

Doctor 2561

Chapter 2561: I Volunteer!

Due to the evenly matched strength, the confrontation between the disciples of the Blood Blade Sect and the Cloud Sky Sect lasted for half a day before it ended.

And the result of the duel was both unexpected and within reason.

The Blood Blade Sect, with its accumulated strength, managed to secure a spot among the Ten Great Immortal Sects with a three-out-of-five victory, while the Cloud Sky Sect was squeezed out.

According to the rules, the Cloud Sky Sect also has one chance to challenge; if they can defeat any of the Ten Great Immortal Sects, they can still return to the ranks of the Ten Great Immortal Sects.

However, the two elders leading the Cloud Sky Sect recognize their situation; they were originally the weakest overall among the Ten Great Immortal Sects, and having been defeated by the Blood Blade Sect, how can they hope to defeat any other sect among the Ten Great Immortal Sects?

Forcefully challenging would only be a humiliation.

Having lost their position among the Ten Great Immortal Sects, the Cloud Sky Sect has also lost the qualification to compete in Sword Gorge this time. Dozens of young disciples hung their heads in despair, feeling deeply ashamed, lacking the heart to linger on site, and departed on Auspicious Clouds.

"In sixty years, we will reclaim everything we lost!"

Before leaving, the two elders of the Cloud Sky Sect made this bold declaration.

Yet most sects understand that without a strong heritage, lacking outstanding talents, the overall strength of the Cloud Sky Sect will decline as time passes, and any bold words are just empty claims.

Watching the disciples of the Cloud Sky Sect leave, several lower-ranked Immortal Sects, including the Immortal Bow Sect, felt a sense of foreboding, their expressions growing heavier.

Next, the Dragon Tiger Sect, ranked ninth among the Ten Great Immortal Sects, and Ruyi Peak, ranked eighth, both faced challenges from other sects.

After arduous battles, the Dragon Tiger Sect fell, becoming the second sect after the Cloud Sky Sect to be squeezed out of the Ten Great Immortal Sects.

Ruyi Peak, however, was lucky enough to keep their position; the two elders leading the group felt relieved, and dozens of young disciples celebrated with cheers and applause.

"Two Immortal Sects have already been squeezed out of the Ten Great Immortal Sects... This journey to Sword Gorge does not bode well!"

Yunxiao Immortal Emperor murmured.

"We just need to do our best!"

Fairy Minyue lightly sighed.

Both Yunxiao Immortal Emperor and Fairy Minyue knew that the overall strength of the Immortal Bow Hall was in decline. If they returned defeated this time, it would be a blow to the morale of the entire sect's disciples, and it might be difficult to recover for a long time.

Around the Immortal Platform, many Immortal Sects harbored malicious intentions, eyeing the Immortal Bow Hall eagerly.

Clearly, they all wanted to challenge the Immortal Bow Hall and replace them.

Sure enough, once the Immortal Platform was free, five disciples from the Spirit Crane Sect challenged the Immortal Bow Hall.

"Which five disciples should be sent to the Immortal Platform to face them?"

Yunxiao Immortal Emperor and Fairy Minyue exchanged looks, their minds uncertain.

This battle is crucial for the Immortal Bow Hall; they must put forth their strongest five disciples to preserve their position among the Ten Great Immortal Sects as best as they can.

The young disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall have cultivation levels mostly between the sixth Immortal King Cultivation Realm and the seventh realm. Although they are considerably weaker compared to the seventh and eighth Immortal King Realm disciples of the Wuying Sect, they have a slight edge over the Spirit Crane Sect.

However, Yunxiao Immortal Emperor and Fairy Minyue cannot afford to be careless.

Because in confrontations between immortals, what determines victory or defeat is not just the realm and cultivation level but also other factors, such as Immortal Pills that can enhance combat strength instantly, Immortal Artifacts that can assist in battle, higher tier Immortal Technique Secrets, etc.

"Who among you is willing to step onto the stage to meet the challenge?"

Yunxiao Immortal Emperor scanned the thirty disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall, asking seriously.

He understood that having witnessed two Immortal Sects being squeezed out of the top ten in the previous three duels, the disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall must feel some pressure, possibly even some fear, which would impact their combat strength.

On the contrary, the five disciples of the Spirit Crane Sect who ascended the Immortal Platform were full of fighting spirit, eager for battle, exuding an imposing aura.

And when those at the same cultivation level confront each other, the side with unwavering momentum and a resilient fighting spirit has a much higher chance of winning.

Thus, none of the disciples at the Immortal Bow Hall had the assurance of victory for the upcoming duel.

Upon hearing Yunxiao Immortal Emperor's inquiry, the thirty disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall exchanged hesitant looks.

"I am willing to go on stage!"

Lianyue Fairy was the first to raise her hand and stand up, her beautiful eyes shining brightly.

"You..."

Yunxiao Immortal Emperor glanced at Lianyue Fairy, then at her master, Fairy Minyue, and frowned: "Your cultivation level... is a bit too weak!"

In his view, Lianyue Fairy was only at the fifth Immortal King Cultivation Realm, the weakest among the thirty disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall. Even though she possessed an Innate Spiritual Root and could challenge beyond her level, facing a true sixth Immortal King Realm opponent might be too much.

And among the five disciples of Spirit Crane Sect on the Immortal Platform, the weakest was at the sixth Immortal King Realm. Should Lianyue Fairy face him on stage, winning would be favorable, but losing would be a problem.

Therefore, despite Lianyue Fairy's willingness to volunteer, Yunxiao Immortal Emperor was reluctant to take this risk.

Seeing Yunxiao Immortal Emperor's reluctance to let her go on stage, Lianyue Fairy became anxious and looked to her master, Fairy Minyue, for help.

"Lianyue, how confident are you in defeating that Spirit Crane Sect sixth Immortal King?"

Fairy Minyue knew her disciple well, aware that her ability to challenge beyond her level was quite formidable. Often, under pressure, she could unleash astonishing combat strength. Letting her on stage might not necessarily mean losing to the opponent. After a moment's thought, she asked softly.

"Master, I have at least seventy percent confidence I'll win!"

Lianyue Fairy looked at the weakest sixth Immortal King on the Immortal Platform from Spirit Crane Sect and said confidently.

"Alright! Master trusts you! Then... you will be one of the five disciples to face the challenge!"

Fairy Minyue decisively made this decision.

Yunxiao Immortal Emperor felt a bit unhappy that Fairy Minyue assigned a spot to Lianyue Fairy without consulting him. But he did not overturn her decision.

He knew Lianyue Fairy was the most promising among the young disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall. Fairy Minyue allowed her to go to battle, intending to give her a chance to gain experience.

"I hope the outcome is as she said, with a seventy percent chance of winning this round!"

Yunxiao Immortal Emperor mused silently.

"I'm willing to fight!"

"Count me in!"

"And me!"

"Me too!"

Seeing Lianyue Fairy take the lead, Jade Fairy and four other young disciples from the Immortal Bow Hall felt their blood boil and also volunteered to fight.

Subsequently, five young disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall appeared on the Immortal Platform, facing off against five Spirit Crane Sect disciples.

The five disciples sent by the Spirit Crane Sect to challenge consisted of two at the sixth Immortal King Realm, two at the seventh Immortal King Realm, and one at the eighth Immortal King Realm.

On the Immortal Bow Hall's side, besides Lianyue Fairy at the fifth Immortal King Realm, the other four immortals ranged from the sixth Immortal King Realm to the eighth Immortal King Realm, corresponding with the four Spirit Crane Sect disciples.

Chapter 2562: I Miss You So Much!

"The Immortal Bow Hall is one of the top ten Immortal Sects of the Western Desolate Hall, yet they send out a disciple of the fifth grade Immortal King Realm to fight..."

"The overall strength of the Immortal Bow Hall has been declining over the years, no longer what it once was!"

"I'm afraid this time, the status of the Immortal Bow Hall among the top ten Immortal Sects is at risk!"

"It's the first time in thousands of years that three out of the ten Immortal Sects could be removed!"

"It's possible that after this, more Immortal Sects may be challenged and pushed out of the top ten!"

"If four out of ten were to be removed, it would indeed be a major upheaval!"

...

The Immortal Sects below the Immortal Platform were in an uproar when they saw that the Immortal Bow Hall had sent out a disciple of the fifth grade Immortal King Realm to fight, and almost none believed that the Immortal Bow Hall could maintain its position among the top ten Immortal Sects this time.

Only some Immortal Emperor Realm experts could see that Lianyue Fairy's Immortal Qi was pure, possessing an Innate Golden Spirit Root, her combat power not to be underestimated. It was hard to predict who would win in her duel with the sixth-grade Immortal King Realm disciple from the Spirit Crane Sect.

The disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall and Spirit Crane Sect clasped fists at each other, announcing their sects and titles, then chose opponents and officially began the battle.

The formation set up on the Immortal Platform was activated before the disciples started fighting, dividing the platform into five isolated areas, making it impossible for those on and off the platform to see each other.

"Lianyue Fairy, the moment this Immortal laid eyes on you, admiration was born in my heart. If you are willing to become my Immortal partner, why should I mind losing this battle to you?"

Lianyue Fairy's opponent, titled the Chuchen Immortal King, was a tall and handsome male immortal. Although his cultivation was the weakest among the five young disciples of the Spirit Crane Sect fighting, he was the youngest and held great potential, being a key disciple for cultivation.

Before taking the stage, upon hearing from an Elder of his sect that Lianyue Fairy was a being with Innate Spiritual Root, he became deeply infatuated, thinking this female immortal not only had outstanding beauty and exceptional talent, but also, if they became Immortal partners, they could enjoy the joys of dual cultivation, which would be beneficial to his future cultivation—a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Once this thought emerged, he could no longer suppress it. After stepping on the Immortal Platform and being enveloped by the formation, he appeared captivated by her beauty.

The response to the Chuchen Immortal King was a single word, "Scram," uttered by Lianyue Fairy.

Lianyue Fairy lightly touched her fingertips to the center of her brow, a Immortal Bow emerged from her mind, instantly enlarging as she grasped it tightly.

"I will defeat you fair and square, without the need for you to concede!"

Lianyue Fairy said coolly, lifting the Immortal Bow in her hand and striking at the Chuchen Immortal King.

This Immortal Bow was an Immortal Artifact given to her by her master, Fairy Minyue, after entering the Immortal Bow Hall, classified as superior King Grade, second only in power to Royal Grade.

She was determined to win, launching the Immortal Bow with full force as if an unmovable mountain descended, unstoppable.

"I didn't expect you to have some skills!"

The Chuchen Immortal King, seeing the force of Lianyue Fairy's blow, equal to his own combat power, was taken aback, immediately shedding his infatuated expression, and summoned his Immortal Artifact to fend off with all his might.

"Boom!"

Immortal Qi surged, shockwaves spread, the Immortal Artifacts clashed, both figures simultaneously retreated a hundred meters.

This move, considered a mutual test, gave them both some understanding of each other's combat power.

"You may have the ability to challenge across levels, but you are still slightly weaker than me. Since you don't want to become my Immortal partner now, then I'll wait until our Spirit Crane Sect pushes your Immortal Bow Hall out of the top ten Immortal Sects, and then request a marriage alliance with your Hall Master, Zigong Immortal Emperor!"

Chuchen Immortal King pointed at Lianyue Fairy, his face filled with smugness.

The overall decline of the Immortal Bow Hall's strength was an undisputed fact. Once forced out of the top ten Immortal Sects, losing many benefits, it would be a calamity. At that time, Spirit Crane Sect

could use their leverage to request a marriage alliance, and unless Zigong Immortal Emperor was a fool, he would certainly agree.

As for Lianyue Fairy, as a disciple of the Immortal Bow Hall, she would naturally have no choice but to become his Immortal partner.

When he thought of finally getting his wish soon, and dual cultivating with the beautiful female immortal before him, the smile on Chuchen Immortal King's face grew wider, his mouth nearly reaching his ears.

"You scoundrel, you truly deserve to die!"

Just at this moment, a male immortal's voice, sounding slightly lazy, suddenly echoed beside the Chuchen Immortal King's ear.

The Chuchen Immortal King's smile immediately stiffened, he glanced around and loudly asked, "Who? Who is it?"

The formation on the Immortal Platform was said to isolate all sounds from the outside, so this male immortal's voice suddenly appearing left the Chuchen Immortal King greatly shocked.

Then, he noticed that the serious and solemn face of Lianyue Fairy, who was confronting him, suddenly bloomed into an extremely joyful smile, as beautiful as blossoming flowers, indescribably lovely.

Immediately after, Lianyue Fairy cupped her hands around her mouth and called cheerfully toward the sky, "Fang Bai, is it you?"

Apparently, Lianyue Fairy had also heard the male immortal's voice.

"Fang Bai? Who is that?"

Chuchen Immortal King held his Immortal Artifact, scanning around cautiously, the voice of the male immortal, seeming to come from the heavens and penetrated the formation, made him feel eerie, involuntarily making him slightly tense.

"It's me. Xiao Lian, long time no see!"

The male immortal's voice echoed again inside the formation, both Lianyue Fairy and Chuchen Immortal King could hear it.

"Fang Bai, where are you? I wish to see you!"

Thrilled, Lianyue Fairy asked.

She, originally serene and graceful as a lady, at this moment seemed as excited and happy as a teenage girl.

"I'm in one of the Immortal Sects beneath the Immortal Platform. As for which sect it is... I won't tell you for now! Defeat that Spirit Crane Sect guy first! Hmph, he's making a move on you, and I'm quite annoyed!"

Fang Bai's voice drifted leisurely throughout the formation.

"Alright! Then... see you later!"

Lianyue Fairy said, suppressing her excitement and joy, once again facing the Chuchen Immortal King.

Chuchen Immortal King noticed that at this moment, Lianyue Fairy seemed different, her seemingly delicate frame now exuded a surging Killing Qi, and her cold eyes released a powerful fighting spirit.

"How...how is this possible..."

Chuchen Immortal King was dumbfounded, clearly feeling that Lianyue Fairy's aura had already surpassed his.

He had no idea that Lianyue Fairy had been cultivating the Emperor Rank Immortal Technique Secrets taught by Fang Bai all along. Once the Emperor Rank Immortal Law was circulated and the Emperor Rank Secret Technique was exhibited, it could further enhance her combat power on top of her ability to challenge beyond her level.

"This is the Meteor Shower Fist taught by Fang Bai, give it a try!"

Since the formation isolated them, Lianyue Fairy was not worried about her Immortal Technique Secrets being seen by other immortals, so she clenched her delicate fist and struck, a large fist gathered from Golden Immortal Qi emitting a dazzling golden light, rushing towards the Chuchen Immortal King with a rumbling roar.

Although the Meteor Shower Fist was the most basic secret technique among the Emperor Rank secrets created by Fang Bai, it still belonged to the Emperor Rank category. The power of this punch was enough to cause Chuchen Immortal King's face to change with fear, as he sensed an unprecedented strong crisis.

Chapter 2563: Lianyue Fairy's Counterattack

The Chuchen Immortal King never expected that Lianyue Fairy, a disciple of the Immortal Bow Hall, would have her strongest asset not in her Immortal Bow, but in her fists.

And yet, the power of these fists far exceeded the might of her Immortal Bow.

"Ah!"

Faced with the rapidly enlarging Immortal Qi fist before him, the Chuchen Immortal King roared, pouring all his strength into wielding the Immortal Artifact in his hand to counter the overwhelming force of the fist.

"Boom!"

A thunderous dull sound reverberated as the immense power of the Immortal Qi fist fiercely struck the Chuchen Immortal King's Immortal Artifact.

The Chuchen Immortal King only felt a brute force rushing in, shaking his body as if struck by lightning. The hand holding the Immortal Artifact split open with bloody gashes, blood splattering.

If not for his desperate grip on the Immortal Artifact, it would have flown out of his hand.

Under the impact of the surging Immortal power, he was knocked back, his form stumbling backwards.

If not for the formation barrier several hundred feet away blocking him, he would have fallen below the Immortal Platform.

However, in the face of the Chuchen Immortal King, Lianyue Fairy did not have an overwhelming advantage, so she didn't expect to defeat him with just one punch.

"Cold Moon Slash!"

A shout followed, as Lianyue Fairy used her palm as a blade to strike a second blow.

This attack secret technique was still a Golden System Secret Technique, also taught by Fang Bai, of an even higher Emperor Rank, therefore more powerful.

A crescent blade aura, ten feet long, slashed out horizontally, slicing a long black line in the void, rapidly aiming for the Chuchen Immortal King.

The saying goes a master shows their skill from the first move.

At this point, the Chuchen Immortal Emperor, seeing the exquisite secret technique displayed by Lianyue Fairy, realized her combat power was terrifying, beyond what he could contend with. He knew he couldn't defeat her, and maintaining an unbeaten stance seemed challenging as well.

His only hope now was to hold on a little longer, avoiding a too quick and humiliating defeat.

After all, as a six-grade Immortal King Realm expert of extraordinary talent, losing quickly to a five-grade Immortal King Realm Immortal would be too embarrassing. Back in the sect, he would be ridiculed by his peers and unable to lift his head.

Therefore, seeing the blade aura slashing towards him, he was secretly alarmed, his pupils contracted slightly, and he once again wielded the Immortal Artifact with all his might to counterattack.

Just like before, the Chuchen Immortal King was knocked back again. After stabilizing his stance, blood slowly seeped from the corner of his mouth, his injuries worsening.

"The two secret techniques deployed by Lianyue Fairy are powerfully strong! If she keeps using them repeatedly, I'm afraid I won't last more than a thousand breaths before falling!"

The Chuchen Immortal King thought to himself.

His greatest hope was that the two Immortal Laws Lianyue Fairy used were extremely consuming in Immortal power and couldn't be used repeatedly, so he could last a bit longer and not lose too badly, saving some face.

Lianyue Fairy, seeing the blood at the corner of the Chuchen Immortal King's mouth, let out a cold chuckle filled with contempt.

Then, under the frightened gaze of the Chuchen Immortal King, Lianyue Fairy's hands swiftly moved through the air, rapidly condensing massive amounts of golden Immortal Qi into thousands of golden longswords in the void, with their tips aiming at the Chuchen Immortal King.

"What... what kind of secret technique is this?"

The Chuchen Immortal King, looking at the myriad gold swords pointing at him, felt an intense threat, his hair standing on end.

"Myriad Sword to Origin!"

Lianyue Fairy slowly uttered these four words, forming a sword seal with her hand, her eyes gleaming coldly, as she pointed at the Chuchen Immortal King.

"Swish!"

"Swish!"

"Swish!"

...

In the air, thousands of gold swords moved with Lianyue Fairy's finger, piercing through the void, shooting forth toward the Chuchen Immortal King.

Myriad Sword to Origin was a Golden System Secret Technique created by Fang Bai in his previous life when the Emperor Realm was about to be perfected. Its rank and power were incomparable to Meteor Shower Fist and Cold Moon Slash.

But, unleashing such a powerful secret technique as Myriad Sword to Origin consumed an enormous amount of Immortal power.

Once Myriad Sword to Origin was unleashed, Lianyue Fairy's Qi Sea instantly felt empty, giving a sensation of all strength drained from her body, making her delicate face turn pale.

Of course, there are always returns for contributions.

Lianyue Fairy's unrivaled strike was truly earth-shattering. Although the Chuchen Immortal King activated his strongest defense, he still couldn't stop it.

With a cry of pain, the body of the Chuchen Immortal King was pierced by several rapidly flying gold swords, blood flowing, white bones exposed, nowhere intact.

Fortunately, this wasn't a life-and-death battle, and Lianyue Fairy didn't intend to take his life, avoiding his Sea of Consciousness and Qi Sea during the attack. Otherwise, with a thousand swords piercing his body, the Chuchen Immortal King would have fallen on the spot.

"I... I lost!"

The Chuchen Immortal King knew that his earlier mocking of Lianyue Fairy had angered her, fearing she might seize the opportunity to strike and take his life, so he immediately conceded.

When one side actively concedes, the battle is considered over.

The formation in their area quickly disappeared, and the figures of the Chuchen Immortal King and Lianyue Fairy were revealed.

"What happened?"

"The Chuchen Immortal King of the Spirit Crane Sect actually suffered serious injuries?"

"He's a six-grade Immortal King, yet he couldn't defeat a five-grade Immortal Lianyue Fairy?"

"That Lianyue Fairy possesses an Innate Spiritual Root, capable of challenging across levels, her strength is not weak at all! Hmm, I was optimistic about her from the start!"

"Even though she can challenge across levels, it's not easy to defeat an older six-grade Immortal King Realm expert! I didn't expect her to achieve it!"

"I originally thought the Spirit Crane Sect could defeat the Immortal Bow Hall this time, entering the ranks of the top ten Immortal Traces, but now it seems it might be in doubt!"

"I didn't expect the Immortal Bow Hall to produce such an outstanding prodigy!"

"That Lianyue Fairy is exceptionally gifted, with extraordinary bearing, and at such a young Immortal age, her future path in the Immortal Dao is limitless!"

"I wonder if Lianyue Fairy has already formed an Immortal companionship. If not, one could request a marriage alliance from the Immortal Bow Hall..."

"Only the most outstanding prodigal sons are worthy of Lianyue Fairy. You... better forget about it!"

...

As they saw Lianyue Fairy standing gracefully on the Immortal Platform and the Chuchen Immortal King kneeling on one knee, covered in blood, the surroundings of the Immortal Platform first fell silent, then the disciples of various Immortal Sects and Immortal Gates started to stir, with discussions rising.

Most of the Immortals among them believed that the victory of this battle should belong to the Chuchen Immortal King of the Spirit Crane Sect, but unexpectedly, the Chuchen Immortal King not only lost but lost so quickly and miserably, something they couldn't imagine before.

Moreover, losing to an Immortal one realm lower than himself was a blow to his confidence, potentially affecting his cultivation path in the future.

Of the five disciples accepting the Spirit Crane Sect's challenge, Lianyue Fairy was considered the weakest. Initially, many disciples of the various Immortal Sects did not believe she could win.

Yet, this seemingly least promising disciple of the Immortal Bow Hall severely wounded her opponent in the shortest time, achieving an unexpected victory, thus ending the battle.

This result also brought uncertainty to the outcome of the other four battles yet to conclude.

If even the weakest of the five disciples could win, wouldn't the other four disciples stronger than Lianyue Fairy have a greater hope of winning?

Chapter 2564: What Are You So Proud Of

The two Elders leading the Spirit Crane Sect had extremely ugly expressions on their faces.

In the previous sixty years, they had expended a vast amount of Cultivation Resources, doing their utmost to nurture a batch of extraordinarily gifted Disciples; coming to Sword Gorge this time, they were determined to seize a place among the ten great Immortal Sects.

But the defeat in this very first of the five duels made their mood drop to rock bottom, almost to the depths of despair.

In their eyes, the battle between Chuchen Immortal King and Lianyue Fairy should have been the one with the greatest chance of victory.

So when they saw the heavily wounded, blood-soaked Chuchen Immortal King half-kneeling on the Immortal Platform, they even thought their eyes were playing tricks on them.

Only after they came back to their senses did they realize how absurdly wrong their earlier assessment had been; that Lianyue Fairy, with only a fifth-grade Immortal King Realm, possessed combat strength far beyond their imagination.

Out of the five Disciple duels, the one that should never have been lost was lost, casting a shadow over the hearts of all Spirit Crane Sect Disciples.

When the stumbling Chuchen Immortal King stepped down from the Immortal Platform and returned to his own Sect's camp, a Spirit Crane Sect Elder glared viciously at him and hissed in a low voice, "Trash!"

Having been defeated by a lower-realm opponent, Chuchen Immortal King was already severely shaken; now that he was scolded as "trash" by his own Sect Elder, he felt so wretched he even had thoughts of death.

By contrast, when Lianyue Fairy stepped down from the Immortal Platform and walked toward the Disciples of her own Sect, what greeted her was a wave of cheers.

"Lianyue, well done! If we can keep our place among the ten great Immortal Sects this time, your merit will be unparalleled!"

Yunxiao Immortal Emperor walked forward a few steps, speaking excitedly.

Previously, when Fairy Minyue agreed to let Lianyue Fairy take the stage, Yunxiao Immortal Emperor had been somewhat displeased, believing this to be the least certain of the five duels.

Now that Lianyue Fairy had won, the stone in his heart finally dropped; his confidence in keeping their position among the ten great Immortal Sects surged.

Fairy Minyue did not speak; she only nodded at Lianyue Fairy with a joyful expression, everything conveyed without words.

The Disciples of Immortal Bow Hall went forward and surrounded Lianyue Fairy, each with joy on their faces as they praised her one after another; some Disciples even asked Lianyue Fairy how she had managed to win this battle.

In the face of her fellow Disciples' praise, Lianyue Fairy smiled reservedly and offered a modest remark, then said, "Actually... Chuchen Immortal King's strength wasn't as great as we imagined! In addition, he underestimated me, and I seized that opening to defeat him in a single strike!"

"I thought the Spirit Crane Sect was going to soar into the heavens this time! Turns out they're just so-so!"

"They were all so arrogant just now; look at them now, heads drooping... haha, this is really satisfying!"

"Thinking they can defeat our Immortal Bow Hall and squeeze into the ten great Immortal Sects—how could it be that easy?"

"The Spirit Crane Sect is one of the strongest Sects outside the ten great Immortal Sects. With their defeat, no other Sect will dare challenge us! Our place among the ten is basically secured!"

"Let's wait and see the results of the other four Senior Brothers' and Senior Sisters' duels!"

"Of the remaining four duels, as long as we win two, we'll have nothing to worry about!"

...

Dozens of Immortal Bow Hall Disciples gathered around Lanyue Fairy, all high-spirited and beaming with vigor.

As long as they maintained their status as one of the ten great Immortal Sects, they could enter Sword Gorge to train, which was a rare opportunity for the Disciples of Immortal Bow Hall.

If they missed it this time, they would have to wait at least another sixty years before they had hope again.

Within Sword Gorge, danger and opportunity coexisted; in particular, the Sword Intent imbued with a trace of Great Emperor Dao Rhythm could cause many genius Disciples of various Sects to gain enlightenment, with the chance of directly breaking through in realm.

On the four duel zones atop the Immortal Platform, the Formations still had not dissipated, clearly indicating that the eight Disciples from the Spirit Crane Sect and Immortal Bow Hall in those battles were locked in stalemates.

Only after a thousand breaths did one of the Formations finally fade, revealing the figures of the two combatants, a male Immortal from the Spirit Crane Sect and a male Immortal from Immortal Bow Hall.

One of the male Immortals stood tall with his Immortal Artifact in hand, looking at his opponent with a disdainful expression.

The other male Immortal was kneeling on one knee, his Immortal Artifact propped against the ground, his body covered in wounds, his clothes stained with blood—a gruesome sight.

"Senior Brother Yuliu... lost..."

Seeing that heavily wounded male Immortal, the Disciples of Immortal Bow Hall let out a chorus of sighs.

Yunxiao Immortal Emperor and Fairy Minyue both had slight changes in expression, their hearts once again hanging in suspense.

Yuliu Immortal King possessed an eighth-grade Immortal King Cultivation Realm and was the strongest among the five young Disciples Immortal Bow Hall had sent to face the Spirit Crane Sect this time.

Originally, Yuliu Immortal King was the Disciple Yunxiao Immortal Emperor and Fairy Minyue believed had the highest certainty of defeating his opponent.

Yet what they never expected was that the one who most should have won, Yuliu Immortal King, would lose to his opponent, while Lianyue Fairy, whom they thought most likely to lose, actually won.

Yuliu Immortal King's defeat effectively offset Lianyue Fairy's earlier victory, putting both sides back on the same starting line.

This time, it was the Disciples of Immortal Bow Hall whose faces were filled with dejection.

Meanwhile, the Spirit Crane Sect Disciples were like chickens injected with stimulants, their spirits soaring.

The Spirit Crane Sect Disciples cheered as they welcomed their fellow Sect member back to the camp from the Immortal Platform.

Some Spirit Crane Sect Disciples even looked over at the Immortal Bow Hall Disciples with smug expressions, their gazes filled with provocation and challenge.

"What are you so smug about... there are still three rounds left!"

A Disciple of Immortal Bow Hall muttered under his breath.

But before a hundred breaths had passed, another Formation zone dissipated—the battle had ended.

To the great disappointment of the Immortal Bow Hall Disciples, the Spirit Crane Sect Disciple had won this duel as well.

The Spirit Crane Sect Disciples, now with two consecutive victories, roared with thunderous cheers and let out shrill howls, switching on full mockery mode toward the Immortal Bow Sect, making the faces of the Immortal Bow Hall Disciples turn pale with anger.

With two wins in hand, they needed only one more victory in the remaining two rounds to drag Immortal Bow Hall down from the ranks of the ten great Immortal Sects and replace them with their own Sect.

"This is turning a bit bad..."

Yunxiao Immortal Emperor and Fairy Minyue exchanged a glance, seeing a trace of worry in each other's eyes.

After Yuliu Immortal King returned to the Immortal Bow Hall camp, his face was full of shame as he said to Yunxiao Immortal Emperor and Fairy Minyue, "Disciple has failed the two Elders' trust and is willing to accept punishment upon returning to the Sect!"

Yunxiao Immortal Emperor opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but in the end it turned into a sigh.

Fairy Minyue sent a voice transmission, asking, "Your Cultivation Level was equal to your opponent's, and judging from the aura emanating from him, his combat strength should not have exceeded yours. How did you lose to him?"

Yuliu Immortal King replied, "Reporting to Elder Minyue, my opponent possessed a lower-grade Immortal Emperor Level Immortal Artifact, so his combat strength surpassed mine by a margin. From the very start of the duel, I was suppressed by him all the way, until... I was defeated!"

Fairy Minyue said in astonishment, "The other party only has an eighth-grade Immortal King Realm Cultivation, yet he can control a lower-grade Immortal Emperor Level Immortal Artifact? Hm, with such an Immortal Artifact assisting him, his combat strength can be boosted by twenty percent out of nowhere. In that case, his victory over you was merely by relying on the advantage of his Immortal Artifact!"

In Fairy Minyue's view, for an Immortal with an eighth-grade Immortal King Realm to be able to control an Immortal Emperor Level Immortal Artifact was definitely a talent of the Immortal Dao.

She had not expected that the Spirit Crane Sect had quietly nurtured such an outstanding young Disciple.

Chapter 2565: The Mysterious Immortal

Although Fairy Minyue spoke with disdain about the young disciple of the Spirit Crane Sect winning with an Immortal Artifact, she understood that being able to wield a high-level Immortal Artifact is indeed a display of an Immortal's power. Yuliu Immortal King's defeat was not without reason.

The remaining two duels took several hours without a decisive outcome, possibly because the strengths of the disciples on both sides were quite similar.

Disciples of the Spirit Crane Sect and the Immortal Bow Hall were wide-eyed, nervously watching the Immortal Platform, waiting for the result of the upcoming battle.

Especially the disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall, everyone below the two elders was silently praying.

For the Immortal Bow Hall, this battle would determine whether they could remain among the top ten Immortal Sects for the next sixty years.

If they won this battle, they would have a chance in the final showdown.

But if they lost, they would leave in disgrace, losing significant benefits in the coming sixty years.

This is a result that any sect among the top ten Immortal Sects would absolutely not want to see.

"We will definitely win!"

Lianyue Fairy's lively and clear voice resounded, her expression full of confidence.

After Lianyue Fairy stepped down from the Immortal Platform earlier, she searched for Fang Bai's whereabouts. Later, Fang Bai transmitted to her, asking her not to acknowledge him for now, suggesting they should wait until they enter Sword Gorge for training.

Additionally, Fang Bai assured Lianyue Fairy that he would help them secure a place among the top ten Immortal Sects.

Therefore, Lianyue Fairy was brimming with confidence.

"Yes, we will win for sure!"

Fairy Minyue followed with a statement.

"We will definitely win!"

All disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall echoed in unison.

They were boosting their morale, soothing their nerves while building momentum.

"Haha, such a weak voice, must be feeling guilty knowing you'll lose, right?"

"We Spirit Crane Sect will surely win this battle!"

"From today on, we will have a place among the Western Desolate's top ten Immortal Sects!"

"You can scurry back to the Immortal Bow Hall!"

"After sixty years, feel free to challenge our Spirit Crane Sect, where we'll crush you!"

...

Not far away, the disciples of Spirit Crane Sect laughed and mocked relentlessly.

The disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall were not to be outdone, immediately retorting.

The outcome of the fourth duel on the Immortal Platform was yet to be determined, but the disciples of both sects engaged in a fierce verbal battle below the Immortal Platform.

Thousands of disciples from other Immortal Sects watched with cold eyes, some secretly amused, others fanning the flames, eager for the two major sects to escalate from verbal to physical conflict, both suffering heavy losses.

"Look quickly, the formation is disappearing!"

A disciple from an unknown sect suddenly shouted.

As the voice resonated, the Spirit Crane Sect and Immortal Bow Hall disciples, who were engaged in fierce argument, immediately ceased their quarrel, held their breath, and refocused on the Immortal Platform.

On the Immortal Platform, the formation shield of a duel area trembled continuously, indicating that within a few short breaths, the shield would vanish.

The disappearance of the shield also presaged the result of the fourth duel.

"Ancestor, please ensure victory..."

Yunxiao Immortal Emperor muttered to himself, despite being a high-rank powerhouse in the Immortal Emperor Realm, feeling so tense his fists were clenched, throat dry.

"Aha... Senior Brother Yuanyi won! Senior Brother Yuanyi won!"

A female disciple of the Immortal Bow Hall, upon clearly seeing the situation on the Immortal Platform, burst into tears and laughter, overwhelmed with joy.

The other disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall were also ecstatic, cheering loudly, clapping, or embracing each other tightly.

Even Yunxiao Immortal Emperor and Fairy Minyue couldn't suppress their excitement, raising their fists in triumph.

On the Spirit Crane Sect side, it fell into silence.

Most Spirit Crane Sect disciples originally believed with confidence that the victory of this fourth duel would surely belong to them.

Some Spirit Crane Sect disciples even had their hands raised high, ready to clap and celebrate for their fellow disciples' victory over the opponent.

But when the formation disappeared, and they saw the Immortal standing on the Immortal Platform turned out to be Yuanyi Immortal King of the Immortal Bow Hall, their movements and smiles froze.

Amid the cheers from dozens of Immortal Bow Hall disciples, Yuanyi Immortal King descended from the Immortal Platform.

Many sect's immortals found it strange that Yuanyi Immortal King's face, at this moment, didn't show much of a victor's joy but rather curiosity and bewilderment.

After stepping off the Immortal Platform, his gaze searched around, his expression thoughtful.

"Yuanyi, what's going on?"

Upon Yuanyi Immortal King's return to the Immortal Bow Hall's camp, Yunxiao Immortal Emperor asked concernedly.

Fairy Minyue also stared at Yuanyi Immortal King, thinking that this disciple usually had a somewhat lively temperament and should be overjoyed after winning such a critical battle. But looking at his current demeanor... it seemed he encountered something inexplicable?

"Elders, during the battle..."

Yuanyi Immortal King paused, realizing his words couldn't be overheard by other immortals, thus switched to transmitting to the two elders before him: "Actually, during this battle, the disciple was under pressure from the Spirit Crane Sect's disciple from the start. If not for an Immortal's assistance, the disciple would surely have lost..."

Yunxiao Immortal Emperor and Fairy Minyue exchanged surprised glances, both furrowing brows.

"What exactly happened? Tell us in detail..."

Fairy Minyue transmitted.

Yuanyi Immortal King nodded, saying, "When the disciple fought evenly with the Spirit Crane Sect disciple for about a thousand breaths, my stamina weakened. Just as defeat seemed imminent, a voice of an Immortal suddenly entered the disciple's ears, pointing out flaws in the Spirit Crane Sect disciple's secret technique. Seizing those flaws for a counterattack, I reversed the disadvantages..."

"Later, the Immortal mentioned that the secret techniques I cultivated had numerous shortcomings and guided me, thus enhancing my battle strength by twenty percent, and clinched this victory..."

Recalling the mysterious Immortal's guidance which enlightened him and surged his battle strength, making him, though not invincible, at least rarely encountering a match among Immortals of the same realm, his face finally brightened with a hint of joy.

At the same time, admiration for the mysterious Immortal welled in his heart, believing this Sword Gorge journey was worthwhile; getting guidance from the mysterious Immortal was indeed a great fortune.

It's no exaggeration to say that the mysterious Immortal's guidance ameliorated many deficiencies in his cultivated Immortal Technique Secrets, set to benefit him throughout his life.

Upon hearing Yuanyi Immortal King's account, Yunxiao Immortal Emperor and Fairy Minyue were utterly shocked and incredulous.

The Immortal Technique Secrets that Yuanyi Immortal King cultivated came from tens of thousands of years of inheritance from the Immortal Bow Hall. Although it does have many deficiencies now, that mysterious Immortal was able to see through it across the formation on the Immortal Platform and provide guidance, incredibly astonishing.

Many high-ranking officials of the Immortal Bow Hall are aware that the Immortal Technique Secrets they currently cultivate are greatly deficient compared to when their ancestors established the Immortal Bow Hall, but it's an unavoidable issue. Even the current leader of the Immortal Bow Hall, the Zigong Immortal Emperor with a peak cultivation level in the Immortal Emperor Realm, couldn't refine those Immortal Technique Secrets.

Therefore, it can be affirmed that this mysterious Immortal's cultivation level must be extremely high, at least not weaker than the peak of the Immortal Emperor Realm.

Chapter 2566: The Final Battle

"Who exactly is the Immortal that kindly offered their assistance?"

With this question in mind, Yunxiao Immortal Emperor, Fairy Minyue, and Yuanyi Immortal King shifted their gaze, extending their Divine Sense to search all around.

They were unsure whether the mysterious Immortal was present at the scene or hidden somewhere in the vicinity of Sword Gorge, but it was certain that since the person secretly helped the disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall, they at least harbored no ill will towards it.

Among the five disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall facing the Spirit Crane Sect this time, besides Lianyue Fairy, Yunxiao Immortal Emperor and Fairy Minyue were most concerned about Jade Fairy.

In the final duel on the Immortal Platform, the one facing the disciple of the Spirit Crane Sect was exactly Jade Fairy.

Jade Fairy's cultivation level was the sixth rank of the Immortal King Realm, and the Spirit Crane Sect disciple she was dueling also had the same rank.

Although Jade Fairy and the Spirit Crane Sect disciple had equivalent cultivation levels, judging by the previous four duels, that Spirit Crane Sect disciple was likely aided by a powerful Immortal Artifact, making it very difficult for Jade Fairy to win under normal circumstances.

Both Yunxiao Immortal Emperor and Fairy Minyue contemplated that if this crucial battle were to determine whether the Immortal Bow Hall could retain its position among the ten great Immortal Sects, then if the mysterious Immortal could guide Jade Fairy, she would certainly secure a victory.

Yet, would this mysterious Immortal, having already helped Yuanyi Immortal King, continue to assist Jade Fairy?

Moreover, why did this mysterious Immortal help Yuanyi Immortal King? Was it due to some connection with him, or for another reason?

In short, this final battle was filled with uncertainties, causing both Yunxiao Immortal Emperor and Fairy Minyue to feel anxious and indecisive.

The immortals of the Spirit Crane Sect shared the same nervous anticipation as the immortals of the Immortal Bow Hall.

The previous two victories had greatly boosted the confidence of the Spirit Crane Sect's immortals, leading them to believe that they were certain to join the ranks of the ten great Immortal Sects.

Unexpectedly, in the fourth duel, which they deemed the most promising for victory, Yuanyi Immortal King's triumph had severely dented their confidence.

Fortunately, the Spirit Crane Sect had prepared tirelessly for decades for this battle and had a detailed understanding of all the outstanding young disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall. They believed their disciple had at least a seventy percent chance of defeating Jade Fairy.

Thus, despite the setback in the fourth duel, they still held great hope for entering the ranks of the ten great Immortal Sects.

The disciples of various sects at the scene turned their gaze to the Immortal Platform, awaiting the disappearance of the final formation shield.

The disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall were nearly all tense and serious, their hearts hanging high with anticipation, except for Lianyue Fairy, who wore a relaxed expression.

While other immortals focused on the duel on the Immortal Platform, Lianyue Fairy continuously scanned the immortals around the platform.

Earlier, Fang Bai had sent her a message, informing her that he was nearby and advising her to stay calm and wait for the opportune moment for them to reunite.

Lianyue Fairy, who had been thinking of him all these years, longed to see him quickly after knowing he was nearby. After descending from the Immortal Platform, she kept searching for traces of him.

She did not know whether Fang Bai had disguised himself as a sect disciple among the thousands of immortals or was observing from a distance, and despite her attempts to find any clue about Fang Bai, she was left disappointed and could only wait patiently for him to come to her.

"The last battle is about to end..."

The only formation shield on the Immortal Platform suddenly trembled.

All immortals knew that within moments, they would know whether the Immortal Bow Hall would retain its position among the ten great Immortal Sects or be replaced by the Spirit Crane Sect, and they all eagerly awaited the outcome.

Particularly, the disciples of the Spirit Crane Sect and the Immortal Bow Hall clenched their fists, eyes wide, so tense they forgot to breathe.

The final formation shield on the Immortal Platform slowly disappeared, revealing the figures of the two immortals in the duel to the eyes of the onlookers.

One immortal, standing with the help of an Immortal Artifact, barely managed to stay upright, with various gashes adorning her body, her injuries evidently severe.

The other immortal lay on her back on the Immortal Platform, her body curled up, unconscious, and her Immortal Artifact cast aside.

Both immortals were female, with similar cultivation levels and ages.

"Alas..."

The disciples of the Spirit Crane Sect sighed heavily, looking at the unconscious female immortal, their spirits deflated like a defeated rooster.

"Phew..."

The disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall, after moments of silence, exhaled in relief, bursting into cheers and celebration.

Even the high-ranking strong individuals like Yunxiao Immortal Emperor and Fairy Minyue temporarily forgot themselves, unable to resist dancing with joy.

Jade Fairy, using her Immortal Bow for support, swallowed a Healing Immortal Pill backwards, standing to regulate her breath for a moment before stepping down the Immortal Platform.

Seeing the expression and demeanor she shared with Yuanyi Immortal King earlier, Yunxiao Immortal Emperor and Fairy Minyue realized that the arduous final battle was thanks to the mysterious Immortal's guidance and aid.

"Jade, you've worked hard!"

Delighted to retain their position among the ten great Immortal Sects, Yunxiao Immortal Emperor beamed as he led the immortals of the Immortal Bow Hall a few steps forward, his face glowing with satisfaction.

Fairy Minyue remained silent, but her gaze at Jade Fairy was full of comfort.

"Senior Sister Biyu, well done!"

"Victory in the decisive round, Senior Sister Biyu, you were truly amazing!"

"Three wins out of five matches, Junior Sister Biyu, we've secured our place among the ten great Immortal Sects!"

"When the Sword Gorge training ends and we return to the Immortal Bow Hall, Senior Sister Biyu will surely be rewarded!"

...

The disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall surrounded Jade Fairy, showering her with unending praise.

Yuanyi Immortal King sidled closer to Jade Fairy and sent her a message, saying, "Junior Sister Biyu, was it with the guidance of a mysterious Immortal that you defeated your opponent?"

Jade Fairy met Yuanyi Immortal King's gaze and responded softly, "Could it be, Senior Brother Yuanyi, that you too...?"

Yuanyi Immortal King replied, "Indeed, it was with that Immortal's guidance that I won. Otherwise, I would have been the one to lose..."

Jade Fairy commented, "We're the same! Senior Brother Yuanyi, do you know who that Immortal is?"

Yuanyi Immortal King replied, "I don't know. I was about to ask you!"

Then Yunxiao Immortal Emperor and Fairy Minyue also sent messages to Jade Fairy, inquiring the same regarding whether she was guided by the mysterious Immortal.

"Our Immortal Bow Hall owes that Immortal a great debt of gratitude! But, who exactly is this Immortal?"

Yunxiao Immortal Emperor and Fairy Minyue exchanged glances, their minds filled with questions.

Soon after, the disciples of the Spirit Crane Sect left in dejection, and the elders of the sects that had good relations with the Immortal Bow Hall within the ten great Immortal Sects came over to offer their congratulations.

The success of the Immortal Bow Hall proved that their younger generation of disciples was outstanding, especially Lianyue Fairy, who received special attention from the elders of other Immortal Sects,

believing that once this proud daughter of Immortal Bow Hall matured, she would undoubtedly become a pillar of the sect.

Chapter 2567: Is Junior Sister Thinking About a Certain Immortal Man?

From numerous sects in the Western Desolate, over the next half month, continue to challenge the Ten Great Immortal Sects.

However, except for the few sects that initially challenged the Ten Great Immortal Sects, the subsequent sects were not particularly strong.

After a series of Immortal Platform duels, the Ten Great Immortal Sects ultimately did not give those challenging sects any opportunities, steadily maintaining their positions.

Once all the disciples of various sects had departed, the twenty Elders of the Ten Great Immortal Sects watched their sect's young disciples leap down to the starting point of Sword Gorge, officially embarking on the training journey, while they flew to the end of Sword Gorge, sitting cross-legged, waiting for the arrival of the disciples.

Within the hundred-thousand-mile Sword Gorge, cultivation resources are abundant, the Immortal Qi unusually dense, and sword intent containing the Great Emperor Dao Rhythm, for immortals, being able to train within it is a great opportunity.

As for whether they can advance in rank, it depends on each sect disciple's own fate.

The three hundred disciples of the Ten Great Immortal Sects almost simultaneously leaped to the bottom of Sword Gorge.

The bottom of the Sword Gorge, reaching a depth of a thousand yards, should be extremely dark, but the various Immortal Stones exposed on the mountain sides radiate dazzling light, like stars dotting the dark night sky, illuminating the entire gorge.

Looking down from above Sword Gorge, the wide and deep, hundred-thousand-mile gorge resembles a winding giant rainbow, amid which fragrant Immortal Flowers, tender green Immortal Grass, juicy Immortal Fruits, and sweet Immortal Springs can be found.

Patches of five-colored Auspicious Clouds linger among the flowers and grass, complementing each other, splendid and beautiful, being in it feels like a dreamlike illusion.

However, the three hundred disciples of the Ten Great Immortal Sects who landed at the bottom of Sword Gorge all know that this breathtakingly beautiful Immortal Realm before them certainly holds opportunities that make them drool, but dangers are also everywhere.

In the past, every training journey through Sword Gorge by the disciples of the Ten Great Immortal Sects had unfortunate sect disciples who were severely injured or even perished in this hundred-thousand-mile Immortal Realm.

Therefore, before leaping into Sword Gorge, the leading Elders of each Immortal Sect would continuously remind their sect disciples not to be reckless or careless, to be very mindful of their own safety, and to act within their means when encountering great opportunities, and if things cannot be done, not to force it.

Yet, the disciples of each Immortal Sect are all young and proud, self-confident and arrogant, how many would truly listen to their Elder's advice?

After the three hundred disciples of the Ten Great Immortal Sects landed at the bottom of Sword Gorge, they formed small teams of two or three with fellow Senior Brothers, Junior Brothers, Senior Sisters, and Junior Sisters, heading towards the end of the gorge.

The thirty disciples of Immortal Bow Hall, with every five forming a team, split into six teams for the journey forward.

Lianyue Fairy and Jade Fairy are closely bonded, the two of them teamed up with three fellow Senior Brothers and Junior Brothers.

"I wonder where Fang Bai is at this moment..."

Lianyue Fairy's almond-shaped eyes glisten as she diffuses her Divine Sense, once again searching for Fang Bai's whereabouts.

She feels that Fang Bai must be nearby watching her, and as long as she encounters unavoidable dangers, Fang Bai will certainly come to her aid.

Yet, knowing Fang Bai is near but unable to see him is like torture to her.

"Lianyue Junior Sister, what's wrong with you?"

Jade Fairy noticed her Junior Sister has been somewhat absent-minded since the Immortal Platform duel, feeling curious, she couldn't help but quietly ask.

Lianyue Fairy let out an "ah" and then shook her head, saying: "Nothing... Senior Sister, didn't you participate in Sword Gorge's training journey six decades ago? Tell me about the situation here, so I can be mentally prepared!"

Jade Fairy rolled her eyes at her and said, "Before coming to Sword Gorge, your master Elder Minyue must have talked to you about the gorge, right? You're just changing the subject because you have something you're hiding from me!"

Lianyue Fairy stuck out her tongue, saying: "Really, I don't..."

"I doubt that!"

Jade Fairy's eyes turned on Lianyue Fairy's face, suddenly she chuckled, transmitting her voice to Lianyue Fairy: "Lianyue Junior Sister, as an experienced person, what you're thinking can't be hidden from me!"

Lianyue Fairy blushed deeply, saying: "Senior Sister... Senior Sister, what do you know..."

Jade Fairy gazed at her, smiled, and said, "Eyes like autumn water, cheeks flushed, this clearly shows a stirring heart... Lianyue Junior Sister, you're thinking about a certain male immortal, aren't you?"

"No... I am not..."

Lianyue Fairy, found out, became red in the ears, wanting to deny it, but under Jade Fairy's smiling gaze, she felt that denying it wouldn't be believed, so she lowered her head, shy and embarrassed.

Jade Fairy had only been guessing, but seeing Lianyue Fairy like this, she became certain, giggling: "Tell me, which male immortal are you thinking of? Is it a Senior Brother or Junior Brother of our Immortal Bow Hall?"

"Not... not at all..."

Lianyue Fairy quickly shook her head.

Jade Fairy said: "No worries, speak boldly, maybe your Senior Sister can help you set it up! Hmm, let me guess, is it Senior Brother Yuliu? Not him? Oh... Then is it Senior Brother Yuanyi? Not him either? Then who is it?"

Lianyue Fairy knew Fang Bai was hiding nearby, but she didn't want him to misunderstand anything, stomped her foot, bit her lip, and said: "Senior Sister Biyu, don't speak nonsense! The male immortal I'm thinking of... isn't from our Immortal Bow Hall..."

Jade Fairy exclaimed, "Oh my, not from our Immortal Bow Hall? This is troublesome... Lianyue Junior Sister, many Senior Brothers and Junior Brothers from our Immortal Bow Hall like you, if they know you fancy a male immortal from another sect, their hearts will be shattered..."

"Senior Sister, I'm not dealing with you anymore..."

As Jade Fairy spoke more absurdly, Lianyue Fairy covered her ears with her hands, her figure darting ahead, disappearing from Jade Fairy's sight.

"Be careful, Lianyue Junior Sister!"

Jade Fairy knew the Sword Gorge was full of dangers, worried that Lianyue Fairy might encounter trouble alone, she quickly chased after her.

The other three disciples from Immortal Bow Hall who were with them saw Lianyue Fairy suddenly accelerating forward, not knowing what happened, also sped up to catch up.

The disciples of the Ten Great Immortal Sects, during training in Sword Gorge, the so-called opportunities lie in the abundant cultivation resources and the Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts aplenty, and in comprehending the abstract sword intent containing Taoist Rhyme within the gorge.

Especially the latter, which has a stronger attraction to immortals.

It's known that the sword intent containing Taoist Rhyme was left by an immortal artifact of a Great Emperor during a slash, if some insights can be gained from it, applying it to other immortal artifacts can greatly enhance an immortal's combat strength.

But the sword intent is intangible, capturing it successfully is not easy, this requires seeing which sects have immortals with the fortune to do so.

Chapter 2568: Haoyue Immortal King

North of the location where Lianyue Fairy and other disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall were, a group of young disciples from the Wuying Sect were flying forward in a hurry.

This Wuying Sect group was similarly composed of five immortals, three men and two women, all with cultivation levels above the sixth grade Immortal King Realm.

"Junior Brother Haoyue, do not be distracted, stay vigilant!"

The disciple with the highest cultivation level among the five was Feiyan Fairy, who possessed the eighth grade Immortal King Realm cultivation. When she noticed that Junior Brother Haoyue kept glancing around, she frowned slightly and couldn't help but scold him gently.

This disciple from Wuying Sect, known as Haoyue Immortal King, had a cultivation level of sixth grade Immortal King Realm. He was unimposing in appearance and weak in character, always timid and submissive, thus never liked by other disciples within the Sect.

Especially the female disciples of Wuying Sect, they tended to regard him with a distant respect.

Most male immortals within the Wuying Sect would form pairs with their senior sisters and junior sisters as immortal couples, while this Haoyue Immortal King remained alone.

He was allowed to participate in this Sword Gorge expedition because he was outstanding among the sixth grade Immortal King Realm disciples in the Sect.

Feiyan Fairy, whose cultivation level was several minor realms higher than Haoyue Immortal King and held the status of senior sister, found no issue among the other three fellow disciples when she reprimanded Haoyue Immortal King.

Haoyue Immortal King wasn't offended by Feiyan Fairy's scolding, instead, he chuckled lightly, raised his eyebrows, saying: "Senior Sister, I'm glancing around to capture the Great Emperor Sword Intent within this Sword Gorge!"

Upon hearing this, the other three fellow disciples couldn't help but burst out laughing with a "hee".

Feiyan Fairy's expression turned cold, she sternly said: "To capture sword intent, you must focus, using your own aura and divine sense to perceive it. How could you possibly see it with your eyes?"

The other three Wuying Sect disciples agreed deeply, nodding one after another.

Haoyue Immortal King shook his head, saying: "No, no! I believe... as long as you are intentional, the eyes can also see the sword intent!"

"You..."

Feiyan Fairy did not expect him to contradict her, feeling both extremely angry and strange. She thought that this Junior Brother Haoyue usually wouldn't dare breathe loudly in front of her; today, not only did he refute her but also showed a relaxed demeanor, which was very different from his usual character.

Feiyan Fairy felt her senior sister authority was challenged, initially wanting to unleash her anger and reprimand Haoyue Immortal King, but was surprised to see Haoyue Immortal King suddenly rush to the forefront.

"Damn it! I'll deal with you later!"

Seeing Haoyue Immortal King taking the lead, clearly disregarding her as his senior sister, Feiyan Fairy gritted her teeth, watching his retreating figure with an icy expression.

"Haha... A lower-level Immortal Emperor grade Swiftwind Flower! Not bad, not bad!"

When Feiyan Fairy and the other four Wuying Sect disciples caught up with Haoyue Immortal King, they saw him holding a purple immortal elixir, which turned out to be a Swiftwind Flower used to refine Wind Immortal Pills, and couldn't help but feel envious.

The lower-level Immortal Emperor grade Swiftwind Flower, when supplemented with several other immortal elixirs, could be refined into Wind Immortal Pills of the same grade, which was incredibly precious to Wuying Sect disciples cultivating Wind System Immortal Technique.

Especially for immortals like Feiyan Fairy with cultivation levels of the Immortal King Realm, obtaining a few lower-level Immortal Emperor grade Wind Immortal Pills would undoubtedly have significant benefits for future cultivation.

"If I had gone first, this Swiftwind Flower would have belonged to me! Haoyue, that guy, really hit a stroke of luck!"

Feiyan Fairy and the other four Wuying Sect disciples thought to themselves.

Among the five immortals, Haoyue Immortal King was the weakest, yet he was the one to obtain the first fortune upon entering Sword Gorge, making Feiyan Fairy and the other four Wuying Sect disciples both envious and jealous.

Haoyue Immortal King seemed to be deliberately flaunting it, holding the Swiftwind Flower in his hand for self-admiration for a while until the eyes of Feiyan Fairy and the other four immortals turned red, then he tossed it into his Space Immortal Ring.

"Perhaps there's more good stuff ahead, fellow disciples, don't fall behind!"

Haoyue Immortal King said, grinning at Feiyan Fairy and the other four immortals as he turned to continue rushing forward.

"Junior Brother Haoyue seems different than before..."

"Hmm, previously timid and weak, now noticeably more assertive!"

"Having obtained a Swiftwind Flower, look at how proud he is!"

"Hmph! Daring to contradict Senior Sister Feiyan, he needs to be taught a lesson!"

"Let him lead the way, and should he encounter formidable Immortal Birds or Immortal Beasts, he will suffer greatly!"

...

The four Wuying Sect disciples said so as they rushed forward, overtaking Haoyue Immortal King.

"Indeed, what if we encounter formidable Immortal Birds or Immortal Beasts?"

Being surpassed by his four fellow disciples, Haoyue Immortal King slowed down, watching the four figures racing forward with a hint of sarcasm in his smile.

Then, he spread his Divine Sense, focusing on Lianyue Fairy who was hundreds of miles away but within the same Sword Gorge, thinking to himself: "Once upon a time, she was just a little girl from the

mundane Shigong Village, yet now she's grown into a fifth grade Immortal King Realm expert... Xiao Lian, impressive!"

A moment later, a hundred miles ahead, suddenly immortal qi fluctuated heavily, creating oppressive pressure, showing signs of a great battle occurring.

Simultaneously, there was an urgent signal for aid sent by the Wuying Sect disciples.

The ones sending the call for help were Feiyan Fairy and the other four immortals.

After surpassing Haoyue Immortal King, they had hoped to find fortune like him, yet instead, they encountered attacks by powerful Immortal Beasts, instantly plunging into an extremely perilous situation, forcing them to send a desperate call for assistance.

Haoyue Immortal King seemed to have anticipated this but continued to move slowly, not intending to offer help at all.

"A thousand years ago the Emperor's Palace was extinguished, your Wuying Sect was once a loyal follower among the eight top forces, with hands filled with the blood of Emperor's Palace disciples... Hah, the thirty young disciples from Wuying Sect in this Sword Gorge are your Sect's future pillars, aren't they? Then, let them stay here forever..."

Listening to the sounds of screams coming from ahead, the corner of Haoyue Immortal King's mouth held a mocking cold smile.

Dozens of breaths later, Haoyue Immortal King found that several Wuying Sect disciples had gathered in front of him, having rushed from all directions upon receiving their fellow disciples' call for help.

Within a range of a thousand feet where the dozen Wuying Sect disciples stood, vegetation was all flattened, stones were everywhere, and the scene was a complete mess.

At the scene, the bodies of the three Wuying Sect disciples who had been accompanying Feiyan Fairy were incomplete, blood spattered all over the ground, and they had clearly lost any signs of life.

Feiyan Fairy herself had also lost an arm, with several bleeding wounds on her body, her aura weak and chaotic, severely injured as well.

"Oh dear, Senior Sister Feiyan, what happened here?"

Haoyue Immortal King stepped forward, pretending to ask with concern.

Inwardly, though, he felt regret that Feiyan Fairy had not fallen.

"We were attacked by three Immortal Beasts! The battle power of those three Immortal Beasts was equivalent to the eighth grade Immortal King Realm..."

Feiyan Fairy said with lingering fear.

She was severely injured and mentally unstable, having completely forgotten the earlier matter of Haoyue Immortal King contradicting her.

Chapter 2569: At Fault

Within Sword Gorge, the Immortal Qi is dense, pressure envelops, and the Divine Sense of immortals cannot probe far.

Therefore, if powerful Immortal Beasts suddenly attack, the time left for immortals to react is too short.

According to Feiyan Fairy, those three Immortal Beasts, comparable in power to the Immortal King Realm of the eighth grade, launched a swift attack and then quickly retreated from the scene; the whole battle lasted only a dozen breaths.

And in this brief moment, four disciples of Wuying Sect perished on the spot, with Feiyan Fairy's relatively stronger capabilities, though severely injured, surviving by chance.

"Three Immortal Beasts with an Immortal King Realm of eighth-grade power..."

The disciples gathered at the scene changed their expressions after hearing Feiyan Fairy's words, spreading their Divine Sense in all directions, observing the surroundings with fear of those Immortal Beasts reappearing.

Wuying Sect is the most powerful sect among the ten Sect of western desolate, and among the thirty young disciples of Wuying Sect who entered Sword Gorge for training this time, the highest cultivation level is the Ninth Grade Immortal King Realm, the weakest is the Sixth Grade Immortal King Realm, mostly Seventh-Grade and Eighth-Grade Immortal King Realm.

And Feiyan Fairy, possessing an Immortal King Realm of eighth-grade cultivation, is the strongest among her small team.

However, Immortal Beasts of the eighth-grade Immortal King Realm surpass immortals of the same realm in combat power, so in the eyes of Wuying Sect disciples, the three Immortal Beasts attacking Feiyan Fairy's team are extremely dangerous adversaries, unlucky for anyone who encounters them.

"Haoyue Junior Brother, why didn't you go with Feiyan Senior Sister and the others?"

A disciple of Wuying Sect suddenly focused their gaze on Haoyue Immortal King, frowning and asking.

Other disciples of Wuying Sect also turned their attention to Haoyue Immortal King.

Haoyue Immortal King calmly replied, "Feiyan Senior Sister and the others probably wanted to gain opportunities ahead of time. They moved too fast, leaving me far behind. I wanted to catch up, but alas, I was powerless!"

Thus, the disciples of Wuying Sect looked at Feiyan Fairy, thinking that if what Haoyue Immortal King said was true, then Feiyan Fairy and the other four immortals disregarded their fellow sect member, leaving him alone in danger.

Before setting out for Sword Gorge, the Sect Master repeatedly reminded the sect members to unite and help each other, forbidding internal conflict. If the senior members of the sect learned about how Feiyan Fairy treated Haoyue Immortal King, she might face punishment upon returning.

Feiyan Fairy knew she was at fault, lowering her head and remaining silent under the gazes of her fellow sect members, which was tantamount to admitting.

Some disciples of Wuying Sect looked at Haoyue Immortal King with strange expressions, thinking that being left behind was a misfortune that turned into fortune, escaping a disaster. Did he step into luck by accident?

The disciples of Wuying Sect collectively handled the remains of their fallen fellows, and then Haoyue Immortal King and Feiyan Fairy joined another team to continue the training journey in Sword Gorge.

Once the news of Wuying Sect disciples being attacked spread, disciples of the ten Immortal sects all became more vigilant, no longer daring to proceed quickly.

However, in Sword Gorge, Divine Sense is impaired, making it difficult to guard against certain dangers. In the subsequent period, sects continued to face attacks, with immortals injured or even perishing.

Among them, the luck of Wuying Sect disciples seemed the worst; nearly every day, their teams would encounter attacks from Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts, with disciples constantly falling in these attacks.

Of the thirty Wuying Sect disciples, after covering only one-third of the ten thousand-mile Sword Gorge path, nearly half had perished.

Such things had never occurred during sect training in Sword Gorge before, making it truly eerie.

The surviving disciples of Wuying Sect couldn't help but feel apprehensive and worried, fearing that they might be next to fall.

In stark contrast, the disciples of Immortal Bow Hall not only didn't encounter attacks but continually stumbled upon fortune, each disciple gaining numerous cultivation resources.

Especially the team with Lianyue Fairy, their journey was smooth with immense harvests, besides Lianyue Fairy, the four immortals were all euphoric and ecstatic.

Only Lianyue Fairy knew it was Fang Bai hidden in the shadows, constantly offering guidance, that granted the disciples of Immortal Bow Hall these fortunate encounters.

Lianyue Fairy knew that Fang Bai might also be within Sword Gorge, possibly disguised as a sect disciple, secretly protecting her while eliminating potential threats to the disciples of Immortal Bow Hall and guiding them to discover rare cultivation resources.

Lianyue Fairy understood Fang Bai's actions were due to her presence in Immortal Bow Hall, leading him to offer assistance out of affection.

"I've heard that Wuying Sect has always followed the lead of the eight top forces, and a thousand years ago, even joined them in the battle to overthrow the Emperor's Palace... So, is the continual demise of Wuying Sect disciples right now Fang Bai's doing?"

Lianyue Fairy suddenly speculated it was quite possible, given Fang Bai's clear grudge-based nature.

If the previous demise of Wuying Sect disciples was indeed Fang Bai's doing, then the remaining Wuying Sect disciples might not live to see the end of Sword Gorge.

In the blink of an eye, after several more days, the disciples of various Immortal sects embarking on their training in Sword Gorge had traversed half of the path, yet none sensed the Sword Intent containing the Taoist Rhyme inside, leaving them quite disappointed.

And of the thirty young Wuying Sect disciples, now only ten remained, nearly collapsing, congregating together to protect themselves, simply hoping to reach the end of Sword Gorge alive.

These ten Wuying Sect disciples were not fools; they had already guessed that some immortal was deliberately targeting them.

Otherwise, why had disciples from the other nine Immortal sects scarcely perished, while Wuying Sect disciples fell in such numbers?

Especially the Immortal Bow Hall team, not a single disciple perished, and seeing their joyful expressions as if they had substantial gains, the Wuying Sect disciples harbored great suspicion towards them, suspecting their continual deaths might be related to Immortal Bow Hall.

Haoyue Immortal King stood among these ten Wuying Sect disciples.

"I think we can follow the disciples of Immortal Bow Hall. This way should be very safe."

Haoyue Immortal King suddenly proposed.

The other Wuying Sect disciples thought about it and agreed it sounded quite reasonable.

If the previous incidents targeting Wuying Sect disciples were indeed orchestrated by Immortal Bow Hall secretly, then as long as they kept close watch on Immortal Bow Hall disciples, they might indeed safely reach the end of Sword Gorge.

Thus, the ten Wuying Sect disciples searched for a group of Immortal Bow Hall disciples, trailing behind them while staying fully alert to the surroundings.

This team of Immortal Bow Hall disciples was precisely the group of Lianyue Fairy and Jade Fairy.

Chapter 2570: Stone Forest Sword Array

"Why are those disciples from the Wuying Sect targeting us?"

Jade Fairy and the other disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall noticed the ten Wuying Sect disciples trailing behind them. They were puzzled, occasionally glancing back, while remaining secretly alert and vigilant.

"Perhaps they think following us will be safe!"

Lianyue Fairy thought for a moment and said.

After considering it carefully, Jade Fairy and the other disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall also found this to be a plausible reason.

Among the ten Immortal Sect disciples entering Sword Gorge for training, only the Immortal Bow Hall has not lost a single disciple, and they have also reaped a substantial amount of cultivation resources. Their luck is undeniably extraordinary.

In fact, aside from the Wuying Sect, there were other sect disciples lingering nearby, seemingly also wishing to share in their good fortune.

"Who would have thought that the head of the ten great Immortal Sects would fall to the extent of needing our protection... Oh well, if they want to follow, let them, as long as they don't trouble us!"

Jade Fairy said softly.

Thus, the five disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall ignored the ten trailing disciples of the Wuying Sect and continued on their way.

"Fifty miles ahead on the left, there's a stone forest. Find a way to lure them in!"

Lianyue Fairy suddenly received a message from Fang Bai.

Lianyue Fairy looked around but saw no trace of Fang Bai, so she merely replied with an "Oh".

"There's a stone forest over there. Let's go take a look! Perhaps there's some opportunity!"

After using her divine sense to search, Lianyue Fairy indeed discovered a stone forest, several tens of miles across, at the location Fang Bai mentioned. She then informed Jade Fairy and the other four companions.

Along the journey, the cultivation resources gathered by the disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall were often first discovered by Lianyue Fairy.

Therefore, the Jade Fairy and other Immortal Bow Hall disciples traveling with Lianyue Fairy believed she had a keen sense for cultivation resources, and they trusted her words. Upon hearing her suggestion, they all headed swiftly to the left.

"Follow them!"

Seeing the five disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall suddenly speed up toward the left, the ten disciples of the Wuying Sect exchanged glances and quickly followed.

The fifty-mile journey was completed in the blink of an eye. Lianyue Fairy, following Fang Bai's instructions, led her four companions into the stone forest.

"Sword Intent... I can feel the Sword Intent..."

Jade Fairy, inside the stone forest, suddenly gestured excitedly and exclaimed with joy.

As soon as she entered the stone forest, she captured a fleeting wisp of Sword Intent, feeling that this Sword Intent encompassed myriad phenomena, incomparably mysterious. It must be the legendary Great Emperor Sword Intent containing Taoist Rhyme.

Sensing the Great Emperor Sword Intent, which holds Taoist Rhyme, is extremely rare for an immortal. If one could comprehend something from this Sword Intent, it might lead to a breakthrough and a substantial increase in power, which is why Jade Fairy lost her composure and exclaimed.

The other Immortal Bow Hall disciples were also cautiously sensing, and soon their faces broke into joyful expressions, clearly having made similar discoveries.

Subsequently, the five disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall sat cross-legged in the stone forest, entering a state of absorption to comprehend that ultimate Sword Intent.

The ten disciples of the Wuying Sect, upon hearing the words "Sword Intent", apart from Haoyue Immortal King, the eyes of the other nine gleamed with fervent interest.

Although the previous deaths of many fellow disciples had instilled a sense of panic and discouragement about continuing their training, the legendary Great Emperor Sword Intent has a compelling allure for those in the Immortal King Realm. How could they miss such an encounter?

Thus, without much hesitation, they too followed the disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall into the stone forest.

As soon as they entered the stone forest, they also felt a faint Sword Intent. But before they could rejoice, the surroundings suddenly twisted and vibrated, and the next moment the entire scene had transformed.

Where there were once giant stone pillars, there now appeared suspended giant swords, their numbers countless, each sword radiating an intense murderous aura.

The disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall naturally wouldn't know that within this stone forest, the Great Emperor Sword Intent indeed existed, and Fang Bai had used this Sword Intent to set up a sword array to slaughter them.

"This is bad!"

When the scene around them abruptly changed, the disciples of the Wuying Sect felt a buzzing in their heads and instinctively realized they had been deceived.

These disciples of the Wuying Sect, all high-level Immortal King Realm immortals, had the insight to recognize they had fallen into an extremely formidable sword array. Remembering the earlier deaths of fellow Wuying Sect disciples, panic and confusion ensued.

"Form up and defend!"

A disciple of the Wuying Sect shouted urgently.

Thus, the trapped Wuying Sect disciples quickly formed a back-to-back defensive stance, summoning their Immortal Artifacts to enhance their battle power to its peak.

"Where is Junior Brother Haoyue?"

Some Wuying Sect disciples noticed that one of their ten fellows was missing, and upon careful inspection, realized it was their weakest, Haoyue Immortal King, who was absent.

"He was just here; how did he suddenly disappear?"

"Could he have been attacked and already fallen?"

"Be cautious, fellow disciples, and do not disperse!"

"If we unite, we can surely break free of this formation!"

"Yes, we must unite!"

...

The nine disciples of the Wuying Sect encouraged each other, but their eyes darted around frantically, clearly betraying their unease.

The sword array trapping the nine disciples of the Wuying Sect was seamlessly integrated with the stone forest. Only those well-versed in the Array Path could discern any clues.

After entering the stone forest, Lianyue Fairy, her mind concerned with Fang Bai, didn't immediately enter the cultivation state like her four companions. Instead, she kept an eye on the movements within and outside the stone forest, hoping to find some trace of Fang Bai.

Having studied the Array Path with Fang Bai, she immediately recognized that the sword array abruptly activated in the stone forest was set by Fang Bai himself.

However, what puzzled her was why the sword array set by Fang Bai trapped the other nine disciples of the Wuying Sect but left Haoyue Immortal King outside it?

The sword array was over ten miles away from where Lianyue Fairy stood, a distance not visible to the naked eye, and could only be explored using divine sense.

When Lianyue Fairy's divine sense fell upon Haoyue Immortal King, she saw him suddenly grinning at her, making a worldly "I love you" gesture, and then blinking.

"Ah!"

Lianyue Fairy's small mouth opened in joyous surprise.

The grin, the "I love you" gesture, and the wink immediately made Lianyue Fairy realize that the so-called Haoyue Immortal King was actually Fang Bai in disguise.

"Don't come over...!"

Seeing Lianyue Fairy wanting to rush over to reunite, Fang Bai hurriedly sent her a message.

Lianyue Fairy pouted a little in disappointment and replied to Fang Bai with a message: "Why! I miss you and want a hug..."

Her voice was soft and sweet, causing Fang Bai's heart to tremble, and he immediately responded: "Wuying Sect has a deep vendetta with the Emperor's Palace. Let me deal with all the disciples they sent to Sword Gorge, and then I'll come to you!"