

Doctor 2571

Chapter 2571: Evolving Sword Intent

When Fang Bai mentioned the Wuying Sect's "all disciples," he not only referred to the thirty young Wuying Sect disciples training within Sword Gorge but also included the two elder leaders at the end of the gorge.

For Fang Bai, the top eight forces in the Immortal Realm and their followers were all stained with the blood of the disciples of the Emperor's Palace.

Blood debts must be repaid with blood.

Fang Bai would not spare a single one of those immortals.

The Wuying Sect disciples who came to Sword Gorge this time, two leading elders plus thirty young juniors, a total of thirty-two immortals, Fang Bai would ensure they all never return, letting the Wuying Sect taste the bitterness of losing disciples as well.

The thirty young Wuying Sect disciples were the most outstanding juniors of their sect, considered the future pillars of their sect. If all were to fall here, it would be an unbearable loss for the Wuying Sect.

It could be imagined that in the not-so-distant future, when the elders of the Wuying Sect have passed and the juniors are mediocre, not only would they struggle to maintain their position as the top of the ten great immortal sects, but keeping their place among the top ten would be a miracle.

The previous casualties among the Wuying Sect disciples were due to Fang Bai manipulating the immortal birds and beasts within Sword Gorge to attack, heavily demoralizing the Wuying Sect disciples to the point of near collapse.

However, the Wuying Sect disciples remained ignorant, unaware that the real culprit causing their fellow disciples' demise was the weakest among them, Haoyue Immortal King.

After Lianyue Fairy discovered Haoyue Immortal King was indeed Fang Bai, she was overjoyed and was about to rush over to Fang Bai. However, after listening to Fang Bai's words, she had to restrain herself,

standing still while her gaze remained fixed on Fang Bai, losing all interest in comprehending the sword intent imbued with Great Emperor Dao Rhythm.

"Don't get distracted, focus on comprehending the sword intent imbued with Great Emperor Dao Rhythm! Opportunities like this are extremely rare! With your aptitude, you're likely to advance a small realm from this training in Sword Gorge!"

Fang Bai transmitted his voice to Lanyue Fairy.

Lanyue Fairy then obediently sat cross-legged, joining four fellow Immortal Bow Hall disciples in comprehending the immortal dao mysteries contained within the sword intent.

Meanwhile, Fang Bai went to command the sword array surrounding nine Wuying Sect disciples for a fierce assault.

In just a few dozen breaths, the nine Wuying Sect Immortal King Realm disciples trapped in the sword array had their lives reaped by the crisscrossing murderous intent around them.

Within Sword Gorge, a natural barrier isolated all movement inside and out; therefore, although the thirty Wuying Sect disciples entering Sword Gorge for training were completely annihilated, the two elders waiting for them at the gorge's end remained unaware.

If they had known, they would have rushed into Sword Gorge to help.

Once the last Wuying Sect disciple was decapitated, the sword array in the Stone Forest disappeared, displaying the incomplete corpses of the nine Wuying Sect disciples, shocking the sect disciples wandering near the Stone Forest.

Previously, most Wuying Sect disciples fell under the attacks of immortal birds and beasts, which seemed manic and fearless. Any astute immortal could tell that these creatures were under the control of other immortals.

Coupled with the sight of the sword formation resulting in the death of nine Wuying Sect disciples, even the dullest immortals knew that the successive deaths of Wuying Sect disciples were deliberately targeted by some forces or immortals.

However, Wuying Sect ranks first among the ten great immortal sects, with numerous disciples; who would dare kill their thirty most outstanding young disciples?

If Wuying Sect learned who the culprit was, they would surely retaliate with full force.

"Huh? Haoyue Immortal King actually survived!"

"He seemed to rush out before the formation in that Stone Forest was triggered, thus saving his life!"

"Only he among the thirty Wuying Sect disciples training survived, what luck!"

"Along the way, several eighth-grade Immortal King Realm disciples of Wuying Sect couldn't save themselves, yet a sixth-grade Immortal King Realm immortal like him is unharmed... this is too unusual!"

"Do you suppose the fall of the Wuying Sect disciples is related to Haoyue Immortal King?"

"You mean... mutual slaughter among their own disciples? Impossible! Haoyue Immortal King's strength is too weak!"

"Haoyue Immortal King's strength is indeed weak, but he could have colluded with other immortals!"

"That's possible! But to kill so many young Wuying Sect disciples, it's a deadly enmity; who in the Immortal Realm would do such a thing? Who's capable of it?"

...

The major sect disciples paying attention to the Stone Forest were perplexed, probing the situation with their divine senses and speculating, all confused about the identity of the "culprit."

The manipulation of powerful immortal birds and beasts to successively slay nearly thirty Wuying Sect Immortal King Realm experts suggested that the force or immortal lurking in the shadows undoubtedly had strength far exceeding the Immortal King Realm, otherwise, they wouldn't possess such ability.

Additionally, some sect disciples connected the fall of Wuying Sect disciples to the Immortal Bow Hall.

The Immortal Bow Hall, throughout this journey, had not lost a single disciple and gained ample cultivation resources, making them fortunate among the ten great immortal sects, opposite Wuying Sect's demise, leaving sect disciples suspicious of the Immortal Bow Hall.

However, the overall strength of the thirty young Immortal Bow Hall disciples in Sword Gorge training was noticeably different from Wuying Sect's, seemingly lacking the capability to conduct such deeds!

The more the sect disciples thought this way, the more perplexed they became, causing them to grow cautious and increase their vigilance to avoid following in Wuying Sect disciples' footsteps.

After the sword array vanished, Fang Bai didn't rush to leave. Instead, he sat cross-legged on the spot, commencing to comprehend the sword intent permeating the Stone Forest.

Even though Fang Bai was powerful in a past life, he had only reached the pinnacle of Immortal Emperor, still one step from the Great Emperor Realm.

Therefore, the sword intent imbued with Great Emperor Dao Rhythm was also captivating to Fang Bai.

"It's said that this hundred-thousand-mile Sword Gorge was cleaved by a single sword of a Great Emperor Level Expert... this legend seems likely true. The sword intent within this gorge is indeed exquisite, something I never could have fathomed before..."

Although other Immortal Bow Hall disciples could sense the sword intent within the Stone Forest, after some comprehension, it remained vague and confusing, giving them a "profound yet hard to grasp" feeling.

In contrast, Fang Bai frequently gained insights, sometimes forming a sword with his hands and demonstrating it, his brow showing delight.

When he demonstrated the sword intent, his whole body seemed to transform into an immortal sword, sending out fierce and unmatched sword qi in all directions, causing the void to tremble in response.

This influenced the Immortal Bow Hall disciples, including Lianyue Fairy, forcing them to leave their cultivation state, ending their comprehension, and dispersing in separate directions.

Chapter 2572: Breakthrough, Immortal Emperor Realm Mid Stage!

Fang Bai's demonstration of Sword Intent startled the disciples training inside Sword Gorge, who all began gathering toward the Stone Array.

"This Haoyue Immortal King is the last disciple from the Wuying Sect participating in the Sword Gorge training. It's unexpected he managed to comprehend Sword Intent! His talent is truly extraordinary!"

"What use is comprehending Sword Intent? The immortals or forces that slaughter Wuying Sect's disciples may be lurking nearby. This Haoyue Immortal King might not escape this calamity!"

"Let's see if he can make it to the end of Sword Gorge alive!"

"Many of Wuying Sect's Seventh and Eighth Grade Immortal King Realm disciples have fallen. Even if this Haoyue Immortal King can use the momentum of comprehending Sword Intent to advance a small realm, it won't change anything!"

"Regardless, being able to comprehend the Sword Intent left by the Great Emperor within Sword Gorge is something we all envy!"

"Indeed!"

...

Sensing the increasingly powerful aura emanating from "Haoyue Immortal King," which seemed to herald a breakthrough, disciples from various sects watching from afar couldn't help but feel envious.

During every Sword Gorge training, among the ten Immortal Sects, three hundred disciples, fewer than one in ten can capture Sword Intent and glean any insights from it within Sword Gorge.

Those fortunate enough to comprehend Sword Intent from various major sects, barring accidents, experience a surge in combat strength and an advancement in cultivation level.

It is evident that the invisible Sword Intent that exists within Sword Gorge offers a significant opportunity for the young disciples of the various major sects.

Some sect disciples attempted to enter the Stone Forest to see if they could also perceive the existence of Sword Intent, only to be forced back by the powerful killing intent generated during Fang Bai's display of Sword Intent.

Even powerful Seventh and Eighth Grade Immortal King Realm experts, using Immortal Artifacts for protection, could not take a single step into the Stone Forest.

The killing intent Fang Bai released was too intense, filling the entire Stone Forest space, turning it into a forbidden zone that disciples of all sects couldn't trespass upon.

"Hiss!"

"Hiss!"

"Hiss!"

...

Suddenly, Fang Bai waved his hands, and a sweeping Sword Qi followed. Amidst the sharp, ear-piercing sounds, stone fragments splattered, and stone pillars toppled.

In just a few moments, the Stone Forest spanning several dozen miles was destroyed by Fang Bai's displayed Sword Intent, with hundreds of stone pillars reduced to piles of dust.

The area covered by the Sword Qi extended far beyond the Stone Forest, forcing disciples from various sects to retreat rapidly.

"Wow, Fang Bai is amazing!"

Lianyue Fairy watched Fang Bai, who was sitting cross-legged with closed eyes and continuously waving his hands, continuing to demonstrate Sword Intent. Her eyes sparkled with a radiant expression as if she shared in the glory.

The other Immortal Bow Hall disciples were also captivated by Fang Bai, and they did not notice Lianyue Fairy's peculiar demeanor.

The disciples of the nine surrounding Immortal Sects envied the Wuying Sect's "Haoyue Immortal King" for the opportunity to comprehend the Great Emperor's Sword Intent. However, only Lianyue Fairy knew that this "Haoyue Immortal King" was actually Fang Bai.

All thirty young disciples of the real Wuying Sect had already perished.

At this moment, in the eyes of the disciples from each Immortal Sect, Fang Bai, who was sitting there, resembled a towering giant sword, emanating a fierce killing intent from his entire body, making them feel a sense of dread.

"Buzz!"

Fang Bai's body suddenly trembled lightly, producing a humming sound like a sword's cry. Then, tens of thousands of Sword Rays radiated from him as the center, piercing in all directions like celestial maidens scattering flowers.

The disciples of each major Immortal Sect saw the Sword Rays' unmatched sharpness rapidly shooting toward them like lightning, causing everyone to be greatly alarmed. They retreated with all their might while summoning Immortal Artifacts for defense.

"Clang, clang, clang..."

"Bang, bang, bang..."

The Sword Rays emitted from Fang Bai collided with the protective Immortal Artifacts of the disciples from each Immortal Sect, creating an intense and rapid clashing of metal and iron.

In an instant, the sounds of blood spraying, screams, wails, and exclamations rang out in succession, with disciples from the nine major Immortal Sects suffering varying degrees of injuries.

Except for Lianyue Fairy.

No immortal noticed that when several Sword Rays shot toward Lianyue Fairy, they simply brushed past her, as if intentionally avoiding her.

No one at the scene would know that the Immortal Law secret techniques Lianyue Fairy cultivated were all taught by Fang Bai. They carried the same aura. Therefore, when Fang Bai released the tens of thousands of Sword Intents during his advancement, they bypassed Lianyue Fairy, a "kindred spirit," and had almost negligible impact on her.

However, Lianyue Fairy also retreated with the other immortals to the safe zone, as it would be too conspicuous if the others retreated and she remained.

"Junior Sister Lianyue, you..."

Jade Fairy wiped away the bloodstains at the corner of her mouth, initially wanting to ask, "Are you alright?" but she immediately noticed that Lianyue Fairy was unscathed, causing her to feel greatly surprised.

She knew this junior sister could challenge beyond her level, with formidable combat prowess on par with herself, but those tens of thousands of Sword Rays were overwhelmingly powerful—even she couldn't withstand them. How could Lianyue Fairy remain unharmed?

"Ah, Senior Sister Biyu, you're injured!"

Lianyue Fairy did not want Jade Fairy to question why she was unharmed. She immediately took out a Healing Immortal Pill and placed it into her mouth, urging, "Hurry, sit down to recuperate, and I'll protect you!"

Jade Fairy, heavily injured, swallowed the Immortal Pill, giving up the thought of questioning, and sat cross-legged to calm herself for recovery.

Several other Immortal Bow Hall disciples also swallowed Immortal Pills for healing.

Lianyue Fairy glanced around and noticed all two hundred-plus immortals of the nine Immortal Sects were injured. Like the Immortal Bow Hall disciples, they were swallowing Immortal Pills and recuperating, making her stick out her tongue.

"Fang Bai's commotion during this advancement is enormous! So many high-grade Immortal King Realm experts from the nine major Immortal Sects were injured. It's terrifying. Hmm, Fang Bai's realm must have reached the Immortal Emperor Realm, right?"

Lianyue Fairy used Divine Sense to observe Fang Bai, her expression showing excitement.

At this moment, Fang Bai, with the help of the Sword Intent left by the Great Emperor thousands of years ago, comprehended a strand of Taoist Rhyme contained within the Sword Intent. The Immortal Qi within him surged, breaking the barrier of his realm, advancing his cultivation from the initial Immortal Emperor Realm to the intermediate stage of the Immortal Emperor Realm.

This time, his advancement in cultivation realm occurred after leaving Fire Dragon Island and advancing again after many years.

For other immortals, Fang Bai's advancement speed would be an unprecedented miracle, yet for Fang Bai, who was intent on seeking revenge against the eight top powers, it still felt too slow.

Fortunately, Fang Bai forcibly suppressed part of his aura during his advancement; otherwise, the Sword Rays released at that moment might have claimed the lives of some sect disciples on the spot, rather than just causing injuries.

The disciples of the nine Immortal Sects were all frightened in their hearts, using Divine Sense to probe Fang Bai, not daring to get too close.

Lianyue Fairy spread her Divine Sense, standing guard over all the disciples of various major sects. If anyone attempted to disturb Fang Bai, she would take action to stop them at all costs.

Having stepped into the ranks of mid-stage Immortal Emperor Realm experts, Fang Bai was naturally unafraid of the disciples of each surrounding Immortal Sect. He took a deep breath and once again entered the Cultivation State to stabilize his realm.

Chapter 2573: What About the Other Disciples?

The Stone Forest spanning tens of miles had been destroyed by the Sword Intent unleashed by Fang Bai, yet the disciples of various Immortal Sects did not disperse.

They wanted to wait until Fang Bai left, hoping to enter the Stone Array themselves to see if they could capture the legendary Great Emperor Sword Intent infused with Taoist Rhyme, and thus gain a great opportunity like Fang Bai.

Normally, after an immortal progresses in rank, consolidating their realm can take three to five months, or at least ten days to half a month, so all the sect disciples were prepared for a long wait.

However, after just three days, Fang Bai emerged from his cultivation state and gracefully departed under the watchful eyes of all.

As soon as Fang Bai stepped out of the Stone Forest, the eager disciples of various sects rushed in, entering the ruins of the Stone Forest destroyed by Fang Bai's Sword Intent, hoping to sense that legendary Sword Intent.

Lianyue Fairy wanted to catch up with Fang Bai and travel with him, but knowing that it would expose her relationship with him, and having received a voice transmission from Fang Bai telling her to stay and comprehend the Sword Intent, she watched his figure fade into the distance and obediently stayed in the Stone Forest with Senior Sister Biyu and four other fellow Immortal Bow Hall disciples.

Possessing an Innate Spiritual Root and having cultivated the Emperor Realm Immortal Technique Secrets taught by Fang Bai, Lianyue Fairy's sensitivity to the world around her far surpassed that of other immortals.

She sat cross-legged with her four fellow disciples in the Stone Forest and quickly captured a wisp of Sword Intent. After ten days of careful comprehension and transformation, she finally broke through to the sixth-grade Immortal King Realm.

Other Immortal Sects also had some talented individuals who gained the same opportunity and advanced in succession.

Those sect disciples who advanced were ecstatic, almost dancing with joy, while Lianyue Fairy remained exceptionally calm, as if she considered advancement a trivial matter.

Despite their slightly inferior aptitude, Jade Fairy and others from the Immortal Bow Hall could not capture the Sword Intent, feeling somewhat disappointed. They had to console themselves by saying, "We have gained many precious cultivation resources from this trip, so it's not a wasted journey."

Half a month later, after consolidating her realm, Lianyue Fairy finally moved on with her fellow disciples.

.....

"Fellow disciples, this trial seems to be lasting longer than usual. Until now, not a single one has come out."

At the end of Sword Gorge, twenty Immortal Emperor Realm elders from ten different Immortal Sects sat cross-legged, evenly spaced on twenty massive stone pillars.

They had been waiting there for over a month.

In previous Sword Gorge trials, by this time, some sect disciples had already traversed the hundred-thousand-mile Sword Gorge and appeared before them.

But this time, despite waiting patiently, there was no sign of any sect disciples, causing unease in their hearts.

However, within Sword Gorge, Divine Sense could only probe around tens of miles, revealing nothing.

"Don't worry... Perhaps the sect disciples have sensed the Sword Intent within Sword Gorge and are in the midst of comprehending it!"

An elder from a sect stroked his beard and said.

Another elder with white eyebrows raised them with a smile and said cheerfully, "Hopefully! If one of our disciples can perceive the Sword Intent and thus advance, and other disciples gain some cultivation resources, then this trip would be perfect."

The other sect elders nodded in agreement, sharing the same thought.

After all, being able to perceive the Sword Intent carrying the Great Emperor Dao Rhythm could have a lifelong effect on an immortal; a meticulous comprehension will certainly yield endless benefits.

For instance, Blood Fiend Sect Leader, Blood Fiend Immortal Emperor, hundreds of years ago, participated in a Sword Gorge trial, comprehended the Great Emperor Sword Intent, and his cultivation level skyrocketed from the Immortal King Realm, all the way to the current pinnacle of the Immortal Emperor Realm, becoming a dominant force in the Western Desolate, envied by countless immortals.

Ever since, disciples from various sects who participated in the Sword Gorge trials dared not hope to reach the height of the Blood Fiend Immortal Emperor, only wishing to become one of the high-ranking members within their sect, which would leave them content.

As they spoke, Wuheng Immortal Emperor, an elder from the Wuying Sect, suddenly raised his eyebrows and directed his Divine Sense deep into Sword Gorge.

The other sect elders also sensed something and released their Divine Senses to investigate.

"Wuheng Immortal Emperor, your Wuying Sect disciple is the first to come out!"

An elder laughed and commented to the Wuheng Immortal Emperor.

"Oh? I remember this immortal is called Haoyue Immortal King, right? He was originally just in the sixth-grade Immortal King Realm, and after a month of training in Sword Gorge, he's advanced to the seventh grade Immortal King Realm. Could it be that he comprehended the Sword Intent?"

Another sect elder said with a look of surprise.

To advance by a minor realm within a month largely suggests comprehension of the Sword Intent within Sword Gorge.

In an instant, other sect elders envied and exclaimed, marveling at how fortunate the Haoyue Immortal King from the Wuying Sect was.

With his own disciple advancing, Wuheng Immortal Emperor was naturally delighted, though he found it somewhat curious. While Haoyue Immortal King's aptitude was decent, he was the weakest among the participating fellow disciples.

Yet now that even the disciple with the poorest aptitude could comprehend the Sword Intent and advance, how much more hopeful it would be for the other more outstanding disciples to advance?

If all thirty Wuying Sect disciples participating in the Sword Gorge trial could all comprehend the Sword Intent and greatly increase their strength, then the foothold of the Wuying Sect in the Western Desolate would be even more secure for a long time to come.

With this thought, Wuheng Immortal Emperor couldn't hide the joy on his face, his eyebrows dancing with excitement.

Traceless Immortal Emperor seemed to have thought of the same thing and was equally delighted.

"Haoyue Immortal King" rushed forward like a shooting star, quickly appearing in the sight of the gathered sect elders.

"Greetings to the two elders!"

Under the gaze of twenty Immortal Emperor Realm elders from ten Immortal Sects, Haoyue Immortal King walked up to Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor, stood still, and cupped his fists in salute with a bow.

"Haoyue, after a month of trial in Sword Gorge, you've advanced a minor realm; did you comprehend the Sword Intent therein?"

Wuheng Immortal Emperor asked gently.

In his view, for Haoyue Immortal Emperor to perceive the Great Emperor Sword Intent indicated aptitude far beyond what many in the Wuying Sect leadership imagined. If carefully nurtured, his future achievements in the Immortal Dao might well surpass those of other young disciples.

After all, the Sword Intent left by the Great Emperor could be comprehended in one moment and benefited from for a lifetime.

The Haoyue Immortal King replied respectfully, "To the two elders, this disciple indeed sensed the Sword Intent within Sword Gorge and advanced by comprehending it."

Wuheng Immortal Emperor nodded, smiling as he inquired, "What about your other peers? Are they... still comprehending the Sword Intent?"

The thirty disciples from Wuying Sect who entered Sword Gorge for trial, with only Haoyue Immortal King emerged, made both Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor suspect they might still be immersed in cultivation.

"Two elders..."

Upon hearing Wuheng Immortal Emperor mention his peers, Haoyue Immortal King's expression turned sorrowful, and he said in a mournful voice, "Of our sect's thirty peers, besides me, the others... the others... all have perished..."

Chapter 2574: Wuying Sect's Calamity

"What did you say?"

Haoyue Immortal King's words left the Wuheng Immortal Emperor stunned, unable to react for a moment.

The Traceless Immortal Emperor heard clearly, furrowed his brows, and discontentedly said, "Haoyue, are you letting excitement get to your head? What nonsense are you talking!"

Every disciple in any Sect might fall during training in the Hundred Thousand Mile Sword Gorge, but in the hundreds of thousands of years since the discovery of the gorge, no Sect disciples have ever fallen in large numbers, let alone all at once.

Therefore, Haoyue Immortal King's words were taken as a joke by the present Elders of various Sects, thinking it audacious for him to say that all his Sect's disciples had fallen.

Haoyue Immortal King sorrowfully stated, "Every word I said is true; I dare not lie! If the two Elders don't believe, you can ask other Sect disciples when they come out."

The Wuheng and Traceless Immortal Emperors, hearing his confident tone, began to feel uneasy.

If what Fang Bai said is true, and all thirty Wuying disciples have perished, it would be a huge blow to the Wuying Sect, potentially unable to recover Essence Energy for thousands of years, or worse, it might mark the beginning of the Sect's decline.

But... how could the Sword Gorge, no matter how dangerous, cause all Wuying Sect disciples to fall?

Could it be that an unforeseeable calamity worsened the situation in Sword Gorge during these sixty years?

The Wuying Sect is the leader among the top ten Sects of the Western Desolate, and the combined strength of thirty young disciples is also the strongest of the ten major Sects. If all Wuying Sect disciples have fallen, then other Sect disciples wouldn't fare much better!

"What about other Sects' casualties?"

The Wuheng Immortal Emperor sternly asked.

Several other Elders of major Sects, also tense from Haoyue Immortal King's words, focused their eyes on him, hoping not to hear bad news from him.

"As for other Sects..."

Haoyue Immortal King pondered for a moment before saying, "Besides the Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain disciples losing more than half, other Sects have only lost a few disciples... Especially the Immortal Bow Hall, not a single disciple fell!"

"Phew..."

Hearing the words "Immortal Bow Hall," the Yunxiao Immortal Emperor and Fairy Minyue from the Immortal Bow Hall were tense, but when Fang Bai mentioned "no disciple fell," they breathed a sigh of relief.

However, they instinctively felt Haoyue Immortal King's words seemed somewhat unrealistic.

The Immortal Bow Hall ranks seventh among the ten major Sects; even with good fortune, how could their disciples remain unharmed when others have fallen?

"Wuheng Immortal Emperor, Traceless Immortal Emperor, I think this Haoyue Immortal King is purely talking nonsense! Does what he says make sense when you think about it?"

An Elder from the Blood Fiend Sect couldn't believe Haoyue Immortal King's words, given their losses, and spoke with displeasure.

"If he were a disciple of our Sect, spouting such nonsense, we would surely punish him!"

The two Elders from Yama Mountain were also displeased because Haoyue Immortal King mentioned their disciples also lost more than half, which they found unacceptable.

The Wuheng Immortal Emperor's face was grim, his cold gaze fixed on Haoyue Immortal King, and he threatened, "Haoyue, I ask you again: Is what you said true or false? If you dare lie by even a bit, I will surely not spare you!"

Haoyue Immortal King cried out in grievance, "Do the two Elders distrust a disciple so? I dare to swear by my life!"

Wuheng Immortal Emperor looked up and sighed deeply, speaking in a deep voice, "Very well! If this is what you said!"

He turned to the other Sect Elders and said, "Whether what Haoyue said is true or false, once other Sect disciples emerge, we can ask and find out! Fellow Immortals, try to remain calm!"

Although he said "remain calm," thinking of Haoyue Immortal King's words made it hard for the Elders to settle their hearts.

After all, this Sword Gorge training was different than usual.

For instance, only Haoyue Immortal King had come out so far.

And the training duration of various Sect disciples in the gorge exceeded the usual timeline.

In previous Sword Gorge trainings, disciples from various Sects would come out in groups within a month, never alone.

But if what Haoyue Immortal King said is true, then what?

The Elders waited anxiously, and five days went by.

Five days later, their Divine Sense detected the gradual appearance of disciples from various Sects.

Seeing other Sect disciples gradually emerge from the depths of Sword Gorge while none from Wuying Sect appeared, the hearts of Wuheng and Traceless Immortal Emperors kept sinking.

By the tenth day, no more disciples emerged from the Sword Gorge.

The Elders of various Sects felt mixed emotions, while the two Elders of Wuying Sect remained silent, pale-faced, with unfocused eyes.

"Wuying Sect suffered heavily this time..."

"Their thirty disciples, only one survived, as we saw with our own eyes..."

"Most fell under attacks from Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts..."

"Some Wuying Sect disciples entered a Sword Array within Sword Gorge, only to be completely slain by it..."

"Haoyue Immortal King was fortunate, not only gaining many Cultivation Resources but also comprehending the Sword Intent in the Stone Forest, advancing his Cultivation Level by a small realm..."

"No matter how great Haoyue Immortal King's gains, it cannot make up for Wuying Sect's loss!"

"With almost all the outstanding young disciples fallen, it's uncertain if Wuying Sect can keep its position among the ten major Sects in the next Sword Gorge training cycle ..."

As disciples from various Sects whispered to their Elders, their gazes occasionally swept towards the two Elders of Wuying Sect and the sole survivor, Haoyue Immortal King.

Their gazes were filled with sympathy, pity, indifference, ridicule, but mostly schadenfreude.

All along, Wuying Sect, being the leader of the ten major Sects, was an unshakeable force pressing down on the other Sects of the Western Desolate.

The loss of Wuying Sect's finest young disciples is undoubtedly a near-fatal blow, foretelling a decline from prosperity to decay.

And by then, the Sects present would have one less formidable rival.

"What to do... What should be done?"

Listening to the conversations of the Sect disciples, Traceless Immortal Emperor realized that Haoyue Immortal King's words were not lies, leaving him at a loss.

If Sword Gorge didn't repel those above the Immortal King Realm, he and Wuheng Immortal Emperor would have rushed in to see if their disciples had truly fallen.

Fang Bai could easily suppress his realm and hide his breath to enter the Sword Gorge, but they could not.

Thus, they could only accept the harsh reality that all thirty young disciples had fallen, except for Haoyue Immortal King.

Chapter 2575: What Are You Laughing At?

Although it was confirmed by the disciples of the Nine Immortal Sects that all twenty-nine young disciples of the Wuying Sect had perished within Sword Gorge, neither the Shadowless Immortal Emperor nor the Wuheng Immortal Emperor immediately departed with the Haoyue Immortal King.

There was still a sliver of hope in their hearts.

What if the disciples of the Nine Immortal Sects were colluding to deceive them?

So they remained at the end of Sword Gorge, continuing to wait, hoping for a miracle.

The disciples of the other Immortal Sects were also in no hurry to leave.

Firstly, the disciples of each Immortal Sect had spent a month in Sword Gorge for training, depleting their Immortal Qi and Divine Sense, and needed a period of rest.

Secondly, they also wanted to see whether besides the Haoyue Immortal King, if there were any other surviving disciples of the Wuying Sect.

Thirdly, whether it was the elders of Wuying Sect or the elders of other Immortal Sects, they all wanted to find out whether this incident was due to the extreme bad luck of Wuying Sect's disciples or if there were some Immortals or forces deliberately targeting Wuying Sect.

If it was the latter, then Wuying Sect would likely use the full power of their sect to investigate the matter, and if the culprit was found, they would retaliate at all costs.

Ten days later, there was still no sign of Wuying disciples, nor were there any suspicious Immortals appearing near Sword Gorge. Finally, the Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor gave up, leaving under the watchful eyes of the disciples from all Immortal Sects, looking utterly defeated.

And the disciples of each Immortal Sect also no longer stayed, leaving under the guidance of their respective elders.

Before leaving, Fang Bai, in the guise of "Haoyue Immortal King," transmitted a message to Lianyue Fairy, and what he said made her extremely delighted. On the way back to Immortal Bow Hall, her pretty face was adorned with a bright smile like sunshine.

"Lianyue, what are you smiling about?"

Fairy Minyue couldn't help but ask upon seeing her beloved disciple smiling from ear to ear.

Lianyue Fairy's eyes turned slightly, and she said cheerfully, "Master, didn't I perform quite well in this Sword Gorge training? Will there be some reward when we go back?"

Fairy Minyue chuckled and patted her head, saying, "So that's what you're thinking about! Rest assured, when we return to the Immortal Bow Hall, I will inform the Hall Master together with Yunxiao Immortal Emperor about everything that happened before and after the Sword Gorge training, and you won't be missing your rewards!"

After a pause, she continued, "Before the Sword Gorge training, you defended against a formidable enemy on the Immortal Platform, defeated your opponent, and helped our Immortal Bow Hall maintain its position among the Ten Immortal Sects. Moreover, during the subsequent training in Sword Gorge, you were the only one from our Immortal Bow Hall to comprehend Sword Intent and advance. This opportunity is extremely rare and will greatly benefit your future journey along the Immortal Dao! The Hall Master will surely be pleased when he finds out!"

The disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall beside them, upon hearing the conversation between Fairy Minyue and Lianyue Fairy, all looked at Lianyue Fairy with envious eyes.

In their minds, although this Sister Lianyue currently had a cultivation level of only the sixth rank in the Immortal King Realm and wasn't considered outstanding among the sect's younger generation, her excellent performance in this training would undoubtedly gain the attention of the sect's leadership, and she would soon surpass them.

Thus, some of the quick-witted disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall seized the opportunity to engage in conversation and laughter with Lianyue Fairy, aiming to strengthen their relationship with her.

Lianyue Fairy wasn't particularly scheming or calculative; whoever treated her well, she reciprocated in kind. When those senior and junior peers proactively gathered around her for a chat, she also responded with smiles, maintaining an attitude of humility and respect.

As for the few who felt jealous and couldn't communicate with her harmoniously, she didn't get upset and remained calmly composed, neither showing arrogance nor diminishing her presence.

The various demeanors of their own sect's disciples were entirely observed by the Yunxiao Immortal Emperor and Fairy Minyue, who occasionally exchanged smiles without intervening.

Among the disciples of each Immortal Sect, various conflicts inevitably existed, but healthy competition was more beneficial than detrimental for a sect. As long as they didn't resort to malicious and treacherous means to harm their peers, the sect's upper echelon wouldn't step in to interfere.

The return of the Immortal Bow Hall disciples to their sect goes unmentioned.

But let's talk about Fang Bai, who, along with the Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor, flew on a gigantic Immortal Bird towards the direction of Wuying Sect.

The brothers, Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor, wore gloomy expressions, sat silent, and were in an extremely poor mood.

This time, the disciples they brought for training in Sword Gorge were none other than the most outstanding young disciples of the Wuying Sect, future leaders of the new generation.

Infuriatingly, those disciples with the most potential had perished inside Sword Gorge, with no clue as to the perpetrator.

Of the thirty disciples sent, only one Haoyue Immortal King returned, creating bitterness in the hearts of the Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor, uncertain about how to explain themselves to the Sect Master or face the tens of thousands of sect disciples.

Sitting cross-legged behind the backs of the Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor, Fang Bai heard these two high-ranking Immortal Emperor Realm powerhouses continuously sighing, his lips curled into a mocking smile.

When they were about ten thousand miles away from Wuying Sect, Fang Bai gradually stood up from the Immortal Bird's back.

"Haoyue, why are you smiling? At this moment, how can you still smile?"

Wuheng Immortal Emperor turned his head to glance at the "Haoyue Immortal King," seeing the smile on his lips, and feeling already frustrated, he shouted angrily.

"Haoyue, wipe off that smile! How out of line!"

Although Traceless Immortal Emperor didn't shout at the "Haoyue Immortal King" like Wuheng Immortal Emperor did, his tone was also cold.

As a disciple of the Wuying Sect, having lost numerous peers, even if one should pretend, they should feign a look of grief, not appear before the tens of thousands of disciples of the Wuying Sect with a smile as Haoyue Immortal King did.

"Hehe... Haha... Hahaha..."

This Haoyue was not the usual Haoyue, and naturally did not care about the reproaches of the two Wuying Sect elders. Instead of retracting his smile, he put his hands on his hips and burst into laughter.

"Fool!"

"Haoyue, are you out of your mind!"

The Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor were absolutely furious. If this "Haoyue Immortal King" wasn't the only surviving disciple from their expedition and had comprehended Sword Intent in Sword Gorge, making him valuable for future training, they would have wanted to slap him to death.

"Thirty young disciples of Wuying Sect are dead, and you two still have the audacity to return to Wuying Sect?"

Fang Bai abruptly stopped laughing, then pointed at the Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor, speaking with a blank expression.

A disciple, only in the sixth rank of the Immortal King Realm, dared to utter such words to two elders whose strength and status were second only to the Sect Master?

The Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor looked at each other, both thinking they must have misheard.

"Do you understand what you're saying?"

Wuheng Immortal Emperor, regained composure, looked at Fang Bai, his face stern and his gaze harsh.

"I'm saying... you two should have died together with the thirty Wuying Sect disciples!"

Fang Bai didn't avoid the stern gaze of Wuheng Immortal Emperor, his eyes radiating an icy chill.

Chapter 2576: All Who Have Killed Emperor's Palace Disciples Deserve Death!

At this moment, the Wuheng Immortal Emperor no longer saw the usual awe in Fang Bai's eyes, but rather an unprecedented disdain and contempt.

This kind of gaze, the Wuheng Immortal Emperor had only seen from some powerful opponents.

"You... are not Haoyue!"

The Wuheng Immortal Emperor felt a sudden chill, and his figure instantly retreated a hundred meters.

Accompanying him in his retreat was the Traceless Immortal Emperor.

The two high-ranking Immortal Emperors of Wuying Sect immediately released a chilling Killing Qi, enveloping Fang Bai.

"No, I am Haoyue!"

Fang Bai said with a smile, "After killing you two, I will continue with this identity, return to Wuying Sect... I won't stop until I've caused havoc!"

"Who on earth are you?"

The Traceless Immortal Emperor's eyes widened, loudly asking, releasing a pressure that pressed toward Fang Bai.

The pressure released by a high-ranking Immortal Emperor is incredibly strong, and if Fang Bai were merely a sixth-rank Immortal King realm expert, he would have been effortlessly crushed by this pressure.

However, the Traceless Immortal Emperor knew that the immortal in front of them, impersonating the "Haoyue Immortal King," certainly wouldn't be as simple as he appeared.

Otherwise, he would absolutely not have the courage to stand before him and the Wuheng Immortal Emperor, these two powerful figures.

The Traceless Immortal Emperor speculated that the immortal daring to provoke them either suppressed his Cultivation Level, possessed powerful Immortal Artifacts for defense, or had strong backup.

Both the Wuheng Immortal Emperor and the Traceless Immortal Emperor were convinced that the latter possibility was the most likely.

Because according to their own experiences, unless the Cultivation Level reached the Emperor Realm, no matter how strong the immortal, could at most suppress one or two minor realms.

In other words, if this immortal really suppressed his Cultivation Level, then his true cultivation would only be the seventh or eighth rank of the Immortal King realm. With such strength, how could he dare to challenge them?

And wanting to rely on Immortal Artifacts to contend with them, unless those artifacts were the Emperor's Instruments used by the Immortal Emperor, otherwise, it was impossible.

But a mere Immortal King realm immortal, even with Emperor's Instruments in hand, how could he possibly control them?

So, this possibility was also ruled out.

The only possibility left was that this immortal had powerful support.

So, after thinking of this possibility, the Wuheng Immortal Emperor and the Traceless Immortal Emperor simultaneously released Divine Sense, probing the surroundings.

Yet, where their Divine Sense extended, there was no presence of any strong aura, which greatly surprised them.

"Could it be that the backup of this immortal can hide its aura, or does it possess a Cultivation Level even stronger than ours?"

The Wuheng Immortal Emperor and the Traceless Immortal Emperor were both startled by this possibility.

As the pressure released by the Traceless Immortal Emperor approached, the void in front of Fang Bai visibly fluctuated dramatically.

In the minds of the Wuheng Immortal Emperor and the Traceless Immortal Emperor, at this moment, Fang Bai should quickly retreat, while desperately avoiding the pressure, summoning reinforcement to assist.

However, Fang Bai surprisingly remained calm, not moving an inch.

When that pressure capable of utterly destroying any Immortal King realm expert enveloped him completely, it was as if merely a gentle breeze passed by, only causing his clothes to sway slightly.

Aside from that, nothing happened.

Just before the pressure reached him, Fang Bai released his aura, no longer suppressing his Cultivation Level.

"Middle rank of Immortal Emperor realm..."

Upon sensing Fang Bai's aura, the Wuheng Immortal Emperor and the Traceless Immortal Emperor gasped in shock.

They couldn't imagine how the immortal before them managed to suppress a middle rank Immortal Emperor realm cultivation to the sixth rank of Immortal King realm.

Not to mention that they couldn't do it, even their Sect Master, the Shadowless Immortal Emperor with peak Immortal Emperor realm cultivation, couldn't achieve it either.

Who is this immortal before them?

"Who on earth... are you?"

The Wuheng Immortal Emperor suppressed the shock in his heart and asked again sternly.

Fang Bai smiled and said, "Who am I? Haha, why don't you guess? If you guess correctly, I will spare your lives!"

In the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, there are countless immortals. No matter how well-informed the Wuheng Immortal Emperor is, how could he possibly guess?

"Could it be that the disciples of my Wuying Sect who fell in Sword Gorge were your doing?"

The Traceless Immortal Emperor suddenly pointed at Fang Bai and shouted.

The Wuheng Immortal Emperor's gaze turned sharp, looking at Fang Bai with looming killing intent.

The immortal before them, disguised as the Haoyue Immortal King, entered Sword Gorge with many disciples of Wuying Sect for training, and eventually only he came out.

According to this, if he wasn't the culprit, then who else could be?

Moreover, his cultivation was middle rank of Immortal Emperor realm, so if targeted separately, killing dozens of Wuying Sect disciples wouldn't be difficult.

During the training in Sword Gorge, the disciples of Wuying Sect were attacked by those Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts, which were probably manipulated by this immortal.

I wonder what grievances this immortal had with Wuying Sect to deal such ruthless blows?

"Indeed, it was me!"

Fang Bai said leisurely, "Including the Haoyue Immortal King, all thirty disciples of Wuying Sect were slain by me!"

"Why?"

Seeing the immortal before them admit he was the perpetrator, the Wuheng Immortal Emperor was utterly enraged, eager to kill him immediately.

But before making a move, he wanted to understand the reason behind this.

"All who have killed disciples of the Emperor's Palace deserve death!"

Fang Bai said just this one sentence, which clarified everything.

"You... you are the Remnants of Emperor's Palace!"

The Wuheng Immortal Emperor and the Traceless Immortal Emperor, both having followed their Sect Master and participated in the war to annihilate the Emperor's Palace a thousand years ago, hearing Fang Bai mention Emperor's Palace, their pupils contracted, determining that the immortal before them was a disciple of the Emperor's Palace.

The Emperor's Palace and the eight top forces and their followers had a relentless blood feud, and the immortal before them, being a disciple of Emperor's Palace, avenging the Emperor's Palace by killing Wuying Sect's immortals, seemed only natural.

The encounter's result could only be a relentless battle to the death, leaving no room for negotiation.

"Remnants of Emperor's Palace, off you go!"

The Traceless Immortal Emperor shouted loudly, wielding an Immortal Artifact, and took the lead to attack Fang Bai.

The Wuheng Immortal Emperor also held an Immortal Artifact, but did not immediately attack. He wanted to see Fang Bai's combat prowess before deciding whether to join the battle.

Fang Bai reached out and summoned the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade into his hand, then fiercely swung it outward.

A scarlet blade light dozens of meters long slashed forth, its power seemingly stronger than the Traceless Immortal Emperor's sudden attack.

The Traceless Immortal Emperor was greatly startled, showing a look of horror, and promptly retreated.

Seeing Fang Bai slash out the scarlet blade light, the Wuheng Immortal Emperor knew it was difficult for the Traceless Immortal Emperor alone to withstand it, so he stepped forward to join him in a cooperative counterattack, together dispelling the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade's astonishing strike.

Fang Bai was now at the middle rank of Immortal Emperor realm, using the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade to assist in combat, his strength was already enough to steadily suppress a high rank Immortal Emperor. Therefore, the Traceless Immortal Emperor alone was no match for him.

However, with the Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor brothers joining forces, it became very difficult for Fang Bai to resolve them.

Being merely ten thousand miles away from Wuying Sect, Fang Bai did not want to engage in a prolonged battle with them, and immediately summoned two Puppet Corpses of high rank Immortal Emperor realm, each confronting the Wuheng Immortal Emperor and the Traceless Immortal Emperor.

As for Fang Bai himself, he withdrew to the side, preventing the Wuheng Immortal Emperor and the Traceless Immortal Emperor from escaping while also searching for their weaknesses, ready to deliver a fatal blow.

Chapter 2577: The Greater and Lesser Shaman

Immortals at the same realm battling each other face the constant and tireless puppet corpses, which hold an absolute advantage.

Thus, the two puppet corpses Fang Bai summoned, upon clashing with Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor, immediately secured a steady upper hand.

However, Fang Bai knew the proximity to Wuying Sect might result in disciples passing by at any moment, so before preparing to strike and kill Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor, he decided to act swiftly.

He retreated a thousand feet away, secretly gathering power, eyes slightly narrowed, capturing the flaws of Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor, searching for a chance for a lethal strike.

The two brothers, upon discovering Fang Bai was an Immortal Emperor Realm mid-tier expert, were shocked at his ability to suppress his cultivation level but still did not see him as a real opponent, thinking they could easily slay him.

Only when Fang Bai summoned two puppet corpses with high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm cultivation did they realize they underestimated this Remnant of Emperor's Palace.

Even though the cultivation level of this Remnant of Emperor's Palace wasn't as high as the two brothers, being able to control such powerful puppet corpses was also a form of strength.

With two powerful puppet corpses on his side, it was no wonder the Remnant of Emperor's Palace was not afraid of the two brothers.

The assault of the two puppet corpses was like a tide, firmly suppressing Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor, the brothers grew increasingly alarmed and had to exert their full strength to respond.

Originally thinking they were only ten thousand miles away from Wuying Sect, they planned to fight and move closer, then send a message for help. Unexpectedly, the two puppet corpses gave them no opportunity, entangling them tightly.

They believed their greatest opponent was the puppet corpses, investing their full energy into the battle, thus ignoring Fang Bai observing from a distance.

Little did they know Fang Bai had already summoned the Houyi Bow, like a death god clutching a scythe, his cold, merciless gaze fixed on them, ready to swing the scythe at any moment and take their lives.

A thousand breaths later, Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor were wounded to varying degrees, now filled with fear, losing their will to fight.

"If you are willing to let us go, we are willing to gift you our Space Immortal Rings!"

Wuheng Immortal Emperor knew continued fighting could lead to their demise and immediately softened toward Fang Bai.

As two elders with strength second only to the Sect Master within the sect, the cultivation resources in the Space Immortal Rings of Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor were valuable and abundant, but to save their lives, they had no choice but to begrudgingly part with them.

As long as the Remnant of Emperor's Palace controlling the puppet corpses was willing to let them go, they would return to their sect at once and ask the Sect Master to personally strike to kill him.

"Oh, Space Immortal Ring huh..."

Fang Bai looked at Wuheng Immortal Emperor like he was a fool and coldly laughed, "Can't I just take it after killing you?"

Wuheng Immortal Emperor's expression froze, then shouted angrily, "Do you think you can kill us just with two puppet corpses?"

Fang Bai said, "You can always give it a try!"

Traceless Immortal Emperor said, "Push us too hard, and we'll fight you to the death!"

Fang Bai said, "Is your so-called fight to the death referring to self-detonation? Heh, afraid you lack the courage!"

The more powerful the immortals, the more they cherish life, and unless pushed to a situation of absolute despair, they'd never resort to self-detonation.

Traceless Immortal Emperor snorted coldly, without response.

While the two brothers conversed with Fang Bai, the attacks from the puppet corpses did not cease.

Their battle power was already slightly inferior to the puppet corpses, and their distraction during the conversation only made it worse, adding more wounds to their bodies.

"Form the formation!"

Wuheng Immortal Emperor suddenly shouted, the two brothers shifted positions and in an instant formed a two-person joint attack formation.

Their formation was a life-saving secret technique that would not be employed unless forced by the puppet corpses to a desperate situation.

This formation, obtained a hundred years ago by chance during their Immortal Realm training, had been practiced to perfection. Once activated, its power was strong enough to kill same-realm experts within a hundred breaths.

Even when facing an attack from an Immortal Emperor Realm Peak expert, it could maintain an undefeated position for a considerable time.

Once they formed the formation, they immediately reversed the disadvantage and seized the advantage.

"Unless you show some skills, you won't understand our prowess!"

"Once we handle these puppet corpses, we will take your life!"

Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor appeared triumphantly confident, their gaze at Fang Bai filled with smugness.

"Formations, huh... they can form one too!"

Fang Bai sneered at the formation formed by Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor.

With a change of thought, his Divine Sense extended outward, controlling the puppet corpses, which crossed their bodies to form an Immortal Array.

Once the formation was completed, Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor's sights were transformed, as though seven or eight high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm experts were attacking them, the majesty overwhelming, like mountains collapsing and seas overturning.

The formation formed by the puppet corpses, named Twin Dragons Slaying Immortals Array, was an Emperor Rank Immortal Array, far superior to the one formed by Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor, akin to a grand wizard facing a lesser one.

Thus, even though Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor reversed their disadvantage within mere tens of breaths, they were quickly oppressed once again.

Moreover, this time, their predicament was worse than before.

When the Twin Dragons Slaying Immortals Array was executed, it carried an imperial aura that formed an immense invisible cage around Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor, slowing down their circulation of Immortal Law and execution of secret techniques.

And to Immortal Emperor Realm experts, such a flaw could be fatal.

Fang Bai raised his hand, drew the bow, and shot an arrow, all in one fluid motion.

"Whiz!"

The arrow's sound abruptly echoed, as Fang Bai launched two consecutive arrows.

The two arrows carried the might of the Immortal Fire, infused with Fang Bai's essence, energy, and spirit, surged through the air, piercing a thousand-foot space, passing through the shoulders of Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor.

Arrows shot from the Houyi Bow were extraordinarily powerful, and even the robust bodies and exceptional defenses of Immortal Emperor Realm experts like Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor got half their sides shattered by the arrow impact.

Fortunately, such injuries for them, while severe, did not damage their Sea of Consciousness and Qi Sea, thus proving not to be lethal.

As long as they took an Immortal Pill, they could recover entirely within a few days so long as there were no external disturbances.

But would Fang Bai grant them the chance to heal?

Actually, those two arrows from Fang Bai could have directly slain the brothers, but considering the upcoming visit to Wuying Sect, having two extra puppet corpses would be more beneficial, so he decided to be merciful.

Chapter 2578: Haoyue Immortal King Has Returned

In the horrified gaze of Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor, Fang Bai's figure flashed instantly across a thousand feet and appeared in front of them.

"Die!"

Fang Bai's voice exploded like spring thunder, shaking the eardrums of the Wuheng brothers, causing their minds to spin.

Immediately, a palm shadow appeared in front of them. When the palm imprint landed on them, an extremely strong and destructive immortal power surged into their bodies, exploding inside them.

In the next moment, they fell into an endless darkness.

"Once these two high rank Immortal Emperor Realm masters are refined into puppet corpses, they can form a Four Directions Traceless Formation. By then, it should be enough to deal with that Shadowless Immortal Emperor."

Fang Bai murmured to himself, conveniently collected the two puppet corpses, and carried the unconscious Wuheng and Traceless Immortal Emperors to a secret location nearby, setting up a concealment formation to start refining new puppet corpses.

.....

"Sect Master, something terrible has happened... something terrible..."

Within the Wuying Sect, a disciple responsible for watching the soul lamps staggered to the front of the Sect Master Hall, reporting with a trembling voice: "Elder Wuheng... Elder Traceless... their... their soul lamps... have both extinguished..."

"What did you say?"

A furious shout came from inside the Sect Master Hall.

Next, an immortal with a thin figure and a clean-shaven face appeared in front of the disciple, grabbed his chest clothing, and demanded harshly, "Say it again?"

The Wuying Sect disciple trembled under the electric-like gaze of the Sect Master; had the Sect Master not been holding him by the chest, he would have collapsed to the ground.

"Elders Wuheng and Traceless..."

The Wuying Sect disciple swallowed hard a few times before continuing, "The soul lamps are extinguished..."

Before he finished speaking, his chest clothing was released, and the Sect Master disappeared from sight, having rushed into the Soul Hall.

"Wuying Sect... has undergone an unprecedented upheaval!"

Looking towards the Soul Hall, a sudden, inexplicable fear surged into the disciple's heart, causing his whole body to tremble like a sieve.

Lately, first, twenty-nine out of thirty young disciples of the Wuying Sect participating in the Sword Gorge training had their soul lamps extinguished, shaking the entire sect.

Now, two more elders have their soul lamps extinguished; if this news spreads, it will cast a shadow on the hearts of tens of thousands of sect disciples.

After the extinction of the soul lamps from twenty-nine disciples of the Wuying Sect, the Sect Master immediately sent an elder and four stewards to Sword Gorge to investigate what had happened.

Though the Sect Master appeared calm at the time, all Wuying Sect disciples knew it was merely a facade.

Many Wuying Sect disciples could see the volcano-like anger simmering under the Sect Master's grim expression and deep eyes like an abyss.

And now, the extinguishing of the elders' soul lamps seems to have ignited the Sect Master's long-suppressed fury.

After ten breaths, Shadowless Immortal Emperor walked out from the hall that housed the disciples' soul lamps.

The disciple quickly glanced at Shadowless Immortal Emperor, noticing his face looked paler than usual, fists clenched tightly, surrounded by a fierce killing intent that made him shiver uncontrollably.

Moments later, Shadowless Immortal Emperor stood on the square before the Sect Master Hall, letting out a long howl toward the sky.

The howl spread over a thousand miles, both a vent of anger and a call for all sect disciples to gather.

After the howl, Wuying Sect disciples, riding on fast-moving auspicious clouds, landed in the vast square before the Sect Master Hall.

Within tens of breaths, the tens of thousands of Wuying Sect disciples, including elders and stewards, gradually gathered in the square.

"Wuheng Immortal Emperor, Traceless Immortal Emperor... their soul lamps are extinguished!"

Shadowless Immortal Emperor spoke softly, his eyes filled with deep grief and sorrow.

His voice wasn't loud, but all the Wuying Sect disciples heard it clearly, rendering tens of thousands of disciples dumbfounded and shocked.

For a long time, Wuheng and Traceless Immortal Emperors were second only to the Sect Master in strength and status within the Wuying Sect—figures revered by young disciples; no one expected they would both fall simultaneously.

This news came too suddenly, leaving tens of thousands of Wuying Sect disciples with blank minds.

There was a dead silence at the scene.

"First, twenty-nine young disciples of our sect had their soul lamps extinguished, and now two elders have fallen... what exactly is happening?"

After a moment, an elder asked with difficulty.

Shadowless Immortal Emperor shook his head and replied, "Elder Wuzong and the four stewards haven't returned, no one knows what has happened. As for Haoyue Immortal King... his soul lamp is still lit, but we don't know his whereabouts now. If we find him, we might learn the cause and effect of this matter..."

"What should we do now? Perhaps... I should also take a trip to Sword Gorge?"

Suggested the elder.

Shadowless Immortal Emperor thought for a moment and remarked, "Let's wait... just a bit longer..."

Being the master of a sect with tens of thousands of disciples, Shadowless Immortal Emperor did not let anger cloud his judgment.

He knew that the recent consecutive events were unlikely to be coincidental, and perhaps the Wuying Sect was targeted by certain forces or immortals.

Sects in the Immortal Realm, more or less, had some enemies, and as the top sect among the ten Immortal Sects of the Western Desolate, Wuying Sect occupied the most cultivation resources, and its disciples were known for arrogance and dominance, hence both overt and covert enemies were many.

Shadowless Immortal Emperor believed that throughout the Western Desolate, more than one sect wished to dethrone Wuying Sect from its top position among the ten Immortal Sects, or even hoped for its complete decline.

However, to annihilate all disciples who participated in Sword Gorge training and the two elders, none of the Western Desolate sects seemed capable.

Unless several formidable sects within the ten Immortal Sects joined forces.

But the ten Immortal Sects always maintained a superficial harmony, making such an alliance unlikely.

Moreover, remnants of Emperor's Palace seem to have become active across various Heavenly Domains in the Immortal Realm lately.

It's possible that these events were instigated by remnants of Emperor's Palace.

After all, Wuying Sect participated in the battle to overthrow Emperor's Palace a thousand years ago, with many Emperor's Palace disciples falling by their hands.

It's understandable that remnants of Emperor's Palace might target them for vengeance.

"Hmm?"

Suddenly, Shadowless Immortal Emperor's brows furrowed, his divine sense caught sight of a sect disciple's figure a thousand miles away.

"It's Haoyue Immortal King... he has returned..."

Shadowless Immortal Emperor murmured.

His figure remained unmoved, but his divine sense followed Haoyue Immortal King until he appeared in view.

Tens of thousands of Wuying Sect disciples turned their gaze towards Haoyue Immortal King.

The soul lamps of twenty-nine Wuying Sect disciples and two elders had extinguished, while the weakest Haoyue Immortal King returned as the only survivor; it indeed seemed strange.

The reasons behind the disciples and elders' downfall might only be known by Haoyue Immortal King.

Chapter 2579: What Are They Trying to Do?

A moment later, the Haoyue Immortal King put away the auspicious clouds and landed on the square in front of the Sect Master Hall of the Wuying Sect.

At this time, the Haoyue Immortal King appeared battered and bruised, his clothes dyed in blood, covered in wounds, looking exceptionally disheveled.

To the disciples of the Wuying Sect, his appearance suggested he had experienced a fierce battle and returned hastily, without time to recuperate.

"Sect Master... something... something big has happened..."

After landing, the Haoyue Immortal King stumbled to the front of the Shadowless Immortal Emperor, his face full of panic and grief, choking with emotions, almost unable to speak.

The Shadowless Immortal Emperor took a deep breath and said solemnly, "The soul lamps of twenty-nine disciples who went to Sword Gorge for training, along with Elders Wuheng and Wuji, have been extinguished... What exactly happened? First, take this Immortal Pill to recuperate, then speak slowly..."

As he said this, the fragrance of the pill spread everywhere, and a Healing Immortal Pill appeared in front of him, floating and moving toward the Haoyue Immortal King.

This Healing Immortal Pill, mid-level Immortal Emperor grade, emanated a green glow with abundant vitality.

The higher the grade of the Healing Pill, the quicker the recovery for immortals after consumption.

For immortals of the Immortal King Cultivation Realm, obtaining even a low-level Immortal Emperor grade Immortal Pill was difficult, let alone a mid-level one.

Therefore, when the sect master took out a mid-level Immortal Emperor grade Immortal Pill and handed it to Fang Bai, the disciples of the Wuying Sect were somewhat surprised.

But immediately, they understood; the sect master was anxious to know the reason behind the fall of Elders Wuheng and Wuji, and the twenty-nine young sect disciples, so he gave a high-grade Healing Pill to the Haoyue Immortal King to ensure his swift recovery.

The Haoyue Immortal King seemed both shocked and honored, took the Immortal Pill, swallowed it with a reverse hand, and sat cross-legged on the spot to recuperate.

The Shadowless Immortal Emperor frowned slightly, his gaze sharp, attentively observing the Haoyue Immortal King as he recuperated with closed eyes.

For some unknown reason, he felt there was something different about the Haoyue Immortal King, but after observing for a while, he couldn't see anything unusual, thinking perhaps his emotions were fluctuating too intensely, causing him to overthink.

Thousands of disciples of the Wuying Sect surrounding them focused their gaze on the Haoyue Immortal King, held their breath, waiting quietly for him to finish recuperating.

The Haoyue Immortal King's injuries seemed severe but were mostly superficial wounds, not truly grave injuries.

Moreover, the mid-level Immortal Emperor grade Immortal Pill he had just swallowed was extremely effective, and after consumption, his wounds started healing visibly within tens of breaths.

Hundreds of breaths later, the injuries on the Haoyue Immortal King were eighty percent recovered; he exhaled softly and slowly opened his eyes.

"During this training journey to Sword Gorge, tell us everything that happened, without omitting anything."

Seeing the Haoyue Immortal King stand up, the Shadowless Immortal Emperor then asked.

The Haoyue Immortal King nodded cautiously, pretended to reminisce, then began to narrate.

Thousands of disciples of the Wuying Sect knew what the Haoyue Immortal King was about to say would significantly impact the future of the Wuying Sect, thus they listened attentively.

"...While we were training in Sword Gorge, we were suddenly attacked by disciples from the Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain working together. Despite fighting fiercely, we ended up being overwhelmed due to lack of numbers and suffered devastating losses... During the attack, I was picking an Immortal Elixir and had temporarily separated from fellow disciples, narrowly escaping this disaster..."

"...At the end of Sword Gorge, I discovered that the four elders of the Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain were in fierce battle with Elders Wuheng and Wuji... Our two elders, being two against four, were at a disadvantage..."

"Knowing they were outmatched, once seeing my presence, they exerted their utmost effort to hold off the four elders of the Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain, urging me to flee quickly... They requested that I tell the sect master to avenge their deaths in the future..."

By the end of his narration, the Haoyue Immortal King was shouting hoarsely, his features distorted by grief and anger.

The words of the Haoyue Immortal King stirred the thousands of disciples of the Wuying Sect, who erupted in fury, their curses shaking the skies, all eager to immediately charge to the Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain to seek justice for their fallen companions.

"Blood Fiend Sect... Yama Mountain... what are they thinking?"

The Shadowless Immortal Emperor murmured to himself, exchanging glances with the senior members of the Wuying Sect, expressions of confusion and disbelief upon their faces.

Though the Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain have long coveted the leading position among the ten major Immortal Sects and had poor relations with the Wuying Sect, their overall strength was far inferior to the Wuying Sect, so how dared they provoke the Wuying Sect in such an aggressive manner?

Even if the Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain joined forces and could annihilate all the disciples of the Wuying Sect, other disciples from several major Immortal Sects were also present at the time, how could they possibly keep all news from leaking?

Didn't they fear that once the truth was revealed, they'd face the strongest backlash from Wuying Sect, bringing about their own sect's destruction?

Indeed, upon hearing the Haoyue Immortal King say that it was the Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain who were responsible, the Shadowless Immortal Emperor had some doubts in his heart.

But then he thought, as a disciple of the Wuying Sect, the Haoyue Immortal King definitely lacked the courage to tell such a colossal lie before thousands of Wuying Sect disciples.

Moreover, the Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain indeed had the motive to target the Wuying Sect, only previously lacking strength and not daring to take action.

Taking the risk of initiating a full-scale war to slaughter two elders and dozens of the finest disciples of the Wuying Sect, could it be the Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain already had strategies to counter Wuying Sect's fierce retaliation?

The Shadowless Immortal Emperor furrowed his brows tightly, contemplating the next course of action.

"Currently, disciples from various immortal sects should have already left Sword Gorge and returned to their respective sects... Sect Master, what are we waiting for? We should immediately storm to Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain, and demand justice!"

The only elder remaining in the Wuying Sect at the moment spoke angrily, filled with fiery wrath in his eyes.

"Yes, Sect Master, revenge must be sought!"

Other stewards of the Wuying Sect, their eyes full of blood lust and hatred, responded unanimously.

"Revenge!"

Thousands of disciples of the Wuying Sect raised their arms in furious roars, their voices thunderous.

The Shadowless Immortal Emperor understood that, at this moment, he had to comply with the will of thousands of disciples, lead them to attack the Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain, to vent their pent-up anger fiercely.

Otherwise, not only would the prestige of the sect greatly diminish, but in the future, the morale of the disciples would be low, leading to decline and eventual ruin.

As for why the Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain targeted the disciples of the Wuying Sect, he would question them further once reaching the gates of their mountain.

Though the Wuying Sect lost two elders and twenty-nine young disciples, their number of Immortal Emperor Realm Experts still far exceeded that of the Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain; by splitting them up, overall strength could still form an advantage.

The only concern of the Shadowless Immortal Emperor was if the two sects combined forces, it would turn into a tough battle.

Chapter 2580: Driving the Tiger to Devour the Wolf Clan

After a brief consideration, the Shadowless Immortal Emperor finally decided to take action.

He pointed to ten thousand elite disciples in the sect, leaving only one elder to guard the sect, then boarded a thousand Immortal Birds and headed grandly towards the Blood Fiend Sect.

The Shadowless Immortal Emperor planned to lead the elite disciples of the sect to the Blood Fiend Sect as quickly as possible, not giving the Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain a chance to join forces, then launch an attack with lightning speed to destroy the Blood Fiend Sect in one fell swoop.

Once the Blood Fiend Sect is exterminated, Yama Mountain will be isolated and vulnerable, like a bird startled by the twang of a bowstring, and will not be feared.

Actually, the Shadowless Immortal Emperor's decision to destroy the Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain was not just to avenge the fallen disciples, he also wanted to kill a chicken to scare the monkeys, intimidating the other Immortal Sects in the Western Desolate, showing them that the Wuying Sect, despite suffering severe losses, had not really declined.

Haoyue Immortal King, because he was not as powerful and still not fully recovered from his injuries, stayed at the Wuying Sect to continue recuperating.

Standing in the hall square, watching the Immortals of the Wuying Sect depart, Haoyue Immortal King's lips curled slightly, revealing a hint of a successful plot.

The Wuying Sect seemed to have regained its calm, but the tens of thousands of disciples throughout the sect were on high alert to prevent unexpected events.

Disguised as Haoyue Immortal King, Fang Bai also returned to his own Immortal Residence to temporarily settle down.

He came to the Wuying Sect to stir up trouble; only after the Shadowless Immortal Emperor and the ten thousand elite disciples he led were far enough away would he choose the time to act.

Five days later, as the Golden Crow disappeared and darkness fell, Fang Bai, having concealed his aura, appeared inside the Wuying Sect's Sect Master Hall.

Like most sects in the Immortal Realm, the cultivation resources accumulated since the founding of the Wuying Sect were mostly stored within the excavated mountain body beneath the Sect Master Hall, protected by formations.

Although Wuying Sect disciples were guarding around the Sect Master Hall, Fang Bai's figure was like a ghost, blended into the darkness, performing earth-based Immortal Technique Secrets, silently passing into the walls.

After entering the Sect Master Hall, he swiftly set up a layer of Isolation Formation inside the hall so that even if there was a commotion inside the hall, the disciples of the Wuying Sect outside wouldn't hear it.

His Divine Sense diffused and quickly determined the entrance where Wuying Sect stored cultivation resources, right at the center of the hall.

The floor of the hall was paved with polished Immortal Stones, each about one square meter, and Fang Bai walked to the Immortal Stone at the center of the hall, crouched down for a closer look.

The Immortal Stones paved on the hall floor were all engraved with various patterns, and the one at the center of the hall was noticeably different.

Fang Bai knew that this Immortal Stone was the door to the underground treasury, and the engraved patterns on it were actually the array runes of a marvelous formation; only by first unlocking the array runes could he lift this Immortal Stone.

"These array runes are only second to the Emperor Rank. Besides me, only an Emperor Realm Expert proficient in formations could crack them. It seems that the Wuying Sect hired a very skilled Array Master back then!"

Fang Bai muttered to himself.

The formation on the Immortal Stone Door was intricate, but for Fang Bai, who was unmatched in arrays in his past life, it was naturally no obstacle.

His hands flew over the array runes on the Immortal Stone, continuously scribbling and making modifications.

Ten breaths later, the Immortal Stone suddenly lit up with a brilliant glow, then dimmed again.

"It's done!"

Fang Bai's right hand grabbed towards the Immortal Stone mutely in the void, then leveraged upwards, and the Immortal Stone flew aside, revealing stairs leading downward.

Fang Bai descended the stairs and soon arrived in a vast space filled with countless Immortal Stones, radiating bright light and illuminating the whole space.

"No wonder it's the top Immortal Sect of the ten in the Western Desolate of Xiantian Domain..."

Fang Bai's Divine Sense enveloped this space approximately several dozen miles around, discovering that more than half were cultivation resources of the Immortal Emperor Level.

Previously, on Fire Dragon Island when encountering the Dragon Maiden, Fang Bai left her with a large amount of cultivation resources, thus his Five Elements Space Ring had become quite empty.

The vast quantity of cultivation resources here was timely and suitable for him.

Fang Bai was too lazy to examine the cultivation resources before him, and with a flick of his left hand, his Five Elements Space Ring kept flashing brightly, as large quantities of cultivation resources were taken into the Five Elements Space Ring.

After ten breaths, the mountain body filled with cultivation resources was empty, without even a single Immortal Elixir or Immortal Stone in sight.

Having taken away the cultivation resources accumulated over years by the Wuying Sect, Fang Bai quietly left the Sect Master Hall, escaping to a lofty peak thousands of miles away.

Standing on the high peak and looking ahead, there was a dense forest spanning several hundred thousand miles, inhabited by countless Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts, among which were high-ranked Immortal Emperor Realm beings.

Fang Bai let out a long roar, and in the next moment, an Immortal Emperor Realm high-rank Wind Roc flew before him, submissively bowing its head and lowering its body.

This Wind Roc was tamed by Fang Bai before he headed to the Wuying Sect; it was the overlord of this section of the forest, commanding thousands and thousands of Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts.

Currently, a high-ranked Immortal Emperor Realm elder was stationed at the Wuying Sect, leading tens of thousands of disciples, with overall strength still formidable. Fang Bai, being alone, wouldn't be foolish to directly engage in such a large-scale battle with so many Immortals.

He controlled this Wind Roc, and through the Wind Roc issued commands to numerous Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts to launch an attack on the Wuying Sect. Although it might not pose a deadly threat, it could stir up chaos.

In that chaos, Fang Bai intended to act, slaying the elder along with as many Wuying Sect elite disciples as possible, severely damaging the sect's Essence Energy.

Having flown tens of thousands of miles away with ten thousand elite disciples, the Shadowless Immortal Emperor probably would never expect he had fallen into Fang Bai's strategy of luring the tiger from its cave, and the sect would suffer an unprecedented catastrophe.

Fang Bai seated on the Wind Roc, lightly tapping its back. The Wind Roc ascended into the sky, circled over the forest for a while, then emitted a series of urgent calls, commanding tens of thousands of Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts within the forest.

Soon, over a thousand powerful flying creatures gathered in the void around the Wind Roc, with nearly a third having strength akin to Immortal Emperor Realm experts.

On the ground below, thousands of Immortal Beasts were also assembling.

The sky and the ground looked like a dark mass, each Immortal Bird and Immortal Beast exuding a fierce and violent aura.

Fang Bai lightly tapped the Wind Roc's back again, and under his control, the Wind Roc screeched and flew towards the Wuying Sect.

Consequently, thousands of flying creatures and thousands of Immortal Beasts flapped their wings, raised their hooves, whipped up gales, and roused dust storms, following the Wind Roc's silhouette, heading grandly towards the Wuying Sect.

At the same time, over at the Wuying Sect, all was still silent.

However, shortly thereafter, Wuyin Immortal Emperor, who was sitting cross-legged in meditation, suddenly felt a surge of uneasiness in his heart.