

## **Doctor 2581**

### **Chapter 2581: The Onslaught**

The divine sense of Shadowless Immortal Emperor extended outward for thousands of miles, and he saw countless Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts darkening the sky and ground, flying toward the Wuying Sect.

These Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts had bloodshot eyes, filled with Killing Qi, clearly coming with ill intentions. Among them, there were hundreds of Immortal Emperor Realm Experts, matching the number of such experts in the Wuying Sect.

With such a force, once they broke into the Wuying Sect, one could only imagine the terrifying consequences.

The face of Shadowless Immortal Emperor changed immediately.

His figure flickered and he appeared instantly in front of the mountain gate of the Wuying Sect, issuing a warning to all disciples with a whistle.

Tens of thousands of Wuying Sect disciples gathered in front of the mountain gate within dozens of breaths.

"Why is Elder Wuyin suddenly alarming us? What happened?"

A steward came to Shadowless Immortal Emperor's side, noticing his furrowed brows and the look of facing a formidable enemy, and asked.

This steward's cultivation level was not as high as Shadowless Immortal Emperor and his divine sense could not detect the incoming Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts, unaware of the rapidly approaching danger.

"A large number of Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts are attacking, Wuying Sect disciples, prepare for battle!"

Shadowless Immortal Emperor shouted sharply.

Although those Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts were thousands of miles away, with their speed, it would only take a few hours for them to reach the Wuying Sect. If defensive preparations were not made immediately, the consequences would be unimaginable if they attacked and were met with haste.

Hearing the order from their sect elder, tens of thousands of Wuying Sect disciples dared not slack off. As per usual drills, one-third of the disciples, led by Shadowless Immortal Emperor, advanced a thousand miles, setting up defensive formations to combat the first wave of attackers.

Another third of the disciples stayed near the mountain gate, prepared to fend off the second wave of attackers.

The final third of the disciples were tasked with protecting the Sect Master Hall of the Wuying Sect.

The Wuying Sect disciples forming the first line of defense would inevitably face the fiercest onslaught when strong enemies arrived, often with the greatest losses.

Therefore, nearly twenty thousand disciples led by Shadowless Immortal Emperor set up a defensive formation in the sky a thousand miles from the Wuying Sect, each holding an Immortal Artifact, mentally tense and on high alert.

Shadowless Immortal Emperor's divine sense closely watched the thousands of approaching Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts, holding a Messaging Jade Token left by the Sect Master Shadowless Immortal Emperor in his left hand.

If he detected anything amiss, he would immediately crush this Messaging Jade Token to request aid from the Sect Master.

With so many powerful Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts attacking, if they couldn't withstand it, the Wuying Sect could suffer devastating damage. Right now, nothing was more important than this.

As for revenge against the Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain, that could wait.

Shadowless Immortal Emperor believed that no matter how strong those Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts were, as long as they activated the Sect Protection Array, they could defend for a long time. As long as the Sect Master returned with the elite disciples of the Wuying Sect in time, they could repel those Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts and turn the tide.

"Those Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts wouldn't attack the Wuying Sect without reason... Seeing their madness, could there be an Immortal controlling them?"

Shadowless Immortal Emperor's divine sense carefully searched among the thousands of Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts, hoping to find the answer he sought.

Finally, when the overwhelming Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts were about a thousand miles from the Wuying Sect's mountain gate, Shadowless Immortal Emperor's divine sense spotted an Immortal on the back of a Wind Roc.

"That is..."

Upon seeing the Immortal's appearance clearly, Shadowless Immortal Emperor's pupils suddenly constricted, and he involuntarily took a cold breath.

At this moment, the stewards of the Wuying Sect also detected the frenzied incoming Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts with their divine sense, along with the Immortal sitting on the back of the Wind Roc, each one revealing a look of astonishment.

"It's Haoyue... Didn't he return to his Immortal Residence?"

"How is he with those Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts?"

"Are those Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts actually controlled by him?"

"He's never demonstrated the Beast Taming Art, how is it possible..."

"What's going on here!"

...

The stewards looked at each other, puzzled and bewildered.

Subsequently, nearly twenty thousand Wuying Sect disciples in defensive formations also discovered Haoyue Immortal King, causing a commotion.

"Wuying Sect disciples, heed this: if Haoyue commits acts harming the Sect's interests, anyone can take action to kill him!"

After a moment of astonishment, Shadowless Immortal Emperor quickly made a decision.

He could see that the attacking Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts were following the lead of the Wind Roc under Haoyue Immortal King.

And that Wind Roc seemed to be controlled by Haoyue Immortal King.

Therefore, he was certain that this large-scale attack by the Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts, even if not orchestrated by Haoyue Immortal King, was closely related to him, and they must not be complacent because he was a disciple of the Wuying Sect.

The Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts advanced at incredible speed, and within a thousand breaths, long black lines of shadows in the sky and on the ground appeared in the sight of the Wuying Sect's immortals.

Previously, the Wuying Sect's disciples had been probing with their divine sense, but now they could directly see with their eyes the tumultuous waves stirred by the flying Immortal Birds and the rumbling sounds made by the galloping Immortal Beasts, all of which were tremendously intimidating to them.

"You react fast enough! But... it's useless..."

Sitting atop the Wind Roc, still disguised as the appearance of Haoyue Immortal King, Fang Bai could see the defensive formations of the Wuying Sect's immortals ready for battle. He sneered with disdain, his eyes flashing coldly, and urged the Wind Roc beneath him to charge straight toward Shadowless Immortal Emperor who stood in mid-air.

The Wind Roc let out a rapid cry, and the Immortal Birds following it, along with the unyielding Immortal Beasts on the ground, increased their speed, launching a thundering assault on the defensive formation set up by the Wuying Sect disciples.

"Haoyue, have you gone mad?"

Shadowless Immortal Emperor issued a thunderous shout, his voice echoing through the void, rushing toward Fang Bai.

He thought Haoyue Immortal King's cultivation level was merely at the sixth-grade Immortal King Realm, unable to withstand such a shout. If he were stunned, the crisis of the Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts attack would resolve itself.

However, while the sound wave was still dozens of feet from Fang Bai, it was dissipated by a single word "Scram" shouted by Fang Bai, leaving it ineffectual.

"How is it possible..."

Shadowless Immortal Emperor stared at Fang Bai with wide eyes, utterly incredulous.

"You are not Haoyue, Haoyue would never possess such powerful strength!"

Shadowless Immortal Emperor's eyes shone with brilliance as he pointed at Fang Bai, shouting sternly, "Who are you really?"

Fang Bai laughed heartily, "Who else would I be if not Haoyue Immortal King? Oh right, actually, I've already joined the Blood Fiend Sect and am now a Blood Fiend Sect disciple! I came this time just to wipe out your Wuying Sect!"

The Wuying Sect had tens of thousands of disciples, and Fang Bai knew that even if he could destroy the sect in this battle, many Wuying Sect disciples would escape. If he revealed his "true form," it would be disadvantageous for him to roam in the Immortal Realm in the future, so he continued to masquerade as Haoyue Immortal King and spout nonsense.

This way, even if some Wuying Sect disciples escaped, they would attribute their sect's destruction to Haoyue Immortal King and the Blood Fiend Sect, and it would have nothing to do with him.

Chapter 2582: Guaranteed Genuine!

While speaking, Fang Bai led thousands of Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts, still charging forward at high speed.

As his voice fell, he smashed into the defensive formation formed by nearly twenty thousand disciples of the Wuying Sect.

"Haoyue, you actually betrayed the sect and defected to another sect! Unforgivable!"

"Deserves to be killed!"

"So many of our sect's disciples perished in Sword Gorge, he might have been involved!"

"Tear him to pieces to appease our anger!"

...

The nearly twenty thousand Wuying Sect disciples, hearing Fang Bai's words of betrayal, were highly agitated and restless.

As they fought fiercely with thousands of Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts, their angry eyes were fixed on Fang Bai, wishing they could kill with their gaze.

Fang Bai controlled the Wind Roc, charging fiercely towards Wuyin Immortal Emperor, and if any Wuying Sect disciple tried to obstruct him, he would swing out the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade held tightly in his hand.

In an instant, the blade gleamed everywhere, severing heads from bodies, as a mist of blood filled the sky.

Under Fang Bai's Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, there was no match.

Other disciples of the Wuying Sect were all enraged by the defection of Haoyue Immortal King to another sect, without thinking much else, only Wuyin Immortal Emperor remained clear-headed.

"Middle stage of the Immortal Emperor Realm... You are indeed not Haoyue Immortal King!"

Seeing Fang Bai display the majesty of an Immortal Emperor Realm expert with every move, Wuyin Immortal Emperor was more convinced that he was an imposter of Haoyue Immortal King.

While the real Haoyue Immortal King had undoubtedly perished at his hands.

"I am Haoyue Immortal King, truly!"

Amid laughter, Fang Bai flew off the Wind Roc's back, and with the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade in hand, he slashed down from mid-air, sending dozens of feet of fierce blood rays towards Wuyin Immortal Emperor.

Seeing the power of Fang Bai's slash, comparable to a high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm expert's strike, Wuyin Immortal Emperor was taken aback and summoned his Immortal Artifact to counterattack.

Regardless of combat power or Immortal Artifact's might, Fang Bai suppressed Wuyin Immortal Emperor, and after the clash of two Immortal Artifacts, Wuyin Immortal Emperor suffered.

With a resounding "clang", Wuyin Immortal Emperor's figure was forced back several hundred feet under a tremendous impact, with his internal energy surging turbulently, feeling discomfort, and upon looking down, he saw a grain-sized nick on his Immortal Artifact,

"Could it be an Emperor Rank Immortal Artifact?"

Wuyin Immortal Emperor's eyes widened, staring at Fang Bai's Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, his heart shocked beyond measure.

His own Immortal Artifact was of Superior Immortal Emperor Level, and to effortlessly create a nick on his Immortal Artifact, what else could it be but an Emperor Instrument?

The puzzling thing was that the immortal before him, with only middle stage Immortal Emperor Realm cultivation level, how could he possibly control an Emperor Instrument in battle?

This question in his mind was suppressed as Fang Bai's attack approached again.

"You are not a Blood Fiend Sect disciple either!"

Wuyin Immortal Emperor struggled under Fang Bai's suppression, occasionally counterattacking, taunting, "Who are you really, skulking without daring to reveal your title, what kind of ability is that?"

Wuyin Immortal Emperor had interacted with the Blood Fiend Sect's high-ranking members, knowing the strength of the four elders in their sect was similar to his, unable to hold such an advantage.

Neither Haoyue Immortal King nor a Blood Fiend Sect immortal, Fang Bai's identity was a mystery in Wuyin Immortal Emperor's eyes.

At the same time, Wuyin Immortal Emperor stealthily crushed the Messaging Jade Token left by Sect Master Shadowless Immortal Emperor.

Knowing he was no match for Fang Bai, while other high-ranking members of the Wuying Sect were entangled by Immortal Birds and could not assist him, without recalling the sect master, he feared he would be trapped in a perilous situation, with life and death uncertain.

"Called for help? Hah, you probably won't wait for the old thief Shadowless to return..."

The subtle energy fluctuation from crushing the jade token was sensed by Fang Bai, who sneered as he spoke.

At this time, Shadowless Immortal Emperor, with ten thousand elite disciples, had been gone for several days, at least a hundred thousand miles away, unable to tear through space instantly like an Immortal Emperor; even upon receiving the call for help, it would be days before he returned.

Meanwhile, Fang Bai was determined to destroy the foundation of the Wuying Sect, so how could he give them that time?

He tightened his Blood-Drinking Mad Blade's offensive, increasing the pressure on Wuyin Immortal Emperor.

"Elder, we're here to help you!"

A moment later, four stewards of the Wuying Sect used their last-resort secret techniques to slay some Immortal Birds entangling them, then together launched an attack on Fang Bai to relieve Wuyin Immortal Emperor's plight.

Four middle-stage Immortal Emperor Realm experts teaming up had considerable power, forcing Fang Bai to allocate part of his mind to handle their attacks.

Wuyin Immortal Emperor felt the pressure lessen, rejuvenated, launching a full-scale counterattack against Fang Bai, intending to defeat Fang Bai with the stewards' assistance, turning the tide.

Five Immortal Emperor Realm experts encircled Fang Bai, launching a tempest of frenzied attacks, aiming to put Fang Bai to death.

"Looking for help, huh? I have mine..."

With a cold laugh, Fang Bai released two freshly crafted Puppet Corpses of Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor from the Five Elements Space Ring.

"Elder Wuheng, Elder Wuji!"

Seeing two elders from their own sect suddenly appear, Wuyin Immortal Emperor initially exclaimed in joy, only to notice something wrong.

The two elders before their eyes, expressionless, with dull gazes, devoid of any vital signs, were clearly corpses.

"Puppet Corpses?"

Instantly the word popped into Wuyin Immortal Emperor's mind, sending a chill down his spine.

"Whoosh!"

The wind sounded with urgency, and the now Puppet Corpse Wuheng Immortal Emperor, under Fang Bai's control, wielded an Immortal Artifact slashing towards Wuyin Immortal Emperor.

At the same time, Traceless Immortal Emperor also attacked the four stunned Wuying Sect stewards.

Meanwhile, Fang Bai took the opportunity to withdraw, retreating thousands of feet into the air, Houyi Bow in hand, searching for the perfect moment to strike.

A thousand years ago during the battle to annihilate Emperor's Palace, Blood Shadow Sect's top members were involved, hence these high-level Immortal Emperor Realm beings, Fang Bai deemed essential to eliminate.

As for the ordinary disciples of the Wuying Sect, their lives were inconsequential, not affecting Fang Bai's revenge or the reconstruction of Emperor's Palace.

Moreover, as long as the Wuying Sect leaders fell, other disciples would likely choose to flee, after which Fang Bai would slay the returning Shadowless Immortal Emperor upon receiving the distress signal, and the Wuying Sect would collapse, ceasing to exist.

Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor, these two elders of the Wuying Sect appearing as Puppet Corpses, horrified Wuyin Immortal Emperor and the four stewards, leaving them devoid of fighting spirit.

Now they understood, the immortal posing as Haoyue Immortal King, with unknown identity, was an incredibly fearsome opponent.

Both Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor possessed high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm cultivation, plus a "Haoyue Immortal King" whose combat power exceeded that of high-rank Immortal Emperor Realm experts, to continue fighting meant certain death.

So, Wuyin Immortal Emperor and the stewards of the Wuying Sect all began to entertain thoughts of escape.

Let the sect be destroyed; when the sect master and ten thousand elite disciples return, it can be rebuilt. Preserving their lives was paramount!

Chapter 2583: Harm the Enemy Eight Hundred, Damage Yourself One Thousand

When Fang Bai made his move against Wuyin Immortal Emperor and the other high-level members of the Wuying Sect, he had already anticipated that once they showed signs of defeat, they would immediately give rise to the intent to flee.

Therefore, when he summoned the two Puppet Corpses, Fang Bai used his mind to control them, locking their killing intent onto Wuyin Immortal Emperor and the other high-level members of the Wuying Sect.

In this way, Wuyin Immortal Emperor and the other Wuying Sect high-levels would only be able to escape from the current battle if they destroyed the two Puppet Corpses; otherwise, they would be entangled to death, with no chance to flee at all.

Wuyin Immortal Emperor went all out to counterattack, wanting to force Wuheng Immortal Emperor back so he could seize the chance to break away, but Wuheng Immortal Emperor's attacks were like a violent storm, continuous and unending; he had no choice but to focus all his attention on responding, with no opportunity to split his mind to attempt escape.

"Wuheng, look carefully... you damned bastard... I am Wuyin Immortal Emperor... you... bastard..."

Driven half-mad with rage and panic, Wuyin Immortal Emperor cursed nonstop while dealing with Wuheng Immortal Emperor's attacks, yet was utterly helpless.

The Wuheng Immortal Emperor before his eyes had shared thousands of years of friendship with him, counted as an intimate old friend, yet now he was a Puppet Corpse without consciousness, without emotion, without life. He understood that no matter what he said to Wuheng Immortal Emperor now, it was like playing the zither to a cow—completely useless.

And when Immortals of the same realm face off, if one becomes agitated and impatient, it will inevitably affect their combat strength.

Wuyin Immortal Emperor's strength was originally almost on par with Wuheng Immortal Emperor's, but at this moment, shocked and enraged, his mind inevitably scattered. For a time he was thoroughly suppressed by Wuheng Immortal Emperor; under Wuheng Immortal Emperor's tireless, frenzied assault, he could only flail left and block right, incomparably wretched.

Suddenly, a miserable scream came from the distance. Several Stewards of Wuying Sect who were fighting Traceless Immortal Emperor were smashed by the Immortal Artifact in Traceless Immortal Emperor's hand; their bodies exploded and fell from midair to the ground, life completely extinguished.

The fall of that Steward made the hearts and gallbladders of Wuyin Immortal Emperor and the other Wuying Sect high-levels go ice-cold. Though they roared repeatedly to bolster their own momentum, they simply could not reverse the disadvantage.

"Tch!"

With a sharp whistle that tore through the air, scorching heat waves spread overhead, surging like a tide. From the bowstring of the Houyi Bow in Fang Bai's hand, an arrow shot out, piercing through the head of a Steward of Wuying Sect and taking his life away.

The fall of this second Steward dealt yet another heavy blow to Wuyin Immortal Emperor and the other Wuying Sect high-levels, casting a thick shadow over their hearts.

Wuyin Immortal Emperor and the Stewards of Wuying Sect gritted their teeth and held on under the attacks of the two Puppet Corpses summoned by Fang Bai, only hoping to delay as long as possible until Sect Master Shadowless Immortal Emperor returned.

But how could Fang Bai possibly give them that time?

Those few Wuying Sect Stewards, riddled with openings under the assault of the Puppet Corpse Traceless Immortal Emperor, were caught by Fang Bai, who used the Houyi Bow once more to shoot another Steward dead.

By this point, of the eight Stewards of Wuying Sect, aside from the four who had followed Sect Master Shadowless Immortal Emperor to crusade against Blood Fiend Sect, only one remained on the field.

That Steward, witnessing his companions fall one after another, had utterly lost the will to fight. He wanted to retreat into the Sect Protection Array for shelter, but he could not break free from Traceless Immortal Emperor's locked aura. In despair, he prepared for Self-Detonation, intending to perish together with Traceless Immortal Emperor.

"No!"

Wuyin Immortal Emperor noticed the abnormal fluctuations in that Steward's aura and immediately roared to stop him.

The Steward who intended to Self-Detonate was at mid-level Immortal Emperor Realm. Once he successfully Self-Detonated, the destructive shockwave produced would spread over several hundred Bails. By then, apart from Immortals whose Cultivation Level was comparable to his, the others would all suffer heavy injuries or even fall.

And among those, the ones who would suffer the greatest losses would undoubtedly be the nearly twenty thousand Disciples of Wuying Sect, since the vast majority of their Cultivation Level was only at Immortal King Realm.

As for Fang Bai and the two Immortal Emperor Realm Experts, Wuheng and Wuji, their strength and combat power were a full minor realm higher than that Steward preparing for Self-Detonation, and with Immortal Artifacts protecting them, they would at most suffer some light injuries in the Self-Detonation shockwave, slightly affecting their combat strength.

Therefore, this kind of foolish Self-Detonation behavior of "wounding the enemy by eight hundred while harming oneself by a thousand," was something Wuyin Immortal Emperor absolutely did not want to see.

But his shout was ultimately a step too late; that Steward had already entered the Self-Detonation state and could not forcibly stop.

"Wuying Sect Disciples, flee at once!"

Shocked out of his wits, Wuyin Immortal Emperor immediately roared, warning the Wuying Sect Disciples in all directions.

He was confident he could withstand the intense shockwave from that Steward's Self-Detonation, but the nearly twenty thousand nearby Wuying Sect Disciples could not. At least half of them would be heavily injured or even fall. For Wuying Sect, which had not long ago lost two Elders and thirty of its most outstanding young Disciples, this would be yet another enormous blow.

Such a blow was something Wuying Sect could no longer endure.

The Wuying Sect Disciples locked in a great battle with several thousand Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts looked over in this direction upon hearing Wuyin Immortal Emperor's roar.

When they sensed the soaring aura of that Steward, they knew this was the omen before Self-Detonation. One by one, their faces turned ashen, their scalps went numb, and they immediately abandoned their opponents, fleeing at full speed in all directions.

"Buzz!"

With a dull booming sound, heaven and earth trembled. That Steward's body exploded like a Nebula, and the violent shockwave it set off blasted out through the surrounding void in all directions.

The shockwave instantly spread several hundred Bails. The Wuying Sect Disciples who fled quickly enough and were strong enough were less affected and only lightly injured.

Those Wuying Sect Disciples who fled slower and were weaker in strength suffered great misfortune; their bodies were like small boats in a stormy sea, rising and tumbling before being mercilessly smashed to pieces.

As for those several thousand Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts, they too did not escape unscathed under this Self-Detonation shockwave.

However, Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts had thick skin and tough flesh; their resistance to impact was far stronger than Immortals of the same strength. Many were injured, but not many fell.

After the shockwave passed, incomplete corpses appeared all over the ground, and blood mist spread through the void.

The Wuying Sect Disciples who had escaped far enough in time and avoided this life-and-death calamity looked, still shaken, toward their own Elder, Wuyin Immortal Emperor.

They wanted to determine which side had taken the heavier damage in this Self-Detonation.

If their own Elder, Wuyin Immortal Emperor, was more heavily injured, they would not hesitate to continue fleeing, because the farther they ran, the safer they would be.

On the other hand, if those "invaders" were more heavily injured, then, following the principle of "take his life while he's sick," they would swarm forward and join forces to kill the enemy.

After just a single glance, the surviving Wuying Sect Disciples decided to keep fleeing.

The Puppet Corpses Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor, controlled by Fang Bai, had vanished without a trace at this moment, but that fake "Haoyue Immortal King" was completely unscathed, not injured in the slightest.

Meanwhile, Wuyin Immortal Emperor, in the void a thousand zhang opposite him, was covered in wounds, with white bone faintly visible in some places. Blood continuously seeped from the many cracks splitting open on his body.

Fresh blood dyed his robes red, making him look like a man of blood. His aura had also grown much weaker.

Chapter 2584: Four Elders, Four Puppet Corpses

In fact, Wuyin Immortal Emperor's injuries were not severe.

However, when that Steward of Wuying Sect self-detonated just now, in order to withstand the impact wave, he formed a defense Qi Shield around himself, instantly consuming a large amount of Immortal Qi.

Moreover, after the battle with the puppet corpse Wuheng Immortal Emperor, he had already consumed a lot of Immortal Qi, so much so that at this moment his combat strength was less than half of usual.

When two immortals with similar cultivation levels duel and one's combat strength is only half of their peak, it is imaginable what the outcome will be.

Thus, Fang Bai easily subdued Wuyin Immortal Emperor during his weakened state.

And the weakened Wuyin Immortal Emperor didn't even have a chance to self-detonate.

"You... what do you want?"

Sealed by Fang Bai, with his Qi Sea locked and devoid of immortal power, Wuyin Immortal Emperor thought of the puppet corpses of Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor, his voice trembling as he spoke.

"Of course, I want... to have you accompany Wuheng Immortal Emperor and Traceless Immortal Emperor..."

Fang Bai grinned widely.

This smile fell into the eyes of Wuyin Immortal Emperor, appearing sinister and terrifying.

Wuyin Immortal Emperor shuddered, suddenly kneeling down, hugging one of Fang Bai's legs, crying, "Spare me... I'm willing to do anything for you!"

Any immortal would rather die than be turned into a puppet corpse, Wuyin Immortal Emperor was no exception.

But now, he couldn't even choose death, he could only be at Fang Bai's mercy.

To avoid being turned into a puppet corpse, living in humiliation, Wuyin Immortal Emperor's dignity vanished completely, begging Fang Bai.

Fang Bai bent down, looking at Wuyin Immortal Emperor, who was crying with snot and tears, lacking the image of a high-ranked Immortal Emperor, he smiled and said, "Really, you would do anything?"

"Yes! Yes!"

Wuyin Immortal Emperor nodded repeatedly.

Fang Bai said, "Alright, then go kill the Shadowless Immortal Emperor for me!"

Wuyin Immortal Emperor was stunned, murmuring, "Kill... kill the Sect Master? I'm not strong enough, I can't do it!"

Fang Bai sighed, "If you can't even accomplish this small task, what use do I have for you? Better to be refined into a puppet corpse, then add Wuzong Immortal Emperor, your Wuying Sect's four elders can form a puppet Immortal Array to contend with the Shadowless Immortal Emperor!"

The four great elders of Wuying Sect had already seen Wuheng and Traceless turned into puppet corpses by Fang Bai; now, Wuyin Immortal Emperor was under Fang Bai's control, while the last, Wuzong Immortal Emperor, went to Sword Gorge to investigate the fallen disciples and might return soon.

By then, if Fang Bai subdues Wuzong Immortal Emperor, gathers all four elders of Wuying Sect, refines them into four puppet corpses, and forms a four directions boundless array, it could be used against the Shadowless Immortal Emperor.

With Fang Bai's current strength, facing the Shadowless Immortal Emperor and exerting all his power could perhaps only contend, but to slay him was impossible.

But with the assistance of the four directions boundless array formed by Wuheng, Traceless, Wuzong, and Wuyin, the hope increased greatly.

"So, you better die!"

Fang Bai said, then knocked Wuyin Immortal Emperor unconscious.

After the Steward of Wuying Sect self-detonated earlier, nearly twenty thousand disciples fell, while some managed to escape towards the mountain gate to join the others there.

"How did you escape back? Even with Elder Wuyin and the sect's high-level members here, couldn't they fend off the enemy?"

Disciples forming the second line of defense asked, seeing their compatriots retreating and fleeing back from the first line.

"All stewards have fallen, Elder Wuyin was severely injured... the strong enemy will soon attack, let's escape quickly!"

The disciples who fled back said with fear still in their hearts.

"Let's gather near the Sect Master Hall and activate the Sect Protection Array! Maybe we can hold on until the Sect Master returns!"

Some disciples suggested.

However, when tens of thousands gathered near the Sect Master Hall, they found the elders and stewards needed to activate the Sect Protection Array had all fallen at the first line of defense.

"Run!"

Learning that the Sect Protection Array couldn't be activated, panic-stricken, tens of thousands of disciples turned into streaks of light, fleeing in all directions.

In an instant, the once flourishing Wuying Sect, leader of the top ten Immortal Sects in the Western Desolate, was emptied of immortals, an expanse of desolation.

When Fang Bai flew over the Sect Master Hall of the Wuying Sect, what he saw was such a bleak sight.

A once mighty sect collapsed.

"Wuying Sect... henceforth will no longer exist..."

Fang Bai murmured, raising his hand and striking with a palm.

With a thunderous boom, the grand Sect Master Hall of Wuying Sect turned to dust.

Fang Bai's palms swiftly moved, striking continuously, destroying all Immortal Halls of Wuying Sect.

The ancient Immortal Sect, which existed for hundreds of thousands of years, disappeared just like that.

Though Wuying Sect still had the Shadowless Immortal Emperor along with ten thousand elite disciples, Fang Bai, waiting here, would not give them a chance to rebuild.

Subsequently, Fang Bai found a secluded place in the nearby mountains, set up an Isolation Formation, and quickly refined Wuyin Immortal Emperor into a puppet corpse.

As expected by Fang Bai, Wuzong Immortal Emperor, who had gone to Sword Gorge to investigate the fallen disciples of Wuying Sect, soon returned on auspicious clouds.

When flying above Wuying Sect, seeing the desolate sight, Wuzong Immortal Emperor was left dumbfounded, unable to recover for a long time.

At this moment, Wuheng, Traceless, and Wuyin Immortal Emperors flew over from afar, appearing before Wuzong Immortal Emperor.

"Elders, what... has happened?"

In a state of extreme shock, Wuzong Immortal Emperor, seeing Wuheng and the other two elders, did not notice their unusual state and went to greet them.

The response Wuzong Immortal Emperor received was the siege from the three Wuying Sect elders.

"You all..."

Bewildered, still not understanding everything, Wuzong Immortal Emperor was almost instantly severely injured by the three great elders and then knocked out by Fang Bai.

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Several days later, the disciples of Wuying Sect, led by the Shadowless Immortal Emperor, returned to Wuying Sect.

They originally intended to attack the Blood Fiend Sect to avenge their fallen comrades at Sword Gorge but received a sudden message for help from Wuyin Immortal Emperor, who was guarding the sect.

The messaging jade token left by the Shadowless Immortal Emperor was only to be shattered for help when the sect faced a formidable enemy, so upon receiving the plea for help, knowing a drastic change occurred, the Shadowless Immortal Emperor immediately returned to support, abandoning the expedition against Blood Fiend Sect.

When they flew over the sect, they doubted whether they came to the wrong place.

However, the incomplete peaks around, the collapsed mountain gate, and the many corpses of disciples showed that this was indeed the headquarters of the Wuying Sect.

"Has the sect... been exterminated?"

Seeing the "ravaged" sect before them, including the Shadowless Immortal Emperor, the disciples of Wuying Sect were all dumbfounded and could not believe it.

Chapter 2585: Four Things to Tell You

Since its founding, the Wuying Sect has stood for over several hundred thousand years, mostly maintaining its status as the most powerful sect in the Western Desolate throughout this time.

In the face of the formidable strength of the Wuying Sect, nearly all sects in the Western Desolate bow their heads, following its lead.

Over the years, some sects have attempted to challenge Wuying Sect's hegemony and replace it, but all have ended in failure.

The vast majority of sects in the Western Desolate believe that, in the foreseeable future, Wuying Sect will continue to hold its dominant position, with no sect capable of posing a threat.

Moreover, the tens of thousands of disciples of the Wuying Sect also believe so.

Thus, the disciples of Wuying Sect, from top to bottom, are proud and self-assured.

This time, during the Sword Gorge training, everyone in Wuying Sect was fully confident in the thirty young disciples of the sect, believing they would return with glory as always.

However, they never expected that not long after, the soul lamps of the two elders and twenty-nine young disciples placed in the Soul Hall, except for Haoyue Immortal King, would all extinguish.

Soon after, Haoyue Immortal King's return confirmed the news that the disciples from Wuying Sect participating in the Sword Gorge training had perished.

For a time, among the tens of thousands of disciples in Wuying Sect, there were those in shock, those in grief, and those in disbelief...

This was the most catastrophic loss since the founding of the Wuying Sect, and all its disciples were incensed, considering it a provocation by the Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain against their sect, and immediately went for revenge.

But on their way to attack the Blood Fiend Sect, they received an urgent request for aid from the sect and had to turn back midway.

The Shadowless Immortal Emperor thought that even if Wuying Sect were attacked by powerful enemies, in the worst-case scenario, the disciples could hide within the Sect Protection Array until they returned to assist.

However, as they flew over the Wuying Sect, what they saw before them was such a scene of devastation.

"How could it be like this..."

Numerous disciples of Wuying Sect stood in the void, looking down below, thinking they were seeing an illusion.

Yet the remaining breath of immortals and immortal beasts in the air, the pervasive scent of blood at the tip of the nose, the many corpses that had fallen to the ground, and the numerous broken and incomplete Immortal Halls, all existed so tangibly, showing that an intense battle had occurred here not long ago.

The Shadowless Immortal Emperor spread his Divine Sense across thousands of miles, but could not detect a single living Wuying Sect disciple, causing his heart to quickly sink.

Could the disciples of Wuying Sect, numbering tens of thousands, including an elder and several stewards, have all perished along with the destruction of the sect?

If that is indeed the case, Wuying Sect might not recover its Essence Energy in the foreseeable future.

Even more terrifying, once the Immortal Sects in the Western Desolate that hold a grudge against Wuying Sect learn of its severe damage, they will not give Wuying Sect any chance to catch their breath, and will definitely turn into hungry wolves pouncing over, tearing them apart and devouring them.

"With the sect undergoing such a drastic change, what do we do in the future?"

The over ten thousand disciples who just returned to the Sect Master of Wuying Sect looked at their Sect Master in horror and bewilderment.

At this time, the face of the Shadowless Immortal Emperor was twisted, his eyes filled with blood, the aura around him raging, clearly in a state of fury.

The sect being destroyed and all disciples gone, as the Sect Master of the Wuying Sect, how could he suppress the fury in his chest, no matter how good his self-control?

"Who on earth is it?"

The Shadowless Immortal Emperor gritted his teeth to the sound of grinding, his voice seemingly coming from hell, "Who exactly is targeting our Wuying Sect? Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain... simply can't do this..."

The Shadowless Immortal Emperor had dealt with Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain numerous times and knew that even if the two sects joined hands, they couldn't bring such destruction to Wuying Sect.

Furthermore, the Sect Protection Array of Wuying Sect has extremely strong defensive capabilities, and those with strength weaker than the Immortal Emperor Realm Peak and not proficient in the Array Path would not be able to break through the Sect Protection Array.

If the Shadowless Immortal Emperor knew that those higher-ups who stayed in the sect didn't even have the chance to activate the Sect Protection Array before they perished, who knows what he would think.

"So, the words of Haoyue Immortal King... are not credible?"

A steward returning with the Shadowless Immortal Emperor said in a low voice, his expression extraordinarily solemn.

The Shadowless Immortal Emperor said, "It's still too early to say... We cannot rule out Blood Fiend Sect and Yama Mountain having accomplices..."

At this moment, a cloud of Auspicious Clouds flew leisurely from the western horizon.

Seeing the immortal on that Auspicious Cloud, the pupils of the Shadowless Immortal Emperor slightly contracted, showing a hint of surprise in his expression.

The other high-level members of Wuying Sect were also looking at each other, with an indescribably strange look on their faces.

"It's Haoyue Immortal King! He's actually not dead?"

Seeing the Auspicious Cloud, some Wuying Sect disciples exclaimed excitedly.

But most of the Wuying Sect disciples frowned in silence, looking at Fang Bai with no joy of surviving fellow sect members, but instead with vigilance and suspicion.

It's no wonder, Wuying Sect has faced two major disasters one after another, and yet the not particularly outstanding Haoyue Immortal King is the only survivor in both, which is too coincidental, making the Wuying Sect disciples have to suspect.

Haoyue Immortal King stopped a thousand feet away in the distance of over ten thousand Wuying Sect disciples, his gaze meeting that of the Shadowless Immortal Emperor across the void.

In his eyes, at this moment, there was only disdain and murderous intent, with no trace of the deference and awe that a disciple shows when encountering the Sect Master.

"Haoyue, why do you still not come forward to pay respects after seeing the Sect Master?"

A steward next to the Shadowless Immortal Emperor reprimanded Haoyue Immortal King's attitude urgently.

"Old Wuying... I'm going to tell you four things, don't get angry after listening!"

Ignoring the steward's reprimand, Fang Bai, impersonating Haoyue Immortal King, grinned at the Shadowless Immortal Emperor with a grim face, showing a row of white teeth.

Referring to the Shadowless Immortal Emperor as "Old Wuying" immediately drew the furious glares and harsh reprimands of the many disciples of Wuying Sect.

The Shadowless Immortal Emperor vaguely guessed some things, clenched his fists, and murderous intent surged in his chest.

Fang Bai said, "The first thing: I am not Haoyue Immortal King... I believe you have already guessed this..."

"The real Haoyue Immortal King? He should not be dead yet, right?"

The Shadowless Immortal Emperor asked expressionlessly.

The Shadowless Immortal Emperor never suspected Fang Bai's identity for two reasons: first, Fang Bai's secret technique for concealing his aura is extremely brilliant; second, until he left the sect for the Blood Fiend Sect, the soul lamp placed for Haoyue Immortal King never extinguished.

Fang Bai said, "Fortunately, Haoyue Immortal King holds no grudges against me, so I spared his life. However, I sealed his Qi Sea, so henceforth he can only be an ordinary immortal."

When Fang Bai subdued Haoyue Immortal King, he used the Soul Capture Technique on him, knowing that Haoyue had never stained his hands with the blood of the Emperor's Palace disciples, he spared him; otherwise, no matter how many lives he had, it wouldn't be enough for Fang Bai to kill.

Chapter 2586: A Shiver Down the Spine

The Shadowless Immortal Emperor's eyes were like lightning, staring intently at Fang Bai as if trying to see through his soul. He spoke coldly, "You still maintain the appearance of the Haoyue Immortal King. I suppose you intend to continue concealing your true identity?"

Fang Bai replied, "Smart!"

The Shadowless Immortal Emperor took a deep breath and said, "Then the second thing... Go on..."

Fang Bai said, "The second thing: The disciples of the Wuying Sect who fell in Sword Gorge, I killed them!"

As soon as he said this, tens of thousands of Wuying Sect disciples stirred.

The aura fluctuating around the Shadowless Immortal Emperor also grew more intense.

"Very well... No matter what kind of Immortal you are or what background you have, today... I will kill you!"

As he spoke, the aura of the Shadowless Immortal Emperor had firmly locked onto Fang Bai, giving him no chance to escape.

Fang Bai said, "No rush... no rush... Listen to me finish... The third thing: The destruction of the Wuying Sect, that was also my doing!"

Although the Shadowless Immortal Emperor had somewhat anticipated this, hearing it from Fang Bai, he still found it difficult to control his emotions. His pupils were bloodshot, and his breathing became rapid.

"What about the tens of thousands of disciples of my Wuying Sect?"

The Shadowless Immortal Emperor's voice was a bit hoarse.

The disciples who stayed behind at the Wuying Sect comprised the majority of the sect. Among them were not only many talented disciples but also an Elder and several Stewards. If they had all fallen, the loss would far surpass that of the few dozen disciples who fell in Sword Gorge.

The possibility of this filled the Shadowless Immortal Emperor with pain, and his anger towards the Immortal before him reached its peak.

Even though the Immortal before him was only at the Immortal King Realm, the Shadowless Immortal Emperor knew he must have concealed his aura. However, he didn't dare to determine how strong the Immortal actually was.

But the Shadowless Immortal Emperor could guess a rough range.

This Immortal's strength should not exceed his own; otherwise, he would not have to put on such an act after returning from Sword Gorge to draw him away from the Blood Shadow Sect.

Of course, this Immortal's strength couldn't be much weaker either; he dared to appear before him alone and at least had confidence in escaping from him.

Therefore, the Shadowless Immortal Emperor speculated that the true realm and cultivation level of this Immortal might be the same as his own, at the peak of the Immortal Emperor Realm.

At this thought, the Shadowless Immortal Emperor was incredibly astonished.

Throughout the Immortal Realm, those who could suppress cultivation from the peak of the Immortal Emperor Realm down to the Immortal King Realm were either Emperor Realm experts or had practiced some extremely mystical secret techniques.

Clearly, this Immortal before him must have had a great opportunity and practiced some secret technique that could suppress cultivation levels.

The Shadowless Immortal Emperor was sure his guess wouldn't be wrong.

He only heard Fang Bai answer, "There are just too many disciples of the Wuying Sect. Even if I wanted to kill them, I couldn't manage it. So... most of them escaped."

The Shadowless Immortal Emperor felt a secret relief, his taut nerves relaxing slightly.

The survival of the tens of thousands of disciples who stayed behind at the sect was a blessing within misfortune. As long as he rallied them in the future, they would still gather under his banner.

Nonetheless, the Shadowless Immortal Emperor immediately thought of the Wuzong Immortal Emperor and several Stewards, asking, "Are the few high-ranking members of my Wuying Sect dead or alive?"

Fang Bai said, "Them? Ha... I left none of the high-ranking members of the Wuying Sect!"

"What grudge or hatred do we, the Wuying Sect, have with you? Why are you doing this?"

The Shadowless Immortal Emperor felt he needed to understand the reason behind the Immortal's actions before striking him down; otherwise, the calamity that befell the Wuying Sect would remain unclear.

Fang Bai shook his head and said, "Just accept your death peacefully, no need to ask more. Ask and I still won't know."

He sensed the Shadowless Immortal Emperor's rising aura, knowing he intended to strike, laughed, and said, "Aren't you curious about the last thing?"

"Speak!"

The Shadowless Immortal Emperor suppressed his urge to act, growling lowly.

Fang Bai raised his left hand, snapped his fingers, and then light emanated from the Five Elements Space Ring.

In the next moment, four figures appeared before Fang Bai.

The four figures were the Wuheng Immortal Emperor, Traceless Immortal Emperor, Wuzong Immortal Emperor, and Wuyin Immortal Emperor, refined by Fang Bai into Puppet Corpses.

The Shadowless Immortal Emperor's gaze fell upon the four Elders like Wuheng Immortal Emperor and immediately noticed something amiss.

"You... you actually turned them into Puppet Corpses?!"

Being a peak Immortal Emperor Realm expert, the Shadowless Immortal Emperor was well-informed. He saw the expression and demeanor of the four Elders and sensed no life force from them, immediately thinking of the legendary "Puppet Corpses," a chilling mixture of shock and anger rising in his heart.

The four Elders, such as the Wuheng Immortal Emperor, were the Shadowless Immortal Emperor's right arms and pillars of the sect. Their strength and prestige within the sect were second only to the Sect Master, the Shadowless Immortal Emperor.

Now, these four High Rank Immortal Emperor level experts had been refined into Puppet Corpses, which not only desecrated the bodies of the four Elders, but also constituted an unbearable insult to the entire Wuying Sect.

The tens of thousands of disciples behind the Shadowless Immortal Emperor were left in an uproar upon hearing the Sect Master's words, looking at Fang Bai with a mixture of anger and fear.

Subduing and refining four Elders into Puppet Corpses indicated strength rivaling their own Sect Master, coupled with the secret technique of refining Puppet Corpses... This Immortal was truly terrifying!

If the Sect Master couldn't suppress the Immortal, would those weaker disciples of the Wuying Sect also follow in the Elders' footsteps and be refined into mindless, lifeless Puppet Corpses?

The mere thought of it sent shivers down their spines.

"Yes, this is the fourth thing I wanted to tell you: the four Elders of your Wuying Sect have become Puppet Corpses under my control. As for those Stewards, they were too weak and of little use, so I killed them!"

Fang Bai spoke leisurely, as if discussing an inconsequential matter.

The Shadowless Immortal Emperor was furious, filled with boundless hatred, feeling a slight metallic taste in his throat that he forcibly suppressed to avoid spitting out blood.

"In this battle, I will only kill the Shadowless Immortal Emperor and a few Stewards of the Wuying Sect. As for the other disciples... run if you wish; if not, stay and keep your Sect Master company in death..."

With those words, Fang Bai, with a thought, commanded the four Puppet Corpses before him to charge towards the Shadowless Immortal Emperor, a thousand feet away.

At the same time, Fang Bai himself moved, targeting the two Stewards beside the Shadowless Immortal Emperor.

"I'll finish you first!"

The Shadowless Immortal Emperor understood that to break free from the encirclement of Puppet Corpses, he had to kill Fang Bai, the master of the Puppets.

So as Fang Bai moved, he also moved, and as he surged towards Fang Bai, the Immortal Artifact in his hand was already flying out, aimed at Fang Bai's head from afar.

The Immortal Artifact wielded by the Shadowless Immortal Emperor was a Superior grade one, just below Emperor's Instruments, with great power. Once released, it expanded a hundredfold, crashing down like a mountain upon Fang Bai.

Chapter 2587: Regret

In terms of realm and combat ability, Fang Bai is inferior to the Shadowless Immortal Emperor, which puts him at a disadvantage.

However, his Blood-Drinking Mad Blade is of a much higher rank than the Immortal Artifact of the Shadowless Immortal Emperor, which is his advantage.

Relying on this advantage, Fang Bai engages in battle with the Shadowless Immortal Emperor. Although it's difficult to win, he can at least hold his ground against the Shadowless Immortal Emperor for a while.

So when the Immortal Artifact of the Shadowless Immortal Emperor roared and descended, Fang Bai remained fearless. The Blood Blade in his hand also flew out, transforming into a dazzling rainbow to meet the attack.

"Boom!"

The two Immortal Artifacts collided in mid-air, and the world instantly dimmed. The surging energy mixed with waves of sound spread rapidly in all directions like a tempest.

Before this, the disciples of Wuying Sect on site had already retreated a considerable distance. However, some of the weaker disciples were still affected by the shockwave, suffering various degrees of injury.

Fortunately, they were prepared, forming Qi Shields for protection, so no one perished.

Over ten thousand Wuying Sect disciples, still trembling with fear, worried about more intense impacts to come, continued to retreat.

They originally thought that the impostor Haoyue Immortal King would join hands with the four Puppet Corpses to battle their Sect Master. Yet in the next moment, the opponent, wielding the Blood Blade exuding intense Evil Qi, charged towards them, targeting two Stewards.

As for their Sect Master, he was surrounded by the four Puppet Corpses, and a chaotic and intense battle ensued.

The two Stewards of Wuying Sect, knowing they were no match for Fang Bai, tried to escape into the crowd of over ten thousand disciples and then join forces to annihilate Fang Bai. Yet, they were a step too slow, and Fang Bai cut off their retreat early.

Before the over ten thousand Wuying Sect disciples could surround him, Fang Bai swung his Blood-Drinking Mad Blade fiercely, using one of the three techniques, "Soul Severing," to obliterate the two Stewards swiftly. The shocking sight left the disciples of Wuying Sect wide-eyed and gaping- no one dared to approach any longer.

After slaying the two Stewards of Wuying Sect, Fang Bai didn't even glance at the dumbstruck, hesitant disciples. Instead, he stood with his back to them, hovering in mid-air, watching the four Puppet Corpses battle the Shadowless Immortal Emperor leisurely.

In Fang Bai's view, if the ten thousand disciples behind him could form a powerful Formation to attack together, they would pose some threat to him.

But now, they are like startled birds, nothing more than scattered sand. Even if he were alone, wielding the Blood-Drinking Mad Blade, he could kill several of them back and forth.

However, to Fang Bai, those younger disciples of Wuying Sect mostly have a young immortal age and wouldn't have participated in the battle of the Emperor's Palace back then. So Fang Bai didn't bother dealing with them.

Fang Bai's goal is only to exterminate the high-level members of Wuying Sect. Once the high-level members are all executed, the remaining Wuying Sect disciples will scatter and flee, and the Wuying Sect will disintegrate and cease to exist.

Wuheng, Wuji, Wuzong, and Wuyin, the four Immortal Emperors of Wuying Sect, would ordinarily be defeated within a hundred breaths when facing the Shadowless Immortal Emperor.

But now, they have been refined into Puppet Corpses by Fang Bai, their combat power more formidable than before. Moreover, under Fang Bai's "training," they formed the Four Directions Infinite Formation. Once deployed, the formation displayed tremendous power, trapping the Shadowless Immortal Emperor tightly within it.

Facing the turned allies, the four Sect Elders, the Shadowless Immortal Emperor showed no mercy. After all, they were just living corpses without consciousness. Only by destroying them could he slay the impostor Haoyue Immortal King.

The dire state of Wuying Sect now was all thanks to that Immortal, and the Shadowless Immortal Emperor felt a deep hatred beyond words, wishing to kill him swiftly.

Yet, the Shadowless Immortal Emperor never expected the formation created by the four Puppet Corpses to be so mighty. No matter how much power he exerted, he couldn't break the formation and felt as if he were stuck in a quagmire, unable to move freely.

While dealing with the Four Directions Infinite Formation, he also had to be wary of Fang Bai, eyeing him covetously a thousand feet away.

Because he knew, Fang Bai was his greatest threat.

Sure enough, a hundred breaths later, an arrow suddenly launched by Fang Bai confirmed this point.

The arrow seemed to carry the majestic power of an Emperor, making him feel an unprecedented deadly crisis. Though he blocked it with his Immortal Artifact, his tiger's mouth was torn open, and a rice-sized chip appeared on the Immortal Artifact.

Although the splitting of his tiger's mouth was a minor issue, the damage to the Immortal Artifact affected the Shadowless Immortal Emperor's combat strength, causing him to gradually fall behind.

As the pressure mounted on the Shadowless Immortal Emperor, Fang Bai's second and third arrows followed.

The twin arrows, each more potent than the last. After taking these two arrows, the Shadowless Immortal Emperor's body was riddled with cracks, and cobweb patterns appeared on the Immortal Artifact.

This was nearly a heavy blow, with blood seeping from the corners of his mouth, his body trembling slightly, and finally, a fleeting fear appeared in his eyes.

If Fang Bai shot another arrow, it might render him powerless.

The four Puppet Corpses were relentless, forming the Four Directions Infinite Formation again to launch a full-fledged attack.

Dozens of breaths later, the Shadowless Immortal Emperor had an arm severed, blood splattered everywhere.

A few more dozen breaths, his right leg was struck by an Immortal Artifact, causing it to become a bloody mess, with white bone exposed.

"Stop! I have something to say."

Seeing that death was imminent from the four Puppet Corpses' assault, the Shadowless Immortal Emperor suddenly yelled sternly.

Fang Bai intended to press the attack to kill the Shadowless Immortal Emperor but paused upon hearing his shout. He then ordered the four Puppet Corpses to halt their assault, letting the formation contain him and waiting to hear his final words.

The Shadowless Immortal Emperor finally managed to catch his breath, lowering his head with a strange smile that Fang Bai could not see, tightly clutching a jade token at his waist with his left hand.

"Although I don't know which Immortal you are, I will find out eventually. This grudge of annihilation... shall be avenged one day!"

As the Shadowless Immortal Emperor spoke, his left hand exerted force, shattering the jade token at his waist.

Fang Bai raised an eyebrow, sensing a trace of Emperor Realm Expert's aura at this moment, a sudden realization dawning in his heart.

After the Shadowless Immortal Emperor crushed the jade token, a pair of enormous palms appeared out of nowhere above his head, ripping a gap several feet long in the void.

Instantly, the Shadowless Immortal Emperor's figure quickly passed into the rift and vanished.

The gap several feet long also rapidly closed.

"That jade token... carries the aura of Flying Swan Immortal Emperor. It seems the Shadowless Immortal Emperor and the Flying Swan Immortal Emperor have quite a connection!"

Fang Bai did not expect the Shadowless Immortal Emperor to have a jade token bestowed by the Flying Swan Immortal Emperor, which contained the Immortal power of an Emperor Realm Expert, assisting him in ripping through the void for a successful escape.

Otherwise, even a moment later, the Shadowless Immortal Emperor would have been doomed.

"No matter how well I calculated, I never accounted for an Emperor's life-saving jade token granting his escape..."

Fang Bai sighed lightly, feeling somewhat regretful for the escape of the Shadowless Immortal Emperor.

Chapter 2588: This Disciple Already Has a Dao Companion!

However, even though the Shadowless Immortal Emperor escaped, all the Immortal Emperor Realm experts under his command were annihilated, and dozens of their most outstanding young disciples fell at the hands of Fang Bai. This was an almost devastating blow to the Wuying Sect.

Even if in the future, the Shadowless Immortal Emperor raises his arm and gathers tens of thousands of disciples to rebuild the sect, the possibility of regaining its former glory is gone.

Fang Bai's plan to destroy the Wuying Sect, although not perfect, was largely accomplished.

The tens of thousands of disciples from the Wuying Sect who were watching the battle, seeing their own Sect Master flee, dared not stay any longer.

Under Fang Bai's gaze, they stepped on Auspicious Clouds, rode Immortal Artifacts, transformed into streams of light, and scattered in panic, dreading that a moment's delay would cost them their lives.

On this day, tens of thousands of Wuying Sect disciples personally witnessed the fall of their high-ranking members and the escape of their Sect Master. The belief in the invincibility of their sect, established over hundreds of thousands of years, shattered explosively, leaving a lasting impression on them.

Fang Bai knew that the Flying Swan Immortal Emperor would soon appear here, so he did not linger at the scene. With a light tap of his left foot on the ground, a mass of Auspicious Clouds formed, carrying him towards the distant sky.

Sure enough, after Fang Bai left, within just a hundred breaths, the void above the Wuying Sect began to fluctuate violently. Then a dark space rift appeared, and the form of the Flying Swan Immortal Emperor emerged.

"An Immortal with merely a mid-level Immortal Emperor Realm cultivation, able to destroy the entire Wuying Sect and force the Shadowless Immortal Emperor at the peak of the Immortal Emperor Realm to flee in disgrace... Hmm, though it's somewhat incredible, the Shadowless Immortal Emperor wouldn't deceive me..."

The Flying Swan Immortal Emperor looked down at the destroyed Immortal Hall of the Wuying Sect, as well as the numerous corpses on the ground, his brows slightly furrowed, and his Divine Sense quickly spread in all directions.

With a mere thought, he could probe a radius of ten thousand miles, but unfortunately, at this time, Fang Bai was already beyond ten thousand miles away, out of the range of his Divine Sense.

Previously, the Shadowless Immortal Emperor had crushed the life-saving jade tile given to him by the Flying Swan Immortal Emperor, fled into a space rift, and appeared at Flying Swan Peak instantly.

The Wuying Sect had always looked to Flying Swan Peak and was constantly under its protection. Therefore, upon learning that the Wuying Sect was destroyed, the Flying Swan Immortal Emperor immediately tore through the void and rushed to the Wuying Sect to capture the "culprit" on behalf of the Shadowless Immortal Emperor.

However, although he could traverse the Endless Void Space, he ultimately arrived a step too late and could not find any trace of the "culprit".

After probing briefly and finding nothing, the Flying Swan Immortal Emperor's face became shadowed.

He snorted lightly, extended his hand to tear through the void once more, and fled into the Endless Space.

.....

After leaving the Wuying Sect, Fang Bai restored his true appearance and headed straight to the Immortal Bow Hall to seek Lianyue Fairy, Shi Xiaolian.

A few days ago, after the Sword Gorge trial concluded, Lianyue Fairy received a transmission from Fang Bai, knowing that he would soon come to find her. After returning to the Immortal Bow Hall, she was restless, eagerly anticipating Fang Bai's arrival.

"Lianyue, what's been going on with you lately? Since returning to the sect from Sword Gorge, you haven't been able to settle down and cultivate..."

Fairy Minyue noticed something unusual about her disciple and couldn't help but inquire.

Lianyue Fairy was the only disciple in tens of thousands of years from the Immortal Bow Hall to comprehend the Great Emperor Sword Intent within Sword Gorge. Therefore, the higher-ups, including the Zigong Immortal Emperor, valued her greatly, hoping that Fairy Minyue, as her master, could nurture her well, allowing her to achieve more in the Immortal Dao.

In teaching Lianyue Fairy, Fairy Minyue naturally spared no effort, but she noticed that ever since the Sword Gorge trial ended, her disciple seemed out of sorts. Whether listening to her explanations of the Immortal Technique Secrets or during her own cultivation, she was easily distracted.

This made Fairy Minyue feel somewhat strange.

As a Female Immortal, Fairy Minyue had a very keen insight. Observing Lianyue Fairy with the perspective of someone who had been there, she finally concluded: Her disciple had been struck by the pangs of infatuation.

"Ah? Nothing at all! I... I will cultivate diligently..."

When her master inquired, Lianyue Fairy casually placated her.

Regarding Fang Bai, Lianyue Fairy felt it should be kept secret unless he came to the Immortal Bow Hall to find her and instructed her to speak.

Fairy Minyue chuckled lightly, took up her hand, and gently patted her palm, saying, "Have you seen that your senior and junior sisters all have Immortal partners, and you've also developed thoughts along those lines?"

"I..."

Lianyue Fairy thought her master knew about her relationship with Fang Bai and felt a bit flustered, hurriedly covering up, "It's not like that... I don't..."

Fairy Minyue thought she was just shy and jovially said, "It's okay. If it's something you desire, your master can help you find a suitable Immortal partner... Hmm, we have quite a few outstanding male disciples in our Immortal Bow Hall who would match well with you..."

Thinking about it, she added, "What do you think of Yuanyi Immortal King? Yuliu Immortal King is also a good choice..."

"No... no... I don't want that..."

Lianyue Fairy's face flushed, shaking her head vigorously.

In her eyes, although the Yuanyi Immortal King and Yuliu Immortal King from the Immortal Bow Hall were outstanding, how could they compare to Fang Bai?

Though many male and female Immortals in the Immortal Realm often change Immortal partners over time, she never had such an idea.

Fairy Minyue said seriously, "In the Immortal Realm, both male and female Immortals choose suitable Immortal partners. First, it alleviates the loneliness of solitary cultivation, and second, it benefits both parties' cultivation. So why not? It's time you consider..."

Lianyue Fairy lightly bit her lip, only shaking her head.

Fairy Minyue said, "What, are you dissatisfied with the fellow disciples at the Immortal Bow Hall? Fine, if you're interested in any other sect's disciple, you can also tell me. I can help mediate. After all, inter-sect alliances aren't unheard of in the Immortal Realm..."

As she went further, Lianyue Fairy couldn't help but become anxious and stamped her foot, saying, "Master, your disciple already has... has an Immortal partner..."

Fairy Minyue stopped mid-sentence, slightly parted her lips, and looked at Lianyue Fairy in surprise, saying, "You already have an Immortal partner? Why haven't you mentioned it before?"

After a pause, she continued, "When did you meet this Immortal partner? Which sect does he belong to?"

She thought that Lianyue Fairy's Immortal partner might have been met during previous trials outside and perhaps due to shyness, she never mentioned it.

In her eyes, her disciple was so outstanding, she wondered which sect's male disciple could be worthy of her!

If the other's aptitude and talent were vastly inferior to her disciple's, Fairy Minyue might have to reluctantly separate them to avoid hindering her disciple's cultivation path.

Lianyue Fairy felt a bit of a headache.

In her mind, she didn't want to reveal any news about Fang Bai, but if she didn't level with her master, she feared her master would continue to nag about this matter.

Chapter 2589: I Have a Premonition...

Fairy Minyue saw her beloved disciple's expression shifting as if she wanted to speak but held back, and couldn't help sighing inwardly.

They all say a master is like a mother, yet she herself had led Lianyue Fairy into Immortal Bow Hall many years ago, and still didn't know that she had already found an immortal partner.

This showed that between this beloved disciple and her master, there was still some barrier, and she wasn't willing to share the secrets in her heart with her.

It was just that Fairy Minyue knew her disciple was soft on the outside but firm within; if she herself intervened in the matter between her and her immortal partner, it might backfire, stirring up a rebellious mindset and causing their hearts as master and disciple to drift apart.

Therefore, Fairy Minyue decided not to meddle in this matter, lest she arouse her disciple's disgust and make her even less willing to talk to her in the future.

"Master, my immortal partner's identity is special. I once promised him that I would not reveal his affairs... so, please forgive me, Master!"

Faced with her master's question, Lianyue Fairy hesitated for a while before finally speaking.

Her voice was not loud, but there was a note of firmness in her tone.

Fairy Minyue smiled wryly and said, "Lianyue, do you not even trust your master?"

Lianyue Fairy said anxiously, "Of course I trust Master. But... what I have promised, I cannot go back on my word!"

Seeing her so anxious that her eyes were brimming with tears, about to fall at any moment, Fairy Minyue smiled and said, "Alright, I won't ask you about that. Then can you tell me how you and that immortal partner of yours met? And... what kind of Immortal is he? Your master really wants to know just what kind of outstanding male Immortal could attract you..."

As long as it didn't touch upon Fang Bai's identity and background, Lianyue Fairy felt there was no harm in speaking, so she lightly bit her lip, phoenix eyes rippling, and said, "I met him in the mortal world. He was the one who led me onto the Dao of Cultivation. You could say that without him, I would never have appeared in the Immortal Realm..."

Lianyue Fairy was not usually very talkative in Immortal Bow Hall, but at this moment, once she started talking about Fang Bai, it was as if she could go on forever.

Fairy Minyue watched her beloved disciple's radiant expression and eyes shining with light, and knew this was a sign that she was deeply in love. After hearing what her immortal partner had done, he turned out to be a sentimental and righteous Immortal who dared to act and take responsibility, so she finally felt at ease.

Lianyue Fairy was Fairy Minyue's most cherished disciple, and she thought that having such an immortal partner actually allowed her to feel relieved.

"Your immortal partner ascended to the Immortal Realm before you, and now you are separated in two different places. Have you ever thought of going to find him?"

Fairy Minyue asked.

Lianyue Fairy nodded and said, "Yes! I've always thought about it! But my Cultivation Level is too weak, and the Immortal Realm is dangerous. If I ventured out to search for him and something unexpected happened, wouldn't we never see each other again? So... I decided to stay in the Sect and wait for him in peace. Mm, I know he will definitely come to find me."

She figured that at this time, Fang Bai should already have resolved the Wuying Sect matter and might be on his way to Immortal Bow Hall to meet her. For a moment her delicate brows danced, her face full of expectation.

"That's good as well..."

Fairy Minyue nodded, and her heart finally settled down.

She truly feared that one day her beloved disciple would miss him too much and suddenly leave the Sect to search the entire Immortal Realm for her immortal partner.

Lianyue Fairy was the only disciple in Immortal Bow Hall who had comprehended Great Emperor Sword Intent. Her future immortal path was boundless, and all the high-level members of Immortal Bow Hall were very optimistic about her. If anything were to happen to her, it would be an irreparable loss to Immortal Bow Hall.

"Then cultivate well... If you cannot wait for him to come find you, once your strength is great enough, you can go search for him!"

Fairy Minyue said solemnly.

She felt that using this method to spur her disciple to cultivate even more diligently was indeed a good idea.

Lianyue Fairy pursed her lips into a smile and said, "Master, I have a kind of premonition..."

"Premonition? What do you mean?"

Fairy Minyue asked in surprise.

Lianyue Fairy's pretty face glowed, and her eyes shone brightly as she said, "I feel... it won't be long before he steps on seven-colored Auspicious Clouds and appears before me..."

Fairy Minyue couldn't help but smile, rubbed her head, and said, "I hope so as well. When he comes, you won't have to be distracted and can cultivate with peace of mind. By the way, your immortal partner is a Loose Cultivator, right? When he comes here, just have him join our Immortal Bow Hall."

Lianyue Fairy neither agreed nor disagreed, but inwardly thought, "Fang Bai wants to rebuild the Emperor's Palace and seek revenge on the eight top Immortal Emperors in the Immortal Realm; how could he join Immortal Bow Hall... But having him serve as an Elder of Tribute in Immortal Bow Hall would be possible."

A few days later, Lianyue Fairy did not wait for Fang Bai, but instead waited for a piece of news that enraged all the disciples of Immortal Bow Hall, including herself.

Among the various Immortal Sects in the Western Desolate, Flying Swan Peak, where the Flying Swan Immortal Emperor resided, was the strongest.

Including Wuying Sect, Immortal Bow Hall and the other ten great Immortal Sects, there were thousands of Sects of all sizes, and every ten years they had to pay a "protection fee" to Flying Swan Peak in exchange for Flying Swan Peak's shelter.

In reality, unless powerful enemies from outside the Western Desolate invaded, Flying Swan Peak would seldom intervene; as for the internal strife among the various Immortal Sects of the Western Desolate, as long as the balance was not broken and no powerful competitor emerged that could threaten Flying Swan Peak's status, Flying Swan Peak would habitually turn a blind eye.

The "protection fee" paid by the various great Sects to Flying Swan Peak was an enormous amount of Cultivation Resources. It was precisely by "sucking blood" from the Immortal Sects of the Western Desolate that Flying Swan Peak was able to continuously cultivate batch after batch of powerhouses to intimidate the Western Desolate.

In fact, no Sect was truly willing to pay the "protection fee," but if they didn't, they feared they would face Flying Swan Peak's deliberate difficulties, so all the Immortal Sects could only swallow their anger.

This time, what enraged the disciples of Immortal Bow Hall was that it was one thing for Flying Swan Peak to make them hand over Cultivation Resources, but an Elder and two Stewards from Flying Swan

Peak actually named Immortal Bow Hall's ten most outstanding young disciples and demanded to take them away, claiming it was "a rare opportunity to go to Flying Swan Peak and receive the Flying Swan Immortal Emperor's guidance."

The disciples of Immortal Bow Hall were not fools. They knew that once their Sect's disciples went to Flying Swan Peak, they would be forcibly "brainwashed" and might very well leave their Sect and join Flying Swan Peak.

Flying Swan Peak had done similar things more than once. Later, when the various Immortal Sects of the Western Desolate banded together to denounce them, Flying Swan Peak had somewhat restrained itself, yet now they had actually set their sights on Immortal Bow Hall.

"Dayan Immortal Emperor, my Immortal Bow Hall's disciples have our own experts in the Sect to guide them; there is no need for the Flying Swan Immortal Emperor to trouble himself! So... as for your request, we must refuse! Please leave!"

Facing Dayan Immortal Emperor, who had come to their door and possessed an Immortal Emperor Realm Peak cultivation, the Zigong Immortal Emperor of Zigong Hall remained expressionless and met him with a cold face.

In order to smoothly collect the "protection fee" and take away ten of the most outstanding young disciples from each Immortal Sect, Flying Swan Peak had dispatched five high-level figures this time, with Dayan Immortal Emperor at their head.

Chapter 2590: Get Lost!

The five high-ranking members from Flying Swan Peak who came to the Immortal Bow Hall, one with cultivation level at the peak of the Immortal Emperor Realm, and four at the high rank of the Immortal Emperor Realm.

This combination of strength may not be overwhelming to the Immortal Bow Hall, but it does bring immense pressure.

Zigong Immortal Emperor knows that if he refuses Dayan Immortal Emperor this time, they might come back next time with an overwhelming number of disciples from Flying Swan Peak.

For Zigong Immortal Emperor, paying the "protection fee" is acceptable, but allowing Flying Swan Peak to take away the ten most outstanding disciples from the sect is something he absolutely cannot agree to.

If he foolishly agrees, then all disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall would be tremendously disappointed in him, and other sect disciples would ridicule him, losing all his credibility as a Sect Master.

Therefore, Zigong Immortal Emperor refused Dayan Immortal Emperor without any hesitation and with a firm attitude.

"Flying Swan Immortal Emperor is an Emperor Realm Expert, lowering himself to guide your sect's disciples, it is your fortune! Zigong Immortal Emperor, you mustn't be ungrateful!"

Dayan Immortal Emperor's face turned cold.

Following the orders of Flying Swan Immortal Emperor, he, along with four stewards, traveled across the ten great immortal sects of the Western Desolate, stating directly at each sect that he wanted to take their talented disciples to Flying Swan Peak to receive guidance from Flying Swan Immortal Emperor.

Sects with closer ties to Flying Swan Peak had no choice but to agree under Dayan Immortal Emperor's carrots-and-sticks approach, while a few immortal sects, unafraid of Dayan Immortal Emperor's threats and warnings, either politely or firmly refused.

As an elder of Flying Swan Peak with cultivation level at the peak of the Immortal Emperor Realm, Dayan Immortal Emperor was already in a bad mood, and now, encountering resistance from Zigong Immortal Emperor, a surge of evil fire ignited within.

Dayan Immortal Emperor holds respect and dread for Flying Swan Immortal Emperor and knows that Flying Swan Immortal Emperor has been in seclusion, painstakingly cultivating for thousands of years, attempting to reach the Great Emperor Realm.

Decades ago, after failing to break through to the Great Emperor Realm, Flying Swan Immortal Emperor left the sect, wandering the Immortal Realm to relieve his mind, hoping to find opportunities for advancement.

Recently, upon Flying Swan Immortal Emperor's latest return, it was discovered by all disciples of Flying Swan Peak that the Sect Master's temperament seemed to have become much more fierce and violent; even slightly displeased, he would strike and kill disciples, and the Blood Fiend Qi emanating from him and the sinister light in his eyes made all disciples tremble before him, hardly daring to breathe.

Even Dayan Immortal Emperor and more than a dozen high-ranking sect members behaved submissively before him, fearing to provoke his displeasure.

Dayan Immortal Emperor could imagine that if he returned this time without bringing a sufficient number of talented disciples from various immortal sects, the Sect Master would surely lose his temper, not necessarily attacking him, but certainly scolding him for incompetence.

Previously, Flying Swan Peak often recruited talented disciples from various immortal sects, using coercion and bribery to make them join Flying Swan Peak, to strengthen Flying Swan Peak's power and maintain its transcendent status in the Immortal Realm in the future.

But this time, Dayan Immortal Emperor found it unusually challenging, as the Sect Master actually asked him to "invite" a hundred talented disciples from the ten immortal sects to Flying Swan Peak to receive "guidance."

Such a large number, unprecedented.

Dayan Immortal Emperor didn't know the Sect Master's intention but dared not inquire, just had to comply.

However, this way, Flying Swan Peak managed to offend all ten immortal sects thoroughly.

Because regardless of whether they agreed or refused his "invitation," deep down every sect felt dissatisfied with Flying Swan Peak's approach.

"Fortune, huh? Ha... Flying Swan Peak, you surely know better than anyone what you want, don't you? Dayan Immortal Emperor, we are done talking, excuse me!"

With these words, Zigong Immortal Emperor turned to leave.

All disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall stared at Dayan Immortal Emperor with disgust and hatred; were they not aware that their strength was far below Dayan Immortal Emperor, they would have driven him away.

Dayan Immortal Emperor watched Zigong Immortal Emperor's departing figure, his eye corners twitching rapidly, the fire within him rising.

"I, the Immortal Emperor, personally coming, how can I return empty-handed? Let's take one away first!"

With these words, Dayan Immortal Emperor conjured an Immortal Qi Palm in the air, reaching for Lianyue Fairy beside Fairy Minyue.

His action was incredibly swift; by the time Zigong Immortal Emperor reacted, the Immortal Qi Palm was already above Lianyue Fairy's head.

Dayan Immortal Emperor's insight was extraordinary; he had already noticed Lianyue Fairy possessed an Innate Spiritual Root, with an exceptional aura, making her stand out among the young generation disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall.

Most importantly, this Female Immortal's age was extremely small, and her Immortal Qi was pure, the type of talented disciple Flying Swan Immortal Emperor favored the most.

If he could capture this Female Immortal and bring her back, it would serve as a accounted task for Flying Swan Immortal Emperor.

"Lianyue, watch out!"

Fairy Minyue beside Lianyue Fairy was shocked to see the Immortal Qi Palm descending and immediately summoned an Immortal Bow to counter it.

Her cultivation level was just one realm lower than Dayan Immortal Emperor, but the difference in combat power was substantial, not at the same level at all.

"Boom!"

With a resounding explosion, Fairy Minyue's arms broke, her Immortal Artifact damaged, blood spraying wildly, unable to withstand the strike of the Immortal Qi Palm, she fell to the ground below.

Upon first contact, Fairy Minyue was severely wounded, while watching Lianyue Fairy about to fall into the Immortal Qi Palm, all disciples of the Immortal Bow Hall closed their eyes, unable to bear watching.

"Scoundrel!"

Zigong Immortal Emperor's eyes blazed with rage, instantly summoning an Immortal Bow to his hand, rapidly drawing and shooting an arrow at the Immortal Qi Palm, hoping to disperse it and prevent Lianyue Fairy from falling into his hands.

Dayan Immortal Emperor's Sea of Consciousness flickered, a massive iron fan flew out, colliding with the arrow shot by Zigong Immortal Emperor.

The arrow could not withstand the iron fan, dissipating and vanishing.

The Immortal Qi Palm remained unobstructed, continuing to descend.

"Lianyue, run!"

Zigong Immortal Emperor, seeing Lianyue Fairy standing there motionless, seemingly terrified into stupidity, anxiously stomped and roared.

Not far from Lianyue Fairy, a flash of lightning swiftly appeared beside her before the Immortal Qi Palm could grasp Lianyue Fairy.

"Get lost!"

Accompanied by a thunderous roar, a Blood Blade emitting intense evil qi, slashed out a dazzling and stunning blade light that struck the Immortal Qi Palm.

The flash of blood from the slash, though it didn't cause the Immortal Qi Palm to "get lost," did halt its downward momentum, merely ten feet above Lianyue Fairy's head.

Originally, with the Immortal Qi Palm descending, under the overwhelming pressure, Lianyue Fairy couldn't even straighten her waist, having to bend her knees and bow.

However, after the blood light stopped the Immortal Qi Palm from continuing to descend, she felt the pressure on her body lessen significantly, relieved, breathing out a sigh of relief.

She initially thought it was Dayan Immortal Emperor's conscience realizing his wrong, withdrawing his attack.

But upon closer inspection, it was not the opponent's conscience but an Immortal protecting her by holding up a space to shield her.