

Doctor 2711

Chapter 2711: Never Pursue a Cornered Enemy

The unluckiest one should be the Carefree Demon Emperor.

Previously controlled by the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, his mind hadn't fully recovered, causing him to react a bit slower than the other three top-tier Immortal Emperors. The Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron struck him, and after destroying his Emperor's Instruments, it collided with him, leaving him severely injured.

A severely injured Emperor Realm Expert, entering the perilous Endless Space, simply couldn't withstand the tearing force of the intense astral wind.

Therefore, the fate of the Carefree Demon Emperor could well be imagined.

As for the Red Lotus Immortal Emperor and the other three top-tier Immortal Emperors, although their Emperor's Instruments were destroyed and their bodies didn't suffer severe injuries, they wouldn't fare well while escaping from the Endless Space either.

Moreover, since their Emperor's Instruments were destroyed, recreating one wouldn't be easy for them.

Thus, it would take a very long time for them to restore their strength to its peak.

And by the time they recover their strength, Fang Bai himself will have become vastly different, making it even more impossible for them to reach him.

So, in the future within this Immortal Realm, or even across the Three Realms, Fang Bai will have no more opponents.

For Fang Bai, the only potential threat remains the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor.

The moment a few Emperor Realm Experts alongside the Red Lotus Immortal Emperor fled, it instantly triggered a chain reaction. Dragon Taming Emperor, Thunder Immortal Emperor, and Ice River Empress—these three top-tier Immortal Emperors—also tore through space to escape.

During their escape, under attacks from several Immortals of the Emperor's Palace, they all suffered some injuries to varying degrees.

At this point, the six top-tier Immortal Emperors, who had charged towards the Emperor's Palace with hundreds of thousands of subordinates, vowing to annihilate the Emperor's Palace completely, had all fled.

Even the two Demon Clan Emperor Realm powerhouses who appeared out of nowhere and intervened in the battle also disappeared without a trace.

When it comes to the speed of escape, the disciples of the six top-tier sects, numbering in the hundreds of thousands, naturally couldn't match their own Sect Masters, hence they paid a terrible price.

Not long after, when the six top-tier Immortal Emperors fled back to their respective sects and tallied up their disciples, they sadly found that less than a third of the disciples they had taken to the Emperor's Palace had returned.

One must know, the six top-tier Immortal Emperors had brought their sect's most elite disciples to the Emperor's Palace for the purpose of annihilating the Emperor's Palace.

Now that these elite disciples have suffered losses of more than two-thirds, it is a heavy burden their sects can hardly bear.

The sects had hoped that by deploying all their elite, they could slay the War Emperor, destroy the Emperor's Palace, and secure a long-term peace, but they failed, suffering unbearable losses... the six top-tier Immortal Emperors were left to weep without tears.

The result of this battle will spread across the Immortal Realm, and many originally neutral sects or Loose Cultivators may stand on the side of the Emperor's Palace.

Even some sects or Loose Cultivators originally allied with them might defect to the Emperor's Palace and turn against the six top-tier powers.

It is conceivable that the six top-tier powers, now abandoned by all, will face an unfortunate situation in the Immortal Realm going forward.

Of course, what worries the six top-tier Immortal Emperors the most is the potential attack from the Emperor's Palace, led by the War Emperor, seizing the opportunity of their great victory.

For a millennium, the eight top-tier sects ruled the Immortal Realm, sharing the majority of the Cultivation Resources in the Immortal Realm.

Later, the Golden Crow Palace and Flying Swan Peak, two top-tier sects, disintegrated due to their Sect Masters' fall into Demon Dao after cultivating the Heaven Devouring Art, leaving only six top-tier sects.

If the six top-tier sects also follow the footsteps of the Golden Crow Palace and Flying Swan Peak, the Emperor's Palace will replace the eight top-tier sects and become the sole supreme entity in the Immortal Realm.

Now, the six top-tier powers have suffered significant losses and diminished strength, and no longer hope to destroy the Emperor's Palace, only wishing to contend with it to preserve their sects' interests in the Immortal Realm.

But the six top-tier Immortal Emperors understand that relying on any single sect's power is insufficient to contend with the Emperor's Palace, and they might even be defeated one by one.

Thus, after a brief period of recovery, the six top-tier sects convened among the six top-tier Immortal Emperors, deciding to temporarily merge and combine the forces of the six top-tier sects to resist the Emperor's Palace.

The merged six top-tier sects named themselves the "Six Sects Alliance," with the alliance headquarters set in the Ice River Palace of the Ice River Empress.

When moving to the Ice River Palace, the six top-tier sects brought along all their sect's foundations.

As a result, the Ice River Palace gathered the six top-tier Immortal Emperors and hundreds of thousands of Immortals, also inviting several Emperor Realm Experts from the Immortal Realm with close ties to bolster their ranks, seemingly still an immensely formidable force.

However, the six top-tier Immortal Emperors didn't dare to take the initiative, instead retreating to the headquarters of the Six Sects Alliance. They first hired an Emperor Realm Array Master with a large sum to set up layer upon layer of Defensive Arrays around the Ice River Palace, then began to seclude themselves in earnest training, hoping to restore their own strength quickly.

On the Emperor's Palace side, contrary to the six top-tier Immortal Emperors' expectations, they didn't rush to pursue and annihilate the six top-tier sects to seize their interests in the Immortal Realm.

Although the Emperor's Palace suffered minimal losses in the battle with the six top-tier forces, they didn't have sufficient strength to pursue the six top-tier forces further.

Moreover, Fang Bai understood the wisdom of not pursuing a desperate enemy. Even though the power of the entire Emperor's Palace might destroy the six top-tier sects, if they resist desperately once cornered, the Emperor's Palace would suffer considerable losses.

This is something Fang Bai does not wish to see.

So, after the great battle ended and Fang Bai learned that the six top-tier forces had gathered at the Ice River Palace and formed the Six Sects Alliance, he also allowed the Immortals of the Emperor's Palace, who had expended too much immortal power in the battle, to recuperate.

As for Fang Bai himself, after a brief seclusion, he returned to peak condition.

During the Emperor's Palace Immortals' rest, a large number of Immortals came to seek refuge one after another, and many sect powers also requested to submit to the Emperor's Palace and follow its lead henceforth.

In response, Fang Bai personally screened them and expelled those sect powers with notorious conduct or Immortals with unethical character.

Ultimately, the Emperor's Palace—encompassing both new and old disciples—reached a count of over one hundred thousand, finally restoring the numbers to that of its peak in a past life.

The only thing lacking is that the overall strength of these one hundred thousand Emperor's Palace disciples still falls short of its peak in a previous life.

However, this doesn't matter much to Fang Bai. He believes that within ten years, the Emperor's Palace will once again attain its past glory.

Fang Bai selected those with great strength or outstanding potential among the one hundred thousand Emperor's Palace disciples to reform into one hundred and eight battle generals.

These one hundred and eight generals comprised of thirty-six Great Generals with High Rank and Peak Immortal Emperor Realm, and seventy-two Small Generals with Initial and Middle Immortal Emperor Realm.

Among the one hundred thousand Emperor's Palace disciples, selecting seventy-two Initial and Middle Immortal Emperor Realm disciples was more than sufficient, but the number of High Rank and Peak Immortal Emperor Realm disciples was still somewhat lacking.

Hence, for the following period, Fang Bai focused primarily on guiding the Emperor's Palace disciples' cultivation, hoping that more High Rank and Peak Immortal Emperor Realm experts would emerge within the Emperor's Palace.

As for the Hundred Flowers Empress and several other Emperor Realm Experts, whenever they were not cultivating themselves, they sometimes offered guidance to some of the Emperor's Palace disciples.

Regarding the Six Sects Alliance and the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, Fang Bai closely monitored their actions.

Chapter 2712: Leaving the Imperial Palace

In the blink of an eye, another ten years have passed.

Ten years may seem long in the mortal world, but in the eyes of the immortals in the Immortal Realm, it's merely a fleeting moment.

In these ten years, both the Immortal and Demon Realms have undergone significant changes.

Under the leadership of Fang Bai, the new Emperor's Palace has risen rapidly, and the number of disciples, as well as the overall strength, has surpassed the peak period of the previous era.

Over sixty percent of the cultivation resources in the Immortal Realm are now controlled by the Emperor's Palace, and half of the sect powers or immortals have chosen to attach themselves to the Emperor's Palace.

On the contrary, the Six Sects Alliance's control over cultivation resources is dwindling, and the immortals under its command are growing disillusioned and disunited, causing their overall strength to rapidly decline.

The entire Immortal Realm is showing a trend of Emperor's Palace growing stronger while the Six Sects Alliance weakens.

As for the Demon Realm, it has been consolidated by the Heaven-Swallowing Great Emperor through iron-fisted means, with countless powerful members of the Demon Clan joining his ranks, willing to serve him loyally.

The increasingly unified Demon Realm has a terrifying overall strength. Should the Demon Clan invade the Immortal Realm with full force, it would undoubtedly incite a bloodbath as it did millions of years ago, potentially dragging even the neutral Demon Realm into the fray.

Thus, both the Emperor's Palace and the Six Sects Alliance remain highly vigilant against the Demon Realm, coexisting in rare peace to avoid internal conflict and provide an opportunity for the Demon Clan to exploit.

The Six Sects Alliance, though worried, also breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that since the Emperor's Palace had to guard against the Demon Realm, it seemed unlikely they would cause trouble for the Six Sects Alliance anytime soon.

"I initially thought that once I emerged from seclusion this time, I could hold the Six Sects Alliance accountable, but I didn't expect such significant changes in the Demon Realm. The strength of the Heaven-Swallowing Great Emperor is unfathomable, and he has likely made great strides over the years. My enmity with him runs deep; now that he has unified the Demon Realm, he will undoubtedly cast covetous eyes on the Emperor's Palace, becoming our great enemy in the future!"

One day, after emerging from several years of seclusion, Fang Bai convened with the Hundred Flowers Empress and other Emperor Realm experts in the Palace Master Hall, expressing his emotions when discussing the Heaven-Swallowing Great Emperor.

The Hundred Flowers Empress observed him with her expressive eyes, smiling lightly, "The Heaven-Swallowing Great Emperor has made progress in his strength, and haven't you done the same?"

The Great Luo Immortal Emperor observed Fang Bai with glowing eyes and asked, "How does the Palace Master's current strength compare to that of your previous life?"

Fang Bai smiled and said, "Thanks to the support of all the immortal friends, my current strength is comparable to that of my past life."

Upon hearing this, the Qilin Immortal Emperor was overjoyed, "In the peak period of your past life, you could single-handedly battle eight top-tier Immortal Emperors and even earned the title of War Emperor at the Eastern Desolate Imperial Stele of Chengtian Domain. If you've truly regained your peak strength, we can easily annihilate the Six Sects Alliance!"

The Thunder Immortal Emperor shook his head and said, "With the Demon Clan eyeing us covetously, we must not act recklessly! As for the Six Sects Alliance... hehe, the gap between our overall strength will only continue to widen! We can destroy them at any time!"

The Tempest Immortal Emperor nodded in agreement.

The Bixie Immortal Emperor said, "In my opinion, we should first annihilate the Six Sects Alliance and then flatten the Demon Realm, thereby achieving complete peace!"

The Lightning Mink rubbed its hands in anticipation, saying, "Bixie's friend makes a good point! Against our enemies, there's no need for words—just go and beat them to death!"

Fang Bai rolled his eyes and said, "Although the Six Sects Alliance is already weak, the strength of the six top-tier Immortal Emperors should not be underestimated. Until we have absolute certainty of killing them in one fell swoop, I won't make a move! As for the Demon Realm... the Demon Clan under the leadership of the Heaven-Swallowing Great Emperor numbers in the millions; do you think the ten thousand disciples of the Emperor's Palace can suppress them?"

The Bixie Immortal Emperor and the Lightning Mink realized they had spoken too boastfully and let out awkward chuckles.

"I plan to leave the Emperor's Palace for a while to contact the major sect powers in the Immortal Realm and some Immortal Emperors, to raise their vigilance. Should the Demon Clan launch a massive invasion in the future, it would be easier for the billions of immortals in the Immortal Realm to form alliances and resist the Demon Clan."

After considering for a while, Fang Bai said, then turned his gaze to the Hundred Flowers Empress.

The Hundred Flowers Empress, understanding his thoughts, smiled and said, "After you depart, with us guarding the Emperor's Palace, along with the defensive array of the palace, not only would the six top-tier Immortal Emperors be helpless, but even the Heaven-Swallowing Great Emperor himself could do nothing to us. Furthermore, during the ten years of seclusion, we have all made considerable progress in our strength, not much weaker than the six top-tier Immortal Emperors!"

Fang Bai laughed and said, "Indeed! I was overthinking! However, to be safe, I'll leave some messaging jade tokens with you! If something happens at the Emperor's Palace that you cannot handle, use the jade tokens to summon me, and I will return at the fastest speed!"

This time, Fang Bai left the Emperor's Palace without informing Xia Chenyu, Qin Yaorao, and other immortal companions, for they were all single-mindedly focused on cultivating in seclusion to see who

would be the first to break through to the Emperor Realm and become another Empress of the Emperor's Palace after the Hundred Flowers Empress.

Even Ghost Hand, Niu Ben, Xiong Yingxiong, Great Sage Sun, and other direct disciples of Fang Bai have been competing with each other over the years, aiming to break through to the Emperor Realm.

Fang Bai was pleased with this phenomenon; he hoped that all ten thousand disciples of the Emperor's Palace could become Immortal Monarchs or even Immortal Emperors, ensuring that the palace would never be destroyed by a few top-tier sects as it was millennia ago.

Before leaving the Emperor's Palace, Fang Bai carefully inspected the defense array of the palace and, finding no omissions, left with peace of mind.

Now in the Endless Space, Fang Bai could travel a hundred thousand miles with a single breath, his speed so fast that even top-tier Immortal Emperors were left in the dust.

In his role as the Palace Master of the Emperor's Palace, Fang Bai roamed the Immortal Realm, informing each sect power he encountered about the Heaven-Swallowing Great Emperor and urging caution, leaving a jade token behind so that they could alert him in the event of a Demon Clan attack.

The sect masters and leaders naturally had no doubts about the words of the Emperor's Palace Master, and upon hearing that the Heaven-Swallowing Great Emperor was supposedly the reincarnation of a genius Demon Clan Emperor from millions of years ago, they were all alarmed.

After Fang Bai left, some sect powers, out of fear of the Demon Clan, either formed alliances to strengthen themselves, invited array masters to conceal their sects with formations, or simply moved their sects as close to the Emperor's Palace as possible for safety.

Fang Bai considered this a good thing; at least the awareness and vigilance of the immortals increased, reducing opportunities for the Demon Clan to exploit.

One day, Fang Bai arrived in the Eastern Desolate of Chengtian Domain and saw from afar the Emperor's Stele standing on a barren plain.

This monument, erected by some unknown mighty expert, had endured countless ages and remained unscathed.

The stele was as black as ink and smooth as a mirror, displaying lines of white inscriptions.

Those white inscriptions were the names and titles of the Emperor Realm experts still present in the Immortal Realm.

Chapter 2713: Emperor's Stele

Before the Emperor's Stele, shadows flickered, and thousands of Immortals gathered here, gazing upon the identities and titles of each Emperor Realm Expert revealed on the Stele with intense envy in their eyes.

The Emperor Realm Experts stand at the pinnacle of the Immortal Realm, possessing great strength and long lifespans, controlling vast cultivation resources.

Therefore, countless Immortals in the Immortal Realm hope that one day they can also become Emperor Realm Experts and come to the Stele to receive a title that shines brightly in the Immortal Realm.

However, despite the multitude of Immortals in the Immortal Realm, the number of Emperor Realm Experts is limited, and progressing to the Emperor Realm is extremely difficult. Furthermore, Emperor Realm Experts can also fall, maintaining a constant number of identities on the Stele for millions of years.

Most of the Immortals gathered before the Stele at this moment are Immortal Emperor Realm Experts.

They come here mostly to have close encounters with the elusive Emperor Realm Experts, dreaming of gaining their favor and acquiring great opportunities.

Some Immortals come to the Stele purely to witness the spectacle.

Every few years, newly advanced Emperor Realm Experts or Emperor Realm Experts without titles come to the Stele hoping for its recognition and to attain a personal title.

When Fang Bai arrives at the Stele, he finds two Emperor Realm Experts already standing before it.

To Fang Bai's surprise, one of these Emperor Realm Experts is from the Demon Clan.

In the three realms of Immortals, Demons, and Demons, the Immortals of the Immortal Realm are relatively mild, with conflicts confined within the realm without infringing upon other races.

The Demon Clan is brutal, bloodthirsty, and often engages in internecine conflicts, frequently invading the territories of Immortals and Demons, killing their strong ones, and seizing their cultivation resources.

As for the Demon Clan, some are mild, while others are brutal.

Unlike the mortal enemies of Immortals and the Demon Clan, after the war among the three realms millions of years ago, most Demons broke off contact with the Immortal and Demon realms, focusing solely on their cultivation in their domain.

Even though the Demon Clan has frequently invaded the Demon Clan's territory over these millions of years, the Demons generally retreat after repelling the invaders, without entering the Demon Realm.

In the three realms, some mountains, plants, flies, ants, mosquitos, birds, and beasts gain spiritual intelligence after absorbing Immortal Qi, embarking on the path of cultivation, which is the origin of the Demon Clan.

As for the Immortal Birds and Immortal Beasts in the Immortal Realm, their ancestors originally belonged to the Demon Clan but were later tamed by powerful figures of the Immortal Realm, bringing them to live in the Immortal Realm, and their descendants fully integrated into it.

For instance, the Lightning Mink, Qilin Immortal Emperor, and Bixie Immortal Emperor were born in the Immortal Realm and do not consider themselves part of the Demon Clan.

In Fang Bai's impression, although Immortals in the Immortal Realm do not consider the Demon Clan as enemies, demon experts rarely venture into the Immortal Realm for training.

Thus, the appearance of a Demon Emperor Realm Expert before the Stele piqued Fang Bai's curiosity.

Fang Bai saw the Demon Emperor Realm Expert gazing at the Stele with fervent eyes and realized that this Demon Emperor was tempted by the Stele, wanting to claim a title and leave his mark on it.

Fang Bai sensed a potent Earth Attribute demonic energy from the Demon Emperor, guessing he was formed from a Spirit Stone.

Comprehending the Immortal Dao through a Spirit Stone, setting foot on the path to immortality, and advancing to the Emperor Realm is even more difficult than an Immortal doing so.

A hundred feet from the Demon Emperor is an Immortal Emperor, and Fang Bai is surprised to find that this Immortal Emperor's immortal lifespan is merely over a thousand years.

Although this Immortal Emperor has only just advanced to the Emperor Realm, few in the Immortal Realm can become Immortal Emperors after a thousand years of cultivation.

After all, exceptional talents like Fang Bai, who possess multiple Innate Spiritual Roots, are rare throughout history.

Fang Bai knows that this young Immortal Emperor either encountered extraordinary fortune or is a disciple of an Emperor Realm Expert to achieve today's strength.

Fang Bai's appearance also drew the attention of the Demon Emperor and the young Immortal Emperor.

They were even more amazed upon discovering Fang Bai as an Emperor Realm Expert, feeling astonished.

Especially the young Immortal Emperor, originally possessing an Innate Spiritual Root and later inheriting from an Immortal Emperor, diligently cultivating for hundreds of years to finally become an Immortal Emperor.

Initially, he thought he would be the youngest Emperor Realm Expert in the Immortal Realm, but upon seeing Fang Bai, he blushed, feeling a sense of inferiority.

He simply couldn't imagine how someone with a maximal hundred years of immortal lifespan could have such qualifications, fortune, and rapid advancement to become an Emperor Realm Expert.

Since Fang Bai's appearance, the young Immortal Emperor's gaze shifted from the Stele to him.

The young Immortal Emperor, aside from shock and envy, did not feel jealousy, but rather a sense of camaraderie due to Fang Bai's youth.

Feeling the goodwill in the young Immortal Emperor's gaze, Fang Bai nodded with a smile.

The young Immortal Emperor visibly brightened, returning a smile.

"Look, the Demon Emperor is about to strike the Stele!"

Someone suddenly exclaimed, causing thousands of Immortals to quickly fly away from the Stele, worried that they might be harmed when the Demon Emperor showed his might.

Fang Bai and the young Immortal Emperor also turned their attention toward the Demon Emperor.

The aura around the Demon Emperor surged, his emperor's might manifesting, as the immortal power from his Qi Sea rapidly gathered at his right fist.

When the force at his fist reached a terrifying peak, he punched.

Immense, overwhelming immortal power condensed into a massive fist, carrying astonishing momentum, striking the Emperor's Stele.

The power of this punch could flatten mountains for miles in an instant, but when it hit the Stele, it seemed to sink like a stone into the sea, creating no ripple.

Fang Bai knew that the Demon Emperor's striking power had been absorbed by the Emperor's Stele, which would then, based on his punch and body attributes, reveal a suitable title for him.

"Impressive!"

The young Immortal Emperor discerned from the Demon Emperor's punch that his strength surpassed his own and couldn't help but exclaim.

The Demon Emperor glanced over at the young Immortal Emperor, then grinned, his smile carrying a hint of disdain and contempt, seemingly dismissive of the young Immortal Emperor.

The young Immortal Emperor pursed his lips, his expression showing noticeable displeasure.

At this moment, many Immortals who had flown to a distance returned near the Stele, waiting to see what would appear on it.

A hundred breaths later, the entirely black jade-like Stele suddenly shone brightly, as a line of ancient-feeling white text appeared on its surface.

Chapter 2714: Battle Before the Emperor's Stele

"Transformed by the Extraterrestrial Spirit Stone... titled Stone Emperor..."

When an Immortal read out the line of white characters that just appeared on the Emperor's Stele, all the Immortals realized that the haughty Emperor Realm Expert clad in black was actually a Demon Emperor born through the cultivation of a Spirit Stone from the outer realm.

All the Immortals knew that this so-called 'outer realm' referred to the dark and desolate Endless Space, and the so-called Spirit Stone, they wondered, might be the Starshine Stone floating in the Endless Space.

"I wondered what it was, turns out it's just a lump of rock come to life!"

The young Immortal Emperor suddenly snickered softly.

The young Immortal Emperor spoke his mind candidly; the dismissive and disdainful look from the Demon Emperor had irked him, prompting him to retort with sarcasm.

Though his voice was not loud, all the Immortals around heard it clearly, and it certainly couldn't escape the Demon Emperor's ears.

"What did you say?"

The Demon Emperor, having been recognized and titled as the Stone Emperor by the Emperor's Stele, was feeling proud, only to hear sarcastic ridicule instead of the Immortals' compliments.

Enraged, he exerted his Emperor's might toward the young Immortal Emperor, clenching his hands which had delivered an earth-shaking punch just moments ago.

The surrounding Immortals were shocked, fearful that the two Emperor Realm Experts might clash, so they once again flew far away to avoid collateral damage.

"How could a so-called Demon Emperor not hear what I said? Are you deaf?"

The young Immortal Emperor, though slightly outmatched by the Demon Emperor, didn't fear him and stood tall, his aura pressing out to counter the Demon Emperor's intimidation.

"You are courting death!"

The Demon Emperor, thoroughly provoked, suddenly launched the fist he had secretly been amassing immortal power within.

The young Immortal Emperor, having witnessed the power of the Demon Emperor's punch earlier, immediately discarded his dismissive attitude, let out a roar, and launched a punch of his own.

The power of the two Emperor Realm Experts' punches collided like that, generating a frenzied wave that swept across a span of ten thousand miles. Except for the towering Emperor's Stele, any object protruding from the ground was obliterated by the force of the impact.

In fact, due to frequent clashes between Emperor Realm Experts, there was nothing other than some later grown short flora and fauna within ten thousand miles centered on the Emperor's Stele.

As the two forces clashed, the Demon Emperor clearly had the upper hand. The young Immortal Emperor was knocked back hundreds of yards, and though he stabilized in mid-air, his face flushed, and a trickle of blood appeared at the corner of his mouth, indicating a minor setback.

Actually, if the young Immortal Emperor wanted to escape, the Demon Emperor wouldn't be able to stop him, but the young Immortal Emperor was too proud to flee unless at the brink of life and death.

"If you want to fight, then let us fight!"

A point of white light flew out from the young Immortal Emperor's Sea of Consciousness between his eyebrows and expanded instantly into an ice spear a yard long, his Emperor's Instruments.

As he gripped the spear, the temperature within a thousand miles plummeted rapidly.

His eyes radiated cold light, and with a roar, he merged with the spear, instantly traversing hundreds of yards of void, piercing toward the Demon Emperor's chest with unstoppable momentum.

The space he passed through was instantly sealed by ice.

"With just this bit of skill, you think you're worthy to battle me?"

With a cold laugh, the Demon Emperor extracted a stone hammer from his Sea of Consciousness between his eyebrows and grasped it in his hand.

He swung the hammer to meet the charging, spear-wielding young Immortal Emperor.

"Boom!"

As his stone hammer smashed out, the extremely cold ice that had spread across the space before him with the young Immortal Emperor's attack shattered immediately.

"Clang!"

The young Immortal Emperor's ice spear pierced through the shattered ice, striking the Demon Emperor's stone hammer, producing a resounding clang.

Although the ice spear was an Emperor's Instrument, the stone hammer was as well.

Furthermore, under the Demon Emperor's command, the stone hammer's power was superior.

As the two Emperor's Instruments clashed, the immortal power shockwave spread like a storm, engulfing the two Emperor Realm Experts.

The Demon Emperor's tall figure trembled slightly, retreating several tens of yards.

This time, the young Immortal Emperor suffered much more, spewing a mouthful of fresh blood as he was knocked back.

His hands holding the ice spear Emperor's Instrument also bled.

Compared to the minor setback before, this clash left the young Immortal Emperor heavily injured, affecting his combat performance.

"Taking one of my blows with only a light injury, you do have some skill, no wonder you're so arrogant."

The Demon Emperor knew that in the Immortal Realm, under the watchful eyes of many Immortals, it wouldn't be prudent to take things too far, so he hadn't intended to kill the young Immortal Emperor.

But the young Immortal Emperor's mocking words earlier had infuriated him. Though not intending to kill him, he didn't plan to let him go easily.

"Kneel and apologize, and I'll spare your life!"

The Demon Emperor gazed intently at the young Immortal Emperor, hoisting the stone hammer and shouting harshly.

The young Immortal Emperor, full of pride, had no intention of yielding. He wiped the blood from his lips, pointed the ice spear at the Demon Emperor, and laughed loudly, "You want me to kneel and apologize to you, a lump of worthless stone? Dream on! If you want to kill me, I doubt you have what it takes!"

"I'll see how long you can hold out!"

The Demon Emperor intended to humiliate the young Immortal Emperor in front of the other Immortals. He swung the stone hammer again, aiming to thrash the young Immortal Emperor into submission before forcing him to kneel and apologize.

The stone hammer, like a towering mountain, bore down with immense immortal power, crashing toward the young Immortal Emperor.

The young Immortal Emperor's expression drastically changed, showing horror upon realizing that the Demon Emperor hadn't used his full power earlier; this attack was an expression of his true strength.

"Defeated already? How unwilling I am!"

As the mountain-like stone hammer descended with overwhelming immortal power, a sense of hopelessness welled up in the young Immortal Emperor, feeling unable to resist.

"All or nothing!"

The young Immortal Emperor, preferring to die standing rather than kneeling, gritted his teeth and threw the ice spear, transforming it into a colossal ice cone a thousand yards long, meeting the incoming stone hammer.

Both Immortal Emperors went all out this time.

The Demon Emperor intended to heavily wound the young Immortal Emperor, forcing him to yield.

The young Immortal Emperor, however, was fighting with all his might to withstand the Demon Emperor's mighty blow.

"Boom!"

The dull sound resounded, shaking the void for ten thousand miles, as both the Demon Emperor's stone hammer and the young Immortal Emperor's ice spear did not collide directly but crashed into an ancient Great Cauldron.

The massive and ancient Great Cauldron hung in the void, overshadowing the sky, standing between the stone hammer and ice spear, preventing their collision.

"How... how is this possible?"

The Demon Emperor and the young Immortal Emperor stared dumbfounded at the abruptly appearing ancient Great Cauldron, astonished.

They had no idea where this ancient Great Cauldron had come from; it seemed to have appeared out of thin air.

But both could sense that within the Great Cauldron lay a tremendous power beyond their imagination, incapable of being opposed by them.

Moreover, the Great Cauldron, despite taking the clash of two Emperor's Instruments, remained unscathed, which was also beyond their belief.

Chapter 2715: The Emperor's Stele's Recognition

"You two, there's no need to take this so far. Why must it end in one of you perishing?"

Just as the Demon Emperor and the young Immortal Emperor were staring in astonishment at the suddenly appearing Great Cauldron, a clear voice rang in their ears.

Immediately, a white-robed Immortal appeared before them with a wide smile.

This white-robed Immortal, with sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes, red lips and white teeth, floating garments, and a demeanor like jade, was none other than Fang Bai.

When the conflict between the young Immortal Emperor and the Demon Emperor arose, Fang Bai originally intended to watch from the sidelines, but upon noticing the Demon Emperor was about to seriously injure the young Immortal Emperor, he felt some reluctance in his heart, so he blocked their Emperor's Instruments with the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron.

Fang Bai wasn't acquainted with either the Demon Emperor or the young Immortal Emperor nor was there any enmity between them; he simply didn't wish to witness them fighting to the death and hoped to resolve their conflict.

"Why should my affairs concern you?"

After a brief moment of astonishment, the Demon Emperor glanced sideways at Fang Bai and said irritably.

He believed his strength surpassed that of the young Immortal Emperor, and there was hope that this strike would seriously injure him, then force him to kneel and apologize.

And Fang Bai's intervention actually equaled saving the young Immortal Emperor, so the Demon Emperor was dissatisfied, and his tone was rather hostile.

The young Immortal Emperor also thought Fang Bai was intentionally aiding him; although grateful, he had a certain pride of an Immortal Emperor, preferring to die fighting rather than accept Fang Bai's protection.

Therefore, he clasped his fists towards Fang Bai and said, "Thank you for your goodwill, Immortal friend. Matters concerning myself, I will handle on my own!"

Two great Emperor Realm experts, one dissatisfied with Fang Bai and the other politely refusing Fang Bai's help, yet Fang Bai still maintained a smiling visage, showing no sign of anger.

Seeing the two Emperor Realm experts retrieve their Emperor's Instruments, Fang Bai also raised his left hand, calling the Five Elements Origin Qi Cauldron back into his palm, and with a smile asked, "What brings you two to the Emperor's Stele?"

The Demon Emperor replied, "Naturally to earn a title. What Emperor Realm expert wouldn't want the Emperor's Stele's recognition?"

The young Immortal Emperor nodded, indicating that his purpose was the same as the Demon Emperor's.

Fang Bai looked at the Demon Emperor, smiling as he asked, "Do you think the Emperor's Stele has recognized you?"

The Demon Emperor proudly pointed to his identity and title that appeared on the Emperor's Stele and laughed, "Look, the words 'Stone Emperor,' that is the title granted to me by the Emperor's Stele. Isn't that recognition?"

Fang Bai shook his head, seriously stating, "Actually, that only counts as partial recognition..."

Seeing that the Demon Emperor and young Immortal Emperor were wide-eyed and clearly not understanding his meaning, he explained, "If the Emperor's Stele truly recognizes an Immortal Emperor, it not only displays the identity and title of the Immortal Emperor on the Stele but also grants the most suitable Emperor Rank Immortal Technique Secret for that Immortal Emperor to cultivate..."

He glanced at the Demon Emperor and asked, "Did the Emperor's Stele grant you any Immortal Technique Secrets?"

The Demon Emperor was initially taken aback, then recalled that indeed a Demonic Emperor had mentioned this to him before, his old face flushed with embarrassment, unable to speak.

The young Immortal Emperor, seeing him flustered, couldn't help but let out a hearty laugh.

The Demon Emperor glared at him fiercely, angrily saying, "What's so funny?"

The young Immortal Emperor responded, "It's just pleasing to think of certain Emperor Realm experts not receiving the Emperor's Stele's recognition. Why should it matter to you?"

The Demon Emperor said furiously, "You're clearly gloating!"

The young Immortal Emperor cheerfully stated, "Yes, I'm gloating. What can you do about it?"

The Demon Emperor mocked, "At least my identity and title are displayed on the Emperor's Stele. If you try, you might not even do as well as me."

"Then let's see!"

The young Immortal Emperor strode forward, stopping ten zhang from the Emperor's Stele.

The Emperor's Stele was established by a great Immortal Realm expert, thus it was best understood by the Immortal Emperors of the Immortal Realm.

In the eyes of Immortal Realm's Immortal Emperors, receiving recognition from the Emperor's Stele is not only an unparalleled honor but also a means to obtain the most suitable Emperor Rank Immortal Technique Secrets, which is truly the key.

It is said that the expert who established the Emperor's Stele was of at least Great Emperor Realm cultivation level.

Within the Stele, he left his consciousness, able to accurately assess the identity, cultivation level, and physical attributes of anyone attacking the Stele, and then automatically generate a set of Emperor Rank Immortal Technique Secrets to bestow upon them.

The Emperor's Stele granted Immortal Technique Secrets are not only immensely powerful but also easy to cultivate, greatly enhancing the battle prowess of Emperor Realm experts.

Therefore, many Emperor Realm experts come to the Stele to test their strength, but their true aim is the Immortal Technique Secrets the Stele grants; leaving a name on the Stele is merely a secondary goal.

The young Immortal Emperor focused his gaze on the Emperor's Stele, took a deep breath, gathered his immortal power at his fist, and as the Demon Emperor had done before, struck out towards the Stele.

After delivering his punch, uncertain of whether he would receive the Stele's recognition, he clenched both fists tightly, lips firmly pressed, and felt a degree of tension within.

"His strength is considerably inferior to mine! I don't believe the Stele would recognize him if it doesn't recognize me!"

The Demon Emperor stared wide-eyed at the Stele, muttering to himself.

Fang Bai smiled as he watched the Stele, thinking that the young Immortal Emperor should indeed receive its recognition.

After all, in terms of both talent and potential, this young Immortal Emperor was far superior to the Demon Emperor.

Sure enough, after a hundred breaths, the Stele's light shimmered, and a line of white characters appeared.

"...Cold Spear Immortal Emperor... Ice Spear Immortal Emperor's legacy... titled Cold Emperor..."

The young Immortal Emperor read aloud the white characters, his face bursting with excitement and joy.

Able to achieve this milestone meant he could now be on par with the Demon Emperor, thus avoiding his ridicule.

However, being dubbed Cold Emperor, the young Immortal Emperor greatly hoped for the title of "Ice Emperor," to better align with the characteristics of his cultivated Immortal Technique Secrets.

But seeing within the top row of white characters on the Stele's pinnacle was "Ice River Empress, titled Ice Emperor," he understood that unless he could one day surpass that Ice River Empress, there was no hope of claiming her Ice Emperor title.

Cold Emperor was filled with ambition, believing he would eventually supersede the Ice Emperor.

At this moment, the Stele radiated intense light, a black beam as wide as a zhang descended from the Stele, enveloping Cold Emperor.

Seeing this, Fang Bai couldn't help but smile, realizing the Stele was "imparting" a set of Immortal Technique Secrets to Cold Emperor in this manner.

Moreover, this set of Immortal Technique Secrets was bound to surpass anything Cold Emperor had previously cultivated, making it most suitable for him.

The Demon Emperor's eyes burned as he watched Cold Emperor engulfed in black light, seemingly beginning to understand, his face alternating between shades of red and white.

"This Emperor's Stele... is unfair!"

Leaving these words, the Demon Emperor immediately tore through space and escaped into the Endless Space, lest he be mocked by the recently recognized Cold Emperor by the River Path Stele.

Chapter 2716: Fang Bai's Title

Although the Demon Emperor possessed great strength, the Emperor's Stele did not truly recognize him.

On the other hand, the young Immortal Emperor, whose strength was slightly inferior, received the Immortal Technique Secrets from the Emperor's Stele.

No wonder the Demon Emperor felt that the Emperor's Stele was unfair.

However, he didn't realize that whether the Emperor's Stele would bestow Immortal Technique Secrets depended on their potential in the Immortal Dao.

If there was little potential, even if given Immortal Technique Secrets, it would be considered a waste.

Conversely, if the potential was immense, an Immortal who obtained the Immortal Technique Secrets could use them to advance further.

Moments later, the black glow shrouding the Cold Emperor disappeared, as he sat cross-legged on the ground, his face solemn and reverent, seeming to be comprehending the previously received Immortal Technique Secrets.

Fang Bai did not rush to bombard the Emperor's Stele to prove himself; he similarly sat cross-legged where he was, quietly waiting for the Cold Emperor to finish comprehending.

One didn't know how much time passed before the Cold Emperor slowly opened his eyes, with a look of delight upon his face.

Fang Bai knew he had memorized the Immortal Technique Secrets and gained some insights, standing up and smilingly said, "Cold Emperor, congratulations!"

The Cold Emperor laughed heartily, saying, "Congratulations to you too! Congratulations to you too! May I ask, Immortal Friend, where do you hail from? What is your title?"

He did not recognize Fang Bai, merely assuming Fang Bai to be an Emperor Realm Expert like him, seeking recognition from the Emperor's Stele.

Fang Bai, with a smile, said, "I am the Emperor's Palace Master."

Upon hearing this, the Cold Emperor was instantly dumbstruck.

Years ago, the world spread the news of the battle between six top-tier forces and the New Imperial Palace throughout the Immortal Realm, although the Cold Emperor was in seclusion at the time. After emerging, he heard about this matter more than once.

He admired the Emperor's Palace Master who had obtained the War Emperor title a thousand years ago and had been longing to meet him.

He had even planned that after receiving a title from the Emperor's Stele, he would visit the Emperor's Palace to meet the War Emperor, exchange Immortal Dao insights, and spar Immortal Technique Secrets.

What he never expected was that the Immortal Emperor before him, clad in white and as handsome as jade, was indeed the legendary awe-inspiring Emperor's Palace Master.

The Cold Emperor looked at Fang Bai before him, recalling the stories he had heard about him over the years, verifying that they indeed match.

Thinking back to when Fang Bai effortlessly stopped his battle with the Demon Emperor, clearly showcasing superior strength, he was convinced the white-clad Immortal before him was the Emperor's Palace Master.

"So you're the War Emperor, my apologies! My apologies!"

Even though he was also an Immortal Emperor and had received a title, being proud by nature, the Cold Emperor did not dare to act arrogantly before Fang Bai.

After all, the War Emperor had been invincible in the three realms tens of thousands of years ago, even creating the Immortal Realm's foremost sect with one hand. Though he encountered catastrophic events later, after reincarnation and revival, he returned to the Immortal Dao, quickly advancing to the Emperor Realm, and leading Emperor's Palace disciples to defeat the six top-tier forces.

Such feats were considered miracles; though the Cold Emperor was proud and confident in himself, he understood he couldn't compare to the War Emperor.

Though Fang Bai appeared much younger, he knew this was because Fang Bai had reincarnated into a new body. In terms of the actual immortal age, Fang Bai was far older.

Therefore, despite both being Emperor Realm experts, the Cold Emperor held great reverence for Fang Bai.

Fang Bai briefly conversed with the Cold Emperor and learned that he indeed had a great opportunity that led to his advancement to the Emperor Realm. He gained insights into his character and felt he bore some similarities to the Lightning Mink.

"Would Immortal Friend be willing to join my Emperor's Palace as an Honorary Elder?"

Fang Bai perceived the Cold Emperor to have great potential and intended to invite him to join the Emperor's Palace to strengthen its forces.

Becoming an Honorary Elder at the Emperor's Palace would not only allow one to continuously receive substantial cultivation resources from the Emperor's Palace but also grant tremendous freedom, not requiring constant residence at the Emperor's Palace; it would only require standing by the Emperor's Palace during adversities to repel strong enemies.

With such generous and flexible conditions, Fang Bai believed the Cold Emperor wouldn't refuse.

Just as Fang Bai anticipated, the Cold Emperor, who held immense admiration for him, readily agreed upon receiving his earnest invitation.

Nowadays, the Emperor's Palace had flourished once again after defeating the six top-tier forces. It housed several Immortal Emperors, including some seasoned ones who had become famous tens of thousands of years ago. Having the chance to face them in direct exchanges would greatly benefit cultivation. This held immense allure for the Cold Emperor who had just joined the Emperor Realm.

"A thousand years ago, I was besieged by eight top-tier Immortal Emperors, my physical form destroyed, leaving only a remnant soul, which reincarnated into the mortal realm as an ordinary person, causing the War Emperor title on the Emperor's Stele to vanish. Now I've returned to the Immortal Realm, advanced to Immortal Emperor, and thought I'd try again to see if the Emperor's Stele still recognizes me..."

Gazing upon the position that once belonged to him on the Emperor's Stele, Fang Bai spoke with emotion.

The Cold Emperor replied, "In that battle, I heard the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors were defeated by you. Therefore... I believe no one deserves the War Emperor title more than you!"

Fang Bai smiled, shaking his head, saying, "Hard to say; my current strength is somewhat inferior to my previous life... I'll give it a try!"

Under the Cold Emperor's watchful gaze, Fang Bai stood before the Emperor's Stele, took a deep breath, and then launched a fist strike.

"So powerful!"

The Cold Emperor saw Fang Bai did not exert preemptive effort, merely throwing a casual punch, yet his fist's power resembled an ocean's fury, terrifying and overwhelming. Although not directly facing the punch, it still startled him, causing his pupils to momentarily contract, deepening his amazement.

"Boom!"

Fang Bai's fist power struck the Emperor's Stele, which surprisingly vibrated slightly—a phenomenon not seen when the Demon Emperor or the Cold Emperor struck the Stele.

The Emperor's Stele remained silent briefly, then radiated beams of light, reaching the heavens.

The Cold Emperor focused his gaze on the Emperor's Stele, knowing a title would soon appear.

Fang Bai also watched the Emperor's Stele, feeling somewhat apprehensive.

In his previous life, his title was War Emperor, signifying unmatched battle prowess among Immortal Emperors. In this life, he wondered what title he would receive.

"...Emperor's Palace Master... Title: Wushuang War Emperor..."

In black ink, on the mirror-like smooth Emperor's Stele, slowly emerged white characters, the Cold Emperor softly read, a peculiar brilliance in his eyes.

"'Wushuang' added before 'War Emperor', this title... is much more remarkable than just the words War Emperor!"

The Cold Emperor said to Fang Bai with a face full of envy.

Wushuang War Emperor—a title he considered the utmost praise conceivable for an Immortal Emperor.

"Wushuang War Emperor..."

Fang Bai gazed at the Emperor's Stele's title, the four white characters, a hint of a smile appearing at the corner of his mouth.

After returning to the Immortal Realm, the titles he used were either Wushuang Immortal King or Wushuang Immortal Emperor, unexpectedly receiving the title of Wushuang War Emperor from the Emperor's Stele.

It seems the Emperor's Stele deemed his strength to be unrivaled in the Immortal Realm!

Chapter 2717: Great Emperor Manual and Emperor Extinction Fist

After more than a thousand years, returning to the peak of the Immortal Realm, and even receiving the title of Wushuang War Emperor.

Logically speaking, Fang Bai should be very excited.

But for some reason, ever since he had an encounter with the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, learned that the legendary Great Emperor Realm expert truly existed, and realized that beyond the Immortal Realm there was the Divine Realm, Fang Bai's excitement had waned considerably.

Fang Bai remembered a saying from the mortal world: "Beyond the heavens, there are greater heavens; beyond people, there are greater people."

He had thought he had reached the pinnacle of cultivation, yet he hadn't expected that he was still like a frog at the bottom of a well, not knowing what kind of world the Divine Realm, higher than the Immortal Realm, truly was, nor how powerful the gods there could be.

The inscriptions about Fang Bai's identity and title on the Emperor's Stele continuously ascended, surpassing one Immortal Emperor after another, eventually surpassing the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors and arriving at the very top of the stele, where it finally settled.

The Cold Emperor looked up at the brilliant white inscriptions at the top of the Emperor's Stele, filled with admiration and desiring.

He did not aspire to surpass the War Emperor in the future; he simply hoped to be listed alongside the eight top-tier Immortal Emperors, which would satisfy him.

At this moment, a black light beam descended from the Emperor's Stele, enveloping Fang Bai completely.

The Cold Emperor knew, just as had happened with him before, the Emperor's Stele was about to bestow the War Emperor with Immortal Technique Secrets.

But he didn't know what kind of powerful Immortal Technique Secrets would be imparted to a being as strong as the War Emperor.

Fang Bai sat cross-legged within the black light, feeling his whole body enveloped by a Supreme Immortal Power, a power so strong it exceeded his understanding and made it difficult to move.

"Could this Supreme Immortal Power... indeed be the power possessed by a true Great Emperor Realm expert?"

As Fang Bai sensed the immense pressure brought by the power, he was utterly astonished.

The black light projected onto Fang Bai was like numerous hands gently caressing his body, from his head to his toes, from the surface of his skin to deep within, even scanning his Qi Sea and Sea of Consciousness, as if confirming something.

It was unknown how much time had passed when a loud sound echoed in Fang Bai's mind, causing a slight dizziness, and in the next moment, it felt as though something was being infused into him.

Fang Bai's Divine Sense looked inward and found two golden scrolls shining inside his mind.

The two scrolls seemed to sense Fang Bai's Divine Sense probing and slowly unfurled.

"Chaos Emperor Technique..."

"Emperor Extinction Fist..."

Fang Bai's gaze swept across the two scrolls, and after recognizing the script, he murmured the names softly, understanding they were respectively a set of Immortal Law and a set of secret technique.

Fang Bai carefully pondered the words of the Immortal Technique Secrets, feeling an Emperor's might and dominance capable of annihilating everything, his heart couldn't help but race.

"Chaos Emperor Technique... how does it compare to the Heaven Devouring Art of the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor?"

The Heaven Devouring Art Fang Bai previously obtained was the Immortal Art of a Demon Clan Emperor; when cultivating it, he had to be extremely cautious and painstakingly convert the Demonic Qi cultivated into Immortal Qi.

However, this set of Chaos Emperor Technique should be a genuine Immortal Art. How lucky he was to receive such a legacy from the Emperor's Stele.

When he was conferred the title of Wushuang War Emperor just now, his heart was calm, but now he was truly a bit excited, secretly wondering if simultaneously cultivating both the Heaven Devouring Art and the Chaos Emperor Technique could accelerate his advancement to the Great Emperor Realm.

And as for the Emperor Extinction Fist... could it, with one punch, annihilate an Immortal Emperor?

Fang Bai, itching with anticipation, cleared his mind of all distractions and began meticulously comprehending and understanding the two sets of Immortal Technique Secrets in his mind.

The Immortal Technique Secrets transmitted from the Emperor's Stele were indeed the most suitable for cultivation; within a brief moment, Fang Bai had some insights, confirming his previous speculations. These Immortal Technique Secrets were indeed created by Great Emperors, so much more powerful than the Emperor Rank Immortal Technique Secrets he had cultivated before.

Fang Bai felt that if he could truly comprehend even a little of this set of Great Emperor Realm Immortal Technique Secrets, it might indeed be possible to annihilate an Emperor with one punch.

Knowing that this wasn't a place for seclusion and cultivation, and that quite soon many Immortals would fly over to witness the spectacle, and perhaps other Emperor Realm experts would come to the Emperor's Stele to receive titles, Fang Bai withdrew from his cultivation state and slowly stood up.

"Palace Master, congratulations!"

The Cold Emperor stepped forward, smiling and congratulating Fang Bai for obtaining the Immortal Technique Secrets transmitted from the Emperor's Stele.

As to what kind of Immortal Technique Secrets the Emperor's Stele passed to Fang Bai, the Cold Emperor did not inquire, for this was a secret belonging to every Emperor Realm expert who received the Emperor's Stele's legacy, which no Immortal Emperor would easily divulge.

Fang Bai laughed heartily, "Congratulations to you too! Congratulations!"

The Cold Emperor scrutinized Fang Bai and noticed that within such a short time, Fang Bai seemed to have gained a distinct aura, his gaze becoming increasingly bright and piercing, and when making eye contact with him, the Cold Emperor even felt a sense of inferiority that made him want to bow his head.

This change in Fang Bai filled the Cold Emperor's heart with an added measure of astonishment.

"I must leave the Emperor's Palace this time to handle some matters. If you have no pressing business, you may proceed to the Emperor's Palace..."

As Fang Bai spoke, he took out a jade token and handed it to the Cold Emperor, continuing, "Take this jade token to the Emperor's Palace, and you can meet with the Immortal Emperors residing there directly. I believe you'll find kindred spirits among them."

The Cold Emperor received the jade token and asked, "The matter the Palace Master needs to handle... do you require my assistance?"

Fang Bai shook his head, "It's a minor matter, I can handle it myself."

"In that case, I'll head to the Emperor's Palace first."

Eager to meet the Immortal Emperors of the Emperor's Palace, the Cold Emperor did not delay further, saluted Fang Bai, and tore through space to leave.

After watching the Cold Emperor depart, Fang Bai again glanced at his title and inscriptions on the Emperor's Stele, smiled slightly, then rode on Auspicious Clouds and flew away, disappearing in an instant.

For a while, there was no Immortal near the Emperor's Stele, and it was rare to have peace.

But shortly after, thousands of Immortals who had been worried about being involved in the battle between the Demon Emperor and the Cold Emperor flew over to the Emperor's Stele, wanting to see if those three Immortal Emperors had received the stele's recognition and whether their identities and titles appeared on it.

"The Python Emperor... So, that black-clad Emperor Realm expert was a Demon Clan's Black Scaled Python... I sensed an eerie and fearsome aura from him..."

"That young Immortal titled Cold Emperor turned out to be a Loose Cultivator! Unbelievable! Unbelievable!"

"Emperor's Palace Master? Wushuang War Emperor? My heavens, that white-clad Immortal is the former War Emperor?"

"After a thousand years, he returned to the Immortal Realm, unexpectedly gaining the title of War Emperor once more, and this time it included Wushuang!"

"The return of the War Emperor, still extraordinarily talented!"

"With the War Emperor bearing such a title now, there will be none in the Three Realms who can contend with him!"

"The Emperor's Palace has, in past lives, been even more powerful!"

When the thousands of Immortals present saw the three new inscriptions on the Emperor's Stele, a great commotion broke out.

Especially the line at the very top of the Emperor's Stele, which stirred their hearts and shook them to the core.

Chapter 2718: Reactions from All Sides

After Fang Bai left, news of his recognition by the Emperor's Stele and his conferment as the Wushuang War Emperor spread quickly throughout the Immortal Realm.

For a time, the Immortal Realm was once again in an uproar.

In his previous life, Fang Bai was awarded the title of War Emperor, and his strength had already swept through the Three Realms, unmatched.

In this life, he not only regained the title of War Emperor but also gained an additional title before that: Wushuang.

Wushuang signifies that as long as Fang Bai does not fall, no other Immortal Emperor in the Three Realms can match his strength.

It also indicates that Fang Bai's achievements in the Immortal Dao in this life will surpass those of his past life.

The news reached the Six Sects Alliance, and from top to bottom, hundreds of thousands of immortals were all silent, seeing in each other's expressions only fear and unease.

"...Who would have thought that after he was reborn through spirit possession, he would be even stronger than in his previous life! In the past, we eight top-tier Immortal Emperors had to join forces and use tactics to weaken his combat power, thereby destroying his physical body. Now we are two fewer; how can we be his match? It's over, everything's over!"

In the Palace Master Hall of the Ice River Palace, where the headquarters of the Six Sects Alliance is located, the Ice River Empress and the other five top-tier Immortal Emperors gathered to discuss matters about the Emperor's Palace and the War Emperor.

Upon hearing the news that Fang Bai regained the title of War Emperor, it was not the disciples of the Six Sects Alliance who were most affected and terrified, but indeed the top-tier Immortal Emperors like the Ice River Empress.

Because a thousand years ago, they had an intense battle with Fang Bai and knew how terrifying Fang Bai's strength was when he regained the title of War Emperor.

In the past, they could use schemes to harm Fang Bai, but in this life, how could Fang Bai give them the same opportunity again?

If Fang Bai, wielding the might of the War Emperor, led the immortals of the Emperor's Palace to attack the Six Sects Alliance, how could they, at the head of the Six Sects Alliance, defend against it?

Even the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor, who unified the Demon Realm, certainly would not be a match for Fang Bai now; otherwise, the Emperor's Stele would not have conferred the title of Wushuang War Emperor upon Fang Bai.

In other words, since Fang Bai was awarded the title of Wushuang War Emperor, it means that the Emperor's Stele recognized him as the supreme, invincible existence in the Three Realms.

Do not doubt that there was an error in the Emperor's Stele or that it awarded the wrong title to Fang Bai.

The Emperor's Stele has existed for countless millennia, and throughout history, many Emperor Realm Experts have received titles from it, yet there has never been any mistake.

Therefore, having received the title of Wushuang War Emperor, one must be able to suppress all immortals and be invincible in the Three Realms.

This is why the six top-tier Immortal Emperors would despair and sit in the Ice River Palace, looking at each other and sighing.

"The Heaven Devouring Great Emperor has unified the Demon Realm and is eyeing the Immortal Realm covetously; the War Emperor should not dare to suddenly attack us!"

The Dragon Taming Emperor forced himself to gather his spirits and said, comforting himself.

"Perhaps not now, but given the War Emperor's current reputation, who knows how many immortals are joining the Cosmos Palace daily, or how many sects are attaching themselves to the Emperor's Palace. Perhaps it won't be long before the overall power of the Emperor's Palace will be unprecedentedly robust, far surpassing a thousand years ago. By then, the Emperor's Palace may simply no longer regard the strong of the Demon Realm in its eyes," said the Red Lotus Immortal Emperor with a wry smile.

The Myriad Sword Immortal Emperor snorted and said, "The Emperor's Palace should not push us too hard, otherwise we might as well join forces with the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor to destroy his Emperor's Palace first."

Qingtian Immortal Emperor exclaimed, "We can't! If we join forces with the Demon Clan, it would be like setting ourselves on fire; even if we could destroy the Emperor's Palace, we would face retribution from the Demon Clan. Besides, if we ally with the Demon Clan, our Six Sects Alliance will draw countless reproaches, and then among the hundreds of millions of immortals in the Immortal Realm, who would accept us?"

The Myriad Sword Immortal Emperor sneered, "They don't accept us? Then we kill! Keep killing until they accept us!"

Qingtian Immortal Emperor just shook his head, saying it was inappropriate this way.

Finally, the Ice River Empress spoke, "Let's not panic, nor act hastily. Instead, let's accumulate power and quietly observe the changes!"

The other five top-tier Immortal Emperors were silent for a moment, then all said, "That's the only way."

While the six top-tier Immortal Emperors were discussing countermeasures in the Ice River Palace, at the same time in the Emperor's Palace, upon hearing the news that the Palace Master was granted the title of Wushuang War Emperor, the morale of the hundred thousand disciples was greatly boosted.

Meanwhile, the Hundred Flowers Empress and other Immortal Emperors stationed at the Emperor's Palace, and Fang Bai's cherished confidantes and direct disciples, were also filled with uncontrollable joy.

"From War Emperor to Wushuang War Emperor... Hasn't Fang Bai's title advanced?"

The Hundred Flowers Empress said to the Great Luo Immortal Emperor and other immortals with a beaming smile, looking a bit proud.

Dongfang Ruhua, grinning happily, said, "The Wushuang War Emperor represents a one-of-a-kind War Emperor. It indicates that the title Fang Bai received is the only one throughout the ages in the Immortal Realm! Fang Bai is truly powerful!"

Baili Mingyue snorted, "Fang Bai was already a War Emperor a thousand years ago, now regaining the title of War Emperor, if the six top-tier Immortal Emperors knew, they'd probably be scared stiff."

Su Linglong laughed and said, "The six top-tier Immortal Emperors should already know. I think they are currently on edge, fearing our Emperor's Palace's crusade against them!"

Ye Wumei said with a giggle, "The day Fang Bai returns will be the day we begin to punish the Six Sects Alliance. Their days are numbered, like a rabbit's tail that won't last long!"

Xia Chenyu said, "That's why we need to cultivate diligently and strive to improve our strength, otherwise Fang Bai may worry about our safety and not allow us to participate in the battle to eradicate the six top-tier forces."

Qin Yaorao raised her eyebrows and said, "Last time, when the six top-tier forces attacked the Emperor's Palace, we missed the chance to strike; next time we must not miss it... Dear sisters, while you talk here, I'm going back to my retreat!"

"I'm going too!"

"Let's go together!"

As Qin Yaorao left, Xia Chenyu and the other ladies couldn't sit still either, each bidding farewell to the other Immortal Emperors and returning to their Immortal Residences to continue their seclusion and cultivation.

As they departed, without exception, they all glanced at the Hundred Flowers Empress.

The Hundred Flowers Empress watched the women leave one after another, and a slight smile appeared at the corner of her mouth.

The Great Luo Immortal Emperor, as if seeing through everything, chuckled and said, "Each of these cherished confidantes of Fang Bai is exceptionally gifted. It may seem like they are competing with each other, but in fact, they all aim to catch up to you as their goal!"

The Hundred Flowers Empress smiled and said, "To be honest, I am delighted to see them each become an Empress. This way, when Fang Bai in the future moves against the six top-tier Immortal Emperors, they can provide strong assistance, and the overall strength of the Emperor's Palace will inevitably increase dramatically."

The Qilin Immortal Emperor said, "Fang Bai is truly fortunate, including you, Hundred Flowers, all of his immortal partners are outstandingly beautiful and extraordinarily talented. In the future, they all have the potential to ascend as Empresses; this is really enviable!"

Bixie Immortal Emperor said sarcastically from the side, "If you envy it, then hurry and find a female Kylin to make your immortal partner and fly together!"

The Qilin Immortal Emperor snorted and said, "I have no problem finding an immortal partner, but you, Bixie, seem to have no peers even in the three realms! I think you're doomed to be alone, aren't you?"

Bixie Immortal Emperor said, "Alone, then so be it! I, Bixie, just devote my life to cultivation, hoping to one day leave the Immortal Realm, enter the Divine Realm, and achieve eternal life!"

Chapter 2719: Investigating Ice River Palace

The present Immortal Emperors knew that the term "destined to be eternally alone" meant a lifetime of solitude. It was brought to the Immortal Realm by those immortals from the mundane and used by some immortals in the Emperor's Palace to tease those male and female immortals without immortal companions.

Seeing the Qilin Immortal Emperor use this term on the Bixie Immortal Emperor, the other Immortal Emperors couldn't help but laugh heartily.

After some jesting among the Immortal Emperors, a disciple from the Emperor's Palace came to report that many sects and immortals in the Immortal Realm had come to seek alliance.

"Let's go out and greet them together!"

The Hundred Flowers Empress stood up and said, prompting the other Immortal Emperors to follow suit and leave the Palace Master Hall to welcome those immortals coming from all directions.

Ever since the news of Fang Bai being conferred the title of Wushuang War Emperor spread, the Emperor's Palace had become unprecedentedly bustling, with countless sects seeking affiliation and innumerable immortals wanting to become disciples of the Emperor's Palace.

This was something the Hundred Flowers Empress and the other Immortal Emperors had foreseen, and they welcomed it.

However, they kept in mind Fang Bai's advice that "immortals are valued for quality, not quantity." Hence, not all immortals coming to seek alliance were accepted. They selectively admitted some powerful or exceptionally gifted immortals to strengthen the Emperor's Palace.

As for those sects seeking affiliation, except for those known for their bad reputations and numerous misdeeds, the Hundred Flowers Empress and the other Immortal Emperors did not refuse them.

Those sects would serve as an auxiliary force in the future campaigns against the Six Sects Alliance, where the more, the merrier.

Furthermore, the Hundred Flowers Empress and the other Immortal Emperors could generally predict that upon Fang Bai's return from his travels, the first thing he might do was to campaign against the Six Sects Alliance, unify the Immortal Realm, and then fully prepare to face the invasion from the Demon Realm led by the Heaven Devouring Great Emperor.

Therefore, they needed to strengthen the Emperor's Palace as much as possible before Fang Bai returned.

Meanwhile, after Fang Bai left the Emperor's Stele, he was warmly welcomed wherever he went among the sects or factions.

When Fang Bai spoke to those sect masters and leaders about the impending invasion by the Demon Clan and the need for all major sects and factions in the Immortal Realm to unite and resist together, they all slapped their chests in agreement.

Even those sects that wished to remain neutral and indifferent to the affairs of the Immortal Realm did not dare to oppose Fang Bai.

There was no choice; the War Emperor's reputation was simply too formidable, even surpassing that of his previous life.

And now, the Emperor's Palace, in terms of overall capability, was rivaling its peak period.

Additionally, with Fang Bai's sincere tone and earnestness, which sect master or leader within the Immortal Realm would risk making an enemy of Fang Bai by opposing him?

Fang Bai's journey through the Immortal Realm was exceedingly smooth. He connected with thousands of sects and factions, all promising to remain vigilant against the Demon Clan's invasion, making him feel incredibly elated.

On this particular day, as Fang Bai passed through the Ice River Palace's territory, he suddenly thought of the Ice River Empress's daughter Bingling Fairy and granddaughter Iceflame Fairy.

Fang Bai remembered Bingling Fairy and Iceflame Fairy because they were the immortal partner and daughter of the Fiery Emperor, one of the thirty-six fallen great generals of the Emperor's Palace.

A thousand years ago, when the Emperor's Palace still stood, the Fiery Emperor fell in love with and became immortal partners with Bingling Fairy, the daughter of the Ice River Empress, and later they had a daughter, Iceflame Fairy.

However, when the Ice River Empress discovered this, she became enraged and forcibly took her daughter and granddaughter back to Ice River Palace, imprisoning them and tearing apart the family.

Later, when the Emperor's Palace suffered catastrophe and the Fiery Emperor perished, Bingling Fairy and Iceflame Fairy were utterly devastated upon learning the news. The mother and daughter grew disheartened and resentful of the Ice River Empress's heartlessness.

Both mother and daughter wanted to leave Ice River Palace, but the Ice River Empress kept them under close watch, giving them no opportunity to do so.

Later, Iceflame Fairy pretended to relent and grew close to the Ice River Empress, who thus returned her freedom, though she continued to imprison Bingling Fairy, compelling Iceflame Fairy to stay at Ice River Palace out of concern for her mother.

After returning to the Immortal Realm, Fang Bai once mingled at the birthday banquet of the Ice River Empress and met Iceflame Fairy.

Being the Emperor's Palace Master, Fang Bai naturally knew the story between Fiery Emperor and Bingling Fairy. He even approached the Ice River Empress, hoping to persuade her to bless their union, but was refused.

Despite his formidable strength, Fang Bai couldn't force the matter, so he advised Fiery Emperor to wait for a change before making any further plans.

Little did they know, this waiting resulted in the downfall of the Emperor's Palace.

When Iceflame Fairy learned of Fang Bai's identity, she pleaded with him to rescue her mother. Fang Bai promised Iceflame Fairy that once he was powerful enough, he would help her and her mother leave Ice River Palace.

Now, as Fang Bai recalled these events, he realized many years had passed and wondered about the current situation of the mother and daughter.

"Since I'm passing by, I might as well see what the Six Top Immortal Emperors are up to now. If there's an opportunity, I'll rescue the mother and daughter... Although they are blood-related to the Ice River Empress, they are closer to the Fiery Emperor. Rescuing them would fulfill one of the Fiery Emperor's last wishes."

At this thought, Fang Bai concealed his aura and transformed into an Immortal Bird, flying towards Ice River Palace.

Upon reaching the Emperor Realm, he could effortlessly morph his body, and turning into an Immortal Bird was as simple as could be.

He concealed his aura, yet emitted a unique aura belonging to an Immortal Bird. Even if the Six Top Immortal Emperors saw him, they wouldn't suspect this Immortal Bird was a counterfeit.

Soon, Fang Bai flew into a range of ten thousand miles from Ice River Palace, observing numerous Immortal Birds and Beasts, as well as disciples from the Six Top Sects patrolling the skies and ground, indicating high vigilance against a potential surprise attack from the Emperor's Palace.

Seeing an "Immortal Bird" heading towards Ice River Palace, a Red-Headed Eagle controlled by an Ice River Palace disciple rushed over, its sharp claws reaching for Fang Bai.

With eyes like lightning, Fang Bai fixed his gaze on the Red-Headed Eagle, then let out a soft chirp that resonated in all directions.

The Red-Headed Eagle trembled, its eyes dulling, and its advancing form halted.

The other patrolling Immortal Birds reacted the same way upon hearing the chirp, their eyes glazed over, completely ignoring Fang Bai.

Thus, Fang Bai weaved through the Immortal Birds at high speed, flying straight towards Ice River Palace.

Soon, towering Ice Peaks with rows of Immortal Halls became visible in front of Fang Bai at Ice River Palace.

The disciples from the Six Top Sects mistook this "bird" as one of their own and thus did not obstruct Fang Bai as he circled above Ice River Palace.

Chapter 2720: Iceflame Fairy Once Again

Fang Bai's Divine Sense diffused, enveloping the entire Ice River Palace, not missing a single blade of grass or tree.

He had heard from the Iceflame Fairy that the Ice River Empress had imprisoned her mother in the dungeon of the Ice River Palace.

And that dungeon was the most secretive place within the Ice River Palace. Even though Fang Bai had a good relationship with the Ice River Empress in his previous life, he didn't know its location.

It is said that the dungeon of the Ice River Palace is arranged with layers of powerful formations, and those imprisoned there are all serious offenders of the Ice River Palace.

The so-called serious offenders include the traitors of the Ice River Palace, the spies planted by other sects in the Ice River Palace, and hostile immortals who seriously threaten the interests of the Ice River Palace.

The Ice River Empress's daughter, Bingling Fairy, was labeled as a traitor and imprisoned in the dungeon because she refused the Empress's advice and insisted on becoming an immortal companion with the Fiery Emperor of the Emperor's Palace.

During the thousand years Bingling Fairy was imprisoned, the Iceflame Fairy hadn't seen her mother even once, and the Ice River Empress, in her anger at her daughter's defiance, had hardened her heart and refused to see her.

The disciples of the Ice River Palace seemed to have almost forgotten that the Palace Master had a daughter imprisoned in the dungeon.

Fang Bai's Divine Sense swept through the whole Ice River Palace and finally discovered the strong fluctuations of formation energy a few hundred meters beneath Ice River Peak, realizing that this was likely where the dungeon was located.

The entire Ice River Peak was actually a gigantic Immortal Stone Vein, using Ice River Peak to suppress the dungeon and setting up formations within the dungeon, no wonder other immortals found it difficult to discover, even if they did, it would be extremely difficult to rescue any immortal.

If it weren't for Fang Bai having advanced to the Emperor Realm, he might not have sensed the formation aura beneath Ice River Peak, thus determining the dungeon's location there.

The current presence of the six Immortal Emperors at the Ice River Palace made it incredibly difficult to rescue Bingling Fairy unnoticed from under their noses.

If he tried to force a rescue, not only would he face the joint assault of the six top Immortal Emperors, but also the attack from hundreds of thousands of Six Sects Alliance disciples.

Fang Bai was confident that he could easily escape from the attack of the six top Immortal Emperors and hundreds of thousands of Six Sects Alliance disciples. He could also defeat thousands of immortals

working together, but he knew that he couldn't overcome hundreds of thousands of immortals by himself.

After all, if the six top Immortal Emperors combined forces with hundreds of thousands of Six Sects Alliance disciples, their combined power would be unimaginably strong.

This is like an elephant facing ants.

Ten or a hundred ants, or even a thousand or ten thousand ants, might not be able to move an elephant, but if the number of ants reaches hundreds of thousands, they might be able to overturn an elephant.

Therefore, Fang Bai came this time to rescue Bingling Fairy without intending to confront the six top Immortal Emperors and hundreds of thousands of Six Sects Alliance disciples head-on.

Fang Bai transformed into a bird and circled above the Ice River Palace for a moment, sensing the aura of the Iceflame Fairy, then descended into her Immortal Residence.

At this moment, the Iceflame Fairy was sitting cross-legged in her Immortal Residence, her face filled with worry, and she was in low spirits.

During the thousand years her mother Bingling Fairy was imprisoned in the dungeon, she repeatedly pleaded with the Ice River Empress, hoping to free her mother.

Yet every plea ended in failure, even provoked the Ice River Empress's anger, receiving a harsh reprimand each time.

In recent years, the six top Immortal Sects have used Ice River Palace as their headquarters against the Emperor's Palace.

The Ice River Empress, apart from her time spent in seclusion and cultivation, spends her other time discussing strategies with the five other top Immortal Emperors to handle the Emperor's Palace. As

such, it was now even difficult for the Iceflame Fairy to see the Empress, let alone plead on her mother's behalf.

Today, having finally seen the Ice River Empress, Iceflame Fairy once again pleaded for her mother, only to be reprimanded again as before and then driven out of the Palace Master Hall.

Thinking about not knowing when her mother would be freed from the dungeon's distress, the Iceflame Fairy sank into sorrow, sitting cross-legged in her Immortal Residence, feeling dejected and gloomy.

"I'm already troubled, don't bother me, okay?"

Seeing the immortal bird transformed by Fang Bai fall into the Immortal Residence and crow at her incessantly, the Iceflame Fairy said irritably.

But at the next moment, the Iceflame Fairy was stunned.

Because that bird actually transmitted sound to her, saying he was the Emperor's Palace Master, here to rescue her and her mother.

If it weren't for the bird's warning for Iceflame Fairy to suppress her emotions and not get overly excited to avoid arousing the suspicion of the few Immortal Emperors of the Ice River Palace, she would have already cried out in surprise.

The Iceflame Fairy had seen Fang Bai many years ago, knowing him to be the Emperor's Palace Master where her father, the Fiery Emperor, was located. She had asked Fang Bai to help rescue her and her mother in the future, and Fang Bai had promised then.

But after many years, Fang Bai never appeared, and the Iceflame Fairy thought he had long forgotten the matter, thus giving up that idea.

Unexpectedly, at her moment of despair, Fang Bai suddenly arrived at the Ice River Palace.

Throughout these years, many things happened in the Immortal Realm, but nothing caught as much attention as the rebuilding and re-emergence of the Emperor's Palace.

Especially when the Emperor's Palace Master received the title of Wushuang War Emperor, it shook the three realms, causing the six top Immortal Emperors of the Ice River Palace extreme unease.

Now, with the Wushuang War Emperor transformed into a bird appearing before her, how could the Iceflame Fairy not be overjoyed and excited?

Fang Bai transmitted sound to the Iceflame Fairy, intending to inquire about the dungeon, but to his surprise, the Iceflame Fairy had never been to the dungeon and knew nothing about it.

Helplessly, Fang Bai asked the Iceflame Fairy to enter his Five Elements Space Ring, and he himself then transformed into her appearance, heading towards the Ice River Palace.

Along the way, Fang Bai encountered many Ice River Palace and Six Sects Alliance disciples. They all knew the Iceflame Fairy was the Ice River Palace's granddaughter, but none realized the one before them was an impostor, all showing respectful attitudes.

"Sister Iceflame, are you heading to the Ice River Palace to meet the Empress?"

A male immortal from Red Lotus Palace, upon seeing the Iceflame Fairy, brightened his eyes and approached with a flattery smile.

Fang Bai glanced coldly at the male immortal, recognizing his attire indicated he was a disciple of the Red Lotus Palace but did not know him. Without uttering a word, Fang Bai brushed past him.

The male immortal turned to watch the Iceflame Fairy's back, a sinister glint in his eyes.

"Hmph, what's there to be so arrogant about? My master, the Red Lotus Immortal Emperor, has already proposed to the Ice River Empress, and the Empress has agreed to let you become my immortal companion. It won't take long before you are my immortal companion, and even if you are unwilling then, how can you defy the Empress's will?"

Thinking that in a few days, this cold and aloof female immortal would be under him, enjoying the union, the male immortal couldn't help but feel smug, laughing out loud.

Fang Bai, hearing the male immortal's laughter and thinking of his previous flattering demeanor, understood somewhat, a slight mockery tugged at the corner of his mouth.

To him, this male immortal was merely an Immortal Emperor Realm mid-tier strong, an ant at best, and Fang Bai couldn't be bothered to look at him again.