

Doctor 2601

Chapter 2601: Lihuo Immortal City

For the repeated confessions from the Qingyan Immortal King, both Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu were quite exasperated. If it weren't for the fact that the Qingyan Immortal King was the son of the Tianshu Immortal Emperor, they would have long kept their distance and ignored him.

Fortunately, after being rejected multiple times, the Qingyan Immortal King never harassed the two women with malicious intent; otherwise, with Yan Muyu's somewhat wild temper, she might have really teamed up with Liu Qingqing to teach him a lesson.

After the two women ascended to the Immortal Realm, as their realm and cultivation level increased, they had changed their Immortal Artifacts several times. The Immortal Artifacts they currently used no longer matched their realm and cultivation level, thereby affecting their combat power.

The two women intended to craft a fitting Immortal Artifact, but because they previously lacked the materials to do so, they had not been able to fulfill this wish. Recently, although they had gathered all the materials needed to craft an Immortal Artifact, they couldn't find a suitable Artifact Refiner to help, so the matter was delayed.

Therefore, when they heard the Qingyan Immortal King mention that there were skilled Artifact Refiners within the Lihuo Immortal City, they became somewhat tempted, and so they agreed to meet him.

"Qingyan Immortal King, I often go to Lihuo Immortal City. How come I haven't found any skilled Artifact Refiner? You're not trying to deceive us, are you?"

Unlike Liu Qingqing, who was more gentle, Yan Muyu didn't show Qingyan Immortal King any kindness upon seeing him and asked coldly.

Qingyan Immortal King, having figured out Yan Muyu's temper, was indifferent to her aloof face and said with a smile, "Mu Yu..."

"Stop!"

Yan Muyu immediately interrupted Qingyan Immortal King, frowning, "Mu Yu is not a name you can call me by! Please address me by my title... Also, when you speak to Sister Qingqing, use her title as well! Otherwise, don't blame us for turning hostile!"

Liu Qingqing, seeing her speaking so bluntly without holding back, couldn't help but smile wryly but did not voice any objections.

Qingyan Immortal King awkwardly smiled and then nodded, "Alright... alright... I will be more mindful in the future..."

He glanced at Yan Muyu, noticing a pink peach blossom adorning her temple, creating a beautiful scene of flower and beauty together, radiant beyond compare, causing him to momentarily lose focus.

"What are you looking at?"

Yan Muyu glared at him fiercely, filled with killing qi.

Despite her cultivation level being two small realms lower than Qingyan Immortal King's, her pretty eyes now gleamed with authority, her pretty face turning cold, causing Qingyan Immortal King to shiver involuntarily.

Qingyan Immortal King's face turned red, and he stammered, "N-nothing..."

Feeling he came off as somewhat weak, he lightly coughed, then raised his head to say, "Peach Blossom Fairy, I'm not lying to you! That Alchemist and Artifact Refiner reportedly just arrived at Lihuo Immortal City yesterday and has set up a stall specifically for crafting pills and artifacts for all kinds of Immortals!"

Liu Qingqing asked, "Does that Immortal... have a high success rate for alchemy and artifact refining?"

Qingyan Immortal King nodded repeatedly, "Qingqing... ahem... Qingliu Fairy, today two Immortals returned to our Immortal Town from Lihuo Immortal City, saying they witnessed that Immortal refining pills and artifacts with a very high success rate! The original Alchemists and Artifact Refiners in Lihuo Immortal City couldn't even compare to that Immortal."

Yan Muyu's mind was stirred, and she asked, "Do you know the name of that Immortal?"

Qingyan Immortal King replied, "I don't know the name, but his title... seems to be Wushuang Immortal Emperor..."

Yan Muyu's face immediately showed disappointment. She thought to herself: "Pity it's not him... His title is War Emperor! Even if his current cultivation level isn't in the Emperor Realm, his title should be something like War King or War Emperor..."

Liu Qingqing, however, thought little of it and said to Yan Muyu, "Mu Yu, let's head to Lihuo Immortal City to find out. If we can invite that Artifact Refiner to craft a fitting Immortal Artifact, it will greatly enhance our self-protection ability on our future journeys."

Qingyan Immortal King said excitedly, "I will go with you!"

Yan Muyu glanced at him and said, "This has nothing to do with you! Sister Qingqing and I will go together!"

Saying this, she clasped hands with Liu Qingqing, and they rode on a piece of Auspicious Clouds, flying toward Lihuo Immortal City tens of thousands of miles away.

Seeing this, Qingyan Immortal King hurriedly returned to the Immortal Residence, informed his father, Tianshu Immortal Emperor, and then pursued the trace of Yan Muyu and Liu Qingqing, flying toward Lihuo Immortal City.

"That child..."

Tianshu Immortal Emperor observed his beloved son's departure with Divine Sense. He couldn't help but feel both a headache and helplessness towards his son's nearly stubborn infatuation.

Having lived for tens of thousands of years, he had long understood matters of love in the Immortal Realm.

His son had confessed to the two women several times, only to be rejected each time. He knew this was just his son's wishful thinking. Even if he persisted, it would likely result in unrequited feelings.

For this reason, Tianshu Immortal Emperor had advised his son, but Qingyan Immortal King refused to listen and said, "Sincerity transcends obstacles, and perseverance will prevail," believing that if he remained persistent, he could eventually win them over.

Seeing that his son wouldn't heed advice and wouldn't stop until he met with failure, Tianshu Immortal Emperor decided not to intervene further.

Fortunately, his son, though infatuated, had always been aboveboard and had never used any unacceptable means; otherwise, Tianshu Immortal Emperor would never have tolerated it.

Yan Muyu and Liu Qingqing flew tens of thousands of miles, hand in hand, and entered Lihuo Immortal City.

Lihuo Immortal City was a grand city with millions of Immortals, but it only had one Cultivation Resource Exchange Market, located in the northernmost area of the city.

After entering the city, the two women went straight to the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market and inquired about Wushuang Immortal Emperor's stall with a nearby Immortal.

"Are you looking for Wushuang Immortal Emperor to refine pills or artifacts?"

The Immortal asked and, seeing the two women nod, added, "Unfortunately, you came a bit late!"

Yan Muyu frowned, "Has Wushuang Immortal Emperor already left?"

That Immortal shook his head, "I mean... there are too many Immortals seeking Wushuang Immortal Emperor's alchemy and artifact refining services. Even if you hand over your cultivation resources now, it will probably be ten days before it's your turn!"

Yan Muyu responded with an "Oh," and said, "Business is that good... it seems that Wushuang Immortal Emperor's alchemy and artifact refining are impressive, huh?"

That Immortal replied eagerly, "Since Wushuang Immortal Emperor set up his stall yesterday, he has crafted many Immortal Pills and Immortal Artifacts for various Immortals. Each Immortal only needed to provide him with two sets of materials. Up to now, many Immortals have successfully obtained the desired Immortal Pills or Artifacts!"

Liu Qingqing, quite amazed, said, "That means his success rate for alchemy and artifact refining is at least over fifty percent, and very stable... truly remarkable!"

The majority of Alchemists or Artifact Refiners in the Immortal Realm would typically charge four to five sets of materials and still wouldn't guarantee a successful crafting.

Yet, Wushuang Immortal Emperor only required two sets and guaranteed success, making it truly astounding and no wonder his business was booming.

Chapter 2602: When This Fairy Becomes an Empress...

Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu exchanged a glance, both carrying a hint of excitement on their faces.

They had limited materials to craft Immortal Artifacts; therefore, before finding a reliable Artifact Refiner, they dared not attempt forging the Immortal Artifact. If they failed, it would take countless years to gather the materials again.

To successfully craft an Immortal Artifact, what does it matter if we wait for ten days?

After thanking that Immortal, the two women quickly arrived at the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market within Lihuo Immortal City and soon found the stall set up by Wushuang Immortal Emperor.

"This..."

Despite being mentally prepared, when they saw the long queue of immortals in front of the stall, the two women were still somewhat stunned.

What shocked them was that those queuing were actually all Immortal Emperor Realm experts, and among them, the strongest ones were High Rank in the Immortal Emperor Realm.

In the Immortal Realm, Immortal Emperor Realm experts were considered dominant forces, yet those High Rank Immortal Emperor Realm experts were just waiting patiently in line, not daring to overstep.

"The cultivation level of this Wushuang Immortal Emperor is said to be Mid Rank in the Immortal Emperor Realm; could it be that he can refine Immortal Pills and Immortal Artifacts suitable for High Rank Immortal Emperor Realm experts? Otherwise, why would those High Rank Immortal Emperor Realm experts be lining up?"

Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu pondered inwardly. If it's really true, then this stall owner who is both Alchemist and Artifact Refiner must be incredibly formidable.

"A mere Fourth Rank Immortal King Cultivation Realm, joining the excitement?"

"Can't you see everyone in line are Immortal Emperor Realm experts?"

"The Immortal Pills and Artifacts crafted by Wushuang Immortal Emperor are at least of low Immortal Emperor Level; Immortal King Level... ha, he probably wouldn't bother!"

"The two female immortals should leave! Wushuang Immortal Emperor won't pay attention to you!"

"Looking at your good talent, if you are willing to become companions with this Immortal Emperor, I'll gift each of you an Immortal Artifact!"

"Haha..."

...

Those Immortal Emperor Realm experts queuing saw Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu appear at the stall, and there were some who mocked them, some joked, and some immortals waved them away.

Yan Muyu furrowed her brows, arms akimbo, wanting to argue with those Immortal Emperor Realm experts, but Liu Qingqing persuaded her.

"Mu Yu, we're too weak; don't be reckless..."

Liu Qingqing knew Yan Muyu couldn't stand the grievance. Seeing her about to explode, worried about retaliation from those Immortal Emperor Realm experts, she whispered, "We're not in a rush... let's wait aside for now and when there are fewer immortals in line, perhaps we can plead with Wushuang Immortal Emperor. Maybe he'll be willing to help us?"

Yan Muyu puffed her cheeks, biting her lips, grumbling angrily, "Those immortals are truly hateful! Each and every one relying on their power to bully us... humph, when I, this fairy, become an Empress, I'll make them look bad!"

Though their conversation was quiet, the Immortal Emperor Realm experts heard it clearly.

Some immortals couldn't help but laugh out loud, "Your ambitions are not small, fairy! But by the time you've become an Empress, we might already be Great Emperors!"

Several High Rank Immortal Emperor Realm experts perceived Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu possessed Innate Spiritual Roots and had a fondness for talent, kindly suggested, "Seeing your good talent, why not become my disciple? I'll cultivate and teach you diligently, and perhaps you truly have a chance to achieve Empress status! As long as you nod, whatever Immortal Pills or Artifacts you want, I have them!"

Regardless of Liu Qingqing's persuasion, Yan Muyu coldly retorted, "Do you immortal really believe you can become Great Emperors, not aware of your own limits? Become your disciples? Wait until you've become Emperor Realm experts! If we want Immortal Artifacts, we'll find Artifact Refiners ourselves, not your charity!"

The immortals present didn't expect a mere Fourth Rank Immortal King Realm female immortal to speak to them in such a tone. Some were stunned, some chuckled, and others were furious.

Liu Qingqing knew Yan Muyu had caused trouble and was extremely anxious, no longer considering crafting Immortal Artifacts, preparing to leave Lihuo Immortal City with her immediately.

The scene was filled with Immortal Emperor Realm experts, any immortal who acted against them would leave them with no path but death due to their cultivation level.

Just then, Qingyan Immortal King arrived at the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market, standing before the two women, glaring angrily at an eager-to-act Immortal Emperor Realm expert, solemnly saying, "Immortal Emperor Realm experts bullying low-ranked Immortal King Realm cultivators, have you no shame?"

That Immortal Emperor Realm expert had actually set his sights on Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu's unmatched beauty, coveting their Innate Spiritual Root physique, pretending to be angered by their words, readying to act.

He intended to subdue the two women and then leave Lihuo Immortal City with them, using coercion and persuasion to become immortal partners with them.

"A mere low-ranked cultivator actually dares to insult us Immortal Emperor Realm experts, it's utterly disrespectful! If I don't teach a lesson, wouldn't it be losing face?"

The prepared-to-act Immortal Emperor Realm expert said loudly, displaying righteous indignation.

Some Immortal Emperor Realm experts present nodded in agreement.

Yan Muyu's earlier words indeed carried a tone of mocking all the Immortal Emperor Realm experts present. Though most Immortal Emperor Realm experts didn't care to engage at her level, it still brought a bit of dissatisfaction.

Now, with an Immortal Emperor Realm expert willing to teach the female immortal a lesson, they were naturally happy to spectate.

Qingyan Immortal King declared, "If you dare touch them, I... I'll never let you off!"

His cultivation was merely Sixth Rank Immortal King Realm, far from that Immortal Emperor Realm expert standing before him, so he felt a bit guilty while speaking.

"Haha, a mere Sixth Rank Immortal King Realm speaking such big words; wouldn't you bite your tongue?"

"Maybe he's trying to show his bravery in front of the two female immortals?"

"Risking life and limb for two female immortals?"

"Tsk tsk, should we say he's passionate or foolish?"

"That low-ranked cultivator, become an Immortal Emperor Realm expert before meddling again!"

...

Several Immortal Emperor Realm experts exchanged glances, laughing continuously.

Qingyan Immortal King's face turned red, initially intending to invoke his father's name to intimidate the opponent, but hesitated fearing Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu would look down on him. In his hot-blooded state, he raged, "I'll fight you!"

His shout echoed as he wielded his Immortal Artifact, body transforming into a stream of light, crashing towards that Immortal Emperor Realm expert.

"Qingyan Immortal King, don't..."

Liu Qingqing called out to stop him, but it was too late.

"This guy... overestimates himself!"

Yan Muyu softly snorted, yet her eyes showed worry.

Though she deeply disliked Qingyan Immortal King's persistent entanglement, at this moment, Qingyan Immortal King acted against the Immortal Emperor Realm expert ultimately for her and Liu Qingqing. If he lost his life like this, she wouldn't feel right either.

Chapter 2603: I Just Like Making Friends Like You

To the immortals present, the act of the Qingyan Immortal King attacking that Immortal Emperor Realm expert was akin to a moth flying into the flames, a path to certain death.

Yet aside from Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu, few immortals sympathized with the Qingyan Immortal King, most were gloating.

In their eyes, the life of a mere Immortal King was insignificant.

Just as the Qingyan Immortal King's figure rushed out, the door of the Alchemy Room behind the Wushuang Immortal Emperor's stall suddenly opened, and a white silhouette flew forward, landing between the Qingyan Immortal King and the Immortal Emperor Realm expert.

"Go back!"

With a gentle wave of the white silhouette's hand, a vast and gentle force surged forward, sweeping up the Qingyan Immortal King and returning him to his original place.

"Wushuang Immortal Emperor?"

The Immortal Emperor Realm expert in conflict with the Qingyan Immortal King was taken aback upon seeing the white silhouette before him.

That white silhouette was none other than the Wushuang Immortal Emperor, who had recently gained fame within Lihuo Immortal City for alchemy and artifact refining.

Although the Wushuang Immortal Emperor was only a mid-stage Immortal Emperor Realm expert, even some high-stage Immortal Emperor Realm experts in the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market dared not offend him.

Previously, a high-stage Immortal Emperor Realm expert, relying on his strength, ignored the rules and cut in line, causing the Wushuang Immortal Emperor to refuse to refine an Immortal Pill for him. Enraged, the high-stage expert attempted to smash the Wushuang Immortal Emperor's stall with a palm strike.

The result was beyond the expectations of all the immortals in the Cultivation Resource Exchange Market.

The Wushuang Immortal Emperor, only a mid-stage Immortal Emperor Realm in cultivation level, launched a punch streaking like a meteor, blasting that much stronger high-stage Immortal Emperor Realm expert a thousand meters away, severely injuring him in one blow.

This battle once again made the Wushuang Immortal Emperor's name resound through Lihuo Immortal City, attracting more immortals to seek his alchemy and artifact refining services.

Some immortals came seeking help from the Wushuang Immortal Emperor out of admiration.

Others wanted to use the opportunity of alchemy and artifact refining to form a good alliance with the Wushuang Immortal Emperor.

An immortal with a dual attribute Innate Spiritual Root, already at mid-stage Immortal Emperor Realm at a young age, proficient in alchemy and artifact refining, with boundless potential and a destined immortal path, which immortal wouldn't want to befriend them?

Even a mighty Immortal Emperor, faced with such a rapidly rising immortal who is likely to advance to the Emperor Realm, would probably yield and form an alliance?

Thus, the Immortal Emperor Realm expert involved in the conflict with Qingyan Immortal King saw the sudden intervention of the Wushuang Immortal Emperor and inexplicably stopped immediately.

Without the timely appearance of the Wushuang Immortal Emperor, the Qingyan Immortal King might have already been severely injured by that Immortal Emperor Realm expert.

"Everyone, these two Fairies are my friends. Could you give me a little face and allow me to refine an Immortal Pill or Artifact for them first?"

The Wushuang Immortal Emperor pointed at Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu, smiling as he asked the many waiting Immortal Emperor Realm experts.

"Of course, of course..."

"Oh, they are friends of the Wushuang Immortal Emperor... Forgive me for not recognizing!"

"Had I known they were friends of the Wushuang Immortal Emperor, I would have let them go first!"

...

The Immortal Emperor Realm experts said one after another, thinking it made sense why these two female immortals with only Immortal King Cultivation Realm dared to join in the excitement here, it turned out they knew the Wushuang Immortal Emperor.

The Immortal Emperor Realm expert who conflicted with the Qingyan Immortal King stood awkwardly on the spot, filled with deep regret.

He had mockingly ridiculed Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu, prompting the Qingyan Immortal King to step in, never expecting those two female immortals to be friends with the Wushuang Immortal Emperor. Thinking back that he not only mocked them but also showed a covetous demeanor, the Wushuang Immortal Emperor couldn't possibly give him a good face?

After being repelled by Fang Bai's immortal power, the startled Qingyan Immortal King returned to the side of Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu, scratched his head, and said, "Peach Blossom Fairy, Qingliu Fairy, do you two... know the Wushuang Immortal Emperor?"

Liu Qingqing carefully examined the Wushuang Immortal Emperor, who was smiling at them, with a look of confusion and shook her head.

Yan Muyu also said, "This is our first time meeting the Wushuang Immortal Emperor! But it's strange, why did he help us?"

The immortals looked at the Wushuang Immortal Emperor with a peculiar expression, unclear of the situation.

Some male immortals with filthy minds revealed an "I understand" expression, speculating that the Wushuang Immortal Emperor was probably also attracted to the extraordinary beauty and innate spiritual roots of the two female immortals, wanting to form an immortal relationship with them, hence offering his goodwill in this way.

Many immortals believed that with the Wushuang Immortal Emperor's cultivation level and future achievements on the Immortal Dao, pairing with the two female immortals was more than sufficient.

The Wushuang Immortal Emperor, seeing Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu's look of bewilderment, a teasing glimmer flashed in his eyes as he cheerfully said, "You may not know me now, but from this moment on, you know me, right? You two Fairies are so beautiful, and with innate spiritual roots, this Immortal Emperor enjoys making friends with people like you!"

His tone was somewhat frivolous, causing Liu Qingqing to frown slightly, feeling a bit displeased, not expecting the seemingly dignified Wushuang Immortal Emperor to be such an immortal.

Yan Muyu directly grabbed Liu Qingqing's little hand, snorted coldly, and said, "Qingqing sister, let's go! This Immortal Artifact... it's not worth refining!"

Liu Qingqing did not hesitate this time, turning to leave with her.

In the eyes of the two women, the Wushuang Immortal Emperor's strength was much greater than the Immortal Emperor Realm expert who had just mocked them. If he had any inappropriate thoughts towards them, he would be even harder to deal with.

"Wait for me, Fairies..."

The Qingyan Immortal King waved and called out.

Seeing the two female immortals and the Qingyan Immortal King riding the auspicious clouds and flying away, the Wushuang Immortal Emperor flashed a smile in his eyes, and said to the waiting Immortal Emperor Realm experts by the stall, "Fellow immortal friends, this Immortal Emperor will go speak with those two friends, and will be back in a few days! Those with matters should attend to their business, while those without matters can wait here."

He said, also riding the auspicious clouds, quickly pursuing the two women.

"Tsk tsks... I didn't expect the Wushuang Immortal Emperor to also fancy those two female immortals..."

Watching the departing Wushuang Immortal Emperor, an Immortal Emperor Realm expert clicked his tongue and said.

"I actually have some interest in those two female immortals as well, but since the Wushuang Immortal Emperor has made a move... I can only withdraw..."

Another Immortal Emperor Realm expert shook his head and sighed.

The other Immortal Emperor Realm experts exchanged understanding smiles, thinking that since the Wushuang Immortal Emperor was a romantic Immortal Emperor, they might as well cater to his preferences in the future by offering him beautiful female immortals, thus forming a good alliance?

"Fairies, the Wushuang Immortal Emperor is catching up! Let's speed up, once we reach the Junior Immortal Town, we will be safe!"

The Qingyan Immortal King, flying behind Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu, diffusing his divine sense, discovered the Wushuang Immortal Emperor trailing a few miles behind, urging them urgently.

Chapter 2604: Do You Recognize Me?

Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu's Divine Sense also detected the approaching Wushuang Immortal Emperor, and both felt a sense of despair.

Originally, they thought their residence in that Junior Immortal Town hosted many Immortal Emperor Realm Experts, and as long as they returned there, Wushuang Immortal Emperor wouldn't dare to act recklessly.

But the distance from Lihuo Immortal City to the Junior Immortal Town is tens of thousands of miles. At their speed of ten thousand miles a day, it would take several days, whereas Wushuang Immortal Emperor, at full speed, could catch up in about a thousand breaths.

"It's all my fault!"

During the flight, Qingyan Immortal King gave himself a hard slap, blaming himself: "If I hadn't told you about Wushuang Immortal Emperor, you wouldn't have gone to Lihuo Immortal City to forge Immortal Artifacts, and none of this would have happened... I truly deserve death!"

That slap caused his mouth and nose to bleed, and his cheek instantly swelled up.

Liu Qingqing sighed softly, saying, "Forget it, you meant no harm..."

Yan Muyu snorted, "It's indeed your fault! But even if you die, so what? Will Wushuang Immortal Emperor spare us?"

Qingyan Immortal King's face turned red with shame, fists tightly clenched, longing to turn back immediately to face Wushuang Immortal Emperor in a battle to the death.

But after several hesitations, he lacked the courage to face death boldly.

"I... I'll summon my father for help!"

Qingyan Immortal King said, taking out a Messaging Jade Token and crushing it.

"Even though Tianshu Immortal Emperor is powerful, he is too far away, and it might be too late for him to rescue us."

Liu Qingqing shook her head, saying with a dim expression.

The cultivation level of Tianshu Immortal Emperor is high rank in the Immortal Emperor Realm; even if he can fly tens of thousands of miles in a day, he's still slower than Wushuang Immortal Emperor, who is merely seven or eight miles behind them.

At this point, unless an Immortal Emperor capable of tearing through space and traversing hundreds of thousands of miles of Endless Space instantly appears, they have no chance of escaping Wushuang Immortal Emperor's pursuit.

But to their amazement, even after a thousand breaths, the Wushuang Immortal Emperor behind them continued to follow leisurely, showing no rush to catch up to abduct Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu.

"What is he up to?"

Yan Muyu turned her head to glance, furrowing her brow: "Is he playing a cat-and-mouse game? Waiting until we're exhausted, our immortal power depleted, and then capturing us in one fell swoop?"

Liu Qingqing said, "A dignified mid-rank Immortal Emperor Realm expert, also an Alchemist and Artifact Refiner... shouldn't be so bored, right?"

Seeing that the three of them were temporarily safe, Qingyan Immortal King said gratefully, "Better if he doesn't pursue! Once my father arrives, he'll surely retreat knowing he's met his match!"

Yan Muyu rolled her eyes, saying, "It'll still take at least ten more hours for Tianshu Immortal Emperor to arrive here. Do you think Wushuang Immortal Emperor is foolish enough to just follow slowly and wait for an Immortal to rescue us?"

Qingyan Immortal King was dumbfounded, speechless, and after a long time, he muttered, "Maybe... he doesn't want to capture you... just wants to tease..."

Yan Muyu looked at Qingyan Immortal King as if he were a fool, sneering, "Tracking over ten thousand miles just to tease... Ha!"

Qingyan Immortal King himself seemed to realize his words were inappropriate and didn't speak further awkwardly.

Several hours later, both Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu displayed peculiar expressions on their faces.

They discovered that although Wushuang Immortal Emperor could catch up with them in a short time, he simply stayed leisurely behind them, matching their speed whether they sped up or slowed down.

"I told you... he's teasing..."

Noticing this, Qingyan Immortal King thought back to his earlier words, stiffening his posture unconsciously, thinking that if this continued, Tianshu Immortal Emperor would arrive, and then they'd be safe.

"Could it be he has other intentions?"

"Strange situations indicate ulterior motives!"

Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu, instead of relaxing, became more tense and alert.

After a few more hours, Qingyan Immortal King's Divine Sense detected a stream of light speeding towards them, causing him to exclaim in excitement, "My father is almost here!"

Hearing Qingyan Immortal King's words, Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu, whose nerves had been taut, were also invigorated.

Tianshu Immortal Emperor is extremely powerful; once he arrives, no matter what schemes Wushuang Immortal Emperor has, he poses no threat.

However, logically, if Wushuang Immortal Emperor truly wanted to abduct Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu, upon spotting Tianshu Immortal Emperor, he would accelerate to capture them immediately, preventing Tianshu Immortal Emperor from intervening.

But Wushuang Immortal Emperor didn't do so, making Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu even more puzzled, unable to understand his true intentions.

A stream of light streaked across the sky, appearing in Liu Qingqing, Yan Muyu, and Qingyan Immortal King's sight.

The stream of light paused, revealing a tall, lean, and stern-faced middle-aged Immortal.

Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu knew that despite appearing middle-aged, Tianshu Immortal Emperor had lived for ten thousand years, being the most powerful and esteemed in their Junior Immortal Town.

"Father!"

Qingyan Immortal King, overjoyed, went forward to greet Tianshu Immortal Emperor.

"Uncle Tianshu!"

Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu bowed respectfully.

Tianshu Immortal Emperor nodded, then his gaze went past them, landing on Wushuang Immortal Emperor, who had now closed in to within hundreds of feet, his eyes narrowing, feeling greatly surprised.

"This Immortal is so young yet already at mid-rank Immortal Emperor Realm, his talent is extraordinary! Even the former Emperor's Palace Master, at the same Immortal age, was slightly inferior in cultivation..."

Tianshu Immortal Emperor searched his memory, unable to recall any Immortal Sect or Immortal Sect having produced such a genius in the Immortal Realm.

He had used Divine Sense earlier to probe, discovering that this mysterious Immortal Emperor showed no murderous intent or hostility while chasing his son along with Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu, which left him puzzled.

"Tianshu Immortal Emperor... long time no see!"

Wushuang Immortal Emperor's gaze met Tianshu Immortal Emperor's with a smile.

"You... recognize me?"

From the opponent's eyes, Tianshu Immortal Emperor saw a faint unusual glimmer, clearly the joy of seeing an old friend.

"Recognize... how could I not recognize! A thousand years have passed; outwardly, you seem unchanged, but your mindset appears much older... Tianshu Immortal Emperor, have you lost the confidence and fighting spirit you once had?"

Wushuang Immortal Emperor looked at Tianshu Immortal Emperor, asking solemnly.

Tianshu Immortal Emperor's gaze sharpened, seriously asking, "Who are you?"

Wushuang Immortal Emperor didn't answer but continued, "Famed among the thirty-six great warriors, if even your confidence and fighting spirit are gone, how could there be talk of revenge? Alas, you dishearteningly disappoint me!"

Chapter 2605: Unwilling to Accept

"Who...who exactly are you?"

After hearing the words "one of the thirty-six great war generals" and "revenge" from the mouth of Wushuang Immortal Emperor, Tianshu Immortal Emperor was shocked, staring at Wushuang Immortal Emperor with fierce eyes. A staggering aura suddenly erupted from him, enveloping Wushuang Immortal Emperor.

Liu Qingqing, Yan Muyu, and Qingyan Immortal King looked at Tianshu Immortal Emperor in astonishment, not understanding why he would react so intensely.

Moreover, from the aura released by Tianshu Immortal Emperor, they felt a pressure stronger than ever before.

It was as if, suddenly, Tianshu Immortal Emperor's strength had multiplied several times.

"Calm down! I am a friend, not an enemy..."

Facing the astonishing Qi Shield enveloping him, Wushuang Immortal Emperor seemed unaffected, saying calmly, "Tell me, where do you live now? Are there other disciples around you?"

At this moment, the pressure exerted by Tianshu Immortal Emperor was that of a peak Immortal Emperor Realm expert. Seeing Fang Bai able to withstand it, he couldn't help but gasp.

His true cultivation level was the peak of the Immortal Emperor Realm, while in front of him Wushuang Immortal Emperor was only in the mid-level Immortal Emperor Realm. The difference was two minor realms, yet the opponent could withstand his pressure, which puzzled him greatly.

Tianshu Immortal Emperor was certain that Wushuang Immortal Emperor already knew his identity, hence the question.

His identity must not be leaked under any circumstances, otherwise not only he would face a great calamity, but also some disciples from Junior Immortal Town would be implicated.

His pupils contracted, fixing his gaze tightly on Wushuang Immortal Emperor, and his fists clenched even tighter.

If not for Wushuang Immortal Emperor's words "a friend, not an enemy," he would have already taken action to kill him to prevent his identity from being exposed.

Yan Muyu's large, lively eyes kept appraising Wushuang Immortal Emperor, her brows slightly furrowed, appearing pensive.

When Wushuang Immortal Emperor released his aura to confront the enveloping pressure of Tianshu Immortal Emperor, from him she faintly sensed an aura that was familiar and comforting.

Her heart stirred, and upon confirming that the aura indeed came from Wushuang Immortal Emperor, her brows lifted, and a smile appeared on her lips.

In the next moment, she opened her arms, her figure transformed into a stream of light, rushing towards Wushuang Immortal Emperor.

"Mu Yu, don't!"

Liu Qingqing, thinking Yan Muyu was actively attacking Wushuang Immortal Emperor, couldn't help but call out.

All of Tianshu Immortal Emperor's attention was on Wushuang Immortal Emperor. By the time he reacted and tried to stop Yan Muyu, it was already too late.

Qingyan Immortal King saw Yan Muyu about to collide with Wushuang Immortal Emperor and thought to himself, how could she, a fourth-grade Immortal King, survive an encounter with a mid-level Immortal Emperor Realm expert? He covered his face with his hands, not daring to watch.

"This girl... my concealment technique is so powerful that even the current Immortal Emperor can't see through it, yet she can?"

Seeing Yan Muyu rush toward him with open arms, not in attack but in a "seeking a hug" posture, Wushuang Immortal Emperor knew she must have discerned his identity.

Wushuang Immortal Emperor was, naturally, Fang Bai.

Previously in Lihuo Immortal City, Fang Bai had sensed the aura of the Emperor's Palace Immortal Technique from Qingyan Immortal King, knowing that this immortal had deep ties to the Emperor's Palace. Thus he followed them all the way, wanting to see where they would settle and if there were traces of other Emperor's Palace disciples around.

Later, when Tianshu Immortal Emperor appeared, Fang Bai was overjoyed and also learned that Tianshu Immortal Emperor and Qingyan Immortal King were father and son.

As one of the thirty-six great war generals of the Emperor's Palace, Tianshu Immortal Emperor's cultivation had reached the pinnacle a thousand years ago. Though his aptitude meant he'd never advance to the Immortal Emperor Realm, his strength had nevertheless improved somewhat over the millennium.

When Tianshu Immortal Emperor's pressure enveloped Fang Bai just now, though Fang Bai appeared at ease, he was actually exerting all his might to resist. Otherwise, it would have been truly difficult to sustain.

Fang Bai marveled at how Yan Muyu could see through his identity, and seeing her rush toward him with open arms, he no longer concealed himself, smiling openly as he likewise spread his arms wide.

Under the watchful eyes of Tianshu Immortal Emperor, Qingyan Immortal King, and Liu Qingqing, they embraced each other tightly.

"This immortal... is a friend of the Peach Blossom Fairy?"

Seeing this scenario, Tianshu Immortal Emperor understood that Yan Muyu and Fang Bai's relationship was extraordinary, and the killing intent dissipated from his chest.

At that moment, Liu Qingqing's eyes brightened and she was overjoyed, activating the auspicious clouds beneath her feet, and also rushed towards Fang Bai.

Fang Bai freed an arm to embrace both women together.

"Friends... do they embrace like this?"

Qingyan Immortal King watched the two women he was infatuated with embrace "Wushuang Immortal Emperor" so intimately, while they had never shown him any attention. His eyes widened with resentment, his heart bitter.

Tianshu Immortal Emperor glanced at his son's hurt expression and sighed, patting his shoulder, "If not friends, then they are immortal partners. My son, from now on, you should accept this."

Qingyan Immortal King said blankly, "Before, both of them said they had immortal partners, and I always thought they were lying to me... didn't expect it to be true... But father, I'm unreconciled!"

Tianshu Immortal Emperor replied, "What good is being unreconciled? That immortal is younger and much stronger than you in every aspect; you can't compare to him at all! Indeed, Mu Yu and Qingqing have good taste... But who is he really?"

After Fang Bai and Liu Qingqing, Yan Muyu shared their longing for each other, he took one of their hands with a smile and stepped onto auspicious clouds, coming before Tianshu Immortal Emperor.

Qingyan Immortal King, seeing Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu hand-in-hand and cheerful beside Fang Bai, realized how stubborn and ridiculous his previous infatuation was.

As his father, Tianshu Immortal Emperor, said, this "Wushuang Immortal Emperor" had overwhelming advantages over him in every way, with no way to compete. Yan Muyu and Liu Qingqing being immortal partners with him was undeniably the right choice.

Though Qingyan Immortal King felt languid and dejected, a sense of relief seemed to settle within his heart.

"Uncle Tianshu, let me introduce... this is my and Mu Yu's immortal partner, titled Wushuang Immortal Emperor..."

Liu Qingqing, unaware of Tianshu Immortal Emperor's true identity, thought he was meeting Fang Bai for the first time and opened her mouth to introduce.

Tianshu Immortal Emperor was about to speak but Fang Bai interrupted.

"Tianshu Immortal Emperor, how about taking me to visit the Junior Immortal Town where you're staying?"

Fang Bai asked with a smile.

Just now he heard Yan Muyu say that many immortals in the Junior Immortal Town obeyed Tianshu Immortal Emperor, prompting thoughts of whether there might be some Emperor's Palace disciples there.

If so, that would be wonderful.

"Well..."

Tianshu Immortal Emperor hesitated.

As Fang Bai thought, there were indeed some Emperor's Palace disciples in the Junior Immortal Town. Tianshu Immortal Emperor worried that bringing Fang Bai there might expose the Emperor's Palace disciples, resulting in unimaginable consequences.

Chapter 2606: War Emperor's Successor?

Fang Bai knew what the Tianshu Immortal Emperor was worried about, so he threw a punch into the void right in front of the Tianshu Immortal Emperor.

With one punch, a massive ball of light shot across the void like a meteor, emitting a dazzling radiance.

A towering peak a thousand feet away shattered violently under the power of his punch, sending fragments of rock flying in all directions.

"Meteor Shower Fist!"

The Tianshu Immortal Emperor and the Qingyan Immortal King, seeing Fang Bai's punch, felt the familiar aura and couldn't help but exclaim in shock.

Back in the day, the hundred thousand disciples of the Emperor's Palace all studied the Immortal Technique Secrets passed down by Fang Bai, thus belonging to the same lineage.

If two Emperor's Palace disciples encountered each other, even if they changed their appearance, as long as they didn't deliberately hide their aura, they could recognize each other's identity.

The Tianshu Immortal Emperor and the Qingyan Immortal King, seeing Fang Bai able to display the Meteor Shower Fist, were delighted after their initial exclamation.

In their view, even if Fang Bai wasn't a disciple of the Emperor's Palace, the ability to use the Meteor Shower Fist suggested he must have a deep connection with the palace.

Moreover, since Fang Bai had close ties with Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu, they were certain he was a friend and not a foe.

However, the Tianshu Immortal Emperor became more curious about Fang Bai's identity and background.

"Immortal friend, where did you learn the Meteor Shower Fist?"

The Tianshu Immortal Emperor inquired seriously.

Beside him, Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu exchanged smiles, thinking that the Meteor Shower Fist was Fang Bai's own creation, so why would he need to learn it?

Fang Bai smiled silently, quickly forming several Immortal Seals with his hands, then suddenly struck out.

A ten-foot-long Fire Dragon, condensed from Fire Immortal Qi, roared with a high-pitched, stirring cry, baring its fangs and claws, charging toward another mountain peak.

With a thunderous crash, the Fire Dragon collided with the peak, causing half of the mountain to collapse.

"Flame Dragon Seal... how does he know the Flame Dragon Seal?"

The Qingyan Immortal King murmured, eyes filled with disbelief as he looked at the half-collapsed mountain.

The Flame Dragon Seal secret technique was created by his father, the Tianshu Immortal Emperor, before the fall of the Emperor's Palace a thousand years ago. Although it wasn't an Emperor Rank secret technique, its power was formidable, and even the Qingyan Immortal King hadn't yet mastered it. How did this Wushuang Immortal Emperor learn it?

"Could he have stolen it from father? But father is a formidable stronghold at the peak of the Immortal Emperor Realm, how could this Wushuang Immortal Emperor even approach him, let alone steal it?"

"Did father teach it to him? Impossible, father doesn't even know him!"

The Qingyan Immortal King stared at Fang Bai, as if witnessing something utterly unbelievable.

The Tianshu Immortal Emperor's expression mirrored his son's, both equally stunned and agape, finding this matter too far beyond comprehension.

The Flame Dragon Seal he created was his trump card secret technique, only taught to his son, and not even the Emperor's Palace disciples in Junior Immortal Town understood it.

This meant that in the Immortal Realm, besides the father and son, no third immortal should know the Flame Dragon Seal.

Yet, what this Wushuang Immortal Emperor displayed was unmistakably the Flame Dragon Seal he created!

"Where did you learn this secret technique?"

The Tianshu Immortal Emperor asked, unprecedentedly serious and solemn.

The Flame Dragon Seal was his creation, and he was one of the thirty-six battle generals of the Emperor's Palace. If this Wushuang Immortal Emperor knew the Flame Dragon Seal, could he also know his identity and background?

Thus, this matter needed to be clarified to settle the Tianshu Immortal Emperor's heart.

Fang Bai pointed to his own head, saying with a smile, "Think carefully, apart from your father and son, what other immortals understand the Flame Dragon Seal?"

The Tianshu Immortal Emperor furrowed his brow, pondering, then suddenly realized, exclaiming at Fang Bai excitedly, "Are you a descendant disciple of the War Emperor?"

After creating the Flame Dragon Seal secret technique, he had practiced it before the War Emperor and even asked the War Emperor to help perfect it, so the War Emperor also knew the Fire Dragon Seal.

And the War Emperor used to like assisting some young immortals when traveling through the nine Heavenly Domains of the Immortal Realm, so those young immortals could be considered his heirs.

However, the War Emperor had perished for a thousand years, and this Wushuang Immortal Emperor's immortal age was less than a hundred years, leading the Tianshu Immortal Emperor to surmise that the Wushuang Immortal Emperor's true identity was likely a descendant disciple of one of the War Emperor's heirs.

As for recognizing him, the Wushuang Immortal Emperor probably learned about an immortal such as himself in the former Emperor's Palace from his ancestors?

Only in this way could it be explained why the Wushuang Immortal Emperor could perform the Flame Dragon Seal.

When the Qingyan Immortal King heard the words "War Emperor's heir," his body trembled, and he looked at Fang Bai with his mouth wide open.

Though he wasn't born yet when the Emperor's Palace was destroyed a thousand years ago, having a father who was one of the Emperor's Palace's thirty-six battle generals meant he certainly knew who the "War Emperor" was.

The War Emperor was a generation of peerless talent and brilliance in the Immortal Realm after all, creating the Emperor's Palace, regarded as a sacred land by millions of immortals, under his command were a hundred and eight battle generals, overseeing a hundred thousand disciples, and even the immortals of the Immortal Realm's many Immortal Emperors would bow before him...

The Qingyan Immortal King had listened to his father recount the tales of the War Emperor countless times and had immense admiration for him, often regretting not being able to witness the War Emperor's style in person.

The War Emperor's standing was even higher than his father's, so if this Wushuang Immortal Emperor was truly an heir of the War Emperor, wouldn't he be on par with his father, and a senior to him?

Moreover, if Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu were companions of the Wushuang Immortal Emperor, then would they not also become his seniors?

Thinking of his many years of affection for the two women, dreaming of "sincerity forging a path," only to end up like this, the Qingyan Immortal King's heart ached, finding it somewhat unacceptable.

He clutched his chest, looking at Fang Bai, hoping that this Wushuang Immortal Emperor would shake his head and then tell his father he was unrelated to the former War Emperor.

Previously, Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu didn't know the identity of the Tianshu Immortal Emperor, but being extremely intelligent female immortals, listening to the conversation between Fang Bai and the Tianshu Immortal Emperor, they guessed that the Tianshu Immortal Emperor might be connected to the Emperor's Palace.

"War Emperor's heir..."

Fang Bai chuckled and said, "If you remove the words 'heir,' then you're correct!"

The Tianshu Immortal Emperor was taken aback, then he realized what Fang Bai's words meant, and his body began to shake violently as if struck by lightning.

He wasn't scared, but thrilled.

The Qingyan Immortal King didn't immediately comprehend, thinking, "War Emperor's heir... remove 'heir,' then it's War Emperor... War Emperor... War Emperor..."

And in the next instant, he was stunned.

Fang Bai pointed to the Tianshu Immortal Emperor, and said to Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu, "Let me introduce him to you... Tianshu Immortal Emperor is one of the thirty-six battle generals of the former Emperor's Palace, at the peak of the Immortal Emperor Realm in cultivation level..."

During their time in the lower world, Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu had heard Fang Bai talk about many matters regarding the Emperor's Palace, but they knew very little about the one hundred and eight battle generals of the Emperor's Palace, so even though they lived in the same Junior Immortal Town with the Tianshu Immortal Emperor for years, they didn't know his true identity.

Chapter 2607: Can Your Conviction and Fighting Spirit Ignite Once More?

Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu never imagined that the "Uncle Tianshu" they spoke of was in fact the once illustrious Tianshu Immortal Emperor, one of the renowned Immortal Emperor Realm experts of the Emperor's Palace.

It's no wonder that when Tianshu Immortal Emperor brought them to that Junior Immortal Town years ago, he advised them to call him "Uncle Tianshu" in private, but simply "Uncle" at other times, likely fearing that the words "Tianshu" might reveal his true identity.

Neither Tianshu Immortal Emperor nor Qingyan Immortal King had ever mentioned anything about the Emperor's Palace in front of the two women over the years.

"So, Uncle Tianshu was actually one of the Immortal Emperor Realm warriors of the Emperor's Palace! My apologies for the lack of respect!"

Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu slightly bowed to Tianshu Immortal Emperor in greeting.

"No... no need..."

Tianshu Immortal Emperor came to his senses and hurriedly stepped aside, not daring to accept their salute.

At this time, as he once again examined Fang Bai, he caught something familiar from Fang Bai that he hadn't noticed before.

Especially as Fang Bai now released five different auras, weren't those unique to the War Emperor of old?

The five different auras represent the five Innate Spiritual Roots.

And the War Emperor, who combined all five Innate Spiritual Roots, was called the Desolate Ancient Divine Body, the only one in the Immortal Realm for millions of years.

Therefore, no one could impersonate the War Emperor!

"But... your cultivation level..."

After his initial excitement and joy, Tianshu Immortal Emperor began to have doubts.

He didn't understand why the Wushuang Immortal Emperor before him, whose aura was identical to the War Emperor's, had only the mid-tier Immortal Emperor Realm cultivation level.

Could it be that a thousand years ago, the War Emperor hadn't perished but rather escaped severely wounded, causing his realm to plummet?

Before he could confirm Fang Bai's identity, the cautious Tianshu Immortal Emperor remained vigilant.

"In the past, the eight top Immortal Emperors combined forces to besiege me, my physical body was destroyed, and my remnant soul fled into the Endless Void Space..."

Fang Bai sighed gently and began to recount the events of that year, clearing Tianshu Immortal Emperor's last doubts.

"This is wonderful... absolutely wonderful..."

After hearing Fang Bai's explanation, Tianshu Immortal Emperor knew there was no mistake, and he was overjoyed. Tears streaming down his face with excitement, he couldn't help but raise his head and let out a long cry toward the sky.

Finally, he cupped his hands and bowed to Fang Bai, seriously saying, "Tianshu Immortal Emperor, at your service, Palace Master!"

Fang Bai helped him up and jokingly asked, "Tianshu Immortal Emperor, can your resolve and fighting spirit kindle once more?"

Hearing this, Tianshu Immortal Emperor said with shame, "After the Emperor's Palace fell a thousand years ago and you, Palace Master, fell, those of us Emperor's Palace survivors who were lucky enough to live thought about revenge, but after several attempts, not only did we fail to harm the eight highest forces, but also lost some comrades..."

"Since then, I have lost spirit and retreated to a Junior Immortal Town with some comrades, hoping to avoid the eight top forces and spend the rest of our lives in peace... I am ashamed before you, Palace Master! I am ashamed to those fallen comrades!"

Fang Bai waved his hand and said, "If it were me, knowing something was impossible, I probably wouldn't have done it either! So, you are not wrong! However..."

He became serious and continued, "Now that I have returned, from today onward, you must be spirited, and prepare to heavily damage the Emperor's Palace and seek revenge against the eight Immortal Emperors! Do you understand?"

"Understood!"

Tianshu Immortal Emperor lifted his chest and head, his fighting spirit surged, and with burning zeal, his entire being filled with excitement.

Although the Palace Master now only has mid-tier Immortal Emperor Realm cultivation, given his previous life's foundation, returning to the peak realm doesn't seem too difficult.

Soon in the future, when the Palace Master returns to the peak with them and formally raises the banner of revenge, proceeding to campaign against the eight top Immortal Emperors, those leading forces headed by the eight Immortal Emperors will probably tremble?

"Qingyan, come and greet the Palace Master!"

Tianshu Immortal Emperor waved for his beloved son, Qingyan Immortal King, who was not far off.

At this moment, Qingyan Immortal King was in a befuddled state. Hearing his father's call, he subconsciously urged the Auspicious Clouds underfoot and floated over.

"Qingyan... pays... respects to the Palace Master..."

Following his father's instructions through the mind link, Qingyan Immortal King performed a grand courtesy to Fang Bai, then stood with hands folded before him, not daring to look at Fang Bai and the women beside him, Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu.

The events in front of him were too overwhelming, needing time to slowly digest.

Never would he have thought that the Wushuang Immortal Emperor before him was the War Emperor he admired from childhood to adulthood.

Even though today's War Emperor's cultivation level wasn't comparable to the past, the name alone was as imposing as a mountain, bringing him immense pressure.

Earlier, upon learning Fang Bai's true identity, Qingyan Immortal King's obsession with Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu instantly vanished.

"No wonder my infatuation couldn't win any favor from them... If I had such celestial companions, I too wouldn't give a second glance to other male immortals..."

Qingyan Immortal King thought to himself, looking down at his toes, with sadness but not a hint of resentment.

He bore no grudge against Yan Muyu and Liu Qingqing, and even less against Fang Bai—the difference between them in every aspect was overwhelming and beyond comparison, making it impossible to harbor hatred.

"Is it Qingyan Immortal King? Hmm, young yet already at Six-grade Immortal King Realm, proving indeed you have promising talent..."

Fang Bai smiled and praised the dejected Qingyan Immortal King, then took out an Immortal Artifact from the Five Elements Space and, with a flick of his finger, sent it floating toward Qingyan Immortal King, saying, "It's our first meeting, let's consider this Immortal Artifact a greeting gift!"

Fang Bai could see clearly Qingyan Immortal King's feelings towards Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu, but he only smiled indifferently at it.

Whether it was Liu Qingqing or Yan Muyu, with their peerless appearances and innate spiritual roots, it would have been strange if no male immortal liked them.

Qingyan Immortal King sensed a powerful aura swirling before him. He raised his head, stunned to see a totally crimson blade-shaped Immortal Artifact floating in front of him.

At the sight of the blade-shaped Immortal Artifact, Tianshu Immortal Emperor's pupils slightly contracted, exclaiming, "Superior Immortal Emperor Level Immortal Artifact! This... Palace Master, this gift is too precious!"

Hearing the words "Superior Immortal Emperor Level Immortal Artifact," a heated gaze appeared in Qingyan Immortal King's eyes, reaching to grasp the Immortal Artifact, but paused as his father's words entered his ear.

A Superior Immortal Emperor Level Immortal Artifact is a standard weapon for those like Tianshu Immortal Emperor at the peak of the Immortal Emperor Realm. Giving it to Qingyan Immortal King, a mid-grade Immortal King Realm expert, indeed makes it quite precious.

As a descendant of the Emperor's Palace, and cultivating the Emperor's Palace Immortal Technique Secrets, Qingyan Immortal King, though at the Immortal King Realm cultivation, can also transcend levels and wield Immortal Emperor level Immortal Artifacts.

Thus, over the years, he had been yearning for an Immortal Emperor level Immortal Artifact to enhance his combat power, yet he had never been able to achieve it.

Chapter 2608: Junior Immortal Town

"For other Immortals, this Immortal Artifact may be valuable, but for me, it's nothing! Just accept it without worry!"

Fang Bai could tell that the Qingyan Immortal King really liked the Immortal Artifact he gifted, but was worried about being reprimanded by his father. Fang Bai smiled and said.

"I heed the words of the Palace Master!"

The Qingyan Immortal King glanced at his father, then at Fang Bai, murmured, and reached out to grasp the Immortal Artifact in front of him.

Though he held his father, the Tianshu Immortal Emperor, in great awe, his father also had to listen to the Palace Master. Since the Palace Master had spoken, why should he stand on ceremony?

Moreover, a Superior Immortal Emperor Level Immortal Artifact, the most powerful Artifact below the Emperor's Instruments, was such a grand gift, how could he possibly refuse?

"You..."

The Tianshu Immortal Emperor saw his beloved son accept the Immortal Artifact gifted by the Palace Master and shook his head in helplessness.

Fortunately, knowing the Palace Master was always generous and liked to nurture juniors, he said nothing more, quickly urging his son to profoundly thank the Palace Master for the gift.

Having acquired such a powerful Supreme Immortal Artifact, the Qingyan Immortal King was overjoyed, and any remaining resentment towards Fang Bai vanished completely.

In truth, ever since realizing Fang Bai's true identity, he decided to cut off his infatuation with Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu, maintaining only the necessary respect for them henceforth.

The Tianshu Immortal Emperor was aware of his son's infatuation with Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu, and was concerned about whether his son might act foolishly in front of the Palace Master, doing something to displease him. Thus, he had been closely observing his son, ready to rebuke him if he noticed any irregularities, to dispel any unrealistic thoughts.

Thankfully, when his son received the Immortal Artifact from the Palace Master, his entire focus was on it, not sparing a glance for Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu, realizing that he had already let go of his inner obsession. The Tianshu Immortal Emperor couldn't help but quietly breathe a sigh of relief.

"Palace Master, there are some other Emperor's Palace disciples residing in the Junior Immortal Town we are currently in. If they knew you had returned, they would be thrilled."

The Tianshu Immortal Emperor calmed his emotions and said, "Please, Palace Master, come with me to the Junior Immortal Town to see them."

Being Emperor's Palace disciples, Fang Bai naturally had to meet them. He nodded with delight and said, "Good. Lead the way."

Thus, under the guidance of the Tianshu Immortal Emperor and his son, Fang Bai, Liu Qingqing, and Yan Muyu followed behind, the five Immortals stepping on Auspicious Clouds, swiftly flying towards the Junior Immortal Town.

The square outside the Junior Immortal Town was currently gathering dozens of Immortals.

These Immortals were of all ages and genders, most possessing Immortal King Cultivation Realm, along with a few Immortal Emperor Realm experts at the initial and middle stages.

If one were to sense carefully, they would find that all these Immortals possessed a similar aura, evidently cultivating the same Immortal Technique Secrets, originating from the same Sect.

In the eyes of thousands of Immortals in the Junior Immortal Town, these dozens gathered in the square, no matter what adversity they faced, always stood united, advancing and retreating together.

And the esteemed Tianshu Immortal Emperor of the Junior Immortal Town was the leader of these dozens of Immortals.

Led by the Tianshu Immortal Emperor, these dozens of Immortals had been residing in the Junior Immortal Town for over a millennium, having long integrated with the Immortals of the town, indivisible.

Due to the overwhelming strength of the Tianshu Immortal Emperor and his fellow Immortals, the thousands of Immortals in the town always followed them with reverence.

Upon seeing dozens of Immortals gathered in the square outside the Junior Immortal Town, the Immortals in the town were intrigued, curious about their purpose.

Meanwhile, those dozens gathered in the square outside the town were exchanging transmitted messages, discussing the words left by the Tianshu Immortal Emperor upon his departure.

"When leaving, the Tianshu Immortal Emperor mentioned he had received a request for help from the Qingyan Immortal King. How are things now, I wonder?"

"The Qingyan Immortal King is the Tianshu Immortal Emperor's only beloved son. If something were to happen to him, it would be a massive blow to the Emperor!"

"The Qingyan Immortal King possesses a sixth-grade Immortal King Cultivation Realm. Together with him are the Qingliu Fairy and Peach Blossom Fairy. The opponent prompting them to shatter the jade token and call for help must be formidable!"

"Should we go and check it out?"

"Given the Tianshu Immortal Emperor's strength, if it's something he can't resolve himself, our involvement would be pointless!"

"Makes sense... Let's just wait here then!"

"Hopefully, they'll return safely!"

...

Dozens of Immortals communicated via transmitted messages, their gaze fixed on the sky, hoping for good news.

A few hundred breaths later, a middle stage Immortal Emperor Realm expert first sensed the aura of the Tianshu Immortal Emperor, raised his eyebrows, and exclaimed with delight, "It's the Tianshu Immortal Emperor... They've returned!"

Other Immortals perked up, promptly releasing their Divine Sense to track the aura of the Tianshu Immortal Emperor.

In no time, several streaks of flowing light appeared within the sight of the dozens of Immortals outside the Junior Immortal Town, prominently led by the Tianshu Immortal Emperor.

"That's great, the Tianshu Immortal Emperor, along with the Qingyan Immortal King, are unharmed!"

"The Qingliu Fairy and Peach Blossom Fairy are also safe!"

"That's a relief!"

"I knew it, when the Tianshu Immortal Emperor steps in, there's nothing that can't be resolved!"

"The Tianshu Immortal Emperor is our anchor, as long as he's fine... as long as he's fine..."

Dozens of Immortals gazed upwards, observing the approaching streaks of light, clapped hands, and cheered aloud.

Some Immortals also noticed a stranger Immortal accompanying the Tianshu Immortal Emperor and his group, piquing their curiosity.

"Huh? There's another Immortal... Who is that?"

"This Immortal is young, yet possesses a middle stage Immortal Emperor Realm Cultivation Level. I wonder which Sect's distinguished prodigy he belongs to..."

"That Immortal walks side by side with the Qingliu Fairy and Peach Blossom Fairy, appearing intimate... What is their relationship?"

"Previously, the Qingliu Fairy and Peach Blossom Fairy often mentioned having a celestial companion. Could it be..."

"Oh my, if that Immortal is the celestial companion of Qingliu Fairy and Peach Blossom Fairy, wouldn't the Qingyan Immortal King be heartbroken?"

"The falling flowers wish to follow the flowing waters, yet the flowing waters have no interest in the fallen flowers!"

...

Amidst the transmitted discussion among the dozens of Immortals, the Tianshu Immortal Emperor and four other Immortals landed on the square where the rest of them were gathered.

The crowd of Immortals joyously welcomed them, encircling the Tianshu Immortal Emperor and others, eagerly asking about what had transpired.

"Nothing much..."

The Tianshu Immortal Emperor cheerfully waved his hand.

"Why would the Qingyan Immortal King shatter the jade token to call for help if nothing happened? Tianshu, we are fellow disciples, also brothers. If something is amiss, don't hide it from us!"

Amidst the crowd, an Immortal Emperor Realm expert commented, showing disbelief through transmitted messages.

"There's a great piece of news to share with you! Come, let's speak inside my Immortal Residence!"

The Tianshu Immortal Emperor led the way, indicating for Fang Bai, Liu Qingqing, and Yan Muyu to follow closely behind.

Dozens of Emperor's Palace disciples walked along with the Qingyan Immortal King, noticing how their esteemed, powerfully strong Tianshu Immortal Emperor treated that unfamiliar Immortal with utmost respect, astounded.

"Qingyan, who is that Immortal?"

Some Immortals transmitted messages inquiring to the Qingyan Immortal King.

"You'll soon find out..."

The Qingyan Immortal King gazed at Fang Bai's figure, replying mysteriously, "Father mentioned there's a major piece of news, you ought to listen attentively!"

Chapter 2609: The Palace Master Is Here!

Dozens of Immortals flooded into the Immortal Residence of the Tianshu Immortal Emperor.

The Tianshu Immortal Emperor immediately activated the Isolation Formation, cutting off the Immortal Residence from the outside world to prevent their conversation from being overheard by other Immortals.

Dozens of Immortals stood in the courtyard of the Immortal Residence, their eyes wide, looking intently at the Tianshu Immortal Emperor, their expressions revealing urgency, wanting to know what kind of "tremendous good news" he had brought back.

The Tianshu Immortal Emperor took a deep breath, his gaze sweeping over the faces of the dozens of Immortals one by one, and said loudly: "Fellow disciples, years ago the Emperor's Palace was destroyed, the War Emperor fell, and we were lucky to escape here, hiding for a thousand years... During these thousand years, including myself, each of us lost our fighting spirit, and our blood cooled..."

At this point, he sighed with deep regret: "Most of the disciples of the Emperor's Palace fell, while we lingered here, living carefree lives... During these years, I'm sure my fellow disciples, like me, have felt deep guilt and unrest in our hearts, haven't you?"

As soon as he finished speaking, an Immortal Emperor Realm Expert loudly said: "Indeed! Over the years, every time I think of the fallen fellow disciples from the past, my heart aches, and I can't focus on cultivation! However..."

Clenching his fists tightly, his eyes bloodshot, he said hoarsely: "However, even though we wish for vengeance, we are leaderless, and the strength of the eight top Immortal Emperors is too great. To take revenge is akin to marching to our deaths!"

Another Immortal Emperor Realm Expert pounded his chest and declared: "We do not fear death! Just say the word, Tianshu Immortal Emperor, and we will go and battle the eight top Immortal Emperors!"

"To avenge our fellow disciples from the Emperor's Palace, what is one life worth!"

"I have harbored this anger in my chest for nearly a thousand years!"

"Tianshu Immortal Emperor, lead us to the eight top Immortal Emperors now!"

...

In the courtyard, dozens of Emperor's Palace Immortals, hearing Tianshu Immortal Emperor mention past events, all had red eyes, their hearts filled with hatred, and one by one offered to fight.

The Tianshu Immortal Emperor pressed both hands downward, signaling for the Immortals to pause their speech.

Once everyone calmed down, he said: "Blood for blood! We will seek revenge against the eight top Immortal Emperors, that is certain! Moreover, we will not only seek revenge but also rebuild the Emperor's Palace!"

The Immortals, upon hearing this, were left stunned in disbelief.

If they were to really fight the eight top Immortal Emperors, it would be a journey of no return, a path leading to death. How could they possibly rebuild the Emperor's Palace?

The Tianshu Immortal Emperor suddenly burst into hearty laughter, a laughter full of indescribable pleasure.

"Didn't you say you wanted revenge but lacked a leader?"

The Tianshu Immortal Emperor turned his eyes to Fang Bai, loudly proclaiming: "The Palace Master is here! He is our leader!"

The Immortals, upon hearing the words "Palace Master," couldn't react immediately.

"Tianshu Immortal Emperor, forgive my lack of sight, this Immortal friend... from which place is he the Palace Master?"

An Immortal glanced at Fang Bai, then asked.

The Tianshu Immortal Emperor glared at that Immortal and said irritably: "He's, of course, the Palace Master of our Emperor's Palace! Yun Yi Immortal Emperor, open your eyes and take a closer look..."

As the Tianshu Immortal Emperor spoke, Fang Bai's face quickly transformed, his aura radiating, and in an instant, he became another Immortal.

"Palace Master!"

The Immortals, recognizing Fang Bai's appearance and sensing the familiar aura emanating from him, exclaimed in unison.

The Immortal before them was handsome, his figure upright, his elegance like jade, emitting the aura of the Desolate Ancient Divine Body. Was he not the very Palace Master who single-handedly established the Nine Heavens Immortal Emperor Palace, subduing the eight top Immortal Emperors, and earning the revered title of "War Emperor"?

But... wasn't the Palace Master already fallen in battle at the hands of the combined attack of the eight top Immortal Emperors a thousand years ago?

If the Palace Master hadn't perished, why had he been silent for a thousand years?

The former Palace Master, whose power was unmatched in the Immortal Realm, was extraordinarily talented, making countless Immortals bow before him.

Yet, this Immortal's appearance and aura, though identical to the Palace Master, were far less in realm and Cultivation Level...

If he wasn't the Palace Master, would the Tianshu Immortal Emperor deceive them?

For a moment, dozens of the Emperor's Palace Immortals stared blankly at Fang Bai, questions rising in their hearts.

"Tianshu, explain this clearly..."

Fang Bai knew that without a clear explanation, it would be difficult to dispel the doubts of the dozens of Emperor's Palace disciples before him, so he gestured for the Tianshu Immortal Emperor to speak.

"Yes."

The Tianshu Immortal Emperor bowed slightly, then, under the gaze of the Immortals, recounted the matter that Fang Bai had informed him of, word for word.

Finally, he added: "The Emperor's Palace Immortal Technique Secrets that the Palace Master demonstrated, I saw with my own eyes, is genuine! Moreover, along the journey back to Junior Immortal Town, the Palace Master told me many of the old secrets of the Emperor's Palace. Those matters, besides the Palace Master and a few high-ranking individuals of the Emperor's Palace, no other Immortal knows..."

After the Tianshu Immortal Emperor finished speaking, Fang Bai demonstrated several Immortal Technique Secrets familiar to the Immortals present.

Since they were all disciples of the Emperor's Palace, they had all listened to Fang Bai's lectures on Immortal Technique Secrets in the past, and Fang Bai was very familiar with the dozens of Immortals present. When he performed the Immortal Technique Secrets they knew, he did so effortlessly.

Seeing this, how could those Emperor's Palace disciples harbor any doubt? Instantly, some cheered with joy, some shouted in excitement, and some wept openly...

"Acting like this, where is your decorum? Come and pay respects to the Palace Master!"

The Tianshu Immortal Emperor scolded lightly, intimidating the dozens of nearly frantic Emperor's Palace disciples.

"Palace Master!"

Dozens of Immortals prostrated themselves in respect.

Fang Bai, also with a face full of happiness, said: "Alright, rise and speak! To see you all here makes me very happy! Seeing you safe and sound makes me even happier!"

Although Fang Bai was reborn through possession, his strength not restored to its former glory, the Emperor's Palace disciples present still revered and respected him as they did before.

Looking at Fang Bai's familiar face, even knowing he had acquired a new body, and this wasn't his true appearance, the Emperor's Palace disciples couldn't help but feel agitated, their blood boiling, unable to calm down for a long time.

"Palace Master! It's such a relief that you're safe!"

An Immortal Emperor Realm Expert, rubbing his hands together in delight, said: "With you, we have regained confidence and morale! When will you lead us to avenge the Emperor's Palace?"

Fang Bai replied: "Once my strength is restored to its peak, it will be time for us to rebuild the Emperor's Palace and march against the eight Immortal Emperors!"

"Great! We're waiting!"

The Immortal Emperor Realm Expert shouted loudly.

Reuniting with their former Palace Master, the Emperor's Palace Immortals gathered around Fang Bai, each with much to say, unwilling to stop speaking. Each Immortal's face displayed joy and excitement.

Fang Bai patiently talked with them, recounting the achievements of this or that Immortal Emperor for the Emperor's Palace, or recalling how a certain Immortal King listened to his teachings, every detail remembered clearly.

Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu sat quietly by Fang Bai's side, resting their cheeks in their hands, fascinated by Fang Bai's impassioned storytelling of the Emperor's Palace's past.

Chapter 2610: I Want a Little Fang Bai

Half a day later, under the leadership of Fang Bai, dozens of Emperor's Palace Immortals, riding Auspicious Clouds, flew away from Junior Immortal Town.

The residents of Junior Immortal Town thought they were leaving temporarily, but little did they know that they would never return.

Over a dozen days later, Fang Bai and the immortals landed in a Secret Realm far away from Junior Immortal Town.

This Secret Realm was a resting place Fang Bai had visited during his training in the past.

A highly exquisite Concealment Formation had been set up by Fang Bai around this Secret Realm, making it difficult for other immortals to discover, except for Fang Bai.

After Fang Bai led the dozens of Emperor's Palace disciples into the Secret Realm, he said, "Soon, I will set up a large formation here to absorb Immortal Qi, and you shall reside here henceforth, focusing on your cultivation."

After a pause, he continued, "As for rebuilding the Emperor's Palace and exacting revenge on the eight top Immortal Emperors, our current strength is too weak to contend with the top eight forces, so we should not rush this matter."

In the days that followed, dozens of Emperor's Palace disciples worked together to build numerous bamboo buildings within the Secret Realm.

Meanwhile, Fang Bai, along with Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu, was setting up formations in the Secret Realm.

Once this formation was completed and activated, it would draw large amounts of Immortal Qi from all directions into the Secret Realm, enhancing the qi density and creating a rare cultivation holy land for the dozens of Emperor's Palace disciples to train in the future.

While setting up the formation, Fang Bai kept Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu by his side to expose them more to the Array Path.

"I'll be leaving in a few days; you two should stay here for now and cultivate with Tianshu Immortal Emperor... You need to advance to the Immortal Emperor Realm so you can assist me in rebuilding the Emperor's Palace and avenging the eight top Immortal Emperors in the future!"

Fang Bai said casually to Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu while setting up the formation.

Liu Qingqing and Yan Muyu exchanged glances, both feeling reluctant.

Liu Qingqing was more reserved and embarrassed to express her thoughts, while Yan Muyu tightly clutched Fang Bai's sleeve, pouting unhappily, "I won't go with you, but you gotta spend more days with us!"

Fang Bai smiled, "That's no problem! After so many years without seeing each other, I've missed you too!"

"Fang Bai..."

Yan Muyu fluttered her lively eyes at Fang Bai and suddenly said bashfully, "I want... I want..."

"What do you want?"

Fang Bai looked at Yan Muyu in confusion, thinking it was odd for her to be shy when she's usually straightforward.

Yan Muyu exclaimed "Oh dear," covering her face with her hands and said shyly, "You must promise me first, then I'll tell you!"

Fang Bai looked to Liu Qingqing, seeing her shy demeanor, realizing she must know what Yan Muyu's up to, he then asked via sound transmission, "Qingqing, tell me, what's Yan Muyu plotting now?"

Liu Qingqing, normally very forthcoming with Fang Bai, was blushing and shaking her head this time.

Fang Bai furrowed his brow, muttering, "What could it be... you two are so mysterious... alright, Yan Muyu, as long as it's something I can do, I'll promise you!"

"It's a deal! Anyway, it's something... you'll definitely be able to do..."

Yan Muyu turned around, red-faced down to her fair neck, and whispered, "Fang Bai, I want a mini Fang Bai..."

"Mini Fang Bai?"

Fang Bai was first stunned, then understood, laughing. "How did this thought come about?"

Yan Muyu turned back, her eyes wet with tears as she said wistfully, "Because you're going to leave me again soon! And who knows when we'll meet again... So if I have a mini Fang Bai by my side, I can speak to him when I miss you, just like speaking to you..."

She then pointed at Liu Qingqing, "I've discussed this with Sister Qingqing. Actually, Sister Qingqing wants a mini Fang Bai too!"

When Fang Bai turned to her, Liu Qingqing's beautiful face instantly flushed, yet she didn't offer any denial, implicitly agreeing with Yan Muyu's words.

Fang Bai sighed gently and said, "Remember, I spoke of this when in the lower realm? You..."

Yan Muyu said, "You did mention, we all know... You said back then, if we had a mini Fang Bai, it would cost us Essence Energy and affect future cultivation... But I'm not afraid! Whether I become an empress doesn't bother me, because you'll protect us in the future!"

"I'm not afraid either..."

Liu Qingqing followed up Yan Muyu's words softly, her eyes gleaming with endless anticipation.

Fang Bai said, "But if you don't become empresses, who will help me avenge against the eight top Immortal Emperors? Do you want me to fight alone, outnumbered?"

"Uhm..."

Yan Muyu and Liu Qingqing both were at a loss.

Yan Muyu tilted her head in thought for a long while, then sighed, "Having a mini Fang Bai makes it hard to become an empress... Not having a mini Fang Bai makes me miss you... What should I do..."

Fang Bai took her little hand, pulling her into his embrace, holding her tender body, stroking her silky hair, and said gently, "I promise you... and Qingqing, once my strength returns to its peak realm and I have enough power to protect you, we'll have a mini Fang Bai then, okay?"

As he spoke, he waved to Liu Qingqing with his other hand. She understood, came over to lean close beside him, resting her head on his shoulder.

"Alright... fine..."

Yan Muyu, unable to think of a better solution, reluctantly agreed and snuggled herself into Fang Bai's embrace like a kitten, finding a comfortable position, closing her eyes, no longer speaking.

In the following days, Yan Muyu and Liu Qingqing cherished their time with Fang Bai, cultivating together in the bamboo house, with an endless lingering atmosphere.

"Tianshu Immortal Emperor has mighty strength, with enough ability to protect himself. If there is leisure time, you may go out to find scattered Emperor's Palace disciples in the Immortal Realm, then wait for my call..."

Before leaving the Secret Realm, Fang Bai left some Messaging Jade Tokens to Tianshu Immortal Emperor and other Emperor's Palace disciples and instructed them.

It's too slow for Fang Bai to find scattered Emperor's Palace disciples across the Immortal Realm on his own, but involving strong figures like Tianshu Immortal Emperor will expedite the search enormously.

Fang Bai believes that reaching the Immortal Emperor Realm is not far from his current state.

By then, many matters need no longer be kept so secretive, and he can even openly gather surviving disciples hidden throughout the Immortal Realm as well as lower realm immortals.

Gathering millions of immortals under his command will significantly enhance overall strength, allowing for the rebuilding of the Emperor's Palace, conserving strength for the upcoming battle against the eight top Immortal Emperors.