sect would gain nothing!"

Yunxiao Immortal Emperor smiled bitterly: "Fearful that the other eight immortal sects might not stand with us, sweep our own doorsteps, and turn against Wuying Sect!"

Fairy Minyue calmly considered, feeling that this was indeed possible, turning her head to glance at Lianyue Fairy behind her, transmitting voice: "Lianyue, would you like to return to Immortal Bow Hall with your master?"

"Ah?"

Lianyue Fairy was startled, asking: "Now?"

Seeing Fairy Minyue nod, Lianyue Fairy asked puzzledly: "Why?"

Fairy Minyue replied: "It's hard to explain in a moment... Follow your master back, once we're at Immortal Bow Hall, your master will tell you the reason!"

Lianyue Fairy, full of curiosity and hope, came to participate in the disciple tournament of the ten immortal sects. To return just after arriving naturally disappointed her.

However, knowing that there was a reason, she did not go against her master's wishes, saying "Oh" and then standing up with her master.

"Where is Fairy Minyue planning to go?"

Seeing Fairy Minyue and Lianyue Fairy about to fly away, Wuheng Immortal Emperor from Wuying Sect looked over and asked with a smile.

Fairy Minyue's figure paused, her face stiffly smiled and replied: "We have some matters, need to return to Immortal Bow Hall..."

"Heh... Just right, I've always wanted to visit Your Hall's Zigong Immortal Emperor, I'll accompany you!"

Another elder from Wuying Sect, Traceless Immortal Emperor, stood up and said.

"This..."

Fairy Minyue quickly exchanged glances with Yunxiao Immortal Emperor, then pulled Lianyue Fairy to sit back down on the Immortal Platform, saying: "Anyway, it's not that urgent, we'll leave after this disciple tournament of the immortal sects finishes."

"Alright then."

Traceless Immortal Emperor chuckled and sat down again.

Traceless Immortal Emperor and Wuheng Immortal Emperor, both brothers of equal strength, Fairy Minyue knew she was not their match, worried that accompanying them might lead to Lianyue being forcibly taken mid-journey.

Thus, after exchanging glances with Yunxiao Immortal Emperor, she decided to stay put and wait to see how events unfolded.

No matter how domineering Wuying Sect was, they wouldn't dare rob by force in this gathering of immortals.

Lianyue Fairy felt happy that she could stay and continue participating in the disciple tournament of the ten immortal sects, yet she didn't express it.

"Dear immortal friends, all sects are present, shall we begin?"

Several hours later, Wuheng Immortal Emperor stood on the Immortal Platform, scanning around, loudly asking.

The elders of various immortal sects, having participated multiple times in the disciple tournament of the ten immortal sects, upon hearing, all agreed: "We can start."

Thus, the ten immortal sects left the Immortal Platform, leaving its space open.

"Those wishing to challenge the ten immortal sects may mount the platform!"

Wuheng Immortal Emperor slightly narrowed his eyes, scanning dozens of disciples from various immortal sects outside of the ten immortal sects, solemnly said.

"Blood Blade Sect, challenges Cloud Sky Sect!"

As Wuheng Immortal Emperor finished his statement, five disciples from Blood Blade Sect impatiently flew onto the Immortal Platform.

According to the rules, both the challenging and challenged sects must each send five young disciples; the side with three victories wins the battle.

Cloud Sky Sect, the weakest among the ten immortal sects, nearly got ousted by Blood Blade Sect sixty years ago, didn't expect the challenge again after an era.

The two leading elders of Cloud Sky Sect showed obvious disdain on their faces, yet internally they were very anxious.

If defeated, many interests they hold in Western Desolate would become Blood Blade Sect's, and it would take another sixty years before they could hope to reclaim them.

Currently, Blood Blade Sect is rising while Cloud Sky Sect is declining; without adequate Cultivation Resources, they might become weaker sixty years later, possibly relegating to a second-rate immortal sect.

Therefore, this battle is crucial for Cloud Sky Sect, losing means losing the future.

"You five, go up and fight! Remember, give it your all in this battle!"

The two Cloud Sky Sect Immortal Emperors selected five strongest disciples from the thirty young disciples brought, sternly reminding.

"Disciple understands!"

The five Cloud Sky Sect disciples, aware of their heavy responsibilities, feared losing and not knowing what awaited upon return, nervously felt.

But at this moment, they could only brace themselves.

Five figures flew onto the Immortal Platform, gazing distantly at the Blood Blade Sect's five disciples, both sides filled with fighting spirit and fierce Killing Qi, unwilling to lose the aura to the opponent.

This Immortal Platform, modeled after War Immortal Platforms within some Immortal Cities, was large enough and divided into five regions, each with an Isolation Formation, allowing ten disciples from both sides to duel simultaneously, saving much time.

Blood Blade Sect and Cloud Sky Sect disciples wasted no words after ascending, choosing opponents and starting their battles.

Blocked by Isolation Formation, immortals around the Immortal Platform couldn't see the fighting scenes, only by defeating one side would the Isolation Formation vanish, the result then known.